

**Band of Doctors**

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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 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

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. Mine is named 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 gestures to 38380 to step inside, who obliges. She smiles at him and closes the door. The green light turns red. One last look between them before 3830 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.

Luke'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

Look again.

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 hangs up.

BELLE

It's Alexander.

LUKE

What does that son of a bitch want?

BELLE

He needs an answer about Syria.

Luke says nothing.

BELLE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

He'll send for transport if you don't move the lab yourself.

LUKE

Let him come then! The lab is all his!

BELLE

Luke! Why won't you listen? He's slowly taking over 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 is ready, we'll buy back the lab from Alexander.

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

BELLE

You've been saying that for five years, Luke. We've made no progress. Maybe--

LUKE

Think about John. How did he invent matches?

BELLE

Oh! John and matches! It's always John and matches with you! 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. Luke pulls the hatch and lies down on the print bed.

Michael scans the data 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

Biology? What about your other studies?

TEEN LUKE

You've seen what they can do.  
They're printing brains.  
Functioning brains. Imagine what we could--

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 and puts a hand on his knee. David smiles to himself.

DAVID

You should focus on your other studies.

LUKE

I'm not wasting any more time.

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  
How could Belle bear to leave Katie  
and the lab behind?

LUKE  
Alexander.

DAVID  
Do you not get along with him?

LUKE  
He's no Farooq, that's certain.

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 doesn't respond.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
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?

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

Shit! Michael, pack a bag. We leave  
tonight.

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

What's the difference if the  
government control the oil, or  
yourselves?

ALEXANDER

We will use it to build a brand new  
Syria. One without the brutality  
and fanaticism of the so-called  
caliphate. Freedom to practice  
Islam will be the people's. 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

Don't believe everything you read... or write.

He winks at her. Jaden rushes over to Alexander and nods to him. They both begin leaving.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

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

Becky watches them go, disappointed.

JADEN

They're here, Mr. Dean.

ALEXANDER

Good. Don't let them leave. Send more people if you have to.

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 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

Would you happen to know how to get to Kuweires Sharqi?

LUKE

Your guess is as good as mine.

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 raises his eyebrows.

YAO (CONT'D)

It's really you?!

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

YAO (CONT'D)  
 Your work printing bodies with  
 viable tissue has been life-  
 changing stuff! Universe-changing!

LUKE  
 I appreciate the kind words but my  
 work isn't exactly changing the  
 world.

YAO  
 I assure you it is! Look!

Luke watches Yao take a deep breath.

YAO (CONT'D)  
 I had lung cancer. But now, thanks  
 to you, I printed a new lung!

LUKE  
 Your body accepted it?

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

CHUNLI  
 A pleasure, 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.

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 there?

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

Cut the shit. Where is she?

Alexander laughs and waves him forward. He drives off. Luke follows.

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  
(to Jaden)  
Let them park in the garage first.

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.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

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

BELLE  
You bastard. You had me kidnapped?!

LUKE  
Are you insane? Of course not.

BELLE  
How did he know I was back in  
England?

LUKE  
I don't know.

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

Belle looks from the open door to Luke.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Just get me out of here, Luke.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ALEXANDER'S OFFICE - DAY

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

LUKE  
Mr. Dean, you know Belle has  
resigned.

Alexander doesn't respond.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
So I hope you will let her go.

BELLE  
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 always has.

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

BELLE  
I told you... I left.

ALEXANDER  
You left... right...

Alexander rises. Looks out the window.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)  
No, I'm afraid we can't have that,  
Miss Belle.

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  
We're returning the cars.

Badr enters his booth. Speaks into a walkie-talkie. After a  
brief exchange, he walks back out, smirking at Luke.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke enters and looks at Belle with a heated expression.

BELLE  
What do you mean we can't leave?

LUKE

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

BELLE

Everything?

LUKE

How do you think we paid our debt?

BELLE

Oh, Luke... Wasn't he the one to give us debts in the first place?

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. And while you're at it... I need you to design a simple 3D bioprinter.

Luke looks puzzled.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

For your students to rescue the injured.

LUKE

That's not in our contract.

ALEXANDER

I figured you'd say that. You'll be compensated.

LUKE

Where is Farooq Dean?

ALEXANDER

He's 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  
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.

Suddenly, the butt of a gun slams into Luke's calf.

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 hastily limps away. 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  
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

Can you tell me 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, leans in and whispers:

TUBST

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 limps in. Belle watches him.

BELLE

What happened to your leg?

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

BELLE (CONT'D)

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 shushes him and 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 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,  
UMAR 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  
Farooq Dean must be in a different  
room.

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.

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:

"FAROOQ"

Eun, Yao and Luke look around at one another. Yao tosses Luke a pen. Luke writes his, Eun's and Yao's names on the sheet and then ties the pen to it.

