

**Band of Doctors**

Written by

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A story of a failed intellectual overcoming stress.

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OVER BLACK:

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

*QUICK CUTS:*

- a 3D bioprinter prints a human ear.

**"THE UNITED STATES. 1995."**

- an updated 3D bioprinter prints human skin.

**"THE UNITED KINGDOM. 2005."**

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

**"CHINA. 2011."**

- a 3D bioprinter prints human lungs.

**"JAPAN. 2016."**

TITLE CARD (OVER WHITE): "BAND OF DOCTORS"

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

SUPER: 2050

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

A woman in a white coat, BELLE JARMUL, 35, tired eyes, operates an advanced, white, 3D bioprinter.

The machine hosts a high-tech console and display at one end and a plexiglass printing cabin at the other.

Inside the cabin, nozzles fly up and down. Circumvent an object in rapid motion. It takes shape as a HUMAN MALE.

DR. LUKE PATTINSON, 40, tall, some gray hairs creep into his beard unkempt beard. Wrinkles set in his forehead. His tired eyes fixated on his work.

He tests a hairless replica of Dr. Luke in front of another white 3D bioprinter.

Two young researchers at the other end of the lab are analyzing the data in the computer.

LUKE

38380, what is your daughter's name?

38380

Katie.

LUKE

Do you love her?

38380 considers. Tilts its head.

38380

Of course. Doesn't any parent love their children?

LUKE

What's your father's name?

38380 hesitates.

38380

I am afraid I don't understand.

Luke sighs.

LUKE

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

38380

I still do not understand.

Luke clenches his fist, releases it, and shows a photo of a MAN AND A BOY in the rain to 38380, who stares at it blankly.

LUKE

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

38380

The moment when he took off his shirt. To keep me dry...

38380 ponders. Luke waits, until:

38380 (CONT'D)

I apologize, but I do not seem to be able to recall such --

Luke shakes 38380.

LUKE  
No!? And why the hell not!? Huh!?  
You have everything!

38380  
I am afraid I do not understand.

Belle's control panel flashes a light that signals completion.

Inside its cabin, another replica of Luke emerges.

Belle leads a dejected 38380 out of the room.

INT. BIOLOGICAL WAREHOUSE - LABORATORY - DAY

38380 sits on an examination table. Belle injects him with a biofusion agent.

Belle opens the glass door to a walk-in refrigerator. Above the door, a caged light glows green: a biodegrader.

BELLE  
Thank you, 38380. Please step  
inside.

38380  
Okay.

Belle smiles at 38380 as he walks inside.

BELLE  
Very good.

She closes the door. The green light turns to red.

38380 dissolves into paste.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

A hairless replica of Dr. Luke, test subject 38381, emerges from the printing cabin and draws its first breath.

LUKE  
What's your father's name?

38381  
David.

38381's eyes light up, proud.

LUKE  
Do... do you love him?

38381  
I will always love him.

Luke's phone suddenly rings and he turns it off in disgust.  
The black phone RINGS.

LUKE  
What's your... daughter's name?

Luke takes a deep breath. Puts a hand on his chest. His  
breath becomes shallow. He gulps. Takes a sip of water.

38381  
Daughter?

Luke shows a picture of his daughter to 38381.

LUKE  
Yes. Do you recognize her?

38381  
No. I am afraid not.

LUKE  
She is your daughter. You must.

38381 lowers his head. Thinks. Looks back up at Luke.

38381  
No. I do not.

Luke leaps at 38381 and grabs him by the throat. Belle enters  
and steps beside Luke.

LUKE  
You do! You must!

The black phone ceases to ring for a moment. But then RINGS  
again. Belle picks it up and talks in an unheard whisper.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Do you want to destroy me?

Luke pushes 38381 and then tries to steel himself. Belle  
snaps a dialogue into the phone and hangs up.

BELLE

Alexander gave you an ultimatum,  
saying that if you didn't move the  
lab to Syria this week, he would  
send an international moving  
company to do it for you.

LUKE

Let the son of a bitch come, then!  
The lab is all his!

BELLE

I've told you again and again,  
Luke. Alexander is gradually taking  
control of this place.

Luke bites his lip and looks at his feet.

LUKE

He's a good man!

BELLE

Yeah? Then maybe you should move to  
fucking Syria by yourself!

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. APARTMENT BUILDING - LUKE'S HOME - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Belle chucks her clothes into a large suitcase. A legal  
envelope rests beside it.

Luke sadly watches her from the other side of the bed.

LUKE

Syria isn't as bad as you think.

BELLE

I'm not going to let Alexander  
control me and Katie!

LUKE

You just have to trust me.

A smile of contempt flashed across Belle's face.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Once Print man meets the medical  
criteria, we will buy back that 60%  
of the lab from Alexander.

Belle smirks, zips up the suitcase and takes it to the door.

BELLE

It's been five years, Luke. Five years and we've made no progress in our trials. Maybe...

LUKE

Think about John. How did he invent matches?

BELLE

John and matches. Always John and matches. John, John, John.

Belle leaves the room in a huff. A moment passes before Belle pokes her head back into the room.

BELLE (CONT'D)

You should let Katie come back to England with me. Her grandparents miss her.

Luke says nothing.

BELLE (CONT'D)

And, Luke? I still need your signature.

Belle closes the door behind her. Luke picks up and opens the envelope. At the top of the page it reads DIVORCE AGREEMENT. He sighs.

INT. LUKE'S LABORATORY - DAY

A pair of concerned, glazed, eyes watch a 3D bioprinter. MICHAEL, 30, pockmarked face, sits in front of it.

MICHAEL

I think, maybe, we'd better wait until Belle gets here.

LUKE

Just do what I said.

Michael sits in his seat.

MICHAEL

All right. If you say so...

Luke pulls the hatch and lies down on the print bed.

Michael scans the date that flows across the transparent screen of a handheld device.

On the printer screen, one brain image passes data to another. The data under the image increases at a rapid rate.

*BEGIN FLASHBACKS:*

INT. ROCK CLIMBING GYM - DAY

The words "ARMY" written in gold across the shirt of YOUNG LUKE, 8, who climbs the wall beside his father DAVID, 33.

Young Luke looks down.

DAVID  
Come on, Luke! You're a warrior,  
remember? Fearless! Say it! Believe  
it!

Young Luke looks to David.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
You can do it! I know you can!

Young Luke takes a deep breath and climbs.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
There he is!

Young Luke moves a step higher. Then another. And another. His eyes fill with determination and pride.

Just as Young Luke reaches the top, his foot slips. He reaches out to grab another handle, but misses it.

David stretches out with his free arm -- grazes Luke's shirt -- but his feet slip -- and he loses his balance.

David falls onto his neck with a *CRUNCH!*

Young Luke falls beside David. He crawls over to his dad, who convulses. OTHERS approach and murmur.

BYSTANDER  
Somebody call an ambulance!

Young Luke reaches out and touches his father.

YOUNG LUKE  
Dad? Dad? Dad?



EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Gunshots spew forth from carbines. TEEN LUKE, 19, stands alongside his fellow West Point cadets.

Teen Luke looks up from the target and down the line of cadets. Then turns back to the range with a look of disgust.

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Teen Luke, in West Point's black and khaki casual uniform, talks to the paraplegic David, who sits up halfway in bed.

DAVID

Why do you want to learn biology?

TEEN LUKE

Why do you think? Because I want you to walk.

DAVID

My boy. I love you. But we both know that's impossible.

TEEN LUKE

Lots of things are impossible. Until they AREN'T.

Luke sits in the chair next to David.

TEEN LUKE (CONT'D)

They can print brains. Just think about that, dad. Functioning brains. That was impossible just a couple of years ago.

DAVID

That may be. But first thing's first, and as of now, that's you needing to finish your current studies.

TEEN LUKE

No way. I won't waste another minute of my time on that!

Teen Luke puts a hand on David's knee.

TEEN LUKE (CONT'D)

Not another minute, dad.

David smiles to himself.

DAVID  
I guess I should remember who I'm  
talking to, huh?

Teen Luke smiles back at David.

*END FLASHBACK.*

INT. LUKE'S LABORATORY - DAY

The data on the bioprinter stops.

Michael swipes away the image of the right brain on the screen and drags another image of the brain from the bottom.

Presses a green button at the top of the screen.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Michael's voice plays from a small speaker:

MICHAEL (O.S.)  
Did you edit Katie's memory?

Luke groans and struggles to sit up.

MICHAEL (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Are you feeling ill?

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Michael presses the button on the left side of the screen. The print compartment opens. RESEARCHER #1 helps ready it.

LUKE  
I don't think we can change  
anything, Michael.

He stands and leans on Researcher #1. The phone RINGS.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Tell Alexander I'm not going to  
Syria.

Michael looks at Luke with surprise.

INT. DAVID'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Luke massages David's shoulders in a recliner. Bags under David's eyes, a little redness.

NICOLE, 51, the nanny, carefully cleans the window panes.

DAVID

I don't understand. How could Belle  
bear to leave Katie and the lab  
behind?

LUKE

Alexander. He's driving her crazy.

DAVID

What was it about him that bothered  
Belle?

LUKE

Belle has always believed that he  
used dishonorable means to control  
the lab.

DAVID

What do you think?

LUKE

His initial intentions were good.

Nicole suddenly puts down the rag and runs into the bedroom.

In walks KATIE, 4, who wipes her tired eyes. She smiles and  
looks around. Her shoulders slump.

KATIE

Where is Mom?

Nicole tries to pick up Katie, but she squirms and refuses.

LUKE

Leave her to me, Nicole.

Luke picks Katie up and kisses her on the cheek.

DAVID

She's a good girl, you know, that  
Belle.

LUKE

I know. I'll get her back.

DAVID

Just remember that your hands can  
help others and save yourself. It  
doesn't have to be either or.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LUKE'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Luke stands on a chair. Removes the covers of the steel bars on the chandelier. Ties a length of nylon rope around it.

Luke puts his head into the noose, when the cry of a baby comes from downstairs. He stops.

NEIGHBOR (O.S.)  
Sleep, child. Sleep...

Luke listens. The baby quiets. He steps down from the chair walks into the bedroom, grabs a pillow.

Luke binds the pillow atop the chair. Steps back up.

The doorbell rings. He puts the room back together in a rush. Michael enters.

MICHAEL  
Alexander called. He took Belle to Syria.

LUKE  
What?

MICHAEL  
To ensure your cooperation.

Luke makes a call, but hears:

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

The tone repeats. Luke stabs the end call with his finger.

LUKE  
He really hijacked Belle.

MICHAEL  
I also feel that Alexander is not as respected as Farooq.

LUKE  
Prepare to leave. Immediately.

EXT. JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Dark clouds gather.

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

Jam-packed. Luke helps AIRPORT PERSONNEL load a large cargo crate onto a platform scale.

Airport personnel take the crate onto the tarmac with a forklift.

EXT. SYRIA - SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - DAY

JADEN, 40, British, with a cold exterior, watches a group of people on the lawn.

ALEXANDER, 56, Syrian, tall, heavyset, white beard, answers interview questions from a beautiful reporter, BECKY, 30.

Behind Alexander, a team of Syrian guards in black headscarves, cloth, robes and armed with weapons, roam about.

BECKY

The government controls the oil.  
You control the oil. What's the difference?

ALEXANDER

The difference is that we will use to build a brand new Syria. One 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 the decapitation, yet with all the advantages of economic prosperity. Inshallah.

BECKY

You are aware that some people believe you are merely seeking the support of the Syrians now.

Alexander releases an arrogant chuckle.

ALEXANDER

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

Jaden rushes over to Alexander and nods to him.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Thank you, Becky. We'll have to continue this later.

Alexander and Jaden leave. Becky watches them go, disappointed.

JADEN  
They're here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER  
Good. With them, our military logistics were then secured.

JADEN  
If we are defeated, what will we do with them and the 3D printers?

ALEXANDER  
We'll move everything to Afghanistan and go do business with the rich people of the world.

Alexander pats Jaden on the shoulder proudly.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
Now it's time to search for trainees, Jaden.

