

Home of the Brave

by
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FADE IN:

COLUMBUS, OHIO

INT. FBI OFFICES/BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

FBI agent CALDER BENSON and his partner agent LENA RICHARDS are sitting together as SAC (SPECIAL AGENT IN CHARGE) HOLLIS GREENE conducts a briefing.

The briefing room walls are covered with photos, copies, printouts and marked-up chalk and dry-erase boards, detailing information for the assembled twenty plus agents related to recent bank robberies.

Lena leans forward, paying close attention to the briefing, whereas Calder lays back in his seat.

S.A.C. GREENE

We have two parallel investigations that we all think are connected— local militia activity and the recent "Special Ops" bank robberies.

(pause)

We are trying to connect them: the robberies and who's in charge. Accomplishing one doesn't mean we'll get the other. I want both!

EXT. BANK - DAY

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.)

Here's what we know. On the bank jobs, the level of efficiency, their time in and out and their choice of concealed shotguns and assault rifles, instead of pistols, makes them look pretty serious.

A man wearing a gas station jacket, GAS STATION MAN, is sitting at a bus stop in front of the bank.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

In three robberies they've used smoke grenades in the getaway. In another one they blew up a parked car as a distraction. Not your regular Tec-9 or 9 mil' stick-up artists. They're putting time into their planning and scoring big payoffs.

(CONTINUED)

Gas Station Man is wearing a floppy hat, covering a full head of hair, sunglasses and a moustache.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
On the militias: There are twelve different militia groups in the neighboring three counties. Although we can't prove it yet, Charles Youngblood, leader of the Valley Forge Fourteenth Militia, seems to have created a network out of the twelve groups.

Gas Station Man checks his watch and puffs on a cigarette as he stands up.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
From routine helicopter surveillance, some tips, and cross-referencing sales and shipments of equipment from manufacturers, it looks like Youngblood is making a lot of high-priced purchases of vehicles and heavy equipment.

Gas Station Man walks up to the bank entrance, drops his cigarette and grinds it out with his shoe.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Analysis of residue from some of the smoke grenades used in the robberies traced back to a purchase made by a member of one of the twelve militia groups.

Gas Station Man walks in, casually makes his way to a kiosk, where he pretends to browse through the assorted brochures, as the bank's GUARD glances at him and dismisses him.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
By itself it doesn't mean anything— someone could have bought and sold the stuff, and so on. But it's a lead. The exploding car was stolen, with nothing exotic about the detonator used on the gas tank.

Gas Station Man walks up to the guard and jabs his side.

GAS STATION MAN
Don't do anything stupid.

(CONTINUED)

No one can see the tiny .22 caliber automatic, stuck in his ribs, except for the guard. The guard looks around for help but no one notices.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.)
The most obvious candidate for that is Chuck Youngblood. But we can't connect him to it yet. Also, militia groups just love to have lots of toys. That doesn't mean they'll use them.

Gas Station Man maneuvers the guard over to the BANK MANAGER's desk and takes his gun.

INT. FBI OFFICES/BRIEFING ROOM - (CONTINUOUS)

Greene looks around for emphasis.

S.A.C. GREENE
If they are robbing banks to stock up on bigger equipment the question is, what kind of equipment and why?

INT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

The bank manager looks up, notices the gun in the guard's side and looks at Gas Station Man's face.

GAS STATION MAN
Don't look at me! Look over there!

The bank manager forces himself to look away.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.)
The Internal Revenue Service has been battling against Charles Youngblood for back taxes related to his rather large farm equipment business. It also seems that Mr. Youngblood made some bad business choices lately and has been fighting creditors as well.

Gas Station Man takes out a cellular phone from his pocket and presses the send button.

EXT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

A van pulls up to the bank and the side-door slides open spilling FOUR MEN with shotguns and assault rifles.

(CONTINUED)

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.)
Not to be undone, the IRS has put
a lien on his assets and will try
to collect before the creditors
do. With the IRS breathing down
his neck he might do something
rash. I want to be prepared for
whatever that is.

The four men walk into the bank.

S.A.C. GREENE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Robbery? Keep up the bank
surveillance and keep your ears
open for anything you might hear
on the street.

(pause)
Militia? Keep tabs on your
operatives and keep an eye on the
chatrooms.

On their way in, one of the men, ADAM, grabs an
unsuspecting customer, by the arm.

ADAM
Shhhh!

INT. FBI OFFICES/BRIEFING ROOM - (CONTINUOUS)

S.A.C. GREENE
That's it. Get to work.

The agents quickly split up. Calder picks up his copy of
the brief and wags it in the air derisively. Lena responds
with a shrug.

INT. CAR

Calder is driving, Lena's next to him. Calder and Lena are
in their mid-thirties. Calder has a younger quality than
his more mature partner.

CALDER
Why can't we just go in and blow
them all up?

Lena smiles and looks over at Calder.

LENA
I don't know, something about the
Constitution, or something....

Calder smiles at her.

(CONTINUED)

He approaches a red light at an intersection and looking both ways ...

LENA (CONT'D)
Red LIGHT!

...proceeds right through it. Lena braces herself. She stares at him.

LENA (CONT'D)
Didn't you see that light?

CALDER
What's the matter? I checked.

LENA
Checked? It was a red light.
That means stop!

CALDER
We've got things to do.

He looks at her like she's being silly. As they approach the next red light Calder flips on the siren and light and drives through.

CALDER (CONT'D)
Is that better?

LENA
NO! What is wrong with you?

CALDER
What? We've got to be somewhere.

LENA
We're not answering a call. Pull over if you're going to drive like a child.

CALDER
Alright, jeez. Relax.

Calder stops at the next light. Lena glares at him. The seconds tick by painfully slowly as they wait at the light.

CALDER (CONT'D)
What?

LENA
Lemme' guess!

RADIO (O.S.)
Be advised. Bank Robbery in
process at corner of Vincennes
and Maple.

Calder picks up the radio.

CALDER
Agents Benson and Richards
responding to Vincennes and
Maple.

(pause)
Now we have somewhere to go!

Lena frowns at him. She takes out her gun and checks it.

INT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

The GAS STATION MAN has handcuffed the bank manager and the guard to their right hands, one facing forward, the other facing backward. He drags the awkward twosome to the vault.

GAS STATION MAN
Open the gate!

BANK MANAGER 1
I can't do that.

Gas Station Man aims the guard's pistol at the guard's kneecap and nods at both guns.

GAS STATION MAN
I have enough here to make both
of you very uncomfortable.

The bank manager hesitates. Gas Station Man SHOOTS the guard in the leg. The guard crumples in pain, YELPING. The bank manager's face turns pale. Customers SCREAM.

BANK MANAGER 1
Okay! Okay!

He scrambles for his keys and fumbles with the gate.

EXT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

Holding the radio handset...

CALDER
We've got a white Ford van
outside the bank!

(CONTINUED)

Calder stops the car, 200 hundred yards from the van, and gets out. They both go to the trunk where they have their body armor and shotguns. Local police cars are already forming a perimeter and more are arriving quietly.

Calder has his vest on, holsters his gun and racks his shotgun. Then Calder gets back in the car.

LENA
What are you doing?

CALDER
Let's get the van.

Without waiting for Lena, Calder drives up parallel to the van. Lena runs up with her shotgun, at the van's 6 O'CLOCK, with a view of the rear doors and the driver's side.

Calder is at the van's 9 O'CLOCK, aiming over the car roof. The van's DRIVER scrambles to get out of the vehicle, drawing a pistol.

LENA
FBI! Put your hands up. Put
your hands up now!

The driver hesitates. Calder shoots the side of the van with his shotgun.

INT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

Gas Station Man hears the shotgun blast outside.

EXT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

The driver drops the pistol, puts his hands up.

DRIVER
Okay, okay, okay!

Calder shoves the driver to the ground, kneels on him and handcuffs him while Lena covers him with her shotgun. More agents drive up to the bank.

CALDER
Got him?

Calder checks the van for more occupants while Lena forces the driver to their car and shoves him in the back. Calder takes the keys from the ignition and joins them.

CALDER (CONT'D)
How many went into the bank?

(CONTINUED)

DRIVER
Fuck you.

Calder clamps his free hand over the man's temples and squeezes. The man squirms from the pain.

CALDER
How many?

LENA
Calder!?!?

DRIVER
I don't know...

Lena watches Calder exert more pressure. The driver grimaces against the pain and then...

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Fuh. Five. FIVE guys!

Calder lets go of him.

CALDER
That's better.

LENA
Swift, Calder. Why don't we just give them a mistrial right now?

CALDER
You want me to ask "please"?

FBI Agent RICK ZELINSKI joins them.

ZELINSKI
What do ya' got?

CALDER
He says five guys in the bank.

An ALARM goes off in the bank. They look and see smoke inside the bank.

LENA
Smoke grenades. I can only see two guys.

ZELINSKI
Weren't we just talking about these guys?

CALDER
Yeah. We might be able to get closer.

Calder gets in the car and starts the engine.

LENA
Slow down.

CALDER
For what? This is an instant replay. If we can pin them in—

LENA
There are hostages in there!

CALDER
The smoke grenades will only last so long. They'll smoke themselves out. Cover me!

He pulls the car back from the van and drives onto the sidewalk, blocking part of the bank entrance. The car and the van create a barrier. Calder gets out.

The van driver is still in the backseat and looks around nervously. Lena hesitates. Zelinski steps back.

ZELINSKI
Fall back guys. We're too close!

INT. BANK - (CONTINUOUS)

VAULT: Gas Station Man is helping PETER quickly fill backpacks they are wearing with money. He motions the bank manager and guard into the vault and locks them in.

GAS STATION MAN
Let's go.

They leave them.

GAS STATION MAN (CONT'D)
Check the front door!

A bank robber with a shotgun, SHOTGUN MAN, looks out the entrance through the dense smoke. Gas Station Man takes out the cell phone.

GAS STATION MAN (CONT'D)
We're coming out. We're coming out.

He listens. Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

GAS STATION MAN (CONT'D)
Repeat. We're coming out. We're
coming out. Respond!

Still nothing.

GAS STATION MAN (CONT'D)
How's the door?

Shotgun man can see Calder and Lena's car on the sidewalk.

SHOTGUN MAN
We might be blocked in.

Gas Station Man looks around. Tellers and customers are cowering from the smoke. He runs from window to window. Through the smoke and curtains he can see the flashing blue and red of police car lights outside.

GAS STATION MAN
All right. Plan B.

He looks at the cell phone and dials a number and "sends."

GAS STATION MAN (CONT'D)
Get to the doors.

EXT. STREET - CONT'D

The glass doors shatter. Everyone ducks. Calder, Lena duck behind their car. Two more grenades trail smoke through the shattered doors, immediately creating a smoke screen.

CALDER
Shit. They're coming out.
THEY'RE COMING OUT! LOOK ALIVE!

He and Lena take aim and struggle to see something in the smoke. The white van EXPLODES next to Calder and Lena's car, a big orange fireball ripping the sheet metal of the van open.

Calder and Lena are knocked back by the blast. Their car rocks back and forth. Glass sprinkles all over. Calder and Lena lie dazed, on the asphalt.

The men run out shooting, and break to their right, away from the ruptured van. They climb over Calder and Lena's car and run for the street. The arrested driver cowers in the backseat.

(CONTINUED)

Calder clears his head and realizes the bank robbers are hurdling over their hood. One of them fires a wild shotgun blast over their heads. Stray shot stings Calder and Lena.

A SECOND VAN fishtails around as the side-door slides back from the motion and stops. The five bank robbers run for the van. The last one out is Gas Station Man.

Calder takes his pistol and aims through the smoke at Gas Station Man.

CALDER (CONT'D)
Freeze! FBI!

Gas Station Man points his gun at Calder and HESITATES.

CALDER tries to peer through the smoke. It clears, he SEES Gas Station Man and he HESITATES for a moment.

Gas Station Man runs for the

VAN

Peter gets in, then Adam, the THIRD MAN and shotgun man.

Calder shoots at shotgun man hitting him in the back. The third man jumps out firing back and runs to help him or get his backpack.

Gas Station Man jumps into the open passenger door.

Lena and Calder struggle to their feet. Lena starts firing her shotgun carefully.

The first shot hits the van. The men duck. The second shot hits shotgun man and drops him. The third shot hits the fourth guy in the head.

GAS STATION MAN
(to the second driver)
Drive!

Calder WATCHES the side door slide shut as the van pulls out and drives away. The other cops and agents get up shakily. Some start firing sporadically. Some get in their cars and attempt to pursue the bank robbers.

Calder and Lena take a breath and collapse.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREETS

The 2nd van pulls a left into a residential back alley and speeds to the next block.

(CONTINUED)

It pulls a left and slows down to normal speed. As the van crosses the intersection police cars can be seen in the background, a block away, speeding in the opposite direction, lights flashing.

EXT. STREET - CONT'D

Agent Zelinski, Agent BERT MORRISON, and two police officers help pick up Calder and Lena.

ZELINSKI
Calder. Wake up. You alright?

Calder looks up groggily. Cars are speeding away from the scene in pursuit of the van.

MORRISON
Jeesus, that was stupid!

Calder nods slowly. Suddenly he turns to Lena. She's leaning against their car sitting on the ground.

CALDER
How's Lena?

LENA
Pissed!

ZELINSKI
Alive.
(turns to Calder)
What happened? It looked like
you had one, dead to rites.

Calder looks at him and shrugs. Zelinski thinks about it — there was a lot of smoke...

EXT. APARTMENT COMPLEX CARPORTS

The three bank robbers get out of the van parked under an apartment building. They've taken off their jackets and disguises. All of them are wearing full backpacks.

They walk over to the apartment's dumpster and toss their disguises in and leave.

The driver, DALE, gets out and slaps several magnetic signs onto the side of the van: HENDERSON LOCKSMITH -- CALL TODAY 1-800-555-4321! IN AND OUT!

Gas Station Man has taken off his gas station jacket and has grabbed a can of Bondo and a spatula. He fills the bullet holes and spreads it around. He steps back and it looks like so many vans in a perennial state of body work.

(CONTINUED)

Dale walks over to the dumpster with Gas Station Man and puts on a jacket and a baseball cap. Gas Station Man looks around quickly, tosses the Bondo and spatula away and takes off his sunglasses and wig and tosses them in as well.

He is DAVE JENKINS, although he's going by the name JOHNSON.

DAVE
Pick up the van tomorrow if it's still here.

He has a backpack on too and turns and leaves. Dale walks in the other direction to leave the apartment complex from another street.

INT. FBI/VIDEO ROOM - NIGHT

Lena is sitting in front of an array of video monitors, reviewing the bank surveillance tapes. Lena looks at Calder as he steps in.

CALDER
What?

LENA
Don't give me that "who me" look.

CALDER
What'd I do?

LENA
I'm getting tired of your cowboy antics Calder.
(pause)
Greene should kick your butt for that stunt. It might be a small thing to you, but procedures exist to help keep us alive. You dig?

CALDER
Hey, I -- all right. I'm sorry.

LENA
Just ease up on the Die Hard act.

CALDER
Find anything?

LENA
Don't talk to me.

(CONTINUED)

Calder sits down next to her. She fast-forwards to the actual robbery. On this particular tape, the angle is from above, over the front door. When the robber's faces would be visible the bank is full of smoke as they escape.

They switch to the tape from another camera, from behind the teller windows.

Agent ARMSTRONG walks in carrying thermal printouts.

