

CITY AT SEA

By:

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&

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ACT ONE

1 INT. COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER - LATE AFTERNOON 1

CHYRON: USS Okinawa, Combat Information Center, 1700
CHYRON: Underway, Northern Arabian Sea

Radar screens light an otherwise dark room filled with focused SAILORS. Business as usual. A JUNIOR SAILOR hands the WATCH COMMANDER a cup of coffee.

WATCH COMMANDER
No Bailey's in this, Jenkins?

JUNIOR SAILOR
Couldn't find any, sir. I owe you one when we hit Jebel.

2 INT. GALLEY - SERVING LINE - CONTINUOUS 2

A thousand exhausted, hungry SAILORS lined up for dinner.

HUNGRY SAILOR 1
Canned fish and jello, again? We're the only ones in the Gulf. What's taking the supply ship so long?

HUNGRY SAILOR 2
You know how Big Navy thinks. Don't want to spoil us with fresh food.

The ship lurches backwards, a noticeable bump.

HUNGRY SAILOR 1
Crashback. Ugh.

HUNGRY SAILOR 2
Fucking fishing dhows again...

SFX: AN ALARM WAILS. The sailors look confused...

3 INT. MAIN ENGINE ROOM #2 - CONTINUOUS 3

Multiple FIRES. Heavy FLOODING. This was not a crashback. A SAILOR opens up on the flames with a FIRE EXTINGUISHER. Another SAILOR runs for the INTERCOM.

INTERCOM SAILOR
Central, Main Two, we need help.
Central, Main Two --

But he's cut off by a LARGE FLAMEUP, taking up the entire frame. He screams. The lights CUT OFF.

4 INT. COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER - CONTINUOUS 4

All the screens are BLACK. A few BATTLE LANTERNS flicker on. The ship LURCHES TO ONE SIDE, resting at an angle.

WATCH COMMANDER
 Status on restoring power?
 (then, to Junior Sailor)
 Go to Radio. Find a way to get a
 message to Fifth Fleet. We need
 immediate assistance.

The Junior Sailor takes off like his life depends on it,
 because it does. We follow him running through the PASSAGEWAY
 and into the --

5 INT. RADIO ROOM - CONTINUOUS 5

Sailors desperately trying to bring up battery power.

JUNIOR SAILOR
 What do we have online?

RADIOMAN
 No power to primary systems, try the
 Green-side.

And he rushes to a stash of FIELD RADIOS. Flips one on,
 brings up a channel.

JUNIOR SAILOR
 (into radio)
 Alpha Alpha, this is USS Okinawa,
 we've been hit and need immediate
 assistance. This is not a drill, I
 repeat, we've been hit --

But the distress call is cut short as the CEILING COLLAPSES
 ON HIM.

From the black --

MUSIC UP: The unsettling first sounds of Marilyn Manson's
 "Personal Jesus" creep in as we...

FADE IN ON:

6 EXT. US 5TH FLEET HEADQUARTERS - BAHRAIN - EVENING 6

Sunset over the desert, from the air we travel across the
 barren landscape until we come upon a tired AMERICAN FLAG
 flying proudly over a weathered MILITARY BASE.

VOICE (O.S.)
 Okinawa, this is Alpha Alpha, over.

7 INT. US 5TH FLEET HEADQUARTERS - SAME 7

Messy, paperwork and computers. Sailors rush in between
 stations. LARGE MONITORS display maps of the MIDDLE EAST.

VOICE (O.S.)
 USS Okinawa, this is Alpha Alpha,
 please respond.

Follow the voice to find the BATTLE WATCH OFFICER, front and center, speaking into a RED PHONE. COMMS TECH behind him.

COMMS TECH
Sir, they dropped off LINK.
(re: screen)
And SATCOM.

They lock eyes: THIS IS BAD.

BATTLE WATCH OFFICER
Get me J-3.

Frantic typing, the MUSIC SWELLS as we --

PUSH IN on an ETHERNET BOX. Traveling through the box, we follow the wire, quickly, underground, underwater, over rocks, through the ocean until we SURFACE AT --

8 EXT. ARLINGTON VIRGINIA - THE PENTAGON - LATE MORNING 8

We speed towards THE PENTAGON, through the wall to find --

9 INT. PENTAGON - CRISIS COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS 9

Darker, sterile. More monitors, now covering the entire world. NAVY LIAISON calls his boss over.

NAVY LIAISON
Colonel, you'd better have a look at this. Just in from 5th Fleet.

COLONEL
(reading)
Fuck.

As he picks up the phone we PULL OUT, going through the ceiling to an OVERHEAD VIEW of the iconic building and up to a COMMUNICATIONS SATELLITE, a thousand miles overhead.

And then down, to the left, until we find the unmistakable satellite view of THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

PUSH IN ON OAHU TO --

10 EXT. JB PEARL HARBOR/HICKAM - MAIN GATE - 5AM 10

CHYRON: Joint Base Pearl Harbor/Hickam, Hawaii - 0500

The GATE GUARD pops out his EAR BUDS making Marilyn Manson's rage muted background noise, as a car approaches.

The car dims the headlights, and rolls it's window revealing: CULINARY SPECIALIST FIRST CLASS JOHN CHERRY (32), ID in hand.

GATE GUARD
Admiral's jet flying out early today?

CHERRY
Don't know. I'm not on his staff anymore.

GATE GUARD

Oh. So, um... Sorry.

Cherry produces a few PASTRIES for the Gate Guard. Any bakery would be proud to serve them. On a paper napkin, we can tell they're home made.

CHERRY

Bound to catch up with me sooner or later. Nine years in the Navy, and they finally send me to a ship.

GATE GUARD

But you were a White House cook.

CHERRY

Chef. I was a White House Chef.

As Cherry drives through the gate, we pull out, fly ahead to --

11 EXT. JB PEARL HARBOR/HICKAM - FLIGHT LINE - CONTINUOUS 11

An MH-60S Seahawk Helicopter being loaded with FRESH PRODUCE, pineapples, oranges, bananas... LIEUTENANT BRYNN BOLLINGER (27) all business and proud of it, inspects the tail rotor.

BRYNN

Seventeen, no signs of wear.

She looks up, and we see she's talking to LIEUTENANT (JG) PHIL MCKINNON (25) young for his age, goofy. He's on top of the helo, one hand inside an engine.

PHIL

Flame arrester's good on port. Maybe a little --

BRYNN

(to loaders)

Hey! Watch how you stack those!

PHIL

Poor bastards on the ship have been eating God knows what since they left Singapore. I think they'll forgive a dented piece of fruit.

BRYNN

We're also flying a passenger back there.

PHIL

Relax, it's just some new-bee reporting so he can get his sea legs before they get back.

BRYNN

Up for orders in six months Mr. McKinnon and I'll be damned if they send me where he's going.

PHIL
Fair point. I'd hate to be stuck in
the Gator Navy. Two thousand Marines
with nobody to shoot or screw...
They get destructive.

THUD. Reveal Cherry, just dropped his seabag.

CHERRY
Sir, ma'am? Is this transport to
the ship?

12 INT. HELICOPTER - A LITTLE LATER

12

Brynn and Phil in the front. Rotors SPINNING, set to go.
Cherry's stuffed in back, surrounded by produce. They speak
into headsets.

BRYNN
This is Magnum Four Four Two, spot
five, three PAX, fuel hours is three
plus three zero.

PHIL
(turns to Cherry)
Hope you don't get air sick in these.

Phil tosses him an AIR SICKNESS BAG as they TAKE OFF.

CHERRY
Wouldn't know. It's my first time.

PHIL
TACAN is on, home plate bearing two-
four-zero.

13 EXT. HELICOPTER - OVER HAWAII - MOMENTS LATER

13

As it banks we see our crew in the cockpit. To Brynn's glare,
Phil PLUGS HIS IPOD into the helicopter and the first few
pluses of Tove Lo's "Habits" fill the cabin...

BRYNN
Roger, coming left, two-four-zero.

PHIL
Try to keep your head on straight.
Being at sea too long can mess with
you.

Following the helo as it levels, Tove Lo's lyrics sing out
*"I eat my dinner in my bathtub, Then I go to sex clubs,
Watching freaky people gettin' it on..."*

CHERRY
I'm sure I'll be fine.

And we ZOOM AHEAD of the helo, hundreds of miles over the
ocean until we see a spec on the horizon.

PHIL (O.S.)
Of course you will, buddy. Just
don't let the boat people get you --

KAITLYN (O.S.)
Naked and wishing you were here to
make me scream.

Getting bigger, WE REVEAL it is the --

14 EXT. USS MAHAN - AT SEA

14

In the eery predawn darkness, the open ocean looks inky and calm.

KAITLYN (O.S.)
Which is why you're getting this end-
of-deployment morale boost.

Pushing in we find A BIG-DECK AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT SHIP - as long as 3 football fields and eleven stories high. It's an aircraft carrier that also holds Hovercraft and 2000 combat Marines.

Sweeping across the flight deck we pass HARRIER JUMP JETS, HELICOPTER GUNSHIPS lining the rail. Pushing forward - two SEARCH & RESCUE HELICOPTERS, warming up to fly.

PUSH DOWN, below the helicopters and THROUGH THE DECK TO --

15 INT. KAITLYN'S STATEROOM - SAME

15

Find KAITLYN WATSON (28) in nothing but SEXY LINGERIE. Sweet face, sharp mind, she's typing on her GOVERNMENT COMPUTER.

KAITLYN
(typing as she talks)
Hope you enjoy looking at them as
much as I enjoyed taking them.

Surrounding her, numerous photos taped to the wall. Most featuring her very average-in-every-way Navy Cop boyfriend MARK.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)
Miss you, love you, see you soon.

We see thumbnails of some pretty RACY PHOTOS attached. Before she can hit send, the PHONE RINGS.

KAITLYN (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)
(answering)
Watson.

VOICE ON PHONE (O.S.)
Captain wants to see you on the
bridge.

KAITLYN (ON PHONE)
Copy, on my way.

She turns back to her computer, where centered on the monitor is a large red sticker:

"This medium is classified: SECRET, US Government Property"

At the bottom of the screen she clicks: Classification - "SECRET"; Caveats - "ORCON", "NEED TO KNOW", "PROPIN".

KAITLYN (CONT'D)
Screw it. One more.

Get's a CAMERA out, starts to take off her bra.

16 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE KAITLYN'S STATEROOM - SAME

16

On the door: **LIEUTENANT COMMANDER KAITLYN WATSON, SENIOR EXPLOSIVE ORDINANCE DISPOSAL OFFICER**

SFX: Behind her door, we hear the camera click.

COMMANDER PETE WISEMAN (40s), Executive Officer, walks past.

PETE
(into a portable radio)
Go ahead and flood the well deck.
I'm gonna get some chow and will be
over in about ten.

And Pete continues into the --

17 INT. WARDROOM - CONTINUOUS

17

Three long tables, real china, blue linen tablecloths. OFFICERS mingle eating breakfast. Most on the coffee diet.