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 appear on the tablet.

Luke watches a muscular British man, EUN, 39, push the forklift driver out of the way and load a large wooden box into the truck.

EXT. SYRIAN ROAD - DAY

The white box truck zooms along. The AI system directs it.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke watches the dark clouds. The auto-drive screen flashes. He looks at the map and it disappears.

LUKE  
Set auto-drive drive for Kuweires  
Sharqi.

He swipes the screen. Nothing happens.

EXT. SYRIAN ROAD - DAY

The truck parks behind a blue box truck on the roadside.

A.I. (O.S.)  
Pulling over for manual operation.

TWO CHINESE PEOPLE emerge from the blue truck. FUXING YAO, 42, a tall, thin, man, approaches Luke on the driver's side.

A woman CHUNLI YING, 30, tall, follows him.

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

LUKE  
Actually that's what I'm trying to  
figure out right now.

Yao retreats a step. Puts a finger to his chin.

YAO  
You know, you look a lot like that  
neuro-revolutionary.

Yao looks to Chunli.

YAO (CONT'D)  
What's his name? That's it!

Yao looks back to Luke.

YAO (CONT'D)  
Luke Pattinson!

LUKE  
Yeah. So I've heard.

YAO  
You mean it's really you?

LUKE

Yeah. Afraid so.

Yao grabs Luke's hand and shakes it real fast.

YAO

Since you successfully printed your body with viable tissue, nothing has been the same! Cancer patients all over the world are in your debt! Life-changing stuff! Universe-changing!

LUKE

Eh, maybe, I wish I were in agreement, but my work isn't exactly changing the world.

YAO

What? How could you say such a thing? I assure you it is! Look!

Yao takes a deep breath.

YAO (CONT'D)

See? That's your work, doctor! I had lung cancer myself. But now, thanks to you, I printed a new lung! And I get to live!

LUKE

Yeah? Graft versus host disease?

YAO

What? No. We've begun the human circulation project. Processing human remains into zero-inclusion biological materials.

LUKE

Really?

YAO

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

Chunli shuffles over with her head down.

YAO (CONT'D)

Chunli, this is Dr. Luke Pattinson.

She shakes hands with Luke, timid and speaks a rough English.



CHUNLI  
How's it going, Dr. Pattinson?

Luke looks at his watch.

LUKE  
Character memory still can't be  
switched freely.

Chunli hands her phone to Yao and stands beside Luke with two  
small white tiger teeth.

CHUNLI  
But isn't that unconscious?

LUKE  
Only in a narrow sense.

Chunli looks at him with a confused expression.

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  
most important to you must be built  
individually. Otherwise there is no  
emotional depth.

The whine of an electric engine comes from the distance. Luke  
and Yao look toward it and see a red box truck approach.

They wave. It stops before them. Eun emerges from it.

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

LUKE  
Apparently no one on this road  
knows the way.

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

YAO  
What are you doing in Kuweires  
Sharqi?

EUN  
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 and sees  
a small town on the horizon.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Maybe that's it. If nothing else,  
we can get directions.

YAO  
A genius idea from an actual  
genius, how's that for a day?

Luke rolls his eyes. They get in their trucks and pull off,  
when two pickup trucks overtake them from behind.

The occupants, Alexander and Jaden, wave at Yao and Eun as  
they pass and pull up next to Luke.

ALEXANDER  
Welcome to Syria, Dr. Luke!

Luke angrily lowers the window.

LUKE  
Where is Belle?

Alexander laughs and waves him forward.

ALEXANDER  
Follow me!

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

Road No. 7 runs through the quiet town. Glimpses of past war.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The convoy rolls up to the city hall. TWO GUARDS hold  
submachine guns and open the telescoping door for them.

The large, white office building has two side-by-side  
garages, labeled "Number One" and "Number Two."

INT. ALEXANDER'S TRUCK - DAY

ALEXANDER  
Let them park in the garage first.

JADEN  
Okay.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

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

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Alexander leans on the pickup truck and receives them.

ALEXANDER  
How do you like it here, Dr. Luke?

Luke walks up to Alexander and grabs the collar of his shirt.

LUKE  
Where's Belle?

Jaden puts a pistol to Luke's head.

ALEXANDER  
Jaden, if you would, take Luke to  
see her.

JADEN  
This way, Dr. Luke.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - THIRD FLOOR - DAY

Jaden gestures toward Room 301.

JADEN  
In there.

Jaden leads the others away.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Belle fiddles with her phone. The door opens, reveals Luke.

BELLE  
Is this what you wanted? To arrange  
Alexander to kidnap me?

LUKE  
Are you insane? Of course not.

BELLE  
Then how did he know I was back in England?

LUKE  
I don't know. But I intend to ask him.

BELLE  
Don't pretend, Luke. This was supposed to be a double act sung by you and Alexander!

LUKE  
Incredible!

Belle looks from the open door to Luke.

BELLE  
Can we get out of here? Please? Can we just go home?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Alexander sits behind a big desk, in front of Luke and Belle.

LUKE  
Mr. Dean, you even know about Belle's return to England, so I'm sure you know she has resigned.

ALEXANDER  
You might as well get right to the point, Luke?

LUKE  
I hope you will let her go.

BELLE  
I think you've heard me loud and clear, Mr. Dean, I have nothing more to do with the lab.

ALEXANDER  
Enlighten me, if you would. The research. How does it work without you, Miss Belle?

Luke and Belle exchange a glance.

BELLE

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?

BELLE

I left.

ALEXANDER

You left... right...

Alexander rises. Looks out the window.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

No, we can't have that, Miss Belle.  
I'm afraid we can't have that at  
all.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Eun and other WORKERS lever the wooden crate off the  
back of Eun's truck and onto a steel plate rigged as a ramp.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

A lanky guard with a rude, tight face, BADR, 31, stops the  
cars of Luke, Eun and Yao.

BADR

No one leaves without Dean's  
consent.

LUKE

Tell Dean we have to return the  
cars.

Badr enters his booth. Speaks into a walkie-talkie. 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 enters and looks at Belle with a heated expression.

LUKE  
He isn't going to let us leave.

BELLE  
Oh my, and how have you somehow  
managed to reach that conclusion,  
Doctor?

LUKE  
I just don't understand why he  
cares. He already has my work.

BELLE  
Everything?

LUKE  
The man did help us pay our debt.

BELLE  
Yeah? How did our debt come about?  
Wasn't it him? When Farooq was  
dean, did we have debts?

LUKE  
He wouldn't have expected that  
company to take the money and flee.

BELLE  
How do you know!?

Luke offers Belle a soft nod and exits.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 302 - NIGHT

The bedroom door ajar. Eun lies on the bed and watches Luke  
in the living room, who lays there half-asleep.

EUN  
Nobody wins a cold war. It will  
only make you resentful and angry.  
It is, without question, the most  
useless mental violence.

LUKE

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 chuckles and takes the flask.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

Alexander leads Luke, Eun, Yao and Chunli in.

ALEXANDER

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

LUKE

Where are they?

ALEXANDER

They'll be here soon. Also, I need you to design a simple 3D bioprinter.

LUKE

What for?

ALEXANDER

For your students to rescue the injured.

LUKE

That's not a part of our contract.

ALEXANDER

I figured you'd say that. Which is why I'm ready to compensate you with ten percent of the equity.

LUKE

I don't recall seeing Farooq Dean. Where is he?

ALEXANDER

Farooq Dean has been transferred to the military.

LUKE

The military? Which unit?

ALEXANDER  
The air force's... political  
branch.

Luke cocks his head back. Alexander notes Luke's expression.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke walks in from outside with suspicion. Belle is doing a sketch of Katie.

Suddenly, there is an argument from upstairs. Shouts from Eun and a GUARD.

EUN (O.S.)  
Let me upstairs!

GUARD (O.S.)  
No outsiders allowed.

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

GUARD (O.S.)  
Then get permission.

LUKE  
Who's being held upstairs?

BELLE  
I don't know.

LUKE  
At least tell me you know when the  
guards change shifts.

BELLE  
Actually I do. Usually they swap  
around seven in the morning.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 201 - DAY

An alarm clock blares as it strikes 7:00am. AMIR, 40, slaps it off. He and the guy in the next bunk, ALA, 20, sit 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. In the corridor, the conversation between Yao and Ying can be heard.

CHUNLI (O.S.)  
Why didn't Mr. Dean let us go home?  
What about our wedding?

YAO (O.S.)  
Patience, Chunli. He wants us to  
establish a lab here.

CHUNLI (O.S.)  
You can't, Yao.

YAO (O.S.)  
Then what else can I do?

Fiddles with his phone. Amir and Ala stumble their way up the steps.

Luke follows, quiet. Comes to a sign written in Arabic and English that reads: "Outsiders stop!"

Luke watches Amir and Ala walk into Room 401. He spots a Tielanshan gate that seals the corridor.

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

Luke turns and sees TWO ARMED MEN with guns aimed at him.

LUKE  
I'm sorry, I think I took a wrong  
turn.

Luke leaves with haste. The armed men watch him. As he rounds a corner, he runs into TUBST, 65, a slow-moving man that cleans the corridor.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Whoa!

TUBST  
I'm sorry, sir, so sorry I am!

LUKE  
What? No, it was me. You okay?

Luke takes him by the elbow and helps him stand upright.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, you know what? Here.

Luke holds out a wad of cash for Tubsts, who pushes it away.

TUBST

No, no, sir, I'm afraid not! I can't accept that.

LUKE

Of course you can.

TUBST

No, sir, I really cannot. I have enough to eat as is. I am blessed.

LUKE

That's a first. How long have you been here?

TUBST

More than twenty years, sir. Used to watch the gate.

LUKE

Really. So then you would know what's on the fourth floor.

TUBST

The fourth floor. Not sure you want to be asking that, sir.

Luke picks his chin upward and looks at Tubst expectantly.

LUKE

What is it?

Tubst looks up and down the hall, then whispers:

TUBST

You look like a trusting fellow. They're holding the mayor. And someone else, not sure. Someone who came from nowhere.

Luke tilts his head.

TUBST (CONT'D)

That's what I thought, too.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke sets a high chair onto the table and climbs atop it.

Belle watches him.

BELLE  
Um... what are you doing?

LUKE  
Pass me that bottle.

Belle hands a glass bottle to Luke. He taps the roof. Nothing happens. Luke steps off the table and exits the room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 302 - DAY

Luke enters with a wine bottle. Eun opens his hands for it.

EUN  
You have something to celebrate, do you, Dr. Luke?

LUKE  
Shh.

EUN  
What? Okay.

Luke sets a chair on the table and climbs up. Taps the roof. Eun scratches his head as he watches.

EUN (CONT'D)  
That's not weird at all.

LUKE  
When we first arrived, why did you run upstairs?

EUN  
I just wanted to take a casual look.

Luke taps the ceiling. Receives no response. Exits.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke enters with the bottle. Yao and Chunli look at Luke with red, swollen eyes.

LUKE  
Shh.

Luke gestures them to maintain silence. He puts a chair on the table and climbs up. Eun enters, looks to Yao and Chunli.

Yao and Chunli shrug. They all watch Luke tap the ceiling.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

A blood-stained, gray-haired man with a wrinkled, worn face, FAROOQ, sits at a dinner table.

He hears a knock on the floor, opens his narrow eyes and closes them again, when he hears the knock again. Looks down.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke steps off the table.

LUKE  
He must be in a different room.

EUN  
Who?

LUKE  
Farooq Dean.

EUN  
What is it you want with him?

LUKE  
Same as you.

Belle enters. Closes the door behind him.

EUN  
I think we need to communicate properly, Dr. Luke.

LUKE  
I agree.

Luke looks to Yao, who nods in agreement.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Who hired you?

EUN  
Farooq Dean.

Yao nods.

LUKE  
Now tell me... who is the largest shareholder in your company?

EUN  
Alexander.

YAO

Alexander.

LUKE

And how did he become the largest shareholder?

EUN

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

Eun looks to Yao, who drops his head for a moment.

YAO

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

EUN

The lawyer argued that I and the other two companies need to be held responsible.