ARMSTRONG
I cleaned these up, Lena. Hey,
Calder. How's your head?

Calder smirks at him. He takes the printouts. While Lena looks for more clear images of the bank robbers Calder leafs through the printouts.

Several of the printouts are typical, high-angle shots of men brandishing weapons in a bank. All of the robbers wore jackets or windbreakers and shaggy haircuts or wigs.

Calder finds one image of the Gas Station Man looking right at the camera. Lena notices him looking at it.

LENA
That's a good one.

Calder stops and stares at it. Lena notices that too.

LENA (CONT'D)
What?

CALDER
Uh... Hey, Armstrong?

ARMSTRONG (O.S.)
Yeah?

Armstrong comes back. Calder shows him the image.

CALDER
Can you take his glasses and
moustache off?

ARMSTRONG
Way ahead of you.

LENA
What do you have, Calder?

Calder follows Armstrong into the next office. Lena joins them. Gas Station Man's face is on a computer monitor

(CONTINUED)

without sunglasses and with part of the moustache missing. Calder stares at it.

CALDER
Just print that out, for now.

Armstrong does so. Lena's standing at a printer anticipating the picture as it prints out. She hands it to Calder who stares at it grimly.

LENA
What is it, Calder? Do you know him?

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

There's a huge explosion followed by the terrifying sound of the structure collapsing, hidden by acrid smoke and dust. Agents and personnel move about quickly in the crisis.

Calder is standing in the midst of the chaos as some smoke clears. He looks up and sees a gaping hole that used to be the front of the building he's in.

A stunned agent is standing on the edge of the hole. He turns as if sensing something and looks at Calder. It's AGENT DAVE JENKINS.

(End of FLASHBACK)

INT. FBI/VIDEO ROOM - (CONTINUOUS)

LENA
What's up?

Calder looks at her as if snapped out of a reverie.

LENA (CONT'D)
Who is this guy?

Calder shrugs. Lena peers at him suspiciously, but ever so slightly.

CALDER
I don't know. I thought I
recognized him from the board.

He jerks a thumb in the direction of the rest of the office.

CALDER (CONT'D)
How's it going?

He looks at the videotape images.

(CONTINUED)

LENA
That's the guy who almost plugged
you!

Calder glances at her and nods, embarrassed. After a moment Lena turns her attention back to the videotapes.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

CHUCK YOUNGBLOOD, founder of the VALLEY FORGE FOURTEENTH MILITIA, is standing at a lectern addressing a smattering of militia members in the church. He's dressed completely in camouflaged fatigues.

Most of the men and women present have on some article of camo. Behind him is a CHALKBOARD covered with a sheet. One MILITIA MEMBER stands in the pews, responding to Youngblood.

MILITIA MEMBER
This is your problem, not mine.

YOUNGBLOOD
They are trying to take my land.
Yours might be next.

MILITIA MEMBER
The militia I know is a purely defensive armed civilian unit. You haven't first contested their jurisdiction over your property through the legal routes. Instead you're just grandstanding with your guns and your bragging.

The other militia members, male and female, are divided on with whom to agree.

YOUNGBLOOD
The federal government wants this land freed up so that they can do whatever they want with it; run a highway through it, build more houses for more taxpayers, who knows what. We can force the federal government off our land right now with the resources we have.

MILITIA MEMBER
That's just going to invite more negative attention.

Youngblood pauses, taking a breath, and patiently renews his argument.

YOUNGBLOOD
Why do we live here? Why have we chosen to form our groups? Why are we meeting today?

He looks about the congregation like the evangelist he is.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Because this is our home. The federal government of this once great country is threatening us. It is threatening me. It is threatening you too. If I go down, next it'll be one of you. And so on and so on.

(pause)
What we have right now is a situation of war. Just because they're not shooting at us now doesn't mean they're not waging a war against us.

(pause)
Just like the Good Book says the Devil takes on different forms, so too their weapons take on different forms. You know this to be true. You also know what those weapons are— corrupt laws designed to eat away at our liberty; unconstitutional taxes designed to take away our wealth; greedy media and commerce making us covet every new thing that comes on the MARKET. The greatest weapon the federal government has is this big.

Youngblood holds up his hands pantomiming a credit card.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Their greatest weapon is almighty CREDIT!

That gets some stirred up response from most of the attendants.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Sure. You can blame me for not running my business very well. For having bad debts and money problems. Sure, you can say

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Chuck's a poor businessman and
maybe even a sore loser.

He looks around letting his reverse psychology sink in. He stops suddenly and smiles at them.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
That's exactly what they want you
to think!
(pause)

If we were dealing with fair
business practices and fair
people, we wouldn't need credit
cards. We wouldn't need gun
registration. And we wouldn't
need a federal government pushing
us around.

(pause)
You're damn right! I am a sore
loser. Specially when the
playing field isn't fair!

This gets more support.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
That is why we have to stick
together. These are our HOMES.
These are OUR Homes. THESE are
our homes. And WE are the only
ones who are going to protect it.

(pause)
That is why I have brought you
here today. That is why I have
designed a protective plan for
all of us brave brothers and
sisters.

Youngblood steps over to the chalkboard and pulls the sheet off, revealing a paper map that shows the three county area with a bold red borderline drawn strategically. It has a boldly lettered title on the top.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
This is OPERATION HOME OF THE
BRAVE.

All the assembled stare at the plan and notice labels for
their respective homesteads.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
We can create an independent
boundary through the strength of
one thing, our UNITY.

(CONTINUED)

MILITIA MEMBER
What does that mean?

Youngblood stares at his contrarian.

YOUNGBLOOD
The government is exercising it's strength by means of one device, threat. Together, we can do the same thing. With a real threat we can exercise our right to live free on our land in our homes.

Youngblood points out things on the plan as he speaks.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
First, we start with our defensive position. You'll notice all of your properties marked on this map. Operation Home of the Brave is a carefully devised defensive line, as you can see. For several years we've been building communication routes inside our lines that we can use in case of an armed confrontation.

(pause)
The mountain range here creates a natural defilade that would force any federal maneuver through preselected routes... which WE control.

(pause)
But, our greatest defense is our greatest offense.

Youngblood points out three nearby reservoirs on the map.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
O'Shaugnessy, Alum Creek and Hoover reservoir are three of the largest dams in the United States. If they ever were to break, all of the metropolitan Columbus area would be flooded catastrophically. That is something the feds could never afford, specially since they'd have to pay for it.

(pause)
Each one of you has a role to play in this Operation. But the best thing about this plan is

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
that the biggest role is played
by the feds. If they play ball
everyone's happy. If they
don't....

He holds his hands up dramatically.

JIM COOPER, Youngblood's Lieutenant, walks up to Youngblood and whispers something to him. Youngblood gestures to those in attendance to hold. Most of the people applaud him as he steps away.

INT. MAIN HOUSE

Two of the surviving bank robbers, PETER and ADAM are seated at a wooden dinner table. The bank money is sitting in three different briefcases with the fourth and fifth briefcases empty, waiting for the last backpacks.

Youngblood walks in and up to the table.

Dale and Dave Jenkins, carrying the backpack on his shoulder, have just arrived. As they walk into the house Dale is kept outside of the house by Cooper.

Dave looks at Youngblood as he turns the backpack over spilling the money on the table. He hangs the backpack on the back of a chair.

YOUNGBLOOD
You're late, Johnson.

DAVE
No later than Dale.

Outside, Dale looks chagrined. Dave walks over to the refrigerator in the kitchen, adjacent to the table, opens it and gets a beer.

YOUNGBLOOD
Peter and Adam made it two hours ago.

DAVE
Did Peter and Adam check for tails? Or did they bee-line here?

Youngblood looks at Dave, considering his explanation.

YOUNGBLOOD
What happened to the other guys?

DAVE
Aames got pinched. Two are dead.

(CONTINUED)

YOUNGBLOOD
Damn it.

Youngblood picks up a bundle of bills. He thinks for a moment.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
When's the next job?

COOPER
We're still planning.

YOUNGBLOOD
Do it next week.

DAVE
We're not ready.

YOUNGBLOOD
We need to move forward. I'm dealing with these guys who don't quite appreciate what I'm trying to do here. We have one more element to buy before Home of the Brave is operational. Do it next week.

INT. CELL

Calder and Lena walk into the cell holding JOHN AAMES, the driver of the first van who they arrested at the bank. Aames is curled up on the cot with his back to them. Calder taps him on the shoulder a few times.

CALDER
Upsey Daisy.

Aames turns around, disturbed, and swings his legs over the edge of the cot.

AAMES
What do you want?

LENA
Names.

She's holding two Polaroids of the dead bank robbers, taken in the morgue, in front of his face, up close. They don't look good, especially the corpse with the head wound.

LENA (CONT'D)
But, you know, you don't have to talk to us.

(CONTINUED)

Aames gulps slightly. Then he grimaces when he's had enough.

CALDER
And these.

From a manila folder Calder takes out photocopies of frames from the bank surveillance videotape.

LENA
There's also the matter of a couple of outstanding warrants in... uh, California and...

CALDER
And Nevada, I think....

Aames looks up at Calder and Lena and then sighs long and hard.

LENA
Let's start with this guy.

Lena sets aside the Polaroids of the dead guys and shows Aames the surveillance picture of Gas Station Man/Dave Jenkins.

CALDER
You cooperate and maybe you're just dealing with two outstanding warrants and no bank robbery.

Aames stares at both of them. He gulps and looks at the photo.

AAMES
Dave Johnson.

CALDER
Johnson, huh? Where's he from?

AAMES
I don't know. He's been with us just a few months.

LENA
Youngblood puts somebody in charge he's only known for a few months?

AAMES
He's not in charg —

Aames stops short realizing the trap he basically stepped into. They stare at him.

CALDER
So, Chuck hasn't put him in charge?

AAMES
I don't know what you're talking about.

Lena and Calder smile at each other.

LENA
Aw, you were cooperating so well there for a bit. Okay. Who's this?

Lena points at another bank robber in the surveillance pictures.

INT. CAR

Dave Jenkins is in the driver's seat with Jim Cooper, Dale and Peter. They're parked across the street from GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK. Dave is looking at a legal pad where he's drawn a map of the interior of the bank.

COOPER
Blowing up the van worked perfectly.

DAVE
They'll be looking for that. We need another way in and out.

COOPER
I could build another bomb like the one we used in Detroit. Of course, there won't be anything to get in and out of.

Dave turns around and stares at him and then chuckles. He turns back and stares out the window.

DAVE
Hey, Dale? Come with me.

Dave gets out of the car.

COOPER
What do you want with him?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
He can help me case the
surveillance cameras faster.

COOPER
I'll do that.

DAVE
No, the less videotape they have
of us the better.

Dale gets out as Cooper relents and gets behind the wheel.

COOPER
I'm going to circle the block.
Pick you up in ten minutes.

Dale and Dave cross the street.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

DAVE
(continuing)
—Yeah. Marines.

DALE
See any action?

DAVE
A little. Early eighties.

DALE
Hhmm.

DAVE
It'll just be a second. I want
to get some brochures. I'm
thinking about opening a new
account.

Dave walks over and gathers a few brochures while
periodically glancing around the bank. And he looks at
Dale doubtfully. Dale crosses his arms and acts casual.

They make a circuit of the bank, poking at brochures,
browsing, noticing the cameras and their positions.

They come full circle to the bank officers' desks and the
guard's post by the entrance. The GUARD, a nervous kid,
looks at them with trumped up attitude. Dave smiles and
nods at him.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Semper Fi.

(CONTINUED)

The kid nods back at Dave. Dave turns to Dale and taps him on the arm.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Hold on a sec.

Dave approaches the manager's desk.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Hi, are you the manager?

BANK OFFICER
No I'm not. He's over there.

The BANK OFFICER points out an older man talking to one of the tellers. Dave memorizes him.

DAVE
Oh. Well maybe you can help me.
I'm thinking of transferring an account to this branch....

Dale watches Dave talking to the bank officer. The young bank guard is talking to a young female teller. With one hand he twirls a key, his handcuff key, on a bracelet or tether attached to his wrist.

Dave rocks back on his heels from some jovial comment and then waves goodbye to the bank officer. He joins Dale by the doors. He pauses before walking out and takes a final look.

DAVE (CONT'D)
(low-voice)
You know, if the cops stake out this place as obviously as they did last time we'll know that there's a leak in the crew.

Dale looks at him apprehensively. Dave hits him on the shoulder and shrugs.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Ready?

DALE
Uhyeah....

They exit the bank.

INT. SAC GREENE'S OFFICE - DAY

Calder and Lena are sitting in front of Greene's desk.

(CONTINUED)

LENA

The lab brought up the serial numbers on the van. It was chopped. The last owners were in Florida and Arkansas.

CALDER

The device was a simple transmitter/receiver connected to a liter bottle of gasoline. Enough to cause problems, not enough to kill us.

Greene smiles, dissatisfied, and nods.

S.A.C. GREENE

What about Aames?

LENA

He named the crew. But he won't name Youngblood.

S.A.C. GREENE

Has he pleaded yet?

CALDER

Not yet.

S.A.C. GREENE

We need him to name Youngblood. Try to get him to see the light.

LENA

We're going to talk to the undercover agent, check with him, tell him what he's dealing with.

S.A.C. GREENE

Have his control agent set it up.

LENA

I guess he's been promoted. He was the other driver this time.

Greene's eyebrows pop up, hearing that development.

S.A.C. GREENE

At least he can testify....

He thinks for a moment and then dismisses them. They get up to leave. He looks at both of them. Greene stares at Calder for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
That was a stupid stunt you
pulled yesterday agent Benson.

Lena looks away. Calder stares back nervously. He attempts to explain. Greene glances at Lena who is still looking down. He looks back at Calder.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
Watch out for those around you,
agent.

Calder nods silently, chastised. Lena finally looks up in the uncomfortable silence and leads the way out.

INT. QUONSET HUT

Dave walks in first, followed by Peter, and points out the storage conditions in the quonset hut. There are two or three men making explosive packages, pouring powders and other ingredients, shrapnel, into containers.

DAVE
The guys shouldn't be working in
the same place the explosives are
stored, either.

PETER
I don't think it's that bad.

Dave measures the gap between two stacks of crates with the width of his fist.

DAVE
Go get some guys. This has to
get moved out of here. This is
either storage or a workspace.
Not both.

Peter hesitates. Dave stares at him. Peter gets the hint and leaves.

Dave steps over to a STACK OF BOXES. He looks around and crouches down to look at a box set slightly behind the stack. He feels it gingerly. Satisfied, he gets up and leaves.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Calder and Lena are sitting at a table in the back of a truckers' bar. It's fairly busy and noisy. They're dressed casually, so people don't pay attention to them.

(CONTINUED)

LENA
I hope he shows soon. Or I'll
have to pee.

Calder perks up.

CALDER
He just walked by outside.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Calder and Lena come out and look around. Dale is sitting on the hood of a car parked next to a dumpster. They walk over to him. Dale seems satisfied after checking them out.

DALE
Grandtree Savings and Loan. Next
week, some time.

CALDER
So soon?

DALE
I think Youngblood's spooked.
I don't know when, but I'll page
you with the date, time and the
number of men involved, if I can.

Lena hands him some pictures.

LENA
Do you know these guys?

DALE
That's the new guy who planned
the heist.

LENA
What's his name?

DALE
Dave Johnson. I think he's on to
me. He mentioned that if the
cops stake out the next job then
they'll know that there's a leak
on the crew. The other guys are
just help. Peter Tolson, Adam
Reilly, John Aames — I didn't
get to know these guys. They
just now let me drive.