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 writes back.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

The sheet and pen lower in front of the window. Luke grabs them.

LUKE

Yao, give me your cell.

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

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 403 - DAY

Farooq takes the phone. It reads "NO SIGNAL". He fiddles with the phone and ponders a moment. Then aims it at himself, selfie-style, and records.

FAROOQ  
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 is dangerous. He's been  
working with ISIS, to rebuild them.  
He colluded with the Secretary of  
the Air Force to become Dean. 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 - MOMENTS LATER

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.  
 (pause)  
 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. A quantum chip. A  
 specific kind.

GHALIB  
 That's going to be difficult.  
 Terrorists have been active  
 recently. The Dean would rather you  
 stay here.

LUKE  
 Please. Is this 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?

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.

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.

(pause)

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

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. He puts a hand on Tubst's shoulder.

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. 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. 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)  
(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)  
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 thinks for a moment.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

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

BELLE  
How is she?

LUKE  
She's with Nicole.

BELLE  
Did you remind her of the diarrhea  
medicine?

LUKE  
I forgot about her taking her  
medicine.

BELLE  
What about your father's blood  
pressure medication? It's nearly  
out.

LUKE  
Shit.

BELLE  
Luke! You musn't forget these  
things!

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

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

Eun glares at Luke.

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.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Eun growls at Luke.

EUN

Who are you to help that bastard?

LUKE

Just calm down, Eun.

Eun steps forward and grabs Luke's collar.

EUN

I'm calm.

LUKE

Then how do you think we can print  
what we need?

Eun releases Luke with a puzzled expression.

LUKE (CONT'D)

We could cover up the work with  
work.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

YAO

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

BELLE

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

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 nods to Tubst, who 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?

The teen says nothing. Tubst shakes his head at Luke.

TUBST  
Out! All of you out.

Tubst escorts the men out. Everyone stresses.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Alexander smiles while talking with Luke.

ALEXANDER  
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?

LUKE  
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, Belle, Yao, Chunli and Eun sit in silence, frowning.

BELLE  
How nice it would be if an American  
airborne army landed here by  
mistake!

Eun opens a clear box the size of a fingernail cap.

LUKE  
What are you looking at, Eun?

Eun holds a DRONE CHIP in his palm. Shows it to Luke.

EUN  
It's for a Miniature Drone. If  
there are enough, I can get rid of  
Alexander.

Luke ponders. Then, his eyes light up.

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

LUKE  
We'll get over it.

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 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 him lead us out of here.

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

Don't let them print anything other than the dirt bikes. Understood?

GHALIB (O.S.)

(through the walkie)

You got it.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 301 - DAY

Luke is assigning tasks to Yao and Chunli.

LUKE

Belle and I went out shopping. Yao, you figure out how to get the internet up.

YAO

That'll be best.

Eun bursts in and blocks the doorway.

EUN

Those Prints, 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.

Luke walks to the door. Eun pushes him back.

EUN

Sort of like animals.

LUKE

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.

Luke, Yao and Chunli walk past Eun.

EUN

It's not right.

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.

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

Luke looks at Harder.

HARDER (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

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

Years of cleaning at the embassy  
will do that.

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

Who else is buying steel around here, other than me?

ALLAWI

And who else is selling?

A pause as they lock eyes.

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 and Chunli pass the terrorists guarding the intersection  
and park in an alley.

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  
planners that we need to postpone.

YAO  
We'll be back before you know it.

CHUNLI  
Are you sure?

Yao smiles and takes Chunli's hand, who reciprocates, before looking for tools.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

Eun enters.

EUN  
Upstairs at... I'm sorry, Luke.

LUKE  
I also have my own perceived limitations.

They look at each other and smile.

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 (CONT'D)  
How's the quality?

EUN  
Good enough.

Yao enters.

YAO  
Who wants to distract the guards?

Luke and Eun exchange glances.

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. 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. Makes you realise what we take for granted.

BELLE  
There are two sides to everything, Luke.

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 carry bodies into the building.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - BASEMENT - DAY

Luke and Yao drop the two bodies in the corner.

LUKE  
We need to move.

Yao nods.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Luke and Yao walk out of the office building and see Alexander's pickup truck leading a beige bus into the courtyard.

One by one, the young Muslim-dressed Cadets jump out of the bus and gather around the luggage compartment to look for their suitcases.

ALEXANDER  
These are all yours, Dr. Luke.

LUKE  
What a time to come.

ALEXANDER  
Yes, just in time to help you out.

Alexander waves to the Cadets. The thirty or so Cadets see it and gather around.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - ROOM 303 - DAY

Luke, Chunli, Yao and Belle all hang their heads, dismayed, catching glimpses of the Cadets conversations from outside of the room.

YAO  
How long will it take you to print?

