

DA 5 BLOODS

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September 17th, In Da Year Of Our Lawd Two Thousand And Eighteen
40 Acres And A Mule Filmworks
Da Peoples Republic Of Brooklyn

Dear Reader,

To Me - The Soul, The Spirit And Conscious Of This Script DA 5 BLOODS Is Our Brother MARVIN GAYE'S OPUS - WHAT'S GOING ON. All Of The Songs On This G.O.A.T Album Will Be Interwoven In The Fabric Of This Joint. As Marvin Said "In 1969 Or 1970, I Began To Reevaluate My Whole Concept Of What I Wanted My Music To Say. I Was Very Affected By Letters My Brother (Frankie - Who Did 3 Tours In Vietnam) Was Sending Me From Vietnam, As Well As The Social Situation Here At Home. I Realized That I Had To Put My Own Fantasies Behind Me If I Wanted To Write Songs That Would Reach The Souls Of People. I Wanted Them To Take A Look At What Was Happening In The World". WHAT'S GOING ON Would Most Def Be The Vinyl That Was Spinning In The Homes Of Our BLACK VIETNAM VETS Like PAUL, OTIS, MELVIN, EDDIE And NORMAN, When DA 5 BLOODS Returned From The War To The War At Home. Please Enjoy The Read. Let's Come Together To Make This. Peace And Love. Onward And Upward,
Spike Lee.

Under Black The Hip Sound Of The Legendary 1971 Classic Song,
Marvin Gaye's "INNER CITY BLUES." Credits Begin.

FADE IN:

OVERTURE OPERATIC MONTAGE

I Take A Lot Of Pride And Care With The Opening Credits
Sequences Of My Joints Over The Last 4 Decades. I See It As
An Opportunity To Get The Audiences Mindset In Tune With The
Story That Will Follow. It Is Much More To Me Than Just
Putting Credits On The Screen. Who's In It? Who Did This? Who
Did That?

This Joint DA 5 BLOODS Will Open In That Same Spirit Of MO'
BETTER BLUES, DO THE RIGHT THING, MALCOLM X, 25TH HOUR And
Now BLACKKKLANSMAN. It Will Be A Collage Of Images Of All
Things That Make Up This Crazy, Insane, Upside Down, Topsy
Turvy Unjust World We All Live In Today. As MARVIN GAYE Sang
On SAVE THE CHILDREN

I Just Wanna Ask A Question
Who Really Cares?
To Save A World In Despair
Who Really Cares?

When This Opening Credit Sequence Has Concluded The
Audiences' Mind Will Be Right, Onboard, Strapped In For This
RIDE To Follow. TRUST.

TITLE: DA 5 BLOODS

1 EXT. OTIS' HOUSE - DETROIT, MICHIGAN - DAY 1

This House sits on a Block alone. This House has seen Better
Days, like back in The 60's.

2 INT. OTIS' HOUSE - DETROIT, MICHIGAN - DAY 2

OTIS, now 69, dressed for the outdoors, looks at the Photo
slipping it into his shirt pocket. Putting the lid back on a
shoebox filled with Old Photos slipping it back under his
bed. A Door Knock.

ANGLE BEDROOM

Otis opens it finding his daughter, CLARA, Mid-30's standing
there, a College Professor, concerned about her Father.

OTIS
Mornin' Professor.

CLARA
You ready?

OTIS
Ready as Imma get.

Clara hands him a Travel Pillow.

CLARA
I brought you this for your neck.
Those long plane rides can be
rough.

He slips it around his neck.

CLARA (CONT'D)
You got your Hip Medicine?

OTIS
I do.

CLARA
And I want you to take this.

She slips some ROLLED UP CASH in his front shirt pocket.

OTIS
Clara, I don't need your money.

She finds the Old Photo, pulls it out, looking at it.

CLARA
I've never seen this one.

She has to sit down on the Bed for a moment. She raises her
Fist.

CLARA (CONT'D)
Wow. You guys were something.

Otis stands with his luggage ready to go.

OTIS
We still are.

CLARA
Daddy, who's who?

Otis sighs, puts down his luggage, walking with a noticeable
LIMP sits next to her, looking at the Photo. Points.

OTIS
That's Eddie.

CUT TO:

3 INT. EDDIE'S CHEVROLET DEALERSHIP - PHOENIX, ARIZONA - DAY 3

MARVIN GAYE continues to croon as EDDIE, 65, in a casual business suit, Southwest style, is speaking with some BUSINESS TYPES, maybe Lawyers, who seem very serious.

OTIS (V.O.)
He's the Big Shot Car Dealer.

He listens, nodding, clearly impatient, looking at his Rolex, he motions for them to follow him. They continue to talk as he strides out of the building.

4 EXT. EDDIE'S CHEVROLET DEALERSHIP - PHOENIX, ARIZONA - DAY 4

Eddie and the Business Types step out of the Large Dealership Building. They continue to follow.

OTIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
After he got back to the World, he moved to Phoenix and knocked it out The Park selling Chevy's.

Eddie makes his way down a row of gleaming Chevy Malibu's. He finally arrives at a New Red Corvette opening the door.

OTIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
He's had a couple Ex-Wives.
Probably still drinks too much.

He reaches under the visor retrieving a pair of shades putting them on.

OTIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Proud The Cat is a Big Damn Deal.

He blows them off getting in The Vette and ZOOMING off!

CUT TO:

5 INT. MELVIN'S SUV - KANSAS CITY, KANSAS - DAY 5

WE pass Liquor Stores, Cigarette Billboards, Closed Stores, Dollar General Stores, abandoned Boarded Up Houses, rundown everything else.

MELVIN, 55, Dapper and Smooth, drives down Quindaro Street, a tough hood in Kansas City, Kansas with his Wife, CISSY, 40, and his youngest son, MARCUS, age 12, who wears Ear Buds listening to RAP on his phone. They pass...

ANGLE - HOUSE (MELVIN'S POV)

Police Tape still surrounds it. Not a fresh Crime Scene, but POLICE INVESTIGATORS mill around still working The Case. A Major Crimes Truck is parked out front.

MELVIN

Killed the whole Family?

CISSY

Husband, Wife. Four Kids.

MARCUS

You remember Lavar, Dad? He came by not that long ago. You said he had a nice fade.

MELVIN

Cissy, they killed that Boy?

Cissy nods, glances at Marcus.

CISSY

I been tryin' to tell you. What these Fools won't do for that Drug Money.

Melvin turns staring at the House.

OTIS (V.O.)

Last time I heard from Melvin was Forever. Can you believe this, he actually lied about his age to get into The War?

Cissy turns to Melvin.

CISSY

Let's go before they start shootin' agin'.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. PAUL'S HOUSE - OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA - DAY

6

PAUL, 60's, steps out of his modest Ranch Style House in California. He wears a "Vietnam Veteran" Cap.

CLARA (V.O.)

That must be The Legendary Pumpin' Paul.

OTIS (V.O.)

You remember me talkin' about him?

CLARA (V.O.)
How could I forget.

Paul carries his luggage to his Car seeing next door his MEXICAN neighbors speaking Spanish working on an older vehicle in their driveway.

CLARA (V.O.)(CONT'D)
You said he had more guts than any
Man you ever met.

Paul turns sullen opening his trunk dropping in his luggage. He is about to slam the trunk when...

CLOSE - ROBERTA

20, one of the Mexican Neighbors, stands before him holding a broken Oil Filter Wrench. Her English is limited.

ANGLE - ROBERTA AND PAUL

ROBERTA
Señor, do you have an... um Oil...
Filter... Wrench? Por Favor.

PAUL
Do I look like a Fuckin' Walmart?

Roberta just stands there.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I said do I look like a Fuckin'
Walmart?

ROBERTA
No, Señor.

PAUL
Then No Muthafucka I ain't got No
damn Oil Filter Wrench. Carry yo'
Ass on down da street to da Goddamn
Walmart and BUY one. It's right
next to the Taco Bell. I'm sure you
know where that is.

Roberta walks away. Paul SLAMS The Trunk closed and talks to himself.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Whatdafuck I look like? Goddamn
Beaners. How dey get in DA US OF A,
anyhow?

CUT BACK TO:

6A INT. OTIS HOUSE - DETROIT - DAY

6A

OTIS
He has Guts and a lot else.

CLARA
So that must be Norman.

Her finger pointing at him on the Photo. Otis gets quiet.

CLARA (CONT'D)
I understand. Let's go, you can't miss your Flight.

7 INT. CLARA'S CAR - DETROIT AIRPORT - DAY

7

Clara pulls up to The Airport. She turns and hugs her Father, tightly, worried about him.

CLARA
I hope you find some Peace over there.

He nods, then exits, grabbing his luggage. Clara watches him limp out to The Airport looking over finding the ROLLED UP MONEY in the seat next to her. Clara sighs.

8 INT. COACH CABIN - VIETNAM AIRLINES - DAY

8

On a VIDEO SCREEN built into the back of a seat, a Yellow Flower dissolves into a Vietnamese Girl throwing a fishing net across a tranquil lagoon, bathed in golden light. Over the headset a Vietnamese softly sells...

VIETNAMESE WOMAN NARRATOR (V.O.)
...tranquil, friendly, beautiful.
Vietnam, a place of timeless charm.
With destinations...

...Otis pulls off his headset, cutting off The Narrator, he yanks off the travel pillow removing his reading glasses. He can't get comfortable. A *Shooting Pain* runs down his hip.

OTIS
God-Damn...

He pulls out a prescription bottle of OXYCONTIN shaking out a little White Pill popping it. He reaches across the aisle grabbing Paul's can of Ginger Ale washes it down.

PAUL
Gonna make it Dude?

Paul is next to Melvin half-reading a Sports Illustrated.

OTIS
This seat is killin' my Black Ass.

Otis leans back hard in the seat trying to gain control.
He looks over at Paul.

OTIS (CONT'D)
How's Da Brother?

Paul shakes his head.

PAUL
Man, I still can't believe we goin'
back to Dis Bitch.

OTIS
I know.

Paul looks at his hands.

PAUL
My damn hands are sweatin'. I ain't
felt dis way since the last time I
was "In Country."

Otis listens.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Bad enough I can't get these PTSD
outta' my head. Dream about dat
Shit every night.

OTIS
Me too.

PAUL
Y'know, my memories grow old wit'
me.

OTIS
What do you mean?

PAUL
Da incidents never change, but I
do. I age within da memory.

Otis listens. You can see he feels that way too.

OTIS
Bro, I hear you.

PAUL

Now here I am, of my own Free Will,
goin' back to dat God forsaken
place.

OTIS

Seems like I recall back in 69'
somebody tellin' me he volunteered
to serve his "Country, Tis Of
Thee."

Paul has to grin.

PAUL

See you remember dat Shit.

OTIS

Oh Yeah, We thought Yo' Crazy Ass
wuz Crazy.

PAUL

You got to understand back then, I
was Young, Cock Strong, Dumb as a
Rock. There's a reason dey don't
send Old Men to Fight in The War.

OTIS

We wouldn't go.

PAUL

You damn right. We know Death is
Real. When you Young, you think you
Ain't Never Gonna' Die.

OTIS

Yeah, I just keep tellin' myself.
We're doin' it Norm.

Paul nods then takes out a Pen writing something on his drink
napkin. He then passes it over to Otis.

Otis takes the napkin, reading it. Paul winks at him. Otis
cracks a devilish grin.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT (O.S.)

Ladies and Gentlemen, as We start
our descent, please make sure your
seat backs and tray tables are in
their full upright position...

ANGLE - THE LIGHTS

are turned down on the Plane as it quiets down preparing for descent. Otis leans forward to say something to Paul, but pauses seeing...

CLOSE - PAUL'S HAND (OTIS' POV)

clenching the arm rest tightly as if bracing for a Crash.

CLOSE - OTIS

looks out at The Dark Jungle below then closes his Eyes.

9

INT. HOTEL MAJESTIC - HO CHI MINH CITY - DAY

9

Eddie gives Paul a Big Bear Hug!

EDDIE

Gawwwdamn!

MELVIN

Look at you old Crusty Rusty Ass
Negroes!

Otis and Melvin breakdown into a elaborate "Dap" handshake from Back In Da Day. They all laugh! Melvin holds his hand up to give Paul some "dap."

PAUL

I can't remember none of dat Shit.

They hug. It's an Explosive Reunion as Otis and Paul greet Melvin and Eddie after so many years.

EDDIE

Man, it's good to see ya'll!

OTIS

Can you believe dis Shit?

MELVIN

I'm tellin' ya! It's a Stone Cold
Trip US bein' back in Country. MAN!

OTIS

Yeah, we stepped off dat Plane and
that Heat slapped us right upside
da head just like back in '68.

EDDIE

Brother Man, We are back!

MELVIN
The Five Bloods iz back!

PAUL
The Five Bloods don't die, we just
multiply!

Melvin does a SLAP shake with Otis. Otis corrects.

OTIS
Soon to be 5.

A joyous moment of silence.

MELVIN
Amen.

EDDIE
We'll get checked in. Meet you Old
Boots in the Bar in a Hot Minute.

ANGLE - CHECK IN DESK

Eddie steps up to the Hotel Counter. Remembers.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Oh, hey, did you Guys check in
already?

OTIS
Yeah, we got in an hour or so ago.

Eddie SLAPS his American Express Black Card down speaking to
The Hotel Clerk.

EDDIE
Make sure all Four of The Rooms are
on My Card.

PAUL
No, Man, I'm good.

EDDIE
On me. Remember?

PAUL
No, I got mines.

EDDIE
What? Come on, we agreed...

OTIS
...We talked about this.

PAUL
I'm not your Welfare Charity Case.

EDDIE
Man, ain't nobody said that.

PAUL
Yeah, well, just keep your money.

EDDIE
I see your Head is still Hard as
Hell.

PAUL
Like My Swanson Johnson.

EDDIE
You ain't changed one bit.

Otis pats Paul on the back. They step away, Otis turns.

OTIS
Change of plan, we'll meet you down
the street at Apocalypse Now.

Eddie and Melvin look at him confused.

10 INT. APOCALYPSE NOW CLUB - NIGHT 10

A large picture of Marlon Brando from the Film Poster. It is all surreal. A mix of Locals and Tourists on the Dance Floor. Music blasts of The Speakers. The 4 Bloods stand there looking at it all like they are Brothers From Another Planet. The Disco lighting bouncing off their faces.

11 EXT. PATIO - APOCALYPSE NOW CLUB - NIGHT 11

The crowded Dining area is lit by hanging Paper Lanterns. The Thumping Bass bleeding out from The Club. The 4 Comrades in arms sit around a table drinking and catching up.

MELVIN
I got Five Kids including a Twelve
Year Old. My oldest Boy's been
looking for work almost Two Years.
Nate's in College getting in Mega
Debt. Kayla's raising Three Kids on
her own, working Two Jobs and
Simone's Husband's back in Prison
behind some Bullshit.

PAUL

People have to take responsibility
for their own actions.

MELVIN

Neighborhood's changing. Old Folks
dying off. Thug-Ass Hardheads
moving in. Cissy wants to move.

PAUL

I hope you got a Piece to protect
yourself.

MELVIN

Oh I do. Gotta side Piece.

Melvin takes out his phone showing the Boys a picture of the
Woman he has on the side. A healthy YOUNG Black Woman in a
Sexy Provocative Pose.

OTIS

Damn!

EDDIE

I see you still Da Pussy Hound you
was back in the day.

Melvin checks out a couple of Vietnamese Women walking into
The Club. They eye him back.

MELVIN

What are we doin' out here? The
action is inside, Baby.

EDDIE

We couldn't hear each other talk!

MELVIN

Talk? We can talk later!

OTIS

We're meeting our Guide out here.

PAUL

Melvin you need to grow Da Fuck up.

MELVIN

Fuck you, I ain't never gettin'
old. Not like ya'll. Hell No. I'm a
live in the Club until John
Melvin's Null and Void, den I hope
they manufacture some Atomic Viagra
to resuscitate my Shit.

Even Paul has to laugh.

ANGLE - PATIO

A Very Small Vietnamese Boy, HUY Age 10 hobbles to Da Boys. Huy is on a makeshift crutch. His whole right leg is missing. Huy goes directly to Paul and holds out a tin Cup in front of his Face.

HUY
Tien xin ngài
(Money Please Sir).

PAUL
Get outta here, Kid.

HUY
Tien xin ngài.
(Money Please Sir).

PAUL
Dey got no age limit in a Bar here
in Nam.

Huy moves closer to Paul.

HUY
Tien xin ngài.
(Money Please Sir).

Paul Screams at Huy.

PAUL
I said Get Outta here, KID. GO
AWAY.

Huy starts to cry.

OTIS
Hey. Leave him alone.

Otis grabs Dollar Bills from Da Bloods and stops in front of Paul.

CLOSE - 2 SHOT OTIS and PAUL

OTIS (CONT'D)
C'mon Bro. Give it up.

Paul digs into his pants and reluctantly pulls out a 20. Which Otis grabs and gives to the Kid.

Paul watches Huy hobble away.

PAUL
Eddie what you gonna' do with your
share? Buy another yacht?

EDDIE
It's a Sailboat.

PAUL
Maybe you ought to get one of those
Private Jets.

EDDIE
I came here to find Stormin'
Norman. I don't really care about
The Money.

PAUL
Nigga Pleeeeze.

EDDIE
Oh yeah, right, you're the only one
loved Stormin' Norman.

PAUL
I'm sure you loved Norm like we all
did. No, your Shit is suspect cuz'
you're one of dem High Fa'lootin'
Kapernick, Obama Nigga's always
complain' and takin' a Knee,
shoutin' Black Lives this and White
Supremacy that. Time for your type
to take some damn responsibility.

EDDIE
Thank you Agent Orange. Pun
Intended!!!

PAUL
When we got back to the World all
we got was a hard damn time. I
bought into dat Obama Bullshit, how
did your life change? Yeah, Right!
Well, time to get the Free Loaders
and Immigrants off our backs.
Niggas better Wake Da Fuck Up wit
Da Quickness.

OTIS
So you voted for Trump?

PAUL
Yeah, I voted for him.

MELVIN
Get da' Fuck outta here!

EDDIE

You gotta' be kiddin'. Ain't dat a Bitch.

OTIS

I thought that was You, that Grinnin' Ass Negro they always put in the front behind Trump does those Rallies.

PAUL

Fuck you, Otis. You think you so goddamn smart.

OTIS

You must watch that Fox News Bullshit.

PAUL

And you must watch that CNN, MS... Miss Da damn point. Fake news.

Eddie and Melvin can't believe he is into this.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Look, I'm tired of not gettin' mine. I been Fucked my whole Goddamn Life. I'm plan on doin' for me, Otis. Before it's too late.

Otis looks at him, then stands seeing VINH TRAN, 50s, their Vietnamese GUIDE, he walks up shaking Otis' hand greeting them with a warm smile.

OTIS

Bro's, this is our Guide Vinh.

VINH

Gentleman, welcome back to Vietnam.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER

Vinh is seated with the others. He opens a folder passing around printed itineraries.

VINH (CONT'D)

I've never had a Group hike into the Jungle without a Guide. As I said in my email, I think it is a mistake.

OTIS

I understand, but this is very personal for us.

