

JAVELIN

BY

Phil B

Philb822@yahoo.com  
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JAVELIN

FADE IN:

SUPER: And it came to pass that night - the angel of the Lord went out, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians an hundred fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

II Kings 19:35

EXT. OLD CITY WALLS - JAFFA ROAD - JERUSALEM - NIGHT

A CITY BUS stops at JAFFA ROAD where THIRTY-FIVE YESHIVA STUDENTS board.

INT. CITY BUS - NIGHT

They begin singing "Shalom Aleichem" - Peace be upon you. The DRIVER beams with delight as he sings along off-key.

EXT. OLD CITY WALLS - JAFFA ROAD - JERUSALEM - CONTINUOUS

A BURNING CAR darts from an alley, blocking the path and bringing the bus to a SCREECHING HALT.

INT. CITY BUS - CONTINUOUS

Several Students tumble in the aisle while others peer out the front, watching the inferno. One Student, mouth agape, sees TWO MEN curbside pointing MISSILE LAUNCHERS.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

JAKE COHEN, 50'ish, wakes from a vivid nightmare. Wife, HELEN, is asleep with a SPICY ROMANCE NOVEL resting on her chest - THE MILE-HIGH CLUB. He rises out of bed and places the book on the nightstand, not before glancing at the cover's illustration of the passionate couple: a heartthrob Latino Pilot and a submissive blonde female Flight Attendant resembling Helen.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - OFFICE - DAWN

A DOUGLAS FIR with all the trimmings brings Christmas cheer to CNN's somber coverage of the war in Ukraine.

CNN GRAPHIC - MAP OF UKRAINE - RUSSIAN ATTACKS AND TROOP LOCATIONS.

HELEN (O.S.)

Jake?

Jake stands to open the wood shutters. A burst of Florida sunshine brightens the lakefront home with a scenic view of the clubhouse overlooking the ninth hole.

JAKE

It's open.

Helen enters.

HELEN

I didn't hear you get up.

JAKE

It was still dark. You look nice.

HELEN

I'll be at the Crystal Ballroom for the realtor's breakfast.

Jake turns up the remote.

CNN WAR CORRESPONDENT (TV)

Russian war crimes? Over a thousand schools have been destroyed throughout Ukraine. The painted word "children" in bold letters on the buildings has been useless.

HELEN

Why watch it? It only upsets you. You're retired. Go hit the links.

JAKE

You're right. Any word on Dottie?

HELEN

The doctor said she could start exercising again next week. I'm off. There are croissants from Publix in the fridge.

JAKE  
Have a good time. Love you.

Jake leans in to give her a peck on the cheek.

HELEN  
Don't smudge me.

FADE OUT.

EXT. LOCKHEED MARTIN CORPORATION - DAY

Jake stops short at the front gate security.

SECURITY GUARD  
How's retirement?

JAKE  
It's overrated. A guy can only play  
so much golf.

SECURITY GUARD  
You're brutal.

JAKE  
Lunch is on Bill Jackson.

SECURITY GUARD  
Let him foot the bill for the  
Lobster Newburg. I heard it's  
delicious.

JAKE  
It's shellfish, I'm Jewish.

SECURITY GUARD  
So move to Maine - the locals will  
turn a blind eye.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKHEED MARTIN CORPORATION - EMPLOYEE CAFETERIA -  
CONTINUOUS

BILL JACKSON, an intelligent-looking divorcee, mid-fifty-year-old, joins Jake.

BILL  
I just got back from Meridian. The  
package is ready we're just waiting  
for the postage.

JAKE  
That ship has long sailed.

BILL  
State's dragging its feet.

JAKE  
State? What about Mark Reese at  
DOD?

BILL  
They want to err on the side of  
caution.

JAKE  
Whose bright idea was that?

BILL  
The Secretary personally.

JAKE  
Don't underestimate their ability  
to screw things up.

BILL  
You're preaching to the choir. I  
spoke with Franklin the other day.

JAKE  
How is he?

BILL  
Samaritan's Purse has had a  
ministry foothold in Ukraine for  
years. They are distributing  
humanitarian aid faster than we  
send long-range ballistic missiles.

JAKE  
It's what we do to save the world.

BILL  
I'm taking the personal on  
Thursday. What time are we teeing  
off?

JAKE  
7 am - with Father O'Reilly and  
Rabbi Heschel.

BILL  
By the way, how's Dottie doing?

JAKE

The cyst was benign. She and Helen  
will begin their walks again soon.

BILL

Is she still single?

JAKE

Fat chance. I'll see you Thursday.

Bill looks as if he has something else on his mind.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What is it?

Beat:

BILL

It's nothing.

JAKE

A long pause with a check. Your  
Poker hand is weak.

BILL

I may be out of line here.

JAKE

It won't be the first time.

BILL

This is serious. It's personal.

JAKE

Get another girl in trouble?

BILL

Come on. Stop with the jokes. This  
is between you and me. You can't  
tell anyone, especially Helen.

JAKE

Helen? Tell Helen what?

BILL

I was in Miami for a Dolphins game  
a few weeks ago and met some  
friends for drinks afterward. I  
didn't know what to make of it.

JAKE

Make of what?

BILL  
I saw Helen at the bar.

JAKE  
It must have been the Sunday she  
was in Miami for the Watson  
Realtor's seminar. Probably there  
for dinner.

BILL  
She might have seen me. I think she  
did.

JAKE  
Didn't you say anything to her?

BILL  
When I went over she had quickly  
left with another couple. You can't  
let her know I told you.

JAKE  
Much ado about nothing.

BILL  
She left with another man.

JAKE  
So. Another realtor, a client. I  
said she was there for the seminar -  
it was business.

BILL  
I've been married three times.  
Trust me. I know what business  
looks like.

FADE OUT.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - OFFICE - NIGHT

Helen enters dressed for bed.

HELEN  
I'm turning in. Did you lock the  
doors and turn off the oven?

JAKE  
It's all good. Oh, by the way.  
Bill's taking the Naughty Lady  
boating to Miami two weeks from  
Saturday. Interested?

HELEN

My weekends are busy. You know that. And I get seasick anyhow.

JAKE

My early retirement was so that we could spend more time together.

HELEN

Not on boats.

JAKE

Weren't you just in Miami for a seminar a few weeks ago?

HELEN

It was canceled. I thought I told you.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE NONA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

RABBI ABRAHAM HESCHEL hits the ball with a three-wood with a shorter, more controlled swing. The ball travels two hundred yards, landing in the fairway and entering the scoring zone.

FATHER O'REILLY

Holy Moses, Abe.

Father O'Reilly turns to Bill.

FATHER O'REILLY (CONT'D)

I hope you brought your wallet.

EXT. LAKE NONA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB - CONTINUOUS

RABBI HESCHEL

It hit me like a ton of bricks. First a little history lesson - King Hezekiah witnessed the Assyrians' aborted onslaught of Jerusalem in 701 BC. The Russian invasion of Kyiv is a present-day shadow and spiritual application of God's divine intervention during end-time Jerusalem - Kyiv's Valley of Megiddo.

JAKE

Easy on the Manischewitz Rabbi.

FATHER O'REILLY  
Abe are you trying to turn the  
world upside down? You're talking  
Biblical Typology.

RABBI HESCHEL  
Precisely.

BILL  
Biblical what?

JAKE  
Biblical typology - modern-day  
signs of future events. You're  
getting ahead of the ball, Rabbi.

RABBI HESCHEL  
Am I? God is previous not catch up.  
It's what we teach our children  
from breast to book. Precept upon  
precept, precept upon precept, line  
upon line, line upon line; here a  
little, there a little.

BILL  
Ee-i-ee-i-o.

Rabbi shakes his head in contempt as Jake covers a slight  
smirk.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE NONA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB - CONTINUOUS

Bill pockets his tee.

BILL  
One hundred eighty-five thousand  
dead? How?

RABBI HESCHEL  
An angel of the LORD, but actually,  
it's the Hebrew word "Malak,"  
meaning Messenger.

Jake rolls his eyes.

FATHER O'REILLY  
With great debate, others say they  
died of the plague or a pestilence  
of rodents.

An anxious FOURSOME looks annoyed.

JAKE

Let's rip roar; we have a group  
that wants to play through.

BILL

Let them wait.

(beat)

Rabbi, how many Russian troops are  
in Ukraine now?

RABBI HESCHEL

Well over 100,000 and rising.

FATHER O'REILLY

Wars and rumors of wars - the  
beginning of sorrows. Abe might be  
onto something. Let it play out.  
Time and truth walk hand in hand.

EXT. LAKE NONA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB - DAY

Bill searches for his ball in the rough from an errant shot.  
He finds it, looks around, and tosses it back on the fairway.

RABBI HESCHEL

(to Jake)

We've airlifted thousands of our  
people out of Odesa. We've seen his  
type before - if it looks like a  
duck and swims like a duck.

FATHER O'REILLY

Abe. Here's one for you and your  
disciples. Four nuns are sitting in  
a bar. A Rabbi walks in and joins  
them...

INT. LAKE NONA GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB - CLUB HOUSE - DAY

RABBI HESCHEL

Jake, woe to him that fights with  
his Maker. Who has hardened himself  
against God and has prospered?

JAKE

Rabbi, this Messianic Judaism  
thing. I'm with you if you say  
Christ was a good man and a great  
teacher. But once you say he's Lord  
of all, you've lost me. How can you  
get your head around the slaughter  
of children?

RABBI HESCHEL  
Who can? But will the one who  
contends with God correct him?

Bill pulls Jake aside.

BILL  
Lend me a C-Note? I'll pay you back  
next week.

JAKE  
I spoke with Helen about the Miami  
thing. Everything was on the up and  
up.

BILL  
You didn't mention me, did you?

FADE OUT.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - OFFICE - NIGHT

Jake watches a YOUTUBE VIDEO on the history of Jerusalem from  
his desktop while glancing at the muted CNN Cable News on the  
flatscreen.

YOUTUBE GRAPHIC - A MAP OF JERUSALEM - THE ASSYRIANS  
ENCOMPASS THE CITY FROM THE NORTHWEST.

HISTORIAN (DESKTOP)  
The Assyrian King, Sennacherib,  
laid siege to Jerusalem. The noose  
around King Hezekiah was  
tightening.

CNN NEWS GRAPHIC - MAP OF UKRAINE - RED DIAMONDS AND ARROWS  
REPRESENTING THE RUSSIAN OCCUPATION FORCES IN UKRAINE.

Jake turns up the remote.

CNN WAR CORRESPONDENT (TV)  
Today, the Russian troops seized  
the Chernobyl Nuclear Power plant.

Helen enters.

HELEN  
You're still up?

JAKE  
Did I wake you? I'm sorry.

HELEN

I came for some water.

JAKE

Helen? Is everything okay?

HELEN

Yes. Everything's fine.

JAKE

I mean, with us? Is everything okay with us?

HELEN

Of course, it is. Why would you ask that?

JAKE

You know I love you. I always will.

HELEN

What is it, Jake? What do you want?

JAKE

To know if you still love me.

HELEN

Jake, it's 2 am. I'm half asleep. Can we talk about it in the morning?

JAKE

Sure we can. Good-night.

FADE OUT.

EXT. THE POLAND-UKRAINE BORDER - DAWN

The FIVE-TON MILITARY TRUCK crosses a two-lane bridge and stops midway. FOUR CIA PARAMILITARY OPERATIVES quickly exit the vehicle with the engine running and hurry back to the Polish interior.

TEN UKRAINIAN REBELS runs toward the bridge from the opposite end.

The RUSSIAN FLYING-TANK appears out of nowhere and wipes the ground with intense FIRE - laying waste to the Rebels.

CHECHEN FIGHTERS emerge from the pine forest, beheading the dead and wounded.

CHECHEN Strongman ASLANBEK YAKOV, 40ish, exits the Staff Car puffed-up, wearing his arrogance like a rightful heir. He wears a contemporary haircut that contrasts with his Amish-style beard.

He opens the canopy-draped rear to expose EIGHT JAVELIN ANTI-TANK WEAPONS still in their crates.

With orders to stand down, the frustrated CIA Operatives vanish into the interior.

