

"RAMBO III"

By

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ALMOST, COULD BE,
NOT QUITE SURE,
FINAL DRAFT.

January 2, 1987

"RAMBO III"

FADE IN:

1 EXT. UNEVEN TRAIL - TRACKING - NIGHT 1

OPENING SCENE: THE MOON IS HALF FULL BUT BRIGHT ENOUGH TO REVEAL TWO ROVER JEEPS AND PICKUP TRUCK WITH LOW WATTAGE YELLOW HEADLIGHTS APPEARING OVER THE RUGGED HORIZON.

THE LOCALE IS TRULY BARREN THAT OFFERS NO COMFORT AT ALL TO HUMAN EXISTENCE. THE ROVERS CONTINUE THEIR SLOW BUT TURBULENT PROGRESS OVER THE UNEVEN TRAIL; THEIR STRAINING ENGINES PROVIDING THE ONLY SOUND IN THIS DEATH-LIKE ARENA OF STONE.

2 ANGLE - TRACKING 2

IN THE FIRST ROVER THE IMAGE OF AN AMERICAN CAN BE SEEN DRIVEN BY A MAN GARBED IN TRADITIONAL AFGHAN CLOTHING. UPON CLOSER INSPECTION, WE SEE THAT IT IS COLONEL TRAUTMAN, DRESSED IN KACKI CLOTHING. SEATED BEHIND HIM IS A THREE-MAN DOCUMENTARY CREW... THE CAMERA MAN SITS POISED WITH HIS HAND-HELD, SIXTEEN MILLIMETER CAMERA, POISED ON HIS LAP... TRAUTMAN IS READING A MAP WITH A FLASHLIGHT.

THE SECOND ROVER HAS HAD ITS ROOF REMOVED AND IS CRAMMED WITH SEVEN ARMED AFGHAN FREEDOM FIGHTERS. FIVE MORE MEN ARE RIDING IN THE REAR OF THE PICKUP TRUCK.

AS THE MACHINES CONTINUE TO GRIND AHEAD, A THROBBING SOUND BEGINS TO FILL THE NIGHT... THE FORBODING SOUND CONTINUES GROWING WITH UNNERVING INTENSITY.

3 DIFFERENT ANGLE - CLOSE SHOT - TRACKING 3

THE DRIVER OF THE FIRST ROVER SLOWS DOWN. HIS FACE A PORTRAIT OF MOUNTING CONCERN... TRAUTMAN RAISES HIS EYES FROM THE MAP, LOOKS OUT AT THE DARKNESS THEN QUICKLY AT THE DRIVER.

TRAUTMAN

Try to take cover!

4 WIDE ANGLE 4

AS THE FINAL WORDS LEAVE HIS LIPS, A MASSIVE MI-24 RUSSIAN GUNSHIP, FOLLOWED BY TWO SMALLER CHOPPERS, EXPLODE OVER THE MOUNTAIN'S CREST, WITH BONE-RATTLING INTENSITY -- THEN SEARING WHITE SEARCHLIGHTS BLINDING THE MOTORCADE.

5 CLOSEUP - TRAUTMAN 5

TRAUTMAN

... Try to run for it!!!

6 WIDE ANGLE 6

BEFORE THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS CAN BARELY REACT, THE GUNSHIPS, THE RUSSIAN BIRDS OF DEATH, OPEN FIRE.

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS THE ROVER AND ITS OCCUPANTS ARE TOTALLY REDUCED TO SMOKING MOUNDS OF TWISTED WRECKAGE... THE FIREPOWER IS SWIFT AND MIND-BOGGLING.

THE SEVERAL AFGHANS THAT MANAGE TO JUMP FROM THE SECOND ROVER ARE LIFTED OFF THEIR FEET AND SENT CAREENING THROUGH THE AIR.

THE GUNSHIPS' POWERFUL LIGHTS FLARE INTO THE LENS AS IT LANDS.

TRAUTMAN LAYS SEMI-CONSCIOUS WITH A SEVERE SHOULDER AND SCALP WOUND. A HAND COMES INTO VIEW AND TEARS THE ROVER DOOR OPEN. WE SEE THE OUTLINE AND DECERNABLE FEATURES OF A HUGE SOVIET SERGEANT NAMED KOUROV. BEHIND HIM STANDS THE MAIN MAN, COLONEL ZAYSAN, A PERFECT IDEALOGIC SOVIET COMMANDER.

ZAYSAN

... Keep this one alive.

WITH MUSICAL FLORISH AND VISUAL FLARE, THE SCENE ENDS.

FADE OUT.

ROLL TITLES OVER:

FADE IN:

7 EXT. BANGKOK - DAY 7

CROWDED SIDEWALKS TEEMING WITH ASIANS, JITNEY BUSES ROLL BY. GOLDEN SPIRES OF ANCIENT SIAMESE PALACES RISING IN THE DISTANCE. A BUSTLING THIRD WORLD METROPOLIS.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. UNITED STATES EMBASSY - BANGKOK - DAY 8

AN AMERICAN FLAG RUSTLING PROUDLY OVER FORTIFIED GATES. AN EMBASSY STAFF CAR PULLS TO A HALT IN FRONT OF THE MAIN ENTRANCE. TWO MEN IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES HURRY DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARD THE CAR. A BODYGUARD, BLONDE, BLUE-EYED, 30, FOLLOWS.

- 9 CLOSE ANGLE 9
- AS THEY GET INTO THE BACK SEAT, A MARINE EMBASSY GUARD PUSHES THE GATES OPEN. HE SALUTES THE STAFF CAR AS IT RUSHES PAST HIM. ONE MAN IS AMERICAN, THE OTHER THAI. THE AMERICAN, GRIGGS, IS 35 TO 40, VERY CONSERVATIVE AND WELL-DRESSED. FIVE FEET NINE OR TEN WITH A STRONG BODY, SHORT HAIR, AND IS QUITE ALL-AMERICAN LOOKING.
- CUT TO:
- 10 OMITTED 10
- 11 INT. COMMON TRANSIT HOTEL - DAY 11
- GRIGGS, NYUN AND A BODYGUARD ENTER THE HOTEL... THEY CONFRONT THE MANAGER AT THE DESK... THE MANAGER SHAKES HIS HEAD NO AS HE LOOKS AT A PHOTOGRAPH PRESENTED TO HIM.
- CUT TO:
- 12 EXT. PHAT PONG DISTRICT - VARIOUS SHOTS - NIGHT 12
- SUPER STAR BAR. PHAT PONG DISTRICT... GRIGGS, NYUN AND GUARD IN A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS: IN THE DEPRAVED DISTRICT CONFRONTING A VARIETY OF KNOWLEDGEABLE AND COLOR-FULL STREET-TYPES.
- CUT TO:
- 13 EXT. SUPER STAR BAR - NIGHT 13
- THE TRIO APPROACHES THE DOORMAN TO THE SEEDY CLUB.
- 14 CLOSER ANGLE - FAVORING DOORMAN - NIGHT 14
- HE IS A STRONG-LOOKING, EX-VET WITH CLOSE-CROPPED HAIR. HE INSPECTS A PICTURE GIVEN TO HIM BY GRIGGS... HE NODS HIS HEAD IN RECOGNITION AND GESTURES DOWN THE STREET.
- CUT TO:
- 15 EXT. RVERSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 15
- THE AREA WOULD PRESENT A PLEASANT STILL-LIFE SCENE WERE IT NOT FOR THE OBVIOUS ACTIVITY EMINATING FROM A LOCAL WAREHOUSE... SEVERAL THAI MEN ARE SEEN RUSHING IN AS IF LATE FOR AN EXCITING EVENT.
- CUT TO:

16 INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 16

THE 2,000-SQUARE-FOOT BUILDING WITH 20-FOOT RUSTED TIN CEILINGS IS BURSTING AT THE SEAMS WITH HUMANITY... IT SEEMS 500 THAI ARE WAVING MONEY AND SCREAMING ALL AT THE SAME TIME... CLOUDS OF TOBACCO SMOKE PERMEATE THE AIR AS FOUR MEN STAND IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM COVERING BETS IN FOUR DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. A FIGHT IS IN PROGRESS. TWO THAIS BATTLE IT OUT WITH A PAIR OF WICKED-LOOKING STICKS... FINALLY ONE IS KNOCKED DOWN AND SUBMITS TO HIS OPPONENT, WHO IS HOVERING OVER HIM. CROWD CHEERS, MONEY CHANGES HANDS. THEY GUIDE THE FIGHTERS AWAY AND THE SELF-APPOINTED REFEREE, WHO IS DRESSED IN BASIC PEDESTRIAN STREET CLOTHES MOTIONS TO LEFT AND RIGHT, WHILE ANNOUNCING THE NEXT FIGHT IN NON-STOP CHATTER.

17 CLOSEUP - THAI FIGHTER

A BATTLE-HARDENED, LARGE MAN WITH TEMPERED MUSCLES IS HUNKERED DOWN IN ONE CORNER OF THE ROOM. HIS ONLY HANDLER POURS WATER FROM A LADLE DOWN THE FIGHTER'S BACK, AND IT SPILLS RANDOMLY ON THE LITTERED FLOOR. NONE OF THIS DISTRACTION CAN CAUSE THE FIGHTER TO REMOVE HIS EYES FROM HIS OPPONENT SEATED 20 FEET AWAY.

18 CLOSEUP - RAMBO 18

TIES ON HIS HEADBAND. STARES VACANTLY AHEAD. HIS EXPRESSION IS ONE OF TRANCE-LIKE CALMNESS. HE IS HUNKERED DOWN IN THE ASIAN FASHION.

19 VARIOUS ANGLES 19

THERE ARE NO ROPES OR ELEVATED RING TO SPEAK OF -- THIS SETTING RESEMBLES MORE OF A LOCALE BEFITTING A DOG FIGHT RATHER THAN A SKILLFUL ENCOUNTER BETWEEN TWO TRAINED ATHLETES.

20 MEDIUM SHOT - ANNOUNCER 20

THE INCREDIBLY LOUD AND SWEATY ANNOUNCER YELLS THAT ALL BETS ARE LAID AND BELLOWS FOR THE FIGHTERS TO RISE... WHICH THEY DO. SOME RATHER VOLITILE WORDS ARE BARKED BY THE DISHEVELED ANNOUNCER. AND RAMBO REACHES FOR A PAIR OF FIGHTING INSTRUMENTS THAT RESEMBLE A PAIR OF SHORT BATTLE STICKS THAT ARE FASHIONED FROM WOOD.

21 CLOSEUP - THE FIGHTERS 21

THE FIGHTER IS HANDED HIS STICK BY HIS UNSAVORY HANDLER.

22 ANGLE - ARENA 22

THEIR BODIES TIGHTEN AS THEY CIRCLE ONE ANOTHER... THE CROWD YELLS FOR THEIR RESPECTIVE FAVORITES.

23 ANGLE 23

THE THAI FIGHTER MAKES THE FIRST CAT-LIKE LUNGE AND HACKS AT RAMBO WITH BRUTAL INTENSITY.

24 ANGLE 24

RAMBO PARRIES THE ASSAULT AND BACKS THE THAI UP WITH SUCH SMOOTH EFFICIENCY THAT HAS THE CROWD LOUDLY COMMENDING HIS QUICKNESS.

25 ANGLE 25

SEVERAL OF THE LETHAL PARRIES GO BACK AND FORTH UNTIL THE THAI FIGHTER DECIDES TO INCREASE THE VOLITILITY OF HIS ASSAULT BY CHOPPING AT RAMBO'S LEGS, WHICH RAMBO BLOCKS, THEN CATCHES RAMBO WITH A BEAUTIFULLY-TIMED BACK SPINNING BACK KICK THAT CATCHES RAMBO COLD. HE KICKS RAMBO THREE MORE TIMES.

26 ANGLE 26

BADLY DAZED, RAMBO RAPIDLY BACKS UP AGAINST THE WAREHOUSE WALL. THE FIGHTER WILDLY SPINS HIS SWORD-CLUBS IN A FLAMBOYANT GESTURE THAT SEEMS TO BE A BIT OF SADISTIC SHOWMANSHIP BEFORE DELIVERING THE FINAL BLOW.

27 ANGLE 27

RAMBO SMOOTHLY SIDESTEPS THE ENRAGED THAI WHOSE STICK SMASHES WITH A BONE-SHATTERING FORCE AGAINST THE WALL THAT NEARLY SPLITS THE PLANKING OF THE NEAR-DRY-ROTTED BUILDING. THE THAI KNOCKS ONE OF RAMBO'S STICKS LOOSE WITH A SLASHING BLOW.

28 ANGLE 28

RAMBO IS BACKED UP AND BEING KICKED BRUTALLY IN THE LEGS, AND SIDE-STEPPING VICIOUS SWIPES OF THE CLUBS.

29 ANGLE 29

AT THE RIGHT MOMENT, RAMBO SHIFTS INTO THE NEXT COMBATIVE GEAR... HE BECOMES A WHIRLING, SLASHING BLUR OF ENBATTLED HUMANITY AND CUTS LOOSE WITH A BARRAGE OF KICKS AND PARRIES THAT HAS THE THAI FRANTICALLY RETREATING.

30 ANGLE - ON THE SPECTATORS 30

GRIGGS AND NYUN ENTER AND WEDGE THROUGH THE BELLOWING CROWD.

GRIGGS IS THE FIRST TO SEE RAMBO.

