

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

FADE IN:

EXT. ALONG THE ROAD, TEL AVIV-DAY

The road is quite as civilian vehicles are restricted. Some armed men are seen on various rooftops along the road; all tactically positioned to make sure no security interference.

Beside guys positioned on rooftops, others are seen moving along the road, communicating one another through their earpieces with their guns ready for any security interferer.

Looking from their dressing, some are revealed to be guys from Israel's Internal Security Agency, alias ISA and some from other security enforcement units.

Apart from security guys, there are randomly congested civilians queues along the service road, all looking very excited and anxiously waiting for the show up of their beloved Prime Minister; Israel Prime Minister.

EXT. AROUND THE RABIN SQUARE, TEL AVIV-DAY

Secret Service are everywhere around. Looking well dressed with nice black suit, dark glasses and communication devices in their ears; some appear to be walking around while others unmoved but secretly glancing around the perimeter.

In addition to guys dressed in nice suits and dark glasses, there're also guys from ISA.

Beside guys from security agencies, there're also civilians of different age groups. With civilians looking very excited and anxiously waiting, security guys appear like they were forced to be here due to their serious facial appearance.

There's this group as well; this comprises people of press. The group can easily be identified by their equipment, mainly cameras; some being for still picture while others being video camera. All are anxiously waiting for the event.

INT. MOIS HEADQUARTERS, TEHRAN-DAY.

It's quite busy around Iran's Ministry Of Intelligence and Security, alias MOIS. MOIS Minister, MR. MALIK middle 60's and few elites from Iran's Intelligence Agency, IRGC are in the room calmly seated following live coverage from Israel.

One of officials from IRGC is Agent FARHAD HAROUN, 30's.

MALIK

Farhad, what do you think Israel Prime Minister is about to say?

FARHAD

Honestly, no clue at all but we'll know soon. I think even GAVRI's plan to infiltrate into our agency is related to this public meeting.

MALIK

I agree, that's why I said never trust Jews. What I can't understand is how could Jewish Mossad Agent succeeded to deceive all of you.

FARHAD

I am sorry Sir, we're blinded.

EXT. ROOFTOP NEAR THE RABIN SQUARE-DAY.

One guy just seen from the back is looking the Rabin Square in the bird's eye view. He's with a gun whose muzzle points to the Rabin Square. Near him, are two ISA Agents.

With the first guy looking to be one of snipers positioned in various rooftops along the motorcade routes, the other two appear to secure the rooftop from unauthorized persons.

EXT. THE RABIN SQUARE, TEL AVIV-DAY

The motorcade arrives. Civilians push and shove one another fighting for the clear sight of the waited guest. With People of press acting the same fighting for clear view for the best shots, guys from security agencies struggle to make sure no one move close to the long awaited guest.

A weak but pretending strong Israel Prime Minister dashes out of the limousine, holds hands with few civilians fighting to have his hand. He then moves to the prepared podium and after some protocols, the PM gets to the speech desk.

PRIME MINISTER

Ladies and gentlemen, this's our historic day for Israelis; it's the day we've been dreaming for couple of decades, and that day is now...

Storms of applause from people around interrupt the speech...

PRIME MINISTER (CONT'D)
Thanks to the big brain of Jewish
people. Now our enemies will learn
that Israel is not the country to
be provoked in any way...

Another applause intercepts PM's speech.

PRIME MINISTER (CONT'D)
Dear Israelis, ladies and gentle...

The Prime Minister doesn't complete the sentence.

EXT. ROOFTOP NEAR THE RABIN SQUARE-DAY.

A bullet from the guy just seen from the back goes directly
to the Prime Minister's head. At a flash, the shooter quickly
turns back and instantly pulls the trigger to the ISA guys.

The guy is now revealed to be Special Mossad Agent GAVRI
ISAAC, early forties, White Jew, tall and athletic.

Quickly Gavri descends down the building using the rope. In
no time, two ISA officers who saw Gavri shooting show up.
Before getting nowhere, they all get shot down on their legs.

EXT. THE RABIN SQUARE, TEL AVIV-DAY

The place turns chaotic with panicked civilians pushing one
another in an attempt to save their lives. With security
officials handling safe evacuation, two other ISA officers
who saw Gavri at the rooftop, fight to pass across the crowd.

EXT. PARKED CAR-DAY

Gavri with a sunhat down his face run into the car parked few
yards from the building. As he rushes into the car, two ISA
officers show up and start shooting. Gavri drives off, and
after few meters, he takes the first turning to the left.

Quickly ISA guys get into the car and drive after him.

