

PROTECTORATE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY FARMHOUSE - SOUTHEAST COLORADO - DAY (2035)

In the late morning, a low mist hangs on the ground. There's still a chill in the air due to the late night rain.

ANGUS DIGBY stands guard in front of his farmhouse close to a dirt road. He sees a car driving up the dirt road and postures himself for a confrontation.

Tall with shaggy black hair, dressed in Jean overalls and a white tee shirt, he begins to pace with his rifle, nervously pushing it up and down, back and forth.

The car stops several yards away. Two men get out, but don't approach.

Angus places his rifle at the ready position and address the men.

ANGUS

Who the hell are you and what do you want?

HENRY "HAWK" HASTINGS, a muscular man with long blond hair and a thick mustache, dressed in faded fatigues, responds.

HAWK

You need to vacate the area. It's not safe here.

Angus looks confused.

ANGUS

You the military?

HAWK

This is not about the military. You're in imminent danger.

ANGUS

(adamant)

I'm sure as hell not going to leave. This is my farmland.

Hawks' buddy, RODDY HOWELL, dressed in jeans and a faded Hawaiian shirt, walks a few steps closer.

Angus backs up and raises his rifle.

RODDY

Not anymore. There's a mob coming
and it won't go well.

ANGUS

What mob?

RODDY

They're coming for your land. A lot
of them.

Angus' wife, BELINDA, runs out of the house. She runs up to
her husband.

BELINDA

Who are these men?

ANGUS

They want us to leave.

BELINDA

Why?

HAWK

It's not safe here, mam.

BELINDA

(sarcastic grin)

We can take care of ourselves.

Their only daughter runs up to her parents, and stands next
to her mother.

HAWK

That's good, but there are at least
two dozen agitated people on their
way here.

RODDY

You need to get what you can and
leave as soon as possible.

HAWK

We can house you for a while if you
need it.

Hawk takes a card out of his pocket and hands it to Angus.

Angus looks the card over and hands it to his wife.

BELINDA

So, you're from AXIS. I've heard
about you.

HAWK

We're just trying to protect people
when we can.

ANGUS

Who's coming?

RODDY

The DEMS. They've been taking land
as they go.

BELINDA

What about the PUBS?

HAWK

They aren't any different. Everyone
is staking out territory.

Hawk looks down the road for a moment.

HAWK (CONT'D)

This could get ugly.

RODDY

Don't waste time if you want to be
safe.

They turn and get back in their car. They start to go, but
roll down the window.

HAWK

You need to leave. This is serious.

ANGUS

How do I know you're not
bullshitting us.

Hawk looks over at Roddy and then back at Angus.

HAWK

You have a nice family. Just leave.

They slowly drive away.

Angus and his family quickly go to the house.

INT. HAWK'S CAR - DAY

Hawk and Roddy drive down the road. Hawk accelerates as they
get on the main road.

RODDY

Think they're going to leave?

HAWK
 (grins)
 I don't gamble very often.

RODDY
 (laughs)
 We need to get back to Eden.

Hawk looks down at the dashboard and over at Roddy and smiles.

HAWK
 We need to get gas first.

EXT. HASTINGS' COUNTRY FARMHOUSE - DAY

Minutes later, Angus is throwing bags and suitcases in the back of his pick-up.

Belinda runs out of the house with books and manila folders.

BELINDA
 We can't take everything, but I'll
 be damn if I'm going to leave our
 valuables.

ANGUS
 (frustrated)
 We need to hurry up.

Their seven-year-old daughter, HOLLY, runs out of the house with several stuffed toys under her arm.

HOLLY
 Mommy, I'm scared.

BELINDA
 We'll be all right, Honey.

ANGUS
 Holly, get in the truck.

BELINDA
 She's scared, Angus.

ANGUS
 We need to leave.

Angus helps Holly get in the car. Belinda runs back to the house and disappears for a moment.

Seconds later, she runs out and gets in the car.

BELINDA

We almost forgot our savings.

She puts the fat envelope in the glove box.

Angus turns the corner on the dirt road, and sees cars coming up the road in the distance with flags waving out windows.

He guns it and they take off in the opposite direction.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO EDEN - DAY

Hawk and Roddy round the corner and past a large sign that reads: **EDEN Protectorate (May we all be Free)**.

They drive through a gate and onto the property that boasts a few dozen cabins. The property is immense, covering 10 acres of land.

INT. HAWK'S CABIN - DAY

Hawk walks in the front door. The interior of the cabin is basic with worn furniture, and shaggy rugs. Patriotic pictures hang on the walls.

LUCY, his wife, walks out of the kitchen.

LUCY

How'd it go?

HAWK

We encountered a few troublemakers west of here.

LUCY

DEMS?

He plops down in a soft chair.

HAWK

It appeared that way. We warned a young couple to vacate their house because a group of those assholes were getting close.

LUCY

Do you think they'll leave?

HAWK

I don't know.

Lucy straightens up the coffee table.

LUCY
Justin Creswell was looking for
you.

HAWK
What did he want?

LUCY
He didn't say.

She disappears for moment and comes back with a large photo she found of Hawk when he was in Afghanistan.

LUCY (CONT'D)
I found this the other day.

He looks at the photo of him standing next to his helicopter. He squints, and gets a look of pain on his face.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Are you all right?

HAWK
Yeah.

He stares at the photo. It brings back memories.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. TARMAC - BAGRAM AIR BASE - AFGHANISTAN - DAY

On a clear and sunny afternoon, a UH-60 Black Hawk lands on the tarmac. After it shuts down, the two pilots and four others get out and head toward a small building next to several hangers.

