

**STEEL SHARKS**

by

**William C. Martell**

**2. Draft**

"Steel Sharks"

INT. CNN NEWS REPORT

A Gordon Graham-type NEWS READER sits behind the Headline News Desk. His report is supported with photos, file footage, and the best graphics available.

NEWS READER

This just in...

(beat)

An American Scientist involved in the UN Peacekeeping force inspecting Iraq for possible violations of the International ban on manufacturing chemical and biological weapons was kidnapped off the streets of Basra on the Iraqi border today by a team of masked gunmen.

We see a photo of the kidnapped scientist, JOHN VAN TASSELL.

NEWS READER

(continuing)

The scientist, identified as John Van Tassell, is acknowledged as one of the world's foremost authorities on the manufacture and delivery of chemical weapons.

A map or graphic.

NEWS READER

(continuing)

It is believed that Van Tassell was taken across the border into Iran.

Photo of the White House, or footage of a press conference.

NEWS READER

(continuing)

A White House spokesman reports that the President was deeply disturbed by this incident, and fears it may be the first step in the development of chemical weapons by an unfriendly nation.

(more)

NEWS READER (cont'd)  
(beat)

This is the first act of  
aggression against the United  
States since the Muslim government  
was toppled by a military coup  
last week.

Back to the News Reader, who smiles.

NEWS READER  
(continuing)  
In religious news, today.....

EXT. WAREHOUSE - - NIGHT

MACK KERRY brings his crucifix to his lips, before taking his  
H&K assault rifle in both hands, ready for action.

Mack is a big man, dressed in green camouflage and face paint.

DAVE "SKI" ZAMBORSKI gestures for TUCKER to check the  
warehouse door. Zamborski is old enough to have an 18 year  
old son in college. No more than ten years older than the  
others, they see him as a father figure. As SEAL Team  
leader, he moves with confidence and precision.

BUDDY TUCKER checks the door for alarms with a Pocket Sentry  
5 scanner wand. He finds several, using wires and gator clips  
to bypass them.

CORD WAINER, a hard edged SEAL with a half dozen scars,  
throws a grapnel hook up the side of the building, tests the  
rope, then begins climbing.

JUAN SALAZAAR, the family man of the team, throws a grapnel  
hook to the roof and starts climbing the side of the building.

GEORGE KAPLAN, the Team's graceful language expert, sees the  
signal from Zamborski, and...

INT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

WHAM! The door springs open and Team Members spin inside.

TWO GUARDS dressed in green military uniforms see Zamborski,  
and raise their guns to fire

Thump. Thump.

Kaplan fires his silenced 9mm sidearm at one Guard.

Thump. Thump.

Zamborski hits the other... A big red splotch on the Guard's chest appearing before he goes down. The Team always "double taps" (fires two rounds) a target.

Zamborski uses hand signals to give each man his search assignment. The building is two storeys. Many doorways, many hallways.

KAPLAN is to search all of the downstairs rooms to the left. ZAMBORSKI will search the downstairs rooms to the right.

MACK will search upstairs rooms to the left. TUCKER is given upstairs rooms to the right.

Tucker climbs the stairway first.

At the top of the stairs

Another Guard. Thump! Thump! He goes down.

Tucker turns from the downed Guard to Mack, and gestures for him to climb the stairs.

A hallway of closed doors in either direction. Tucker and Mack alternate opening doors and covering for each other.

On the first floor

Zamborski and Kaplan go from door to door, searching.

A Guard comes around a corner in front of Kaplan.

Thump! Thump!  
Kaplan fires twice, and the Guard goes down.

Upstairs

Tucker, gun ready, pops open the door and swings inside, ready for action. The room is empty.

Mack goes to the next door, repeating the actions. Gun ready, he opens the door and swings inside. This room is also empty.

Tucker gets to the third door. Moments before he opens it a GUARD comes down the hall behind them.

Mack turns and fires, the Guard goes down... but so does Tucker! Mack didn't even see the Guard fire his gun.

Mack hits the floor quickly, eyes scanning the hallway for a second gunman. He crawls to Tucker, touching him.

MACK

My God.

(beat)

Tucker? Tuck? You okay? Come on,  
talk to me, buddy. Tucker!

Another Guard rushes down the hall at Mack, but Mack doesn't aim his gun. He just yells at the Guard.

MACK

(continuing)

Abort! Abort the exercise! We  
have an injury!

The Guard lowers his gun. The Dead Guard on the floor moves to his feet, suddenly alive, coming to help Mack and Tucker...

Suddenly, the lights go on and both Guards and Team members come down the hall to see what's wrong with Tucker. Some of the Guards have red paintball blasts on their chests.

A PAIR OF MEDICS in white push the Team members aside and check out Tucker. Mack, Salazaar, Kaplan, and Cord wait at one end of the hallway while Zamborski talks to a DOCTOR.

Zamborski comes back to the Team.

ZAMBORSKI

Appendicitis. They're taking him  
to the hospital.

EXT. PENTAGON - - DAY

Aerial shot of the Pentagon. A title is supered:

"The Pentagon. May 29, 3:47 PM."

INT. PENTAGON HALLWAY - - DAY

Admiral THOMAS PERRY, the suave commander of the Fifth Fleet, briefs the Head Of Joint Chiefs, General LARKIN. Perry is a commanding presence, radiating control and confidence.

PERRY

Tell the President I've got a Navy  
SEAL team training in Coronado for  
the rescue operation.

Both Perry and Larkin have entourages. Perry's chief aid, JANET W. HICKEY, passes Perry folders of information along the way. Hickey looks good in uniform, but is all business.

HICKEY

Team Two. The Steel Sharks.

PERRY

They'll be ready in...

HICKEY

Two days.

PERRY

Forty eight hours.

LARKIN

That might be too late. This man has classified information about chemical and biological weapons...

PERRY

You can assure the President any information Van Tassell has generated will be destroyed.

LARKIN

I don't want any political repercussions if....

PERRY

We're setting up a command center on the USS Stowers in the Indian Ocean.

They continue down the hallway, Larkin fighting to keep up with the robust Admiral and his Aid.

HICKEY

The Stowers will be in the Arabian Sea in eighteen hours.

PERRY

I've already requested CIA cooperation, so that we can use their Eye In The Sky satellite to help coordinate rescue efforts.

HICKEY

Data sent directly to the Stowers.

PERRY

Can we depend on the Pentagon's complete cooperation on this?

LARKIN

Of course....

PERRY

Then we'll have them in and out with no casualties on our side.

EXT. MILITARY GRAVEYARD - - DAY

Headstones for as far as the eye can see.

BOB ROGERS, a fresh faced kid in his twenties with an easy grin, approaches one of the headstones, running his fingers over it. Rogers is dressed in his casual Sunday clothes.

ROGERS

Hey, Dad. How you doing? It's a really nice day. Spring's finally here. The birds are building nests...

Rogers pulls a Kennedy half dollar from his pocket, looks at it for a moment, then just holds it in his hand.

ROGERS

(continuing)

I got some news. I made it through... There were times when I didn't think I would. Hell Week almost got me. They don't let you sleep, Dad, and they work you like dogs...

(beat)

But I graduated. I made the Teams.

Rogers puts his hand back on the headstone.

ROGERS

(continuing)

I don't know, Dad. I'm just not sure I'm ready for this.

(beat)

Maybe I'm just afraid of dying.

He looks at the headstone.

The headstone

Gives birth date and death date for William Adair Rogers. He died on June 5th, 1973.

ROGERS touches the death date.

ROGERS

(continuing)

It seems so strange. Next week I'll be older than you. By the time you were my age, you were married to Mom, had me, had a life. I don't have any of that, yet. Been too busy.

(beat)

I'll be twenty five years old. You never got a chance to be twenty five.

Rogers looks down at the fifty cent piece.

ROGERS

(continuing)

Maybe that's what scares me. I don't know...

On the street

An official Navy vehicle pulls to the side of the road behind Rogers, and Zamborski steps out. He has a photo of Rogers, and weaves through the headstones until he spots him.

ZAMBORSKI

Rogers? Bob Rogers?

ROGERS

Yes, sir.

Rogers pockets the coin. Zamborski flashes ID.

ZAMBORSKI

Dave Zamborski, SEAL Team two. Come on.

Zamborski starts back to the car.

ROGERS

Gotta go, Dad. See you next Sunday.

Rogers follows through the forest of headstones.

ROGERS

(continuing)

Wait a minute... What's this about?

ZAMBORSKI

You do communications and electronics, right?

ROGERS

Yeah.

ZAMBORSKI

We're mounting an operation in the Persian Gulf. I just lost a Team member.

ROGERS

Lost a Team member?

ZAMBORSKI

His appendix ruptured. It's not important. We need a replacement.

You were top of your class...

(plus the real reason)

And you know Morse Code.

They get to the car, Rogers still trying to catch up.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

Come on. Transport's waiting to take us out to an aircraft carrier.

ROGERS

But....

ZAMBORSKI

Come on.

They get into the car and it zooms off, leaving the rows of headstones behind.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

An Aircraft Carrier cruises through the South Atlantic.  
Titles are supered:

"USS Stowers, South Atlantic Ocean. June 4th, 4:23 PM"

A HELICOPTER lands on deck, and passengers exit.

EXT. DECK, USS STOWERS - - DAY

Admiral Perry is blasted by prop wash from the helicopter as he crosses the deck. Hickey falls in next to him.

HICKEY

The men are on board, sir. Ready for their final briefing.

PERRY

Latest Intel report?

Hickey hands a file to Perry, who flips through it.

HICKEY

Nothing new, sir.

Perry hands the file back to Hickey.

INT. CARRIER HALLWAY - - DAY

Perry and Hickey moves down a hallway.

HICKEY

Just through here, sir.

Perry and Hickey enter the...

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

A wardroom on the carrier has been converted into a command center. Video monitors show satellite photos and several UNIFORMS (both men and women) monitor incoming information.

In a corner of the room, the SEAL TEAM sits on folding metal chairs, awaiting their briefing. A scale model of the target building is on a chart table nearby.

Perry and Hickey enter the room.

ZAMBORSKI

Men, Admiral Perry's here for our final briefing.

Salutes from the Team. Perry's an Admiral.

Zamborski takes a seat with his team. His team would go to Hell and come back with the Devil if he gave the order.

ZAMBORSKI'S TEAM consists of the five men we've previously met, now dressed in cammy.

PERRY

The latest intelligence reports from the CIA and satellite recon photos show that he is still being held prisoner in this building...

Cord Wainer is the hand to hand combat expert and second in command. He gives Hickey a smile, she ignores him.

Mack Kerry's demolitions kit is in a pack near his chair.

Perry gestures to the model.

PERRY

(continuing)

On the Gulf coast.

(beat)

Probably forced to participate in their chemical weapons program.

George Kaplan is the language expert and fourth in seniority. A paperback novel on his lap in case the mission gets boring.

PERRY

(continuing)

Diplomacy seems to have failed.

They deny he's even being held.

Juan Salazaar is team sniper. He takes the Tootsie Pop out of his pocket, unwraps it, and puts it in his mouth.

PERRY

(continuing)

Your orders are to bring him back alive. Along with any information he may have generated while he was held captive. This is a man who knows things. We don't want that knowledge to fall into the wrong hands.

MACK

What about this chemical weapons plant?

PERRY

Not our job... Yet.

Last member of the team is Bob Rogers.

PERRY

(continuing)

We will be monitoring the entire operation by satellite from this room.

ROGERS

Excuse me, sir. Will you be in radio contact with us?

PERRY

You drop a dish on the beach, we'll give you the big picture from here.

(beat)

Anything to add, Ski?

CORD

(to Zamborski)

The FNG.

ZAMBORSKI

The new face is Bob Rogers. A communications and electronics expert. He'll be replacing Tucker...

The Team members size up Rogers. How can he replace Tucker? Zamborski waits until he sees Cord nod before he moves on.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

I'm giving him to Mack.

(to Mack)

He just got out of "Buds", so be gentle with him, okay?

Nods all around. Perry resumes the briefing, using the scale model of the building.

PERRY

You men have run through this thing a couple of times in the mock up, what sort of problems are we likely to encounter? Ski?

Zamborski takes the model.

ZAMBORSKI

As you can see, there's only one way in, besides the second storey windows. That limits our escape routes.

PERRY

Have you come up with a solution?

ZAMBORSKI

Cord is coming through this window.  
(gestures to Cord)  
His rope will be our emergency escape route.

Salazaar takes the model from Zamborski, acknowledging Perry.

SALAZAAR

Salazaar, sir, team sniper. The surrounding buildings, here and here, create a pair of blind spots.

PERRY

We'll have the satellite, so I can warn you of approaching patrols.

SALAZAAR

If we're attacked from either area, I won't have a clear shot.

PERRY

Noted.

ZAMBORSKI

Kappy?

KAPLAN

Cool runnings as far as I'm concerned. But I've heard there's a lot of troop activities in this region. Do you know where they're bivved?

PERRY

According to Intel, there's a barracks just to the south of the building.

ZAMBORSKI

Mack?

MACK

I'll set some charges while we're inside. We can use that as a diversion in case those troops wake up.

PERRY

Good idea.

(to Zamborski)

Has your replacement man been briefed?

ZAMBORSKI

Yes, sir.

PERRY

They'll have alarms on the front doors. Nothing sophisticated, but they've got to be bypassed.

ROGERS

Yes, sir.

Perry nods, then sets the model back on the table.

PERRY

We'll have a chopper to drop you onto the sub at eighteen hundred hours.

(beat)

I want to be in and out, and back to base with our man, without them even knowing we were there. Understood?

ALL

Yes, sir.

ZAMBORSKI

Insertion to beach by CRRC...

CORD

(to Rogers)

A rubber raft.

ROGERS

I know.

ZAMBORSKI

...mounted on forward deck of the sub. All our gear is in waterproofs stowed inside the CRRC. Is that clear?

ALL

Yes, sir.

PERRY

Once you've got your man, you've got to return to the sub by 0-600 hours for extraction. The sub's only going to surface once, so you've got to be ready.

The Team nods.

PERRY

(continuing)

If you require emergency extraction the code word is "switchblades". Any questions?