INT. MOIS HEADQUARTERS NATIONAL SECURITY-DAY

Minister Malik's palms are loosely together covering the
mouth. Shockingly unblinking eyes are fully focused to the TV

MALIK
What really happened?

FARHAD
The pig got shot.

MALIK
Oh my god! And that is...

FARHAD
It's Gavri Sir. When the coded message said of the Big Monkey, many of us thought he meant our president or our Supreme Leader.

Malik lazily leans on the back of the chair.

INT. FAST MOVING CAR-DAY

ISA guys turn to the left towards Gavri's direction. Chasing continues through different roads and in no time, the chopper shows up few feet above the ground chasing the same car.

As Gavri's car arrives at the roads intersection and crosses it, the traffic lights give the red light to other cars.

The ISA guys get stranded along with other vehicles.

ISA OFFICER
(to the chopper guys)
We've lost the target, I repeat
we've lost the target.

INT. CHOPPER-DAY

Guys at the door get ready with their gun muzzles pointing to Gavri's car. AS the car is about to disappear, the rocket is instantly fired and the chopper disappears from the sight.

The car gets hit and slip off-road while burning.

INT. MOIS HEADQUARTERS-DAY

Malik and his team remain frozen with their eyes stuck on the TV where the footage of the burning car is shown.

MALIK
What's that again?

No answer.

MALIK (CONT'D)
Oh my god, is Gavri's car hit?

No answer again, remain speechless.

EXT. ACCIDENT SCENE AREA-DAY.

The scene area turns chaotic with civilians running randomly.

In no time, the same chopper shows up and stay floating several feet above the ground. Five armed men descend from the chopper to the ground using the hanging rope. As they reach the ground, they rush to the burning car.

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS-DIRECTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Mid-sixties old man but still strong like a superman, appears to be quite distracted while reviewing various files found on his desk. This is GENERAL MARK SHARON, Director of Institute for Intelligence and Special Operations, commonly referred as MOSSAD; Israel's national intelligence agency.

In no time, Mossad Agent, ELEAZAR, forty something rushes in while looking very hurry and shocked.

ELEAZAR

Sir, Gavri shot the Prime Minister.

SHARON

What? Which Prime Minister?

ELEAZAR

Our Prime Minister, Israel PM and the minister is dead now .

SHARON

Whaaaat? No, it...

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. SHARON'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Sharon playing with his kid ends chatting when his cell phone rings. He quickly picks up while looking very shocked.

SHARON

What's wrong?

INT. CAR-NIGHT

It's Gavri, with one hand controlling the steering wheel, another hand holding the phone while talking.

GAVRI
I am sorry Sir, everything has
turned upside down and I was about
to be killed. I am not trusted yet
of all I have done to these devils.

INTERCUT SHARON AND GAVRI.

SHARON
Is ABDUL also against you?

GAVRI
Not, I think even Iran's Director
of Intelligence has no problem with
me but his assistant spoiled it.

SHARON
Then you need to come back and
think out what we can do next.

GAVRI
No Sir, we're at the point of no
return and I'll do whatever it take
to revive the mission.

SHARON
But how are you...

Gavri terminates the call instantly.

END OF FLASH BACK:

SHARON (CONT'D)
Oh my god! Is this what he called
reviving the mission? Where is he
now? Is he already arrested?

TWO YEARS EARLIER:

EXT. QUITE STREET-DAY.

The actual time is late afternoon, at the middle of natural
light and the darkness, with the sun about to sink down west.
Gen. Sharon is in sports wears, trotting along the service
road with the bottle of drinking water in his hand.

As a concrete made seat is seen ahead, General Sharon steps
aside and get seated on it. In no time, Director of Operation
in Israel Defence Force, IDF shows up and get seated on the
same seat but at a distance while paying no attention to one
another and look they don't know each other.

IDF DIRECTOR
How's everything Sharon?

SHARON
No complain and thanks for coming.
Tell me, have you already made the
right decision for your country?

IDF DIRECTOR
Of course I did, because it's no
doubt that Israel will never feel
safe unless Iran's nuclear projects
are all taken down. Now tell me
what are my roles in this mission?

SHARON
Simple. At every right time, Mossad
will provide the intel and advise
IDF for the military actions. Your
role is to approve the operations.
But remember, this's war, sometime
intel fabrication may be inevitable

ELIAH
You want me in, I want the meaning
of everything. Why even fabricating
the intel and what are they for?

SHARON
Listen, this mission is so trick;
to make it happen we need to gain
 Hamas's trust in other way round.