FADE OUT.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - OFFICE - NIGHT

There's a TAP at the window. Bill peers inside. He gets pricked by a splinter from a WOOD MANGER.

BILL  
Ouch! Damn it!

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

JAKE  
What are you doing out here?  
Helen's sleeping, and you're  
stomping on her Nativity Scene.

BILL  
Your phone's off. I got bad news.  
The Javelins went tits-up.

JAKE  
Say again?

BILL  
They've gone Elvis.

FADE OUT.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jake's carry-on luggage sits by the front door. You can cut the tension between him and Helen with a knife.

Daughter and college student, JESSICA "JEZ" COHEN, enters. Helen gives her a big Motherly hug.

HELEN  
Oh, Jez! You must be exhausted.  
Your father has lost his mind.

Jez and Jake embrace.

JAKE  
How was your flight?

JEZ  
I wish I had those thirteen hours  
back. I thought you were on the  
back nine.

JAKE  
I needed a project.

HELEN  
Not in a war zone!

JAKE  
It's Lviv, Ukraine, Helen. I'll be  
away from the fighting.  
(to Jez)  
Contact me through Samaritan's  
Purse. I'll be at their Emergency  
Field Hospital.

Bill enters.

HELEN  
This is all your fault!

Bill throws his arms in the air, submitting futility.

Jake walks Jez into the kitchen.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

JAKE  
Sorry for making a mess of your  
Christmas break.

JEZ  
Helen's right. I thought you were  
doing a little consulting here and  
there, not full-throttle, Jason  
Bourne.

JAKE  
What's in the bag?

JEZ  
Nothing Rory McIlroy would carry.

JAKE  
Stop with the jokes.

JEZ  
You're touchy.

She opens the backpack.

JEZ (CONT'D)  
It's a military-grade SAT phone  
with a GPS chip. It syncs up with  
my DOD Tracker, so it can't get  
into the wrong hands.  
(beat)  
Daddy, does this return to active  
duty have anything to do with Jaffa  
Road?

JAKE  
I think your mother is having an  
affair.

JEZ  
What?

JAKE  
I think she's seeing someone.

He walks off.

JEZ  
Wait! Wait. Wait. How do you know  
this?

JAKE  
It's all I know. I'll handle it  
once I return. Take good care of  
her while I'm gone.

JEZ  
Just like that? As a matter of  
fact? Well, who is it?

JAKE  
I don't know. Don't confront her.  
Keep it sub rosa.

He turns to leave again.

JEZ  
Sub rosa? Who am I, Harpocrates?  
Your wife of twenty-three years is  
sleeping with someone, and you want  
me to keep it under wraps?

JAKE  
That's what I said.

JEZ

You're always the tough guy. You know I've never once seen you cry.

JAKE

You neither - not even as a child.

FADE OUT.

INT. RAILWAY STATION - DAY

Hundreds of distressed and anxious UKRAINIAN REFUGEES, mostly WOMEN AND CHILDREN, flood the station with their life possessions inside UPRIGHT ROLLING LUGGAGE full to overflowing. Others clutch small PET CARRIERS.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The bedroom has 60s collectibles and an AERIAL NASCAR POSTER/DAYTONA 500.

Jez sets down a bowl of COCOA PUFFS and sits before her laptop, clicking on a GPS SCREEN. Jake's CURSOR blinks in the city of Lviv, Ukraine.

JEZ

Drivers, start your engines.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE and JEZ.

JAKE

I'm heading to Samaritan's Purse.  
Is Helen still awake?

JEZ

She's out with an old friend.

JAKE

Who? It's after midnight there.

JEZ

Do you know Raye Cummings?

JAKE

Helen and she used to party together as flight attendants at American back in the day. She married and moved to Houston, then divorced and lost touch with her.

JEZ  
She's back in the loop.

JAKE  
In Orlando?

JEZ  
No. Miami.

CUT TO:

EXT. SAMARITAN'S PURSE - EMERGENCY FIELD HOSPITAL - LVIV,  
UKRAINE - DAY

Jake enters a white HEAVY DUTY CANOPY TENT.

INT. SAMARITAN'S PURSE - EMERGENCY FIELD HOSPITAL -  
CONTINUOUS

FRANKLIN GRAHAM, 60'ish, is looking over a WALL-SIZED MAP of  
Ukraine. A STAFF MEMBER gives an update.

STAFF MEMBER  
The wounded are coming in mainly  
from this area from the east. We  
will need to shift and change soon.

FRANKLIN  
We go where the fighting is.

JAKE (O.S.)  
Into the fire comes the faithful.

Franklin turns and smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMARITAN'S PURSE - COMMUNITY KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

FRANKLIN  
About 100,000 refugees are flowing  
in daily. We've set up a 58-bed  
Emergency Field Hospital. We're  
caring for the wounded, the sick,  
the elderly, the young, whatever  
there is.

REFUGEES line up for a hot meal.

FRANKLIN (CONT'D)  
Many of them have been hiding in bomb shelters and basements for weeks. Here, they can at least get warm food and a hot beverage.

JAKE  
Franklin, I need a lift.

FRANKLIN  
Kyiv is about a seven-hour drive east. We have a convoy leaving tonight bringing humanitarian aid.

JAKE  
Perfect.

FADE OUT.

INT. SAMARITAN'S PURSE - CARGO VAN - NIGHT

Jake's VEHICLE is the second in a caravan of FIVE. He sits between a crate of HUGGIES DISPOSABLE DIAPERS and CANNED DEL MONTE PEAR HALVES.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE and JEZ.

JAKE  
We're staying south of Kyiv due to the heightened threat. Any word on Helen?

JEZ  
She packed up a few things to stay with Raye for the weekend. Is she the likely instigator?

JAKE  
You didn't say anything did you?

JEZ  
No. But I got Raye's cell number.

JAKE  
Don't you dare. Jez!

JEZ  
Hold on. I'm up.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jez minimizes the GPS window and HACKS into a Government website. Jez's logo, "JC," is screen/bottom/right.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA/THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - REAL-TIME RUSSIAN TROOP MOVEMENTS - UKRAINE

Jez's original software, DOD WATCH, identifies HACKERS unbeknownst to the countries of origin or the HOST.

JEZ  
(under her breath)  
The usual suspects.

DRAGON - THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA

BEAR - THE RUSSIAN FEDERATION

LION & SUN - ISLAMIC REPUBLIC OF IRAN

She sets the timer on a second cell phone.

JEZ (CONT'D)  
(under her breath)  
Okay, anti-track. I got one minute -  
then I'm naked in the rain.

A HACKER joins with its symbol - "R."

JEZ (CONT'D)  
Who's the rookie?

JAKE  
Jez! I don't want you...

Jez superimposes Jake's location with the DOD screen.

JEZ  
Wait!

REAL-TIME DOD: SPY DRONE SURVEILLANCE TRACK INFRARED THERMAL IMAGES OF RUSSIAN TROOPS SOUTHWEST OF KYIV.

JEZ (CONT'D)  
Daddy! Red flag! Red flag! Cut and  
shuck!

BOOM!

END: INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE and JEZ.

CUT TO:

INT. SAMARITAN'S PURSE - CARGO VAN - CONTINUOUS

The LEAD VEHICLE is hit by a HAND-LAUNCHED MISSILE and blown to Kingdom Come.

POP, POP, WHIZ, ZING, POP, POP, ZING.

Jake's vehicle is riddled with SMALL ARMS FIRE.

The Driver slams the brakes and puts it in reverse - as the Third Vehicle rear-ends them. The crates shift. The Driver takes a bullet in the head, spattering blood and pear syrup.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

JEZ  
Daddy? Daddy?!

LAPTOP SCREEN: A SLEW OF INFRARED THERMAL IMAGES SURROUND JAKE.

The cell phone CHIMES - one minute - abort. She quickly logs off. She stares at the phone as she paces the room. With bated breath, she places a call.

VOICE  
(Speakerphone - Russian  
accent)  
Da.

FADE OUT.

INT. ABANDONED UKRAINIAN POLICE STATION - NIGHT

RUSSIANS occupy the abandoned Police station. The SPOILS of war stack the walls - Huggies, bottled water, and canned food.

Jake is shackled and surrounded by TWO GUARDS. COLONEL KUSTANOVICH enters. He puts down his HIP FLASK before searching Jake's wallet.

KUSTANOVICH  
What's Club Publix?

JAKE  
A supermarket loyalty program.  
Publix is an employee-owned  
supermarket chain.

Kustanovich nods.

KUSTANOVICH  
Impressed.

He turns to the Guards.

KUSTANOVICH (CONT'D)  
Pyaterochka.

GUARDS  
(nodding)  
Ohhhhh - Pyaterochka.

JAKE  
In protest of the war, Publix  
recently pulled their Russian brand  
vodkas - Beluga, Ruskova, Russian  
Standard and Zyr.

ELDER GUARD  
(holds his nose)  
Zyr.

Kustanovich finds a PHOTO.

KUSTANOVICH  
Who are they?

JAKE  
That's my wife on the left.

KUSTANOVICH  
The other?

JAKE  
That's Dottie.

KUSTANOVICH  
Married?

JAKE  
Divorced.

Kustanovich shares the photo with the Guards.

KUSTANOVICH  
Dottie.

They raise their eyebrows and nod in approval.

KUSTANOVICH (CONT'D)  
What's your business in Ukraine?

JAKE

I am a retired investor on a pension, and I wish to live here as a Jew in the twilight of my life.

KUSTANOVICH

I ask a serious question, and I get movie quote. The CIA disguises its hacking attack to make it look Russian.

JAKE

I don't follow.

Kustanovich reveals Jake's phone.

KUSTANOVICH

And this?

JAKE

Apple Millenia - Orlando. Their customer service could be better.

KUSTANOVICH

You're a real Yakov Smirnoff.

Kustanovich turns to the Elder Guard.

KUSTANOVICH (CONT'D)

We move him to Belarus in the morning for further questioning.

(to Jake)

You see, funny man, it's very simple. It's not the killing that's the problem, but the disposing of the bodies.

Kustanovich raises his hip flask.

KUSTANOVICH (CONT'D)

L'Chayim.

CUT TO:

INT. UKRAINIAN POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - CONTINUOUS

Jake shivers from exposure as he removes his pants, revealing bare-leg tan lines.

ELDER GUARD

Underwear.

The Guard kneads the cotton fabric, wearing latex gloves.

ELDER GUARD (CONT'D)  
Lift your scrotums.

The Guard lowers his head and peers in.

ELDER GUARD (CONT'D)  
Turn around.

He turns.

ELDER GUARD (CONT'D)  
Bend over. Spread your butt cheeks.

The gas lantern HISSES in contempt.

ELDER GUARD (CONT'D)  
Cough.

JAKE  
(breath frost)  
Kauf.

ELDER GUARD  
Louder.

JAKE  
(breath frost)  
Kauf! Kauf!

ELDER GUARD  
Turn around.

The Guard locks the cell door and leaves with the lantern.

CUT TO:

INT. UKRAINIAN POLICE STATION - HOLDING CELL - LATER THAT NIGHT

Stark naked and to stay warm, Jake breathes heavily, walking in place and rolling his shoulders to increase blood flow.

JAKE  
Huff, huff, huff.

MYKHAILO (O.S.)  
Can a guy get some sleep?

JAKE  
Who's there?

MYKHAILO stands tall, dressed in camouflage green and is wearing a King Arthur-type sword at the hip.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Are you friend or foe?

He sizes up Jake, raising an eyebrow.

MYKHAILO  
Girt your fisher's coat.

He throws Jake a HIDE SKIN. Jake nods to the sword.

JAKE  
How did they miss that?

Mykhailo tosses Jake a jacket from his layered garment.

MYKHAILO  
You're an American. You reek of a  
prisoner swap.

JAKE  
I was helping with the civilian  
relief effort when we were  
ambushed.

Mykhailo moves to the cell door.

MYKHAILO  
Let's go.

JAKE  
Go? Where?

Mykhailo pushes on the cell door, which creaks open.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
It was locked.

MYKHAILO  
Russian Reservists and young  
conscripts - their hearts are not  
in the fight.

