

5-14-2010

Shadow War

John Conner
University of New Orleans

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.uno.edu/td>

Recommended Citation

Conner, John, "Shadow War" (2010). *University of New Orleans Theses and Dissertations*. 1120.
<https://scholarworks.uno.edu/td/1120>

This Thesis is protected by copyright and/or related rights. It has been brought to you by ScholarWorks@UNO with permission from the rights-holder(s). You are free to use this Thesis in any way that is permitted by the copyright and related rights legislation that applies to your use. For other uses you need to obtain permission from the rights-holder(s) directly, unless additional rights are indicated by a Creative Commons license in the record and/or on the work itself.

This Thesis has been accepted for inclusion in University of New Orleans Theses and Dissertations by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@UNO. For more information, please contact scholarworks@uno.edu.

Shadow War

A Thesis

Submitted to the Graduate Faculty of the
University of New Orleans
in partial fulfillment of the
requirements for the degree of

Master of Fine Arts

In

Film, Theatre and Communication Arts
Creative Writing

John Conner

B.A. Louisiana State University, 1990

May 2010

FADE IN:

EXT. AZERBAIJAN COAST/FISHING DOCK - DAY

U.S. Navy Lieutenant Commander JAKE STOCKWELL, 35, dressed in khakis, watches an OLD LOCAL FISHERMAN sail in with a catch.

The fisherman grabs a large mooring line.

Jake watches him struggle to swing it back and forth in an attempt to lasso the dock.

Jake steps up and reaches for the rope.

The fisherman tosses it to him. Jake ties off the line.

The fisherman waves a "thanks." Jake waves back and smiles.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER NICK "Barracuda" MALONE, 30, walks up and salutes. Jake returns it.

Perplexed, 'Cuda looks at the fisherman, then at Jake.

JAKE
(winking)
I'm moonlighting as a deckhand.

'CUDA
Maybe you won't have to much longer. I know it's not official, but congratulations, *Captain*.

JAKE
Thanks. Took me long enough.

'CUDA
No more shootin' and lootin' after today. You can go wine and dine with the top brass in Virginia. If I ever get that Pentagon job we can meet for lunch.

JAKE
Mandy will never leave Alaska.
(shrugs)
Maybe I should just stick to shootin' and lootin.'

'CUDA
It's hard being a human being with family after doing what we do.

Jake nods.

JAKE
Sorry to hear about Diana.

'CUDA
(hides his pain)
Don't be. I met someone new.

JAKE
Really! When can I meet her?

'Cuda winks, then turns to leave.

'CUDA
(checks watch)
Miller briefs us in five minutes.

Jake waves. Then glances back at the fisherman and smiles.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

A board reads: U.S. Naval Special Warfare Development Group.

Bored SEAL Team members, RAY "FEATHERS" MARTINEZ, 26, and
HARDY "TENDERFOOT" WOOD, 24, wait for the briefing.

Jake and 'Cuda walk in.

Feathers beams a childish grin.

FEATHERS
All right! Wolfman's leading us!
Let the shootin' and lootin'
begin.

Jake sits by 'Cuda. Then turns and scowls at Feathers.

JAKE
It's Commander to you.

Tenderfoot leans over to Jake.

TENDERFOOT
(to Feathers)
He's a captain now. He can't be our
fun and adventure guide anymore.

JAKE
(glaring at Tenderfoot)
Feathers knows what silence means.
When will you?

A chastised Tenderfoot sits back.

CAPTAIN MIKE "SNAKE" WATKINS, CHIEF NAVAL OFFICER JEFFERY
MILLER and two civilians, A MAN AND WOMAN storm in.

The SEALs snap to. Then steal glances at the drop-dead
gorgeous 20ish woman.

'Cuda leans to Jake and whispers.

'CUDA
Spooks are here.

Jake nods. Miller glares at Jake. Then faces the group.

CNO MILLER
At ease, men.
(turning to the
civilian)
This is Richard Hueston, Regional
Director of Intelligence.

Hueston's assistant hands out maps and photos.

'Cuda watches her every move. Jake sees. Elbows him. He snaps to attention.

HUESTON
Latest intel says a small team from
the Iranian MEK group plans to hit
the South Caucus pipeline tonight.
Sources say they have plans to hit
oil facilities in the U.S. next.

CNO MILLER
So, we need to take these guys out.

Jake perks up.

JAKE
Shouldn't we try to capture and
interrogate them, for intel?

CNO Miller stares down Jake.

HUESTON
The President's in negotiations
with Russia and Germany over Iran.
He doesn't want to risk
embarrassing interrogation
incidents that might jeopardize
those negotiations.

Jake turns to 'Cuda. He shakes his head.

CNO MILLER
A four man unit will arrive on a
hijacked Azerbaijan fishing boat.
Your mission is to kill them all
and blow up the boat. No survivors.

Snake steps up.

SNAKE
Hand over your dog tags. The
President wants us invisible.

FEATHERS
We're SEALS. We're always
invisible.

TENDERFOOT
Hooyah!

The SEALS pass their tags. Jake passes his. He and 'Cuda rise.

JAKE
They don't expect us to survive.

CNO MILLER (O.S.)
Lieutenant Stockwell!

Jake turns around. Looks at 'Cuda, who pats him on the back and leaves. Miller walks up to Jake.

CNO MILLER
I stuck my neck out for you, but
you're not a Captain yet.
(leans in)
Do not fail, *Lieutenant*. That's an
order.

JAKE
Aye aye, sir!

Jake salutes. Waits for the return salute, then leaves.

EXT. CASPIAN SEA/BOAT - NIGHT

A TWO MAN AZERI BOAT CREW speeds Jake and his team to sea.

Jake stands at the wheel with the boat captain.

Jake turns and signals his men to get ready. The boat slows.

Jake and his men fall out of the boat, one at a time and swim toward the gas platform.

The SEAL team waits in the water at the platform.

A fishing boat approaches. They hide behind the platform.

The SEALS watch the boat anchor near the platform.

FISHERMEN work lines and toss out nets.

Jake watches an OLDER FISHERMAN and a YOUNGER ONE work the lines. They could be father and son.

THREE DIVERS come out of the wheelhouse.

They have emblems on their dive suits: a half man, half wolf.

Jake studies them.

They drop in the water.

The fishermen keep working.

Jake signals his team to dive after them.

The SEALs dive down.

UNDERWATER

The divers rig explosives on a large valve.

The four SEALs ambush them and slit their throats in seconds.

The SEALs wrap weights around their necks.

They watch the dead divers float down.

The SEALs surface behind the platform legs.

The fishermen work on. They see only their lines and nets.

Jake watches the old man fisherman.

Tenderfoot turns to Jake.

TENDERFOOT

We're ready to set the explosives.

Jake hesitates.

JAKE

We're boarding that boat. Our
Iranian terrorists were Russian
Spetsnaz troops.

FEATHERS

What about orders?

JAKE

They're just fishermen. Besides
they might have intel for us.

Feathers and Tenderfoot look confused. 'Cuda signs to proceed.

The SEALs swim toward the boat.

TWO SPETSNAZ TROOPS come out, rifles ready.

Jake pulls a MK23 pistol and fires twice. He drops one.

'Cuda kills the other.

Feathers turns to Jake.

JAKE
Call for pick up!

THREE MORE SPETSNAZ TROOPS appear, wearing black hoods. One shoots the fishermen, dead. The other two fire at the SEALs.

A bullet hits Tenderfoot. He sinks, dead.

Feathers holds him up. Jake and 'Cuda fire back.

The boat floats away.

FEATHERS
They're gettin' away!

JAKE
Stay with Tenderfoot.

Jake and 'Cuda dive and swim to the boat.

They surface. Fire at the Spetsnaz troops.

They hit one. The other fires back.

A bullet pierces Jake's arm. It gushes blood.

Another hits 'Cuda. He sinks. Jake pulls him up. Still alive.

Jake fires at the troop who hit 'Cuda. Drops him.

The other troop blasts away at Jake, then hides.

The troop reappears with a rocket launcher. He removes his hat and aims at the platform.

Jake sees something odd about him. A small, wad of flesh sits where his ear should be.

Jake fires. Misses. The troop fires his rocket launcher.

The fishing boat then speeds away.

The rocket hits the platform and bounces into the water.

Jake turns to Feathers.

JAKE
Get outta there!

Jake grabs 'Cuda and swims away from the platform.

He sees their rescue boat in the distance. He waves it off.

A huge explosion.

The platform goes up in flames.
The water bubbles in flames and gas.
If Feathers was still there, he's dead now.
Jake drags 'Cuda and swims away.
He spots the rescue boat.
Jake waves it over.
The boat speeds to them.
Jake lifts 'Cuda up. The boat crew pull him inside.
Then Jake climbs in.
Jake watches the platform burn in a fury of gas and fire.
He hangs his head.

EXT. ARZI NAVAL AIRPORT - DAY

A saddened Jake wears an arm sling. He watches EIGHT SAILORS carry two flag draped coffins to a CH-130 plane.

INT. U.S./AZERI NAVAL STATION/CAPTAIN SNAKE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A downtrodden Jake sits. His arm still in a sling.
Snake stands over him. He shakes his head.

SNAKE

I talked to the CNO, he suggested an Article 15 reprimand, or you can challenge it in a trial by court-marshal.

Jake thinks about it.

JAKE

What kind of reprimand?

SNAKE

Ninety day suspension, reduced rank to O-3 Lieutenant and a new assignment...conducting survival training on Kodiak Island. You're going home, Wolfman.

JAKE

No more missions?

Snake shakes his head. Jake looks devastated.

EXT. KENAI MUNICIPAL AIRPORT - KENAI, ALASKA - DAY

Jake steps off an Alaskan Airlines prop jet and spots CHIKASHA, his Inuit grandfather. Jake beams at him.

JAKE
You're a sight for sore eyes.

Jake drops his heavy bag and bear hugs him.

Chikasha grabs the bag with the strength of a younger man.

The two men walk toward the airport.

CHIKASHA
Are you finished man-hunting for good now?

JAKE
(sighing)
Looks like it.

CHIKASHA
Good. I need you on the boat. Everybody's working on that pipeline these days.

JAKE
Must be keeping Mandy busy.

CHIKASHA
Mandy who? We hardly see her.

Jake looks up.

MANDY, his wife, dressed in a corporate suit, smiles a weak smile. Her tight, pulled back hair reveals a distressed face.

LUKE, their 14-year-old son, stares at Jake like he's a stranger.

Jake walks up and hugs Mandy. He kisses her. She pulls back. An awkward moment.

MANDY
I can't believe you're actually home for good?

JAKE
Is that okay?

MANDY
Yeah. I'm not sure I believe it.

JAKE
Well, it's true.
(turns to Luke)
Wolf Cub! Look how big you are!

A shy Luke frowns and turns away.

MANDY
(whispering to Jake)
He's self-conscious about his
stuttering.

JAKE
Still? I thought he'd have
outgrown that by now.

Jake turns to Luke. Smiles. Luke walks away.

MANDY
He just needs time to get used to
you again.

Mandy fidgets, looks uncomfortable. Jake notices.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Mandy share a romantic dinner. Candles, wine, fine
food and china. With her hair down, Mandy looks beautiful.

Jake looks at her with desire. Uneasy, she looks away.

MANDY
He spends most his time at
Dakota's. His dad taught them how
to pilot his boats.

JAKE
Chikasha could teach him a lot more
than just how to pilot boats.

MANDY
He's obsessed with 'em. I had to
ground him last fall when he and
Dakota snuck off in a speed boat
with some girls.

Now Jake looks concerned.

JAKE
That little... whose boat was it?

MANDY
Dakota's dad's. He's a Coast Guard
Commander.

JAKE
You think he'll do it again?

MANDY
I told him if he did he'd never set
foot in a boat again.

Enchanted by her, Jake watches her pull back her hair back to take a sip of wine.

MANDY
You came back just in time. I'm
desperate. I need help with him.

Jake nods. He holds his gaze on her. She fidgets and looks away.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake watches Mandy enter the bed. He follows her in. Reaches over to kiss her. She doesn't respond. He pulls back.

MANDY
I guess I need time to get used to
you, too.

Disappointed, Jake studies her.

MANDY
You'd think I'd adjust to ten years
of your coming and going by now.

JAKE
It's okay.

Jake gets out of bed and grabs his pillow.

MANDY
Saturday's Luke's birthday.

Jake stops. He forgot. Mandy shakes her head.

MANDY
He'll be fifteen.

He nods and leaves.

OFFICE

Jake walks in and drops on a couch.

INT. SPORTING GOODS STORE - DAY

Jake examines fishing rods on a rack. Takes one out.

He works it back and forth. Too stiff. He puts it back.

A CLERK, 20ish, walks up.

JAKE
I need a rod for my son.

The clerk waits for more. Doesn't get it.

CLERK
Okaaaay. How old is he?

JAKE
Thirteen... no, fourteen... well,
Saturday's his fifteenth
birthday.

Bewildered, the clerk stares at him.

CLERK
Is he right or left handed?

Jake just stares at him.

The clerk glares back.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jake and Chikasha watch Cuban and Russian forces invade a small, country town in the movie, *RED DAWN*.

Chikasha picks up the remote and turns on the news.

JAKE
You used to like watching that with
me. That was our favorite part.

