

FROM HERE TO ETERNITY

Screenplay by

Kevin W. Lamb

Adaptation based on the novel
Written by James Jones and
1952 award winning screenplay by
Daniel Taradash

Writers Guild of America #2274464 Sceeenplay

FADE IN:

INT./EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN. DAY

Slight light from the sun fights its way down into the darkness of the Abyss. Whale and calf swim by.

RED (V.O.)

I have eaten your bread and salt
I have drunk your water and wine,
The deaths ye died I have watched
beside, And the lives ye led were
mine.

Mother's pulse calls, Calf whistles, then strays. Mother clicks calf back behind her.

Waves roll in on the beach. Orange and blue panoramic skyline. Clouds colored in alignment to the sun over the Pacific.

Mist drifts over the Kawiwi Ridge. Moist dew glides gently over the peak of Mount Ka'ala, Tranquil.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS, C QUAD. E COMPANY. DAY

Schofield Barracks Yard empty except light from Orderly room. Hand grabs Bugle on the Commanders rest. RED, 32, bugler marches at a steady methodical pace with Bugle in left hand at Ninety degrees down walkway and towards the flagpole.

Company sign engraved --

E Company
The Boxing Company
27th Infantry Regiment
Hawaiian Division

-- Stands center over beautiful Garden walkway through center to bare Flagpole.

Red clicks heels and blows FIRST CALL (O.S.) - Soldiers to begin assembling for a formation. Physical Training Attire.

EXT. WAHIAWA HISTORICAL DISTRICT. DAY

Elephant grass field: Private First Class ISAAC BLOOM, 22, cuts through elephant grass. Stops looks back to Bugle Call.

Horses exit stable. Run in field. Sugar cane wagon unmanned.

Hawaiian sugar cane labor arrive at fields. Foreman whips lead. Pulls empty wagon to the cutters. Men cut and gather sugarcane.

EXT. WAIALUA SUGAR CANE PLANT. SAME

Quiet plant. Rooster calls. Old Chevy pulls in, then another. Enter plant.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. E COMPANY FLAGPOLE/GARDEN. DAY

Red stands at attention in front of detail. Lifts Bugle plays REVEILLE (O.S.). Detail steps down path surrounded by garden. Raise Flag. Salute.

27TH INFANTRY (O.S.)
1, 2, 3, 4.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. YARD. SAME

Noncomm leads Physical training from Platform in the Yard. Legs spread shoulder width apart Left hand right toe etc. (Toe touchers).

27TH INFANTRY
1, 2, 3, 4...!
(Echo)

Men follow instruction.

EXT. THE OAHU RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY. PEARL CITY TRAIN TERMINAL DEPOT STATION. DAY

Pond reflects the North's morning fluorescent glow that raises under the upside reflection of streaked clouds that break over the Pali behind Pearl Station. RAISE: Hawaiians and Haoles enter train headed to Honolulu. Steam Horn blows. Train moves out.

EXT. WAIPAHU SUGAR CANE PLANT. SAME

Smoke stack pushes out a few puffs, then pours steady. Horse /w wagon heads out empty. Another heads in full.

INT. C QUAD. BARRACKS. SAME

Men in route to and from Latrine for morning hygiene.

Freshly shaved BLUES BLACK BERRY, 32, a tall dark medium athletic pugilist and moonlight stringer from ST. LOUIS in HBT fatigue bottoms and white undershirt/w Tightly tucked shined boots pulls guitar from the case.

BLUES BERRY

Let's see here.

Lounges over bunk along the window.

BLUES BERRY (CONT'D)

From the top.

Plays *Re-enlistment Blues*....

EXT. WAHIAWA HISTORICAL DISTRICT. DAY

Men stand outside barbershop. Hawaiian barber trims old man's hair. Store door bell rings. Lady walks out of store. Turns sign over. Hawaiian women carry baskets to Wahiawa center. Women load baskets and shop. LORENE (Alma Schmidt), 22, and GORGETTE, 26, North Shore Courtesans walk with baskets in hand. Enter store.

ROBERT E. LEE PREWITT (PREW), 24, a busted Kentucky blue grass born Private with Corporal stains notices Lorene and slides across the street, moseys up the Market entrance, whistles and wonders, looks around, Enters store. Gorgette notices Prew. Nudges Lorene.

GORGETTE

I am going to the Produce section.
Need anything?

Gorgette walks over to produce. Lorene catches Prew from the corner of her eye. Slightly excited, then simmers temper to a stew. Leads with a mixed welcome and disappears down isle. Prew walks down isle. Studies Shelf.

PREW

These market places seem to have
all the nice goods.

LORENE

(Stew)

I thought you were at Fort Shafter.

PREW

Not anymore. I have been reassigned to the twenty Seventh, Echo company. I figured you lived up here. I know we didn't get off to a great start, but since I am in the area, maybe we can start again in a more honest sort of way, Lorene.

LORENE

Well I have shopping to do.

Prew grabs her arm, gently lets her go.

PREW

Look, I know the game, but you and me seem to have it. Why don't you give it a second try. Last time you seemed to be all in.

LORENE

The last time you were a Corporal. You just up and disappeared. Why should I have stayed around and waited?

PREW

I was on restriction. I couldn't find you. I did not know you moved up here.

LORENE

I work up here.

PREW

We had something Lorene and I would like to get back to it. Give me another chance, baby girl. We had something, something worth hangin on to.

LORENE

I will see you around.

Walks away. Prew smiles backs away and exits. Runs across the Street. Looks at WONG's. Counts change. Smiles and steps across the road towards breakfast.

INT./EXT. BOXING BOWL. SAME

Boxing Bowl is empty. Bare square dirt carved out in the center. No ring. Hawaiian custodial crew manicure area.

INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Berry wraps up song.

WARDEN (O.S.)

Berry stop that playing and get
your ass ready. You know the rules.

BLUES BERRY

Moving, First Sergeant!

Puts guitar away and dawns top. Grabs hat and exits.

INT. WONG'S. DAY

Red stands in line in a ran down Father/Son Breakfast Buffet.
Argue and Scoff in Chinese from the kitchen. Prew grabs a
tray and slides in beside Red. Red turns surprised. Double
take.

RED

Prew, what are you doing up here?

PREW

Been reassigned to E company.

RED

I thought you quit boxing.

PREW

I think they are trying to force
the issue a bit.

RED

You still bugle?

PREW

I was replaced last year, but not
by the better. Just some schmuck
who candied up to the top if you
know what I mean? I needed the air
anyway. Shafter was getting
crowded. Don't worry Red I am not
trying for First Bugler.

Both fill plates and get a booth.

RED

Listen Prew, E company is a tight
outfit with some tough Noncomms.
(MORE)

RED (CONT'D)

I know your angle and it would be best to lay back and learn the action. The Company Commander is....

PREW

Dynamite Holmes, I know.

RED

Who doesn't know about the Dixon fight, but who you don't know is First Sergeant Milt Warden fresh in from Fort Andrews and he is one tough cookie. Holmes has him run the boys, while he handles the boxing team, but the talk around is he is running a little more than the boys, if you know what I mean?

PREW

No, what do you mean?

RED

Ah, nothing, anyway this year the stakes are as high as it gets and good old Captain Dynamite knows your one of the best in the Army.

PREW

Not anymore. I just came up here to get on the line, get my stripes back and find a girl.

RED

And they assigned you to the boxing company?

PREW

I found her.

RED

They are going to love you. Well let's hurry up. The Orderly room will open up soon and Mazzioli owes me from last Friday. I will get you started.

EXT. SCHOFIELD. BOXING GYM. SAME

Empty boxing gym. Isaac puts on uniform. Begins to clean gym. Boxers arrive and change out.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. QUAD FORMATION. SAME

Men stand at attention. Captain DANA DYNAMITE HOLMES, 34, a medium built officer with a mysterious Clark Gable mustache lowered/w tight trim above the lip and Athletically tall First Sergeant MILTON WARDEN, 35, stand eye to eye, Holmes Salutes, Warden follows. Holmes steps away and walks off. Warden steps forward, about faces.

WARDEN

Open ranks, March!

Open ranks inspection with rifles.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Order arms!

In accordance/w - BASIC FIELD MANUAL INFANTRY DRILL REGULATIONS August 4, 1941. Company orders arms. Opens chamber. Inspects. Back to ready. Waits, as Squad leader inspects first man's rifle. Warden falls in behind First Squad leader, as he inspects men.

EXT. C QUAD. YARD. DAY

AERIAL SHOT: Squads gather in training groups, while others march by cadence.

SERGEANT "BALDY" DHOM, 32, a slick black haired Georgia born masculine noncomm lays out tripod. Reaches in crate. Pulls out two M2 Barrels and Machine gun. Mounts M2 on tripod.

SERGEANT DHOM

(Southern Accent with
serious instructive
content)

Gather around. Private, pull the
handle back.

Private pulls charging handle back. Sergeant Dhom screws on barrel all the way. Three clicks back. Squad gathers around. Platoon marches across field. Conducts drill and ceremony.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

This here is the M2 machine gun
other wise known as your Fifty
caliber machine gun, MaDuece.

Sergeant Dhom hands head/space and Timing tool to Private ANDERSON, 24, who lifts lid Pulls back the charging handle. Rides forward. Checks spacing. Perfect. Pulls and flips tool. No fit.

Drill and Ceremony moves with articulate design across M2 Kill zone in Quad yard.

SERGEANT DHOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It fires up to 400-600 rounds per minute with an effective range of two thousand yards.

Charges handle back. Lays tool in. Warden walks across yard and Stops. Soldier drops cover locks in. Presses down. Click. Charges back twice. Turns lever to single shot. Locks in Warden moves forward.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

Next!

Next group breaks the M2 down.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

RICHIE MAZZIOLI, 28, a bespectacled, intellectual-looking Infantry Corporal/CLERK, types. Holmes enters. Mazzioli stands at attention. Enters his office. Takes in paperwork stuffs it in a folder then into his boxing bag.

MAZZIOLI (O.S.)

You had two phone calls, sir. One was from the Admiral. It was about the fight, and the other was your wife.

Stands at door with paperwork.

HOLMES

If the Admiral calls again, tell him I am in the field. I already know what he wants.

MAZZIOLI

And your wife, sir?

HOLMES

I will handle it later.

Mazzioli roles his eyes. Pulls paper. Hands Memorandum to Holmes. Holmes reads and signs.

MAZZIOLI

That is all, sir.

HOLMES

Corporal Mazzioli, your a gem.

Grabs bag and walks to door. Stops with courtesy.

MAZZIOLI

After you.

Mazzioli exits.

HOLMES

Hold it down.

MAZZIOLI

Go get'em, sir.

Holmes exits. Mazzioli heads back to his desk. Puts on small radio. Hawaiian music. Sprays his flowers.

INT. HOLMES PLACE. DAY

KAREN HOLMES, 33, brushes her blonde hair in the mirror. Dana storms in. Stops in front of the mirror. Karen stops brushing. Dana heads to the closet. Slides low quarters in a boxing bag. Snatches B uniform and exits.

HOLMES

Hey, I need to grab a uniform. I am not sure why, the Navy has requested me to Kaneohe again.

Karen lifts Officer dinner invite.

KAREN

We have been requested this weekend, by the Colonel and his wife.

HOLMES

Karen, I will most likely be tasked to a piper scout this weekend. If it is not too much go in my stead. He will understand, it was he who gave me this task order.

Karen begins to brush hair again.

KAREN

I thought it was the Admiral who made the request.

HOLMES

Just find a way to let them down, softly.

(MORE)

HOLMES (CONT'D)

This is a sensitive Navy task order and seeing that the island belongs to the Admiral, then it is best to his bidding and forget about some formal dinner.

Dana enters rest room.

KAREN

Isn't the Company enough?

HOLMES (O.S.)

Never is. Look, Captain Ross is going, maybe....

Stops and lays brush down. Dana slowly exits bathroom.

KAREN

You want me to go with Captain Ross.

HOLMES

It is no secret, Karen. He just finished his career training and it would suit him to attend a command dinner. Consort Ross to the higher demands. Show him around.

KAREN

I am not some courtesan from the local Congress club.

HOLMES

It would serve us both better for future assignments, which is coming soon, I promise, Karen. Got to go.

Kisses Karen in the cheek and runs out. Karen stares used and lack of confident into the mirror. Brushes.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

Red and Prew enter. Prew walks around and looks at the company pictures and policies. Red puts both hands on Mazzioli's desk, while Mazzioli has his back turned and sprays his rare Hawaiian flowers.

MAZZIOLI

We get a forty eight this weekend, Red. I will pay you after paycall this Friday.

RED

Then why did you say come see you
this morning?

Mazzioli turns and stands face to face with Red.

MAZZIOLI

I needed the money and the company.

RED

I hope you remember when you call
role at paycall. You remember the
company, remember my name.

MAZZIOLI

Who is this?

RED

This?

Turns to see Prew study the Boxing Team pictures.

MAZZIOLI

Robert E. Lee Prewitt, Fort Myer's
National runner up, from the Bugle
Corps.

RED

You need to in-process Prewitt in
to a line Platoon.

MAZZIOLI

The Commander has other plans.

PREW

I do not fight anymore.

MAZZIOLI

Why not?

PREW

Just handle the paperwork, buddy.

RED

Since he is in from the Bugle
Corps, I will sponsor him.

MAZZIOLI

I already have somebody.

RED

Who?

MAZZIOLI

Maggio.

RED

Angelo, wait? I get it. Well you better have my money by Friday.

MAZZIOLI

Goodbye, Red.

RED

Goodbye, Mazzioli.

Walks over to Prew.

RED (CONT'D)

Take care, Prew. I will see you later.

Red exits.

MAZZIOLI

That is the Commander's pride and joy. We swept the night three years ago. It has kind of slowed down around here. That is maybe why you are here. We lost our Welterweight last year and pretty much most of the team since that night.

PREW

What now?

MAZZIOLI

Now?

EXT. WAIKIKI. WORLD WAR I MUSEUM. DAY

Loud speaker Announces swimmers. Sheriff DUKE PAOA KAHANAMOKU, 51, raises hand. Crowd cheers. Holmes enters looks around Hand from Lady brings him to a calm. Holmes sits beside Lady. Gun goes off Swimmers race.

EXT. COMPANY ENTRANCE. FLAG POLE. GARDEN. DAY

Spunky small Italian with the touch of Private Second class, ANGELO MAGGIO, 32, studies the Garden from his knees.

MAGGIO

Let's make you gorgeous.

Grabs Garden clippers and digs in. Shadow approaches behind.

PREW (O.S.)
I was told to come see a Private
Maggio.

MAGGIO
Who is asking?

PREW
Listen flower boy I can come back
when you are done.

Maggio stands and brushes dirt off.

MAGGIO
Mazzioli sent you did he?

PREW
I need a little help.

MAGGIO
You do, do you?

Maggio steps out of the garden and stands beside Prew. Checks
him up and down.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)
You see that there. That is a
Beautiful pink Plumeria found in
Kaimuki.

PREW
How was it found in Kaimuki?

MAGGIO
Wise guy. There are six iconic
Hawaiian tropical flowers in this
garden and represent the pride of
the great Hawaiian Division.

PREW
And they put you in charge?

MAGGIO
All four and a wise guy. You see
that one there.

PREW
What is it?

MAGGIO
That is the Bird of Paradise, I
grabbed on a seventy two in Maui.
Damn near got me killed. Those are
Pikakes.

(MORE)

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

I have a patch out back for special ceremonial occasions. I make the lei's myself.

PREW

You make lei's too?

MAGGIO

That is a Ohia Lehua and the Naupaka blossom from Hawai'iloa. Should of got a Purple Heart for those beauties.

PREW

Now I know why they have you here.

MAGGIO

I don't always play by the rules. I do not enjoy an *at'a'boy* system that cradles a bunch of jockstraps like yourself, which occasionally finds me in a more helping environment. I believe in the necessary that leaves a man exposed to draw the attention, good or bad. I am Maggio the best grass cutter and point man in this here jungle outfit, but who likes elephant grass? I prefer to find myself in god's botanical message to his fellow man. Maybe one day you will take the jockstrap off your head and smell the flowers.

PREW

I will tell you what. If you get me settled in a good line outfit by lunch, I will help you with your garden.

MAGGIO

You like flowers too?

PREW

Let's get started. Where first?

FADE TO:

EXT. ELEPHANT GRASS FIELD. DAY

ARIAL SHOT: Elephant Grass in the back end of the Barracks with four carved out paths slowly and painfully extend.

MAGGIO (V.O.)
The Grass....

First Squad, Second Platoon. Man swings machete. Pours sweat. Looks to his right.

PRIVATE BELL, 18, swings machete one lane over.

Bloom Line: Three quarter lengths with full length in the center with a rounded cut out and a red crate.

PRIVATE DOLL, 17, cuts one quarter length back cuts and pants heavy. Eyes role back drops.

Dhom paces outside the *Thick Elephant Grass Field*.

INFANTRY (O.S.)
Medic!