LUKE  
At least two days.

YAO  
That's not easy to do.

CHUNLI  
Looks like we'll just have to wait  
for our chance.

LUKE  
Do you think Eun's story can be  
kept secret?

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Chunli stands by the 3D bioprinter with the Cadets.

CHUNLI  
Here is the scanning module. It  
will scan your memory year by year  
after starting.

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.

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.

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. Badr and more than thirty Cadets stand to the side and watch with wide eyes.

BELLE  
Do your legs affect the scan?

LUKE  
It shouldn't.

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:

In the hallway, Teen Luke and West Point students are shooting at each other with submachine guns. The students across from Luke keep falling down, emitting red smoke.

*END QUICK FLASHES.*

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

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

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.

The Cadets paint his face camouflage.

LUKE

Everyone go up to the conference room and wait. I'll see if he can find Mohammad by his voice.

The Cadets put on their steel helmets and walk out one after another.

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. A participant with short hair and a participant with long hair walk in.

BELLE  
Stop him now!

The two Cadets hold down Print. Belle finds the syringe and stabs Print #1 in the shoulder. Print #1 collapses.

LUKE  
Who told you two to come down?

SHORT-HAIRED CADET  
It's not like this is a formal class.

LUKE  
Good point.

Belle waves them out. They reluctantly leave.

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 - MEETING ROOM - DAY  
Belle lectures the Cadets.

BELLE  
Who knows how long brain cells,  
heart cells, and liver cells can  
survive for?

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  
It's starting to get dark as thick clouds gather.

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

LUKE  
It's time for us to weave the net.

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 - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Yao leads more than thirty cadets into the conference room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - THIRD FLOOR - DAY

Chunli leads TWENTY ARMED PRINTS into a hidden room.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

TWENTY ARMED PRINTS prepare for battle.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GATEHOUSE - DAY

Belle leads TWENTY ARMED PRINTS into the truck wagon.

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? 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 Eun's Cadets today. How about I lead them in a celebration for you tomorrow?

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

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
You're too modest.

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

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
I have prepared kindergarten for you.

LUKE  
I need time.

Silence.

ALEXANDER (O.S.)  
Of course.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY  
Belle, Yao and Chunli all look at Luke.

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 shakes his head.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - MEETING ROOM - DAY

The Cadets write.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE TWO - DAY

Luke looks at Yao, exasperated.

LUKE

I understand you, Yao, because I'm  
scared too.

YAO

No, you don't understand.

LUKE

Then what are you worried about?

YAO

What if we fail?

Luke frowns and takes a moment to think.

LUKE

We come back here.

YAO

Can you fool the guards and  
Alexander?

Yao looks at Luke with a questioning look.

LUKE

We'll slip out of this 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

Why?

LUKE

Do you know why a dog will growl at  
itself in the mirror?

YAO  
Something to do with it's self-  
awareness?

LUKE  
Chunli, you are Badr.

CHUNLI  
What if it's Yao?

LUKE  
Then you wouldn't know 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 will take care of Katie. And  
your father... if we don't make it?

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 turns to Yao.

LUKE  
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 doesn't answer. He shuts his eyes and puts a thumbs up.  
Belle smirks.

BELLE (CONT'D)  
Hope it works.

Belle taps the screen.

*BEGIN FLASHBACKS:*

EXT. KINDERGARTEN - DAY

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

LUKE  
My name is Left Arm. I love my  
daughter Katie.

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

LUKE (CONT'D)  
How are you, baby girl?

KATIE  
Hi, Daddy.

LUKE  
What did you learn today?

KATIE  
I learned about my computer.

LUKE  
Can you tell me?

KATIE  
Uh-huh.

EXT. BUSY STREET - DAY

Luke walks to the gate of a primary school, waits with other  
PARENTS.

At the end of the hall, unlike the many students rushing out  
of the school gate, Katie, 12, walks quietly to Luke.

LUKE  
How are you, baby girl?

KATIE  
Hi, Daddy.

LUKE  
What did you learn today?

KATIE  
Weights and measures.

LUKE  
What does that include?

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

*END FLASHBACKS.*

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke tries to imagine something. He makes another "Okay" gesture to Belle.

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  
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 walks over.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke faces a Print in white, RIGHT ARM. Belle watches.

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.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Yao leads sixty Prints, emerging quietly from the corridor. Alba leads a blue bus that suddenly pulls in. They both see each other.

ALBA

What are they doing?

Yao is frozen in place, barely able to speak. Belle rushes over to him, shaken.

BELLE

(faintly)

They're working with Luke on the  
experiment.

ALBA  
Oh. Everyone get in.

All of the Prints are standing still. Belle winks at Yao.

YAO  
Get in the bus.

All of the Prints head for the bus. Chunli slips towards Garage One.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

Luke walks up to a Print in pink, LEFT ARM, and waits.