CHIKASHA
I remember, but it's too violent
for me now. Besides, I don't fear
that happening anymore.

Jake studies Chikasha.

JAKE
I wish I didn't.

TV ANCHOR
(on TV)
Meanwhile the White House says
negotiations with Russia are
progressing as the U.S. maneuvers
troops toward Iran.

JAKE
(shaking his head)
Too violent. It's no more violent
than the news. Or fishing. Still
runnin' off those Russian boats?

CHIKASHA
The government won't let us
anymore. We have to just watch 'em

cross into our territory and steal
our catches.

Jake shakes his head.

TV ANCHOR

(on TV)

In local news Translo, Inc.'s
Alaskan Natural Gas Pipeline began
operating today, amid protests
from First Nations groups. The
pipeline will transport 41 billion
cubic meters of natural gas per
year to the lower 48. Channel 8
reporter caught up with Chief
Engineer Mandy Stockwell.

Mandy appears on screen. She wears a hard hat and stands by
the pipeline with a reporter.

JAKE

Hey! Look at that!

Chikasha turns off the TV and turns to Jake.

JAKE

What are you doing?

CHIKASHA

I hate the pipeline. I can't hunt
with it sprawling everywhere.

JAKE

Better not say that around Mandy.

CHIKASHA

She doesn't care about what I say.

Jake ponders that. A door swings open and slams.

Luke charges in. Struts right past Jake.

CHIKASHA

What I say about slamming the door?

LUKE

Sorry. Come see my...my.. my new
video game.

JAKE

Wolf Cub! Mom was just on TV!

LUKE

Big deal.

(turns to him)

I d... d... don't call you Wolf
Paw, anymore, don't ca... ca...
call me Wolf Cub.

JAKE
My men call me *Wolf Man*. Should I
call you *Wolf Boy*?

Luke sulks and darts off to his room.

CHIKASHA
(shaking his head)
Insults. Great way to win him back.

Chikasha follows after Luke. Jake watches them.

LUKE'S ROOM

Luke and Chikasha play xbox.

Jake walks in with the present.

JAKE
I was supposed to wait till
Saturday.
(hands it to him)
Happy Birthday, Luke.

Luke focuses on his game. He ignores Jake.

CHIKASHA
Open it.

Luke drops the game and grabs the package. He shakes it. Then
rips it open. He pulls out a rod and reel. He frowns.

LUKE
Thanks.

JAKE
Tomorrow we'll go salmon fishing
on the Kenai, if you want.

Luke shrugs, goes back to his xbox game.

CHIKASHA
Kenai, nothing! We're going out in
the boat tomorrow.

JAKE
Rockfishing?

Chikasha nods. Jake looks at Luke, then back at Chikasha.

JAKE
You take Luke *rockfishing*?

LUKE
(insulted)
I kn... kn... know how to fish.

CHIKASHA
He's a good deckhand, like you were
at his age.

Surprised, Jake looks at Luke. He gazes back.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - DAY

Chikasha steers his 22' boat out toward sea. Jake stands next to him.

Luke leans over the boat and gazes out to sea.

Chikasha waves at an oncoming boat, weighed down with fish.

CAPTAIN TORNGASAK, 60ish, an Inuit fisherman, waves back.

Jake turns to Chikasha and smiles.

JAKE
I'm surprised Mandy lets him go.

CHIKASHA
She pays us little mind these days.
(looking at Jake)
You were younger than him when I
first took you out.

JAKE
It was different for me.

CHIKASHA
Not as much as you think.

JAKE
At least he still has his family.

CHIKASHA
You think so?

JAKE
What's that supposed to mean?

CHIKASHA
He lost his father to the Navy and
mother to a pipeline. He needs this
as much as you did.

Jake looks over at Luke, lost in his own world.

JAKE
Hey, Stranger! Come join us!

CHIKASHA
Show him how to hook the lines.
You're better at that than me.

JAKE
(to Luke)
Come on... we gotta job to do.

Jake heads for the stern. Luke sighs. Then follows Jake.

Luke grabs some line and starts splicing. Jake sits next to him and watches. Luke gets nervous. Drops the line.

JAKE
Don't make the splices so big.

LUKE
(eyes like daggers)
I know what I'm doing.

JAKE
Make 'em smaller than the line.
(pointing)
That one's ruined. Cut it off.

Jake pulls a knife and hands it to him. Luke stares at the menacing ten inch blade.

LUKE
Wow! I wa... wa... want one of those.

JAKE
Not till you're older.

Luke frowns. Jake relents and hands him his blade. Luke holds it like it's sacred. He slashes it at the air.

JAKE
Take it easy!
(takes it back)
That's enough. Get back to work.

LUKE
Aw, man!

Jake puts his knife away. He watches Luke splice more lines.

JAKE
Much better.

Luke nods. Smiles to himself.

JAKE
By the way, I heard about your boating excursion with Dakota.

Stunned, Luke looks up at Jake.

LUKE
What about it?

JAKE
I don't have to worry about you
doing that again, right?

Half serious and half playful, Luke shakes his head. Then
smiles an uneasy smile.

JAKE
Good.

Luke sighs in relief. The boat horn blasts.

Jake looks out.

INUIT SURF FISHERMEN wave at them.

Chikasha waves back.

Jake sees a large pipeline winding through the Inuit village.

Further back, Jake sees CHILDREN play near the pipeline.

Chikasha steers the boat toward an oil rig in the distance.

Jake and Luke set hooks on the fishing lines.

Chikasha turns to them.

CHIKASHA
Drop one here!

Jake unreels lines into the water.

Chikasha watches. Then guns the boat toward the rig.

LATER

Jake and Luke pull in lines bursting with fish.

JAKE
He can still find 'em, can't he?

LUKE
Sure can.

Chikasha watches and beams. He's in his element.

Jake looks over his shoulder and smiles at Chikasha.

Thunder roars. Chikasha looks up and sees dark clouds.

CHIKASHA
One more stop.

LATER

Dark skies. Hard rain. Waves toss the boat.

Chikasha fights to steer. He approaches the oil rig and slows down.

Between wave crests, Jake sees a large fishing boat anchored on the other side of the rig.

Jake and Luke haul in lines of fish. Luke slips and falls.

Jake pulls him up an embarrassed Luke.

JAKE
Take a break.

Jake goes to the bow. Checks for the other fishing vessel.

Still there. THREE FISHERMEN and FOUR DIVERS stand onboard with equipment.

Jake grabs a pair of binoculars and peers through them.

MEN in military diving suits carry boxes of equipment.

Jake sees the half-man, half-wolf emblem on the divers.

JAKE
(to himself)
Spetsnaz.

Jake drops his binoculars and grabs his hunting rifle.

He loads it and cocks.

One of the divers sees him and points.

Jake lowers his rifle.

A large wave slams into Jake's face.

He wipes his eyes and gazes out. Waves block his view.

JAKE
We gotta get outta here, now!

CHIKASHA
We gotta haul in the lines first.

JAKE
There's no time.

Jake drops his rifle and takes the wheel from Chikasha.

CHIKASHA
What are you doing?

JAKE
Get Luke and get down.

Chikasha looks at him like he's crazy, then goes to Luke.
Jake looks for the boat. Another wave slams into them.
Chikasha falls, inches from the hooks.
Jake clears his eyes and looks out.
The Russian boat rides a large wave straight toward them.

JAKE
(pulls back the
throttle)
Hang on!

The boat charges ahead.
Chikasha sees fishing line rip off the spool.
Then the spool breaks off the hinges and flies toward him.
Chikasha dodges it. But it grazes Luke and knocks him down.
The Russian boat rips into their hull.
It splits open. Water gushes in.
Water floods in the boat.
Luke lies unconscious with blood on his head.
Water splashes on him. He wakes up.
Jake and Chikasha go to him.

JAKE
Can you get up?

Luke nods, then grabs his head.

LUKE
(rising)
What happened?

JAKE
We've been hit.

Jake points to the split open hull.
He looks out. The Russian boat disappeared in the storm.
Jake checks the radio. Dead.
He grabs three life jackets and puts one on. He tosses the other to a sluggish Luke.

JAKE

We're sinking. We gotta swim to the
oil rig till the Coast Guard comes.

CHIKASHA
That's over a hundred yards away.

JAKE
We'll make it.

Jake digs around and finds a PLB, personal locator beacon.
He activates it and attaches it to Chikasha's jacket.

CHIKASHA
(taking it off)
Put this on Luke.

Jake looks at him, then attaches it to a petrified Luke.

Cool under pressure, Jake ties a rope around himself, then
ties the other end around Chikasha and Luke.

Jake checks the PLB. Then gives a thumbs up. Life and death
survival, Jake's element.

JAKE
On three. One... two... three!

They leap into the cold water.

IN THE WATER

They fight for their lives in high waves.

Jake swims for the oil rig, with Chikasha and Luke in tow.

Chikasha can't speak or move. He's hurt and too cold.

Luke can move, but not much.

LUKE
When are they co... co... coming?

JAKE
Any minute now!

Jake drags Chikasha and Luke closer to the rig.

JAKE
(to Chikasha)
They'll drop a basket and I'll put
you in first.

A giant wave knocks them back toward the boat.

The boat dips deeper down and tosses in the waves.

Jake struggles to make up for the loss.

The rig seems unreachable with the waves pulling them back.
The boat drops below the water and sinks.
Waves pull them further away from the oil rig.
A Coast Guard H-60 rescue helicopter flies over head.
It dips so low it almost crashes on top of them in the water.

LUKE
They'll k... k... kill us.

A basket drops about 100 yards from them.

JAKE
There it is. Swim for it.

Jake swims and drags Chikasha behind like dead weight.
Luke keeps up, half on his own and half by Jake's force.
The waves push them away from it.
The basket flies back up.
Jake tries to revive a passed out Chikasha.

JAKE
Wake up. Stay with me.

He comes to.

The helicopter roars above. A basket lands fifty yards away.
Jake swims to it and pulls Chikasha with him. Luke hangs on.
He arrives at the basket. Then shakes Chikasha awake.
Jake tries to shove him into the basket. Chikasha has no strength left. He slides back off.

JAKE
(to Luke)
Climb in.

Luke climbs in. Jake follows. He tries to pull Chikasha in.
The basket flies up before Jake can pull him in all the way.

JAKE
Help me grab him!

Jake and Luke hang onto Chikasha with all his might.

JAKE
I got you! Just hang on!

Chikasha dangles below.

The basket rises up to the bottom of the chopper.

TWO COAST GUARD RESCUERS struggle to bring in the basket.

The basket reaches the chopper and gets stuck.

The rescuers try to pull it in, but it's hung up on Chikasha.

Too weak, Luke lets go, but Jake holds onto Chikasha.

The basket dips. Then yanks back up. Bang! It stops.

JAKE

Hang on!

Chikasha goes limp at the force of the bang on his head.

He slides out of Jake's hands and falls.

Free of the obstruction, the rescuer pulls the basket inside.

Jake and Luke crawl out.

JAKE

He fell! Let me down! I'm a SEAL!
I can get him!

Luke passes out. Rescuers wrap him in a thermal blanket.

The Coast Guard rescuers and PILOT look at Jake in shock.

RESCUER #1

We lose someone?

The other rescuer gazes down at the angry water.

RESCUER #2

No one could survive that fall.

Jake looks down in the darkness.

JAKE

Send me back down!

He lunges toward the door.

JAKE

I'm a Navy SEAL! I can get him!

The rescuers pull Jake back.

RESCUER #1

Take it easy, now.

Rescuer #2 looks down.

RESCUER #2
No way to find him now. He's gone.

Jake's body shakes.

RESCUER #1
Let's get him warm him up before he
goes into shock!

The rescuers wrap him in thermal body wrap.

RESCUER #2
What happened to your boat?

JAKE
We were attacked by a Russian boat.

The rescuers gaze at each other.

JAKE
Russian divers were trying to blow
up the rig.

The pilot turns and looks at the rescuers.

PILOT
Take care of him, he's delirious.

JAKE
We gotta go back and get Chikasha.

RESCUER #1
We're out of fuel. We'll send a
second rescue team back for him.

JAKE
I can get him!

Rescuer #1 looks at the pilot and shakes his head.

JAKE

I should've shot them when I had the
chance. I'm sorry, Chikasha!

Rescuer #2 makes out a report.

RESCUER #1
Just take it easy.
(turning to rescuer #2)
You getting all this down?

RESCUER #2
Every word.

THE COCKPIT

The pilot flips on his radio.

PILOT
Comms Center, come in! This is
Rescue 6016.

VOICE ON RADIO
Comms Center here.

PILOT
We have two P-O-Bs, one is
delirious and possibly dangerous.
Another body still out. Conditions
too hazardous for rescue attempt.

VOICE ON RADIO
Roger that, Rescue 6016.

The pilot turns back and gazes at Jake.

EXT. SEASIDE FUNERAL - DAY

Jake grieves with Mandy and Luke at Chikasha's funeral.

Inuit fishermen stand behind them. Torngasak addresses them
at a podium.

TORNGASAK
The sea has taken Chikasha and left
a great emptiness in our hearts.
May his spirit will always be with
us, reminding us of his strength
and wisdom.

Jake fights tears. They stream down. He turns to Luke.

