

Band of Doctors

FADE IN:

SUPER:

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

MONTAGE:

- A 3D bioprinter prints a human ear.

SUPER: "THE UNITED STATES. 1995"

- An updated 3D bioprinter prints human skin.

SUPER: "THE UK. 2005"

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

SUPER: "CHINA. 2011"

- A 3D bioprinter prints human lungs.

SUPER: "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 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.

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
He's helping us. He's keeping our company safe.

BELL
He's stealing your work.

LUKE
He's a good man!

BELL
Then move to fucking Syria by yourself!

LUKE
Trust me! Success is right there. Hidden in a broken vase.

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

LUKE (cont'd)
When we've found it, we will have the money to buy back the controlling interest.

BELL
You think it will just fall into your lap?

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 **it is of a man and a boy in the pouring rain. 38380 shows no sign of recognition.**

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

38380
I can't think of such a moment.

Luke grabs 38380's collar and shakes him hard.

LUKE

You have everything!

38380

I don't understand.

LUKE

Damn it!

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 **know her**.

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 do! You must.

MICHAEL

Luke.

LUKE

Do you want to destroy me?

Luke's eyes are full of despair, but when you look carefully, there is **still iron there**. 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 **holds** 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 **sweats**, 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 in practice uniforms, at West Point.

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 walk.

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 over your graduation wall!

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

Hasn't the Syrian Military Aviation Academy been funding you all the time?

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. The company they guaranteed failed to discover oil and Farooq ran off with a hundred million dollars.

DAVID

You moved there as a debt settlement?

LUKE

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

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 **all this?**

LUKE

Yes.

DAVID

Bell's a good girl.

LUKE

I'll get her back.

DAVID
Remember, Luke! Your hands can help
others as well as save yourself.

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
even remember me?
(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? **Do you even remember me?** 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. He took Bell to Syria.

LUKE

What?

MICHAEL

To ensure your cooperation.

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

Prepare to **leave. As he wants.**

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.

Behind Alexander, there was a team of Syrian guards wearing black headscarves, black cloth, black robes, and armed with various weapons.

BECKY

The government controls the oil, you control the 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. I apologize, something has come up.

Alexander and Jaden leave together.

JADEN

They're here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

Nice job. With them, we no longer have to worry about attrition.

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)

SUPER: "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, **who smiled**, and translated her words to Farooq.

LUKE
Wow! I have to admit you're right. **You are very good at this**. Are you studying medical translation?

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

LUKE
I think I should try to **entice** you to join my **team**.

BELL
I think **you can try**.

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 **neuro**-physical revolutionary, Luke Pattinson.

LUKE

I think I might have been... once.

YAO

So you're Luke Pattinson?

LUKE

Yeah.

Yao jumps forward and grabs Luke's hand excitedly.

YAO

Since you successfully printed your body **with viable tissue, nothing has been the same!** Cancer patients all over the world have been in your debt. That was life-changing!

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. **And I live again.**

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. 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

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.

LUKE

Where's Bell!

INSERT

A SIGN: "Highway 7"

Then:

Kuweires Sharqi

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

This is a relatively backward town. Road No. 7 runs
through the town. Occasionally there are walls showing
passersby the wars it has seen.

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 sub-machine guns open the telescoping 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 was fiddling with her phone, and she saw Luke mixed
with joy and sorrow.

BELL
Did you arrange for Alexander to kidnap
me?

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

BELL
How did he know I was back in England?

LUKE
I don't know, but 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 **at all**.

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

A tall guard stops Luke, Eun, and Yao's cars. His name is
BADR, he is 31 years old, he is very observant and quick-
witted.

BADR

No one can leave without Dean's consent!

LUKE

Tell Dean we have to return the car.

Badr 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.

BADR

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

Alexander isn't going to let us leave.

BELL

Oh, how have you reached that conclusion, doctor?

LUKE

Minus the sarcasm. Why does he care? He already has my work.

BELL

Everything?

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

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - 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

No one wins a cold war. It will only make you resentful and angry. It's the most useless mental violence.

LUKE

Yes. I guess you must have a happy home life.

Eun takes a long swig from a flask. Offers it to Luke.

EUN

Nope, just a summary of my failures.

Luke takes the offered drink.

LUKE

Why do you care?

EUN

After a while, you'll understand. We all do.

After a while, Eun turns in. His snores soon shake the walls. 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

Let Bell go.