Henry, his callsign Hawk and his copilot, callsign DRAGON, walk in back of the others.

DRAGON
That was a hell of a mission.

HAWK
(smiles)
It doesn't get any better.

They reach the building and go in.

INT. DEBRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Hawk and Dragon take a seat with the four Army Rangers. The senior ranger, Sergeant DICKY SANFORD is the lead in the discussions.

SANFORD

I think we killed a bunch of those bastards.

HAWK

When do we kill more?

Sanford looks over at Sergeant BILL BRAXTON.

BRAXTON

Two days. Wheels up at 0430.

DRAGON

Where's the mission?

BRAXTON

Not sure yet.

SANFORD

It'll be a totally different mission than today. That's for sure.

HAWK

This never gets old.

He glances over at Dragon.

DRAGON

We're going to kill those motherfuckers.

They all laugh.

RETURN TO PRESENT

They hear a knock at the door. Hawk goes over and opens it.

HAWK

Scooter, what do you need?

SCOOTER BINNS, a short, skinny fellow, always with a big smile, points to the entrance of the property.

SCOOTER

There's someone here that wants to come in.

(MORE)

SCOOTER (CONT'D)

He says him and his wife just talked to you several hours ago.

HAWK

Okay.

Hawk yells over to his wife.

HAWK (CONT'D)

Lucy, I'll just be a few moments.

EXT. EDEN GATE - DAY

Hawk approaches the pick-up truck. Angus rolls down the window.

ANGUS

We got out of there, but don't have a place to go.

HAWK

That's okay. We can accommodate you here.

Hawk points to his cabin.

HAWK (CONT'D)

My cabin's over there, second on the right. Park your truck and come inside.

As Hawk starts to walk away, JUSTIN CRESWELL, approaches him.

JUSTIN

Hawk, I need to talk to you.

HAWK

Yeah?

JUSTIN

I was at the gas station the other day and a worker there said someone was asking about us and didn't appear happy.

HAWK

Who was asking?

JUSTIN

They didn't give a name.

HAWK

(smiles)

Don't worry, we'll be fine.

INT. DINING AREA - HAWK'S CABIN - DAY

After taking a tour of the property, Hawk, Angus, and Belinda sit at the dining table, which is made out of large wooden cable spindle. They enjoy beer before dinner. The TV's on, but without any sound.

Lucy brings over several bowls of food and sets them on the table.

Angus' daughter sits at a portable TV dinner tray.

ANGUS

I guess we should introduce ourselves. I'm Angus. This is my wife, Belinda, and our daughter, Holly.

HAWK

I'm Hawk, and your cook for the night is Lucy.

That solicits a laugh from both Angus and Belinda.

ANGUS

How long have you guys lived here?

HAWK

A few years. We used to live in Denver where we were harassed by undesirables, so, this is our home now.

LUCY

Living in the country is the way to go.

Angus smiles, but doesn't respond. Belinda glances over at her husband.

BELINDA

I want to return to our farm.

HAWK

I don't think that's possible. It's taken over by now.

ANGUS

Who in the hell are those people?

Hawk looks over at Lucy.

HAWK

They're acting in the interest of what's left of the democratic party.

ANGUS

What do they want?

LUCY

I guess it's the same thing the PUBS want.

HAWK

Control.

Angus takes a long swig of his beer; seems to be in thought.

ANGUS

What is your role in all this? I mean, what are you trying to do?

HAWK

It's hard to explain.

LUCY

In case you haven't noticed, the mid-west is becoming more like the wild west was. Years ago.

Angus looks over at his wife.

ANGUS

Look, we don't want to intrude here.

HAWK

We have room upstairs. There's a cabin being vacated soon. When that happens, it's yours.

BELINDA

You're very kind.

She finishes off her beer.

BELINDA (CONT'D)

But I intend to get our farm back.

ANGUS

(laughs)

How can I argue with that.

Hawk turns the sound up on the TV when he sees something disturbing.

EXT. U.S. CAPITAL BUILDING - WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

A large mob of instigators are surrounding the U.S. Capital. There are men and women climbing walls and a large contingent of rioters are already breaking windows to get in.

A REPORTER is trying to stay out of the way so he can report the chaos.

REPORTER

In what can only be called an insurrection against the current government is happening now, similar to the one that occurred years ago. You can see people storming the capital building. What was thought to be a well-protected building is now at peril.

Men and women waving American flags start chanting FREEDOM FOR THE MASSES.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

It appears rioters are getting into the capital. There is a reduced police presence here, obviously making it easier for them to do what they want. There are reports of shots being fired. More to come.

The reporter tries to get away from the crowd.

INT. DINING AREA - HAWK'S CABIN - DAY

No one says anything else at first. They all seem to be in shock.

HAWK

It was only a matter of time. They need to find out who did this.

He turns the TV off. Sitting around the table, they stare at one another.

EXT. JACK'S BAR AND RESTAURANT - EASTERN UTAH - DAY

Two motorcycles drive up to the restaurant and park next to a dozen other motorcycles.

HARLEY HARDCASTLE and BONEY DICKENS get off their cycles and walk out toward the street to smoke a joint. They belong to a splinter group called the RENEGADES.

HARLEY
Nice country out here.

BONEY
Yeah, I used to live about forty
miles north.

HARLEY
Why'd you leave?

BONEY
Couldn't find a job.

Harley takes a long drag on the joint.

HARLEY
Ever been in this bar?

BONEY
Not that I remember.

Harley throws his joint on the ground. Boney takes a last
drag and does the same.

Harley motions for them to go inside.