At the end of the table, find assorted officers including the all-knowing ship's doctor, JOCELYN FRITZ (30s) and the disaffected aircraft handling officer, CHARLES BRADLEY (40s), known only by his title HANDLER.

HANDLER
(cocky)
Eleven hours in three days.

JOCELYN
Sleep deprivation has the same effect on the body as alcohol. You're basically bragging about being drunk on duty.

HANDLER
Because that never happens.
(seeing Pete)
Good morning, XO.

PETE
Good morning, Handler. And Dr. Fritz, Big Navy only requires we get four hours sleep a night, and it need not be continuous.

JOCELYN
 Yes, and geniuses in Naval bureaucracy
 also think seeing a therapist is
 grounds to loose your security
 clearance. Regular emotional health
 checks should be required to --

HANDLER
 (before Jocelyn can
 get herself in trouble)
 Any updates on our arrival, sir?
 Board's filling up nicely.

PETE
 No change from before.

HANDLER
 My money is still on an hour behind.

JOCELYN
 You in on the action this time, XO?

She gestures and Pete's eyeline follows to: A hand drawn
 WALL CHART showing 24 HOURS broken into 5 minute increments.
 Names scrawled on each. Below, a coffee can overflowing
 with cash. THIS IS A WAGER. Officers betting on the *exact*
time the ship gets home.

PETE
 Sorry, but I don't gamble anymore.
 (to Steward)
 Can I get some biscuits and gravy,
 please?

JOCELYN
 I know your cholesterol, sir. You're
 still a gambler.

BROADWELL (O.S.)
 Powdered eggs and pancakes, princess.
 You'll eat it and you'll like it.

And we PUSH DOWN THROUGH THE DECK, and into the --

18 INT. ENLISTED CHOW LINE / DOWNSTAIRS GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

18

A busy, cafeteria, brimming with hungry/ sleepy SAILORS and
 MARINES. Large trays of questionable food.

Find JANE BROADWELL (30s) trashy hot, not one to be messed
 with. She's running this show, ripping into a beefy MARINE.

MARINE #1
 I need more protein than this. Gonna
 deadlift 300 this afternoon.

BROADWELL
 You're home in two days. You want
 more meat in your diet? Kill
 something and eat it then.

Next in line EOD sailor NEIL DAVIS (25), a smart loner, keeps his head down and takes what he's served.

NEIL
(sotto)
I miss my wife...

19 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

19

CAPTAIN SCOTT DANIELS (40s) staring intently out the window through his BINOCULARS. A well built career Navy man, he takes his job seriously without ever taking himself too seriously. He's an anti-hero in a hero's body.

DANIELS
Officer of the Deck, shore bird must be getting close. Turn into the wind, and let's get these guys home.

LIEUTENANT JP RODGERS (20s), Officer of the Deck --

RODGERS
Yes, sir.
(turning to yell)
Come left, steer course zero-five-zero, all engines ahead two thirds.

Kaitlyn enters in the bg. Daniels, without looking --

DANIELS
Watson, over here.

KAITLYN
You wanted to see me, Captain?

DANIELS
Didn't the communications officer talk to you about sending questionable photos over the SIPR network?

She takes her place next to him. This conversation feels removed from the activity of the bridge.

KAITLYN
Yeah but he blushed and stuttered the whole time.

DANIELS
Network admin still set an alert for when you upload files over two megs.

KAITLYN
You put me on a watch list?

DANIELS
You're a sex scandal waiting to happen.

KAITLYN
And Keller taking extra butter packets from the galley isn't?

DANIELS
The whole ship is a floating time
bomb fill with 3000 horny teenagers.
As officers, we need to be the adults.

KAITLYN
Officers? Adults? Have you been in
the ready room, sir?

DANIELS
Stop with the soft-core cheesecake.
Two more days and Mark will have you
back in his boring, flaccid arms.

KAITLYN
He's *nice*. You be nice too...

DANIELS
I could look other way on stunts
like this when you were a SEAL wife--

KAITLYN
(raw nerve)
That man is dead to me.

DANIELS
Pretty sure the whole Navy did. But
your ex was just as bad. I heard he
once missed the drop zone by 200
miles, conveniently in your direction --

KAITLYN
Sir, can we not?

DANIELS
I'm sorry, Watson. Are you saying
you *don't like* making your romantic
life public to the ship?

KAITLYN
Point taken, sir.
(then)
What if I just get better at not
getting caught?

DANIELS
(sincere)
I will always catch you.

There's a real moment here. Interrupted by --

SAILOR IN THE BACK
Captain, call from Pri-Fly. Says
it's important.

DANIELS
Roger.
(playful, to Kaitlyn)
Big Navy mandated surprise inspection
of your C4 handling procedures hits
(MORE)

DANIELS (CONT'D)
tomorrow. Try to keep your sextoys
out of the munitions lockers.

KAITLYN
And miss another fireside chat with
you, sir? I wouldn't think of it.

As Kaitlyn exits, Daniels stands, picks up a RED PHONE as he
looks out the bridge windows and onto the --

20 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SAME

20

MARINE CAPTAIN BRUCE "DOGBALLS" YODER (20s), a pilot wearing
his desert camouflage uniform. He's a frat boy who hasn't
realized college is over. Between the helicopters, a dozen
SAILORS file in.

DOGBALLS
Father-to-be! Congrats! May your
first child be a masculine child!

Off a SAILOR DAD's look --

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
You're having a girl, aren't you?

SAILOR DAD
Gwen wants the sex to be a surprise.

DOGBALLS
Yellow is a great color too!

The flight deck pitches as the ship turns.

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
Keep your heads down people! Someday
they'll decide where they want to go
before we start spinning.

Over the PA system --

PA SYSTEM (O.S.)
Clear the flight deck. Class Bravo
fire on Magnum Four Four Two.

We follow Dogballs' eyeline up to the sky: SMOKE BILLOWING
from a helicopter, 5 miles out and inbound.

BRYNN (O.S.)
Engine temp now passing two eighty.

PHIL (O.S.)
Ready with secondary halon.

CHERRY (O.S.)
I don't want to die like this!

Push in on the burning helo --

21 INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

21

SMOKE, lots of it. ALARMS. LIGHTS. FIRE. Phil discharges a small fire extinguisher. Cherry hyperventilates.

PHIL
Don't breathe so much in, this halon
can be pretty toxic--

CHERRY
Not helping me, sir!

BRYNN
Neither one of you are helping,
dammit. Now shut up, and hold on.

She banks left, pitching the helo hard. Everything slams to the side.

22 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SAME

22

Dogballs has switched to serious mode. Behind him, the two helicopters we just saw take flight, clearing space for the burning one to touch down. Fire teams setting up: Hoses, extinguishers, medics at the ready.

DOGBALLS
Primary hose team on the engines.
Secondary cooling the magazine.
Three pax, so that means three
extractions.

The extraction team, THREE PEOPLE IN HEAT RESISTANT "TIN FOIL" SUITS to one side.

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
(points to members)
Aircraft commander, co-pilot,
passenger. Got it?

They nod. Everyone's done this before. We watch with the FLIGHT DECK CREW as the BURNING Helicopter gets closer and closer, Dogballs signaling them in --

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
Right here... Here we go. Here...
We... GO, GO, GO!

The Helo SLAMS the deck. Two huge FIRE HOSES open up. The TIN FOIL SUITS rush in...

23 INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

23

Brynn is unharmed, but Phil looks pretty bad. The upper control panel, badly damaged, fell on him during the landing.

Phil's door opens, he's grabbed by the Tin Foil Suit. Moments later, same for Cherry. As Brynn works some switches, HER DOOR OPENS. Tin Foil suit --

BRYNN
Let me cut the oil pressure first --

Too bad, they scoop her up too.

24 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SAME

24

POV Brynn: Over the shoulder of Tin Foil Suit, flipped upside-down onto a stretcher. Waiting MEDICS, and JOCELYN overhead. And we're back with --

BRYNN
I'm not injured. I can walk on my own --

Fallen on deaf ears. They strap her down.

JOCELYN
You were just in a helicopter crash. Five knots above standard descent can dislodge a vertebrae.

BRYNN
I landed safely --

She's cut off by an OXYGEN MASK going over her face.

25 INT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

25

As a winded RADIOMAN rushes onto the bridge, and to Daniels.

RADIOMAN #1
(handing a paper)
Flash traffic sir. Just verified with PAC Fleet. It's real.

Daniels' eyes go wide reading. Whatever it is, it's bad.

DANIELS
Set General Quarters. For real this time.

We follow Rodgers as he makes the announcement on the ship's PA system --

26 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE KAITLYN'S STATEROOM - SAME

26

Tin Foil suit walks, tired, a bit filthy from fighting the fire. HELMET OFF, and we reveal: it's Kaitlyn.

PA SYSTEM
General quarters, General quarters --

KAITLYN
(sotto)
Another drill... Every 5 minutes.

She turns around. No rest for the weary.

27 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SAME

27

With Dogballs as people begin putting on flak jackets, etc.

PA SYSTEM

All hands man your battle stations.

DOGBALLS

Get the bird secure, the "imaginary terrorists" will still be there in a minute.

PA SYSTEM

-- This is not a drill, I repeat,
this is not a drill.

28 INT. DOWNSTAIRS GALLEY - SAME

28

With Broadwell and her cooks, cleaning up from breakfast, suddenly going into overdrive.

BROADWELL

Flash gear on, now. Skip the
cleaning, stretcher bearers to your
stations. Call up manned and ready...

We PUSH BACK into the --

29 INT. ENLISTED MESS - CONTINUOUS

29

Breakfast is over, SCHEMATICS OF THE SHIP pulled from behind the TV, sailors marking sections with a dry erase marker.

SAILOR IN RED HAT

(into headset)

Fire Stations One, Two, Three and
Five report manned and ready. Still
waiting on Four and Six.

30 INT. BRIDGE - SAME

30

With Daniels, Rodgers and the crew.

RODGERS

Condition Zebra set throughout the
ship, time Zero Three.

DANIELS

Good, come left, steer new course
two-six-zero.

RODGERS

Two-Six-Zero? That's west... Sir?

DANIELS

The USS Okinawa was attacked this
morning.

RODGERS

How much damage? ... By who?

DANIELS

They're not responding to radio calls.
(beat)
Fifth fleet is starting a search.
We have to assume the worst.

JUNIOR BRIDGE OFFICER

They *just relieved us*. Sir.

DANIELS

We are battle ready and the closest
ship to the region. We're going
back to the Gulf.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

31 EXT. USS MAHAN - ESTABLISHING SHOT - A LITTLE LATER 31

The ship is underway at full steam, cutting a line of wake in the otherwise still waters.

PA SYSTEM (O.S.)

The ship is at General Quarters.

Zooming in, below the flight deck we PUSH THROUGH A WALL and into --

32 INT. COMBAT DIRECTION CENTER - PLANNING ROOM 32

In the busy combat direction center we're focused on the briefing area with: Daniels, Kaitlyn, Handler, and other senior officers. Pete briefs in front of a MONITOR displaying intel assessments, maps, etc.