Luke wears a bandage on his head. Jake puts his arm around
him for comfort. Angry, Luke moves away.

Jake watches him, then reaches for Mandy's hand. On impulse,
she moves it away. Then catches herself and pats his hand.

INT. FISHERMAN'S BAR - NIGHT

A grief stricken Jake sits with Torngasak and guzzles a beer.

TORNGASAK
He was a good man. He could out fish
and out hunt men half his age.

Jake places his bottle on the bar, but knocks it over by
accident, spilling beer everywhere.

The BARTENDER sees the mess. He meanders over to wipe it up.
He scowls at Jake.

JAKE
(to Torngasak)
Yeah... he taught me everything
about survival. I'd have never
made it through BUD/S...

TORNGASAK
He never told me you were a SEAL.

JAKE
Well, I don't think he was too
proud of it. He wanted me to be a
fisherman.

TORNGASAK
Fishing was more than a profession
for Chikasha. He believed it
nourished his soul.

JAKE
(getting an idea)
Do you know where I can get a used
boat like Chikasha's?

TORNGASAK
There's lots of good used boats for
sale at the fisherman's dock.

Jake pulls out his cell phone. He falls off his stool.
The beefy bartender takes notice. Grumbles to himself.
Jake gets up as if nothing happened, then makes his call.

JAKE
(on phone)
'Cuda! They're here!
(pause)
Spetsnaz. They killed Chikasha!

The bartender listens. Shakes his head.

JAKE
(on phone)
Come help me hunt down those
goddamn Russians!

Then he grabs a club and walks around the bar toward him.

BARTENDER
(in a Russian accent)
What's your beef with Russians...

Intoxicated and afraid, Jake stares at the bartender.
He spots a tatoo on his arm.

It blurs in and out of focus. It's a shark tatoo. Or is it a wolf? Is a half-wolf, half-man?

The bartender reaches for Jake's arm. Jake panics.

He swings around, grabs the bartender's hand and throws him against the bar. He grips him with a tight choke hold.

The bartender drops his club. He looks petrified.

A small CROWD OF MEN, mostly fishermen, jump up and watch. They're tough guys, but afraid to get too close.

JAKE

Touch me again and I'll kill you!

The bartender turns red and tries to nod. His eyes go wide.

Blood oozes through Jake's shirt on his arm.

Torngasak watches in surprise.

Jake releases him. Doesn't notice the blood on his shirt.

The bartender scrambles back behind his bar.

Jake sits back down and grabs his beer. He looks around.

JAKE

Where's my phone?

He stoops down to look for it, then falls off his stool.

He finds his phone. Picks it up and holds it to his ear.

JAKE

'Cuda! Still there?

He puts the phone down on the bar and sips his beer.

The bar patrons watch him, but still keep their distance.

EXT. FISHERMAN'S BAR - NIGHT

Jake wears handcuffs. SIX COPS escort him to a squad car.

The bartender stands at the door.

BARTENDER

Watch him. He's crazy!

The cops help Jake into the squad car.

INT. POLICE SUB-STATION - NIGHT

Jake sits in a cell alone, when a pissed-off Mandy shows up.
She glares at Jake.

MANDY
This gonna be a habit with you?

He shakes his head.

EXT. POLICE SUB-STATION - NIGHT

Furious, Mandy leads Jake to her SUV.

JAKE
It won't happen again.

MANDY
Good. Because this is the last time
I come for you.

Mandy stomps to the car.

INSIDE THE CAR

Mandy looks at him and sighs.

MANDY
Most wives would have left a long
time ago, you know.

JAKE
Why haven't you?

MANDY
I guess I expected some kind of
reward... after ten years of
taking care of Luke and your
grandfather while you trotted
around the globe.

JAKE
As I hear it Luke had to look after
himself most the time.

MANDY
That's not... Chikasha shouldn't
have said that! He never...

JAKE
Don't! Not now!

Silence.

MANDY
Fair enough.
(looks at Jake)

So what are you planning do till
your new assignment starts?

JAKE

Find a secondhand boat and take up
commercial fishing... look for the
guys who killed Chikasha.

MANDY

I saw the Coast Guard report. It
said bad weather was responsible.

JAKE

So Luke and I are crazy?

MANDY

Luke was knocked out cold by a
flying spool because you panicked.

JAKE

So you saw the Coast Guard report!
Then you know the Coasties weren't
there when the attack happened!

MANDY

They think you might be suffering
PTSD or something.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE

So you think I made it all up?

MANDY

I'm not sure what to think.

Jake stares out the window. Mandy looks at him and sighs.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - DAY

Jake and Luke stroll the boardwalk. Jake looks at a long row
of fishing boats.

JAKE

Trick is to find something that
looks old and beaten down, but
still runs well... like
Chikasha's.

LUKE

Don't you wa...wa... want one that
holds up better in rough weather?

JAKE

Chikasha's was strong in rough
weather.

LUKE
But it bro... bro... broke up and
sank in the storm.

Jake stops and looks at him.

JAKE
You didn't see the boat hit us?

Luke shakes his head.

LUKE
I saw a boa...boa... boat by the
rig, but I didn't know it hit us.

Jake nods. He turns to watch a crew prepare their nets.

LUKE
(gazes around)
There's an old-looking one f...
f... f... for sale.

Jake looks up and sees an old, 21' boat ahead.

JAKE
Good eye. Let's go have a look.

He and Luke rush to it.

Jake gazes at it. Inspects it. For beaten down looking, it fits the bill.

LUKE
What do you think?

Jake sees the price. \$18,000. He turns away disappointed.

LUKE
Are we go... go... gonna test it?

JAKE
Not today.

Jake spots a charter fishing boat, boarding sport fishermen.

A sign says: You catch 'em, we clean 'em.

Jake turns to Luke.

JAKE
How'd you like to go fishing
anyway, just for fun?

Luke's eyes light up.

MOMENTS LATER

They board the charter boat. Jake faces the CAPTAIN.

CAPTAIN
Forty dollars a head, sir.

JAKE
How far out will you be going?

CAPTAIN
Five to ten miles out, depending on
where the fish are.
(looks at Luke)
Two, today?

Jake nods.

CAPTAIN
Eighty bucks for the two of ya.

JAKE
Do you go by any oil rigs?

CAPTAIN
That's where the fish are.

Jake hesitates. Then looks at an eager Luke.

He pulls the captain aside. Pulls out a wad of cash and peels off a few.

The captain peers at the bills, then at Jake.

JAKE
Stay away from the rigs.

The captain nods and takes the payoff.

Jake turns back to Luke. They board.

JAKE
Should be a good day, huh?

LUKE
Hope so. What did yo... yo... you
tell the Captain?

JAKE
I said we're commercial fishermen,
and to take us to the best spots,
none of that tourists stuff.

Luke nods and follows Jake to the fishing gear.

Jake inspects the crude equipment. A DECKHAND watches him.

JAKE
(to deckhand)

What are we fishing for?

CREWMAN
Halibut, steelhead, rainbow
trout, salmon, lingcod... you name
it.

Jake nods. The boat starts up and charges out to sea.
Jake points to a seal lion in the water. Luke smiles.
The boat nears an oil rig and slows down.
Jake gazes at the captain. He glances back and nods at Jake.
Then guns the engine and the boat cruises past the oil rig.
The boat slows to a drift.
The crewman gives Luke a fishing rod. He beams.
Jake watches Luke. Smiles.

LUKE
You're not g... g.... gonna fish?

JAKE
Maybe later.

Jake looks up. Sees a commercial fishing boat approach.
He looks worried. Studies the boat.
He sees a FISHERMAN with a rifle. Another with a spear.
Jake panics. Forces Luke down low.

JAKE
(points at the boat)
Gun! Get down!

Customers turn to Jake. Some drop their rods and get down.
Others watch him with suspicion.
Luke stares at Jake. Fear and panic in his eyes.
Jake sees it.

JAKE
Get down.
(pulls a pistol)
They won't hit us *this* time.

Jake aims it at the commercial boat.
The charter boat captain watches Jake. He grabs his radio.

Jake watches the commercial boat approach them.

He looks down at a terrified Luke. He glances at the captain.

Frantic and still holding his gun, he runs past cowering customers to the wheelhouse.

The captain raises his hands in surrender.

CAPTAIN
Don't shoot!

JAKE
Turn this thing around! Now!

The captain looks confused. Then checks the boat.

CAPTAIN
I know that boat. It's not coming
after us. Look, it's turning.

Jake checks and sees the fishing boat turn away from them.

He puts his gun away. Realizes he screwed up.

EXT. COAST GUARD BOAT - DAY

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAMES, 50ish and no-nonsense, questions Jake onboard the Coast Guard boat.

A wide-eyed Luke watches with a young SEAMAN.

CHIEF JAMES
That was a commercial fishing
vessel, not some Russian enemy.

JAKE
I admit I made a mistake this time,
but the governor should be warned
there's a serious threat out
there.

The Seaman hands a report Chief James. He scans it.

CHIEF JAMES
I see...

He eyes Jake with skepticism. He glances back at the report.

CHIEF JAMES
So, you're a Naval Officer on
suspension for disobeying orders?
(looks at Jake)
And you wanna talk to the governor?

JAKE

(rising)
Can you arrange it?

CHIEF JAMES
Hmmm. Be a tough sell.

JAKE
Yeah. I'm just a dumb old Navy SEAL... suspended for trying to interrogate Russian special forces disguised as fisherman with plans to blow up Alaskan oil facilities.

Chief James studies Jake. Then he glances at his report.

CHIEF JAMES
Those Navy CO's can be a pain in the ass. That's why I left for the guard, but they're the same here.
(looks up at Jake)
I'll see what I can do.

Grateful and surprised, Jake nods.

INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake sits with Chief James, Coast Guard Commander GLEN PETERSON and CANDACE, 30, assistant to the governor.

Candace studies Jake.

CANDACE
(glances at a report)
Lieutenant. Do you really believe those same Russians you encountered in the Caspian Sea are a threat to Alaska's oil and gas facilities?

JAKE
Yes. I do.

GLEN
Based on what? The report says...

CANDACE
The governor is very concerned about Alaska's pipeline security, and I can assure you, he is taking measures to ensure its protection.

JAKE
What measures?

GLEN
(to Jake)

Who do you think you are to advise us on this matter?

JAKE
A sailor, with combat experience,
Commander!

CANDACE
(rising)
We're not at liberty to say, but I can assure you the governor is taking all necessary precautions.
(opening the door)
But I will pass on your concerns to the governor. He'll be in touch.

Perplexed, Jake rises. Glen storms out of the room.

INT. OUTSIDE THE OFFICE - DAY

Jake walks out with Chief James.

JAKE
Don't think the Commander liked me very much.

CHIEF JAMES
Don't worry about him, he's got his panties all in a wad because the governor won't tell him anything.

JAKE
Thanks for setting this up.
Everyone else thinks I'm crazy.

CHIEF JAMES
You're crazy, all right.
(winks)
Anyone in your shoes would be.

Jake nods.

JAKE
Hope Candace mentions this to the governor. Think she's trustworthy?

CHIEF JAMES
She better be. She's my daughter.

Encouraged, Jake nods.

EXT. PIPELINE CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

The large pipeline runs through wooded area. A trailer sits several yards away.

Mandy walks along the pipeline and examines it. Jake strolls with her.

MANDY
What would you do if the Navy gets involved?

JAKE
Advise and assist. Maybe plan and execute an operation. It might give me a chance to have my suspension reversed, and get back my rank.

Mandy turns around and faces Jake.

MANDY
So, this is really about you restoring yourself with the Navy?

JAKE
It's about doing my job as a SEAL.

MANDY
If you're gonna take this on, I want you to move out.

Jake looks dumbfounded.

JAKE
So, now that you're making money you don't need me around anymore, is that it?

MANDY
You haven't been around to begin with! I've been feeling this way for a long time, I just didn't know how to...

JAKE
How about just talking to me!

MANDY
You've not been around!

JAKE
I'm here now!

MANDY
It's too late!

Jake studies her. Doesn't know how to respond. He sits.

JAKE
What about Luke?

MANDY

You can talk to him. Take him to school, do things together.
(pauses)
But no more fishing trips for now.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - NIGHT

Jake and Luke pull up in an old truck.

They hop out and stroll to the water's edge.

JAKE
We'll still get together, maybe go camping next month.

LUKE
Are you going fi... fi... fishing again soon?

JAKE
I will be going on another fishing trip or two, but I won't be fishing this time, you understand?

Luke nods.

JAKE
When I'm done, maybe we can be fishing be partners.

LUKE
I think I sh...sh... should go with you now.

Jake smiles. Pats him on the back.

JAKE
You proved you're a brave kid, but I can't let you.

Disappointed, Luke looks down.

JAKE
You're lucky to be alive.

LUKE
I wish Chikasha was.

A sad Luke looks up at Jake. He nods.

JAKE
Me, too.

INT. JAKE'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Jake pulls up at their house and stops.

JAKE
I'm surprised she let you go.

LUKE
She didn't. I had to sneak out.

JAKE
How?

LUKE
I told her I was go... go.... going
with Dakota on his dad's boat.

JAKE
Chikasha's was a better seaman
than any Coasty, I assure you.

LUKE
Well, Mom trusts him more, I guess.
(pointing)
That's their house on the corner.