INT. ABANDONED UKRAINIAN POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

They pass an iron gate into the second ward. The Guards of  
the door are fast asleep.

Mykhailo opens a locked desk drawer and finds Jake's phone.

MYKHAILO  
Psst.

He tosses the phone to Jake.

JAKE  
I need shoes.

Mykhailo peers down at Jake's bare feet and nods to one of the dozing Guards.

Jake slowly removes the shoes, which fit like a glove.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED UKRAINIAN POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

They make their way out of the town center.

JAKE  
Jake Cohen.

MYKHAILO  
Mykhailo. Follow the road southeast for about six kilometers. There, you'll run into a group of Ukrainian brothers.

JAKE  
Aren't you coming?

MYKHAILO  
I'm off to the Donbas. You'll need a password - it's tippy-toe.

JAKE  
Tippy-toe?

MYKHAILO  
That's what I said. Now hurry. Southeast for about six kilometers.

He points southeast as Jake turns to follow his directions. When he turned back, Mykhailo had vanished.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jez's cell RINGS.

JEZ  
Daddy!

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE and JEZ.

EXT. UKRAINIAN COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

JAKE

It was a short diversion. I was questioned and released. I'm heading southeast. Get in the crow's nest and chart my way.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jez tracks the GPS.

JEZ

You're near Uman, about 200 km southwest of Kyiv. Give me a sec.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA/THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - REAL-TIME RUSSIAN TROOP MOVEMENTS - UKRAINE

Jez's anti-track starts FLICKERING DETECT.

JEZ (CONT'D)

Daddy, still there?

JAKE

Go.

JEZ

Green flag to Uman. No significant troop movement. Gotta get.

END: INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION.

FADE OUT.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD - UKRAINE - PRE-DAWN

HIGH-BEAMS - a rogue RUSSIAN ARMORED TRANSPORTER navigates the winding road. Jake ducks into the forest as the Transporter continues past.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS - Jake freezes.

VOICE (SUBTITLE)  
 (Slavic accent)  
 Parol.  
 Password.

WEAPONS ARMING - CLICK, CLICK, CLICK, CLICK.

VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 (Slavic accent)  
 Parol!

JAKE  
 Tippy-toe?

The footsteps advance. Ten UKRAINIAN REBELS with guns at the ready emerge from the morning fog.

YURI, mid-forties, rugged-masculine, steps forward and peers down at Jake's mid-waist tattered coat and makeshift hide-skin speedo.

YURI  
 Is that badger skin?

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

YURI  
 We got word of the ambush and left Kyiv immediately.

JAKE  
 I was held and questioned until a Ukrainian, Mykhailo, broke me out.

YURI  
 Where is he?

JAKE  
 Off to the Donbas.

SASHKO, a 28-year-old Ukrainian, brings Jake a pair of PANTS.

YURI  
 This is Sashko. He was studying at the International Culinary Academy in Kyiv before the war.

SASHKO  
 Try these on for size.

JAKE

Thanks.

SCOOTER, a MIX TERRIER, comes running out from the forest, yelping. BORYSLAV, a 50-ish Ukrainian Veteran, reins her in.

BORYSLAV

Come on, Scooter. Come on, Momma.  
What did you see?

Yelp. Yelp.

BORYSLAV (CONT'D)

Z tank?

Yelp.

Boryslav whistles - everyone scatters, taking their positions in a well-coordinated effort.

Yuri settles in a sitting position as Boryslav places an AGED assault LAUNCH UNIT on Yuri's shoulder. He sets the power switch to DAY and connects the UNIT to the ROUND. Yuri sets his sites on the tank.

YURI

Clear.

The Flight Motor IGNITES and FIRES. The PROJECTILE veers a sharp right, missing its target by a mile.

Scooter turns to Yuri and looks dumbstruck.

JAKE

That was one hell of a shank. Your  
body mass got ahead of your toe  
line.

Looking confused, everyone peers down at Yuri's feet.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Does anyone golf?

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

JAKE

They're holding the Javelins inside  
an abandoned warehouse in the Port  
City of Berdyansk.

SASHKO

The warehouses were once popular  
with the rave culture.

YURI

The Russians can't turn the tables  
on us.

JAKE

I'm afraid that's their intention.  
They're looking for soft targets.  
The question is where.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - UKRAINE - DAY

JAKE

(phone)

It's the port city of Berdyansk.

CUT TO:

INTERCUT: PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE AND JEZ.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JEZ

That's southwest of Mariupol. I  
thought you were meeting your party  
in Kyiv.

JAKE

(phone)

An errant shot.

Jez tracks the GPS and DOD WEBSITE.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA/THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE - REAL-  
TIME RUSSIAN TROOP MOVEMENTS - UKRAINE

Hacker, R pops up.

JEZ

Jeez, R.

JAKE

(speaker phone)

Who's R?

JEZ

A secret admirer. Okay, I got you - clear sailing until the town of Tokmak. A short pit - Russian troop movement south of the city - refueling, making up time on the front-runners further north.

END: INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION.

R directs a message to Jez.

LATITUDE: 28° 32' 22.19" N - LONGITUDE: 81° 22' 13.19" W

TODAY - 13:00 HOUR.

Jez pops up the GPS Coordinates Finder and punches in the numbers.

JEZ (CONT'D)

Lake Eola Park. I think R is asking me out.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NEAR BUS - UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

JAKE

We're cleared north of Tokmak.

The Rebels load up into TWO bullet-ridden CITY BUSES. TWO UKRAINIAN advance team speed off on a MOTORCYCLE.

FADE OUT.

EXT. LAKE EOLA PARK - DAY

Jez sits on a park bench like an inconspicuous spy waiting for a live drop with a cold-war agent.

A MIDDLE-AGED COUPLE pass is speaking Russian. An ELDERLY pushing a SENIOR WALKER stops and stares.

JEZ

R?

- and then continues by.

A MIDDLE-AGE MAN, pulling a wheelie on an E-BIKE passes.

R (O.S.)

JC?

Jez turns to the man on the bike, dropped-jawed.

JEZ

Reeve?!

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE EOLA PARK - CONTINUOUS

REEVE

It's my modified E-Bike - Sting-Ray era 1968. Ignaz Schwinn emigrated from Germany to America in 1891. The company had its ups and downs over the last 131 years, but it's all about ingenuity and showing up for work. I'm bringing the manufacturing from Taiwan back to Chicago - wall to wall - where it belongs.

JEZ

So it was all about a bike company. You had the People's Liberation Army panties in a bunch.  
(beat)  
Where do you hang your hat while in Orlando?

REEVE

Close to my chest.  
(beat)  
Sorry about that. I stay with friends. What's your trump card?

JEZ

Something I developed between classes.

REEVE

Where?

JEZ

Technion - Israel Institute of Technology.

REEVE

Are you Israeli?

JEZ

No. Not that I didn't get plenty of offers here. I don't need to show the world how progressive I am. I'm looking for an education, not activism. My dad and I were in Boston last year. He wouldn't even set foot in Cambridge. I'm home for the holidays.

REEVE

I tip my hat to you. No relation to the private jet tracker, are you?

JEZ

We're all tracked. Not all of us own private jets.

REEVE

Touche'. I've been riding your coattails on anti-track. Can you shed some light?

JEZ

It dates back to the FBI bug - keeping the subject talking to get a trace. I go undetected online for about a minute, keeping them bewitched, bothered, and bewildered.

REEVE

Gen Z. There's no middle ground. They're either brilliant or bare minimum Mondays.

JEZ

Do you want to hear my take on our world's standing on cybersecurity?

REEVE

Sing it sister.

JEZ

China takes gold.

REEVE

The Dragon.

JEZ

The Bear gets silver.

REEVE

Vladimir.

JEZ

And Lion and Sun, the bronze.

REEVE

All enemies of the state.

JEZ

And there's Uncle Joe; he's a-movin' kind of slow at the junction.

REEVE

Shady Rest Hotel. America has fallen hard in short order.

(beat)

The Chinese are on to you and your Russian troop movements.

JEZ

I keep my firearm pointed in a safe direction.

REEVE

You should keep it loaded, too.

JEZ

Thanks for the heads up. But why are you telling me this?

Reeve smiles as he mounts up.

REEVE

I love this country, but many don't. America is where great things are possible. I'm heading west to make a new acquisition. Can I interest you in a career?

JEZ

I'm a Sophomore. My father would have my head on a platter.

REEVE

When you graduate, promise me you won't pick spring onions on a kibbutz.

JEZ

I like to keep all my options open.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - NIGHT

The Motorcycle Scouts returns, waving down the buses.

SCOUT

Russians - two hundred strong.

The Rebels cover the buses with CAMOUFLAGE TARPS.

The sound of FOOTSTEPS from the pine forest.

BORYSLAV

Parol.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

(Slavic)

Tippy-toe! Tippy-toe!

SIX Mariupol's Bowery Boys are armed to the teeth - ages 13-24. ANA is the oldest and the only female of the six. They shepherd REFUGEES out of the forest.

ANA

Please. We need water!

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

ANA

We came from Mariupol. The Azovstal Iron and Steel defenders surrendered to the Russians and were shot and thrown in mass graves. The invaders stole the metal from the factory and then bulldozed the city.

(nods to the Refugees)

They were the lucky ones. The Russians are south of Tokmak and heading north - they bring Ahiman.

SASHKO

Who can stand before the children of Anak?

JAKE

Who's Ahiman?

SASHKO

He's the youngest - one of three brothers - they're nine meters with their heads in the clouds.

JAKE

That's 30 feet tall.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

Ana FIELD STRIPS her AK-74 rifle.

JAKE

Where did you learn to do that?

ANA

Who wants to know?

JAKE

I'm Jake Cohen.

ANA

Ana. You're an American.

JAKE

Yes.

ANA

CIA?

JAKE

A retired investor.

ANA

I used to hunt with my Tato.

JAKE

Used to?

ANA

Tato and Mama were killed during the Revolution of Dignity.

JAKE

I'm sorry. Do you have any other family?

ANA

Somewhere in Poland. I'm not sure.

JAKE  
What was life like before the war?

ANA  
I was a student at Mariupol  
University - engineering.

JAKE  
It must be tough supporting  
yourself - not having family and  
all.

ANA  
You sound like a concerned father.

JAKE  
Is it written all over my face?

ANA  
As clear as day. A father holds his  
daughter's hand for a short while,  
but he has her heart forever.

JAKE  
I can only hope.

ANA  
You're not so bad. You ask me - how  
I do it - how I supported myself.

JAKE  
I did.

ANA  
I was a kept woman to a wealthy pro-  
Russian separatist. Here's your  
answer.

She turns and takes up cleaning the rifle.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - NIGHT

Jake tosses his MRE - Meals Ready to Eat. He sees Ana petting  
Scooter, staring at the fire.

JAKE  
May I join you?

She looks up and nods.

Long beat:

ANA

We were to be married. He told me he loved me and would leave his wife. It wouldn't matter. I was a clean girl when I met him - a shy girl. He made me feel different. I couldn't control it. It was like a shock straight to my head - I was crying hot tears.

Jake is taken aback.

There's a tenderness in her smile.

ANA (CONT'D)

We cuddled that night; I could smell his neck.

She tears up.

ANA (CONT'D)

How would I know I would fall in love with the man responsible for the murder of my Tato and Mama?

Scooter licks away her tears.

ANA (CONT'D)

He slept there peacefully, safe - like a child - not a care in the world.

Her eyes narrow and harden.

ANA (CONT'D)

Such a crime, a heartless crime. I held the workmen's hammer in my right hand. Strike! Strike! I pierced the awl through his temple.

Scooter jumps out of her lap.

ANA (CONT'D)

Oh, God. Forgive me.

Jake gives her a fatherly hug.

JAKE

Ana, I'm sorry.

Yuri and Sashko join them.

YURI

(to Ana)

We're off to Berdyansk. We're cutting out early under the cover of darkness. You're welcome to join us.

Ana breaks from the embrace and composes herself.

ANA

Can there anything good come out of Berdyansk?

SASHKO

Come and see.

She shakes her head.

ANA

No. We stay, set up a distraction, and then settle the score with Ahiman.

YURI

As you wish. Hit him hard and quickly get out.