LEFT ARM  
My name is Left Arm.

Luke nods, pushes Left Arm against the wall.

LUKE  
Wait for me to get back.

LEFT ARM  
Is Katie okay?

Luke seems to have been shot.

LUKE  
Wait for me here.

LEFT ARM  
Yes, loved one.

Chunli enters in a hurry.

CHUNLI  
It's Alba.

Luke rushes to the door and looks out - Yao is standing in front of the bus, agitated.

LUKE  
Go now, don't let those Cadets  
downstairs.

Chunli sprints out. Luke walks out of the garage with Left Arm.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Luke walks angrily toward Yao.

LUKE

What's going on, Yao? I thought I told them to wait upstairs.

YAO

They were given orders to move out today.

ALBA

Is there anything else, Dr. Luke?

Alba's eyes dart between Luke and Left Arm's faces.

LUKE

I need them to stay for ten more minutes.

ALBA

What for?

Luke looks to Left Arm.

LUKE

I'll see if he can identify Mohammed by his voice.

Luke and Yao return to the office building with Print.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - DAY

Yao leads Print into a room to hide. Luke and Left Arm go up to the second floor.

EXT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - COMMON AREA - DAY

Luke and Alba watch the Cadets board the bus.

ALBA

Follow me.

LUKE

I'll catch up with you soon.

Alba leads the bus away. Yao and Belle lead Print to quietly climb into the white box truck and red box truck.

Yao and several Syrians rush and block the entrance of the carriage with their desks.

Luke walks to the back of the car and calls Tubst down:

LUKE (CONT'D)

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 - 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.

BELLE

That's a good deal, right?

She unties them. Bethal blushes.

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 looks around, thinks.

BELLE

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 the armed men in front of the logistics company? How did they get in?

ALBA (O.S.)

At this point, it's not clear.

ALEXANDER

What do they want?

ALBA (O.S.)

I'll investigate right away.

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

Belle stares at the abandoned building through a window.

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 people are  
heartless, doesn't mean we all are!

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 RUPTURES 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 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 (CONT'D)

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?  
(MORE)

BADR (CONT'D)

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?

Left Arm frowns.

BADR

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 hesitates to respond.

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.

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 her 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.

RIGHT ARM

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

Right Arm passes the note to Luke.

LUKE

(Allawi's accent)

There are no guarantees. I just want cash.

RIGHT ARM

If we don't stop the terrorists, they will take your shop.

LUKE

Not bad.

Luke turns to Left Arm.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Your turn.

LEFT 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 Left Arm just outside the front door.

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

LEFT ARM  
Of course, baby. Always.

LUKAYA  
'Baby!'

Lukaya's hands move to her cheeks.

LUKAYA (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
You finally called me baby again!

Lukaya hugs Left Arm.

LUKAYA (CONT'D)  
Please, Laca, can you get me out of  
here?

LEFT ARM  
Yeah, okay.

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

Lukaya, Left Arm and Right 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 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.

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

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

RIGHT ARM  
We could use some steel, sir.

ALLAWI  
No steel for sale!

RIGHT ARM  
Not even with a guarantee from  
Farooq Dean?

ALLAWI  
No steel for sale!

RIGHT ARM

Hm. Okay. I respect your stance.

Allawi bursts into tears.

ALLAWI

Everyone deserves respect, no?

RIGHT ARM

Of course.

ALLAWI

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

RIGHT ARM

Of course, sir. To love and be loved.

Allawi shifts his weight and studies the face of Right 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 Right Arm and Left 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!

	PRINT #19		PRINT #20
Yes.		Yes.	

Luke and the Prints drag the bodies into Garage One.

INT. GOVERNMENT COMPOUND - GARAGE ONE - DAY

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

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. SYRIAN MILITARY AVIATION ACADEMY - WAREHOUSE - 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 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.) (CONT'D)  
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 weaves between the bullets, until one shreds through  
her waist. Then, without hesitation, another rips through her  
skull.

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 the real Belle and Chunli into a blue pickup truck. Luke sighs relief. Alba and Alexander drive off.

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.

BECKY (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

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  
They would have changed the  
world...

BELLE  
We need to make the printer more  
secure.

LUKE  
A self-destruct button.

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.

Belle silently looks at the buildings outside the truck until they turn into the desert.

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?

Right Arm climbs up from under the back seat.

BELLE

Right Arm, what's your daughter's name?

RIGHT ARM

My daughter's name is Katie.

BELLE  
And your father?

RIGHT 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?

Luke shrugs it off. Then turns to David.

LUKE (CONT'D)

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?

They chuckle as Luke puts an arm around him. Belle sits by  
them with Katie. Luke turns and watches the girls. He smiles,  
content.

FADE OUT.