

Band of Doctors

FADE IN:

SUPERIMPOSE:

"Since the United States first proposed 3D printing technology in 1984, bioprinting has lagged behind industrial printing. But the need for human transplants is driving development fast."

MONTAGE:

- A 3D bioprinter prints a human ear.

SUPERIMPOSE: "THE UNITED STATES. 1995"

- An updated 3D bioprinter prints human skin.

SUPERIMPOSE: "THE UK. 2005"

- A more compact looking 3D bioprinter prints a human heart.

SUPERIMPOSE: "CHINA. 2011"

- A 3D bioprinter prints human lungs.

SUPERIMPOSE: "JAPAN. 2016"

FADE TO:

TITLE CARD OVER WHITE: "BAND OF DOCTORS"

INT. USA NEW YORK LAB - DAY

SUPER: 2050

The screen fades to a white 3D bioprinter in operation.

The machine is the size of an off-road vehicle, with an operation console and display at one end. A table with photos is nearby.

On the other end, the printing cabin is transparent. Multiple nozzles are flying up and down, printing a hairless man.

By the printer, Doctor LUKE PATTINSON, 40, handsome and bearded, worn down and mentally drained from an unrelenting dedication to his job, sleeps in a black chair. He looks exactly like the man being printed, except he has hair.

INT. LUKE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

BELL LUKE, 35, slender and furious, throws her clothes into a large suitcase lying on the bed next to a legal envelope. Luke stands sorrowfully beside her, doing nothing because there's nothing to do.

LUKE

Syria isn't as bad as you think, Bell.

BELL

I've told you again and again Alexander is gradually taking control of your laboratory.

LUKE

His original intention was good.

BELL

Then move to fucking Syria by yourself!

LUKE

When we have money, we'll buy back the fifty-five percent of the company.

Bell shakes her head sadly-- she's heard this before.

LUKE (cont'd)

Trust me! Success is hidden in a broken vase.

BELL

Do you want to discover it by accident?

Bell smiles coldly and pulls up the big suitcase.

LUKE

You should think about Katie.

BELL

So should you.

Luke opens his mouth to protest, but he's suddenly unable to breathe. She storms out as he stands there gasping for air.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Luke. Luke.

INT. LAB - DAY

Luke wakes suddenly. MICHAEL, 30, a smart-looking lab assistant, stands over him, shaking him awake.

MICHAEL

You dozed off, Doc.

Luke nods and groggily looks at the print chamber.

The door to the printing cabin swings slowly open and 38380 crawls out. He's Luke's double, down to his clothes.

Luke stands and walks over. A pair of RESEARCHERS quietly moves away.

LUKE

38380, what's your daughter's name?

38380 considers the question thoughtfully, then looks Luke gently in the eye.

38380

Katie.

LUKE

Do you love her?

38380

Of course. I will always love her.

LUKE

What's your father's name?

38380 frowns. Luke feels suffocated and involuntarily takes a deep breath.

38380

I don't understand.

LUKE

Your dad. Everyone has a dad. My dad's name is David. What's yours?

38380

I still don't understand what you mean.

Luke can barely breathe. He takes a photo from the table and shows it to 38380.

LUKE

Think of the moment when he took off his shirt to keep you dry in the rain.

38380

I can't think of such a moment.

Luke grabs 38380's collar and shakes him hard.

LUKE

You have everything you should want, fool!

38380

I don't understand.

LUKE
Idiot! You're such an idiot!

He shoves 38380 and storms away.

38380 stares after him, looking mildly perplexed.

INT. LAB - DAY - LATER

The 3D bioprinter is busy working again. It stops.
Michael slowly opens the cabin door, and another bald
Luke crawls out.

Luke approaches him.

LUKE
38381, what's your father's name?

38381
David.

38381 looks proud.

LUKE
Do you love him?

38381
I will always love him.

LUKE
What's your daughter's name?

Luke took another deep breath involuntarily, but still
felt unable to breathe, because the problems of the
laboratory, marriage, technology, and family all piled on
his chest as a mountain.

38381
Daughter?

Luke takes the picture of his daughter from the table and
shows it to 38381.

LUKE
Do you know her?

38381
I don't.

LUKE
She is your daughter. You have this
memory.

38381 lowers his head and thinks for a moment, then looks
at Luke.

38381

No. I do not.

Luke jumps up and grabs 38381.

LUKE

You are an idiot with no memory!

MICHAEL

Luke.

LUKE

Do you want to destroy me?

Luke's eyes are full of despair, but when you look carefully, there is the last trace of strength. Yes, he will either be crushed or reborn in Nirvana.

INT. LAB - BIOLOGICAL WAREHOUSE - DAY

38381 sits on an examination table. Michael injects him with a biofusion agent.

MICHAEL

Okay, 38381. Just come in here and rest for a while.

Michael opens the glass door on a white device the size of a walk-in refrigerator. It is a biodegrader, and it has a bed at its center. A friendly green light shines above the door.

38381

Okay.

Michael smiles at 38381 as he walks inside and lays down.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

Michael's smile remains until he turns around. Then, all business, he closes the door, locks it, and pulls a lever. The friendly green light turns an ominous red.

38381 dissolves into paste.

INT. LUKE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Luke hugs his head and sits on the messy bed. He looks exhausted, but his eyes are wide open and darting back and forth. There's a half-eaten sandwich next to him on the nightstand.

Suddenly a voice rings out.

LUKE (V.O.)

Go to hell!

He crosses to his dresser and pulls a book from a pile on top of it.

INSERT

The book, entitled "The Physics of Memory: How Nothing is Lost."

He opens it.

ON LUKE'S FACE

Something is dawning.

INT. LAB - DAY

Michael scans data flowing across a handheld, transparent screen.

Luke lies, eyes closed in the print cabin, more RESEARCHERS are busy nearby.

INSERT - 3D PRINTER SCREEN

One brain image is passing data to another brain image, and the data under the image is rapidly increasing.

SCAN MEMORY MONTAGE:

- INT. ROCK CLIMBING GYM - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

CHILD LUKE, 8, and father DAVID, 33, climb an indoor rock wall. David wears a US physical fitness uniform: black pants and T-shirt with "ARMY" written across the front in gold.

Child Luke eyes the ground, too afraid to climb.

DAVID

You're a warrior, Luke! Fearless! Believe it!

Luke hesitates.

DAVID (cont'd)

You can do it!

Luke takes a deep breath and climbs.

DAVID (cont'd)

That's it!

Determination, fear and pride trade places in his eyes as he climbs.

Just as Luke reaches the top, his foot slips, and he falls. David stretches out to grab him in his arms, but he loses his balance. Falling over he lands on his back, and his spine crunches against the protective pad.

LUKE

Daddy!

David convulses and doesn't answer. People crowd around.

BYSTANDER

Call an ambulance!

- EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

YOUNG LUKE, 19, fires a wicked-looking carbine alongside a row of cadets wearing black and gold West Point shirts and personal protective equipment.

He looks up from the target and down the line of his fellow cadets, then turns back to the range, disgusted.

- INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

Young Luke, in West Point's black and khaki cadet casual uniform, talks to the paraplegic David, half sitting up on the bed.

DAVID

Why do you want to learn biology?

LUKE

Because I want you to stand up.

DAVID

I love you, Luke. But that's impossible.

LUKE

Lots of things are impossible, until they aren't. The newest 3D printer can print functioning brains. That was impossible just a couple of years ago.

DAVID

Luke, climb your graduation wall first.

Luke looks confused.

END FLASHBACK

INT. LAB - DAY

Michael is sitting working at a computer screen.

INSERT - 3D PRINTER SCREEN: The transfer of data drops off gradually.

Michael looks at Luke, lying in the cabin.

He makes an Okay gesture.

Michael swipes away the image of the right brain on the screen, drags another image of the brain from the bottom, then presses a green button at the top of the screen.

MICHAEL

Are...

INT. CABIN - DAY

Michael's warm voice comes from a small speaker inside the cabin.

MICHAEL (O.S.)

...you ready?

Luke struggles sluggishly, trying to move.

MICHAEL (O.S.) (cont'd)

Are you feeling ill?

INT. LAB - DAY

Michael presses the button on the left side of the screen, and the print compartment opens slowly. RESEARCHER #1 rushes in and helps Luke sit up.

LUKE

I guess that idiot's already in our hearts?

He stands, leaning on Researcher #1. Suddenly, the black phone on the table rings. Michael picks up the phone receiver.

LUKE (cont'd)

Tell Alexander I'm not going to Syria.

Michael looks at Luke in surprise. Suddenly, Luke hears a voice.

LUKE (V.O.)

Go to hell!

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Luke massages his father's shoulders, staring at the wall dumbly. His father lies on a large recliner.

DAVID

How could you owe money to the Syrian Military Aviation Academy?

LUKE

Alexander hopes the million dollars funded by the college each year will come from their oil investment company in the form of dividends.

DAVID

Alexander?

LUKE

He took over the work of Farooq Dean. He gave me a hundred thousand shares in an oil investment company at a dollar a share. Then, the company they guaranteed failed to discover oil and ran off with the hundred million dollars. But the lawyer now says the lab and the other two companies will have to take over the debt.

DAVID

With your profile, you'll easily find an investor, Luke.

LUKE

Alexander paid off the debt in exchange for fifty-five percent of the shares in the restoration laboratory.

DAVID

And Alexander now wants you to move the laboratory to Syria?

LUKE

Yes.

KATIE, 4, came bounding in. Her little face changed from sunny to cloudy.

KATIE

I miss Mom.

Luke picks Katie up and kisses her on the cheek.

DAVID

Bell returned to the UK because of the problem?

LUKE

Yes.

DAVID

Bell's a good girl.

LUKE

I'll get her back.

DAVID

Remember, Luke! In this world, only the left and right hands can really help you.

INT. LUKE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luke stands on a white chair, takes off the diamond-shaped covers of the u-shaped steel bars on the chandelier, and ties a length of nylon rope around it.

Luke put his head into a noose. Suddenly, the cry of a baby comes from downstairs. He stops. It's the voice of the NEIGHBOR coaxing a child:

NEIGHBOR (V.O.)

Sleep. Sleep.

Luke listens, stock-still, as the baby gradually stops crying.

He gingerly steps down from his chair and walks into the bedroom to get a pillow. He puts it on top of the chair, then pushes it down. There's no noise. He looks relieved.

NEIGHBOR (V.O.)

Daddy will always protect you.

Luke looks at the chair, hesitates, walks to the computer and sits. After a moment he opens a video recording. He tries to squeeze a smile from his tired, desperate face.

LUKE

Hi, baby. Health-Happy Day! It's July third, 2052. You're six years old. I haven't seen you for two years. Do you remember Daddy?

(beat)

Do you know why people study? Learning is about knowing how to be a person and how to do things. Remember? Say it to Daddy. See? Daddy has been protecting you.

Luke closes the video and walks into the-

BEDROOM

He changes out of a brown suit and comes back to sit in front of the video.

LUKE (cont'd)
Hi baby, born-Happy Day! It's July third,
2058. Have you graduated from elementary
school? Is there any ideal...

He stops the video and changes his clothes.

He inspects himself in the mirror, then changes clothes
again.

Luke steps on the white chair again.

The doorbell RINGS. Luke is busy untying the rope and
trying to put the room back together. Michael rushes in
panicked.

MICHAEL
Alexander called and said he took Bell to
Syria.

LUKE
What?

MICHAEL
Yeah. To ensure your cooperation with his
relocation plans.

Luke takes out his cell phone and calls Bell.

The line picks up. A RECORDING OF AN ERROR TONE plays.

RECORDING
I'm sorry, the number you have dialed has
been disconnected.

The tone plays again. Luke stabs the end call button with
his finger.

MICHAEL
Dr. Luke, I need to know --

LUKE
Be prepared for relocation.

EXT. "JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT" - DAY

Dark clouds gather and press in like impassable
mountains.

INT. "JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT" - CARGO CHECK-IN - DAY

People scurry to get their cargo checked and loaded in a
warehouse-sized building with wide gates that lead to the
tarmac.

Luke helps two male AIRPORT PERSONNEL in their 40s to load a large cargo crate onto a platform scale.

Luke wearing a black suit seems energized. The Airport Personnel use a forklift to take the large crate onto the tarmac, where a cargo plane sits in the background.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - DAY

Almost identical dark clouds hover ominously over the sprawling Aviation Academy. JADEN, 40, British and cold, watches a group of people on the lawn.

ALEXANDER, 56, a tall, fat Englishman with a white beard and dominating presence, is being interviewed by a beautiful reporter, BECKY, 30, on the lawn. He stands close to a team of 200 PEOPLE, armed with various weapons, wearing black head scarves, faces covered with black cloth, and wearing a black robe.

BECKY

Is it true you joined ISIS twenty years ago?

ALEXANDER

It is. We've since parted ways, of course. I cannot condone the violence of their approach. Islam is a religion of peace.

BECKY

They control oil, you control oil. What's the difference?

ALEXANDER

We will use it to build a new Syria without the brutality and fanaticism of the so-called caliphate. People will be free to practice Islam according to the guidance of their Imams, without the threat of decapitation, and with all the advantages of economic prosperity. Inshallah.

BECKY

Some people say you're just seeking the support of Renma now.

Alexander shows a hint of displeasure.

ALEXANDER

Just because people say a thing doesn't make it true.

Jaden comes over and nods to Alexander. Alexander immediately understands.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
Thank you, Becky. That's the lot for
today. I need to attend to some business.

Alexander and Jaden leave together.

JADEN
They're here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER
Nice job. With them, we no longer have to
worry about weapons and wounded.

EXT. SYRIA "DAMASCUS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT" - DAY

Luke instructs the FORKLIFT DRIVER to pack the crate into
a white box truck.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke tells the satnav on his tablet where to go.

LUKE
Set auto-drive for Kuweires Sharqi.

Directions come up instantly.

He looks at a similar red box truck parked nearby. A tall
British man next to the truck knocks the forklift driver
out of his seat, climbs aboard, and steers a large wooden
box towards the red truck. He's EUN,39.

EXT. SYRIAN ROAD - DAY

The white box truck races down the road. The truck's AI
system is directing it.