CALDER
We didn't stake it out. It was a
regular response.

(CONTINUED)

LENA
Maybe he's testing you. What's
he like?

Dale thinks about it.

DALE
He seems pretty into it.

They look at him needing more.

DALE (CONT'D)
He's getting himself in pretty
good with Youngblood and his
lieutenant, a guy named Cooper.

LENA
How do you mean?

DALE
He seems like a bomb expert. Ex-
Marine. I think that's how he
got in. He sold himself as some
sort of "consultant."

CALDER
Where's he staying?

DALE
I don't know.

CALDER
Can you find out?

DALE
I can try. I think he's at some
motel.

Lena looks at Calder, wondering why he's asking.

DALE (CONT'D)
Anything else?

CALDER
Can you connect Youngblood to
this?

DALE
Not yet. They keep me out of
stuff still.

Calder and Lena check with each other.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
I guess that's it. You need anything?

DALE
No. What are you going to do about the bank?

LENA
We'll treat it like a normal alarm.

Dale nods and gets off the car hood.

DALE
Call if you need anything.

Dale walks to a blue pickup, gets in it and drives away. Lena gets the car keys from Calder. They walk to their car and get in.

INT. CAR

LENA
You think Johnson suspects Dale's undercover?

Calder mulls it over a moment.

CALDER
I don't know.

LENA
Why would he bother tipping him off? Why not just set him up?

CALDER
Yeah. That's a good point.

Lena looks around and thinks and Calder stares straight ahead.

I/E. QUONSET HUT - (CONTINUOUS)

Explosives are being stored, wrapped in tarpaulins, outside of the hut. Men are walking in and out of the hut, setting cases on raised wooden palettes.

INSIDE: Peter is off to the side of the hut looking at a specific STACK OF EXPLOSIVES, four high and six deep.

Behind the stack, next to the curved wall of the quonset hut is another box, slightly open. It is the one Dave had previously checked out. Peter crouches down to look closer

(CONTINUED)

at the box. He notices water on the floor, leaking from the box. He looks troubled. Another man approaches Peter.

ADAM
What else do you want me to do?

PETER
Uh, this box needs to move out of here. It looks like it might be unstable.

ADAM
Unstable?

PETER
Well, just to be sure. We should move it out to the field.

Adam isn't too sure about that.

PETER (CONT'D)
There's nothing to worry about.
I need you to pick that box up
carefully and I'll take care of
what's underneath.

Adam still doesn't trust the situation. Peter looks at him and gestures "go ahead." Tentatively, Adam approaches the box.

He opens the lid and peers inside. There are six sticks of dynamite on the top of the contents. He touches them gingerly.

ADAM
Why don't you do it, or someone else?

PETER
Oh, come on. Just pick it up and we'll be done with it.

This time Peter is being more serious. Adam succumbs to the subtle intimidation and scrunches down to get a hold of the box. He places his bare hands carefully around the bottom of the box.

Peter gets between Adam and the stack to see what's underneath. Adam lifts the heavy box slowly until he can reposition his legs under the weight.

Peter looks at the pattern left by the box on the floor. Adam shifts the box weight to get a better hold before walking away with it.

(CONTINUED)

Peter notices some fishing line sticking out of the box leading to the stack.

PETER (CONT'D)
Wai-- hold on Adam.

Adam pulls the line taut between the box and the stack. He and Peter hear a CLICK as the fishing line pulls free. Peter looks at Adam. The CLICK came from the BOX.

ADAM
What was that?

The box EXPLODES.

OUTSIDE:

The side of the quonset hut rips open. The stacked gas cans, directly outside, immediately detonate. The rest of the contents in the hut then explode.

TOM, one of the farmhands, getting out of a truck sees the hut explode. Other farmhands stop in their tracks. Tom notices everyone stopped in their footsteps.

TOM
Get the fire extinguishers! Get some hoses! Get the water truck!

He runs into the farmhouse.

INT. FBI OFFICES

Calder, Lena and several other agents are gathered. Greene, holding his coat and briefcase, is about to leave, pausing to hear them out.

S.A.C. GREENE
Explain.

AGENT 1
The bank's too exposed.

CALDER
We need to monitor the situation.
We can't do that from outside.

AGENT 2
Inside? That's risky.

CALDER
Not if you're just observing. We need someone inside to keep a close eye on the situation.

(CONTINUED)

Lena rolls her eyes.

LENA
If they're discovered, you could have a shoot-out or worse... and the undercover agent's cover will probably be blown as well.

Calder shifts his weight and looks at Lena, frowning.

S.A.C. GREENE
What if they get taken hostage?

CALDER
Doubtful. They'll want to get in and out.

LENA
We can't count on that.

CALDER
Their MO shows nothing about taking hostages--

S.A.C. GREENE
But if the shit hits, who knows what they'll do. My bet is that we won't know beforehand and you'll have to respond to a call. So even if you posted someone inside, who knows how long you'd be waiting. And you can't do that without a support team outside.

(pause)
"No-Go" on an agent inside.
(pause)
See you all tomorrow.

Calder sags in his chair as Greene turns and leaves. Lena looks at Calder, the wheels in his head busily turning.

LENA
I don't like that look in your eye.

He ignores her.

EXT. QUONSET HUT - NIGHT

A black Chevy Suburban drives up the path onto the farm and stops, close to the burnt-out hut.

(CONTINUED)

Youngblood gets out from behind the wheel. Dave and Cooper get out and follow Youngblood.

TOM approaches Youngblood from the hut.

YOUNGBLOOD
God Damn It! How the hell did it happen? Were the satchel charges there?

Tom shrugs.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Has anyone come snooping around?

TOM
No, nobody. The neighbors called and asked if we needed help.

YOUNGBLOOD
They heard the blast?

Dave looks at the remains of the hut. It's all one big blackened pile of wreckage.

He looks at the center of the blast. There's a crater where the stack of explosives and Peter and Adam had been. There is no way anyone could find the fishing line that triggered the blast.

There are three or four bodies lying off to the side covered by tarpaulins. A couple of men are being bandaged up for minor burns.

Cooper steps up to the bodies. He squats to lift the tarp. Dave joins him. Cooper has a mild look of distaste on his face.

COOPER
Who are they?

He turns to Tom. Tom shrugs.

Youngblood approaches the corpses for a look.

TOM
I think it's Adam. He went in to talk to Peter before it blew. I haven't looked... too close.

YOUNGBLOOD
Find out if the mortician can help us and bury these guys around here someplace.

(CONTINUED)

He turns to Dave.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
How are the charges coming?

DAVE
Oh, they're ready. They've been
ready.

YOUNGBLOOD
Jim. I want to move with the
operation. I want to place the
charges. With the bank, the IRS,
the heat's gonna' come down hard,
fast and I don't want to be left
empty-handed.

DAVE
You have to be pretty close to
detonate those charges.

YOUNGBLOOD
They're radio controlled right?

DAVE
Yes, but somebody's gonna' have
to be near the site to do it.

COOPER
He's right. Someone will have to
camp out, standby.

YOUNGBLOOD
Figure it out. Tomorrow you meet
with the French guy. I have
enough to pay for it. But we
need the haul from the next job.

Youngblood heads back to his Suburban and takes off.

INT. CALDER'S APARTMENT

Calder walks in and starts to settle. He checks his
answering machine. It lists one message.

He presses the button to review it.

DALE
(filtered)
Parham Motel, room 206.

Calder recognizes Dale's voice. He writes down the
information and erases the message. He stares at it,
memorizes it, thinking.

(CONTINUED)

Calder grabs his jacket and stuff and heads out again.

INT. PARHAM MOTEL/ROOM 206 - NIGHT

Dave is dozing in the living room of his cheap, furnished apartment.

He has several papers on his lap. The largest one is a map of three dams and their hydro electric plants. Dave has marked various areas of the map with a red pen.

The other papers are some hand drawn maps. Each one is listed according to the inhabitant of the building drawn; Youngblood, JAKE PARHAM, Cooper.

He hears a noise and grabs a gun. Someone knocks on the door. He gathers his smaller maps, folds them and puts them in his pocket.

COOPER
Dave, it's Cooper, open up.

Dave moves over to the door quietly, listens and then opens it wide while standing off to the side. He has his gun at his hip aimed at the doorway.

Cooper is standing in the middle of the door and holds his hands up theatrically.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Whoa, Ringo. Don't shoot.

Dave puts the gun in his waistband and nods him in. Cooper saunters in. Dave closes the door with a quick peek outside.

DAVE
Joey can take in the charge for the turbine valve during his next shift. The rest we can place easily at night depending on what security's like.

COOPER
None. Just a rent-a-guard at night that stays inside mostly. He won't be along the perimeter where we're going. Chuck wants us to go in tomorrow night.

DAVE
Tomorrow night?

(CONTINUED)

COOPER

I want you to work on the bank
from here on. I'll send some
guys to place the charges.

DAVE

But. They have to do it exactly
the way I tell you. These
charges will be sitting out there
exposed to the elements.

COOPER

I'll take care of it.

Dave spreads out the map on the kitchen counter.

DAVE

There's the other matter of
setting them off. Do you think
Steve can rig a transmitter
triggered by a cellphone?

COOPER

Or a pager.

DAVE

All we need to do is punch one
good hole in each dam. We'll let
the water do the rest.

EXT. PARKING LOT

Calder is parked outside watching the door labeled 206.
He's scrunched down in the driver's seat, not moving. Just
watching.

Cooper comes out of the motel room. Calder can barely see
who closes the door behind him.

He watches Cooper bop down the stairs to the ground level.
Cooper looks around casually as he heads to a Chevy
Suburban, gets in and drives off.

Calder gets out of his car and hurries to the street to
make sure the Suburban drives away. He waits a moment.

Calder climbs to the second floor and walks to room 206.

I/E. PARHAM MOTEL/ROOM 206

Calder stands outside the door, listens and hears the
television inside. He steps closer to the door and knocks
clearly. Immediately the television is silenced followed
by a pause.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (O.S.)
Who's there?

Calder takes a step back, ready for anything.

CALDER
It's Calder.

INSIDE: Dave takes his gun out, chambers a round. He checks the window in the back of the motel room and then steps over to the windows, trying to see through a gap in the curtains.

Dave shuts off the lights in the room, aims the gun with one hand and with the other unlocks the door.

And opens it.

Calder is standing outside, in the pool of light from above the door, holding his hands up. His gun is visible on his waistband under his jacket.

CALDER (CONT'D)
It's me, Calder.

Dave stares at him and then quickly scans the background for police lights and telltale sounds.

DAVE
You alone?

Calder can't see Dave very well in the darkened room.

CALDER
Yeah.

DAVE
Step in slowly.

Calder does as told.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Kick the door closed and step over to the window, hands up.

Calder does so.

Dave turns on the lights. He stares at Calder as if he were a ghost. Calder looks back at him tentatively.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Take your gun out with your left hand.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
This is off the record. I'm not
going to let you keep me here.

DAVE
Take your gun out now.

CALDER
No. I'm not going to do that. I
just want to talk to you.

Dave is very nervous now.

DAVE
Who's outside?

CALDER
Nobody. I came by myself.

DAVE
If you're lying you'll be the
first one dead.

CALDER
I hear you.

Dave doesn't have much of a choice.

CALDER (CONT'D)
I came to talk to you.

Dave stares at him and then chuckles, shaking his head.

DAVE
Well talk!

Calder pauses dramatically, to get through to Dave.

CALDER
What are you doing?

Dave watches him over his gunsights.

CALDER (CONT'D)
Come on, Dave. It's me, Calder.
We were partners, remember?
(pause)
We're very close to resolving a
big investigation.
(pause)
And you're going to fuck it up.

Dave thinks.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
You were there.

CALDER
Where?

DAVE
Detroit?

Calder peers at him and nods slowly.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING/DETROIT - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

VALERIE THOMPSON approaches Dave, standing by a desk.

DAVE
Valerie!

VALERIE
What are you doing for lunch? I
got a coupon for a sushi place
down the street. You said you
like sushi, right?

Valerie starts to hand him the sushi coupon with a
flourish.

DAVE (V.O.)
That's when the bomb exploded.

Dave extends his hand to accept the coupon.

The windows EXPLODE. Shattered glass flies everywhere.
Valerie is lifted up as the blast lifts the floor and
windows in front of Dave.

He watches that whole side of the room go up and then
suddenly dip down as it crashes to the street.

Dave watches Valerie drop away from him as she falls
backwards to the street.

His hand is still outstretched.

I/E. PARHAM MOTEL/ROOM 206 - (CONTINUOUS)

Dave is staring past Calder, tears in his eyes. He
refocuses on Calder, over his gunsights.

DAVE
I saw her drop away from me.
(pause)
I tried to grab her... but....

(CONTINUED)

Calder watches Dave closely.

DAVE (CONT'D)
She was an analyst! She didn't
deserve to die.
(pause)
They figured their cause was more
important than her life.

Dave is looking directly into Calder's face.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Without any concern for the
consequences.

Calder thinks for a minute.

CALDER
So this is about revenge?

Dave becomes more reserved.

DAVE
What do you want, Calder?

CALDER
I want to save your fucking life.
We're this close to you. I could
have got you right now if I'd
wanted to. But instead I wanted
to give you a chance—

DAVE
A chance? If you've come this
far then the Bureau must know the
rest. I'm finished. As for
getting me now, you just said
you're about to resolve a big
investigation. Sounds to me like
you still have some pieces out of
place.

CALDER
Will you testify against
Youngblood?

DAVE
No.

CALDER
Why not?

Calder waits for an explanation, but it never comes.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER (CONT'D)
I'll make a deal with you Dave.
This meeting never happened, if
you just leave. Drop the bank
jobs. Take off. We're going to
take Youngblood down, along with
everyone involved. Just leave
and you'll be clear of it.

DAVE
You'll just let me slide? Does
the Bureau know you're making
decisions of this nature?

Calder blinks.

DAVE (CONT'D)
I'm not going anywhere. So,
unless you're ready to shoot it
out with me right now, it looks
like you're just going to keep
this little disregard of
regulations your own secret.

CALDER
Tell me you're not throwing your
life away.

Dave rolls his eyes.

DAVE
Get out of here. I've got a job
to do.

Dave looks at the gun and holsters it.

Calder attempts to say something but Dave stares at him in
such a way that he only sighs, and leaves.

Outside, Calder pauses, trying to figure a way out of this
mess.

EXT. HILLS - DAY

Militia members are setting up a machine-gun nest on a
hilltop that overlooks a winding road.

One man is swinging the machine-gun left to right, back and
forth, on its tripod, checking its range of motion. From
this vantage point a small contingent could control the
pass. Across the road is another nest being set up.

(CONTINUED)

Finished checking things out, they dismantle the gun and tripod, wrap it up and store it in weather-proof lockers in the nests.

EXT. PARHAM MOTEL PARKING LOT

Dave is standing by as a van pulls into the motel parking lot and parks where he indicates. The driver gets out and shakes hands with Dave. He's an arms DEALER Dave has made a deal with, the French guy.

DEALER
Where are your friends?

DAVE
Did you bring the stuff?

DEALER
It's inside.

The dealer leads him to the sliding doors and opens them. Inside are several cardboard boxes. Dave climbs in and opens one of the bigger boxes. Dave finds a STINGER MISSILE, packaged in bubble wrap and popcorn.

DAVE
Seven of them?