No questions, so Zamborksi takes over.

ZAMBORSKI

We've got twenty minutes to check our gear, gentlemen, let's go.

Zamborski and Perry move to the monitors, leaving the men on their own to check over their gear.

Mack notices Rogers's lucky half dollar.

MACK

What you got there?

ROGERS

Nothing. Good luck piece.

CORD

Looks like fifty cents to me.

ROGERS

My dad gave it to me when I was a kid. It was new, then. I've been broke a lot of times, but I never spent it.

CORD  
Afraid your daddy wouldn't give  
you another one?

ROGERS  
He died in Nam. Same year he gave  
me this.

Moment of silence, broken by Mack.

MACK  
Don't let Cord's rough exterior  
fool you, underneath it all he's  
even worse.

Cord gives Rogers a nod.

MACK  
(continuing)  
Kaplan, here's, our language  
expert. Knows how to order beer in  
a hundred different languages.  
German.

KAPLAN  
(in german)  
Each of us will require a pitcher  
of your finest wheat beer.

Salazaar is looking at a folder of photos, before stowing it  
in a zipper pocket on his pants.

ROGERS  
Your kids?

SALAZAAR  
Yeah.

CORD  
All five of them. Salazaar don't  
"do it" for fun. Someday he's  
gonna quit The Teams, go on  
Welfare and get rich.

SALAZAAR  
Hey, it's all government pay.

Cord laughs, and the others join in. Zamborski approaches.

ZAMBORSKI

Gentlemen. Our ride's waiting on deck.

The men grab their gear and move out.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

Stock footage of the drop.

The Team is picket up by a chopper and taken out over the ocean, where they are dropped onboard a submarine.

Since the stock footage may not show a submarine as the drop point, the following scene fills in the blank:

INT. BRIDGE, USS STOWERS - - DAY

Perry watches the transfer from the bridge through binoculars. He lowers the glasses and turns to the Carrier CAPTAIN.

PERRY

We've got them onboard the sub.

(beat)

Let's hope the rest of the op goes as smooth.

The Captain nods.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

Establishing shot of the submarine. Titles are supered:

"USS Oakland, South Atlantic Ocean. June 4th, 6:23 PM"

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

In the submarine's control room, Lt. Zamborski nods to Commander "Wild" BILL MCGIVERN, skipper of the Oakland.

MCGIVERN

Come on in, Ski.

McGivern is a big rangy Texan with an easy grin. He runs a "loose" boat, where good natured kidding is welcome.

Zamborski and McGivern shake hands. They're old friends.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Men, I'd like you to meet the second dumbest man to ever join the Navy.

A little laughter.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

We met at ROTC. Both of us had low draft numbers. Figured we either had to go to Canada or join the Navy. Sit out Viet Nam on some ship in relative safety, then head back home after our tour was up.

(beat)

Here we are, a couple decades later, career men. Lifers.

DOBBINS, the Officer Of The Deck (ODD) for this watch, nods to Zamborski.

DOBBINS

Welcome aboard, sir.

ZAMBORSKI

My men are interested in an ETA on our insertion point.

MCGIVERN

Dobbins?

Dobbins turns to the Navigator, WILLIE PLESHE.

DOBBINS

Mr. Pleshe?

PLESHE

Zero two hundred hours, at current speed, sir.

ZAMBORSKI

Thanks.

MCGIVERN

Just kick back and ride the bus, leaving the driving to us.

McGivern claps a hand on Zamborski's shoulder, and they smile at each other. Old friends.

INT. BUNK ROOM - - DAY

Kaplan looks around the bunk room. It's cramped quarters.

KAPLAN

Geeze this place is small. I can't imagine being in sub service. These Dolphins are crazy.

CORD

Little claustrophobic, there, Kaplan.

KAPLAN

I like a little more space. I'm used to jumping out of planes, you know?

Zamborski enters the mess room.

ZAMBORSKI

Okay, men, our ETA for insertion is about two hours from now.

CORD

I love it when you talk dirty, boss.

Rogers pulls Zamborski aside.

ROGERS

Sir. Permission to speak in private.

Zamborski beats him to the punch.

ZAMBORSKI

Rogers, you were part of the ten percent that made the grade. Everyone wants on The Teams. But we're picky. We only want the best. Ninety percent of the Navy men who try out don't make the cut. You did. You wouldn't be here if you weren't the best.

ROGERS

I served on a Carrier before this.  
Never really saw any action...

Zamborski nods and puts a hand on Rogers's shoulder. He gives the man a little fatherly advice.

ZAMBORSKI

A little fear is a healthy thing.  
It opens up your senses, keeps you  
alive. But too much fear will  
kill you. The thing to do is  
control it. Make it work for you.

ROGERS

About the others, sir...

ZAMBORSKI

They'll be afraid, too. They're  
human, just like you.

Rogers nods, and Zamborski claps his shoulder.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

You'll be okay. I wouldn't have  
chosen you to replace Tucker if I  
didn't think you were the best.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - EVENING

The Stowers at magic hour... Hopefully Tony Scott shot this.

EXT. BRIDGE, USS STOWERS - - EVENING

Sunset. Perry and the Carrier Captain stand on the bridge,  
looking out at the ocean in front of them.

Hickey comes out onto the Bridge.

HICKEY

Sir?

PERRY

Yes, Hickey?

HICKEY

The Oakland will be entering the  
Straits Of Hormuz in less than an  
hour.

PERRY

Any sign of activity?

HICKEY

No, sir. One of their Minesweepers is patrolling the Gulf. The other two are in the Gulf Of Aden off the coast of Yeman.

PERRY

What about their patrol craft?

HICKEY

They have seventy one of them. From Cigarette Boats to Korean era PTs.

(beat)

About half of them are in their Fourth Naval District, patrolling the Caspian Coast, the rest are spread out down here.

PERRY

Will the Team have any trouble?

HICKEY

I don't think so, sir. Their Navy is not well trained, and Intel reports that many of the boats are in need of service. They aren't much of a threat.

PERRY

If they have guns, they're a threat.

HICKEY

Yes, sir.

PERRY

Fine. Keep me informed.

Hickey nods and leaves. Perry goes back to looking at the Ocean in front of them.

PERRY

(continuing)

This is the hardest part. Waiting.

The Carrier Captain nods.

PERRY

(continuing)

You plan the mission. Rehearse it a dozen times. Look for all of the possible places where it can go wrong.

(beat)

But you still can't figure all of the variables.

Perry looks out at the ocean.

PERRY

(continuing)

Like anything else in life, you don't really know what happens next.

Perry turns to the Captain.

PERRY

(continuing)

If anything goes wrong, if it really hits the fan, the best we can do is stand here and wait.

(beat)

You want t go out there and help. You want to be doing something.

Perry turns back to the Captain.

PERRY

(continuing)

You know what it's like.

The Captain nods.

PERRY

(continuing)

You may have a wife and kids at home, but for four months while you're at sea, these men are your family.

(beat)

And some of them may not be coming back.

Perry looks back to the ocean, reflective.

PERRY

(continuing)

That's the worst part of the job... Knowing people who will die. Knowing that families will be torn apart. Knowing that things will never be the same.

Hickey enters and gestures to Perry.

HICKEY

Sir. They're about to enter the straits.

Perry and Hickey leave the bridge.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

The Oakland cruises underwater.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Willie Pleshe looks up from his charts.

PLESHE

Sir? We're coming up on the Straits Of Hormuz.

MCGIVERN

Okay. They have two subs on patrol here. Both are old diesels. Kilo class. Smokers. Very quiet when they're shut down.

(beat)

So lets keep our noise to a minimum.

McGivern picks up the microphone and calls the Sonar Room.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Sonar, Con. Bernie?

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

BERNIE speaks into his mike.

BERNIE

Nothing yet, sir.

He hangs up and watches the scope, listening through his head set for any sign of the two subs.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Dobbins speaks quietly to McGivern.

DOBBINS

Maybe they're patrolling the Bab el-Mandeb?

MCGIVERN

Both in the Barbara Mandrelle? And leave the Gulf Of Oman, and the mouth of the Persian open? I don't think so. One of them's out there.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

Beep.

A flash on the scope.

Bernie picks up the mike and whispers.

BERNIE

Con, Sonar. Contact diesel one at bearing two five zero. Heading...

He checks the Doppler Scope for a reading.

BERNIE

(continuing)

Right towards us, sir.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #1 - - NIGHT

The Diesel sub glides past.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Dobbins looks to McGivern.

DOBBINS

Battle stations, sir?

MCGIVERN

No. Take us to bottom. Rig for silent running.

Dobbins nods.

DOBBINS

Rig for silent running. Dive officer, make your depth eleven hundred feet, twenty degree down angle.

VOICE

Twenty degree down angle. Full dive on fairweather planes.

The CREW in the control room gets ready.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

The Oakland drifts close to the bottom of the sea.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Whispers.

VOICE

Zero bubble, sir.

MCGIVERN

All stop.

DOBBINS

All stop.

Dobbins nods to McGivern. McGivern returns the nod. All are quiet... but they can HEAR the Diesel sub passing overhead.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

As the Diesel sub passes RIGHT OVERHEAD.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

The CREW look up, at the sound of the Diesel sub. Monteiro COUGHS... then covers his mouth as the rest of the crew look at him. He tries to suppress future coughs.

INT. WARDROOM - - NIGHT

Rogers looks across at Zamborski. Before he can say anything, Zamborski puts a finger to his lips.

Rogers nods, and remains quiet. The rest of the Team remains quiet. Tension builds.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

The Diesel Sub continues passing slowly over the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

The CREW continues looking up, following the progress of the Diesel sub... until they can no longer hear the sound.

McGivern waits a couple of beats to make sure the sub is long gone, then picks up the microphone.

MCGIVERN

Bernie?

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

Bernie watches the Blip move away from them.

BERNIE

Moving away, sir. No sign of the other one.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

MCGIVERN

He's out there. Probably playing possum like we are.

(beat)

Let's give it a minute, Dobbins.

Dobbins nods.

Silence. Tension. Moments stretch out unbearably.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

Bernie watches the scope. It's blank. No sign of movement.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Tension. McGivern listens to the silence.

DOBBINS

Sir?

McGivern raises a hand to quiet him. Listening.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

The scope is blank. Bernie listens through his head set.

Beep.

A blip comes out of nowhere on the scope... very close to the center of the screen (and the Oakland).

BERNIE

(whispers)

Contact Diesel two. He's right next to us. Bearing zero, six, five. Range... Less than a hundred feet.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

McGivern looks over to Pleshe. Pleshe takes his two index fingers (symbolizing the submarines) and touches them side by side. They're that close.

BERNIE (V.O.)

He's ascending, sir.

Pleshe raises one of his fingers... until he's pointing overhead and a little to port.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #2 - - NIGHT

The Diesel sub moves away.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

The Blip moves off the scope. Bernie picks up the mike.

BERNIE

Con, sonar. All clear.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

McGivern looks at the ODD.

MCGIVERN

Takes us through the Straits.

DOBBINS

Straits Of Hormuz. Ahead one quarter, take her easy.

The Planesman nods and guides the sub.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

Squeezing through the narrow straits, with their hair pin corner and dangerous underwater cliffs.

INT. MESS ROOM - - NIGHT

Zamborski rounds up the Team.

ZAMBORSKI  
Okay. Let's go.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - NIGHT

THE TEAM, in special 'no bubbles' LAR V Draeger scuba gear, enter the escape trunk one by one.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - NIGHT

One by one, the men swim out of the hatch.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - NIGHT

Rogers gets ready to climb into the trunk. Zamborski touches his shoulder and smiles.

ZAMBORSKI  
You'll be alright.

Rogers nods, enters the trunk.

Zamborski hears a noise behind him... McGivern.

MCGIVERN  
Thought I'd see you off.

ZAMBORSKI  
Just be here when we get back.

MCGIVERN  
Not a problem. You still married?

Zamborski shows his ring.

ZAMBORSKI  
She's got her claws into me and won't let go.

MCGIVERN  
When we get back to San D. how about taking the wives out to dinner? Talk about the old days.

ZAMBORSKI  
Deal. You're paying, right?

McGivern laughs, they shake hands, then Zamborski puts on his face mask and mouthpiece, climbs into the escape trunk.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

Silence.

A rubber raft on the horizon begins zooming quietly to shore.

ZAMBORSKI splashes into the water, acting as swimmer scout. He swims to the shore.

On the shore

Zamborski stays low as he sweeps his machinegun back and forth, looking for patrols. When he sees none, he gestures for the raft.

When the raft reaches the shore, the five Team members get out and throw a cammy tarp over the CRRC.

Rogers set up a satellite dish for communications with the Command Center on Perry's Aircraft Carrier.

ROGERS

Satellite test. We're on the beach.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

McGivern hears the squawk from the radio room.

MCGIVERN

We've been introduced, now all we've got to do is dance.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry speaks into the mike.

PERRY

The Eye In The Sky will only be over your sector for twenty two minutes. Starting..... Now.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

ROGERS

Copy that. Clock is ticking.

TWO MEN stand watch as the others change out of their diving gear and into ninja-black. Then they rotate: The two guards dressing as two other team members stand guard, and the remaining two put on their Elizabeth Arden.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry watches the satellite images of the team getting ready for action.

The screen

Shows a negative-like infrared image, with the team glowing bright green amidst the darker greens.

PERRY

No patrols in your region.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

Zamborski wears a headset for hands free communication, as do the other men. He listens to the transmission on his headset and whispers.

ZAMBORSKI

Copy that.

When all six are dressed in ninja-black, Zamborski uses hand signals to organize his men.

Zamborski points from Cord to Kaplan. They will be point men sweeping the left.

Zamborski points to Salazaar, then to himself. They'll take the right.

Zamborski points from Mack to Rogers. They will be coverfire.

The Team gets ready to move out. To enter the hostile town.

ROGERS watches Zamborski, Salazaar, Kaplan and Cord advance in the darkness. Mack taps him on the shoulder and they advance.