Ana looks back at Jake and smiles.

ANA

Thank you.

JAKE

Goodbye.

Ana rounds up the Bowery Boys.

ANA

Let's go! Glory to Ukraine.

YURI

Boryslav, drive the civilians to Zaporizhzhya and get them on a train to Lviv. It should take about four to five hours to return. Take this address. It's Danylo's.

BORYSLAV

Intelligence Service?

YURI  
See if he can shed some light on  
our lost American.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

CONCERT SPEAKERS placed behind enemy lines - Hundreds of  
RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTS positioned in an open field raise TORCHES  
as in a rock concert encore.

A distant COWBELL.

BEGIN MUSIC CUE: BLUE OYSTER CULT - DON'T FEAR THE REAPER.

CHANTS!

RUSSIAN TROOPS (O.S.)  
Bolsze Kolokolchika! Bolsze  
Kolokolchika!  
(English translation)  
More Cowbell! More Cowbell!

AHIMAN comes crashing out of the forest, UPROOTING trees  
SNAPPING like toothpicks and dancing like a drug-crazed hippy  
at a lovefest. He stands 30 feet tall, with shoulder-length  
hair and beard, blue jeans, long-sleeve ill-fitted V-neck  
pullover rocking the beer gut revealing his navel.

He hammers the metal hand percussion with a hickory DRUM  
STICK.

RUSSIAN TROOPS (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Bolsze Kolokolchika! Bolsze  
Kolokolchika!

Ana and the Bowery Boys flank the dancing bear.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

The Motorcycle Scouts speed off, followed by the second bus.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

Ana and the Bowery Boys light up Ahiman with rifle and small-  
arms fire.

Ahiman expresses annoyance as he replaces the cowbell with a torch device of his own - a liquid fuel flame-thrower.

The Bowery Boys scatter as Ana stands her ground, tears streaming down her face. She empties her banana clip and reloads with another weapon surge.

ANA  
(under her breath)  
I will confess my sins unto you my  
Lord.

A torrid inferno engulfs her.

END MUSIC CUE:

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

JAKE  
NO! ANA!

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The Motorcycle Scouts circle back.

SCOUT  
What happened?

Jake nods to Yuri as he points to the motorcycle.

JAKE  
Can you drive this?

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

Yuri skillfully pops a wheelie while Jake hangs on with one hand while clutching the aged Javelin in the other.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

Yuri places the Javelin on Jake's shoulder as he settles into a sitting position. Jake makes much-needed sight adjustments for elevation and windage. Yuri sets the power switch to DAY and connects the UNIT to the ROUND.

JAKE

Clear.

Jake sets on Ahiman.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Bastard!

The Flight Motor IGNITES and FIRES, decapitating the Behemoth Rock Star.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - DAWN

Boryslav has returned and huddles with Yuri in conversation.

Jake shovels topsoil on the mass KNOLL as Sashko places a grave marker.

JAKE

She was studying engineering.

Sashko kneels to pray.

SASHKO

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Yuri and Boryslav join them.

YURI

Why pray on deaf ears?

SASHKO

Not the God I serve.

YURI

Look around you - the land is soaked with Ukrainian blood. There's no method to this madness.

SASHKO

The world exist with deep pain and sorrow to make a place for Christ to suffer and die. The world became what it is so that the Son of God could enter and feel it all.

Yuri turns to Jake.

YURI  
Care to chime in, Javelin?

JAKE  
It seems God wound up the universe,  
got it in motion, and stepped away  
like an absentee landlord.

YURI  
There you have it. From a Jew's  
lips to God's ears.

Jake gives Yuri a disapproving glance.

CUT TO:

INT. BUS - PINE FOREST - TOKMAK, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

Jake peers out, watching a pack of ravenous WOLVES tearing a wound into Ahiman's corpse, using their back teeth to crush bones and gnawing the flesh into smaller pieces.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jez watches a 1960s FAMILY SITCOM - THE BRADY BUNCH - from the laptop.

Two additional DESKTOP MONITORS are up: one displays COMPUTER-GENERATED DRAWINGS of an electrical grid and cooling tower - the other a power station blueprint era 1970s.

Jez dials RAYE CUMMINGS' phone number on her software which displays her private phone APPS - FACEBOOK, TIKTOK, TINDER, HER, BE NAUGHTY, BUDDY BANG, HUD, PLENTY OF FISH.

JEZ  
Let's start with Buddy Bang.

JAN BRADY (LAPTOP)  
All I hear all day long is how  
great Marcia did this or how  
wonderful Marcia did that. Marcia,  
Marcia, Marcia! I'm tired of living  
under her shadow.

The SOUND of the doorbell.

HELEN (O.S.)  
It's probably Raye.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - FRONT DOOR - DAY

Helen opens the door to the sunbeam smiles of Chinese realtor MAGGIE CHEN and her Assistant, CHARLES XU.

HELEN

Hello.

MAGGIE

Hi, I'm realtor Maggie Chen. I wanted to drop off my card if you consider listing your home.

HELEN

I'm a realtor, too.

MAGGIE

Oh really? With who?

HELEN

Watson. Please come inside. Let me get my card.

Maggie takes in the layout with the focus of a Chinese intelligence officer. Helen returns as they exchange cards.

MAGGIE

Helen Gomer.

HELEN

I use my maiden name.

Jez enters.

HELEN (CONT'D)

This is my daughter, Jessica.

MAGGIE

She's gorgeous.

HELEN

She's home for the holidays from the Israel Institute of Technology. She's a software wizard. She helps with my CRSP-16 Residential Sale and Purchase forms.  
(whispers)  
She turned down MIT.

Jez shakes her head.

JEZ

Helen.

Maggie turns to her Assistant and speaks her native language.  
Jez's a keen ear.

HELEN

I'm not familiar with Triple Eight  
Realty.

Jez peers at the card.

MAGGIE

We handle high-end Chinese, but I  
work with many Americans in the  
Lake Nona area - Akers Custom  
Homes, DeVoe, and Issa.

HELEN

My husband golfs there.

MAGGIE

Does he? What does your husband do?

JEZ

You're Beijngese.

MAGGIE

How did you know?

JEZ

Your accent. Northern China. It  
says your office is in Tampa, and  
you're listing in Orlando.

MAGGIE

Orlando is a fast-growing market.

HELEN

It's gone crazy since the pandemic.

JEZ

I have friends in Tampa. Do you  
live there?

MAGGIE

Yes. Southwest of the city.

JEZ

Stategically located near MacDill  
Air Force Base.

MAGGIE

I don't understand.

HELEN

Would you all care for some coffee  
or tea?

MAGGIE

Oh, no. We must leave. But thank  
you. It was nice meeting you both.

They exit.

Jez peers out the window.

JEZ

Did you and Buddy Bang have a good  
weekend?

HELEN

Excuse me?

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

Maggie turns to her Assistant as she sits passenger in the  
MERCEDES-BENZ GLS 580.

MAGGIE

That snot-nosed brat.

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - BACKYARD - DAY

Jez steps into the backyard wearing a HIGH SIERRA BACKPACK.  
She peers a couple of homes over to the SOUNDS of CHILDREN  
playing war.

BANG, BANG, BOOM! AHHH!

Jez WHISTLES. There's a cease-fire. A BOY climbs a tree.

SEAL TEAM SIX, ages 8-12, grasp the handlebars and ZIPLINE in  
tandem into the backyard. GEORGE S., the eldest of the six,  
commands the operation.

GEORGE S

Jez, I thought you were in Israel.

JEZ

I'm home for the holidays.

She looks over at the other five and sees a new face.

JEZ (CONT'D)  
Who's the new pup?

LISA, age 8, steps forward.

LISA  
I'm Lisa, and my pronouns are they  
and them. I am genderqueer and  
wearing digital camouflage green.

Beat:

LISA (CONT'D)  
I don't even know what it all  
means. It has a nice ring to it,  
genderqueer.

GEORGE S  
I'm a jackass. My pronouns are Hee  
and Haw. Can you believe this crap?  
My mom is putting me in private  
school next year.

BOY #1  
Mine in charter.

GEORGE S  
What's up, Jez?

JEZ  
I need you to take this backpack to  
Dottie's.

GEORGE S  
Dottie? Oh, heck yeah, Dottie's  
fine. What's the payload?

JEZ  
Two laptops and a couple of  
burners. Secret Squirrel, hush,  
hush.

GEORGE S  
Roger that.

SEAL Team Six shimmy up the tree with the backpack and take a  
second zipline out.

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S STREET - DAY

Maggie Chen and her Assistant are parked in the SUV, monitoring the Cohen's as SEAL Team Six, on CAMOUFLAGE BICYCLES, speed past.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - DUSK

Yuri, Jake, and Sashko cautiously walk through the thick Pine Forest.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)  
(Slavic)  
Parol.

YURI  
Tippy-toe.

With weapons drawn, Eight REBELS rise from their prone positions wearing woodland GHILLIE camouflage clothing. They remove their leafy head cover to reveal - The DAUGHTER OF TROOPS.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - CONTINUOUS

Yuri have eyes for OLENA, mid-30s.

OLENA  
We left Mariupol but not before  
destroying two railway bridges used  
as Russian supply lines. Layla is  
our expert in C-4 explosives. Don't  
let that smile fool you.

LAYLA, 40'ish, Rubenesque.

LAYLA  
Olena expired three Generals with  
sniper fire within a week. The  
Russians are calling her, The  
Punisher.

Yuri's ears perk up.

JAKE  
Layla, are you career military?

LAYLA  
No. School principal, secondary -  
level III.

JAKE  
Olena?

OLENA  
I'm a lawyer.  
(she turns to Yuri)  
You don't remember me, do you?

YURI  
(coy)  
Should I?

OLENA  
Osteria Pantagruel?

Yuri cracks a smile.

She SLAPS him.

YURI  
Ouch! That rings bells for me.

OLENA  
He was the jovial man dealing with  
serious matters in food and spirits  
- flirting in plain sight to the  
dismay of my dinner partner - my  
fiance.

YURI  
So that's who that was.

JAKE  
(to Yuri)  
Ever heard of the third wheel?  
(to Olena)  
I would have called the management  
and had him thrown out.

OLENA  
That would have been problematic.  
He was the Chef.

JAKE  
A Chef?

YURI  
We had lives before the war.  
(to Olena)  
(MORE)

YURI (CONT'D)

As I remember, I prepared you the  
Ravioli with rabbit in white  
mushroom sauce and Madeira wine.

OLENA

There are subtleties of romance  
when a man prepares dinner.

YURI

I knew you would come around.

Sashko arrives with several dead wild RABBITS, while Boryslav  
holds bottles of VODKA and Ukrainian BLACK BREAD. Olena turns  
to Yuri, drop-jawed.

YURI (CONT'D)

Bon Appétit.

FADE OUT.

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - NIGHT

Boryslav BURPS.

JAKE

I've suffered through self-  
contained military meals when I  
could eat bon vivant.

Boryslav holds up a glass of Vodka.

BORYSLAV

Jake? From forty percent wheat -  
Ukrainian wheat.

JAKE

Strictly medicinal. But maybe one.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is full of CHEER and telling JOKES.

JAKE

(boozy)

Four nuns are sitting in a bar. A  
Rabbi walks in and joins them.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - LATER THAT NIGHT

YURI  
(bittersweet)  
So much Vodka, so little time.

OLENA  
What's wrong, Yuri? No one asked if you cut your vegetables or spooned them.

YURI  
Mock on. I was thinking about a long-lost friend. I was devastated when I heard the news. He had his demons but didn't we all?

BEGIN FLASHBACK: ANTHONY BOURDAIN - UKRAINE - NO RESERVATIONS-  
SEASON 7 - EPISODE 14.

YURI (V.O.)  
We ate Red caviar with Slavic pancakes for breakfast on a Kyiv park bench overlooking a statue of Lenin. Lunch of Green Borsch and Ukrainian brown bread. Tony loved his rye sourdough.

END FLASHBACK:

OLENA  
Whose bright idea was it to visit the Chernobyl Nuclear Power Plant and the city of Pripjat?

YURI  
That was all, Tony's.  
(reflects)  
That's what made him so enjoyable. Times like this. He would engage you in cultures, foods, spirits, politics, and the arts. He was every man's brother and every woman's lover.