INT. JACK'S BAR AND RESTAURANT - DAY

They walk past a few bikers and take a seat in the corner.

The small bar/restaurant is a typical biker's hangout. A pool
table sits in the middle, a juke box is nestled in a corner,
and hub caps hang from the ceiling. Heavy rock music fills
the room.

A young looking WAITRESS approaches their table.

WAITRESS
What do you guys want?

HARLEY
A couple of beers. Something dark.

She smiles and walks away.

The place gets louder with several people arguing around the
pool table.

On the other side of the bar, a tall muscular biker, DEZY
DESMON, an African-American, sits across from SUDSY, a rough-
looking white female biker chick.

DEZY
We haven't ridden for a while.

SUDSY
I've been busy.

DEZY
I've been thinking about going out
west. Wana go?

She grins, downs some beer, and looks away.

SUDSY
She left you. Didn't she?

DEZY
(grins)
Yeah. It's okay. We didn't click if
you know what I mean.

SUDSY
Is that why you want to leave?

DEZY
I just want to get out of here.

SUDSY
I thought you were setting up a
repair shop.

DEZY
I changed my mind.

Another biker, WILLY, short and skinny, plops down next to
Sudsy.

WILLY
Wanna play some pool?

SUDSY
You go ahead.

Dezy gets up from the table.

DEZY
Catch you guys later.

Dezy notices Harley and Boney. He goes over to their table,
sipping his beer.

DEZY (CONT'D)
Haven't seen you guys around.

HARLEY
Passing through.

DEZY
(grins)
Dezy. Good to meet you.

HARLEY
I'm Harley and this is Boney.

The waitress brings over the beers.

WAITRESS
Anything else?

Harley shakes his head no. She walks away. Dezy takes a seat.

DEZY
Heading north?

HARLEY
We're going to Colorado.

DEZY
Where?

BONEY
We don't know yet.

DEZY
Have you guys had any problems with
the DEMS or PUBS?

HARLEY
Not recently. Why?

Dezy sips his beer.

DEZY
I understand they're both making
trouble in Colorado.

BONEY
Yeah, they think they're tough guys
until they meet up with us.

Dezy sips more beer and looks around the bar.

DEZY
Look, my old lady and I just broke
up. I wouldn't mind riding with
you.

Harley looks over at Boney.

HARLEY

The more the better. It's a deal.

EXT. HOPI RESERVATION - ARIZONA - DAY

On a sunny day, Hopi Indian, DAKOTA DEKEPOO, sits at an old picnic table smoking a pipe and talking to two of his friends, REGGIE ZIMMER and PEDRO MARTINEZ. There doesn't appear to be any buildings around for miles. Reggie's Jeep sits next to Dakota's old but vintage Chrysler. They are dedicated members of the DEMS.

DAKOTA

Have we found a place to meet?

REGGIE

I thought we could meet here.

DAKOTA

My people don't want to get involved.

PEDRO

Okay, I think there's an abandoned building down in Sun Valley that we could use.

Reggie breaks out several joints. He gives one to Pedro. He offers one to Dakota, but he holds up his pipe.

REGGIE

How are you going to protect your land now?

DAKOTA

The elders have their ways.

PEDRO

People are staking their claims on land. We have to protect what's ours.

DAKOTA

So what you're saying is we need to fight to keep the land we have.

REGGIE

That doesn't mean we shouldn't look for more.

PEDRO

We don't want to be boxed in.

Reggie takes a puff of his joint.

REGGIE

There are rival gangs that want to take over areas like yours. We can help your elders protect it.

Dakota smokes his pipe for a moment, and blows the smoke in the air.

DAKOTA

We are proud people. Nobody will take our land.

Reggie throws what remains of his joint on the ground.

REGGIE

We'll be in touch.

**INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - SUN VALLEY - RIGHT OFF OLD ROUTE 66
- DAY**

Two days later on a cloudy day, members of the DEMS meet in an abandoned building. It sits a hundred yards off the road, and has a large dirt parking lot. The surrounding area is sparse with a few trees. There is a large garage in the back.

Reggie and some members are sitting around drinking beers.

REGGIE

I want to start my business again.

PEDRO

Who owned this building?

Another member, HOLDEN TURNER, responds.

HOLDEN

I never knew the guy, but he sold used cars.

REGGIE

I just want to fix them.

A short, muscular guy, OSCAR HAMLIN, speaks up.

OSCAR

I can help if you need it.

Reggie smiles and drinks some beer.

HOLDEN

Has anyone heard from Sly or Angel?

REGGIE
They procured land in Colorado.

HOLDEN
We should call them.

They hear a car drive up. Holden looks out the window.

HOLDEN (CONT'D)
It's Dakota.

Dakota gets out of his car and walks up to the front door. He walks in, looks around for a moment, and sits.

DAKOTA
Not bad.

REGGIE
We think so.

DAKOTA
I may take you up on your offer. We chased several motorcyclists off out land yesterday. They didn't look very happy.

REGGIE
Tell us when.

HOLDEN
I'm calling Sly.

He pulls out his cell phone and makes the call. He puts it on loud speaker. It rings several times.

SLY (V.O.)
(onto phone, filtered)
Hey, what's going on?

HOLDEN
(into phone)
Not much. Where you at?

SLY (V.O.)
(onto phone, filtered)
South eastern Colorado. It's nice here.

HOLDEN
(into phone)
How much land did you get?

SLY (V.O.)
 (onto phone, filtered)
 About ten acres. Listen, I gotta
 go. I'll call you back.

The phone goes dead.

They drink their beer and look at one another.

REGGIE
 Let's get something to eat.