Sergeant Dhom nods medics into field. Medics scurry into elephant grass with gurney.

SERGEANT DHOM
Let's go! I need a full lengths by
days end, move it!

Maggio and Prew walk down path. Sergeant Dhom turns around. Both stand at parade rest from his intimidating prowess.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)
Maggio, what the hell do you want?

Medics scurry out with man on gurney.

MAGGIO
This is Private First Class
Prewitt.

SERGEANT DHOM
This is a line squad. He doesn't
belong to me. Dynamite wants him on
his team. Get out of here.

PREW
I do not box anymore.

SERGEANT DHOM
You sure?

PREW
Sure, Sergeant.

SERGEANT DHOM

You see what we have in there is what I would like to consider the prerequisite for future endeavors of the so called unskilled pugilist of E company just in case Washington runs down that unforgiving hallway and breaks the great glass of Holy Shit. These men go, but they would love to have the knowhow to lay victorious under the boxing bowl pavilion. Get all kinds of special treatment during the great Exodus this December.

Stares into them Holy eyed.

MAGGIO

Why Exodus?

SERGEANT DHOM

You see when Moses led his people out of Egypt. They didn't have much water and a couple of stones to lug around the damn desert, until they found a place called ISRAEL! Now Muslims, Catholics, Baptists, Protistans, Methodist, and Lutherans will all lose touch and come a calling to the chosen for.....

INFANTRY (O.S.)

Man down, Medic!

SERGEANT DHOM

Go get 'em.

Medics run in grass field with stretcher.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

There could only be one place to find one's spirit and that is ZION! Well the world has evolved and has man explored to find his celestial peaceful way to the far reaches of this here Earth. The most isolated Archipelago in the world and do you know what that means, Private?

PREW

No Sergeant!

MAGGIO

What does that mean, Sergeant?

SERGEANT DHOM

No more running! Now you can join my squad and find yourself among the unskilled dreamers who would love a night of glory in that ring, or Private Maggio here can run you around and find you a new home, so is to avoid the wraith not only of the company Boxing coach, but of the holy mother himself dispatched down upon me when I already know! Robert E. Lee Prewitt you have been assigned to box for this here company and if you do not I will not be received by you.

Medics haul out Doll on stretcher. Sergeant Dhom taps him on gurney.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

Kid, you made it!

Soldier moans. Dhom pauses and looks down open path of cut Grass.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

You will be received by not only the wraith of mother, but *The Treatment* itself! I and my men cannot afford that. My boys do not run and they do not box. It is the Team or the treatment, Do you understand, Private? Now, move out!

BOTH PRIVATES

Yes, Sergeant!

Prew and Maggio turn around and shuffle away.

MAGGIO

What got in to him?

PREW

What is the Treatment?

EXT./INT. QUADRANGLE YARD. DAY

Detail on their knees pull weeds. Supply clerk CORPORAL LEVA, 36, comes to his door. Looks at the thunderous sky.

WARDEN

Leva, we have Private Prewitt on his way for initial issue. Have his linen ready and make sure he receives company issue. In fact give him an extra pair. I want him to know why he is here, maybe that will clear things up a little.

LEVA

I heard about that kid at Fort Myers. That was a real mess. They say Dixon shouldn't have even been in the ring with Prewitt. Really messed the kids head up. Maybe this boxing gig isn't for him anymore.

WARDEN

It better be.

Karen's car drives down road towards Company area.

LEVA

What have we here? I hear she'd been around. I'd sure like to step in that ring with her.

WARDEN

Get back to work, Corporal.

Leva heads back inside office.

LEVA (O.S.)

Be careful.

Warden over sees training. Notices car come into company area. Smiles. Breaks away. Car pulls in front of Company Headquarters.

Mazzioli types. Karen enters orderly room. Mazzioli stands. Smiles.

KAREN

Where is he at?

MAZZIOLI

He is at the Gym with the team, Mrs. Holmes.

Karen storms into the Commander's office.

KAREN

He has some nerve.

MAZZIOLI

If there is anything I can do,
please be sure to ask, Mrs. Holmes.

Mazzioli turns to Warden who stands at the office door.

WARDEN

That is all, Mazzioli.

MAZZIOLI

Yes, First Sergeant.

WARDEN

Close the door behind you.

Mazzioli closes door.

KAREN

Oh. If it isn't Sergeant Warden. If
you're looking for my husband, he
isn't here.

Warden lays folder on Holme's desk.

WARDEN

I got some papers, it's important
for him to sign. Today.

(Takes a big chance)

And if I'm not looking for him?

KAREN

He still isn't here. If that does
you any good?

WARDEN

Well, I'm looking for him. Do you
know where he is?

KAREN

I haven't the slightest idea. I'll
try phoning him for you.

WARDEN

I never like to disturb a man when
it is important business.

Warden walks over to Holme's wall locker.

KAREN

Well if their so important why
don't you head over there and have
him sign them.

Warden pulls Whiskey from the top cabinet with two company glasses.

KAREN (CONT'D)
What is it you want, Sergeant?

WARDEN
I could use a drink myself right now.

Sits them on the desk.

WARDEN (CONT'D)
I just returned from the fieldhouse. Bad. Anyway, I got a faint suspicion the Captain's in to, which leaves me to the care of this outfit.

Pours two drinks. Takes one for himself. Karen, hesitant takes glass.

KAREN
You're taking an awful chance, you?

WARDEN
I could run this outfit blindfolded backwards on my worst day.

KAREN
You think of everything, don't you, Sergeant, Top?

WARDEN
I try. In my position you have to.

Karen picks up folder.

KAREN
Are these really important?

WARDEN
Yes. But not important they get Signed today. Tomorrow's okay.

Karen suddenly, deliberately, rips the papers in half. Then she tears them into bits and throws them into the wastebasket. Warden appreciates the gesture, relaxes for the first time. He grins widely.

WARDEN (CONT'D)
I got carbons of those back at the Office. So it won't be much work to fix them up.
(MORE)

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Those boys from Navy Hill been around again. It would serve to take caution, until the Admiral takes his paws off my barracks.

KAREN

Well then they will know where to find him. That's what I like about you, Sergeant. You have confidence. It's also what I dislike about you.

WARDEN

It's not confidence. It's honesty.

KAREN

Honesty? How did you acquire such an old-fashioned virtue?

Warden closes in on Karen. Takes glass from her hand. Sits it down.

WARDEN

I figured out one day it was the shortest distance between two points.

KAREN

Well, he's clever as well as virile.

WARDEN

No -- it's just that I hate to see a beautiful woman going all to waste.

He moves close to Karen, is on the verge of embracing her. Greatly tempted but greatly disturbed, she turns away. During next she pours herself another drink, the bottle shaking in her hand. Her tone is no longer brittle. It is bitter. Rain pours harder from the Garden outside the office window.

KAREN

Waste, did you say? Now that's a subject I might tell you something about. There's we. And then there's waste. Positive and negative. The negative is sometimes more interesting... more evil. For example -- what about the house without a child? Tell me your thoughts, Sergeant.

WARDEN

You're going to cry.

KAREN
Not if I can help it.

WARDEN
Please don't cry....I can't stand
to see somebody cry.

Karen turns to face him as he picks up his hat, is about to put it on.

KAREN
What are you doing?

WARDEN
I'm leaving. Isn't that what you
want?

KAREN
I don't know, Sergeant. To be
honest, I don't know.

They stare squarely at each other, both puzzled and a little afraid of their emotions. This is something neither had counted on.

WARDEN
I know a Garden near a sunset.
Nobody ever goes there. The cars on
the highway pass and they
never know it's there. You feel
like you used to feel when you were
a kid, hiding watching the others
stalk you.

Karen turns, goes and takes her handkerchief and wipes out the glasses, puts the whisky bottle back in the cabinet.

KAREN
Maybe... why not?

WARDEN
How about Friday?

Karen is trying hard to regain her glassy composure. She is unsmiling again.

KAREN
You don't have to spend money on
me, Sergeant.

WARDEN
I just like to have some on me when
I take out a woman. Can you get
away?

KAREN

Maybe.

Warden grins as he puts on his hat. He goes to the door, pauses there.

WARDEN

I'll be in Kuhio Park. Say, six o'clock, Payday.

Exits. Mazzioli types.

MAZZIOLI

The Admiral called again.

Warden smirks out the door. Karen walks out to Orderly room. Mazzioli stands. Brushes off his uniform Adjusts tie. Karen smiles.

EXT. MOUNT KA'ALA. DAY

Rain pours down on Isaac Bloom. He increases pace. Reaches top. Rain Stops. Catches breath. Looks around. Sun breaks through clouds.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

Prew sits outside Commander's office. Mazzioli types. Holmes enters. Walks straight to office. Note on desk: Call your wife, Karen. Prew sits to uncomfortable silence.

HOLMES (O.S.)

Come in, Private Prewitt.

Mazzioli pauses.

MAZZIOLI

Well go.

Prewitt enters office.

HOLMES

Close the door behind you.

Prew stands front and center at attention.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

Private Prewitt, welcome. At ease. I am Captain Dana Holmes I run this company, E Company, *The regimental boxing Company.*
(MORE)

HOLMES (CONT'D)

I guess you know why you were
reassigned to this outfit.

PREW

I soldier better than any man in
this regiment.

HOLMES

(Dissappointed)

They sent your service record
over...Twenty-six years of
age...born in Kentucky... enlisted
first at Fort Myer, Virginia...
Bugle Corps...re-enlisted for
overseas duty...Fort Shafter...
First Bugler, then second...I did
not request a bugler.

PREW

I do not Box, sir.

HOLMES

Red is my first Bugler, but well,
you see if you join the team, then
I will let you sing on Sunday.

PREW

No Sir!

HOLMES

I pulled a lot of strings to get
your talents on my team. Tell me,
Private why don't you box anymore?

PREW

I have my reasons, Sir.

HOLMES

Please.

PREW

My last fight was at Fort Myers.

HOLMES

And you won.

PREW

I killed the man.

HOLMES

It was an accident, you should not
hold yourself responsible for it.

PREW

It was no accident. He should have never stepped in there with me. When entered the ring that night I knew there was something wrong. I wasn't going to lose that night. He was ready for the floor when the bell ring, but I wanted to play, look good you see. I set him up for show, yet he was not ready. I knew he was in trouble and so I doubled down on him, just like my coach said I must do. I could have let up and ride out on points, but I saw and so I went for it. Boxing doesn't need any more than two men in that ring. Everything else should out of the way. I vowed to myself never to fight again. It almost killed me, sir.

HOLMES

I see the wear on that uniform of yours. Looks like you lost something.

PREW

I promise if you put me on the line. I will dig in and grunt it out. Be the best soldier in your company. Get these stripes back.

HOLMES

My best are boxers.

PREW

I am not.

HOLMES

Well, I see. Maybe somehow I can persuade you....

EXT. COMPANY ENTRANCE. FLAG POLE. GARDEN. DAY

Maggio on his knees. Tends to garden. Shadow comes from behind.

MAGGIO

I guess you are not boxing.

Stands and takes off gloves. Turns around. Prew stands in detail uniform.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

Well then, it is going to be a long day. We are stuck here until the Gallowitch releases us, or someone from Washington walks down that hallway; breaks the glass and rings the great bell of holy shit. Seeing the kind of Noncomm he is it you better get used to the flowers. Now let's get this garden ready for war.....Let's go.

Maggio heads on over to the company detail truck.

PREW

Where are we going?

Prew jumps in the passenger side.

MAGGIO

I saw a couple of prospects over at the Dole Estate.

PREW

What are we doing?

Drives off.

MAGGIO (O.S.)

Getting more flowers.

EXT. DOLE ESTATE. DAY

Maggio sits out front of estate in truck. Couple of flowers in vases beside the truck.

Prew is on his knees. Digs under Beautiful Hawaiian passion flower.

PREW

Come now sweetheart, come to me.

Pulls flower and lays it gently in a vase.

Maggio notices a heavy set HAWAIIAN, MR. DOLE, 56, drive up and pull into estate. Looks back with a rude curiosity. Enters front door. Maggio begins to whistle. Prew comes running from the back. MR. Dole high on his tail.

PREW (CONT'D)

Go, go, go!

Lays vase in the back of the truck. Looks back. Grabs the Hibiscus flowers, a pot full of sunlit duets and puts them in the back.

MR. DOLE (O.S.)
Hey you, get back here!

Prew jumps in. Truck squeals out. Mr. Dole runs after truck. Truck gains distance.

FADE TO:

EXT. KING'S HIGHWAY. DAY

Truck comes over hill. Maggio and Prew smile, as they take in the Beauty with truck full of stolen flowers in the back.

EXT. GARDEN. FLAG POLE. DAY

Maggio plants flower. Prew helps.

PREW
What is your story?

MAGGIO
I am a twenty something year old Private, who needs that kind of attention? Hey, go grab the others. These dames are going to make this the most resplendent Garden on the whole island.

Prew walks over to truck. Mouth drops.

Maggio on his knees. Packs dirt around flower. Three shadows arrive behind him.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)
Hurry with those bromeliads, will yuh?

Turns around to SERGEANT GALOVITCH, 35, a strong stout Noncomm with a thick out of regulation mustache, who has it out for the Privates of the world, stands beside Mr Dole, 52, thunder, who stands with his arms crossed and Prew to the side at parade rest.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)
What do you think?

FADE TO:

EXT. FLAG POLE. GARDEN. DAY

Galovitch stands by Mr. Dole's car in the drive way.

GALOVITCH

You want me to return them?

MR. DOLE

No I will have my Gardner replace them. You just make sure it does not happen again, Sergeant.

GALOVITCH

Yes, sir.

Galovitch taps Mr. Dole's car door. Dole drives off. Galovitch turns with a nasty snare. Walks over to the Flag pole.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

This treatment is too pretty. I have something better in mind for you two spuds. Come.

Both Follow GALOVITCH.

EXT./INT. BARRACKS. NIGHT

Blues Berry plays on the back stairs, while the sun goes down.

KITCHEN: Maggio and Prew stand around a large set of tin barrels and peal potatoes.

PREW

What part of Brooklyn you from?

MAGGIO

You play cards? Like to diddle cubes. Cut high card. Roll high dice, low dice, anything? You know anybody from Brooklyn?

PREW

Smith, Jimmy Smith.

MAGGIO

Jesus Christ!

PREW

Yeah, a real scrapper.

MAGGIO

Smith, no less. I will kiss your
ass in Macey's window at high noon
on Sataday if I ever heard from a
Smith in Brooklyn.

PREW

That was his name.

MAGGIO

(Scowling)

Yeah that's fine. Now, I knew a Jew
names Lemi doit!

Prew laughs then stands and stretches his aching back. Walks
down hallway.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

Make it fast, Jones! Great, another
screw up.

Prew smiles as he enters the day room. Detail reads comic
book with mop between lap. Pays no attention. Prew walks back
out into hallway. Enters in serious like a Noncomm. No
attention. Walks out to the outside stairway. Prew walks to
the rail that oversees the Sunset, while Blues Berry plays.
Lites a cigarette.

BLUES BERRY

You boys about done with them
spuds, Prew?

PREW

Just keep playing.

Offers Blues Berry a Cigarette.

BLUES BERRY

Why thank you, my good friend.

Blues Berry lites cigarette and plays a nice sunset Blues
Berry melody.

MAGGIO (O.S.)

K.P. just was not in the plan. I
was on a nice pace, until you
arrived.

Maggio sits on the stairs. Lites a Cigarette. Reluctantly
takes in the Music.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

I knew a jive back in Brooklyn who
could play some real Jazz music.

BLUES BERRY

Blues.

MAGGIO

Well Jazz music he played. That nigger mud music we didn't play much where I came from.

PREW

Brooklyn.

BLUES BERRY

This here is not nigger music, brother Brooklyn. This here is Blues from St. Louis down to the Mississippi Delta.

MAGGIO

Sounds good to me, Red....

Red slides up the stairwell.

RED

Look fellas, hey Prewitt can I get a fag.

Prew shuffles pack to extend a cigarette to Red.

RED (CONT'D)

We are getting an extended this weekend. Rumor has it the Captain will be off island, so they have opened up reservations to under enlisted up at the Club.

MAGGIO

You sure?

RED

That's the word. I have been meaning to ask Angelo. Can I come along with you? Mazziolli scares the ladies and it seems to draw up the price. I owe him again this week.

PREW

What club?

MAGGIO

No Red. This is Prewitt's first night at the club and.....

(To Prewitt)

(MORE)

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

My good friend, the line of work we
do it is essential to obtain the
proper professional company
necessary.

PREW

For a what?

Berry stops Blues.

BLUES BERRY

The ladies.

Blues Berry switches to Gabby Pahinui and plays on, Sun sets,
as the smooth water of the Pacific trickle under the dying
light.

End of Act I

ACT II

INT./EXT. BARRACKS. DAY

Lieutenants and NCO's trickle out of Commander's office.
Holmes closes door for the weekend.

Wall clock reads fifteen forty. Barracks are in anticipation.
Berry plays on his bunk. Mazzioli and others join around sing
along. Prew returns from detail, collapses on bunk.