EXT. CLIFFS - - NIGHT

Optional climbing cliffs scene, depending upon beach location. Team scales cliff walls from beach, then climbs onto flat ground near Warehouses.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

THE TEAM creeps to the cluster of corrugated steel buildings, moving from shadow to shadow.

At the corner of the building, Zamborski gestures for Rogers and Mack to wait until Cord and Kaplan scout.

CORD AND KAPLAN creep around the corner, moving from shadow to shadow... A noise from the next corner.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry watches the monitors.

PERRY

Steel Sharks, this is Command.

(beat)

You've got a five man patrol coming right at you. Get out of there.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

Cord and Zamborski hide in a doorway only MOMENTS before the FIVE MAN PATROL rounds the corner. Kaplan hides in a doorway on the other side of the street.

ROGERS watches as the Five Man Patrol walks down the street. Tension as they pass doorways where the Team Members hide.

KAPLAN holds his breath as the Five Man Patrol passes within inches of him.

The Five Man Patrol gets to the end of the street, but one of the PATROLMEN stops. One of the other Patrolman says something to him in Farsi.

PATROL  
(farsi)

Hold it a minute. I have to take  
a piss. All that tea.

The Patrolman's response brings a little laughter.

ZAMBORSKI AND CORD watch the Five Man Patrol laugh. Both men  
have their weapons ready, just in case....

The Patrolman begins walking back to the doorway where Kaplan  
hides. Closer. Closer. Closer.

EXT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry watches the monitor.

PERRY  
He's headed right at your man. Get  
him out of there.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

The Patrolman walks RIGHT TO THE DOORWAY WHERE KAPLAN HIDES!

ZAMBORSKI AND CORD get him in their sights... But Zamborski  
doesn't give the fire order.

The Patrolman opens his fly, getting ready to piss in the  
doorway where Kaplan is hiding. One of the other Patrolmen  
yells something at him.

PATROL #2  
(farsi)  
Hurry up.

PATROL  
(farsi)  
I drank a lot of tea.

He yells back over his shoulder. Then sees Kaplan.

KAPLAN grabs the Patrolman, stabs him in the kidneys, killing  
him silently, then gently lowers him into the shadows of the  
doorway.

ONE OF THE PATROLMEN notices he can't see his buddy anymore,  
and yells something.

PATROL #2  
(farsi)

You okay?

We can hear the concern in his voice.

ROGERS AND MACK keeps their weapons ready for action.

The Concerned Patrolman breaks away from the others, starting towards the doorway where Kaplan hides.

EXT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

The Satellite image shows the C.P. headed right to Kaplan.

PERRY  
Ski....

Perry wants to do something. But he's miles away.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

The Concerned Patrolman yells something again.

PATROL #2  
(farsi)  
Is something wrong?

PATROL  
(farsi)  
Decided to take a crap while I was  
at it. I'd keep my distance if I  
were you.

Whatever he says makes the Concerned Patrolman laugh and back up to join the others.

In the doorway

Kaplan says something else in Farsi, then pulls back into the shadows and takes off the dead Patrolman's hat.

KAPLAN  
(in farsi)  
This is a smelly one.

PATROL #2  
(farsi)  
We'll go on ahead. Catch up when  
you're finished.

THE PATROL LEADER responds, and leads the Patrol around the corner... Out of sight.

ZAMBORSKI

Are we clear?

PERRY (V.O.)

Looks clear all the way to the target house.

CORD, KAPLAN, SALAZAAR, and ZAMBORSKI come out of their hiding places. Zamborski gestures for Mack and Rogers to advance.

The SEAL Team continues creeping from shadow to shadow until they come to the building where Van Tassell is prisoner.

EXT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

ZAMBORSKI gestures for Rogers. Rogers begins examining the door for alarms with a Pocket Sentry 7 wand, finding several.

ZAMBORSKI gestures from Cord to the second floor windows. Cord nods and grabs gear from his equipment bag.

CORD throws a grapnel hook up the side of the building, tests the rope, then begins climbing.

SALAZAAR throws a grapnel hook to the roof and starts climbing the side of the building.

EXT. ROOFTOP - - NIGHT

Salazaar sets up his sniper rifle, and uses infrared goggles to scope the streets below. He whispers his recon report.

SALAZAAR

This is highlander. In position.  
The street is clear.

EXT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

ROGERS pulls gear from his equipment bag, and bypasses all of the alarms using wires and alligator clips, while Cord and Mack scan the street.

Rogers nods to the team, and grabs his gun. A moment where Rogers touches his 50 cent piece, gaining his father's strength, preparing for battle.

ZAMBORSKI and the team get ready to enter the building...  
guns ready for action.

INT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

The door springs open and Team Members spin inside.

A GUARD looks up from a magazine, sees Zamborski, and goes  
for his gun, rising to his feet.

Thump. Thump.

Kaplan fires his silenced 9mm sidearm at the Guard. The Team  
always "double taps" (fires two rounds) a target.

The Guard is hit, and starts falling backwards... right into  
a table with a pitcher of water and a couple of glasses!

Zamborski catches the Guard before he can knock over the  
table. He gently lowers him to the floor. Silence.

Zamborski uses hand signals to give each man his search  
assignment. The building is two storeys. Many doorways,  
many hallways.

KAPLAN is to search all of the downstairs rooms to the left.  
ZAMBORSKI will search the downstairs rooms to the right.

MACK will search upstairs rooms to the left.  
ROGERS is given upstairs rooms to the right.

Mack climbs the rickety wood stairway first, then signals for  
Rogers to follow. Rogers tries to be silent on the squeaking  
staircase.

At the top of the stairs

A hallway of closed doors in either direction. Mack goes  
left, Rogers goes right.

ROGERS listens at each door. Then, gun ready, pops open the  
door and swings inside, ready for action.

The room is empty.

Rogers goes to the next door, repeating the actions. Gun  
ready, he opens the door and swings inside.

This room is also empty.

With every door, suspense builds. We KNOW he'll find an  
occupied room eventually.

## DOWNSTAIRS

Zamborski listens at a door with a red symbol painted on it.  
LOTS OF VOICES from within.

Using a fiber optic strand, Zamborski looks under the door...

## FIBER OPTIC SHOT

A room full of SOLDIERS cooking and eating over a portable stove. LOTS of guns around... but no sign of Van Tassell.

## DOWNSTAIRS

Zamborski pulls the fiber optic strand from under the door quietly, and moves on to the next door.

## UPSTAIRS

Rogers gets ready to listen at a door... when it OPENS in front of him. He's startled to see an Enemy Soldier looking RIGHT AT HIM. The Soldier swings his gun up.

Rogers raises his gun, trying to aim it quickly. Both guns coming up... but Rogers a ha beat behind the Soldier....

The Soldier takes dead aim at Rogers's chest... Then gasps. The Soldier opens his mouth, but nothing comes out. Then the Soldier falls to the floor... dead.

CORD is standing behind the Soldier with a blood stained knife. Using hand signals, he tells Rogers he's seen Van Tassell inside that room.

Rogers nods, creeps to the top of the staircase, and gestures down to Zamborski and Kaplan that they've found him.

## INT. TORTURE ROOM - - NIGHT

John Van Tassell is tied to a chair.

A TORTURER is slapping him awake.  
FOUR SOLDIERS watch, slightly bored.  
A table in front of Van Tassell contains scientific paperwork.

The Torturer takes a puff on his cigarette, blowing the smoke into the Scientist's face.

## TORTURER

The pain can stop, or continue.  
It's your choice...

The Torturer gets ready to press the lit cigarette into Van Tassell's left eye... burning end getting closer...

WHAM! The door pops open and the Team rolls in, silenced guns blazing. The Four Soldiers are shot before they can grab their guns. The Torturer drops his cigarette and draws his side arm, aiming at Cord...

Rogers blows him off his feet. The Torturer is killed.

Zamborski talks to Van Tassell as Kaplan unties him.

ZAMBORSKI

Stay quiet. We're Navy SEALS.  
We're going to get you out of here.

MACK pulls an explosive device from his pack, rigs it to a remote control. This will be used as a diversion if all hell breaks loose.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

This is important. Have you told them anything?

VAN TASSELL

No.

ZAMBORSKI

You're sure.

VAN TASSELL

Nothing.

ZAMBORSKI

Good. Can you walk?

Van Tassell tries. His body is stiff from being tied to the chair. He can't do it alone.

ROGERS has gathered up all of the scientific papers on the table and stuffed them into his pack. No trace of information is left behind. The Team works clean.

ZAMBORSKI looks from man to man. Everyone gives him a nod.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

We've got to be quiet getting him out of here.

(more)

ZAMBORSKI (cont'd)

There's a room full of soldiers  
downstairs. Maybe thirty of them.  
Heavily armed.

Every man nods. Zamborski talks into his mike.

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

Highlander?

EXT. ROOFTOP - - NIGHT

Salazaar looks at the building through the night vision  
goggles. Sniper rifle ready.

SALAZAAR

Street's clear, boss.

(beat)

Can't see the blind spot, though.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

PERRY

There's a Patrol leaving the  
sector.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - - NIGHT

Zamborski nods, then gestures for the men to move out.  
Rogers and Kaplan have to help Van Tassell.

INT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

On the stairs

The Team moves carefully and quietly down the stairs.

Rogers and Kaplan help Van Tassell down the stairs. Van  
Tassell steps wrong, almost pulling the two Team members down  
the staircase, but they keep balance.

Downstairs

Zamborski keeps his eye on the door with the red symbol  
painted on it, with the army of men behind it.

He gestures for the Team to continue out to the street.

CORD goes first. When he gives an 'all clear', Kaplan and  
Rogers help Van Tassell out.

Zamborski is last out, keeping his gun trained on the closed door with the red symbol.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

CORD keeps the empty street covered as the others come out behind him.

The Team begins retracing their steps through town, heading back to the beach. It's slow going, because Rogers and Kaplan have to practically carry Van Tassell.

ZAMBORSKI

Command?

EXT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry looks at the screens. The Patrol leaves the screen.

PERRY

Clear....

Then he sees movement in the corner of a screen....

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

The Team begins moving out, when Perry's voice comes through Zamborski's earpiece.

PERRY (V.O.)

Hold it! Four Man Patrol coming  
right at you!

Before Perry has even finished the sentence, the FOUR MAN PATROL has turned the corner and spotted the Team.

EXT. ROOFTOP - - NIGHT

SALAZAAR

Got 'em.

Salazaar begins firing the sniper rifle.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

Cord and Zamborski blast away at the Patrol with their silenced weapons. Rogers and Kaplan drop Van Tassell and raise their guns, firing.

THE PATROLMEN only manage to get off one shot between them... which may have been a truck backfire.

THREE of the Patrol members are killed. One escapes, running like crazy around the corner... out of sight.

ZAMBORSKI points to Rogers, who begins chasing after the Patrol Member. Running at top speed.

ZAMBORSKI  
Highlander?

SALAZAAR (V.O.)  
No clear shot. He's in the blind spot. We've got to get him before he tells the whole damned town we're here....

ROGERS chases the Patrol Member, gaining on him. The Patrol Member lifts his walkie/talkie, ready to call the alarm... Rogers lifts his silenced gun and fires twice. Thump! Thump!

The Patrol Member drops. Rogers holsters his gun...

Not noticing the walkie/talkie light is on.

INT. WAREHOUSE - - NIGHT

In the room filled with cooking soldiers, one of them is listening to his walkie talkie. He hushes the others.

When the rest are quiet, we hear the walkie talkie clearly.

ROGERS (V.O.)  
Got him....  
(beat)  
Geeze, his walkie's on. They know we're here.

The soldiers grab their rifles and leave the room.

EXT. CLUSTER OF WAREHOUSES - - NIGHT

ROGERS and the team take off running. Trying to make the beach before being discovered.

SALAZAAR drops down the side of the building, leaving his rope behind, and jogs to catch up with the Team.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry turns from the monitor.

PERRY

Prepare for emergency extraction.  
I want a chopper in the air for  
back up. NOW.

VOICE

Yes, sir.

HICKEY

We lose satellite contact in  
seventy three seconds.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - NIGHT

The Helicopter takes off for back-up extraction.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

The Team races to where they've hidden the rubber raft.  
Salazaar looks at Van Tassell.

SALAZAAR

He okay?

ZAMBORSKI

They roughed him up a little.  
He'll live.

Then the first volley of gunfire hits them... A Patrol from  
the warehouses.

Bullets spray sand as the men hit the dirt and prepare to  
return fire.

EXT. HELICOPTER - - NIGHT

The helicopter zooms over the sea, racing to help the Team.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

HICKEY

Forty three. Forty two. Forty one.

Hickey counts the seconds until satellite darkness.  
Perry radios the sub.

PERRY

Team is on their way, Oakland.  
Prepare for extraction.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

The Oakland near the floor of the Gulf.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

McGivern looks across the control room at Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Dobbins, prepare to surface.

DOBBINS

Dive officer, make your depth  
sixty feet, periscope depth.  
Twenty degrees up angle on  
fairweather planes.

The Crew prepares to surface....

INT. SONAR ROOM - - NIGHT

A Blip on the sonar from out of nowhere.

BERNIE

Con, sonar. Sierra three. I  
repeat, Sierra three at bearing  
two four seven degrees north by  
northwest. Range: six hundred  
yards.

(beat)

Looks like a Russian Kilo Class...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

MCGIVERN

Dive Officer, maintain current  
depth. Monteiro, begin TMA.

VOICE

Yes, sir.

MCGIVERN

Dobbins, rig for red.

DOBBINS

Rig for red. Battle stations.

MCGIVERN

Looks like they finally got around  
to buying themselves a third sub.

DOBBINS

Sir? Battle stations are manned  
and ready. Flood tubes one and  
two and prepare to fire?

MCGIVERN

We'd never get out of here. Those  
two smokers'd block the straights.

A hard decision. Zamborski's his friend.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

We stay here on the bottom.  
Silent running. Wait and see what  
happens.

McGivern doesn't like the decision, but his options are  
limited. If he sinks the sub, he puts the team (and his  
crew) in jeopardy.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

HICKEY

Two. One. Dark.

The Monitors all go static... The Command Center no longer  
has incoming information.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

THE PATROL fires on the Team. Bullets blasting all around  
them, kicking up sand.