PETE

Aussies have a P-3 in the area.
Comms is setting up so we can view
what's coming in on their cameras.

DANIELS

If Okinawa sunk, every news network
in the country will have live video
of an oil slick and debris field. I
need to know who's responsible.

Pete clicks the slide to a still image satellite view of the PERSIAN GULF with a RADAR OVERLAY.

PETE

Most likely attack would be
subsurface. Radar shows no activity
outside of standard commercial flights
in the minutes proceeding.

KAITLYN

Sea skimming missiles?

DANIELS

We'd catch them being launched. Go
up about three thousand feet before
they can level off.

HANDLER

So mines? Torpedoes?

JUNIOR BRIDGE OFFICER (PRELAP)

It has to be a torpedo.

33 INT. BRIDGE - SAME 33

With Rodgers and a few OFFICERS on the bridge as they search the horizon with Binoculars.

JUNIOR BRIDGE OFFICER
They attacked the one ship in the
region without a sonar.

RODGERS
Too easy to track. If anything,
they'd drop a couple mines in the
water and wait. Remember, Iranian
subs also can carry mines.

34 INT. REPAIR #4 - SAME

34

With a few SAILORS in FIRE FIGHTING ATTIRE. When the ship
is at battle stations, all the fire fighters go to high alert.

FIRE SAILOR #1
If it was a submarine attack, it
must have been Iran. Who else doesn't
like us and keeps subs in the Gulf?

FIRE SAILOR #2
Anybody. You don't need a permanent
presence to sneak one in.

35 INT. COMBAT DIRECTION CENTER - PLANNING ROOM - SAME

35

With everyone as we left them. Pete clicks to another slide.

PETE
We assess that four Iranian submarines
are currently at sea. In addition, one
or more non-Iranian Kilo-class boats
are operating in the region, and a
possible German type 212 as well.

KAITLYN
North Korea was on CIA wire last
week. First time imagery's ever
shown the sub pens at Wonson empty.

HANDLER
Yeah, but what incentive do they
have to attack us in the Gulf?

KAITLYN
Pull our resources out of Asia, weaken
an old enemy, cement their alliance
with Iran...

PUSHING THROUGH A WALL TO --

36 INT. CRYPTO VAULT - CONTINUOUS

36

Two RADIOMEN decode CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS.

RADIOMAN #1
Has to be Russia or China. Nobody
else in Asia can get a sub out there,
and Germany's our friend now.

RADIOMAN #2
Yeah but a Kilo and a 212? They'll
sell those to damn near anybody.

37 INT. DOWNSTAIRS GALLEY - SAME

37

COOKS make peanut butter sandwiches. They stack them in
boxes labeled "Bridge", "Missile Compartment" etc.

COOK #1
Could have been anyone, not just
Iran. China, Russia, even Israel.

COOK #2
Israel?

COOK #1
They've been buying subs for years,
mostly German. Israel's all alone
against Iran. They'd love for us to
start another war.

38 INT. COMBAT DIRECTION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

38

As we left them.

PETE
No terrorist groups have taken credit
for the attack, increasing the
probability it was from a nation
state.

DANIELS
But terrorist groups also take credit
for attacks they didn't commit.

39 INT. MARINE VEHICLE STAGING AREA - SAME

39

Surrounded by TANKS and TACTICAL VEHICLES, MARINES polish
weapons, do pushups, etc. They're ready for a fight.

MARINE #1
Cleared hot! Terrorists, we're coming
for you!

MARINE #2
Lock and load, baby!

40 INT. MEDICAL - MAIN WARD - SAME

40

With two ORDERLIES as they wheel Phil, COVERED IN BANDAGES,
out of surgery.

ORDERLY #1
The fact that we don't know who did
this means it wasn't your standard
terrorist group.

ORDERLY #2
But we're on a course for the Middle
East, so it must be someone there.

PHIL
Join the Navy, they said. It will
be fun, they said.

And we PUSH THROUGH THE CEILING and into the --

41 INT. COMBAT DIRECTION CENTER - PLANNING ROOM 41

On Daniels, reading a PRINTED EMAIL.

DANIELS
Looks like we're getting some company.
Special Ops Team inbound.

HANDLER
Someone's sinking our ships and all
Big Navy thinks about are SEALs?
Brilliant.

DANIELS
Watson, see me after we've secured.
Coordinate this with WARCUM and find
a place to put 'em when they arrive.

KAITLYN
Roger sir, we'll have SACC cleared
and ready.

DANIELS
Good. In the mean time, lets get a
helo in the air 24/7 with dipping
sonar flying circles ten miles around
us. XO...

PETE
On it.

DANIELS
Once the bird finishes it's first
sweep, secure from General Quarters.

ALL
Yes / yes sir / etc.

DANIELS
China, Russia and Iran could have
subs in the Gulf. All have a vested
interest in weakening the US in the
Middle East and all have shown a
willingness to work with nefarious
allies. Tell your men to stay
vigilant, and we'll all make it home
safely.

(off their nods)
Thank you, ladies and gentlemen.

42 INT. AIR MAINTENANCE OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER 42

Quiet, except for tactical chatter in the background. PAN
ACROSS status boards on every wall, status of aircraft, etc.

TACTICAL VOICE (O.S.)
 Big Bird, this is Bravo Six Four, we
 have the package, en route to Landing
 Zone Echo, over.

Flight manuals, NATOPS, aircraft parts scattered throughout.

ANOTHER TACTICAL VOICE (O.S.)
 Roger Six Four, we're inbound.

And the camera stops on DOGBALLS playing "**Call of Duty**".
 Brynn enters, clearing her throat.

DOGBALLS
 (immersed in his game)
 In the back.

BRYNN
 This is maintenance control, right?
 I'm looking for Captain Yoder.

DOGBALLS
 Callsign's Dogalls.

BRYNN
 Never calling you that. I'm
 Lieutenant Brynn Bollinger, HSC-17.
 I have a requisition to --

DOGBALLS
 (eyes still on screen)
 The girl from the pineapple express
 who broke her bird on my deck? Your
 chip was from an uncoupling of the
 main rotor swashplate. We're
 overhauling the power panel, then
 we'll get to work on the scissor
 link.

BRYNN
 Your guys are touching my bird without
 authorization?

DOGBALLS
 Authorization is that we've got a
 sixteen thousand pound paper weight
 on the flight deck. Forms go in the
 inbox, admin will get to it
 eventually.

Brynn walks to the LARGE unkept pile of papers, a note taped
 to the side marked "INBOX".

BRYNN
 I'll need you to sign for it.

DOGBALLS
 Signature stamp on the desk.

BRYNN
 I'm not going to -

DOGBALLS

(leveling)

Three thousand of your shipmates
were killed this morning, and after
seven months at sea we're finally
within spitting distance of home,
only to spin around and head back to
a war zone. So for the next couple
hours, I'm on vacation.

For the first time, Dogballs turns to look at her. Her face
says it all...

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)

Shit. You didn't know.

(then)

It was The Okinawa. About six hours
ago in the Northern Gulf. Nobody
told you?

BRYNN

I was in medical with your witch
doctors.

DOGBALLS

That's what happens when you crash.

BRYNN

I didn't crash. I landed.

DOGBALLS

Try not to do it again.

(then, matter of fact)

If you need anything, we have two
more V-22 supply runs scheduled.
We'll start it up again once in range
of Singapore.

BRYNN

I left chili in my crock pot.

He mock salutes her.

DOGBALLS

Call your loved ones, let them know
you're off to war.

Off Brynn, we can tell she has no one to call. And we PUSH
THROUGH A WALL to --

43 INT. MEDICAL - LAB #1 - CONTINUOUS

43

Jocelyn holds Cherry's arm and a SHOT NEEDLE. He stares at
it, sweating.

JOCELYN

Watch the doorway. Count out loud
the number of people who pass by.

She chooses her point of entry, but doesn't go for it yet.

CHERRY
One. Two. I know what you're trying to do and - three, four - I don't appreciate being patronized. Owww!

JOCELYN
All done. You did great.

CHERRY
Still pretty bad. But, thanks.

JOCELYN
Take it easy for the day. This anti-anthrax cocktail can have strong side effects. But entering a war-zone, we have to give it to you. Get plenty of water and rest, okay?

CHERRY
You really think I'll be able to sleep, all things considered?

JOCELYN
Come back to me if you can't. You wouldn't be my first stress-triggered insomniac.

CHERRY
Comforting...?
(standing)
I should actually report to the kitchen.

JOCELYN
We call it the galley.
(off his look)
First time on a ship? Here, I'll show you the way...

He follows her lead out, happy for the help.

And we DROP THROUGH THE DECK to --

44 INT. PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS

44

Following Pete with Handler, HALF CIGARETTE saved in hand.

HANDLER
Right or wrong sir, nicotine is why half your crew wakes up in the morning.

PETE
Nothing I can do, Handler. Critical parts only. Regulations.

HANDLER
I've got a friend at Fleet Logistics Center. Want me to make a call?

PETE
And say what? Ignore the 30 cal
rounds, we need to speed up the onset
of lung cancer.

And they pass Neil, stay with him actively listening to this conversation. He's standing next to Kaitlyn who opens a thick metal door secured with a padlock.

45 INT. SUPPORTING ARMS COORDINATION CENTER (SACC) - CONTINUOUS 45

Pelican boxes line the walls, disused electronics and computers along the tables. Kaitlyn and Neil flip on the light as they enter the room.

KAITLYN
Gladiator! Matilda! Time to take
you home.

Neil flips a switch on a nearby REMOTE CONTROL, we see two BOMB DISPOSAL ROBOTS drive to them, stopping just before their feet. Kaitlyn instinctively steps to one side.

KAITLYN (CONT'D)
You installed a proximity sensor?

NEIL
Got the idea when my wife bought a
Rumba vac.

KAITLYN
Billions spent each year at DARPA
and you do more than any of them.

NEIL
And Big Navy still won't buy my
designs.

KAITLYN
You're ideas are progress. The enemy
of bureaucracy.

She takes a knee, lifting "Gladiator" into a pelican case. Neil follows with his "Matilda", as they pack their things.

NEIL
How long do you think we'll lose the
lab for?

They each take the end of the case holding the robot and exit to --

46 INT. PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS 46

Where Kaitlyn and Neil continue the discussion as they walk towards the EOD office.

KAITLYN
I stopped trying to apply logic to
SPEC-OPS years ago. Now I just try
to stay out of their way.

NEIL
And give them our robot room.

KAITLYN
It's a shame. But it's the furthest
place from where I sleep.

NEIL
You sleep at all, ma'am?

KAITLYN
Not with SEALs. Not anymore.
(off Neil)
That was a joke. You can laugh.

NEIL
I think that's one of those things
only you're allowed to laugh about.

KAITLYN
And just when I was going to resign
my commission for a career in stand
up. Anyway, how's the wife, when's
she due?

They turn a corner, passing a line of ENLISTED SAILORS on
old school corded phones along the wall. At the end find
BRYNN, phone to ear.