A large, two-story house looms behind the trees.

JAKE
(gazes at the house)
I see.

LUKE
You d... d... don't have anything
to worry about, but Glen has a
crush on mom.

JAKE
Oh, really!

LUKE
(laughs)
Mom says he's a very nice dork.

JAKE
Well, that's almost encouraging.

Luke gets out. Jake watches him. Then follows.

He and Luke amble to their house.

Jake stops cold.

The door's been pried off the hinges. Someone broke in.

Luke steps up. Jake holds him back.

INSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Jake steps in.

Couch cushions lie on the floor, ripped. The TV is smashed.

A large cabinet is knocked over, smashed into the wall.

He hears someone stir in back.

He pulls his knife from his coat.

Luke tiptoes in.

JAKE
(turning to Luke)
Whoever's here is probably armed.
Get back in the truck, lock the
door and get down. Go!

Luke turns and walks outside.

Jake sneaks to the back.

OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

He peeks in. Looks toward his desk. It's been knocked over.

A computer plug protrudes out of a wall socket.

Mandy's laptop... it's gone. Someone wanted information.

He hears a window open in the bedroom. Jake charges out.

BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

He slips in. Spots an open window, the frame busted.

He tears toward it and gazes out.

He goes to a closet. Pulls out his hunting rifle.

LUKE (O.S.)
What are you go... go...gonna do?

Jake jumps out of his skin. He turns and sees Luke.

JAKE
I told you! Get back in the truck.

LUKE
I wanna see wha... wha... what
you're doing?

JAKE
Get!

Disappointed, Luke turns and leaves.

He cocks it and climbs out the window.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake spots a trail leading to the woods.

He turns toward his truck. No Luke. He runs to the truck.

Luke pops up. Jake checks the door. Locked.

JAKE
Stay down and keep the doors locked
till I return.

Luke ducks.

Jake follows a trail into the cold, dark woods. His element.

Hears voices behind him. He stops and listens.

The voices get louder, closer.

Someone is crashing through the brush toward him.

Jake spots a small flash of light ahead.

The crashing brush sounds grow louder.

Jake steps off the trail and crouches down.

He belly crawls on the cold, wet ground.

Jake crawls closer to the flash of light ahead.

He sees a MAN in black fatigues, with a mask on. He holds a flashlight, rifle and Mandy's laptop.

He pulls an electronic device from his backpack and plugs it into the computer. Looks like he's copying the hard drive.

Jake rises to his knees and aims his rifle at him.

He prepares to fire.

THREE MASKED MEN dressed in black and armed to the teeth, burst through the woods to join the man.

They make hand signs to each other. Whoever they are, they're well trained, current or ex-military.

Jake lowers his rifle and watches the four men.

They don't move. They're waiting for someone.

Jake raises his rifle. He's got 'em. He steps out.

JAKE
Freeze! Anybody move and I start
firing.

Then men look at each other. Then drop their weapons.

A LARGE MAN, steps out from behind. He sticks a gun in Jake's
back. He wears a black cap and camouflage on his face.

LARGE MAN
Put the gun down, slowly.

Jake lowers his gun, then reaches for his knife.

LARGE MAN
That wouldn't be very smart.

Jake stops. Then raises his hands.

LARGE MAN
Now stand up.... slowly.

JAKE
(rising)
Who are you?

The masked men pick up their guns and point them at Jake.

LARGE MAN
Commander Ellison. Private
security, hired by the governor.

JAKE
And the governor told you to break
into my home and steal my computer?

ELLISON
The governor asked us to watch you.

JAKE
That doesn't give you the right...

Ellison motions the men to lower their weapons. They comply.

ELLISON
It does when it becomes a threat to
state security.

Silence. Jake glares at Ellison.

ELLISON
What will we find on your computer?

JAKE

That I'm not the threat you're looking for.

ELLISON
Russian special forces, you say. I saw your Coast Guard report. It said you were delusional.

Jake turns toward the agent with his laptop.

JAKE
Give me that back!

The man with the laptop looks to Ellison and shakes his head.

ELLISON
You'll get it when we're finished.
(signaling to his men)
Let's move out.

Ellison and his men turn to leave.

JAKE
I could help you.

Ellison stops and turns around.

JAKE
I know the guys you're after, their patterns, tactics.

ELLISON
Do you?

JAKE
Let me join your team.

ELLISON
(turns away)
I don't think so. You don't follow orders, as you proved on your last mission.

Stunned by that remark, Jake watches them hop in a jeep.

ELLISON
Let's move 'em out.
(turns to Jake)
We'll be in touch.

They speed off.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake faces a hysteric Mandy.

MANDY
How dare you endanger my son again!

JAKE
Our son. Now calm down.

A Lexus SUV speeds up and stops. Mandy runs toward it.
Commander Peterson (Glen) steps out.

MANDY
Thank god you're here.

Shocked, Jake eyes Glen.

JAKE
Commander Peterson?
(to Mandy)
What's *he* doing here?

MANDY
(turns back to Jake)
Glen's our neighbor, Dakota's dad.
Where's my computer?

Bewildered, Jake looks at Glen and sighs. Glen walks up.

GLEN
What exactly happened here,
Lieutenant?

JAKE
It was a mistake. They said they'd
return it and compensate us for the
damages.

Glen shakes his head and turns to Jake.

GLEN
Who, exactly, told you that?

JAKE
Thanks for coming over, Commander,
but I'll take care of this.

MANDY
I asked Glen to come. What did you
do that someone would do this?

JAKE
Return home, apparently.

MANDY
Luke could have been kidnapped! Or
killed!

JAKE
But he wasn't. I protected him.

MANDY
This time! What about the next?

She ushers Luke to her car.

JAKE
Where are you going?

MANDY
To Glen's. It's not safe here. You should come, too.

JAKE
I'm not going anywhere. It's safe now.

LUKE
I'm staying with dad.

MANDY
No, you're not! Now get in the car.

Mandy ushers Luke to the car. He climbs in. Slams the door.

MANDY
It should have been safe all along.

Mandy charges around to the driver's side and jumps in. She starts the car and rolls down the window.

MANDY
Last chance. Are you coming?

JAKE
No.

Mandy shakes her head and speeds off.

Glen jumps in his SUV and follows.

Jake storms toward his house.

INSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Furious, Jake plows through the debris.

OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Jake picks up his overturned desk. Then he finds knocked over a chair and places it at the desk.

He picks some photos off the floor and sets them on the desk.

He stares at one of photos of him and his SEAL team.

He smiles a painful smile. Then drops the pictures and plops down on his torn up couch.

Jake pulls out his cell and punches a number.

JAKE
(on phone)
'Cuda. I need your help, buddy.
(pause)
Okay. Call back when you can talk.

Jake hangs up. He lies down on the couch. Then falls asleep.

NEXT DAY

Jake still sleeps on the couch. His cell rings.

'Cuda's name flashes on the screen. Jake sleeps through it.

Then, a loud knock on the door. He bolts upright, rubs his eyes. Another knock, even louder.

Jake rises and stumbles through the house to the door.

He reaches the door and starts to open it, then stops. He hears radio talk and static. Checks out the window.

A sheriff deputy's car sits in his driveway.

Relieved, Jake opens the door. He sees a deputy with a large envelope.

DEPUTY
Jake Stockwell?

JAKE
Yes.

DEPUTY
(hands him the envelope)
You are served, sir. Good day.

The deputy walks away.

Jake opens the envelope. It's a restraining order on Luke.

EXT. DAKOTA'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake drives up to the elaborate house, parks and charges out.

INT. GLEN'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake stands at the door. A grim Mandy faces him.

JAKE
What is this about?

MANDY
It's for Luke's protection. You've put him in a lot of danger lately.

JAKE
This is nonsense. I'm not gonna stay away from Luke. You have no...

GLEN
It's an order of protection. If you violate it, you'll be arrested.

JAKE
(charges toward Glen)
You pompous ass, you put her up to this, didn't you!

MANDY
Jake! Stop! This was my decision.

JAKE
Based on a faulty Coast Guard report that he wrote up.

GLEN
The men who rescued you witnessed it, and then wrote it up.

MANDY
You've been under enormous strain. You're grieving and I think you've been getting confused about things.

JAKE
What things? You think I made up the house break-in, too?

Mandy glances at Glen. Then back to Jake.

MANDY
I'm not sure what happened last night. Glen was gracious enough to let us stay here...

Jake stares at her.

JAKE
I see now.

He turns around and stomps off.

MANDY
Jake, wait!

GLEN
Let him go.

Distressed, Mandy looks at Glen. She runs to the door.
Worried, she watches Jake drive off.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/OFFICE - DAY

Jake looks around the room and sighs at the mess. He picks up Luke's fishing gear off the floor.

Jake spots a picture of him and Mandy, in happier times.

He drops the fishing gear and goes to the phone.

He pauses.

Then picks it up and dials.

JAKE
(on phone)
Chief James, please?
(pause)
Jake Stockwell.
(pause)
The governor sold me out.
(pause)
I'm sure. Can you set up a meeting?
(checks his watch)
I'll be there in half an hour.

Jake hangs up and runs out.

INT. COAST GUARD STATION - DAY

Jake and Chief James sit around a conference phone.

CANDACE (V.O.)
(through conference
phone)
The governor does have a security
team, but I assure you he didn't
order them to break into your home.

JAKE
Well, a team of well-trained
commandos lead by a Commander
Ellison ransacked my house,
confiscated my wife's computer and
terrified my family.

CANDACE (V.O.)
(through conference
phone)

I'm sorry to hear that, but
Commander Ellison and his unit
were in Anchorage last night.

JAKE
Someone sure did a fine job of
impersonating him, then.

CANDACE
Where does your wife work,
Lieutenant?

JAKE
She's a chief engineer for
Translope... the company building
the...

Candace goes silent.

JAKE
What's wrong?

CANDACE (V.O.)
The governor's gonna want to know
about this right away... I have to
go, gentlemen.

Stunned, Jake looks at Chief James. He pulls out his cell.

JAKE
You might put a patrol on those
rigs, Chief.

CHIEF JAMES
My thoughts exactly.

JAKE
(sighing)
I better call my wife.

CHIEF JAMES
(leaving)
I'll give you some privacy.

Jake punches her number and waits.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jake and Mandy face off. Both livid.

MANDY
Whatever it looks like to you,
we're *not* sleeping together.

JAKE
I'm supposed to believe that?

MANDY

Believe what you want, but I was arranging for Luke stay to at Glen's house for awhile.

Jake paces. Stops. Turns to her.

JAKE

Why would you send Luke to his house?

MANDY

Because I'm too busy to protect him from all that's happening! Ever since you returned home...

JAKE

You accuse me of not being around. And you wanna send our son to a neighbor's because you're too busy?

Silence. Mandy sits.

MANDY

So, what am I supposed to do?

JAKE

We have to do a better job of looking after him!
(calms down)
Chikasha said he feels abandoned... by us both.

MANDY

Well, it's your turn to look after him now!

She storms away. Then stops, turns back to Jake.

MANDY

What we're you calling about?

JAKE

(takes a breath)
The men who broke into our house... I'm not sure if they were working for the governor or not.

MANDY

There's proprietary information on that computer! I need it back!

JAKE

Proprietary? Or sensitive security information?

MANDY

Both.

JAKE
Is it encrypted?

MANDY
Yes. And password protected.

JAKE
If that matters, otherwise, they
might come back for you.

Skeptical, Mandy looks at Jake.

JAKE
It's too risky. You can't stay
here.

MANDY
Can't we just call the cops?

Jake sits beside her.

JAKE
I need you to trust me.

MANDY
That's not been easy. I'm not sure
I believe all this.

A car drives up.

Jake jumps up and checks out the window.

A black SUV sits in their driveway.

Jake pulls a gun, cocks it, and turns to Mandy.

JAKE
Get ready to run out the back door.

A confused Mandy looks at him.

MANDY
Jake... no.

Jake turns back to the window.

'Cuda gets out of the SUV.

Jake sighs in relief. Puts his gun away. Mandy joins him.

JAKE
It's okay.

They go to the door. Jake swings it open.

JAKE
'Bout time you got here.

'CUDA
GPS doesn't factor in moose and
bear crossings.

'Cuda hugs Jake, then Mandy.

Jake sees 'Cuda's girlfriend step out. He can't believe it.
She's Hueston's attractive assistant from the CIA briefing.

JAKE
So you're the mystery girlfriend?

'CUDA
Wolfman, Mandy, meet Tatiana.

'Cuda beams like a kid next to his new pride and joy.

TATIANA
Now I know your beautiful wife
doesn't call you, Wolfman.

Mandy assesses her. She looks too beautiful, too perfect.

MANDY
(looks to Jake)
Jake is fine, I'm sure.

Jake nods. Still in disbelief this beautiful young woman is
with his buddy.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - DAY

Jake and Mandy bring out suitcases of clothes.

'Cuda and Tatiana survey the damaged house.

'CUDA
They sure knew what they wanted.

JAKE
How long are you on leave?

'CUDA
I'm yours for the week, then we're
off to Virginia...
(grins ear-to-ear)
Got an interview for a Pentagon
assignment.

JAKE
Congrats, buddy! Good luck to ya!

'CUDA
Thanks. So, what's the plan?