They hit the dirt, diving behind a dune. Van Tassell is left  
on his own, while the others return fire.

KAPLAN blasts away at the Patrol, killing a couple of them  
before running out of bullets.

One of the Patrol Members lifts a walkie talkie and calls for  
reinforcements.

PATROL

(farsi)

We have cornered the intruders on  
the beach.

When the Patrol returns fire, Kaplan has to draw his side  
arms to return fire. Blasting away with his pistols.

A SECOND PATROL arrives from the South, opening fire.

The Team is penned in on two sides by Patrols, and on the third by the Sea.

The Team fights from dune to dune, using the sand to hide behind. Bullets fly around them.

A THIRD PATROL comes from the North...

Now they are surrounded by Patrols. The third Patrol all wear the red hats of the Royal Guard.

Zamborski radios Admiral Perry.

ZAMBORSKI

We're completely out numbered!  
Heavy fire. We can't make it to  
the sub...

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - NIGHT

The Kilo Class sub underwater...

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - NIGHT

KHMER SAYED, Commander of the Kilo Class, hears the radio transmission, and gives his Russian advisor, SAMSA GREGOROV, a look. There's an American sub nearby.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

PERRY

Emergency extraction in....

HICKEY

Four minutes.

EXT. HELICOPTER - - NIGHT

The helicopter zooms over the water...

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

ZAMBORSKI

I'm not sure we can hold them that  
long...

THE TEAM blasts-away at the Patrols, but they are out numbered and out gunned.

BLAM! Salazzar is hit in the chest!

MACK

Juan... Juan!

Mack starts crawling to where Salazaar went down.

SALAZAAR is dying. With the last of his energy, he unzips the pocket on his pants leg where he keeps the photos of his family and tries to pull them out... but dies.

Mack reaches Salazaar, finds him dead.

ZAMBORSKI

Perry. We've got a man down. I repeat, a man down.

A handful of Patrolmen get shot. Some wounded and screaming.

That's when Cord gets shot. The bullet knocking him to the ground... Blood pouring from his wounded shoulder.

Then Zamborski and runs out of ammo...

ZAMBORSKI

(continuing)

Cord's been hit. We can't hold them any longer.

The are completely surrounded, no chance for escape, and little chance to live.

Evasion is impossible, and further fighting would only lead to death without significant loss to the enemy.

A Patrolman finds Van Tassell and puts a gun to his head, ready to fire.

NOUSSAVI

Throw down your weapons!

NOUSSAVI is a high ranking member of the Royal Guard, wearing a bright red headgear and enough medals to sink a ship. He moves with power, authority. A dangerous man.

NOUSSAVI

(continuing)

If you don't drop your weapons, this man will die.

The Patrolman gets ready to shoot Van Tassell.

ZAMBORSKI  
They have Van Tassell.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry makes the tough call.

PERRY  
Surrender. Emergency extraction  
helicopter will be there in...

HICKEY  
Two minutes.

PERRY  
They will mount a rescue  
operation. Understood?

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

Zamborski drops his empty rifle and holds up his hands.

ZAMBORSKI  
Understood.

The Team begin lowering their weapons, reluctantly.

NOUSSAVI  
Very good.

One of the Patrolmen grabs the rifles.

NOUSSAVI  
(continuing)  
You are now prisoners of the Royal  
Guard of the Imperial Army.

Noussavi lifts his walkie talkie.

NOUSSAVI  
(continuing)  
I have captured the invading  
force. Six men, one of them dead.

KHMER SAYED (V.O.)  
Colonel Noussavi. They have a  
submarine hidden in the Gulf,  
waiting to pick them up.

NOUSSAVI  
A submarine?

Noussavi places his gun barrel against Zamborski's left eye.

NOUSSAVI

(continuing)

How do you signal it?

Zamborski isn't going to talk. Rogers grabs the R/C from Kerry and holds it up.

ROGERS

With this. Please... Please don't hurt us.

Noussavi holsters his gun, and takes the R/C from Rogers.

NOUSSAVI

Very good. You shall live.

(beat)

Now let's capture this submarine of yours.

Noussavi looks out at the sea as he presses the button on the R/C transmitter. Ready to expose the Oakland to the Kilo class submarine....

EXT. BUILDING - - NIGHT

BLAAAAM! The Building they were keeping Van Tassell in EXPLODES, turning night to day.

EXT. BEACH - - NIGHT

After the explosion flash subsides, Noussavi goes ballistic. He pistol whips Rogers, knocking him to the ground.

NOUSSAVI

We will find your submarine, and destroy it...

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - NIGHT

Gregorov addressed the Kilo's commander Khmer Sayed.

GREGOROV

Sir, if the prisoners are brought here, the Americans will not be able to fire upon us... We can hunt their submarine with impunity.

KHMER SAYED

An excellent idea, Mr. Gregorov.

Khmer speaks into the microphone.

KHMER SAYED  
(continuing)  
Noussavi. Bring the prisoners  
here.

Khmer lowers the microphone and gives orders to his crew.

KHMER SAYED  
(continuing)  
Surface.

The surface alarms go off and the sub rises.

EXT. HELICOPTER - - NIGHT

The helicopter flies over the ocean.

VOICE  
Admiral Perry, this is extraction  
two. They are taking our Team to  
a submarine. Looks like a Russian  
Kilo Class.....

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the Stowers.

INT. COMMAND CENTER

Perry grabs the radio.

PERRY  
Oakland, this is Command Center.  
They have taken our Team aboard  
your Sierra Three.  
(beat)  
We will formulate a rescue plan  
with Washington.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - NIGHT

The Oakland lays near the ocean's floor... waiting.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

McGivern and the crew waits.

DOBBINS  
Reply?

MCGIVERN

We can't without giving away our position.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - NIGHT

The Diesel Kilo Class submarine.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - NIGHT

The Team is herded aboard the submarine by Noussavi and his red hats. Stumbling down the ladder.

CORD falls to the floor, in pain. A REDHAT kicks him until he stumbles to his feet.

INT. HALLWAY - - NIGHT

The Team is herded down a hall to a door. Noussavi opens the door, and the Team and Van Tassell are pushed into the room.

ZAMBORSKI

Look, I demand to...

NOUSSAVI

You make no demands. You will stay in this room.

A Redhat closes the door and locks the Team inside. One man stays as guard, while the other leaves with Noussavi.

INT. WARDROOM - - NIGHT

Zamborski tries to open the door... locked. No chance.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - NIGHT

Establishing shot of the Stowers at night.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

Perry moves around the Command Center, taking control.

PERRY

Hickey. Get me the Pentagon.

Hickey sets up the call on the red phone, hands it to Perry.

EXT. PENTAGON - - NIGHT

Stock shot of the Pentagon.

INT. PENTAGON - - NIGHT

General Larkin on the phone.

LARKIN  
Larkin, here.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

PERRY  
General. Our team and the  
scientist have been taken hostage.

INT. PENTAGON - - NIGHT

LARKIN  
I'll inform the President.

PERRY (V.O.)  
They've taken them to a Kilo Class  
submarine.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - NIGHT

PERRY  
I need Intel to get me schematics  
of that sub on the double. I want  
to know everything about it.  
Size, dimensions, when it was last  
serviced, the name of the  
Commander. Everything.

LARKIN (V.O.)  
Right away.

A COMPUTER spits paper... the schematics and reports.

Hickey pulls the pages out of the machine, crosses to Perry.

HICKEY  
The report, sir.

PERRY  
Shoot.

HICKEY  
Submarine is a Russian Kilo Class,  
type 877 EKM. Intel reports they  
contracted for three of the subs  
in 1988, but reports only two have  
been delivered.

PERRY

Did you set them straight?

HICKEY

Yes, sir. They are cowering in a corner from your wrath even as we speak.

(beat)

The first sub was delivered in October of 1992, the second in June of '93. The third was supposed to be delivered in '95, maybe it was. Intel had no information...

PERRY

Armaments.

HICKEY

The Kilo Class has 18 torpedoes, six firing tubes. Mostly a combination of TEST-71 wire guided torpedoes with 205 kilogram warheads, and high speed TEST-96s which can travel as fast at 25 knots and carry a 300 kilogram warhead.

PERRY

If the Oakland engages them in combat, can we out run her?

HICKEY

Yes, sir. The 877 EKM is powered by a pair of Diesel Electric engines. 3650 horsepower. Top speed: seventeen knots. Our boat does...

PERRY

Thirty five knots.

HICKEY

Right, sir.

PERRY

Did they send over schematics?

THE SCHEMATICS are rolled out onto a table, and Perry and Hickey study them.

PERRY

(continuing)

Okay. If our men were going to escape, how would they get off this sewerpipe?

HICKEY

Forward escape hatch, right here, would be easiest. They might also use the torpedo tubes, here and here.

PERRY

Okay, let's say you're holding six dangerous men hostage on this sub. Where would you put them?

HICKEY

This Wardroom... It's got a door which can be locked from the outside. And it's at the stern of the sub, making it harder to escape.

PERRY

Okay. From this Wardroom to the Forward escape trunk...

Perry looks at the schematics. Fingers tracing possible escape routes for the Team.

HICKEY

Sir, how's any of this going to help those men? We can't communicate with them.

PERRY

We know it's POSSIBLE for them to escape. That means it's also possible for us to mount a rescue operation.

HICKEY

Sir, the enemy controls this situation.

PERRY

Only if we let them.

Perry moves to the microphone.

PERRY

(continuing)

Oakland, this is Command Center.  
One of our possible rescue  
scenarios involves getting divers  
from the Oakland onto that sub.  
You know which members of your  
crew are qualified.

(beat)

We'll work out details on our end.

Perry hangs up the mike.

HICKEY

I'll work out the details, sir.

PERRY

Meanwhile, maybe we can show them  
a little muscle, see if they blink.

Hickey nods, then a voice yells from the monitor section.

VOICE

Admiral. The Diesel is in motion.

Perry moves to the Heat Registration monitor, which shows  
reactor and diesel engine heat as red cigar shaped glows.

On the monitor

The two red glows are in motion...

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - MORNING

The Oakland waits, as the Kilo Class sub moves away.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - MORNING

Bernie's voice comes from the intercom.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Con, Sonar. They're moving.  
Bearing two zero niner degrees.  
Range, six hundred and fifty yards

DOBBINS

What do we do, sir?

McGivern thinks for a moment.

MCGIVERN

Give them some room, then follow her.

DOBBINS

Open torpedo doors, sir?

MCGIVERN

Not with our men onboard. We can't attack them. We can't even let them know we're here.

DOBBINS

What's left?

MCGIVERN

The most difficult plan of action ever devised: We wait.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - MORNING

The Oakland begins following the Kilo Class Sub.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - MORNING

The sun rises behind the Carrier, because you just KNOW Tony Scott took this shot.

EXT. BRIDGE, USS STOWERS - - DAY

Perry enters and talks with the Carrier Captain.

PERRY

I want you to send a couple of planes on a flyover. Let them know that we're here, in force.

The Carrier Captain nods.

PERRY

(continuing)

I want choppers and rescue teams ready on deck in the event those men escape.

(beat)

Is there a Caisson Recompression Chamber onboard?

The Captain nods.

PERRY

(continuing)

Have it ready. These men may have to come up pretty fast. Some of them may have the bends.

(beat)

Hopefully we can get them out of there.

The Captain nods, and Perry returns to the Command Center.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

F-14s scramble and take off. If there's footage of F-14s flying over the ocean, even better.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland follows the Diesel sub.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - NIGHT

Monteiro steps up to McGivern.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Monteiro, I believe we have enough weapons, and men with sufficient training in their use, to mount a rescue operation.

Monteiro nods.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

If a couple men could swim over and board that pigboat, we might be able to get to the SEALs and rescue them.

Monteiro nods again.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

You're in charge of putting it together. I want all the details. Make sure it's really cracker jack, so we don't lose any men. Okay?

VOICE

Yes, sir.

Monteiro salutes and leaves.

MCGIVERN  
We'll call that Plan B.

PLESHE  
Sir, what's plan A?

MCGIVERN  
That's up to Admiral Perry...

DOBBINS  
Or the SEAL Team.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel Kilo Class zooms underwater.

INT. WARDROOM - - DAY

Van Tassell's wounds have been dressed, and he's okay.  
Kaplan is trying to fix Cord's wound. No field dressings, no  
first aid, and Cord is hurt pretty bad.

ZAMBORSKI  
How's he doing?

CORD  
Ready to fight, sir.

Cord tries to hide his pain.

ZAMBORSKI  
Kappy?

KAPLAN  
He'll be okay. I don't see much  
action in his future, though.

MACK  
So, what's the plan?

ZAMBORSKI  
Escape and rejoin friendly forces.

Mack looks up from his crucifix.

MACK  
We're under water, sir. On a sub  
with a hundred enemy soldiers.  
(more)

MACK (cont'd)

Even if we could kill them all,  
we'd still be under water.

ZAMBORSKI

If we can get our gear, we can  
swim out the forward trunk... Then  
hope we can get picked up.

MACK

Our gear's gone.

ZAMBORSKI

Then we use their gear.

Rogers is staring at his Kennedy half dollar, drops it to the  
floor where it CLANGs.

CORD

Will you put that damned thing  
away.

ROGERS

My father died today. June 5th,  
twenty four years ago. I always  
thought I'd out live him...

ZAMBORSKI

You will.

ROGERS

Do you really think we're going to  
make it past all those guys?

ZAMBORSKI

I don't think we have much choice.

The men nod, letting this sink in.

MACK

We still have to get to the  
forward escape trunk.

ZAMBORSKI

I figured that out. Here's how...

The door opens. NOUSSAVI enters flanked by two RED HATS.

MACK

Sorry. We didn't know this was a  
costume party.

Mack gets a rifle butt to the face. Noussavi points to Zamborski.

NOUSSAVI

He is the one.

The Armed Men prod Zamborski to his feet with their rifles.

NOUSSAVI

(continuing)

You will come with me.

ZAMBORSKI

Why?

NOUSSAVI

Khmer Sayer awaits. He has some questions for you.

Zamborski looks at his men, but his taken away. Noussavi exits, and the door is closed and relocked.