INT. UK WORLD 3D PRINTING EXPO - DAY -(FLASHBACK)

SUPERIMPOSE: "Ten Years Ago"

In front of a simple booth, Luke is enthusiastically
introducing the 3D bioprinter to Bell and a Syrian. The
3D bioprinter is a sketch hung on the wall.

The Syrian is the dean of the Syrian Military Aviation
Academy. He is called FAROOQ. He is 52 years old, tanned
with worldly wise eyes.

Bell is wearing a volunteer suit for the exhibition and I
standing by to act as interpreter. Luke's eyes clearly
light up as he looks at the beautiful and smart Bell from
time to time. She was also moved by his ambition.

LUKE

In the future, it won't just help cancer patients, ALS Patients and paraplegics. The patient is reborn. In addition, on the battlefield, it can also greatly reduce the casualty rate, Mr. Dean.

The last sentence clearly moved Farooq.

FAROOQ

(English has a strong Syrian accent)

Apart from funding, what is your biggest obstacle?

Luke could hardly understand him. He frowned and looked at Bell. Bell frowned and looked at Farooq. Farooq understood what they meant.

FAROOQ (cont'd)

(Arabic)

Apart from funding, what is your biggest obstacle?

Bell translates Arabic into English.

LUKE

The construction of a 3D printer, Mr. Dean.

BELL

I think the whole memory scan, sir.

She looked at Luke confidently, and translated her words to Farooq.

LUKE

Wow! I have to admit you're right. Are you studying medical translation?

BELL

My mother is Syrian. I am studying neuroscience, sir.

LUKE

I think I should try to invite you to join my laboratory.

BELL

I think I should try to promise you.

END FLASHBACK

INT./EXT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke watches the threatening clouds as the truck propels itself across the endless desert.

The auto-drive screen flashes. Luke looks at the map and is surprise when it disappears.

LUKE

Set auto-drive for Kuweires Sharqi.

Nothing. He swipes at the tablet's screen.

The truck pulls towards the side of the road.

A.I. (O.S.)

(through car speakers)

Pulling over for manual operation.

Luke takes the wheel as the truck comes to a stop at a fork in the road, pulling up behind a blue box truck that's already stopped there. Two Chinese people jump out.

Luke climbs out as well.

FUXING YAO, 42, a tall thin man, approaches Luke on the driver's side. A woman, CHUNLI YING, 30, tall and charming, Lazily follows him.

YAO

Hello! I'm so glad you stopped. Do you know how to get to Kuweires Sharqi?

LUKE

That's what I'm trying to figure out, too.

Yao looks at Luke in surprise.

YAO

You look a lot like... the physical revolutionary, Luke Pattinson. But older and with a beard.

Yao jumps forward and grabs Luke's hand excitedly.

LUKE

Yeah, I've let it go.

YAO

So you're Luke Pattinson?

LUKE

I mean, yeah.

Yao jumps forward and grabs Luke's hand.

YAO

Since you successful printed your body, cancer patients all over the world have been in your debt. It was life-changing work you did!

LUKE

My work isn't exactly changing the world.

YAO

No! I assure you, it is! Look!

Yao takes a deep breath.

YAO (cont'd)

See? That's your work, doctor! I had lung cancer, but now? A transplant wouldn't work, but thanks to you, I printed a new lung.

LUKE

Yeah? Graft versus host disease?

YAO

What? No. That problem's been solved. Didn't you know?

LUKE

I've been out of the loop.

Yao waves that off.

YAO

It doesn't matter. But look. We've begun the human circulation project. Processing human remains into zero-exclusion biological materials.

LUKE

Really?

YAO

Very much really. My name is Yao. This is my student, Chunli Ying.

Ying shuffles over deferentially.

YAO (cont'd)

Chunli, this is Doctor Luke Pattinson.

She shyly shakes hands with Luke and speaks in rough English.

YING

Mr. Yao and I have followed your work very closely, Dr. Pattinson. It's like a professional crush.

Ying hands her phone to Yao to take a picture and stands beside Luke with a smile.

LUKE

I haven't done anything worth all that.

They all look back down the road, hoping for a car to appear.

YAO
Now, do you know why?

LUKE
Sorry?

Luke shrugs.

YAO
I yearn for the physical strength of youth.

LUKE
That's not yet possible.

YAO
Didn't you print your own body?

LUKE
Yes-

YAO
Over five years ago, now.

LUKE
Yes, but character memory cannot be switched freely.

YAO
Isn't that unconscious?

LUKE
Only in a narrow sense.

Yao looks at him, confused.

LUKE (cont'd)
It is the consciousness formed by the last memory input.

YAO
Didn't you use the electron spin to scan it year by year?

LUKE
Yes, but the memories of the people important to you must be built individually. Otherwise there is no emotional depth to the memories.

The whine of an electric engine comes from the distance. Luke and Yao both look towards it. A red box truck races towards them.

They wave, and it slows, then stops in front of them. Eun jumps out.

EUN
Hi, do you know the way to Kuweires Sharqi?

LUKE
No-one on this road knows the way to Kuweires Sharqi.

EUN
I think someone said it was a small town to the east.

YAO
What are you doing in Kuweires Sharqi?

EUN
I'm lecturing on 3D printing at the university.

LUKE
Does Alexander want to host a world 3D printing expo in the town?

Everyone laughs. Luke looks at the hills to the left, where a small town sits on the horizon.

LUKE (cont'd)
That has to be it. We might as well head over there. If nothing else, we can get directions.

YAO
A genius idea from an actual genius.

Luke rolls his eyes, visibly annoyed, but they all climb into their trucks and head towards the town.

Suddenly, two pickup trucks overtake them from behind. The OCCUPANTS wave at Yao and Eun as they pass, and then pull up next to Luke.

Alexander arrogantly sits in the passenger seat, Jaden drives. Alexander shouts through the open window.

ALEXANDER
Welcome to Syria, Dr. Luke!

Luke angrily stabs at the window controls and shouts as soon as it starts rolling down.

LUKE
Where's Bell?

Alexander laughs and waves him forward.

ALEXANDER

Follow me.

INSERT

A SIGN: "Highway 7"

Then:

Kuweires Sharqi

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

This is a relatively backward town. There is a big east-west river to the south of the town, which is almost parallel to the No. 7 road that runs through the town.

The convoy pulls in slowly, as if spooked by the empty, quiet streets.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The convoy rolls up to the city hall. Two guards holding submachine guns open the telescopic door for them.

It's a four-story, white office building with a large dining room on the left and two side-by-side garages, labeled "Number One" and "Number Two", each large enough to accommodate two medium-sized buses.

INT./EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alexander's truck leads them in.

ALEXANDER

Let them park in the garage first.

JADEN

Okay.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Jaden directs Luke and Yao to drive into Garage One, and directs Eun into Garage Two.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - LATER

Luke and the others walk out of the garage. Alexander leans on the pickup truck and waits for them.

ALEXANDER

How do you like it here, Dr. Luke?

LUKE
Where's Bell?

ALEXANDER
Jaden, take Dr. Luke to see her.

JADEN
Come with me, Dr. Luke.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Jaden leads Luke, and the others into the office building.

JADEN
They're in room 301. If you need anything, go to security downstairs and ask for GHALIB.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - THIRD FLOOR - DAY

Jaden gestures at 301.

JADEN
In here.

He leads the others away.

Luke gently twists the doorknob and walks in.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Bell looks at Luke angrily.

BELL
Did you arrange for Alexander to kidnap me?

LUKE
That's insane, of course, I didn't.

BELL
How did he know we were back in England?

LUKE
That's a question I intend to ask him.

The voice of Eun and a GUARD shouting at the stairs interrupts them. Eun's voice is loud, while the stranger, talking at a more normal level, is barely audible.

EUN (O.S.)
Let me upstairs!

GUARD (O.S.)
No outsiders upstairs.

EUN (O.S.)
I am here to work! I'm an expert in 3D
industrial printing!

GUARD (O.S.)
Get permission then.

BELL
Get me out of here, Luke. Get me home.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Alexander sits at the big orange desk and speaks solemnly
to Bell and Luke.

ALEXANDER
How does the research work without you,
Miss Bell?

BELL
The same way it's been working without me
since I left Restoration Labs. None of
this has anything to do with me.

ALEXANDER
When I signed the contract with
Restoration Labs, didn't you work there?

BELL
I left!

ALEXANDER
No, we can't have that, Miss Bell. We
can't have that.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Eun and several WORKERS lever the large wooden
crate off the back of Eun's box truck and onto a steel
plate that's been rigged as a ramp.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke, Yao and the workers lever the big wooden box out of
the back of the white truck. Yao slams the door shut, and
Luke drives the truck away.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

GUARD #1 at the gate stops Luke, Eun, and Yao's cars.

GUARD #1

No one can leave without Dean's consent!

LUKE

Tell Dean we have to return the car.

Guard #1 steps into his booth. Through the glass window, he picks up a walkie-talkie and speaks into it. After a brief exchange, he walks back out.

GUARD #1

You don't need to return these cars. Dean bought them.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke walks into the room in frustration and looks at Bell.

LUKE

We're being controlled by Alexander.

BELL

Oh, how have you reached that conclusion, doctor?

LUKE

Can we curb the attitude for five minutes? I came here to get you, if you haven't gathered that. Why would he do this?

BELL

He wants something from you, genius. Figure out what.

Luke looks at her, thinking, then nods brusquely and walks out.

INT. DORMITORY BUILDING - ROOM 302 - NIGHT

The bedroom door is ajar. Eun lies on the bed and looks at Luke in the living room. Luke is half-asleep on the sofa.

EUN

The cold war will only make you two suspicious, resentful and angry. It's the most ruthless mental violence.

LUKE

Yes. I guess you must have a happy family.

EUN

Don't. I just summed up the experience from failure.

LUKE

What's the reason?

EUN

After a while, you'll understand.

After a while, the bedroom door closes. Eun's snoring sound began to shake the house. Luke rolls around on the sofa.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Alexander leads Luke, Eun and Yao, and Ying into Alexander's office.

LUKE

Mr. Dean, why do you value me so much?

ALEXANDER

We need you to train more students, Dr. Luke.

LUKE

Why haven't I seen Farooq Dean? Where is he?

ALEXANDER

He was transferred to the military.

LUKE

The military? Which unit?

ALEXANDER

The air force's... political branch.

Luke notices the slight pause. In turn, Alexander catches Luke's questioning glance.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Bell looks at Katie's picture, and cries. Luke walks in from outside.

BELL

How is Katie?

LUKE

This is exactly why I came to Syria.

She believes what he said, because she saw his decadence and despair.

She suddenly felt sorry for him, and she realizes Luke is standing on the edge of a cliff, disappearing without a trace at any moment. Bell couldn't help but hug him.

BELL

Romain Rolland said that there is only one true heroism in the world, and that is after recognizing the truth of life, he still loves life.

There was some light in Luke's desperate eyes.

LUKE

Who is being held upstairs?

BELL

I don't know.

LUKE

When do the guards change shifts? Is it regular, the same time every day?

BELL

Uh, yeah, actually. The night guys come on at seven.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

An old, white concrete building on the west side of town. Alexander stands on a balcony watching Jaden use a yellow bus to block the road that runs out front.

INSERT: The street sign reads "Highway Seven"

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

There is a castle-like kindergarten on the east side of Shaqi Town. A group of WELL-ARMED MEN work to block the road in front of it. The leader is Alexander's imposing military advisor, ALBA, 31.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 201 - DAY

The second-hand clicks 12 on an alarm clock. Seven AM. The alarm blares, and AMIR, 40, slaps it off. He and the guy in the next bunk, ALA, 20, groggily get up.

Amir grabs a bottle of stomach medicine from the table, takes a shot directly from the bottle, then picks up a submachine gun and follows Ala outside.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke leans on the handrail of the stairs to play with his mobile phone. Amir and Ala lazily climb the stairs behind him. Luke follows quietly.

At the corner of the stairs is a white sign a meter high written in Arabic and English.

INSERT SIGN: "Outsiders stop!"

Luke sees Amir and Ala walk into room 401. Further inside, a Tielanshan gate seals the corridor.

Luke eyes the gate.

(Writer's note: all dialogue in parentheses is Arabic.)

Then--

ARMED MAN (O.S.)
(Get out! Go!)

Luke jumps and turns to see--

Two ARMED MEN with submachine guns rounding the corner, guns trained on him.

LUKE
I am sorry. I think I went the wrong way.

Luke steps back and starts moving down the stairs.

The Armed Men watch from above.

As he rounds the corner he nearly runs over an old man cleaning in the corridor. It's TUBST, 65, the honest but slow janitor.

LUKE (cont'd)
Woah!

TUBST
Sorry, sir! So sorry!

Tubst bows and backs away. He's terrified.

LUKE
What? No, it's Okay.

Luke takes him by the elbow and encourages him to stand upright.

LUKE (cont'd)
Hey, you know what? Here.

He takes a wad of cash from his pants and tries to stuff it into Tubst's shirt pocket. Tubst quickly pushes it away.

TUBST

No, no, sir! I cannot accept it. I have enough to eat. I am blessed.

Luke relents.

LUKE

Okay. Of course. Be blessed. How long have you been here?

TUBST

More than twenty years, sir. I used to watch the gate.

LUKE

What's on the fourth floor?

Tubst looks around, then whispers to Luke.

TUBST

(whisper)

They're holding the mayor. And someone else. Someone who came from nowhere.

Off Luke's curious frown--

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke moves a high chair onto the table and climbs on top of it. Bell looks at Luke suspiciously.

BELL

What are you doing?

LUKE

Pass me the wine bottle.

Bell picks up the glass bottle on the table and hands it to Luke. Luke taps the roof rhythmically: dong dong, dong dong dong.

Nothing happens. Luke jumps off the table and walks out of the room.

INT. DORMITORY BUILDING - ROOM 302 - DAY

Luke walks into the room with the wine bottle. Eun opens his hands in surprise when he sees it.

EUN

You have something to celebrate, Dr. Luke?

LUKE
Shh.

EUN
What? Okay.

Luke picks up a chair, puts it on the table, and climbs up. He knocks on the roof of the building with a bottle: dong dong, dong dong dong.