GRIGGS

... There.

31 ANGLE ON RAMBO 31

RAMBO'S ASSAULT IS BEAUTIFULLY PARRIED AND HE IS GIVEN A BACK-FIST AND ELBOW SMASH BY THE THAI... RAMBO DEFENDS AGAINST THE ASSAULT AND, WITH A SERIES OF DARING LEG SWEEPS, KNOCKS THE THAI TO THE GROUND... RAMBO SNATCHES UP HIS FIGHTING STICKS AND LEAPS TO HIS FEET ASTRIDE HIS MAN.

NYUN

That's your man?

GRIGGS

... Without a doubt.

32 and 33 OMITTED 32 and 33

34 THE THAI FIGHTER - CLOSEUP 34

... THE THAI LOOKS AT RAMBO'S UP-RAISED STICKS AND SUBMITS TO INEVITABLE DEFEAT.

35 ON THE AUDIENCE 35

EXPLODING WITH A GRINDING BLEND OF CHEERS AND GROANS.

36 ANGLE ON - RAMBO 36

RISES TO HIS FULL HEIGHT, BOWS TO HIS OPPONENT AND MOVES AWAY.

37 ON GRIGGS AND NYUN 37

TRAVERSING THE CROWD TOWARD RAMBO.

38 ON THE ANNOUNCER

38

REACHES INTO HIS SWEAT-SOAKED POCKET AND HANDS OVER A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF FOLDED MONEY TO RAMBO, WHO NODS AND MOVES AWAY, PASSING A PAIR OF STICK-CARRYING COMBATANTS PREPARING FOR THE NEXT MATCH.

39 ANOTHER ANGLE

39

THE ANNOUNCER IS SHOUTING THE ODDS OF THE NEXT MATCH TO THE INTENSE CROWD AS GRIGGS AND NYUN ANGLE PAST.

40 TRACKING SHOT - ON RAMBO

40

RAMBO HAS JUST SLIPPED A BAGGY THAI SHIRT OVER HIS WAR-SCARRED BODY AND IS HEADING OUT THE DOOR, RUBBING HIS BRUISED RIBS.

GRIGGS (O.S.)

... Rambo.

NOT HEARING, RAMBO CONTINUES EXITING.

GRIGGS (O.S.)

(continuing)

John Rambo.

RAMBO TURNS AND FREEZES AS GRIGGS APPROACHES... RAMBO STARES AT GRIGGS WITH A "BEWARE" EXPRESSION.

GRIGGS

How're you doing, Rambo?

RAMBO

(softly)

Who are you?

GRIGGS

You put on a hell of a fight.

RAMBO

I said, who are you?

GRIGGS

Jack Griggs -- I'm attached for the moment to the local embassy.

(pleasantly)

Is this what you do for a living now --? Then again, I wouldn't expect to find you working in a book store; right?

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

RAMBO LOOKS AT HIM FOR A MOMENT THEN STARTS TO EXIT.

GRIGGS

(continuing)

We have something to talk about.

RAMBO

We have nothing to talk about.

RAMBO BEGINS TO WALK AWAY AGAIN.

GRIGGS

Let's keep this simple, all right --? I'm here about a friend of yours -- Colonel Trautman.

RAMBO

Trautman. What about him?

41 ANOTHER ANGLE - FAVORING RAMBO

41

RAMBO STUDIES GRIGGS' NOW "OFFICIAL" EXPRESSION.

GRIGGS

Where can we talk?

RAMBO TURNS AWAY, AND GRIGGS, NYUN AND THE BODYGUARD FOLLOW, DISAPPEARING INTO THE CROWD.

42 ANGLE ON - THE ANNOUNCER

42

HE GESTURES FOR THE NEXT FIGHT TO BEGIN, WHICH IT DOES.

43 ANGLE ON THE CROWD

43

BEGINS SCREAMING WITH A DEAFENING ENTHUSIASM.

44 OMITTED

44

45 INT. WAREHOUSE BASEMENT - NIGHT

45

IT IS THE LOW CEILINGED, IMPOSSIBLY SEEDY LOWER DEPTHS OF THE WAREHOUSE THAT RAMBO JUST FOUGHT IN... RAMBO ENTERS THE DIMLY-LIT ROOM AND MOVES TO ITS REAR. HE IS FOLLOWED BY GRIGGS, NYUN AND THE BODYGUARD.

(CONTINUED)

GRIGGS

Rambo, this is the field official with our embassy, Mr. Nyun. He helped track you down...

RAMBO

What about the Colonel?

GRIGGS

... Ten days ago, Trautman and a documentary team disappeared inside the borders of Afghanistan -- They were delivering medical supplies and also doing fact-finding on why the Afghanistan freedom fighters aren't getting the financial and weapon support so-claimed. It was a simple op that ran into complications. All the facts aren't in. But what we think is, that he was captured by Afghan Government troops near the Khyber Pass, and turned over to the region's Soviet commander.

RAMBO

Is he alive?

GRIGGS

We think so -- But no guarantees -- Now, you don't know anything about me, but this line of work is sort of my specialty -- going all the way back to M.A.C./S.O.G. in '68. Hell of a specialty, huh --?

RAMBO

What do you want with me?

GRIGGS

Because of the success of your last mission, I've been asked by the powers that be to get Trautman and crew back, before their capture can be used as anti-American propaganda by the Soviets. We'd like you to help lead the extraction team.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

RAMBO

I can't do that.

GRIGGS

It's a very small classified mission -- And we'll provide the necessary equipment --
 (smiles)
 -- no charge.

RAMBO

... I'm out.

GRIGGS

I heard you're supposed to be this great soldier --

RAMBO

I'm not anything -- My war is over.

GRIGGS

Hey, don't give me that 'war is hell post-syndrome flashback' bull shit -- I was there, too --!!! Time moves on; even here!

RAMBO LOOKS AT HIM LIKE HE COULD TEAR HIS HEART OUT..

GRIGGS

(continuing)
 ... I'm talking about going after your friend.

RAMBO

We'll talk tomorrow.

GRIGGS

Hey, what's your problem?

RAMBO RAISES HIS DOWNCAST EYES AND SPEAKS IN RAPID THAI TO MR. NYUN AND STARTS PAST GRIGGS.

GRIGGS

(continuing)
 What did he say?

NYUN

... He told me where he lives.

THEY WATCH RAMBO GO.

(CONTINUED)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

NYUN

(continuing)

You shouldn't have to beg
anyone.

GRIGGS

It's not your back he'll be
watching.

CUT TO:

45A EXT. RUSSIAN FORTRESS IN AFGHANISTAN - NIGHT

45A

THE MASSIVE ANCIENT BUILDING CUTS A FORBODING OUTLINE
IN THE MOONLIGHT... IT IS THE LOCAL COMMAND POST FOR
THE SECTOR... GUARDS WATCH FROM ELEVATED TOWERS AND
BARBED-WIRE SURROUNDS THE STRUCTURE.

45B INT. FORTRESS - NIGHT

45B

COLONEL ZAYSAN WALKS DOWN THE STONE HALLWAY, FOLLOWED
BY SERGEANT KOUROV, A MASSIVE, THOUGH NOT OVERLY TALL
SADIST... ZAYSAN LOOKS EVERY INCH A PROFESSIONAL SOL-
DIER. APPROXIMATELY 40 TO 45 YEARS OF AGE, SQUARE-
SHOULDERED WITH SLIGHTLY GREYING SHORT HAIR THAT IS
SLIGHTLY PARTED. ZAYSAN PAUSES BEFORE A CELL.

45C INT. TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT

45C

A FLASHLIGHT BEAM PIERCES THE DARKNESS OF THE CELL, EX-
POSING THE WOUNDED FIGURE OF TRAUTMAN. HIS SHOULDER IS
WRAPPED WITH A BLOOD-CAKED BANDAGE.

ZAYSAN

We wish to talk.

TRAUTMAN

(softly)

... Go to hell.

ZAYSAN

... It is you who are in hell
-- Tomorrow I will return...
We have time.

THE LIGHT FLASHES OFF, AND THE SCENE:

BLACK OUT.

46 EXT. BANGKOK STREET - TRACKING - DAY 46

WE SEE GRIGGS AND NYUN IN A TAXI DRIVEN DOWN A BUSTLING STREET OF SMALL-TIME BUSINESS MEN OF THE SUB-HUMAN LEVEL. PEOPLE YELL AND HUSTLE THEIR WAY THROUGH WALLS OF ENTERPRISING HUMANITY. IT IS THE WAREHOUSE, BARGAIN BASEMENT EPICENTER OF THIS VERY SWEATY CITY.

47 EXT. METAL SHOP - THE TAXI - DAY 47

PULLS UP BESIDE THE CHIPPED FACADE OF A SMALL SHOP. GRIGGS GETS OUT WITH MR. NYUN.

48 ANGLE ON - GRIGGS AND NYUN - DAY 48

ENTERING THE SHOP.

CUT TO:

49 INT. METAL SHOP - DAY 49

THE ELDERLY OWNER SEES NYUN, WHO SPEAKS IN THAI. THE ELDERLY MAN POINTS TO THE REAR OF THE SHOP.

50 ANOTHER ANGLE - TRACKING 50

GRIGGS AND NYUN ARE LED THROUGH THE SHOP BY THE OWNER. THE INTERIOR IS INCREDIBLY CLUTTERED WITH FORGED BRASS OBJECTS FOR SALE. A NEW SOUND BEGINS TO INTRUDE: METAL AGAINST METAL. THE SOUND GROWS LOUDER AS GRIGGS AND NYUN ARE LED OUT BACK.

CUT TO:

51 INT. SIDE ROOM - DAY 51

THE SOUND IS EMANATING FROM HERE. AS GRIGGS AND NYUN ARE USHERED THROUGH THE DOOR...

52 GRIGGS' POV 52

HE SEES A SMOKE-FILLED ROOM. BLACKENED WALLS. A FIRE BURNING BRIGHTLY IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM. SMOKE ESCAPING THROUGH A HOLE IN THE CEILING. A MUSCULAR FIGURE -- HIS BACK TURNED TOWARD US -- BRINGING A HAMMER DOWN UPON A RED-HOT PIECE OF METAL LAYING ATOP AN ANCIENT FORGE.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

A YOUNG THAI IS WORKING THE BELLOWS THAT'S STOKING THE WHITE-HOT FIRE. THE MUSCULAR MAN USES A PAIR OF METAL TONGS TO LIFT THE RED-HOT IRON OFF THE FORGE.

53 WIDER ANGLE

53

GRIGGS

... Tough job.

RIVULETS OF SWEAT ARE POURING DOWN HIS FACE AND BODY AS HE LOWERS THE GLOWING-HOT METAL INTO A VAT OF WATER...

GRIGGS

(continuing)

So, this is where you work?
Hell of a life, Rambo.

RAMBO NODS AND TURNS AWAY TO PUMP THE BELLOWS OF THE COAL FIRE.

GRIGGS

(continuing)

-- So, you been thinking about it...? Well, I'm listening.

RAMBO

Last time it was personal, and now you pulling me back into it again.

GRIGGS

It's your fault -- you did too good a job last time -- I could handle this -- no problem, but I take orders like everybody else.

RAMBO

I have a different life now.

GRIGGS

If you want to back away from your duty, that's your call.

RAMBO

My duty is over; my war is over -- He shouldn't have gone in there.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

GRIGGS

All right, I've got the picture
 -- You're a lost Vet trying to
 get your act together; your
 friend means nothing, and you're
 scared of combat because maybe
 the next blood you'll see will
 be your own. Hey, no problem.
 But, keep running from Reality,
 because it hurts.

GRIGGS STARTS TO GO, AND RAMBO LEAPS ON HIM AND PINS
 HIM BACKWARDS... RAMBO SNARLS INTO HIS FACE:

RAMBO

Don't ever talk to me about
 combat; I've buried more reality
 than you'll ever know.

RAMBO TURNS AWAY AND FACES THE BURNING EMBERS.

RAMBO

(continuing)

When do we go?

CUT TO:

53A EXT. RUSSIAN FORTRESS - NIGHT

53A

A YOUNG, HUSKY GUARD WALKS HIS LONELY WATCH ALONG THE
 WALL. IN THE BACKGROUND ARE TWO OTHER GUARDS.

CUT TO:

53B INT. CELL BLOCK

53B

A GUARD PASSES DOWN THE DARKENED HALLWAY... EYES FROM
 INCARCERATED AFGHAN PRISONERS PEER FROM THE SMALL OPEN-
 INGS IN THE DOORS... THE GUARD FLASHES A LIGHT INTO A
 CELL.

53C INT. TRAUTMAN'S CELL

53C

WE SEE TRAUTMAN SITTING IN THE RECESSES OF THE DARK
 CELL. HIS BEARD HAS GOTTEN HEAVIER AND HIS EYES TURN
 SORELY FROM THE GLOWING LIGHT.

54
thru OMITTED
77

54
thru
77

78 INT. METAL SHOP - SIDE ROOM - NIGHT

78

LATE AT NIGHT, RAMBO IS WORKING THE BELLOWS, STOKING THE WHITE-HOT FIRE. ONCE DONE, HE CLANGS AWAY ON A RED-HOT PIECE OF GLOWING METAL. HIS FACE AND BODY ARE SHINY WITH SWEAT AS HE POUNDS AND SHAPES WITH A HEAVY METAL HAMMER.