The Bloods look over the itinerary, satisfied.

PAUL

We know that Jungle as well as anyone.

VINH

You have the necessary permissions?

Otis pulls out an Envelope and removes Two Sheets of paper. He passes them to Vinh.

OTIS

This one's from the Pentagon and the other's from Hanoi. If we can locate Norman's remains, DPMAA will send a Recovery Team to bring him Home.

VINH

I admire what you are doing. I too lost many Friends.

But Paul isn't listening. He's watching a GROUP of SIX VIETNAMESE MEN, 60's and 70's, at a nearby table. The Men are watching our Vets with interest.

PAUL

You see dese Guys Reckless Eyeballin' us?

Everyone looks over. One of the Vietnamese Men waves.

PAUL (CONT'D)

What de Fuck do dey want?

MELVIN

Hey Man Chill.

DUC, A WAITER approaches with a round of Drinks, and says something to Vinh in Vietnamese.

VINH

These Gentlemen would like to buy us a round. They are Former Viet Cong and welcome you back.

The Bloods all turn to the former VC soldiers. The VIETNAMESE MEN, one in a WHEELCHAIR, nod respectfully to them.

VINH

One of them is my Cousin and my Father's younger Brother.

EDDIE

But you fought for the South.

VINH

And they fought for the North. My
Cousin Nguyen does tours for former
North Vietnamese Tourist.

NGUYEN, 60's, smiles, he raises his glass again.

VIHN (CONT'D)

It turned Vietnamese Families
against Vietnamese Family. War is
Hell.

The former V.C. Raise their glasses to the Bloods. Eddie,
Otis and Melvin toast their drinks in return, but not Paul.

OTIS

Paul...

PAUL

...How much Blood do those Dinks
have on their hands? For all we
know, one of those Cocksuckers
zapped Norm.

Otis sees everyone on the Patio is watching with interest...

OTIS

Raise your Goddamn glass.

Paul sighs then halfheartedly raises his glass.

12 EXT. APOCALYPSE NOW CLUB - NIGHT

12

Da 4 Bloods come out of The Club and look up into City
Lights.

CRACK - CRACK - CRACK - CRACK

Da 4 Bloods hit The Sidewalk. They all look at each other.
They all are holding hands.

WE SEE Huy, laughing. He had just lit a Pack of FIRECRACKERS.

Da Bloods look at him.

13 INT. CH-47 CHINOOK HELICOPTER - VIETNAM FLASHBACK MEMORY - 13
NIGHT

BOOM! Otis jerks from the portal window turning to Paul,
sitting across, worried, tightly clutching his M-16.

Everyone is JOSTLED about! Explosions growing closer! Otis turns to Eddie and Melvin with the rest of the PLATOON (12 soldiers in all). They too are afraid knowing this is bad. Everyone is young. But DA 4 BLOODS. THEY ARE THE AGE THEY ARE TODAY.

CLOSE - STAFF SERGEANT STORMIN' NORMAN

Black, 20's Strong, Smart, a Leader with a charming smile, he talks with 1st LIEUTENANT WILSON, White, 20's, College Type, making his way up the narrow aisle plopping next to Otis.

STORMIN' NORM

I know now why this Mission was so damn important.

OTIS

Why?

STORMIN' NORM

Cuz' it's 'bout what The War is all about?

OTIS

Communism.

STORMIN' NORM

Good guess, *What's my Line*. No, this is smaller than a Bread Box.

JOE THE PILOT (O.S.)

There it is.

Otis turns seeing Joe The Pilot, from behind, point down at a

ANGLE - CRASHED DC-9 AIRPLANE

in numerous pieces scattered about in the thick brush.

ANGLE - THE TWO GUNNERS

behind The Pilots, one on each side, open up with 50 caliber Machine Guns BLASTING like crazy! NVA small arms fire RIPS through The Chopper. Three Men are immediately hit! Brains and Blood fly everywhere. Wounded Men SCREAM in pain.

ANGLE - OTIS

passes a Dead Soldier shot in the head. Pressing the chest wound of a WOUNDED SOLDIER. The Chopper is RIPPED to SHREDS with Machine Gunfire.

One of the window GUNNER flies back across The Chopper onto Paul, DEAD. The Cockpit is SPLATTERED with Machine Gun Fire! The Pilots are killed!

ANGLE - THE CHOPPER

tips sideways out of control. Everyone is SLUNG about crashing into things! Otis holds on to the Wounded Soldier as he is SLAMMED against the other side of the Chinook.

STORMIN' NORM
Hold on! Hold on!

14 EXT. JUNGLE NEAR CAMBODIA - NIGHT

14

The Chinook slices through Trees CRASHING, propellers flying off, The Helicopter cracking into pieces sending Men tossed into The Darkness. The remains of the Chinook EXPLODES!!!

GUNFIRE ERUPTS!!!

Otis gets up limping, he darts over pulling The Wounded Soldier from the wreckage to safety. He looks over seeing Lt. Wilson with a Radio Operator points to Stormin' Norman directing him toward the

ANGLE - TAIL END OF A CRASHED DC-9

nestled in some trees. Stormin' Norman signals to Paul, who then signals to

ANGLE - EDDIE, MELVIN AND THREE OTHER SOLDIERS

behind Helicopter wreckage. They all dash toward The DC-9.

ANGLE - PAUL

provides cover FIRE! As the other Men are ducking and fleeing from the NVA gunfire!

ANGLE - OTIS

continues to pull Wounded Soldiers out of the line of fire.

ANGLE - EDDIE, MELVIN AND THE OTHER SOLDIERS:

STEVIE, 20's, a John Wayne Texan, TINY TIM, 19, White, small and wiry and MIKE, 21, a Blond Mustached Surfer, reach the cover of The DC-9 Wreckage.

ANGLE - SHADOWY NVA FIGURES

take positions inching closer to the wreckage.

ANGLE - PAUL

opens FIRE on them as Lt. Wilson and the Radio Operator dash toward the DC-9.

ANGLE - NVA FIRE FROM THE BRUSH!

Lt. Wilson's Helmet EXPLODES and The Radio Man falls hit.

ANGLE - OTIS

rushes out to The Radio Man as

ANGLE - STORMIN' NORMAN, PAUL AND THE OTHERS

provide COVER FIRE! Lt. Wilson's eyes are Fixed, Dead. Otis takes The Radio off the Operator and drags him, still limping, behind a large section of the DC-9's Wing.

Everything goes quiet.

All of them sit there, recovering, Otis patches up Men.

ANGLE - THE NVA POSITION IS DEATHLY STILL.

CLOSE - STORMIN' NORMAN

carefully rises, then head down, moves into the TAIL SECTION OF THE DC-9.

ANGLE - PAUL

watching Stormin' Norman disappear into the darkness of hull of The Plane. He sits there for a moment. He looks over at Eddie and Melvin, both of them also confused. Otis watches from the cover of the Broken Wing. Paul then quietly rises also cautiously moving into the Tail Section. He creeps through the wreckage ready for anything. He stops finding...

CLOSE - STORMIN' NORMAN

kissing The Cross that dangles from around his neck.

ANGLE - PAUL

stands there looking down at it. Then Eddie and Melvin quietly come up from behind. Then Otis limps down The Hull reaching The others finding...

CLOSE - A STRONG BOX

Illuminated by The Zippo. Like that in Western Films, a vacuumed packed box full of GLEAMING SPECTACULAR GOLD BARS. They all stand there, speechless. Stormin' Norman, a Cocky-Ass smile breaking across his face, holds up a glistening Gold Ingot.

PAUL
Holy Muthafuckin' Mother of God!

15 EXT. HO CHI MINH CITY - NIGHT 15

A Minivan crawls through Heavy Traffic. Scooters and Motorcycles vastly outnumber Cars.

16 INT. MINIVAN - DRIVING - NIGHT 16

The 4 Vets peer out the windows, taking in The City. Old French Colonial Buildings are caught between Modern High-Rises and Neon-Lit Storefronts.

VINH
I've run many Tours for GI's from
The American War. We're glad you
can now see our Country in a
different light.

OTIS
Man, look at this.

MELVIN
Yeah, it's a whole different place.

They pass McDonald's, KFC, Burger King and Pizza Hut.

PAUL
You believe this?

EDDIE
They didn't need us. They just
should have sent KFC, McDonald's,
and Pizza Hut and we would have
defeated The NVA in a week! Finger
Lickin' Good.

Vinh asks Paul.

VINH
When did you serve?

PAUL
1st Infantry Division, Big Red One.
'70. 2nd Battalion, 136th Regiment.

VINH
Where you involved in Operation
Junction City?

PAUL
We were there.

VINH
I was there too. 25th Infantry,
ARVN. We fought to the last.

OTIS
My Man.

VINH
I was in Saigon when it fell. Then
eighteen months in a Communist Re-
Education Camp. Many others were
not so lucky.

Awkward silence. Melvin lightens it up.

MELVIN
Y'all ever watch some of them Rambo
Movies?

PAUL
Stallone. I like dat Shit.

OTIS
Are you fuckin' kiddin'. Him and
that other Dude, Walker Texas
Ranger, rescuing non-existent
POW's.

EDDIE
Yeah, dem Muthafuckas always wanna
go back and Win The War.

OTIS
There are no Do Overs in Life.

EDDIE
Our Ass shouldn't been there in The
First Damn Place.

PAUL
That attitude is why we lost.

OTIS
They should make a Movie about some
Really Real Brothers like Milton
Olive...

PAUL
...The Medal of Honor.

EDDIE
Yeah, Brother Man threw himself on
a Grenade to save his Bloods'
Lives.

MELVIN
I love you Guys and all that
Bullshit, but I ain't doin' dat.

PAUL
Boy, don't nobody want you to die
for them.

Otis on his phone getting a Text Message looks around
outside.

OTIS
Vihn, can you drop me off on The
Corner. Thanks.

The Guys are surprised. Vihn pulls The Van over and Otis
climbs out.

OTIS (CONT'D)
Seeya in da Mornin'. Eight AM in Da
Lobby.

The Van door SLAMS shut. Eddie turns to Paul.

EDDIE
Tien.

PAUL
Once a Ho, always a Ho.

MELVIN
Vihn, drop me off back at The Club.
Thank you.

17 EXT. SAIGON PEARL TOWERS - NIGHT

17

Four Luxury High-Rises tower over The River. Otis gets out of
a Taxi.

18 INT. LOBBY - SAIGON PEARL TOWERS - NIGHT 18

Polished stone gleams under recessed lighting. Otis enters and a RECEPTIONIST behind a Mile-Long counter greets him.

RECEPTIONIST
Tôi có th? giúp gì du?c ông?

OTIS
Tien Luu, please.

The Receptionist DIALS a number, then gestures to the HOUSE PHONE. Otis picks up the handset.

OTIS (CONT'D)
It's me...

19 EXT. TIEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT 19

Otis walks up to the front door it opens. TIEN, a slender Woman in a Black Dress, stands in the doorway. She stares at him, both speechless. She's nearly his age, but looks Younger.

OTIS
You've hardly changed.

TIEN
We both know that's not true. But
Thank You.

A well-appointed Penthouse with Floor-To-Ceiling windows overlooking The City. Otis takes in the opulence.

OTIS
You done very well for yourself.

TIEN
We find a way.

OTIS
Yes we do... When we can.

20 INT. TIEN'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT 20

They are eating and drinking Red Wine.

TIEN
Who do you have with you?

OTIS
Just The Bloods.

TIEN

Bloods. I have not heard that word
in such a long time.

She tries to remember all the names.

TIEN (CONT'D)

Eddie, Paul... Melvin.

Otis nods.

TIEN (CONT'D)

What about Tiny Tim? Stevie? And
who was the one with The Blonde
Mustache?

Otis moves to her.

TIEN (CONT'D)

Mike?

OTIS

All Dead. Tim committed Suicide
shortly after The War ended. Stevie
was hit by a Drunk Driver on New
Year's Eve, 1985. Mike died of a
Heart Attack last year while Scuba
Diving in Aruba.

TIEN

I'm sorry. And Eddie, Paul, Melvin?
They're good?

OTIS

Good as they're gonna' get.

She reflects knowing what he means.

OTIS (CONT'D)

We had a Bond, back then, Stronger
than The War. Hope we can find it
again.

TIEN

Still the Medic, always full of
hope.

Otis accepts it.

OTIS

We can find The Gold. Getting it
out of the Country is the problem.

TIEN

Under the War Relics Act, it belongs to The Vietnamese Government.

OTIS

Can we make a Salvage Claim?

TIEN

That would be very difficult. Your best chance is to convert it to Cash before you leave Vietnam.

OTIS

How?

TIEN

You'll meet him tomorrow. His Name's Victor Desroche. He's the only person I know who can handle a transaction of this size.

OTIS

You've dealt with him before?

TIEN

Yes. He's expensive. Could be Fifteen, even Twenty percent. There's also the issue of my Cut... I'll need Ten Percent.

OTIS

That's going to be a tough sell.

TIEN

With this much money on the line, you don't want to take any chances.

OTIS

There's no other way to move it?

TIEN

International Exports are my Business. It's why you called me.

OTIS

Y'know that's not the only reason.

He waits for her to say something more, but she doesn't. The front door opens and

ANGLE - MICHON

BLASIAN, 46, walks in with groceries, she is a stunning Professional Woman. She pauses when she sees Otis sitting there. He stares at her.

MICHON
(in Vietnamese)
I believe this is everything you
wanted from The Market.

She sets the grocery bags down in The Kitchen.

TIEN
Come here I want to introduce you
to someone.

Otis stands as Michon nears him.

TIEN (CONT'D)
This is my daughter Michon. This is
my Old Friend Otis.

They both stare into each others eyes, shaking hands,
accessing one another. You can see him in her.

OTIS
Very nice to meet you.

It is awkward, stilted, finally.

MICHON
I should go.

TIEN
Thank you, Dear.

Michon leaves without another word, clearly affected. Otis
looks at Tien.

OTIS
That Our Daughter?

Tien calmly sits down.

TIEN
Yes.

Otis lowers to him seat, stunned.

OTIS
Jesus Christ. Is that why you never
answered my letters?

TIEN

What would've been the point?
You have your Life, I have mine.

OTIS

My God... can only imagine your
Life, after I left?

All Otis can do is rub his forehead, he is gutted.

TIEN

She was a Child of The Enemy. I was
a Whore. Her Father was a Nigger.

Otis listens.

TIEN (CONT'D)

White GI's taught us that word.
Everyone wanted us out. We were too
Dirty to even clean Toilets.

OTIS

You wanted her to meet me.

TIEN

I did.

OTIS

Why?

TIEN

She deserves that. So do you.

Otis is just blown away.

TIEN (CONT'D)

I didn't want you Two to meet to
torture you. Michon is your
Daughter. I ask nothing of you. You
have your own Life.

OTIS

I lost my Wife three years ago.

Tien is taken aback, surprised.

TIEN

I'm very sorry... Could that be why
you decided to retrieve the Gold?

OTIS

No, I've needed to come back for a
long time.

Tien studies him.

21 EXT. TIEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

21

Otis and Tien stand outside A Taxi.

OTIS

Why don't you come back to the
Hotel with me and have a drink?
I don't want to leave you tonight.

TIEN

I can't.

Otis takes her hand and kisses it.

TIEN (CONT'D)

I'll see you at the meeting
tomorrow. Good night, Otis.

OTIS

Good Night... Tien... I Missya.

He gets in the Taxi. Tien watches him drive away.

22 INT. DESROCHE'S OFFICE - DAY

22

A rundown French Colonial place. Ceiling fans. Plantation
shutters. Otis, Paul, Melvin, Eddie sit across from VICTOR
DESROCHE, 40s, a Chain-Smoking Frenchman in a timeless White
Linen Suit. Cuff-Links, Silk Pocket Square. Tien sits next to
him.

DESROCHE

Foundry Stamps, other Markings?

OTIS

U.S. Eagle and Serial Numbers.

DESROCHE

Sequential?

The Bloods all look at each other. No one knows.

EDDIE

We haven't seen The Gold in a long
time.

DESROCHE

How many did you say you have?

OTIS

How many can you handle?

Desroche smiles, but it's more cunning than warm.

DESROCHE

All of them.

OTIS

Must be. Two hundred?

DESROCHE

That won't be a problem. How did they end up in your possession?

Paul, Wound-Up Tight, cuts in.

PAUL

Frenchy, you ask a lotta' Goddamn questions.

DESROCHE

Maybe they're from a Bank you just knocked off in Manila. Maybe the Authorities are looking for them. I don't need that kind of trouble.

MELVIN

We ain't no Damn International Criminals, You Dig?

DESROCHE

In my line of work, I must be careful and that means knowing what I'm getting myself into.

PAUL

Snail, you getting on my Last Goddamn Nerve.

Tien tries to reassure Desroche.

TIEN

Detendez-vous, Victor. Permettez-moi de leur parler.

Desroche shrugs, crushing his Cigarette. Tien turns to Otis.

TIEN (CONT'D)

You must understand. He's taking a big risk...

PAUL

...And we ain't ...De Roach or whatever ya name is you got to Trust Us and we gotta' Trust you.

Desroche is unmoved. Otis comes clean.

CUT TO:

CLOSE - Otis holds Paul's Hand.

CLOSE - OTIS

OTIS

Our Platoon was ordered to find a
CIA Plane that went down with
Payroll for some Mountain Tribes.

CUT TO: VIETNAM
FLASHBACK

22A VIETNAM FLASHBACK

22A

Norman holds up his Zippo illuminating him and The Gold.

STORMIN' NORMAN

Look, we may not get out alive. If
we do, we ain't getting outta' here
with this Gold. So this is what we
do. We bury it. For now. They ask,
We say the NVA got it. Then we come
back and collect.

PAUL

Steal it?

STORMIN' NORMAN

We ain't stealin' Shit! WE were
the very first People to die for
this Red, White and Blue. Not that
Slave Owner George Washington, a
Soul Brother, Crispus Attucks at Da
Muthafuckin' Boston Massacre. We
been dying for dis Country from the
very get-go, hoping in return
they'd they give us our rightful
place. But all we got was a foot up
the Ass. No Mule, no Forty Acres,
no nuthin'! Fuck dat! The USA owe
us! We built dis Bitch!

OTIS

What you sayin' man?

STORMIN' NORMAN

We abscond this Gold for every
single Black Boot that never made
it back home. For all Da Brothers
since Muthafuckin' 1776.

Otis looks at Paul. Eddie and Melvin, ponder it.

STORMIN' NORMAN

We give this Gold to our People not us.

MELVIN

What about Stevie, Mike and Tiny?

STORMIN' NORMAN

I'll make 'em understand. We all Brothers.

Stormin' Norman sticks his Clinched Fist out over The Gold. Otis extends his fist. Then Eddie and Melvin. Finally, Paul. It is agreed.

A HUGE MOUNTAIN OF DIRT

Stormin' Norman, Paul, Eddie, Melvin, Otis and The White Soldiers: Stevie, Tiny Tim and Surfer Mike all digging in A Deep Hole.

OTIS (V.O.)

A few weeks later, we went back, but the area had been Napalmed. All of our landmarks were gone.

All of them struggle lifting The Strong Box down in The Pit.