KAPLAN

What do we do now?

MACK

Wait until Zamborski gets back.

ROGERS

What if he doesn't come back?

CORD

Then I'm in charge of the escape.  
And if they take me away, Mack plans the escape.

KAPLAN

We gotta get out of here....

Rogers looks at his 50 cent piece, thinking about his father and his own mortality, then pockets the coin.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

ZAMBORSKI is tossed to the floor in front of KHMER SAYED, the Commander of the submarine, an Admiral in the Royal Navy. A slight Oxford accent hints at his educational background.

Samsa Gregorov observes the interrogation.

KHMER SAYED

Welcome aboard. I am Admiral  
Khmer Sayed of the Royal Navy.  
Your host for the next few hours,  
or the rest of your life, which  
ever comes first.

Khmer turns back to Zamborski and smiles.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Now we will find that submarine of  
yours... And blow it out of the  
water.

A gun is pressed into Zamborski's temple by Noussavi.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Now we can concentrate.

Khmer opens a tarp on the chart table, exposing some of the  
Team's equipment. He holds the radio in front of Zamborski.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Which frequency do you use to  
signal the submarine? UHF PRC 25?  
Or PRC 74?

ZAMBORSKI

None. The sub was supposed to  
surface at a pre-determined time.  
You guys spooked it. It's halfway  
to Hawaii by now.

KHMER SAYED

No it's not. Our submarines are  
blocking the straits.

ZAMBORSKI

Then they're gonna sink them on  
the way out. You'll be Admiral in  
a one boat Navy.

Noussavi SLAMS Zamborski's head with the gun barrel.

GREGOROV

Admiral Sayed, I object to your  
treatment of this man...

KHMER SAYED

Mr. Gregorov, you are here as an advisor. I don't need your advice on interrogating prisoners.

Noussavi presses the gun into Zamborski's head again.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Now, how do we signal this submarine of yours? What is the frequency?

Zamborski looks away, and Khmer smiles.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Here. Call them. Tell them we will release you if they surface.

Zamborski takes the radio in one hand... then drops it and steps on it... Crushing it to pieces.

ZAMBORSKI

I'll die first.

Khmer looks at Zamborski for a moment. Seeing the determination, the strength. Finally Khmer nods.

KHMER SAYED

I think you will.

He snaps his fingers, and Noussavi pulls the trigger.

BLAAAAAM! Zamborski is killed.

GREGOROV

No!

Gregorov has to be held back by a pair of Red Hats.

INT. WARDROOM - - DAY

The sound of the gunshot echoes through the Wardroom.

The Team look at each other, knowing what the gunshot means.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland shadows the Kilo Class sub.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern has heard the sound, but Bernie confirms it.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Con, Sonar.

MCGIVERN

Con, here.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Sir, that sounded like a gunshot.

DOBBINS

Sir? Should we radio Admiral Perry?

MCGIVERN

Only one shot. We don't give our position away until we hear a full scale war on that pigboat.

INT. WARDROOM - - NIGHT

KAPLAN

It's over.

CORD

No it's not.

The TEAM turns to look at Cord.

CORD

(continuing)

If Ski didn't tell them what they wanted to know, they'll come for another one of us...

(beat)

That's how we get out of here.

MACK

You mean: Out of this room. How do we get out of the submarine and back to the Oakland?

Rogers flips the coin, checks whether it was heads or tails.

ROGERS

The forward escape trunk. Just like Zamborski said.

CORD

That's on the other end of the boat.

ROGERS

I figure if we stick to the lower deck, we have less chance of getting caught...

VAN TASSELL

Less chance.

ROGERS

You're in charge, Cord, it's your call.

Cord nods slowly, then looks to Mack.

CORD

Mack. What do you think?

MACK

Let's hear what the kid's got.

CORD

You think we're going to make the entire length of this sub without getting caught? What are we talking about? A football field?

ROGERS

A little more. About 500 feet. I think we can make it.

MACK

That's 500 feet of heavily armed men.

KAPLAN

You see that movie "The Warriors"? Five against a hundred.

VAN TASSELL

Six. I'm in this, too.

KAPLAN

We don't have any weapons...

ROGERS

Except ourselves.

KAPLAN

What are you saying? We're going to fight all of these guys hand to hand?

CORD

He's saying we can out think them. We're better trained than they are. More resourceful than they are...

MACK

What if we make it to the escape trunk, and there's only a couple of sets of tanks?

ROGERS

We buddy breathe.  
(beat)  
Your call, sir. I'm just the FNG.

CORD

Okay. That's our plan.

Cord smiles at Rogers.

CORD

(continuing)

How do we take out these guards?  
Any suggestions?

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

TWO RED HATS with rifles march down a hallway towards the Wardroom where the Team are imprisoned.

Both are big, mean looking guys.

They get to the doorway, nod to the Guard, unlock and unbolt the door, and cautiously open it... weapons ready.

INT. WARDROOM - - DAY

THE TWO RED HATS enter the room, rifles in front of them. Leary of tricks.

The Team looks up at the Red Hats... But a quick count shows Mack and Kaplan missing.

WHAM! Mack drops from the ceiling on top on one Red Hat. Kaplan comes from the corner, swinging a piece of metal moulding at the other Red Hat.

The Two Red Hats are caught be surprise, knocked to the floor and killed silently.

KAPLAN

(farsi)

Guard, come in here at once!

When the Guard comes in, they get him, too.

VAN TASSELL

What next?

CORD

We split up. Mack, take one of the rifles and look for weapons. Rogers and I will find the radio room and tell the Oakland we're coming.

They rifles, and leave the wardroom. Locking the door.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Quietly, the team moves out. Mack leading with one of the rifles. They creep from shadow to shadow.

Rogers has to help Cord. For all of Cord's bravado, the man is seriously injured. Unable to make it on his own.

Van Tassell can make it on his own, but has problems with stealth... you can hear his footsteps.

Kaplan guards their flanks, using the Guard's billy club.

MACK gives hand gestures, pointing to the stairway to the lower level. The men follow Mack to the stairs, where they split up. Cord and Rogers continuing on this level.

INT. STAIRWAY - - DAY

Mack and the team descend the stairs in standard two-by-two cover formation. Ultra quiet on the metal steps...

Except for Van Tassell. He hits the steps LOUDLY.

Everyone stops moving for a moment. When no one comes to kill them, Mack gestures for Kaplan to help the scientist with his noise level.

Kaplan shows Van Tassell how to walk quietly... The scientist gets the hang of it and they enter the lower hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Cord and Rogers move down the upper hallway slowly, keeping close to the walls.

Voices echo from just ahead. Footsteps. Two men coming!

Rogers finds a doorway to duck into.

THE TWO CREW MEMBERS move into the hallway and have a conversation. Laughter. Crew #1 continues down the hall.

Crew #2 turns, and goes into the doorway where Rogers and Cord are hiding! Suspense builds.

WHAM! Sounds of a fight. Then  
Cord and Rogers come out of the room and continue down the hallway.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed is wondering where the two Red Hats are.

KHMER SAYED  
What is keeping them?

NOUSSAVI  
Maybe there was trouble?

KHMER SAYED  
Take two men. Find out.

Noussavi grabs a couple of Red Hats and exits.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

When Noussavi and the two Red Hats get to the Wardroom, Noussavi notes the missing Guard.

NOUSSAVI  
Where is the Guard?

The door is unlocked.

INT. WARDROOM - - DAY

The room is empty, except for the two Red Hats and the Guard. Noussavi grabs his radio and speaks to Khmer.

NOUSSAVI

They have escaped! Sound the alarm!

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer brings the microphone to his mouth.

KHMER SAYED

Find them. Kill them if you must.

GREGOROV

You can not kill them. The only thing which prevents that American submarine from torpedoing us are those hostages.

KHMER SAYED

And how, Mr. Gregorov, will the American Submarine know whether the hostages are alive or not?

GREGOROV

They will hear the gunfire.

Khmer has no answer to this, and turns away... Confident that he, as commander, knows what he is doing. Gregorov, of course, knows he's operating on faulty judgement.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

The Team stays close to the walls... Suddenly, the alarm sounds, echoing through the hallway...

Mack gestures for the Team to hold back, when he turns around, he sees a pair RED HATS coming RIGHT AT HIM!

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland follows behind the Kilo Class diesel.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie listens to the alarm bells.... and then hears more gunfire. He picks up the radio.

BERNIE

Con, sonar. More gunfire, sir.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

How many shots?

BERNIE (V.O.)

Four. Two groups of two in rapid succession.

MCGIVERN

Double taps. That's our boys.

(beat)

Dobbins, keep us close. The bear's in the bee hive.

DOBBINS

Yes, sir.

McGivern picks up the mike.

MCGIVERN

RTO, get me an outside line...

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Stowers in the morning light.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

HICKEY

Admiral Perry, we're receiving flash traffic on VHF Emergency frequency.

Perry grabs the mike.

PERRY

Perry here.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

This is Commander McGivern onboard the Oakland. We've got gunfire onboard Sierra three. Sounds like our boys are loose.

(more)

MCGIVERN (cont'd)

(beat)

Please advise as to a course of action.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

PERRY

Stay on top of them, Wild Bill.  
Do not fire unless fired upon.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

A friend of mine's on that pigboat. Trigger happy is one thing I'm not.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

PERRY

Good. Can you get close enough to get them off that sub?

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

Ocean currents are going to be a problem, but I have a couple of my men working on the details.

PERRY

Good. We have rescue choppers and a recompression chamber ready. Let's get them back in one piece.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Kilo Class diesel sub cruises underwater.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

The OOD hangs up the gertrude (intercom phone) and turns to Khmer Sayed, as we do.

GREGOROV

Reports of gunfire from the upper level...

Before Khmer can respond, the intercom speaker squawks.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Sonar room, sir. We have  
pinpointed the American  
Submarine's position. They  
radioed their base...

KHMER SAYED  
And gave away their position.  
(smiles)  
Where are they?

VOICE (V.O.)  
Directly behind us, sir.

Khmer hangs up and barks orders to his crew.

KHMER SAYED  
Turn us around, take aim, and fire.

GREGOROV  
Firing on them is an act of war.  
I can not be a party to this...

KHMER SAYED  
You are free to leave at any time,  
Mr. Gregorov.  
(beat)  
You'll have to wait a moment. The  
torpedo tubes are in use right now.

Khmer turns to his crew.

KHMER SAYED  
(continuing)  
Time to intercept the American Sub?

VOICE  
Two minutes, sir.

KHMER SAYED  
Load tubes three and four and  
prepare to fire...

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland cruises behind the diesel.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Bernie's voice.

BERNIE (V.O.)  
She's turning, sir. Heading right  
towards us.

MCGIVERN  
Intercept time?

BERNIE (V.O.)  
Less than two minutes.

MCGIVERN  
Time to break out the good china,  
folks. Looks like we've got  
company.

(beat)  
Mr. Monteiro, Mr. Pleshe, prepare  
for evasive action.

DOBBINS  
What are our chances of out  
running this thing?

MCGIVERN  
We're faster. Thirty five knots  
to their seventeen...

DOBBINS  
But where we gonna go?  
(beat)  
We're trapped in the gulf.  
They'll use the other two subs to  
block the straits.

McGivern nods and moves to the chart table.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The diesel turning around.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Kaplan whispers to Mack.

KAPLAN  
How you doing on rounds?

MACK  
One left. Shouldn't have double  
tapped those guys.

KAPLAN

We need to get some weapons.

VAN TASSELL

The kitchen.

MACK

We'll stop for a sandwich after we get off this pigboat...

VAN TASSELL

Knives. There'll be knives in the kitchen. Maybe some cleaning chemicals I can put to good use.

Then they hear the foot steps. Five men in the hallway directly above them. The Team hugs the walls, standing still.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi and the four Red Hats search the upper hallway for the Team. Red Hat #1 comes out of a doorway.

REDHAT #1

There aren't in here, sir.

NOUSSAVI

If you see them, shoot to kill.

Noussavi and the four Red Hats continue searching.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

In the lower hallway, Rogers can see Noussavi and the Red Hats directly above them through the grate. Tension.

Cord is in pain. Rogers does his best to prop him up against the wall, but Cord is uncomfortable... and bleeding again.

Noussavi and the Red Hat's voices echo down.

NOUSSAVI (O.S.)

They are not here. We go.

The Red Hats and Noussavi begin moving away. Rogers begins to relax....

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

In the Upper Hallway, a Red Hat lags behind to finish his cigarette.

He drops the butt to the floor grate and snubs it with his shoe.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Rogers sees the Red Hat looking down (at him).

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi gestures, angrily, at the Red Hat.

NOUSSAVI

Come on!

The Red Hat catches up with the group.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

MACK AND THE TEAM creeps down the hallway to the Mess Room.

Twice they have to duck into doorways to evade CREW MEMBERS going about their duties.

Van Tassell is always a step behind Kaplan and Mack, almost spotted by a Crew Member once.

When they make it to the Mess Room, Mack gestures for Kaplan to scout the interior.

INT. MESS ROOM - - DAY

Kaplan creeps into the Mess Room, billy club ready.

He sweeps the room, spotting no one, and gets ready to gesture to the rest of the Team, when he hears a noise.

No place to hide, so he dives to the floor.

A CHEF exits the pantry carrying a box of provisions. The Chef passes withing inches of Van Tassell.

Mack waits until the Chef is bending over to set down the box before grabbing him. One hand over his mouth to stifle his screams and the other pinning his arms to his sides.

INT. MESS ROOM - - DAY

The Chef sits bound and gagged in the corner, as the Team begins assembling weapons. Forks, knives... Kaplan holds up a potato masher.

KAPLAN

What about this?

MACK

Takes too long to kill someone.

Van Tassell is making chlorine/ammonia gas bombs from cleaning fluids and food jars.

MACK

(continuing)

Van?

VAN TASSELL

Chlorine and ammonia. Home made tear gas. It burns the lungs, the eyes, all of the mucus membranes.

He lifts a jar with a wick in it.

VAN TASSELL

(continuing)

Cooking grease napalm. Light it, throw it, watch it burn.