ALEXANDER

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

LUKE

Let Bell go.

ALEXANDER

Once I am certain she is of no more use to me.

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

That's why I came to Syria.

She believes what he said, because she saw his 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's 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 western section of the Highway Seven. Alexander stands on a balcony watching Jaden use a yellow bus to block the road that runs out front.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

A castle-like kindergarten is located in the east section of Highway Seven. 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

Of course. 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 **that** 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. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - 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)
What are you doing?

LUKE
What do you think?

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

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Ying looks at Yao sadly.

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

YAO
He wants us to establish a lab here.

YING
You can't, Yao.

YAO
I know, but what else can 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 **hired you**?

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 together they
are rebuilding ISIS. He plans to use this
fortress as a base to launch a new
caliphate.

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

INSERT THE PHONE SCREEN: Luke addressing camera.

LUKE

What does Alexander's company have to do
with this?

Pull out to Farooq watching.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 304 - DAY

Luke taps play.

INSERT THE PHONE SCREEN:

FAROOQ

It's a trap. Now he's expanding to make
it harder for you to escape, let alone
get back your company.

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

LUKE

Do you understand now?

YAO

We were all deceived.

EUN

Shit!

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 some 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

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 were blocked by dug up roads and a dozen or so terrorists. They turn around and head--

- NORTH

- There is a collapsed communication tower halfway, and a collapsed building at the end. There are more than a dozen terrorists.

- 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, her face covered with red candle oil.

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
How is that different?

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.

LUKE
The only people we can trust are in this
room. **Maybe not.**

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.

BADR (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
(Boss, there is a guy trying to load the car and go home.)

GHALIB
(into radio)
(Stop him.)

BADR
(over radio: filtered)
(He's not listening. I think he's drunk. Should I shoot him?)

GHALIB
(into radio)
(Ahhh...)

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

GHALIB (cont'd)
(into radio)
(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 good shot.**

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 munitions box. It's full of **rocket propelled** grenades.

YAO
What are these?

LUKE
They look like missiles. I don't see a 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 dirtbikes, 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 dollars? US?

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 power 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 **trained soldiers**, 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
capture him?

LUKE
That's the idea.

Eun stands up, suddenly angrily.

EUN
Once they step out of the laboratory,
they **will have** violated natural law. The
intention was to **cure cancer, not this!**

LUKE
**These constructs will only have a narrow
purpose. Little consciousness.**

EUN
Don't animals have a narrow
consciousness?

BELL

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

YING

I think **that if we don't stop Alexander,**
the consequences are much worse, 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

Bell and I will go. 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 Badr 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 **don't mean to intrude, but there is something you should know.**

LUKE

Okay.

HARDER

This steel man. Allawi. Just talk business with him. Nothing else.

LUKE

Why?

HARDER

He had three sons. Two were with the government and one, the militia. Once they went to the river to **work out their difference of opinion.** None of them came back. Since then, Allawi hasn't **been the same.**

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

LUKE

Your English is very good.

HARDER

I was **on** 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 sub-machine gun in his hand.

ALLAWI

(Get out!)

Allawi angrily works the action on the gun.

LUKE

We want to buy steel.

ALLAWI

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, Kuweires Sharqi price.

LUKE

We **have** five.

ALLAWI

Seven thousand. Kuweires Sharqi price.

LUKE

Your customers are gone. There's no one buying steel except me.

ALLAWI

There's no one **else** selling it, either.

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 shakes her head.**

LUKE (cont'd)

Please Bell, I will get you a new one.

She takes off her Van Cleef & Arpels her last anniversary gift from Luke and hands it to him.

BELL

If we live long enough.

Luke **gives her a wain smaile**, but adds it to a wad of cash and passes it over to Allawi.

ALLAWI
Delivery is extra.

LUKE
We'll take it now.

Luke waves the Old Men forward.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - NORTHERN SUBURB - DAY

Yao pulls out a 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 work?

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
My turn I guess.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke slowly backs the white box truck out of the garage, blocking the Badr'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
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 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 don't know how expensive milk powder is.

Luke grabs a 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-~~ten~~ 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, 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 playing a realistic air to air combat game.

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 sub-machine 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 the 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 **specs** 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 a **dirt bike** appears.

LUKE (cont'd)
Yao, go get the grenades and bullets.

YAO
What do you want to do?

LUKE
I need to create **some** 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 sub-machine gun. Bell follows with a grenade launcher.