CUT TO: PRESENT DAY

22B INT. DESROCHE'S OFFICE - DAY

22B

Desroche mulls over The Story. He looks to Tien to see if she buys it. She nods. They're telling the truth.

DESROCHE

What makes you think you can find it after all these years?

OTIS

You can rent Satellite Time and get Hi-Res Images of any spot on This God's Earth. A mud slide just exposed what looks like the Plane's tail.

DESROCHE

Goodness. You are far more sophisticated than you appear.

PAUL

Yeah!!! Yo Mama likes it. Fuck all Da Dumb Shit. In or Out?

Desroche lights another cigarette, thinking it over. Then he taps something on his cell phone. He shows it to the Vets.

DESROCHE

This is my offer per Kilo, less my commission.

OTIS

Tien said twenty.

DESROCHE

For Cash and Carry, yes. But one cannot carry Millions of Dollars through US Customs. The Extra Two Points gets you a Dummy Corporation and a Tax-Free Offshore account in Macau. You can then withdraw the Funds from any Bank in The World.

Paul looks at Tien and Desroche.

PAUL

How do I know you Two ain't a French Gook Team? That you're not Con Artist Pimpin' us like damn Country Bumpkins.

DESROCHE

As you said, I guess you simply must trust us.

PAUL

Yeah, well, the extra Two Percent comes outta' her cut.

Tien looks at Paul, Wounded, but he doesn't care.

OTIS

I'll cover it.

Tien looks at Otis their eyes meet. Eddie philosophical.

EDDIE

Price of doing business.

Otis, Paul, Eddie and Melvin exchange looks.

OTIS

We all good?

They nod "yes." Desroche rises, extending a hand...

DESROCHE

Gentlemen, I look forward to seeing you in a few days. Bonne chance.

23

INT. PAUL'S ROOM - MAJESTIC HOTEL - DAY

23

Paul enters seeing an open suitcase on The Bed. Not his. He looks over at the SOUND of someone taking a piss in The Bathroom, the door ajar.

Paul crosses to the bed, reads the luggage tag.

PAUL

What da'...

Just then DAVID, his Son, 33, very much like his Father comes out of the rest room wiping his hands.

PAUL (CONT'D)

What da Fuck you doin' here!

DAVID

I'm worried about you.

PAUL

What?

DAVID

When I heard you came here...

PAUL

...And?

DAVID

I needed to check on you.

PAUL

You don't give a Flyin' Fuck 'bout me.

He closes his Son's Suitcase packing him back up.

DAVID

I do. You been actin' even more Crazy than usual.

Paul chuckles to himself.

PAUL

Yeah, well, consider me checked on.

He locks the suitcase up PUSHING it into his Son's chest!

DAVID

You're here for the Gold, aren't you?

Paul goes quiet. Can't believe he said it.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You're goin' after the Gold. I read
Otis' Emails.

Paul tosses the Suitcase across the room.

PAUL
Boy you Spyin' on me?

DAVID
You gotta choose better passwords.
'1234.' C'mon, Dad.

PAUL
What you want?

DAVID
An equal share.

PAUL
Hell No!!!

DAVID
Then I'll inform the Authorities
and ya'll go home empty-handed.

Paul takes a step back looking at his Son.

PAUL
So you just a lil' Jive-Ass
Gangster now, ain't cha?

DAVID
After everything you've put me
through, I think you're getting off
pretty damn light.

Paul grabs David by the shirt and SLAMS him against the wall.

PAUL
Ungrateful lil' Social Studies
Teacher Nigga.

David remains totally cool. Which is what scares Paul.

DAVID
Take your hands off me.

David's in much better shape than his Father and he knows it.
He let's go, steps away. David smooths out his rumpled shirt.

DAVID (CONT'D)
You wanna tell them or should I?

24

EXT. BALCONY - OTIS' ROOM - MAJESTIC HOTEL - DAY

24

David stands across from The Angry Bloods. No one speaks.

PAUL

Look, this is my fault. My Son. My responsibility.

EDDIE

You sure know how to raise 'em, don't you?

Otis, Eddie and Melvin all stare at David.

MELVIN

What happens if the 4 of us Bum Rush ya Boy and throw him off that balcony?

DAVID

Just know I'm takin' a couple of you Old Goats with me.

PAUL

Don't ever threaten him again.

MELVIN

Or what?

PAUL

Or you're gonna' have more trouble than you know what to do wit'.

Paul takes a step toward Melvin, but Otis blocks the way.

OTIS

Cool it, Goddammit! David, you're not getting an Equal Share. You and your Father can split A Share. Take it or Leave it.

PAUL

No Goddamn way!

OTIS

Take it or leave it!

Paul sighs deep, looking at his Son, disgusted.

PAUL

You ain't been nuthin' but an Anchor 'round my neck since da day you were Born. Yeah, I said it. I mean it too.

Paul walks off leaving David standing there, gutted. The Bloods watch this.

EDDIE
Forget what I said.

He slaps David on the back. They all walk out as David lingers. Otis steps up to him.

OTIS
You're a Buck Private in this Outfit. That means you do what you're told, when you're told, no questions asked. Understood?

David agrees.

25 EXT. DOCK - DRAGON BOAT - DAWN

25

Melvin and Eddie, both drinking Coffee on The Boat. Paul mumbles to himself smoking a cigarette watching Otis still on the dock speaking to Tien, a Newspaper under her arm.

OTIS
I'm surprised you came.

TIEN
I have a bad feeling about this.

OTIS
Tien, I don't care about The Gold.

TIEN
Then why do this? To find Norman?

OTIS
I guess. Sometimes. I don't know.

TIEN
Then what then?

Otis digs deep.

OTIS
Do you remember what I said that last day at The Airport.

TIEN
Someday you would come back for me and The Gold.

He stares at her. She feels it.

Tien hands him the Newspaper and he opens it. Inside is an Army issue 1911-style COLT .45 HANDGUN.

He looks up at her, surprised.

TIEN (CONT'D)

Gold does Strange Things to People.
Even Old Friends.

26 EXT. MEKONG RIVER DELTA - DAWN 26

A wide Brown River dotted with Wooden Boats of various shapes and sizes. Among them, We Find:

27 EXT. TOUR BOAT - MOVING - DAWN 27

Vinh pilots a small Tour Boat up The Mekong River. Otis, Melvin and David sit with their OVERSIZE PACKS resting at their feet. Paul stands away from the others muttering to himself. Otis quietly notices Paul talking to himself.

VINH

This is my favorite time. Not too
Hot. Not so many Mosquitoes.

Melvin puts a stick of Gum in his mouth. He plays with a BUTTERFLY KNIFE. He hears Paul noticing his Baseball Cap. Paul sports a "Make America Great Again" Red Trump Cap.

MELVIN

You really wearing that?

PAUL

You don't like it?

MELVIN

Who does?

PAUL

Don't like it. Kiss my Happy Black
Ass. 2 Times, 1 for each Butt
Cheek.

MELVIN

Well, hopefully the People here
don't know what that really means.

EDDIE

Oh, they know. Everybody knows.

Paul watches Melvin playing with the Knife.

PAUL
Where'd you get the blade?

MELVIN
Street vendor.

Paul extends a hand. Melvin hands him the Knife. Paul whips it around, flipping it open, closed, open again.

PAUL
How about dat.

MELVIN
Bad Ass Paul.

The Two have a rare moment of Bonding.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Hey Eddie, you still got that place
in Vegas?

EDDIE
Nah, Ex Number One got that one.

MELVIN
How about that one in LA? The one
in the Hollywood Hills. I really
loved that place.

EDDIE
Yeah, that was really a terrific
getaway. Ex Number Two The Actress
got that one.

MELVIN
Damn, Blood.

EDDIE
Price of doin' Business.

MELVIN
Glad you can be so philosophical
about it. I'd be Mad'n a Hornet!

EDDIE
I've downsized quite a bit. Cut way
back on my lifestyle. Spend almost
100% of my time in Phoenix now.

MELVIN
You gonna' jump that Broom again?

EDDIE
No, I've learned my lesson. Love
and Money don't mix.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 You gotta pick one. It's either
 Love or Money not both. NEVER!!!

Melvin and Paul both laugh.

On the other side of The Boat, Otis and David talk quietly.

OTIS
 How long has he been talking to
 himself?

DAVID
 Awhile.

OTIS
 Your Father needs Counseling for
 his anger.

DAVID
 I tried to get him to go.
 He wouldn't hear it.

OTIS
 I don't think your Father was ever
 the same after we lost Norman.

DAVID
 He talks about him in his sleep all
 the time. Called his name. So who
 was that Guy?

CUT TO:

CLOSE - Otis puts his Hand on Top of David's.

CUT TO: VIETNAM FLASHBACK

27A ANGLE - STORMIN' NORMAN

27A

leading The Platoon Through The Jungle. He raises his hand.
 Paul, Melvin, Eddie, Otis and The Platoon halt. Norman
 silently gives orders sending Men in different directions.

OTIS (V.O.)
 Best Damn Soldier ever lived.
 Wasn't many Brothers that made
 Squad Leader. He was like our
 Malcolm or Martin. In fact, when
 they Assassinated Dr. King
 everything was about to explode
 over here between us and The Red-
 Necks. Norman had a way of keeping
 us from going off.

OTIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And he wasn't no Tom. He was a
 Baaad Man... Like Ali.

27B EXT. BASE CAMP

27B

Da Bloods are up in ARMS. (NO PUN INTENDED)

OTIS
 Let's Go Kill Some Crackers.

PAUL
 Damn Right.

EDDIE
 Goddamn White Man Gone Too Far.

MELVIN
 Da Bible say an Eye For An Eye.

OTIS
 We got Da Wrong Enemy.

PAUL
 Our Brothers and Sisters are
 Burnin' Shit Down Back Home.

As Da Bloods move FORWARD to do Damage: STORMIN' NORMAN steps
 in their way.

OTIS
 Git out Da Way.

STORMIN' NORMAN
 Dr. King Was A Man of Peace.

PAUL
 And Dat Killed MLK.

27C EXT. BASE CAMP - NIGHT

27C

STORMIN' NORMAN
 I'm Mad as anybody and all us
 BLOODS got a Right to be, but what
 you tryin' to do now ain't changin'
 Shit.

PAUL
 MOVE!!!

STORMIN' NORMAN
 I'm not movin'. You Bloods gotta
 KILL ME FIRST. BLOOD ON BLOOD.

This is a BLOOD (Not Mexican) Stand Off.

Stormin' Norman sticks his Black Fist Out to Otis, Otis sticks his to Paul, who touches Eddie's Fist, who touches Melvin's Fist.

DA BLOODS SCREAM, cock their M-16's and start shooting above their Heads into The Jungle Night.

CUT TO: PRESENT DAY

27D EXT. TOUR BOAT - MOVING - DAWN 27D

OTIS and DAVID

on The Boat. Otis remembers something getting very serious.

OTIS (CONT'D)

Let me tell you something, outta' all of us, your Father was closest to Norm. He believed in Norm like a Religion... I don't know if he's believed in anything since.

28 EXT. PHUNG HIEP FLOATING MARKET - MEKONG DELTA - DAY 28

Hundreds of Sampans clog The Mekong River. The Boats are filled with Fruits and Veggies, as well as more exotic fare: Pot-Bellied Pigs, Turtles, Snakes.

Vinh eases back on the throttle, and pulls alongside a constellation of Boats. The air is alive with sound of people HAGGLING over prices in Vietnamese.

PAUL

What's up?

VINH

River Market. I know a Guy here who always has the best Mangoes.

SELLERS are lifting up items: Chickens, Fish, pushing their wares. The noise and confusion rattles Paul.

VIHN (CONT'D)

You Brothers want anything?

David watches a WORKER dip his hand in a Basket full of Snakes.

DAVID
How's the Snake today?

VINH
I'll ask.

A SELLER chops the head off a Large Snake skinning it.

OTIS
David likes The Head. Can't live
without a Head.

Vinh laughs while David is stunned.

Eddie HAGGLES in Vietnamese with another BOAT VENDOR. He
takes Eddie's Money, and hands over a Six-Pack of Bud Lite.

EDDIE
Anybody want a Cold One?

David holds his hands out to catch one. Eddie tosses him one.

ANGLE - OTHER SAMPANS

Crowd around, HAWKING their wares. They're surrounded. Paul
looks around at all the SHOUTING FACES.

A Sampan full of Citrus pulls alongside. The CITRUS SELLER
holds up Mangoes.

CITRUS SELLER
Mu?n mua chanh c?a tôi? Vì v?y, làm
th? nào v? m?t màu da cam?

PAUL
No. Not today. Không. Không.

He tries to wave the Guy off, but he persists.

CITRUS SELLER
Van d? v?i công c? c?a tôi là gì?
Tôi bi?t b?n có r?t nhi?u ti?n.

Reeling from the noise and confusion, Paul SNAPS.

PAUL
I SAID NO GODDAMMIT! NO MEANS
MUTHAFUCKIN' NO IN ANY MUTHAFUCKIN'
LANGUAGE.

ANGLE - ANOTHER SELLER IN A BOAT

full of SQUAWKING POULTRY uses a Hooked Pole to grab their Boat and pull himself alongside.

Paul dislodges the Hook SHOVING The Pole back at The Seller, knocking him over, nearly capsizing his rickety boat.

PAUL (CONT'D)
HEAR ME! I SAID BACK DA FUCK UP!

DAVID
Yo! Dad, Chill Man!

Otis and Melvin grab The Sellers Boat steadying it. Eddie intervenes trying to calm down the Angry Seller.

EDDIE
Xin l?i, nhưng chúng tôi không c?n
b?t k?

PAUL
Shut Da Fuck Up nobody wanna hear
all dat Dink Shit.

David turns to Vinh.

DAVID
We need to go, NOW.

OTIS
Paul, Goddamn Man what's your
problem!

The Merchants stare pissed knowing what Paul said.

PAUL
Fuck Dis place and all youse
Backward Ass GOOK MUTHAFUCKAS!

VINH
They know GOOK is a SLUR.

Vinh quickly speeds away from The Floating Market.

Paul sits isolated, bouncing his knee, breathing in short ragged gasps. Otis sits next to him checking his Pulse.

PAUL (CONT'D)
What you doin'?

OTIS
Checking your Pulse.

DAVID
Is it a Heart Attack?

Paul jerks his hand away jumping up. He stumbles and almost falls. He stands holding on to something.

OTIS
You're having a Panic Attack.

PAUL
No... Shit.

Paul sits back down as Melvin and Eddie also now look on.

OTIS
You have these often?

Paul's leg continues to shake. He tries to regulate his breathing by taking some deep breaths.

DAVID
He gets claustrophobic.

OTIS
You have nightmares?

Paul looks at him, pissed, but still racing high.

DAVID
He does.

PAUL
What you know 'bout it! Huh! I
don't Fuckin' have Nightmares.

He looks up in David's Face. Melvin and Eddie looking on.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I see Ghosts.

EDDIE
We've all been there, Bro.

PAUL
You see em' too? The Dead come to
you at night?

Da Bloods go quiet.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Stormin' Norm comes back damn near
every night? He talk to ya'll? Like
He does to me?

Eddie puts a hand on his shoulder. Paul rises jerking away from him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Think I'm a Crazy Fuck, don't cha?

He stares at them all.

PAUL (CONT'D)
I don't need your Goddamn pity.
None of Y'all.

OTIS
You could put The Mission at risk.

PAUL
Let's just do dis and get outta dis
Shit Hole.

Another disparaging remark cuts Vihn, but doesn't react. No one responds. Paul looks at them getting more paranoid.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Oh, I get it. Sideline me and you
can take a Bigger Share. HA! Think
ya' slick don't cha' Nigga...

EDDIE
...Don't call me that.

PAUL
Oh, that's right. You High Saddity
Obama Niggas don't like dat word.

Paul in Eddie's face.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Nigga. NIGGA, NIGGA, NIGGA!!!

Super tense between Eddie and Paul. Otis steps in.

OTIS
I think you and David should stay
in Tân Châu.

PAUL
Who died and made you Squad Leader?
Oh, that's right, Norm. Well, you
ain't Stormin' Norm. You were a
Medic.

Otis about to respond when Melvin cuts in.

MELVIN

He's right. You're not Norm. You don't get to order us around.

EDDIE

If Brother Man is out, I'm out.

Otis is boggled by this turn. Paul even more so.

MELVIN

We do this together or not at all.

Otis sees they're united. Humbled, he nods. Okay then.

29 EXT. DOCKS - TÂN CHÂU - SUNSET 29

Vinh pilots The Tour Boat into a Small Riverfront Town.

Corrugated metal buildings are perched over The Water on wooden pilings. The place is bustling with activity as Fishermen, Laborers and Merchants head home for the evening.

Vinh eases The Tour Boat alongside one of the docks.

VINH

The Hotel is not far. It's not The Waldorf, but it's Clean and Cheap.

30 EXT. LUCKY RIVER HOTEL - NIGHT 30

A Three-Story Cement Building wedged between Two Shops.

31 INT. LOBBY - LUCKY RIVER HOTEL - NIGHT 31

David comes down the stairs, freshly showered, and in clean clothes. He goes to The Reception Desk, where the MANAGER, 50s, watches an old TV showing a dubbed episode of "SANFORD AND SON."

David turns to see a Woman, HEDY, 30's, entering. Tall, fit, wearing well-worn hiking gear. Her T-shirt for MAG, MINES ADVISORY GROUP, features a Skull and Crossbones and the slogan, "SAVES LIVES" "BUILDS FUTURES".

TWO MEN in identical T-shirts, SIMON and TRAVIS, 30's, follow her in, loaded down with gear.

DAVID

Didn't think I'd meet another American up here.

HEDY
Canadian. Those Two are Aussies.

The Men nod, then go back out for the rest of their stuff.

DAVID
What are you Guys doing?

HEDY
We locate Old Land Mines... then
Detonate.

DAVID
Wooo! Sounds really intense. Hope
they pay you Guys well.

Hedy has to grin.

HEDY
I wish. Traveling alone?

DAVID
I'm with a group of Vietnam Vets.

HEDY
Well. That must be something.

DAVID
One of them's my Father.

HEDY
Must be amazing coming back after
all these years with him.

DAVID
Yeah. It's amazing all right... Is
there a place to go at Night around
here?

HEDY
There a Bar a couple of Blocks
down, on the River. Can't miss it.

DAVID
I'll see you there? Maybe.

HEDY
Maybe.

She grins, grabs her backpack, and heads upstairs.

DAVID
What is your Name?

HEDY

Hedy, like Hedy Lamarr... Old Time
Movie Star.

DAVID

Cool. I'm David like David from The
Good Book.

They both laugh.

32 EXT. RIVER BANK - NIGHT

32

Paul stands at a railing looking out over the Water smoking a
Cigarette. In deep thought, he sees...

SLAP! Paul looks at Otis' hand on his shoulder. He offers
Otis a smoke from a Cigarette pack with a colorful Vietnamese
Logo.

OTIS

Gave them up years ago.

PAUL

Me too.

Paul stares at TWO VIETNAMESE MEN, QUAN 30's, and his Brother
CHAVY 20's. They walk up to the rail, talking quietly.

Paul eyes them warily, then flicks his Cigarette Butt into
the water. He strolls away. Otis follows.