THE SHAPING COMPLETED, HE LIFTS THE RED-HOT METAL WITH THE TONGS AND INSPECTS IT.

79 CLOSEUP - A KNIFE BLADE

79

NEARLY 12-INCHES IN LENGTH, SLIGHTLY CURVED IN THE CENTER. AN INTIMIDATING HUNK OF METAL, TO SAY THE LEAST.

80 ANGLE ON - RAMBO

80

HE LOWERS THE GLOWING BLADE INTO THE WATER BARREL, AND IT EMITS AN ANGRY HISS AS STEAM ENVELOPS ITS IMAGE.

CUT TO:

81 EXT. PESHAWAR - ESTABLISHING - DAY

81

THE SCENE FADES INTO THE CLOUDS, THEN PANS DOWN ONTO:

82 EXT. PAKISTAN REFUGEE TOWN - DAY

82

THAT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A BAD DREAM. A MULTITUDE OF DIVERSE ETHNIC GROUPS (PATHANS, PUNJABIS, UZBEKS, ETC.), MANY WITH WEAPONS, SOME WITH BANDOLIERS ACROSS THEIR CHESTS. STARVING CHILDREN AND WEARY MOTHERS FILL THE DUSTY STREETS...

CUT TO:

83 A SERIES OF QUICK CUTS - DAY

83

TO A VARIETY OF SKILLED, BUT MANUAL, JOBS, SUCH AS POTTERY MAKING, GLASS BLOWING AND FLAGRANT MERCHANTS YELLING AT ALL WHO WILL LISTEN.

CUT TO:

84 ANGLE ON - RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA - TRACKING - DAY 84

THEY WALK THE CROWDED STREETS LEADING THEIR HORSES. A MILITARY BAG ON RAMBO'S BACK AND HIS NEW KNIFE AT HIS SIDE. A CANVAS-COVERED POUCH HOLDING A HIGH-TECH MILITARY RIFLE HANGS FROM EACH OF THEIR SHOULDERS. SOME OF THE LOCAL ROWDIES WATCH THEM WITH SUSPICION.

MOUSA IS A WIREY, INTENSE, EXTREMELY LIKABLE AFGHAN WITH GLOWING EYES THAT RADIATE A LOVE OF LIFE. MOUSA IS DRESSED IN TRADITIONAL AFGHAN GARB -- WHILE RAMBO AND GRIGGS WEAR AFGHAN SHIRTS AND MILITARY PANTS. GRIGGS WEARS AN AFGHAN HAT.

GRIGGS

Forty miles inland we'll tie
up with a rebel leader named
Mosaad -- Hey, in and out in
72 hours. What's life without
its little challenges, right?

84A MONTAGE OF SHOTS 84A

THEY PASS THROUGH THE MASSIVE REFUGEE CAMP. EVERYWHERE AROUND THEM IS A TESTAMENT TO THE HELLISH NIGHTMARE OF WAR... DYING, DISEASED CHILDREN, GRIEVING MOTHERS, AND BROKEN OLD MEN MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE...

RAMBO

Wo are they?

GRIGGS

Afghan refugees -- more than a
million.

MOUSA

... More come every day, yes.

CUT TO:

85
thru OMITTED
87

85
thru
87

88 EXT. PAKISTAN BORDER - STEEP MOUNTAIN TRAIL - TRACKING 88
- DAY

RAMBO AND GRIGGS RIDE THEIR THICK-LEGGED HORSES. UP AHEAD IS MOUSA, WHO LEADS A PACK-HORSE. MOUSA ADDRESSES THEM AS THEY ASCEND THE STEEP MOUNTAIN TRAIL.

(CONTINUED)

88 CONTINUED:

88

MOUSA

Sir, they make a good decision,
to choose Mousa as guide. He
show you best trail -- Soviets
not find -- excellent guide.

GRIGGS

Modest devil.

THEY CONTINUE THEIR CLIMB TOWARD THE SUMMIT.

CUT TO:

89 EXT. THE SUMMIT - DAY

89

MOUSA REACHES THE SUMMIT FIRST AND AWAITS RAMBO'S AR-
RIVAL A SECOND LATER. WITH A CONFIDENT, EXPANSIVE
MOVEMENT OF HIS HAND, MOUSA DISPLAYS ALL THAT LIES BE-
FOR HIM IN ONE WORD:

MOUSA

Afghanistan!

90 ANGLE ON - RAMBO AND GRIGGS

90

THEY SURVEY THE HARSH LAND BEFORE THEM.

GRIGGS

Nature had a hangover when it
created this place -- Let's go.

91 RAMBO'S POV - DAY

91

STEEP MOUNTAINS AND RIDGE LINES GOING ON AND ON; SCENERY
FOREVER. MAGESTIC, DEADLY.

92 EXT. MEDIUM SHOT - RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA - TRACKING
- DAY

92

MOUSA

Over two thousand years of war
-- Afghan never defeated --
Hard country. Hard people,
yes.

RAMBO SIGNALS THAT THEY SHOULD MOVE OUT. HE AND MOUSA
BEGIN THEIR DESCENT TOWARD THE DISTANT BATTLE ZONE.

(CONTINUED)

92 CONTINUED:

92

MOUSA
(continuing)
... You do not talk much.

RAMBO
Not much.

GRIGGS
He leaves it to people who do
it better.

MOUSA
Like me?

GRIGGS
Like you.

MOUSA
Yes -- thank you.

CUT TO:

93 EXT. WIDE ANGLE - DAY

93

THE SKIES ARE BEGINNING TO DARKEN IN THE DISTANCE. PILLARS OF BLACK DUST FUNNELING INTO ROILING CLOUDS.

MOUSA
(points)
The black wind come.

RAMBO
What's the black wind?

MOUSA
... Storm, yes -- Always something difficult here.

GRIGGS
A bad one can tear the skin off
your body.

CUT TO:

94 TRAVEL MONTAGE - DAY

94

A) THE BLACK STORM RAGES. IT'S A STANDARD DUST GALE.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

94

- B) RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA CONTINUE TO JOURNEY THROUGH THE HARSH TERRAIN. THEIR BODIES LEAN HARD AGAINST THE WIND, AS IF THEY DARE SIT UPRIGHT, THEY WILL BE BLOWN AWAY.
- C) THEY PASS BURNT-OUT HULKS OF SOVIET TANKS AND APC'S.

DISSOLVE TO:

95 EXT. BARREN PLAINS - TRACKING - DUSK

95

THE BLACK STORM HAS PASSED. MOUSA SIPS WATER FROM A SKIN BAG. THEY PASS WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE RUBBLE OF A BURNT-OUT HOME FASHIONED FROM CLAY WITH SKELETONS OF LONG DEAD ANIMALS ROTTED BLEAKLY IN THE HARSH SUN.

MOUSA

For thousands of years we fight.
Alexander the Great, Ghenis
Khan, the British, now Russia
try to conquer this country --
They will not do this -- Afghan
warrior is very brave -- fight
anybody. There famous prayer
-- you want hear?

RAMBO NODS.

MOUSA

(continuing)

Thank you -- the prayer say --
'Deliver us from the venom of
the cobra, the venom of the
tiger, and the vengeance of
the Afghan.' Do you understand
what it means?

GRIGGS

... You guys don't take any
shit.

MOUSA

Yes, correct.

THEY HEAR WHAT SOUNDS LIKE DISTANT THUNDER. A SOVIET
HELICOPTER GUNSHIP PASSES, WAY IN THE DISTANCE.

CUT TO:

96 EXT. GORGE - TRACKING - DAY

96

AT 5,000 FEET. RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA WALK THEIR FRIGHTENED HORSES DOWN A NARROW FOOTPATH THAT DROPS OFF INTO A GORGE THAT APPEARS TO BE THOUSANDS OF FEET DEEP. LOOSE ROCKS PLUMMET TO WHAT APPEARS TO BE A ONE-WAY TICKET TO HELL.

MOUSA

... In ancient day, an Afghan king was asked to send five hundred of best warriors -- How is said? 'Bad asses'?

RAMBO

Yeah.

MOUSA

Five hundred bad asses into battle foreign invader. King send only five. His five greatest. He say, 'Better to send five lions than five hundred sheep.'

GRIGGS

Thanks for the travelogue, Mousa --

(to Rambo)

I estimate three-and-a-half hours to rendezvous point.

CUT TO:

97
and
98

OMITTED

97
and
98

99 EXT. AFGHAN WILDERNESS - MINE FIELD - TRACKING - DAY 99

RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA RIDE THROUGH THE DESOLATE LANDSCAPE. MOUSA'S HORSE IS PICKING ITS WAY PAST COUNTLESS ROCKS AND PEBBLES. SUDDENLY MOUSA YELLS:

MOUSA

No! Wait!

RAMBO PULLS HIS HORSE UP SHORT. MOUSA GETS DOWN.

MOUSA

(continuing)

Here -- see!

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED:

99

SMALL GREEN TOYS, OR WHAT SEEM TO BE, ARE SCATTERED BY THE HUNDREDS BEFORE THEM. THESE DEADLY "TOYS" BLEND QUITE WELL WITH THE GROUND. MOUSA CAUTIOUSLY PICKS ONE UP BY THE EDGE AND, INSPECTING IT AS THOUGH IT WERE A LOATHSOME INSECT, TOSSES IT ASIDE, AND IT EXPLODES. GRIGGS PICKS UP ANOTHER.

GRIGGS

Little presents the Soviets
leave for the kids. removes a
hand or foot in a flash. They
don't want to kill the folks,
just wound 'em -- Damn.

GRIGGS GETS BACK ONTO HIS HORSE.

MOUSA

-- Yes -- to be wound in
Afghanistan is to die... slow.
It is slow dead.

100 DIFFERENT ANGLE - TRACKING - DAY

100

THEY START TO MOVE AWAY CAUTIOUSLY, WITHOUT EVER REMOVING THEIR EYES FROM THE DEADLY GROUND.

MOUSA

(to Griggs)
... Are you not glad Mousa save
your life so soon?

RAMBO

... I owe you, Mousa.

THE UNNERVING SOUND OF APPROACHING MACHINERY BEGINS TO PERMEATE THE AIR. RAMBO LOOKS UP AND SEES IN THE DISTANCE A PAIR OF APPROACHING HELICOPTERS. THE THREE MEN GRAB THEIR HORSES AND LEAD THEM BEHIND A ROCK OUTCROPPING.

101 EXT. ROCKY OUTCROPPING - DAY

101

RAMBO, GRIGGS AND MOUSA ARE SITUATED ONLY 400 FEET FROM A RIDGELINE. RAMBO SEES THE SOVIET GUNSHIPS APPROACH AND CIRCLE HIGH ABOVE THE RIDGELINE AND THEN DISAPPEAR FROM VIEW...

... MOMENTS LATER, THOUSANDS OF BULLETS SEEM TO BE EXPLODING AS THE GUNSHIPS ATTACK A DESIGNATED TARGET.

RAMBO AND GRIGGS GALLOP THEIR HORSES TO THE TOP OF THE RIDGELINE.

102 EXT. TOP OF THE RIDGELINE - DAY 102

103 EXT. AFGHAN VILLAGE - POV SHOT - DAY 103

WHAT RAMBO AND GRIGGS SEE IS MINI-WARFARE IN A VILLAGE OF NO MORE THAN SIXTY TO SEVENTY PEOPLE, AND A FEW SCATTERED HEAD OF SHEEP. THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN SCURRY IN VAIN FOR COVER, AS THE TWENTY OR SO MEN OF VARYING AGES SHOOT BACK WITH THEIR ANTIQUATED WEAPONS.

GRIGGS (O.S.)
Son of a bitches --! Let's
move.

104 ANGLE 104

GRIGGS STARTS OFF IN ONE DIRECTION, WHILE RAMBO MOVES IN ANOTHER AND LEAPS OFF HIS HORSE.

AS THE GUNSHIPS THROW FORTH A DEADLY STREAM OF FIRE, PEOPLE LEAP BEHIND ROCKS, DASH INTO THEIR MAKE-SHIFT TENTS, WHICH IS WHAT THE VILLAGE IS MOSTLY COMPRISED OF -- SOME LEAP INTO AQUAFIERS THAT ARE COVERED WITH A FLAT STONE.

105 ANGLE 105

THIS ACTIVITY IS IN VAIN AS THE HELICOPTERS RAIN FORTH AN UNCEASING STREAM OF TARGETED HELLFIRE... SWIRLING DUST NEARLY BLOTS THE PICTURE FROM VIEW.

CUT TO:

106 EXT. ANGLE - GRIGGS - DAY 106

GRIGGS LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE AND REMOVES HIS ULTRA-MODERN RIFLE FROM HIS SHOULDER POUCH. MOUSA STEPS INTO VIEW WITH HIS RIFLE RAISED AT THE CHOPPERS.

GRIGGS
They'll kill you! Get down!

CUT TO:

107 ANGLE ON - SOVIET GUNSHIPS - DAY 107

CONTINUE TO FIRE AWAY AND MANAGE TO KILL FIVE AFGHANS IN RAPID SUCCESSION.