Maggio sits at his bunk, deep breath grabs dice from hidden
pocket. Throws dice. Red enters.

RED

Paycall at sixteen hundred!

Mazzioli studies Maggio's wrist movement.

MAZZIOLI

Remember the deal, Red.

RED

I hear yuh, Wopper.

Red flops on his bunk.

MAGGIO

She ain't cheap....Comin out
fellas!

Rolls snake eyes.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

Snake eyes. I've played better
games in the latrine.

Picks them up and throws again. SERGEANT VALUSO, 32, enters,
as Blues Berry puts away his guitar in the case. Snaps to
parade rest.

BLUES BERRY

At Ease!

All go to parade rest.

MAGGIO

What's the word?

VALUSO

Men, I regret to tell you.

MAGGIO

(Sinking)

What?

VALUSO

Be back for recall at Nineteen
Hundred, Sunday! Move out!

Men cheer and rush out of the Barracks. Prew walks over to
Maggio's bunk. Drops on the bunk.

PREW

Well, what about this gentlemen's
club, you been speaking about?

Maggio wraps towel around waist. Grabs his Aloha boxers and
shower kit.

MAGGIO

You can rush on out if you want,
but things my friend are already
set in stone. Punctuality is vital,
yet civility is the key to good
company my friend, Patience.

Walks to the shower room. Prew pulls the mouthpiece out of
his pocket studies.

INT. BATTALION FRONT OFFICE. DAY

Men stand around Soldier, who holds up Airborne Experimental
Volunteer pamphlet.

SOLDIER

Look at this. The airborne Test
Platoon. Come see if you have what
it takes to become a U.S. Army
Commando....That is suicide.

OTHER SOLDIER

For fifty dollars a month? Nah....

SOLDIER

They won't even see the first
check, let's go....

Isaac approaches. Looks down at paper. Shakes pin. Panic and
signs.

DHOM (O.S.)

You think they will work?

Sergeant Dhom takes pin from Isaac's hand.

ISAAC

They better.

Isaac releases pin to Sergeant Dhom, who looks over pamphlet.

FADE TO:

EXT. VESTIBULE/INT. NEW CONGRESS CLUB. FRIDAY NIGHT

Maggio and Prew dressed in flowered shirts enter club. MACY,
26, a blonde bombshell from Queens and MRS. KIPFER, 46, stand
at hostess desk.

MRS. KIPFER

Why hello, Angelo. Who is your
friend?

MACY

Sign in, baby....

Maggio signs in:

MAGGIO

There, you see. Any time women see
a soldier, think he's drunk. Why?
You know why?

PREW

Because he is?

MAGGIO

Heavy drinking simply doesn't mix
with the entertainment business.
Every respectable place between the
private and personal must always
consider its future.

PREW

Mrs. Kipfer, ma'am, I give you my
solemn word your future will be
safe with us. What is your name?

Prew Hands over cash and signs in: Macy looks Prew over for Maggio's approval. Maggio winks.

MACY

Annette, but you can call me Macy.
It'll be eight bucks, Babyface.
Four for initiation fee and four
for monthly dues.

PREW

And for you?

MACY

Oh no, I am reserved already.

MAGGIO

Well, pay the girl....

Prew pays. Kipfer takes the helm, while Macy steps out of the vestibule. Extends arm.

MRS. KIPFER

Angelo is one of my favorites, New
York. Macy, Dear, take care of this
Gentleman, will you, please?

MAGGIO

Angelo, from Brooklyn.

MACY

(In love)
Macy, from Queens.

Interlock and dance forward.

MAGGIO

Let's go, baby.

Macy escorts Maggio ahead to the personal room. Prew wonders in smiles to the atmosphere. Notice Lorene with another man.

PREW

Future, huh?

Lorene turns to see Prew. Stands embarrassed, goes back to customer.

EXT./INT. NEW CONGRESS CLUB. FRIDAY NIGHT

Prew sits out alone with Hawaiian band. Play festive Hawaiian ukulele music. Lorene looks through the window. Walks out beside Prew.

LORENE

I am sorry, Prew.

PREW

I was soon to find out sooner or later. I just wanted to start us back off in the right way. I didn't know it would be here. I don't mind, just that I am a tad territorial that is all.

Prew lays his hand on Lorene's lap. Closes in. Lorene sits back.

LORENE

This is not personal, Hun. Here I decide. I decide who I am with. I am a professional. Let's keep it professional, come.

Walks him to the lounge. Ms. Kipfer smiles.

LORENE (CONT'D)

Prewitt, I have to live and there are not many ways to make a living on this island. I decide how this goes. It's only temporary, I will head back to Oregon when I save enough money.

Galovitch enters. Notices Macy and Maggio. Nudges D Co. NCO. Walks over. Band plays. Waiter walks up to Prew and Lorene. Both take cocktail and beer.

PREW

The Army. I enlisted at Fort Myer and I learned how to box and I play a bugle. I never had much call for the boxing - but if it weren't for the Army I wouldn't have learned to play the bugle.

Reaches in his pocket.

LORENE

I enlisted, too. I came out here on my own. To get away from my home town. I had a boy friend. I was a waitress. He was from the richest family in town. After three years of going around with me. A friend told me she made a pretty good purse out here, so I decided to do it.

(MORE)

LORENE (CONT'D)

(Pauses to the curiosity
of the mouthpiece in his
hand.)

It's a pretty story, isn't it?
Maybe they could make a movie of
it.

PREW

They did, about a thousand of them.

LORENE

What is that?

Hands Lorene the mouthpiece.

PREW

That is the mouthpiece I used to
play the bugle.

LORENE

You put your lips on this.
You see...They picked me to play
taps at Arlington Cemetery.
Look. Think. You ever think how
strange a tree would look to one
who had never lived upon the earth?
Well, somehow that's how I feel
when I play a bugle...

LORENE (CONT'D)

Well come put your lips over here.

Moves in softly...Loud commotion/Scuffle in the club.

MAGGIO (O.S.)

Hey, get your hand off her!

Prew rushes in. Galovitch has Knife pulled on Maggio. Prew
stands between Maggio and Galovitch. Looks down Galovitch,
who then releases Macy. Macy scampers away with girls.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

You didn't have to do that. Look
buddy there are plenty of dames in
the club, try to find your own.

GALOVITCH

Maybe I wanted yours.

MAGGIO

We can do this right now, you
schmuck!

PREW
Hey, Hey, Hey! Is this how the
night is going to go.

Mrs, Kipfer hangs up phone. Walks in from Vestibule.

MRS. KIPFER
No, that is how it ends.

MP's scramble in. Chaos as men try to grab their drinks,
guzzle and avoid the MP's as they exit.

LORENE (O.S.)
Prew!

Prew on his way out. Turns.

LORENE (CONT'D)
Find me!

Prew looks back amorous fervor as he is dragged out by the
numbers. Exit. Stumbles out with the herd on the rush. Maggio
grabs Prew they run off.

PREW (O.S.)
What happened!?

MAGGIO
They tried to snatch Macy! Like she
was free and all. I did what any
man would do. Thanks by the way!
Galovitch had a knife, but just in
time I got her note.

Maggio on the run hands note to Prew.

MAGGIO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Your Princess is a good friend of
my Macy and she will be attending a
private beach party tomorrow. We
have been invited.

PREW
Now it is personal.

MAGGIO
You are beginning to learn my
friend. Let's go...!

PREW
Where to...

Maggio runs off the road and into the woods.

MAGGIO (O.S.)
 There is a dive over at the old
 sugar plantation, courteous of some
 friends, locals!

Prew hesitates, then follows.

INT. HOLMES PLACE. DAY

Dana wakes up. Looks over, Karen asleep reaches, then Gets
 out of bed....

FADE TO:

EXT. PIPER PLANE. HAWAI'I. SATURDAY. DAY

U.S. Army Piper Cub drifts freely across the Pacific. Across
 the shores of Hawai'i. Clouds shade the Ocean below. PILOT,
 46, flips frequency switches.

PIPER PILOT (O.C.)
 I am not getting anything on my
 Positive freq, let me switch to a
 negative.

PILOT, 46, flips frequency switches.

HOLMES (O.C.)
 Roger....

Holmes searches for vessels out along the Pacific shoreline.

HOLMES (V.O.)
 I hadn't the strength to tell
 you....I'de been passed over. They
 gave me the fighting regiment to
 strengthen my resolve. They don't
 know what is left of me. You and
 me. Out their I will find it. Out
 there it will come, I promise.

Captain Holmes searches down and out to the great Pacific.

EXT. KUHIO PARK. DAY

Karen hesitant stands at corner. On the look out. Warden
 pulls up. Karen smiles and gets in.

Warden and Karen drive to the north country.

EXT. OLD SUGAR CANE PLANTATION LABOR DEN. DAY

Maggio sits on porch. Taps on wood. Prew opens eyes, drops whiskey bottle. POV: Blurry vision from hammock becomes clear. Studies muscular Hawaiian KAI, 32, in a Malo and sleeveless USMC Cotton HBT Camouflage Uniform Top that reads USMC on the left pocket, carves Tiki, looks up, smiles. TIKI God smiles back...stands and loads planks in the back of truck. Stands and walks over to Prew in Hammock. Shakes hammock. Comes too.

MAGGIO

Let's go.

Kai jumps in Beach truck with wood panels. Maggio gets in passenger. Taps the door. Truck takes off. Prew jumps in back with boards. Cars fall in behind.

Blues Berry plays ukulele leaned back on a palm tree with Pineapple rum flask. Truck pulls in. Cars fork in behind.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

Let's go boys!

Grabs surfboard tosses in the soft sand. Runs over and tackles Macy on the blanket. Kiss.

Prew steps out. Takes it in with a smile. Walks up to blanket. Macy breaks off. Looks up to Prew.

MACY

I made a pot and extra, so it will carry over for the week. Don't be stingy doll. Share with the boys. That sweet taste will bring you right back here, Angelo.

MAGGIO

You're too sweet for this world.

MACY

Just for you, baby.

Maggio stops. Macy breaks off, rolls over and looks up to Prew.

MACEY

(Inpatient)

What are you waiting for? She is just right out there for you, Go....

Prew picks up board and splashes out.

Lorene and Gorgette Surf. Courtesan women Showcase themselves to men. Maggio flirts with Macy on the beach, slides over. Kiss passionately. She stands. He grabs both their surfboards. They walk off.

Prew paddles out to Lorene on the surf.

PREW

Hey there.

Lorene smiles and brushes the water in order to bring Prew's Board closer.

LORENE

You found me.

Prew pulls Lorene close by her board. Face to face. Nose touch. Smile. Personal. Kiss.

EXT. WAIMEA GARDEN. WATERFALL. DAY

Warden's car is parked in the cut. Warden and Karen walk down a secluded path along a beautiful botanic garden.

KAREN

I read in the newspaper that France has surrendered and the Japanese have surrounded the Philippines and all shipping routes across the Pacific. The world is going mad all around us and yet here we are. Trying to ignore all of it like nothing matters. What is your take, Milt?

WARDEN

The Japanese know they can not afford to fight with us.

Warden walks over to the flowers. Karen walks forward. Studies flower notices Karen at the edge of the Magnificence of the waterfall and the rainbow.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

Look at all this. It is precious and we will keep it that way, as long as we can.

Turns. Karen walks over to the edge of the waterfall. Drops her dress, Naked, Turns and dives in. Warden plucks a flower. Takes shirt off. Puts flower in his mouth and Dives in.

Comes up in front of Karen. Takes flower from his mouth and puts it behind her ear. Kiss and make Love----....

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH. SAME

Sun begins to dive for the day. Lorene takes Prew's hand and leads him away.

EXT. HOTEL. NIGHT

Warden's car is parked outside. Prewitt and Lorene walk from check-in to room. Open room, enter and close.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN. NIGHT

Calm water. Small ripples begin to build.

FADE TO:

INT./EXT. CHURCH. SUNDAY. DAY

Hawaiian pastor shakes hands as his flock approach and enter church. MILILANI LEILANI, 45, a massive structured Hawaiian turns around and wonders for his little girl, Marry (Mele).

EXT./INT. HOTEL. SUNDAY. DAY

Hotel with vacancy light flashes on the outskirts. Sun rises. Waipahu Rooster calls for the sun. Karen opens her eyes to comfort then to a panic. Warden awakens with a semi panic. Looks at watch Zero Nine....

KAREN

This is bad. I must get back. He is going to ask questions. Questions I can not answer. Why did you do this to me? I am a wife of a United States Army Officer, now look at me.

Warden pulls Karen into his arms.

WARDEN

Remember last night, or the first time?

KAREN

No, all I can see is me being tossed across the Pacific attached to a scarlet letter, while you do hard labor in Leavenworth. Let me go.

Karen pulls herself away. Turns away.

WARDEN

Karen, this thing comes with a price. I know I am a Soldier, none better in this man's army. I know what is at stake and I would double it just to hold you another day.

KAREN

I must return. If there is another day I want you to insure that if and when I leave him it would not be for an enlisted under achiever but the man who found his rightful place in this world and me beside him.

WARDEN

What are you saying?

Turns into his arms.

KAREN

Why not, like you said there is no better and I believe you with all my heart, but I need for you to show me. Show me that I am worth more than what I can not give. I may never be the mother of your children, but I can be the best wife an officer can have. He took that from me. Please, Milt give it back to me, Can you?

WARDEN

I promise.

Door opens Warden escorts Karen to her car. Looks over. Prew and Lorene check out. Warden embarrassed recovers with a smile. Prew sends him an enlisted reassurance. Warden and Karen drive away.

LORENE

Let's go, baby.

Prew and Lorene wrap around and walk down the road.

EXT. SUNDAY. ELEPHANT GRASS FIELD. DAY

Isaac kneels before Mele MARRY Leilani, 18, a young beautiful Hawaiian strong physical innocent complexion dressed in a Sunday flower dress. Sits in a cut out space on a red crate in the elephant grass field drafted out by Isaac's early work.

ISAAC

You see, I can see.

MARRY

See what?

ISAAC

You have something to tell me?

MARRY

(Slight fervor)

No.

ISAAC

Your daddy find out?

MARRY

(Restrains fervor)

No.

Isaac takes a deep breath of relief. Points up to Mount Ka'ala.

ISAAC

I was running up there.

MARRY

(Spiritually Stern)

Mount Ka'ala.

ISAAC

Yes, and as I was ascending up that mountain a flash came to me like a specter from the angels who said *Turn around Isaac or go all the way*, so I kept going and by the time I had arrived I'd been Baptized by rain and the sweat of my careless consumption, As I gathered myself It came to me. I seen as far as a man could see beyond vision, heart, peace and conflict. God said to me "Isaac, sit here, and from his throne I witnessed beyond man's hate, impatience and all his bickering.

(MORE)

ISAAC (CONT'D)

It was like he had placed his finger down upon the land and said "Isaac Bloom heaven does exist and you must protect it, *From Here to Eternity*. Does any of this make sense to you, Marry?

MARRY

Yes, you are a protector. Through the Lamb's eyes, God sees all.

ISAAC

I am no Lamb. I guess it will take time. One day it will all come to the world. I got new orders.

Marry snaps back n fear.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

No, my love...I...Volunteered.

MARRY

(Interrupts to avoid)
I have something for you.

ISAAC

Me too.

John reaches in his hawaiian made pouch pulls and *Ivory bracelet aligned with swiss blue topaz*.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Here.

Hands bracelet to Marry. Marry puts Shark tooth with silver chain around Isaac's neck. Kiss.

MARRY

(So as to, please don't leave)
No.
(Fervor!)
Let's go!

ISAAC

Where?

Marry stands and pulls Isaac down path breaks away and runs. Isaac curious is as to have avoided the news to come....

EXT./INT. CHURCH. DAY

Church stands alone at the base of a hill. Overlooks north shore wave barrage.

PASTOR (O.S.)
Please stand.

Mililani stands with Hawaiian/w wife and church go'ers. Choir boy begins - Queen's Prayer -- Choir brings it in...

EXT. KA'ALA PEAK. DAY

Isaac escorts Marry up path. Marry stops and brushes flower. Isaac approaches curious. Marry grabs Isaac's hand and runs to the top....reach peak. Mist drifts slightly overhead of the wild brush and flowers.

Marry's eyes widen with fervor, breaks away and raises her hand. Brushes the mist. Touches Heaven. Isaac comes from behind. Wraps around Marry. Both reach for the cloud, that brushes their fingertips. Turn her and Kiss.

EXT. PLANTATION FIELD. BEHIND VILLAGE. DAY

Isaac and Marry run through the back yards twisting and turning joyously under hung clothes. Stop, pause and kiss.

ISAAC
Next week?

MARRY
Yes.

Merry reluctantly releases and runs away. Ganders back for reassurance as she runs home.

EXT./INT. CHURCH. DAY

Dhom sits on church stairs, with hands folded in focus. Looks over notices his soldier. Isaac smiles and walks back to the sound of the bugle.