PAUL (CONT'D)

I spotted them earlier. When we
were checking in.

OTIS

You sure?

PAUL

I've got a feelin' I haven't felt
in a long time. Like I'm bein'
hunted...

Otis looks down at the Two Men again. They appear normal.

PAUL (CONT'D)

...Da Black Man has always been
Hunted.

33 EXT. VICTORIA BAR - NIGHT

33

A Ramshackle Building perched over The River on stilts.

34

INT. VICTORIA BAR - NIGHT

34

Jammed with Customers, mostly Locals.

Melvin is at The Bar drinking and talking to TWO GIGGLING YOUNG LADIES in Short Skirts. Eddie sits near them but is just drinking.

David and Hedy sit at a table, a couple of Tropical Drinks between them. Simon and Travis shoot Pool nearby.

DAVID

So how long are you here for?

HEDY

Just until morning, then back into The Jungle.

David nods to Simon and Travis.

DAVID

What's their story?

HEDY

Simon's my Cousin. Travis and I use each other for Sex Once in a Blue Moon.

David nods. He looks over at Travis, who eyes him back.

HEDY (CONT'D)

What about you? Girlfriend? Married?

DAVID

All alone. Can I buy you another?

HEDY

Sure.

David motions to The Waitress. Another round.

DAVID

So how does one end up in the Mine Disposal Business?

HEDY

I'm Ten months into a Year Long Commitment. I saw it as helping the Environment. I guess this is me giving back to Mother Earth.

DAVID

Whatcha' going do next?

HEDY

I don't know, I'm dreading it. I'll take old, unstable explosives over the Real World any day of the week.

David grins.

DAVID

What was your Real World Life about before you got into Old Land Mines?

HEDY

Living in Vancouver, waiting tables, trying to get my Photos into a Gallery and generally contemplating a dive off the Lions Gate Bridge.

DAVID

I hear you. I'm looking for a Bridge myself.

They both laugh.

35 EXT. VICTORIA BAR - NIGHT

35

Otis and Paul walking out.

OTIS

It's not the same place.

PAUL

For me it is. Most days I feel like I never left.

OTIS

I can't have you Crackin' up out there.

PAUL

Sir, Yes Sir.

OTIS

Come on Man. Cut the Bullshit. We've known each other too long.

Paul gets Real with Otis. They look out at the Water where tiny boat lights rise and fall on the current.

PAUL

It's different for me. You Guys were burying Da Gold. Norm and I were holding those Chink Bastards off when he bought it.

OTIS
Blaming yourself?

PAUL
You don't even know.

OTIS
When we get back, I'd like you to
come with me to a Meeting.

PAUL
What kind of Meeting?

OTIS
Vets with PTSD.

PAUL
Man, I don't do dat sit in a Circle
whinin' 'bout your Shit Group
Thing. Don't do it. Never Have.
Never Will.

OTIS
You gotta talk to somebody Man.

PAUL
I talk to My Brother Stormin'
Norman... Every Night.

36 INT. VICTORIA BAR - NIGHT

36

Simon and Travis pull up chairs and join David and Hedy.

SIMON
How's it going, Mate?

DAVID
What's up?

SIMON
That one of yours over there?

He gestures to Eddie at The Bar. David turns seeing Eddie,
clearly loaded, standing now with Melvin and The Two Ladies.

SIMON (CONT'D)
He's getting pretty loaded.

David looks at him, concerned.

DAVID
It's been an emotional trip.

TRAVIS
 Funny how the past still haunts us,
 isn't it?

Travis leans in getting into Hedy and David's Business.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
 Do you know how many Children are
 killed or maimed by unexploded Land
 Mines each year?

DAVID
 I'm sure too damn many.

TRAVIS
 Do you know most of those mines
 were made in America?

DAVID
 I didn't know that.

TRAVIS
 Of course you don't.

Travis and David's eyes meet. He is picking a Fight.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)
 You Americans are Criminally
 uninformed. I guess you're too busy
 watching Reality TV and electing
 Fascist World Leaders.

HEDY
 Travis, don't.

David raises his hand like he is being sworn in.

DAVID
 Well, on behalf of all The Black
 People of the U.S.A., who are the
 ONLY group who did not vote for
 that Muthafucka, we plead innocent
 to all Charges, Counts,
 Accusations, Allegations and
 Associations connected to The
 Klansman in the Oval Office.

CRASH!!! Glass shatters! Eddie has gone down taking the Two
 Girls in skirts with him.

DAVID (CONT'D)
 Shit.

The Ladies CURSE their silk blouses soaked with Beer. David
 and Melvin, also with Beer on him, helps Eddie to his feet.

MELVIN
Goddamn Eddie... Sheeit!

EDDIE
I'm fine. I'm OK.

David and Melvin, one on each side, get Eddie to his feet.
David says to Hedy.

DAVID
We should head back.

Hedy nods, understanding.

EDDIE
We search for Lost Treasure...

DAVID
...He's loaded. Come on, Eddie...

EDDIE
...the Lost Treasure of Youth, and
the remains of the dearly departed
Norman Earl Holloway, KIA, May the
Third, 1971. We're here to bring
Home a Long Lost Fallen Brother...

The Bar watches as David and Melvin drag Eddie out.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
...A Tomb is sacred. Not to be
looted by Rogues and Vandals...
GOLD!!!

Then the Door BANGS shut and they're gone.

- 37 EXT. HIGHWAY - DAWN 37
An SUV rolls down a dark highway, a hint of Dawn on The
Horizon. Vinh's at the wheel. Da Bloods and David are crowded
in with their backpacks, fully loaded for The Trail.
- 38 EXT. CROSSROADS - DAY 38
The SUV turns onto a Dirt Road that leads into The Jungle.
- 39 INT. SUV - DRIVING - DAY 39
Tires splash through Mud as the Van bucks and bounces down
the rutted dirt road. Foliage scrapes against the windows.
David stares at his Smartphone, but there's no signal.

40

EXT. ROAD'S END - DAY

40

The Men step out of The Mud-Splattered SUV and begin gearing up. Melvin straps a METAL DETECTOR to his pack.

MELVIN

Thanks for getting us this far,
Vinh. You put on a Hell of A Tour.

Eddie draws a worn Green Boonie Hat from his pack. In faded Black Marker is a BLACK POWER and the words "RIGHT ON."

In Answer, Paul puts on his Trump Cap. David sprays him down with insect repellent. Paul then sprays down David.

Vinh hands Otis a small SATELLITE PHONE in a plastic bag.

VINH

I'll be waiting to hear from you.
I hope you find your Friend.

Otis pulls on his pack, wincing as he tightens the straps.

OTIS

See you in a few.

Otis starts SINGING Marvin Gaye's "WHAT'S HAPPENING BROTHER." Soon all Da Bloods are singing. Eddie flashes Vinh the Peace Sign.

DA BLOODS (SINGING)

*Hey Baby/What'Cha Know Good
I'm Just Gettin' Back/But You Knew
I Would/War Is Hell/When Will It
End/When Will People Start Gettin'
Together Again/Are Things Really
Gettin' Better/Like The Newspaper
Said/What Else Is New My
Friend/Besides What I Read/Can't
Find No Work/Can't Find No Job My
Friend/Money Is Tighter Than It's
Ever Been/Say Man, I Just Don't
Understand What's Going On Across
This Land/Ah, What's Happening
Brother/Yeah, What's Happening My
Man/Are They Still Gettin' Down/*

DA BLOODS (SINGING) (CONT'D)
*Where We Used To Go And Dance/Will
 Our Ball Club Win The Pennant/Do
 You Think They Have A Chance/And
 Tell My Friend/How In The World
 Have Ya Been/Tell Me What's Out And
 I Want To Know What's In/What's The
 Deal Man/What's Happening/What's
 Happening Brother/Ah What's
 Happening Brother/What's Happening
 My Man/Ah What's Happening
 Brother/What's Been Shaken Up And
 Down The Line/I Want To Know Cuz'
 I'm Slightly Behind The Time.*

Moving Downhill, Eddie, Melvin, David and Paul Singing feeling the Old Brotherhood. Otis holds the rear. Vinh watches them disappear into The Jungle. The Song FADES AWAY.

41 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

41

They are spread out along a Narrow Trail that cuts through The Trees. All are drenched in sweat. Swatting Mosquitoes. David stays close to his Father.

DAVID
 How you hangin'?

PAUL
 You ask every five minutes. I did make it through Da 'Nam War on my own.

Otis trails behind, his Limp slowing him down. Eddie stops.

EDDIE
 Hold up. Let Otis catch up.

Melvin removes his Hat and wipes his head with a Bandanna.

MELVIN
 Man, you can still hump it out On Point.

DAVID
 What happens if one of us gets Heat Stroke or sprains an Ankle?

EDDIE
 Otis is a Medic. A Good One.

David nears Melvin holding out his hand. Melvin gives him some "Dap" teaching him.

PAUL

Even took a couple of rounds out of me once.

MELVIN

From your Black Hairy Ass as I recall.

Melvin gives David a WINK. Otis limps up, struggling.

PAUL

I think that was Friendly Fire.

MELVIN

Maybe it was, maybe it wasn't.

Eddie takes another Drink from his Canteen.

OTIS

What is that?

EDDIE

Water. What? You wanna smell my breath?

Otis backs down, feeling a little Foolish.

OTIS

Let's just keep moving.

As the Men heft their packs on, Eddie surreptitiously unwraps a piece of GUM and pops it in his mouth.

Otis adjusts his pack, wincing in pain. He takes out a Pill, pops it in his mouth, and chews it. Grimacing at the bitter taste, he washes it down with a swig of water.

EDDIE

What are those?

OTIS

Something for my Hip.

EDDIE

I know that! What are they?

OTIS

OxyContin.

Eddie starts LAUGHING.

EDDIE

Are you Fuckin' Kiddin' me! You think I'm sneakin' a Drink and you're on dat Opioid Shit!

OTIS
It's prescribed.

EDDIE
Oh yeah. You write ya own
prescriptions?

OTIS
Get 'em from The VA. Like everyone.

MELVIN
You best be careful wit' dat Shit.

OTIS
This a Fuckin' intervention?

EDDIE
You need one?

OTIS
So you think I'm some Junkie
Muthafucka.

Otis takes the lid off his Oxycotin and throws them in the
Bush. The Pills flying everywhere Lost Forever.

OTIS (CONT'D)
I don't need dat Shit.

The Guys all know he does. Otis limps off, moving faster than
he should, fueled by Self-Pity. Melvin turns to Eddie.

PAUL
And I'll take dat bottle you've
been hiding.

Eddie stands there Chewing Gum. Eddie acts innocent.

PAUL
You're ain't foolin' nobody wit' ya
Juicy Fruit Bullshit.

Eddie blows out his Gum, WHOO! Then reluctantly hand over a
pint of Old Crow.

MELVIN
Old Crow?

EDDIE
All they had.

Melvin pours it out. Every Last Drop!!!

42

EXT. CAMPSITE - JUNGLE - NIGHT

42

Otis is laid out, asleep. Several BATTERY POWERED LANTERNS illuminates the Camp in a small clearing. Eddie sorts through Bags of Dried Ramen Noodles.

EDDIE

Chicken, Beef, or Shrimp?

MELVIN

They all taste like Salt.

Melvin ignites The Propane Camp Stove. David pours Water into a kettle.

EDDIE

Otis' already out.

MELVIN

You know he's hurtin'.

David approaches Paul, away from others staring into The Darkness, he holds out The Ramen Packets.

PAUL

No Thank You, Son.

An Animal CALLS OUT IN DEATH! David jerks. Other Animals respond, HOOTING and SCREECHING.

DAVID

Dad, what the Hell is that?

PAUL

Gibbons. I saw a Leopard tear one apart once.

DAVID

They're Leopards out there.

PAUL

Leopard's are all gone now.
Poachers wiped em' out.

Paul sees something and stiffens. He crouches down, pulling David with him. The Father Whispers to his Son.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You see dat?

DAVID

What?

PAUL
 Looked like a Man Movin' through Da
 Trees.

David tries to see it but Paul pulls him back.

PAUL (CONT'D)
 It was just a Flash, but I saw him.

DAVID
 Maybe it was a Monkey.

PAUL
 Wasn't no Goddamn Monkey.

The Two stare into the dark for a long beat.

DAVID
 See anything?

Paul slowly rises, looking. It's all clear.

PAUL
 Sorry, I've been on edge. Bein'
 back here. It's not easy.

DAVID
 It's Cool.

PAUL
 I don't like the way you did it,
 but I'm glad you're here. Y'know Ya
 Daddy Loves You. Y'know dat right?

Their eyes meet. The first sign of Paternal affection we've
 seen from him.

DAVID
 Dad, you got a Funny way of showing
 Love but I do know that. Love ya
 Black.

Father and Son walk back to the Fire. Melvin slaps at
 Mosquitos.

MELVIN
 Where's the spray?

EDDIE
 Otis had it last.

Melvin approaches Otis. Rather than disturb his sleep, Melvin
 opens his pack and rummages around inside.

He lifts out a Rolled-Up Rag. Curious, he unwraps it, revealing

CLOSE - THE .45 HANDGUN AND THE SPARE CLIP TIEN GAVE HIM

ANGLE - CAMP

Eddie sees it and stops. David and Paul walk up. It stops them.

PAUL
Ain't dat A Bitch.

Paul kicks the bottom of Otis' Boot, waking him.

PAUL
Get up. Nigga, I said get up.

Otis wakes up. He sits up seeing Melvin holding up the .45.

EDDIE
Why didn't you tell us?

They all look at Otis waiting for an explanation.

PAUL
No wonder you made all the arrangements. Tien give it to you?

OTIS
And what 'bout it.

PAUL
We should all be Fuckin' Packin'.

MELVIN
Fool, shut up!

PAUL
Otis, you are totally Pussy Whooped, ain't ya'? You don't see what she is? Or dat French Fuck Day-Roach.

OTIS
I don't know Desroche from Adam's House Cat, but if Tien vouches for him, that's good enough for me.

PAUL
She's a Fuckin' Ho, Otis, remember.

OTIS
You need to check yourself.

PAUL

I know that Slanted Pussy Strung
you out, but she's still just a Ho!

Otis charges Paul. They tumble to The Ground, scattering Mess
Kits and Provisions.

The Two Men grapple and trade Punches as Melvin, David and
Eddie try to pull them apart.

DAVID

Dad! Stop it!

They finally separate The Two. Paul yanks free of David.

DAVID (CONT'D)

What The Fuck's wrong with you?

Melvin holds The Gun looking at both The Chest Heaving Men.

MELVIN

Who get's it?

The Two Men stand there Bleeding Lips.

OTIS

Give it to him.

He hands the gun to Eddie, who passes it to Paul.

OTIS

Happy?

Paul stares at Otis.

43 EXT. RICE PADDY - MORNING

43

The Sun beats down on the Flooded Fields and the WORKERS in
Coolie Hats. It's a Scene unchanged for Generations.

The Workers turn curious eyes to the Odd Group of Backpackers
slogging through The Knee-Deep Muddy Water.

Melvin stops to wait for Otis, who lags even further behind
in The Paddy. Eddie checks a GPS against the topo map.

EDDIE

Just over Three Miles to go.

Melvin looks back at Otis, concerned.

44 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 44

The Americans wade through Waist-High Grass, leaving The Rice Paddies behind. They're on an incline, heading into Hill Country. Otis, as usual, trails far behind.

45 EXT. HILLSIDE OUTCROPPING - DAY 45

The Men are gathered around The GPS and the Topo Map.

OTIS
We're standing right on top of it.

MELVIN
You said that on the Last Hill.

Otis pulls out SATELLITE PHOTOS and passes them around. The Men hold them up, trying to match them to The Landscape.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Perspective's totally different.

OTIS
It's gotta be here.

Paul rinses his Mouth with Water and Spits.

EDDIE
Goddamn! We're Fuckin' lost!

OTIS
You wanna give up? Go 'head.

EDDIE
Who said anything about givin' up?

PAUL
Otis thinks he's slick. Marchin' us 'round 'til we give up and Go Home, then you come back and collect it all for yourself.

OTIS
Then why'd I drag your Crusty Black Ass out here in the first place?

PAUL
'Cuz you couldn't afford Da Airfare, The Hotel, The Gear. You needed Banker Drysdale there!

He jerks a Thumb at Eddie. Otis is so Mad he says nothing.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You and Tien are up to sumpthin'. I don't need dis Shit, my Life is fine. I'm here for Norm. I'm not fallin' for The OKEY DOKE. The Dope Fiend Doublecross. Hell Naw.

David grabs something from his Pack, and starts down The Hill into The Brush...

PAUL (CONT'D)

Boy, where you goin'?

Without looking back, David holds up a Camp Shovel and a Roll of Toilet Paper.

46 EXT. LOWER HILLSIDE - DAY

46

David plunges The Camp Shovel into The Ground and digs a shallow trench, flinging loads of Earth Downhill.

He hears an ODD SOUND and stops. He flings another Scoop and the dirt THUMPS against something HOLLOW...

David drops The Camp Shovel and scampers down The Hill. He drops to his Hands and Knees, and feels around in the undergrowth.

Feeling SOMETHING, he excitedly tears away The Vegetation to reveal an expanse of MANGLED, CORRODED ALUMINUM. A faded White "Star and Bar" emblem is painted on the metal.

DAVID

Hey, HEY, DAD. GUYS! I FOUND SOMETHING!!! I THINK I FOUND IT!!!

47 EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

47

SLASHING! Paul, Eddie, Melvin, David and Otis SLASH through the dense brush with Machetes and New Energy! They reach a clearing overlooking another Rugged, Deep Ravine.

Melvin quickly flips through The Photos. Then Otis spots it. A BARREN SECTION of Hill.

Otis checks the GPS again and nods confidently.

EDDIE

Hallowed Ground, Bloods. Holy Ground.

48

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

48

The Metal Detector TICKS in Melvin's HEADSET as he waves The Sensor over The Ground. David and Paul follow along.

Fifty yards away, Eddie paces around while Otis sits on A Rock, catching his breath.

Melvin works The Metal Detector.

MELVIN

I got something!

Paul and David Attack The Ground in a Frenzy of Digging. Eddie and Otis hurry over.

David's Shovel CLANGS against something. He scrapes more dirt away, revealing a Flat Metal Surface...

The top of the LOST STRONGBOX...

LATER

The Men have creating a deep trench around The Box, exposing the Top Half.

Melvin and Paul grab the handles on the sides of The Box. They pull hard, muscles straining... SNAP!

...they stumble back falling in The Dirt as The Box disintegrates in a Shower of Rusted Metal Flakes. Paul plunges a Shovel into The Dirt, desperately turning it over.

It's just Earth. Flecked through with Rust and Bits of Metal.

The Men peer into The Dirt. DREAMS CRUSHED TO METAL BITS.

Eddie laughs, bitterly. David watches, Paul laughs too.

And Lo And Behold, despite THE PAIN Otis starts to DO A JIG.

PAUL

Fools Gold.

OTIS

We're Gold Fools.

Melvin can't accept it. He picks up The Metal Detector, puts on The Headphones, and begins sweeping The Ground...

PAUL

Give it up. It's over. Da Jig is Up.