EUN (cont'd)
I don't understand what you're doing.

LUKE
You understand perfectly.

EUN
Well. Maybe so.

Luke then knocks on the ceiling, but there's no response. Luke gets off the table and walks out of the room.

INT. DORMITORY BUILDING - ROOM 303 - DAY

Ying looks at Yao sadly.

YING
Why didn't Alexander let us go home? What about our wedding?

YAO
He wants us to establish a branch here.

YING
You can't promise him, Yao.

YAO
I know, but what should I do?

Luke pushes the door in, still holding the bottle in his hand. Yao and Ying look at Luke in surprise.

LUKE
Shh!

Luke makes a "keep it down" gesture with his hand, pulls up a chair, and climbs onto the table. Eun walks in, leaning on the edge of the door watching. Luke motions to Eun to close the door.

Luke starts tapping the roof of the room with the wine bottle: dong dong, dong dong dong.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

A blood-stained man sits listlessly at a dinner table. He is Farooq, gray haired and miserable.

He hears the knock on the floor, opens his eyes slightly, and closes them again.

Dong dong, dong dong dong! He opens his eyes again and listens.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke jumps off the table disappointed.

LUKE

He may be in another room.

EUN

Who?

LUKE

Farooq Dean.

EUN

Why are you looking for him?

LUKE

Does any of this seem normal?

Bell walk in and closes the door.

YAO

What do you mean?

LUKE

Who did you first discuss your contract with?

YAO

Farooq Dean.

Eun nodded, in agreement.

LUKE

Now, who is the largest shareholder in your company?

YAO

Alexander.

EUN

What do think's wrong?

DANG DANG!

A knocking sound rings through the ceiling. Luke hurriedly climbs up onto the table to respond. Eun runs to the window and looks up.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq is tapping a glass on the floor. After a moment, he hears the response from the floor below:

Dong, dong! Dong, dong, dong!

Farooq limps towards the window on his injured leg. It's blocked with thick steel bars.

He stands there for a moment, then turns around and goes to the--

BATHROOM

He finds a razor blade and returns to the--

LIVING AREA

--And pulls the flat sheet off the bed. He uses the razor blade to cut it into long strips.

Farooq ties the sheets together, then cuts his index finger, and writes:

INSERT: "Who are you? Farooq." On the sheet.

Farooq looks out the window at the GATEHOUSE-- no guard. He then lowers the message end of the sheet out the window.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke sees the sheet, and grabs it. He quickly finds the message and reads it.

He happily holds the sheet up.

LUKE

Farooq.

Eun, Yao and Luke stare at each other. Then--

LUKE (cont'd)

Pen! Pen!

Yao takes a pen from the bedside table and tosses it to him. Luke writes his name, then looks up at them.

EUN

E-u-n.

YAO

Y-a-o.

He adds their names and ties the signature pen to the bed sheet, then yanks it a couple of times and steps back.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 404 - DAY

Farooq feels the sheet jerk in his hands, almost coming loose. He grabs it, and pulls it back up, pen and all. He removes the pen, then finds the writing.

FAROOQ

(whispering)

Luke, Eun, Yao....

He starts writing.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

The end of the sheet dangles in front of the window. A hand grabs it.

LUKE

(reading)

Do you have a cell phone?

He looks up at Yao and Eun. Yao takes out his phone and hands it to Luke. Luke ties it to the sheet.

He looks back up at the group.

LUKE (cont'd)

I need another pen.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 404 - DAY

Farooq reads the message.

FAROOQ

There's no signal here.

He unties the phone.

FAROOQ (cont'd)

No matter.

Farooq fiddles with the phone and aims it at himself, selfie style.

FAROOQ (cont'd)

Luke, Eun, Yao....

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

Luke and others watch the video.

INSERT THE PHONE SCREEN:

Farooq speaks into the camera.

FAROOQ

You must find a way out of here!
Alexander joined ISIS twenty years ago.
He colluded with the Secretary of the Air
Force to become Dean, and wants to
rebuild ISIS. He wants to make this a
logistics base to prepare for his
ambitions.

The group looks at each other. Luke turns the camera to himself.

INSERT THE PHONE SCREEN: Luke addressing camera.

LUKE

What's the situation of the company
Alexander guarantees?

Pull out to Farooq watching.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

Luke taps play.

INSERT THE PHONE SCREEN:

FAROOQ

That's the trap he set up to control your
company. They'll soon expand, and it'll
be even harder to escape their clutches.

Luke and the others look at each other in fear and
contemplation.

LUKE

Do you understand now?

YAO

We were all deceived.

EUN

That's a bummer!

LUKE

We have to get out of here.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke, Yao and Eun knock on the door of the Security office. Ghalib's deep voice comes from within the room:

GHALIB
(Please come in.) Please come in.

Luke, Yao, and Eun enter.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Luke sees a strong man with a big beard staring at them sternly. He's GHALIB, 40, and he carries an exquisite silver pistol at his waist in an old-fashioned cowhide holster.

GHALIB
What do you gentlemen need?

LUKE
We need to buy some work supplies.

GHALIB
Make a list and give it to me.

EUN
We can get them in town.

GHALIB
Terrorists have been active recently, and Dean is worried about your safety.

LUKE
I need a quantum chip. A particular kind.
Is that something you can get?

GHALIB
I will discuss it with Dean.

Ghalib turns and walks towards the communication room.

LUKE
Tell him I need it. I don't want to waste any more time!

A moment later, Ghalib returns. He hands a car key to Luke, then points to a brown car outside the window.

GHALIB
That one.

Luke, Yao, and Eun leave the room. Through the window, Ghalib watches them get into the brown car and drive to the gate.

INT./EXT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Dark clouds gather and press in like impassable mountains.

MONTAGE:

Scenes of the brown car driving into the town

- Luke drives the brown car with Yao and Eun, heading south of Kuweires Sharqi. They stop at a blown -out bridge that used to span a wide river just outside town. They turn around and head--

- NORTH

- A blasted communication tower lies on the side of the road leading into the mountains, knocked down by a landslide that completely blocks the road.

- EAST

- A yellow bus and two trolleys block the intersection at the kindergarten. From a distance, they watch Alba and SIXTY OR SEVENTY TERRORISTS urge on two WRESTLING TEENAGERS.

- WEST

- Another yellow bus and several trucks block the road that runs past the assisted living facility. Jaden and ANOTHER SIXTY OR SEVENTY TERRORISTS lounge on the hillside in the sun.

INT./EXT. BROWN BOX CAR - DAY

Luke, Yao and Eun watch the Terrorists. Luke looks very grim.

LUKE

There really isn't a way out.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

BECKY violently shakes the iron fence door, shouting.

BECKY

Anyone there?

A large iron lock traps her inside.

BECKY (cont'd)

Hey! Anyone? I've got to use the bathroom!

No answer.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

Luke looks at Bell and the others with resignation.

BELL

Can we contact the U.S. Embassy?

LUKE

The second they get involved, we're hostages.

BELL

Are we not already hostages?

LUKE

They gave us a car. They let us drive around.

BELL

Because there's nowhere to go.

LUKE

Of course. But it gives us some freedom to make a move. We lose that if he tightens the reins.

Luke takes out his phone and turns on the video recording.

LUKE (cont'd)

Mr. Dean, is there a way to contact the local militia?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 404 - DAY

INSERT VIDEO FROM PHONE:

FAROOQ

They withdrew from Shaqi early. But this might help. Tubst has a copy of the key to the underground armory.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

Luke and the others look at each other, eyebrows raised.

Patterson starts recording.

INSERT VIDEO FROM PHONE:

LUKE

How many people are upstairs?

INSERT NEXT VIDEO FROM PHONE:

FAROOQ
I'm the only one.

INSERT NEXT VIDEO FROM PHONE:

LUKE
Where is the mayor?

INSERT NEXT VIDEO FROM PHONE:

FAROOQ
Dead. Beaten to death by Alexander just a few days ago.

LUKE
The only people we can trust are in this room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke walks towards Tubst with Yao and Eun. Tubst is polishing the handrails of the stairs with a rag intently.

LUKE
Tubst, would you like to take us to the underground arsenal?

Tubst flinches in fright.

TUBST
There is no arsenal here, sir.

LUKE
Don't be afraid, Mr. Dean told us.

Luke took out his phone and lets him watch Farooq's video. Tubst cries out when he hears about the mayor's death.

EUN
Shh, they'll hear!

Tubst finds his courage.

TUBST
He was my nephew.

Eun looks embarrassed.

EUN
I'm so sorry.

LUKE
Tubst, if you give us the key, we may be able to avenge him.

Tubst nods, pulls out a key ring, and starts going through it.

TUBST
It's under the Security office.

YAO
That won't be easy.

LUKE
We need to draw Ghalib outside.

EUN
Leave that to me.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Ghalib is playing with mobile phones. Suddenly, his walkie-talkie bursts to life.

GUARD #1
(Boss, there is a guy trying to load the car and go home.)

GHALIB
(Stop him.)

GUARD
(He's not listening. I think he's drunk. Should I shoot him?)

GHALIB
(Ahhh...)

He thinks about it, torn, but comes to a decision.

GHALIB (cont'd)
(No, I'll handle it.)

He walks out of the room angry.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Tubst is cleaning the corridor with a mop and bucket. Ghalib swaggers by without a word. Tubst glances after the big man, watches him turn the corner, then opens a supply closet.

Luke and Yao slip out and head straight to the Security office door.

Tubst produces the key and follows.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Tubst takes a military cap off a wall hook and pushes the hook up. A trap door slowly opens, revealing steps.

Tubst slowly leads Luke and Yao into the darkness.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Tubst unlocks the heavy security door, opens it, and flips on the lights. A worn-out, bolt-action rifle is hanging on the wall. There are five or six ammunition boxes on the ground.

Luke takes the gun, pulls the bolt, and hands it to Yao.

Yao declines, both hands up.

YAO

I... I can't do this, Doctor Luke.

LUKE

You don't have much choice, Yao.

YAO

Ying can do it, she's a member of a shooting club.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Eun is sitting in the red box truck talking to Ghalib.

EUN

I have rights! Universal human rights!
The UN made a declaration and everything.

GHALIB

You may not leave the compound, Mr. Eun.
It's for--

Eun slams his finger drunkenly on the car.

EUN

Yes! I! Can! That's what my rights are
for.

Ghalib suddenly pulls Eun out of the car and gut punches him. Eun grabs Ghalib's forearm, but Ghalib pulls the silver pistol with his free hand and slides it under Eun's chin.

Eun puts his hands up in horror.

GHALIB

Go back to your room, Mr. Eun.

EUN
Thought I'd take a nap anyway.

He slowly backs away.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Luke opens the ammunition box. It's filled with bullets.
He moves onto the next one, which also contains bullets.

LUKE
Okay. We've got ammunition, at least.

Yao opened the bottom ammunition box. It's full of
grenades.

YAO
What are these?

LUKE
Grenades. I don't see a grenade launcher,
though.

YAO
Wait. What did Eun say he does for a
living?

LUKE
Good idea!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun looks at Luke and Yao questioningly.

EUN
Your idea's good, but where does the 3D
data of the grenade gun come from?

LUKE
The internet. We also need files for
submachine guns, helmets, body armor. All
that.

YAO
We're so outnumbered.

LUKE
Aren't there still people in Shaqi?

YAO
They won't help us.

LUKE
They're occupied. Some of them must want
to resist.

YAO

Even if we looked for them, how could we
hide that from Alexander?

LUKE

Cover up the work with work.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Luke, Yao, and Eun talk with convincing excitement to
Alexander.

LUKE

When you finish getting the garages
ready, I'll go crazy, Mr. Dean.

EUN

Me too, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

I'll do what I can to speed things up.

LUKE

We can work in the garage now.

ALEXANDER

Okay. I'm thinking about printing off-
road motorcycles, Eun.

EUN

I need to download the 3D data.

ALEXANDER

The internet is down. I will send someone
to deal with it. By the way, Dr. Luke, I
have a very important friend who wants to
have a young body... and he'll pay a
formidable sum.

LUKE

I'm not here to play God, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

Not for a hundred million US dollars?

LUKE

I'm not turning this technology into a
fountain of youth for the rich. That's a
hard line for me, Mr. Dean!

Alexander looks amused, but says nothing. For now.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Eun, BELL, Yao, and Ying sit in a circle. Bell
takes notes with a pen and pad.

LUKE

Let's summarize our needs.

YAO

Three hundred kilograms of rubber. One hundred kilograms of aluminum alloy.

BELL

Two tons of steel. Five hundred kilograms of aluminum and another hundred of copper.

LUKE

What else?

EUN

We also need a couple of people to powder it.

Tubst carefully walks in. There are more than A DOZEN OLD, WEAK, AND SICK MEN behind him.

LUKE

Let them in, Tubst.

Tubst beckons to them, and the group shyly enters.

TUBST

(These people have a plan to drive away the terrorists. Will you follow them?)

They all look down at their feet.

TUBST (cont'd)

(Do you know what I am asking?)

HARDER, 60, steps forward. He looks a decade older than his age.

HARDER

I don't think it's a good idea, Gentlemen.

LUKE

What's your idea then?

HARDER

They'll leave by themselves.

EUN

They'll make you slaves.

HARDER

If I'm injured, who'll take care of my mother? She's more than eighty. She's practically helpless.

A big-eyed teenager steps forward.

TEEN

(My sister is only seven years old.
Without me, she will starve.)

BELL

(What about your parents?)

TEEN

(They're dead.)

Tubst looks at Luke and shakes his head. Luke looks
exasperated.

TUBST

Out! All of you out.

Everyone is lost in thought as Tubst escorts them out.
Luke speaks first.

LUKE

How much recycled powder do we have, Yao?

YAO

Why. Oh. OH! That's crazy!

BELL

How many people do you want to print?

LUKE

As many as we have material for.

YAO

We have enough for fifty or sixty people.
But that's millions of dollars in powder!

BELL

Do you think sixty can deal with two
hundred extremely brutal terrorists,
Luke?

Yao and Ying are aware of the problem, and they stare at
Luke questioningly. Eun frowns not knowing what Luke is
thinking.