YAO

Finally Alexander came forward and said that he would pay this amount for me if I gave him 65% of the company.

BELLE

Exactly right! He easily took control of our lab.

LUKE

Damn.

A knock from the ceiling. All look. Luke gets on the table.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq taps the floor. After a moment, he hears a tap back.

Farooq limps toward the steel-barred window on his injured leg. He looks out, then turns around and goes into the

BATHROOM

where he grabs a razor blade. Returns to the

## LIVING AREA

and pulls off the bedsheet and cuts it into long strips. He ties them together. Cuts his index finger. Writes in blood:

"Who are you? Farooq."

Farooq looks out the window at the gatehouse and sees it empty. He lowers the sheet out of the window.

## INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke sees the sheet lower into the window frame. He rushes over, grabs it, and reads the message. Shows it to everyone.

LUKE

Farooq.

Eun, Yao and Luke look around at one another.

LUKE (CONT'D)

A pen. Who has a pen?

Yao tosses Luke a pen. Luke writes his name on the sheet and then looks up at the others.

EUN

Wanxiang Industry's E-u-n.

YAO

Human Renewable Energy's Y-a-o.

Luke writes their names and ties the pen to the bed sheet.

## INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq feels the sheet jerk in his hands. He pulls it up, removes the pen and finds Luke's writing.

FAROOQ

(whispering)

Luke, Eun, Yao...

Farooq writes with the pen.

## INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

The sheet lowers in front of the window. Luke grabs it.

LUKE  
(reading)  
Do you have a cell phone?

Yao hands Luke his phone. Luke ties it to the sheet.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
I need another pen.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - 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. He ponders a moment. Then aims it at himself, selfie-style, and records.

FAROOQ (CONT'D)  
Luke, Eun, Yao...

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke and the others watch the video of Farooq.

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 video ends. Everyone looks around at one another. Luke turns the camera to himself and records.

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

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke taps play.

FAROOQ

This is a trap set up to control your company. Otherwise, would you be willing to move your lab to Syria? I am sorry that I was found imprisoned here by Alexander before I had the time to inform you.

YAO

They lied to us.

EUN

Shit!

Belle gives Luke a dirty look.

BELLE

Do you understand now?

LUKE

I'm sorry, I was so naive.

EUN

What do we do now?

LUKE

We have to get out of here. All of us.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke knocks on the security office door, Eun and Yao behind him.

GHALIB (O.S.)

Please come in.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

A strong man with a big beard, GHALIB, 40, stares at them as they enter. An exquisite silver pistol rests on his waist.

GHALIB

Gentlemen. What can I do for you?

LUKE

We need supplies.

GHALIB

Do you have a list for me?



EUN  
What we need is in town.

GHALIB  
Terrorists have been active recently. The Dean would rather you stay here.

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

GHALIB  
I will discuss it with Dean.

Ghalib grabs the walkie-talkie from the table and walks out of the room.

LUKE  
We don't have any more time to waste.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY-BALCONY - DAY

Alexander is chiding Ghalib through the walkie-talkie in his hand.

ALEXANDER  
Do we have a quantum chip here, Ghalib?

GHALIB (O.S.)  
(through the walkie)  
I'm driving them back to their rooms?!

ALEXANDER  
No. Send someone to keep an eye on them.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

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

GHALIB  
This one.

They exit. Ghalib watches them get in the car and pull off. A little later, Badr starts a black car and follows it out quietly.

INT/EXT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Dark clouds gather.

*BEGIN MONTAGE:*

- Luke drives south of Kuweires Sharqi, but then roadblocks and terrorists turn them the other way.

- Luke drives to a collapsed communication tower and collapsed building, as well as over a dozen terrorists.

- Luke spots SEVENTY TO EIGHTY TERRORISTS blocking the intersection of the Kindergarten, an imposing military advisor, ALBA, 31, stands in front.

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

INT/EXT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Luke, Yao and Eun watch the terrorists.

LUKE  
There really isn't a way out.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky shakes the iron fence door, violently. Red candle oil covers her face.

BECKY  
Anyone there?

A large iron lock traps her inside.

BECKY (CONT'D)  
Hello! Anyone? I've got to use the bathroom!

Becky receives no answer.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke and Eun walk into the room in frustration. Chunli and Belle both see their frustration.

CHUNLI  
Where is Yao?

LUKE  
He's in the back.

BELLE  
Can we contact the U.S. Embassy?

LUKE  
The second they get involved, we  
become hostages.

BELLE  
And that's different how?

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

BELLE  
Yeah. Because there's nowhere to  
go.

LUKE  
It's still a privilege we lose if  
he tightens the reigns.

Yao walks in nervously.

YAO  
Did you guys find out that Baedel  
was following us?

EUN  
No.

LUKE  
We'll have to be more careful about  
what we do from now on.

Everyone nods nervously.

Luke takes out his phone and records--

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Mr. Dean, is there a way to contact  
the local militia?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq records:

FAROOQ  
They withdrew from Sharqi early.  
But this might help, if you can get  
to it. Tubst has a copy of the key  
to the underground armory.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke records:

LUKE  
How many people are upstairs?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq records:

FAROOQ  
I'm the only one.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke records:

LUKE  
Where is the mayor?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq records:

FAROOQ  
Dead. Beaten to death by Alexander.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke and the others watch the end of the video. Fear and  
disappointment takes over every face.

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

CHUNLI  
What can we do?

LUKE

Let's take a look at the arsenal first, and then figure out what to do.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Luke walks toward Tubst with Yao and Eun. Tubst polishes the handrails of the stairs with a rag.

LUKE

Tubst, my friend, how would you like to take us to that underground arsenal?

Tubst stops and holds the rag by his side.

TUBST

Excuse me? No arsenal here, sir.

LUKE

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

Luke shows Tubst Farooq's video. Tubst reacts with a cry.

EUN

Shh, they'll hear!

Tubst looks up from the video to Luke, who nods. Tubst gulps.

TUBST

He was my nephew. By what right did Alexander occupy the place for no reason and kill him for no reason?

Eun's jaw drops.

EUN

I'm so sorry.

LUKE

Tubst, if we can get the gun, we may be able to avenge him.

Tubst nods. Reveals a key ring and flips through them.

TUBST

It's under the security office.

YAO

Won't be easy.

Luke and Yao both frown.

LUKE  
We need to draw Ghalib outside.

EUN  
Leave that to me.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Ghalib on his phone. A voice comes through his walkie-talkie.

BADR (O.S.)  
(through the walkie)  
Boss, there is a guy over here  
trying to load the car and go home.

Ghalib lifts the walkie-talkie.

GHALIB  
Stop him.

BADR (O.S.)  
(through walkie)  
He's not listening. I think he's  
drunk. Should I shoot him?

Ghalib considers. Clenches his jaw.

GHALIB  
No. I'm coming.

Ghalib strides out of the room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - CORRIDOR - DAY

Tubst mops. Ghalib strides by. Tubst watches him turn a corner. Opens a supply closet. Luke and Yao slip out of it.

Tubst produces the key. Follows them to the security office.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY - DAY

Tubst takes a military cap off a wall hook and pushes the hook up. A trap door opens and reveals steps. Tubst nods.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Tubst unlocks the heavy security door, flips on the lights.

A worn, bolt-action rifle hangs on the wall. Five or six ammunition boxes lay on the ground nearby.

Luke takes the gun and hands it out to Yao.

YAO  
Dr. Luke... I... I can't.

LUKE  
If you don't have a choice, you  
can't.

YAO  
Chunli can do it, she's a good  
shot.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Eun sits in his car and. Ghalib stands beside it.

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

GHALIB  
You may not leave the compound. For  
your--

Eun slams the wheel over and over.

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

Ghalib punches Eun in the gut and yanks him from the car. Eun  
grabs Ghalib's arm, but Ghalib puts his pistol on Eun's chin.

GHALIB  
Go back to your room, Eun.

Eun's body and tone of voice suddenly softens a lot.

EUN  
Yeah, yeah. I could use a nap  
anyways.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Luke opens ammunition boxes full of bullets.

LUKE  
We've got ammunition, at least.

Yao opens the lower munitions box. Rocket propelled grenades.

YAO  
What are these?

LUKE  
Grenades. But no launcher.

YAO  
Wait, what did Eun say he did for a living again?

Luke lifts his head and looks at Yao.

LUKE  
Good idea.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Eun looks at Luke and Yao with a brow raised. Tubst looks at 3D industrial printers from every angle.

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

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

Eun and Yao look at Luke in surprise.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
We'll unite the town and drive Alexander out!

YAO  
They won't help us.

LUKE  
They're occupied anyways. Though some of them must want to resist.  
(turning to Tubst)  
Tubst, can you contact some reliable people to come?

TUBST  
Of course, sir.

Tubst reluctantly leaves the 3D industrial printer.



YAO  
Even if we looked for them, there'd  
be no way to hide that from  
Alexander.

Yao looks to Luke.

YAO (CONT'D)  
Would there?

LUKE  
I don't know. We could cover up the  
work with work.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Belle looks at pictures of Katie. She cries. Luke enters.

BELLE  
How is she?

LUKE  
That's why I came to Syria.

BELLE  
Who did you give her to?

LUKE  
Nicole.

BELLE  
Did you instruct her to tell Katie  
to take her diarrhea medicine on  
time?

LUKE  
I forgot about her taking her  
medicine.

BELLE  
Your father's medicine for lowering  
blood pressure will run out soon,  
did you buy it?

LUKE  
No.

BELLE  
Don't forget, you're still a  
father, a son!

Luke looks sadly out the window and stops talking.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Luke, Yao and Eun talk with Alexander.

ALEXANDER

And the design. I imagine it is progressing well?

LUKE

I have the basic sketch in my head, but we still need to see Eun's 3D printer before a final decision can be made.

ALEXANDER

That could take a few days. We are still waiting on Jaden to buy all the materials for decoration.

LUKE

As soon as you finish getting the garages ready, I'll be ready to go.

EUN

Me, too, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

Alright, alright.

Alexander rises and puts his hands up to signal "take it easy."

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

I'll do what I can to speed things up. Just make sure you keep this same energy once it is finally time.

LUKE

Of course. We can also work in the garage now if that works.

ALEXANDER

Yes that's fine. I'm thinking about printing dirt bikes, Eun.

EUN

I need to download the 3D data.

ALEXANDER

Afraid the internet is down. I'm sending someone to deal with it now.

Alexander turns his attention upon Luke.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Oh. And, Dr. Luke, I have a very important friend who would like to have a young body. Says he'll pay a formidable sum.

LUKE

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

ALEXANDER

Not even for a hundred million dollars? USD?

LUKE

Not for any amount of money. This technology was not created to be a fountain of youth for the rich. That's a hard line for me. For anyone.

Alexander smirks. Turns his attention away from Luke.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Eun, Belle, Yao, and Chunli sit in a circle. Belle takes notes with a pen and pad.

LUKE

Okay. Let's get a list going.

YAO

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

BELLE

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

LUKE

What else?

EUN

We're going to need a couple of people to power it.

Tubst enters in meek fashion. A dozen old, fragile SICK-LOOKING MEN wait just outside.

LUKE  
Let them in.

Tubst turns to the men behind him. The old men enter.

TUBST  
These people have a plan to drive  
Alexander away. Will you follow  
them?

The old men look down.

TUBST (CONT'D)  
Do you know what I am asking?

The frailest of all, HARDER, 60, steps forward.

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

LUKE  
Do you have a better idea?

HARDER  
They'll leave by themselves.

EUN  
They'll turn you into slaves.

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

A wide-eyed TEENAGER steps through from the back.

TEEN  
My sister is only seven. Without  
me, she will starve.

BELLE  
What about your parents?

TEEN  
Dead.

Tubst shakes his head at Luke.

TUBST  
Out! All of you out.

Tubst escorts the men out, then turns back to Luke.

LUKE  
How much recycled powder do we  
have, Yao?

YAO  
Why?

Yao gives Luke a questioning look but then suddenly screams  
with wide eyes.