OLENA  
I never slept with him. Did you ever sleep with Anthony Bourdain, Layla?

LAYLA  
Not that I recall.

YURI  
You both would of if you had met  
him.

Yuri raises his glass.

YURI (CONT'D)  
To Tony.

ALL  
To Tony.

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - NIGHT

Yuri and Olena cozy up around the fire. Yuri's generous with  
the vodka and cranberry juice.

YURI  
Another snapper, sniper?

OLENA  
Easy soldier. I'm not that kind of  
girl.

YURI  
We're off to Berdyansk in the  
morning. Join us, Olena. Layla -  
the whole lot.

OLENA  
What's in Berdyansk?

YURI  
A treasure trove of trouble.

OLENA  
Armaments? Russian armaments?

YURI  
Javelins.

OLENA  
What are Javelins doing in  
Berdyansk?

Yuri turns to Jake, sitting on the bus while talking on the  
phone.

YURI  
That's his story - a tragic one.

OLENA  
How's that?

YURI  
The Javelins vanished during a  
botched exchange.

Yuri nods toward Jake.

YURI (CONT'D)  
He's a Jew on a mission - going to  
help us take back what is  
rightfully ours.

OLENA  
Berdyansk is full of prowling  
Russians and Chechens.

YURI  
No one said it would be duck soup.

OLENA  
More like sitting ducks.

YURI  
Forget I mentioned it then. Return  
to your cushy office job preparing  
documents, assessing partnerships,  
negotiating deals, whatever you do.

OLENA  
Don't get so worked up. I'll come -  
if you make me a promise.

YURI  
Promise what?

OLENA  
I've heard rumors of your chicken  
cordon bleu. The recipe?

YURI  
Oh, no, you don't. Not that. Loose  
lips sink ships.

OLENA  
We're landlocked.

She comes in closer and gives Yuri a long, succulent kiss.

They break. Yuri sings like a canary.

YURI

Butter and garlic base. Add flour and milk to thicken it. Seasoned with Dijon mustard, Parmesan cheese, and my pièces de résistance - my piquant Cajun spice mix.

OLENA

You left something out.

YURI

The boneless chicken breast?

OLENA

The tragic story.

YURI

Can it wait? I'm making inroads.

She kisses him again.

YURI (CONT'D)

Does Jaffa Road strike a note?

OLENA

Jaffa Road? Jerusalem?

YURI

One of the same.

OLENA

Are you talking about the bus bombing? What did he have to do with it?

YURI

Everything, but then again, nothing.

OLENA

You're drunk. You're not making sense.

YURI

It was the largest shipment of Javelin missiles to any foreign army - the Afghans. He was the point man - set up the program, from soup to nuts. The missiles vanished after the mass exodus and ended up on the black market. Two reared their ugly heads.

OLENA  
 Hamas murdered thirty-five  
 students.

YURI  
 "For there's the rub. For in that  
 sleep of death, what dreams may  
 come?"

OLENA  
 Hamlet.

They peer back at Jake.

YURI  
 The Jewish dilemma: are you God's  
 people or not.

CUT TO:

INT. BUS - PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - CONTINUOUS

JAKE  
 (on the cell)  
 What synagogue? Where? Kyiv?

Sashko enters.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
 (on the cell)  
 Gotta get.

Jake ends the call.

SASHKO  
 Another blanket?

JAKE  
 Sure.

SASHKO  
 You're Jewish.

JAKE  
 That's right. Well, in name only.

SASHKO  
 How unfortunate.

JAKE  
 Why is that?

SASHKO

God made a covenant with your people. He took an oath by appealing to himself. Salvation is of the Jews.

JAKE

Oaths and covenants and where are we now?

SASHKO

God sent his only begotten Son. Christ the living Savior.

JAKE

There are seven million Jews living in Israel. Less than one percent are Christians. There are more Arab Christians than Jews. We've had two world wars with countless dead, not to mention the holocaust. When is it right to question our faith?

SASHKO

God promised his people - he will take away your stony heart and give you a new heart and spirit.

JAKE

Stone cold promises four thousand years old.

SASHKO

Unless you should be wise in your own conceits; that blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fullness of the Gentiles come in.

JAKE

Noted. How many synagogues are in Kyiv?

SASHKO

Two. The Rozenberg and the Penuel. The Rozenberg was built in 1895 and closed under Stalin in 1926. It reopened after 1945. The Penuel Synagogue is a central distribution point for humanitarian aid. It is a haven for Ukrainian refugees - orphans, widows, strangers - the ones who would have left but have nowhere to go.

JAKE  
Orphans? Children.

SASHKO  
Hundreds of them. From all over  
Ukraine. All religions. Why do you  
ask?

JAKE  
I ask. Thanks for the blanket.

Jake turns to sleep.

EXT. PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - LATER THAT NIGHT

Yuri watches Olena from inside his waterfowl-down sleeping bag. She blows toward the pitch wood and birch bark, resurrecting the smoldering fire. She strips down as Yuri unzips the bedroll and SHOOS Scooter out.

CUT TO:

INT. BUS II - PINE FOREST - NORTH OF BERDYANSK - CONTINUOUS

Scooter darts inside the bus.

BORYSLAV  
Come on, Scooter. Come on, Momma.  
Bedtime.

Scooter jumps inside the BACKPACK and snuggles beside a soiled DOWN BLANKET. She's all ears.

"Late Lament" written by Graeme Edge.

BORYSLAV (CONT'D)  
"Breathe deep the gathering gloom.  
Watch lights fade from every room.  
Bedsitter people look back and  
lament - another day's useless  
energy spent. Impassioned lovers  
wrestle as one. Lonely man cries  
for love and has none. New mother  
picks up and suckles her son.  
Senior citizens wish they were  
young. Cold-hearted orb that rules  
the night. Removes the colors from  
our sight. Red is grey and yellow,  
white. But we decide which is  
right. And which is an illusion."

Scooter is fast asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - JEZ'S BEDROOM - DAWN

POUND, POUND, POUND!

VOICE (O.S.)  
Federal Agents! Open the door!

Jez rises from her bed and looks out the window.

FBI VEHICLES, THREE UNMARKED BLACK DODGE SUVS, LOCAL POLICE, A RYDER TRUCK, and a slew of AGENTS swarm the residence. She makes a call.

JEZ  
Dottie. I'm at the house. I'm being arrested.

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - DAY

A small NEIGHBORHOOD CROWD gathers in support.

PLASTIC STORAGE CONTAINERS are stacked on the sidewalk and loaded into the Ryder Truck.

The Local Police let pass a TESLA MODEL S. The car silently swoops in like a bird of prey.

DOTTIE - 40ish, tall with confidence and singleness of purpose, exits the vehicle and devours anyone who gets in her way.

DOTTIE  
Who's in charge here?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS steps forward.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
I'm Agent Simmons.

DOTTIE  
Is this show of force necessary?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
How can I help you, Ma'am?

Dottie hands Agent Simmons her business card - printed on the card - "DOTTIE."

DOTTIE  
I'm an attorney representing  
Jessica Cohen. I want to see the  
warrant and know what the charges  
are - now!

Agent Simmons hands Dottie the warrant. Dottie takes it and strides up to the house.

Several AGENTS huddle around Agent Simmons.

FEMALE AGENT  
Hot damn.

MALE AGENT  
Bumper sweet.

FEMALE AGENT  
Who was that?

He looks at the card.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
It says here, Dottie.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An AGENT carries an IBM PERSONAL COMPUTER MODEL 5150 outside.

Agent Simmons enters the house.

DOTTIE  
Jez?!

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Bring her out.

DOTTIE  
Where are you taking her?

He gives Dottie a business card.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
To the field office, 850 Trafalgar  
Court, Maitland. It's on the card.

CLANK, CLANK, CLANK.

AGENTS bring Jez out from the bedroom wearing HANDCUFFS and LEG IRONS.

                  DOTTIE  
Where's Helen?

                  JEZ  
On her way back from Miami.

                  DOTTIE  
Does she know?

                  JEZ  
No.

                  DOTTIE  
I'll handle it. I'm following you  
over. You don't need to say  
anything to anyone.

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - STREET - CONTINUOUS

An AMERICAN FLAG flaps in the wind. The Neighborhood Crowd swells to over two hundred strong.

Agents place Jez into a Black Dodge SUV with tinted windows.

                  MALE NEIGHBOR (O.S.)  
You bums!

                  FEMALE NEIGHBOR (O.S.)  
We love you, Jez!

Agent Simmons departs in the lead vehicle, a Black Dodge SUV towing a small AIRSTREAM TEARDROP BROADCAST TRAILER with the CNN logo.

As the Agents leave, the Crowd's silence is deafening.

FADE OUT.

BEGIN MUSIC CUE: CAN-D-MUSIC - NAVIGATOR - CLUB MIX - TECHNO-RAVE.

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - ROOFTOP - WAR-TORN RESIDENTIAL HIGH-RISE - DAY

Yuri, Olena, Layla, Boryslav, and Sashko peer over the rooftop.

Jake joins them.

YURI  
Any luck?

JAKE  
I can't reach my party.

SASHKO  
There's the entrance.

SOLDIERS stand guard. Yuri looks through FIELD BINOCULARS and grimaces.

JAKE  
What is it?

YURI  
Chechens. Boryslav, bring the bus  
in for cover as we blow the  
entrance.

Olena sets up her shot.

OLENA  
They're too close to the building.  
I can't get a clear shot.

YURI  
Any closer is too risky.

OLENA  
I have a way of luring them out. I  
call it the Pied Piper.

YURI  
Olena, don't mess with this lot.  
Brutality to them is song.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - STREET - CONTINUOUS

SUPER: Techno-Viking.

TALMAI grooves to the beat, cutting a swath with freestyle martial arts movements - standing 30 feet tall, bare-chested, muscle-bound with braided hair and beard - wearing fatigue-green knee-high shorts with army boots and a Mjolnir pendant - the hammer of the thunder god, Thor.

Following Talmai are rave-dancing URBAN YOUTH and Vodka-fueled, bare-chested RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTS.

YURI  
Looks like a zombie jamboree.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - ALLEY - NEAR WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Layla, and Two Others dressed down and wearing BACKPACKS dance across the street and turn the corner. The CHECHEN GUARDS leave their post and follow them in hot pursuit.

Olena shoots them dead.

POP, POP, POP, POP!

Yuri's shocked.

Boryslav pulls the bus up as the Female Force load inside and dresses.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - WAREHOUSE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Boryslav parks the bus in front of the warehouse entrance for cover. Layla begins packing the C-4 explosive.

LAYLA  
Clear!

BOOM!

Yuri backs in the first bus.

CUT TO:

INT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The dust and rubble settle.

INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE: EIGHT EMPTY JAVELIN SHIPPING CRATES.

END MUSIC CUE:

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Aslanbek Yakov leads a convoy of ARMORED VEHICLES and a retractable canopy PERSONNEL CARRIER with RUSSIAN TROOPS armed with the JAVELINS.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - WAREHOUSE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Yuri, Jake and Sashko take the lead as Boryslav and the Female Force runs cover in the second bus taking on intense enemy fire.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - Y INTERSECTION - CONTINUOUS

Yuri makes a sharp left as Boryslav misses the turn and veers right, followed by a VEHICLE of CHECHENS.

INT. CITY OF BERDYANSK - BUS - CONTINUOUS

SASHKO

We lost them!

Yuri's route loops him back downtown, where they find themselves face-to-face with an armed Talmai.

The bus comes to a sudden stop as they exit.

Talmai stands center divide. He FIRES - CLICK - the gun jams.

Yuri mounts the aged Javelin on Jake's shoulder, sets the power switch to DAY, and connects the UNIT to the ROUND.

JAKE

Clear.

The Flight Motor IGNITES and FIRES.

Talmai raises his right hand in a defensive motion as the projectile blows off four fingers.

TALMAI

AHHHHHH!

Talmai loses his balance tripping over a burnt-out curbside CITROEN, falling backward against electrical power lines - electrocuted.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - RURAL ROAD/PINE FOREST -  
CONTINUOUS

The pursuit Vehicle fires, SHOOTING out the bus's rear tires. It starts to swerve, crashing off the side of the road. The Female Force exit for the Pine forest. Olena and Boryslav stay behind, laying down cover.