**EXT. OUTPOST GAS STATION AND DELI - EAST OF WINSLOW ARIZONA -
 DAY**

The next day, Reggie and Holden drive up to the gas station and get out. Holden goes in to get some cigarettes and supplies. Reggie stands by the Jeep and lights a joint.

He watches as a beat-up BMW drives up to the pump. Three men get out. Two start for the deli and the other one begins to pump gas.

Seconds later, a motorcycle with two people comes into the parking lot and parks. The two get off the motorcycle, walk away and stand, looking around the area.

After pumping gas, the man walks in the deli.

As Reggie lights another joint, the two approach him. The BIKER and BIKER CHICK appear to be a young, rugged, couple.

BIKER
 You don't know who owns that BMW.
 Do you?

REGGIE
 No, why?

BIKER
 They cut us off and we fucking went
 off the road. We could have been
 killed.

REGGIE
 You think they did it on purpose?

BIKER CHICK
 Hell yeah.

Holden walks out with a bag of groceries. He throws the bag in the Jeep.

HOLDEN
What's going on?

REGGIE
These guys were cut off by that
BMW.

HOLDEN
I heard them talking inside. I
wouldn't mess with them.

BIKER
It's not up to you.

The three men walk out and start for the BMW.

The biker steps forward.

BIKER (CONT'D)
Hey, you. You cut me off.

The three ignore the biker and get in the car. They start to
drive away. The BMW DRIVER rolls down the window.

BMW DRIVER
Fuck you.

They drive off.

The biker motions for the biker chick to get on the
motorcycle. They take off in the direction of the BMW.

HOLDEN
I hope that ends well.

Reggie grins, as they both get back in the Jeep.

EXT. CAMPIRE - EDEN - NIGHT

Several members of the protectorate sit around the fire,
drinking beer, and conversing about what needs to be done.

A few children play in the background. Phoebe is among them.

ANGUS
Why did you decide to settle here?

HAWK
I don't know. It's out of the way
and seemed like a good place to set
up shop.

BELINDA

No one bothers you here?

HAWK

We've had a few problems, but nothing we couldn't handle.

SCOOTER

We have a lot of fire power here, so we're not worried.

JUSTIN

We're self-sufficient.

Justin goes over and throws his cigarette in the fire and lights another one.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Nobody messes with us.

Lucy looks over at Belinda and Angus.

LUCY

Justin's a little gung-ho, but we need to protect ourselves. What we're all about is helping people live their lives without harassment.

ANGUS

You call this a protectorate. Why?

HAWK

We're trying to maintain hundreds of years of government rule.

ANGUS

Seems like a difficult thing to do?

HAWK

Perhaps.

ANGUS

Why do you call yourselves Axis?

HAWK

It's just a name.

Hawk smiles, then laughs and looks over at Lucy.

HAWK (CONT'D)

A friend told me it's because we're trying to create a sense of harmonious balance in the country.

LUCY
Our cause is noble.

HAWK
You should join us.

Angus glances over at Belinda.

ANGUS
We need to get back to our farm.

HAWK
I hate to tell ya, that's a fight
you won't win.

Belinda goes over to the fire, and paces.

BELINDA
Okay, we'll join, but one day we'll
get it back.

EXT. OUTPOST GROCERY AND GAS STATION - DAY

Hawk, Roddy, and Angus drive up to the store and park. They get out. They notice three motorcycles parked on the other side of the parking lot. Two small cars are parked there as well.

Roddy and Angus head inside, Hawk stands outside, observing while smoking a cigarette.

A MAN and a WOMAN walk outside with a bag of groceries and head to their car.

Three motorcyclists follow right after them and approach their car.

HARLEY
I heard what you said in there. You
must belong to the DEMS.

MAN
We know nothing about them.

BONEY
I think you do.

WOMAN
Please leave us alone. We didn't do
anything to you.

Roddy and Angus walk out of the store and stop to see what's going on. By now, Hawk has come over to the car.

HAWK
Are they harassing you?

WOMAN
I don't know what they want.

Hawk walks over to the bikers.

HAWK
Why are you bothering these people?

HARLEY
Who in the hell are you?

HAWK
You didn't answer my question.

BONEY
We weren't talking to you. Get the
fuck out of here.

Roddy goes over to the truck and grabs a rifle. He comes forward with the rifle pointed at the bikers.

RODDY
How about if you get the fuck out
of here.

HAWK
I would listen to him. He doesn't
really have much of a conscience.

HARLEY
We'll remember you.

He motions for the others to mount their cycles.

HARLEY (CONT'D)
Don't think this is over.

They ride away, engines blaring.

EXT. FRONT OF HAWK'S CABIN - EDEN - DAY

Hawk is washing his truck when he's approached by Scooter and Justin. They're holding on to someone who calls himself DUFFY.

SCOOTER
We found this guy climbing over the
back fence.

Hawk walks over to them and stares at the perpetrator.

HAWK
What do you want?

He doesn't respond.

HAWK (CONT'D)
You heard me. What do you want?

DUFFY
I was just goofing off. I didn't
mean to come in here.

Hawk walks a little closer.

HAWK
What's your name?

Duffy's reluctant at first.

DUFFY
Duffy.

HAWK
How old are you?

DUFFY
Fifteen.

HAWK
Are you running away from someone?

DUFFY
My parents were killed two weeks
ago. I think they're after me.

HAWK
Who?

DUFFY
I don't know who they are.

Hawk motions for them to let Duffy go.

HAWK
Do they know you came here?

DUFFY
I don't think so.

HAWK
Follow me.

Duffy follows Hawk over to his cabin.