YAO (CONT'D)  
Oh. Oh! That's crazy!

BELLE  
How many people do you want to  
print?

LUKE  
As many as we can.

Everyone looks at Luke in surprise.

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

BELLE  
Do you really think sixty can deal  
with two hundred trained soldiers,  
Luke?

Yao and Chunli stare at Luke. Eun looks around for answers.

LUKE  
We ambush here first, then lure  
them in in groups and eat them.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - BALCONY - DAY

Alexander is talking to Ghalib on the walkie-talkie.

ALEXANDER  
(into walkie)  
Don't restrict their freedom,  
Ghalib. You just put these nerds to  
work, and they'll soon imprison  
themselves.

GHALIB (O.S.)  
(through the walkie)  
I understand.

ALEXANDER

But they also have to be made to understand that they can't print anything other than dirt bikes.

GHALIB (O.S.)

(through the walkie)

I know.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke, Belle, Eun, Yao and Chunli's conversation continues.

BELLE

We've never had continuous printing, Luke. The printer doesn't have this feature either.

LUKE

We'll get over it.

Eun rises.

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 to no consciousness.

EUN

Sort of like animals.

BELLE

Maybe we should just think about ourselves and find a way to get out of here.

CHUNLI

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

Chunli looks at Yao, who gives her a slight nod.

YAO

I agree with Chunli. If we don't get out of here, nothing else matters.

EUN  
It's not right.

LUKE  
None of this is. Please, Eun. Sit.

Eun remains on his feet.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Belle and I will go. Yao, you  
figure out how to get the internet  
up.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - LOBBY - DAY

Luke, Belle and Yao meet Harder and several OLD SYRIANS.

HARDER  
We can do physical work if you  
need, sir.

LUKE  
Thank you. That will help.

YAO  
Just follow us.

HARDER  
Yes, sir.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke, Belle and Harder climb into the white truck. Yao and Chunli get into the brown car. Badr checks them at the door.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun sits in front of the screen of the 3D printer and starts to design the powder bucket.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke's truck turns one way, Yao's the other.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Harder rubs the material of his pants, nervous.

HARDER

Dr. 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 gives Harder a look of disbelief.

LUKE

Your English. It's very good.

HARDER

Thank you. I was on staff at the  
British Embassy for years.

LUKE

What did you do there?

HARDER

Cleaning. And sometimes I helped  
them buy little things.

EXT. STEEL SALES COMPANIES - DAY

Luke and Belle enter the compound. Belle curiously steps on a  
steel bar on the shelf to try its elasticity.

ALLAWI, 57, exits the room with a submachine gun in his hand.

ALLAWI

Get out!

Allawi struggles to work the action on the gun. Luke  
instinctively blocks Belle behind him.



LUKE  
We want to buy steel.

ALLAWI  
I told you, get out!

Harder hurries over from behind the truck.

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

Allawi looks to Harder. Grimaces.

ALLAWI  
'To help.'

HARDER  
Yes. To help.

Allawi lowers the gun.

ALLAWI  
Fine. But quickly. What do you  
need?

Luke hands Allawi Belle's note. Allawi sets the gun down on a  
pile of steel plates and pulls out a pen.

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  
Do you take credit?

Allawi picks up his gun.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Okay, no credit. How about this?

Luke looks at Belle's gold watch. She shakes her head.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
I'll get you a new one.

BELLE  
I just want to get out of here  
alive.

She gives it to Luke, who looks at the watch and frowns.

LUKE  
Okay. When you get out, take Katie  
to England if you want.

He gives the watch and cash to Allawi.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - NORTHERN SUBURB - DAY

Yao removes a toolbox from the car and walks with Chunli to the communication tower.

Yao takes out an adjustable wrench. Removes the screws on a flat antenna. Chunli cuts wires with a hacksaw.

CHUNLI  
You're sure it can work?

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

CHUNLI  
After connecting to the internet,  
maybe you can inform the wedding  
company that we need to postpone.

YAO  
We'll be back before you know it.

CHUNLI  
What does that mean?

YAO  
It means in the next two or three  
days we should be able to get out  
of here.

CHUNLI  
Are you sure?

YAO  
I'm sure.

Chunli smiles. Yao reciprocates it, then looks for tools.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

Eun puts steel into the machine. Presses the "Extra Fine" button. The machine HUMS.

A red light on the machine turns on. The buzz stops. Eun opens the storage bin, its bottom full of fine metal powder.

LUKE  
How's the quality?

EUN  
Good enough.

Yao enters.

YAO  
Who wants to distract the guards?

Luke and Eun exchange glances.

LUKE  
My turn, I guess.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke backs the white truck out of the garage and blocks Badr's view.

Yao takes the antenna from the trunk of the brown car. Sees nobody watching. Walks into the office building.

Luke, Belle and Harder drive away from the compound.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Yao stands at the window and turns the antenna. Chunli works at a computer, which reads "Signal Search."

YAO  
How about now?

CHUNLI  
Nothing.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The white truck crawls along the deserted road.

INT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

HARDER  
I think I should tell you about  
Lukaya.

LUKE  
Who?

HARDER  
Lukaya. The owner of the tire shop.  
Lukaya, her husband Laca and their  
three-year-old were kidnapped by  
terrorists. Lukaya was the only one  
to come back.

LUKE  
Jesus.

HARDER  
There's something not right with  
her. Something very wrong.

Luke nods at Harder.

BELLE  
Are there any happy stories in this  
town?

Harder shakes his head.

EXT. TIRE SHOP - DAY

Luke pulls the truck out front. Exits with Belle and Harder.  
A feral-looking woman with disheveled hair, LUKAYA, 31,  
rushes out and hugs him.

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

Luke looks to Belle, who shrugs.

LUKE

Laca. Yes. I'm sure he will. But--

Lukaya showers him with kisses.

HARDER

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

Lukaya looks at the faces all around her.

LUKAYA

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

HARDER

Hey, Lukaya, someone's stolen your tires!

Lukaya lets go of Luke and spins around.

LUKAYA

Who!? Who!? Who stole my tires!?

HARDER

What I mean is that Dr. Luke here would like to buy them.

LUKAYA

Yes! Yes, good people! You buy more! You don't know how expensive milk powder is!

Luke grabs a tire.

LUKE

How much for one like this?

LUKAYA

I have to ask Laca.

She walks into the shop. Belle points out a price tag.

BELLE

There's a price tag.

LUKE

We'll take thirty.

HARDER  
Are you sure you have enough money  
for that?

LUKE  
Pretty sure.

Luke leads the way into the garage.

INT. TIRE SHOP GARAGE - DAY

Luke and Harder each grab a tire. Lukaya paces over to them.

LUKAYA  
Laca says there is a price on the  
label.

LUKE  
Two-ten a tire?

LUKAYA  
Full set of four?

BELLE  
We need thirty.

LUKAYA  
I'll ask Laca for the total.

Lukaya leaves. Harder looks Luke up and down.

HARDER  
You and Laca do look a bit alike.

LUKE  
Is he American, too?

HARDER  
No, Laca's father is.

Luke puts a stack of money on the shelves.

HARDER (CONT'D)  
Lukaya! Lukaya!

Belle looks over and sees Luke, who ponders.

BELLE  
What is it?

LUKE  
Nothing.

BELLE

Don't do that.

LUKE

It's just sad. Everything they desire so desperately is everything we take for granted. It's like we've become slaves of desire without even knowing it.

BELLE

There are two sides to everything, Luke.

LUKE

No matter how great the other side is, if it is at the expense of family, love, and friendship, it is a hijacked by desire.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun transfers data from a mobile phone to the 3D industrial printer. The printer nozzle sprays steel paste in a very precise manner where it needs to go.

The butt of a gun appears. Eun glances at the small group of Syrians that work around the steel mill.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Ghalib plays a realistic combat game on his laptop.

GHALIB

Go to hell!

He fires a missile and the enemy plane explodes.

GHALIB (CONT'D)

Ha!

His FIGHTER PLANE AI calls out to him:

FIGHTER PLANE AI

Missile locked. Evade. Missile locked. Evade.

Ghalib dodges, but loses airspeed, when -- BOOM! -- everything explodes. Ghalib pounds the desk and exits.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The white box truck enters.

INT/EXT. WHITE BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke sees Ghalib walk into Garage Two through the windshield.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Eun picks up a submachine gun from the printer. Inspects it.  
Puts two bullets from his pocket into the magazine.

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

Eun sees Ghalib. Aims the gun at him. SEVERAL SYRIANS hide.

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

Eun bangs the machine. Signals that he will throw the gun in.  
Ghalib reaches for the pistol at his waist.

EUN  
Don't!

Ghalib pulls the pistol and aims it at Eun -- BANG! -- a  
bullet rips through Ghalib's body -- Ghalib's jaw drops.

EUN (CONT'D)  
Ghalib...

Ghalib fires -- Eun staggers -- drops the gun -- Ghalib  
approaches Eun -- fires again -- and again and again.

Eun crumples, his chest covered in blood. Luke races in.

LUKE  
Ghalib!

Ghalib turns. He makes eye contact with Luke, then drops next  
to Eun. Luke stares at the two dead men. Closes his eyes.

Belle rushes in. She sees the dead men and covers her mouth.  
The Syrians watch, speechless.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
We have to hide the bodies.



BELLE

Where?

Belle's face is blue and she looks towards the door from time to time.

LUKE

I don't know. The armory.

BELLE

What about four-eyes upstairs?

LUKE

Maybe Farooq Dean can distract them.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke and Yao toss the bodies in the back of the white truck.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Belle drives the truck to the next entrance.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq Dean twitches and foams at the mouth. Ala presses his chest over and over. Amir grabs the walkie-talkie.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke and Yao walk carry bodies into the building.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMEN - DAY

Luke and Yao drop the two bodies in the corner.

LUKE

We need to move.

Yao nods.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke searches the internet on his phone for 3D parameters: pictures of rifles, submachine guns, grenade launchers.

Luke opens the 3D specs of a submachine gun. Yao and Chunli watch him and then make eye contact with each other.

YAO  
What do you think?

LUKE  
Shouldn't be a problem.

Luke taps his phone. The 3D printer creaks to life. The nozzle sprays steel paste into the printing bay.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

A truck with Jaden and Alexander drives toward the compound.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

Luke grabs a submachine gun from the printer. He aims it at the garage door, where Alexander's truck appears.

Luke tosses the gun into the metal powder and walks away, but doesn't see the barrel of the gun stick out of the bin.

Alexander enters.

ALEXANDER  
Where is Eun?

Luke notices the barrel of the gun. Pushes it down, casual.

LUKE  
He's out with Ghalib. Shopping.

ALEXANDER  
Shopping?  
(scoffs)  
Where?

LUKE  
Didn't say.

ALEXANDER  
(into radio)  
Ghalib? Ghalib!

Alexander receives no response. He reveals a USB flash drive.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
Give this to Eun.

LUKE  
Will do.

Alexander hands it to Luke and exits. Luke plugs the USB into the 3D industrial printer. Files appear on the screen.

Luke clicks a file. An image of a dirt bike appears.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Yao, go get the grenades and bullets.

YAO  
What are you going to do?

LUKE  
I need to create movement memories for Print.

YAO  
I know, but I don't understand it. I mean you should have memories of that.

LUKE  
I have no experience of gunplay, Yao. That year of training at school is too vague now too.

YAO  
I know what it means now.

Yao gives Luke a curious glance, then exits. Luke designs three "Devil's thorns" in a 3D design program and 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 enters with a submachine gun, Belle with a grenade launcher.

BELLE  
You don't get to have all the fun.

Luke looks over at her. She shrugs.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
I saw them searching door to door.

LUKE  
They're looking for Eun and Ghalib.

They drive down the street.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke stops the car. He scatters three Devil's thorns ("Caltrops") on the road; spikes lethal to any tire.

He looks at his watch.

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

The car stops at a bend in the road. Luke checks his watch. Luke notices the shake in her hand.

LUKE  
Belle. Belle, look at me.

She looks at him.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
It's going to be okay.