He lifts a spray can.

VAN TASSELL

(continuing)

Personal flame thrower.

A foil tube filled with match heads is next.

VAN TASSELL

(continuing)

I call this the bang stick. It's filled with match heads. Light the end and it'll spray fiery debris at whoever it's aimed at.

Van Tassell sets the foil tube down.

VAN TASSELL

(continuing)

That's the best I can do with kitchen materials.

Mack claps the scientist on the shoulder.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland faces off against the diesel sub.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Bernie's voice:

BERNIE (V.O.)

Intercept time, forty five seconds.

MCGIVERN

Dobbins, did I ever tell you about my hound dog, Joe-Bob?

DOBBINS

No, sir...

MCGIVERN

Well, I had this old rope swing in the back yard, and Joe-Bob used to jump up and bite it with his teeth. He'd hang there, spinning around, getting dizzy, then drop to the ground and spend the next half hour walking around like old Earl from the roadhouse after he'd had a snootful.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Twenty four seconds.

MCGIVERN

Well, I got to thinking about it, and realized this might be bad for old Joe-Bob's teeth. So I lowered the rope. Figuring he wouldn't bite a rope at ground level.

BERNIE (V.O.)

He's opened his torpedo doors...  
Preparing to fire...

MCGIVERN

But old Joe-Bob... That dog jumped up and bit the rope at the exact same height.

DOBBINS

Torpedoes fired. Coming right at us.

MCGIVERN

Dive officer, take us down, forty  
five degree bubble. Mr. Monteiro  
launch counter measures. Now.

The sub begins a rapid dive, the room tilting sideways.  
Everyone holds on to the roof handles.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

Counter measures pop out of the diving sub... right into the  
path of the torpedoes.

BLAM! BLAM! The torpedoes hit the counter measures and  
explode leaving the Oakland untouched.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

The interior of the sub rocks with the shock waves from the  
explosions.

MCGIVERN

Some people aim at the same place,  
even when the target changes  
position.

McGivern looks at Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Damage reports?

DOBBINS

None, sir.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Pleshe, co-ordinates to the  
mouth of the straits.

PLESHE

Yes, sir.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Dobbins. All ahead full.  
Let's try to outrun these suckers.

DOBBINS

All ahead full.

McGivern grabs the mike.

MCGIVERN  
Command Center, this is USS  
Oakland.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Stowers.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Perry picks up the mike.

PERRY  
Perry, here. What's happening Mr.  
McGivern?

MCGIVERN (V.O.)  
Sir, we've been fired upon...

PERRY  
Any damage?

MCGIVERN (V.O.)  
No, sir. But they're right behind  
us. I'm trying to get out of  
their line of fire.

PERRY  
Are they giving chase?

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN  
Yes, sir. Like a hound dog after  
a jack rabbit.

PERRY (V.O.)  
Do you think they'd follow you out  
of the gulf?

MCGIVERN  
I think they'd follow us to hell  
for the chance to blast an  
American sub.

PERRY (V.O.)  
Good. Let me get on the horn to  
Washington and get back to you.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Perry hangs up the mike and crosses to the red phone.

PERRY

Get me the Pentagon....

EXT. PENTAGON - - DAY

Establishing of the Pentagon.

INT. PENTAGON - - DAY

LARKIN

Admiral Perry...

PERRY (V.O.)

The enemy has engaged in an attack  
against our submarine, the Oakland.

LARKIN

Any casualties?

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

PERRY

No.

(beat)

But I'd like to use the Oakland to  
lure this Kilo Class sub out of  
the gulf and right into the middle  
of the Fifth Fleet.

(beat)

Maybe if they're surrounded by  
American warships, they'll  
consider giving up their hostages.

LARKIN (V.O.)

Okay....

PERRY

But there's a chance they won't  
give up. A chance they'll fight  
instead.

Perry has trouble asking the next question. He doesn't like  
gambling with the lives of his men.

PERRY

(continuing)

If they attack, do we have  
permission to return fire?

(beat)

Do we sacrifice seven American  
lives for the safety of the  
Oakland and the rest of the fifth  
fleet?

INT. PENTAGON - - DAY

LARKIN

Well, that would be a Presidential  
decision....

PERRY

Ask him.

LARKIN

He's taking a nap...

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Perry controls his anger at bureaucracy.

PERRY

Wake up the President and ask him.  
I have a hundred and ten men out  
there whose lives are on the line.

LARKIN (V.O.)

Yes, Admiral. I'll get back to  
you.

Perry hangs up the red phone.

PERRY

Hickey, when do we get our  
satellite back?

HICKEY

Twenty minutes, sir.

Perry crosses back to the mike.

PERRY

Commander McGivern, this is Perry.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

McGivern here.

PERRY

Bring them out. We'll be waiting.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

What if we lure them out there and they don't give up?

PERRY

Waiting on a decision from Washington.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

Yes, sir.

PERRY

I'm going to do everything possible to keep Ski's Team safe. I've got a squadron of F-14s flying over to establishing a presence.

EXT. F-14 STOCK FOOTAGE - - DAY

F-14 fly over the ocean.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland zooms past.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern talks on the mike.

MCGIVERN

Thank you, sir. We'll hold up our end. End transmission.

McGivern hangs up the mike, picks up the intercom.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Sonar, con. Bernie, how far behind us are they?

BERNIE (V.O.)

Almost a mile....

MCGIVERN

Let's slow down a little. We don't want to lose them.

DOBBINS

Reduce speed by one quarter.

(to McGivern)

Sir, if we aren't going to engage the enemy, and we aren't going to out run them, what's our course of action?

MCGIVERN

Keep them busy. The more men they need to fight us, the less men they'll have to fight Ski and his team.

PLESHE

Force them to fight on two fronts.

MCGIVERN

Exactly. Mr. Monteiro, how's your boarding plan coming along?

MONTEIRO

Sir, to get anyone on or off that pigboat, we're going to have to be sitting right next to her.

PLESHE

Only one way to do that...

MCGIVERN

Put her side by side. Too close to activate torpedoes.

MONTEIRO

Right, sir.

MCGIVERN

How do we get that close without getting hit?

MONTEIRO

Still working on that, sir.

McGivern nods. Bernie's voice comes through the speaker.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Sierra three is closing the gap.  
Range: five hundred yards.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel sub zooms forward at top speed.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi and the Red Hats get the door open, and cautiously enter the hallway... guns ready to fire.

NOUSSAVI  
The kitchen.

The Red Hats run down the hallway to the Mess Room.

INT. MESS ROOM - - DAY

But the mess room is EMPTY!

Noussavi and the Red Hats enter cautiously, looking around.

NOUSSAVI  
Where did they go?

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

In the Upper Hallway, Cord and Rogers lay on the floor grates, watching Noussavi and the Red Hats exit the Mess Room directly underneath them.

Cord is dripping blood. A few drops fall through the floor grate, just missing one of the Red Hats...

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

In the Lower Hallway, Noussavi raises his walkie talkie.

NOUSSAVI  
They have been in the mess room,  
sir. They stole knives. Then  
disappeared.

A Red Hat moves DIRECTLY UNDER Cord's dripping blood.  
A few drops land on his headgear.

Another Red Hat turns to look at the Bloody Red Hat...

But doesn't notice the blood on his hat: Red blood on Red hat. Hard to see.

NOUSSAVI  
(continuing)

Come on. We search every room.

They begin searching all of the rooms on the lower level.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

When they are gone, Rogers helps Cord up, and they sneak down to the Radio Room.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

In the Lower Hallway, Noussavi and his Red Hats are searching rooms when they hear a noise. Footsteps above them...

Noussavi lifts a hand. His men stand very still. Very quiet.

The footsteps get closer. The crew members aim their rifles straight up at the metal grates.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Mack and the Team move down the hallway as quietly as possible.

Suddenly, all hell breaks lose! Bullets and sparks start flying through the grates directly underneath them.

A bullet sparks RIGHT UNDER Van Tassell's crotch!

VAN TASSELL

Yeow!

The Team back to the walls, but they are still sitting ducks.

Mack aims his rifle down through the grate and opens fire. Bang! Click! Out of shells.

MACK

I'm tapped.

Kaplan sticks one of the bang sticks through the grates and lights the end.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

FLASH! Burning debris sprays over one of the Red Hats. The Red Hat screams and tries to put out the fire.

FLASH! FLASH!

Two more sprays of sparks flash down on the Red Hats.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

The Team uses their home made weapons, throwing gas bombs down at Noussavi's men.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi lifts his walkie talkie as sparks from the bang sticks fly all around him. He backs up from the gas clouds.

NOUSSAVI

Upstairs hallway. Near the Ward Room.

Then Noussavi and the Red Hats race to the stairs.

INT. RADIO ROOM - - DAY

The RADIOMAN sits at his console, listening to Noussavi...

JUST OUTSIDE THE ROOM, Rogers points to the open microphone., places his finger to his lips. Cord nods. They'll have to keep the Radioman quiet as they take the radio room.

THE RADIOMAN sits at his console, listening to the exchange on the speaker. Then he hears a noise. He swivels his chair around to look at the doorway... No one there.

Wham!

rogers pulls his feet out from under him. The radioman's head hits the chair seat on his way down.

Rogers and the Radioman fight.  
Radio man tries to scream.

The

Rogers puts a hand on his mouth and another to his throat. CRACK.

The Radioman goes limp.

Rogers quickly grabs the open microphone, covering it with his hand as he switches it off.

Then he goes out to the hall to get Cord.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed puts his ear to the squawk box, listening closely. Hearing nothing, he turns to Gregorov.

KHMER SAYED

Can't you get this thing to go any faster?

GREGOROV

We're at top speed now. We will not be able to navigate the straits unless we slow down.

KHMER SAYED

If we slow down we will lose them.

GREGOROV

Destroying their submarine is an act of war. They will attack your country without hesitation. Millions of innocent people will be killed...

KHMER SAYED

Shut up.

Khmer slams Gregorov in the face, knocking him to the floor.

INT. RADIO ROOM - - DAY

Rogers changes the frequency to UHF PRC 75.

CORD

Won't they be able to hear what you're saying?

ROGERS

I'm going to use Morse Code.

Cord nods, almost falling over. He's in really bad shape.

Rogers uses the mike button to beep out a message.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

A message on the squawk box.

VOICE (V.O.)

Con, radio room.

McGivern pikes up the mike.

MCGIVERN

Con.

VOICE (V.O.)

Sir, we're getting a transmission  
from the enemy sub. In morse code.

MCGIVERN

What do they have to say?

VOICE (V.O.)

It's the SEAL Team. They're making  
their way to the forward escape  
trunk. They want to make sure  
we'll be there to rescue them.

DOBBINS

How can we be sure it's not a trap?

MCGIVERN

RTO, con. Did they give the code  
word?

VOICE (V.O.)

Yes, sir. "Switchblades".

MCGIVERN

Tell them we'll be there.

McGivern hangs up the mike.

INT. RADIO ROOM - - DAY

Rogers listens to the silent speaker. Suddenly, clicking.  
Morse code. Rogers smiles and turns to Cord.

ROGERS

They're going to pick us up.

Cord nods slowly. He doesn't look good. Rogers goes to him.

ROGERS

(continuing)

How you doing, boss?

CORD

Been better. Look, if I don't  
make it...

ROGERS

We're all making it off.

CORD

Right.

Cord and Rogers look at each other, neither believing Cord's going to make it. He's too hurt to swim to the Oakland.

CORD

(continuing)

I just want you to know I'm glad you didn't leave me behind back there.

ROGERS

Couldn't. You're in command.

CORD

Kid, who you trying to con?

(beat)

I'm glad you're dragging me along. Taking me with the Team.

(beat)

I... I don't want to die alone. I've spent too much of my life alone already.

ROGERS

Cord...

CORD

Just remember that, okay?

Rogers nods. During the journey, Cord has almost become his surrogate father... and now he'll have to deal with a father's death all over again.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland cruises towards the Straits.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

The cigar bleep on the doppler moves closer to the Oakland. Bernie grabs the mike.

BERNIE

Con, sonar. Sierra three at bearing two five zero. Range... Less than a hundred yards...

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern and his crew get ready for action.

DOBBINS

Battle stations are manned and ready, captain.

MCGIVERN

Weps, load tubes one and two with Mark 60s. Tuned to the pigboat's torpedo signature.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Coming up behind us, sir. Range: sixty yards.

MONTEIRO

Tubes loaded, sir.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel rises up behind the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed barks orders to the crew.

KHMER SAYED

Flood the torpedo tubes! Get ready to attack!

(beat)

We will sink these American devils and dance in victory on their graves!

The Crew Members cheer.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland cruises.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie looks at the scope.

The doppler scope

Shows the Diesel a few clicks behind them.

BERNIE grabs the radio.

BERNIE

Forty yards, sir.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

Weps, flood tubes one and two,  
assign presets.

MONTEIRO

Captain, I have a firing solution.

MCGIVERN

Lock the firing solution into the  
computer, Mr. Monteiro.

MONTEIRO

Locked, sir.

MCGIVERN

Range to contact?

BERNIE (V.O.)

Thirty yards.

MCGIVERN

Open outer doors on tubes one and  
two.

DOBBINS

Open outer doors.

MCGIVERN

Prepare to fire.

DOBBINS

Tubes ready.

MCGIVERN

Firing point procedures.

DOBBINS

Firing point procedures.

MCGIVERN

Match bearings and fire.

DOBBINS

Matched. Fire tubes one and two.

Monteiro fires the MK 60 Captor mines.

MONTEIRO

MK 60s away, sir.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

A pair of MK 60 Captor mines fire from the tubes. The MK 60s are 'smart mines', which drop away from the Oakland, lock on to the opposing submarine's engine noise, then spring to life and attack.

In this case, tuned to the sound of the Diesel's torpedoes.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed yells.

KHMER SAYED

Fire! Now!

The FIRE CONTROL OFFICER launches the torpedoes...

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The torpedoes fire.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Bernie's voice on the box.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Two torpedoes, coming in.  
Intercept time... Sixty seconds.

MONTEIRO

Counter measures?

MCGIVERN

No.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Fifty seconds.

