

“Search and Rescue”

Final Script

Act I

Scene 1 – MID-DAY

(Marcus is on the podium at the San Francisco City Hall waiting to receive the key to the city from Mayor Gavin Newsom because of his heroic efforts in bringing down the terrorists and rogue DHS agents. There are crowds of cheering people in front of him.)

(Rewind to beginning of scene. Fade out. Screen goes black, roll introductory credits)

*(*Explosion*)*

VOICE OVER/INTERCOM (can hear people screaming): “REPORT TO SHELTERS IMMEDIATELY! I REPEAT, REPORT TO SHELTERS IMMEDIATELY!” (x3)

(Video will come up and the shot will move in and out of focus until it becomes clear. We are seeing what is happening through Marcus’s eyes. Marcus was thrown down on the ground as the bombing of the Bay Bridge sent a shock throughout San Francisco.)

(People running around frantically to get underground, screaming still,)

(A Hummer screeches to a halt in front of Marcus. Two muscular looking men and a woman walk out and toward Marcus.)

SEVERE HAIR LADY: Boys, pick him up and put him in the Hum-V we need to take him back to headquarters for questioning.

AGENTS 1 & 2: Yes ma’am.

(Marcus is put into the truck and is knocked unconscious by one of the agents, screen fades in and out of focus and eventually to black.)

(In an interrogation room at DHS headquarters. Marcus regains consciousness, he is sitting on a chair in front of a table, there is a lady sitting in front of him with a pen and notepad in front of her.)

SEVERE HAIRCUT LADY: “Hello Marcus, I have some questions for you.”

MARCUS: “Am I under arrest?”

SEVERE HAIRCUT LADY: “Marcus, this isn’t the time to ask that question. Cooperate with me and I’ll let you go. No one here has to get hurt.”

(Screen fades in and out of focus. Fades to black. The Hum-V is starting up, and it drives off, a door opens and it sounds like a body is thrown out onto the sidewalk. Video returns.)

MARCUS: “How did I get here? What just happened?” (Marcus looks drowsy, battered up.)

(Marcus walks up to his house and turns the knob to the front door, walks in, and closes it.)

(End scene. End Act 1. Fade to black.)

Act 2

Scene 2: EVENING

(Screen fades back in as the terrorists are packing their truck to go and kidnap Marcus so that he can help them find Osama.)

TERRORIST 1: Did you grab the AK-47s?

TERRORIST 2: What are you talking about? I thought we were just grabbing Osama and getting out.

TERRORIST 1: Get those guns dammit! The Americans are not going to just hand him to us!

TERRORIST 2: (Sigh) Ok, give me one second.

TERRORIST 1: (Thinking: Since when did this guy become a pacifist?)

(The two terrorists get in their truck. The car is switched on and drives away. Fade out. The car stops. Both doors open and close. Fade into showing Marcus's house illuminated by streetlights.)

TERRORIST 1: Remember what the plan is, we are going to nab the boy and get out. Stay as quite as possible, we don't want to wake his parents.

TERRORIST 2: Should we allow him to bring any of his things? The DHS nabbed this kid because he was pretty good with a computer. He knows his way around the internet.

TERRORIST 1: Go ahead and take his laptop and ParanoidXbox yourself. I don't want him to think that he is going to be voluntarily given access to the outside world just because he is consciously aware his laptop his with him. We'll give it back to him later and supervise his usage.

(The camera shot shows the clock on Marcus's bedside table, it is 2 a.m. Marcus is at his desk -with his back to the door- browsing the Xnet waiting for an email from Ange. They were supposed to go on a date the next day. The terrorists slip into Marcus's room as quietly as possible and put a towel on his nose sprayed with anesthetic, which puts him to sleep. They slip out of the house as quietly as they came in and drive off.)

(Back at terrorist headquarters they throw Marcus into a holding cell with a cot until he wakes up. It takes him just about an hour. The camera becomes Marcus's eyes as he slow blinks his eyes open and closed and sits up on the cot.)

MARCUS: Wha-.....Where am I?

(Both terrorists walk over to the cell.)

TERRORIST 1: You have been captured by terrorists and are not under arrest.

MARCUS:*(Thinking: Well, at least this guy is being front with me.)* So what do you guys want with me, you already blew up the Bay Bridge.

TERRORIST 2: You Americans got what you wanted, Osama is being bars right now. The Department of Homeland Security is holding him as we speak. But we are going to get him back.

MARCUS: HAH! How do you expect to do that? That place is surrounded by cameras and guards at every entrance.

TERRORIST 1: Why do you think you are here, kid? You are going to help us.

MARCUS: What makes you think I am going to do that?