- 107A MOUSA 107A
 MOUSA IS TOTALLY CRAZED BY THE ATTACK AND BRAVELY RIDES FORWARD WHILE FIRING. HIS HORSE IS SHOT FROM UNDER HIM. HE IS THROWN HARD TO THE GROUND, AND IS UNCONSCIOUS.
- 108 EXT. RIDGELINE - RAMBO - DAY 108
 RAMBO HAS ASSEMBLED HIS RIFLE AND REMOVES A TYPE OF MORTAR FROM ANOTHER POUCH.
- 109 ANGLE ON - GRIGGS - DAY 109
 GRIGGS, IN ALL THE HELLFIRE, TRIES TO LINE UP A SHOT WITH HIS WEAPON.
- 109A INT. CHOPPER #1 109A
 THE GUNNER SIGHTS HIM AND FIRES.
- 109B ANGLE - FAVORING GRIGGS 109B
 GRIGGS IS RIPPED APART. RAMBO SEES THIS AND RUSHES TO HIS SIDE.
- 109C RAMBO 109C
 RAMBO ARRIVES AT GRIGGS' SIDE AND KNEELS BESIDE THE DEAD MAN... HE FACES THE CHOPPER AND RUSHES UP THE RIDGELINE.
- 110 EXT. THE VILLAGE - DAY 110
 AN OVERALL VIEW REVEALS THAT ALMOST EVERYONE HAS BEEN KILLED... HALIMA, A BADLY-WOUNDED (HEAD WOUND) YOUNG GIRL OF TEN IS SEEN AT HER DEAD MOTHER'S SIDE CRYING WILDLY, PULLING VAINLY AT THE DECEASED WOMAN.
- CUT TO:
- 111 INT. CHOPPER #1 - DAY 111
 OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS EYE, THE PILOT SEES HALIMA AND, ALMOST DISDAINFULLY, TURNS THE MACHINE AROUND... HALIMA STARTS TO RUN.
- CUT TO:

112 EXT. ANGLE - ON CHOPPER #2 - DAY 112

CHOPPER #2 IS FIRING ROCKETS AT THE LAST REMAINING WARRIORS, WHO ARE SEMI-HIDDEN IN THE HILLSIDE.

CUT TO:

113 EXT. CHOPPER #1 - TRACKING - DAY 113

THE GUNSHIP CHANGES COURSE AND BEGINS TO ROLLER-COASTER TOWARDS THE FLEEING GIRL.

CUT TO:

114 EXT. RIDGELINE - RAMBO - DAY 114

WHILE IN MOVEMENT, RAMBO ATTACHES THE MORTAR TO HIS RIFLE MUZZLE AND SWINGS AROUND A LARGE ROCK AT THE TOP OF THE SUMMIT.

CUT TO:

115 INT. CHOPPER #1 - DAY 115

THE GUNNER LOOKS DOWN AT A RADAR SCREEN. WE SEE THE GIRL'S GRAPHIC OUTLINE ON THE GREEN RADAR SCREEN.

CUT TO:

116 EXT. RIDGELINE - ON RAMBO - DAY 116

RAMBO STEADIES HIMSELF BY PROPPING ONE LEG UP ON A ROCK ELEVATION AND TAKES DEADLY AIM.

BECAUSE OF THE VALLEY CONTOUR, UPDRAFTS CAUSED BY THE CHOPPER'S PROP WASH BETWEEN RAMBO AND THE CHOPPER.

CUT TO:

117 INT. CHOPPER #1 - DAY 117

THE GUNNER HAS LINED UP HIS TARGET. A GLOVED HAND IS ABOUT TO SQUEEZE A BUTTON THAT ACTIVATES THE MACHINE GUNS.

CUT TO:

118 EXT. RIDGELINE - ON RAMBO - DAY 118

WITH INHUMAN CALM, RAMBO LEVELS HIS RIFLE AND PREPARES TO BARE DOWN ON THE TRIGGER.

CUT TO:

119 EXT. VILLAGE - HALIMA - TRACKING - DAY 119

HALIMA LOOKS OVER HER SHOULDER AT THE HOVERING HOUND OF DEATH... THE WIND FORCE NEARLY TOPPLES HER FROM HER STRIDE.

CUT TO:

120 EXT. RIDGELINE - POV SHOT FROM RAMBO'S GUN SIGHT - DAY 120

DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE GUN BARREL, WE SEE THE GIANT SOVIET WAR MACHINE RAPIDLY APPROACHING. IT HAS THE SAME CONCEPTUAL FEEL OF A GREAT WHITE SHARK ABOUT TO FEAST UPON A HELPLESS MORSEL.

CUT TO:

121 INT. CHOPPER #1 - DAY 121

THE PILOT SUDDENLY SEES RAMBO OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS EYE AND YELLS TO THE GUNNER.

122 ANGLE 122

THE GUNNER WHIPS THE MACHINE GUN TOWARD RAMBO AND FIRES.

CUT TO:

123 EXT. RIDGELINE - ON RAMBO - DAY 123

RAMBO SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER, AND THE MORTAR EXPLODES FORTH.

CUT TO:

124 EXT. CHOPPER #1 - DAY 124

THE MORTAR COLLIDES INTO THE NOSE OF THE CHOPPER. THE MORTAR SHATTERS THROUGH THE NOSE-GUNNER'S PLEXIGLASS, AND, A HEART-BEAT LATER, EXPLODES. THE MACHINE ERUPTS.

CUT TO:

125 EXT. CHOPPER #2 - DAY 125

THE SECOND CHOPPER WATCHES ITS SISTER SHIP TRANSFORM INTO A SHATTERED, TWISTED, SCREAMING BALL OF FIRE THAT RAINS DOWN ON THE DECIMATED VILLAGE LIKE A MACABRE DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS.

CUT TO:

126 EXT. VILLAGE - ON HALIMA - DAY 126

THE GIRL PAUSES IN HER MOUNTING TERROR TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF RAMBO AT THE TOP OF THE RIDGELINE.

CUT TO:

127 EXT. CHOPPER #2 - TRACKING - DAY 127

SWINGS AROUND AND ANGLES TOWARD RAMBO.

128 ANOTHER ANGLE 128

CHOPPER #2 FIRES A SMALL ROCKET THAT EXPLODES JUST AS RAMBO LEAPS FROM VIEW.

RAMBO'S FLEEING FORM IS ALL BUT HIDDEN FROM CLEAR VIEW BY THE BLACK SMOKING REMAINS OF CHOPPER #1.

129 EXT. CHOPPER #2 - DAY 129

SWINGS THROUGH THE SMOKE AT THE TOP OF THE RIDGELINE. THE SOVIETS INSIDE ARE RIGID WITH ANTICIPATION.

CUT TO:

130 EXT. THE VILLAGE VALLEY - WIDE - DAY 130

A PANORAMIC SHOT OF THE RAVAGED VILLAGE SHOWS THE AREA FILLING WITH NEARLY IMPENETRABLE BLACK SMOKE FROM THE DOWNED CHOPPER, MADE ONLY MORE BLINDING BY THE PROP WASH OF CHOPPER #2.

CUT TO:

131 EXT. CHOPPER #2 - DAY 131

DROPS DOWN LOWER INTO THE VALLEY AS IT PROBES THE VALLEY WALLS FOR SIGNS OF HIDDEN HUMANITY.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED: 131

THE GUNNER FIRES BLINDLY INTO THE SMOKE, AS THE PILOT ROTATES THE CHOPPER ON AN INVISIBLE AXIS. THE BULLETS TEAR AT THE ROCKS, AND ONLY GLIMPSES OF THE CRAGGY VALLEY WALLS CAN BE SEEN. AFTER WHAT SEEMS LIKE THOUSANDS OF BULLETS, THE GUNNER CEASES.

CUT TO:

132 INT. CHOPPER #2 - DAY 132

GUNNER
(in Russian)
They're dead -- Let's go.

THE PILOT IS ABOUT TO GUIDE THE CHOPPER AWAY WHEN HE SEES SOMETHING IN HIS PERIPHERAL VISION...

133 PILOT'S POV - DAY 133

RAMBO IS SEEN THROUGH THE SMOKE THAT BLURS PAST HIS OUTLINE...

RAMBO HAS THE CHOPPER DEAD IN HIS SIGHTS.

PILOT (O.S.)
There!

CUT TO:

134 EXT. ROCKS - DAY 134

THE PILOT TRIES TO TURN THE CHOPPER AROUND. BUT TOO LATE. RAMBO FIRES, AND CHOPPER #2 IS HISTORY.

CUT TO:

135 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY 135

THE VILLAGE IS COMPLETELY DEVASTATED. CONTORTED BODIES LAY EVERYWHERE. OLD MEN, WOMEN, CHILDREN, ANIMALS. A LONESOME WIND SOFTLY WHISTLES IN THE MOUNTAIN PASS. DUST KICKS UP ALL AROUND THEM. THERE ISN'T A SIGN OF LIFE ANYWHERE.

THE ONLY SOUND IS THE BURNING, SCATTERED FRAMES OF THE SOVIET CHOPPERS.

CUT TO:

136 EXT. ROCKS - FEATURING RAMBO - DAY 136

RAMBO LOOKS DOWN AT THE SMOKING RUBBLE, RUBS HIS EYES. AFTER WHAT SEEMS TO BE A HUNDRED LIFETIMES OF COMBAT, HE IS STILL REVOLTED BY THE INSANE COMPLEXITY OF WAR.

CUT TO:

137 EXT. THE VILLAGE - TRACKING - DAY 137

RAMBO WALKS THROUGH THE DESTROYED AND SMOLDERING VILLAGE. HE HEARS MOVEMENT COMING FROM BEHIND A ROCK AND GOES QUICKLY TO INSPECT IT...

138 EXT. BOULDER - DAY 138

OUT OF THE CORNER OF HIS EYE, RAMBO SEES THE LITTLE GIRL, HALIMA, DASHING TO ANOTHER HIDING PLACE. SHE HAS A WOUNDED ARM.

RAMBO

Wait!

CUT TO:

139 EXT. VILLAGE - ANGLE - DAY 139

THE WIND IS SLOWLY BUILDING UP... RAMBO HEARS THE RUMBLE OF APPROACHING HORSES. FROM OUT OF THE BLOWING SMOKE AND SWIRLING SAND, A MOUNTED AFGHAN TRIBE RIDES INTO VIEW AND CIRCLES RAMBO.

140 ANGLE - FAVORING KHALID - DAY 140

THE CHARISMATIC LEADER, KHALID, AGE FORTY-FIVE, GLARES AT RAMBO WITH HIS HARD, PROUD EYES. HIS BEARDED FACE LOOKS LIKE IT ROSE OFF THE PAGES OF A HISTORY BOOK.

KHALID

(in Pathan)

Roussi! Tie him down! Tie him down!

141 ANGLE - ON RAMBO - DAY 141

THEY PULL RAMBO'S WEAPON FREE.

RAMBO

I'm American!

(CONTINUED)

141 CONTINUED:

141

KHALID

Roussi! Spy!

A GUN BUTT SLAMS INTO THE REAR OF RAMBO'S NECK, AND HE STAGGERS FORWARD AND IS HIT FROM ANOTHER ANGLE.

THE HORSES TIGHTEN AROUND RAMBO, AND ROPES ARE THROWN AROUND HIS NECK AND BOTH WRISTS. THIS HAPPENS WITH GREAT FRENZY.

THE ROPES ARE FASTENED TO THE HORN OF TWO AFGHAN HORSE-MEN'S SADDLES AND RAMBO'S ARMS ARE SPREAD OUT AND HELD PAINFULLY TAUNT.

CUT TO:

142 EXT. RIDGELINE - MOUSA - DAY

142

MOUSA STAGGERS TO HIS FEET AND VIEWS WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN... HE YELLS WILDLY, BUT THE WIND CARRIES HIS VOICE AWAY... HE STRUGGLES TO RUSH FORWARD.

CUT TO:

143 EXT. VILLAGE - FEATURING RAMBO - DAY

143

RAMBO, SEMI-CONSCIOUS, REALIZES THAT HE IS ABOUT TO BE PULLED IN HALF, AND HE DESPERATELY TRIES TO STRUGGLE FREE. THE GIRL, HALIMA, LOOKS OUT AT THE SCENE AND STEPS FROM HER HIDING PLACE.

WITH HIS LAYERED CLOTHING BLOWING WILDLY, KHALID CURSES AT RAMBO AND SIGNALS FOR THE AMERICAN TO BE PULLED APART.

144 ANOTHER ANGLE - ON MOUSA - DAY

144

RUNS INTO VIEW.

MOUSA

(in Pathan)

No!!!

KHALID AND ALL PRESENT TURN TOWARDS MOUSA, WHO PLEADS FOR RAMBO'S LIFE BY RAPIDLY EXPLAINING WHO THE AMERICAN REALLY IS. AS MOUSA CONTINUES TALKING; KHALID WAVES HIS HAND AT THE BURNING CHOPPER, AND MOUSA EXPLAINS THESE ARE THE AMERICANS THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET UP WITH.

(CONTINUED)

144 CONTINUED:

144

MOUSA
 (continuing)
 He wants to know who help bang
 machines.

RAMBO
 'Bang'?

MOUSA
 Bang.

MOUSA GESTURES AN EXPLOSION WITH HIS HANDS.

145 ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY

145

THE LITTLE GIRL, HALIMA, STEPS INTO VIEW, AND SPEAKS.

HALIMA
 (in Pathan)
 ... He did it -- I see!

146 ANGLE - TRACKING - DAY

146

THE STONEY-FACED GUERRILLAS LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER WITH
 ADMIRATION FOR RAMBO. RAMBO IS RELEASED.

147 ANGLE ON KHALID

147

KHALID GETS OFF HIS HORSE AND GOES TO RAMBO. HE STARES
 HARD AT RAMBO AS THE WIND WILDLY WHIPS THEIR GARMENTS...