The dealer smiles at him.

DEALER
That's what you ordered.

Dave looks at him grimly, and notices something past him.

DAVE
Here they are.

A Chevy Suburban pulls into the lot. Jim Cooper is driving with two men on board. He pulls up next to the van.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Where are the warheads?

DEALER
Those small boxes. And those are the propellants.

Dave nods and turns as Cooper joins them. Cooper checks out the Dealer and then looks at Dave.

COOPER
We got what we want?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
Yep'. In there.

Cooper nods at the Dealer.

COOPER
Thanks.

DEALER
Pleasure doing business.

COOPER
The amount has been wired as you
asked.

DEALER
I know. It's all yours.

He steps aside as Cooper waves to the men with him to load
the boxes into the Suburban. They make quick work of it
and as the last box leaves the van the Dealer, who's now
behind the wheel, drives off.

DAVE
Just store the boxes in the
garage up there. I'll prep them
later. Don't let anyone touch
them.

Cooper smiles at Dave.

COOPER
Sure.

Cooper gets back in his Suburban and drives off with the
men and the purchase. Dave watches them leave.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Calder and Lena are looking around the bank. The BANK
MANAGER (2nd) approaches Calder.

BANK MANAGER 2
Our chief home loans officer is
on vacation. That's her desk
there.

The agents look it over.

BANK MANAGER 2 (CONT'D)
(nervously)
Do you know when we'll be robbed?

Calder smiles.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
We don't know that you will be.

LENA
We want to take precautions and
look things over.

CALDER
We got a tip. But we get tips
about things everyday.
Unfortunately, we have to check
them all out.

BANK MANAGER 2
Oh, I see. Excuse me, for a
moment.

The bank manager walks off. Calder looks around the bank,
frowning. Lena notices.

LENA
What's the matter?

CALDER
This is a bad layout.

Lena nods, unconvinced he's only referring to the bank.

INT. SAC GREENE'S OFFICE

Calder and Lena are briefing Greene.

CALDER
Well sir, I was thinking about
the idea of putting someone
inside the bank. An observer.
(pause)
I'd do it.

Greene scowls at Calder.

S.A.C. GREENE
It's too risky. What if you get
taken hostage? What if a shoot-
out happens? I won't approve
endangering an agent inside.

Greene gets up and puts his jacket on, dismissing them.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
Just respond like normal. Now, I
have a luncheon to go to.

(CONTINUED)

As they leave his office Lena mugs at Calder for again bringing up his stupid idea.

CALDER
What are you looking at?

INT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH/DEN

Youngblood turns to Cooper.

YOUNGBLOOD
Call Rex and get his men mobilized. I want everyone to go on FULL ALERT. You're setting the charges tonight?

COOPER
Yes.

YOUNGBLOOD
Good. You are "go" on the bank, once the charges are in place.

COOPER
Johnson won't like that.

YOUNGBLOOD
Fuck Johnson. You're in charge of that op!

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH - LATER

Jim Cooper is standing next to an old station wagon. Dale, Steve, and two other guys, are inside. Dale's driving.

DALE
What's the deal?

Cooper scowls at Dale, and instead speaks to Steve.

COOPER
Did you get those transmitters worked out?

STEVE
Yeah, easy. They're in back—

COOPER
(interrupting)
Get to the dams and set the charges. If someone asks you what you're doing, tell them you've been driving all night, from camping or something.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE
Then what?

COOPER
Come back here. Get going! Make
sure you set those charges right.

The guys nod earnestly and drive out of the compound.
Cooper takes out a cellular phone and dials a number.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Johnson. We're on. Tomorrow.
No debate.

He hangs up.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Fucking answering machines.

INT. STATION WAGON

Dale nervously watches Cooper in the rearview mirror as he
drives off.

DALE
Hey, do we have a phone with us?

STEVE
Uh, I don't think so.

INT. PARHAM MOTEL/ROOM 206 - LATER

Dave is listening to the end of Cooper's message. He
erases it.

He goes into a closet and takes out an athletic bag. He
opens it and takes out some small black transmitters. He
checks them and puts them in a pocket in his jean jacket.

He checks out his gun and then leaves his apartment.

EXT. ALUM CREEK RESERVOIR - NIGHT

Dale, Steve and the other two guys are running along the
dam, crouched down, close to the barrier. They're huffing
and puffing noticeably. One of the other guys starts
coughing and hacking.

The dam is pretty big and they finally arrive at the
center, all four of them are wheezing and coughing.

STEVE
Quiet! Keep quiet!

(CONTINUED)

They stop and catch their breath.

DALE
Steve. You ready?

Steve nods. He strips off his clothes and puts on a half wet-suit. He has a small scuba tank that he puts on.

Dale ties some lines to the barrier and throws them over the side. Steve climbs over and rappels down the face of the dam to the water level.

UNDERWATER: Steve swims down, shining a red flashlight ahead of him, to a submerged spillgate.

Steve scrambles into the threshold of the spillgate and takes out packages of plastique and places them in the two upper corners. He jams them in place, against the concrete and the gate's hinges.

He takes out wires and detonators and plunges the caps into the explosive putty.

Steve breaks the surface and starts to climb back up the dam. He stops and attaches a wire from the package underwater, leading straight up the face of the dam.

He climbs all the way back up to the dam road.

Steve tumbles over the barrier and settles for a moment. Dale unties the rappeling lines and gathers them together. The other guys have been waiting for Steve to return before donning their gear.

DALE (CONT'D)
What are you waiting for?

Dale crosses the dam road to the concave side and starts to tie the rappeling lines down. Then the other guys put on their harnesses and backpacks and climb over the side.

Dale looks back. Steve is still huffing and puffing, sitting against the barrier. Dale shakes his head. He turns to the guys ready on the other side of the barrier.

DALE (CONT'D)
Okay. Be all that you can be.

As they go over he shakes his head.

DALE (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Idiots.

EXT. STREET/LARCHMONT MOTEL

Dave parks his truck on the street, gets out and heads for the corner, carrying the bag. He looks around casually before heading back.

Dave walks from the corner and slips into the parking lot of the LARCHMONT MOTEL. He pauses in the shadow of the building, watching nighttime traffic drive by.

After a moment he heads into the Motel's office where he talks to the night clerk.

INT. LARCHMONT MOTEL ROOM

Dave opens a closet in the dark motel room and stores the bag inside. Streetlight illuminates the room allowing him to double check it before leaving.

INT. DINER - MORNING

Calder and Lena are finishing breakfast, drinking coffee. Calder's thoughts are elsewhere and Lena's aware of that, watching him over her coffee cup.

LENA

What is it you're not telling me?

Calder glances at her and tries to hide his surprise.

CALDER

What are you talking about?

Lena dramatically sets her cup down, flattens out her napkin and looks Calder in the eye.

LENA

You noticed something in the videotapes.

He nods casually.

CALDER

I thought I recognized something about them.

Lena stares at him.

LENA

NO. You recognized one of the bank robbers.

Calder turns away, shaking his head.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
I thought I did, but I was wrong.

LENA
Calder. Stop bull-shitting me.
I saw how you froze when you saw
the retouched picture.

Calder stares out the window.

LENA (CONT'D)
Who is it?

Calder looks at her. It's just a matter of time, and how much he decides to tell her.

CALDER
He used to be my partner.

Lena frowns.

CALDER (CONT'D)
The main guy.

LENA
What do you mean "your partner?"

CALDER
Before you.

LENA
He's an FBI agent?

CALDER
He's been AWOL, for a year or so.

LENA
Have you told Greene?

CALDER
No. Not yet.

LENA
Not yet? You're waiting for when it's relevant to the case? What are you thinking?

CALDER
What I'm thinking is it can't be him. It couldn't be him. It just doesn't make sense — didn't make sense....

He stops himself, covering his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

LENA
Well, is it or isn't it him?

Calder stares at her.

CALDER
It's him.

She stares back.

LENA
You have to tell Greene.

CALDER
I don't think that's a good idea.

LENA
What do you think is a good idea?

CALDER
He was a good agent!

She gets up leaving money on the table, checking the bill.

LENA
If you don't, I will. It would
help if the other agents involved
knew what they were dealing with.

She leaves the diner forcing Calder to ante up his end and follow.

INT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH/DEN

Cooper, Dave and several other guys are sitting around the den. Youngblood has the OPERATION HOME OF THE BRAVE map on the wall. He's strutting around in front of it.

COOPER
The charges are in place at all
three dams.

YOUNGBLOOD
What about the bank?

COOPER
That's today.

YOUNGBLOOD
Good.
(pause)
Johnson. What about those
missiles?

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
I'll prep them after this.

YOUNGBLOOD
Good. Jim. Get everybody ready
for the announcement. When I let
the feds know our demands I want
everyone manning their posts.

Cooper nods.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Alright. Let's go.

Everyone disperses.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH - LATER

Dave is with some other guys, outside a shed, checking out the Stinger missiles they bought. Dave takes out a launcher and loads a missile. He turns on the aiming mechanism and aims at an imaginary target.

He turns to the other guys assembled, including Cooper.

DAVE
This is a portable GROUND TO AIR
missile system. It is designed
to take out a plane or
helicopter, anything that's in
the air, almost instantly.

As he hefts the launcher he points out how to use it.

DAVE (CONT'D)
First; turn on the aiming
mechanism. You'll hear a hum as
it warms up and becomes
functional. Second; look through
the sight. The laser sighting
will measure distance to the
target of whatever you point at.
When you have a target located,
press the trigger halfway. It
won't fire unless you've first
pressed it halfway, so don't
freak out.

(pause)
When you hear a beep, that's
telling you that the missile has
locked onto the target and is
ready to fire. Third; squeeze
the trigger all the way and

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONT'D)
whoosh. Down comes the target.
Simple.

COOPER
When do we test it?

Dave turns to Cooper seriously.

DAVE
We can't. There's no safe way to test it. Without getting the law noticing. Unless we had a target right here, we risk sending a missile way off into who knows where.

(pause)
We're going to have to wait for the real thing.

COOPER
How do we know that they'll work?

DAVE
We know the targeting system works by testing it, like I just did. As for the explosive, it's a form of plastique. It'll blow.

Cooper is disappointed but accepts the news.

COOPER
Alright. Everybody step up and try one out. I want everybody ready by this afternoon.

I/E. SAC GREENE'S OFFICE

Lena and Calder are sitting in front of Greene's desk. Greene is looking at a dossier.

S.A.C. GREENE
Do you know why he went AWOL?

CALDER
No sir. That was after his transfer to the ATF.

S.A.C. GREENE
Do you have any idea why he would be robbing banks with members of a militia?

CALDER
No sir, I don't.

(CONTINUED)

S.A.C. GREENE
It's hard to figure. Do you
think he's adopted the... beliefs
of these extremist groups?

CALDER
I can sooner understand his
absence than I can his current
behavior.

S.A.C. GREENE
I'm assigning you two, specially,
to find Jenkins. Maybe we can
separate him from the herd.

CALDER
I don't see what we can provide—

S.A.C. GREENE
(interrupting)
You survived the FBI headquarters
bombing in Detroit. You worked
with Jenkins for four years on
Major Crimes. You know him
better than anyone else here.

Greene glances at Lena and looks back down at the dossier.
Lena looks at Calder, surprised.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
Maybe you can figure out a way to
him, turn him back, for his own
sake...

They stare at each other.

CALDER
...that's why we should put
someone inside the bank.

Greene scowls at Calder impatiently.

S.A.C. GREENE
If we can get him to cooperate
before the bank job, we can raid
the rest and get all of them.
But trying to post a team at the
bank, we think they're going to
hit, on the off chance that we
might be able to persuade him, is
ridiculous!

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
Then, I honestly don't think
we'll be able to get him to
reason with us.

S.A.C. GREENE
You're probably right, but I want
you two to give it some thought—

CALDER
(interrupting)
I think the only thing we can do
is be there—

S.A.C. GREENE
(interrupting)
I appreciate your wanting to save
him somehow, but he's committing
crimes. I am not going to
endanger bona fide agents for the
sake of a renegade one!

Greene gets up and puts his jacket on.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
And neither should you, agent.

Greene dismisses them. Calder and Lena get up and leave.

Outside Greene's office, Lena stops Calder as Greene walks away.

LENA
When were you going to mention
it?

CALDER
Mention what?

LENA
Detroit?!

Calder shrugs.

CALDER
There's not much to say.

LENA
You think the fact that our
primary suspect, who used to be
your partner, with whom you
survived a terrorist attack, is
not much to say?

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
What do you want me to say?

LENA
You're keeping vital information
from me for some reason. I think
I should know about this stuff!

CALDER
Alright! He and I were in
Detroit when they bombed the
bureau office there.

LENA
We're supposed to be working on
this, together!

CALDER
We are!

Lena stares incredulously at him as he walks away.

INT. FBI OFFICES/BRIEFING ROOM

SAC GREENE is speaking to the assembled task force again.
Greene motions to an agent to start a videotape.

S.A.C. GREENE
Thanks to Agent Benson's good
eyes the first man to enter the
bank, who seems to be the leader
of the bank robbers, has been
identified. He is David R.
Jenkins, a Bureau of Alcohol,
Tobacco and Firearms agent who
went AWOL a year ago.

A murmur emanates from the agents.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
We got a positive ID as you'll
notice.

All the agents around the room look at the TV monitor, some
refer to their handouts. The monitor has a split image on-
screen of a normal and a retouched mug-shot of Dave
Jenkins.

S.A.C. GREENE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Both the bank manager and the
bank guard have corroborated the
ID.

Greene pauses to look at the monitor.

(CONTINUED)

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
Agent Jenkins is a former FBI agent with many commendations for meritorious service who transferred to the BUREAU OF ALCOHOL, TOBACCO AND FIREARMS for lighter duty. He is an expert in explosives and bomb handling. Not much is known about his AWOL.

(pause)

This development is very troubling and surprising. We're still trying to figure out what it means. Investigative Support is preparing a profile, but, of course, they're back-logged...

He pauses while all the agents accept what he's just said.

S.A.C. GREENE (CONT'D)
I'll have meetings with all the different investigative groups as the day progresses.

(pause)

That's all!

Greene steps away from the lectern. Agents gravitate to him with specific comments and questions.

Calder gets up from his seat next to Lena. He frowns slightly as Greene walks away with an aide who has a calendar book open with a pen in hand. He glances at Lena.

CALDER
It's hard enough trying to catch the bad guys.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH

All of the men are practicing with one launcher as if it were a religious artifact.

Dave is prepping the missiles. He has all of the additional boxes lying about him.

The longer boxes hold propellant cylinders. The shorter ones hold the warhead explosives. The warheads consist of two parts: the detonator and the warhead.

Dave unscrews the back-end of the missile, where he should slide in the propellant as indicated by the markings on the propellant cylinders, and slides in a warhead explosive package instead. He screws the back-end on and locks it.

(CONTINUED)

Dave covers up the propellant cylinder he didn't use, in a box in front of him. He proceeds to the other missiles and does the same thing.

LATER

Dave walks up to Cooper who is watching the training.

DAVE
The missiles are ready. Just load, point and shoot.

COOPER
Good.

DAVE
I need a few guys to help me distribute the extra propellants to the machine-gun nests.

COOPER
What extra propellants?

Cooper looks at Dave sternly.

DAVE
Those boxes we got? Those are extras.

COOPER
Aren't you supposed to load those into the missiles?

Dave chuckles.

DAVE
No. They're already loaded. The extras are just in case the factory loads are duds.