BORYSLAV  
Get out! Go!

Olena exits the bus and turns toward the forest. Her RIFLE takes a direct hit, SHRAPNEL ricocheting, hitting her leg. She limps into the forest using her damaged rifle as a crutch. She hides, covering herself in decomposed leaves.

Boryslav is hit by a HAIL OF BULLETS. He STAGGERS to the back and falls to the floor. Scooter is hunkered down in the backpack under a seat, SHAKING. Boryslav looks at him and brings a finger to his lips.

BORYSLAV (CONT'D)  
Ssshhh, Momma.

And dies.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - PINE FOREST - CONTINUOUS

The Chechens overwhelm the Female Force. FOUR CHECHENS move in closer as Layla sitting unarmed, smiles. They peer behind her to see a lit fuse.

BOOM!

Olena watches from a distance, weeping.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - RURAL ROAD/PINE FOREST -  
CONTINUOUS

The motorcycle Scouts wave Yuri over.

SCOUT

They've crashed and taken cover in the forest.

YURI

We go back!

JAKE

We can't. We turn and burn.

YURI

The hell we do!

JAKE

The Russian are going to target the Penuel Synagogue.

YURI

What? We press forward for the sake of Jews?

JAKE

What did you say?

SASHKO

Yuri? No! You don't mean that!

YURI

(to Sashko)

What about Boryslav? Olena - Layla? What about them?

(points at Jake)

They will always be singled out and persecuted. It's their fight. It always is.

JAKE

You're out of line cook: you and your half-witted world of grills, fryers, and poached eggs on toast. Give me the keys!

YURI

You'll have to take them from me!

Jake cocks his pistol.

SASHKO

Yuri, stop! Give him the keys. Take the bike. You go back - we go on.

Yuri hugs and kisses Sashko.

YURI  
I will. I'll go.

He hands Sashko the bus keys and mounts the motorcycle and speeds off nearly hitting Jake.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - RURAL ROAD/PINE FOREST - DUSK  
Yuri cautiously pulls up to the crash site.

INT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - BUS - DUSK

He enters the bullet-ridden bus and finds Boryslav. He falls to his knees.

YURI  
Oh, no!

Under the seat, there's movement. Scooter pokes his head out of the backpack.

YURI (CONT'D)  
Scooter, come here momma.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERDYANSK - RURAL ROAD/PINE FOREST - DUSK  
Local VILLAGERS holed up in basements, and hiding places resurface to help.

YURI  
(to a villager)  
Olena. I don't see her. Layla too.  
Nor the others.

VILLAGER  
They could be hiding in the forest.  
You go. We will bury the dead.

Yuri, with Scooter in tow, enters the dense forest.

YURI (O.S.)  
Olena! Layla!

CUT TO:

EXT. PINE FOREST - NIGHT

Olena hobbles further into the forbidden forest. A red cloth cut from her jacket is used as a tourniquet.

An ALPHA FEMALE picks up a blood scent and gathers its WOLF PACK.

OWOOOOOOOOO. OWOOO, OWOOO.

Olena finds a dead tree limb. She removes a BOOT KNIFE from her sheath and sharpens off a pointed head. She sits against a two-hundred-year-old WHITE PINE in a defensive position and cycles a bullet into the chamber of her FORT 17 - semi-automatic pistol, realizing she's left with a single round.

OWOOOOOOOOO. OWOOO, OWOOO.

The Predators freeze on their prey - STALKING - GROWLING. A Brute Beast POUNCES at Olena's leg wound - POP - CLING!

The last round has proven deadly. The carcass falls into her lap.

The Wolf Pack creeps closer - jaw teeth like knives.

Olena thrusts the branch spear, keeping the Pack at bay. The Alpha Female lunges for it, snapping it in two with the force to crush a skull. Olena swings and thrashes with her boot knife, tearing predator flesh and bone. The knife slips from her hand and falls out of reach. She clutches her pistol barrel as a blunt weapon.

The Pack slithers closer; the hairs stand erect on their backs, ears flattened down - SNARLING.

Approaching FOOTSTEPS.

The moonlight reveals a silhouette of a Man. With whimpering, the Pack submissively dashes off into the abyss.

Olena tries standing, threatening to pistol whip.

OLENA

Parol.

Beat.

OLENA (CONT'D)

Parol!

BLEATING.

TWELVE LAMBS surround the Man. Olena faints in his arms from exhaustion – the Man – Mykhailo.

FADE OUT.

INT. FBI FIELD OFFICE – IT EVIDENCE ROOM – DAY

FBI ID CARD reads – SPECIAL AGENT CINDY WU-GLAZER.(aka Realtor Maggie Chen).

She joins SPECIAL AGENT KENNETH YANG.(aka Realtor Charles Xu).

Agent Wu-Glazer nods to the confiscated IBM PERSONAL COMPUTER MODEL 5150, which is encompassed with a slew of TECH SUPPORT.

AGENT WU-GLAZER  
This old relic?

AGENT YANG  
(perfect English)  
Probably modified. New engine with  
a hybrid delivering additional  
OEMs.

Special Agent Simmons joins them.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Good job, you two. REJIS has  
partnered with us to process data  
and check for her hacking  
techniques and malware.

SECRETARY MARK REESE enters, sucking the oxygen out of the room. He's in his late 50s, has a strong jaw, and wears wired-rim glasses.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS (CONT'D)  
(under his breath)  
Oh, crap. DOD.

SECRETARY REESE  
What do we have here, a kid in the  
basement?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
No, Mr. Secretary. Technion –  
Israel Institute of Technology –  
Haifa. A crack shot – computer  
architecture, AI, machine learning,  
communications systems. The list  
goes on.

SECRETARY REESE  
Israeli?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
No. American studying abroad. Drone  
surveillance - real-time troop  
movements - undetected for up to a  
minute.

SECRETARY REESE  
Whose troops? Ours?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Russians. In Ukraine.

SECRETARY REESE  
Who is he?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
He's a she.

SECRETARY REESE  
What does that mean?!

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
A biological female.

A Female Agent rolls her eyes.

SECRETARY REESE  
Does this biological female have a  
name?

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Yes. Jessica Cohen, Sir.

SECRETARY REESE  
Say again.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Her name is Jessica Cohen, Mr.  
Secretary.

SECRETARY REESE  
Not Jake Cohen's daughter.

SPECIAL AGENT SIMMONS  
Ahh, ahh...

Agent Simmons looks around the room as Agents Wu-Glazer and  
Yang make themselves as small as possible.

TECH SUPPORT  
We're up!

OLD SCHOOL DIAL-UP INTERNET SOUND - DOO-DOO-DOT - A WAVE OF WHITE NOISE FOLLOWED BY SQUEAKS AND SCRONKS - "YOU GOT MAIL."

Secretary Reese storms out.

SECRETARY REESE  
You fools!

CUT TO:

EXT. COHEN'S HOME - STREET - DAY

The TESLA MODEL S pulls into the driveway. Dottie and Jez exit the car.

DOTTIE  
Any word from Helen?

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME- LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dottie and Jez close the curtains.

JEZ  
The place is a mess.

DOTTIE  
I'll start cleaning up. Try reaching your father.

CUT TO:

INT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - DAY

The synagogue's crowning dome beckons the REFUGEES. Jake pleads with the RABBI.

JAKE  
A mandatory evacuation. The site is targeted.

RABBI  
They have no place to go.

JAKE  
There must be. East of the city, anywhere.  
(he turns to Sashko)  
Sashko?

SASHKO

Rabbi?

RABBI

There are over three hundred refugees here, Jews and Christians, women and children. "GOD is our refuge and strength a very present help in trouble."

JAKE

What's the point?

FADE OUT.

EXT. ANTONOV AIRPORT - DAY

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS, TANKS, AND ARMORED VEHICLES surround the airfield. A CONCERT-SIZE LED VIDEO WALL arrives by a SEMI-TRAILER.

The CIVILIAN DEFENSE FORCE set up a perimeter around the synagogue.

A STAFF CAR, followed by several MILITARY VEHICLES, arrives, flying the WHITE FLAG of truce.

JAKE

(to Sashko)

We have gatecrashers.

Aslanbek Yakov exits the Staff Car. He opens a RUSSIAN SCROLL and reads the decree.

ASLANBEK YAKOV

Hear the word of our Supreme Leader. I bring sound speech of salvation. We are the defenders of the Militia of New Russia and are in the fight against the Antichrist. Our special operation is to sear with a hot iron the Nazification of Ukraine and break the jaw of the wicked. What confidence is this wherein you trust in the Americans? They are a broken reed - weak and feeble - vain babblers - a nation who castrate their children. Their tongues shall fall upon themselves, and their words will eat as a canker.

(MORE)

ASLANBEK YAKOV (CONT'D)

God will surely deliver this city  
to the Defenders of the Motherland.  
Make your peace with your Master  
and lay down your arms. We will  
bring you to a land like your own,  
a land of bread and vineyards.  
Then, each of you will eat of his  
vine, drink the water of his  
cistern, and live. You have until  
tomorrow, 6 a.m., to decide your  
fate.

Yakov directs an OFFICER to deliver the mandate. They return  
to their vehicles and depart.

Jake juts his chin forward.

The giant SHESHAI, the elder son of Anak - green camouflage  
with a bulletproof vest and his SCAR- H(heavy) battlefield  
rifle, is towering behind the armistice lines with the  
Russian Elite Force. He is ready to inflict rack torment in  
revenge for the death of his brothers, Ahiman and Talmai.

Jake's phone rings.

FADE OUT.

EXT. KYIV - LYSENKA STREET - OSTERIA PANTAGRUEL - DAY

Sashko exits the shrapnel-scarred restaurant where he once  
worked. He HEARS Yuri arriving.

SASHKO

Yuri!

Yuri hops off the motorcycle and they embrace. Scooter pokes  
his head out of the backpack.

SASHKO (CONT'D)

Scooter!

(pleading)

Boryslav?

With lifeless eyes, Yuri shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - OFFICE - DAY

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION - JAKE, JEZ, and DOTTIE.

JAKE  
(speaker)  
Jez, there will be no jail time.  
We'll talk later. I need a few  
minutes alone with Dottie.

JEZ  
Why?

DOTTIE  
You heard him, Hon. Go in the  
living room. I'll come and get you.

Jez shrugs her shoulders and exits.

JAKE  
(speaker)  
Have you heard from Helen?

DOTTIE  
Jez says she's on her way back from  
Miami.

JAKE  
Does Helen know?

DOTTIE  
No. I was going to wait until she  
got back. The Bureau is playing its  
cards close to its chest.

Jez hacks the conversation - eavesdropping.

JAKE  
(speaker)  
I'm not worried about Jez. I've  
always been straightforward with  
you, Dottie. I think Helen is  
having an affair.

DOTTIE  
Are you sure?

JAKE  
I think she's going to leave me.

DOTTIE  
I'm sorry. What do you want me to  
do?

JAKE  
I need you to document a few things  
for me.

DOTTIE

Sure. Give me a second.

Dottie checks on Jez in the next room and returns with a legal pad and pen.

DOTTIE (CONT'D)

I'm back.

JAKE

(speaker)

Helen knows the safe deposit box at Chase Bank at Boggy Creek and Lake Nona. Help her navigate through it. Most of it is joint property, which is pretty straightforward. I own several properties alone, and they will revert to her estate.

DOTTIE

What are you saying? You're not staying there, are you?

JAKE

I'm going to ride it out.

DOTTIE

Jake, it's not a hurricane. You don't ride this out. Make your way to Poland.

JAKE

Can't do it.

DOTTIE

Jake, please. Even Belarus would be safer. Romania, anywhere, there are options. Just get out.

JAKE

Unable. I'm gonna in the Hudson.

DOTTIE

Stop with the Sully stuff. It's no joke. It's not your war, Jake.

(beat)

Jake, please. Jake...you know how I feel about you.

JAKE

Dottie, no. Don't. I have the most tremendous respect for you, and I always will. That's the way it has to be. It's Helen.