Church is empty, except the pastor who cleans the benches. Walks over to Podium to wipe it down. Notices Dhom sit on the stares under the porch. Walks out to Dhom.

Isaac walks down back road. Reaches the top off the road with everything to lose. Looks over. Both share a moment. Isaac walks along.

PREACHER (O.S.)
Is there something I can help you
with?

SERGEANT DHOM
I come to confess, Preacher.

PREACHER
Then please, confess, son.

Dhom looks over, Isaac gone. Looks to god, settles to honest.

SERGEANT DHOM
I came here today, cause I couldn't
share these words with the Barracks
and I am afraid to share them with
God.

PREACHER
I am here for you, son.

SERGEANT DHOM
I want to be wrong and lie to God,
as I prepare my men for war, but
deep down in side I know I am right
and if it happens, then my men and
I must kill to make it home. I will
make sure they come home. Is that a
sin, Preacher?

PREACHER
Do your best, Sergeant. Let us pray
that there is peace.

SERGEANT DHOM
And if there isn't?

PREACHER
Then we must do what we can and
pray for forgiveness in the end.

Sun shines down of the glowing silhouettes on the porch, as
preacher settles his hand on Dhom's shoulder.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Red raises Bugle. RED Plays retreat. Fades after second
verse.....

FADE TO:

EXT. HALEIWA BEACH. DAY

Lorene lays on Prew's lap under the palm tree, while Prew plays a romantic melody with his bugle. Waves gently crash ashore. Finishes, looks at watch, then stands with a panic.

PREW

I got to get back! I have to hurry.

Grabs Mouhtvnpeice from bugle. Slide in his pocket, then Stuffs bugle in green bag. Runs away then returns to grab his hat. Stops and kisses Lorene passionately.

LORENE

See you later?

PREW

Oh yes, oh of course.

Kisses her and runs away.

INT. BARRACKS. DAY

Men return from Recall. Prew lies on his bunk. Maggio sniffs Macy's slip. Places it in foot locker. Looks to see Valuso. Closes foot locker. Locks up!

MAGGIO

At ease!

All snap to parade rest.

VALUSO

Prewitt, the First Sergeant wants to have a word with you. It seems you missed a spot by the Pavilion, Carry on.

Valuso exits.

INT. BOXING BOWL. DAY

Prew walks over to the Boxing Pavilion (Conroy Bowl) Warden stands under the bare pavilion. Walks under the pavilion. Goes to Parade rest.

WARDEN

Relax, walk with me, Prewitt. Why do you keep doing this? The time Captain Holmes spends on your treatment takes up more than a few rounds, and the paperwork.

(MORE)

WARDEN (CONT'D)

I remember you from Shafter and understand your point. If a man refuses to fight, then I guess he has his reasons. Send him to the line. Heard about your last fight, but by the time Holmes gets through with you, you may be as done as Dixon. I know you hold yourself accountable, but why don't you just give in to the man and fight.

PREW

What is it that I missed, First Sergeant?

WARDEN

(Understood. Next subject)
It's not is what you missed, Prew. I think we can both agree on the situation we found ourselves in this morning. Why don't we head on over to the Golf course and hash it out over a bottle of good whiskey. Maybe you can understand. That lady you are with, do you think you can do it?

PREW

I have not really thought about it. She is unique and from the moment I saw her I became very selfish to the Army.

WARDEN

I guess you understand. Tonight it is?

INT. BARRACKS. SAME

Maggio Shines his boots. Shine begins to reflect a happy Maggio.

MAGGIO

Smile for me, baby.

Maggio smiles through reflection of the boot. Valuso enters.

VALUSO

Maggio, Galovitch wants you in the yard.

MAGGIO

But I ain't supposed to start the
yard, until tomorrow. It is Sunday
for Christ sakes...!

VALUSO

Move it, Maggio!

EXT. YARD. DAY

Changed in detail uniform. Stands alone in the Yard. Wheel
barrel and rake. Looks around. Grabs rake. Rakes the yard.

FADE TO:

EXT. HALEIWA ROAD. NIGHT

Macy walks down road. Jeep lights shine from behind. Slows
down. Macy picks up. Galovitch and the D Company boys smile.

GALOVITCH

Hey, doll you want a ride?

D CO. BOY I

Its the girl from the bar.

Whispers in Galovitch's ear. Macy becomes uneasy. Walks
forward faster.

EXT. GOLF COURSE. NIGHT

Prew walks through the garden to the beach. Wonders.

WARDEN (O.S.)

(Drunk)

Over here, Private Prewitt.

Prew hurries over and squats down beside Warden. Looks at
Half empty bottle.

PREW

Save me some.

Snatches bottle. Warden looks down and then to Prew. Pulls
another from behind. Shoves it in the sand.

WARDEN

Prewitt, I guess you have not the
faintest interpretation why we are
here.

PREW

We are in love with two dames who
could get us in trouble?

WARDEN

Right now we are behind the curve.
So damn behind it soon to catch up
with us. Man has devolved. We
should have wings by now flying
above all the troubles in this
world.

PREW

Women aren't that bad.

WARDEN

Look out there. What do you feel?

PREW

The trade winds in a beautiful calm
dark Hawaiian night and the best
weekend of my life....too good?

WARDEN

(Affirmative)
Harder, Private.

PREW

(Uncomfortable)
I am sorry First Sergeant, but I
don't seem to understand what your
getting at?

Waves roll in from the Pacific.

WARDEN

Somewhere out there is war and it
will soon find men like you and me
and tear us from our petty little
binds we found ourselves in.

PREW

Do you think it will happen?

WARDEN

It feels too damn good doesn't it?
She wants me to be a better man.

PREW

Your the best soldier in this man's
outfit. What could be better?

WARDEN

A Gentleman.

PREW

You would make a great officer.
Just put in your file. I bet it
will go right through. I know it
doesn't mean much coming from me,
yet if you love her than no other
Noncomm is suited better than you,
First Sergeant.

WARDEN

I envy you, Prew. You have all the
makings of a great one, but you
seem to find your way back to
principle. Something these stripes
must compromise occasionally.

PREW

Maybe the Treatment is much easier
to handle, I think.

Grabs bottle from Prew. Empty. Role eyes. Prew stands and
brushes himself off. Warden tosses empty bottle aside and
grabs bottle dug in the sand.

PREW (CONT'D)

Yes, First Sergeant.

WARDEN

Carry on, Prewitt.

Prewitt walks away.

PREW (O.S.)

Sir.

Warden turns.

PREW (CONT'D)

Is she worth it?

WARDEN

See you later, Prew.

Warden downs on whiskey and dilemma.

INT. LORENE AND GERGETTE'S. HOME. NIGHT

Gorgette pulls basket from the porch. Whimper approaches.
Lays down basket to see a dark silhouette stagger down the
road. Walks to yard.

GORGETTE

Macy!

Runs to Half beaten and bloody Macy. Lorene follows. They grab Macy, as she cries in Gergette's arms.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. HALEIWA. BACK ROAD. NIGHT

Prew walks down road. Lights shine. Cars pass. Tall pale royal palms contrast with thick dark plants and bushes. An ornamental lamppost alongside a walking path shines a darkness a little distance away. Sounds of Song from Maggio. Prew comes into shot cautiously, carrying Maggio's tie and shoes. He moves quickly, bends over. CAMERA PANS AND MOVES IN and we see it is Maggio's shirt and trousers which Prew has discovered on the ground. He looks at them wryly, picks them up, moves on.

MAGGIO (O.S.)

There goes joining the Army. Maybe
I will go to Mexico and be a
Cowboy.

Prew, carrying Maggio's clothes, stops as he sees what looks like a shadow lying across the bench.

PREW

Angelo is that you? What the hell
are you doing here? Aren't you
supposed to be at the barracks?

MAGGIO

Galovitch put me in the yard, Said
he would come back. That son of a
bitch ran off and you know what?
They went up to the ridge to have
their way.

Lifts bottle of whiskey.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

Those saps left me for dead, so I
managed to track them down and take
this and their jeep. I lost them
but crashed it at the Peacock
Flats.

PREW

What have you done, you stupid
whop! They are going to court-
martial you.

MAGGIO

Who cares, these guys run us into
the ground and leave us for dead.
You know who he was with?

PREW

Angelo....

MAGGIO

His lil Cucciolo Private, whore.
They deserted the truck to play in
the woods, left me this though.

Holds up whiskey.

PREW

I took the jeep and ran it down the
trail, smash. I managed to save the
whiskey?

Takes a swig of Whiskey. Lights from the distance, then
another.

PREW (CONT'D)

Let's get you out of here, buddy.

Maggio intentionally limp.

MAGGIO

I am not going anywhere, Prew,
Leave me. I am done with the Army
and from the looks, it's about to
be done with me.

Lights close in down road. Prew runs and hides behind a bush.
First Jeep pulls and veers to a stop. Left side busted with
broken headlight. Second in the shadows. Headlights go out.

JUDSON (O.S.)

Is this him?

GALOVITCH

That is him.

Galovitch steps out of the jeep. Two MP's assist.

MAGGIO

Hey guys. Sorry, Galovitch I would
have invited you, but you never
came back.

Galovitch steps face to face with Maggio.

GALOVITCH

I am going to be busy inventorying your foot locker tomorrow. The Army is done with you, Private Angelo Maggio. You are headed to the stockade and back to Brooklyn to tell your pretty little Dago mommy what kind of shitbag you are, so you can pack your bags take your whole Guinea family back to that fascist shithole you call a homeland. Hey, whop I had her....

Maggio looks away. Giggles.

MAGGIO

Really, who?

GALOVITCH

We all took turns on your girl.

Maggio swings at Galovitch. Misses and drops whiskey bottle. Whiskey pours, as Maggio swipes it up and loses balance. Stands.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

I did not pay for it. I took it.

Galovitch goes to strike Maggio.

JUDSON (O.S.)

Sergeant Galovitch!

Large muscular Stockade Noncomm intimidator Staff Sergeant Fatso JUDSON, 42, steps out of the second Jeep. Walks over. Maggio on his knees. Looks down at Maggio. Evil eyed focus.

GALOVITCH

This asshole is going to pay.

JUDSON

Go back, Galovitch.

GALOVITCH

I want to see this through.

JUDSON

Get your ass back to the Barracks, Sergeant Galovitch! I will handle this.

Galovitch walks away to the busted one eye jeep and drives off. Prew slides out, peaks around, then slides back behind the bush.

MAGGIO

You want a drink, Sergeant?

Judson smiles and takes bottle. Finishes the bottle. Pulls Maggio to his feet. Staggers. Face to Face. Smile fades. Strikes Maggio to the ground. Mounts him. Punches.

Prew Attempts to come out.

MP

Hey, who's there?

Mp flashes bushes. Prew ducks back. Hidden. Flashlight scans bushes. Prew crawls away, then runs full speed back to the Barracks. Judson stands over bloodied Maggio, Strike.

EXT./INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Lightning/Storm rolls over the Barracks. Palm trees sway. Prew tends to the garden.

WARDEN (O.S.)

They are pushing for a section eight. I went over to the stockade, but Captain Holmes has him restricted at hole two. No visitors. I can not get to him. Word has it, you and Maggio where last seen together, so try to keep low. I will do what I can, Private Prewitt. I will keep you posted.

Warden walks away. Prew digs into Garden disheartened.

INT. STOCKADE. DAY

Escorted by Two MP's. Maggio staggers past Judson's office. Face bandaged. Blood spots. Stops. Looks out of the corner of his eye. Judson smiles. Staggers past.

JUDSON (O.S.)

You are going to love it here. You hear me....Love it!

Maggio staggers broken down the hallway and into his cell.

ASSEMBLY - Signals Soldiers to assemble at a designated Formation.

EXT. C QUAD. FIELD. DAY

Prewitt digs a deep hole, while Galovitch sits in folding chair and reads news paper. Turns page nice and slow.

GALOVITCH

Hey look! The horse Whirlaway from Claiborne won the triple crown. Now that is a winner, Why do we get all the losers from Kentucky, huh Private Prewitt?

Exhausted, Prewitt shoves shovel into the grass to get Galovitch's attention. Galovitch's bored gaze turns to a smile.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

Do you think you'll ever see your buddy again?

Stands and walks over to the hole. Tosses newspaper in the hole.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

Bury it.

Grabs chair, folds chair and walks away, as Prewitt grabs shovel and throws dirt in the hole.

INT. MESS HALL. DAY

Prew washes dishes in steaming hot water, as NCO's enter and drop off their dirty dishes with a look of disappointed ordered by Holmes.

PREW

Keep piling it on. I can take it, that's what a thirty year man does. He takes it.

Warden walks by, notices commotion.

PREW (CONT'D)

You want to push it, go ahead. I am the best fighter in this here outfit. I don't quite, I never quite, ah!

Pulls hands from hot water and slams tin in the pile of dishes. Pauses. Warden warmly approaches from behind. Gently refills coffee. Stands over Prewitt, sips coffee.

PREW (CONT'D)
When is this going to end?

WARDEN
When you decide to fight.

PREW
You know I can't do that, First
Sergeant.

Warden lays his cup in the sink.

WARDEN
You'll fight, Prewitt. You'll fight
because Captain Holmes got a bee in
his hat he needs a winning team to
make Major. And if you don't do it
for him you'll do it for me. I only
been in this outfit eight months
myself but I learned one thing. My
job is to keep him happy. The more
he's happy the less he bothers me
and the better I run his Company.
So we know where we stand, don't
we, kid?

Hot water brings Wardens hand to a shake. Pulls out and
shakes it off.

WARDEN (CONT'D)
I will talk with the Captain, until
then take it easy.

Warden steps out.

FADE TO:

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Prew rakes leaves under the tree.

GALOVITCH (O.S.)
Private Prewitt!

Prew seizes detail, distant. Turns. Galovitch approaches with
clipboard.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)
The Captain wants to see you in his
office, ASAP.

Prew puts the rake away in the detail wagon. Walks past
Galovitch.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

Hey.

Prew stops.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

Your boy had it coming to him.

PREW

Yeah....What about her?

GALOVITCH

What was that?

Prew turns and goes to parade rest.

SERGEANT DHOM (O.S.)

Private Prewitt!

GALOVITCH

What do you want, Sergeant?

Sergeant Dhom walks up. Adjust his pants.

SERGEANT DHOM

(Tender)

I would like a moment with the
Private here.

Galovitch walks away angered.

GALOVITCH (O.S.)

In five, Prewitt!

SERGEANT DHOM stands before Prewitt at parade rest.

SERGEANT DHOM

Sorry bout that. Is your friend
Maggio, okay?

PREW

They put him in the Stockade.

SERGEANT DHOM

That's not good. Judson runs that
hole and sometimes a man never
makes it out of there. It is
something nobody talks about. I'm a
fighter, but not that kinda man.
Look I will try to pull some
strings, but I am not making any
promises. After the fights, I will
request you come over to my squad.

(MORE)

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

It ain't easy. Don't think you're getting over.

PREW

No, Sergeant.

SERGEANT DHOM

I will do what I can. You just stay out of trouble, carry on.

PREW

Yes, Sergeant.

Prew steps off and heads towards the Orderly room.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

Mazzioli types.

RADIO (O.C.)

The Germans have broken the Russian lines and the invasion of Russia is well on its way. In other news the Battle of Britain rages on, as the arsenal of Germany unleashes over the skies of London. I urge my fellow Americans to pursue bonds in order to assist our allies in the great effort, until an accord can be met. In good news the United States and Great Britain signed a destroyer agreement keeping the supply routes across the Atlantic safe by transferring more warships to the Royal Navy.

Mazzioli clicks off the radio. Prew walks in. Commander's door closed. Prew sits.

MAZZIOLI

What do you think?

PREW

Think what?

MAZZIOLI

About the Germans?

PREW

I think we have enough problems brewing over here. Let them over there, worry about the Germans.

Door opens. Ross exits. Notices Prew from the corner of his eye. Ignores Prew. Pauses, then exits.

HOLMES

Come in, Private Prewitt.

Prewitt enters and stands at attention in front of Holme's desk.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

At Ease, Private Prewitt. I think the yard can use a time out. We are just a few weeks away from the big show and my boys need the rest. I am no longer going to have them clean up the gym after the day is through, so I will have you do it. Show up after duty, here.

Hands Prew the key.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

And make sure the gym is nice and clean for the next day. There you can think about it. When you arrived I assumed that you would make a pretty nice addition to the team, but since you want to be defiant it would be fitting for you to clean up there mess, as you can understand. I do not like men who refuse their place in my company, so I hope you understand why you are there wiping the blood and spit off the floor, as they enjoy their night to relax, discerningly so, and you do not. Those are my rules if you do not agree then I can have you assigned to a nice comfy outfit next to your buddy, Maggio. Do you understand, Private?

PREW

Yes, Sir.

HOLMES

Good, you may go....

Prew turns around and opens the door.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

By the way, I hear my Sergeant Judson has found a liking to your friend, so who knows maybe the poor kid may learn his lesson, or I just may have you on another detail.... Scraping his carcass from the stockade. I hope you understand how things go around here.