Belle nods. They put on their Arab robes and head scarves.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
You stay here, okay? If I'm not back in five minutes, take off.

BELLE  
Okay.

Luke exits. Opens the rear side door. Puts the grenade launcher over his shoulder, picks up the submachine gun.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - GULLY - DAY

Luke watches TERRORISTS from behind the cover of rocks. Alexander lies on the mountain slope and watches several ELDERLY SYRIAN MEN sing and dance, clumsy and cute.

Luke loads the grenade into the launcher and takes aim --

-- PHWOOM.

An explosion sends the Terrorists into the air. Their bloodied corpses crash to the ground.

Alexander rolls behind a group of rocks. He lifts his head and sees Luke duck behind the rocks. Alexander points.

ALEXANDER  
There! Behind that outcrop!

Terrorists fire at Luke -- who waits for a second -- pops out over cover -- and fires a burst of his own!

Alexander crouches behind cover and speaks into a radio:

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
Jaden? You there?

EXT. VILLA - DAY

Jaden pulls the radio from his waist.

JADEN  
Here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
We're being attacked. Get around behind them. Now, now!

JADEN  
On my way.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander turns to his men.

ALEXANDER  
Blow him up!

His men increase the rate of gunfire. A pair of Terrorists unsling RPGs from their backs and aim them up the hill.

An RPG screams toward Luke, who ducks. The RPG soars by.

LUKE  
Shit!

Luke fires a burst and sprints in the other direction. A piece of shrapnel hits Luke in the calf.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Agh!

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - CURVE - DAY

The sounds of explosions reach Belle, who shakes with fear.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Luke limps onto the road and sees the brown car race toward him. He dashes in front of it and halts it.

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Luke winces in pain and slams the door shut.

LUKE  
Go, go, go, go!

Belle stomps the gas and spins the wheel.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Two pickup trucks led by Jaden roll over the Tribulus Terrestris. The tires blow and the trucks almost flip over. They screech to a halt.

INT. BROWN CAR - DAY

Belle turns into an alley. She pats the dashboard.

BELLE  
Your leg. Here.

LUKE  
Just get back to the garage and  
we'll deal with it there.

Luke picks up the gun and shows Belle how to use the sights.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Three points and one line.

BELLE  
Who takes care of Katie at night?

Luke scratches his head, distracted.

The alley mouth lays empty. They head for it and see Jaden's trucks drive by.

Luke and Belle remove their robes and wrap the gun and grenade launcher in them. Toss them out of the window.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Chunli helps Yao roll a dirt bike out of the garage.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Belle wraps a high-tech medi-pack around Luke's leg. It compresses around the leg. It seals the wound.

BELLE

Will this interfere with the scan?

LUKE

It shouldn't.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - TERRORIST POSITION - DAY

Alba and other members watch two bloodied Syrian teenagers fight. The older one, BETHAL, pummels the younger, HAMIDH.

ALBA

His chin! Hit him! Hit his chin!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Belle helps Luke lay in the 3D bioprinter. He gives her an "okay" sign. She taps the screen.

Green lines scan back and forth over the image of a brain. It stops over the temporal lobe, which lights up.

It moves to the primary motor cortex and begins to flash light and dark.

QUICK FLASHES:

- Luke and Belle ride in the brown car as the Assisted Living Facility looms in the distance.

- Luke shoots at Terrorists.

- Luke takes cover from RPG fire.

*END QUICK FLASHES.*

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - TERRORIST POSITION - DAY

Two bloodied Syrian Teenagers attack one another.

ALBA  
Kill him! Kill him!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Belle opens the hatch and helps Luke out.

BELLE  
Print now?

LUKE  
Yeah.

Belle taps the operation panel. A small, copper nozzle emerges. It draws a circle outward, then draws one inward.

The bottom of the print cabin rises. Leaves a recessed, human-shaped mold. The nozzle sprays. A skull emerges.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao struggles to put a bucket of steel powder into a 3D printer, which prints a helmet. Chunli raises it.

The Elderly Syrians exit the garage.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

The nozzles move along the oblique section of an abdomen. They stop when they reach the toes.

BELLE  
Now?

LUKE  
Activate him.

Belle taps the keyboard.

INSERT PRINTER SCREEN:

Multiple areas of the brain light up and connect. PRINT #1 twitches, opens his eyes and looks around. Luke lets him out.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Hello, Number One.

PRINT #1  
Who is your father?



LUKE

What?

Print #1 grabs Luke's collar.

PRINT #1

You have everything!

Print #1 thumps Luke to the ground. Belle finds the syringe and stabs Print #1 in the shoulder. Print #1 collapses.

BELLE

You must have been distracted.

Luke looks apologetically at Belle.

LUKE

When did I become so annoying?

BELLE

You're under a lot of pressure.

LUKE

I think I should apologize.

Belle tilts her head and looks at him sympathetically.

BELLE

Me, too.

Luke returns to the printing room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Yao, Chunli and a few Elderly Syrians examine the grenade launcher. Alba pulls his truck to the garage door.

Yao looks up, eyes full of fear. Chunli grabs the grenade launcher. Buries it under the pile of steel.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Alba and a dozen of his men pack most of their dirt bikes into a red box truck and pull off.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke studies PRINT #2 with hesitance.

LUKE

Hello, Number Two.

PRINT #2  
I await your order, sir.

Print #2 puts on a camouflage shirt with red "2" on it. Then paints his face camouflage. Luke hands him a submachine gun.

LUKE  
Follow me.

Luke limps to the door. Belle sees Print #2 limp after him.

BELLE  
Um, Luke, you might want to turn around.

Luke turns and sees Print #2 limp.

LUKE  
Damn it.

BELLE  
I thought you said it wouldn't affect it.

LUKE  
I thought you were asking about the printer.

BELLE  
Can we repair it in the data?

LUKE  
Yeah, but it'll take forever.

BELLE  
Do you have a better idea?

Luke thinks. Shakes his head.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Badr sees Print after Print walk into the office building. A RANDOM GUARD notices the curious expression on Badr's face.

RANDOM GUARD  
What?

BADR  
People keep going into the office building.

RANDOM GUARD  
So?

BADR  
So? So it feels weird, that's  
what's so.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - SECURITY OFFICE - DAY  
Four Prints stare at one another.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY  
A WORKER pulls a submachine gun off the print tray.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY  
A Luke Print emerges from the print tray. And another.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY  
Dark clouds gather.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY  
Luke, Belle, Yao and Chunli stand in a circle.

YAO  
Luke, it's time to talk about your  
plan to capture in batches.

LUKE  
We first lure Alexander here to  
capture, then force him to transfer  
the smaller leaders to transfer  
here to capture, and so on until  
the capture is complete.

YAO  
What about Alexander's lack of  
cooperation?

Luke turns his attention back upon the entire group.

LUKE  
I'll have Alexander lead us out of  
here.

Luke notices Yao's leg shaking.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
What is it?

YAO  
Nothing. I just haven't exactly  
done anything like this before.

LUKE  
It's our only option.

YAO  
I know, I just... okay.

LUKE  
Okay.

BELLE  
I think you may have forgotten to  
mention how we are going to trick  
him into coming here?

LUKE  
That's what I'm trying to figure  
out.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

TWENTY ARMED PRINTS prepare for battle.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

Yao leads TWENTY ARMED PRINTS into the truck wagon.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Belle leads TEN ARMED PRINTS to the door of the distribution  
room, where they pry it open.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - THIRD FLOOR - DAY

Chunli leads TEN ARMED PRINTS into a hidden room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

Luke talks to Alexander over the radio:

LUKE  
Mr. Dean, you never told me we were  
on sacred ground here.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Why do you say that?

LUKE

Because by the looks of it, we're one step closer to a medical breakthrough.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

See? See there, Mr. Luke? This is already proving worthwhile.

LUKE

Of course. You were right.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

By then, how many times will our lab's market value have doubled?

LUKE

At least 10,000 times.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

Wow, that's inspiring! I need to pick up your cadets today. How about I lead them in a celebration for you tomorrow?

LUKE

I guess. If you insist. Sounds a bit unnecessary.

ALEXANDER

You're too modest.

LUKE

How many students were you thinking?

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

More than fifty.

LUKE

Don't you think it's a little too small here?

ALEXANDER

I have prepared kindergarten for you.

LUKE

I need time.

Silence.

ALEXANDER  
Of course.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Belle, Yao and Chunli all look at Luke.

YAO  
Once the trainees came, we didn't  
have a chance.

BELLE  
What do we do now?

LUKE  
Maybe this is a good opportunity to  
take them out.

YAO  
Take them out? Sixty of us versus  
two hundred of them?

LUKE  
Maybe. We sneak up on Alexander's  
team first, then on Alba.

YAO  
Ambush both sides of the road when  
Alba comes to support?

LUKE  
Yes, that's right.

YAO  
And if we fail?

LUKE  
We come back here.

YAO  
Can you fool the guards and  
Alexander?

LUKE  
Yes.

Yao looks at Luke with a questioning look.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
We want to slip out of a  
predicament like a cicada sloughing  
its skin.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke operates the 3D printer and teaches Yao and Chunli the precautions. Belle lays in the print bay.

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

Yao nods.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Chunli, you are Badr.

CHUNLI  
Clear.

INT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander talks to Alba over the radio:

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

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba looks at the wall behind the kindergarten as he speaks to Alexander.

ALBA  
I know, don't make them feel  
supervised.

ALEXANDER (V.O.)  
Yes.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Yao and Chunli look Print Yao and Print Chunli (both dressed in yellow) up and down with an air of appreciation.

Belle walks over to Luke. He notices her worried eyes.

LUKE  
What is it?

BELLE  
Who'll take care of Katie if we  
don't make it? Who takes care of  
your father?

Luke turns to Belle. His eyes light up.

LUKE  
There's two more people we need to  
print.

BELLE  
Two more...

Belle doesn't understand him at first, but then breaks into a  
smile.

LUKE  
Yep.

Luke turns to Yao.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Find a way to get our people and  
ammunition in the car.

YAO  
Okay. And... thank you.

LUKE  
For what?

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 laughs.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao exits the garage. He looks around, then leads Print  
Chunli and Print Belle to the office building.

Chunli leads Print Yao to the office building, and they bump  
into Amir who crosses their path.



CHUNLI

Sorry.

Chunli hurries Print Yao toward the building. Amir watches them go, then looks back to the garage with a confused look.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke lays in the Print cabin. Belle looks down at him.

BELLE

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

LUKE

I owe them. I've got to create some memories for them.

Luke shuts his eyes and puts a thumbs up. Belle smirks.

BELLE

Hope it works.

Belle taps the screen.

*BEGIN FLASHBACKS:*

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

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

LUKE (V.O.)

My name is Right Arm. I love my father very much.

Luke helps his naked father into the tub.

DAVID

When did you become such a caring son?

LUKE

Watch your leg. There we go...

DAVID

I mean, really. Who are you?

LUKE

Don't, dad. Please. I'm going to take care of you.

Luke turns on his 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 readjusts his father's leg in his wheelchair.

DAVID

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.

DAVID

As a result, it was knocked out.

Luke puts in the other leg, walks to the back of the chair.

LUKE

That's great, Dad. I love hearing your stories. You've done some really incredible things, huh?

DAVID

Less than twenty minutes. All it took.

LUKE

That's great, Dad. Now, what do you say, want to finish our walk?

DAVID

Twenty minutes. All it took.

David makes the motion again. Luke chuckles.

*END FLASHBACKS.*

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao and a few Syrians lift a large desk toward the white box truck. Badr supervises.

Chunli blocks the door Guard's view with a red box truck.

YAO

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

They set it down and walk off. Chunli tries to twist the tailgate, but no budge. She looks at Badr for help.

CHUNLI

Could you help me?

BADR

Of course.

Badr walks over. Yao leads thirty prints behind him. They slip into the white box truck with guns, ammunition.

Badr helps Chunli open the tailgate. Yao and several Syrians rush and 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 watch the bus.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke walks up to a Print in pink, LEFT ARM. Belle watches.

LUKE

Your name is?