BELL
You **don't get to have all the fun!**

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 (**aka caltrops**) 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 have fifteen minutes from 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 sub-machine 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 down slope 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)
On my way!

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 sub-machine 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 **dirt bikes**. 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

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

ALBA

Kill him! Kill him!

INT. GARAGE ONE - PRINTER - DAY

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. 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 **have everything!**

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.

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

BELL
It was as much me.

Luke returns to the printing room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

Jayden suddenly pulls up to the garage door in his pickup truck. Yao is overwhelmed with fright, and Ying grabs the grenade launcher and buries it in the pile of steel.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Jayden and a dozen of his men pack most of the dirt bikes into a red box truck and pull away.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke looked at Print #2 nervously.

LUKE
Hello, Number One.

PRINT #2
I am waiting for your order, sir.

Print #2 pulls on a camouflage shirt with red "2" printed on the chest, then puts camouflage paint on his face. Luke hands him a submachine gun.

LUKE

Follow me.

Luke limps toward the door. Print #2 limps after him. Bell looks at Print #2 in surprise.

BELL

Luke?

Luke turns around and sees Print #2 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

Do you have a better idea?

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

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

BADR

(Damn it.)

ANOTHER GUARD

(What?)

BADR

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

ANOTHER GUARD

(So? That's what people do.)

BADR

(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 are quietly discussing their plan of action.

LUKE

How do we trick Alexander into coming here?

BELL

Tell him that we have a new breakthrough in 3D printing.

LUKE

Good idea.

YAO

What if he doesn't come?

LUKE

We'll think of something else.

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, I think this might be 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
breakthrough.

ALEXANDER

(over radio: filtered)

See, Mr. Luke. This has all been
worthwhile.

LUKE

(into radio)

Of course.

ALEXANDER

(over radio: filtered)

How about we celebrate together when your
students come tomorrow?

LUKE
(into radio)
Of course. How many students have you
selected.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
50.

LUKE
(into radio)
It's too small here, Mr. Dean?

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
I have prepared kindergarten for you.

LUKE
(into radio)
I need time to prepare.

ALEXANDER
(over radio: filtered)
Of course.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Bell, Yao and Ying all look at Luke at a loss.

BELL
What do we do now?

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 can take them one by one.

YAO
What if we fail?

LUKE
Come back here again.

YAO
Can you fool the guards and Alexander?

LUKE
Yes.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

While operating the 3D bioprinter, Luke taught Yao and Ying the precautions from time to time. Bell lay quietly in the print bay.

LUKE

Yao, you have to recall important moments in your life, and then Amir.

YAO

Okay.

LUKE

Ying, you are Badr.

YING

clear.

INT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander was talking to Alba on the walkie-talkie. He sat leisurely on the large white sofa.

ALEXANDER

(into radio)

You can't wait until they move there to add outposts.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba looked at the wall behind the kindergarten as he spoke to Alexander.

ALBA

(into radio)

I know, don't make them feel supervised.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Yes.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Yao and Ying looked at Print Yao and Print Ying, feeling both pleasantly surprised and unfamiliar. The Print people are all dressed in yellow.

Bell looked at Luke worriedly.

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

We also need to print two people.

BELL

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

LUKE

Yes. Yao, find a way to get our people and ammunition in the car.

YAO

Okay. And thank you Luke.

LUKE

Why?

YAO

When I was in middle school, my classmates called me thin bamboo poles. Now look...

Yao looks at Print Yao.

YAO (cont'd)

He is.

Everyone laughed.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao walks out of the garage and looks around, then leads Print Ying and Print Bell to the office building. Then, Ying leads Print Yao to the office building. They happened to bump into Amir.

AMIR

Mr. Yao, are you sure you just came out of the garage?

PRINT YAO

Sure.

Amir shook his head in confusion and continues on.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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

BELL

Do you want **this to be an exact copy? Or
do you want to give them some... better
memories?**

LUKE

Might as well give them the best chance.

BELL

It's still not perfect...

LUKE

I owe them, I've got to **create** some
memories 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

I learned about my computer.

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.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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

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 grow up a bit and realize 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 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

That's great, Dad. I love you. Now, how about we finish our walk?

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao and a few Syrians laboriously lift the large orange desk toward the white box truck.

Badr stands by and supervises. Ying blocks the view of the door guard with a red box truck.

YAO

Put it on the ground. We need to find something to cushion it.