Eddie lights up A Smoke and takes a deep drag.

EDDIE
Well, Fuck it, let's find Norm.

MELVIN
Something's here!

PAUL
Just some more Goddamn Box...

Ignoring him, Melvin keeping moving down The Slope.

MELVIN
...Another one. They're small, but
there's something here.

David climbs out of the Pit with his Shovel.

DAVID
Where?

Melvin points to A Spot. David plunges his Shovel into The Earth and begins Digging. Melvin moves on, scanning Terrain.

MELVIN
Another one.

Otis joins David, both digging. A shovel CLANKS against something. Otis pulls up a Dirt-Caked OBJECT.

He rubs The Soil away and--

GOLD GLEAMS. It's a Donut-Shaped INGOT, just like the ones in The Photos. Otis GRINS.

Paul moves to Otis who hands it to him. Paul turns it over in his hands, astounded. It's Real. REAL AF (AS FUCK).

PAUL
Kiss My Black Ass 2 Times and Say
Hallelujah.

EDDIE
They spilled open in Da Mud Slide.

MELVIN
Goddamn! Gettin' Hits everywhere!

Eddie and Melvin Grab Shovels, scrapping dirt off A Spot, it's Gold. Scrapping another one, GOLD! Even more, IT'S THE GOLD!

PAUL
Holy Muthafuckin' Mother of Gold!

Paul HUGS Otis! Eddie gives Melvin some Dap! David does an "End Zone" Dance! The Bloods are cracking up with Pure JOY!!! THE BLOODS START JUMPING UP AND DOWN LIKE THEY ARE Q'S STOMPIN' AT A GREEK SHOW.

49

EXT. DIG SITE - LATER - DAY

49

FLYING HIGH (IN THE FRIENDLY SKY) By Marvin Gaye Plays. 200 Gold Ingots are piled in stacks on a plastic tarp. David finishes washing The Dirt off them with A Canvas Bucket, while the Guys, Dirty and Sweat-Soaked, catch their breath.

OTIS

Thirty Five Thousand Per Ingot.
Seven Million Bucks all in.

DAVID

So Fifty Kilos Per Person.
That's...

MELVIN

...A Hundred Pounds Each.

Paul WHISTLES. That's a Heavy Load. Still grinning, Paul picks up The Metal Detector.

PAUL

Otis, will you pack up my share for me?

OTIS

Sure.

EDDIE

Where are you going?

PAUL

To look for Norm. Eddie, you were not far from The Gold when he got Hit, right?

Eddie nods, yes. Eddie heads up The Slope, back toward The Hills. The others start removing things from their packs.

OTIS

Ditch all non-essentials.

Paul stares off into The Bush. Otis looks at him. Paul takes out The Pistol chambers a round. Otis stares. Paul crouched over, moves toward The Brush.

DAVID

Dad?

Paul put his Finger to His Mouth. Quiet.

PAUL
Somebody's out there.

Laser-Focused, Otis creeps into The Brush in a crouch. David follows. Melvin and Otis exchange a look. Is Paul Cracking Up?

MELVIN
Stay with The Gold.

Melvin hurries after David...

50 EXT. JUNGLE - DAY

50

Paul moves through The Jungle, ready for anything. David behind him. They stop in The Cover of Deep Brush. Melvin catches up, panting for breath.

MELVIN
Cool out, Man. It's probably...

David sees movement in The Brush. Points.

ANGLE - THE TWO VIETNAMESE MEN QUAN AND CHAVY

with BACKPACKS and AK-47s bolt though The Trees disappearing over a Ridge.

PAUL
Same Two Dinks I saw in Tân Châu.

MELVIN
What...

PAUL
...They trackin' us.

ANGLE - JUNGLE

Otis, Melvin, Paul and David packs filled with The Ingots Hustle through The Jungle as Fast as They can carrying The Stash. David lugs Eddie's Pack behind him by its straps.

51 EXT. RAVINE - DAY

51

Eddie is scanning The Ground with The Metal Detector when Melvin approaches, Otis, Paul and David trailing behind.

MELVIN
We're not alone.

Eddie yanks off his headphones.

EDDIE
I'm not leaving without Norman.

David walking up.

DAVID
You really think Norm cares whether
you find his Remains or not?

EDDIE
Remember what Norm said. The Gold
should go to our People.

PAUL
What you tryin' to say...?

EDDIE
...Dat Gold should go to Black
Liberation!

PAUL
Yeah, Our Fuckin' Black Liberation!

EDDIE
What about our People?

MELVIN
What about my people! You do what
you want with your share and we'll
each decide for ourselves.

OTIS
That *is* what Norman said.

EDDIE
Otis knows! Norm wanted that Gold
to be used for The Cause!

PAUL
Muthafucka, you rich! Easy for you
to say! Money don't mean Shit to
you!

EDDIE
I'm not Rich! I'm Broke!

PAUL
How Da Fuck you broke?

EDDIE
I lost it all.

MELVIN
He's Bull-Shittin'.

EDDIE
Humph, wish I was.

MELVIN
OK, how'd you lose all dat Money?

EDDIE
Ex-Wives, Bad Investments, Back
Taxes, Drinkin', Livin' Large,
being stupid. You Fuckin' name it,
I spent Money on it!

MELVIN
But you paid for all dis Shit.

EDDIE
Yeah, on a Black Credit Card.

They all get quiet.

OTIS
What about all those Car
Dealerships with your name on them?

EDDIE
I don't own them. My Name is still
worth something in The Business, so
some of The Dealers choose to keep
it. They'll pull it when it stops
working for them. If I had all your
shares it still wouldn't be enough
to get me Outta Hock. Telling ya,
ain't gotta Pot to Piss in or A
Window to Toss it out!!! FACTS!!!

PAUL
Damn.

MELVIN
Sorry, Man.

EDDIE
I'm only here for Norm.

52

EXT. EXCAVATION SITE - SUNSET

52

Paul wearing Headphones takes a turn with The Metal Detector. Eddie stares off. Otis turns to Melvin and David.

OTIS

If those Guys are gonna hit us.
It'll be at night.

David looks at The Setting Sun.

DAVID

Great.

Paul CALLS OUT from across the clearing.

PAUL

Bloods!!! I got something!

Eddie is the first on his feet. Otis, Melvin and David follow him over to a spot where Paul is digging.

Paul pulls something out rubbing The Dirt off. It's an AMERICAN M-16 RIFLE.

Eddie kneels next to Paul.

PAUL

I wanna do this.

Eddie stands back up.

CLOSE - PAUL

Digs with both HANDS, Slowly and Carefully.

Paul uncovers part of a Skull with a Dirt-Filled Eye Socket. He digs around the Neck Area finding what he's looking for: A PAIR OF DOG TAGS.

Paul rubs The Dirt off. The Tags read: "HOLLOWAY, NORMAN EARL. 379-46-2286. A NEG. PROTESTANT."

PAUL

It's Norm.

Paul breaks down Weeping on His Knees like A Baby. Otis looks at him. Eddie and Melvin put their arms around each other, GROWN MEN CRYING.

David goes to comfort his Father.

LATER

The last bit of Daylight is quickly fading. Marvin Gaye's "Wholy Holy" Fades in.

Eddie pulls a Red, Black and Green Liberation Flag from his Back Pack.

MELVIN

Like the one Norm had in his Hooch.

Eddie nods. He spreads it out on the Ground. He places Norm's Skeletal remains on it. Melvin helps him. They fold the Flag ceremoniously around Norman's Remains.

The Black Vets have covered Norm's Grave and roped off a small area around it.

Otis lays some Flowers at the base of The Grave.

Otis and Melvin kneel next to The Grave. Paul just stands, watching.

David watches from a few feet away moved by how emotional this is for them.

Paul takes a Knee, Eulogizing.

PAUL

Hey Norm. It took us longer than we thought, but we came back, just like we said we would. This time when we get on that Plane to go back to The World you'll be coming with us.

Tears run down Melvin's Face.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Both your Parents have passed, I guess you know that, but your Sisters Janet and Kim will be waiting to meet us when We land. You're goin' Home, Blood.

BAAM! A round just misses Paul's Head splintering a Tree behind him! Gunfire rips up around them! The Bloods hit The Dirt!

PAUL

Where's it comin' from?

EDDIE

I didn't see.

MELVIN

Anybody hit?

David looks at all of them. Paul aims The Pistol, ready.

PAUL
All good.

OTIS
We should make A Run for that Open
Trail there.

Otis shines his Flashlight in that direction.

PAUL
Is dat where your Dink Buddies are
waitin' to finish us off?

Otis looks at Paul with disgust.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Tien, Da Roach, Vinh. Blood hidin'
Gun in your Bag.

OTIS
You go right ahead and believe
that... Ignorant Ass Muthafucka.

Otis head down takes off with his Back Pack for The Trail.
They all watch him disappear in The Darkness. Eddie decides
to follow. Then Melvin. David looks at his Father and dashes
off. No choice. Paul follows the others down The Trail.

53 EXT. HILLTOP - MORNING

53

A View of The Jungle Trail. Paul scans with Binoculars.

DAVID
Maybe we lost them.

PAUL
There's someone out there.

Everyone Crowds around trying to follow his gaze.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Looks likes some Hikers.

Paul hands over The Binoculars. Eddie takes a look.

EDDIE
It's ya Boo.

Eddie GRINS and passes him The Binoculars.

DAVID'S POV (THROUGH BINOCULARS)

Hedy, Simon and Travis in The Jungle humping Heavy Packs.

ANGLE - DA BLOODS

PAUL
You know dem'?

DAVID
They clear out Old Land Mines.

OTIS
We need good distance from them.
The last thing we need is for them
to recognize David and start asking
questions.

DAVID
Why do you think they haven't
attacked us again.

OTIS
I don't know but let's not stick
around to find out.

They all load up to Take Off.

54

EXT. DEGAR VILLAGE - NIGHT

54

The Bloods walk through The Village. ABORIGINAL TRIBESMAN, a few in faded T-Shirts and Cargo Shorts, the others in Traditional Breech Cloths with Ornamental Beads, stand around watching them.

It's like stepping back into a Time-Long Ago. Bamboo Huts, Fire Pits, weaving stations, etc.

David is blown away.

ANGLE - WOMEN and CHILDREN emerge from their Huts and Gawk at THE BLOODS. Many have never seen An African-American before. Kids point and LAUGH, only to be SHUSHED by their Mothers.

Paul's Eyes scan The Villagers' hands looking for Weapons.

Otis limps past absorbing it all. The Heavy Pack kicking his BLACK ASS. He passes several...

ANGLE - CHILDREN WITH MISSING ARMS AND LEGS.

Some leaning on makeshift crutches. Otis stares at them. David nears him, stopping to ask.

DAVID
Land mines?

Otis nods, yes. A WOMAN, MY approaches Otis and offers him something wrapped in cloth. Otis opens it. It's a clump of THICK ROOT. The Woman Pantomimes, placing her hand to her Mouth to Eat.

MELVIN
Yellow Vine. The Degar use it as a Natural Painkiller.

OTIS
Whatcha' think?

MELVIN
Chicken Soup. Can't hurt.

Otis takes a Bite and begins to Chew. He places the rest in his pocket.

Otis gives The Woman a Few Dollars. She nods, grateful.

The Bloods head down The Trail, back into The Bush...

55 EXT. JUNGLE TRAIL - TALL GRASS - DAY

55

Eddie and David stop to let the others catch up. Everyone's glistening with Sweat. They take off their Packs and Stretch their Aching Backs and Muscles.

Otis brings up The Rear, using a Bamboo as a Walking Stick. Melvin stops.

MELVIN
Helluva lot harder than I thought it would be.

PAUL
Life Is Hard.

Otis and Eddie just nod, too winded to speak.

DAVID
I can manage another Thirty, Forty Pounds.

MELVIN
Yeah?

OTIS
Oh Man, that'd be great.

As he starts to open his pack, Paul holds up a Hand.

PAUL
My Son plays Da Pack Mule. My Son
gets a Cut.

DAVID
It's Fine Dad.

PAUL
The Hell it is. You've got half my
Goddamn Share.

MELVIN
Never mind.

PAUL
Penny Wise and Gold Pounds Foolish.

MELVIN
When did you turn into a Grade A
First Rate Certified Punk Ass
Muthafucka?

PAUL
When you've been cheated as many
times as I have, you learn to spot
the signs of a Dirty Black Rat
Bastard.

Otis just listens to him. Paul looks at Otis.

An Ingots lands at Paul's Feet. Eddie stands there with an
open backpack and throws more Ingots at Paul.

EDDIE
How much do you want? Huh?

Eddie throws more Ingots.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
That enough? More?

Paul just looks at him. Eddie stares back.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Remember what Norm always said
about Money.

Eddie puts his Hand on Paul's Shoulder.

CUT TO: VIETNAM FLASHBACK

55A INT. STORMIN' NORMAN'S VIETNAM HOCH - NIGHT

55A

Stormin' Norm Chilling, Shirt off African beads around his neck smoking a Joint with Eddie, Paul and Melvin. His Black Liberation Flag behind him.

STORMIN' NORMAN

War is 'bout Money. Money is 'bout War. War to Free Us from White Folks was 'bout Money. We over here killin' Shoe-Less Undernourished Viet Cong cuz of Money. And back in Da World, Black Folks offin' each other Over Money.

EDDIE

What's Da Answer, Blood?

The Bloods watch Norman recite. One of those Special Moments.

STORMIN' NORMAN

*Oh Don't Go And Talk About My
Father/God Is My Friend/Jesus Is My
Friend/He Made This World/For Us To
Live In/And Gave Us Everything/And
All He Asks Of Us/Is We Give Each
Other Love/Oh Ya/Don't Go Talk
About My Father/Cause God Is My
Friend/Jesus Is My Friend/He Loves
Us Whether/Or Not We Know It/Just
Loves Us Oh Ya/And He'll Forgive
All Our Sins/Forgive All Our
Sins/And All He Asks Of Us/Is We
Give Each Other Love/Oh Ya/Love
Your Mother/She Bore You/Love Your
Father/He Works For You/Love Your
Sister/ She's Good To You/Love Your
Brother/Love Your Brother/Don't Go
And Talk About My Father/He's Good
To Us/God Is My Friend/Jesus Is My
Friend/For When We Call In Him For
Mercy/My Father He'll Be
Merciful/My Friend/Oh Yes He
Will/All He Asks Of Us/I Know/Is We
Give Each Other Love/Bloods... GOD
IS LOVE. OUR BROTHER. MARVIN GAYE*

CUT TO: PRESENT DAY

55B EXT. JUNGLE TRAIL - TALL GRASS - DAY

55B

EDDIE

I thought if We could find dat again. Find some Damn meaning. It would bring us back together.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
 Make us Bloods one more time. I
 guess we won't ever get that back.

Eddie, NEAR TEARS, gives them a disappointed look. Then
 shoulder his Packs, Turns and Marches OFF--

--DIRT AND GRASS EXPLODE INTO THE AIR.

Eddie vanishes in The Blast. A FLYING INGOT hits David in the
 Chest, knocking him back a step. Da Bloods Hit The Deck.

DAVID
 What the Hell was that?!

PAUL
 Land Mine.

MELVIN
 Nobody move!

As Bits of Grass float Back Down Out Of The Air, WHITE SMOKE
 OBSCURES The Blast Site -- and Eddie.

Otis pushes past the others into The WHITE SMOKE.

MELVIN
 Otis, Stop!!! It's a Minefield!

Otis ignores him and finds Eddie looking up at The Heavenly
 Sky. Eddie's Mouth is Full Of Blood. BOTH LEGS HAVE BEEN
 BLOWN OFF and his Bowels are hanging out.

Eddie's Hands are Shredded, ALL of his Fingers Missing. Gold
 Ingots and Chunks of Flesh are scattered around Eddie.

Otis kneels next to A DYING EDDIE.

OTIS
 EDDIE!!! EDDIE!!!

Eddie just stares up at THE HEAVENS, mouth moving wordlessly.
 A Large Bubble Of Blood forms on his Lips, then Pops.

Otis takes a Mangled Hand and cradles it in both of his.

OTIS (CONT'D)
 It's Otis. I'm here. I'm here.

Eddie's Eyes Flick over and he seems to recognize Otis. More
 Blood Burbles up Out Of His Mouth.

Eddie's Mouth moves but No More Words come. Eddie is SLIPPING
 AWAY.

OTIS (CONT'D)

EDDIE...

But Eddie isn't looking at Otis. He stares Into THE HEAVENS.

Then Eddie is gone. Otis sits there, holding his hand. By now the White Smoke has dissipated. Otis shuts The Eyelids of Eddie.

DAVID

Oh My Fuckin' God...

David steps on something!!!

DAVID

OH FUCK.

PAUL

What?

DAVID

I stepped on something.

EVERYONE is Freezes In Place.

PAUL

Don't move Son!!!

MELVIN

Muthafucka!!!

Otis holding Eddie can only close his eyes in fear and frustration.

David holds tight. Not moving.

The THREE NGOS from MAG, Hedy, Simon and Travis rush toward them emerging from the white smoke. They quickly stop knowing the danger! Hedy shouts to the Bloods!

HEDY

No one move! Freeze!

She looks over and sees what's left of Eddie's Body.

HEDY

Oh my God...

Travis notices Eddie's Gold Ingots scattered about. Otis points to David.

OTIS

He stepped on something.

Hedy sees him. She then looks over moves the brush away revealing a bent up rusty sign with skull and cross bones saying in Vietnamese: UNEXPLODED MUNITIONS.

HEDY

You're in a Field of Cluster Bombs.

Hedy directs Simon. He uses his Ground Penetrating Radar devise searching the ground moving closer to David.

ANGLE - DAVID

now sweating bullets. He reaches David's foot. The devise emits a high pitched BEEPING sound.

HEDY

It's a B.L.U.

David nods. Paul, Otis and Melvin can only watch.

TRAVIS

You've got to lead them out of there.

HEDY

Otis, you stay there. And David don't move. Paul and Melvin, you two step back but only step in the your footprints. Back away to us.

Paul and Melvin both carefully back away, looking behind themselves, stepping into their footprints.

David watches the sweat rolling down his dark face.

Otis also watches holding his breath still clutching Eddie.

Melvin and Paul reach Hedy and Travis. Safe.

Simon uses the Ground Penetrating Radar to reach Otis.

HEDY

Slowly lay your friend to the ground.

Otis lays Eddie down. Otis stands as Simon with the Radar leads Otis to safety with the others.

David now stands there alone in the minefield.

PAUL

What about my son?

Hedy looks at Simon and Travis. She looks at David with deep concern. She sighs with emotional frustration.

HEDY

All he can do is lift up his foot
and pray it doesn't explode.

Otis and Melvin are distraught! Paul is stunned.

PAUL

There's got to be another way.

HEDY

If there is... we don't know it.

OTIS

Fuck... Fuck-Fuck-Fuck.

Paul stares at David. David stares back. Otis and Melvin stare at him. Paul is about to speak but David cuts in.

DAVID

I heard, this thing is old, right.
What are the chances this thing
goes off immediately?

HEDY

It's rusty and unstable. No one
knows what it will do. Or when.

PAUL

David, what you thinking?

DAVID

I'm not gonna step off it. I'm
running to you.