KHALID EMBRACES RAMBO, THEN REMOUNTS AND PEELS OFF. A
 REBEL REACHES DOWN AND PICKS UP HALIMA AND STARTS TO
 RIDE AWAY... MOUSA HANDS OVER THE REINS OF RAMBO'S
 HORSE.

MOUSA
 (to Rambo)
 Again you lucky to know me.

RAMBO LOOKS OVER AT THE DEAD AMERICAN NEAR THE ROCKS.

RAMBO
 I have to bury him.

CUT TO:

148 EXT. RUSSIAN FORTRESS - LATE AFTERNOON 148

A LARGE ANCIENT STRUCTURE SITUATED UP ON THE BROAD FACE OF A MOUNTAIN IS THE LOCAL COMMAND POST FOR THE RUSSIANS CONTROLLING THIS SECTOR OF THE COUNTRY.

ROLLED BARBED-WIRE RINGS THE FORTRESS, WHILE PATROLLING AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS PACE ALONG THE TOP OF THE WALL ... IN THE TWO ELEVATED LOOKOUT TOWERS ARE YOUNG RUSSIAN SOLDIERS. THE FORT LOOKS TO BE ACTIVE, SINCE THE NEWS OF THE DOWNED CHOPPERS HAS BEEN PASSED AROUND... SEVERAL VEHICLES ARE SEEN RAPIDLY ENTERING THE FORT.

149 INT. FORTRESS - HALLWAY 149

OUT OF HIS OFFICE STEPS COLONEL ZAYSAN. HIS EXPRESSION IS DRY PROFESSIONALISM. HE IS FOLLOWED BY THE POWERFUL SGT. KOUROV.

CUT TO:

150 INT. FORTRESS - CELLBLOCK - DAY 150

AS COL. ZAYSAN AND SGT. KOUROV TURN THE CORNER AND ARE GREETED BY A 25-YEAR-OLD LIEUTENANT NAMED TOMSK. TWO AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPERS STAND BEHIND LT. TOMSK.

ZAYSAN

(in Russian)

Open the door!

TOMSK

Yes, Colonel. So -- we have not allowed him to sleep.

CUT TO:

151 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - DAY 151

THE DOOR OPENS AND LIGHT ANGLES IN EXPOSING TRAUTMAN... TRAUTMAN LOOKS DRAWN AND DEHYDRATED.

ZAYSAN

(broken English)

You know about the attack?!

TRAUTMAN LOOKS AT THE COLONEL IN SILENCE.

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

ZAYSAN

(continuing)

You know about attack!!! Who
is working with you?!

TRAUTMAN

-- I don't know what the hell
you're talking about.

ZAYSAN GRASPS HIM BY THE HAIR.

ZAYSAN

You know!
(in Russian;
to Sgt. Kourov)
Bring him!

ZAYSAN EXITS.

CUT TO:

152 EXT. CAVE - GUERRILLA FORTRESS - DAY

152

NEAR THE BASE OF A MOUNTAIN WE SEE RAMBO, MOUSA, AND OF
COURSE, THE BAND OF GUERRILLAS, ARRIVING AT THE REBEL
CAMP. SOME CHILDREN RUN FROM THE NEARBY RIVER.

ONCE AT THE FRONT OF THE CAMP, KHALID BARKS SOME ORDERS,
AND THE MEN DISMOUNT THEIR HORSES. CHILDREN GATHER
AROUND KHALID. LIKE A TRUE FATHER-FIGURE, HE STROKES
THEIR HEADS WHILE KISSING SOME. HE MOTIONS AND SPEAKS
TO MOUSA AND GESTURES AT RAMBO.

MOUSA

(to Rambo)

With him he want you to go.

THEY ENTER THE CONFINES OF THE CONCLAVE OF AFGHAN TENTS
AND MAKE-SHIFT SHELTERS; SOME WITH OLD SURPLUS ANTI-
AIRCRAFT METTING OVER THE TENTS.

HORDES OF WOMEN COVERED IN TRADITIONAL DRESS GO ABOUT
THEIR CHORES OF MAKING BREAD, AND MENDING CLOTHING AND
TENDING TO ANIMALS... A GROUP OF MEN SIT IN CIRCLES
DRINKING TEA, DISCUSSING LIFE. SOME CLEAN THEIR OLD
WEAPONS... ONE GROUP IS WATCHING A WRESTLING MATCH BE-
TWEEN THE FULLY-CLOTHED YOUTHS.

MANY OF THE WOMEN AND YOUNGER CHILDREN EYE RAMBO WITH
MORE CURIOSITY THAN SUSPICION AS HE PASSES. MANY WAVE
AND OFFER COMPLIMENTARY EXPLETIVES TO KHALID AS HE
PASSES.

(CONTINUED)

152 CONTINUED:

152

RAMBO

Is this their base of operations?

MOUSA

Until Soviets find, yes -- No fast foods here, Rambo.

CUT TO:

153 OMITTED

153

154 EXT. HOSPITAL AREA - DAY

154

TENT COVERED AND FASHIONED AGAINST A STONE FACADE OF THE MOUNTAIN IS AN EXTRAORDINARILY DEPRESSING PRIMITIVE INFIRMARY AREA. THE AILING LAY UPON BLANKETS, SCATTERED STRAW AND BLOOD-STAINED RAGS OF YELLOWING LINEN.

HANGING ON A ROPE, APPEARS TO BE STOCKPILES OF ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, SOME FASHIONED FROM STICKS, METAL; SOME APPEAR TO BE SLIGHTLY USED CHIPPED PLASTIC. ON AN ADJOINING TABLE OR COBBLER'S BENCH IS AN ASSORTMENT OF WOODEN FEET. LANTERNS HANG FROM A ROPE HUNG DOWN THE CENTER OF THE TENT.

KHALID AND THE CHILD, FOLLOWED BY RAMBO AND MOUSA, MOVE TOWARDS A WOMAN AT THE REAR OF THE INFIRMARY...

MICHEL PILLAR, A SANDY-HAIRED, 35-YEAR-OLD DUTCH WOMAN, RISES FROM TENDING TO A SEVERELY-BURNED CHILD AND GOES TO GREET KHALID... MICHEL IS NOT GARBED AS A DOCTOR WOULD BE EXPECTED TO BE. IN THESE TIMES OF WAR, SHE HAS ADOPTED A RATHER DISHEVELED APPEARANCE, BEING GARBED IN A WRINKLED KHAKI MILITARY SHIRT AND PANTS. SHE HAS A VERY STRONG BUT PLEASANT CONTENANCE.

KHALID

(in Pathan)

This child was wounded in a village raid -- Her family is dead.

MICHEL

(in Pathan)

And the rest?

KHALID SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO." THE LITTLE GIRL IS STILL IN A MINOR STATE OF SHOCK AND VISIBLY WITHDRAWN. MICHEL INSPECTS HALIMA'S SUPERFICIAL WOUND. THE CIGARETTE STILL HANGS LOOSELY FROM HER MOUTH. AN AFGHAN WOMAN IN A CHARDRI HELPS CLENSE THE CHILD'S WOUNDS.

(CONTINUED)

154 CONTINUED:

154

MICHEL

(continuing)

-- Who is this?

KHALID

An American. He destroyed two
gunships. Another American
died.

MICHEL

(to Rambo)

The other American with you
died? I'm sorry.

RAMBO NODS.

MICHEL

(continuing)

So, obviously you're not a
journalist, and you haven't
come to take pictures then
leave, like the others; so,
why are you here?

RAMBO

I'm looking for someone.

MICHEL

Who?

RAMBO

A friend -- another American.

MICHEL

(nods)

Where is he?

RAMBO

I hope they can tell me.

KHALID

(in Pathan)

You both talk later.

(to Rambo)

You come now with me.

KHALID EXITS THE INFIRMARY. MICHEL GOES TO HALIMA.
MOUSA MOTIONS TO RAMBO TO FOLLOW.

MOUSA

Now you talk chiefs.

(CONTINUED)

154 CONTINUED: (2)

154

RAMBO

'To' chiefs.

MOUSA

To chiefs. Thank you.

CUT TO:

155 EXT. CAMP

155

THIRTY GUERRILLAS SIT IN A TYPE OF SEMI-CIRCLE FASHION WITH RAMBO BEING AT ONE END AND CERTAINLY THE OBJECT OF ATTENTION. KHALID SITS TEN MEN AWAY FROM RAMBO. LIKEWISE, TWO OTHER CHIEFTANS, NAMED RAHIM AND A HEAVILY-BEARDED, FEARSOME-LOOKING HOLY WARRIOR NAMED MOSAAD. THE THREE TRIBAL CHIEFTANS DISCUSS IN ANIMATED FASHION ABOUT THE ACTUAL INTENTIONS OF RAMBO. IS IT A KGB PLOT? DID HE REALLY RESCUE THE GIRL? IS HE TO BE TRUSTED?

MOUSA

They don't know if you are to be helped.

MOUSA TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO BREAK INTO THE DIALOGUE AMONGST THE TRIBAL CHIEFTANS AND BEGINS A VERY ANIMATED STREAM OF CONVERSATION RELATING THE EVENTS OF EARLIER IN THE DAY...

... RAHIM RAISES HIS HAND FOR MOUSA TO STOP SPEAKING.

RAHIM

(in Pathan)

We want help in the war -- help from other countries -- But this has not happened. We can not help a country that does not help us.

KHALID

We see you help many people. In Afghanistan, no help. We fight for survival. Alone.

RAMBO

The American taken was here to learn all this -- He was here to learn why the aid has not reached you --

KHALID

Where he is -- he cannot be helped.

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED:

155

RAMBO

I don't know that yet.

KHALID

He can not be helped!

RAMBO

I've got to try.

KHALID

Then you die!

RAMBO STARTS TO RISE.

RAMBO

Maybe.

MOSAAD

Wait.

RAMBO PAUSES. MOSAAD SPEAKS WITH BARELY AN ACCENT:

MOSAAD

(continuing)

My name is Mosaad. You must not judge us before you understand why we are not ready to help. Our children die of disease, torture and poison. Our villages destroyed and burned. But still we resist, determined not to be slaves. Every year the death grows. Yet the world does not see this; they see us only as savages who live in a savage land. So we must fight harder. We are Mujahideen -- holy warriors -- To us, this war is a Jihad, a holy war. Because it is a war to defend our faith, a war against an infidel an athiest power that believe in no God or faith -- In a holy war there is no true death. When we die in battle, we will be taken to heaven by Muhammad, and live with our God forever. So you see, we have no food, no big weapons, no planes; we have only our God that gives us strength, and the men will fight until we are no more.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

155 CONTINUED: (2)

155

MOSAAD (CONT'D)

But we want to stop this death
of our women and children...
This is why we need the world's
help... But it has not come.

RAMBO

I don't know what to say -- I
wish I could help more.

MOSAAD

It is not your fault, you are
only one man. You leave us now,
and let us decide.

RAMBO STANDS, NODS HIS APPRECIATION AT MOSAAD, AND STEPS
OUT WITH MOUSA.

CUT TO:

156 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

156

TEN AFGHAN WARRIORS ARE PLAYING A GAME WHERE THEY CHARGE
ON HORSEBACK WITH A LANCE AND TRY TO SPEAR A THREE-INCH
TENT PEG STUCK IN THE EARTH. IT IS A SKILLFUL AFGHAN
SPORT OF NERVE AND DARING, WITH A TOUCH OF FLAGRANT IN-
SANITY.

RAMBO AND MOUSA MOVE A BIT CLOSER AS THE GAME PICKS UP
WITH THE ANIMATED AFGHANS GALLOPING TO AND FRO, TRYING
TO SPEAR THE PEG.

MOUSA

Mousa believe they will help
you. It is very hard for
Afghan to trust, after what
they been through.

RAMBO NODS AND LOOKS BACK OUT AT...

157 RAMBO'S POV

157

... A HORSEMAN DEFTLY SPEARING A TENT PEG AT FULL GALLOP.

MOUSA (O.S.)

It very insane game, yes -- old
insane game.

158 ANOTHER ANGLE - TRACKING - DAY 158

MOUSA WALKS A LITTLE BIT CLOSER TO THE CHARGING HORSEMEN.

RAMBO

When will the leaders make their decision?

MOUSA

Sometime tribe not agree for long time -- Sometime, fast.

159 ANOTHER ANGLE - DAY 159

ANOTHER PLAYER GALLOPS PAST, BUT MISSES THE PEG; AND THE OTHER PLAYERS JEER HIM IN A GOOD-NATURED FASHION...

160 DIFFERENT ANGLE - DAY 160

AS RAMBO APPROACHES, THE PLAYERS AND BYSTANDERS EYE HIM WITH SUSPICION.

MOUSA

Do not look at them -- They think you want to play.

161 WIDER ANGLE - DAY 161

ONE OF THE PLAYERS WHO HAS DROPPED OUT OF THE ACTION MOMENTARILY YELLS TO MOUSA THAT THE AMERICAN SHOULD TRY THE GAME. A LARGE PLAYER SMILES, MAKES AN EVEN LOUDER CHALLENGE TO RAMBO.

MOUSA

Do not look at them -- They are crazy.

TWO MORE PLAYERS ALONG THE SIDELINES YELL AT MOUSA, WHO PAUSES AND YELLS BACK WITH OBVIOUS ANNOYANCE.