PREW

Yes, Sir.

Exits. Holmes walks over to his shelf and takes the bottle. Notices it lighter. Walks over and sits down. Pours a drink.

EXT. OPEN FIELD. DAY

RSO's study with nerve as Soldiers wait for instructions.

SERGEANT DHOM

What you have nestled in your hand is the MK 2 hand grenade made to separate you from your enemy and disaster. When I say pull, you pull the pin. When I say ready, align back ready to toss and when I say throw, you throw. Failure will result in a very messy day for all of us. Are you ready?

SQUAD

Ready Sergeant!

SERGEANT DHOM

Pull!

Squad simulates pull.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

Ready!

Squad readies.

SERGEANT DHOM (CONT'D)

Throw!

Squad throws. Eggs splatter on the ground.

INT. BOXING GYM. NIGHT

Cutman/Assistant coach Lieutenant/XO JACK MALLOY, 34, stands in the ring with roster. Fighters train.

MALLOY
Gather around, men!

Boxers gather.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
Here is the order of the night. It has been decided that it will be according to the national rankings, giving the top ranked fighters the night.

Prew enters walks over and waits. Notices a heavy bag.

MALLOY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
First fight will go to the Welterweights seeing none of the finalist are ranked. Blues Berry, You will be next, as you already know you will be paired up against Pearl's best. Excuse me!

Prew stops hitting the bag Turns to team. All look back in disrespect. Prew smiles.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

PREW
I am the night detail. I am here to clean up the gym, sir.

MALLOY
Try a little bit more respect next time. Where was I? Lightweights will follow and bringing it home is the Middleweight fight.

Isaac looks back to Prew. Prew eyes him back with a snare.

MALLOY (CONT'D)
Bloom.

Isaac turns his attention to Malloy.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

Isaac Bloom, as you already know you will be fighting the Navy's Pride of the Pacific, Sergeant Jack Marshal, nephew of Admiral Marshal. New York times calls him the best fighter in the water since Neptune, sworn to his duty. Are you sworn to duty, Isaac?

ISAAC

Three rounds is enough.

MALLOY

(Under tone)

That will give us enough time to pull together a game plan.

(Calls out)

Fleets coming in for this one and that means how important this night is to the company but the morale of the men of the 27th. Be a sportsmen and serve Echo company proud. That is it, oh and pair up portraits will be held a week out, so have your war faces ready.

ISAAC

I have an engagement his saturday. Can I slide out early?

MALLOY

Alright, go ahead, but be back and ready to fight by Recall.

ISAAC

Yes, sir.

Isaac looks back unsure. Prew looks him down and smiles.

FADE TO:

EXT. FRIDAY. HAWAIIAN PLANNATION FIELD. DAY

Isaac waits for Marry. Looks at watch, impatient. Notices Marry's father's truck drive away with Marry. Disheartened, back peddles and walks back.

EXT. COMPANY FORMATION. DAY

Prew stands in back. Isaac in first squad.

BLUES BERRY

They put Isaac at the top. He must
face a two time Seventh fleet
Champion and Olympic hopeful
Marshal. They say he likes to toy
with his opponent before he puts
them away. Hurts them real bad.

ISAAC

They say, huh?

RED

He is dangerous. Be careful, Boom
Boom.

Hack laugh from the back of the formation.

PREW

I used to be like wonder boy here,
until they got their clamps in me.
They ask you yet?

ISAAC

Ask what?

PREW

The Navy! Pretty boy here thinks he
is going to bring in a win.

ISAAC

I will win.

PREW

I do not think you understand.

ISAAC

I know not to listen to a bugler.

PREW

Bugler...?

ISAAC

His little Ragazza boyfriend been
whispering all kinds of sweet
flower shit in his ear. Where is he
at anyway?

PREW

You got some nerve.

Isaac turns around.

ISAAC

Hey, why don't you shut up. Your attitude is shit for morale.

Recovers. Faces forward.

PREW

This guy.

ISAAC

Say something else.

PREW

Ready?

Isaac begins to un-dawn his top. Warms up. Walks out to the center. Company makes a circle. Prew walks out rolls up sleeves. Circle. Company cheers. Prew throws a jab. Isaac parries. Prew throws a One, Two, Three combination. Isaac blocks right and left, receives hook. Steps back. Prew moves in confident. Isaac counters and puts Prew on the ground. Prew wipes blood from mouth. Circles. Isaac comes in. Prew jabs Isaac twice then right to the rib. Isaac swings. Prew ducks comes hard with a hook. Knocks Isaac flat on his back. Cuts eye.

PREW (CONT'D)

Winning is easy, but you better know what your fighting for.

Isaac is helped up by soldiers.

ISAAC

I am going to fight and I am going to win.

Prew walks away.

PREW

Yeah, right.

EXT. PEARL. NIGHT

Judson stands with Senior NCO's and Officers from D Company. They hand cash to Judson.

D COMPANY OFFICER

You sure this is good?

D CO. BOY

Yeah, what if he gets stubborn?

JUDSON

I have a direct line with the coach
and if any of those wise guys fail
to follow orders, then it will get
handled by the Treatment, or worse.
Now Annie up.

Grabs the rest of their cash.

EXT. WEDNESDAY. TOWN SHOP. NIGHT

Isaac stands beside the store with black eye. Pulls a piece
of bubble gum and waits. Marry gets dropped off by her
father. Marry walks passed Isaac and into the Store. Father
drives away. Isaac tactfully follows and Wonders behind
Marry. Stands beside.

ISAAC

Are you alone?

MARRY

My father dropped me off, but he
will be back after his errands.

Isaac kisses her neck.

ISAAC

I have a plan.

MARRY

What is your plan?

ISAAC

Why don't you come to Georgia with
me.

MARRY

What do we do in Georgia?

ISAAC

Get Married.

MARRY

Get Married!

Locals look back. Kai steps in. Sees them together, then
steps out.

ISAAC

I volunteered for a new assignment
it is extra pay and I will go as a
Corporal and be a Sergeant in a
year. That is enough for a family.

MARRY

I don't know, Isaac? My family
lives here. I only know Hawaii.

Isaac turns Marry around.

ISAAC

I love you, Marry. I know it will
work. Just believe in us and it
will be okay, I promise, Well?

MARRY

I want to be with you.

ISAAC

Believe in me. I will shake the
Earth and spin her three times back
just to have you there with me,
Marry?

Marry hesitantly shakes her head yes.

MARRY

(Releases Fervor)
Okay, then we will go.

Kiss.

MILILANI (O.S.)

Marry!

Both turn to Mililani with paddle, who stands at the door.
Marry rushes back to her father. Father stares Isaac down,
then exits.

EXT. KUHIO STREET. NIGHT

Holmes shaded, sits in the back of Cab.

CABBY (O.S.)

How long do you want to stay, Sir?

HOLMES (O.S.)

Just a little bit longer, wait.

Cab pulls up in front of Hotel. Karen steps out, then Warden.
Enter Hotel.

EXT. MAIN PARADE FIELD. DAY

Four regiments stand at attention around the ceremony. Bearer
lowers naked guidon.

Major General MAXWELL MURRAY, 56, Dresses Twenty Fifth Infantry Division Flag on Guidon. Bearer lifts guidon straight to the heavens. General about faces and salutes. Flag flickers under the sun. Commander pins Corporal stripes on Isaac Bloom. Salute, returns salute. Looks out to the plantation fields.

INT. BOXING GYM. NIGHT

Isaac shadow boxes. Prew shows up. Isaac stumbles back to stool, exhausted, collapses luckily on stool. Prew takes a towel. Throws it at Isaac. Isaac sits on stool exhausted.

ISAAC

Leave the key. I will clean up when I am done.

PREW

Sorry about the eye.

ISAAC

I will be okay.

PREW

You remind me of myself. No matter how bad they dragged me in the mud I could always make it up in the ring. Things changed. The ring wasn't my friend anymore. Maybe it will treat you better. We are pulling for you, kid.

Prew exits. Isaac releases a slight smile. Rubs bruised eye. Chuckles. Prew walks to door.

ISAAC (V.O.)

I volunteered for the Airborne Test Platoon. It pays an extra fifty a month.

(struggles)

Maybe, I can get my girl to go with me, but her old man refuses me to see her anymore.

PREW

It will be all right. Lock the door when your done, kid.

ISAAC

(Passively begs)

Could you do me a favor?

EXT. LAILANI HOUSE. HAWAII PLANTATION VILLAGE. DAY

Prew walks through Hawaii plantation Village. Hawaiians step out. Look him down. Walks up to Merry's home. Knocks on door. Mililani answers door.

MILILANI
May I help you?

PREW
I was asked to give you these.

Prew hands two tickets to Mililani. Mililani inspects tickets.

PREW (CONT'D)
Compliments of the United States
Army's 27th Infantry.

MILILANI
Come in.

Prew looks back and around. Enters.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

Warden enters Holmes office.

WARDEN
Sir, I have some papers for you to
sign.

Drops them on the desk in front of Holmes. Holmes studies and shuffles, then slowly sets them down.

HOLMES
Is that it, First Sergeant?

WARDEN
For the day, Sir, yes.

HOLMES
You sure?

WARDEN
What are you getting at Captain?

HOLMES
I went looking around and found my
whiskey bottle in the cabinet
light. Have you been taking from
me, First Sergeant.

WARDEN

I took a few.

HOLMES

What about my wife?

Holmes pulls file with photos from the Kuhio Hotel.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

I have known you for awhile, Milt Warden. You have taken good care of my men and I looked away when you helped yourself to my cabinet, but not my wife!

Warden walks back and closes the door then steps front and center at attention.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

I have enough evidence here to bust you down and send you off to break rocks. Do you understand, First Sergeant Milt Warden?

WARDEN

Yes, sir. What will you have me do?

HOLMES

Nothing. There will not be any changes in this company. You will go back to doing what it is you do best, I will go back to being the Company Commander and as for your insolent behavior. I will tuck this folder in my safe and ride it as long as I can. I know you Milton, you are as anxious, as I am and our day is coming. It is out there for the both of us and when we get there I will have the rope needed to command these men into battle. Do you understand, First Sergeant?

WARDEN

Yes, Sir.

HOLMES

Stay the fuck away from my wife. You are excused.

Warden salutes, about faces and exits.

FADE TO:

INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. HOLMES PLACE. NIGHT

Holmes stands in front of the living room bar. Drinks. Karen enters with groceries.

KAREN

There was no Olive oil left on the shelves, so I got Canola oil instead.

Curious to Holmes's dark silence. Slowly approaches Holmes.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What is wrong?

Holmes turns in rage and back hands her across her left eye. Karen stumbles back and falls on the couch.

HOLMES

Your screwing around on me! With my First Sergeant. You have the nerve. Look what I gave you. You were just a helpless downcasted college girl with nothing to lose and I brought you into this life. This honor! You have purpose, now you go around and lay with some done for Noncomm who can only lead under my feet and now stabs me in the back with my wife! Who the hell do you think you are?

KAREN

Honor? I have tried so hard to love you through all of this.

Karen slowly stands and walks to the dining room table, sits and looks out the window into the dark. Faces away from Holmes, he regains his composure and turns his back. Pours another drink.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I stood at your side the whole way. I tried to understand, while you played their game. They took and you gave, and they took and you gave, everything leaving nothing for us.

(Plea)

Where did you go?

Holmes turns with a dark soulless snare. Turns back to the bar. Takes another drink.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I waited so long to understand, as they groped me and froliced behind your back, until you had no other choice but to give in to their demands. What about me, Dana?

HOLMES

They make the rules and I have to comply. I have no other choice, Karen.

KAREN

What about your Marriage?

HOLMES

You knew the rules! You knew the game!

KAREN

(Plea)

What did they do to you?

Holmes struggles for an answer, just to set the glass down, grab his jacket and storm out the door. Screen door slams as Karen stares out the window into darkness.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. COMPANY AREA DAY

E company align in a large square formation. Conduct inspections. Check rucks and rifles. Platoon sergeants finish and stand center at attention.

WARDEN

Company, Left Face! Forward march!

Company marches out of company area and down the road. Passes Holmes and Malloy. Storm clouds overhead. Thunder. Behind the barracks Karen's car pulls in. She steps out. Warden passes. Karen ducks her head to hide bruise on her cheek. Warden notices then focuses forward. Sergeant Dhom notices discomfort. Roars.

SERGEANT DHOM

Your left, Your Left, Right!....

Warden locks head forward. Takes over Count. Prew looks out to the Stockade. MOVES OUT. Extra Curricular Company marches out the gates and down the road before the Hawaiian Majestic mountain ridge.

FADE TO:

INT. STOCKADE. THE HOLE. SAME

Maggio sits in the hole. Light from small crack in the hole peaks down on him. Raises head. Listens to the distant echoes of E company.

EXT. PATH TO THE PALI. DAY

Company marches in a two line formation. Warden ahead. Prew in the rear. Private PRYOR, 23, whistles over to Private SMITH, 21, who turns around.

PRYOR

I hear the pole for the fights have reached a pretty sum. The biggest ever....!

SMITH

Five thousand is the rumor.

PRYOR

You want to go in?

SMITH

Put me in for twenty.

PREW (O.S.)

Be careful.

SMITH

Who is asking you, wise guy?

PREW

When all the boys show up and the pot is full, who do you think the command wants to go home happy?

PRYOR

What are you getting at?

PREW

I don't think all that money gets rounded up for some Schmucks looking to score big and blow it on a couple of whores in town. The only ones leaving happy that night are those with full pockets and bright futures. You two knuckle heads will leave that night with neither.

WARDEN (O.S.)
Hush it down back there! Here we
go!

Men ascend up Ka'ala.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOUNT KA'ALA. DAY

Company align the side of the hidden path up. Struggle. Man slide, while another grabs him and helps him up. Reach the top. Cross over the peak, as desperate silhouettes for the unknown future to come.

FADE TO:

EXT. JUNGLE. DAY

Company treks across waist high river with weapons overhead. At the back end of the ridge line. Flowers in bloom. Sun breaks through the trees. Humidity pours down on the company.

EXT. ROAD HOME. DAY

Sergeant Warden roars count.

FADE TO:

INT. BARRACKS. DAY

Prew rubs his feet. Looks across to empty bunk with rolled up mat, while he puts on his boots. Walks over and lifts footlocker. Grabs extra tags and exits.

INT. BOXING GYM. NIGHT

Prew enters gym. Mop bucket and Mop by the ring. Ring freshly mopped. Smiles. Isaac exits locker room.

ISAAC
I took care of the ring. I had a
good day. I figured only one man
should suffer from it.

PREW
Ah huh, word of advice. You been
picked for the final bout. Double
or nothing?

ISAAC
What does that mean?

PREW
If they offer any incentive, don't
take it.
(Demand)
Fight your fight and let no one
tell you different, Kid.

ISAAC
Thanks.

PREW
Thank you, I owe you.

ISAAC
Remember the favor?

PREW
It is handled.

Isaac exits. Prew gets to work. Grabs sack of towels and
walks to the back cleaning room.

FADE TO SAME:

Prew sweeps the dark gym dimmed by the lights. Puts trash
next to the door. Walks over to grab his hat. Walks by the
heavy bag. Stops. Lays hat on the stool. Taps at the bag with
muscle memory. A couple of combos and a few thunder hooks.
Softly leans head against the bag. Closes eyes. Door slowly
opens sending light to Prew.

LORENE
Hey.

PREW
Hey, baby.

Lorene walks over to Prew with new straight Alma look.

LORENE
I have been thinking.

PREW
Thinking about what?

LORENE

Ever since I arrived, I have laid out rules in my life and swore not to break them, as so is to keep me safe, but lately I have gave it some thought and I believe with a little time, what do you think?

PREW

Say it, Lorene.

LORENE

(Desperate)

My name isn't Lorene. My real name is Alma Schmidt from Oregon. Prew, are you upset?

PREW

I think we can make it happen, Alma. Hey, I like that.

Brushes her cheek with a sweet hook.

LORENE

Like what?

PREW

Alma and Prew. Let's go....

Prew puts his arm around Lorene/Alma and leads her out. Turns smiles and turns off the lights.

EXT. BOXING/CONROY BOWL. DAY

Armed Forces Journal Photographer aligns Six-20 Flash Brownie.

AFJ PHOTOGRAPHER

Smile.

Boxers stand across from one another. Flash. Navy boxer stands uncomfortable across from Blues.

BLUES BERRY

Put'em up.

Boxer slowly puts gloves up looks over to AFJ. Flash. Isaac Stands across from Marshal. Crowd gathers around. Flashes sporadic. Close in. Flash.

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN. SAME

Ocean calm....

INT./EXT. PLANTATION . NIGHT

Marry lays in bed. Rubs bracelet. Shutters blow open from dark gust. Rushes over to close shutters. Exits to a high point that overlooks the Pacific. Concern, as she rubs bracelet.

FADE TO:

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN. SAME

Ocean calm. Small waves create ripples. Gradually increase and grow immense....Bow of aircraft carrier blackens view.