TERRORIST 1: We rigged a bomb to blow under your house if you decided against our proposition. You know, the kind that goes BOOM! You can figure out the rest.

MARCUS: (extremely perplexed, worried) Well...ok. How do you want me to assist? I don't even have any of my stuff.

TERRORIST 2: Ah, why that is where you are wrong pathetic American. I took the liberty of picking up your laptop and Xbox for you. You are going to infiltrate the White House's cyber-net infrastructure and find the blueprints for the DHS Headquarters in San Francisco.

MARCUS: (Pshhh. Yea, like that's going to be easy. Well....it's worth a try. I haven't really haven't done anything like this before.) Ok, let me set up the stuff, and I'll get to work.

(Camera shot shows Marcus working on his laptop and switching on his Xbox to access the Xnet. He works through the night. Camera shot fades out).

Scene 3 - Next Morning/Afternoon/Evening

MARCUS: The job is done. Here are the blueprints. Go do your worst.

TERRORIST 1: Hahahahaha! Thanks kid. I'm going to tell the others. Time to plan our attack to get Osama back. This is the day that we teach the Americans that their national security really is a joke.

(Fade out. Fade in at DHS Headquarters. Phone rings. Severe Haircut Lady picks up the phone.)

SHL: DAMMIT!

AGENT 1: What's wrong, boss?

SHL: The White House just called. Someone broke into the cyber-net interface over night and stole the blueprints to this facility.

AGENT 1: Who do you think it could be boss?

SHL: You imbecile! It's got to be Marcus!

AGENT 1: But ma'am, what is he going to do with them? He has no reason to come back here unless he wants to face worse treatment than he faced the first time.

SHL: What you say is true. The problem is the White House told me it was an unknown IP Address that

was based in the San Francisco Bay Area. We cannot triangulate the specific area it came from. All we can do is sit and wait. Tell the security guards to work double-time until further notice.

AGENT 1: Yes ma'am. I will get right on that.

(Fade out. Fade into Osama sitting in his cell.)

OSAMA: What the hell am I supposed to do in here? I wonder why my comrades haven't arrived yet. They'll be here soon I guess. They have to be. I can't stay here. I know they are going to break me out.

(Fade out. Fade into terrorists sitting around a table at their headquarters, planning the rescue mission at the DHS Headquarters using the blueprints that Marcus got for them. Marcus was locked back in his cell after he was finished and they stored his laptop and Xbox away. He doesn't realize that his cell phone is still in his pocket from when he was captured. The terrorists never checked for it. He texts Barbara Stratford, the newspaper editor, all the info he possibly can about what is going on. And breathes a sigh of relief. Camera shot focuses on one of the terrorists, pans around the table to show the rest intently listening.)

TERRORIST 1: Alright all. Here is the plan...

(Quick Fade out. The truck turns on. Sounds like a bunch of people are getting in. Weapons are being cocked and locked. Ammunition is being loaded. Fade in at an abandoned farm house a mile out from the DHS Headquarters.)

TERRORIST 1: Everybody knows what they have to do. Get to your posts. Infiltrate the facility once the clock strikes midnight. Osama is in Holding Cell B on the west end of the facility. Wait for my mark blow the cell door open and extract him.

(Fade out. The terrorists are equipped with earphones and microphones to communicate with each other through. Meanwhile Marcus is back at the terrorist headquarters in his holding cell. Once the terrorists leave he gets on the phone and calls Barbara Stratford, telling her of the terrorists plan and how she can take the terrorists, Osama, and the rogue DHS agents in custody in one shot. Stratford says that she is coming to get Marcus first, and Marcus can't help but be happy that he will finally be free again.)

(Dial tone...screen still black. Camera shot fades in on Marcus's face with a phone held up to his ear.)

MARCUS: Hello....Barbara?

BARBARA: Yes? Speaking?

MARCUS: It's Marcu-

BARBARA: Marcus! Where are you being held? I got your text the other day with the info and I have called the CHP and State Troopers to be positioned in place for the arrests of the terrorists, Osama, and the rogue DHS agents, including Severe Haircut Lady.

MARCUS: I don't know if you will be able to find me. I am in this underground lair near the Golden Gate Bridge.

BARBARA: Oh, I'll find you. I'm triangulating the signal from your phone right now. Sit tight, kid. I'm on my way. We'll head over to the DHS Headquarters after you extraction.

MARCUS: Alright. Bye!

(Barbara hangs up. Marcus sets his phone down and starts looking across the room from where he is being held for his laptop and Xbox. He spots them in the corner of the room next to two ruffled pillowcases.)

MARCUS: It's time to expose those traitor's for who they really are. This country will fall apart because of them. The Department of Homeland Security will not be the end of the United States of America.