LUKE

As long as we catch Alexander, there's
hope.

YAO

Do you want to lure Alexander here and
catch him?

LUKE

That's the idea.

Eun stands up, suddenly angrily.

EUN

Once they stepped out of the laboratory, they violated the natural laws of mankind. The original intention was to save cancer patients, and now they've broken that trust!

LUKE

They only have a narrow consciousness.

EUN

Don't animals have a narrow consciousness?

LUKE

Their learning and cognitive abilities are no better than a five-year-old.

BELL

I think we need to think about ourselves and get out of here.

YING

I think it's right to win, Eun.

Ying looked at Yao, and Yao immediately understood what she meant.

YAO

Yes, we have to get out of here.

Eun spread his hands helplessly.

LUKE

I'll go shopping with Bell. You figure out how to get the internet up.

Yao shrugs.

YAO

I don't have a better plan.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - LOBBY - DAY

Luke, Yao, and Eun meet Harder and several Old Syrians in the hall.

HARDER

We can do some physical work, sir.

LUKE

Thank you. That will help.

YAO

Just follow us.

HARDER

Yes, sir.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke, Bell and Harder climb into the white box truck, while Yao and Ying get into the brown car. They're checked by the guard at the door.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun sits in front of the screen of the 3D industrial printer and starts designing the powder bucket.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke's truck turns one way. Yao's car goes another.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Harder works up the courage to speak.

HARDER

Doctor Luke, I know you are a very knowledgeable person, but I still want to say something to you.

LUKE

Okay.

HARDER

This steel man. Allawi. You'd better just talk business with him. Nothing else.

LUKE

Why?

HARDER

He had three sons. Two were with the government forces and one the anti-government militia. Once they went to the river to discuss the issue. None of them came back. Since then, Allawi has been insane.

Luke looks at Harder in disbelief, then shakes his head and drives on.

LUKE

Your English is very good.

HARDER

I was cleaning staff at the British embassy for years.

EXT. STEEL SALES COMPANIES - DAY

Luke and Bell walk into the company compound. The box truck is parked on the street behind them. ALLAWI, 57, runs out of the room with a submachine gun in his hand.

ALLAWI

(Get out!)

Allawi angrily works the action on the gun.

LUKE

We want to buy steel.

ALLAWI

I'll say it again, get out!

Harder hurries over from behind the truck.

HARDER

(Really, Allawi. I can testify! These people are here to help.)

Allawi grimaces, but lowers the gun.

ALLAWI

Fine. But quickly. What do you need?

Bell hands Allawi Alexander's note. Allawi takes it, sets the gun down on a pile of steel plate, and pulls out a pen.

Bell and Luke watch him make some calculations.

ALLAWI (cont'd)

For this much HRB three-thirty-five, aluminum tubing and copper pipe, I can do seven thousand dollars, Kuweires Sharqi price.

LUKE

We calculated five thousand.

ALLAWI

Seven thousand. Kuweires Sharqi price.

LUKE

Hey, your customers are gone. There's no-one buying steel except me.

ALLAWI

There's no-one selling it, either, stupid.

Luke smiles awkwardly.

LUKE

Do you take credit?

Allawi picks up the submachine gun.

LUKE (cont'd)
Okay, no credit. How about this?

He gestures to Bell. She produces the silver watch and hands it to Luke.

LUKE (cont'd)
I will give you a new one, Bell.

BELL
I just hope we get out of here safely.

Luke looks distressed, but adds it to a wad of cash and passes it over to Allawi.

ALLAWI
Delivery is extra.

LUKE
We'll pick it up.

Luke waves the Old Men forward.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - NORTHERN SUBURB - DAY

Yao pulls out the toolbox from the car and walks with Ying to the communication tower laying on the ground.

Yao takes out an adjustable wrench and removes the screws on a flat antenna. Ying starts cutting wires with a hacksaw.

YING
You're sure it can receive signals?

YAO
Of course. We can use it to look for Wi-Fi signals within twenty kilometers.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke and Harder stack steel, aluminum, copper and other metals around the metal powder machine.

Eun puts a few pieces of steel into the metal powder machine and presses the "Extra Fine" button. The metal powder machine hums.

A red light on the metal powder machine turns on, and the buzzing sound diminishes. Eun opens the storage bin. The bottom is full of fine metal powder.

LUKE
How's the quality?

EUN

Good enough.

Yao walks in.

YAO

Who wants to distract the guards?

LUKE

I'll come.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke slowly backs the white box truck out of the garage, blocking the Guard #1's view.

With no-one paying attention in the office, Yao takes the antenna out of the trunk of the brown car and hurriedly walks into the office building.

Luke, Bell and Harder drive away from the government compound.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Yao stands at the window and turns the antenna. Ying works a computer with the words "Signal Search" on the screen.

YAO

How about now?

YING

No.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The white truck moves slowly along a deserted road.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke speaks to Harder while he drives.

HARDER

I think I should tell you about Lukaya.

LUKE

Lukaya?

HARDER

She's the owner of the tire shop. Lukaya, her husband Laca and their three-year-old were kidnapped by terrorists. Only Lukaya came back.

LUKE

Jesus.

HARDER

And there's something not right with her now. Something very wrong.

Luke nods thoughtfully.

LUKE

Some people try to survive, others try to die.

HARDER

None of us has the right to choose to die.

BELL

Are there any happy stories in this town?

Harder shakes his head sadly.

EXT. TIRE SHOP - DAY

Luke pulls up in front of the tire shop. Luke, Bell and Harder get out of the truck.

Luke has barely made it to the curb before a young woman with wild eyes and disheveled hair RUSHES out of the shop and HUGS him. This is LUKAYA, 31.

LUKAYA

Laca! Sweet Laca! I knew you would come back.

LUKE

I...I'm sure he will, but--

He's interrupted as she showers his cheeks with kisses. Luke gently pushes her away. She grabs his hands.

HARDER

Hi Lukaya! It's me, Harder. Doctor Luke is here to buy a tire.

Lukaya, still holding Luke's hands, looks desperately around.

LUKAYA

What about children? What about our children? They love to laugh!

HARDER

Hey, Lukaya, someone's stolen your tires!

Lukaya spins around, finally letting go of Luke.

LUKAYA
Who? Who stole my tires?

HARDER
I mean, Doctor Luke wants to buy your tires.

LUKAYA
Yes! Good people, you buy more! You do not know how expensive milk powder is.

Luke grabs a car tire.

LUKE
How much for one of these?

Lukaya stares straight at Luke.

LUKAYA
I have to ask Laca.

She walks back into the shop.

Bell points out a tag.

BELL
There's a price tag.

LUKE
Alright, let's take thirty.

HARDER
Are you sure you have enough money?

LUKE
Pretty sure.

They head into the shop's garage.

INT. TIRE SHOP GARAGE - DAY

Luke and Harder each grab a tire. Lukaya walks over, her pace erratic and uneven.

LUKAYA
Laca says there is a price on the label.

BELL
We saw it. Two hundred and ten dollars a tire.

LUKAYA
Do you need a full set of four?

BELL
We need thirty.

She doesn't bat an eye.

LUKAYA
I'll ask Laca for the total.

Lukaya walks back inside.

HARDER
Lukaya! Lukaya!

Luke puts a stack of money on the shelves. He sees Bell thinking about something.

LUKE
What did the Syrians remind you of, Bell?

Bell frowns, as if thinking about this question for the first time.

BELL
What they desperately desire is our ordinary family life.

LUKE
Yes, people have one trouble when they're hungry, but when they're full, they have many troubles?

Bell ponders what he said.

BELL
Yes, we've all become slaves of desire without knowing it.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Ying chats with her mother via video. MOM, a homely woman in her fifties, forces a loving smile to cover her worry.

YING
(Chinese)
Mom, I love you! I love you forever!

MOM
(Chinese)
I love you forever, girl. I can't wait for you to come back.

YING
(Chinese)
If I don't make it, mom, you take my half of the money, the rest for the research institute.

Ying cries.

MOM
(Chinese)
Stop talking like that, girl! Stop
talking, kid!

Mom's smile cracks, she can't help but cry.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun transfers data from a mobile phone to the 3D industrial printer, then activates it. The printer nozzle precisely sprays steel paste where it needs to go.

The butt of a gun quickly appears.

Eun glances at the small group of Syrians working around the buzzing steel mill.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Ghalib plays games on his laptop.

INSERT THE COMPUTER SCREEN:

Ghalib is dogfighting an advanced fighter.

GHALIB
(Go to hell!)

He fires a missile, and the enemy plane explodes.

GHALIB (cont'd)
Ha!

Suddenly, his FIGHTER PLANE AI calls out.

FIGHTER PLANE AI
Missile locked. Evade. Missile locked.
Evade.

Ghalib dodges, but loses airspeed, then BOOOOM everything EXPLODES.

Ghalib POUNDS the desk and walks out of the office.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The white box truck enters the government compound.

INT./EXT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Through the windshield, Luke sees Ghalib walk into Garage Two.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun picks up a submachine gun from the printer, inspects it, and then takes two bullets from his pocket and presses it into the magazine.

GHALIB (O.S.)
This is what you printed!

Eun looks up, shocked to see Ghalib. He quickly aims the gun at Ghalib. SEVERAL SYRIANS hurry to hide behind the steel powder machine.

GHALIB (cont'd)
Give me the gun! Give it to me before you
get yourself killed!

Eun steps back to the steel powder manufacturing machine, bangs it deafeningly, and signals that he will throw the gun in.

Ghalib GOES FOR THE PISTOL at his waist.

EUN
Don't, Ghalib!

Ghalib pulls the pistol and aims it at Eun.

BANG!

A bullet RIPS through Ghalib's body.

He stares at Eun in disbelief.

Eun stares back, wide-eyed.

EUN (cont'd)
Ghalib...

Ghalib FIRES.

Eun staggers, dropping the gun.

Ghalib FIRES AGAIN, walking towards Eun. Then AGAIN. Then AGAIN.

Eun sinks to the floor, chest covered in blood.

Luke rushes in.

LUKE
Ghalib!

Ghalib turns around slowly, then sinks down by Eun and falls dead to the floor.

Luke closes his eyes, heartbroken.

Bell runs in, and looks on in horror.

The Syrians stand there doing the same, looking back and forth from the bodies to Luke and Bell.

BELL
I can't believe... God!

LUKE
Come on. We have to hide their bodies.

BELL
Where?

LUKE
The armory.

BELL
What about four-eyes upstairs?

LUKE
Let Farooq Dean distract them.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke and Yao throw the bodies into the back of the white box truck.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Bell drives the truck to the next entrance.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 404 - DAY

Farooq Dean twitches his limbs and foams at the mouth. Amir and Ala were at a loss: Ala presses Farooq tightly, and Amir takes the walkie-talkie to report.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke and Yao walk into the office building with the bodies on their backs.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Luke and Yao drop the two bodies in the corner.

LUKE
We have to move fast.

YAO
No kidding.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke starts looking at the internet on his phone to get the 3D parameters he needs.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN: Pictures of rifles, submachine guns, semi-automatic grenade launchers.

Luke opens the 3D data parameters of a submachine gun. Ying and Yao watch expectantly.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN: The screen shows the 3D data of the submachine gun.

YAO
What do you think?

LUKE
Shouldn't be a problem.

Luke makes a final tap on his phone. As if by magic, or at least Bluetooth, the 3D printer creaks to life. The nozzle starts spraying steel paste into the printing bay.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

A pickup truck drives towards the office building, with Jaden and Alexander inside.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao, Luke and Harder move around the room while the machine prints in fast forward, until--

CLOSE ON: A submachine gun sits complete in the printer bay.

Luke picks it up, presses a few bullets into the magazine. He aims it towards the garage door.

Where the front of a pickup truck appears.

Luke tosses the gun into the metal powder machine.

Alexander comes in. The gun's barrel is sticking out of the bin.

ALEXANDER
Where is Eun?

He hasn't noticed the barrel. Luke casually presses it deeper into the machine's intake area.

LUKE
He's out with Ghalib shopping for something.

ALEXANDER

Where?

LUKE

I don't know.

Alexander takes the radio from his waist.

ALEXANDER

(into radio)

Ghalib? Ghalib!

There is no response.

Alexander takes a fingernail-sized USB flash drive from his jacket pocket.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)

Give this to Eun.

LUKE

Will do.

Alexander walks out of the garage. Luke plugs the USB flash drive into the 3D industrial printer. Files appear on screen.

Luke clicks on one. An image of an off-road motorcycle appears.

LUKE (cont'd)

Yao, go get the grenades and bullets.

YAO

Of course. What do you want to do?

LUKE

I need to create sports memories.

YAO

Is it to input the Prints?

LUKE

Yes.

Yao walks out of the garage suspiciously. Bell rushes in, a little panicked.

BELL

I saw them searching door to door.

Dr. Luke designs three thorns of *Tribulus terrestris*-- aka Devil's Thorns-- in a 3D design program, and then 3D machine prints a bunch of them.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Under the cover of the white box truck, Yao drops a box into the brown car. Luke climbs in with a submachine gun. Bell follows with a grenade launcher.

BELL
You can't go alone!

Bell jumps into the car. Luke feels her love and lets out a sigh of relief, as if he'd been living in fear

They drive the brown car down the street.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke stops the car. He scatters three Devil's thorns on the road-- lethal to any tire. He looks at his watch, then quickly drives towards the assisted living facility.

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

The car stops at a bend in the road. Luke looks at his watch.

LUKE
We must leave here fifteen minutes after
the first gunshot.

Bell trembles, her hand on the door handle, unable to open it.

LUKE (cont'd)
You Okay?

Bell doesn't respond, like she's frozen. Luke leans over and hugs her. She grabs him with one arm, with the other on the handle.

LUKE (cont'd)
It's going to be Okay.

Bell looks at him and nods once. Luke and Bell both take out Arab robes and head scarves and put them on.

LUKE (cont'd)
You stay. If I'm not back in five
minutes, take off.

Bell stares intensely a worried expression on her face.
Then:

BELL
Okay.