McGivern hopes this works. Concern shows on his face

BERNIE (V.O.)

(continuing)

Forty seconds.

EXT. UNDERWATER - - DAY

The MK 60s spring to life. Moving up to intercept the two torpedoes from the Diesel.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

BERNIE (V.O.)  
Twenty seconds.

MCGIVERN  
This is going to be close. Sound  
the alarm.

DOBBINS  
Collision alarm.

The collision alarm sounds.

BERNIE (V.O.)  
Ten. Nine. Eight. Seven. Six. Five.

EXT. UNDERWATER - - DAY

The mines find the torpedoes.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

BLAM! BLAM! Two explosions rock the Diesel.

KHMER SAYED  
They missed!

The Diesel is tossed about as it moves through the debris.  
Everyone holds on... except Khmer Sayed, who maintains  
perfect balance... on the outside.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Kaplan, Van Tassell and Mack hold on as the sub rocks back  
and forth. In the hallway beneath them...

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi and the Red Hats are bounced around, stopping their  
chase and search for the Team to hang on.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland picks up speed.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern nods to Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

Ahead full. Let's get out of here.

DOBBINS

Ahead full.

PLESHE

Bearing zero niner seven, south.  
We'll be entering the Straits Of  
Hormuz in one minute, twenty six  
seconds. Give or take.

MCGIVERN

They still behind us, Bernie?

BERNIE (V.O.)

Sticking like glue, sir.

They bring the sub up to speed.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel Kilo Class continues to follow.

INT. STAIRWAY - - DAY

Noussavi and the Red Hats start to climb the stairs, when  
Mack and the Team pop up on the upper landing.

Noussavi's Men take cover at the base of the steps, firing  
up, which forces the Team to take cover inside the doorway.

Mack, Van Tassell, and Kaplan use their home made weapons,  
focusing on the jars of napalm and blow torches this time.

Noussavi's Men climb up a few steps, making it to the halfway  
point before Mack and the Team swing out from the doorway and  
force them back down with home made napalm.

KAPLAN

No way they can win. We've got  
the high ground.

MACK

They've got the guns.

Van Tassell sends a spray of fire from an aerosol can at the  
advancing Red Hats... But when it runs out of spray, he drops  
the can and dives for cover. The can rolls down stairs.

Noussavi's men start climbing the stairs... advancing.

Mack grabs a jar of kitchen napalm and tries to hurl it down the stairs... but loses balance and it falls. The jar of napalm BOUNCES down the stairs.

Mack ducks back inside the doorway as a Red Hat opens fire.

MACK  
(continuing)  
Gimme another bomb!

KAPLAN  
We're down to the knives and  
potato mashers.

No more chemical weapons.

THE JAR OF NAPALM lands at the foot of the stairs next to the empty spray can, and the Red Hats. Burning, but unbroken.

MACK  
Give me that potato masher.

THE RED HATS start to climb the stairs.

Mack FLINGS the potato masher down the steps, it hits the jar of grease, shattering it.

WOOSH! The grease catches fire, burning the leg of a Red Hat and the empty aerosol can.

BLAAAAAM! The can explodes, killing the two Red Hats right in front of Noussavi.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

The explosion echoes through the control room. Khmer Sayed picks up his walkie talkie.

KHMER SAYED  
Noussavi! Report!

NOUSSAVI (V.O.)  
Explosion. Two of my men are dead.  
The captives have escaped.

KHMER SAYED  
Escaped? To where? There is no  
way off the submarine.

Khmer Sayed lowers the mike.

GREGOROV  
(to himself)  
Except the forward escape trunk.

KHMER SAYED  
What was that?

GREGOROV  
Nothing, sir.

Khmer Sayed glares at Gregorov, then yells at his crew.

KHMER SAYED  
Load torpedo tubes, prepare to  
fire!

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland speeds underwater, heading to the straights.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie radios the Control Room.

BERNIE  
Con, sonar. They're closing the  
gap. Range: two hundred yards.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN  
We're in the 67 Camaro of  
submarines. We can out run them...

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland zooms past.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie sees a new blip on the sonar and grabs the mike.

BERNIE  
Con, Sonar. There's a vessel in  
front of us. Blocking the  
Straights. One of the other  
diesels.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #1 - - DAY

The ugly smoker lays waiting for the Oakland... blocking the mouth of the straights.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland continues forward at full speed.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern grabs the mike.

MCGIVERN

Bernie? Time to intercept?

BERNIE (V.O.)

Less than a minute.

Tension builds.

DOBBINS

Sir, their tubes doors are opening. They are preparing to fire.

MCGIVERN

Don't give them time to say cheese.

DOBBINS

Flood tubes three and four, assign presets.

MONTEIRO

Firing solution locked into computer.

MCGIVERN

Open outer doors and prepare to fire.

MONTEIRO

Outer doors open.

MCGIVERN

Fire control: range to target?

MONTEIRO

Range is two hundred yards.

MCGIVERN

Fire tubes three and four.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

Torpedoes fire from the tubes.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MONTEIRO

Torpedoes away, sir.

DOBBINS

Sir, if we continue on course,  
we'll be sailing right through the  
wreckage.

MCGIVERN

Only one way out of here. Keep it  
steady.

MONTEIRO

Four. Three. Two. IMPACT!

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #1 - - DAY

BLAAAAAM! The smoker explodes.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

The Crew holds on as the Oakland is rocked by impact.

MCGIVERN

Find something to hold onto. Looks  
like a bad patch of road ahead.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie looks at the sonar scope.

On the scope

Debris everywhere, and the Oakland is heading right into it.

BERNIE

Con, Sonar. Heavy debris, sir...

Bernie grabs hold of the console...

The ENTIRE ROOM shakes as we hear the sound of debris hitting  
the hull of the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

THE CREW IS ROCKED BACK AND FORTH by the concussion... but as soon as the Oakland passes through it, all is calm.

MCGIVERN

Dobbins? Damage reports?

DOBBINS

None, sir... But that Diesel is still behind us.

MCGIVERN

Good. Let's lead them out into the gulf... See if they want to tangle with the entire Fifth Fleet.

McGivern lifts the microphone.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Command Center, this is the Oakland. Do you copy?

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Stowers and the Fifth Fleet.

EXT. BRIDGE, USS STOWERS - - DAY

Perry is on the Bridge, when the comphone rings. The Stowers Captain lifts the receiver, nods, then hands it to Perry.

PERRY

Perry.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

We're coming your way.

PERRY

We've got the entire Fifth Fleet waiting for them.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

There's a new wrinkle. Ski's Team is headed to the escape trunk. They're going to try to get out on their own.

PERRY

Can you get close enough to pick them up?

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

Not while they're firing torpedoes.

PERRY

What's your ETA?

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

About fifteen minutes.

PERRY

Copy that. We'll be ready.

Perry hangs up the comphone, Hickey pops in.

HICKEY

Satellite's back, sir.

EXT. SATELLITE -- OUTER SPACE

If we can find the stock footage.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Perry and Hickey move to the monitor.

HICKEY

They're entering the Straits Of Hormuz, sir. Travelling at thirty knots.

PERRY

Too fast. They won't make the corners.

Perry watches on the screen, as the red glows from the heat recognition satellite enter the straits.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland enters the straits, speeding through at 30 knots.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern turns to Pleshe.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Pleshe, You ever own a Camaro?

PLESHE

No, sir.

MCGIVERN

Finest car ever built. Got me a '67 back home. Hopped up with four bangers, a blower, the whole nine. I like to take it out to Snake Road, see how fast I can make the corners.

(beat)

That's what I want to do here. See how fast I can make these corners. Get me a plan timed down to the second.

PLESHE

Yes, sir.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Kilo Class diesel. In hot pursuit.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed turns from his sonar scope.

KHMER SAYED

Follow them!

GREGOROV

We are going too fast. We will hit the sides..

Khmer aims his gun at Gregorov.

KHMER SAYED

Not if you want to live.

Gregorov bolts to the chart table and starts planning.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel speeds after the Oakland.

INT. MULTI-LEVEL SECTION - - DAY

The Team is down to kitchen knives.

MACK

Mr. Van Tassell, you still with us?

VAN TASSELL

Still here.

KAPLAN

We're almost there. Another fifty feet.

Mack and the Team cross the multi-level section.

SUDDENLY Red Hats begin climbing up from the lower level.

A WIRY CREW Member climbs over the rail, and Mack takes him on in a hand to hand fight.

KAPLAN fights a RED HAT trying to come over the rail. Kaplan waits until he's about to swing over before PUSHING HIM OFF the rail... The Red Hat SLAMS to the floor.

The Wiry Crew Member knocks Mack backwards, over the rail! Mack reaches out, grabbing the edge of the floor.

A RED HAT ON THE LOWER LEVEL hits Mack in the legs with his rifle. Mack kicks the man in the face. HARD.

The Red Hat goes down.

The Wiry Crew Member stomps on Mack's fingers. HARD.

Van Tassell grabs the fire extinguisher off the wall and SLAMS it at the Wiry Crew Member's face.

Kaplan pulls Mack back up.

NOUSSAVI and more Red Hats rush down the hall at them.

Van Tassell grabs the fire extinguisher and aims the nozzle at rushing crew members.

MACK

On three?

VAN TASSELL

Three.

Van Tassell BLASTS the fire extinguisher. A cloud of smokey chemicals blankets the Noussavi and his men. A smoke screen.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Noussavi lifts his walkie talkie, fighting the smoke.

NOUSSAVI

Sir, they were headed to the  
escape trunk. We have them  
trapped.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

Closing the gap as the Oakland slows to take the corners.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland navigates the curves.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Pleshe hands his plan to McGivern.

PLESHE

Here you go, sir.

MCGIVERN

Okay, Daniels, let's open this  
thing up, see what it'll do.

McGivern pulls out his stop watch.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Left two hundred degrees on my  
command.

(beat.)

Now.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland zooms through the narrow trench at high speed,  
barely missing the walls.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

Right one hundred and six degrees.

(beat)

Now.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland zooms to the right, missing the canyon wall.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel gives chase, but moves slower than the Oakland through the dangerously narrow straights.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed looks at the sonar scope.

KHMER SAYED

We must increase speed!

GREGOROV

No, sir. Who ever is driving that submarine is crazy.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland takes a turn at high speed, missing the wall of the trench by inches, and kicking up dust.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Everyone is holding on for dear life... except McGivern. He's in his element, enjoying himself as they outrun the Kilo Class sub.

MCGIVERN

Left seventy four degrees.

(beat)

Now.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland takes several more turns, barely missing the walls of the straits.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel chases, taking the curves at a more reasonable rate. Not hitting the walls.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Mack, Van Tassell and Kaplan make it to the escape trunk.

KAPLAN

I thought Cord and Rogers would be here waiting for us.

MACK

So did I.

They are concerned. They should be....

INT. MACHINERY SECTION - - DAY

Because Cord and Rogers are headed right towards Noussavi and a Red Hat!

NOUSSAVI

There!

Rogers and Cord duck into a maze of machinery, hiding.

The Red Hat enters, playing a deadly game of hide and seek... Finding Rogers instantly.

Rogers grabs a monkey wrench and swings it at the Red Hat.

The Red Hat blocks with his rifle. The two battle it out, clubbing each other. The Red Hat connects with Rogers's head!

Rogers hits the floor. The Red Hat touches his gun butt against Rogers's face... marking the spot where he will bring the gun butt down from an overhead swing.

Rogers flips his lucky coin into the machinery consoles.

Ping! The Red Hat turns to the noise, and Rogers reaches up quickly and presses the trigger.

BLAM! Shooting the Red Hat in the face.

Noussavi enters the maze and spots Rogers. Unarmed.

NOUSSAVI

(continuing)

You almost escaped, American.

Almost.

Noussavi raises his gun. Rogers looks right down the barrel.

Rogers grabs the barrel twisting it around. The two men fight hand to hand until Noussavi aims it Rogers, ready to fire.

CORD

Go to hell.

Noussavi turns to see Cord, propped up against a machine, holding the Red Hat's rifle. Cord pulls the trigger. Click.

BLAM! Noussavi shoots Cord in the chest.

ROGERS grabs the fallen monkey wrench and SLAMS Noussavi in the head. CRACK! Noussavi falls to the floor, dead.

Rogers moves down to where Cord lays dying.

CORD  
(continuing)  
Dropped this.

He hands him back his half dollar, then grabs his hand.

ROGERS  
Thanks.

Cord grips Rogers' hand as the pain becomes intense.

CORD  
I'm glad I don't have to die  
alone...

ROGERS  
Hold on Cord, you'll be okay....

But Cord has died.  
Rogers sets his hand down, makes him comfortable, takes  
Noussavi's pistol, and leaves.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed acts nothing like an Oxford Graduate, now... more  
like a caged beast.

KHMER SAYED  
If we can not catch them, we will  
sink them!

GREGOROV  
If we fire in the canyon we may  
start an avalanche....

KHMER SAYED  
Mr. Gregorov, you are removed from  
duty. Guards!

A pair of Guards pull Gregorov to the side of the room.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Dobbins turns to McGivern.

DOBBINS

They're moving into firing  
position.

MCGIVERN

Daniels, get ready for a hard  
right. Forty five degrees right  
rudder. On my call.

VOICE

Forty five degrees. Ready.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland is coming up to a 90' turn in the straights...  
Still moving at full throttle.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed turns from the scope.

KHMER SAYED

Prepare to fire on my command.

He looks back through the scope.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Fire one.

VOICE

One away.

KHMER SAYED

Fire tube two.

VOICE

Two away. Reloading tubes.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The torpedoes speed away from the Diesel.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland heads right at the wall of the straits.

The torpedoes speed toward the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern looks at his stopwatch.

MCGIVERN

Ready. Ready. Ready. NOW!

Daniels yanks the wheel to the right, throwing everyone in the sub off balance.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland goes into a hard right turn, almost scraping the wall of the straights... But making it.

The torpedoes continue, hitting the trench wall and EXPLODING!

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed looks at the sonar scope.

KHMER SAYED

We're moving right into it. Pull up! Pull up!