BRYNN
If you could, would you go to my
apartment and unplug the crock pot.
7K. Help yourself to the chili.
I'm going to be gone for awhile...
Ten days? A month? It's still up
in the air. Autopay is on so that's
good. Yes ma'am, I understand your
no-subletting policy.

She hangs up, for a moment lost in the crowd. Until she's
found by --

JOCELYN
Hey, Smash and Crash! Good news,
your copilot is out of surgery and
should make a full recovery. Might
even be able to fly again someday.

Brynn swallows hard, didn't know it was that bad. She sees
Cherry in tow.

BRYNN
He needed surgery?

JOCELYN
Not your fault. You're a very good pilot. Both of these guys might not be alive if it wasn't for you.

BRYNN
Wow... Thank you.

CHERRY
No. Thank you.

JOCELYN
If all goes well, Phil should be good for a visit by tomorrow.

Jocelyn pats Brynn on the back, and continues with Cherry, and around the corner...

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
Right through here. Leading Chief is Jane Broadwell.
(opening the door)
Good luck.

She gives him a nudge into the --

47 INT. GALLEY - CONTINUOUS

47

Where the cooks stack the hundreds of sandwiches they made as Broadwell enters from the other side.

COOK #1
Set to transfer upon return. What the hell does that mean, now?

COOK #2
At least you have a *life* to look back on. Twenty one and a week, and I'll never have a legal drink.

BROADWELL
Oh boo-fucking-hoo. Two thousand of your shipmates just died so we're turning back. If you have a problem with that, take it up with yourself four years ago when you enlisted. Because complaining about it now sounds like mutiny to me. Anyone have anything else to say?

CHERRY
Am I in the right place, ma'am?

Broadwell turns to see Cherry in the doorway.

BROADWELL
Don't call me ma'am, I work for a living. What do you want?

CHERRY
Culinary Specialist First Class John
Cherry reporting for duty.

BROADWELL
The new guy.

CHERRY
Yes, ma'am. I mean, chief.

She throws him a LARGE BINDER

BROADWELL
Your homework. Eight hundred and
twelve pages you need to know better
than inside of your girlfriend's--

CHERRY
Got it--

BROADWELL
Don't interrupt. Anyone with a
warfare pin can sign off. I want
you fully qualified in under 90 days.
(off his surprise)
Every cook at sea is also a fire
fighter and a medic. Welcome to the
real Navy.

CHERRY
I'll get right on it.

BROADWELL
Negative. We have 3000 lunches to
make. Work on that in your off time.

And we PUSH THROUGH THE WALL to --

48 INT. EOD LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

48

Kaitlyn and Neil unload the robots from their boxes. The
familiar CHIME of a new email on outlook. Kaitlyn walks to
her laptop, hiding a self satisfied grin. She got a REPLY
to her "classified" SEXY EMAIL.

NEIL
Everything alright ma'am?

KAITLYN
Everything's great...

Click. She opens it. Her grin fades as she reads... We see
the LAST FEW LINES: "... I didn't want to do it like this,
but long distance isn't something I can keep doing. I thought
I could. I really tried. I'm sorry... Let's talk when you
get back. With affection, Mark."

And off Kaitlyn --

49 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE DANIEL'S OFFICE - SAME

49

With the two Marines from earlier as they walk and talk.

MARINE #1

Could have been any one of them.
They all want to. They're all fucking
guilty.

MARINE #2

So you want us to just invade
countries at random until we figure
out who did this?

MARINE #1

It's worth a try.

Where our Marines give way to pass Daniels and Jocelyn,
walking towards his office.

JOCELYN

Compound fracture on the right femur,
but fortunately no internal bleeding.

DANIELS

How long until he can fly?

JOCELYN

It's going to be a while. Probably
best to stabilize him here, and wait
until the Hovercraft can get him to
Singapore.

DANIELS

And the others?

JOCELYN

Aircraft commander is fine, she's
more embarrassed than anything else.
Passenger is your new cook, took him
to the galley once we released him.

And they reach the door to his office.

DANIELS

Thanks, doctor. Now onto you. How
are you taking all of this?

JOCELYN

I lost the arrival bet, sir. You
know how competitive I am.

DANIELS

Nobody could have predicted this.

JOCELYN

Dogballs did. Won 500 bucks with
"sometime next year."

And Daniels walks into --

50 INT. DANIELS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

50

Daniels enters, exhausted. On the sofa, find Kaitlyn. A mess.

DANIELS
You're not here for the Spec Ops
brief, are you?

KAITLYN
Mark broke up with me.

DANIELS
Really?
(impressed)
I didn't think he had it in him.

KAITLYN
I'm in pain.

DANIELS
No you're not. Your ego's bruised
but only because *he* dumped *you*.

KAITLYN
In an email. I mean, our whole
relationship was emailed so I guess
I can't fault him for that.

DANIELS
I can fault him for a lot of things.
To include giving me a half dozen
tickets for parking next to my own
ship. But all that aside... Kaitlyn,
you know he wasn't right for you.

KAITLYN
I know. The "right person" served
me divorce papers when I was in
Afganistan.

DANIELS
SEALs can be dicks.

KAITLYN
It was completely out of the blue.
He changed his number, deleted his
Skype. And when I got home, our
place was scrubbed of his stuff. It
was like our whole marriage never
happened. Like he was never there...
and maybe he wasn't. I don't know.

DANIELS
I didn't know that. I'm sorry.

KAITLYN
(false chipper)
Well, now ya' do.

DANIELS

You will find someone who *is right* for you.

KAITLYN

After the last few guys, I'd settle for someone who isn't entirely wrong.

DANIELS

Maybe you should take some time for yourself?

KAITLYN

(shakes her head "no")

It's not that I don't do well alone. I do too well.

DANIELS

It's good you know that about yourself. Took me a whole career to figure that one out.

KAITLYN

Wishing you'd got the kids and white picket fence?

DANIELS

Or just the right girl to come home to.

She looks up at him. He looks down at her. This cannot happen... until ... it does. A soft, eerily natural KISS. They lock eyes - bad move.

DANIELS (CONT'D)

Sorry --

KAITLYN

Fuck - I know -

They pull apart.

DANIELS

I'm so sorry.

KAITLYN

Don't, it's my fault.

DANIELS

No, I shouldn't have.

(then)

You shouldn't be under my command.

KAITLYN

Concur, sir.

DANIELS

V-22 has a final run home tomorrow. I'll make sure you're on it.

KAITLYN
Thank you, sir.

Daniels looks out his window... fucking idiot.

His PHONE RINGS.

DANIELS
(on phone)
Captain.

INTERCUT WITH:

51 INT. BRIDGE - SIMULTANEOUS

51

RODGERS
(on phone)
Captain, we just picked up a submarine
paralleling our course at about 20
miles. Sonar cannot ID but says it
isn't one of ours.

Kaitlyn stands there, also his problem. Off Daniels. Now
what?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

52 EXT. C-17 AIRCRAFT - NEXT MORNING - BEFORE DAWN 52

The FOUR LARGE JETS of a C-17 aircraft eviscerate the thin air between heaven and earth.

PILOT (O.S.)
Greencrown, this is Python 1-7,
entering CVOA Charlie.

53 INT. C-17 AIRCRAFT - SAME 53

Inside the HUGE CARGO AREA. Dark, crowded. EIGHT NAVY SEALS stand at the ready. Night vision goggles, oxygen masks, dive gear. This is a HALO JUMP.

GREENCROWN (O.S.)
Roger Python, you're clear to push.

Looking back, we see the LOADING RAMP LOWER, as TWO RUBBER RAIDING CRAFTS slide out, deploying parachutes behind them.

The SEALS wait for beat... then RUN OUT THE BACK OF THE AIRCRAFT.

54 EXT. OPEN NIGHT SKY - SAME 54

The SEALS free fall in formation. We RUSH past them, plummeting towards the OCEAN.

55 EXT. OPEN OCEAN - BELOW THE WATERLINE - CONTINUOUS SHOT 55

Where the rafts sink down a foot before going to the surface, parachutes falling above. Moments later, the SEALS, one at a time.

56 EXT. OPEN OCEAN - ABOVE THE SURFACE 56

As our SEALS climb onto the boats.

SMASH TO:

57 EXT. OPEN OCEAN - A LITTLE LATER 57

The RAIDING CRAFT are now at full speed, moving at over 50 miles an hour.

CRAFTMASTER (PRELAP)
Thrusters to neutral, stand by to
come off cushion --

58 INT. HOVERCRAFT - COCKPIT - SAME 58

And we are inside the space aged cockpit, the electronics casting an eery glow over the blackness of the sky. Through the window, we see the gigantic central bay of this 90 foot HOVERCRAFT. And a moment later, our two RAIDING CRAFT catch air for a moment, driving up the loading ramp. The SEALS jump out, tying the boats down as --

CRAFTMASTER
Raise cushion. Gas turbines to full
power.

And we see the gigantic craft simultaneously RAISE EIGHT
FEET INTO THE AIR, as it begins to accelerate over the
waves...

59 INT. WARDROOM - SAME

59

Kaitlyn, alone at one of a dozen large tables. Space for
100 hungry officers. Right now, just her, staring over an
untouched cup of coffee as Daniels enters, heading for the
coffee maker.

DANIELS
Enjoying a bit of quiet? Don't stand
up, please.

KAITLYN
Never really hung out here, sir.
Always hid in the EOD locker. Figured
I might as well get the full
experience before I leave.

DANIELS
Trust me, you didn't miss much.

KAITLYN
I will. Miss it here, I mean.

DANIELS
I feel like things should be awkward
between us now.

KAITLYN
That ship has long since sailed.

DANIELS
Really? Ship sailed? On a ship?
Could you please be more creative in
your metaphors?
(then)
You have to get out of here, Watson.

KAITLYN
I know.

And we PUSH THROUGH THE WALL to the --

60 INT. WARDROOM GALLEY - SAME

60

The WARDROOM COOKS prep for breakfast under Cherry's watchful
eye. All are a bit on edge, closing doors, keeping everything
put away just so.

CHERRY
Watch the edges of crepes, please.
Not too thick.

WARDROOM COOK #1
Because that's what matters with a
Kilo on our six.

CHERRY
We signed up to be chefs. That is
what matters.

WARDROOM COOK #2
Umm... Big Navy assigned me here
after failing out of nuclear power
school.

Cherry reaches for the pan... stops --

CHERRY
When you said Kilo, were you referring
to a --

WARDROOM COOK #1
Yeah, Kilo class sub. Bet's going
around as to whose it is. Russia
and North Korea are at the top, but
I've got my money on Venezuela.
Pays 20-to-1 if we can confirm.

CHERRY
How long has there been a submarine
following us?

WARDROOM COOK #2
Since last night. Don't worry, your
heroics in the kitchen will stop
them from blowing us up.

CHERRY
Do the best you can. I'll be back
in a moment.

He excuses himself from the group.

61 INT. KAITLYN'S STATEROOM - A LITTLE LATER

61

Kaitlyn enters to find Brynn putting on her flight suit. A
box of Kaitlyn's things is on the closer bed.