Japanese Imperial fleet drifts towards Oahu at *Twenty Four* Knots.

End of Act II

Act III

INT. C QUAD BARRACKS. DAY

POV: Enter barracks. Left face. Close in: Blues berry's
Guitar leans against the bunk.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. BOXING BOWL. DAY

Detail prepare pavilion. Grandly decorated in Red, white and
blue patriotic ribbons. Set-up crew lay down wire. Light crew
hang from poles and twist wrench. Decoration crew truck
arrives. Detail soldiers set up field parking assignments
with wooden barriers. Taxis set outside gate and watch.

EXT. MOUNT KA'ALA. DAY

Communication tower detail work atop Ka'ala. Prew climbs up
tower.

PREW

Three Quarters.

Private FIFE, 18, hands Three quarter wrench to Prew.
Tightens bolt around line.

DETAIL NCO (O.S.)

Round up!

Prew climbs down. Lays wrench in bag. Closes. WITT, 21,
stands at edge.

WITT (O.S.)

Hey, come see this.

Fife and Prew walk to the edge. From the throne....North
Shore, then turns around to Pearl Harbor.

WITT (CONT'D)

How far do think it goes?

Current flows in peace.

CORPORAL BUCKLEY (O.S.)

Move it!

Prewitt smiles as a sea of lights move/park in around boxing Bowl. Walks back and jumps into the back truck.

PREW

It is going to be a big night.

Buckly drives down road.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. NIGHT

American flag flickers over beautiful Garden, as the sun in the colorful sky sinks into the panoramic hawaiian view. Newly Company sign engraved --

E Company
The Boxing Company
27th Regiment
25th Infantry Division

-- Stands center over beautiful Garden walkway through center to bare Flagpole. Night sets in.

INT. LOCKER ROOM. SAME

Army and Navy boxers stand alone in locker rooms. Nervous. Berry shadow boxes.

Isaac settles. Looks up at Mirror in robe and wraps.

EXT./INT. BOXING BOWL. NIGHT

Lights laminate the bowl, brighter to the ring. Ring announcer stands center before a packed crowd with more wrapped around the back. Microphone lowers. Grabs And raises hand. Crowd quiets down.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.)
Ladies and Gentleman, service
members and civilian personal. Let
us stand for the United States
National Anthem.

Packed uniformed crowd stands for national anthem. Locals peak in from above the bowl and into the great pavilion.

Prew signs names in at the gate. Jumps in the back of Mililani's who arrives with Marry in passenger side. Splintered Paddle on the gun rest. Prew smiles from the back. Bell rings.

Four boxers in four company's uniforms align a square formation in ring. Blues Berry smiles across to his opponent. Isaac looks out for something, Nervous.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 Tonight is a special night. Let us
 recognize our special guests for
 this evenings event. The United
 States Pacific Command Boxing
 Championships!

Crowd roars. ADMIRAL MARSHAL, 52, and his staff (Two Commanders) stand on the east front seats aligned.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 From Pacific navel command, Admiral
 Marshal and his staff....

Crowd claps.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 And two my left....

Crowd Roars. GENERAL WEST, 52, COLONEL TALL, 49, and LIEUTENANT COLONEL DELBERT, 51, stand with the staff.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
is Army Pacific Command's
 General West and staff.

Crowd settles quiet.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
 The ring is honored by fighters
 from both branches of service. The
 Army and Navy have placed their
 best in this ring tonight. Lets
 give these fine men a hand.

Crowd cheers. REFEREE JAMES G. CONROY, 32, stands center ring. Hands out at each fighter's corner.

EXT. PAVILION. NIGHT

Lightweights close in and fight.

FADE TO:

EXT. PAVILION. RING. NIGHT

Second round bell rings. Blues Berry settles in his corner. Corner rubs him down. Blues Berry relaxed. Malloy steps up.

MALLOY

We are under. You know what to do?

Blues Berry smiles and nods yes. Malloy puts in Blues Berry's mouth piece. Ref.

REF

Fighters ready?

Blues Berry, and NAVY Fighter MICKEY McPATS, 22 nod yes. Bell rings.

REF (CONT'D)

Let's get it on.

Blues Berry steps out in rhythm. Shuffles then taps Pats. Pats rushes in. Blues Berry taps him away in circle. Pats rushes him into the corner. Throws thunderous mid hooks until Blues Berry spins around into the corner. One twos him, then back peddles and jabs Pats. Right's him flat!

INT. LOCKER ROOM. DAY

Locker room. MP's arrive for escort to ring.

JUDSON (O.S.)

Leave.

MP's walk away. Judson enters. Crowd roars from Berry's knock out.

JUDSON (CONT'D)

Hey kid, you know me?

ISAAC

No.

JUDSON

Your Captain does, understood? I am the guy who keeps it going around here. There are two ways in this outfit, and I am the one who makes the boys happy. I guess you can catch what I am getting at. You like being happy?

ISAAC

Sometimes.

JUDSON
Drop the Kona, kid.

ISAAC
Make your deal....

JUDSON
Good, cause there is your way and
there is the way it is. That guy
you are going to fight tonight, the
boys put a lot of time and money on
him, enough to make them happy and
you, if you play, understand?

ISAAC
(Resentful)
Yes.

JUDSON
Good....Goodluck.

Judson exits.

JUDSON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Make'em happy, kid!

Isaac sits nervous. MP's walk back to the door. Isaac looks
to the door with a frantic plea. MP's look away.

EXT. PAVILION. NIGHT

Bell rings. Isaac stands in his corner.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.)
Tonight is our final bout of the
evening. In the left corner, from
the Twenty Seventh's very own,
Corporal Isaac Boom Boom Bloom.

Crowd cheers. Sergeant Dhom yells. Isaac turns and nods to
his squad. Looks out for Marry. On his far left. Prew jumps
and waves at top of the bowl. Marry arrives beside him and
looks down. Eyes wide. Mililani stands next to her with arms
folded. Prew kisses Marry on the cheek and scrams. Isaac
lightens to the sight.

RING ANNOUNCER (O.C.) (CONT'D)
To your left is Seventh Fleets very
own The Pride of the Pacific,
Sergeant Jack The Hammer Marshal!

Crowd boos to the pugilist war prototype in the Navy corner.

MALLOY

This guy will not be pushed around.
You have to stick and move, and
keep'em up. This is going to be one
hell of a fight, Kid!

HOLMES

You ready?

Malloy puts Isaac's mouth piece in. Isaac nods. Silence....

MARRY (V.O.)

(Distant)

Let's go, Isaac!

Isaac's eyes light up. Bell rings.

ROUND ONE: Sound explodes. Fighters close in with anticipation of a conflict(War). Isaac throws a jab. Jack takes it with a smile. Isaac Throws a faint then hook. Jack surprised eyed turns to rage. Throws thunderous body blows and curls Isaac up, then throws a hook that sends Isaac to the floor. Eight count.

Isaac stands hurt and avoids Jack for a few seconds, then recovers. Spins him around in the corner. Looks over to Malloy. Malloy looks to Warden. Turns with Cold face. Isaac backs off. Bell rings. Goes to corner.

MALLOY

Your doing good, Bloom. Keep it up.

Malloy looks down at Isaac's bruised ribs to Holmes.

MALLOY (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

Their broke.

Turns attention to Isaac.

HOLMES

A little more jabs and stay away
from the corner. Go give them a
fight, Private.

Isaac stands in confusion.

ROUND TWO: Bell rings. Jack gets Isaac in trouble again. Isaac is hurt. Isaac recovers and finds his pace. Both trade off, yet Isaac's last counter punch hurts Jack. Bell Rings. Jack stumbles to his corner. Crowd goes crazy.

Admiral disappointed. Holmes embarrassed attempts to throw the towel. LTC TALL, 49, palms Holmes down the steps. Steps up the stands and kneels into Isaac's ear.

TALL

You got him! You got him, Son! Now you can't point him away. We are too far behind the eight ball, so give everything you got on God's green Earth to muster what spirit you got left and knock him the hell out, Go!

Isaac stands confident. Jack looks over to Admiral with confusion. Admiral looks across to Holmes with anger.

ROUND THREE: Bell rings. Isaac goes in and pounds Jack. Jack's strength keeps him up, so Isaac lets up and backs to the center of the ring. Jack shakes it off and follows. Isaac pounds him around to face his corner. Looks at Holmes, as he delivers left upper cut that lowers Jack. Then right hooks him flat to the floor. Isaac steps over Jack and turns around. Ref counts Jack out.

Malloy lowers stool. Jack Collapses on stool, as a crowd of Army officers rush the ring. *Swarmed, Isaac peaks out of the corner of his broken left eye.*

Marry puts her hands over her mouth and jumps up and down with excitement. Mililani smiles with approval and walks away. Isaac smiles, as he nearly passes out from exhaustion. Sergeant Dhom screams and celebrates rough with his squad. Prew kneels down and fist pumps. Jumps on a Seaman. Seaman peels him off with anger. Prew drops to his knees and howls.

Admiral stands angry followed by his staff and storms out. Holmes shows a troubled look. D company NCO's wait for Holmes. Holmes nods them. They walk out.

FADE TO:

EXT. WAHIAWA HISTORICAL DISTRICT. NIGHT

Street is empty. Fog drops at the top of the trees. Climate changes to a dark spiritual luminescence. Roads empty. Fog settles above trees in the fields, as jeep heads towards tavern.

EXT./INT. TAVERN. NIGHT

Prew, LORENE/w Macy sit at the end of the bar. Two drinks delivered. Red and Mazzioli play Pool with Georgette.

BARTENDER

That is from the Champ.

Isaac leans in front of Marry smiles. Prew smiles back.
Sergeant GALOVITCH enters Tavern with Sergeants. Macy gasps in fear.

GALOVITCH

Time to go. This place is reserved
 for Noncomms only, so take your
 pretty little whores and leave.

Macy huddles behind Lorene. Afraid.

ISAAC

We are not going anywhere.

GALOVITCH

What did you say?

ISAAC

We are not going anywhere,
 Sergeant.

GALOVITCH

Look Bloom the fight is over and
 not only are you disobeying a Non-
 Commissioned Officer of the United
 States Army. I have three guys what
 would love to see what you got.
 Maybe make a run on that pretty
 little Hawaiian girl of yours.

Prew lays down beer and steps off bar stool.

PREW

(Vigilant)

Go, baby. Tend to your girl, Kid. I
 will handle this.

MP NCO scans to Smith and stops with ruthless eye contact.
 Smith and Red slide out, Lorene reluctantly follows.

Galovitch and Prew square up.

PREW (CONT'D)

Remember that night Maggio took
 your Jeep. He told me you went up
 into the woods with your boyfriend
 and had some sweet fun. I know the
 truth. I know what really
 happened....I also saw who beat
 Angelo almost to death.

(MORE)

PREW (CONT'D)

You two are Real Cavaliers. Judson
ain't here now to pull you through.

Galovitch nods to Sergeant.

GALOVITCH

Tell him their here.

MP walks out. Galovitch pulls a blade.

GALOVITCH (CONT'D)

If that is the way you want it,
Private Prewitt, then I will give
it to you. I am going to drive it
right into your liver.

Both circle. Galovitch thrusts knife, prew jumps back.
Galovitch attempts a high thrust, but is caught by Prew and
slammed loose on the bar. Knife hits the bar floor.

MP lights move in. Prew backs Galovitch up. Bartender slides
in grabs knife and hides it under bar, by the ice pick. MP's
storm in.

MP

Everybody stop! What is going on
here?

GALOVITCH

This Private tried to assault and
Non-Commission officer.

MP NCO

Is that true, Private?

PREW

Yes.

MP NCO

Why did you assault Sergeant
Galovitch?

PREW

He insulted our dates, Sergeant.

ISAAC

He pulled a blade on Prewitt, here.

MP NCO

Did Sergeant Galovitch pull a knife
on you, Private? Did he?

Prewitt refuses to answer.

MP NCO (CONT'D)

I am afraid I am going to have to take you in. There your Company commander will be notified and this violation will be handled from the stockade. Take him.

MP Handcuffs Prew. Throws him in the Jeep. Drives off.

Lorene stands alone on the dark street, as the MP Jeep drives away. Knife tucked under the bar. Gorgette pulls up with Macy in the back. Lorene gets in back. Cries on Macy's shoulder.

FADE TO:

EXT. WAHIAWA STRIP. NIGHT

Drunken Blues Berry plays ukulele on the deck of the old store. MP's stop. Blues belligerent. MP smashes Ukulele. Blues Berry gets thrown in the back of the covered Army jeep.

MP PRIVATE (O.S.)

You want to take him in?

JUDSON (O.S.)

One more stop.

Jeep drives off.

FADE TO:

INT. TAVERN. NIGHT

Tavern emptied. Last call. Marry and Isaac alone in Tavern. Senior NCO's D company enter and walk behind Isaac. Bartender lifts phone. D company NCO nods him out. Bartender drops phone and rushes out.

ISAAC

May I help you?

Both grab each side of Isaac. Isaac punches one, second D boy knocks him to the floor with a slug to his broken rib. Severely beat Isaac bloody. Marry tries to help. D company NCO back hands Marry. Head bounces off corner bar. Blood from head. Judson enters with MP's.

JUDSON

Take him.

MP

What about the girl?

JUDSON

Leave her.

MP's take Isaac to car. Blues Berry notices Isaacs beaten and bloody.

BLUES BERRY

Hey Boom Boom. Hey, Hey what did you do to him? You are hurt bad, man.

Blues Berry cradles Isaac. Head bleeds.

BLUES BERRY (CONT'D)

I got you, buddy, I got you.

MP's pull in stockade.

EXT. PALI ROAD. NIGHT

Mililani walks Marry in his arms back to village. Locals curious walk to Mililani. Escort in sorrow. Marry's head bleeds.

INT. QUEEN'S HOSPITAL. NIGHT

Marry's father sits beside Marry who fights for her life. Head wound. Holmes walks with the Chaplain. Look inside. Walk passed room down hallway. Kai stands out front with Men. Block and close door. Holmes walks down to the end of the hallway.

HOLMES (O.S.)

This is what I need for you to do.

INT. STOCKADE. BLOCK ONE. DAY

Prew lies in his bunk.

Isaac returns to cell beaten. Shadow boxes from anger and hope. Judson wipes hands. Opens door. Maggio is escorted into his cell.

PREW

Angelo.

Another knock. Chaplain enters Stockade. Stands in front of Isaac's cell.

CHAPLAIN

I am sorry, son.

Walks away. Isaac whimpers then breaks down and cries.

ISAAC

I tried to protect you. God, why
did you take her from me? Please
give her back. I gave you
everything I had. Please god, help
me? Bring her back.

Lays curled up beaten in bunk. Whimper throughout block One.
All men in Block One silence in sorrow.

FADE TO:

INT. STOCKADE. DAY

Blues Berry awakens from sleep.

BLUES BERRY

Isaac? Hey! Hey, Isaac no!

Isaac hangs by his sheets from the right bars of his cell.
Prew awakens.

PREW

Isaac, no.

Runs to cell bars.

BLUES BERRY

We have a problem in here. Get in
here!

MP's rush in. Judson follows. Studies Isaac's blue face.

JUDSON

You guys just can not win. It is
how it is. Kid you failed to
understand to the gravity of
contempt. Now look at you, Leave
him.

MP's look at each other stunned then follow Judson.

BLUES BERRY (O.S.)

Is that how this is going to be?
Get your ass in here, Judson!

Judson pauses. Smiles and returns. Stands in front of Blues
Berry's cell. Blues Berry takes off his shirt.

BLUES BERRY (CONT'D)
Come get it. Get your white ass in
here! I am going to kill you.

JUDSON
Open it.

MP
Sergeant?

JUDSON
Open it!

Judson pulls his stick with a smile. MP unlocks cell door.
Judson enters.

JUDSON (CONT'D)
Come here, Nigger boy.

Blues Berry strikes Judson. Judson cracks Blues Berry over
his head to his knees. Blues Berry looks up as blood pours
down his face.

BLUES BERRY
Go ahead, do it.

Judson beats Blues Berry to death with a club. Blood spats
on the back wall.

FADE TO:

INT. STOCKADE. DAY

Isaac hangs. Blood drips from Blues Berry's bare feet. Hangs
lifeless by handcuffs from the ceiling bars. Maggio lays
restless on his bunk and builds with rage. Stands!

MAGGIO
(Enraged)
Hey! Hey, you can't do this. They
do not deserve this! What kind of
animals are you? Get them down! Get
them down!

PREW
Maggio stop! Maggio.

Door unlocks. CORPORAL MP DAVIS, 25, and Judson enter Block.
Stand in front of Maggio's cell.

JUDSON
Is there something you want to say,
Maggio?

MAGGIO

Is this is how you do it? Is this
what your all about? You hideous
piece of vile shit. Your day is
going to come and when it does, God
I hope you feel every bit of it.

Prew lays his hands on the bars.

PREW

Just cut them down, Sergeant. Cut
them down and we won't say a thing.