LEFT ARM

My name is the Left Arm.

Luke nods, pushes Left Arm against the wall.

LUKE

Wait for me to get back.

LEFT ARM

Yes, loved one.

Luke faces a Print in white, RIGHT ARM.

LUKE  
And your name?

RIGHT ARM  
My name is Right Arm.

LUKE  
Very good. Belle, take him to the car.

BELLE  
Follow me, Right Arm.

Right Arm follows Belle. Luke trails.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao winks at Luke as he exits the garage. Luke walks to the back of the car and calls Tubst down:

LUKE  
Tubst, go buy some food and drink.

TUBST  
I could go for some wine. Any preference, Dr. Luke?

LUKE  
It's up to you.

Luke hands Tubst a few hundred dollar bills. Tubst leaves.

Luke and Belle climb into the white box truck. Yao and Chunli take the red box truck. The convoy pulls off.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The red box truck races behind the white box truck.

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

LUKE  
Why not?

YAO  
Badr was just standing there staring.

Luke looks at Yao in disbelief.

LUKE  
I'm going to pull them out.

Their car turns into an alley and stops. Yao directs Prints in the white box truck to climb into the red box truck.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND

The white box truck turns in. Luke opens the window by Badr.

LUKE  
Could we get two more chairs, you think?

Badr nods to the doors.

BADR  
Those are open.

Luke backs the car up to the gate. Belle sneaks dozens of Prints into the car. Luke puts the chair into the car. Exits.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

Dark clouds. The white box truck and the red box truck head toward Highway 7.

They stop in front of a defunct logistics company. The Prints exit the car. Luke stops Right Arm and Print Yao.

LUKE  
You two drive back.

RIGHT ARM  
Okay.

PRINT YAO  
Yes, sir.

LUKE  
And if anyone asks, say you saw a lot of people on the street carrying guns.

RIGHT ARM  
Okay.

PRINT YAO  
Yes, sir.

Yao and Chunli pry open the door and lead the Prints inside. Belle finds Bethal and Hamidh tied up in a truck.

BELLE  
What the... what are you doing  
here?

Bethal stares at Belle with a wary gaze.

BETHAL  
By the sound of your voice, I knew  
you were a good person. Can you let  
go of us?

BELLE  
Of course.

She unties them.

BETHAL  
Those monsters caught us.

BELLE  
Just... hurry home.

BETHAL  
We were bombed. Our home. Mom and  
Dad...

Hamidh wears a stoic expression.

BELLE  
You are from Kuweires Sharqi?

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

BELLE  
Okay.

Belle looks around, thinks.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Tubst. Back at the compound. You  
two go there and look for a man  
named Tubst. You'll know him when  
you see him.

BETHAL  
How?

BELLE  
You just will.

Belle nods. Bethal nods back. Then he and Hamidh run toward the government compound. Belle looks at the disturbed-looking building opposite.

EXT. WHITE BUILDING - DAY

A window with a pair of narrow eyes in its slit.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Luke sees a truck zoom toward the Assisted Living Facility.

LUKE  
They've found us.

YAO  
Should we head back?

LUKE  
No. Stay calm.

YAO  
You are going to get us killed.

LUKE  
Yao, did you not hear me? Stay calm. We'll get out of here.

Luke and others move a dozen transports into the road.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Yao... are you willing to stay?

YAO  
Where are you guys going?

Luke scans the area. Points to a two-story house nearby.

LUKE  
That's where we'll make our ambush.

YAO  
There? Then, uh, why exactly am I staying here?

LUKE  
Bait.

Yao looks at Luke in surprise. Luke and the Prints turn to the house.

YAO  
Wait... what?

LUKE  
Everyone's got to do their part.

YAO  
Yeah, but, like... bait?

Yao looks at Luke in horror.

LUKE  
Bait!

Luke and the Prints walk off. Yao watches reluctantly as they leave.

YAO  
Perfect.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINING ROOM - DAY

Tubst and Harder set a feast.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Alexander paces as he talks to Alba in a walkie-talkie:

ALEXANDER  
Who are those people that attacked me? Are they the same group as the armed men in front of the logistics company?

ALBA (O.S.)  
At this point, it's not clear.

ALEXANDER  
Why, didn't they attack Jaden?

ALBA (O.S.)  
No, sir, I don't believe so. But we're going to do our best to find out.

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

Alba on the walkie-talkie:



ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
No, now is a good time to grab  
them.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Belle and Chunli lead dozens of Prints into the guest house.  
Luke leads dozens into a three-story abandoned building.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Belle pulls her walkie-talkie:

BELLE  
You're going to watch our back,  
right?

LUKE (O.S.)  
You watch mine and I'll watch  
yours. Chunli, too.

Belle stares at the abandoned building through a window.

BELLE  
Are you sure it's our right to do  
this?

LUKE (O.S.)  
Do they have a right to deprive us  
and Farooq of freedom? Or to  
deprive the Syrian people of their  
lives?

BELLE  
I mean, we're hardly representing  
the law here. Or the Syrian  
government. Or the United Nations,  
for that matter.

LUKE (O.S.)  
Well, I hate to break it to you,  
Belle, but if the bad guys don't  
need any justification, then we  
don't either.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM TWO - DAY

Chunli shows a Print where to concentrate his fire.

CHUNLI  
Downstairs. They'll come there.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao and two groups of Prints watch the Kindergarten and Assisted Living Facility. The gun trembles in his hand.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

A long convoy of armed fighters approaches. More than a hundred. Alexander rides beside Jaden with a blank look.

Two groups of dirt biker scouts ride in the front.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke sees Alexander's team approach through the window.

LUKE  
Here they come.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM TWO - DAY

Belle watches the vehicle outside arrive. She shakes her head and readies a gun. A Print steps behind her.

BELLE  
Go. Get ready.

The Print nods and exits.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke speaks into his walkie-talkie:

LUKE  
Ready?

CHUNLI (O.S.)  
All set.

LUKE  
Belle?

Luke receives no reply.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Belle, answer me.

BELLE (O.S.)  
I can't do this.

LUKE  
They'll kill us if we don't fight.

BELLE  
Yeah... So you'll bring my replica  
to Katie?

LUKE  
What are you babbling about? We're  
getting out alive!

BELLE  
Okay, okay. Get out alive.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINING ROOM - DAY

Right Arm, Print Belle, Print Ying, Print YAO, Harder, Tubst  
and other Syrians raise their glasses of wine around the  
table.

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

RIGHT ARM  
Do you perform shows?

TUBST  
When we are happy.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

The dirt bike team gets closer and closer to the guesthouse.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao puts the gun on the car. His hand shake so much that he  
can't aim. Yao crouches and puts his face into his arms.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke sees a dirt bike reach the door of the guesthouse.

LUKE  
Yao! Yao!

Luke receives no reply.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Yao!

YAO  
Yeah... yeah, I got him.

EXT. LOGISTICS COMPANY - DAY

Yao's hands shake more and more. Unable to steady them.

LUKE (O.S.)  
I don't know what you're going  
through over there, but they can't  
walk into that guesthouse.

YAO  
I know.

CHUNLI (O.S.)  
(through the walkie)  
Yao!

YAO  
Take the shot! I can't!

Ten Prints shoot a Terrorist together. Yao shivers and  
crouches behind the car.

Dirt bike teams hide on both sides of the road. A convoy  
behind them gathers.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke watches the Terrorists enter the ambush circle. He scans  
the area for Alexander. The Terrorists split into two halves.

He drops his walkie and shoots.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Half of the windows of the abandoned building and guesthouse  
open, almost in unison. Rockets and bullets rain down.

The Terrorists scatter. Most crumple, dead.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Jaden turns the key. It stalls. Alexander hides behind it.

ALEXANDER  
Fight back, fight back, you  
infidels!

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINING ROOM - DAY

Harder and Tubst perform a folk dance in long, white skirts.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM TWO - DAY

Chunli watches the Terrorists head for Belle. Chunli chases.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Chunli opens the door and sees Belle cry in the corner.

CHUNLI  
Belle? What happened?

BELLE  
'What happened?'

Belle looks up.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
These people have children, you  
know. Wives. Parents.

CHUNLI  
Does that mean they're going to  
spare us? Do you not think they've  
killed other people's loved ones?  
Just because some of us have  
hearts, doesn't mean we all do!

Belle looks at Chunli. Belle nods.

CHUNLI (CONT'D)  
They'll kill Dr. Luke, too.

Belle nods again. She stands. Looks to her squad of Prints.

BELLE  
You heard her. It's time to fight.

The Prints clutch their guns tight and return the nod.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

A rain of bullets shatter the windowpane in front of  
Alexander. He scrambles and retreats.

Luke, Belle and Chunli run downstairs to catch up. The Prints  
follow, firing as they go, in a beautiful, deadly ballet.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

The Prints shoot down Alexander's men. He flees with others.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke, Yao and Prints walk back to the truck.

YAO

It's probably time to get out of here, right?

LUKE

The terrorists from the kindergarten are coming. I'm gonna go to the logistics company. Around the left side of it, I could ambush them from there.

YAO

You think we can beat them here and now?

LUKE

I don't know. But we could drive them away.

Yao shakes his head and waves to Chunli across the road.

YAO

Chunli!

Belle and Chunli walk over. Chunli kisses Yao's forehead.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander and his men stop at the corner of the street, and he asks Jaden, scratching his head.

ALEXANDER

They don't look like government troops, do they?

JADEN

Yeah. Those scientists must have contacted their country's military.

Alexander picks up the walkie-talkie.

ALEXANDER

Amir, Have we seen any actual proof  
of what those scientists are doing  
on our property?

AMIR (O.S.)

(through the walkie)  
I'll take a look.

ALEXANDER

Yeah you go make yourself useful  
and do that.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINING ROOM - DAY

Amir walks into the restaurant. Sees Harder and Tubst dance.  
Print Yao walks over and greets Amir.

PRINT YAO

Amir. Come have a drink.

Amir looks from Print Yao to the others.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke and Yao stand face-to-face.

YAO

Can't you just drop that damn  
printer? Is it really that  
important?

LUKE

Alexander won't let us go, Yao.

YAO

The man ran away.

LUKE

And you don't think he'll be back?

Yao winks. Chunli walks her toward the pickup truck. Luke  
turns his eyes upon Belle.

Yao hops into the truck and sees Alba lead the Terrorists  
toward them.

YAO

They're on--

Yao looks over and sees a vulnerable Chunli. His eyes widen.  
He hops out of the truck and runs to protect Chunli, when --

-- POP! -- a shot rings out -- a bullet slips into Yao's head  
-- he crumples.

CHUNLI

Yao!

She leaps behind the truck. Chunli covers her face and cries.

CHUNLI (CONT'D)

Yao!

Luke and Belle see Yao on the ground. Luke waves the Prints  
to follow. He marches toward the enemy. Luke turns to Belle.

LUKE

Take Chunli across the street.

BELLE

Okay.

Belle and five Prints rush to Chunli and run across the road.

Luke walks with three Prints, when Alexander pounces from  
behind onto the Prints. Luke grabs a walkie-talkie:

LUKE

Second floor! Go, go, go!

Belle hears the shout and turns to those with her.

BELLE

Upstairs, fast!

Belle and Chunli run into the guesthouse.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Alexander grabs a gun from the ground. Scans the area. Spots  
Luke, who runs into the abandoned building.

On the other side of the road, Alba directs other terrorist  
attacks. Belle and Chunli fire back, repelling them.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DINING ROOM - DAY

Harder and Tubst bow to everyone. Receive drunken applause.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke looks for Belle out the window. Sees Terrorists climb  
onto the roof of the guesthouse. He lifts the walkie:



LUKE  
They're on the top of building,

BELLE (O.S.)  
What?

LUKE  
I said. They're on top. Of the  
building...

Luke fires on the Terrorists -- they fire back - Luke takes  
cover -- as more Terrorists climb on top of the guesthouse.

One of the Terrorists drops a rope down behind it.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
The corridor! Quick! Guard it!