Dottie cries.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Dottie?

She composes herself.

DOTTIE

Go ahead.

JAKE

Helen is paid life insurance,  
pension plan, 401(k), annuities,  
and other contract rights. You'll  
find account passwords and two  
hundred thousand dollars in cash.  
There are accounts for Jez's  
tuition and expenses and charities  
such as Samaritan's Purse and SPCA.  
The mortgage and cars are free and  
clear.

CUT TO:

INT. COHEN'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SOUND of the FRONT DOOR KEYS.

Helen enters with a few U-HAUL BOXES. Jez squares off with her.

HELEN

I saw Dottie's car out front.

Helen looks around the disheveled room.

HELEN (CONT'D)

What happened here? Was there a  
party?

Dottie enters, holding the legal pad.

DOTTIE

No Helen. It was a police matter.

HELEN

Police? Why the police?

JEZ

What's with the boxes?

Helen lays the boxes against the wall.

HELEN

I'll be staying with Raye for awhile.

JEZ

Here's your head, what's your hurry?

HELEN

I'd prefer not to talk about it just yet.

Jez turns to Dottie.

JEZ

You heard her, Hon. Go in the office. I'll come and get you.

DOTTIE

Fraid-not.

JEZ

It's going to get ugly.

DOTTIE

I've seen ugly.

Jez turns back to Helen.

JEZ

So you hitched your wagon to Raye Cummings. Did you know she's cozy with every resident pickleball player at the Senior Hamlet in Bal Harbour? If you can catch my drift, she doesn't do it for the love of the sport. What's your future?

HELEN

What are you saying?

JEZ

How would a junior college dropout with no real job prospects pay cash for an \$800,000 condo? A lot of pickleballing.

Jez makes a gesture.

HELEN

Don't be crude.

Helen walks to her bedroom. Jez follows.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Helen sees the mess.

HELEN

Were the police in my room?

She opens a dresser drawer.

HELEN (CONT'D)

They've handled my undergarments.

JEZ

They wouldn't be the first.

HELEN

You're vile. Get out!

Helen runs into the bathroom with Jez following her. Dottie stops short of the bathroom door.

INT. COHEN'S HOME - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

HELEN

Stop following me! You're just like your father - stubborn.

DOTTIE

Jez. Come on out.

JEZ

Oh, no. Hear me out. What about your husband? Do you find it strange that you don't even mention him? He promised to love you with his heart, mind, and soul. What about him? He could have had any woman - women of industry who are at the top of their game.

Jez glances at Dottie, who, for once in her life, averts her eyes.

JEZ (CONT'D)

But no. He fell in love with the eager beaver flight attendant who redefined "something special in the air."

Helen SLAPS her.

HELEN

I'M YOUR MOTHER!

Jez BITES the bottom of her lip to restrain her anger.  
She RIPS the legal pad from Dottie and throws it at Helen.

DOTTIE  
That's private!

JEZ  
Well, Mother, your husband is in  
Kyiv in the thick of it, and  
there's a good chance that you'll  
never see him again. And all he can  
think about is his wayward bride.  
So, read it and weep.

FADE OUT.

INT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE- DUSK

UKRAINIAN SOLDIERS and REFUGEES huddle from the frigid Slavic  
hawk. Jake enters.

RABBI  
There's someone to see you.

INT - PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - CRYPT - CONTINUOUS

The Rabbi leads Jake to a stone chamber below the Synagogue.  
He lights the SHAMASH, the NINTH CANDLE of the MENORAH. It  
casts light and shadows over the stacked wood coffins. The  
Rabbi leaves. Standing alone is Mykhailo.

MYKHAILO  
Zos Chanukah.

JAKE  
We need more than a miracle.  
(beat)  
Mykhailo, right?

MYKHAILO  
Did you know the Penuel Synagogue  
was built on an early Tel dating  
back three thousand years? Notice  
the stone walls quarried from  
limestone beds. In 1929, it became  
an artist's club; in 41' during the  
Nazis, it was a horse stable; and  
in 55', a puppet theatre.

JAKE

Today, it's a haven for women and children whose fate is death.

MYKHAILO

Do you believe the Galilaeans, whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices, were sinners above all the Galilaeans because they suffered such things? No, I tell you, except ye repent, ye shall likewise perish.

JAKE

Were the thirty-five Yeshiva students such sinners? What was their crime? I'm fed up with sermons on the Sovereignty of God.

MYKHAILO

And who are you to bring a railing accusation? God will exercise his ruling power over his creation for his greater purpose.

JAKE

During the battle of Jericho, God instructed Joshua to destroy the Canaanites. Herem warfare - they fell by the sword: their infants dashed in pieces, their women with child ripped up. Who is the merciful one?

MYKHAILO

The Canaanites worship Baal and other graven images. It is written: Thou shall have no other gods before me.

JAKE

Enough with the jealous God. Move aside and let me pass.

MYKHAILO

I'm not through with you.

JAKE

Excuse me?

MYKHAILO

You call yourself a freethinker,  
not committed to God's existence or  
nonexistence - neither cold nor  
hot, but lukewarm - an Agnostic.  
You say I'm rich and need of  
nothing, but you know not that you  
are wretched, miserable, poor, and  
naked, mocking the living GOD in  
your world of jokes and smirks,  
wearing your spandex Calvin Green  
and spike shoes.

JAKE

At least someone golfs in this God-  
forsaken land. Now step aside!

Mykhailo blocks him.

MYKHAILO

The adamant stone. You stiff-necked  
people. It is written, "I will spew  
you out of my mouth and snuff you  
out like a wick."

JAKE

Is that a threat?

A push. A shove back.

A fight ensues. They wrestle to the ground when Mykhailo  
strikes Jake's right leg, knocking his thigh out of the  
joint. Jake tries standing and falls.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What the? What did you do?

Jake feels for his thigh.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You just stab me! You're freaking  
crazy!

MYKHAILO

You're not stabbed. Get up! Listen  
and hear, children of Israel, for  
the Lord has a controversy with  
you. Surely as a wife treacherously  
departeth from her husband, so have  
you dealt treacherously with me,  
said the Lord. Let her, therefore,  
put away her whoredoms out of her  
sight and her adulteries from  
between her breasts.

Jake's eyes widen.

JAKE

What do you know of this? How dare you! This is a private matter. Who put you up to it?

MYKHAILO

Hear O' Israel. Love the woman loved by a lover - for you have gone a whoring looking to other gods. You have no truth of God. You've removed yourself from covenant loyalty. You break all restraint, Godlessness. The daughters of Zion are haughty and walk with stretched-forth necks and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go and making a tinkling with their feet.

JAKE

(under his breath)  
You're quoting Isaiah.

MYKHAILO

Therefore, the Lord will smite with a scab on the crown of their head. The Lord will take away the bravery of their tinkling ornaments about their feet, and their chains, and the bracelets of the legs, and the headbands, and the tablets, and the earrings. And it shall come to pass, that instead of sweet smell there shall be stink; instead of well-set hair baldness. You will reject God; God will reject you. Consider it a bill of divorcement that God is giving to an adulteress nation. Hear O' Israel. You are not HIS people, and HE will not be your God.

Jake starts to well up. Mykhailo steps away.

JAKE

Wait, wait, wait. Mykhailo, wait! Is there a door of hope? Does she return? Will she turn from her wanton ways?

MYKHAILO

She shall follow after her lovers,  
but she shall not overtake them and  
seek them but not find them. Then  
shall she say.

JAKE

Yes. Say, say what?

MYKHAILO

I will go and return to my first  
husband -

Jake gasps with joy.

MYKHAILO (CONT'D)

For then, was it better with me  
than it is now? It is written: I  
will ransom them from the power of  
the grave; I will redeem them from  
death. O death, I will be thy  
plagues; O grave, I will be thy  
destruction.

JAKE

God have mercy on me. How do I do?  
How do I do?

Mykhailo hands the decree to Jake.

MYKHAILO

Jacob Cohen.

JAKE

Here am I.

MYKHAILO

You are from the patrilineal  
descent of King Hezekiah - of the  
tribe of Judah - the root of David.  
You will pray the prayer of your  
ancestors and intercede for a  
sinful nation. Your adversaries  
shall not come into this city,  
shoot an arrow, go before it with a  
shield, or cast a bank against it.  
By the way, they came - the same,  
they shall return. You will witness  
the Providence of GOD Almighty, for  
His fire is in Zion, and His  
furnace is in Jerusalem.

Mykhailo turns to leave.

JAKE  
 Mykhailo! I will! I will, Mykhailo!  
 Hear me! Hear me, Mykhailo!

FADE OUT.

INT. OSTERIA PANTAGRUEL - NIGHT

Yuri sits at a table with a bottle of vodka. Sashko enters.

SASHKO  
 Come with me to the synagogue.  
 We'll say a prayer for Boryslav and  
 the others.

YURI  
 Not tonight. I can't.

SASHKO  
 Then get some sleep.

FADE OUT.

INT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - NIGHT

RABBI  
 "I will not be afraid of ten  
 thousands of people that have set  
 themselves against me roundabout.  
 Arise, O' God..."

The Rabbi turns and nods to a wounded UKRAINIAN FREEDOM FIGHTER - a miserable wretch, emaciated, with a scruffy beard and tattered uniform - a shattered right arm held together with a cast and crude metal rods. He turns to the huddled mass and sings. Sashko enters and sits.

UKRAINIAN FREEDOM FIGHTER  
 (singing)  
 "I thank you LORD for Galilee you  
 walked and talked with men like me  
 with fishermen and Pharisees we all  
 like blind men need to see. LORD  
 thank you for the MASTER'S touch oh  
 thank you so much."

The purity and power of his voice equal that of the late tenor Luciano Pavarotti leaving the congregation open-mouthed and speechless.

## UKRAINIAN FREEDOM FIGHTER (CONT'D)

(singing)

"I thank you LORD for Calvary YOU  
bled and died for men like me  
nobody else could set me free  
that's what YOUR life has done for  
me. LORD thank you for the MASTER'S  
touch oh thank you so much."

CUT TO:

## INT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - CRYPT - NIGHT

A candles of the Menorah lightens the crypt. Jake raises and steadies himself upon the pine coffin and unrolls Yakov's decree.

JAKE

GOD of Israel, enthroned above the  
cherubim - You alone of all the  
kingdoms of the earth; You have  
made heaven and earth. Incline your  
ear and hear; open your eyes and  
see; and listen as I stand on a  
plead and a promise - Intercede for  
your people. Words from the Supreme  
Ruler sent to blasphemy the living  
GOD and mocked you as their  
righteous savior. So now, O LORD,  
save this nation that all the  
kingdoms of the earth may know that  
you are GOD alone.

FADE OUT.

## EXT. FOREST NEAR ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - PRE-DAWN

Jake sits under a camouflage PUP TENT in a FIELD of SHALLOW MAKESHIFT GRAVES. The dusting of winter snow has settled in - ambient SOUNDS move across the tarmac from the Russian camp - CHATTER, LAUGHTER, ENGINES IDLING.

FOOTSTEPS: Mykhailo walks near, stops, and turns with his sword drawn. With a dispassionate expression he continues into the forest.

Suddenly - there is a deafening silence.

CUT TO:

INT. OSTERIA PANTAGRUEL - PRE-DAWN

Yuri sits stoically at the table.

SASHKO  
Coffee?

YURI  
Yes. I'll set on bread.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - DAWN

RUSSIAN TANKS AND ARMORED VEHICLES surround the airfield -  
engines are shut down.

Yuri arrives with Sashko as he pours his flask into his  
coffee thermos.

SASHKO  
It's too quiet.

YURI  
The snow absorbs the sound.

Sashko sees Jake.

SASHKO  
Jake!

He rushes over with coffee.

JAKE  
Sashko, help me up.

SASHKO  
What happened?

JAKE  
God was in this place last night,  
and I didn't know it.

SASHKO  
How can these things be?

JAKE  
"Not by might, nor by power, but by  
my spirit."

YURI (O.S.)  
Sashko!

JAKE  
The others?

SASHKO  
Boryslav's dead. Olena and Layla  
are missing.

JAKE  
I'm sorry.

YURI (O.S.)  
Sashko!