Luke gets out of the car and opens the rear side door. He throws the grenade launcher over his shoulder, and picks up the submachine gun. He slips off the road and onto the hillside.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - GULLY - DAY

Luke moves up the hill, through an overgrown gully. Luke watches the FACILITY TERRORISTS from behind the cover of rocks.

Alexander lies on the slope of the mountain, watching several ELDERLY SYRIAN MEN sing and dance, clumsy and cute.

Luke loads the grenade into the launcher and takes aim.

PHWOOM. He fires.

WITH ALEXANDER

Who looks up as the grenade EXPLODES downslope from him in the midst of a group of Facility Terrorists, who are blown to the ground.

Alexander rolls behind a group of rocks. He cranes his head up and sees Luke duck down under cover.

ALEXANDER
(pointing)
There! Behind that outcrop!

Facility Terrorists fire from their positions up and down the slopes.

Luke raises his submachine gun over the rocks and FIRES A BURST!

Alexander crouches behind cover and speaks into a radio.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
(into radio)
Jaden? You there?

EXT. VILLA - DAY

Jaden stops searching and takes the radio from his waist.

JADEN
(into radio)
Here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER (V.O.)
(over radio: filtered)
We're being attacked. Get around behind them! Now, now!

JADEN
(into radio)
I'm coming!

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander puts down the radio and shouts to his men--

ALEXANDER
Blow him up!

The gunfire increases-- a pair of Facility Terrorists unsling RPGs from their backs and aim them up the hill.

Luke flinches as an RPG SCREAMS overhead.

LUKE
Shit.

He fires a burst downhill and starts running in the other direction. Luke dodges left and right. SHRAPNEL hits him in the calf!

LUKE (cont'd)
(excruciating pain)
Agh!

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - CURVE - DAY

Bell looks anxiously through the windshield, her body shaking as the sounds of explosions reach her.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Luke dragging his injured leg, runs into the road, and sees the brown car racing toward him.

Luke dashes in front of the car. Bell slams on the brakes, and Luke jumps in--

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Luke slams the door, wincing in pain--

LUKE
Go, go, go, go!

Bell stomps the gas and pulls at the wheel.

THE BROWN CAR whips around as--

TWO PICKUP TRUCKS led by Jaden, roll over the Tribulus terrestris. Tires BLOW and they almost flip, just barely coming to a stop upright.

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Bell turns the wheel hard, and whips them into a narrow alley.

Luke picks up the submachine gun and teaches Bell how to use the sights.

LUKE

Three points and one line.

The alley mouth is empty, until Jaden's two pickup trucks drive past. Their punctured tires pat the road.

Luke and Bell take off their robes, wrap the submachine gun and grenade launcher in them, and throw the bundles out of the car.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

3D Printers print off-road motorcycles. Ying helps Yao roll one out of the garage.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Bell wraps a high-tech medipack around Luke's leg. It quickly compresses and spreads around the leg, stopping the bleeding and sealing the wound.

BELL

Will this interfere with the scan?

LUKE

No, it won't.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - TERRORIST POSITION - DAY

Alba and the other members watch TWO SYRIAN TEENAGERS fight. The older one, BETHAL, has the upper hand, and he's relentlessly pummeling the younger, HAMIDH, with his fists.

ALBA

Good! Uppercut! Hit his chin!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Bell helps Luke lie in the 3D bioprinter. Luke gives her an "okay." She taps the screen.

INSERT - 3D PRINTER SCREEN

Green straight lines scan back and forth over the image of a brain.

It stops suddenly over the temporal lobe, which lights up. It moves to the primary motor cortex at the center of the brain, then begins to flash light and dark.

Scan Memory MONTAGE:

Pictures from Luke's recent past are flashing through his brain as he is scanned.

- Luke and Bell riding in the brown car. Assisted living facility looms in the distance.

- Luke shoots at terrorists.

- Luke takes cover from RPG fire.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - TERRORIST POSITION - DAY 2050

Two Syrian Teenagers attack each other with blood on their faces.

ALBA
Kill him! Kill him!

INT. GARAGE ONE - PRINTER - DAY

Bell presses the green save key. Luke makes an okay gesture to Bell. Bell opens the hatch and helps Luke step out.

BELL
Print now?

LUKE
Yeah.

Bell taps the operation panel. A small, copper body cell nozzle emerges from above the print cabin. It draws a circle outward, and then draws a circle inward.

The bottom of the print cabin rises up, leaving a recessed human-shaped mold. The nozzles began to spray.

Luke watches from the print bay. Several nozzles in the print cabin fly up and down. A skull is emerging.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao struggles to put a bucket of steel powder into a 3D printer. The 3D printer prints a helmet. Ying raises it. The Elderly Syrians move out of the garage.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

The nozzles moves along the oblique section of an abdomen. They move faster than when printing the skull.

The nozzles move even faster, upstream of the leg bevel. Then the two nozzles stop at the toes.

BELL

Now?

LUKE

Activate him.

Bell taps the keyboard.

INSERT 3D PRINTER SCREEN: Multiple areas of the brain light up, suddenly connected.

The printed person, PRINT #1, twitches, opens his eyes, and looks around. Luke opens the hatch and lets Print #1 out.

LUKE (cont'd)

Hello, Number One.

PRINT #1

Who is your father?

LUKE

What?

Print #1 suddenly angrily grabs Luke's collar.

PRINT #1

You are an idiot with no memory!

Print #1 thumps Luke on the ground. Bell quickly finds the syringe and stabs it into Print #1's shoulder. Print #1 slowly collapses.

BELL

You must've been distracted.

LUKE

Yes. I... did I really become so annoying?

BELL

It may be that you're under too much pressure, Luke.

Luke ponders Bell's words.

LUKE

I think I should apologize to you.

Bell stares at him as if she'd met a new person.

BELL

No, I'm also responsible.

Luke returns to the printing room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao, Ying and some Elderly Syrians examine the grenade launcher.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

LUKE

Hello, Number One.

Print #1 pulls on a camouflage shirt with red "1" printed on the chest, then puts camouflage paint on his face. Luke hands him a submachine gun.

LUKE (cont'd)

Follow me.

Luke limps toward the door. Print #1 limps after him. Bell looks at Print #1 in surprise.

BELL

Luke?

Luke turns around and sees Print #1 limping.

LUKE

Damn it.

BELL

I thought you said it wouldn't affect it.

LUKE

I thought you were asking about the printer.

BELL

Can we repair it in the data?

LUKE

It'll take forever.

BELL

Is there an alternative?

Luke shakes his head.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao, Ying and the Elderly Syrians hover around 3D industrial printers printing submachine guns.

INT.GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke and Bell watch the 3D printer printing another human body.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

A TALL GUARD sees a Print walk into the office building. After a while, he sees another Print do the same thing.

TALL GUARD

(Damn it.)

ANOTHER GUARD

(What?)

TALL GUARD

(I keep seeing people going into the office building.)

ANOTHER GUARD

(So? That's what people do.)

TALL GUARD

(I know, but it just feels weird.)

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Three or four Prints stare at each other strangely.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

A submachine gun finishes printing, and a worker pulls it off the print tray.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

A printed Luke emerges from the 3D printer.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

It's starting to get dark. The ominous clouds make it even darker.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Bell, Yao and Ying surround a map of Kuweires Sharqi.

LUKE

We must trick Alexander into here,
Otherwise, it'll be difficult for us to
eliminate them.

BELL

What if he doesn't come?

LUKE

We can wait.

YAO

Once they expand their territory, it'll
be more difficult for us to escape.

LUKE

So the sooner, the better.

MONTAGE:

The team and the Prints are getting ready for battle.

- Twenty heavily armed Prints prepare for battle in
Garage One.

- Yao leads twenty heavily armed Prints in the restaurant
to prepare for battle.

- Bell leads ten heavily armed Prints into the two rooms
on the first floor.

- Ying leads ten heavily armed Prints into the two rooms
on the second floor.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

Luke talks to Alexander on the radio.

LUKE

(into radio)

Mr. Dean, don't you think this is a lucky
place?

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Why do you say that?

LUKE

(into radio)

We're one step closer to a medical
treatment.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Are you saying you broke the barrier?

LUKE
(into radio)
You could say that.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
See, Mr. Luke. This has all been
worthwhile.

LUKE
(into radio)
Ah... of course. Of course it is.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Keep it up, Mr. Luke.

LUKE
(into radio)
You want to come and have a look?

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
No, no. I don't have time right now.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND ROOM 401 - DAY

Amir suddenly grabs his stomach and looks at Ala.

AMIR
Ala, go get my stomach medicine.

ALA
Okay. I'll get it.

Ala walks out of the room quickly.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Ala walks to Room 201 and suddenly sees shadows outside
the front door.

He walks over, pushes open the door, and sees Ying and
five Prints holding submachine guns.

He turns around and runs.

ALA
Someone's in the office building! Amir!

YING
Catch him!

They rush after Ala.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 401 - DAY

Amir hears Ala and rushes out with his submachine gun.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND CORRIDOR - DAY

Amir FIRES. Ala rushes into the room, grabs a submachine gun, and starts shooting--

AT THE OTHER END OF THE CORRIDOR

Ying flinches back around the corner.

YING

Fight back!

Ying and Prints fire at Amir and Ala, who are taking cover behind the--

DOORWAY

Ala GETS SHOT and falls.

AMIR

Ala!

Amir is HIT. He flees into the room, holding his chest.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

Luke and the GATEHOUSE GUARD hear gunfire, followed by Amir's weak voice on the radio.

AMIR (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Someone... someone broke in with a gun!

Luke and Gatehouse Guard look at each other, and then SCRAMBLE for the submachine gun on the table.

Luke gets it-- POP POP! KILLS the guard.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Who? How many?

The COMPOUND GUARDS outside rush to the door and fire at Luke. Luke fires back, killing another, then rushes out of the room--

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke sprints to the office building. Bell and Ying lead Prints out of the office building. Yao leads Prints out of the restaurant. They all look at Luke at a loss.

YING
They'll surround us soon, Luke.

LUKE
We can only go out and destroy them.

YAO
How can no more than 60 of us beat more than 200 terrorists?

LUKE
We'll pretend to attack the terrorists in the kindergarten, then turn back to attack the terrorists in the assisted living facility. Once we've eliminated them there we'll our attention back to the bad guys in the kindergarten. Of course, we'll need someone to keep their heads down at the kindergarten.

BELL
I'll do it!.

YING
I'll go with her.

LUKE
Are you sure?

BELL
Trust me!

LUKE
Okay.

BELL
Luke, if we don't make it... who'll take care of Katie? Who takes care of your father?

Luke says nothing for a beat, then his eyes brighten, and he looks at Bell--

LUKE
Follow me! Yao, print me two suits. One white, one red.

YAO
Okay.

Luke strides toward Garage One.

BELL
Do you want them to take care of Katie and your father?

LUKE
Yes.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke lays quietly in the print cabin. Bell looks at him affectionately.

BELL
Do you want a virtual scenario?

LUKE
Yes.

BELL
This is still not perfected...

LUKE
I owe them, I've got to virtualize some scenes for them.

Luke stops talking, trying hard to imagine something. After a while, he makes an Okay gesture to Bell.

BELL
Okay, I hope it works.

Bell taps the screen.

Scan Memory MONTAGE:

- EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Luke walks along a path. He walks to the gate of a kindergarten and waits there with other PARENTS.

LUKE (V.O.)
My name is Left Arm. I love my daughter Katie.

As soon as the kindergarten door opens, Katie rushes to Luke like a puppy. Luke hugs her kindly.

LUKE
How are you, baby girl?

KATIE
Hi, Daddy.

LUKE
What did you learn today?

KATIE
Digital things.

LUKE
Can you tell me?

KATIE
Uh huh.

- EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

Luke walks to the gate of a primary school and waits with other PARENTS. At the end of the bell, unlike the many students rushing out of the school gate, Katie, 12, walks quietly to Luke.

LUKE
How are you, baby girl?

KATIE
Hi, Daddy.

LUKE
What did you learn today?

KATIE
Weights and measures.

LUKE
What does that include?

KATIE
Time, currency, length, volume, weight, geometry... and probability. And statistics.

END FLASHBACK

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Bell opens the material compartment to see that it is less than half full of powder. She opens another compartment to check.

Luke wakes up and gives Bell an okay gesture. Bell nods at him.

Luke trying hard to imagine something. He makes another Okay gesture to Bell. Bell taps the screen.

Scan memory MONTAGE:

- INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Luke turns on the faucet in the bathtub and sets a small tray next to it: razor, soap, shower gel, shampoo, a towel and other supplies.

LUKE (V.O.)
My name is Right Arm. I love my father very much.

Luke gently puts his naked father into the bathtub.

DAVID
When did you become such a caring son?

LUKE
When I started to understand what you've
been going through.

DAVID
I would rather you didn't. It's not
something you need to understand.

LUKE
But I do. I love you, and I respect you.
I'm going to take care of you, Dad.

Luke turns on his cell phone and reads the American Post.

LUKE (cont'd)
The U.S. Space Force encountered
interference from Russian drones today,
as a pair of observation craft cruised
over Ukraine....

- EXT. PARK - DAY

Luke slowly readjusts his father's legs in his
wheelchair.

DAVID
(slowly)
We specially thickened the bow of the
warship. So when we hit a Russian
warship, we were fully confident it would
survive the collision.

Luke secures one foot in the chair.

LUKE
Almost done, Dad.

DAVID
As a result, as expected, the Russian
warship was knocked out.

Luke puts the other leg in place and comes around to the
back of the chair.

LUKE
That's great, Dad. I love hearing your
stories. You've done great things.

DAVID
They sank in less than twenty minutes.

LUKE
Thanks for sharing, Dad. I love you. Now,
how about we finish our walk?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE

Yao comes in with two suits. He puts them on a stool.

YAO
I don't understand what Luke's doing.

BELL
Thinking of his daughter and father.

YAO
I see.

Luke wakes up, and gestures Okay. Yao takes him out of the print cabin.

BELL
Can I print it?

LUKE
You can.

Bell taps the touchscreen. The 3D bioprinter flips up and down with five or six nozzles, and the body grows rapidly.

LUKE (V.O.)
Is a father a good friend? Teacher? Or a bodyguard?