BRYNN
I tried to pack your stuff neatly.
Sorry them putting me in here wrecked
your private room status. I'm Brynn.

KAITLYN
The crashed pilot? Don't worry. If
all goes well, this will be your
private room by tomorrow.

BRYNN
You're leaving? Who do I have to
blow to get that deal?

Kaitlyn looks horrified.

BRYNN (CONT'D)
 I'm *joking*.
 (re: photos)
 Your boyfriend looks cute.

KAITLYN
 We just broke up.

BRYNN
 Oh. Sorry.

Kaitlyn pulls one last photo before shoving the box under the bed. It's of her in a WEDDING DRESS with a SEAL IN HIS WHITES.

BRYNN (CONT'D)
 An ex-husband too?

KAITLYN
 I was the perfect SEAL wife through BUDS and back-to-back deployments. When it was finally my turn, he cut and run.

BRYNN
 Jesus. I'm sorry.

KAITLYN
 I don't need your pity.
 (then)
 Sorry. I'm being a total bitch to you and none of this is your fault.

BRYNN
 Are you serious? I'm relieved. If you had come in here all chipper at 5am, I wouldn't have known what to do.

The girls smile. Mutual respect.

62 INT. DANIELS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

62

Close on: A box of NICOTINE PATCHES. Jittery hands open it. Two left. Pull out to reveal Daniels. Undershirt and uniform pants, his left arm COVERED IN PATCHES. He rips two off, replaces with fresh ones as there's a quick KNOCK ON HIS DOOR.

DANIELS
 Stand by.

Still a bit jittery, scrambles to get his shirt back on, tucked in. On the floor, picking up the wrappers, empty box --

DANIELS (CONT'D)
 Enter.

Throwing it away, he's just in his chair as ITAY (30s) enters. Hot in the "I could kill you" kind of way. SEAL T-Shirt and camo-pants, no uniform patches or nametag.

DANIELS (CONT'D)

Can I help you?

ITAY

Captain Daniels? I'm with Dev-Gru.
Officer in Charge of the SEAL det.

DANIELS

And your name is... ?

ITAY

Not important sir.

DANIELS

Then I'd assume finding out why you're here is equally impossible.

ITAY

Intel assesses the USS Okinawa was sunk by a VA-111 torpedo.

A moment to gather his thoughts.

DANIELS

Fired from a Kilo-Class submarine.
I read intel summaries too.

ITAY

Not the ones I get. The sub was North Korean.

DANIELS

What reason does North Korea have to start a war with us in the Middle East?

ITAY

None. They were paid to do it.

DANIELS

By whom?

ITAY

That's what I'm here to find out.

DANIELS

That sub following us?

ITAY

Yes.

DANIELS

How long did you know about it before we found out?

ITAY

Long enough.

DANIELS

I'm going to let you rephrase your answer. You are on my ship. You have not identified yourself, and you tell me a North Korean sub has been following me for an indeterminate period of time. If you want my help, which I'm sure is why you're here, you'd better pony up some answers to my questions.

ITAY

Captain, my unit serves at the sole discretion of the President. If I was allowed to tell you more, it would be my pleasure.

Daniels looks this strange man over. Having finally spoken more than a sentence, it's almost as if he can place him...

DANIELS

Have we met before?

ITAY

No, sir. And with any luck, you will not have to see me again after my mission is complete.

DANIELS

Charming. What do you need?

ITAY

A helo. One suitable for taking about 400 pounds of cargo, and with a crew trained in maintaining precise position over water.

DANIELS

An MH-60? I hate to break it to you, but all of our Seahawk pilots went ashore yesterday and took the only two working birds with them.

ITAY

I saw one on your deck and another in the hangar. I am sure you can find a way to make one of them work using parts from the other. Being of help to us can greatly benefit one's career...

DANIELS

You really think I'd be in the Gator Force if I was all about my career?

ITAY

I need to put a device on the sub when it goes to periscope depth at ten o'clock this morning to transmit it's daily status report from forty

(MORE)

ITAY (CONT'D)
miles off your port quarter. I trust
you can make it happen.

DANIELS
My MH-60 pilots are Naval Officers,
not spies.

ITAY
They'll make fast learners.

DANIELS
You're asking for a maneuver that is
hazardous at best. If that bird
goes in the drink, I will not let
you jeopardize their Geneva Convention
protections with us an hour away.

ITAY
They're not the ones who need to
worry about the Geneva Convention.

A beat. Did he just give something away? Daniels' phone
rings.

DANIELS
(answering)
Captain.

RODGERS (O.S.)
Sir, the cargo bird's ten minutes
out.

DANIELS
(on phone)
Roger. You know what to do.
(to Itay)
Next time you decide to commandeer a
warship, try to bring your own helo.
It's just polite.

63 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - MORNING

63

We hear over the PA --

PA SYSTEM
Now set all flight quarters stations.

64 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - A LITTLE LATER

64

Where Dogballs guides a V-22 tiltrotor helicopter in for a
landing. The back ramp opens as CARGO HANDLERS rush in. We
follow them with Neil into the --

65 INT. V-22 - CONTINUOUS

65

Inside the cramped cabin, air crewmen unload packages in the
bg. On Neil, with a box labeled "DANGER - C4" kept apart
from the rest. Inside: CARTONS OF CIGARETTES.

NEIL
(Sotto)
That's my gal.

Neil kisses his wedding ring and we PUSH THROUGH THE BOTTOM
OF THE PLANE AND BELOW THE FLIGHT DECK TO --

66 INT. PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS

66

Walking with the Marines.

MARINE #1
The SEALs have the new 50cal sniper
prototype and I promise I only want
to shoot it once.

MARINE #2
Yes, because Dev-Gru parachutes into
the middle of the ocean just so you
can play with their toys.

They pass Brynn, in a rush. She turns a corner, opens a
door to --

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Female on deck!

BRYNN
Sorry!

We see through the door a few MALE SAILORS in various states
of undress. Dozens of bunk beds, 3-high, fill the room.

NAKED ENLISTED GUY
Shut the fucking door you -- ma'am.

BRYNN
(averting her eyes)
I'm looking for the hangar deck --

ALL
Other door! Shut it!

She closes the door as sailors ad-lib inappropriate responses.

Turning around, heading in the other direction, OPENS ANOTHER
DOOR LEADING TO THE --

67 INT. HANGAR DECK / CATWALK - CONTINUOUS

67

Climbing down a flight of stairs on the side to find Dogballs,
going over checklists with ENLISTED MARINES.

BRYNN
Captain Yoder?!

DOGBALLS
(to enlisted)
Then we'll get to the gear, thanks.

And there's Brynn, staring. If looks could kill. He walks to another helo.

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
Callsign's Dogballs.

BRYNN
Still not calling you that. And I'm also not going to be your maintenance bitch. What the hell are these orders?

DOGBALLS
Captain's got to do something with you. Trust me Beebs, it wasn't my idea.

BRYNN
It's a job for Warrant Officer at best, and for a Marine.

DOGBALLS
Well the Warrant Marine just had a kid, thus escaping right when you arrived.

BRYNN
Regardless, I do not deserve to be treated this way.

DOGBALLS
Oh, come off it.
(off her look)
Three nights ago, what did you do? Because while Honolulu must be nice, I was up putting out a fire in 3 generator.

BRYNN
If you wanted a better billet, you should have been ranked higher. I went to Stanford, that's like the Harvard of the West Coast. And I graduated third in my flight class.

DOGBALLS
Cool. I went to Harvard. That's like, the Harvard of the East Coast. First in my flight class.
(pointed)
I should be teaching flight school now in Pensacola, but Captain Daniels needed an air maintenance officer, and nobody else was willing to step up. So I took it.

Brynn stares in disbelief. She did not see that coming. While she processes all this, Dogballs hands her a FLASHLIGHT.

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)

We just had to pull the aux gearbox from your bird to make the spare Rescue Helo flyable. Word is a mission's coming up. You know the drill. It needs an officer to inspect the connections and declare air worthy.

BRYNN

I'm a pilot.

DOGBALLS

You're an officer. And this needs to be done. Nobody's gonna just come and ask you to fly because you feel like this is beneath you.

She begrudgingly snatches the flashlight as Pete joins them.

PETE

Lieutenant Bollinger?

BRYNN

Yes, sir?

PETE

Commander Pete Wiseman, XO. We've got a mission coming up, need a pilot who's trained to keep position over water in a 60. Think you can fly it?

BRYNN

Absolutely, sir.

She smiles at Dogballs. Loving this. Pete follows her eyeline...

PETE

And you've met Dogballs already? Perfect. He did an exchange tour with the Night Stalkers. Flew a backup helo in the Bin Laden raid. You'll be his co-pilot.

68 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - A LITTLE LATER

68

MH-60 Seahawk spinning on deck. Quick salute from the FLIGHT DECK OFFICER as the helo launches, pulls away from the ship.

BRYNN (O.S.)

For the record, I'm two months senior to you.

DOGBALLS (O.S.)

Then you can be aircraft commander next time.

BRYNN (O.S.)

There's going to be a next time?

DOGBALLS (O.S.)
Jesus, I hope not.

69 INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

69

With Daniels, watching the helo launch.

RODGERS
Bird reports ops normal, captain.
ETA is eleven minutes.

DANIELS
Copy. Call me once they've got a
mark on it.

Before Rodgers can respond, Daniels exits to the --

70 INT. BRIDGE PASSAGEWAY - CONTINUOUS

70

Following Daniels out, behind the bridge to his --

71 INT. DANIELS AT-SEA-CABIN - CONTINUOUS

71

A small bedroom/ office behind the bridge. Daniels enters,
closes the door, and breathes heavily.

HANDLER
Cigarette?

He turns to reveal Handler. Pack of smokes in hand.

HANDLER (CONT'D)
Now is not the time for you to go
through withdrawal, captain.

DANIELS
Is it that obvious?

HANDLER
Not yet. Most of the crew won't
notice for a while.

DANIELS
(taking one)
But you did.

HANDLER
Twenty nine years experience, sir.

DANIELS
(lighting up)
You know I banned smoking in berthing
before we deployed.

HANDLER
I won't tell.

DANIELS
Big Navy went decades blatantly
encouraging smoking, and then an
(MORE)

DANIELS (CONT'D)
 instantaneous about face. They were
 right to do it though.

HANDLER
 Both sides are right, sir. It calms
 people down, keeps them awake, keeps
 the ship safe, and will eventually
 give the sailors cancer.

DANIELS
 I take it you're on the cancer side?

HANDLER
 Depends on the person. Right now,
 we're all a lot safer when you're in
 the right head space. For the young
 guys, I'll go with the official
 policy.

He's interrupted by a LOUD BUZZ from his radio.

RODGERS (VIA RADIO)
 Captain, helo has picture on FLIR.

Turning to leave, Handler produces a pack of gum.

DANIELS
 Thank you.

72 INT. WARDROOM GALLEY - SIMULTANEOUS

72

With the Junior Cooks cleaning up as Broadwell enters, fuming.