EXT. BURGER JOINT - SOUTHEASTERN COLORADO - DAY

The next day, Hawk and Lucy are having lunch and enjoying Colorado beer, sitting outside on a sunny day.

LUCY

What are you going to do with that boy?

HAWK

Need to keep him safe.

LUCY

But that could put us in jeopardy.

HAWK

(matter of fact)
We need to protect him.

She shakes her head and looks away.

LUCY

We might need a bigger place.

HAWK

Really?

LUCY

Sooner or later we'll have more people than we can house.

HAWK

We should look for a second track of land to grab.

LUCY

That comes with consequences.

Hawk drinks down some beer.

HAWK

We need to protect those who are unfortunate enough to be overtaken by people who don't have their interest at heart.

LUCY

We can't do it alone.

HAWK

My brother told me he's picking up steam in Arizona.

LUCY

What about my sister? She lives outside Philadelphia, and says it's horrible there.

HAWK

Tell her to come here.

LUCY

That's not the point.

Two motorcyclists drive up and park.

They vacate their cycles and walk over to the burger joint.

They notice Hawk and approach him.

HARLEY

We meet again.

HAWK

We're having lunch if you haven't noticed.

BONEY

Your friend has a big mouth.

HAWK

Maybe you didn't hear me.

Harley gets a little closer to the table.

HARLEY

I don't care.

Hawk drinks some beer, and slowly stands. Lucy moves away from the table.

HAWK

You two need to get the hell out of here.

Harley looks over at Boney who goes over to his cycle. He reaches in his satchel.

As he takes out a gun, Hawk rapidly approaches him and throws him against his cycle. It crashes on the ground along with Boney, and the gun flies out of his hand. He now is rolling around in pain. Harley runs over and tries to grab Hawk. They engage in a bitter fist fight. Harley goes for the gun and Hawk picks it up and points it at Harley.

HAWK (CONT'D)

Now, get the hell out of here.

Harley picks Boney up.

Hawk empties the gun and throws it over by Harley.

HARLEY

I don't know who you think you are,
but I won't forget this.

He picks up his gun. They get on their cycles and take off.

Hawk sits at the table again. Lucy comes over.

LUCY

Who was that?

HAWK

Two misguided souls. Don't worry
about them.

EXT. PICNIC AREA - MAE SIMMONS PARK - LUBBOCK TEXAS - DAY

Two African-Americans sit across from one another at a picnic table, drinking local wine. It's a quiet afternoon and no one else is there. PACE WATKINS and DEANDRE RIGGINS are waiting for two of their buddies to arrive. They're all members of a splinter group called the REFORMERS.

PACE

I found out two bothers were gunned
down the other night in Amarillo.

DEANDRE

What the hell were they doing?

PACE

(sarcastic grin)
Being black.

DEANDRE

Who did it?

PACE

White dudes. Who else?

DeAndre sips some wine.

DEANDRE

Cops?

PACE

I don't think so.

A vintage silver Cadillac drives up and parks. Two individuals get out and walk over to the table. ALICIA SEYMOUR and CAESAR STILLWELL join their friends.

CAESAR
Not crowded for a sunny day.

PACE
Where you been?

CAESAR
(cynical grin)
We're here now.

ALICIA
What have you two been taking about?

DEANDRE
Two black guys shot in Amarillo.

ALICIA
Who shot them?

DeAndre gets a sarcastic look on his face.

DEANDRE
Probably white supremacists.

ALICIA
We need to talk to the Anti-Privilege Group about this.

PACE
Doesn't your ex old man belong to that group?

Alicia takes out a cigarette from her purse and lights it.

ALICIA
(slight laugh)
Your memory astounds me.

PACE
Why did you marry a white guy anyway?

ALICIA
He wants to change things

PACE
Do what?

ALICIA
He wants to create unity before
things really get out of hand.

DEANDRE
Not possible.

ALICIA
You don't know that.

CAESAR
Why you so negative?

Alicia takes a drag of her cigarette.

ALICIA
We're going down to San Antonio to
meet with him and a few of his
buddies. You should come.

PACE
I bet it's a waste of time.

Alicia and Caesar walk away toward their car.

ALICIA
(laughs)
The train's leaving.

EXT. GAS STATION NORTH OF SAN ANGELO - TEXAS - DAY

The members of the REFORMERS drive up to a gas station. Both cars drive up to the pumps. Pace and Caesar get out and pump gas. Alicia goes into the gas station to get some supplies.

When she comes out, she motions for them to park the cars around the side where an old picnic table is positioned a few feet away from the building.

They snack on chips and soda.

PACE
You really think your ex is goin to
fix things.

ALICIA
He has good intentions.

DEANDRE
How you know?

ALICIA
He just does.

Caesar stares at DeAndre.

CAESAR

Look, he's just trying to find
fucking common ground. You need to
back off.

A old-looking faded silver tour bus drives up to the gas station and parks. Four musicians get out. Two go in the gas station and the other two walk to the side and light up joints. They are standing a few feet away from the picnic table.

Alicia and her friends remain quiet.

The two, smoking joints, BARBOUR BENNETT, and JAKE TOTH, look over at Alicia and crew.

JAKE

What are you doing here?

They ignore him at first.

CAESAR

We're eating lunch.

ALICIA

We're not bothering anyone.

BARBOUR

I thought you people left the
state.

PACE

We're not going anywhere.

The other musicians, LANCE and PETE JONES join their buddies.

Lance looks at Jake.

LANCE

What are they doing here?

JAKE

Who the hell knows.

Lance points his finger.

LANCE

You don't belong here.

Pace stands.

ALICIA

Sit down.