Paul looks at Otis and Melvin. They nod, What The Hell.

The sweat now pouring off the nervous David he stares at his father. Hedy motions for the others to move back. They do with concern and trepidation. Otis and Melvin watch, equally nervous and frightened for David. Ready for the worst.

Paul remains. He opens his arms up for David.

PAUL

Do it... Come to Papa.

David looks down at his foot, a gold ingot, near it. He then looks at Paul, who nods to him.

ANGLE - DAVID'S FOOT

He jumps off the spot, bolting to Paul, who catches him like a running back into a line backer, they both SLAM HARD to the ground. The other waiting for the explosion. NOTHING!

David and Paul look back at The Spot. No Explosion.

They then erupt into joy and laughter! Otis and Melvin join them helping the two get to their feet. It is a nervous burst of relief and celebration.

David sees Hedy and he goes to her and they embrace tightly. He looks into her eyes.

DAVID

Thank you.

She smiles back at him with loving eyes. Simon and Travis pat David on the back joining the celebration. David's face falls looking over seeing his father...

ANGLE - PAUL

pointing the .45 at Hedy, Travis and Simon.

PAUL

On your Knees. All Three of you.

Everyone is stunned.

OTIS

What you doing?

PAUL

Dey saw Da Gold!

MELVIN

Put dat Damn Gun down! NOW!!!

DAVID

Dad...

PAUL

We're compromised!

Hedy, Simon and Travis slowly raise their hands.

SIMON

We don't want any trouble.

TRAVIS

Okay, okay. Just stay Cool, Mate.

HEDY

Whatever you're doing, it's none of
Our Business. We can just go.

DAVID

Dad... They just help save my
fuckin' life!

PAUL

The Sound of dat Blast traveled for
Miles. Whoever's followin' us, is
on their way here, right now. Get
Eddie's Gold. We gotta get the Fuck
outta here!

David doesn't move. Melvin stands there in Shock...

MELVIN

Are you serious?

DAVID

We have to call someone. tell them
about Eddie. The Police, or the
Embassy...

PAUL

...We're not tellin' Nobody
Nuthin'.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

MAN, SLOW THE FUCK DOWN!!!

OTIS

We have to bury Eddie.

PAUL

Are you Deaf! We got to get Da Hell
outta' here. NOW!!!

Otis Finally Loses It.

OTIS

I'M NOT LEAVING EDDIE LIKE DAT!!!

HEDY

Just let us help you...

Paul wheels the gun toward them!

PAUL

Unless you can bring back the dead
what more can you do for us! I said
ON YA KNEES. NOW GODDAMMIT!

Hedy, Simon and Travis get on their Knees. Afraid.

PAUL
Son, get Da Rope. Tie 'em up!

DAVID
I ain't getting Shit.

OTIS
Let's talk about dis.

PAUL
You're not givin' Da orders! I'M
RUNNIN' SHIT NOW.

THE CLUSTER BOMB GOES OFF!

Paul turns toward the blast as Travis lunges to his Feet hurling himself at Paul. The Two Men crash to the ground. Travis is Younger and Stronger, but Paul's a Man Possessed.

TRAVIS
Get The Gun!

Simon lunges to help. Everyone is against each other. Melvin stops Simon. David grabs Travis from behind. Otis grabs Paul but he slings him off!

Paul pistol whips Travis across the face knocking him away. He grabs his face in pain! Paul shakes Otis loose, standing over Travis, the gun pointing down at his bleeding face.

PAUL
Boy, I have Killed far better Men
than you. I won't hesitate to bust
a cap in yo' ass!

Paul looks at David.

PAUL
Tie em up!

ANGLE - DAVID

looks over at Hedy. Who gives him a challenging glare. "Do it and we are done."

PAUL
You want your share tie em up!

David still doesn't move.

PAUL
You wanna remain my Son... then get
at it.

Paul grabs The Coil of Rope and tosses it to his David. Otis holds a rag to Travis' face, watches. Melvin look at Paul. David picks it up and reluctantly ties up Hedy. She looks at him with total disgust.

HEDY

Did I have you pegged wrong.

David finishes tying her.

PAUL

Now tie that Bitch up.

Otis presses a rag to Travis' laceration. He steps away from Travis as David ties him up.

PAUL

Otis, Melvin, You Muthafuckas got something to say?

Otis and Melvin just stare at him, silent.

55C OMITTED

55C

56 EXT. JUNGLE TRAIL - TALL GRASS - DAY

56

ANGLE - PAUL

nears Simon and instructs him.

PAUL

Use Dat Radar thing to navigate us though The Mine Field.

Simon nods.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Let's see those Bastards try to follow us now.

MOMENTS LATER

Otis and Melvin drag Eddie's Body into A Thicket. Otis places a Blanket over him.

Hedy and Simon nearby watch, their wrists bound.

Eddie's Blood Speckled Gold is stacked up into Four Piles.

PAUL (CONT'D)

How we splittin' Eddie's Share?

MELVIN
We should give it to Eddie's
Family.

PAUL
Fuck Dat Shit. Eddie's Family got
Money. This is between Us.

Otis looks over at The Four Piles.

OTIS
You tell us. You've clearly
decided.

PAUL
We each Got A Stack.

MELVIN
What about your Son?

PAUL
Yeah, that's my Boy. He gets a
share.

David stares at him.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Deal?

Melvin and Otis nod, agreeing.

Paul goes over and starts putting his Stack in his Backpack.
Melvin and Otis step away, speaking quietly.

MELVIN
Need to get that Gun away from him.

OTIS
Tonight. When he's sleeping. In the
meantime, don't argue with him. We
need him to relax his guard.

MOMENTS LATER

Simon has finished marking The Mines with A Trail of LITTLE
RED FLAGS.

Otis and Melvin stand over Eddie's remains, Their Hands
Covered with His Blood.

MELVIN
So long, Blood. Rest In Peace.

PAUL
Saddle up.

Simon navigates The Minefield using the ground penetrating radar. Paul follows, holding Simon by A Rope Leash, The .45 trained on his back.

Otis and Melvin slowly get their Packs. David pulls on his Pack, then tries to help Hedy along. Hedy jerks away.

They walk into the Minefield, dodging the Flagged Areas. David and Otis follow. Melvin brings up the rear, plucking the red flags out of the ground as He goes...

57

EXT. JUNGLE TRAIL - TALL GRASS - SUNDOWN

57

The Vets and the Hostages hump down The Trail. Paul, Simon, and Melvin are in The Lead. David, Hedy, Travis and Otis bring up The Rear. Travis gives David a hard time.

TRAVIS

I can't believe I was actually
jealous of you Mate, back at that
Bar when we first met.

David looks at him.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

You seemed so Fuckin' sure of
yourself. Should of known you were
a actually Spineless Fuckin' Rat
Bastard.

Hedy says nothing. Travis says to Hedy.

TRAVIS (CONT'D)

You couldn't still want him knowing
his demented Father is about to
murder us.

HEDY

Shut up, Travis.

HEDY

David, he is going to Kill us. You
know that, right?

David looks at her. Paul, up front, shouts back.

PAUL

Shut Da Fuck up back there!

They all go quiet. Otis watches.

58 EXT. CAMP SITE - JUNGLE - NIGHT

58

Paul, Melvin and Otis look over The Topo Map.

OTIS

We can call Vinh and let him know
The Rendezvous Point has changed.

PAUL

Vinh's out. He's in Cahoots wit'
those Two Dinks. Right, Traitor?

OTIS

If you don't trust me then just
busta cap on me like you plan on
shooting those Mine Workers.

Paul stares at him, Scary. Hedy, Travis and Simon watch their
backs against a Tree tied up. Melvin waits.

PAUL

Not enough Food or Water to reach
Tân Châu on foot. We'll ration what
we have.

Paul steps away. Otis and Melvin exchange looks.

58A EXT. TOP OF HILL - NIGHT

58A

Paul lays on the top of A Hill, 30 Yards away, scanning The
Jungle with Binoculars. Melvin crawls over and joins him.

PAUL

Wonder if those Gooks are sleep?

Paul puts down The Binoculars. Gets Real.

PAUL

You know, as long as those Three
are alive, we'll never make it out
of The Country with it.

Melvin turns to Paul and gives him a long hard look.

MELVIN

All right. How you wanna do it?

Melvin pretending? Who knows. Paul holds up his Knife.

PAUL

March 'em into The Jungle. Quick
and Quiet. In the morning, we'll
tell David and Otis they escaped.

MELVIN

What if they don't believe us?

PAUL

Then they can go and look for them.
But I'm getting da Hell outta'
here.

Melvin ponders it, sighs, nods, agreeing to it.

PAUL (CONT'D)

You gotta do one of them.

MELVIN

What? Why?

PAUL

I gotta know you're not going to
turn on me later. It's the only
way.

MELVIN

Fine. But you have to do The Girl.

Paul nods. DONE DEAL.

59

EXT. CAMP SITE - NIGHT

59

Hedy and Simon are tied to A Tree. Otis is resting his Eyes.

HEDY

I need to Pee.

David unties Hedy leading her into The Jungle.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Could you untie my Hands please?

David mulls it over.

HEDY (CONT'D)

Don't you want the First Time you
unbutton and remove My Pants to be
under better circumstances?

DAVID

Not Buyin' It. Ya tryin' to Play
Me.

Hedy raises her hands. Please. A Beat, then David unties her.

Hedy pulls down her Pants and Squats. David doesn't turn his
back but stares past her, into The Darkness.

HEDY

Were you flirting with me the other night because you were just looking for an Easy Lay or because you were actually interested in me?

DAVID

I'm interested.

HEDY

Why?

DAVID

Because you left your Life behind to try to do something good. And Ya Fine Too! Ain't Gonna Lie.

She stands, pulling up her pants. David shifts his gaze and makes eye contact with her.

HEDY

Then let me go. Give me a Ten Minute Head Start. That's all I need.

Hedy steps closer to him, eyes pleading, and puts A Hand on the back of his neck as if she might Kiss David...

HEDY (CONT'D)

Please.

David Kisses Hedy and She kisses him back. It's Fierce, Desperate, Raw...

PAUL (O.S.)

Hate to Cock Block... Son. She Fine Tho!!!

Hedy and David turn finding...

ANGLE - PAUL AND MELVIN

standing there. They have Simon with them, Hands Bound.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Back to Camp.

Hedy and David separate. Paul holds his Knife directing David with it.

PAUL (CONT'D)

Back to Camp.

David stands there. Melvin pulls The Rope from David's Hand tying Hedy's Hands. Hedy stares at David.

DAVID
What ya'll gonna do?

PAUL
You heard me.

David looks at Melvin. He has a closed Deadly Look on His Face.

MELVIN
Better do what you Father says.

David stands there.

HEDY
David, you're a worthless Fuck.

DAVID
You better not hurt them.

PAUL
Or you'll do what?

David is Face to Face with his Father. Silence. Melvin and Paul push Hedy and Simon on into The Jungle. Hedy shouts not looking back at David.

HEDY
Just so you know, I was only trying
to get away! I wouldn't Fuck you
for all the Gold In The World!

Paul lets out a Big Guffaw! HA!

PAUL
See, told you about Fuckin' wit'
dem White Girls.

David stands there. Then looks off to the side at something...

60

EXT. A SMALL CLEARING - JUNGLE - NIGHT

60

PAUL
Put em' against dat Tree.

Melvin pushes Hedy, Travis and Simon against a Large Tree.

MELVIN
Do it here?

PAUL
This'll work.

DAVID (O.S.)
Dad.

Paul turns and Otis swings his Bamboo Walking Stick across his face SMACK!!! Knocking him down.

ANGLE - OTIS, DAVID AND MELVIN

Jump On Paul. Melvin has a Knee in Paul's Back pinning him down. They get The Knife and Gun from Paul. Travis bolts off! He dashes into the jungle, escaping.

Hedy and Simon start to run. Otis points the Gun at them.

OTIS
Hold it.

Hedy and Simon freeze.

PAUL
Get Da Fuck Off me! DAVID!

DAVID
Let it go Dad!!!

They climb off Paul having tied him up. He sits bleeding above his Left Eye from The Blow.

Paul looks up at Otis, SEETHING. Then laughs, sarcastic.

PAUL
I knew it! Another Muthafuckin'
Dope Fiend Double Cross. Don't you
see what he's doin'? Playin' right
into his hand's Fool! Dis iz some
straight up Subterfuge,
Shananigans... Skullduggery.

Otis looks around frantically and sees David standing there watching, pity in his Eyes.

PAUL (CONT'D)
You're with them now? My own Son?

David looks away.

PAUL (CONT'D)
Ungrateful Bastard! You're no Son
of mine! Hear me! You're dead to
me! Buried! Gone! Fuckin' Coward!

Otis steps away with David and Melvin. Discussing quietly.

DAVID

So far we haven't broken any Laws.
We've all been Hostages to him.

David looks over at Paul sitting there Crazy Mad. Hedy stands there with Simon. She looks at Paul, staring.

DAVID (CONT'D)

If we don't let them go now we
cross the line into Kidnapping.

MELVIN

We can't do that. Not yet. Not
until we hand over The Gold to
Desroche and make The transfer.

OTIS

There's one other option. We give
up the Gold and call it over.

MELVIN

Man, I can't do that. I need this.
My Family needs it.

Paul sees Hedy glaring at him. He stares back.

PAUL

Yeah, Girl, I was gonna' Gut you
like a Dirty River Carp. Still will
if I get the chance. You can count
on that. Take Dat To Da Bank.

Hedy CHARGES at him. Melvin intercepts Hedy grabbing her Arm.

PAUL (CONT'D)

No, let her go. You want some of
this. Come get it. Even tied up, I
will stomp Da Livin' Shit outta'
you! Triflin' little stringy Hair
Bitch!

Melvin pushes her back with Simon tying them to The Tree
Again.

HEDY

Aren't you going to let us go!

Melvin says nothing. She looks over at David. Who looks down.
She SCREAMS OUT IN MAD frustration.

Otis sighs, he goes over getting the SAT-PHONE from his Bag.
Paul watches tied up, crazy.

PAUL

Look, he's callin' his Partners.
They're makin' plans to Kill you
Dumb Fucks!

OTIS

Vinh, it's Otis. There's been a
change of plans.

Otis on the phone steps away. Melvin kneels before Paul.
David standing over him.

MELVIN

There's Two Ways we can do this. We
can walk away and leave you tied up
with your Gold behind. Or, if you
can behave yourself, we'll let you
put your pack on. You can carry it
out like the rest of us. Your call.

Paul looks up at him, Broken.

61 EXT. ROAD'S END - DAY 61

A Dirt Road ends in a small clearing. Vinh leans against The
SUV, passing the time with a Sudoku Puzzle Book.

62 INT. JUNGLE - CLEARING - DAY 62

Melvin sees Vinh up ahead in the clearing and raises A Hand,
stopping The March.

OTIS

Here's how we're going to play
this: We stumbled across you Two
lost in The Bush and we're helping
you get back to Civilization. Try
anything Stupid. You answer to Him.

He jerks his head at Paul, who's still tied up and fuming.

Hedy and Simon nod as David unties them. Understood. Otis
turns to Paul and makes a similar threat.

OTIS (CONT'D)

And if you decide to Fuck This Up,
you answer to *Him*.

He jerks his head at Melvin, who has the .45 in hand.

MELVIN

Just give me a reason. It doesn't even need to be a Big One, any old thing will do. And I will put you down like Da Dirty Dog you are.

Melvin gives him a hard look. He's not kidding. Paul nods. Otis begins untying The Rope around Paul's Wrists...

ANGLE - IN THE CLEARING

Vinh peers into The Morning Mist and sees Figures emerging from The Jungle. He recognizes Melvin in The Lead and SMILES.

The Smile fades as he spots Hedy and Simon and notices Eddie is missing. The Group is beyond exhausted. They're Hungry, Thirsty, covered with Mud and countless Scratches.

VINH

Looks like you Gentleman had quite An Adventure.

Melvin and David reach Vinh first. He reaches out to help Melvin remove his pack.

MELVIN

I got it. Thanks.

Hedy, Simon and a paranoid Paul follow. Otis struggles up The Hill. Vinh rushes over to help him up.

VINH

Where is Eddie?

OTIS

Sprained an ankle. We left him with Food and Water, and said we'd be back in a few days...

VINH

...I would have brought help. Why didn't you call?

OTIS

Battery died.

VINH

I should not have allowed you to go alone. This is very bad. I could lose my license!

Vinh pulls out his Satellite Phone and scrolls through numbers. Otis and Melvin exchange wary glances.

VINH (CONT'D)
I have a Friend in The District.
He'll send a Rescue Group...

OTIS
...Hang on a minute...

Otis hands Vinh a Gold Ingot.

OTIS (CONT'D)
How would you like to make the
Biggest Tip of your Life?

Vinh smiles. Then he notices The Blood on Otis' Pants.

VINH
Eddie did not twist an Ankle, did
he?

The Vets exchange a look. Otis decides to come clean.

OTIS
No.

VINH
You Kill him?

OTIS
No, no. Mine Field.

He's interrupted by the sound of an APPROACHING VEHICLE.

PAUL
It's your Partners, Otis!

A Jeep rolls up in a cloud of dust, blocking the SUV. TWO
VIETNAMESE MEN with AK-47s hop out. Meet BAO and TAM.

VINH
Do you know these Men?

OTIS
No.

A VOICE SHOUTS in The Distance.

Meet QUAN, 30's, and his Brother CHAVY, 20's. As they
approach, they reveal..

ANGLE - TRAVIS

who has been captured and is now their very frightened
hostage. He is tied up and looks even the worse than he did
when he was with the Bloods. Quan calls out to Vinh.

QUAN
 Tôi mu?n vàng h? dào lên trong
 r?ng.

VINH
 Vàng, có, tôi s? nói cho h? bi?t.
 He said you have his Gold.

PAUL
 No, we got OUR Money.

Quan approaches Otis, who tries to stand firm, but is Edgy.

QUAN
 We trade your Friend for Gold.

PAUL
 He ain't our Friend! FUCK HIM!

TRAVIS
 Hedy! For God sakes help me!

HEDY
 David, you've got to help him. Otis
 Please!!!

Otis looks at her. He yells at Quan pointing at Travis.

OTIS
 We want him alive.

Quan picks up a pair of Ingots that spilled from Otis' Pack, grinning, and holds them up for his Men to see.

QUAN
 Tôi mu?n vàng h? dào lên trong
 r?ng.

VINH
 Vàng, có, tôi s? nói cho h? bi?t.
 He said you have his Gold.

Quan approaches Otis, who tries to stand firm but is Edgy.

PAUL
 Yeah, and YOU got my Money.

Quan takes The Gold Ingot from Vinh's hand, grinning, and holds them up for his Men to see.

QUAN (CONT'D)
 Tôi đã nói gì v?i b?n?

They smile. Jackpot.

OTIS

Listen. We can share it. There's more than enough for everyone.

Amused, Quan translates for his Men:

QUAN

Ông mu?n chia s? nó v?i chúng tôi.

They laugh again.

QUAN (CONT'D)

I like you, Uncle Sam. Okay, We share.

He takes Otis' Hand and slaps a Single Ingot into his palm, hard, then crushes Otis' Fist with his own. Otis grimaces.