BROADWELL
 Where the fuck is Cherry!?

JUNIOR COOK
 Don't know, Chief. He left right
 before we started serving breakfast,
 said he had to grab something.

BROADWELL
 (sotto)
 Lazy bastard.

Following her out....

73 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - IN FLIGHT - LATER

73

Itay showing a METAL BOX he's hooked up to the rescue winch.
 He's decked out in SEAL dive gear, wetsuit, mask, etc.

ITAY
 Magnetic Anomaly Detector. Once
 over the sub, I need you to fly in
 counterclockwise circles to determine
 it's course and speed. It broaches
 at the top of the hour.
 (MORE)

ITAY (CONT'D)
 Once you parallel it, I'll need to
 be lowered ten feet off the surface
 where I'll attach this --
 (shows a small plastic
 device)
 To the comms mast. Good to go?

74 INT. MALE BERTHING - SAME

74

Broadwell at the door.

BROADWELL
 Female on deck! Cover up your
 precious dicks. Where's my new cook?

A JUNIOR SAILOR points to a bay of bunk beds, stacked 3-high.

She enters, sees Cherry PASSED OUT on his stomach. Pissed,
 she rolls him over to see: Dilated pupils, lips turning
 blue. NOT RESPONDING.

BROADWELL (CONT'D)
 Motherfucker...

75 EXT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - IN FLIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

75

With the LARGE METAL BOX slung below.

76 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

76

In the back, with Itay looking at a screen.

ITAY (INTO COMMS)
 Course of two-one-zero at six knots.
 Periscope sweep should be any moment.
 You'll have to be directly overhead.

DOGBALLS (INTO COMMS)
 Roger.

SPLIT SCREEN WITH:

77 INT. MEDICAL - SAME

77

Doors swing open, gurney comes in with the unresponsive
 Cherry. Jocelyn rushes to meet it.

MEDIC
 Not breathing. BP 80 over 62, pulse
 at 61.

She checks pulse, eyes, etc.

JOCELYN
 Need a CBC, CMP, UA, and an EKG.
 Stand by to intubate.

As she intubates (puts a tube down the airway) --

MEDIC
IV is in, 1 liter saline.

JOCELYN
Throat swelling, has to be a reaction.
2mg Narcan and then check the dates
on those anthrax inoculations.

MEDIC
Breathing again. BP stabilizing...

ADD TO SPLIT SCREEN:

78 INT. BRIDGE - SAME

78

As Pete stares at the radar showing the helicopter over the horizon. At this distance, it's too far to see with binoculars. Daniels sits in his chair, calm and collected.

PETE
They're in a hover, Captain.

DANIELS
Nothing to do now but wait.
(then, offering)
Swedish fish?

AS THE ABOVE HAPPENS ON THE BRIDGE/MEDICAL, IN THE HELICOPTER:

With Itay as he leans out over the door, watching a PERISCOPE broach the surface and do a 360 spin.

ITAY (INTO COMMS)
Little left, please.
(then)
You ready?

As the periscope disappears under the surface, a small ANTENNA broaches the waterline. Itay quickly SWINGS OVER THE SIDE of the helicopter, being lowered on the rescue winch.

WITH DOGBALLS --

DOGBALLS (INTO COMMS)
Matching his speed.

WITH ITAY, now hovering just over the antenna.

ITAY (INTO COMMS)
Down about four feet.

As he REACHES THE ANTENNA, and attaches the PLASTIC CASE to it. The listening device.

ITAY (INTO COMMS) (CONT'D)
Climb, climb, climb.

ADD TO SPLIT SCREEN:

79 EXT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - IN FLIGHT

79

As it climbs, reeling Itay up.

INSIDE THE HELICOPTER --

With Itay as he climbs inside, and crawls to the front, now between Brynn and Dogballs.

80 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - FULL SCREEN - CONTINUOUS

80

ITAY
Well done, folks.

And he REMOVES HIS MASK smiling at them. As he steps back, we see Brynn's face goes pale. She recognizes him... And now so do we --

SMASH TO/FLASH BACK:

CLOSE UP ON KAITLYN'S WEDDING PHOTO. Itay is clearly the ex-husband.

BACK TO PRESENT --

Every as we left them. Brynn staring at Itay.

ITAY (CONT'D)
My ugly mug that hard on the eyes?

BRYNN
No, sorry.

Itay shrugs it off as he continues to work. Brynn steals one last look. She knows what she saw...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

81 EXT. USS MAHAN - FLIGHT DECK - AFTERNOON 81

CLOSE ON: A PACK OF CIGARETTES changing hands. Pull out to reveal Neil passing it off to a Flight Deck Officer from earlier, who in return slips Neil a WAD OF CASH.

PA SYSTEM (O.S.)

The ship is at flight quarters. All hands not involved stand clear of the flight deck.

PULL OUT to see the helicopter from earlier landing.

82 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE INTEL - MOMENTS LATER 82

Where we see a door marked "**TOP SECRET // AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY // DEADLY FORCE AUTHORIZED**"

And we pass THROUGH THE DOOR TO --

83 INT. INTELLIGENCE OPERATIONS - CONTINUOUS 83

Listening devices, flat panel monitors, satellite connections. Everything above Top Secret happens here. Rifles and destruction axes not so conspicuously line the walls. Brynn and Dogballs stand before Daniels.

BRYNN

Sir, we were told by the SEAL officer not to discuss this mission with anybody --

DOGBALLS

He attached a small plastic device to the submarine's antenna mast.

DANIELS

I know, it's designed to intercept their comms.

DOGBALLS

That was pretty much it, captain. What else are you trying to learn?

DANIELS

Ideally what his plans are and how long we have to babysit him. Barring that, I'm still trying to find out his name.

DOGBALLS

I'm sorry sir, but I've got nothing.

DANIELS

Okay, that's all. Oh, and good job on getting the helo up and running.

(MORE)

DANIELS (CONT'D)
Let me know if you need my help
getting those parts transfers
approved.

DOGBALLS
Yes, sir.

BRYNN
We're still on maintenance?
I thought we were on flight
status again for the
Seahawk.

DANIELS
I saw your records Ms. Bollinger.
Third in your flight school class.

BRYNN
Yes, thank you sir.

DANIELS
Are you saying you can't do two things
at once?

As they leave, we stay with Brynn and Dogballs...

DOGBALLS
(quietly)
What the hell do you think you are
doing not answering the Captain?

BRYNN
(quietly)
Operational security.

DOGBALLS
(quietly)
He may not write your fitness reports,
but we both know one phone call to
Big Navy and he will.

As Dogballs leaves, Brynn hangs back a moment --

BRYNN
Sir, one more thing that might
interest you.

Dogballs, already out the door, shoots Brynn a look. He's
stuck leaving. We stay inside.

BRYNN (CONT'D)
When the SEAL Officer was in the
bird, he briefly took off his mask.
He looked identical to the guy in LT
Watson's old wedding picture.

DANIELS
She keeps a photo of that asshole?

BRYNN
Every woman's going to keep a photo
of herself in a wedding dress.

DANIELS

What did the man look like? Handsome,
about six feet, wavy hair, dark eyes?
Basically a trophy one night stand
sort of look?

BRYNN

I wouldn't use those exact words,
but for the most part, yes.

DANIELS

I just described every Navy SEAL.
It wasn't him.

Off Brynn, we PUSH THROUGH THE DECK, passing through --

84 INT. MEDICAL - PHIL'S ROOM

84

The camera doesn't stop as we pass by Phil, NURSE at his
side. Still heavily bandaged but grinning from the pain
meds.

PHIL

Can I get another apple juice, please?

And we CONTINUE DOWN THROUGH THE DECK to the --

85 INT. AIRCRAFT HANGAR - A LITTLE LATER

85

Surrounded by helo's, a MAKESHIFT MEMORIAL to the friends
lost on USS Okinawa. Photos, notes, trinkets, etc.

Pull out on Handler. Looking at a photo of a YOUNG SAILOR
with a very slight resemblance. He sighs heavily, and we
follow him as he exits to --

86 INT. EOD LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

86

Neil plays with an EOD ROBOT as Handler enters.

HANDLER

Davis, you have a sec?

Neil isn't used to talking to these guys except when a bomb
arms itself on the flight deck.

HANDLER (CONT'D)

You're the one who's got an off ship
hookup, right?

NEIL

I'm sorry, you must be mistaken --

HANDLER

You think I didn't see you lifting a
90 pound pack of C4 with one hand?

Handler puts his arm on Neil's shoulder. Intimidating?

NEIL

I can explain --

HANDLER

I'm not here to punish you. If I was, you'd already be in front of XO.

NEIL

Then why are you here, sir?

HANDLER

I'm about to be your best customer.

87 INT. KAITLYN'S STATEROOM - SAME

87

Kaitlyn sits on skype, her laptop split screened with MARK, her (ex?) boyfriend. He's also in uniform - Navy security. He's the officer in charge of the gate guards.

KAITLYN

Captain Daniels put in a special request to get me off the ship. I'll still be home by tomorrow.

MARK

Good. I'm glad you'll be out of harm's way.

KAITLYN

And we can sit down and talk this out.

MARK

I'd like that... I'm so sorry about that email --

KAITLYN

Don't. I understand. Let's not say another word until we're together again.

MARK

I mean, I can't make any promises--

KAITLYN

--Shhh. Those are words. About it.

Mark physically "zips" his lip.

MARK

Not another one until you return.

She laughs at him but cuts her eyes. The situation is damage controlled, but does she really want it repaired? We hear his cell phone ring.

MARK (CONT'D)

Babe, I gotta run.

KAITLYN

I understand. I'll see you soon.

She smiles convincingly and shuts the laptop.

88 INT. BRIDGE - SAME

88

With Daniels at his chair. Pete walks up to Daniels.

DANIELS

XO, I was about to send for you to
bring up the manifest for the last V-
22 run.

PETE

About that, sir. This just in from
Pacific Fleet.

(hands him a folder)

We've been designated a national
asset.

DANIELS

Us? We're not carrying any nukes.

PETE

There's a provision when working
with Tier 1 special operations forces.

DANIELS

So what does this mean?

PETE

For starters, nobody goes on or off
the ship without permission from the
Chief of Naval Operations.

89 INT. AIR MAINTENANCE OFFICE - SAME

89

Brynn and Dogballs going over piles of paper. Several store-
all boxes in the bg.

BRYNN

So there is something worse than
fixing a plane.

DOGBALLS

You mean you don't like transferring
half an aircraft from one squadron
to another piece by piece?

She rolls her eyes. Yesterday, she was in Hawaii.

And we PUSH THROUGH THE WALL TO --

90 INT. MEDICAL - MAIN WARD - A LITTLE LATER

90

A LAB TECHNICIAN rushes to Jocelyn.

LAB TECH

Ma'am, results are in for Petty
Officer Cherry.

JOCELYN

(reading)

It wasn't the vaccine.

(MORE)

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
 (to a Medic)
 Get him some Naloxone.
 (sotto)
 Poor guy... Did it to himself.