Cooper doesn't know what he's talking about but he doesn't want to admit it.

COOPER
Why the machine-gun nests?

DAVE
It doesn't make sense to store them where they can't be used. This way if you're shooting and you need it, it's right there.

Cooper stares at Dave. Dave just stares back.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER
Alright. Take these guys.
They're already trained.

INT. CAR

Lena is driving, she's pissed off. Calder seems pensive.

LENA
He shot that bank manager in the leg! People could get hurt or killed.

CALDER
He could have shot me, at the bank, but he didn't. He's not a bad guy. I think I can get through to him.

LENA
That's very nice. But our job is to catch him, not "get through to him"—

CALDER
(interrupting)
Greene said—

LENA
(interrupting)
Greene said to not risk good agents for bad. We're agents. Right now, he's a criminal.

CALDER
It's not right...

LENA
Well, we agree on something...

EXT. MACHINE-GUN NEST

Dave is with two guys driving a truck from nest to nest. They've stopped, one guy behind the wheel, while Dave and the other guy climb up the hill to the machine-gun nest with a propellant box.

DAVE
Put that in the locker there.

The guy opens the locker and places the box carefully inside while Dave takes out another box from a bag he's carrying.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONT'D)
Wait. Don't close it.

The guy hesitates. Dave places the other box next to the propellant box which is sitting next to the wrapped machine-gun.

Before he closes the locker Dave pulls an antenna out of the second, smaller box, without having the guy see him do it.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Okay. Let's go.

The guy heads back to the truck ahead of Dave.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Zelinski and Morrison drive up to the curb where Lena is waiting for them and roll the passenger window down.

MORRISON
What's up?

LENA
He's pretending to be the loan officer.

ZELINSKI
Did Greene okay it?

LENA
No!

Frustrated, she yanks open the back-door and gets in their car. The two agents turn around and look at her.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH

Cooper is standing in the muddy driveway waving vehicles full of men on their respective ways. Dave pulls up next to him in his truck.

COOPER
You know what you got to do?

DAVE
We don't have the timing down.

COOPER
Too bad. You need to think on your feet.

(CONTINUED)

Dave looks at those assembled for the job. He's not convinced they can but, he has no choice.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Good. See you at the rendezvous.

Cooper slaps the side of the truck and Dave drives off.

Youngblood is watching through a window, from the main house. He picks up the phone and dials. He waits for the call to go through.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

Lena pounds the backseat with her fist in frustration and opens the door to get out.

ZELINSKI
What are you going to do?

LENA
I've got to back up my partner.

MORRISON
He's being stupid.

LENA
If this goes down and I'm not there... I don't want that on my conscience.

ZELINSKI
Remember how close you guys came to getting killed by that van?

She's thinking about what to do.

MORRISON
Get him out of there. We have to head back to the office.

She leaves without responding. They frown at her.

EXT. STREET

Dave is standing on the street, waiting. A gas company van pulls up with the door open. He gets in and it drives off.

INT. GAS COMPANY VAN

Dave climbs into the back of the van. Cooper is sitting in the middle of the van. There are eight men, plus the driver. All of them are serious and quiet.

(CONTINUED)

They put on GAS COMPANY coveralls and check their weapons. They also have white surgical masks around their necks.

COOPER
Go in calmly. The only good thing about having to do this now is that we don't have time to fuck up. Got it?

DAVE
I'm in charge of this operation.

Cooper looks up at Dave.

COOPER
You can lead it but I'm in charge.

Dave thinks for a second. Dave looks at his watch.

DAVE
It's ten 'til.

BANK ROBBER 1
Wouldn't it be funny if we tried to go in and the bank was closed? You know, banker's hours?

Dave and the rest of them look blankly at BANK ROBBER 1. He shuts up.

DAVE
Okay, masks on.

They all put their surgical masks on.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Calder is sitting at the home loan desk. Lena approaches him angrily.

CALDER
Has he paged?

Lena looks at the pager.

LENA
Nope. He'll call when he calls.
All we have to do is wait...
Elsewhere!

Calder remains quiet looking out the doors. She stares at him. Calder seems to be weighing his options, periodically glancing at Lena.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
I talked... to him. Jenkins. I
thought I could get through to
him.

She looks at him quizzically.

CALDER (CONT'D)
I'm trying to keep a good agent
from getting hurt.

LENA
By creating your own rules? When
did you talk to him?

CALDER
Two nights ago.

Lena shakes her head, shocked.

LENA
When were you going to tell me?

CALDER
I tried to get him to walk away.

LENA
And?

CALDER
He basically refused.

She throws her hands up, pacing.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The gas company van drives up and stops in front of the bank. Two men get out the back doors. They immediately take out traffic cones and a bright orange traffic screen and set it up on the street around a manhole.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

From their position a block away, agents Zelinski and Morrison can barely see the gas company van stopped in front of the bank.

Morrison is looking through binoculars at the van.

ZELINSKI
Anything?

(CONTINUED)

MORRISON
Ain't it kinda' late for the gas
company?

Through the binoculars Morrison can see the two men who are setting up the traffic screen. He can barely make out another man inside the van.

Then two more men get out carrying bags.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Lena returns to the desk and leans into Calder.

LENA
So you're hoping he'll see your
side a little clearer while he's
robbing a bank?

CALDER
You don't have to be here.

LENA
I'm your partner, you idiot!

He squirms in his seat.

LENA (CONT'D)
You're amazing. You think you
can dismiss everything and
everyone else just because you've
got some notion in your head that
you know best?
(pause)
What do you need me for?

She gives up and marches away. Calder watches her go out the doors as the gas company men arrive outside.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

Morrison stops and double-takes while looking through the binoculars.

Morrison catches a glimpse of a weapon carried by a gas company worker.

MORRISON
We've got a situation here!

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

MORRISON (O.S.)
All agents. We've got a
situation here...

Lena hears Morrison over her walkie-talkie. She reaches for it—Stops. She notices the men with surgical masks outside. She turns around and looks at Calder.

Calder's noticed. She nods at him and jerks her head at the gas men and flicks the volume down on her walkie-talkie. BANK ROBBERS 1 & 2, coming in, grab her. Calder turns away and snatches his walkie-talkie.

CALDER
We're hot! We're HOT!

ZELINSKI (O.S.)
Copy!

Bank Robber 1 jabs a pistol in her side. The other one notices her belt. He brushes her jacket aside and reveals her gun and walkie-talkie. He disarms her, turns her around, and frisks her.

Dave, Cooper and the four other bank robbers enter the bank.

Bank Robber 1 finds her badge.

BANK ROBBER 1
Shit. She's FBI!

Dave looks at her, annoyed. Cooper and the rest fan out brandishing their weapons and start to herd people into a group. People GASP and SHRIEK as they notice.

Dave goes directly over to Bank Manager 2. Calder stands by quietly, as he recognizes Dave under the surgical mask. Dave grabs the bank manager and drags him to his feet and sees Calder. He tries to hide his displeasure.

DAVE
Tell everybody to do as we say!

BANK MANAGER 2
Everybody? Do as these gentlemen say. Do exactly what they say!

The young bank guard reacts. Dave freezes him at gunpoint. Bank Robber 4 grabs the guard and starts to cuff him with his own handcuffs to the bank manager. He disarms him.

(CONTINUED)

The guard gawks at Calder to do something. Calder contemplates where his gun is; in his speed holster, on his side. He glances at Lena who is trying to ignore him.

Dave grabs Calder.

DAVE
(whispering)
Don't even....

He frisks Calder and feels the gun, but leaves it. He moves him over to the rest. Bank Robber 3 waves a shotgun at the crowd.

BANK ROBBER 3
Anyone moves, this thing will hit
at least five or six of you.

The other men have gone behind the counters and are quickly emptying cash drawers. Cooper goes into the vault. He starts to fill a bag with money. Bank Robber 5 joins him and helps with another stack of money on a shelf.

Bank Robber 2 runs into the vault.

BANK ROBBER 2
Feds.

COOPER
What? Where?

BANK ROBBER 2
A lady agent in the bank!

Cooper leaves the vault.

COOPER
Help him.

Bank Robber 2 stays behind. Cooper joins Bank Robber 1.

COOPER (CONT'D)
(to Lena)
What are you doing here?

LENA
I'm on personal time. I was
gonna get some money....

Cooper grabs her by the hair and sticks his pistol in her face.

COOPER
Don't fucking lie to me.

(CONTINUED)

LENA
I'm not.

Calder restrains himself, barely. Dave joins Cooper.

DAVE
What are you doing?

COOPER
Someone tipped us off. She's
FBI!

Bank Robber 1 hands him her badge. He flashes it at Dave.

DAVE
Impossible.

COOPER
What's she doing here?

LENA
I'm off-duty--

COOPER
Shut up, bitch!

DAVE
She might be telling the truth.

COOPER
How do you figure?

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

Zelinski is talking into his radio.

ZELINSKI
We need HRT here, now!

MORRISON
(to Zelinski)
Fuck. They're both in there.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

DAVE
Leave her. We can't take a
hostage.

COOPER
But if the cops --

DAVE
(interrupting)
We don't need complications!

Calder keeps still.

COOPER
I'm switching to Plan "B".

DAVE
No! Plan "B" will just attract
attention. Just get everyone
moving.
(to everyone)
Let's go. Let's go. Move it.

The other bank robbers gather their bags full of money.

DAVE (CONT'D)
If you're done, move out, calmly!

Two bank robbers walk outside. The young bank guard is
twisting his handcuffs.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The two bank robbers climb, one after the other, into the
manhole behind the gas company van.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The young bank guard frees himself from his handcuffs and
pulls a second gun from an ankle holster. Calder notices
and starts to move.

CALDER
(whispering)
No don't!

GUARD
Freeze!

Cooper shoots at the guard, still holding onto Lena's hair.
Calder tackles the guard, saving him.

But the guard fires back. HITTING LENA in the HEAD. She
drops like a lead weight.

CALDER
LENA! Lena?

Cooper spots Calder, sprawled on the floor. The guard gets
to his feet and shoots at Cooper again and nicks him.

(CONTINUED)

Cooper falls backwards and turns to shoot at the guard who backpedals for cover. Calder draws his gun.

DAVE
(to the other bank robbers)
GET OUT OF HERE.

Bank Robber 1 runs out to the street. Cooper sees Calder get up and draws a bead on Calder. He starts firing at him. Calder dives behind a desk shooting back.

DAVE (CONT'D)
GO. GO. GO.

Bank Robber 3, with the shotgun, looks for the guard and spots him behind a desk. He fires, ripping the desk open. The guard gets hit by some shot.

The guard runs sideways and fires at Bank Robber 3 and kills him. Customers and employees are cowering and screaming.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Bank Robber 1 climbs down the manhole.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Calder has his walkie-talkie out.

CALDER
Agent down! Agent down! Lena's been hit. Lena's been --

Cooper looks at Dave.

COOPER
Let's go.

Calder sees Bank Robber 4 try to get a shot at the bank guard. He stands up and kills him before he can hurt the guard.

Cooper aims at Calder again. The guard gets up and shoots at Cooper.

Cooper runs and shoots back at the guard and hits him.

CALDER
Lena!

COOPER
Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

Cooper releases a fanny-pack with one hand. He starts for the door.

DAVE
No. Outside!

Bank Robber 5 fires at Calder. Bullet holes on the wall chasing him, Calder hits the floor. Bank Robber 5 sprints after him... and right into Calder's sights. Calder kills him.

Calder gets up from the floor. Cooper turns to shoot at Calder but Dave get's in the way.

Calder reaches Lena's body. She's dead, the hole in her head and the vacant eyes. But Calder feels for a pulse.

CALDER
Lena! Talk to me! Lena!

Instead Cooper tosses the fanny-pack in the middle of the floor.

COOPER
Come on!

Dave sees the fanny-pack. Calder tackles him.

DAVE
No. You moron.

Dave grabs the fanny-pack and swings it at Calder, hitting him on the head. Dave looks at Cooper. Cooper takes out the small black transmitter and shows it to Dave as he presses the button.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

Dave flings the fanny-pack at a window, away from customers, and ducks. Cooper sprints out of the bank. Calder gets up to tackle Dave again.

DAVE (CONT'D)
GET DOWN!

The fanny-pack explodes in a deafening incendiary explosion, half through the shattering window. Calder drops back down.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The WINDOWS BLAST OUT of that side of the bank.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The people scream. The FIRE BALL pushes into the ceiling.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

MORRISON

What the fuck was that?

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Cooper runs to the manhole and struggles into it.

INT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

The emergency sprinkler system goes off. Dave disarms Calder while he's on the floor.

DAVE

Get up.

(to customers)

Everybody, get out of here. Go!

Dave has his gun on Calder.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Move!

CALDER

Lena! Lena?

Dave drags Calder as the customers rush outside. Calder reaches back for Lena.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Dave leads him out back to the parking lot. Dave immediately tries the door handles on all the cars. He finds a passenger door that isn't locked.

CALDER

Dave. I need to go back.

Dave hits Calder with his own gun and shoves him against the car.

DAVE

Why? You know she's dead!

He points him into the car with his gun.

INT. CUSTOMER'S CAR

Calder gets in behind the wheel. Dave gets in takes out a black rubber-handled screwdriver from his jacket and slams it into the ignition.

He points the gun at Calder's head, and tucks the other one away. Calder hesitates but then starts the car.

DAVE
Drive calmly out of the lot.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

Zelinski drives up to the gas company van. All of the customers stumble out of the bank.

ZELINSKI
(into radio)
All cars. Move in.

Zelinski and Morrison get out of their car. They approach the manhole and the gas company van cautiously.

Cars screech up to the van. Agents get out. Guns drawn.

EXT. BACK STREET

A blue van with traffic cones around it is stopped in the shade of a big oak tree. The back doors are open as the bank robbers climb out of another manhole.

Cooper struggles out of the manhole. The driver crouches down to help him.

DRIVER
Shit. You're bleeding.

COOPER
No shit.

He climbs into the van and the driver collects the traffic cones, throwing them inside.

INT. VAN

The driver jumps in and drives off.

COOPER
Hand me a phone.

Bank Robber 1 hands over a cell phone. Cooper starts to dial.

(CONTINUED)

BANK ROBBER 1
Where's Johnson?

COOPER
That's what I'm wondering.

The bank robbers are stripping out of their disguises and stuffing them into a canvas bag. As soon as they have all the disguises gathered they toss the bag out the window.

Now they look like regular guys carrying backpacks.

EXT. BACK STREET 2

The van stops by a brown car and two men get out. The car was left there before as part of the plan.

INT. VAN

Cooper slides the door shut.

COOPER
Hurry up and get to the other car.

DRIVER
I'm going, I'm going.

COOPER
Chuck, It's me. We got the stuff but we've got a problem.

(pause)
Johnson got separated. I think he was trying to protect someone. There was a female FBI agent in there. I'm thinking it wasn't a coincidence. I'm thinking there may have been two.

(pause)
On the way home.
(long pause)
I'm on it. I'll call you back.

Cooper snaps the phone shut.

EXT. BACK STREET 3

The van stops again next to another car.

COOPER
All of you, get out. Walk to the other spot.

(CONTINUED)

He quickly ushers out the rest of the crew. Two of them get in the car and the other one starts walking. Cooper slides the van door shut and jumps into the passenger seat rolling the window down.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Head straight home.

Cooper turns to the driver.

COOPER (CONT'D)
Head to Parham Motel.