DeAndre joins Pace.

PACE

We have every right to be here.
Maybe you should leave.

The musicians move a little closer.

LANCE

What the fuck did you say?

PACE

You heard me.

Lance and Pete start to move forward with the obvious intent to get into a fight.

JAKE

Hey, let's go. They're not worth
it.

Lance and his brother back off. They start for their bus.

Jake turns around before he gets on the bus.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Some people aren't going to be as
nice.

He smiles and closes the bus door. They drive away.

PACE

What the fuck.

ALICIA

Let's go.

**INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - HONDO TEXAS - WEST OF SAN ANTONIO -
NIGHT**

Alicia and crew walk into the old, small, warehouse. It's gutted and a large wooded table with several chairs is placed in the middle. There is no ambiance. Just stark metal walls.

Out of nowhere, Alicia's ex, DOUG BARLOW, approaches them.

DOUG

Thanks for coming.

ALICIA
Where is everybody?

DOUG
A couple of them cancelled at the last minute. Someone will be here shortly.

He motions for them to take a seat.

DOUG (CONT'D)
Our goal is to bring people together.

PACE
Yeah, we were harassed by four white musicians today. You think you're going to change people's minds?

DOUG
It's not going to be easy.

DEANDRE
I don't think it's going to work.

They hear the front door open and close. KNOX, a retired Army Ranger, walks in and takes a seat.

DOUG
This is Knox. He's unique.

ALICIA
How so?

DOUG
He's obviously white, but was raised by black parents.

PACE
What?

KNOX
They were foster parents, but I turned out all right.

DeAndre leans forward.

DEANDRE
What the hell does that mean?

KNOX
Just what I said.

DOUG
Hey, let's be cool. Knox is a
retired Army Ranger. He's a good
guy and one we can trust.

Alicia appears in thought.

ALICIA
Why do you call this place the anti-
privilege group?

DOUG
No one should be privileged over
another. Agreed?

ALICIA
What do you propose to do?

DOUG
Reach out and solicit more members.

Alicia stands and grabs her backpack.

ALICIA
Several didn't come tonight. Okay?

DOUG
Sometimes you can't count on
people, but I'm positive if we get
enough members, we can make a
difference.

Alicia stares at her ex for moment.

ALICIA
So you want to bring whites and
blacks together.

DOUG
(smiles)
Yeah.

No one but Doug and possibly Knox appear to believe it.

EXT. PUBS STRONGHOLD - NORTHERN NEW MEXICO - DAY

A large area littered with small stucco cottages sits in an
open range, surrounded by sage brush and occasional tall wild
rabbits.

A faction of the Republican Army called the PUBS reside here.

JOSH SIMMONS and DOC PHILLIPS stand looking out on the open range as they talk about issues that concern them. They're both smoking joints.

DOC
We need to broaden our horizons.

JOSH
Meaning what?

DOC
Stake out more territory.

Josh takes a long drag of his joint.

JOSH
I thought your brother was operating out of Arizona.

DOC
Utah.

JOSH
Where you thinking?

DOC
Somewhere in Colorado.

JOSH
Why?

DOC
The DEMS are already there and I think we need to show them we can be as fucking aggressive as they are.

JOSH
(laughs)
I don't think that's a problem.

DOC
It's not going to work if we stay in one place.

Another member, GRACE MILLER, walks up to them.

GRACE
Davey and I are ready to leave.
Where do you want us to go?

DOC

Look at some areas in southern Colorado we can claim as a republican outpost.

GRACE

Sure.

DOC

If you find one, we'll send volunteers up there to stake the claim.

Grace smiles and walks away.

JOSH

We'll have to do it quickly.

Doc throws his joint down.

DOC

That's the idea.

EXT. DESERTED HOUSE - SOUTHEASTERN COLORADO - DAY

A car drives up to a large building that looks like it could have been a business. Grace and DAVEY DUNCAN get out of the car and scour the surroundings.

DAVEY

I wonder who owns all this land?

GRACE

The building looks deserted. It's anyone's guess.

They walk up to the building. Davey tries to open the front door, but it's locked.

DAVEY

Maybe we should look elsewhere.

They walk out to the road and glance around the area.

Davey notices a pick-up truck coming up the road and a rather fast pace.

When it arrives, SLY, a lanky man, dressed in Jean overalls and a straw hat gets out and walks up to them.

SLY

What are you doing here?

DAVEY
We're just taking a break from
driving.

SLY
(angry)
You're trying to take this land.

A woman, ANGEL, dressed in a dark shirt and pants with tattoos all over her arms, gets out of the passenger's side and points a rifle at the perpetrators.

ANGEL
We're not going to put up with it.

GRACE
We'll just get in the car and
leave.

The woman walks closer.

ANGEL
Get in the truck.

DAVEY
We haven't done anything wrong. We
need to leave.

ANGEL
Get in the fucking truck.

Grace and Davey slowly make their way to the double cab. The woman motions for them to get in front next to the man. She gets in the back with the rifle pointed at their heads.

They drive away in the direction they came.

INT. KITCHEN AREA - DOC'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Two days later, Doc, Josh, and two other members, BUSTER EISEN and SUZY BEAUCHAMP sit at the kitchen table, drinking Vodka.

BUSTER
Have you heard from Grace or Davey?

DOC
No, and it's been two days.

JOSH
They could be on their way back.

DOC
They would have called.

SUZY
A friend of mine told me a couple
months ago a couple were kidnapped
and later killed somewhere in
Colorado.

DOC takes a long sip of his Vodka, as he stares straight
ahead.

DOC
If they're not here by tomorrow
morning, we're on our way to
Colorado.