JAKE
Scout out the rigs and offshore
pipeline facilities. I met a Coast
Guard chief who might help us out.

'CUDA
A guy from the Pentagon sent me a
DVD on the guys we're after. You
gotta see this! It's in the car.
(looks around)
Got a player and TV that works?

JAKE
Afraid not. They were thorough.

Tatiana turns to Mandy.

TATIANA
So sorry about your home.

MANDY
Thanks. It's a mess, all right.

TATIANA
'Cuda and I found the perfect
little cottage near the water.

MANDY
(feigns politeness)
How nice for you.

Jake looks at Tatiana. She's dressed for a weekend vacation.
He turns to 'Cuda.

'CUDA
Don't worry, Wolf. She's on
vacation, but I'm all business.

TATIANA
Darling, we should go now and let
them finishing packing.

She leads 'Cuda to the door. He turns back to Jake.

'CUDA
Call me tonight.

Jake nods. They leave. Mandy sighs in relief.

MANDY
Thank god! I can't think with all
that perfume in the house.

JAKE
I hope she's not a distraction.

MANDY
Are you kidding? He's on a fantasy
vacation with her.

JAKE
We'll see about that.

MANDY
(still not believing
him)
So, how long do I stay away?

JAKE
I don't know.

MANDY
And where do I go? A motel? Where
are you staying?

Jake bows his head.

JAKE
How would you feel about me going
with you?

Mandy looks taken aback. She wasn't planning on that.

MANDY
I don't know. I'm going along with
this for now, but I...

A car engine revs outside. Jake perks up.

MANDY
What now?

The engine revs louder. Someone is speeding toward the house.

MANDY
Did they forget something?

Jake jumps up. Turns to Mandy.

JAKE
Get back!

A Hummer bursts through the front door, splintering the
entire frame in shambles.

Jake pushes Mandy behind a wall in the kitchen.

TWO MASKED MEN jump out. Blast away with automatic weapons.

Gunfire rips through the house. Then stops.

Jake pops out from around the wall. He fires two quick bursts
with his hand gun.

He drops one. The other ducks behind the Hummer.

Jake pops back behind the wall. Another round of gunfire blasts at them.

Jack turns to Mandy. Motions her to go out the kitchen door. She scrambles for it. Jake follows. Mandy stops at the door.

It's locked. Jake rears back to crash it down.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
Stop or she's dead! Drop your
weapon! Hands behind your head!

Jake and Mandy freeze. Jake puts his gun down, but still within reach. They raise their hands.

They turn and see the masked man pointing his gun at them.

The man removes his mask just above his face.

Jake studies his face.

JAKE
Who are you?

THE MAN
(Russian accent)
Cooperate, and I'll leave.
(notices Jake's gun)
Back away from the gun.

Jake and Mandy look at him. They have no choice. They obey.

The man pulls Mandy's laptop out from a bag around him.

THE MAN
Commander Edison said he'd return
your computer. Here it is...

The man places it on the table and turns it on. Then he turns and glares at Mandy.

She steps back, afraid.

JAKE
Don't you mean Commander Ellison?

The man stares at Jake. Busted. He waves his gun at Mandy.

THE MAN
All I need is for you to decode some
information. Then I'll go.

JAKE
She's not doing anything for you.

The man cocks the gun.

THE MAN
I *will* get what I want.

Mandy steps forward. Jake looks horrified.

MANDY
I'll do whatever you want.

Jake glares at Mandy. What is she doing?

THE MAN
Come to the table, both of you.

Mandy and Jake go sit at the table. They look at each other.

The man holds his gun on them.

He inserts a portable hard drive in the computer and turns it toward Mandy.

THE MAN
Do it.

She looks at Jake. His eyes say don't do it. She types away.

The man watches her. She stops. Looks back. Then continues.

Jake shakes his head. He can't let her do this. He drops his hands under the table.

The man sees him. Shoves the gun in his back.

THE MAN
Put your hands on the table!

Mandy looks up to Jake. Her eyes say don't do anything stupid. She turns the computer toward the man.

MANDY
It's done. You can access all the information now.

The man keeps his eyes on Jake. His cell phone rings. He answers it.

THE MAN
(on cell)
Got what you need?
(pause)
Good.

The man hangs up and gazes at them. He reaches in his pocket.

Jake gets nervous. Then he sees the computer screen scroll around with no one touching it. Someone operates it remotely.

The man glances at the computer screen, just long enough for Jake to lunge.

Jake grabs his arm. The man fires. Misses. Jake fights for control of the gun, still in the man's hands.

Horrified, Mandy watches Jake fight for his life.

Jake knocks the gun out of his hands. He kicks it away.

The man pulls a large knife.

MANDY
Jake! Watch out!

The man strikes at him.

Jake backs up. Evades the strike. He turns and grabs a large skillet from the counter. He holds it as a shield.

MANDY
Jake!

The man attacks again. Jake blocks it with the pan.

A blur of motion from both men. They punch, block, kick. Fall down, get up and go again.

Mandy watches in terror.

Jake finds a power strip on the floor.

The man swings. Jake evades, and traps his neck in the power chord, and wraps it tight and squeezes.

The man kicks and gurgles. He turns red and wails his arms, but Jake holds tight.

His movement stops. Jake releases him.

Then he checks his pockets. No id.

He steps back, catches his breath. Then turns to Mandy.

JAKE
We gotta go now!
(picks up the bags)
Grab your computer. Can you drive?

Mandy stands in shock. She gazes at the dead body.

MANDY
Oh my god! I didn't believe you.

She grabs her mouth and runs to the sink.

Jake hears her throw up in the sink.

EXT. JAKE'S HOUSE/DRIVEWAY - DAY

Jake hurries out with the packed bags. A dazed Mandy follows. He tosses the bags in the back of his truck.

JAKE
Call Luke and tell him to wait
outside. Last thing we need is Glen
asking a lot of questions.

Jake watches her fumble and drop her keys. She looks pale.

JAKE
I better drive us.

Jake gets the bags from his truck bed.

He tosses them in Mandy's SUV. Then helps Mandy in the car and hops in.

He speeds off.

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Mandy recovers in bed. Luke zones out to an MP3 player in the other bed. Jake watches TV news on Luke's bed.

NEWS ANCHOR
(on TV)
Another oil rig blew up today in
the Gulf of Alaska. Officials say
overworked employees getting
careless is probably the cause. In
other news State Department
officials say Russia agreed to let
natural gas flow into Europe after
halting deliveries for two weeks,
bringing western European
countries to an economic stand
still.

Jake shakes his head and flips off the TV. Mandy sits up.

MANDY
Those the guys you're hunting?

JAKE
Looks like their handy work.

Mandy sighs. Tries to comprehend all this.

MANDY
I gave them a fake design.

JAKE
A what?

MANDY

The pipeline. I gave them a prototype. My company put it in as a safety precaution.

JAKE

We're lucky they didn't know that.
(ponders a moment)
But it won't be long before they figure out it's a fake. And they'll come after you again.

MANDY

What do we do about the dead bodies and a crashed Hummer in the house?

JAKE

(thinking out loud)
How did they know to come for you? They knew exactly what they wanted.

MANDY

We have to call the cops about those bodies.

JAKE

They've probably been moved by now.
(sits by Mandy)
I need money for a fishing boat.

Mandy rolls her eyes and sighs. Then jumps up and grabs her suitcases.

MANDY

This is crazy.
(to Luke)
Get your bags. We're going to Glen's.

Luke pulls out his ipod. Looks at his bags.

LUKE

What for?

MANDY

(to Jake)
It's illegal for him to be here with you anyway.

Jake stops her.

JAKE

Don't go! I'll get a room next door. We need to stick together.

MANDY

Since you came home Luke's been nearly killed, kidnapped, my house has been destroyed, I've been shot at, I'll probably lose my job!

She bolts for the door.

MANDY
Come on, Luke!

Jake grabs her. Luke looks confused.

JAKE
I will make this right, I promise. Afterward you can go to Glen's or where ever you want, but I need you to stay here, at least for now.

Mandy looks at Jake. She's tired of this. She drops her bags.

MANDY
Just do one thing for me.

Jake waits.

INT. SHERIFF STATION/LOBBY - DAY

Jake and Mandy stand with TWO DEPUTIES. One fills out a police report.

DEPUTY #1
We didn't find any bodies. No bullet shells, but we did see evidence of a break-in, along with a big gapping hole in the wall.

MANDY
Yes, that's where someone broke in, I mean that's where they crashed...

The deputies look at each other. Then turn to Jake and Mandy.

DEPUTY #2
What crashed into your house?

JAKE
A Hummer.

Deputy #2 nods. Not sure what to think. Mandy sees the doubt in their eyes.

MANDY
My husband drives a pick-up. I drive an SUV. We don't know...

DEPUTY #1

We've seen destruction like that
in domestic disturbance cases.

JAKE
(glares at him)
Have you?

DEPUTY #2
Not as uncommon as you think, in
military families.

Mandy throws her arms up turns and leaves. Jake follows her.

EXT. SHERIFF STATION - DAY

Jake runs to catch up with a frustrated Mandy.

MANDY
I can't believe they would stand
there and accuse us of...

JAKE
We don't have time to worry about
that now. Where's the most
vulnerable spot on the pipeline?

MANDY
A mile offshore at West McArthur
River Field. There's a series of
connecting valves. Then onshore
there's another connecting
station.

JAKE
What would happen if someone set
off explosives on those stations?

MANDY
It would start a chain reaction and
destroy half the pipeline.

JAKE
I need you to show me on a map, then
I have to get that boat.

Mandy looks at him and sighs.

MANDY
Are you sure chasing after them is
the right thing? What if you...

JAKE
I'll be okay.

Mandy doesn't look convinced.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - DAY

Jake hands over cash to the OWNER of the fishing boat.

LATER

Desperation in his eyes, Jake loads his hunting rifle, ammo, a knife, spear and scuba gear in his boat.

Then he loads fishing nets, hooks, and bait.

Torngasak, Chikasha's old friend, saunters up.

Jake climbs out the boat and sees Torngasak's face.

Taken by surprise, he sees Chikasha's face in Torngasak's. He stares at him a moment.

TORNGASAK
Chikasha smiles on his grandson
for taking up his honorable
profession.

Jake bows his head.

JAKE
(looks up)
I doubt he's smiling now.

TORNGASAK
(studies his face)
May you find the peace of a
fisherman, like Chikasha.

The fierce determination in Jake's face disappears. He seems soothed by Torngasak's words.

Torngasak smiles a warm, all-knowing smile. Then walks away.

Jake watches him. He loads the rest of his ammo onboard.

Then pulls out his cell and punches a number.

JAKE
(on phone)
'Cuda. Time to shoot and loot.
(pauses)
Meet me at the Coast Guard Station
at 15:00. And bring that DVD.

He hangs up and leaves.

INT. COAST GUARD STATION/CHIEF JAMES' OFFICE - DAY

Jake and 'Cuda sit with Chief James and Commander Peterson (Glen). A TV and DVD player sit on the table.

GLEN
The oil rig explosion yesterday
was an accident, not a terrorist
hit.

Jake looks at 'Cuda and shakes his head.

JAKE
But that's what they do, make it
look like a fluke.

Glen looks skeptical. Chief James thinks about it.

Jake nods to 'Cuda. He rises, slides a disk in the DVD player.
Then hits the lights.

'CUDA
Since invading Georgia, Russia has
renewed it's old interest in being
the U.S.'s biggest pain in the ass
through covert warfare.

On screen a MUSCULAR and CLEAN CUT YOUNG MAN stands with his
arms crossed, daring anyone to challenge him.

'CUDA (O.S.)
Marcus Rigert is one of their
secret warriors. He's a former
Russian Spetsnaz commander.

Jake, Glen and Chief James study the image of Rigert.

Excited, 'Cuda watches them. He's is his element.

Then a series of oil facility explosions flash on screen.

'CUDA (O.S.)
Note his handiwork -- Persian
Gulf, Strait of Hormez, Saudi
Arabia, Caspian Sea, North Sea.
Next target -- the Alaskan
Pipeline.

The Alaskan Pipeline flashes on screen. It shows pristine
wilderness and Inuit Communities in the background.

'CUDA (O.S.)
Rigert's activities disrupt world
energy supplies and drive up
prices. Russia already holds
Europe hostage over gas supplies.

Pictures of shut down European factories flash on screen,
followed by impoverished cities.

'CUDA (O.S.)
If Rigert succeeds in Alaska,
Russia will be able to do the same
to the U.S.

Glen sighs and checks his watch. Jake notices.

Riveted, Chief James stirs. 'Cuda observes him.

'CUDA
Watch him handle his initiation
into the club.

On screen, FOUR SPETSNAZ SOLDIERS surround a larger ONE that
looks badly beaten. Blood streams down his face and head.

'CUDA (O.S.)
The bloody one is Marcus. He was
nineteen years old then.

The image zooms in and reveals part of his ear missing.

Jake stares at the image on screen.

In the video, the four men with knives attack Marcus. He
evades them and puts them down. He comes up with a knife.

'CUDA (O.S.)
Recruits must survive a twelve
minute assault by Spetsnaz
soldiers.

Chief James watches the scene and shakes his head.

'CUDA (O.S.)
Most don't make it.