Judson slams his stick on Prew's bars. Prew pulls fingers
back just in time.

JUDSON

I am not finished!

Judson walks away.

JUDSON (CONT'D)

Bring Maggio to two. I don't want
the boys to hear it. No reason to
wake the dead....

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. STOCKADE. NIGHT

Screams from Maggio being beat and entered by Judson through
the night.

Prew lifts Berry's body on gurney. MP pushes gurney away. MP
DAVIS, 23, unlocks Isaac's cell. Prew enters cell. Davis
stand guard outside Isaac's cell, while Prew takes him down.
Slides Shark tooth necklace from Isaac. Lays him in gurney.
PFC MP ROGERS, 22, wheels him out. Davis escorts Prew to his
cell. Cell locks. Screams continue....

**FADE TO NEXT
DAY....**

EXT. C QUAD. YARD. DAY

Warden walks with senior enlisted across upper deck, Stop.
Dohm stands at attention as Berry and Blooms coffins are
escorted to the wagon. Wagon rides off to Mortuary affairs
holding facility. Dohm looks up to Warden. Anger. Steps off
and away.

INT. QUEEN'S HOSPITAL. ROOM. DAY

Marry comes too. Family gathers. Mililani puts his hand on her forehead. Extra wide two shot: Marry cries. Family comforts her.

INT. STOCKADE. DAY

MP Rogers unlocks block hall door. Brings food tray.

MP ROGERS

Private Prewitt, your chow is ready.

Prewitt takes the tray. MP begins to walk away. Hesitant.

MP ROGERS (CONT'D)

(Guilt)

The girl is still alive. She came out of a coma yesterday. They say she is going to be all right.

PREW

How is Maggio?

MP ROGERS

Judson is done with him for now. Roughed him up pretty bad in the hole. He ain't going to give in. Hurt em Real bad. He is in the infirmary. Hey, Prewitt, watch yourself. I don't think Judson is going to let him leave alive.

PREW

Can I see him?

MP ROGERS

I will take you to him, but not until Judson leaves for the weekend.

MP walks away.

INT. NEW CONGRESS MEN'S CLUB. DAY

Judson sits with Men in Flowered shirts. Galovitch enters. Grabs beer exits out back. Judson drops a few dollars and follows.

Warden sits in the dark corner. Courage and anger accumulate to intensity. Pulls sharp object.

Stands and stalks both to the back patio. Closes in with an object hidden behind his back. Karen snatches Warden's arm.

KAREN

There you are.

Warden notices it is Karen and is led out to the lot. Karen spins Warden around.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What do you think you where going to do? Take their place, that is the only thing that would have happened.

WARDEN

They are going to kill Prewitt.

KAREN

Who?

WARDEN

The soldier at the hotel.
I have to stop it.

KAREN

You should have the better sense to just wait it out. These men are not in the clear by far, so you should stay out of it! Hear me!

Karen backs away to her car.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I will do what I can about Prewitt, until then stay out of it.

Warden grabs Karen and spins her into his arms.

WARDEN

Why are you here?

KAREN

Mrs. Kipfer noticed you come in. She called and said you where not right the minute you arrived.

WARDEN

Why you?

KAREN

It wasn't me she was calling.
Fortunately for you, Dana is on a
surveillance bird across the
channel. You do not belong here.
This here place is not for you.
These people are you, Milt.

WARDEN

Then who is?

Karen kisses Milt.

FADE TO:

EXT. BEACH. DAY

Waves roll in over Warden and Karen, as they lay on the
isolated beach. Passionately kiss. Warden rolls Karen over.

KAREN

Nobody ever kissed me that way...
not really...

WARDEN

Listen please....The hateful,
miserable -- it will consume you.
You have to let him go. Give it to
me.

KAREN

Can you take it away? You hunt so
hungrily for love...love, if you
can find it, you think, might give
things meaning again. Give me back
life, again, or is it too late?

WARDEN

I can give you today. Tomorrow, I
can not promise. I can only give
you now.

Kiss.

FADE TO:

INT. INFIRMARY. NIGHT

MP Rogers escorts Prew to the Infirmary room. Maggio lies in
head bandages. Jaw wired shut. Broken left arm. Unresponsive.
Prew stands over him.

PREW

I got good news, Angelo. Isaacs girl, she is alive. Seems someone told a lie. The godamn kid took my advice and it killed him. I guess advice isn't a good thing around here. Two more weeks I will be back out there in the yard. You need anything? I need something....Say something you damn Whop.

Maggio slight releases somewhat of laugh but mostly pain. Mumbles.

MAGGIO

PREW (CONT'D)

(Weak)

What?

I am not crazy. I am not forsaken.

Lowers down to hear Maggio.

MAGGIO

(Weak whisper)

Love is. Water the flowers.

(Pleas)

Take care of it.

Prew lifts his head. Puts his hand over Maggio's hand. Maggio pulls away. Snatches Prew's hand and grips it with anger.

MAGGIO (CONT'D)

(Grunts from pain then sends angry whisper)

Take care of it.

Prew kisses Maggio on his forehead, then lays tags in his hand. MP Rogers stands guard outside. Exits.

INT. ORDERLY ROOM. DAY

Warden goes over files. Shadow approaches. Looks up. Holmes stands with file. Lays file on his desk. Enters Office.

INT. BLOCK ONE. DAY

Doors unlock. Warden walks down Block One to Prewitt's Cell. Judson unlocks cell. Opens.

WARDEN

Let's go.

Prewitt walks past Judson. Judson stares him quiet. Exits Stockade.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Bugler plays TATTOO in the yard.

EXT. GARDEN. DAY

Prew manicures Flower. Galovitch and Judson walks by past orderly room. Galovitch enters with folder. Judson looks over. Kisses at Prewitt. Prewitt looks back. Kai and man drive by slowly in Army/Civilian detail truck. Galovitch exits orderly room. Prewitt nods to Kai. Kai acknowledges. Drives by.

EXT. PEARL HARBOR. DAY

Karen walks to officers Club. Colonel Delbert awaits. Kiss cheek and enters. Warden slides around corner. Yearns, Heart broken.

EXT. LORENE'S PLACE. DAY

Prew kisses Lorene passionately on his way out the door. Puts on his jacket.

LORENE
Where are you going?

PREW
Head down to town to get a mark and
a bite. I'll see you later.

Lorene follows him to the door.

LORENE
(Suspicious)
Prew?

PREW
What?

LORENE
Is everything okay?

PREW
Yes.

Prew walks away

INT. KAENA POINT. DAY

Kai leads Hawaiian men down Keana path. Stalk Galovitch and D company NCO's from the high ridge of the Pali down to Kaena Point. Truck is parked by the rocks.

D company NCO I sniffs a rag, while Galovitch chugs a beer faces to the Ocean.

D Company NCO II takes a piss off the rocks. Zips it up and turns around walks over to the cooler and takes a beer. Drops lid. Looks up.

Group of Very large Hawaiian men stand over them. Kai leads with the look of death.

D Co. NCO taps Galovitch. All turn around.

INT./EXT. TATTOO SHOP ACROSS FROM TAVERN. DAY

Prew gets Tattoo: Two gloves hung from a Bugle. Glove strings a cursive Boom Boom through figure eight over the bugle. Sees Judson enter tavern. Finishes tattoo, as Judson drinks. Prew wipes blood from tattoo, then stalks him through the tavern. Grabs Galovitch's hidden knife from under bar and exits to the back of the tavern.

Mililani and Marry pull up in front of Tavern. Drives to the end of the street.

Judson drunk out back, pisses around the trash bends. Prew slide behind him. Spins him around and stabs him repeatedly with Galovitch's Knife. Prew jumps in the back of Marry's father's truck at the end of the street. Covers himself with tarp. Drive off.

INT. KAENA POINT. DAY

Galovitch and D Company NCO's float face down dead in boxers and white undershirts along the Kaena Point rocks. Clothes piled in three perfect piles.

EXT. HALEIWA. BACK ROAD. NIGHT

Mililani stops truck. Prew jumps out. Hands Shark tooth necklace to Marry. Nods to Mililani. Drives off. Prew walks down the road.

EXT./INT. LORENE'S PLACE. NIGHT

December 6th, 1941. Spot lights fill the night. Knock. Lorene opens door. Prew enters.

PREW

I have to stay here for awhile. I got in some kind of trouble in town. I need to hide here until it settles.

LORENE

What happened? Prew tell me.

PREW

Judson and I got into it. He killed Bloom and Blues Berry, probably going to kill Maggio too. I couldn't stop. You know that town in Oregon. Is it real? I have enough saved to get us started. I am done with the Army and it is, as done with me, as dead. What do you think?

LORENE

It is so soon. I mean after that night.

Prew grabs Lorene gently face to face.

PREW

Alma Schmidt did you see evil in me that night? Did that boy deserve it? I did what any good man would do in this man's outfit and look where got me. This world is going to hell fast and I want to take what I got and go raise a family and love, until there can be love no more.

LORENE

Oh, Prewitt.

Kiss passionately. Make love. Knock over lamp. Raise above. Light in lamp flickers out. Raise through the sounds of moans. Through the roof to the night sky.

FADE TO:

INT. HAWAIIAN VILLAGE. NIGHT

Lower down to the old Hawaiian village dirt road. Barely lit up by the out dated street lights. Hawaiian's pull watch around neighborhood. MP jeep drives toward men. Hawaiian men step into the road and gather vigilant. Turns around.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Shouts echo down to a victorias roar. Men return from physical training. Dohm's eyes wonder to the look to Warden for support. Warden shakes his head, then lowers.

INT./EXT. LORENE AND GORGETTE. HOME. DAY

Sun rises over Waimea bey. Prew brushes Lorene's hair. Cuirasses skin.

LORENE (O.S.)

Prew?

PREW

What love?

LORENE

When we get there, can work on you
know what?

PREW

I will give you every thing I got.

Large thuds from the harbor. Prew rushes out to the back yard. Sirens travel across the Island. Smoke rises. Japanese bombers close in from North and South.

EXT. PEARL HARBOR. SAME

Bomb hits The U.S.S. Arizona. Blue light from an explosive core blasts shrapnel up and out sending pressure and expanding Shockwave that drifts into the Pali. Multiple Bombers drop their payload. Their impact sends shock waves or a blast waves that layer across Pearl Harbor and deep across the Island. Supersonic boom hits house. Windows shatter. Woman collapses, cries. Multiple sirens trickle across Island, then catch in full, sound off.

EXT. WHEELER ARMY AIRFIELD. SAME

Sergeant Stands at Wheeler Field. Soldiers walk beside him in curiosity, then slightly ahead. Shockwave approaches and blows his cap off with a large chest crushing boom.

SOLDIER
We're under attack!

Soldiers rush in Chaos to there assigned stations.

EXT. HALEIWA. SAME

Families rush for air raid shelter.

EXT. ALMA'S PLACE. SAME

Prew exits to porch from hill that oversees to Pearl. Black smoke rises. Lorene and Gorgette follow to the open back field. Large smoke clouds rise across the island -- From Wheeler, Pearl Harbor to Waikiki.

GORGETTE
(frantic)
Good god.....

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. SAME

Warden smashes chain to the Armory. Wave men in.

WARDEN
Let's go,! Move it, Men!

Men rush to the Armory. Hand out ammo and weapons.

Red runs then sees Zero dive toward Field.

Man mounts M2 .50 Caliber on Physical Training platform.
Loads Machine gun.

Red notices the showdown between Zero and M2 gunner. Walks over to the Bugle horn. Calvary Charge!

SOLDIER
Do you here that! The Bugler is
playing the Calvary Charge!

Brave Soldier leads infantry to the center of the yard. Fire rifles at Zero. Zero dives for the yard while dozens of men run, fall and scatter. Machine gunner fires M2 .50 Caliber.

Zero flies by. Gunner whips his head, while Zero banks for Wheeler Army Airfield.

Sergeant Dhom walks to the open field. Raises .45 Pistol to distant Japanese Zero. Shot one. Raises pistol over zero, leads a distant bow. Steadies. Shot two....Zero nose sparks from round. Banks Left.

EXT. WHEELER ARMY AIRFIELD HANGAR. RIGHT SANDBAG BUNKER. SAME

Soldier pulls charging handle on M2 and charges it forward.

Zero pilot scans and banks toward Airfield and Hangar.

ZERO PILOT (O.C.)
Ju wa watashi no Hachi-ban ni
mukatte uta rete imasu. Mokuhyo ni
mukatte imasu.

Catches rounds from sandbag. Shifts iron scope towards sandbag. Soldier fires. Zero fires. Soldier sends two rounds into cockpit. Blood splatters against cockpit window. Zero Pilot flips switch. Full payload drops across Hangar entrance, engulfs sandbag bunker. Dives and tries to bank left, but scrapes and crashes across the ridge.

Planes fly away, hugging the ridge-line. Tracers trail. Knock Plain into Ridge. All Planes retreat, followed by Five P-40s who stalk.

Warden walks to the field, attack ends, turns and heads to HQ.

EXT. WHEELER ARMY AIRFIELD. DAY

P-42 lands on Wheeler Airfield. Fire trucks put out fires around Airfield. Fires light the harbor as the sun sets.

FADE TO:

INT./EXT. ORDERLY ROOM. HOLMES OFFICE. DAY

Warden walks to orderly room.

RED
Make way.

Crowd separates like the Red's Sea. Warden pats Red shoulder.

WARDEN
Good job, Red.

RED
Yes, First Sergeant!

Men and Mazzioli huddled around radio, flips switch. KTU broadcast.

KTU Honolulu radio announcer (O.C.)
Hello, NBC.

Antenna above Honolulu.

EXT. EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. SAME

Antenna above New York.

KTU HONOLULU RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.C.)
Hello, NBC.

EXT. TOKYO SKY. SAME.

Lower to Central Tokyo Bay.

KTU HONOLULU RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.C.)
(Under tone)
Hello Tokyo.....

Antenna above building. Silence....

EXT./INT. ORDERLY ROOM. SAME

Mount Ka'ala peak. Communication tower. Silence....

Orderly room is crowded around Radio.

KTU HONOLULU RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.C.)
This is KTU in Honolulu, Hawaii. I am speaking from the roof of the Advertiser Publishing Company Building. We have witnessed this morning the distant view a brief full battle of Pearl Harbor and the severe bombing of Pearl Harbor by enemy planes, undoubtedly Japanese. The city of Honolulu has also been attacked and considerable damage done. This battle has been going on for nearly three hours. One of the bombs dropped within fifty feet of KTU tower. It is no joke.

Warden pauses to listen, then enters Holmes office.

KTU HONOLULU RADIO ANNOUNCER (O.S.)
(CONT'D)

It is a real war. The public of Honolulu has been advised to keep in their homes and away from the Army and Navy.

Enters Holmes office. Holmes shuffles around in Cabinet. Grabs bottle and lays it on his desk. Lays two glasses, and pours one for himself.

WARDEN
Turn that down!

Radio volume lowers.

WARDEN (CONT'D)
I have Four wounded and no K.I.A. E company accounted for except Private Prewitt, who has been missing since the Judson attack. You think it is related?

Holmes walks over to the window.

HOLMES
It is here....Warden listen let's forget about the passed. Close all corners and focus ahead. Just burry it. About this Private Prewitt, he may, or may not be guilty, but we must find out, because if he is innocent we can bring him in give him a slap on the wrist and throw him right back into the ranks. He is stubborn, but a helluva fighter. We are going to need all the men we can get.

Turns and pours another for himself and one foe Warden.

HOLMES (CONT'D)
He has been hangin around that doll from Haleiwa, so look around and ask. We need closure on this, so is to move forward, Drink?

Warden takes drink.

HOLMES (CONT'D)
I need you to go get him, Milt.

Warden takes it down with a train of thought.

INT./EXT. ALMA'S PLACE. DAY

Gorgette takes the kettle off the stove. Pours tea for Alma and her. Prew enters from the back screen door.

RADIO (O.C.)

This is a real attack, not a maneuver. The Japanese are bombing Pearl Harbor. Please keep in your homes. Do not go on the streets. I repeat, this is a real attack. Japanese planes are bombing our naval and army installations. Civilians will remain in their homes. This is a real attack.

GORGETTE

I can not believe this. Why the Japanese?

PREW

Because they huddled up with the Krauts and decided to take a stab at the world, that's why.

LORENE

It don't make any sense. We didn't bomb anybody.

Macy rushes in.

MACY

A bus is coming to take everyone to Queen's to donate blood! We have to go!

GORGETTE

Those poor boys need us.

Gorgette and Loren grab purses and rush to the door.

LORENE

Stay, while the girls and I head down to the Hospital. When we are down there I will ask around.

PREW

Okay, just do not mention I am here.

Girls exit.

EXT./INT. CHAPEL. DAY

Hawaiian families enter in panic with families to pray. Boy notices panic. Walks to Alter. Children of the choir join in *Bozrah*, as frightened locals trickle in Church.