They put the table down and walk away. Ying can't twist open the tailgate, she looks helplessly at Badr.

YING

Can you help me?

BADR

Of course.

Badr walks over slowly. Yao, leading thirty Prints, quietly climb into the white box car with guns and ammunition.

Badr helps Ying open the tailgate. Yao and several Syrians hurriedly block the entrance of the carriage with their desks.

Yao and several Syrians use the steps of the office building to push three dirt bikes into the red box truck.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Thirty Prints hide by the wall and wait for a chance to get on the bus.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Badr keeps staring at the red box truck. Ying looks at Yao helplessly. Yao shakes his head helplessly.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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
Very good. Bell take him to the car.

BELL
Follow me, Right arm.

The right arm follows Bell out. Luke follows.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao winks at Luke as he walks out of the garage Luke goes to the back of the car and called Tubst down.

LUKE
Tubst, go buy some food and drink.

TUBST
What wine should I buy?

LUKE
It's up to you.

Luke hands him a couple hundred dollars and he leaves.

Luke and Bell climb into the red box truck. Yao and Ying take the white box truck. The convoy slowly leaves.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Not far from the government compound, the red box truck chased the white box truck.

YAO
The other half of Print did not get on the bus.

LUKE
why?

YAO
Badr has been there staring.

LUKE
I'm going to pull them out.

Their car turned into an alley and stopped. Yao directs Print in the white box truck to climb into the red box truck. Luke and Bell drove back.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The white box truck turned into the government compound. Luke opened the car window to explain to Badr.

LUKE
I need two more chairs.

BADR
The door is not locked.

Luke backed up the car to the gate of the government building. Bell took the opportunity to sneak dozens of Prints into the car. Luke put the chair into the car and drove the car out of the government compound.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

Dark cloud tops. The white box truck and the red box truck are heading towards Highway 7.

The two vehicles stopped in front of a defunct logistics company. All Print got out of the car. Luke stopped Right arm and Print Yao.

LUKE
You two drive back.

RIGHT ARM
Okay.

PRINT YAO
Yes, sir.

Yao and Ying pry open the door and lead all the Prints inside.

Bell finds Bethal and Hamidh tied up in a truck.

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 speak.

BELL
Are you from Kuweires Sharqi?

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

BELL
Look for Tubst.

The Two Teenagers jump out of the car and run towards the government compound. Bell couldn't help but look at the white building diagonally opposite. It's inexplicably disturbing.

EXT. WHITE BUILDING - DAY

A window with a pair of thieving eyes in the slit.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Luke is teaching Right arm and Print Yao how to talk back.

LUKE
If anyone asks, you say you saw several
people on the street with guns.

RIGHT ARM
Okay.

PRINT YAO
Yes, sir.

Right arm and Print Yao drive their white box truck and red box truck back to the government compound.

Luke sees a pickup truck flying towards the Assisted Living Facility.

LUKE
They've found us.

YAO
We should head back!

LUKE
Calm, Yao.

YAO
You are going to get us killed.

LUKE
No. We'll get out of here.

Luke and the others move a dozen transports in the middle of the road for defense.

LUKE (cont'd)
Yao, are you staying?

YAO
Of course. Where are you guys going?

Luke scans the area, and then points to a two-story guest house more than 300 meters away.

LUKE
We'll ambush them there and there.

YAO
And why am I staying?

LUKE
We need bait.

Yao smiles and they clasp hands. Yao and the Prints watch Luke and the others walk away.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINNING ROOM - DAY

Tubst and Harder put the feast on a large round white table.

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)
Why don't they attack Jaden?

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

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

ALBA
We'll find out, Mr. Dean.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Bell and Ying lead dozens of Prints into the guest house quietly. Luke lead dozens of Prints into a three-story abandoned building opposite.

INT. OLD BUILDING - CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke takes the walkie-talkie from his shoulder.

LUKE
(into radio)
Bell, Ying, you watch my back and I'll
watch yours, got it?

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

YING (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Okay.

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

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Bell holds her walkie-talkie and stares at the Old building. 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!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 11 - DAY

Ying is telling a Print where to concentrate his fire.

YING
Pay attention to the downstairs.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao and the two groups of Print are watching the Kindergarten and the Assisted Living Facility, respectively. His hand trembles, he almost can't keep a grip on the gun.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

A long convoy of fighters approached cautiously. There are more than a hundred of them, armed and ready. Alexander sits expressionlessly in a pickup truck driven by Jaden.