91 INT. PETE'S OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

91

Pete doing piles of paper work, as usual. Knock on his door.

PETE
 Enter.

It's Kaitlyn.

KAITLYN
 Sir, checkout sheet is almost ready.
 Just need's your autograph and then
 captain's.

PETE
 Checkout?

KAITLYN
 (covering)
 Yes, sir. Captain said I'm being
 replaced early. You're going to
 pick up a new bomb disposal officer
 when you pass by Singapore.

PETE
 The last flight off is cargo and
 mail only. We're a national asset.
 No passengers allowed.

92 INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

92

Daniels walks down the tight hall, so much on his mind.
 Kaitlyn nearly knocks him over rounding the corner. She's
 livid.

KAITLYN
 National Asset?

DANIELS
 Wasn't my idea.

KAITLYN
 Bullshit. If we were carrying nukes,
 I'm the one person who has a fucking
 need to know.

DANIELS
 That's not the only thing that can
 take control away from a ship captain.

KAITLYN
 After everything that's happened,
 this is the time you roll over for
 Big Navy?

DANIELS
You think I want to keep you here?

KAITLYN
(low)
I know what you want.

DANIELS
I want to protect you.

KAITLYN
Yeah. You keep believing that.

She storms off. He lets her. Takes a deep breath and walks into the --

93 INT. SUPPORTING ARMS COORDINATION CENTER (SACC) - SAME 93

SEALs rush between computer consoles. Weapons and ammunition line the walls. Everything a 15-year-old boy can dream of. Daniels enters, heading strait for Itay.

DANIELS
I'm beginning to feel that my ship
is no longer effectively under my
command.

ITAY
We're a national asset now, Captain.
I thought you understood that as
soon as I entered your office.

DANIELS
From that moment, I knew I didn't
like you. But I couldn't figure out
why. And then I realized, it's
because I never have.

ITAY
A lot of resentment from someone
I've never met.

DANIELS
I didn't have to meet you. Watching
your ex-wife cope was enough.

Itay's face drops.

ITAY
...You know Kate?

DANIELS
While you've been off playing hero,
who do you think's been taking care
of her? Rebound after rebound, break-
up after break-up? Hearing how much
she hates you, knowing that means no
one will ever compare to you. I've
resented you for years.

(MORE)

DANIELS (CONT'D)

But always felt bad about it because, fuck man, you were a SEAL. I figured something awful happened and you were protecting her from yourself. Your PTSD, burns, I didn't know what but --

(then)

You're out there playing Super Soldier for JSOC.

ITAY

Sir, I don't think you know what they do to us screening for DevGru. It makes BUDS feel like summer camp. We need to be singularly focused -

DANIELS

So you left without warning.

ITAY

You will never understand. That's why you do your job and I do mine.

DANIELS

Kate was in Afghanistan. And your DevGru brain surgeons never even bothered to check who was on the ship before dropping you on it.

ITAY

Of course they did. There has never been a Kaitlyn Larsen here.

DANIELS

I doubt you'd understand this, but one very popular way to try and move on from divorce is to go back to your maiden name. Bet they didn't check for Kaitlyn Watson. Because she's the Senior EOD Officer on the vessel you so eloquently hijacked.

Itay can no longer compartmentalize this. He cracks.

ITAY

I need to talk to her. To explain...

DANIELS

No. Your mission may be beyond my control, but this is still my ship. And while it is, you are going to make damned sure she never sees you. You only get to hurt a woman like that once.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

94 INT. DANIELS HEAD - MORNING

94

A utilitarian bathroom. Shower running, Daniels stands in his boxers SMOKING A CIGARETTE.

We hear a knock on the door to his OUTER OFFICE.

PETE (O.S.)
Captain, sir?

DANIELS
Come on in XO. I'll be out in a minute.

He takes a LONG DRAG before putting out the cigarette. Sprays room freshener, wets his head under the running shower before turning it off.

95 INT. DANIELS' OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

95

Daniels enters from the bathroom, in a towel.

DANIELS
Orange top secret cover. Big Navy wants us to do something assenine?

PETE
You guessed it.

Handing Daniels the folder.

DANIELS
(reading)
They want us to capture the unknown sub?

PETE
I didn't know that was a thing we did. In the Navy. At all.

DANIELS
Now we know why our friends from DevGru are really here. And why the Chief of Naval Operations cares so much about what we're doing.

PETE
Jesus... This will be... fun?

DANIELS
It can always be worse. After all, we could be those poor souls on the sub. And if we do succeed, you just earned your first command.

96 INT. MEDICAL - LATER

96

Jocelyn sits at Cherry's bedside. He's making a smooth recovery.

JOCELYN

I told the Captain the anthrax vaccines might have been bad, or your system could have a reaction to the ship's bromine water.

CHERRY

It could --

JOCELYN

But it doesn't. We both know that.

(then)

I counted the morphine supply. We're three pills short. Let me guess, you didn't know they were time release?

Cherry just looks at her. Caught.

CHERRY

Why did you cover for me?

JOCELYN

You're disoriented and scared. What you did was wrong, but human. There of plenty of real criminals for them to prosecute.

CHERRY

Wow... Thank you.

JOCELYN

Don't mention it. It never happened.

CHERRY

It will be our secret.

JOCELYN

It won't be anything because this never happened. We're expecting casualties later in the day. You're on stretcher bearer duty, so you'd better get situated to your station.

CHERRY

Got it.

JOCELYN

Good. I've got an OR to prep.

We go out on Cherry. He's got a crush...

97 INT. SUPPORTING ARMS COORDINATION CENTER (SACC) - SAME

97

With Itay and his guys. AR-4 assault rifles being locked and loaded. Body armor going on. SCUBA tanks being filled.

98 INT. AIR MAINTENANCE OFFICE - SAME

98

With Brynn and Dogballs surrounded by maintenance logs, transfer of custody documents, and other administrative hell.

BRYNN

Done. Every fucking screw, nut and bolt from a nine hundred pound gear box. What now?

DOGBALLS

We move onto the turbine. Sorry Bee-Bol, but yesterday was the exception. Just because you want to fly doesn't mean it's always going to happen.

Pete enters.

PETE

Need both of you in the ready room, stat.

Off Brynn, *sweet* --

DOGBALLS

Again? Really??

99 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - HELICOPTER - SAME

99

With Itay and his crew running into the back of the helicopter, rotor blades spinning. As soon as the last man is in, we PUSH FORWARD TO --

100 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - COCKPIT - A LITTLE LATER

100

They've switched seats since last time.

BRYNN (INTERCOM)

Aircraft commander to crew, coming to full power.

Dogballs flips two switches. Brynn revs up the power. As the rotors start to spin faster --

101 EXT. USS MAHAN - FLIGHT DECK

101

Where the MH-60 helicopter launches. Moving forward of the tower, A HARRIER JUMP JET comes to full power. Two more in the queue behind it.

IN THE COCKPIT --

The pilot salutes.

ON THE FLIGHT DECK --

A handling officer, YELLOW TURTLENECK, returns the salute. Waves him forward as the JET GOES FULL POWER, taking flight in under 200 feet.

Almost immediately, Yellow Turtleneck is up, guiding the next plane.

102 INT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER 102
Daniels across from Pete.

PETE
All aircraft off deck, Captain.

DANIELS
Fingers crossed our SEAL friends
don't fuck this up.

103 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - IN FLIGHT - LATER 103
Cramped. Think Zero Dark Thirty. Eight men in full gear,
sitting on the floor.

SEAL TECHIE listening on radio, picking up signals from the sub.

SEAL TECHIE
Stand by, they're coming to periscope
depth.

As the helo descends, we will --

SPLIT SCREEN WITH:

104 EXT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - IN FLIGHT - SAME 104
Descending, low and slow now, in a hover just over the water
and we see --

SPLASH! One man in. In quick succession, they jump into
the water as a PERISCOPE breaks the surface.

105 EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - UNDERWATER - FULL SCREEN - CONTINUOUS 105
Now underwater, eight SEALs in SCUBA gear grab onto anything
they can. The sub is still moving, completely unaware of
their uninvited guests.

We follow the SEALs as they climb hand-over-hand across the
hull. One of them now moves forward, back to the periscope,
and attaches a PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE before returning to the
group. Moments later, a SMALL EXPLOSION.

106 EXT. WIDE SHOT OF OCEAN - SAME 106
The helo circles as moments later the submarine surfaces,
Emergency Blow. As soon as the hatch opens, Itay and his
team SHOOT the first person out. Body over the side, and
they rush in.

107 INT. SUB - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 107
Cramped. Periscope, thousands of wheels and dials. 70s
tech, but with everything written in Korean.

Itay in first. BAM BAM. Takes out the OOD. The CAPTAIN turns to run as Itay is on him, tackled, flex cuffs.

SEAL Techie and another SEAL already in behind them. Weapons pointed at the remaining North Koreans in the room. All still seated. They knew better than to try anything.

SEAL TECHIE
Control room secured.

As he lifts his first prisoner up, the other SEALs begin to flex cuff the remaining ones.

ITAY
As is their Captain. Miller, Cobbin, stand by forward and hold back any counterattack. Flem-bone, take the prisoners. Everybody else, we're clearing backwards room by room til we hit the diesel compartment. Check?

SEALS
Check / Roger / Yes, sir.

As they prep, we PUSH THROUGH THE CLOSED DOOR to --

108 INT. SUB - CREW QUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

108

Pandemonium and confusion. NORTH KOREAN SAILORS, many not dressed, fumble with weapons as --

BOOM! The door blows open. Itay and four men behind him press in, taking out anything in their path. Quick work through here.

ITAY
Roll call, we all good?

SEAL TECHIE
Sir, you might want to see this.
Looks like the Captain's cabin...

ITAY
On my way.
(to other SEALS)
You got this for a minute?

They nod as SEAL Techie leads Itay to --

109 INT. SUB - CAPTAIN'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS

109

Tiny. Twin bed, small desk and sink. SEAL Techie points to something... we don't see it, but from their faces, IT'S BAD--

ITAY
Well that doesn't look good.

SEAL TECHIE
(into a radio)
We need EOD down here. Now!

Off Itay...

110 INT. MH-60 HELICOPTER - SAME 110

With Brynn and Dogballs.

BRYNN
We need to go lower.

DOGBALLS
SEALs know what they're doing. No need for us to accidentally shoot a couple rounds in the water.

RADIO VOICE (O.S.)
Magnum 442, home plate, come to zero-six-zero and full power. Spot two is open, we've got a couple high pri pax for you to pick up.

DOGBALLS (VIA RADIO)
Roger, Four-Four-Two.

BRYNN
I'm the aircraft commander.
(then, via radio)
Homeplate, this is four-four two, we copy and are inbound.

DOGBALLS
Very mature. No shit we're inbound. They can see that. There's 17 radars tracking us --

BRYNN
Dogballs! Shut up...

111 EXT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS 111

It banks hard, heading back to ship.

BRYNN (O.S.)
Aircraft commander to crew, they need backup on the sub. We'll try to hot pump on deck, see what fuel we can get.