RAMBO

What're they saying?

MOUSA

Just normal Afghan insults -- Do not listen.

RAMBO

Tell me.

MOUSA YELLS BACK AT THE MEN IN THEIR NATIVE TONGUE.

(CONTINUED)

161 CONTINUED: 161

MOUSA
They think you can not do --
afraid.

RAMBO
Can't have that.

MOUSA
No --

162 ANGLE - TRACKING - DAY 162

RAMBO GOES FORWARD. HE IS HANDED THE REINS BY A GROUP
OF MOCKING HORSEMEN. RAMBO EXPERTLY MOUNTS THE HORSE
AND IS GIVEN A PIN-POINT SHARP LANCE.

MOUSA
Go in peace!

163 ANGLE - ON RAMBO - TRACKING - DAY 163

RAMBO GOES PAST A GROUP OF SKEPTICAL HORSEMEN AS HE
FACES THE PEG NEARLY FIFTY YARDS AWAY.

164 CLOSEUP - MOUSA - DAY 164

IS VERY WORRIED... HE YELLS ENCOURAGEMENT.

165 EXT. ELEVATED GROUND - MOSAAD - DAY 165

OBSERVES THE ACTIVITY DOWN BELOW.

166 EXT. ROCKY PLATEAU - PLAYING FIELD - TRACKING - DAY 166

RAMBO CHARGES FULL AHEAD AND LOWERS HIS LANCE INTO PO-
SITION. EYES STARE UNBLINKINGLY AT THE MINUTE TARGET.

167 CLOSEUP - LANCE POINT - TRACKING - DAY 167

FLASHING PAST.

168 CLOSEUP - TRACKING - DAY 168

RAMBO'S HORSE'S DIGGING HOOVES.

- 169 WIDE ANGLE - RAMBO - DAY 169
 LEANS FURTHER DOWN TO SPEAR THE PEG AND MISJUDGES THE DISTANCE. HIS LANCE DEEPLY IMPALES THE GROUND IN FRONT OF THE PEG.
- 170 CLOSER ANGLE 170
 RAMBO IS JOLTED OFF THE HORSE AND FLUNG FORCEFULLY TO THE GROUND.
- 171 CLOSEUP - MOUSA - DAY 171
 STUNNED FOR A MOMENT. NOT KNOWING IF RAMBO IS DEAD.
- 172 CLOSEUP - RAMBO - DAY 172
 SLOWLY SITS UP. DUSTY AND EMBARRASSED... HE COLDLY EYES THE BEMUSED MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS.
- 173 EXT. ELEVATED GROUND - MOSAAD - DAY 173
 WATCHES WITH KEEN INTEREST; LIKewise, MANY OTHER AFGHAN WARRIORS WHO HAVE BROKEN AWAY FROM THEIR CIRCULAR CONVERSATIONS TO WATCH THE AMERICAN MAKE HIS UNIMPRESSIVE DEBUT.
- 174 EXT. ROCKY GROUND - RAMBO - DAY 174
 RAMBO RISES AND PULLS OFF HIS AFGHAN SHIRT AND GETS BACK ON THE HORSE, HELD BY MOUSA.
- MOUSA
 Do not get killed, bad for reputation, yes. Do not do this, please.
- RAMBO NODS AND PULLS THE HORSE AWAY. ANOTHER REBEL GOES TO HAND HIM A LANCE.
- 175 ANOTHER ANGLE - RAMBO - DAY 175
 SHAKES HIS HEAD "NO," AND LINES UP TO CHARGE.
- 176 DIFFERENT ANGLE - THE OTHER PLAYERS - DAY 176
 THEY ARE TOTALLY CONFUSED BY RAMBO'S REFUSAL OF THE LANCE... MOUSA LOOKS AT THEM AND SHRUGS.

- 176A GROUPS OF CHILDREN 176A
 RUN TO OBSERVE THE AMERICAN.
- 177 WIDE ANGLE - RAMBO - TRACKING - DAY 177
 RAMBO CHARGES AT FULL GALLOP AND STARES WIDE-EYED AT THE
 BARELY VISIBLE PEG... AS HE NEARS THE PEG, RAMBO DRAWS
 HIS LONG KNIFE AND POINTS IT AT THE PEG...
- 178 DIFFERENT ANGLE - THE SPECTATORS - DAY 178
 THEY CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN.
- 179 EXT. ELEVATED GROUND - MOSAAD - DAY 179
 STARES WITH KEEN INTEREST.
- 180 EXT. ROCKY GROUND - RAMBO - TRACKING - DAY 180
 RAMBO REACHES TO THE GROUND AS HE THUNDERS PAST:
- 181 CLOSEUP - KNIFE BLADE - TRACKING - DAY 181
 RESEMBLES A SHARK AS IT TRAVELS PARALLEL TO THE ROCKY
 GROUND.
- 182 WIDER ANGLE - RAMBO - TRACKING - DAY 182
 RAMBO SPEARS THE TENT PEG AND HOLDS IT HIGH AS HE
 CIRCLES AROUND THE PLAYERS...
 ... THE PLAYERS YELL THEIR APPROVAL...
- 183 EXT. - MOSAAD - DAY 183
 MOSAAD SMILES.
- 183A A BEARDED MULLAH 183A
 A RELIGIOUS HOLY MAN YELLS DOWN AT THE PLAYING FIELD IN
 A SORT OF DRONING WAIL.
- 184 EXT. ROCKY GROUND - DAY 184
 THE PLAYERS CEASE UPON HEARING THE MULLAH'S COMMAND.

185 TWO SHOT - RAMBO AND MOUSA - DAY

185

MOUSA
That was excellent --

RAMBO GLANCES AROUND AT THE DEPARTING PLAYERS.

RAMBO
Why are they stopping?

MOUSA
(moving away)
Time to pray -- How you like
game?

RAMBO
... I'll take baseball.

MOUSA RENDERS A CONFUSED EXPRESSION. AND RAMBO SMILES
BACK AT HIM.

CUT TO:

186 EXT. BOMBED VILLAGE - SUNSET

186

A SURVEILLANCE HELICOPTER WITH SOVIET MARKINGS HOVERS
OVER THE BURNED, SKELETAL REMAINS OF THE TWO DOWNED
CHOPPERS.

CUT TO:

187 INT. HELICOPTER - POV SHOT

187

OF THE DOWNED CHOPPERS.

188 INT. HELICOPTER - PILOT - SUNSET

188

WE SEE THE PILOT REACH FOR THE MICROPHONE.

CUT TO:

189 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - SUNSET

189

A GROUP OF A HUNDRED MUJAHIDEEN GUERRILLAS, INCLUDING
THE THREE LEADERS, MOSAAD, KHALID AND RAHIM, ARE ALL
KNEELING IN PRAYER. THE MULLAH IS LEADING THE PRAYER
CHANT... RAMBO WATCHES THE RELIGIOUS ACTIVITY FOR A
MOMENT, THEN TURNS BACK TOWARDS THE HOSPITAL SECTION.

CUT TO:

190 INT. HOSPITAL SECTION - NIGHT

190

RAMBO WALKS AMONG THE INFIRMED, MOVING TOWARD THE BED OF STRAW UPON WHICH LIES THE 10-YEAR-OLD GIRL, HALIMA.

191 CLOSE SHOT - NIGHT

191

RAMBO LOOKS DOWN AT HALIMA. THE DUTCH DOCTOR WEARILY APPROACHES FROM OVER RAMBO'S SHOULDER. HALIMA SPEAKS TO RAMBO IN HER NATIVE TONGUE.

MICHEL

She is saying thank you for saving her life.

RAMBO REACHES DOWN AND STROKES HER HAIR, THEN FACES THE DOCTOR, WHO DRAGS ON HER HAND-ROLLED CIGARETTE AND SIGHS WITH DEEP WEARINESS.

RAMBO

Where do they go from here?

MICHEL

Some... back to the mountain. The ones that are terribly crippled, we try to get to Pakistan -- And some go back to fight. That's what most prefer, is to fight...

IN THE DISTANCE, MICHEL SEES AN ELDERLY MAN WITH NO LEGS AND CRUDE STICKS FOR LEGS.

MICHEL

(continuing)

See the old man? He lost both legs fighting -- Now he serves his people by being a walking mine detector.

MICHEL SMILES AS SHE DRAGS DEEPLY ON HER CIGARETTE. THE OLD MAN HOBBLER ON CRUTCHES IN THE BACKGROUND.

MICHEL

(continuing)

-- He walks across mine fields and finds a safe path, and does not care if he steps on a mine, since he has nothing more to lose. These people have great spirit and not much else.

192 ANOTHER ANGLE - NIGHT

192

RAMBO AND MICHEL START TO MOVE AMONG THE WOUNDED. A LARGE MAN WITH BLONDE HAIR AND BLUE EYES PASSES BY, CARRYING WATER. RAMBO STARES AT HIM FOR A MOMENT.

MICHEL

A Russian defector who joined the rebels. Now he helps here.

RAMBO

How can you trust him?

MICHEL

Why not? Out here you learn who to trust -- You can feel it -- I even trust you.

RAMBO SMILES.

CUT TO:

193 EXT. FORTRESS - NIGHT

193

WE SEE A SEARCHLIGHT SMOOTHLY SCANNING THE BARREN SURROUNDINGS.

CUT TO:

194 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT

194

TRAUTMAN SITS, BENT AND BOUND, IN HIS DAMP CELL... ONCE AGAIN THE FLASHLIGHT GLARES INTO HIS EYES. HE SEES THE HIGHLIGHTED OUTLINE OF ZAYSAN WHO STANDS BEFORE HIM. SGT. KOUROV, WHO IS OFF TO ONE SIDE AND LT. TOMSK WHO IS ON THE OTHER; ALONG WITH SOME AFGHAN TROOPERS... TRAUTMAN HAS BEEN ROUGHLY MANHANDLED AND LOOKS EXHAUSTED AND IN PAIN.

ZAYSAN

You are all alone here -- you have only us to depend on -- You have been deserted by your own people. You have seen no one has tried to find you. But that is politics, isn't it? In some ways, we are alike; we both are loyal, and we both are disposable. I despise the way we are all considered so replaceable by the powers that be.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ZAYSAN (CONT'D)

But that is the way of war --
a pathetic war, like all wars.
But it is ours, not yours. So,
why are you here?

TRAUTMAN

I told you.

ZAYSAN

Tell me again!!! This time,
the truth!!!

TRAUTMAN

Sightseeing.

ZAYSAN

Spying! No else is crossed the
border?!

TRAUTMAN

No one.

ZAYSAN

-- Liar! Who else!?

TRAUTMAN

No one.

ZAYSAN

Do not waste my time, or
insult my intelligence!!! Two
of our gunships were attacked
and were shot down today. This
has never happened in my sector.
Do you think I believe this is
a coincidence?

TRAUTMAN

I don't know.

ZAYSAN MOTIONS TO SGT. KOUROV TO TIGHTEN A LEATHER
STRAP THAT IS AROUND TRAUTMAN'S NECK. THE AMERICAN
REDDENS AND GAGS. KOUROV LOOSENS THE STRAP.

ZAYSAN

Have you ever heard the name
Mosaad Haidar, a bandit they
call the Lion of Kandahar?

TRAUTMAN SHAKES HIS HEAD.

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED: (2)

194

ZAYSAN

(continuing)

Where is the rebel leader Mosaad?

TRAUTMAN REMAINS SILENT.

ZAYSAN

(continuing)

Where is the rebel camp?

TRAUTMAN

I don't know.

ZAYSAN TURNS TO SGT. KOUROV AND SPEAKS IN RUSSIAN. SGT. KOUROV SMASHES HIS FIST INTO TRAUTMAN'S ALREADY BRUISED FACE... THE AFGHAN GOVERNMENT SOLDIER GLANCES AT THE DETERMINED EXPRESSION OF ZAYSAN.

ZAYSAN

If there is a plan to upset the order of this region -- it will end soon!

CUT TO:

195
thru OMITTED
197

195
thru
197

198 REBEL CAMP - DAWN

198

A WEDDING IS TAKING PLACE ON A HIGH POINT OF THE CAMP SITE. CHILDREN ARE LEAPING INTO THE WATER. WOMEN FEED THE ANIMALS AND PREPARE THE FOOD.

REBELS CLEAN THEIR OLD WEAPONS AND CONVERSE AMONG THEMSELVES. SOME ARE HAVING A TYPE OF MASCARA APPLIED... OTHERS HAVE PUT A FEW DESERT FLOWERS IN THEIR TURBANS.

RAMBO SITS WITH MOUSA. HE IS PREPARING SMALL EXPLOSIVE CHARGES... MOUSA GESTURES AT THE WEDDING CEREMONY.

MOUSA

Sometimes I do not understand this life myself -- People get married in morning, die in afternoon -- War make people hurry.

(CONTINUED)

198 CONTINUED:

198

RAMBO

... You live years in days.

SUDDENLY THE SOUND OF AN ARRIVING HORSE CAUSES THE WEDDING CONTINGENT TO TURN. RAMBO WATCHES AN AFGHAN DRESSED IN A GOVERNMENT UNIFORM, DISMOUNT AND ENTER MOSAAD'S TENT. RAMBO EYES THE GOVERNMENT TROOPER WITH CONFUSION.

RAMBO

(continuing)

He's a government trooper.

MOUSA

He is spy for us.