In the front is two groups of dirt bikes, they are the scouts.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke sees Alexander's team.

LUKE
(into radio)
Here they come.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - 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 bursts into tears.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke speaks into his walkie-talkie.

LUKE
(into radio)
Ready?

YING (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
We're set.

Bell didn't answer.

LUKE
Bell?

BELL (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
This is wrong. I can't do this.

LUKE
(into radio)
They will kill us!

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

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - Dining room - DAY

Right arm, Print Bell, Print Ying, Harder, Tubst and other Syrians happily raise their glasses of wine around the big round table.

HARDER
This is the wine we can only drink on Eid al-Adha.

RIGHT ARM
Do you perform shows?

TUBST
When we are happy, we put on a show.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The motorbike team is getting closer and closer to the guest house.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke talks to Yao over the radio.

LUKE
(into radio)
It's time, Yao.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao squats behind a car with the walkie-talkie, almost breathless nervously.

YAO
(into radio)
I know.

Yao puts the gun on the car. His hands are shaking so he can't aim, and he has to crouch down to stabilize his mind.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke sees a motorcycle driving towards the door of the guest house.

LUKE
(into radio)
Yao!

YAO (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
I got him!

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao tries but his hands were shaking and they still wouldn't obey.

LUKE (O.S.)
(over radio: filtered)
Yao, you can't let them walk into the guest house!

YAO
(into radio)
I know.

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

YAO
Take the shot!

Ten Prints shoot the terrorist together. Yao shivered and crouched behind the car.

Motorcycle teams quickly hide on both sides of the road. The convoy behind them quickly gathers.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke watches happily as the terrorists entered the ambush circle. He looks for Alexander by the window.

He sees that the terrorists are splitting into two teams to attack. Luke drops the walkie-talkie, and shoots.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Half of the windows of the old building and the guest house open almost at the same time. Rockets and bullets pour down. Terrorists turned into ants on a hot pan. Howling! death!

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Jaden hurriedly tries to start the pickup, but it stalls. Alexander gets out and hides.

ALEXANDER (V.O.)
It's fun time, now, you heathens!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINNING ROOM - DAY

Harder and Tubst are happily performing a folk dance. They twirled their long white skirts around and around.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke keeps changing windows as he shoots, suddenly he notices no one is shooting from Bell's side. He touches his shoulder, but no walkie-talkie.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 11 - DAY

Ying sees all the terrorists run downstairs toward Bell, and immediately understood what was going on. She runs after them.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Ying opens the door, only to find Bell crying. She hurriedly hugs Bell.

YING
What happened to you?

BELL

What about their children? Their wives,
their parents?

YING

They're going to kill us, Bell! Like
they've killed other people's children,
wives, and parents!

Bell freezes, pondering Ying's words.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander makes his way into the pickup truck under
Bell's window.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Ying looks at Bell.

YING

They'll kill Doctor Luke too, Bell.

That lands. She turns to her squad of Prints.

BELL

Attack!

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander's window pane is shattered by Bells' squads'
bullets, causing him to scramble to reverse.

Luke, Bell and Ying run downstairs to catch up. The
prints follow, firing as they go, in a beautiful, deadly
ballet.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alexander is startled by a Print and nearly hits the
wall.

ALEXANDER

Oh shit! They are dodging bullets!

Alexander flees with dozens of terrorists.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Ying, Bell and Luke lead the Prints, walking back against
the wall. Yao and Print drove their pickup truck to Luke.

YAO

We should get out of here.

LUKE

The terrorists from the kindergarten are on there way. I should go to the left of the logistics company and ambush them.

YAO

You can beat them?

LUKE

At least we can drive them away.

Yao shakes his head, he waves to Bell across the road.

YAO

Come here, Bell!

Bell and Ying walk over together. Bell hugs Luke lovingly. Ying kisses Yao's forehead through the car window.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander's talking to Amir over the walkie-talkie. His men are scared and demoralized.

ALEXANDER

Amir, what are those scientists doing?

AMIR

I'll go take a look.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINNING ROOM - DAY

Amir walks into the restaurant. Harder and Tubst dcontinue to dance. Print Yao greeted him.

PRINT YAO

Come have a drink, Amir.

AMIR

Sorry, I'm still working.

Amir glances around and leaves.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Yao and Luke argue.

YAO

Can't you drop that damn printer?

LUKE
Alexander won't let us go, Yao.