EXT. GRANDTREE SAVINGS AND LOAN BANK

Zelinski spots drops of blood leading to the manhole. He takes out a mirror on a telescoping arm. He extends the mirror over the open manhole with one hand and holds his gun in his other hand.

Nothing.

Zelinski grabs his radio.

EXT. ALUM CREEK DAM

GLORIA GOODALL, correspondent for Channel Four News, gets out of the CHANNEL FOUR NBC NEWS affiliate van followed by her cameraman. Their driver stays in the van, behind the wheel.

Standing in the middle of Alum Creek Dam, the huge reservoir is on one side and the sprawling communities on the other.

The cameraman immediately starts to videotape the view. Goodall takes out her cell phone and calls the station.

GOODALL
Rich? We're at Alum Creek. What
are we looking for?
(pause)
Nothing's happening here.
(pause)
I told you. Nothing. But it
sure is gorgeous up here. How
much water does this thing hold?

She looks about at the beautiful view. The cameraman quietly tapes "B" roll footage.

GOODALL (CONT'D)
Well. What do you want us to do?

(CONTINUED)

She frowns, resigned.

GOODALL (CONT'D)
Awright. Ciao.

She snaps the cell phone shut and pockets it.

GOODALL (CONT'D)
What are you getting?

CAMERAMAN
The city, the hydro works. I'm
getting the road now.

GOODALL
Well I hope this leads somewhere.

CAMERAMAN
Don't count on it.

INT. LARCHMONT MOTEL ROOM

Dave opens the door and shoves Calder in. He pushes Calder into a seat and cuffs him to the armrest. He takes Calder's walkie-talkie away, tosses it aside.

Dave points his gun at Calder. Calder is in shock and clearly upset.

Dave goes to the bathroom and comes out with towels given that they're both wet from the sprinklers in the bank.

DAVE
For the record? You fucked
things up pretty good back there.

Dave puts the gun away and opens some maps on the motel room table. Dave shakes his head very seriously.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Who was she?

Calder gulps back emotion and squints at Dave.

CALDER
My... partner.... Lena Richards.

DAVE
What a shame....

Dave looks back at the maps. Calder droops a bit, tears threatening his eyes. He braces himself looking for another way out.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
If this is about revenge, why are
you robbing banks?

DAVE
To get the bank robbers to trust
me.

Dave stares at Calder and then turns on the TV.

EXT. BACKSTREET - LATER

Zelinski is poking out of the manhole looking at Morrison standing above him. Cop cars are stopped in the street. A police helicopter circles overhead.

ZELINSKI
The trail of blood ends here.

He climbs out. Morrison looks around the street.

POLICE OFFICER (O.S.)
They're not down here, agent.

Zelinski peers back into the manhole. A tactical police officer is climbing out.

ZELINSKI
Alright, bring your men up.

A patrol officer approaches Zelinski and Morrison.

PATROLMAN 1
We got a witness, down the block,
says they saw a blue utilities
van stop, two men got out, got
into a brown sedan parked over
there, and drove off.

MORRISON
No tags?

PATROLMAN 1
Not yet. I'm having a couple of
cars check the other streets.
See if they dropped off anyone
else.

ZELINSKI
Alright, get the brown sedan and
the blue van on the horn. I want
to find them.

(CONTINUED)

PATROLMAN 1
Done.

A patrolwoman, steps up to them.

PATROLWOMAN
We found their disguises. They
must have dumped the bag as they
were driving.

MORRISON
Where?

INT. PARHAM MOTEL/ROOM 206

The motel room door opens, thanks to the clerk, and Cooper steps inside pointing his pistol. The clerk stays outside with the driver, who's cautiously holding a shotgun.

Cooper steps into the back of the room and finds nothing. Dave doesn't have much in there anyway. Cooper checks the drawers finding clothes. He finds papers but nothing of interest.

He stands and thinks, looking around the room.

He spots a trash can. He grabs it and inverts it over the table. He pokes through it with the gun - wrappers, a soda can, garbage.

Cooper goes back to the bathroom and comes out with the trash can and takes it to the table. He dumps it out and rummages through the contents.

Cooper finds a crumpled piece of paper. He flattens it out on the table. It's a receipt from Larchmont Motel.

Cooper looks up with renewed energy. As he leaves the motel room the clerk notices his gun shot wound, the nick really.

CLERK
Hey, you're bleeding.

Cooper scowls at him as he closes the door.

INT. VAN

Cooper grabs a first aid kit and takes out a big bandage. He pulls his shirt open to slap the bandage on his arm. He dresses and dials the cell phone.

(CONTINUED)

COOPER
Yeah, it's Jim. Get some guys
down here, fast.
(pause)
Parham motel.
(pause)
Yeah, we'll be here!

He hangs up. The driver watches Cooper check his pistol and then go in the back of the van to check the bigger guns.

INT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH/DEN

Youngblood is on the phone again standing in front of his map. He seems to be enjoying this.

INT. TELEVISION STATION

PRODUCER RICH EMERT is walking to a desk as the phone rings.

PRODUCER
This is Rich Emert.

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
Is the film crew there?

The producer motions someone else to listen in.

PRODUCER
Uh, yes, they're there. You
wanna' tell me why?

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
Certainly, I am the Commander in
Chief of the Valley Forge
Fourteenth Militia, a
constitutionally sanctioned
civilian militia.

PRODUCER
What's your name?

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
For now you can call me
Commander.

The producer rolls his eyes.

PRODUCER
Very well, Commander. How can I
help you?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
I want to broadcast a message to
the unlawful, unconstitutional,
federal invasion forces that are
encroaching on our land.

PRODUCER
What are you referring to?

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
The Federal government in the
District of Columbia is
overstepping its bounds by trying
to take over our land right here
in this state. Well, I'm here to
tell them, that stops now.

PRODUCER
What does the dam have to do with
it?

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
If the federal forces do not meet
our demands we are ready to
detonate several strategically
placed explosive charges that
will break O'Shaugnessy Dam, Alum
Creek Dam and Hoover Dam. The
resulting flood of the
neighboring metropolitan area
will cost the federal government
many billions of dollars.

The producer looks around for a reality check, so to speak.

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I don't think they would want
that to happen.

The producer covers the mouthpiece and points at someone.

PRODUCER
Jerry! Call Gloria. Tell her to
get off that dam!

INT. BROWN SEDAN

The two bank robbers are driving nervously along the
highway heading to the hills. A POLICE CAR spots them and
starts to follow them without flashing its lights.

Bank Robber 2, driving, watches the police car nervously,
in his mirrors. Bank Robber 1, next to him notices.

(CONTINUED)

BANK ROBBER 1
Just relax.

BANK ROBBER 2
Call up there and tell them we're
being followed.

Bankrobber 1 takes out a cellphone and dials.

INT. POLICE CAR (B12)

The lone police officer, BAKER 12, following the sedan,
talks into his radio handset, clipped to his shoulder.

BAKER 12
Dispatch? Baker 12. Do we have
tags on Brown-Sedan, reported
earlier?

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Not yet, Baker 12. What do you
have?

BAKER 12
I have a brown sedan, two...
(pause)
...male occupants, heading west
on the interstate.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Copy.

BAKER 12
License number, Edward-Thomas-One-
Four-Three-Three-Three.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Copy, Baker 12. Use your own
judgement.

BAKER 12
Copy, Dispatch.

INT. LARCHMONT MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Dave's found a news break on the television. A news anchor
appears on-screen.

NEWS ANCHOR
We're receiving late breaking
news regarding a possible
terrorist attempt at the three
reservoirs in the Columbus area.
Details are sketchy. We will
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)
provide any news that develops.
So far the identity of the
terrorist group is unconfirmed as
are their demands pending
notification of the police. We
recommend that you avoid the
surrounding area if possible. To
repeat, we at Channel Four News
have received an exclusive
unconfirmed report of a possible
terrorist attempt at the three
dams here in the Columbus area.
We will keep you informed as
details become available.

The News Break ends and returns to the regular programming.
Calder stares at Dave, suddenly very curious.

CALDER
What do you expect to accomplish?

Dave looks at Calder, thinks, turns the volume down and
shifts his position to look at Calder.

DAVE
I'm doing what I never could as
an agent. I'm passing judgment.

CALDER
What makes you judge and jury?

DAVE
Have you ever taken a stand for
anything, Calder?
(pause)
No matter what others think? No
matter what might happen to you?

CALDER
Of course—

DAVE
Even if it kills you?

Calder stares at Dave, getting the depth of his meaning.

CALDER
That's ridiculous. You're a law
enforcement agent not a fanatic—

DAVE
Not anymore!

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
Then you become like them? Is
that it?

DAVE
No. They're not really willing
to die for their beliefs.
They're just willing to kill.
(pause)
Where do you stand, Calder?

Somebody knocks on the door. They turn, startled. Dave
holds up a finger to his lips. Calder nods.

Dave takes out his pistol and listens. The window shatters
as a package is thrown in. They jump. Dave spots it on
the floor.

DAVE (CONT'D)
BOMB!

Calder, handcuffed to his chair, runs away from it and hits
the floor, curling up with the chair between him and the
package. Dave dives over the bed.

The BOMB EXPLODES as they barely cover themselves and their
ears. The debris settles. They can hear VOICES outside.
Calder steps over the bed dragging the chair with him.

DAVE (CONT'D)
You all right?

Calder nods. Dave gives back Calder's pistol, intently.
Calder stares at him. Dave waits no longer and sticks it
into Calder's hand and undoes the handcuffs.

Quickly, he grabs his athletic bag and from it takes a
shotgun. The room is full of smoke and small fires have
started on the mattress and the curtains. Dave crouches
next to the nightstand.

A MAN kicks in the door and steps in with an assault rifle
leveled. Two more are behind him. Calder waits just
inside the bathroom door peeking at them via a mirror on
the back wall.

MAN 1
See anything?

MAN 2
Nope. I can't see shit in here.

MAN 1
Well shoot it if you do.

(CONTINUED)

Dave pops up from behind the bed and FIRES THE SHOTGUN knocking the first two men back, dead. He ducks as the third man starts firing blindly into the smoky room, from the door.

Calder lies on the floor. The man fires three thorough bursts. Bullets punch through the bathroom walls. Calder rolls onto the ugly carpet, aims at the center of the door frame and fires FOUR RAPID SHOTS.

The man gets thrown back by three direct hits and falls out of the motel room.

Calder gets up and checks on Dave. Dave is face down on the carpet. He looks up.

DAVE
I should have waited for all
three. That was stupid.

Calder inches forward through the smoke and checks the dead. He pilfers their pockets quickly: wallets, IDs, maps, etc. Dave gets up and slinks to the front door. He looks outside.

CALDER
Who are they?

DAVE
Youngblood's guys— Shit!

CALDER
More?

Dave gathers his stuff. He has two bullet-proof vests.

DAVE
Here, put this on.

He tosses one to Calder. Calder slips into it as he runs to the back of the room. He returns to Dave's side as Dave is loading a rifle.

DAVE (CONT'D)
One way out. You use this one.

Dave hands Calder the shotgun. Calder HESITATES, suddenly annoyed with the situation, and then grabs the shotgun, drops to a knee and starts loading it with more shells.

DAVE (CONT'D)
I'll cover you from the window.
Go left, for the closest cover.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
Uh oh. No time. Here they come.

Four more men move towards the motel room.

DAVE
Let's try this then.

He holds up a GRENADE. Calder's eyes widen. Dave nods at him and shoves him forward, to the door and Calder slips out first. He fires the shotgun, making the men duck.

EXT. PARKING LOT

The men duck and try to shoot back. Dave ROLLS THE GRENADE at them and runs out to his right. The men scramble away from the grenade rolling on the parking lot asphalt.

Calder ducks behind a parked car and waits for the blast. Dave reaches another parked car, duck-walks around it and aims at the men. He notices Jim Cooper is with them.

The GRENADE DOESN'T BLOW. The men start to get up tentatively looking around the parked cars. Dave stops the first one to spot him, ROY.

DAVE
Drop it, Roy.

ROY
Fuck you!

Roy goes for it, but Dave shoots and kills him. Calder flanks the men from the other side. He spots a Chevy Suburban they left in the driveway, with its doors open. Dave targets the others.

DAVE
Drop your guns.

They are scared and glance from Dave to dead Roy. The GUY closest to Calder jumps when he notices him at the front of a parked car.

CALDER
Don't!

Calder has the shotgun aimed at him. He looks right into his EYES. The guy freezes. Cooper, in between his men, notices Calder. He starts shooting in a wild arc, across the parked cars, towards Calder.

Calder FIRES THE SHOTGUN and dives over the hood of another parked car. The guy gets hit by the blast. Cooper's bullets trail across the windows and the roof of the car.

Dave shoots the third guy as Calder rolls onto his feet and stops, hunched. Cooper stops shooting and maneuvers around the back of the car, looking for Calder. Dave tries to shoot Cooper from his position but is blocked by the Suburban.

Dave fires anyway to harass him. Cooper flinches from the stray shots but is intent on finding Calder.

Calder peers from the front of the car and aims. Cooper jumps forward and sprays where he thought Calder would be. Not finding him, he sweeps back towards the front of the car and Calder.

CALDER SHOOTS HIM with the shotgun before Cooper's bullets get to him.

Dave runs over to the Suburban. He checks to see if those were the only guys sent. Empty. Nearby, he picks up the dud grenade and some items from the bodies.

Dave joins Calder who is staring at Cooper who was shot in the chest and neck. Cooper's spluttering and wheezing. Calder is sickened by what he's done. But he's also angry at Cooper.

Cooper struggles to turn his head to look at Calder.

DAVE
Good work.

CALDER
What's so good about it?

DAVE
You're alive! They're not!

Calder frowns at him, upset.

DAVE (CONT'D)
You know, you should feel better.

CALDER
Why?

DAVE
He made the Detroit bomb that almost killed us.

(CONTINUED)

Calder looks surprised, angry and disappointed, in quick succession. Dave takes out his pistol, steps next to Cooper. Cooper's eyes widen in fear and realization as Dave aims the pistol at him.

Calder raises the shotgun and aims it at Dave.

CALDER
Drop the guns! You're under arrest!

DAVE
It's a little late for that.

CALDER
You've gone far enough.

Dave escalates to anger suddenly, he looks at Calder while pointing the gun at Cooper.

DAVE
Pull the trigger, agent! Because there is no way you're taking me in. I still have work to do!

Dave looks down at Cooper while Calder continues to aim the shotgun at him.

DAVE (CONT'D)
There are consequences, fucker.

CALDER
Don't do it!

COOPER
Fuc... you—

Dave shoots and kills Cooper. Calder jumps but doesn't fire the shotgun. Dave slowly turns and looks at Calder, who is clearly shaken from seriously considering shooting him.

CALDER
Do you feel better?

Dave stares at him.

DAVE
I'm starting to.

Calder's in shock. He stares at Dave, then at Cooper.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONT'D)
Don't forget, he was trying to
kill you.

Dave picks up Cooper's baseball cap and then displays the grenade, butt-end towards Calder. It's hollowed out.

DAVE (CONT'D)
More of a... suggestion.

Calder shakes his head.

DAVE (CONT'D)
We've got to get out of here.

CALDER
What are you talking about?

DAVE
Youngblood is about to blow up
three dams, causing a
catastrophic flood. You can help
me, or you can pull the trigger
right now!
(pause)
Your choice.

Dave starts to pilfer the corpses. He finds a Chevy keychain.

DAVE (CONT'D)
All these guys drive Chevys.