(Fade out while Marcus sits down on his cot waiting for Barbara and the State Troopers to arrive. Fade into Osama's cell. He is laying down on his cot when hears his door slide open and Severe Haircut Lady walk in.)

SHL: Guards! Take Osama to the interrogation room. It's not everyday that a most-wanted terrorist lands in your prison.

(The guards pick him up to take him as ordered. Severe Haircut Lady gets face to face with Osama in the cell. The camera shot shows only their faces and a little of the cell's background).

SHL: Well, you thought that our national security was a joke huh? Ever think of what might happen when we actually caught you?

OSAMA: You stupid American swine, you aren't going to do anything to me. What makes you think Al-Queda won't be knocking on your door tonight to get me?!?!? *(Spits in Severe Haircut Lady's Face)*

SHL: You are asking for it. TAKE HIM AWAY. Prepare the waterboarding procedure!

GUARDS 1 & 2: Yes ma'am, we'll get right on it.

(As the guards took Osama out of the room, Severe Haircut Lady went and sat down on Osama's cot. Sweat started dripping down her face. Camera shot goes to white and fades into the memory she had of the contents of the phone conversation with the White House. The terrorists could be coming for Osama. She remembers turning on the TV to the news after the phone conversation and seeing that Marcus had been kidnapped from his home but nobody knew who it was. She made the connection that it must have been Marcus who had infiltrated the White House's cyber-net infrastructure to steal the blue prints, and he had been working with the terrorists all along. Fade back out from white back to Severe Haircut Lady sitting on the cot in the cell. One of the guards came back and was standing at the door.)

GUARD 1: Ma'am? Are you alright?

SHL: Wha-What...what are you talking about?

GUARD 1: You have been sitting here for the last fifteen minutes. We have prepared the waterboarding procedure and are waiting for you to proceed.

SHL: *(She has a look on her face like she didn't even realize she had dozed off in her thoughts for that long.)* Very good. Let's go.

(Screen fades to black as both are walking out of the cell. The only light that is shining through into the cell is through the small square window.)

(End Scene. End Act 2. Fade to black. Fade back in as Marcus is in the car with Barbara Stratford. Marcus

is sitting in the front passenger seat. Stratford is driving as fast as she can. There are some helicopters circling overhead.)

Act 3

Scene 4: Late Afternoon

BARBARA: Marcus, we are getting close. Is there any information that you left out thus far that you think you still need to tell me. Anything at all?

MARCUS: Nope. I've said all that I know and all that I heard. Let's get this country back to normal again.

(The car begins to speed even faster down the highway as the screen fades to black. Fade in outside the DHS headquarters at midnight. The terrorists are about to infiltrate. The camera shot shows five terrorists stationed at the main entrance to the DHS Headquarters. Screen fades to black as they burst in. There is gunfire. A door opens. The terrorists shoot the two guards and DHS agents that are with Severe Haircut Lady and Osama in the Interrogation Room. They were just about to start torturing Osama. All of the five terrorists have their guns pointed at Severe Haircut Lady as she inch closer to her to release Osama from his arm and leg cuffs.)

TERRORIST 1: Don't you move, woman! We'll shoot you just as fast as we did your pathetic guards. Men, undo Osama's chains we're getting out of here!

(Just as they began to undo Osama's chains. CHP and State Troopers barge in followed by Stratford and Marcus with their guns pointed at the terrorists. The terrorists are clearly outnumbered.)

STATE TROOPER 1: PUT YOUR WEAPONS DOWN NOW!

BARBARA: By the power vested in me, I place all of you under arrest under the criminal justice system of the United States of America.

(The CHP and State Troopers proceed to put them all in handcuffs and put them in the armored trucks parked outside. Marcus winked at Severe Haircut Lady as she was being dragged out of the room by the officers. The terrorists were giving him dirty looks as they were being led out as well. Osama was in shock.)

(Fade out. End Scene. Credits start to roll at the bottom of the screen. The crowd is cheering. Fade into wide camera shot of the perspective of someone standing in the crowd looking at a stage with a podium in front of San Francisco City Hall. Mayor Gavin Newsom is presenting Marcus with a key to the city as he speaks to the crowd).

Scene 5 - Next Morning

NEWSOM: Marcus, for your great and honorable efforts to protect not just the citizens of San Francisco, but all of America, I would like to present you this key to the city. We are all very grateful for what you have done.

MARCUS: I am very thankful for this honor. I just felt like this was my duty as a United States citizen.

(Screen Fades to black. End Scene. End Act 3. Music begins to play. "Search and Rescue" appears in the middle of the screen then credits roll and little segments of video from the film show to the right or left of

the credits. End Film.)

THE END.