YAO
He ran away.

LUKE
He'll be back, soon.

Yao winks at Ying and takes her towards the pickup truck.
Luke looks at Bell helplessly.

LUKE (cont'd)
We're going to ambush Alba.

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 the Prints back to fight and 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
(into radio)
Go to the second floor!

Bell hears the shout over the radio.

BELL
Upstairs, fast!

Bell and Ying hide in the guest house. Luke hides in an old building.

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.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

Luke sees Ying crying at the window.

LUKE
(into radio)
I'm sorry, Ying.

BELL
(over radio: filtered)
We need you to be strong, like you told me to be strong.

YING
(over radio: filtered)
I will.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINNING ROOM - DAY

Harder and Tubst bow to everyone to end their show. Print Yao, Print Ying, etc. are all drunk.

INT. OLD BUILDING - DAY

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

LUKE
(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 force him to take cover. More Terrorists climb to the top of the building, and throw ropes down behind it.

LUKE
(into radio)
Quick! Guard the corridor!

Luke has an idea. He gets up and climbs up the stairs.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky slams the big iron lock with a brick.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Badr and Left Arm are chatting.

BADR

My son gave me a victory sign with his little hand when he was born. From that moment on, I swore to let him have a carefree childhood.

LEFT ARM

When my daughter was born, she couldn't crawl, she just walked on her buttocks.

BADR

Aha, my dad said I was like that too when I was a kid. Did your father say anything about your childhood?

LEFT ARM

Father?

Left Arm frowns. Badr looks at Left Arm sympathetically. He thinks he has hit a sore spot.

BADR

I think... no, I'm sorry.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

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

Luke fires back pinning the terrorist, but saw BUILDING TERRORISTS downstairs climbing into the second floor through a narrow bamboo ladder. 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.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Tubst comes out of the dining room and staggers toward Garage Two. Badr walks towards him in high spirits.

BADR

Hi old Tubst, your catwalk is so pretty.

Tubst falls as soon as he got to the garage door. There was an instant sneer on Badr's face.

TUBST

I think...the guardhouse looks good,
Badr.

The right arm steps out of the garage and picks up Tubst, letting him sit on the old sofa just inside the door. Badr sees the photo in Right arm's hand.

BADR

Who is he?

RIGHT ARM

Yy father.

BADR

God, just now I thought... which one do you like more, father or daughter?

RIGHT ARM

Of course I love my father and I owe him a lot.

BADR

I agree. I despise people who are only good to their children and not their parents.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - 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

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.

EXT. OLD BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

He sees Bell sitting outside the window.

LUKE
(into radio)
I can 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)
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. 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 in to the bamboo ladder, and it bounces him into the dumpster. The Dumpster Terrorist pokes his head out and Luke shoots him dead.

Several Building Terrorists on the roof fire on 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 **went** 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.

Luke fumbled for the walkie-talkie from behind his waist.

LUKE

(into radio)

Right arm?

RIGHT ARM (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Sir.

LUKE

(into radio)

You need to move to the kindergarten now.

RIGHT ARM (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Yes, sir.

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.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Alexander stares viciously at Bell and Ying.

ALEXANDER

Who are you?

BELL

(change accent)

American Airborne.

ALEXANDER
 Sexy voice. Sexy oil paint.

Jaden held a basin of water, trying to wash the camouflage paint off their faces.

ALEXANDER (cont'd)
 Don't Jaden. I like them this way.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke stops Right arm's car. He changes into a sports suit, but can't hide his exhaustion and pain. He pushes aside Right arm and drives towards the government compound.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Badr stops Luke's car.

BADR
 Why are you back again?

LUKE
 There's a firefight out there.

BADR
 It's over.

LUKE
 I'm not going to risk it.

Badr steps aside, and muttering under his breath.

BADR
 Coward.

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 is assigning tasks to Print Yao, Print Bell, Print Ying, and the Syrian.

LUKE

Harder, you lead the Left Arm and Right Arm to buy steel and tires.

HARDER

Yes.

Harder led the Left Arm and Right arm out.

LUKE

Tubst, can you go to the hostel and steal some of Print's body?

Tubst was excited, but he didn't know if he was up to the job.

TUBST

Ok. good.

Harder came in.

HARDER

We need to remove the desk.

LUKE

Tubst, help him.

Tubst and Harder lead everyone out.

Luke is looking for 3D drone data on his phone. Suddenly, a commotion outside interrupts him.