FADE TO:

EXT. LORENE'S PLACE. DAY

Silhouette of Prew who watches from the roof. Notices Kai wave him to follow, Mount Ka'ala. Prew curious, follows.

FADE TO:

EXT. MOUNT KA'ALA. PATH. NIGHT

Prew and Mililani walk along the top path of Ka'ala. Come to overlook of Pearl Harbor. Swell of fire from the harbor (Hell on Earth, From the throne. Red light of burning Hell in the night.

MILILANI

My family's history dates back to days of the ancients. Many tales of what my ancestors had witnessed. Now I will share this with them. America is going to war.

PREW

It looks that way.

MILILANI

I can get you to Mexico on one of my vessels, but you are on your own from there. This army doesn't need you anymore, she does, young Prew.

KAI (O.S.)

We got company.

MILILANI

Is he alone? Go, up there.

KAI (O.S.)

Yes.

Prew slides up by the Communications tower. Hawaiian local men escort Warden. Shines flashlight. Warden walks up behind Mililani.

KAI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Stop.

Warden stands behind Mililani, as he stares out to Hell's carnage.

MILILANI

You know that girl they hurt?

WARDEN

No.

MILILANI

That was my daughter, who was to be wed by the Soldier Bloom, who you killed for money. You have been bleeding my people since the overthrow of the Kingdom in 1893. Tell your boys down there, if they try to bleed us again, we go to war....

Mililani walks away. Warden shocked by the destructive view from the mountain.

MILILANI (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He is up there.

Warden sees Prew's silhouette near the tower. Walks up. Prew leans against the tower. Lights a cigarette.

WARDEN

Are you all right, Prewitt?

PREW

What is the word down there?

WARDEN

They had it coming.

PREW

Stop the Bullshit. Why did you come up here? I mean what is the difference? You could just let me go? Those men they cheat and take, cheat and take, and when you stand up for what is right they just cut you down like some kind of meat saved for their own repressed ambitions, pretty soon the army will be crawling all over with these deranged lunatics.

(MORE)

PREW (CONT'D)

They shit all over the system and give favor to those broken spirits, who will compromise this man's army to gain what the devil could only want. I mean right now, look out there. You know that night they grabbed Bloom?

WARDEN

What about it?

PREW

All that kid wanted was love and it killed him. Does that seem right to you?

WARDEN

Look Prewitt, I can get you back in, but you have to do it my way. You can get back at them! You want blood? Then you better listen up because from now on it is war and you and me are going! Are you in?

Prew drags nervous.

PREW

Are you sure?

WARDEN

Yes, I talked it out with Captain Holmes. He will back you. Maybe do some time, but we will go and fight, Prew. You have my word. Remember that last place we talked?

PREW

Yes.

WARDEN

Meet me there before sunrise.

INT. LORENE'S PLACE. NIGHT

Gorgette's car drives up to the house.

Prew sits in the corner with a noir sense. Lights shine from the drive way. Off. Alma returns with Gorgette. Alma turns on lights.

GORGETTE

They say it was the Empire of Japan.

(MORE)

GORGETTE (CONT'D)

They hit us hard, but not everyone.
They are gathering them right now.
Most of the Fleet where scattered
away from the Harbor.

Gorgette turns on radio.

RADIO ANNOUNCER'S VOICE (O.C.)

-- ready to fight and die for us,
our Regular Army and Navy have to
thisday upheld the faith and
confidence we have always placed in
them. They have proved their right
to the esteem we have always had
for them....the attack caused
serious damage to many
installations of which Pearl Harbor
suffered the worst. We will not
forget this day -- and we will
never let the Japanese forget...
reinforcements Have been called in
from California, as I speak.

Prew listens, then stands and walks into the bedroom.

LORENE

Prew what is wrong?

Gathers his clothes and bag.

PREW

Warden said I can go back join the
company and go out and fight this
war.

LORENE

What are you doing? The minute they
get you they will send you to the
stockade, or worse. You know what
happened in there and it is honest
to say that it is no different out
there with men like Holmes. There
going to let men like him lead men
like you to war and who is to say
which is better.

PREW

I belong in the Army. No matter
what it put me threw at me I came
back and that is what they need
over there. Damn it, Alma do not
make this hard.

LORENE

(Desperate)

Prew, come to me to Oregon. I will make you happy, give you as many kids as you want. We could even travel to Canada if need be?

PREW

That is the problem, baby. I can not run. If there is a chance then I will go and we will win this war.

Prew pulls Alma into his arms. Kisses her.

PREW (CONT'D)

I will come back to you. Back to those arms, forever, I swear.

Front screen door swings open, as Prew bursts out of the house and down the street with his duffle. Alma desperately follows to the center of the street. Prew Turns.

PREW (CONT'D)

I will write you! I love you!

Gorgette walks up and embraces a worried Alma.

EXT. GOLF COURSE. NIGHT

Prew walks through the Golf course. Comes to the place where he and Warden drank. Picks up old bottle. Suspicious.

PREW

Sergeant, are you there?

Spot lights from jeeps turn on.

HOLMES (V.O.)

Come out, Private Prewitt. I know your there.

Prewitt arrives from the brush. Walks near the edge of the Course trail. Holmes stands center with MP Smith and Company, all have Rifles trained on him.

HOLMES

You thought it was going to be that simple. Just come back and good ol Dynamite Holmes was just going to take you back....Enlisted?

MP Lieutenant chuckles.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

I think I set this up pretty good.
What do you think, Top!

WARDEN (O.S.)

Just get it over with.

HOLMES

What you seem a little bit uneasy
about my decisions.

Warden tucked back in the shadows lights a cigarette.

WARDEN

You gave me your word. I gave him
mine, Sir!

HOLMES

I can not believe this. Who
are you to speak! If the
Bloom kid would have done
what he was asked he would
still be alive.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

(Undertone)
It was your call....

HOLMES

Judson gave specific instructions
and he failed to follow, now I have
the Admiral crawling all over my
ass. When I say take the fall you
fall, god damn it!

WARDEN

We lost good men that night.

HOLMES

Yes we did and you brought that
family into it. You should have
left them alone.....

(Inquisitive)

It was you wasn't it? You killed
them. They found the knife that
killed Judson. It just so happen to
belong to Galovitch, who was found
face down over at the point with
the men assigned to the detail. You
took the knife from Galovitch that
night.

PREW

He would have killed me with it. I
didn't deserve any of that.

HOLMES

It was you.

WARDEN

What detail?

PREW

(Evasive for life)

Sir, just let me get back in. I will do anything you say. I will fight! There won't be a better man in your outfit. You have my word.

HOLMES

You made it too easy. Goodbye, Private Robert E. Lee Prewitt.

PREW

Sir?

Holmes walks away. MP Smith shoots Prew. Drops dead. Warden walks up and takes wallet from shirt pocket. Shifts in his pocket pulls Bugle Mouth piece.

HOLMES (O.S.)

You coming, Warden!?

Warden walks off.

EXT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. DAY

Malloy walks between buildings. Warden snatches him around corner. Holds up paper.

WARDEN

Right here I have just about every signature of every Officer and every Senior enlisted in this here Batallion. Enough to get your pal, Holmes a first class ticket to Leavenworth. Now your going to add your name to this list or I will present evidence of you being involved with these charges.

MALLOY

What charges?

WARDEN

Article 133. A sequence of unlawful orders under his command that led to false imprisonment of innocent men, excessive force that led to the needless deaths of men who served under Echo Company. The Boxing Company. One for not taken the fall. Now are you going to sign.

MALLOY

You will not get away with this.

WARDEN

Oh I will, because these men are mine and I am taking them to war. You will be right there beside me. Now what do you think is going to happen when we get there? Do you think I am going to compromise my men's lives for you, or do you think they will look the other way for a safe ticket home without you? I know you, Malloy and I will see it better if men like you are not there when we hit the line.

Malloy Catharsis; Malloy Signs papers.

DAYS LATER....

EXT. THE YARD. DAY

Four buildings boxed in a green patch of yard with Twelve coffins draped in American Flags.

Holmes takes supplies to his trunk. Looks across the Yard. Warden stands firm, the walks away. Goes back to office. Takes trophy and bottle put them in a crate. Exits to car. Puts them in the trunk. Gazes at the command, as he walks around and steps in his car. Drives off.

Colonel Tall stands beside Lieutenant Colonel Delbert holds Holmes resignation and stands with CAPTAIN ROSS, 42 eager.

COLONEL TALL

Do not ever send me shit like that again, Carry on.

Tall hands paper to Delbert and walks off. Delbert hands paper to Ross.

COLONEL DELBERT
You are up.

Delbert turns the corner in the quad. Warden stands at attention.

COLONEL DELBERT (CONT'D)
First Sergeant Warden, what is it?

WARDEN
Sir, this man was a good soldier.
He loved the Army more than any
soldier I ever knew. I would like
to make a formal request that he be
placed in the Army's permanent
cemetery at Schofield Barracks.

COLONEL DELBERT
I believe I can attend to that for
you.

WARDEN
Yes, sir!

Salutes and steps away.

COLONEL DELBERT
Warden!

Warden stops at attention.

WARDEN
Yes, sir.

COLONEL DELBERT
I am sorry, Sergeant.

Warden swallows a lump. Mason walks off. Warden steps away.

FADE TO:

EXT. THE YARD. DAY

Red plays Chapel call. Honor Guard walk with Prew's coffin.
Set it at the front end.

Coffins of the casualties draped in American Flag. MP's place
Prew's Coffin next to the fallen. Draped with flags. Prew
Coffin lies ready for services. Warden approaches.

WARDEN

I am sorry Robert E. Lee Prewitt.
Play one for us up there. God be
with us all.

Warden lies bugle mouth piece on his coffin.

EXT. HOLME'S PLACE. DAY

Karen watches from second floor screen door, as Holmes packs
her luggage in the trunk.

EXT. NORTH SHORE, HAWAII. DAY

Men pour buckets on small fire laid out by rounds across the
grass fields. *Hawaiian field labor gather sugar cane.*

*Hawaiian with water bucket walks through elephant grass
field. No men. Just open area with red crate. Looks up to
thunderous sound and Squadron from California.*

EXT. LORENE AND GORGETTE PLACE. DAY

Taxi arrives. Lorene walks to taxi. Turns. Gorgette drops
luggage.

GORGETTE

He will write. Goodbye, baby.

LORENE

Goodbye.

Hug. Lorene enters Taxi. Drive off.

EXT./INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. SAME

Rain pours. Empty Boxing bowl. Empty Boxing Gym. Quiet
Stockade.

EXT. NORTH SHORE. HAWAII. DAY

*Squadron of Reinforcement planes. Fighters lead bombers over
Kawiwi Ridge.*

Flowers full bloom for war before E company....Squadron flies
over the garden and American Flag.

Marry walks into an open field/w Hawaiian plantation graveyard outside the plantation in Hawaiian flower dress/w shark tooth necklace kneels before Isaac Bloom's Private memorial presents Lei atop cross.

MARRY

Always.

Walks to open grass wave from the trade winds. Fighters and Bombers fly over Marry to Hickem. Dawns shark tooth necklace.

EXT. THE YARD. DAY

Maggio is released and escorted across the yard of coffins by two MP's. Notices Bugle mouth piece on Coffin. Reads: Robert. E. Lee Prewitt. *For Heroic actions during the attack on Wheeler Army Airfield and the United States Of America.*

MAGGIO

May I?

MP nods approval. Maggio walks to Prew's coffin.

Red Plays -- *TAPS*....Maggio snaps to attention and salutes to the Alignment of coffins. Taps ends. Grabs bag and walks to the Gate escorted by two MP's. Steps past the gate and makes a right turn.

INT. SCHOFIELD BARRACKS. SAME

Sergeant Dhom walks forward down the line, as his squad, nervous has their equipment laid out for an inspection

SERGEANT DHOM

Two Medical Bandages. Two Canteens with Canteen covers. Two tins. One helmet with chin strap. One liner. Place them together. Start assembling the M-45 and test for fitting. Raise your hand when you are complete.

Private Bell Nervous/w a slight panic tries to untangle his M-45. Private Doll settles him. Bell recovers to a calm and attaches to pistol belt.

SERGEANT DHOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You will write to your family if and when you can. If there is a problem see me. We have been issued a fragmentation order to the country of Australia.

(MORE)

SERGEANT DHOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

There we will wait for
reinforcements and more orders.
While we wait, we will train, train
and train again.

Thunder rolls, while men organize their gear.

EXT./INT. ROAD. DAY

Taxi drives up hill. Schofield Barracks on the right. Two ton U.S. Army trucks staged on the right. Taxi stops behind. Rain pours down hard. Windshield wipers confuse both driver and Lorene on what is outside. Bagpipes release; Lay Me Down in the Cold, Cold Ground.

TAXI DRIVER

Looks like a funeral of some kind.

LORENE

Just go around.

Taxi drives by as detail load Coffins at the Army's Permanent Cemetery. Taxi moves down the road and disappears over the hill.

EXT. PEARL HARBOR. DAY

Taxi come across the turn to Honolulu. Lorene gasps.

Repair ship Vestals (AR-4) Spray down U.S.S. Arizona and other battleships. Black smoke rises across the Harbor from sunken and damaged ships.

EXT. PIER NINE. ALOHA TOWER. DOCK. SS MONTEREY. DAY

Families prepare for assembly. SS Monterey cruise ship docked. Holme's car pulls up. Karen and Holmes sit with uncomfortable silence. Taxi drops off Lorene. Walks up ramp. Reaches over to garb Karen, yet she yanks away.

HOLMES

Karen, I am sorry.

Karen shocked steps out of the car, while Holmes pulls her luggage out of the trunk and sets them beside her. Gets in car and drives off. Steam horn blows. Hawaiian Luggy grabs her luggage.

LUGGY

This way, Mrs. Holmes.

Luggy leads her up ramp. Karen walks across the dock. Warden slightly slides out from a cabin.

WARDEN

Karen?

Karen turns excited, then slows by the look of Warden's lost love.

KAREN

Where have you been?

WARDEN

Remember the soldier I was telling you about, Prewitt?

KAREN

The couple at the Hotel.

WARDEN

He died the other night trying to save a friend from the stockade and I couldn't do anything about it. I had him right there. You should have left me at the bar, damn it. Prewitt would still be alive.

KAREN

I am going home, maybe I can begin a new....

Attempts to break away.

WARDEN

Karen?

KAREN

Yes, Milt.

WARDEN

Where we?

KAREN

Yes, we were.

Karen slowly turns in dismay and walks away. Warden walks back down ramp. *Skeleton crew of Women and children board ship.*

EXT. THE OAHU RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY. PEARL CITY TRAIN
TERMINAL DEPOT STATION. DAY

Maggio exits Taxi. Walks to window for ticket. Ticket
received. Stands at station tracks with duffle bag. Train
arrives.

Taxi arrives to terminal. Macy frantic steps and runs for the
station.

Maggio takes a deep breath, Horn blows. Looks back. Steps in
line for the train.

MACY (O.S.)
(Distant)
Angelo!

Maggio turns to the crowd behind. No one. Macy hits a thick
crowd. Fights through Crowd. Breaks through.

Maggio grabs rail on train and pulls himself up.

MACY (CONT'D)
Angelo Maggio.

Maggio leans back then steps back down slowly. Macy stands
alone. Lowers himself down and walks face to face his Macy.
Embrace and turn back and walk away in love.

INT./EXT. SS MONTEREY SHIP. PORT HAND. PIER NINE. DAY

Steam horn blows. Port hand drifts away from the dock. Gains
distance from the Harbor. Beautiful view of Oahu. Clouds
cover.

*Lorene stands on the deck. Beautiful angelic voice begins
Aloha O'e. Lorene recites in translation.*

KAREN (O.S.)	LORENE
(Sings)	(Recites)
Ha aheo e ka ua i na pali.	Proudly swept the rain by the cliffs.

Karen steps beside Lorene (Alma).

KAREN (O.S.)	LORENE (CONT'D)
(Sings)	(Recites)
Ke nihi a ela i ka nahele. E hahai (uhai) ana paha i ka liko. Pua ahihi lehua o uka.	As it glided through the trees. Still following ever the bud. The ahihi lehua of the vale.

Choir sings.

LORENE (CONT'D)
Beautiful isn't it?

KAREN
Have I seen you before?

Karen looks over, recognizes Lorene. Shock sets in.

LORENE
They will be all right. When this
is over they will return and I will
find him. He will keep his word and
there will be good in this world
again?

Karen recovers quietly from shock and takes lay off her neck.
Throws Lei that floats away. Lorene follows and throws her
Lei.

KAREN
(Recovers)
There's a legend. If they float in
Toward shore, you'll come back
someday. If they float out to sea,
you won't.

Karen begins to break down. Lorene comforts Karen, who
squeals (As the keeper of secrets and sorrows). Leis float
away.

FADE OUT:

We're poor little lambs who've lost our way,
We're little black sheep who've gone astray,
Gentlemen-rankers out on the spree,
Damned from here to Eternity,
God have mercy on such as we,
Baa! Yah! Bah!

Rudyard Kipling