CUT TO:

199 EXT. CAMP - DAY

199

A COUPLE OF HUNDRED MEN ARE PREPARING THEMSELVES FOR BATTLE. SOME CLEAN THEIR WEAPONS; SOME SIT MEDITATIVELY; SOME ARE GEARING UP THEIR ANIMALS. WOMEN GATHER AROUND TO CONVERSE RAPIDLY WITH THEIR SOON-DEPARTING HUSBANDS.

MEN ARE IN A LINE, DANCING IN UNISON AS SEVERAL DRUMS AND SITARS POUND OUT A STEADY BEAT.

200 DIFFERENT ANGLE - TRACKING

200

RAMBO, WITH MOUSA, WALKS OVER TO AN AREA NOT FAR FROM WHERE THE BULK OF HUMANITY IS CONGREGATED. RAMBO WATCHES THE WARRIORS DANCE.

MOUSA

Men dance before the fight --
It make them not think of the
danger -- yes? Me, I no like
to dance, so I have a problem.

RAMBO

(gestures)

What're they talking about?

MOSAAD, KHALID AND RAHIM ARE ENGAGED IN ANIMATED CONVERSATION.

MOUSA

Who will lead men --
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

200 CONTINUED:

200

MOUSA (CONT'D)

-- who will plan attack... All the chiefs are smart; they all think their plan is God's will. They all want to lead -- But Mosaad is the Lion of Kandahar. He will lead.

MOSAAD SEEMS TO HAVE CONVINCED THE OTHER CHIEFTANS THAT HIS PLAN IS THE WISEST.

MOSAAD TURNS AND NOTICES RAMBO'S PRESENCE WHILE HE'S IN MID-SENTENCE WITH THE OTHER TWO CHIEFTAN LEADERS. MOSAAD APPROACHES, FLANKED BY SEVERAL OF HIS MEN.

MOSAAD

You fight with us, American.

RAMBO

I'm here to get the other American.

MOSAAD

It will wait -- we must stop this convoy before it reaches the village.

RAMBO

What if the American is moved?

MOSAAD

I cannot answer -- We must help our people first -- You help, or you watch?

RAMBO

Where're you going to attack?

MOUSA

It is in a valley twenty kilometers from here.

RAMBO

I want to go there two hours before the convoy with six men.

MOSAAD

You go with us -- together.

RAMBO

Tell him, if he wants me to help -- let me help my way.

(CONTINUED)

200 CONTINUED: (2)

200

MOUSA STATES RAMBO'S REQUEST. MOSAAD THINKS FOR A MOMENT, THEN NODS HIS CONSENT.

CUT TO:

201 EXT. VALLEY - TRACKING - DAY

201

RAMBO HAS ARRIVED WITH MOUSA AND SIX OTHER MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS. PULLING UP HIS HORSE SHORT, HE SURVEYS THE MASSIVE STONE FACADE THAT BORDERS BOTH SIDES OF THE VALLEY WHERE THE CONVOY WILL SOON BE.

MOUSA

So much rock, so little bombs
-- is that not story of life?

RAMBO

Let's get to the top of that
ridge.

CUT TO:

202 WORK MONTAGE - DAY

202

- A) WE SEE RAMBO TAKING EXPLOSIVES FROM HIS BAG AND PLACING DETONATORS UPON THE LETHAL OBJECTS AND STRATEGICALLY SETTING THEM AGAINST CERTAIN ROCK OUTCROPPINGS.
- B) WE SEE RAMBO HAND AN ALREADY "DOCTORED" EXPLOSIVE TO ANOTHER WARRIOR, AND HE POINTS TO A DISTANT LOCATION...
- C) WE SEE MOUSA PLACING PRIMER CORD AND EXPLOSIVES AT AN EVEN HIGHER ELEVATION.
- D) WE SEE RAMBO UP NEAR THE PEAK, PLACING YET ANOTHER CHARGE.
- E) WE SEE TWO MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS PLACING A CHARGE WITH PRIMER AND LEADING PRIMER CORD IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. THEY CONTINUE TO DO SO UNTIL THEY COME UP TO WHERE RAMBO IS STRATEGICALLY POSITIONED. RAMBO NODS AT THEM IN AN AFFIRMATIVE MANNER.

CUT TO:

203 EXT. ROCK OUTCROPPING - DAY 203

RAMBO IS HIGH ATOP ONE OF THE ROCK OUTCROPPINGS WHEN HE SEES THE DUST OF THE APPROACHING MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS. MOUSA NOTICES THEIR ARRIVAL.

MOUSA
Mujahideen come. Are we ready?

RAMBO NODS.

204 ANGLE 204

THE WARRIORS, BEING LED BY KHALID AND RAHIM, ARRIVE AND BEGIN TO SPLIT UP INTO THREE SECTORS, EACH TAKING A DIFFERENT STRATEGIC LEVEL ON THE VALLEY'S FORMATION: LEFT, RIGHT AND IN THE MIDDLE.

205 ANGLE 205

MOSAAD COMES UP TO RAMBO AND LOOKS DOWN FROM HIS HORSE.

MOSAAD
Now you become one of us.

RAMBO NODS. MOSAAD RIDES OFF.

RAMBO
Why do you fight like this --
out in the open?

MOUSA
It is way we fight for thousand
years -- And look what we have
to fight with. We have no
choice.

CUT TO:

206 EXT. VALLEY'S MOUTH - HIGH NOON 206

THE RUSSIAN CONVOY, COMPRISING OF TWENTY VEHICLES AND TWO TANKS, COMES INTO VIEW OVER THE HORIZON. TEN EARTH-COLORED MOTORCYCLES LEAD THE WAY.

CUT TO:

207 EXT. ROCKS - DAY 207

RAMBO, ALONG WITH MOUSA ARE TWO OF THE FIRST TO SPOT THE ON-COMING ENEMY.

- 208 ANGLE - FEATURING MOSAAD - DAY 208
MOSAAD NODS AN AFFIRMATIVE "GET READY" TO HIS FIRST IN
COMMAND.
- 209 ANGLE ON - RAHIM 209
ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE VALLEY, MAKES A MOTION TO
HIS MEN TO PREPARE.
- 210 ANGLE ON - KHALID - DAY 210
SITS HIGHER UP ON THE MOUNTAIN'S FACE, POISED NEXT TO
THE PAIR OF SOLDIERS THAT MAN THE 12.5MM GUNS.
CUT TO:
- 211 EXT. VALLEY MOUTH - DAY 211
THE CONVOY IS ONLY A HUNDRED METERS FROM ENTERING THE
MOUTH OF THE VALLEY.
CUT TO:
- 212 EXT. ROCKS - KHALID - DAY 212
KHALID'S EYES ARE THE EYES OF A HUNGRY HAWK AS HE STARES
DOWN.
- 213 ANGLE ON - RAMBO - DAY 213
FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT, RAMBO DOES NOT LOOK AT THE CON-
VOY AS MUCH AS HE STARES ABOVE.
CUT TO:
- 214 EXT. VALLEY - THE CONVOY - DAY 214
THE TANK CONVOY HAS NOW MADE ITS APPEARANCE IN THE CEN-
TER OF THE VALLEY.
CUT TO:
- 215 EXT. ROCKS - FEATURING MOSAAD - DAY 215
MOSAAD RAISES HIS ARM AND EMITS A BATTLE CRY. AND ALL
HELL BREAKS LOOSE.
CUT TO:

216 ANGLE - DAY 216

GUNFIRE ERUPTS FROM ALL THREE DIRECTIONS. REBELS YELL INSTRUCTIONS TO ONE ANOTHER. THEY APPLY A TYPE OF FREE FORM BATTLE.

CUT TO:

217 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - THE CONVOY - DAY 217

THE CONVOY TRUCKS ARE CAUGHT COLD.

CUT TO:

218 EXT. ROCKS - DAY 218

RAMBO MOTIONS TO MOUSA TO SET OFF THE FIRST CHARGE, WHICH MOUSA DOES; AND ANY CHANCE OF RETREAT IS REMOVED AS:

219 EXT. VALLEY ENTRANCE - DAY 219

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF TONS OF ROCKS CASCADE DOWN AND BLOCK THE VALLEY'S ENTRANCE.

220 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - DAY 220

THE SOVIET SOLDIERS THAT POUR OUT OF THE REAR OF THE TRUCKS -- SPETSNAZ SPECIALISTS -- START TO TAKE TO THE HILLS AFTER THE REBELS.

CUT TO:

221 EXT. ROCKS - DAY 221

AT PRECISELY THE RIGHT MOMENT, MOUSA, UNDER RAMBO'S COMMAND, FIRES OFF THE NEXT VOLLEY OF EXPLOSIONS.

CUT TO:

222 EXT. A SOVIET HIND GUNSHIP - TRACKING - DAY 222

SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM THE REAR OF THE VALLEY.

RAMBO

(to Mousa)

It's a trap! Get behind cover!

CUT TO:

- 223 EXT. ROCKS - DAY 223
RAMBO MOTIONS TO MOUSA, WHO HAS MOVED INTO POSITION ON AN OPPOSITE PEAK.
CUT TO:
- 224 EXT. SOVIET GUNSHIP - TRACKING - DAY 224
BEGINS TO SPIT RAPID DEATH FROM ITS MACHINE GUNS.
CUT TO:
- 225 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - DAY 225
SEVERAL AFGHANS ARE RIDDLED AND ARE STREWN UPON THE BEDROCK.
CUT TO:
- 226 EXT. ROCKS - WIDER ANGLE 226
MOSAAD AND KHALID YELL WILDLY AT THEIR MEN TO RETREAT TO SAFETY, BUT SAFETY IS IMPOSSIBLE ON THESE EXPOSED ROCKS.
CUT TO:
- 227 WIDE ANGLE - THE GUNSHIP - DAY 227
PREPARES TO MAKE ANOTHER PASS...
- 228 DIFFERENT ANGLE - SOVIET SPETSNAZ TROOPS - DAY 228
CONTINUE TO CHASE THE MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS TO HIGHER ELEVATIONS.
- 229 ANGLE ON RAMBO - DAY 229
HE TAKES HIS AUTOMATIC RIFLE AND MANAGES TO PICK TWO SPETSNAZ TROOPERS OFF FROM HIS LOFTY POSITION.
CUT TO:
- 230 EXT. SOVIET GUNSHIP - TRACKING - DAY 230
THE ROARING ENGINES OF THE CIRCLING GUNSHIP GROWS IN VOLUME AS IT PREPARES FOR ITS SECOND PASS.

(CONTINUED)

- 230 CONTINUED: 230
IT FIRES THREE OF ITS 128 ROCKETS AND PREPARES TO FLY
PAST RAMBO'S HIDDEN POSITION.
- 231 WIDE ANGLE - DAY 231
RAMBO TENSES; MOUSA TENSES... ONLY A SPLIT SECOND MORE.
... THE GUNSHIP IS IN PERFECT KILLING POSITION...
... AS THE GUNSHIP FIRES AT THE AFGHANS, RAMBO FIRES
ALMOST IN UNISON...
... A SPLIT SECOND LATER, MOUSA FIRES OFF HIS EXPLOSIVES.
CUT TO:
- 232 EXT. SOVIET GUNSHIP - DAY 232
THE RESULT IS: THE GUNSHIP IS LITERALLY OBLITERATED BY
ROCKS TRAVELING LIKE METEORITES INTO ITS FLANKS. THE
MANGLED CHOPPER EXPLODES AND FALLS TO THE GROUND.
CUT TO:
- 233 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - WIDE SHOT - DAY 233
THIS VICTORY RALLIES THE AFGHANS; AND THE RUSSIANS ALL
BEGIN TO FALL BACK.
CUT TO:
- 234 EXT. ROCKS - RAMBO - DAY 234
RAMBO FIRES OFF ANOTHER PRE-SET CHARGE...
CUT TO:
- 235 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - DAY 235
A RUSSIAN TANK EXPLODES AS IT ATTEMPTS TO MOVE AGAINST
THE REBELS.
CUT TO:

236 EXT. ROCKS - WIDE ANGLE - MOUSA _ DAY 236

MOUSA FIRES OFF ANOTHER CHARGE THAT CAUSES:

CUT TO:

237 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - DAY 237

A SUBSTANTIAL LANDSLIDE ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE
VALLEY... AND, OVER TEN SPETSNAZ TROOPERS ARE HISTORY.

CUT TO:

238 ON RAMBO - TRACKING - DAY 238

RAMBO MOVES RAPIDLY DOWN THE HILL FIRING... HE HITS A
SOVIET SOLDIER, WHO HAD HAD HIS SIGHTS ON THE AMERICAN.

AS RAMBO STARTS TO GO PAST THE DEAD RUSSIAN, HE IS FIRED
UPON...

239 WIDE ANGLE - DAY 239

MOSAAD AND HIS MEN CHARGE FORWARD... RAMBO IS RUNNING
TO JOIN THEM.

CUT TO:

240 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - THE RUSSIAN TANK - DAY 240

SUDDENLY THE TANK GRINDS OUT OF THE CLOUD OF DUST. IT
WAS NOT DESTROYED AND OPENS FIRE ON THE REBELS.

CUT TO:

241 ANGLE - DAY 241

THE TANK'S CANNON BLASTS A GROUP OF REBELS, AND OTHERS
ARE CUT DOWN WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE.

242 ANGLE 242

MOSAAD CALLS HIM MEN TO RETREAT.