Luke quietly picks up the sub-machine gun and peeks out: Jaden was going to get Harder, Tubst and Print Bell and Print Ying into the pickup.

Two more terrorists came to the No. 1 garage. Luke hurriedly got into the biodegrader. His back blocked the viewing window.

Two terrorists came in and looked around. A terrorist tried to open the biodegrader, but he was unsuccessful. They went out.

Luke pushed the lid off, looked out, and climbed out. 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.

Luke strokes the 3D bioprinter gently. He picks up a sub-machine 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! Your hands can help others as well as save yourself.

END FLASHBACK.

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?

Badr's harsh rebuke came in suddenly.

BADR (O.S.)
come down! hurry up!

Luke grabbed the gun and walked quietly to the door.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Badr and his men point their guns at Left arm and Right Arm on the roof of the white box truck.

BADR
Hurry up.

The Left Arm and Right Arm slowly climb down.

BADR (cont'd)
You print him, or he prints you.

Badr's felt the muzzle of a sub-machine gun in his back. Luke leans in and whispers:

LUKE
Neither.

Badr sees another identical person. He and his men look at Luke in shock and fear.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM 1 - DAY

Alexander stalks about the room excitedly like a wolf. Print Yao, Print Bell and Print Ying are forced to stand beside Bell and Ying.

Bell and Ying have been washed off the camouflage paint. On the floor lie three corpses, washed off of their camouflage paint: Print Luke.

ALEXANDER
I knew it! I knew it was true!

Alexander suddenly turn and forces Print Yao to the window.

YING
No, don't.

Alexander pushes Print Yao out of the window then checks Print Ying and Print Bell.

ALEXANDER
They have no fear, no emotion.

JADEN
We should have built a print factory instead of a military logistics base.

ALEXANDER

We should build a hybrid army of robots
and prints.

JADEN

That's right, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

Fuck the Dean! Fuck the minister!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke teaches Left Arm and Right Arm what to say. 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 **take your shop**.

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

Badr and his men are handcuffed to the fire pipe in the corner by two bright handcuffs. Badr's submachine gun and walkie-talkie are on the 3D bioprinter.

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!

Alexander's bursts through the walkie-talkie.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Badr!

Luke quickly grabs the walkie-talkie and hands it to Badr.

BADR

(into radio)

Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

Have Luke report to me, now.

BADR

(into radio)

Understood, Mr. Dean.

LUKE

Call the two guys upstairs down.

BADR

(into radio)

Amir?

AMIR (O.S.)

(over radio: filtered)

What's up?

BADR
 (into radio)
 Can you and Ala come down and help me?

AMIR (O.S.)
 (over radio: filtered)
 I'll come down right now.

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.

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.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

INSERT PHONE SCREEN:

Schematics for various remote control drones.

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. 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.

Amir, Ala and Badr and his men are handcuffed together. They watched in amazement what happened.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

A 3D printer is printing a submachine gun. Left Arm and Right arm place them on the ground.

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 Lukaya and
Allawi 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!

Alba and the other Terrorists look in surprise.

ALBA

They are printing in a loop! 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.

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 hurried to the back of a truck and hid.

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. Suddenly, a bullet went through Bell's waist, followed by another through her head.

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.

LUKE (cont'd)
Bell! Bell!

Luke picked up Bell from the ground in a heartbroken manner.

LUKE (cont'd)
Shall we go home?

Luke's tears flowed out involuntarily. The terrorists are beaten back.

Luke suddenly saw Alva push Bell and Ying, who were dressed in yellow, into a blue pickup truck, and then fled with Alexander. Luke picks up an off-road motorcycle to catch up.

LUKE (cont'd)
Hi Bell!

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.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Becky is standing by the side of the road pacing and watching. she 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 slammed the steering wheel and threw them out of the car. 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. Bell tried to untangle the rope from Ying's hand.

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, and then the cab. Alexander's clothes catch fire. He pushes the car door, jumps out of the cab.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

The pickup truck drove itself towards the cliff. Luke strode in pursuit. On the descent, he caught up with the car, got into the fire, and slammed on the brakes. Luke opened the rear door and pulled Bell and Ying out.

LUKE

How are you two?

YING

I'm fine.

BELL

Don't let Alexander run away!

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 Pickup trucks 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 led five or six Prints running over.

Luke wraps his hands around Alexander's neck. Alexander lays motionless on the ground.

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