SASHKO  
I got to go. Will you be okay?

JAKE  
Yes.

Sashko hurries off.

Yuri shakes his head in contempt.

YURI  
(to Sashko)  
The deathbed confession of the  
dying thief. Have him steer clear  
of me.

EXT. ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - DAWN

The VIDEO WALL quickens as SENIOR RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT  
OFFICIALS and MILITARY BRASS appear as active participants on  
the three-by-three grid. They open briefcases, fidget with  
their papers, and drink from their STARS COFFEE.

The RUSSIAN SUPREME LEADER takes center grid sipping with  
raised pinky, his HERBAL TINCTURE from a LOMONOSOV PORCELAIN  
TEA CUP.

Panic ensues as the virtual Military Brass gesture  
frantically in their respective grids. Several of the Grids  
go offline.

EXT. FOREST ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

YURI  
Something went south.

Sashko looks at his watch.

SASHKO

One minute.

A Scout edges over to Yuri.

SCOUT

The tank hatches are still open.

YURI

(to Sashko)

Hand me the glasses.

SNOW COVERS THE RUSSIAN MILITARY VEHICLES AND THE PRONE-  
POSITIONED CONSCRIPTS.

YURI (CONT'D)

It smells like an open sink trap.

EXT. ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

A TOP BRASS GENERAL joins the Supreme Leader's grid. A one-sided reproach commences as the Supreme Leader flies off the handle, breaking his fine china. ELITE GUARDS arrest the General as the remaining grids go offline.

EXT. FOREST ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

YURI

Are we seeing a Coup d'état in real-time?

Yuri again peers through the field glasses.

The giant, Sheshai, is on the outermost tarmac, kneeling, vomiting.

SASHKO

It's time!

EXT. ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - DAWN

The Supreme Leader's single image is across multiple displays. He contemplates the battlefield and orders the attack.

SUPREME LEADER (VIDEO WALL)

(subtitled)

RUSSIANS COMMENCE! COME FORTH!

REAL-TIME DOD: SPY DRONE SURVEILLANCE - RUSSIAN TROOPS AND EQUIPMENT FROZEN IN TIME.

EXT. FOREST ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - DAWN

The Scouts rushes back to Yuri.

SCOUT

Nothing.

Yuri eyes the battlefield again.

EXT. ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

SUPREME LEADER (VIDEO WALL)

(subtitled)

ARISE! RUSSIANS ARISE!

Agitated, the Supreme Leader fidgets a SMALL METAL BINDER CLIP with his fingers.

CLICK, CLICK, CLICK.

SUPREME LEADER (VIDEO WALL) (CONT'D)

(subtitled)

RUSSIANS, COME FORTH!

The giant, Sheshai, weak in the knees, stands and retreats off the battlefield.

The Video Wall goes DARK.

EXT. FOREST ANTONOV AIRPORT - HOSTOMEL, UKRAINE - CONTINUOUS

JAKE

What just happened?

The Ukrainians cautiously rise from their dug-in positions.

The Scouts cautiously climb the crest of the open tanks, peering inside and examining the Russian OPERATORS.

SCOUT

They're dead!

Empty MRES - MEALS, READY TO EAT litter the area the deceased occupies.

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

More Dead!

Jake stumbles over heaps of BODIES as he examines a rank-tossed meal - expiration date, 2015. Yuri looks heavenly, mocking God.

YURI

Foil-pouched botulism?! Too many cooks spoil the broth? I like your sense of humor! Spare the butler, but hang the baker. 2015 was a good year for wine but crappy for K-Rations. The jokes on me!

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

Everyone drops to the ground.

YURI (CONT'D)

What the?

JAKE

Set the trumpet to thy mouth. Let the Hebrews hear.

Yuri cautiously climbs a Z TANK and stands on the gun turret. It oscillates in Jake's direction. Yuri spreads his arms wide, encompassing the massive Killing field.

YURI

JAVELIN! BEHOLD YOUR KING!

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

CUT TO:

EXT. KYIV - ROOFTOP - WAR-TORN RESIDENTIAL HIGH-RISE -  
CONTINUOUS

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

Silhouetted by the sunrise, Mykhailo sounds the SHOFAR.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY M02 - NORTH TO RUSSIA - CONTINUOUS

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

RUSSIAN CONSCRIPTS STAGGERING in their vomit, looking back at the trumpet blast and then continuing their walk north to the border. One DESPERATE CONSCRIPT stops and BLOWS his brains out.

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

A RAM IS CAUGHT IN THE THICKETS OF THE FOREST BY HIS HORNS.

BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH! BARRRR-RRAAAHHHH!

FADE OUT.

EXT. KYIV - OSTERIA PANTAGRUEL - DAY

Jake walks up to the restaurant with his carry-on bag as Yuri and Sashko bring out the salvageable. Yuri and Jake make eye contact - no love lost between them. Yuri returns inside. Jake nods and smiles at Sashko as he leaves to an awaiting Samaritan's Purse van.

FADE OUT.

INT. U.S. AIRFORCE E-4B MILITARY AIRCRAFT - DAY

Jake looks out the window, reflecting while nursing a glass of ORANGE JUICE. AIR FORCE COLONEL DR. REYNOLDS joins him.

JAKE

Hi Doc.

DR. REYNOLDS

I reviewed the CT scan. It's the Popliteal Fossa - a muscle strain behind the knee joint - the hollow of the thigh. Weren't wrestling with God, were you? Ha ha.

Jake forces a laugh.

DR. REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

When did the injury happen?

JAKE

A few days ago.

DR. REYNOLDS

It's strange. There wasn't anything unusual. Maybe it was an old high school football injury that flared up.

(MORE)

DR. REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

I don't see any restrictions on your mobility. Go hit the links when you get back.

JAKE

Will do. Thanks, Doc.

Doctor Reynolds leaves as Defense Secretary Mark Reese joins Jake.

SECRETARY REESE

Anything serious?

JAKE

Oh, hey, Mark. He didn't think so.

SECRETARY REESE

Well, that's good news. We will be touching down at Andrews in a couple of hours. We have you on a flight home out of Reagan National.

JAKE

I appreciate it. I wanted to spruce up a bit.

SECRETARY REESE

You bet.

(beat)

Jake, military meals generally have three to seven years of shelf life. They're not as bad as you think when you add a little Tabasco, but they're not known to kill an entire army corps.

JAKE

Then what.

SECRETARY REESE

The Russians came through the ghost town of Pripyat and Chernobyl. Over 80,000 were confirmed dead in and around Kyiv of acute radiation poisoning. Another 100,000 or more making their trek back to Moscow will probably die within weeks or months. All toll, nearly 200,000 dead without firing a shot.

JAKE

How can this be?

SECRETARY REESE

We're not sure. The Russians had security and safeguards on the site, but it was vulnerable to sabotage and cyberattacks. Jake, may I ask you something?

JAKE

Sure, Mark, ask me what.

SECRETARY REESE

Would Jessica have any knowledge of the matter?

JAKE

Jessica? My Jessica? Jez?

(nervous laugh)

No.

(dead serious)

What are you saying?

Reese notices Jake is having trouble steadying his orange juice.

SECRETARY REESE

It's nothing. Rest up. We'll talk later. Let me drum up a razor for you.

Reese walks off and then turns.

SECRETARY REESE (CONT'D)

Oh, the Big Guy's inviting you and Helen to boating at Rehoboth Beach one weekend. Helen boats, right?

JAKE

Sure she does. Thanks, Mark.

CUT TO:

SUPER: The Trail of Tears.

EXT. HIGHWAY M02 - NORTH TO RUSSIA - NIGHT

Under darkness, RUSSIAN HAZMAT deposes the contaminated CADAVERS into mobile crematoriums. The wheel loader of the Russian Earthmover hoists the corpse of the giant Sheshai and trashes it into the furnace. A veil of smoke, ashes, and embers shoots Heavenly.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOSCOW STREET - NIGHT

The MOTHER'S OF RUSSIA protests the war holding photographs of their dead at a CANDLELIT VIGIL. A RUSSIAN STREET MUSICIAN sings.

BEGIN MUSIC CUE: O HOLY NIGHT

RUSSIAN STREET MUSICIAN  
O svyataya noch'! Zvezdy yarko  
svetyat. Eto noch' rozhdeniya  
dorogogo Spasitelya.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. ESTABLISH A PALATIAL PALACE BEDROOM DESIGN OF KATRINA ANTONOVICH - NIGHT

A ROARING floor-to-ceiling FIREPLACE. The SUPREME RULER lay in fine EGYPTIAN SILK BEDDING staring in terror as a bloodless hand writes FIERY ARAMAIC LETTERS on the palace wall - MENE MENE TEKEL UPHARSIN (God has numbered your kingdom and finished it).

RUSSIAN STREET MUSICIAN (V.O.)  
O svyataya noch'! Zvezdy yarko  
svetyat. Eto noch' rozhdeniya  
dorogogo Spasitelya.

FADE OUT.

INT. ORLANDO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

CONTINUE MUSIC CUE: O HOLY NIGHT - HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB.

A burst of Florida sunshine brightens Terminal B.

DOMESTIC TRAVELERS file past security. Jake, shaved and shipshape, less a razor nick, walks out with his carry-on bag.

Jez, Dottie, and Bill Jackson are there to greet him.

JAKE  
(To Dottie)  
Where's Helen?

DOTTIE  
She didn't come.

Jake turns his attention to Jez and sets to square off.

JAKE  
Say it ain't so.

JEZ  
She said it. She's not here.

JAKE  
That's not what I mean.

JEZ  
Say what? That your daughter is a  
mass murderer. It's finished, Daddy  
- checkered flag.

Jake gasps and then moves in to embrace her.

Jez touches her cheeks.

JEZ (CONT'D)  
What's this?

JAKE  
They're called tears, baby.

Jake swells up with emotions from over Jez's shoulder as he  
sees Helen standing alone in an IVORY SATIN BUSINESS SUIT.

He rushes over and hugs her.

HELEN  
What have I done? Will you ever  
forgive me?

Jake nods and kisses her.

JAKE  
Never again you shall be for  
another man: so will I also be for  
you.

Bill Jackson notices Dottie is moved with emotions watching  
Jake and Helen. He dashes his mouth with a breath spray, and  
walks over to her.

CUT TO:

EXT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - DUSK

CONTINUE MUSIC CUE: O HOLY NIGHT

CONVOCATION(O.S.)  
(singing)  
O Holy night!  
(MORE)

## CONVOCATION(O.S.) (CONT'D)

The stars are brightly shining. It  
is the night of the dear Savior's  
birth.

## INT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - CONTINUOUS

The Tenor Ukrainian leads the CHRISTMAS HYMN with the  
convocation of UKRAINIAN SOLDIERS, REFUGEES, ORPHANS, and  
KYIVANS.

Yuri enters the synagogue with Sashko. They sit on a long  
wooden pew.

## CONVOCATION

(singing)

Long lay the world in sin and error  
pining.' Til He appeared, and the  
soul felt its worth.

Yuri peers around wearied.

A SAMARITAN'S PURSE STAFF brings a WOMAN down the synagogue  
aisle sitting in a WHEELCHAIR wearing a HOSPITAL GOWN.

Yuri does a double take - he tears up drop-jawed.

## SASHKO

(singing)

A thrill of hope, the weary world  
rejoices. For yonder breaks a new  
and glorious morn.'

Yuri stands and jumps over several pews, crashing into the  
CONGREGATES, apologizing profusely until reaching and  
passionately embracing the Woman.

## YURI

Olena!

## OLENA

Yuri!

He kisses her with uncontrollable crying mixed with tears and  
nasal mucus.

## YURI

How is it possible?

Olena faces the front as she continues singing. Yuri kneels a  
broken man.

CONVOCATION  
(singing)  
Fall on your knees. O hear the  
angel voices.

YURI  
(singing)  
O night divine. O night when Christ  
was born.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PENUEL SYNAGOGUE - CONTINUOUS

THE CAMERA CRANES UP THE SYNAGOGUE TO A RUGGED CROSS.

CONVOCATION (O.S.)  
O night divine. O night divine.

END MUSIC CUE:

THE END

FADE OUT.