Luke lowers the walkie, a realization in his eyes.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Belle and Chunli stick their heads out of the room. Several  
Terrorists rush in. Fire erupts all around.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky slams the big iron lock with a brick.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Left Arm and Badr stand by one another.

BADR  
My son gave me a victory sign when  
he was born. With his tiny little  
hand. Can you believe that? From  
that moment on, I wrote it in  
stone. He was going to have a  
carefree childhood.

LEFT ARM  
When my daughter was little, she  
couldn't crawl. She just walked on  
her buttocks.

BADR  
My dad said I was like that, too.  
Did yours say anything about yours?

LEFT ARM  
My father?

BADR  
Yeah.

Left Arm frowns.

BADR (CONT'D)  
You don't have to answer that.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Luke runs to the rear. Spots a Terrorist behind a dumpster. The Terrorist shoots. Bullets fly around Luke.

Luke returns fire. The Terrorist ducks behind the dumpster.

Luke sees more TERRORISTS climb into the second floor.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke slides down the handrail. A gunshot rings out from below. Luke reaches the bottom. Hears VOICES. Stops.

JADEN (O.S.)  
Well done!

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

Jaden smirks and exits, Terrorist #1 in tow. Luke turns the corner in front of them. They all draw their guns and fire!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Belle, Chunli and the Terrorists fire at one another from behind cover. The walls, doors and stairs shred with bullets.

POP! -- a bullet tears into Chunli's calf -- she howls -- crumples -- Belle notices -- returns fire at room three.

BELLE  
Hang on, Chunli!

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM THREE - DAY

A Terrorist loads his gun, when a bullet drops him. Another takes his place and fires a full burst toward Belle.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Belle ducks back behind the wall as bullets rain around her. Terrorists flock through the entrance of the stairs.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Tubst emerges from the dining room. Staggers toward Garage Two. Badr strides toward him.

BADR

Old Tubst. How are we doing? I see  
the old catwalk is still looking  
pretty.

Tubst reaches the garage door and falls. An instant sneer grows on Badr's face.

TUBST

The guardhouse. It looks... good.

Right Arm exits the garage. Picks up Tubst. Sits him on the sofa. Badr notices the photo in Right Arm's hand.

BADR

Who is he?

RIGHT ARM

My father.

BADR

And which do you prefer? Father or  
daughter?

RIGHT ARM

I owe my father my life.

BADR

Admirable. Those who are only good  
to their children and not their  
parents are the scum of the earth.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Belle speaks into her walkie-talkie:

BELLE

Chunli? Chunli, you there?

Belle spots a Terrorist as he tries to get into the room. She fires. Removes the magazine. Only two bullets left.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
(into her radio)  
Luke!

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Luke retreats from Jaden's bullets. Speaks into his radio:

LUKE  
Here.

BELLE (O.S.)  
You take good care of Katie! Tell  
her I love her and that I will  
forever!

Luke fires a burst and rushes to the top of the building.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - ROOF - DAY

Luke spots Belle outside the window.

LUKE  
Belle! Hold on!

BELLE  
No! Get out of here! Katie needs  
you now! Promise me you'll look  
after her!

Luke sees a Terrorist slide down a rope toward Belle. He aims his gun at the Terrorist, but does not pull the trigger.

LUKE  
You're even crazier than I thought  
if you think I'm not gonna have her  
mother be around for her!

BELLE (O.S.)  
You haven't signed the divorced  
papers yet, have you?

LUKE  
I haven't even looked at them!

The Terrorist, who slid down from the roof, suddenly slams Belle into the room. Luke looks up, sees Jaden on the roof.

He looks at the bamboo ladder and the dumpster downstairs, then jumps down...

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - BACKYARD - DAY

Luke slams heavily into the bamboo ladder, and it bounces him into the dumpster.

A Terrorist emerges from behind the dumpster. Luke shoots him dead.

Luke receives gunfire from several Terrorists on the roof. He leaps behind the dumpster and offers fire.

Luke spots more Terrorists at the gate as they rush. He sits on the ground and looks around. No way out. Drops his head.

Spots a manhole!

INT. SEWER - DAY

Luke crawls forward. Retches. The voice of Terrorists above.

TERRORIST #2 (O.S.)  
Go! We must intercept him!

Luke speeds up.

TERRORIST #3 (O.S.)  
Maybe he went another direction.

He hears boots trample above him as the voices drift off. He stops. Gasps. When a light emerges above him.

Luke scurries forward a few feet as more light lets in from a lifted manhole. Luke holds his breath and stays from view.

TERRORIST #2 (O.S.)  
Nothing!

The light disappears. Footsteps above become more and more distant. Luke waits. Then opens it enough to poke his head.

EXT. HIGHWAY SEVEN - DAY

Luke's head pops out. He looks around. No Terrorists. Climbs out covered in black sludge. Pulls his walkie out:

LUKE  
Right Arm?

RIGHT ARM (O.S.)  
Here, sir.

LUKE  
How quick can you get to the  
kindergarten?

RIGHT (O.S.)  
Right away if need be, sir.

LUKE  
Get to it.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Alexander stares at Belle and Chunli. He licks his lips.

ALEXANDER  
And who might you be?

Belle looks at Chunli. Then back to Alexander.

BELLE  
(a new accent)  
American Airborne.

ALEXANDER  
It's not always the voice matches  
such a body.

Jaden brings in a basin of water and a rag.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
Not yet. I like them this way.  
Especially her. Camouflage is a  
good look for her. Like oil paint.

Alexander stares at Belle. Lifts her chin up to him.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI STREET - DAY

Luke stops Right Arm's car and changes into a sports suit.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Badr stops Luke's car.

BADR  
Back so soon?

LUKE  
Something is going on out there. We  
don't feel safe.

BADR  
It's over.

LUKE  
It's not worth the risk.

Badr steps aside and mutters something incoherent.

BADR  
Coward.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - HALLWAY - DAY

Belle screams from inside Room One. Alexander hums.

CHUNLI (O.S.)  
I'll kill you! Let us... go!

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Let you go? But I'm just getting comfortable.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Jaden burns candle wax onto the feet of Belle and Chunli, who sit tied back-to-back in their undergarments.

Alexander sits on a sofa before them and watches Jaden pour wax all the way up to their thighs.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke stands before the group.

LUKE  
Harder, you lead Left Arm and Right Arm for steel and tires.

Harder nods and leads Left Arm and Right Arm out.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Tubst, can you get to the hostel and steal some of Print's body?

Tubst's face lights up.

TUBST  
I sure can try.

Harder enters.

HARDER

We need help with the desk.

LUKE

Tubst is coming to the rescue.

Tubst smiles at Luke, follows Harder. Luke looks for 3D drone data on his phone, when he hears a commotion from outside.

Luke picks up the submachine gun. Looks out, sees Jaden pile Harder, Tubst, Print Belle and Print Chunli into the truck.

Two more Terrorists enter Garage One. Luke slips into the biodegrader and lets his back block the viewing window.

Two terrorists enter and look around. A Terrorist tries to open the biodegrader, but fails to force it open. They leave.

Luke pushes the lid off, looks around and climbs out from it.

He turns and strokes the 3D printer.

Picks up a submachine gun and places it against his chin. He closes his eyes.

*QUICK FLASH:*

Luke massages David's shoulders in a recliner. Bags under David's eyes, a little redness.

DAVID

Just remember that your hands can help others and save yourself. It doesn't have to be either or.

*END QUICK FLASH.*

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke holds the gun by his side. Looks off to the side and sees himself in a mirror. Stares for a moment. A long moment.

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 (O.S.)

Come down! Hurry up!

Luke grabs the gun and walks to the door.



EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

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

BADR

Hurry up.

Left Arm and Right Arm climb down.

BADR (CONT'D)

So how does this work? You print him, or he prints you?

Luke places a submachine gun to Badr's back, and whispers:

LUKE

Neither.

Badr sees another identical Print. He and his men look to Luke, their eyes wide, their palms open.

INT. GUESTHOUSE - ROOM ONE - DAY

Print Yao, Print Belle and Print Chunli stand beside Belle and Chunli, their guns aimed at them.

Rags of camouflage paint lay at the feet of Belle, who no longer wears it on her face. Alexander paces the room.

ALEXANDER

I knew it! I knew it was true!

Alexander turns and forces Print Yao to the window. Chunli steps in his way, but Jaden shoves him to the ground.

CHUNLI

No. Please. Don't.

Alexander pushes Print Yao out of the window. Then turns and studies Print Chunli and Print Belle.

ALEXANDER

It's almost scary. They carry no fear. No emotion. We should have built a print factory instead of a military logistics base.

JADEN

Like a hybrid army of these things.

Alexander looks to Jaden.

ALEXANDER  
 A hybrid army of robots and prints.  
 Yes. Exactly. Can you imagine?

Jaden smiles. Alexander turns to Belle and chuckles.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke faces Left Arm and Right Arm, who each hold a note.

LUKE  
 Repeat.

LEFT ARM  
 Sir, I want to buy something on  
 credit. This is a guarantee. From  
 Farooq Dean.

Left Arm passes the note to Luke.

LUKE  
 (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.

Luke turns to Right Arm.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
 Your turn.

RIGHT ARM  
 Lukaya, I want to buy fifty tires  
 on credit. This is a guarantee.  
 From Farooq Dean.

EXT. TIRE SALES STORE - DAY

Lukaya looks at Right Arm just outside the front door.

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

RIGHT ARM  
 Of course, baby. Always.

LUKAYA

'Baby!'

Lukaya's hands move to her cheeks.

LUKAYA (CONT'D)

You finally called me baby again!

Lukaya hugs Right Arm.

LUKAYA (CONT'D)

Please, Laca, can you get me out of here?

RIGHT ARM

Yeah, okay.

LUKAYA

Okay. Okay. We'll load the tires and then we will go off together.

Lukaya, Right Arm and Left Arm load the truck.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke handcuffs Badr next to his men on a fire pipe. Luke places their guns and walkie-talkies by the printer.

Luke picks up a crowbar and pries open Yao's truck, which reveals more than a dozen barrels of recycled powder.

LUKE

Well done!

Alexander's voice bursts through Badr's walkie-talkie.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

Badr!

Luke grabs the walkie and hands it to Badr.

BADR

Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)

When you see that fake Dr. Luke, I want you to grab him right away! You hear me? Right away!

BADR

Uh, yes, Mr. Dean. Understood.

LUKE  
Call the two guys upstairs down.

BADR  
Amir?

AMIR (O.S.)  
What's up?

BADR  
Can you and Alba come down here? I  
need help with something.

AMIR (O.S.)  
What is it?

BADR  
Just come.

AMIR (O.S.)  
Okay. Coming.

EXT. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Becky lays on the ground, clutches her head. Spots a metal  
bar. Crawls to it. Picks it up. Heads for the big iron lock.

EXT. STEEL SALES COMPANY - DAY

Right Arm and Lukaya follow Left Arm in. Allawi stands at the  
door with a gun.

LEFT ARM  
We could use some steel, sir.

ALLAWI  
No steel for sale!

LEFT ARM  
Not even with a guarantee from  
Farooq Dean?

ALLAWI  
No steel for sale!

LEFT ARM  
Hm. Okay. I respect your stance.

Allawi bursts into tears.

ALLAWI  
Everyone deserves respect, no?  
Don't we all wish to be respected?

LEFT ARM  
Of course.

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

LEFT ARM  
Of course, sir. To love and be  
loved.

Allawi shifts his weight and studies the face of Left Arm.

ALLAWI  
You really look a lot like my third  
son.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

INSERT PHONE SCREEN:

3D parameters of a wasp-shaped drone.

Luke connects his phone to a 3D industrial printer and enters the program. The nozzles fly up and down. Drones take shape.

Luke uses pliers to pull out the heads of several bullets. Pours the gunpowder onto a piece of paper.

The 3D industrial printer slows down, finishes the drones. Luke picks one up to check. Then prints dozens of bullets.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke uses a remote to control the flying drone. It flutters out of control. A pickup truck drives into the compound.

Luke looks up. Sees Lukaya and Allawi in the truck. He lowers the remote as the truck pulls up to Garage Two.