The soldiers rise and attack again. Marcus swings, kicks and
slashes in non-stop motion. One by one, the attackers fall.

'CUDA
After that they made him
commander. Then he hand picked
and trained his own recruits.

Chief James turns the lights back on.

GLEN
(heads for the door)
I appreciate the warning,
gentlemen, but without concrete
evidence there's nothing we can
do.

JAKE
Your evidence just might be a
blown-up pipeline.

'CUDA
And a line of destroyed
communities and dead bodies.

Glen stops. Turns to Chief Peterson.

GLEN
You know where we stand on this.
(to Jake and 'Cuda)
And if I catch you two causing any
trouble in my waters I'll arrest
you on sight.

Glen storms out. Chief James turns to Jake and 'Cuda.

CHIEF JAMES
Well, my hands are tied on this,
but the governor's private security
team is available.

Jake and 'Cuda look at each other. Jake nods to Chief James.

CHIEF JAMES
I'll set up a meeting at the
Lamplighter's Bar, their favorite
watering hole. Be there at 21:00.

EXT. LAMPLIGHTER'S BAR - NIGHT

Jake and 'Cuda drive up and park. Jake checks his watch.

It reads 20:50.

They wait.

An SUV drives up.

FIVE MEN, not fishermen, dressed like paramilitary, get out
and walk inside.

Jake checks his watch. Waits.

INT. LAMPLIGHTER'S BAR - NIGHT

Another fisherman's bar. Classic rock blares. FISHERMEN
guzzle beer and slam shots at the bar.

A middle-aged COCKTAIL WAITRESS serves WORKERS at a table.

Jake and 'Cuda mill in.

Jake spots the paramilitary team at a corner table.

JAKE
There they are.

He and 'Cuda make their way toward them.

Jake walks up to the men, already sipping beers.

The men turn to Jake and 'Cuda.

JAKE
Commander Ellison?

The older of the five men nods his head at Jake.

JAKE
The *real* Commander Ellison?

ELLISON
That I am. Grab a beer and have a
seat, gentlemen!

JAKE
(sizing him up)
Thanks.

Jake and 'Cuda sit down. They grab a beer from an ice bucket.

ELLISON
I understand I have an imposter
running around causing a problem.

JAKE
(sipping his beer)
The problem's been eliminated.

Ellison gazes at Jake. Not sure how to take him.

ELLISON
Is there more to it?

JAKE
So, who are you guys, exactly?

Ellison looks at Jake. Then turns to a heavy set man.

ELLISON
This is Tank.
(pointing down the
table)
Night Rider, Wham and Peanut.

The men nod and stare at him.

ELLISON
Tank is ex-Marine, recon sergeant.
The rest are from his platoon.

Tank grunts at Jake.

Peanut passes 'Cuda a bottle opener. 'Cuda glares at him, then unscrews the top of his beer bottle with his bare hands. Peanut smirks and bites off the cap from his. He glares back. 'Cuda shakes his head.

TANK

We're not SEALs, but we can hold our own.

JAKE

That's good to know.

ELLISON

(to Jake)

Weren't you discharged recently?

JAKE

Suspended.

The men chuckle to themselves.

ELLISON

Candace is qualified to shine the governor's prick, so she must be qualified to make important security decisions.

(eyes Jake)

We were pulled off a tracking detail to meet with you. So, what can we do for you, gentlemen?

JAKE

Just call me Lieutenant. So, just to make sure, you aren't missing anyone, are you Commander?

Ellison stares at Jake.

ELLISON

The only men I have are right here.

JAKE

You're not short a couple, along with a Hummer?

ELLISON

What are you saying?

JAKE

I'm saying you're a fuckin' liar, whoever you are!

TANK

(rising)

Who the hell are you?

Jake rises and faces him. Tank towers over him. 'Cuda watches.

JAKE
What are you waitin' for, solider,
hell's already frozen over.

Tank throws a punch. Jake deflects it and jabs his throat.

Tank hits the floor and gasps for breath.

The others jump up. Ready for battle.

The lights go out. Patrons cheer. They think it's a party.

Jake turns to 'Cuda.

JAKE
Time to get outta here!

They run toward the door.

FOUR MEN in black fatigues and ski masks crash in the door.
They carry automatic rifles and scan the room for someone.

'CUDA
Is there a back door here?

ELLISON
Eyes up, men! This way.

The men run to the back.

The intruders see them. Open fire.

The men scatter and duck under tables.

Wham falls.

Ellison checks him. He's dead.

Jake spots a window. He motions to 'Cuda. He nods.

'Cuda fires toward the men, and Jake sprints to the window
and fires at the intruders.

He grabs a chair and hurls it at the window. It shatters. He
dives through it.

OUTSIDE

Jake hits the ground. 'Cuda follows him out. They get up.

One by one, Tank, Peanut and Ellison dive behind them.

PEANUT
I can't believe they got Wham!

Ellison looks at Jake, stunned. Then turns to his men. He signs them to go.

They split and scamper off.

ELLISON
I know a place we can go.

Jake looks at him. Decides to trust him.

Ellison runs off in the darkness.

Jake and 'Cuda follow him.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake and 'Cuda creep in the building behind Ellison. The place is stacked with boxes of canned salmon.

Traumatized, Tank and Peanut come out of the shadows.

TANK
We left Wham! We gotta go get him!

ELLISON
He's dead. If we go back we'll be dead, too.
(to Jake)
Who were those men, Lieutenant?

JAKE
Russians. Spetsnaz troops.

TANK
What the hell are Spetsnaz troops doing here looking for you?

JAKE
My wife's chief engineer on the pipeline. They wanna blow it up.

TANK
Okay.

JAKE
(to Ellison)
Is your team equipped to operate on water?

TANK
We're Marine recon. Whattaya think?

JAKE
So that'a a yes?

Tank growls at Jake. Ellison jumps in front of him.

ELLISON
We can get boats, if that's what
you're asking.

'CUDA
Are your men trained combat
swimmers?

PEANUT
We are, but we're still adapting to
the conditions here.

ELLISON
Enough of this.

Ellison finds a table. He pulls out a map and spreads it out.

ELLISON
(turning to the map)
We've been ordered to watch a
pumping station near Kenai.

Jake studies the map. Follows the path of the pipeline.

JAKE
It's a waste of time. They're after
a specific target on the pipeline,
not just an oil well.

Ellison turns to Jake.

ELLISON
What would you suggest,
Lieutenant?

JAKE
(points to a spot on map)
Meet us here... at the West
McArthur River Field, unit 5, at
06:00. We'll team up, spread out
and patrol the area from there.

ELLISON
We'll be there.

JAKE
And look like fishermen.

Ellison looks perplexed. Then nods.

INT. MOTEL - NIGHT

Jake slips in his hotel room. He gazes around the room.

Mandy sleeps in the bed. Luke sleeps in the other one. A cot lies open at the foot of Luke's bed.

Jake watches them sleep. Mandy stirs. Opens her eyes.

MANDY
(whispers)
How'd it go?

JAKE
They attacked us. They know the info you gave 'em is fake.

MANDY
How did they find you?

JAKE
Someone must be feeding them inside information. Or...

Jake points at Mandy's computer on the desk.

JAKE
We have to get rid of that. They might be tracking you with it.

MANDY
But my work's on it!

JAKE
(shakes his head)
It's too risky to keep it. You and Luke need to move to another motel.

MANDY
Why? Where are you going?

JAKE
It's time to end this.

Mandy sighs. She doesn't like it.

MANDY
When can I go back home?

JAKE
I don't know.
(pacing)
I hate to admit this... but you and Luke will be safer at Glen's.

Mandy looks at him.

MANDY
Now you're scaring me. You must really think we're in danger.

JAKE

Believe me, it's not what I want.

MANDY
Then what do you want, exactly?

Jake pauses. He sits.

JAKE
To be a family... I guess I don't
really know what that means.

MANDY
That's been pretty obvious.

Mandy sits with him.

MANDY
It's not like you've had much
practice... losing your parents so
young. Being raised by Chikasha...

JAKE
Chikasha taught me everything...

MANDY
I know, I know, but hanging out in
the wild with hunters and trappers
and fishermen didn't give you a
normal childhood, did it.

JAKE
Not really.

MANDY
(turns away)
I'll ask the judge to rescind the
court order on Luke.
(faces Jake)
I guess we can start there.

Jake nods.

Mandy pauses a moment.

MANDY
But I would like to know how he got
the crazy idea he could quit school
to become your fishing partner?

Jake freezes. He'd like to know, too.

EXT. FISHING DOCK/BOARDWALK - DAY

Jake and Luke walk by an ice cream cone stand. Luke turns and
sees Mandy waiting in her SUV.

She waves.

Embarrassed, he pretends not to see and turns back to Jake.
The vendor serves them two ice cream cones.
They walk down a boardwalk at sunset. Fishing boats come in.

LUKE
I'm ready to get ba... ba... back
on the water and start fishing.

JAKE
Me, too.
(pause)
How's school?

LUKE
It sucks. I'mmmmm... quitting.

JAKE
Really! Well, you're staying in.

LUKE
(sits on a bench)
Why?

JAKE
Because I want you to be more than
just a boat pilot or a fisherman.

Jake goes to the bench and sits with him.

LUKE
What's wrong with that? That's all
Chikasha was.

JAKE
Chikasha was also a hunter and
trapper. That's how he put food on
the table for his family.

LUKE
That's why I wa...wa...wanna drop
out. School doesn't teach stuff
like that.

JAKE
But I don't want a high school drop
out for a fishing partner.

LUKE
(rises up)
Now you're sounding like
mmm...mom.

Silence. Jake watches the fishermen haul in there catch.

JAKE

But if it means that much to you,
we could go ask some fishermen if
you can apprentice for a year or
so, till you learn the ropes.

Luke watches the fishermen unload heavy equipment and curse
at each other. He turns away and walks down the boardwalk.

Jake catches up with him.

JAKE
What's the real reason you wanna
quit? Do kids make fun of you?

LUKE
(turns away)
No.

Luke stops and turns to him.

LUKE
Let me come with you. I
co...co...could help.

JAKE
You know I can't let you. Your
mother would kill us both.

Silence. Luke bows his head.

LUKE
Why di.. di... did the Navy suspend
you?

JAKE
Because I failed on a mission.
(pauses)
Two of my men died because of it.

Luke studies his face. Decides not to ask more.

JAKE
You better go. I gotta get to work.

Luke turns to leave.

JAKE
Remember. You and Mandy stay at
Glen's till I contact you.

LUKE
You better come back for us.

Jake nods, then watches him go.

EXT. FISHING DOCK/JAKE'S BOAT - DAY

Jake loads supplies on his boat.

A large, unmarked van drives up.

TWO MEN, 20's, well built with military haircuts hop out.

MAN #1
Are you Wolfman?

Jake nods. He stays back, cautious.

MAN #1
I'm Frick,
(pointing to his
partner)
and he's Frack.

Jack winces.

FRACK
It's a long story.

'Cuda comes out from the boat.

'CUDA
I called in a favor. We need
supplies.
(to Frack)
Load 'em up, guys.

Frack waves to Frick.

He brings in large, heavy boxes on dollies.

They place them on the ground.

Jake tears open one of the boxes.

He pulls out small explosives, a belt and vest.

The men bring out a large, deflated boat and set it down.

FRICK
That's it.

Jake gazes at the men.

JAKE
Are you guys SEALs?

They look at each other. Then back at Jake.

FRICK
Not yet... we start BUD/s training
next spring.

JAKE

How'd you like go get a leg up?

They look at each other and shrug.

FRACK
Whatcha got in mind, sir?

Jake grins.

Frick and Frack haul out the eight-foot boat, now inflated.
They hoist it over their heads and glare at Jake.

JAKE
(turning toward the
dock)
This way, fellas.

Jake trots to the boat with his box.

Frick and Frack follow behind with the rubber boat overhead.
They run all the way to the dock, before dropping the boat.
Jake stops and turns to them. Catches his breath.

JAKE
Better get used to doing that.
You'll haul it fifty times a day.

Frick and Frack wrestle it back overhead.
They hoist the boat aboard the fishing boat.
Jake grabs it and ties it off.
'Cuda pulls out a wad of money.
He flips some bills to Frack.
He nods to Frick and waves to Jake.

FRACK
Thanks for the workout.

They turn to leave.

LATER - NIGHT

Still in the boat, Jake opens another box. He pulls a scuba diving suit and equipment.

'Cuda tears open one and pulls out a scuba mask and fins.
Jake finds the explosives and attaches them on a belt.

Then he grabs a remote control device and opens it up.

Jake and 'Cuda look at each other and beam.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
You two look like little boys
opening Christmas presents.

Tatiana sashays up. She looks sassy in tight, body-hugging jeans and a short, fur coat.

TATIANA
(pouts to Jake)
Can I have him back, just for a
little while?

Jake watches 'Cuda turn to putty at the sight of her.

JAKE
Go on.
(checks watch)
Be back at 06:00.

TATIANA
(blows Jake a kiss)
Thanks.

'Cuda jumps down and joins her. They walk off arm in arm.

EXT. FISHING DOCK - DAY

Jake puts on his full diving suit.

He puts fisherman's overalls over his suit. Now he looks like a fisherman.

Jake loads his explosives belt and vest on the boat.

He checks the knot on the inflated boat aboard.