QUAN (CONT'D)

This share for you. Rest for us.

Quan shoves Otis.

QUAN (CONT'D)

Thay không? Nhung tên khôn đã làm vi?c cho chúng tôi!

They laugh at their Leader's witty remark.

Otis gives Melvin a look. Melvin has The Pistol. He slowly brings his hand toward his waist.

Quan stops smiling and turns to Paul, trying to stare him down. But Paul's not afraid. He's ready to explode.

DAVID

We're Americans. If you kill him... or us, you've got an International...

QUAN

...We not kill anyone.

OTIS

You hurt that Young Man, you get nothing. Hear me, nothing!

Quan grins to himself.

QUAN

Uncle Sam, this belong to Vietnamese People. We take what is ours. D?t vàng trong xe Jeep.

PAUL
No you're takin' what's ours. Look
on there it says USA. That's us.

QUAN
You USA?

PAUL
Muthafuckin' right.

OTIS
Shut Da Fuck up Paul!

PAUL
You don't speak for My Money!

Quan nears Paul yanking off his Trump hat, pulling out a wicked-looking combat knife, holding it to his face.

QUAN
Hat say USA, but I don't think so.

PAUL
Believe it. Who the Fuck are you?

QUAN
We... Vietnam Officials.

Otis and Melvin watch Bao and Tam boldly grab Two of The Packs out of The Van.

PAUL
Where are ya Badges?

QUAN
We don't Need No Stinkin' Badges.

Paul says nothing. Quan turns away from him.

PAUL
Yeah, I'm sure, ya' Dink
Muthafucka!

Quan spins Slashing at Paul, but he sidesteps the knife.

Travis panics and RAMS into Chavy knocking him to the ground. He takes off running! Chavy FIRES at Travis shooting him in the back! He falls face down in the dirt!

Hedy and Simon SCREAM in horror! David CHARGES Quan!

DAVID
DAD!

Chavy SMASHES the stock of his AK-47 into David's Head. David staggers, stunned.

Chavy spins to fire again but Paul LUNGES!

Seizing Chavy from behind, wrapping an arm around his throat. With his other hand, he pulls a KNIFE from Chavy's belt and plunges it into the Man's stomach over and over until he collapses.

Bao and Tam, by The Jeep, drop The Gold and fumble with their AK's...

TAM
Không, b?n!

Otis gesturing with open palms to Bao and Tam.

OTIS
Don't shoot! D?ng b?n!

Paul snatches Chavy's AK bringing it to his shoulder just as Bao and Tam do the same.

Quan rushes to his Wounded Brother as Melvin whips out The .45 and points it at Bao and Tam.

PAUL
Th? nó! B?y gi?!

Quan presses his hands to Chavy's stab wounds, but it's hopeless. The Man is Bleeding Out.

QUAN
Chavy! Chúng tôi s? giúp cho b?n,
đó là t?t c? các quy?n!

Chavy's Eyes glaze over. He's near death.

QUAN (CONT'D)
Chavy, xin vui long, không ph?i
ch?t, không ch?t! Em trái!

Quan picks up his AK marching toward Paul, SHOUTING!

QUAN (CONT'D)
Mày đã gi?t anh trai c?a tôi!

Vinh pulls a Norinco M-77 HANDGUN from beneath The Driver's seat and swings around FIRING at Quan.

Paul and Melvin OPEN FIRE. Bao is hit several times and goes down. Tam disappears around the front of the SUV.

Otis and Vinh get behind The SUV.

Hedy and Simon dive into The Ditch for Cover.

David, clutching his Nose, crawls after them, but is SHOT in the thigh. Simon grabs him and drags him into a Ditch.

Quan sprints for The Jeep, wildly SPRAYING Gunfire at Paul and Melvin. The Shots go wide, kicking up dirt.

Melvin backs away toward The Ditch, still FIRING, while Paul takes cover behind The SUV.

Under The vehicle, Otis sees Tam's Feet shuffling past. He's sneaking up BEHIND Paul from the OTHER SIDE.

Otis aims Vinh's Gun and FIRES. Tam's shin EXPLODES in a Spray of Blood and Splintered Bone. SCREAMING, he collapses.

Otis reaches out, grabs his AK-47 and yanks it away.

Paul sees Quan dragging The Packs to The Jeep.

Paul FIRES. Rounds kick up dirt and THUNK against The Gold Ingots.

Quan lets go of The Bags and RETURNS FIRE. He grabs the limping Tam and gets him in the Jeep.

Rounds PLINK into the SUV, forcing Paul back. He RELOADS, then HEARS--

--an Engine REV To Life. The Jeep reverses, kicking up Dust.

Quan SPEEDS OFF, and Paul opens fire. Bullets ricochet off the tailgate, then the Jeep vanishes in a cloud of dust.

The last shots echo away. Then SILENCE.

ANGLE - VINH

rushes to The Van, ground soaked with liquid, he scoots underneath.

Melvin helps David out of The Ditch. David looks around, taking in The Carnage.

ANGLE - SIMON AND HEDY

climb out of The Ditch, Hands in The Air. They look around at The Corpses, scared out of their minds.

OTIS
It's okay.

Hedy and Simon rush to Travis. Simon turns him over and he is dead. Hedy hands go to her mouth overcome with shock and sadness.

Vinh sticks a handkerchief into the punctured Gas Tank.

Melvin helps David sit on the edge of the open van door. Otis RIPS David's pants leg open, revealing a Chunk of Meat missing from his thigh.

OTIS (CONT'D)
Through and through.

Melvin nears Vinh as he crawls out from under The Van.

MELVIN
Gas Tank hit...?

Vinh nods, yes, he gets behind The wheel starting The Van. He strikes the steering wheel.

VINH
...Not much Gas...

He turns off The Van. Paul nears Otis.

PAUL
Da first thing dat Gook is gonna'
do when he gets into Town is hire
all The Local Muscle he can find.

Otis ties a tourniquet around David's Upper Leg.

OTIS
Try to relax, David.

He then gets The Sat-Phone, dials a number.

PAUL
Who you calling?

OTIS
Tien. She can get us outta here.

Paul tries to Snatch the phone from him but Otis grabs him with his Free Hand and tries to push him away. Paul rips The Phone free SMASHING it against the SUV.

Everyone is stunned.

MELVIN
I feel like shootin' you Dead in
Yo' Ass.

PAUL
Try it. Nobody stoppin' You.

Paul squares off like He's ready for A Showdown.

OTIS
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?

Melvin shakes his head stepping away from Paul. Vinh Nears Otis.

PAUL
Ain't Nuthin' To It But To Do It.

VINH
We have very little Gas perhaps
enough gas to reach some Ruins a
few miles from here.

OTIS
What advantage would that give us?

VINH
If these Men do return you would
have at least some defenses and a
better chance of surviving the
fight.

PAUL
Charley is in with Tien. Dat's how
they learned about Da Gold. Dat's
how dis whole Ambush was A Set Up!

MELVIN
You know Tien?

VINH
No. I do not.

PAUL
What! You expect him to tell the
truth! Look...

Paul spreads out The Topo Map on The Hood of The Van.

PAUL (CONT'D)
...We cut through Da Jungle to Da
River. There's a Village here. Toh
Dhan. We wait until Nightfall, then
we steal A Boat and skirt past Tân
Châu.

SIMON
That's Twenty Miles.

Otis is bandaging David's Leg.

OTIS
Your Son's Leg won't make it.

Paul gives David a hateful look, then turns back to Otis.

PAUL
He's not my problem anymore.

MELVIN
He's your Son, Man!

PAUL
No, He's a Fuckin' Back-Stabber!

David stares at him Face Bloody from The Gun Butt. Paul steps away collecting weapons and spare mags from The Dead.

VINH
We need to go. Now.

OTIS
Load up! In the Van.

Everyone starts to get in The Van.

OTIS (CONT'D)
You coming?

Paul stands there watching them getting in The Van. Settled they all look at him.

PAUL
My Share is mine again. He gets
Doodly Squat.

David looks away from him too hurt to even look anymore.

OTIS
Norm wouldn't want us to split up.

PAUL
Right. He wouldn't. But that's my
problem. Stormin' Norm ain't wit'
Da Livin'.

He picks up his Trump cap off the ground, crunching it on his Head, taking off down The Trail, vanishing into Da Jungle.

The Van takes off down the road.

63

INT. VAN - ROAD - DAY

63

Vinh drives. Otis sits next to him.

VINH

I can help you get it out of The Country.

Otis looks at Melvin. He nods.

OTIS

We'll split a share with you.

VINH

How much is that?

OTIS

A million.

Vinh driving, reacts.

HEDY

When are you letting us go?

OTIS

You want in?

MELVIN

Goddamn Otis! Put our Shit on Craig's List.

OTIS

What choice we got? Better some than none. Hedy, Simon, you both will get a share. But Paul and his crazy shit. The kidnapping. That never happened. Right?

HEDY

What about Travis?

OTIS

All we know is what happened. He was murdered by a Local Gang.

SIMON

Our share is also a Million?

Otis nods. Simon looks at Hedy, who finally nods, yes. They are in.

64 EXT. CLEARING - DAY 64

Flies are swarming around The Bodies of Chavy, Tam and Bao when TWO JEEPS race up and come to a stop.

Quan and SEVEN OTHER MEN, all carrying AK-47s, Hop Out.

One of the Men, a DEGAR in his 50s, examines the hodgepodge of footprints. He walks to The Jungle, and pokes around.

DEGAR TRACKER
H? dā di theo cách này.

He heads into Da Jungle. Quan and the others hurry after him.

The Degar Tracker sees how they went two ways. Paul and The Van. He instructs Quan.

Quan and Three Men get back in The Jeep and take off down the road. The Degar Tracker takes Three Men and go off following Paul.

65 EXT. RIDGE-LINE - DAY 65

Paul steps out of The Jungle, onto A Ridge. Twenty feet below, A Wide River surges, the current swift and strong.

He sighs and reluctantly turns walking along The Ridge, following the course of The River.

66 EXT. ROAD - DAY 66

The Van runs out of gas. They all get out of The Vehicle and Vinh points off into The Jungle. They load up. Hedy and Simon help carry David. Otis and Melvin follow Vinh as he leads them.

They move through some Brush cutting through.

67 EXT. MY SON TEMPLES - DAY 67

The long forgotten Kingdom of Champa. An ancient Hindu complex built Centuries ago. Overgrowth, neglect and a few days of Intense Carpet Bombing have left the structures in ruins.

Hedy and Simon carry David into one of The Open Buildings.

68 INT. TEMPLE - DAY

68

Otis, Melvin and Vinh bring in The Backpacks Of Gold. They are stacked up in a Large Pile.

Simon and Hedy sit David down his leg stretched out trying to get him comfortable.

SIMON
You all right, Mate?

David nods, grimacing.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I'll be back.

Hedy slides down the wall, exhausted with everything. David looks at her, closing his eyes.

69 EXT. MY SON TEMPLES - DAY

69

Vinh leads Otis and Melvin through The Red Brick Ruins.

VINH
The Temples were dedicated to The
God Shiva.

The Ruins look more Indian than Asian. Astounding sculptures, designs, collapsed buildings dating back to The 4th Century.

VINH (CONT'D)
It was Carpet Bombed in 1969.

Otis and Melvin turn staring down at a Massive Hole in the ground, now overgrown with Vegetation created by A B-52 Bomb.

70 EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - DAY

70

Paul machete in hand madly hacking down Tree Branches. He charges through The Jungle hauling the heavy load on his back like an enraged Bull, MUTTERING to himself.

PAUL
Dey Mind's weak. Got no intestinal
fortitude. Ain't as strong as you,
Paul, NO SIR! Ain't got da Guts
Paul got! Ain't dey fault. Dey wuz
Born Weak. Otis and his Ho. Car
Thieves, Guttersnipes, Chain
Snatchers! Dey ain't snatchin' My
Chain. Not Me. No, Sir. I ain't
gettin' Fucked again. Not Paul. Not
dis Time. I'm gettin' mine!

PAUL (CONT'D)

SHONUFF! Sum-Bitches turned my Goddamn own Son against Me. My own Blood! Yeah, well, we'll see who's standin' in Da End... And another thing, I put Da Only Life I have on the line to protect the Red, White and Blue. I come back from Da Hell Vietnam wuz and People Hate Me, Curse Me, Spit at Me. Call Me A Child Murderer. Dem Gook Kids had Grenades and Guns. Dey were Killin' Us. What were 'pose to do? What wuz I'pose to do? I didn't feel good 'bout it but I wanted to Live and Not Die. KILL OR BE KILLED.

SLASH! SLASH! SLASH!

71

EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

71

Vinh is explaining how the Gunmen may attack.

VINH

The Gunmen perhaps will come from The East entering The Sanctuary down this road.

MELVIN

How many Men could they get?

VINH

Difficult to say. Eight. Ten. Some may be tracking your Friend.

Melvin holds out a Pistol to Simon.

SIMON

I can't. Mates, I can't Kill a Man.

MELVIN

Fair enough. Can't say I didn't WARN YOU.

He pulls The Gun back and hands it to Otis. He takes it. Otis points to a Temple Building.

OTIS

Could you get on The Roof with binoculars and warn us. Make yourself useful.

Simon looks up at The Building.

SIMON

I can do that.

OTIS

Good. I guess before we go any further. I should ask...

MELVIN

...NO! I don't want to just give them The Gold. Hell no. I've come too far to give up now. No...

Otis turns to Vinh.

VINH

...I have risked my Life for much less.

Otis turns to Simon.

SIMON

I still have a lot of Student Debt.

Otis and Melvin look at each and have to laugh.

72 EXT. MAIN TEMPLE - DAY

72

Melvin pulls on A Rope that Simon has tied to the Roof of The Tallest Temple building. Simon looks down at Melvin. He gives him The Thumbs up.

73 INT. TEMPLE - DAY

73

Otis enters carrying a stripped Tree Branch.

OTIS

Gonna make a splint for your Leg.
It'll keep it stable and help stop
The Bleeding.

Hedy pulls out a Water Bottle. She nears David, who is sweating hard, and uses what little is left to rinse off David's Face and Leg.

DAVID

Thank you.

Otis pulls out The Yellow Root and breaks off a piece. He hands it to David.

OTIS

It'll help with the pain.

David chews it. Otis holding the stick looks around.

OTIS (CONT'D)
Hedy, can you find me something to
tie it?

Otis feels David's forehead.

OTIS (CONT'D)
You're running A Fever. The Wounds
probably already infected.

HEDY
Otis, do you have a Knife?

Otis hands her a Leatherman Pocket Tool. Hedy cuts a strip of fabric from his pants.

They gently lift David's Leg placing the split there. He holds it up as she ties strips around it. David grimaces as they lower it to the floor. Otis gives some bedside manner.

OTIS
You good?

David nods.

OTIS (CONT'D)
Your Father gave me this before he
left. It's for you.

Otis hands him a Letter. Hedy looks at David. The Letter says on the back: TO BE OPENED UPON MY DEATH.

74

EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - DAY

74

Paul charges through The Brush, Eyes Blazing with Maniacal Energy. He's a Man Possessed.

He crashes headlong through The Leaves and Branches. As he passes through a dense patch of foliage, he CRIES OUT.

A Bright Green TREE VIPER has latched onto his Upper Arm. Three Feet Long with RED DEVIL EYES, this Snake doesn't release after a Bite like other Snakes, it HOLDS ON...

PAUL
Muthafucka!!! SonofaBitch!!!

Paul falls to The Ground flinging it off! ENRAGED! He then FIRES His AK at it!!!

75 EXT. QUAN'S JUNGLE - DAY 75

Quan and his Men following Paul's Trail at an intense pace.
They HEAR the SHOTS!!!

QUAN
Nhanch lên! Di! Di!

They break into a Trot, high-stepping over Tree Roots...

76 OMITTED 76

77 EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - DAY 77

Paul rips open his sleeve, revealing TWO PUNCTURE WOUNDS
Oozing Blood. He puts his Mouth over The Wound, sucks, and
SPITS. He repeats the process twice more, then moves out...

78 EXT. COLLAPSED TEMPLE - DAY 78

Melvin and Otis sit on a couple of Large Slabs.

MELVIN
Wish Paul was in this Fight.

OTIS
I know.

MELVIN
This is probably our Last Go Round,
Blood.

OTIS
Oh Yeah.

MELVIN
I gotta have this Money.

OTIS
You've done okay for yourself.
Why you need it so bad?

MELVIN
You know me, Man. I ain't been much
of a Husband to Cissy. I ain't done
nuthin' but cheat on her with a
bunch of Women ain't worthy of
running her Damn Bath Water.

Otis listens.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

I guess this whole Trip has made me realize how lucky I've always been. She's stuck with me through Thin and Thinner.

Melvin thinking about her. Otis listens.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

I want this Money for her and my Kids to make up for all that Bullshit I've put My Family through. Maybe I can make it right with her. If I gotta go out, I want it to be for something.

OTIS

How do you know you won't get this Money and Divorce Cissy and become a permanent guest at The Pussyville Inn?

Melvin has to grin.

MELVIN

I don't. Guess I'm hoping I'm better than that.

OTIS

You are.

MELVIN

Maybe.

Melvin looks at Otis and they both grin.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

You don't think it's worth it, do you?

Otis shakes his head.

MELVIN (CONT'D)

You ain't gotta die on this Hill.

OTIS

I know.

MELVIN

Why?

OTIS

'Cuz this is Our Hill. Blood.

79

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

79

Hedy sits across from David. He stares at the unopened letter.

HEDY

What's this thing between you and your Father?

David looks at her.

DAVID

Hedy, Do you really want to know?

HEDY

That's why I asked.

DAVID

Jacquelyn...

HEDY

Who is that?

DAVID

My Mother. She had a very difficult Delivery with me.

HEDY

She didn't survive?

DAVID

No. My Mother died giving Birth to Me.

HEDY

I'm so sorry. Sorry I asked.

DAVID

My Father blamed me. My Father has Hated me since The Day I Was Born.

David Breaks Down. Tears and Sobs are FLOWING.

Hedy moves to him, holds him TIGHT. She tries to Comfort him.

DAVID

I wish I would have Died instead of My Mother.

HEDY

It wasn't your Fault... It wasn't your Fault.

80

EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE CANYON REGION - DAY

80

Paul trudges along, swaying unevenly, trying to keep his balance. The Venom isn't deadly, but it's debilitating.

PAUL

Damn... Snake Poison...

He sits on a bolder near the edge of The Canyon. He tries to recover squeezing his eyes tight, then opening them. He gets grabbing his AK-47, but he stumbles backward, arms flailing...

...and FALLS OVER THE EDGE, into The Canyon. Paul tumbles down the side of the cliff his...

CLOSE - BACKPACK

It flies off vanishing into a Thicket of Trees.

CLOSE - PAUL

Paul falls ripping through Tree Branches and brush! Flipping and catching on limbs SLAMMING on the ground below!

81

EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - DAY

81

Paul flat on his back. Most Men would be Dead. However, he pulls himself up covered with Bleeding Cuts and Scratches. He holds his aching back. He sees his Trump Cap. He dusts it off on his leg and puts it on. His mind then goes to...

PAUL

Where is it? Come on Baby...