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander takes the radio and talks to Alba.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
Who are they? Who are the gunmen?

ALBA
(over radio: filtered)
It's not clear.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
If those armed men are still there, why don't they attack Jaden?

ALBA (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
It's unclear, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER
(over radio)
And if not, why is he still toying with us?

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba closes his eyes and thinks about Alexander's words.

ALBA
I will give you the answer right away,
Mr. Dean.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao leads a group of Prints moving ammunition to the red box truck.

Ying directs a Prints motorcycle team into the white box truck. They march up a wide board that serves as a ramp.

YING
Number 53, get in!

NUMBER 53 makes a circle around the truck, then rushes into it. NUMBER 51 and NUMBER 52 help Number 53 turn his head towards the door.

YING (cont'd)
Number 54, get in!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE

Luke questions a Print in pink. His name is LEFT ARM. Bell watches.

LUKE
What is your name?

LEFT ARM
My name is the Left Arm.

Luke nods and gently pushes Left Arm against the wall.

LUKE
Wait for me to get back.

LEFT ARM
Yes, loved one.

Luke faces a Print in white. His name is RIGHT ARM.

LUKE
What is your name?

RIGHT ARM
My name is Right arm.

LUKE
Good. Wait for me here, okay?

RIGHT ARM
I respect you. I will wait.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Several Elderly Syrians stick their ears to the white box truck, but they hear nothing. They walked towards the red box truck in confusion again, and also hear nothing.

HARDER
Are they asleep?

A BIG-EYED TEENAGER knocks on the box with his hand while listening.

INT. RED BOX TRUCK - DAY

All the Prints listen to the knocking, awake.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke presses a remote and locks Garages 1 and 2, then looks at Harder and other Syrians.

LUKE
Go find the key and get Farooq Dean out.

HARDER
Yes, Dr. Luke.

BELL
We should move the 3D printer outside.

LUKE
They need it.

BELL
What if Alexander threatens us with it?

LUKE
(after a moment's thought)
Okay, yeah. Let's move it.

MONTAGE:

The team work to move the 3D printers to a safer place way from Alexander and his men.

- Luke, Yao and others push a 3D bioprinter into a blue box truck.

- Luke, Yao and others push a 3D industrial printer into another blue box truck.

- Luke and Yao each drive a blue box truck out of the government compound. Ying follows behind them in the brown car.

- Luke and Yao drive to the back of the small building and stop. They return in the brown car.

Luke runs to the white box truck. Yao rushes toward the red. Bell and Ying sit in the driver's and passenger seats of the brown car. The convoy slowly drives out of the yard.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba leads a convoy to Kuweires Sharqi. Only a dozen KINDERGARTEN GUARDS remain.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The Red box truck, white box truck, and brown car drive along the street.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

The Red box truck, white box truck, and brown car both park quietly behind the big hill. Luke jumps out and walks towards the back of the truck. Bell and Ying step out of the car, each holding an assault rifle.

Luke opens the tailgate and waves out the Prints. Each Print holds their submachine gun and jumps out of the car in an orderly, almost identical manner.

LUKE

Bell, you take squad one and guard the
big hill on the left side of Highway 7.
Ying, you take squad two to guard the big
hill on the right side.

Luke gestures to a group of Prints. They file out into two squads of five as he speaks: Squad One with Prints 41 - 45, and Squad Two with Prints 46 - 50.

BELL

(nervously)

Are Ying and I going to be separated?

LUKE

That's the best way to stop them.

BELL

Alright, alright.

Bell leads Squad One toward the large hill on the left.
Ying leads Squad Two quietly to the right hill.

Luke looks at the rest of the Prints, gathered there watching him.

LUKE
Okay. You all come with me.

PRINTS
(together)
Okay.

LUKE
Quietly.

Luke leads the rest of the Prints toward the kindergarten.

INT./EXT. BLACK CAR - DAY

Alba lays lazily in the car. His eyes suddenly dart to a moving, gray shadow. He quickly looks to the left: in the hilly area, armed Prints are crouched low and advancing.

ALBA
Turn around! Go back! Fast, fast!

Alba's convoy quickly turns back.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

When Luke sees the black car back away, he stops and waves to the Prints.

LUKE
(whispering)
Back up! Turn back. Let's go.

Luke leads the Prints back.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell moves behind a large rock and crouches, looking anxiously at the kindergarten ahead.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - RIGHT HILL - DAY

Ying bends over and walks behind PRINT #50, looking through his sights at Highway 7.

YING
No, not right here.

Print #50 looks at Ying puzzled.

YING (cont'd)
 You're exposed. They'll shoot you
 immediately.

Ying walks to a stone like a water tank and looks at the
 angle.

YING (cont'd)
 Come here.

PRINT #50
 Okay.

Print #50 walks over to the stone. Ying stops behind
 PRINT #49 and checks his position.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke speaks into his walkie-talkie.

LUKE
 (into radio)
 Are you ladies ready?

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - RIGHT HILL - DAY

Ying picks up her walkie-talkie from the stone.

YING
 (into radio)
 We're set.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell holds her walkie-talkie and stares at the white box
 truck. She looks pale and frightened, as if a gust of
 wind could knock her over.

BELL
 (into radio)
 I suddenly realized we've no right to do
 this, Luke.

LUKE (V.O.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 They also have no right to deprive us and
 Farooq of freedom, let alone deprive
 Syrian people of their lives.

BELL
 (into radio)
 I mean we're hardly representing the law,
 or the Syrian government, or the United
 Nations.

LUKE
(over radio: filtered)
Well the bad guys don't need any
justification. We don't need it either.

BELL
(into radio)
Okay, okay!

Bell watches the white box truck and the red box truck
head for the assisted living facility.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - SLOW BEND - DAY

Luke and Yao jump out of the truck and run forward.
Stopping on a small hill.

LUKE
Okay When I put down suppressing gunfire,
you drive the truck behind the hill and
unleash our army.

Yao takes a deep breath.

YAO
Okay.

Luke opens his mouth to reply as -

TWO RPGs SCREAM TOWARD THEM

Luke grabs Yao and pulls him to the ground.

The RPGs SLAM into the hill. Debris rains down on them.
Yao shudders in terror.

Alexander leads a GROUP OF TERRORISTS from behind the
next hill. They fire on Luke and Yao, who crouch behind
the hilltop--

LUKE
Get back to the truck!

Luke pulls hard on Yao, but he won't move.

Luke grits his teeth and rushes towards the white box
truck. He opens the rear doors.

LUKE (cont'd)
Come out, fast! Fast!

Prints jump out of the truck just as an RPG SLAMS INTO
THE CAB--

BOOOOM! The front of the truck EXPLODES from the impact.

LUKE (cont'd)
Take cover and shoot those men!

Prints spread out along the street, taking cover behind debris and corners, firing short, controlled burst as they go.

The Group of Terrorists take hits. One falls, then another. Alexander uses the megaphone on his walkie-talkie to shout across the battlefield--

ALEXANDER
It's fun time, now, you heathens!

Then, into his walkie-talkie:

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
(into radio)
Come back me up, Alba.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba hears Alexander's pronouncement over his own handheld, and replies.

ALBA
(into radio)
This may be a trap, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
If it is, it's working, so come get me out of it!

ALBA
(into radio)
I'm on it, Mr. Dean.

Alba stands and speaks to his men.

ALBA (cont'd)
Let's go.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell looks tenderly at PRINT #41.

BELL
Is there only science in your heart?

PRINT #41
I don't understand.

Bell sees Alba's convoy rolling down the highway, and she nervously picks up the radio.

BELL
(into radio)
They're coming, Ying!

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - RIGHT HILL - DAY

Ying watches the moving convoy: a blue pickup truck leads Alba's black car, which leads a minibus. She replies into her radio.

YING
(into radio)
I see them.

She picks up her submachine gun.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell looks to Ying, panic building.

BELL
(into radio)
What do we do?

YING (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Follow the plan.

Bell takes a deep breath and switches frequencies on the radio.

BELL
(into radio)
Luke! Luke!

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - SLOW BEND - DAY

Luke fires at Alexander's position. Luke's radio squawks.

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Luke!

Luke presses the send button on his radio and shouts.

LUKE
(into radio)
I'm busy!

He fires another burst downrange--

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
They're here!

Luke ducks under cover and picks the radio up again.

LUKE
(into radio)
Good! Block them! I'll end it here soon!

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
Okay.

Luke looks back at Yao, cowering behind a concrete pillar.

LUKE
Go, Yao! Now! I've got you!

Luke lays down a long burst of covering fire. Yao breathes and psyches himself up.

YAO
Three, two, one!

He runs for the truck.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell looks at the moving vehicle and mutters to herself.

BELL
Whose son, father, and husband are they?

PRINT #41
I don't know.

BELL
Go back! Please go back! I don't want to kill you.

Bell burst into tears.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - SLOW BEND - DAY

Yao throws open the rear door of the red box truck. Prints drive out on motorcycles, one after another.

YAO
Number 51! Lead your people around the buildings and hit them from the side!

PRINT #51
Okay.

PRINT #51 hits the gas and races down a side road. PRINT ##52 follows, but is SHOT IN THE HEAD and falls to the ground. The other Prints ride around him and follow Print #51 down the alley.

Luke waves at the Prints firing at the Group of Terrorists, then rushes towards the terrorist position. The prints follow, walking their strange limps and firing as they go, like a beautiful, deadly ballet.

Alexander picks up a pair of binoculars and looks at the opposition. He sees a man without camouflage paint on his face - Luke.

ALEXANDER

I knew it was him! He actually contacted the American paratroopers.

JADEN

Are they trying to dodge bullets?

ALEXANDER

Shoot! Just shoot them. Fuck! Shoot them!

The Group of Terrorists fire wildly at the advancing Prints, who fall, one after another.

But they advance, almost joyfully.

Jaden fires his weapon, but hears the ROAR of motorcycles. He looks to his right, grabs Alexander's shoulder.

JADEN

Look!

He points at the MOTORCYCLE PRINTS racing towards them--

ALEXANDER

No! Withdraw! Everyone, withdraw!

Alexander leads his men back to the hill.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - RIGHT HILL - DAY

Ying watches the convoy pass her position and places her finger on the trigger.

She immediately takes it off again, and picks up her radio.

YING

(into radio)

It's time, Bell.

BELL (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

This is wrong. I can't do this.

YING

(into radio)

What? Bell? Are you Okay?

BELL (O.S.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 I can't kill someone!

YING
 (into radio)
 They will kill us!

BELL (O.S.)
 (over radio: filtered)
I realize that, Ying!

Ying stares at the radio, then the passing trucks.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke looks up the slope at the assisted living facility and frowns.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - RIGHT HILL - DAY

The convoy inches closer. Ying orders the attack.

YING
 Shoot them!

Ying and the Prints rain bullets on the convoy as terrorists duck for cover.

Alba spots the attackers and points.

ALBA
 There! Attack!

The convoy stops and Facility Terrorists pile out of the cars, shooting at--

YING'S POSITION

Fear and anger flash across Ying's face. She shouts into the radio.

YING
 (into radio)
 Bell! Fire! We need your crossfire or we're screwed. Bell!

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell's radio sits unattended on the ground as Bell weeps.

YING (O.S.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 Bell!

Bell snatches up the radio.

BELL
(into radio)
What about their children? Their wives,
their parents?

YING (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
They're going to kill us, Bell! Like
they've killed other people's children,
wives, and parents!

Bell freezes, pondering Ying's words.

YING (O.S.) (cont'd)
(over radio: filtered)
They'll kill Doctor Luke too, Bell.

That lands. She turns to her squad of Prints.

BELL
Attack!

Bell fires her gun down the slope, and Squad One follows.

Alba spins around as his vehicles and MEN are caught in
the deadly crossfire. Men drop all around him.

ALBA
Retreat! Run, fast!

Alba and his Men pile into the vehicles. The convoy
speeds back the way they came.

Bell smiles and picks up her radio.

BELL
(into radio)
Doctor Luke? Did you win?

LUKE (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
We were ambushed.

BELL
(into radio)
What're you going to do?

LUKE
(over radio: filtered)
I tried to trick them.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander talks to Alba over the radio.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
Think about it, Alba. If it was a trap,
why were they so desperate to stop you?

ALBA (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
I don't know, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
I waited for you!

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba suddenly catches sight of a white passenger ship
capable of carrying dozens of people coming down the
river.

ALBA
(over radio)
I have an idea, Mr. Dean.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

NEW TERRORISTS intercept the white passenger ship with
guns and RPGs.

NEW TERRORIST
Stop the ship! Stop the ship!

A chunky HELMSMAN brings the ship to a halt. Alba leads
the New Terrorists aboard. Two big New Terrorists throw
the helmsman into the river.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke points to the mountain top and speaks to a group of
Prints.

LUKE
When they come down, you have to occupy
it quickly, okay?

PRINT #11
I understand.

The Prints slip into a ditch and hide in the dense grass.
Luke and several other Prints retreat quietly, but
openly.

A Facility Terrorists watches them go from the top of the
nearby hill.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander talks to Alba over the radio.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
You may be exposed, Alba.

INT. WHITE PASSENGER SHIP - CABIN

Alba looks silently at the wide river.

ALBA
(into radio)
Are they playing defense?

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
No, they are retreating.

ALBA
(into radio)
Can you slow them down, Mr. Dean?

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander leads other Facility Terrorists down the mountain. SQUAD TWO watches from the trench.

A Facility Terrorist suddenly falls into the trench. Print #11 chokes him, but is shot. The rest of the squad shoots back.

Luke launches an onslaught of fire that forces Alexander and the Facility Terrorists to retreat. Alexander is losing his strength. He has almost no way back.

Yao suddenly sees the white boat in the river. He watches the river bank, where Alba is leading someone ashore.

Yao picks up the walkie-talkie in horror.

YAO
(into radio)
Luke! Luke!

Luke hears Yao's sudden shout.

LUKE
(into radio)
What's wrong, Yao?

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell listens in on their conversation.

YAO (V.O.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 There's another group of terrorists!

LUKE (V.O.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 Where?

YAO
 (over radio: filtered)
 They're coming ashore on the river bank.