Jake yanks the rope once. The boat falls to the water.

Satisfied, he hoists it back up.

Then he ties the boat back onto the side.

Jake goes to the wheel, checks his watch and looks around.

He cranks up the boat. Looks down on the dock. A disheveled 'Cuda walks up.

JAKE
All business, huh?

'Cuda shrugs.

JAKE
Get dressed. We're launching in
fifteen minutes.

Jake, ready for battle, returns to the wheel.
He maneuvers the boat and launches out.
He cruises by a fishing boat. They wave at each other.
Jake passes the "no wake zone," then pulls the throttle.
The boat charges out to sea.
On back, the name, SHEWOLF, stands out in bold.

LATER

Jake cuts the engine and drifts.
'Cuda walks out. Fisherman on the outside, pure SEAL
underneath.
Jake gazes out. Sees nothing but water and sunrise.
Jake hears radio chatter. He turns up the volume.

VOICE ON RADIO
Roger that, Starfish, it's a 20'
power boat. Last seen leaving dock
at 06:30. Over.

ANOTHER VOICE ON RADIO
Roger Com... we'll keep our eyes
open for it. Out.

Jake hears the high-pitched scream of a speed boat. He turns
and sees...

A teen pilots toward them in a small speed boat.

JAKE
Oh, no! It's my son.

'Cuda turns and sees the boat arrive beside them.

'CUDA
You're kidding?

JAKE
I wish I was.
(calling to Luke)
What do you think you're doing?

LUKE
I wa...wa... wanna help!

JAKE
You gotta go back, right now!

Jake grabs his radio.

JAKE
(on radio)
Comm Center, this is Shewolf, come
in.

VOICE ON RADIO
Go ahead, Shewolf.

JAKE
(on radio)
I have that speed boat you're
looking for. Can someone come get
it? Over.

VOICE ON RADIO
Roger that, SHEWOLF. Is the boat
disabled? Over.

JAKE
(on radio)
Yes, it is. Over.

Jake reaches over and yanks a wire off the engine. Luke
watches and sits.

VOICE ON RADIO
We'll send a tow vessel out. What's
your coordinates? Over.

LATER

Jake's boat tows the speed boat back to dock.

Jake spots a small explosive in Luke's hand.

JAKE
(snatches it away)
Put that down!

LUKE
It's a little thing!

JAKE
That little thing could blast this
boat to bits.
(he puts it in a hold)
Just wait till your mother gets
hold of ya.

Luke looks down. Knows he's in trouble, again.

Jake straps a life-jacket on Luke.

JAKE
Enjoy the ride back.

Jake turns to 'Cuda. Luke swipes the explosive from the hold and stuffs it in his pocket.

VOICE ON RADIO
Come in Shewolf, this is Commander Peterson, ordering you to stop your vessel immediately. If you don't comply you'll be arrested. Over.

Jake puts the mike to his mouth to respond, then lowers it. He slams it back on the radio.

JAKE
Come get me, asshole!

'CUDA (O.S.)
Take a look at this!

Jake goes back to the wheel. 'Cuda points over the bow.

Smoke rises in the distance.

Jake starts the boat and guns it toward the smoke.

JAKE
Luke, come up here.

Luke joins him at the wheel.

JAKE
Stay close by.

'Cuda gazes out through binoculars.

'CUDA
Looks like a boat fire.

Jake sees the smoke rise from a small boat ahead.

Jake's boat nears the site. Fire rages on the small boat.

LUKE
Let me see!

Jake hands Luke the binoculars. He peers through them.

LUKE
It's on fire!

Jake takes the binoculars and looks through them.

Flames burst from the boat.

He hands 'Cuda the binoculars and slows down.

He cruises toward the boat.

Objects float by the burning boat.

'Cuda looks through the binoculars.

'CUDA
Those might be bodies in the water.

'Cuda hands Jake the binoculars. He looks through them. Then hands them to Luke.

JAKE
Go to the stern and watch the north
for approaching boats.

Luke bounds off. Jake watches him. Then turns to the wheel.

TWO dead bodies with life jackets bobble in the water.

Jake grabs his radio.

JAKE
(on radio)
Mayday-mayday-mayday! This is
Shewolf, AK58047.

Jake waits.

VOICE ON RADIO
Comms Center here. Go ahead,
Shewolf.

JAKE
(on radio)
Twenty-two foot cruiser on fire,
two bodies in water. Status
unknown. Latitude 46 degrees 9.6
minutes north, longitude 110
degrees 12.2 minutes west.

VOICE ON RADIO
Roger that, Shewolf. Coast Guard
Rescue in area and on way. Out.

The boat looks almost split in two, like it was rammed.

Jake looks closer at the bodies.

JAKE
It's Tank and Peanut!

'CUDA
They never knew what hit 'em.

JAKE
They weren't prepared for this
kind of duty.

He checks back on Luke. He gazes through the binoculars.

JAKE
How's it looking back there?

LUKE
I don't see anything!

JAKE
Stay on it!

Jake turns back to the bodies.

He inches toward them. The boat still burns.

Someone rises up, drapes his arm over the side. He's alive.

Jake moves closer to him. It's Ellison.

JAKE
Commander! Can you enter the water
and swim to us?

Ellison raises a hand. Waves them away. Then drops it down.

'CUDA
I'll swim to him.

'Cuda grabs a life preserver with a rope attached.

Jake inches closer.

JAKE
Commander! Put this on!

'Cuda tosses the life preserver to him.

It lands right on him.

Ellison waits. Then moves to grab it.

Luke walks up. He sees the dead bodies.

LUKE
Wha... wha... what happened!

Jake keeps his eye on Ellison.

JAKE
Get back to your post!

Luke balks, then goes back.

The flames get closer to Ellison. He slips the preserver on.

'CUDA
Climb over the side of the boat.
I'll come over in the inflatable.

'Cuda pulls the rope and drops the inflatable boat in the water. He climbs in and rows toward the burning boat.

Ellison climbs over the side of the boat. He plops in the rubber boat with 'Cuda.

Blood runs from his body in the water.

Jake sees the fires spread on the boat. It sparks up.

JAKE
Paddle in, quick.

'Cuda paddles in. Ellison looks lifeless. He can't hold his head up.

JAKE
Hold on, Commander!

'Cuda paddles in closer.

The fire spreads from the front to the rear.

JAKE
(to 'Cuda)
Hurry! The boat's about to blow.

'Cuda makes it to the side of the boat. Jake reaches for him.

JAKE
Give me your hand.

Ellison raises his arm up.

Jake grabs it. Pulls him up.

JAKE
Give me your other arm.

Ellison reaches his other arm up. Jake grabs it.

JAKE
Hang on.

Jake pulls him onboard. Ellison collapses like a dead fish.

'Cuda jumps on board. Then throws a thermal blanket by him. Tends to his wounds.

'CUDA

We gotta get away from that boat,
it's about to blow.

Jake hoists up the inflatable boat. Then ties it off.

He watches the fire. It flares up.

Jake goes to the wheel and speeds away.

The already burning boat bursts into huge flames.

Then it blows up, multiple times.

The percussion rocks Jake's boat. Jake slows down.

Luke holds on for dear life.

LUKE
Holy Shit!

Jake turns and sees Luke at the stern. He's okay. Then he looks at Ellison. He bleeds from the head.

JAKE
We gotta get you to shore, fast.

ELLISON
Don't worry about me. You should go
after them if you wanna stop them.

JAKE
I appreciate that, Commander, but
we have to return my son to dock.
(turning to the stern)
Luke! Come up here!

Luke comes up.

LUKE
I di.. di... didn't see any boats.

JAKE
Good work.

Ellison looks at Luke. Then back at Jake. He nods.

JAKE
What happened, Commander?

ELLISON
We were attacked by the hostiles,
disguised as fishermen.

Jake looks at 'Cuda.

ELLISON
(pointing)

They were headed toward southeast shore... five knots away at the re-routing station.

(turning to Jake)

That station's a powder keg if they get to it.

'Cuda examines Ellison. Blood everywhere. He turns to Jake.

'CUDA

We gotta get him back to shore. He's bleeding badly.

ELLISON

That's twenty knots in the other direction. By the time you get back that pipeline will be a lit fuse.

Jake pulls out a map. Sees the re-routing station.

JAKE

He's right.

ELLISON

You better go now. I'll bring your son back in the speed boat.

Jake thinks about it. Then he sees Ellison unable to stand.

JAKE

With all due respect, Commander, you don't look up to the task.

VOICE ON RADIO

Shewolf, this is rescue 6018, request status on boat fire, over.

Jake grabs the radio.

JAKE

(on radio)

This is Shewolf. Boat in flames. One survivor rescued, two dead, one missing. Over.

VOICE ON RADIO

Roger that, Shewolf. See smoke on horizon. We're on our way. Out.

'Cuda looks through the binoculars.

'CUDA

There they are.

The 25' Coast Guard response boat speed toward them.

LUKE

Let me stay with you guys.

JAKE
Your mother would never forgive
me.

Disappointed, Luke watches the Coast Guard boat glide in.

A COAST GUARD SEAMAN pilots the boat. Glen stands on deck with
a megaphone.

GLEN
We are approaching your vessel
with intent to board. Do not
interfere.

Jake looks at 'Cuda and shakes his head. Then turns to Glen.

JAKE
There's no need. I'm turning over
Luke and an injured man.

The boat idles closer. TWO OTHER SEAMEN stand on deck. One
tosses a rope to 'Cuda. He watches it hit the deck.

GLEN
I repeat. We intend to board your
vessel. Comply or you'll be
arrested.

Jake studies Glen. Something's not right. Glen looks nervous.

A woman stands behind Glen. She holds a gun at him.

Jake gazes at the woman's face. It's Tatiana. Dressed in
fatigues. She pushes Glen out on deck. She stands behind him.

TATIANA
Pick up the rope and tie it off.

Jake turns to 'Cuda. He turns white.

TATIANA
Do it now or we'll shoot.

She puts her gun to Glen's head. He trembles in fear. Then
pushes away from her and runs to the boat's edge.

GLEN
Don't do it!

She shoots Glen in the head. He falls dead in the water. She
aims at Jake. The seaman covers 'Cuda.

They raise their hands. Nothing they can do.

TATIANA
Now tie off and pull us in.

'CUDA
What are you doing?

TATIANA
Just do what you're told.

'Cuda glares at her. He seethes in anger.
Jake notices.

JAKE
Hold yourself together, buddy.

'Cuda looks at him with rage in his eyes. He nods at Jake,
then grabs the rope and yanks it hard.

He pulls too hard. The boat comes in fast.

TATIANA
Slow down. We'll crash into you.

'Cuda yanks the rope again, then pulls his gun and crouches.
The Coast Guard boat knocks into Jake's boat.
The crash knocks Tatiana and the seaman off balance.
Jake dives in the water.

'Cuda rises, like a man possessed, and fires twice at Tatiana.
He hits her dead on. She falls in the water.

The seaman returns fire with an automatic rifle.

Underwater, Jake takes an explosive and swims toward the
underside of the Coast Guard boat.

He attaches the explosive under the starboard side.

Then he swims back to his boat and surfaces.

Jake looks toward his boat for 'Cuda.

He sees 'Cuda lie face down, dead in the water.

SEAMAN (O.S.)
Think before you do anything
foolish...

Jake sees the seaman trot out a petrified Mandy.

LATER

The Coast Guard boat tows Jake's boat toward an oil platform.

Jake sits on deck with Ellison and Luke. One seaman holds them at gunpoint.

SEAMAN WITH GUN
(in Russian; to another
seaman)
Load the explosives in the speed
boat and take them to shore.

The other seaman loads two boxes of explosives onboard the speed boat.

Jake sees the half-man, half-wolf emblem on them. He watches the seaman untie the tow line and hop onboard the speed boat.

Jake turns to the seaman with the gun.

JAKE
What do you want from us?

He doesn't answer. Jack watches the other seaman fire up the speed boat. It sputters out. He tries again. Same result.

Jake looks at Luke, then looks down and half smiles.

The seaman turns and goes to the engine. He finds the problem and re-connects a loose wire and goes back to the wheel.

Jake frowns at Luke.

The seaman starts it up and races off.

Jake spots a large fishing boat anchored at the platform.

JAKE
Let the boy go. I'll do whatever
you want, do you understand?

No answer. He just stares at them.

Jake turns to a scared Luke and Ellison.

JAKE
The guard will come.

ELLISON
They have to. They're missing a
boat and a commander.

Luke tries to appear brave. He's scared to death.

The Coast Guard boat fishing boat tandem drifts toward the large fishing boat at the offshore platform.

On the large fishing boat, TWO CREWMEN wear fishermen's overalls. They wait for the two boats to approach.

One tosses a rope to the Coast Guard boat.

The other tosses a rope to Jake's boat.

Then they hop on board and tie it off.

A LARGE, MUSCLE-BOUND MAN in fisherman's overalls stands on deck and waves.

He's missing part of his right ear. It's Marcus Rigert.

Horror-struck, Jake gazes at him. He sighs.

MARCUS
Bring the woman out! Hurry!

The seaman on the Coast Guard boat brings Mandy onboard Jake's boat. She carries her laptop.

Mandy walks by Jake. She looks at him with dread in her eyes.

MARCUS
Come get me when you have the
coordinates.