He looks around, eyes darting about, stumbling about growing desperate then he spots...

CLOSE - BACKPACK

sitting there upright intact like someone placed it there lodged in a Tree.

ANGLE - JUNGLE

Paul staggers with his BACKPACK into The Jungle.

PAUL

Gonna take a lot more den dat to
Kill Me. I ain't goin' out like NO
FUCKIN' BITCH!!!

82

EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - SMALL CLEARING - DAY

82

He staggers out of The Jungle wearing The Backpack having lost his AK-47 entering a small clearing. He stares at something... becoming frozen.

Stormin' Norman stands there holding his M-16. The Squad Leader.

STORMIN' NORMAN

Paul?

PAUL

What you doing here, Man?

STORMIN' NORMAN

I been wantin' to talk to you.

PAUL

'Bout what?

STORMIN' NORMAN

Y'know.

Paul's look turns even more frightened.

PAUL

Go away. Please.

STORMIN' NORMAN

Can't, Paul, you gotta' come clean.

Norman rips open his Flak Jacket, then rips open his shirt revealing a huge gaping Bullet Wound in his Chest. Moving closer and closer toward the wound actually entering it... going back to...

CUT TO:

82A

VIETNAM FLASHBACK

82A

Norman and Paul under intense FIRE! They fire back at the V.C.

STORMIN' NORMAN (CONT'D)

Get outta here. Go!

The V.C. FIRING from the darkness of The Jungle. The Platoon is running off into The Darkness, Otis and Eddie carrying Wounded Men. Melvin firing, then runs off!

Norman looks over and sees a stray GOLD IGNOT they didn't bury. He reaches out and grabs it. Paul climbs out of his position about to dash off with the others...

STORMIN' NORMAN (CONT'D)

Here.

Norman tosses The Ingot to...

PAUL

who turns seeing a Gold Object fly at him in The Dark...

...accidentally FIRES off A Round! It HITS...

ANGLE - NORMAN

Norman is hit in the chest. He stands there totally surprised. He falls back. Dead. Paul his face speckled with Blood in complete shock.

CUT BACK TO:

82B EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE - SMALL CLEARING - DAY

82B

STORMIN' NORMAN (CONT'D)

Let me lighten your load.

Norman nears him taking off Paul's Backpack and setting it on the ground. He HUGS him tightly.

STORMIN' NORMAN (CONT'D)

It was an accident.

Paul just stands there very still, then finally raises his arms up, hugging him back. Tighter and tighter. Norman says in his ear, softly.

STORMIN' NORMAN (CONT'D)

I forgive you.

Paul breaks loose weeping in Norman's Arms.

QUAN (O.S.)

GI!

83 EXT. PAUL'S JUNGLE CANYON REGION - DAY

83

Quan and His Men emerge from The Jungle.

Paul stands, now alone, no Backpack, Weapon, Nothing.

Quan BARKS ORDERS in Vietnamese. The Men fan out and encircle Paul. Paul scans all the GUNMEN surrounding him.

QUAN (CONT'D)
You outnumbered.

PAUL
We were always outnumbered.

QUAN
Where's Gold?

PAUL
Norman took it. It was his.

Quan doesn't get it.

QUAN
Who Norman?

PAUL
One Badd Black Muthafucka.

QUAN
Where other GI's?

PAUL
I will never say. See, We bloods.
We gotta Bond. We fought in a War
that wasn't ours, for Rights we
didn't have. They're my Brothers.

QUAN
You kill my Brother.

Paul and Quan just stare at each other. Finally.

PAUL
*Don't Go And Talk About My
Father/Cause God Is My Friend/Jesus
Is My Friend/He Loves Us Whether Or
Not We Know It/Just Loves Us/Oh
Ya/He'll Forgive All Our
Sins/Forgive All Our Sins/And All
He Asks Of Us/Is We Give Each Other
Love*

Quan stands there, confused, he shakes his Head.

PAUL (CONT'D)
My Brother Marvin Gaye.

QUAN
You Drunk?

PAUL
Never been Mo' Sober in My Life.

QUAN
Are you Sober enough to Dig A
Ditch?

Quan throws Paul a Shovel.

QUAN (CONT'D)
Dig.

Paul takes the Shovel and starts to Dig and Laughs like The Mad Man he is.

Quan and the others FIRE! Paul is shredded, falls Dead into the Grave he dug for himself. Quan walks over to The Body and reaches down for The MAGA Cap.

84 EXT. MY SON TEMPLES - DUSK 84

Simon on Top of The Roof surveying with the Binoculars.

Vinh and Otis are together walking The Grounds.

VINH
If I Die, This is where you send my
share.

He hands him a Card. Otis looks at it.

Vinh looks at him. Serious.

OTIS
I bet you never thought you would
be in the middle of a Fire Fight
again.

VINH
After you have been in War you
understand it really never ends.
Whether it is just in your Mind or
in Reality. There are just Degrees.

Otis listens, understanding. He extends his hand to Vinh and they shake.

OTIS
Do you have another Card and a Pen?

85 INT. TEMPLE - DAY 85

Melvin steps inside with The AK-47. Hedy is standing against the wall. Tense. She stares at Melvin.

Melvin looks to The Backpacks. They are gone.

He pulls the pistol from his pants. He offers The Gun to them.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Otis wanted one of you to have this.

David raises his hand to help him up. Melvin and Hedy help him up the splint on his Leg. David looks at Hedy.

DAVID
You want it?

HEDY
Do you?

DAVID
Ain't never shot a gun in My life.
If I fired it, I'd probably miss,
especially with my Leg.

Hedy stares at it.

HEDY
I don't want it.

Melvin leaves it on Small Stone Alter in The Temple.

DAVID
Did Paul come back?

MELVIN
He didn't.

David accepts the reality of his Father.

DAVID
You ready for this?

MELVIN
Since Da Day I wuz Born.

They slap each other some "dap." Hedy watches. Melvin leaves.

HEDY
If We live. Teach me that.

Simon looking through The Binoculars.

SIMON'S POV

He spots Quan's Jeep and a Range Rover coming up the road. He yells from The Roof!

SIMON
They're coming!!!

Otis hears him turning to Melvin and Vinh. They both dart off taking their positions.

Quan's Jeep and The SUV roll down bumpy The Entrance Road. They come to a stop Quan gets out of The Jeep he looks down at something revealing

ANGLE - THREE BACK PACKS

They are stacked up in the front of The Major Tall Building of The Ruins.

ANGLE - RUINS

Quan and EIGHT BANDITS stands there looking at the stack of gold. He turns back at The Range Rover...

CLOSE - A WHITE LINEN TROUSER LEG

Desroche steps out of The Vehicle in his Linen Panama Suit and Hat. He lights a cigarette.

Otis appears standing near The Collapsed Building a short distance from them. The Two stare at one another.

OTIS
Thought We had a deal.

DESROCHE
The World has changed.

87	EXT. TEMPLE - DAY	87
	Hedy and David watch it all from just inside The Doorway.	
88	EXT. MY SON TEMPLES - VARIOUS POSITIONS - DAY	88
	Desroche removes his Hat. He puts on Paul's Souvenir Trump "MAGA" Cap.	
89	INT. TEMPLE - DAY	89
	David hearing can only close his eyes, Hedy looks at him.	

DESROCHE (CONT'D)

I hope you have Norman's Share. I do hope Norman will share it with us.

OTIS

I don't know. Norman is very set in his ways... I have a question.

DESROCHE

Of course.

OTIS

Is Tien in on this?

Desroche SNORTS, dismissive.

DESROCHE

Tien is a smart Woman but she doesn't have the... appetite for a venture such as this. No, your Love knew nothing about this. She is Innocent as you are Ignorant.

OTIS

Look, Just take The Gold. And leave. Leave Us in Peace.

DESROCHE

We just want what we came for.

Desroche nods to Quan. He walks toward The Backpacks. Otis stands there one hand behind his Back. Desroche calmly puffs at his Cigarette.

Quan picks up The Heavy Backpack. He sets it on a large stone unzipping it. He looks inside, surprised. He lifts up the backpack turning to Desroche.

Quan turns it upside down and ROCKS falls from The Backpack.

Desroche face falls.

Quan turns back around and...

Otis FIRES his .45 putting a round through his forehead BLOWING out the back of his Head. Quan falls over Dead.

MELVIN ON TOP OF THE MAIN TEMPLE

OPENS FIRE with his AK-47! He rips apart Two more Bandits next to Desroche.

Desroche scrambles back in the Range Rover as Melvin pelts it with Gunfire from above! THUNK! THUNK! THUNK!

Desroche SCREAMS at the DRIVER.

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
Drive! Drive! Drive!

The Driver floors it backing up!

Vinh from the doorway of this Temple position, on the other side of the Range Rover, UNLOADS with his Pistol on the vehicle striking Desroche in the arm!

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
FUCK!

Melvin SHATTERS the windshield killing The Driver with a devastating CROSSFIRE! The Vehicle in reverse SLAMS into some LARGE ANCIENT SCULPTURES sending the SUV on it's side.

Gunmen FIRE on Vinh ripping apart the doorway of his Temple position. He is hit in the shoulder falling back into The Darkness of The Building.

Otis sees Vinh is hit.

GUNMEN BEHIND QUAN'S JEEP

fire at Melvin on the roof POUNDING his position with rounds! He scrambles getting to another spot.

ON THE ROOF

Simon hands Melvin another CLIP for his AK. He SLAMS The clip in shouldering the rifle as Simon holds the rope.

Melvin CLIMBS DOWN down the Main Temple wall.

A Gunman SCREAMS charging straight toward Otis FIRING at him.

Otis ducks behind the large stone as it's pelted with rounds. He then raises up BLASTING several rounds CUTTING the NVA down!

Otis fires his .45 at The Jeep dashing as fast as he can to Vinh.

Melvin on the side of The Main Temple provides cover FIRE for Otis pinning down the remaining Five Gunmen by The Jeep.

Otis gets into Vinh's doorway as Bullets rain around him.

IN THE TIPPED OVER RANGE ROVER

Gunfire echoes from outside. A bleeding Desroche opens a side compartment removing two HAND GRENADES and a 9MM LUGER PISTOL that he shoves in his Pants.

Desroche climbs out of the tipped over Range Rover and falls to the ground holding his Wounded Arm. In his Good Arm, he holds the Two HAND GRENADES.

Otis quickly attends to Vinh's shoulder. He asks Vinh.

OTIS
How many you got left?

VINH
Empty.

Desroche holds his Wounded Arm running to The Jeep speaking with The Degar Tracker, who directs TWO over.

Desroche then SLAPS a Hand Grenade in each of The Hands of The Two Bandits. The Degar Tracker BARKS ORDERS in Vietnamese pointing to Otis and Vinh's doorway.

Melvin sees this from The Corner of The Main Temple. He calls out to Otis.

MELVIN
OTIS!!!

THE THREE OTHER GUNMEN

OPEN FIRE on Melvin pushing him back behind The Corner of The Main Building. So much Gunfire, Melvin can't get off A Shot.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Goddammit!!!

The Two Bandits With Grenades dash toward The Temple moving toward Otis and Vinh's position. Melvin tries to warn Otis.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
OTIS, OTIS!!!

Otis in the Temple with Vinh finishes up working on his Shoulder Wound.

David turns to Hedy in their Temple room.

DAVID
Get me The gun.

Melvin by the corner of The Main Temple, still taking Gunfire, yells out!

MELVIN
OTIS! OTIS!!!

The Two Bandits are moving closer to Otis and Vinh's position.

Bullets RIDDLE Melvin's Corner Position. He says to himself.

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Don't make me do this, don't make
me do this.

91 INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY

91

David hobbles over and gets The Gun, but is so weak with Fever he cannot aim correctly. Hedy watches, pissed and frustrated.

The Bandit edging his way toward The Door opening of Otis' position his finger on the Grenade ring..

MELVIN (CONT'D)
Have Mercy Sweet Jesus!!!

Melvin commits running out SPRAYING Desroche and The Three Gunmen by the Jeep! CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! CRACK! Pinning them down, then turning his AK on the...

A GUNMAN WITH THE GRENADE

BLASTING him against The Wall killing him!

Otis sees Melvin in The Line of Fire. He rushes out and OPENS UP on Desroche and The Three Gunmen by The Jeep!

The Other Bandit PULLS THE PEN on his Grenade as Otis turns shooting him in The Head! He drops the Grenade and it rolls out away from The Building toward...

Melvin and Otis. He pushes Otis away and leaps on The Grenade SMOTHERING the EXPLOSION with his OWN BODY.

Otis on the ground looks over at Melvin, Dead, having just saved his Life.

CLOSE - HEDY

Her hands over her mouth shocked and horrified.

Desroche and The Three Gunmen FIRE on Otis, who is in the middle, with No Cover.

Otis is HIT in the Side, Shoulder and Leg. He is knocked to the ground by all the wounds, losing his .45 He lays there bleeding badly reaching out for The Gun.

Desroche steps through the lingering Grenade smoke standing over Otis with the Degar Tracker and the Two Remaining Gunmen.

Vinh gets to his feet and stumbles to the doorway with his empty pistol.

Desroche stands over Otis looking down at him.

DESROCHE
I'm afraid you are dying my friend.

Desroche lights a cigarette.

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
Do yourself a favor and tell us.

He steps on his side wound and Otis SCREAMS!

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
Where is it?

Desroche looks down at Otis assessing his Wounds.

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
Your Black Brothers are all Dead.
You have No One left. It was a
valiant effort My Friend, but you
have lost. Now. Where is The Gold?

With all the strength Otis can muster.

OTIS
5 Bloods Don't Die, We Multiply.

Otis spits Blood on Desroche's Pants Leg. The Degar Tracker raises his Rifle to SMASH him to death. Desroche stops him.

DESROCHE
No.

Desroche removes his Lugar from his Pants.

DESROCHE (CONT'D)
Allow me.

He points The Gun down in Otis' face as he closes his eyes.

BAAM!

Desroche stands there, then Blood runs down his Face below his Trump "Make America Great Again" Cap.

Desroche falls, shot through the back of the head. Dead.

David opens his aiming eye, sweat pouring off him, his arm stretched out on the shoulder of Hedy, who served as his tripod steadying his aim for The Shot that Killed Desroche.

DAVID

You Killed My Father. You had To Die.

The Degar Tracker turns pointing his Gun at Vinh, standing there in his doorway, pointing his empty pistol at him.

SEVERAL VEHICLES ZOOM UP!

Men with guns pour out! It is Nguyen from the Apocalypse Now Night Club, he is with his Viet Cong NVA Vets. They hold weapons staring down the Degar Tracker.

The Degar Tracker is No Fool. He waves off the others. They slowly walk to The Jeep, climbing in and driving off.

NGUYEN

(in Vietnamese to Vinh)
When you didn't come back to the office we worried.

Vinh exhales a deep sigh of relief.

CUT TO:

VINH, HEDY, SIMON (OTIS' POV)

looking down on Otis.

VINH

OTIS!

David's face suddenly appears with the others.

DAVID

HANG ON!

Otis looks up at them shot to pieces his eyes closing.

BLACKOUT.

93 INT. VINH'S TOUR TRAVEL OFFICE - DAY 93

A very nicely equipped office in a professional high rise in Ho Chi Minh City. Vinh sits at his polished glass desk his arm in a sling. Nguyen and his comrades now in business attire working in the office. Vinh writes out something. *RIGHT ON* by Marvin Gaye plays.

94 INT. BLM HEADQUARTERS - DAY 94

Black Young People are busy doing office work. Huddles of volunteers having conversations working on projects. A volunteer at a desk opens the mail and looks at something. She leaves her desk walking to a door knocking, entering...

THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

A Black Woman, PRESIDENT, CARMICHAEL, 30's behind a desk working when the Volunteer nears her showing her the mail. She removes a letter from an envelope that says: POWER TO THE PEOPLE! She then looks at a Check for

TWO MILLION DOLLARS addressed to: BLACK LIVES MATTER.

The President looks up, stunned.

CUT BACK TO:

95 INT. VINH'S TOUR TRAVEL OFFICE - DAY 95

Vinh writing more. The Marvin Gaye Song *RIGHT ON* Continues.

CUT TO:

96 INT. MELVIN'S HOUSE - DAY 96

Cissy and Marcus, both looking hurt, stand at their front door being handed a Fed Ex envelope by a DELIVERY DRIVER. They open it removing the piece of paper: FROM MELVIN WITH LOVE! She places her hand over her mouth looking at the check for TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

CUT TO:

97 INT. MAG "MINES ADVISORY GROUP" - DAY 97

Hedy and Simon stand there with David, who leans on a cane. Revealing a banner: THE TRAVIS KELLY FOUNDATION FOR PROSTHETICS OUTREACH. Hedy steps behind a podium speaking before a Press Conference.

HEDY

The Travis Kelly Foundation was created to end the injuries and deaths caused by Mines and Cluster Bombs remaining in the Quang Tri Province in Central Vietnam. Travis Kelly tragically gave his life removing unexploded ordinances.

David listens.

HEDY (CONT'D)

It is in the spirit of The Life he lived that the Foundation has received an initial grant of Three Million dollars to help continue the work of removing Mines and restoring the lives of Land Mine Victims.

Several Children from The Village that were missing limbs now have new prosthetic limbs.

HEDY (CONT'D)

The Foundation is committed to ridding the world of the plague of mines that continue to destroy and damage lives. They are a constant reminder of how the Evil and Pain of War never ends.

Hedy looks over at David. Their eyes meet. David thinks to himself reflecting on his Father and the insane adventure.

PAUL'S (V.O.)

Dear Son, If You Are Reading This Y'know I'm Deceased. I Gave This To My Main Man Otis when we decided to come back to NAM.

98

INT. VINH'S TOUR TRAVEL OFFICE - DAY

98

PAUL'S (V.O.)(CONT'D)

Like My Brother Tyrone Davis Sang,
I WISH I COULD TURN BACK THE HANDS
OF TIME... But I Can't. Nobody Can.
Not Even Almighty God.

Vinh closes The Check Book taking a deep sigh of satisfaction. Marvin Gaye's *Right On* continues.

99 EXT. LAX AIRPORT - DAY

99

PAUL'S (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 All I Can Say To You Is I'm Sorry.
 Sorry I Put You Through Holy Hell.

On The Tarmac, an Honor Guard of Five Soldier in Dress Uniforms carry a Metal Casket draped with an American Flag from the C1 - Cargo Plane.

CLOSE - JANET and KIM

Stormin' Norman's Sisters, 60's, wipe tears, standing there holding Norman's framed official Army Photography from 1967 while the casket is placed in a hearse.

100 INT. TIEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

100

A door opens and Tien stands there. She looks stunned as she sees Otis standing before her. He stands there staring back at her. Finally.

PAUL'S (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I'm Truly Sorry. David, Please
 Believe Me. It Wasn't Your Fault.
 There are things about me you will
 never know and understand. But To
 Eternity And Back Your Dear Mother
 Jackie And I Will Love You Always,
 Your Father... Paul.

OTIS
 Can I come in?

He looks behind Tien seeing Michon, who cracks a warm smile at him. Tien hugs Otis tightly, tears in her Eyes, as Otis enters and the door closes.

FADE TO BLACK:

END.