Bell looks down at the kindergarten and sees two people walking around.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke looks at the river bank in the distance worried.

LUKE
 (into radio)
 How many?

YAO
 (over radio: filtered)
 Has to be sixty or seventy!

LUKE
 (into radio)
 Shit. We're pulling out.

Luke looks over at Alexander's retreating men, frustrated.

He points to a Print.

LUKE (cont'd)
 You provide cover. The rest of you follow me.

Yao runs to a perfect ambush point.

Luke tries to retreat, and Alexander's Men turn and fire from long range. Suddenly, a bullet SLAMS into the radio on Luke's shoulder. Blood sprays from the wound.

Yao watches the New Terrorists approaching quietly. He takes a deep breath.

YAO
 Three, two, one!

Yao pops up from cover and FIRES on the New Terrorists--Alba and the others are caught completely in the open.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - LEFT HILL - DAY

Bell quietly leads FIVE PRINTS up the mountain. She sees Bethal and Hamidh tied to a blue pickup truck and runs over.

BELL
Why are you here?

BETHAL
We were caught by those monsters.

Bell unties them.

BELL
Hurry home!

BETHAL
Our home was bombed. Mom and Dad...

Bethal lowers his head. Hamidh looks on stubbornly and doesn't mean to speak.

BELL
Are you from Kuweires Sharqi?

BETHAL
Yes. My name is Bethal and my brother is Hamidh.

BELL
Come with me.

The Five Prints and Two Teenagers follow Bell to the blue pickup truck and get in.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Bell picks up the radio.

BELL
(into radio)
Luke? It's Bell!

Nothing.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Bell joins up with Ying's brown car and drives towards the assisted living facility.

EXT. HIGHWAY 7 - DAY

Luke leads Prints in a withdrawal from the gully. There's nowhere to hide in the plains, and Prints drop all around him. Alexander's Men chase them.

Yao is curled up behind his rock, almost surrounded by Alba's Men. Luke races to the rescue.

Alexander and Alba attack from the front and the side. Luke and Yao make a hasty retreat fleeing to Kuweires Sharqi with a DOZEN PRINTS..

Alexander joins up with Alba.

ALBA

I didn't expect the spoiler to be a yellow-billed woodpecker.

ALEXANDER

This has just begun, Alba. Hurry up, get back.

Alba leads the New Terrorists back to the white passenger ship. Alexander and the Facility Terrorists head for Kuweires Sharqi.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky slams the big iron lock with a brick.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Bell stops at the intersection to the government compound.

BELL

Look for Tubst.

The Two Teenagers jump out of the car and run towards the government compound. Bell hurries in the direction of the assisted living facility.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke directs Prints to throw together fortifications. He suddenly hears a rapid engine sound coming from behind.

LUKE

Behind the defenses!

Luke and the Prints take up defensive positions. They quickly see the sound is Bell and Ying. Luke hurries up the street waving to stop Bell and Ying.

LUKE (cont'd)
Why are you back?

BELL
Why didn't you answer?

LUKE
I couldn't...

Bell sees the broken walkie-talkie and bleeding shoulder.

BELL
Jesus--

She quickly finds a Medipack in the first aid kit and stops the bleeding.

BELL (cont'd)
We can try and escape through the kindergarten.

YAO
Good idea!

LUKE
I can't break my word.

YING
We can't drive them out, Luke.

Yao winks at Ying and takes her towards the pickup truck. Yao hops into the pickup truck and suddenly sees Alba leading the Terrorists quietly towards them.

YAO
They're on--

Yao quickly jumps out of the car to protect Ying. POP! A SHOT rings out and Yao's head knocks back in a bloody mess.

YING
Yao!

She jumps behind the truck. Ying covers her face and cries bitterly.

Luke and Bell lead Prints to fight back and try to rescue Ying.

LUKE
You and Ying go across the street to stop them.

BELL
Okay.

Bell and Squad Five Prints rush to Ying, running across the street.

Alexander pounces from behind. Three Prints near Luke fall. Luke snatches a walkie-talkie from one of the Prints.

LUKE
(over radio)
Go to the second floor!

Bell hears the shout over the radio.

BELL
Upstairs, fast!

Bell and Ying hide in the two-story guest house. Luke hides in an old three-story abandoned building.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke leads Prints quickly to the second floor. He rushes into the corridor and takes the walkie-talkie from his shoulder.

LUKE
(into radio)
Bell, Ying, you defend my downstairs,
I'll defend your downstairs, got it?

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Got it.

YING (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered; With a
crying voice)
Okay.

LUKE
(over radio: filtered)
I'm also sad, Ying.

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
I'm as sad as you, Ying. But I want you
to be strong.

YING
(over radio: filtered)
I will.

Luke sees Bell in the window on the second floor of the guest house, and Ying in the other window.

INT. OLD BUILDING

Prints stand at each end of the corridor. Luke suddenly sees several terrorists on the left trying to break into the guesthouse. Luke fires decisively at them.

LUKE
Shoot! Shoot them!

Prints shoot.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 11 - DAY

Ying sees Terrorists infiltrating the yard. She and several Prints open fire.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Bell sees Terrorists infiltrating as well. She and her Prints open fire.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander shoots at Luke frantically to cover his Terrorists. But his Terrorists are driven back.

On the other side, Alba directs other terrorist attacks, but they are repelled by Bell and Ying.

The Terrorists on both sides suddenly stop attacking.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke huddles in the corner of the window and looks down. The Terrorists on both sides of the compound are hiding behind walls and resting. Luke suddenly seems to think of something. He gets up and climbs up the stairs.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Bell sneaks closer to the window and finds a terrorist loading weapons into a truck. Bell takes the walkie-talkie off her shoulder.

BELL
(into radio)
Luke, looks like they're retreating.

LUKE (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
I saw.

Bell sees Luke crawling on the roof.

BELL
(into radio)
What are you doing?

EXT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke climbs to the edge of the third floor roof and looks down. Below it is the roof of another floor.

LUKE
(into radio)
We can destroy them.

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
This is not a good idea.

LUKE
(into radio)
Trust me, Bell.

Luke looks for Bell, but he finds several Terrorists climbing to the roof of the guest house.

LUKE (cont'd)
(into radio)
Shit! They've reached the top of the building.

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
What?

Luke fires on the Terrorists, but they fire back, forcing him to take cover. More Terrorists climb to the top of the building, and they throw ropes down behind it.

LUKE
(into radio)
Quick! Guard the corridor!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Bell and Ying poke their heads out of the room. Several Guesthouse Terrorists rush into the hallway. The two sides exchange fire in the corridor.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Luke runs to the rear, but is driven back by a Terrorist behind the dumpster.

Luke suppresses the DUMPSTER TERRORIST with fire, but sees several more BUILDING TERRORISTS downstairs, climbing a narrow bamboo ladder up to the second floor.

Luke fires downstairs, but is immediately stopped by the Dumpster Terrorist. He hurries down the stairs.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke slides down the handrail, and a gunshot rings out from the corridor below. He hears Building Terrorists speaking.

JADEN (O.S.)
Well done!

BUILDING TERRORIST
#1(O.S.)
They are like dumb chickens.

Jaden smugly leaves the corridor. Jaden and the Building Terrorist #1 meet Luke, and they open fire on each other.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Bell, Ying and the Guesthouse Terrorists refuse to give in to each other. The walls, doors, and the stairs are riddled with bullets.

POP! Ying is hit in the calf by a Guesthouse Terrorist behind the opposite door.

She screams and falls to the ground. Bell hastily fires at the opposite door of Room 21.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROOM 21 - DAY

A Guesthouse Terrorist preparing to shoot through the door is shot dead. Another Guesthouse Terrorist takes his place, firing a full burst at the wooden door opposite.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Bell is forced back into the room by the attack. Guesthouse Terrorists flock through the entrance of the stairs. One throws Ying to the ground.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Bell panics and speaks into her shoulder mounted radio.

BELL
(into radio)
Ying? You there, Ying?

Bell fires at the Guesthouse Terrorists trying to break into the room. Bell pulls the magazine from her gun.

INSERT: The magazine-- only two bullets left.

Bell speaks into the radio

BELL (cont'd)
(into radio)
Luke!

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY - DAY

Luke backs away from Jaden's bullets. He hits the transmit button on his radio.

LUKE
(into radio)
I'm here.

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
Take good care of Katie! Tell her I love her. I'll love her forever!

Luke fires a burst and rushes to the top of the building. He sees Bell sitting outside the window.

LUKE
(into radio)
I'll save you!

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
No, get out of here!

Luke sees a Guesthouse Terrorist slide towards Bell with a rope. He immediately aims his gun at the Guesthouse Terrorist, but doesn't fire.

LUKE
(into radio)
I'm coming!

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
Thank you, Luke! I hope you haven't signed the divorce papers.

LUKE
(into radio)
Somehow I haven't looked at them yet.

Bell is pulled into the room by Guesthouse Terrorists.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Guesthouse Terrorists surround Bell, who snatch her gun.

LUKE (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Bell? Bell?

EXT. OLD BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

LUKE
(into radio)
Ying? Ying?

Luke sees Jaden on the roof out of the corner of his eye. He looks at the bamboo ladder and the dumpster downstairs, then jumps down...

EXT. OLD BUILDING - BACKYARD - DAY

Luke slams heavily on the bamboo ladder, and it bounces him into the dumpster. The Dumpster Terrorist behind the dumpster poke his head out and Luke shoots him dead.

Several Building Terrorists on the roof sweep fire fiercely towards Luke. He quickly jumps behind the dumpster and returns fire.

Luke sees New Terrorists at the gate rushing forward. Luke sits on the ground in despair. Looking down he spies a manhole covered almost completely by rubbish. Without thinking he opens the manhole cover and jumps down.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Luke holds back vomit and crawls forward quickly. The voice of New Terrorists comes from behind.

NEW TERRORIST #1
Go ahead and intercept him!

Luke crawls faster, but the manhole covers behind him open one by one.

NEW TERRORIST #1
Maybe he climbed in another direction.

The New Terrorists' voices drift away. Luke sits down and gasps. Suddenly, a manhole cover lifts not far from his head, and bright light fills the tunnel. Luke holds his breath in fright.

NEW TERRORIST #2
Nothing!

Terrorist footsteps become more and more distant. Luke slowly opens a slit and pokes his head out.

EXT. HIGHWAY 7 - DAY

Luke looks around and sees no terrorists, and slowly clambers out of the sewer. He's covered in black sludge and limping badly.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Jaden walks out of Garage One and into Garage Two.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke hears Jaden's voice coming from the office building. He hides behind a low wall. Jaden leaves the office building in his pickup truck.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke trudges over to the garages with heavy legs.

LUKE
Tubst? Left Arm? Right Arm?

Luke walks to Garage One. It's empty. He walks to Garage Two. Also empty.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke enters the room and sits silently on the chair. His cold voice sounds in his ear:

LUKE (V.O.)
Go to hell.

Luke's eyes are dull and his expression depressed.

LUKE (V.O.)
Go to hell.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - SMALL BUILDINGS - DAY

Luke walks slowly to the blue box truck.

INT. BLUE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke strokes the 3D bioprinter gently. He picks up a submachine gun and places it against his chin.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY - (FLASHBACK)

Luke speaks to Harder while he drives.

LUKE

Some people try to survive, whilst others try to die.

HARDER

I don't understand what you mean. But none of us have the right to choose to die.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - (FLASHBACK)

DAVID

Remember Luke! In this world, only the left and right hands can really help you.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BLUE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke slowly lowers his gun and stands up firmly.

LUKE (V.O.)

If I'm not afraid of death. What am I afraid of? Isn't our greatest ability to be reborn in a desperate situation?

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - SMALL BUILDINGS - DAY

The blue box truck roars away.

CUT TO:

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - (FLASHBACK)

KATIE, 4, runs in. She's lovely and pure.

KATIE

I miss Mom.

END FLASHBACK.

INT. BLUE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke mutters to himself as he comes awake.

LUKE (V.O.)
 Nothing can replace a father's
 companionship when you're growing up.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky holds her head, slumped on the ground. Suddenly her hand touches a metal bar. She picks it up and heads for the big iron lock.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

From time to time in Room 1, we hear Bell's screams and Ying's pleading. We even hear Alexander's contented humming.

BELL (O.S.)
 Oh! Ah...

ALEXANDER (O.S.)
 Comfortable, really fucking comfortable!

YING (O.S.)
 Let me go! I think... I will kill you!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Jaden holds a burning red candle and pours wax on the feet of Bell and Ying. Bell and Ying are tied back-to-back on two chairs, almost naked. Alexander squints, sitting on the sofa.

Bell and Ying both SCREAM in pain--

ALEXANDER
 Oh! I am on my way! I am on my way!

Jaden pours the wax from the calf to the thigh. Their screams grow louder.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke picks up a crowbar and pries open Yao's truck: there are more than a dozen barrels of recycled powder in it.

LUKE
 (to himself)
 Well done!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke opens the steel powder bucket: it's nearly empty.

LUKE

Shit!

Luke opens the copper powder bucket: it's empty.

LUKE (cont'd)

Fuck it!

He strides out of the room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Luke opens the door and finds Left Arm, Right Arm, and Farooq Dean sitting on the sofa.

LUKE

How is your injury, Mr. Dean?

FAROOQ

I'm fine.

LUKE

When did Alexander occupy this place?

FAROOQ

Six months ago. They fought the government forces for three days and three nights.

LUKE

Where's Harder?

FAROOQ

With the workers and the old men, hidden in the mountains.

Luke opens an ammunition box full of bullets.

LUKE

Can you reach them?

FAROOQ

No. What can they do?

LUKE

Help me.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke teaches Left Arm and Right Arm to speak. They each hold a note.

LUKE

(To Left Arm)

Repeat what I just taught you.

LEFT ARM

Sir, I want to buy something on credit.
This is Farooq Dean's Guarantee.

Left Arm passes the note to Luke.

LUKE

(trying Allawi's accent)
There are no guarantees. I just want cash.

LEFT ARM

If we don't stop the terrorists, they will occupy this place.

LUKE

Not bad.
(To Right Arm)
Your turn.