**INT. LARGE MACHINERY SHED BEHIND DESERED HOUSE - SOUTHEASTERN
COLORADO - DAY**

In a partially lit shed with flickering lights, Grace and
Davey sit, tied up, in chairs opposite one another. They can
hardly believe they're there.

GRACE
They need to let us go.

DAVEY
We need to convince them we're not
interested in their land.

Grace tries to free herself, but completely unsuccessful.

GRACE
How are we going to do that?

DAVEY
Do we look like we can pull it off?

GRACE
(laughs)
Of course not.

DAVEY
We should have stayed in New
Mexico.

The sound of the heavy metal door opening alarms them.

Sly walks in and stands in between them.

SLY

You're not leaving here until you tell us the truth.

DAVEY

What truth? We were just passing through.

SLY

This land is not up for grabs.

Angel, a rifle over her shoulder, enters with a stern look on her face. She walks up to Sly.

ANGEL

Have they told the truth?

SLY

What do you think?

Angel takes the rifle off her shoulder and points it at Grace.

ANGEL

Why do you want this land?

Grace gasps in fear before she responds.

GRACE

This is a big misunderstanding.

DAVEY

(yells)

We don't want your fucking land.

Angel directs the rifle toward Davey.

ANGEL

I don't believe you.

She walks closer to Davey with an in-your-face attitude.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

What group do you belong to?

Davey stares straight ahead, but swallows hard.

DAVEY

It's just the two of us. We're going to Utah.

SLY

You value your friends health?

DAVEY
Please let us go.

Sly goes over, unties Grace, and takes her out of the shed.

DAVEY (CONT'D)
Please, don't do this.

Angel points her rifle in Davey's face.

ANGEL
When I return, you better tell me
the truth.

She abruptly walks out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DIGBY RESIDENCE - EDEN - DAY

The Digbys are now settling in to their new residence: a small cabin several houses away from Hawk's residence.

Belinda is picking up toys and Angus is sweeping the kitchen floor.

A knock at the door surprises them. Angus answers it. Roddy and his wife BETSY, holding a home cooked pie, are standing there.

RODDY
We just want to officially welcome
you to Eden.

ANGUS
Please, come in.

They walk in. Betsy hands the pie to Belinda.

BETSY
Hope you like apple.

BELINDA
It's Roddy's favorite.

Angus motions for them to take a seat.

RODDY
Glad you came. I think you'll like
it here.

BELINDA
It's only temporary until we get
our farm back.

ANGUS

Don't misunderstand. We're glad to be taken in.

Roddy lights a joint.

RODDY

We're on a mission. We need all the help we can get.

ANGUS

Do you have another one of those?

Roddy reaches into his shirt pocket and hands Angus a joint. He lights it and takes a drag.

ANGUS (CONT'D)

(grins)

Are you guys trying to right the ship?

RODDY

We believe our country has disintegrated into something it's not.

BETSY

And we need to do something about it.

BELINDA

How do you aim to do that? I mean, the best I can tell, there appears to be a lot of different voices and no one ever agrees.

RODDY

That might be, but our ranks are growing, and we have enough fire power to protect our interests and ourselves.

Roddy and Angus take on their joints, and stare at one another.

Angus goes over and turns on the TV. What they see is disturbing.

EXT. IN FRONT OF WHITE HOUSE - DAY

A large contingent of protesters gather in front of the White House. The crowd appears to become more massive within seconds. They're waving flags and brandishing firearms.

The capital police and the new White House perimeter police are surrounding the building.

A LOCAL REPORTER is in the midst of it all.

LOCAL REPORTER

A serious situation has developed outside the White House. A protest with as many as a thousand people have positioned themselves in front of the White House. The Capital Police are taking no chances. Apparently, there have been threats to overtake the White House. Many protesters are armed. This is potentially a very scary proposition and we're hoping level heads can prevail.

The scene changes to Boston.

EXT. BOSTON PARK - DAY

Protesters gather in a downtown park and appear agitated. LOCAL REPORTER #2 is doing the reporting.

LOCAL REPORTER #2

I'm reporting from Boston Commons where a very large contingent of people are gathering to march to the John F. Kennedy Federal Building. According to one protestor, they want several people released who were arrested last week for disobeying new government edicts. Boston police are notified and will retaliate if violence occurs.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DIGBY RESIDENCE - DAY

Angus sits down in disbelief.

ANGUS

What the hell's going on?

RODDY

You know, this is only going to get worse.

BELINDA

I can't believe it.

BETSY

I'm not sure we can do anything
about what we just saw.

She starts for the kitchen.

BETSY (CONT'D)

Does anyone want any pie?

EXT. SMALL PICNIC AREA - EDEN - DAY

Hawk and Duffy sit at a rugged wooden picnic table that's
seen better days. Hawk's drinking a beer and Duffy is
drinking a sports drink.

HAWK

Do you have any idea why your
parents were killed?

DUFFY

They were just cattle farmers.

HAWK

Did they have allegiance to any
group?

DUFFY

Not that I know of. My grandparents
were Republicans.

Hawk takes a sip of his beer.

HAWK

Do you have any idea what's going
on?

DUFFY

My parents told me America has
changed and no one knows if it's
for the better.

HAWK

There are those that want to push
others out of the way and have
total control despite the current
government.

DUFFY

My parents said our president has
overused his power and created this
crisis.

HAWK

Well, he has managed to cause many citizens to ignore the current government and try to take over.

He looks away for a moment.

HAWK (CONT'D)

It's like the wild, wild west.

DUFFY

What?

HAWK

Never mind.

Lucy joins them.