112 INT. EOD LOCKER - SAME 112

With Kaitlyn, staring at her laptop. Skype is open. The mouse hovers over the gif of her boyfriend. Click or not?

The phone rings. In the bg, Neil picks it up.

NEIL (ON PHONE)
EOD. Roger, we're on it.
(turns to Kaitlyn)
Ma'am. That mission nobody would tell us about, it was to take out a North Korean sub. And they just found a detonator on it.

KAITLYN
Out-fucking-standing. What's the
aircraft status?

NEIL
On deck in 60 seconds.

KAITLYN
Grab the flyaway kit. I'll get us
comms. Meet you upstairs.

And they scramble out the door --

113 INT. SUBMARINE - CREW QUARTERS

113

With Itay looking at explosives. Fuck.

ITAY
Any idea what this is?

SEAL TECHIE
(pointing)
That looks like enough explosives to
take out the ship. And that --
(pointing elsewhere)
Looks like a tangled mess of wires
where cutting the wrong one will set
it off.

ITAY
So it's all on EOD.

SEAL TECHIE
If they come in time.

SEAL #1 (O.S.)
Itay! Need you forward. Got some
action coming from the torpedo room.

ITAY
Right behind you --

114 EXT. HELICOPTER - HOVERING OVER THE SUB

114

Kaitlyn and Neil, attached to the rescue hoist get lowered
onto the submarine.

SPLIT SCREEN WITH:

115 INT. BRIDGE - MOMENTS LATER

115

With Daniels and Pete.

PETE
EOD's on board, sir.

Daniels doesn't respond -- just looks out the window towards
the sub in the distance.

PETE (CONT'D)
Captain? Swedish fish?

DANIELS

Not now, XO.

ADD TO SPLIT SCREEN:

116 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 116

Kaitlyn and Neil climb down the hatch.

SEAL TECHIE

Never been happier to see you guys.

KAITLYN

What've we got?

SEAL TECHIE

Come and take a look. Got the room around it secured.

SEAL Techie takes her forward to --

117 INT. SUBMARINE - CREW QUARTERS - FULL SCREEN - CONTINUOUS 117

Where they quickly pass through, as a couple errant bullets fly over their heads. The guys back here are in a firefight with the Korean Sailors further aft.

SEAL TECHIE

(ducking)

For the most part.

And they crawl the few feet into --

118 INT. SUBMARINE - CAPTAIN'S CABIN - CONTINUOUS 118

With Kaitlyn and SEAL Techie.

SEAL TECHIE

Isn't that a bute?

KAITLYN

Russian design, standard for this class.

(unscrews the top)

Except the Russians made it easy. Their wires were color coded.

CLOSE ON INTERIOR: Every wire is white.

SEAL TECHIE

So you can't just cut the blue one?

As Neil arrives. The shooting in the bg getting louder. SEAL Techie grabs his gun and heads out, the situation and his life now residing in Kaitlyn and Neil. The only two people who didn't plan on being here.

KAITLYN

(to Neil)

Time to start tracing.

(MORE)

KAITLYN (CONT'D)
 I need one going from the explosives
 through a capacitor and switch in
 that order, before going towards the
 battery compartment which would be --
 (looks around)
 That way.

She points to a jumble of wires going through a crudely cut
 hole.

NEIL
 Gotta be one of these. Nothing else
 big enough to hold that much charge.

KAITLYN
 Remind me to give you a raise when
 we get back.

NEIL
 That'd be great cause that baby I'm
 having - it's twins.

KAITLYN
 (sincere)
 Neil!? Congratulations...

BULLETS fly over their heads. They duck.

SEAL #1 (O.S.)
 Man down, man down!

KAITLYN
 Think you can give them a hand?

NEIL
 On it, ma'am.

And he's off. Quiet and all, he's still spec ops and not
 one to fuck with. Kaitlyn takes a deep breath, starts
 connecting equipment to the wires.

119 INT. BRIDGE - SAME

119

With Daniels and Pete.

PETE
 Officer of the Deck, any status
 reports coming in from the sub?

RODGERS
 Not yet, sir. I'll check with combat.

DANIELS
 Belay that. They're busy enough
 without having to report back to us.
 If they need anything, they'll call.

120 INT. SUBMARINE - CREW QUARTERS - SAME

120

And indeed they are. With Kaitlyn, this isn't going well.

SEAL #1
Ma'am, boss asking for an update.

KAITLYN
With respect, I'm a little too busy
to brief him. These things only get
fifteen minute timers.

SEAL #1
Fifteen minutes isn't a whole lot.

KAITLYN
If I need anything, I'll let you
know.
(then)
How long did it take for you to find
this?

SEAL #1
Don't know, a couple minutes perhaps.

KAITLYN
Battery acid is dissolving the card.
Evacuate your men, you've got 30
seconds tops.

SEAL #1
No time, with this much company,
we'll need two or three minutes at
least.

KAITLYN
Then we'll try shorting it out. You
got a glove and some tin foil?

SEAL #1
Here? Isn't there a wire you can
cut?

Kaitlyn starts STRIPPING ONE OF THE WIRES.

KAITLYN
If there was, don't you think I would
have cut it already? I'll have to
short it out myself.

SEAL #1
And that will work?

KAITLYN
Don't know, it's a powerful battery.
They run this off the same one that
powers the ship underwater. But we
haven't got another option.

ITAY (O.S.)
Gonna be one hell of a shock.

Kaitlyn looks up. It's her ex-husband. He pushes her out
of the way and GRABS THE EXPOSED WIRE.

GIGANTIC SPARK. There's a FLASH OF LIGHT and we --

FLASH TO WHITE:

121 INT. SUBMARINE - CREW QUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

121

With Kaitlyn, getting up. Struggling to see. Itay, on the deck, thrown clear out of the room. Two SEALs around him, doing CPR. In the hall, Neil and the remaining SEALs still in a firefight.

With Itay --

SEAL TECHIE

Clear!

JOLT! Nothing. JOLT!

A cough. He sits up. On Kaitlyn: Shocked. Still reeling from the fact that he's ... here. The other SEALs rush back to action as these two take a moment.

KAITLYN

...Itay...?

ITAY

Kaitlyn.

KAITLYN

"I love you?"

ITAY

(relief)

I love you too.

He steps to embrace her.

KAITLYN

No. "I love you" was the last thing you said to me. Three years ago, on November 14th we signed off Skype and you said, "I love you." Less than a week later I got papers.

ITAY

That was a mistake and I am so sorry. I was training for a mission, Tier 1 to--

KAITLYN

How injured are you right now?

ITAY

I'm indestructible.

She SLAPS HIM across the face.

KAITLYN

Good. Never speak to me again.

FADE TO:

122 INT. MEDICAL - JOCELYN'S OFFICE - LATER 122

Jocelyn enters with a MEDIC.

JOCELYN
Keep him hydrated, looks like a flesh
wound. Wake me up when we get
toxicology reports on that bullet.

As the Medic exits, she slips on the lights and jumps at an
unexpected sight on her desk: MACAROONS and a CAPPUCCINO
with a design in the foam. A small note reads...

CHERRY (O.S.)
Navy coffee's no good anyway... Enjoy!

Jocelyn shakes her head.

JOCELYN
Oh no...

She bites a cookie and, in spite of herself, really does
enjoy it. She looks at the note again and smiles a little.
Sitting down, she allows herself to sip the cappuccino.

MUSIC UP for montage: "That was the greatest night of my
life" by Sun Kil Moon.

Pushing THROUGH A WALL to --

123 INT. MEDICAL - PRIVATE ROOM - SAME 123

Phil on the bed as Brynn enters.

BRYNN
How are you feeling, Phil?

PHIL
Never better. First time you've
ever called me by my first name.

BRYNN
I've had a lot of firsts today...

And pushing THROUGH THE FLOOR to --

124 INT. EOD LOCKER - SAME 124

Kaitlyn drafts an email to Mark: "**Staying with the ship.
You should move on...**" She looks at her wedding photo. Tears
Itay out. Keeping the part with her in the dress, she drops
his half in the shredder bag. Goes back to her email.

125 INT. SUPPORTING ARMS COORDINATION CENTER (SACC) - SAME 125

With Itay, changing shirts. On the chain where his dogtags
should be, a WEDDING RING. He kept it all this time.

126 INT. SUBMARINE - CONTROL ROOM 126
With Pete, supervising sailors as they remove documents,
hard drives, etc. He's loving this.

127 INT. MARINE VEHICLE STAGING AREA - SAME 127
With our Marines.

MARINE #1
It has to be filled with gold. Think
about it, they banned the entire
Marine Unit from looking outside.

MARINE #2
Why am I still friends with you?

128 INT. UPSTAIRS KITCHEN - SAME 128
With Cherry, trying to plate a piece of salmon. His hand
SHAKES involuntarily as he spoons the sauce around it. He
wipes it up at starts over. Hand still twitching a little.

129 INT. BRIDGE - SAME 129
Daniels looks out the window, the sub now covered in US
SAILORS as they remove equipment. Itay enters, walks to
Daniels and clears his throat.

DANIELS
What now?

ITAY
You already know. Their captain has
information.
(a long beat)
Sir, you and I are the only people
here with the security clearance.

DANIELS
He won't tell us anything.

ITAY
Then we have to make him.

Off Daniels, his worst fears about Itay coming true. He
turns back to the window where we PUSH THROUGH TO THE --

130 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - CONTINUOUS 130
Brynn sits with her legs hanging over the deck, staring out
at the sea. The submarine in the bg with a couple of RHIB
boats tied alongside. Nothing else as far as the eye can
see. This is apparently what she signed up for.

DOGBALLS (O.S.)
New chef's making fancy dinner.

BRYNN
That's nice.

He sits next to her. Two paper cups in hand.

DOGBALLS
Thought you might prefer something
different.

He made chili.

DOGBALLS (CONT'D)
Compared to your homemade stuff I'm
sure this sucks balls.

She looks at him. Truly touched.

BRYNN
Thank you.

DOGBALLS
You heard --

BRYNN
I heard.

DOGBALLS
You gonna be cool flying the SAR
Bird together?

She grins.

BRYNN
You're the one who should be worried.
My last co-pilot is in a bodycast.

DOGBALLS
God knows what he did to piss you
off.

BRYNN
Consider yourself warned.

They laugh and eat, staring out at over the captured sub,
and towards the horizon... Towards the war they're going to
fight. Suddenly, she's serious.

BRYNN (CONT'D)
Have you seen combat before?

DOGBALLS
Yeah.

BRYNN
Do you think we will in The Gulf?

DOGBALLS
Probably. Welcome to your first
real deployment, Brynn. How's it
suiting you?

Raising her mug of chili as a toast.

BRYNN
It sucks balls.

DOGBALLS
That it does.

They clink CHEERS as we hear the last line of the song, "*I know it's pathetic, she continued to write, but that was the greatest night of my life.*"

Pushing past them to the surfaced submarine by the back of the ship, we hold for a moment and then--

BOOM! The SUBMARINE EXPLODES.

FADE TO:

BLACK.

END OF EPISODE