Calder sighs and drops the shotgun. Dave holds up several keychains.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Get in. We'll figure it out
inside.

Calder hesitates and then follows.

INT. ZELINSKI'S AND MORRISON'S CAR

Zelinski is driving while Morrison finishes a phone call.

ZELINSKI
How's Lena?

MORRISON
D.O.A.

Zelinski sags from hearing the confirmation of their fears.

(CONTINUED)

ZELINSKI
What about the dams?

MORRISON
The police are blocking the roads up there. The TV stations are jammed with phone calls, people are starting to panic.

INT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH/DEN

The other bank robbers have arrived and are handing over the backpacks with money. There's a fair amount of activity in the compound.

Youngblood is on the phone talking to the two bank robbers in the brown sedan. He has a few assistants around him, on phones and walkie-talkies. One of them is Tom (from the quonset hut explosion).

YOUNGBLOOD
Head to Jake's. That's closer to you.

INT. BROWN SEDAN

The bank robbers are more nervous now. They take an exit but the driver is more interested in whether the police car follows them.

BANK ROBBER 1
(to the phone)
Alright. Bye.

He hangs up.

BANK ROBBER 2
He's gonna' follow us. Just you watch.

BANK ROBBER 1
Just relax. Chuck says to head to Jake's place.

BANK ROBBER 2
Aw shit!

The Bank Robber 1 looks back at the police car that has taken the same exit and is clearly following them.

INT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH/DEN - (CONTINUOUS)

YOUNGBLOOD
Call Jake. Tell him he's going
to have company.

Youngblood picks up the phone and dials another number. It rings and rings until he gets fed up.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Where's Cooper? Goddamnit!
Somebody find out where he is.
We're on full alert now!

Steve and Dale are standing by.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Steve? Are you ready with the
transmitter?

STEVE
Yessir. All we need to do is
page that phone number and
that'll trigger the charges. The
receivers are hidden on the
hillsides, line of sight with the
dams. No one will find them.

Tom turns to Youngblood, holding a walkie-talkie.

TOM
Lookouts report police coming up
the south approach.

YOUNGBLOOD
They're responding to the
announcement. Alright people,
this is what we've been waiting
for.

INT. SUBURBAN

Dave is driving. Calder looks depressed, leaning on the passenger door.

CALDER
How do you know Youngblood's
gonna' blow these dams?

DAVE
Because I made the charges.

Calder looks at him in disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
What is wrong with you?

DAVE
That's why you have to help me
stop him.

They pass a turn-off clearly marked for Alum Creek dam.
Calder turns, watching the turn-off diminish behind them.

CALDER
You just missed the turn-off.

DAVE
For what?

CALDER
Alum Creek dam, ya moron!

DAVE
We're not going to the dams.

CALDER
Wait a Goddamn second. You just
said--

DAVE
(interrupting)
Calm down! I didn't say that we
had to go to the dams.

CALDER
Then where are we going?

DAVE
Youngblood.

Calder contemplates Dave and the consequences of what he
just said.

DAVE (CONT'D)
If you hadn't meddled today, I'd
be back at the compound right
now.

Dave looks at Calder.

DAVE (CONT'D)
I need to get back in and now I'm
not so sure I can.

CALDER
What are you up to?

(CONTINUED)

Dave stares at him but doesn't answer. Instead he fishes Calder's walkie-talkie out of his jacket and turns the volume up to monitor the transmissions.

INT. POLICE CAR

The police officer, BAKER 12, is still following the brown sedan when he notices it speed up on the road leading into the hills.

BAKER 12
Dispatch? Baker 12 in pursuit of Brown-Sedan. Request back up on interstate 15, heading west.

DISPATCHER
Copy Baker 12. All cars, Baker 12 needs assistance...

EXT. ROAD

Police cars are racing up the rural road. All their lights are flashing but the sirens are not on.

Up ahead, militia men and women are quickly dragging a roadblock across the road.

It won't prevent a vehicle from breaking through but it will slow down a reasonable person long enough to become a target of the machine-guns nested in the hills above.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE

JAKE and some other men are running to take up defensive positions at the entrance to his property, at the end of the rural road.

JAKE
Get the grenades from the shack.
I'm going to the garage.

One man runs off. Three men jump aboard a pickup, with assault rifles and pistols, and race away.

EXT. ROAD

The brown sedan is racing up the hill towards Jake's property. As it passes a curve some militia members drag tire spikes on chains across the road, for the police car in pursuit.

The men then run up the hillsides to the prepared positions.

(CONTINUED)

The three men block the road with the pickup. They get out, behind the vehicle between them and the approaching police car.

The brown sedan races up to Jake's house.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE

The brown sedan slows down abruptly, screeching its tires. The driver's window is down.

JAKE
Take the back roads to Chuck's place.

The driver nods and continues on.

EXT. ROAD

Baker 12, joined by another police car, followed by two more, drives up to the roadblock and spots the tire spikes. He stands on his brakes.

BAKER 12
TIRE SPIKES!

Baker 12 and the car next to him blow out their tires.

The militia men aim their rifles at the cars. The other police cars slam on their brakes and fishtail into complete stops.

BAKER 12 (CONT'D)
Great.

BAKER 12 stays in his car and speaks over his P.A. system.

BAKER 12 (CONT'D)
PLEASE CLEAR THE ROAD. YOU ARE
IN VIOLATION OF THE LAW BY
INTERFERING IN THE PURSUIT OF A
VEHICLE.

The three men, crouched behind the truck, glance at each other. One of them reaches back into the truck and takes out a bullhorn.

MAN 1
HOW ABOUT YOU TURN YOUR LITTLE
COP CARS AROUND AND DRIVE ON
HOME?

MAN 2
Ha ha. That's good Billy.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY
Yeah, they can kiss my ass.

Baker 12 glances at the police car to his right. That police officer shakes his head.

BAKER 12
I REPEAT, CLEAR YOUR VEHICLE FROM
THE ROAD RIGHT NOW.

The other cops are already out of their cars with their shotguns aimed.

BILLY
YOU CAN KISS MY ASS.

More laughs from the men behind the truck. Baker 12 gets on his radio.

BAKER 12
Dispatch. Baker 12. Be advised.
We have a roadblock preventing
pursuit of Brown-Sedan. Request
further assistance.

INT. SUBURBAN

Dave switches channels on Calder's walkie-talkie to the police frequency.

BAKER 12 (O.S.)
I count five to seven males,
armed, wearing camouflaged
fatigues. All seem to have
rifles of some kind. They have
deployed tire spikes.

Dave puts on Cooper's baseball cap that he picked up.

DAVE
They've started.

On the road ahead is another roadblock of militia members. Calder gets nervous, places a hand on the dashboard.

CALDER
What are you going to do?

DAVE
Get down. Hide.

Dave points at the footwell and turns the walkie-talkie down.

(CONTINUED)

CALDER
Wait a sec--

DAVE
Now!

Militia members, milling around, notice the approaching Suburban. The roadblock COMMANDER holds his hand up to slow the vehicle. He recognizes the Suburban and sees the highbeams flash on and off.

He squints at the lights. The others standing around hold up their hands to shield their eyes.

COMMANDER
Oh, it's Jim and those guys.

Dave rolls his window down.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
Hey wait. Where's Jim?

DAVE
I don't know. I think he got pinched. Hurry up. I think the cops are on my tail.

The Commander gestures to one of the soldiers to drag the obstacle away to let them through. The way is clear and Dave goes through.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Thanks.

The Commander watches him, uncertain for some reason.

Dave accelerates up the hill.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Identify your location Baker 12.

BAKER 12 (O.S.)
We're about two miles up from the interstate, on Rutherford ridge road.

DAVE
That's around this hill.

Calder climbs out from the footwell, looking back.

CALDER
What does that mean?

(CONTINUED)

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Copy Baker 12—

BAKER 12 (O.S.)
(interrupting)
Shots fired! Shots fired at
Rutherford ridge!

DAVE
Ah fuck!

Calder sits up listening.

EXT. ROAD

The militia men have fired a warning shot, from one of the M-60 machine-guns nests overlooking the road, about ten yards in front of Baker 12.

Baker 12 has slammed the car in reverse in an attempt to get away.

INT. SUBURBAN

Dave races up the hills on the back roads.

CALDER
What are we doing here?

Calder tries to hold on while Dave ignores him.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

FBI, police and news vehicles join police cars at the gate.

The news vans immediately set up their cameras and extend their microwave transmitter antennas.

Youngblood stands up from a barricade inside his compound as if welcoming the assortment. The gate is several hundred yards down the hill from his house.

Zelinski and Morrison are already on the scene. Zelinski has a bullhorn.

ZELINSKI
MR. YOUNGBLOOD. WE CAN'T RESOLVE
THIS SITUATION IF YOU WON'T SPEAK
TO US.

They wait for a response. Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

MORRISON
The TV station says he just wants
to talk to them.

ZELINSKI
He's going to talk at us, not to
us.

EXT. HIGHWAY

A long line of police cars, lights flashing, sirens
wailing, speeds towards the hills.

EXT. ROAD

Jake, in his dark green HUMMER, drives down the hill to
stop behind the pickup truck. Another M-60 machine gun has
been amateurishly mounted on the top of the Hummer.

Baker 12 notices the men get back into the pickup truck as
he and the other police car back up on their rims.

BAKER 12
Heads up!

Everyone becomes more alert. The pickup reverses out of
the road letting the Hummer take its place.

From the hillsides, grenades are lobbed onto the pavement
in front of the police cars.

BAKER 12 (CONT'D)
What the... Hit the deck!

The grenades detonate almost simultaneously. They are
shrapnel grenades. The windshield on Baker 12's car
shatters, spraying glass everywhere.

They open fire on Baker 12.

The other drivers jump into their squad cars and put them
in reverse as the other police officers fall back, firing
their shotguns and rifles, wild shots, cover.

The M-60 continues firing on Baker 12, shattering the
windows, and onto the other police car next to it. Baker
12 is killed as he tries to retreat. Baker 12 drifts off
the road.

The other police car is accelerating in reverse as another
police officer tries to jump in through the passenger side.
Once inside, he grabs the shotgun and aims it out the
window and starts firing back.

(CONTINUED)

The car swerves wildly as the driver floors the accelerator. The shotgun blasts flail. The police car does a power turn and guns its engine. One of the M-60 gunners aims at it and explodes the gas tank.

The car swerves more, loses control and goes off the road. The officers climb out of the burning car and scramble for cover.

There are four other police officers, two on foot, two driving. The two on foot periodically turn and shoot back.

The M-60 gunners, on the Hummer and in the nests, line up on the closest car and explode its engine. The blast pushes it off the road.

Tracers from the Hummer snake up to the police car and concentrate there, killing that driver.

The two officers from the burning car and the two officers on foot chase after the last car wanting to jump in.

POLICE OFFICER 4
Get us out of here!

The POLICE OFFICER 5 power turns the car and accelerates. He grabs his radio.

POLICE OFFICER 5
We're under heavy LARGE CALIBER
fire!

He slows down for the others to catch up.

INT. SUBURBAN

Dave drives around a bend from which they can hear the shooting. Calder doesn't know what Dave has in mind.

POLICE OFFICER 5 (O.S.)
We're falling back.

Dave pulls off the road and drives up the side of a hill, off-roading. The Suburban slides to a stop.

They can see the gun nests and the roadblock.

Dave takes out one of his black transmitters. Calder stares at him.

Dave dramatically holds the transmitter up and presses a button.

EXT. ROAD

The gun nests suddenly and simultaneously explode as they're shooting at the retreating police cars. The police officers notice and hesitate. They run up the hillsides with their shotguns.

Police Officer 5, still behind the wheel, calls into his radio.

POLICE OFFICER 5
We've just had two explosions on
the fortifications that were
firing on us.

DISPATCHER (O.S.)
Come again. Are you under fire?

POLICE OFFICER 5
Negative. Two sources have been
neutralized.

Sitting in his Hummer, Jake is surprised by the two loud blasts. He peers out his windows up the hills at the smoldering nests.

INT. SUBURBAN

Calder sits up, astonished. He looks at Dave who has put the Suburban in gear and is heading back to the road.

CALDER
What did you just do?

DAVE
That should help the cops a bit.

Dave races back up the hills.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD

Police cars are blocking access to the dam from both ends. Traffic is being turned back.

State troopers with assault rifles are searching the surrounding hills.

A police helicopter is circling overhead joined by another and then by a news helicopter.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Youngblood has a portable TV set on his Camouflaged HUMMER. The news programs have taken over the broadcasts.

(CONTINUED)

REPORTER

An hour ago the VFFM, or Valley Forge Fourteenth Militia, said that they had placed high explosives at the three local reservoirs with the intention of blowing up the dams if law enforcement forces did not meet their demands. We're here at the scene of an armed standoff....

Youngblood turns around smiling contentedly and looks towards the television crews setting up outside his gate, microwave transmitters rising into the air.

EXT. HILLSIDE

Ten militia men and women are walking along, fifty yards apart. Two of them have night-vision goggles and are sweeping the horizon.

EXT. HILL

Three men are sitting in a foxhole with a mortar launcher and rifles, keeping watch.

EXT. MAIN ROAD

Militia members are uncovering a series of pre-existing sandbag fortifications along the side of the road. They were covered with tarpaulins and leaves.

EXT. ROAD

Militia have barricaded different roads. The police have arrived at some.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

A militia LIEUTENANT unfolds a map on the fender of the Hummer. He points at it as he talks.

LIEUTENANT

These two main roads are secured and blockaded using the prepared fortifications there. I have lookouts posted on these hills for overland approaches. They have mortars and can hold off anything the feds send in by the time they get the idea.

YOUNGBLOOD

Good. Carry on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Steve is standing by. Youngblood motions him to come forward.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Where's the transmitter?

He hands Youngblood a cellphone.

STEVE
Press one and press send and
it'll speed dial the number,
it'll ring the pager and that
will set off all the charges.

Youngblood takes it with a satisfied look on his face. He picks up another phone sitting in his Hummer.

YOUNGBLOOD
Hello! You still there?

INT. TELEVISION STATION

Producer Rich Emert is holding the line open.

PRODUCER
Yeah, I'm still here. The police
want to talk to you.

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
I don't want to talk to them. Am
I on the air?

PRODUCER
Whenever you want.

YOUNGBLOOD (O.S.)
Good, put me on.

PRODUCER
Alright, in five seconds.

The producer points at someone in the control room. Some monitors on the wall in front of them show the live feed from Youngblood's gate.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Youngblood is watching the television set on the hood of his Hummer. The live feed comes on the broadcast. It's a long zoomed in shot, all the way from the gate, of Youngblood standing by his Hummer, looking important.

He turns to face the far off camera crews.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRODUCER (O.S.)

You're on.

YOUNGBLOOD

This is Charles Youngblood,
Commander of the Valley Forge
Fourteenth Militia and Commander
in Chief of the Coalition of
Twelve, a confederation of the
twelve militia groups in this
area.

(pause)

Today I am giving all federal and
state representatives an
ultimatum to evacuate this area
and leave us alone.

EXT. ROAD

Jake is hopping mad and is yelling into a walkie-talkie.

JAKE

I don't care if he's busy. Get
him on the horn right now.

(pause)

What? My guns've just been taken
out. We have one big gun left.
I don't know what's going on!

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE

Dave drives up to Jake's house. It looks deserted for the time being. Dave jumps out and cautiously runs into the house. Calder follows him, carefully.