LUCY

People are asking if you're still having the meeting tomorrow night.

HAWK

Right after the sun goes down.

LUCY

What have you guys been taking about?

HAWK

Not much. Just getting to know one another.

Duffy appears unsure of himself.

DUFFY

Should I go home?

HAWK

My guess is it's probably taken over.

LUCY

You need to be careful.

HAWK

(grins)

Is dinner ready?

Lucy starts for the cabin. Duffy follows.

LUCY

Don't let it get cold.

Hawk sits staring at the horizon. He take out a picture from his wallet of several of his army buddies. He thinks back.

FLASHBACK:

INT. MAKESHIFT BAR - BAGRAM AIR BASE - NIGHT

In a crowded room after a mission, Hawk and Dragon sit at a small table drinking beers.

DRAGON

When's our next mission?

HAWK

Haven't a clue, but this beer hits the spot.

Two guys with beers enter and sit at a table next to Hawk and Dragon. DOIG, and LOVEJOY glance around the room. Sanford is at the bar, savoring a beer, looking on.

Doig looks over at Hawk.

DOIG

(laughs)

I guess your kicking the enemy's ass?

HAWK

You got that right.

DRAGON

What have you guys been doing?

DOIG

Repairing a fucking helicopter. It's a pain in the ass.

DRAGON

Is that so?

LOVEJOY

Yeah, that's so.

DRAGON

You should try flying one.

DOIG

What makes you so special?

He laughs and takes a drink of his beer.

DOIG (CONT'D)

You think you're so great cause you fly a helicopter?

HAWK

It beats fucking working on one.

DOIG

Really?

HAWK

You heard what I said.

DOIG

Yeah, so what?

HAWK

Didn't you work on a helicopter that crashed last year?

DOIG

That's bullshit. You don't know what you're fucking talking about.

Hawk downs some beer and looks over at Dragon before he grins at Doig.

HAWK

Two people were killed. That's what I'm talking about.

DOIG

You need to shut your fucking mouth.

HAWK

I suppose you're going to take care of that.

Doig and Lovejoy jump up and lunge at Hawk and Dragon. Dragon knocks Lovejoy down, but he gets back up and punches Dragon. Hawk and Doig fight it out, each throwing punches.

Several soldiers run over and grab and separate them.

Bloody and disheveled, they stand there sneering at each other.

RETURN TO PRESENT

EXT. CATTLE FARM - EAST OF EDEN - DAY

Hawk and Duffy drive up a dirt road to a large farmhouse. There appears to be no one there. They get out of the Jeep and wonder around the front of the house.

HAWK

This was your family's farm?

DUFFY

I was born here.

Hawk gazes out on the vast land surrounding the house. He sees cattle grazing in the distance.

HAWK

Where were your parents killed?

DUFFY

In the house.

HAWK

Were you here?

DUFFY

Hiding under a baseboard.

They notice a car driving up toward their location.

The driver, the sole occupant, gets out and approaches them. His name is TOMMY.

HAWK

Can I help you?

TOMMY

Is this place for sale?

HAWK

What's your interest?

TOMMY

Are you the owner?

Hawk looks over at Duffy.

HAWK

Yes, but it's not for sale.

Tommy begins to pace.

TOMMY

Look, I'll be honest. I heard there are people who want to take this place over.

HAWK

How do you know that?

TOMMY

I heard them talking.

HAWK

If that's the case, why would you want to buy it?

TOMMY

My friends and I can defend this property. That's why?

Hawk walks around surveying the area.

HAWK

Maybe we can work together.

He goes over and puts his arm around Duffy.

EXT. CAMPFIRE AREA - EDEN - NIGHT

A campfire is raging. People are bringing chairs over for a meeting with their leader.

Hawk, Lucy, and Duffy arrive. Lucy and Duffy take a seat.

HAWK

I wanted to take a few minutes to explain what's going on around us and how we need to respond. Our ranks are growing. I know of others who will join shortly. What we have to do won't be easy. Not only are the Democratic and Republican gangs fighting for the lead, there are splinter groups right behind them.

ANGUS

How are we going to contain all these people?

HAWK

Increase our ranks, increase our fire power and create a plan that will be foolproof as we go forward.

SCOOTER

We have enough firepower.

HAWK

You can never have enough
firepower.

CAROL, a new member who arrived several days earlier, raises her hand. Hawk points at her.

CAROL

I have a friend in New Hampshire.
She told me they heard of us and
want to do the same thing. She said
they are being harassed and want it
to stop.

HAWK

That's why we need to get our
message out. I have a brother who's
establishing a protectorate in
Arizona.

CAROL

My friend would love to talk to
you.

ANGUS

I assume your security here must be
good cause we must be outnumbered.

HAWK

I don't know about that, but
there's nothing to worry about.

Another member, RACHEL DOBBS, raises her hand.

Hawk points at her.

RACHEL

A friend phoned me the other day
and said she thinks some group is
getting ready to storm and take
over a nuclear power plant in
Texas.

HAWK

How does she know that?

RACHEL

She didn't say.

HAWK

I have a buddy who lives close to that power plant. I'll find out what's going on.

ANGUS

Maybe we need to go down there.

Hawk paces as he talks.

HAWK

That's something to consider, but look, we need to concentrate on trying to stop the mayhem that's stifling our country. There are other people that think like us and we need to bring them into the fold.

He stops for a moment and looks at the crowd. He then glances around the area before he continues.

HAWK (CONT'D)

We are the only hope for a unified America. The consequences of our actions will save those around us.

Hawk looks out over the crowd while they cheer and clap.

FADE OUT.

THE END