RIGHT ARM

Lukaya, I want to buy fifty tires on credit. This is Farooq Dean's guarantee.

EXT. TIRE SALES STORE - DAY

Lukaya looks at Right Arm sadly. Left Arm looks at them in the pickup truck.

LUKAYA

Tires! Don't you love me anymore, Laca?

RIGHT ARM

I love you, baby.

LUKAYA

Baby! You finally called me baby again.
Can you take me out of here?

RIGHT ARM

Okay.

LUKAYA

Come on. Let's load the tires together, Laca.

Lukaya, Right Arm, and Left Arm put tires in the truck.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke pours a bucket of recycling powder into a 3D bioprinter while a Print helps another Print at the exit.

EXT. STEEL SALES COMPANIES - DAY

Left Arm stops and walks into the compound first. Right Arm and Lukaya follow. Allawi stands at the door with a gun.

LEFT ARM
Sir, I need steel.

ALLAWI
Not for sale!

LEFT ARM
I have a guarantee from Farooq Dean.

ALLAWI
Get the hell out of here!

LEFT ARM
I respect your opinion.

Allawi suddenly burst into tears.

ALLAWI
We all need to be respected, don't we?

LEFT ARM
Yes.

ALLAWI
Don't we all need to love and be loved?

LEFT ARM
Yes.

ALLAWI
You really look like my third son.

LEFT ARM
I respect your opinion.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN:

Schematics for various remote control drones.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke downloads the 3D parameters of a wasp-shaped drone. He connects his phone to a 3D industrial printer and enters the printing program. The 3D industrial printer nozzles fly up and down. Drones are taking shape.

Luke uses pliers to pull out the heads of several bullets, and then pours the gunpowder onto a piece of paper.

The 3D industrial printer suddenly slows down, and the drone has finished printing. Luke picks up a drone to check.

Luke prints dozens of wheat-grain-sized bullets.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke controls the drone remotely using the onboard camera, but it doesn't seem very obedient.

A pickup truck drives into the compound.

Luke pauses, shocked to see Lukaya and Allawi in the truck. The pickup truck stops in front of Garage No. 2. Left Arm, Right Arm, Lukaya, and Allawi successively jump out.

LUKE
(to Left Arm, Right Arm)
You guys.....
(to Lukaya, Allawi)
What did they say to you?

LUKAYA
The sweetest words in the world.

ALLAWI
He gave me love... no, better. Respect!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Alexander opens his eyes suddenly.

ALEXANDER
It's time for business, Jaden.

Jaden suddenly becomes aggressive, and thrusts a candle into Ying's face.

JADEN
Where is the 3D printer?

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke presses autonomous flight on the drone remote control. The request return light on the remote control starts flashing.

Luke clicks to confirm, but the picture on the screen surprises him. Alba is leading a dozen New Terrorists off a blue pickup truck. They're walks quietly towards the gate alongside a wall.

Luke runs to Garage One.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

LUKE
Left Arm, Right Arm. Take them to the
basement!

LEFT ARM
Okay.

RIGHT ARM
Okay.

Luke drops the drone and waves vigorously to more than
twenty Prints.

LUKE
Follow me!

Luke rushes out of the room with the Prints following.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

New Terrorists rush to the door and open fire at Garage
Two. Two prints fall, shot.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke tosses submachine guns to Prints.

LUKE
Hold them off!

Prints fiercely enter the fray as they receive their
weapons. The Prints rush out of the room.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Prints fall one after another, but they move forward
without fear. The New Terrorists, battle madly, jumping
directly into the doorway to fire.

Luke runs towards PRINT #19 and PRINT #20.

LUKE
Pull those bodies back to garage one!

PRINT #19
Yes.

PRINT #20
Yes.

The two Prints and Luke each pull a body back to Garage
One.

INT. GARAGE ONE - DAY

They drop the bodies next to the biodegrader. Luke turns to Print #19.

LUKE
Get all the bodies you can.

PRINT #19
Okay.

It rushes out of the garage.

LUKE
(to Print #20)
You, watch what I do.

Luke carries the body into a biodegrader.

LUKE (cont'd)
Press the red sleep button.

Luke points to the sleep button. Print #20 presses it.

LUKE (cont'd)
Turn the middle knob to 20Hz.

Print #20 does it. Print #19 returns with a dead body.

LUKE (cont'd)
Press the green precipitation button.

Print #20 completes the command. The biodegrader starts BUZZING. Print #20 removes a can of recycled powder from the biodegrader and loads it into a 3D printer. It starts printing another Print.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The bodies of Prints and Terrorists lie everywhere. A STRONG TERRORIST aims his gun at Garage One, and shoots one of the Prints, and then another, then realizes something.

STRONG TERRORIST
You see! They look the same!

Alba and the other Terrorists look in surprise.

ALBA
I thought they looked alike, but that's not it. They're Prints! Withdraw! Quickly withdraw!

Alba and the other New Terrorists jump into the blue pickup truck and flee.

Luke drives out of the compound with a dozen Prints.

EXT. FACTORY - DAY

Becky fiddles with the big iron lock with a hairpin. It snaps open. She opens the door and runs away.

INT./EXT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alba holds a walkie-talkie, talking to Alexander about what he's learned.

ALBA
(into radio)
Mr. Dean, we can't eliminate them all.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

With a somber face, Alexander squeezes the radio firmly.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
Why?

ALBA (V.O.)
(over radio: filtered)
They're all Prints! He's 3D printing them!

Alexander is suddenly happy.

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
We need it!

ALBA
(over radio: filtered)
To print a huge army?

ALEXANDER
(into radio)
To print the biggest army Syria has ever seen.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

Two pickup trucks race up to the front of the guesthouse. Alexander exits the guesthouse with Bell and Ying. Luke hastily parks his truck behind a house out of sight.

Luke's radio suddenly booms Alexander's voice.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Luke, how about we talk things over?

Luke carries a black box and hides behind a building.

LUKE
(into radio)
That's a good idea.

Luke opens the box and takes out a drone. He grabs the remote and lets it fly towards the terrorists.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Follow me, I promise you everything!

LUKE
(into radio)
Doing what?

A Print drives a pickup truck with seven or eight other Prints on board. They got out of the truck and prepare to fight.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Doing the same thing you're doing now.
Building an army.

LUKE
(into radio)
Let the two ladies go first. Then I can think about it.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
You come here, I'll let them go.

The small drone quietly flies to the left of Alexander's head.

Luke looks at the video feed and moves his thumb over the launch button. He hesitates for a moment, then lets the drone fly to the Terrorist pointing a gun at Bell.

LUKE
(into radio)
How can I trust you?

A New Terrorist sees the drone, swats it like a bug, then steps on it.

Luke loses the feed.

ALEXANDER
(over the radio: filtered)
I will let her go first.

Alexander points to Ying.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
(over the radio: filtered)
Come over here.

LUKE
(into radio)
Okay.

Luke and Print #1 are quietly swapping clothes. Print #1 walks toward Alexander, and pretends to speak with a walkie-talkie. Luke remotely pilots another drone toward the terrorists.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Join us. It will be a good life for you.

LUKE
(into radio)
How many people do you want to print?

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
An army. Millions.

Alexander waves his hand and lets go of Ying. Ying rushes to Print #1 thinking it is Luke.

LUKE
(into radio)
What?

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
I want to conquer the Middle East and
build a kingdom of freedom.

Luke uses a remote control to lock onto the terrorists holding Bell. Print #1 approaches Alexander slowly.

PRINT #1
I don't understand what you mean.

ALEXANDER
By the way, if you make a Marilyn Monroe
for each of our brothers...

The terrorists all laugh and look at Print#1, who doesn't.

ALBA
He's a Print!

Luke presses the launch button, and the terrorists beside Bell explode.

A TERRORIST

Drone!

LUKE

(into radio)

Attack!

Print #1 slams into Alexander, and a scuffle ensues.

Luke leads the Prints towards the terrorists.

Print #1 is on top of Alexander, strangling him. Alba runs over and knocks Print #1 to the ground.

Alba and Alexander flee.

Luke runs to Bell. Jaden pops up from behind a pickup truck shooting at Bell. Bell zig-zags to evade his firing. Jaden is concentrating on Bell he doesn't see Luke taking careful aim, and the bullet that hits him between the eyes killing him instantly.

As Bell reaches Luke they embrace and he helps untie the ropes around her hands.

The terrorists are beaten back. Alexander and Alba get into the blue pickup truck and flee. Luke picks up an off-road motorcycle to catch up.

BELL

Stop chasing them!

Luke ignores her.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Becky walks forward with heavy steps, but her face is filled with relief. She sometimes looks back, hoping to catch a ride.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke leans on the motorcycle and follows the pickup truck closely.

Alba is lying in the bed of the pickup shooting at Luke, rattling the motorcycle. Luke fires back while dodging the bullets. His shots are slamming into the back of the truck.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Becky is standing by the side of the road pacing and watching. She sees the pickup truck and motorbike in the distance and waves thinking they are friendly.

As they get closer she hears the sound of gunfire and immediately takes cover by hiding in a ditch.

Becky watches in surprise as Alexander and Luke's vehicles flash by.

Luke's suddenly out of bullets, and Alba realizes he is out too.

Luke accelerates at the truck. Alexander slams on the brakes. Luke crashes into the back of the pickup and FLIES into the bed. Alba rushes at Luke, and the two fight.

Alexander suddenly turns the steering wheel hard, and throws them both over the side of the pickup. Alba's head hits a rock by the side of the road killing him instantly. Luke falls to the ground and rolls away.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alexander looks in the mirror and laughs wildly.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke struggles to get up. He watches desperately as Alexander drives the pickup truck like a madman trying to get away.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alexander sees the front of the car suddenly burst into flames. The fire quickly covers the entire front of the truck, and then the cab. Alexander's clothes catch fire. He slams on the brakes and jumps out of the cab.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke sees Alexander rolling on the ground and rushes toward him.

Luke gets on top of Alexander to pin him down. Alexander flips Luke over and rolls on top. He punches Luke's head wildly with his fist.

ALEXANDER
You're not a Print, right?

LUKE
Yes.

ALEXANDER
One last chance for you!

LUKE

What?

ALEXANDER

Let us control the richest people in the world! Together!

LUKE

That's what this is about?

ALEXANDER

This is a new form of eternal life! The money from new hearts alone is worth billions!

LUKE

Today you'll die with this heart!

Luke pins Alexander's right leg with his left foot, then slams forward and presses Alexander underneath him. Luke's fists slam into Alexander like raindrops. Alexander hugs his head and screams.

ALEXANDER

Please! My father needs me. He needs a new kidney.

Luke stops and wipes the blood that splashed into his eyes.

Becky drives up on Luke's motorcycle with a deformed front wheel. She looks back as she stops beside them.

BECKY

Sir, you need to get out of here!

Luke looks at Becky, then at the black car in the distance.

LUKE

I don't think so.

BECKY

What's your name?

LUKE

Luke.

BECKY

I promise you'll be on the front page!

Becky starts the bike and rides off as fast as she can.

Alexander grabs a stone and smashes it into Luke's shoulder. Luke wraps his arms around Alexander's neck. Alexander keeps smashing Luke's thigh with the stone, but he gradually weakens.

The sky gradually becomes clear blue. Bell and Ying race up in the black car.

Luke wraps his hands around Alexander's neck. Alexander lays motionless on the ground. Bell and Ying run over with guns.

BELL

He's dead, Luke.

Luke lies on the ground, staring blankly at the clear blue sky.

LUKE

Can you install a self-destruct program into the 3D printer?

BELL

Are you worried about it falling into the hands of the terrorists?

LUKE

Yes.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Blue, clear sky. A green box truck and a red box truck are parked at the gate.

Farooq, Harder, Allawi, Lukaya, Bethal, Hamidh and a dozen Syrians are reluctantly bidding farewell to Luke, Bell, Ying.

FAROOQ

You should really wait for our government's award, Dr. Luke.

LUKE

Your support is the best reward, Mr. Dean.

Lukaya suddenly grabs Luke.

LUKAYA

Laka? Where's Laka gone?

LUKE

He will come back.

ALLAWI

Lukaya, I think he must be back with my son.

LUKAYA

Son? What about my son? He loves to laugh, right?

ALLAWI

Yes, indeed. His eyes are always so innocent.

LUKAYA

Yes, he is cute. I miss him.

Luke and Bell climb into the green truck and leave. Ying follows in a red box truck. Farooq and others wave. Hamidh, who has not spoken, suddenly bursts into tears.

INT. GREEN BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke looks at Hamidh through the rearview mirror.

LUKE

What did the war bring to humanity?

Bell silently looks at the buildings outside the truck until they turn into the desert.

BELL

Death and desolation of the soul.

EXT. "DAMASCUS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT" - DAY

The sky is blue and clear. A green truck and the red truck slowly come to a stop.

INT. GREEN BOX TRUCK - DAY

BELL

You never forgot about your experiment, did you?

LUKE

What's wrong?

BELL

Left Arm?

Left Arm climbs up from under the back seat.

BELL (cont'd)

Left Arm, what's your daughter's name?

LEFT ARM

My daughter? Katie.

BELL

Who is your father?

LEFT ARM

David.

LUKE

Oh my goodness! I understand, I understand!

BELL

What?

LUKE

We never left time for dendrites and axons to connect!

BELL

No, this is your broken vase theory.

Luke excitedly kisses Bell.

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

David is telling Katie a fairy tale. Katie stands there, listening intently.

DAVID

The little pig said to the wolf, I'm not afraid of you! I have five younger brothers and three older brothers.

KATIE

I want five younger brothers and three older brothers.

Luke opens the door, and he and Bell walk in. Katie sees Bell and runs over happily, but then bursts into tears.

KATIE (cont'd)

Mommy!

Bell lovingly picks Katie up and kisses her on the cheek.

Luke sits next to David confidently.

LUKE

Do you want to play football, Dad?

David immediately feels refreshed.

DAVID

Have you overcome the technical difficulties?

LUKE

Yes.

DAVID

Is your business abroad finished?

LUKE

Yes. Yes, Dad. It's done.

Hope slowly blooms on both their faces, and they smile at each other.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END