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel can't pull up fast enough, and is inundated by tumbling rocks from the wall of the trench.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

GREGOROV

We're going down!

Khmer Sayed grabs hold of the roof handles as the sub tilts and begins to sink.

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Kilo Class sinks down to the ocean's floor.

INT. HALLWAY - - DAY

Rogers lets go of the walls as the sub settles on the ocean's floor and moves to the forward escape trunk.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Mack and Kaplan hear footsteps in the hallway and get ready for action... But Rogers enters, alone.

MACK

Cord?

Rogers shakes his head.

MACK

(continuing)

Can you signal the Oakland? Tell them we're coming out?

Rogers finds a metal bar and starts tapping out morse code against the wall of the sub. Clang Clang Clang. Clang. Clang.

MACK

(continuing)

Some of gear made it. A couple of rebreathers and suits.

KAPLAN

How deep are we? Can we survive this water pressure?

Mack uses Noussavi's pistol to cover the door.

MACK

Better chance of survival than if we stick around here... They're coming.

Kaplan and Van Tassell slip into diving gear, while Mack covers the door and Rogers bangs morse code.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland cruises near the Diesel sub.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

The Sonar Man's voice comes over the speaker near McGivern.

BERNIE (V.O.)

Banging on the sub, sir.

MCGIVERN

Banging?

BERNIE (V.O.)

It's morse code. From the team. They're coming out!

McGivern hangs up the mike and turns to Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

Some of Zamborski's men may be hurt. When they come off that bucket of bolts, we want to make it as easy as we can for them to come aboard the Oakland.

DOBBINS

Yes, sir.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Pleshe, Get us close enough to do the trick.

PLESHE

Yes, sir. Not going to be easy. We're on passive sonar, here.

MCGIVERN

Admiral Perry's got that eye in the sky. Let's get him on the horn, have him help us with our parallel parking.

Pleshe nods.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Stowers on the water.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Hickey gestures across the room to Perry.

HICKEY

Sir, we have transmission from the Oakland on VHF 25.

Perry crosses to the radio, grabs the mike.

PERRY

Perry, here.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN

Admiral, we've received a morse code transmission from the Diesel. Our men about to swim free.

(more)

MCGIVERN (cont'd)

We need your help getting as close to the diesel as possible, so they aren't pulled away by the currents.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

PERRY

Let me get to the satellite monitor.

MCGIVERN (V.O.)

I'm putting our helmsman on the line.

Perry crosses to the monitor.

On the monitor

Two red cigars, the Oakland and the Diesel.

PERRY

Okay, I'm going to bring you in front to back. That'll make it easier for the SEALs to get to your escape hatch.

HICKEY

Sir? What if the diesel attempts to torpedo our sub?

PERRY

They can't blow up our sub without risk to their own.

(to the mike)

Ready, Oakland?

PLESHE (V.O.)

Ready, sir.

Perry looks at the red cigars on the monitor, giving directions over the microphone.

PERRY

Okay. Ten degrees to your left. Take it easy.

On the monitor

The Oakland begins to approach the Diesel. The entire operation is like the Control Tower trying to land a plane with damaged instruments in heavy fog.

PERRY  
 (continuing)  
 Good. A little farther.  
 (beat)  
 Now five degrees to your right...

The Oakland moves right at the Diesel.

PERRY  
 (continuing)  
 Too close! Too close! Pull it  
 left! Left! You're going to ram  
 her!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Pleshe pulls the wheel to the left with all of his strength.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

PERRY  
 That's it! That's it!

The Oakland pulls away from the Diesel.

PERRY  
 (continuing)  
 Circle around, we'll try this  
 again.

On the monitor

The Oakland circles around for another try at the Diesel.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer hears the Oakland move RIGHT PAST... engines LOUD.

KHMER SAYED  
 Bring us up. Into firing  
 position. Now!

VOICE  
 It's not responding, sir.

WE SEE GREGOROV's fingers on the ballast controls, keeping the submarine on the ocean's floor.

KHMER SAYED

The captives are trying to escape.  
Send divers through the torpedo  
tubes to stop them!

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Perry wipes sweat from his brow and watches the monitor as  
the Oakland gets ready for another try.

PERRY

Okay. Let's give this another  
shot. Ready?

PLESHE (V.O.)

Ready, sir.

PERRY

Okay. Five degrees left. Hold it.  
Good.

On the monitor

The Oakland moves close to the Diesel.

PERRY

(continuing)

Ten degrees to the right. No, make  
that eight degrees.

The Oakland is moving parallel to the Diesel.

PERRY

(continuing)

There. Straighten out. Straight.  
Straight... Hold that!

The Oakland moves RIGHT NEXT TO THE DIESEL, only inches  
between them.... a fraction on the monitor.

PERRY

(continuing)

Slow down. Slow down. There! Hold  
that position!

On the monitor

The Oakland is perfectly parallel to the Diesel. Side by  
side, front to back. It's amazing.

A flash of red from the front of the diesel.

HICKEY

Sir... They're sending out divers.

PERRY

McGivern. They've launched a pair  
of divers from the torpedo tubes!

EXT. UNDERWATER - - DAY

Zoom! A DIVER speeds by on a propulsion unit.  
Zoom! Another DIVER shoots past.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Mack blasts away, holding back the advancing Red Hats.

Kaplan is dressed in the skindiving suit and ready to go.

KAPLAN

See you back on the Oakland.

He claps Rogers on the shoulder. A moment. Rogers is  
accepted by Kaplan.

THEN KAPLAN climbs into the escape trunk.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Kaplan swims away....

Right into the TWO DIVERS!

Kaplan fights the two Divers. A dangerous hand to hand  
fight. Punching and kicking underwater. Two against Kaplan.

Wham! Wham! They hit Kaplan in the face mask repeatedly.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Mack blasts with both guns.

EXT. UNDERWATER - - DAY

Kaplan fights the Divers, killing them. Then swims away.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie looks at the scope.

On the screen

A new blip.... Kaplan.

Bernie picks up the mike.

BERNIE

Con, sonar. A diver, coming our way.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern turns to Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

They're coming Mr. Dobbins. I'll be in the forward trunk if you need me.

Dobbins nods, and McGivern leaves.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Kaplan swims into the hatch.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

McGivern enters as Kaplan climbs through the hatch, dripping. He takes off his mask, smiling at McGivern.

KAPLAN

The others are right behind me, sir.

MCGIVERN

Welcome aboard.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Rogers blasts away, holding the Red Hats at bay, as Mack slips into his gear.

ROGERS

Get out of here! Take Van Tassell. I'll be right behind you!

MACK

You're not even in fins!

ROGERS

I'm a fast dresser. I can handle it. I made it this far, I can make it the rest of the way.

Mack claps Rogers on the shoulder, showing his respect, before entering the airlock. He helps Van Tassell with the gear.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Mack and Van Tassell swim out of the hatch one at a time. They swim away, headed to the Oakland.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie sees another pair of blips, picks up the microphone.

BERNIE

Two more divers, coming our way,  
sir.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Van Tassell and Mack swim into the Oakland's escape hatch.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Van Tassell and Mack come out of the airlock dripping wet.

MCGIVERN

Dr. Van Tassell?

VAN TASSELL

Glad to be here, sir.

MCGIVERN

What about Ski and Cord?

Silence from Kaplan. McGivern turns away for a moment. Saddened by the news.

KAPLAN

Where's Rogers?

MACK

Supposed to be right behind me.

Everyone looks at the air lock. No one's coming.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

KHMER SAYED

What. Is. Wrong. With. This.  
Piece. Of. Soviet. Trash.?

He turns to glare at Gregorov... Anger exploding out his every pore... Then notices Gregorov's fingers on the ballast controls... And pulls his gun.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Mr. Gregorov. Remove your fingers from the ballast controls.

GREGOROV

No. I am a soldier, not a terrorist.

BLAM! Khmer kills Gregorov, then crosses to the ballast controls and flicks the switches.

KHMER SAYED

Prepare to rise.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Rogers runs out of bullets.

Then the submarine begins RISING and he has to grab the wall to keep balance.

Grabbing a mask and tanks, he scrambles into the airlock.

INT. COMMAND CENTER - - DAY

Hickey sees one of the red cigars on the scope suddenly move... The Diesel is rising.

HICKEY

They're rising, sir!

Perry grabs the mike.

PERRY

McGivern! That diesel is moving! Get out of there! Now!

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

McGivern hears the warning on the box. Then Dobbins' voice.

DOBBINS (V.O.)

What do we do, sir?

MCGIVERN

We wait.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Rogers puts on the diving suit, tanks, and face mask.

ROGERS

Ready or not, guys, here I come.

Then he climbs into the air lock.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Rogers comes out of the hatch and swims away.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland cruises through the water.

INT. SONAR ROOM - - DAY

Bernie sees another blip on the scope and grabs the mike.

BERNIE

Diver on his way, sir.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Kaplan, Salazaar, and Mack cheer the news.

MCGIVERN

We're not out of this, yet, guys.

KAPLAN

Yes, sir. But at least we made it off that sub.

EXT. ESCAPE HATCH - - DAY

Rogers swims into the escape hatch.

INT. FORWARD ESCAPE TRUNK - - DAY

Rogers enters the Oakland, dripping wet.

As soon as he takes off his mask and tanks, the rest of the Team enters the room, hugging and hand shaking.

MACK

Good to see you.

KAPLAN

What happened?

ROGERS

They tried to move the sub on me.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

McGivern enters the control room, and speaks to Dobbins.

MCGIVERN

Mr. Dobbins, let's get out of here.

DOBBINS

All ahead full.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland continues through the Straits Of Hormuz.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed looks through the scope.

KHMER SAYED

Are we in firing position?

VOICE

Yes, sir.

KHMER SAYED

Open outer doors on torpedo tubes  
and prepare to fire.

PING! The sonar ping from the Oakland hits the Diesel.

KHMER SAYED

(continuing)

Full reverse! Get us out of here!

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel tries to back up in the narrow straights because...

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The Oakland blocks the Diesel's path. The two subs are facing each other at the end of the straights.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed turns from the scope for a moment.

KHMER SAYED  
Fire on my command! Five! Four!  
Three! Two! One!

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The two subs face off in the narrow straights.  
Torpedo tubes flooded and ready to fire at each other.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

MCGIVERN  
Fire tubes two and four.

DOBBINS  
Torpedoes away, sir.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

Torpedoes shoot away from the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

VOICE  
Torpedoes coming in!

KHMER SAYED  
Fire all four tubes. Now!

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

All four torpedoes blast out of the Diesel... But too late.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (DIESEL) - - DAY

Khmer Sayed hears the torpedoes coming closer. And  
closer! And closer!

The sound becomes DEAFENING.

KHMER SAYED  
Ahhhhh!

Khmer Sayed screams in panic as....

EXT. DIESEL SUBMARINE #3 - - DAY

The Diesel is hit by both torpedoes from the Oakland and  
EXPLODES!

The shock waves from the explosion spin the torpedoes off course, and they hit the walls of the straights... EXPLODING!

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

The shock waves from the explosions rock over the Oakland.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Everyone is tossed about from the explosions. Then the shock waves stop, and all is calm.

MCGIVERN

Did we get them Dobbins?

DOBBINS

Yes, sir.

Cheers from the crew.

MCGIVERN

Take the con. Keep your eyes open for that other smoker. They may be out there.

(beat)

Of course, if they're smart they're halfway to Hawaii by now.

McGivern leaves the control room.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Stowers and the Fifth Fleet.

EXT. DECK, USS STOWERS - - DAY

Perry crosses the deck to a Helicopter, with Hickey behind him. They yell over the chopper noise.

HICKEY

Sir! There's no reason to....

PERRY

Those men fought their way off a submarine and swam two hundred feet under water to another sub. The least I can do is take the chopper over to meet them....

Then the noise and prop wash make talking impossible. So Hickey just waves goodbye.

EXT. USS STOWERS AIRCRAFT CARRIER - - DAY

The Helicopter zooms off the deck.

EXT. HELICOPTER - - DAY

The Helicopter zooms over the ocean.

EXT. USS OAKLAND NUCLEAR SUBMARINE - - DAY

Surfaced.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - - DAY

Perry enters the Control Room.

MCGIVERN

Admiral Perry, welcome aboard.

PERRY

Wild Bill McGivern, a pleasure.

MCGIVERN

For a while, there, I wasn't sure we'd make it.

PERRY

You did a great job.

MCGIVERN

My crew did all the work, sir, I just take the credit.

Perry laughs.

MCGIVERN

(continuing)

Been in sub service for most of my life, never saw any action before this...

(beat)

Hope to retire next year without seeing any more.

PERRY

Now where's this SEAL Team?

MCGIVERN

Right outside.

Mack, Rogers, and Kaplan enter, followed by Dr. Van Tassell.  
All wear dry clothes and look fine.

MCGIVERN  
(continuing)  
Admiral, this is the Team.

MACK  
And Dr. Van Tassell, returned safe  
and sound.

VAN TASSELL  
Some rescue.

MACK  
Next time we'll get it right.

VAN TASSELL  
Next time?

PERRY  
Doctor. Good to have you back.

VAN TASSELL  
It's good to be back, Admiral.

PERRY  
Casualties?

MACK  
We lost three men, sir. Our  
second in command, Cord Wainer,  
our Team Leader, Dave Zamborski,  
and Salazaar, our sniper.

MCGIVERN  
Ski was a friend of mine.

A silent moment. McGivern succeeds in containing his emotions.

PERRY  
To absent friends.

The Team, and McGivern bow their heads for a moment.

ALL  
Absent friends.

MCGIVERN  
Absent friends.

McGivern looks over the ocean, thinking about his friendship with Zamborski.

After the moment of silence, Perry turns to the Team.

PERRY

Men, it looks like smooth sailing from this point on.

MACK

Good to be going home.

KAPLAN

I second that.

ROGERS

Not bad for my first day on the job. What are we doing tomorrow?

Light laughter from the group.

INT. CNN NEWS REPORT - - DAY

A Gordon Graham-type gives us the news.

NEWS READER

American Scientist John Van Tassell, was safely returned to American soil today after being held captive for a tense seven day period....

FADE OUT.