ELIAH
Gaining Hamas's trust by attacking
them? I don't understand it.

Sharon glances around before spending few minutes explaining.

ELIAH (CONT'D)
You're still as crazy as always
Sharon. Any ally?

SHARON
CIA, and we need them since they've
diversified agents population.

ELIAH
What? CIA? United States and Iran
are now brother and sisters sailing
on the same boat while hoping to
end this mess by books. And now
you're telling me CIA are allies?

SHARON

Hey, leave politicians drink their champagne together but we all know Iran's nuclear projects can never be ended from Geneva. And remember, this's covert operation, none of our politicians will know about it.

Colonel Eliah turns his neck and look at Sharon politely like how the father looks at his innocent helpless kid.

SHARON (CONT'D)

You know I don't like that kind of look Eliah. Now tell me are you in or not?

INT. APARTMENT-DAY

The car gets to the parking lot before an Arab woman dashes out and rush into the apartment. This's SALHA AHMED, late twenties, working as CIA Undercover Agent. As she arrives in the living room, Salha takes the cellphone and make the call:

INT. HAMAS MILITARY CAMP-COLONEL ABDUL'S OFFICE-DAY

Hamas Commander, COLONEL ABDUL, 40's, in military uniforms is quietly seated while looking very busy with work on his desk. In a moment, his cell phone rings.

COL. ABDUL

Who's this?

INTERCUT SALHA AND COL. ABDUL

SALHA

I am sorry Colonel, it's Salha.

COL. ABDUL

What do you want you traitor? Didn't I tell you not to call me anymore?

SALHA

Call me whatever you want Colonel, but as I told you earlier Gavri is not doing this for you but for his brothers and sisters of Palestine.

COL. ABDUL

Shame on you bitch, how dare you call a Jewish Mossad Agent as a brother to Palestinians. What are you working for? Green Card, anh?

SALHA

Are you sure if Gavri is a Jew or you're just stereotyping? Anyway, it's up to you, but I've your message. Gavri is alerting you on the coming attack in...

Colonel Abdul terminates the call furiously.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN WEST BANK SEPARATION BARRIER-DAY

We hear the rumble of gunfire from Israel soldiers going into the air. Some protesters get scared but some, especially teenagers confront armed soldiers by throwing stones to them.

A Palestinian guy, early 20's, throws a local made petroleum bomb towards Israel convoy. Two rubber bullets throw him down with his bomb wounding at least five soldiers.

INT. GAVRI'S APARTMENT-LIVING ROOM-DAY

The sun sinks while emitting beautiful and attractive color mixture around it. Gavri appear focused on the TV.

TV REPORTER

-Our records show that this's the second Israel military operations in Palestine in the past...

Suddenly, Gavri's mobile phone rings--

CALLER (V.O.)

It's done Sir.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. MOSSAD HEADQUARTERS-DIRECTOR'S OFFICE-DAY

Gavri rolls his chair backwards before turning his face to General Sharon. Gavri's look reveals dozens of questions.

SHARON

What?

GAVRI

That's suicide Sir. Am a White Jew and they're Persians; we are also enemies. So how am I going to do it?

SHARON

Hard but possible. You'll use Hamas as the stepping stone to Iran.

GAVRI

Hamas? Another Israel's worst enemy ever existed in the world history? No Sir, if you don't like me here, I better tender my resignation.

SHARON

You know you can't resign that easily unless if you mean you better hang yourself.

GAVRI

Are you blackmailing me Sir?

SHARON

Do I need to remind you that's how these stuff work? Just quitting and go even after exposed to classified information? Come on boy.

GAVRI

What do you really want from me?

SHARON

What I really want is for you to infiltrate into Iran's Nuclear Development Team and take down their nuclear facility.

GAVRI

But how?

SHARON

First find out the way to establish relationship with Hamas. My office will be giving you the intel of our operations in Iran and Palestine.

Sharon glances around before continuing.

SHARON (CONT'D)

You'll use these intel as the gate pass through enemies gates since you'll be leaking them to Hamas. However, our operations will be carried out as per the intel given.

GAVRI

Then what?

SHARON

These intel will help you win Hamas and IRGC trusts though your mission is to get into Iran's nuclear team. Since you're the Nuclear Expert, we hope Iran's nuclear team will take you in, understand?

GAVRI

Somehow.

SHARON

I don't care. I need you here this time next week with your concise action plan. But no matter how long your plan is, it must strictly be hand written as no traces has to be left behind. No e-mails either. Go!

END OF FLASH BACK:

Gavri switches off the TV and rushes out.