Left Arm, Right Arm, Lukaya, and Allawi get out.

LUKE  
What did they say?

LUKAYA  
The sweetest words in the world.

ALLAWI  
These two.

Allawi turns to Left Arm and Right Arm.

ALLAWI (CONT'D)  
Gifts from God.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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

Amir, Alba, Badr and his men watch, still handcuffed.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Two submachine guns print. Left Arm and Right Arm place them on the ground.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Luke presses the autonomous flight on the drone remote. The request return light flashes. Luke clicks to confirm.

INSERT DRONE PICTURE:

Alba leads a DOZEN TERRORISTS from a blue pickup truck. They head toward a gate alongside a wall. Luke runs to Garage One.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

LUKE  
Left Arm, Right Arm! I need you two  
to get Lukaya and Allawi to the  
basement! Now!

	LEFT ARM	RIGHT ARM
Yes, sir!		Yes, sir!

Luke drops the remote and waves to TWENTY PRINTS.

LUKE  
You all! Follow me!

Luke sprints out of the garage, the Prints behind him.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

A gang of TERRORISTS fire at Garage Two. Four Prints crumple.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke tosses submachine guns to Prints.

LUKE  
This is it! We've got to hold them  
off!

Prints grab the guns and jet out of the room.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Prints get shot and fall one after the other. Others continue as bullets zing back and forth between the opposing sides.

Luke sprints toward PRINT #19 and PRINT #20.

LUKE  
You two! Get those bodies back into  
garage one!

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Yes.          PRINT #19
Yes.          PRINT #20

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Luke and the Prints drag the bodies into Garage One.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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They drop the bodies by the biodegrader. Luke turns to Print
#19.
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LUKE  
Get all the bodies you can.

Print #19 nods and rushes out. Luke turns to Print #20.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
You, watch me.

Luke carries the body to a biodegrader.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
After you put them in, you press  
this red sleep button.

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

LUKE (CONT'D)  
The middle knob goes to 20Hz.

Print #19 returns with a corpse.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Press the green precipitation  
button.

Print #20 presses it. The biodegrader BUZZES. Print #20  
removes a can of recycled powder and loads it in.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

The corpses of Prints and Terrorists everywhere. A STRONG  
TERRORIST aims at Garage One. Shoots Print after Print.

He lowers his gun and cocks his head.

STRONG TERRORIST  
You see!

Alba and the other Terrorists lower their guns.

ALBA  
I don't understand. Are they  
printing in a loop?

More Prints emerge.

ALBA (CONT'D)  
It doesn't stop. Withdraw!  
Withdraw!

Alba and the Terrorists get into the blue pickup truck and  
flee. Luke drives out of the compound with a DOZEN PRINTS.

EXT. FACTORY - DAY

Becky fiddles uses a hairpin to fiddle with the big iron  
lock. It snaps open. She smiles, opens it and runs off.

EXT. KUWEIRES SHARQI - DAY

Two trucks park in front of the guesthouse. Alexander exits  
with Belle and Chunli.

Luke parks his truck behind a house out of sight, when  
Alexander's voice booms through his walkie-talkie:



ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Luke. Buddy boy. How would you like  
to talk things over?

Luke carries a black box to the back of the building.

LUKE  
I'm never against that.

Luke opens the box and removes a drone. Uses the remote and  
sends it off toward the Terrorists.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
A sign of a wise man. If you follow  
me, I can promise you everything.

LUKE  
What do I have to do?

A Print arrives with seven or eight more in his truck. They  
exit the truck and prepare their weapons.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Nothing too different than you're  
already doing. Building an army.

LUKE  
Deal.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Deal?

LUKE  
Yes. As long as you let them go.

ALEXANDER  
Who? Oh these ladies here? How  
about this... you come here and I  
will.

The small drone flies to the left of Alexander's head.

Luke looks at the video feed. Moves his thumb over the  
"launch" button. Hesitates for a moment.

He sends the drone to the Terrorist with the gun on Belle.

LUKE  
How can I trust you?

Another Terrorist sees the drone. Swats it down. Steps on it.  
Luke loses his video feed.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
What, you think I want to hurt  
them? You think I get off on this  
stuff? Doctor, we really must get  
to know one another better.  
Especially if we're going to become  
business partners.

Alexander points to Chunli.

ALEXANDER (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I'll let her go first.

LUKE  
That's a promise?

ALEXANDER  
Have I lied to you yet?

LUKE  
Okay. Okay...

Luke and Print #1 quietly swap clothes. Print #1 walks toward  
Alexander and holds a walkie-talkie to his mouth.

Luke hastily pilots a new drone toward the Terrorists.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
It will be a good life, the one we  
are headed for.

LUKE  
How many are you wanting to print?

ALEXANDER  
Luke, my friend, we could create  
the biggest army this world has  
ever seen. Millions. *Billions*.

Alexander waves his hand and lets go of Chunli, who runs and  
hides behind a truck.

LUKE  
Billions?

ALEXANDER  
We could be responsible for the  
reconquering of the Middle East.  
For building a kingdom. Of freedom.  
Our names would ring out forever.

Luke uses his remote control and locks onto the Terrorist  
that holds Belle. Print #1 approaches Alexander, slow.

PRINT #1

I don't understand what you mean.

ALEXANDER

No? Not even if we were to print a  
Marilyn Monroe for each of our  
brothers...

The Terrorists chuckle and look to Print #1, who doesn't.

ALBA

Alexander! A print!

Alba points at Print #1.

Luke presses the launch button.

The Terrorists around Belle all explode to pieces.

LUKE

Attack!

Print #1 tackles Alexander.

Luke leads the Prints toward the Terrorists.

Print #1 straddles Alexander and strangles him -- Alba  
sprints over and kicks Print #1 off of him.

Alba and Alexander flee -- as Luke runs to Belle -- when  
Jaden leaps up from behind a truck and fires at them!

Belle zig-zags from the bullets -- one slips through her  
waist -- followed by another through her head.

Jaden lowers his gun -- and smirks -- fails to see Luke take  
aim upon -- and send a bullet between his eyes.

Luke drops his gun and runs to Belle.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Belle! Belle!

Luke holds her head and smacks her face to wake her.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Belle! Come on! Stay with me! It's  
time to go home!

Tears stream from Luke. The Prints turn the Terrorists back.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Come on, don't you want that? Don't  
you want to go home and see Katie?

Luke looks up and sees Alba push Belle and Chunli into a blue pickup truck. Then he and Alexander drive it off.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Belle! That one is the real Belle.

Luke spots an off-road motorcycle and drives it after them.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Becky walks with heavy steps, her face filled with relief.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - WILDERNESS - DAY

Luke swerves the motorcycle as Alba shoots at him from the pickup truck ahead.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Becky paces the side of the road as the truck and the motorcycle zooms by her.

Luke fires his gun. No bullets come. Alba notices, smirks.

Luke accelerates -- Alexander slams on the brakes -- Luke crashes into it -- and soars into the bed.

Alba charges Luke -- the two engage -- Alexander whips the steering wheel -- Luke and Alba get tossed from the car.

Alba's head hits a rock on the side of the road -- Luke rolls on the ground -- looks up at sees Alba, eyes open, dead.

INT. BLUE PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Alexander looks in the mirror and roars with laughter. Belle tries to untangle the rope from Chunli's hand.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

Luke struggles to his feet. He sees Alexander drive the truck away, when the truck catches fire.

Alexander exits with his clothes on fire.

EXT. ASSISTED LIVING FACILITY - DAY

The pickup truck speeds toward the Deep Pit. Luke sprints after it. On its descent, he manages to climb into it.

Luke slams the brakes -- it screeches to a halt -- he opens the rear door -- helps Belle and Chunli out.

Belle nods Luke's attention to Alexander. Luke turns and sees Alexander crawl away. Luke walks over to him.

Luke steps on Alexander's leg. Alexander flips Luke over and rolls on top. Luke winds up on top and punches Alexander's face.

Alexander covers his face. His blood splatters onto Luke.

ALEXANDER

Aghh! Luke, no! My father! He needs me!

Luke stops and wipes blood from his eyes. Becky arrives on Luke's motorcycle.

BECKY

Sir, I'm afraid you need to get out of here.

Luke looks at Becky, who points into the distance, where pickup trucks drive toward them.

LUKE

It's alright.

BECKY

What's your name?

LUKE

Luke...

BECKY

I promise you'll be on the front page.

Becky rides off. Alexander grabs a stone and smashes it onto Luke's shoulder. Luke turns, wraps his arms around Alexander.

Alexander smashes Luke's thigh with the stone, over and over. The speed of the smashes decrease as his strength wanes.

Belle and Chunli arrive with six Prints.

Luke wraps his arms around Alexander's neck -- he squeezes -- Alexander's legs squirm -- but they fade out and go still.

Luke squeezes, tighter, tighter. Luke's face veins bulge.

BELLE  
He's dead, Luke.

Luke lies on the ground, staring blankly at the clear blue sky.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
What are you thinking about?

Luke is just staring blankly at the sky.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Luke?

LUKE  
What would have happened if  
Alexander had thought of the  
continuous printing function before  
we did?

BELLE  
We would have been killed!

LUKE  
Worse than this, they would have  
changed the world.

BELLE  
We need to make the printer more  
secure.

LUKE  
Yes, we need to install a self-  
destruct program on it. Let it self-  
destruct in situations we can't  
control.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Blue, clear sky. A green box truck and a red box truck sit parked out front of the gate.

Farooq, Harder, Allawi, Lukaya, Bethal, Hamidh, and a dozen Syrians wave goodbye to Luke, Belle and Chunli.

FAROOQ  
And you are certain you would not  
like to wait for the award from our  
government?

LUKE  
I'm positive, Mr. Dean. Your  
support is the best reward.

A realization dawns on Lukaya. She rushes and grabs Luke.

LUKAYA  
Laca? Where has Laca gone? Have you  
seen him?

LUKE  
He will be back.

Allawi steps to Lukaya and guides her back with the others.

ALLAWI  
He must be back with my son.

LUKAYA  
With your son? Will they be  
laughing?

ALLAWI  
I am sure of it. They are both so  
innocent, how could they not be?

Luke and Belle climb into the truck. Luke opens the window.

LUKE  
So long, everyone.

Luke and Belle leave. Chunli follows in a red box truck.  
Farooq and the others wave. Hamidh bursts into tears.

INT. GREEN BOX TRUCK - DAY

Luke watches Hamidh through the rearview mirror. Luke holds  
back tears. Belle puts a hand on his.

LUKE  
What did the war bring to humanity?

Belle silently looks at the buildings outside the truck until  
they turn into the desert.

BELLE  
Death and desolation of the soul.

EXT. DAMASCUS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

The green and red truck stop out front.

INT. GREEN BOX TRUCK - DAY

BELLE  
You didn't forget about your  
experiment, now did you?

LUKE  
Which one?

BELLE  
Left Arm?

Left Arm climbs up from under the back seat.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Left Arm, what's your daughter's  
name?

LEFT ARM  
My daughter's name is Katie.

BELLE  
And your father?

LEFT ARM  
David.

Luke's eyes widen.

LUKE  
We never left time for dendrites  
and axons to connect!

BELLE  
No, Luke, this is just your match  
theory.

Luke kisses Belle. She reacts with shock, then allows it,  
even leans into it.

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.

The front door opens. Luke and Belle enter. Katie looks up  
and sees them. She runs over with tears and hugs Belle.

KATIE (CONT'D)

Mommy!

Belle picks Katie up and kisses her on the cheek. Luke walks  
over and sits beside David. David watches Luke exhale, deep.

DAVID

What's gotten into you?

LUKE

What do you mean?

DAVID

I don't know.

Luke shrugs it off. Then turns to David.

LUKE

Hey, dad, hey, dad, hey, dad, do  
you want to go back to the way we  
were when we were rock climbing  
together?

DAVID

Have you overcome your little  
technical difficulties?

LUKE

I believe so.

They chuckle. Belle sits by them with Katie. Luke turns and  
watches the girls. He smiles, content.

FADE OUT.