The seaman nods and pushes Mandy into the wheelhouse.

A crewman holds up a box of Jake's explosives.

THE SEAMAN
(to Marcus in Russian)
There's enough here to light up the
whole state.

MARCUS
(in Russian)
Get them to shore, quickly.

The crewmen bring boxes of explosives to Marcus' boat.

Marcus leaps over to Jake's boat.

The crewmen, armed with Jake's explosives, untie Marcus' boat and drift off. They speed to shore.

On Jake's boat, Marcus looks Jake over.

MARCUS
I see you're well armed, as usual.

Jake rises. The seaman watches him, gun ready.

JAKE
What are they doing with my
equipment?

MARCUS

They're conducting an
experiment... on your pipeline.

Marcus walks to the engine and opens the gas tank. He pulls
out a container of salt and pours it down the tank.

MARCUS
(turns to Jake)
And I'm conducting one of my own.

Helpless, Jake watches.

Then Marcus takes a knife and rips open the inflatable raft
on Jake's boat. He cuts it down and pushes it overboard.

Jake shakes his head.

JAKE
Let my wife and son go. Commander
Ellison, too. He's hurt. There's
nothing they can do for you.

MARCUS
Well, if that's true...
(to the seaman)
Shoot them.

He lifts his gun and shoots Ellison, then turns to Luke.

JAKE
No!!! You bastard!

MARCUS
Maybe we need them after all, no?

The seaman pushes Ellison over board. He turns back to Luke.

Jake makes eye contact with Luke. He looks afraid, but calm.

Jake turns to Marcus.

JAKE
Let my family go... they have
nothing to do with this.

MARCUS
They'll die with you. And the
investigation will show a jealous
husband and disturbed sailor went
on a killing spree because no one
believed his delusions of Russian
phantoms.

JAKE
(shakes his head)
The governor's on to you. You've
exposed yourself.

MARCUS
Your hand will be the one that
destroys your country's precious
resource, not Russian phantoms.

JAKE
They'll know it was you. You're
finished here.

MARCUS
(points to the Coast
Guard boat)
It will all be recorded on video,
courtesy of the United States
Coast Guard, while we disappear
among Alaska's Russian fishing
community.

Jake lunges at him. The seaman stops him.

JAKE
You son of a bitch!

Jake bows his head.

MARCUS
You should have killed me back in
the Caspian Sea.

Silence. Jake seethes.

MARCUS
But comrades and loved ones are
second to the mission, right
Lieutenant?

JAKE
You can kid yourself.

Furious, Marcus glares at Jake. He walks up and punches him
in the gut. Jake goes down, coughing.

Another seaman comes out. Dressed in full diving gear.

SEAMAN
(in Russian)
We're ready.

MARCUS
(in Russian)
Get set up.
(to Jake)
Now it's your turn. Let's hope your
wife gave us the right
coordinates.

Jake rises. Gathers himself.

JAKE
I'm begging you! Let my family go!

MARCUS
Look at it this way... you'll
finally be united.

JAKE
You sonofabitch!

Marcus looks him over.

MARCUS
I hope you're as good as Tatiana
said you are.

Marcus turns to the dive seaman.

MARCUS
(in Russian)
Set the timers for ten minutes.

DIVE SEAMAN
(in Russian)
Only ten minutes?

MARCUS
(in Russian)
They'll be no time to lose. Bring
the spear gun.

The dive seaman nods.

LATER

Mandy and Luke sit in the wheelhouse and wait.

Jake loads explosives on his dry suit. He turns to Mandy.

JAKE
If I had it to do over, I'd never
go away again.

Mandy cries. Luke hugs her.

LUKE
It'll be okay, mom.

Jake watches them, fights back his own tears.

MANDY
Is there nothing we can do?

Jake looks down. He has no answer for her. She bows her head.

LATER

Jake walks out on deck in his full diving suit, laden with heavy explosives.

He spots the dive seaman, armed with a spear gun.

Marcus and the other seaman hold guns on him.

MARCUS
Screw this up and I'll take it out
on your wife and son.

Jake walks to the edge of the boat next to the dive seaman. He glances at the Coast Guard boat still tethered to his.

Jake glances skyward as if to plead for help.

The dive seaman drops into the water. Jake follows.

Underwater, they sink fast.

The dive seaman stops and hovers. Jake sinks past him.

He hits bottom and stops. He looks up. Sees the dive seaman point the spear gun at him.

Jake looks further up and sees bright lights from a camera hanging down from the Coast Guard boat.

He looks around, sees a large steel structure and swims toward it.

Jake swims to a section of several pipes connecting at a point. He sets the explosives on one section.

The explosives fall.

Jake grabs them before they hit bottom.

The dive seaman watches above.

He heaves the heavy explosives back to the section of pipe.

On the surface, the other seaman starts the Coast Guard boat.

Mandy and Luke huddle together in the wheelhouse.

Jake ties the explosives to the valves. It's a hard task.

The explosives slip and fall again.

Jake retrieves them.

He brings them back up and ties them down.

He wires the explosives.

The dive seaman swims down and sets the timer.

Jake swims toward the surface.

The dive seaman finishes and swims up.

Jake surfaces and looks around.

The seaman stands on deck. He points a gun at Jake.

Jake climbs aboard his boat. He hits the deck, exhausted.

The dive seaman surfaces. He raises a thumb to the other seaman. Then climbs aboard.

Marcus walks up and stands over Jake. He holds up a timer.

MARCUS

You have seven minutes to say
good-bye to each other.

(turns toward shore)

Unless you can all swim to shore.

Marcus nods to his seamen.

MARCUS

(in Russian)

Back to the fishing boats, before
the Coast Guard gets here.

They all jump onboard the Coast Guard boat.

Jake watches it speed away. Then he pulls out his timing device. Sets it for three minutes.

Under the starboard side of the Coast Guard boat, a red light blinks on a small explosive.

Jake turns to Mandy and Luke.

JAKE

We don't have much time.

(to Mandy)

Take off your shirt and pants.

MANDY

What? Why?

Jake strips off his diving suit.

Luke turns away. Mandy takes off her pants and shirt.

JAKE

Do it and put this on. It'll help
keep you warm.

Then runs to his radio. He picks it up.

JAKE
Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! This is
Shewolf, AK58047.

He waits. No response.

JAKE
Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! This is
Shewolf, AK58047.

Still nothing.

He slams it down and turns to Luke and Mandy.

It's too large, but Mandy looks snug in Jake's diving suit.

JAKE
We gotta swim outta here, as fast
as we can.

LUKE
You've got to be kidding!

MANDY
We'll freeze to death, if not
drown.

JAKE
We'll be blown to bits if we stay
here.

Jake grabs some life jackets. He tosses them to Luke and Mandy. They tie them on.

Jake finds a PLB and ties it to Mandy's life jacket.

MANDY
Give it to Luke.

LUKE
You take it! I've done this before.

MANDY
You're not going in that water
without it.

Luke looks to Jake. He nods.

LUKE
Okay.

Luke ties it on.

JAKE
Let's go now.

They walk out on deck.

VOICE ON RADIO
Shewolf, come in? This is Chief
James. Still there, Shewolf? Over.

Jake's eyes light up. He runs back to the wheelhouse.

He grabs the radio.

JAKE
(on radio)
Chief! This is Shewolf. I've got a
woman and child aboard. My boat's
been sabotaged and a gas line is
set to blow below us. Need rescue.
We're at latitude 31 degrees 14.6
minutes north, longitude 140
degrees 3.4 minutes west. Over.

CHIEF JAMES (V.O.)
(on radio)
Roger that, Shewolf. I see your
boat. ETA about ten minutes. Over.

Jake sighs in relief. An explosion. The boat's gas tank just
ignited.

JAKE
(on radio)
That's a roger, Chief. Can you make
it sooner? Boat's on fire. Look for
us in the water. Over.

CHIEF JAMES (V.O.)
(on radio)
Roger that, Shewolf. Steppin' on
the gas. ETA... five minutes. Out.

Jake grabs a flare gun and runs out on deck. Luke and Mandy
gaze at the rough, cold water, then at Jake.

He points the gun in the air and shoots.

A flare arches high overhead.

Further away toward shore, Marcus pilots the Coast Guard boat
to his fishing boat.

The seaman stands on deck.

Crewmen wait for it to approach.

Under the starboard side, the red light blinks.

The Coast Guard boat drifts close in to the fishing boat.

The seaman steps out and tosses a rope to a crewman on the
fishing boat.

Marcus watches the rope soar in the air.

Under the Coast Guard boat, the red light stays lit.

Marcus sees the rope hit the deck.

A huge explosion. The percussion lifts both boats out of the water.

Intense flames engulf what remains of the Coast Guard boat.

The fishing boat drifts away, split in two by the blast and ravaged by fire.

The fire spreads. The engine blows up.

Back toward the gas platform, Jake slashes through the water. He kicks hard with his fins.

He sees the flames behind him in the distance. He checks Mandy and Luke.

JAKE
Five minutes!

Mandy and Luke cling to a rope tied to Jake's waist and swim behind.

A 42' Coast Guard cruiser approaches. Jake waves his arms.

The boat drifts to them. THREE COAST GUARD SEAMEN toss life rafts down to them.

They climb in and the seamen pull them in.

Mandy climbs on board first.

A seaman wraps her in a thermal blanket and ushers her inside the boat.

Luke follows. A seaman wraps him up and leads him with Mandy.

Jake climbs up. He takes a thermal and wraps himself inside.

Chief James runs to meet him.

CHIEF JAMES
Welcome aboard!
(to Jake)
What's the plan?

JAKE
The main valves to the pipeline are rigged with high detonation explosives. We're practically sitting on it. I can deactivate it, but I gotta move now.

CHIEF JAMES
How long till it blows?

JAKE
Less than four minutes.

CHIEF JAMES
I can't get you rigged that fast.

JAKE
You'll have to try. If that bomb goes off it'll set off a chain of explosions all down the coastline.

Chief James waves his to his crew.

CHIEF JAMES
Get a suit and tank out here, on the double!

Mandy, still wrapped in the thermal, runs to Jake.

MANDY
(in tears)
Don't do this. Let's just get outta here! You've done all you can!

JAKE
You of all people know what would happen if it blows.
(calling to anyone)
We're running out of time! Hurry!

A seaman give Jake a wet suit. Another rigs an oxygen tank.

Jake steps in the wet suit and zips it up. The seaman straps on his tank.

JAKE
I'll need weights.

Another seaman brings dive weights and ties them around him.

Shivering in the thermal blanket, Luke steps out and watches. Jake gives him a thumbs up. Luke returns it.

Mandy cries.

MANDY
Jake, this is crazy! Please don't do this!

JAKE
I have to try.
(to Chief James)
Bring me south east about 200 yards. Drop a raft, then get the hell outta here.

Chief James shakes his head. He pats Jake on the shoulder. Then runs to the wheelhouse.

The cruiser speeds to the location.

Jake looks for the destination, then turns to Mandy.

JAKE
Is there any way... you'd give me
another chance?

MANDY
You just have to be present.

Chief James walks up.

CHIEF JAMES
Ready?

Jake looks at Chief James a moment.

CHIEF JAMES
Sure you're up for this?

Worried, but still determined, Jake nods.

CHIEF JAMES
This way.

Chief James walks toward the bow. Jake follows him.

Mandy and Luke follow close behind.

JAKE
(turns to them)
See ya soon.

Mandy dries her tears. Luke holds her.

Jake climbs down a ladder and drops in the water.

He sinks down. Spots the valve connection with the explosives and swims to it.

He checks the timer. Forty-five seconds.

He disconnects one wire. Thirty-two seconds.

Then another. Twenty five.

He re-connects one wire to another spot. It won't connect.

Twelve seconds.

He tries again. Still won't connect.

Eight seconds.

He strips the wire and tries again. It connects.

Five seconds.

Frantic, he looks at the device. One more wire to disconnect.

Three seconds.

He reaches for it and pulls it out.

Zero.

He closes his eyes.

Nothing. The bomb is deactivated.

Jake swims up.

He surfaces and sees the life raft a few yard away. He cries in relief.

Jake swims to it. He reaches it and embraces it like a long, lost friend.

He cries both tear of sadness and joy.

He hears the blast of a large boat approaching.

He looks up and sees the Coast Guard cruiser sail toward him.

Mandy and Luke spot him and wave.

Jake waves back. He smiles and clings to the life raft.

FADE OUT.

VITA

As an aspiring screenwriter and actor, John Conner earned his B.A. degree in English Literature with a Theatre minor at L.S.U. in 1990. He then went on to study at the American Academy of Dramatic Arts and the Stella Adler Acting Conservatory in Los Angeles. Conner has also been a freelance writer since 1995, after beginning as an intern at LOUISIANA SPORTSMAN MAGAZINE. Additionally, Conner has appeared in numerous plays in Baton Rouge and New Orleans, and acted in some feature and industrial films. He has also worked behind the camera as a set dresser, locations manager and producer on both studio and independent films. Conner wrote his first screenplay in 1997, and has written others that have been finalists in several screenwriting contests. Before attending U.N.O., he worked as an offshore oilfield worker, auditor, marketing director and sports performance coach. Conner hopes to use the screenplays he wrote as a U.N.O. student to obtain agent representation.