Dave finds extra walkie-talkies and grabs one. Calder watches him from the door.

CALDER

What are you doing?

Dave also finds car keys on hooks on the wall in the kitchen. He grabs a set he thinks looks good. He runs back outside to the Suburban.

Dave sees another pickup parked adjacent to the house. He points Calder into the Suburban.

DAVE

Get in.

CALDER

What am I doing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAVE

You've got to drive up this road to the top of the hill. It's the highest hill in the whole compound.

Dave hands him specific transmitters.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Get in. Now, in fifteen minutes you have to set off all these babies as quickly as you can.

CALDER

I'm not doing that.

DAVE

Yes you are.

CALDER

Why?

DAVE

Youngblood's spent the last five years turning all these acres into a mutually defensible network, building roads and ambushes, everything.

(pause)

Each approach that the cops or Bureau would take is defended by machine-gun nests that'll cut through anything coming up.

(pause)

Youngblood is threatening to blow up the dams. He's bluffing. But he will do it if he's pushed. The reason he thinks he can is because he thinks no one can get to him. But, I have booby-trapped all his gun positions.

(pause)

You have to get up there where the transmitter can work and blow them up. If you do it at the same time it will drop his biggest defenses forcing him to use his people instead of his guns and they're not up to it. Then we'll be able to overwhelm him.

Calder is trying to catch everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALDER

We?

Dave smiles sheepishly.

DAVE

Correction, you guys will be able
to overwhelm him.

(pause)

Now get in and take off.

Calder gets in reluctantly.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Call your people and tell them
when things start exploding to
storm the gate.

CALDER

Exploding? What are you...?

DAVE

There's no time. Go!

Dave runs to the pickup and jumps in. He starts it and drives off like a wild man. Calder can't believe the fix he's in. He pounds on the steering wheel in rage. Then he slams the door shut and drives up the road.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

YOUNGBLOOD

I hold all the cards. Right now,
I'm the power in this land.

The television is showing a fuzzy long distance Youngblood pontificating. Tom is hovering nervously near him with a walkie-talkie in his hands.

Zelinski is watching intently. A National Guard officer MAJOR WARREN is standing next to him with a big military-style walkie-talkie to his ear.

MAJOR WARREN

From the police helicopter we can
see their perimeter, they've set
up six roadblocks. We've got a
lot of guns out there.

ZELINSKI

When are your helicopters coming?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MAJOR WARREN

They dusted off five minutes ago.
Any minute. They'll be coming
from behind him, towards us.
Hopefully they'll get a look at
what he's got.

ZELINSKI

Good.

Morrison steps up to them.

MORRISON

Calder's calling in.

Zelinski looks surprised. Morrison turns back to Calder on his radio.

MORRISON (CONT'D)

Calder? Where are you?

CALDER (O.S.)

Nevermind. Dave Jenkins told me
that Youngblood has every
approach covered by machine guns,
big ones. If you send anyone up
they'll be cut apart.

MORRISON

We already ran into that.

CALDER (O.S.)

Great. Well, he's booby-trapped
each one and told me to set them
off with transmitters he gave me.
He says "when things start
exploding, storm the gate".

All three of them shrug at each other.

ZELINSKI

Where is he?

CALDER (O.S.)

He's got something else up his
sleeve.

INT. SUBURBAN

Calder is driving uphill.

ZELINSKI (O.S.)

Where are you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALDER
I don't know.

EXT. ROAD

CALDER (O.S.)
I'm trying to figure that out.

Jake hears Calder on his radio. He hangs out of his Hummer and yells at some men.

JAKE
Come with me.

He points at the men in the pickup.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hold this position. Don't let anyone through.

BILLY
But you've got the big gun.

JAKE
Get somebody to bring another one.

Jake gets back in and drives off to look for Calder.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Tom is talking to Youngblood from the Hummer.

TOM
I don't know how.

YOUNGBLOOD
Goddamnit! Find out and send some reinforcements there.

Tom nods and gets back on his radio. A police helicopter flies overhead and Youngblood sees it. He turns to Steve and Dale.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)
Get one of those missiles and prepare to shoot down that fucking helicopter.

Dale doesn't like hearing that. He hesitates but Steve tugs at him as he runs off to get a missile. Youngblood turns back to his television conduit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)

Another thing. As proof of our ability and readiness to carry out this threat I will shoot down a police helicopter if they don't stop flying overhead.

Zelinski is outside the gate watching a TELEVISION SET someone has set up for them.

ZELINSKI

Great. Tell that bird to back-off.

He turns to Major Warren who's back on his own walkie-talkie.

ZELINSKI (CONT'D)

Do you think he can do that?

MAJOR WARREN

If he has a personal ground-to-air launcher.

(pause)

Bravo-Tango, this is Papa Bear. Be warned, possible ground-to-air capabilities ahead.

I/E. NATIONAL GUARD HELICOPTERS

Two blackhawk helicopters are flying over the rolling hills of Youngblood's OPERATION HOME OF THE BRAVE. BRAVO-TANGO, the lead helo, is also flying slightly ahead of it's wingman.

BRAVO-TANGO

Papa Bear, Bravo-Tango. Copy
Papa Bear. ETA two minutes.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Steve and Dale come running back with a Stinger box. Steve hands the launcher to Dale while he gets a missile and loads it onto the launcher.

Dale HESITATES. He can't fire at a FRIENDLY helicopter.

STEVE

Go ahead. Turn it on. Get a target.

Dale hesitates. He doesn't know how to get out of this. Youngblood is looking at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

YOUNGBLOOD

Well, hurry up.

Dale acts like he'll do it but he's not very sure of himself. He fumbles with the launcher on his shoulder, vying for time. Steve is impatient with him.

STEVE

Hold it with your right hand.
Turn it on with your left!

YOUNGBLOOD

Come on!

Zelinski, Morrison and Major Warren see them fiddling with the launcher. Zelinski taps Morrison recognizing DALE. Morrison frowns. Major Warren frowns as well.

MAJOR WARREN

Bravo-Tango, Papa Bear. It looks like red team has a Stinger missile. Break off —

ZELINSKI

Too late.

They can see the helicopters coming in the distance. The two helos split up and fly around the standoff. Youngblood's fed up.

YOUNGBLOOD

Steve! You do it. There's two more helicopters up there.

Steve grabs the launcher from Dale and shoves him away.

Steve turns it on, sights on one of the helicopters and tries to get a lock. Youngblood doesn't like that he's standing so close to him.

YOUNGBLOOD (CONT'D)

Not here you idiot! Step over there and do it!

Steve hurries back a few paces.

INT. SUBURBAN

Calder reaches the summit of the hill Dave indicated.

As he swerves to a stop he notices lights from a Hummer on the road a distance away, coming at him. It's Jake's Hummer. He jumps out of the Suburban breathlessly with the TRANSMITTERS in his hands.

EXT. RANCH ROAD

Dave is driving and fumbling with his athletic bag. He takes out another black transmitter. He turns it on and checks it.

He crests the hill and can see Youngblood's ranch house and the fortifications, down the hill, towards the gate. Dave stops the pickup. He can hear Youngblood and the others over the walkie-talkie.

ZELINSKI (O.S.)

Don't do it Youngblood. There's no way you can get away with it.

Dave takes out binoculars from his bag and spies on Youngblood, Steve and DALE standing near the launcher. Dave frowns.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

MAJOR WARREN

You have an individual attempting to target on you.

Agents and cops all around them target their weapons on Steve. Zelinski glances at Morrison.

ZELINSKI

Can we fire on him?

Steve tracks Bravo-Tango with the missile. He depresses the trigger and gets a lock.

INT. NATIONAL GUARD HELICOPTERS

Bravo-Tango gets a missile lock threat warning.

BRAVO-TANGO

Switch on ECM!

His co-pilot flips a switch.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Steve depresses the trigger fully. AND EXPLODES.

Rather than launching the missile the launcher and the missile explode knocking Youngblood and company down.

Zelinski, Morrison and Major Warren flinch, along with everyone else. They're shocked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Youngblood scrambles to his feet and looks at Steve and Dale sprawled on the ground. Steve is HEADLESS. And Dale looks dead as well.

EXT. RANCH ROAD

Dave peers through the binoculars trying to get a clear view and sees the blast knock Steve and Dale down.

ZELINSKI (O.S.)
Shit. I think that was our guy.

He can barely see Dale lying motionless on the ground.

EXT. SUBURBAN

Calder hears the blast and turns toward Youngblood's gate. He sees smoke rising. He turns and sets off the booby-traps using the transmitters. Across the hills he sees trees and summits exploding.

Calder scrambles back into the Suburban and drives towards Youngblood's area.

INT. NATIONAL GUARD HELICOPTERS

BRAVO-TANGO
Lost threat warning! We're clear!

INT. SUBURBAN

Calder watches the helicopters. Headlights wash over his back. He looks back. Jake's Hummer comes over the hill, pursuing him.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Youngblood is watching the feds lined up across from him. He's being theatrical as he raises the cell phone over his head to show the police.

Everyone gasps suddenly.

Zelinski grabs the bullhorn.

ZELINSKI
DON'T DO IT!

EXT. ALUM CREEK DAM

The detonator caps fire like big firecrackers but the plastique just fizzles. It's not plastique. No explosion.

EXT. NEWS HELICOPTER

The news crew is hanging half out of the helicopter watching the dam.

EXT. O'SHAUGNESSY RESERVOIR DAM

Other news helicopters are circling around this dam.

EXT. HOOVER RESERVOIR DAM

Nothing.

INT. NEWS HELICOPTER

The helicopter pilot is cupping his helmet mic..

PILOT

Nothing's happened. Nothing--

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

MORRISON

Nothing? Are you sure?

He turns to Zelinski and Major Warren.

MORRISON (CONT'D)

They didn't blow. The dams are still standing. They did not blow.

Youngblood stares at the television set. He barks at the producer.

YOUNGBLOOD

What's going on?

PRODUCER (O.S.)

What?

YOUNGBLOOD

What the fuck is going on?

ZELINSKI

YOUNGBLOOD, THE DAMS ARE STILL STANDING. YOUR EXPLOSIVES DIDN'T BLOW. PUT YOUR WEAPONS DOWN IMMEDIATELY OR WE WILL OPEN FIRE.

Youngblood is watching the television set which is now showing a live feed from Alum Creek Dam. Youngblood is turning red from anxiety.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Silence.

TOM
Uh... Nothing happened.

Youngblood dials again. He turns to dead Steve and Dale, angrily.

YOUNGBLOOD
What did you do to those charges?

Zelinski is on the radio and Morrison is on the phone; anything that can give them information.

MORRISON
What? Come again.

EXT. RANCH ROAD

Dave is watching Youngblood et al. He has a transmitter in his hand. He presses a button.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Behind Youngblood and everyone something explodes, nearly knocking them down. Then secondary and tertiary blasts happen as a huge column of fire and debris lifts into the air.

Youngblood turns around startled.

Up the hill, Youngblood's house has exploded. Then the other buildings start to explode: the church, the barn, the garage, sheds, etc.

YOUNGBLOOD
No. No, don't shoot. No, not
my....

EXT. RANCH ROAD

Dave carefully detonates each and every structure on Youngblood's land.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD GATE

Zelinski and everyone else look on, astonished by the rising columns of fire. He regains some composure and turns to Major Warren.

ZELINSKI
Send your troops in Major!

He nods at Morrison who takes the bullhorn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MORRISON

Move in, move in. DROP YOUR WEAPONS. I REPEAT DROP YOUR WEAPONS....

Suddenly a blue SWAT Hummer roars forward and drives over the front gate. Federal law enforcement officers pour into the compound.

Sporadic shots fire, but die off quickly as the law enforcement troops run in over the crumpled cyclone fence. Some militiamen get shot. But others drop their guns instantly.

Youngblood is nearly APOPLECTIC. He points his gun around. He climbs into his Hummer, pushing Tom to the passenger seat and drives away from the gate. Another militiaman hangs on in back.

EXT. YOUNGBLOOD RANCH

The National Guard helicopters swoop over the perimeter and land in a clearing. Soldiers jump out and immediately form a line. As the two helicopters dust off a third helicopter comes in with another company of men.

Jake's Hummer slides to a stop, three-point turns and races off in the opposite direction.

INT. SUBURBAN

Calder is driving, looking for Dave, but he's distracted by the sudden eruption of fire all over.

EXT. RANCH ROAD

Youngblood is driving desperately up the road where Dave is waiting, in front of the pickup.

As Youngblood's Hummer comes up the road Dave steps forward and aims his shotgun at him. Youngblood recognizes him and aims the Hummer at him. Tom braces himself.

Dave sidesteps and fires several times. The Hummer ploughs into the pickup and stops.

Calder drives up to them, speeding. He slams on the brakes sliding. He sees the militiaman, in the back of the Hummer, pop up with his rifle and aim at Dave.

Dave shoots the militiaman off the Hummer. Tom struggles to get out of the Hummer with a pistol and gets a shot off at Dave, missing. He stumbles onto the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Calder watches as Dave steps over and shoots Tom, killing him.

Bloodied and scraped, Youngblood stumbles out of the wreck brandishing a gun. Dave aims the shotgun at him next. Youngblood tries to aim and SHOOTS WILD. He's in bad shape.

Calder scrambles out of the Suburban.

YOUNGBLOOD

Yuh, You?

Dave looks in his face and aims carefully.

DAVE

Detroit, 1997. Cooper made the bomb, but you authorized it.

Youngblood fires wild again. Dave stands still. Calder takes his pistol out, aims it at Dave.

Youngblood turns and aims at the Suburban and Calder. He fires wild. Dave fires at Youngblood's GUN HAND, blasting it and the gun away. Youngblood SHRIEKS and collapses.

Dave steps up and aims directly at him again.

CALDER

Don't do it. Drop the shotgun, Dave!

Calder walks up to Dave, calmly.

CALDER (CONT'D)

It's over. He's finished.

DAVE

I'm not done yet!

CALDER

You destroyed his plan. You did it.

DAVE

He's still alive.

Youngblood looks up at him from his shock and pain. Troops, cops and agents start to appear in the distance. Helicopters crisscross overhead. A police helicopter shines its spotlight on Dave, Calder and Youngblood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CALDER

You can arrest him. He can be tried for his crimes.

Dave turns slightly and looks at Calder derisively, still pointing the shotgun at Youngblood.

DAVE

On what evidence? My testimony?

Dale's? Yours?

(pause)

No. He has to die now.

He takes a step closer to Youngblood. Calder steps closer.

CALDER

What will that prove? It'll just be murder.

Youngblood, his face bloodied, glares at Dave.

DAVE

Remember when I asked you if you'd ever taken a stand, Calder? No matter what others think? No matter what might happen to you?

Dave steps up to Youngblood, places the barrel at his head and looks squarely at Calder. Calder is aiming right at Dave. He looks at Dave's face, trying to read it.

Dave suddenly looks like he's breaking down to weep as he pulls the trigger and KILLS Youngblood.

Calder SHOOTS at virtually the same time hitting Dave. Youngblood slumps and Dave falls backwards. Calder is stunned that he did it....

He runs up to Dave, kicks the shotgun away and crouches down to feel for a pulse. But, Dave's dead.

Calder drops his chin to his chest and shuts his eyes.

Troops, cops and agents converge on them, guns drawn, checking Youngblood, Dave and Calder. Calder shakes his head mournfully.

Zelinski and Morrison drive up and attend to Calder as they walk him to their car.

FADE OUT:

THE END