243 ANGLE 243

RAMBO YELLS OVER TO MOUSA, FIFTY FEET AWAY:

RAMBO
Throw the charge!!!

244 ANGLE 244

MOUSA SWINGS THE CANVAS BAG FROM HIS SHOULDER AND IS ABOUT TO HEAVE IT WHEN HE IS PINNED DOWN BY INTENSE MACHINE GUN FIRE FROM OUT OF VIEW...

245 ANOTHER ANGLE 245

RAMBO RUSHES AND TAKES THE SATCHEL FROM MOUSA AND GOES TO THE TANK'S FLANK WITH THE SATCHEL CHARGE. THE MACHINE GUN FIRE RIPS OVER HIS HEAD, AND HE MANAGES TO TOSS THE CHARGE ONTO THE TOP OF THE TANK, THEN HE DIVES BENEATH THE TANK.

246 THE TANK 246

RAMBO IS NEARLY CRUSHED BENEATH THE FIFTY TON MACHINE AS IT SLOWLY MOVES OVER HIM.

247 ANOTHER ANGLE - RAMBO AND THE TANK 247

THE TANK GRINDS FORWARD, CLEARING RAMBO, WHO GETS UP AND RUNS AS THE TANK FIRES ITS CANNON A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE:

248 FULL SHOT - THE TANK 248

THE SATCHEL CHARGE BLOWS OFF THE TANK'S TURRET... IT BECOMES A FLAMING INFERNO.

249 ANGLE ON MOSAAD 249

MOSAAD LOOKS AT RAMBO WITH EXTRAORDINARY RESPECT AND YELLS FOR HIS REBELS TO ATTACK.

250 THE BATTLE GROUND 250

THE FIGHT CONTINUES WITH NEITHER SIDE TAKING GROUND. THE AFGHANS REMOVE THEIR WOUNDED AND DEAD, AND THE BATTLE RAGES ON.

RAMBO LOCKS EYES WITH MOSAAD, WHO LOOKS GRIEF-STRICKEN OVER THE LOSS OF LIFE. RAMBO TAKES UP A RIFLE AND FIGHTS ON.

DISSOLVE TO:

251 EXT. OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF THE RUSSIAN FORT - DUSK 251

WE SEE THE OMINOUS ANCIENT STRUCTURE IN THE FADING LIGHT OF DAY... THE SOUND OF RUSSIAN VOICES IS HEARD.

CUT TO:

252 EXT. INSIDE THE RUSSIAN FORT - DUSK 252

INSIDE THE WALLS OF THE FORT, SOVIET AND AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS ARE HERDING TEN AFGHAN POLITICAL PRISONERS TOWARD THE CENTER OF THE BARE, BLEAK COURTYARD. SGT. KOUROV LEADS THE DETAIL.

CUT TO:

253 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - DUSK 253

TRAUTMAN IS EYEING PRISONERS BEING PULLED FROM THEIR CELLS.

CUT TO:

254 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - DUSK 254

IN THE FADING LIGHT, THE COLONEL IS AGGRESSIVELY ADDRESSING HIS TWO AIDES, MAJOR AZOV AND LT. TOMSK.

AZOV

We cannot always foresee what will happen, Colonel -- Our tactics are well-planned.

ZAYSAN

Do you call the loss of three gunships and over a hundred men in two days, well-planned?! We will move on a search and destroy at nightfall.

AZOV

By acting too quickly, it may be the exact tactic they want.

ZAYSAN

(bellowing)

No -- Those responsible must be eliminated at once --

AZOV

What about the American?

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED:

254

ZAYSAN

What about him?

AZOV

He should be transfered to
Kabul before we act. Should
he witness --

ZAYSAN

The American will go nowhere
until this embarrassment is
settled!!! Do you understand,
Azov?!

KOUROV

(approaching)

The rebels are lined up, sir.

ZAYSAN

Do as ordered --

COLONEL ZAYSAN EXITS.

CUT TO:

255 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - DUSK

255

HE IS SITTING IN THE OPPRESSIVE CONFINES WHEN HE IS
AROUSSED BY A VOLLEY OF AUTOMATIC GUNFIRE.

CUT TO:

256 EXT. REBEL CAMP - DUSK

256

THE MAJORITY OF THE CAMPSITE IS GATHERED AROUND TWENTY
COVERED BODIES. THE MULLAH RECITES A PRAYER WHILE THE
CONGREGATION MOURNS THE DEAD.

MOUSA RISES AND STANDS BESIDE RAMBO IN THE DISTANCE.

MOUSA

These men who die here are
martyrs. These that die for
the jihad will go to the
paradise and live forever. I
hope one day to die and go to
the paradise as a martyr like
these men. In paradise there
will be wine and good food and
everything forbidden to a
Moslem in this life will be
given in paradise --

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

256 CONTINUED:

256

MOUSA (CONT'D)

-- A martyr does not die; he lives forever.

RAMBO

Don't die yet. I like having you around.

CUT TO:

257 REBEL HOSPITAL - DUSK

257

RAMBO PASSES THE DEFECTED RUSSIAN, WHO IS ATTENDING THE FEEDING OF A WOUNDED SOLDIER. RAMBO AND THE LARGE, SHORT-HAIRED RUSSIAN LOCK EYES FOR A MOMENT, THEN HE NODS A GREETING AT RAMBO.

MOUSA

... He will know how to find American.

CUT TO:

258 EXT. HOSPITAL - DUSK

258

THE RUSSIAN AND RAMBO STAND ON AN OUTCROPPING NEAR THE HOSPITAL OVERLOOKING THE PRAYING MOSLEMS. THE RUSSIAN'S NAME IS ANDRE... MOUSA STANDS IN THE BACKGROUND.

ANDRE

... I know where they put prisoners. If Mosaad want me to show you, I will show you how to find.

RAMBO

Draw a map -- I'll find him.

ANDRE

No good, you need my help -- we will not get through mine fields around fort.

RAMBO STARES AT HIM.

ANDRE

(continuing)

You do not know if to trust.

(CONTINUED)

258 CONTINUED:

258

RAMBO

Why did you desert?

ANDRE

Many Soviets defect. Many die
 -- friends die; in Moscow
 nobody know. They think we
 win; nobody win in war... hate
 what we do here. No, you can
 trust Andre; can I trust you,
 American?

THE DUTCH DOCTOR COMES OVER, POINTING AT HALIMA WHO IS
 IN BED.

MICHEL

I thought you might want to
 see how your little friend is
 doing.

RAMBO

How is she?

MICHEL TURNS AND SPEAKS TO THE CHILD IN PATHAN, AND SHE
 SPEAKS BACK TO THE DOCTOR IN HER NATIVE TONGUE.

RAMBO

(continuing)

What did she say?

MICHEL

She hopes you get wounded soon
 so she can help you the way you
 helped her.

RAMBO SMILES AND TOUCHES HALIMA'S HAIR.

RAMBO

She'll probably get her chance.

CUT TO:

259
and
260

OMITTED

259
and
260

261 EXT. CAVE - DUSK

261

RAMBO PACES WITH MOSAAD NEAR THE HORSES. MOUSA IS NEAR-
 BY; LIKewise ANDRE.

(CONTINUED)

261 CONTINUED:

261

MOSAAD

How many men do you need?

RAMBO

Mousa, the Russian, and five men waiting with horses.

MOSAAD

It will not be enough.

RAMBO

It is if we do our job right -- You cannot afford to lose any more men.

MOSAAD

I will go.

RAMBO

No -- If something happens, these men shouldn't be without a leader.

MOSAAD LOOKS AT RAMBO FOR A MOMENT AND NODS HIS CONSENT.

MOSAAD

Inshallah.

262 EXT. RUSSIAN FORTRESS - OUTSIDE WALLS - NIGHT

262

BENEATH THE SHADOWY REFLECTION GIVEN OFF BY A HALF MOON IN THE MOUNTING SAND STORM, RAMBO, MOUSA, ANDRE THE RUSSIAN, AND A BAND OF FIVE MEN ARE SEEN ARRIVING WITHIN THREE HUNDRED YARDS OF THE FORTRESS. STATIONED IN FRONT OF THE FORTRESS ARE TEN TANKS.

263 ANGLE - FEATURING RAMBO AND THE GROUP - NIGHT

263

RAMBO DISMOUNTS, LIKEWISE THE AFGHAN REBELS AND ANDRE.

ANDRE

They keep prisoners on north side -- down in bottom.

SEARCHLIGHTS FROM THE FORTRESS RAKE THE AREA. MOUSA IS RUBBING A TYPE OF JELL ON HIS EXPOSED AREAS... ANDRE RUBS IT ON.

RAMBO

-- Have the horses a hundred meters in those north rocks.

(CONTINUED)

263 CONTINUED:

263

MOUSA

Do you think this is possible?

RAMBO

Yeah.

MOUSA

Put on -- It leopard grease --
Dogs afraid of smell -- when
they smell, they afraid to
bark.

RAMBO RUBS SOME ONE HIS ARMS; THEN REMOVES A LONG, WOUND
ROPE FROM THE SADDLE... THEN HE REMOVES HIS AFGHAN CLOTH-
ING... HE IS TOTALLY COVERED IN DARK, CAMOUFLAGE MAKEUP.
HE AND ANDRE START TO MOVE OUT. MOUSA ADDRESSES THE FIVE
REBELS IN PATHAN.

MOUSA

(continuing)

-- If we're not out in thirty
minutes, leave.

CUT TO:

264 EXT. FORTRESS - NIGHT

264

WE MOVE WITH RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE AS THEY MOVE CAU-
TIOUSLY UP TO THE PERIMETER OF THE BUILDING -- ANDRE
GUIDES THE WAY.

265 RAMBO

265

RAMBO SURVEYS THE GROUND AND IMMEDIATELY SPIES A VAST
ASSORTMENT OF ANTI-PERSONNEL BUTTERFLY MINES... ANDRE
POINTS THE WAY...

... THE CAMERA PULLS BACK AS RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE
STEP FORWARD, CAREFULLY AVOIDING THE PRESSURE MINES.
RAMBO LOOKS UP...

266 RAMBO'S POV

266

RAMBO SEES A RUSSIAN SOLDIER PACING ON THE WALL... THREE
MORE SOVIET GUARDS PACE AT THE BASE OF THE WALL ON THE
OUTSIDE OF THE FORTRESS. THEY HAVE DOGS. THE WIND CON-
TINUES TO MOUNT.

267 BACK TO ANDRE 267
HE LOOKS DOWN AND SEES... RAMBO LOOKS DOWN:

268 RAMBO'S POV - ANOTHER ANGLE 268
... A HAIRLINE TRIP WIRE CONNECTED TO A PAIR OF LIVE
GRENADES.

269 ANGLE ON ANDRE AND RAMBO 269
ANDRE MOTIONS FOR RAMBO TO STOP.

270 RAMBO AND MOUSA - ANOTHER ANGLE 270
THEY STEP OVER THE LETHAL WIRE AND CONTINUE ON.

270A ANGLE - GUARDS AND DOGS 270A
THE RUSSIAN GUARDS WITH THE DOGS CONTINUE WALKING. THE
DOGS PAUSE AND SMELL THE AIR AND TURN AWAY IN FEAR OF
THE LEOPARD SCENT.

CUT TO:

271 EXT. OUTSIDE FORTRESS WALLS - NIGHT 271
THE REBELS MOVE SILENTLY TOWARDS THE NORTH WALL.

CUT TO:

272 EXT. FORTRESS TOWER - NIGHT 272
THE RUSSIAN GUARD STARES LISTLESSLY OUT INTO THE NIGHT...
... UPON CLOSER INSPECTION, WE SEE THAT HE IS WEARING A
SONY WALKMAN AND MUSIC, EVER SO FAINTLY, ESCAPES HIS EAR-
PHONES.

CUT TO:

273 EXT. OUTSIDE FORTRESS - THE WALL - NIGHT 273
RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE START TO ASCEND THE WALL.

CUT TO:

274 INT. FORTRESS - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 274

A VIEW OF THE STARK CORRIDOR, LINED WITH MEDIEVAL CELLS.

CUT TO:

275 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - TRAUTMAN - NIGHT 275

TRAUTMAN IS AWAKE IN HIS CELL... MUMBLING OR PRAYING CAN BE HEARD COMING FROM OTHER CELLS.

CUT TO:

276 INT. FORTRESS - TORTURE ROOM - NIGHT 276

ONE FLOOR BELOW TRAUTMAN IS THE TORTURE ROOM, A BARBARIC STONE-ENCASED ENCLAVE OUTFITTED WITH MODERN ELECTRICAL AND PRIMITIVE IMPLIMENTS OF TORTURE. THE MOST OUTSTANDING BEING AN ELECTRIC CHAIR WITH A METAL HOOD.

PRESENTLY, TWO AFGHANS ARE UNDERGOING TORTURE. COLONEL ZAYSAN IS CONDUCTING THE PROCEEDINGS. WITH HIM ARE LT. TOMSK, THE POWERFULLY-BUILT SGT. KOUROV, AND TWO AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPERS.

CUT TO:

277 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - TRAUTMAN - NIGHT 277

TRAUTMAN TRIES TO SEE OUT OF THE SMALL OPENING IN THE DOOR.

ZAYSAN (V.O.)

(in Russian)

Again -- Where is the rebel camp?!

OFF SCREEN, THE AFGHAN SOLDIER REPEATS THE QUESTION. THE BEGGING VICTIM DOES NOT KNOW.

ZAYSAN (V.O.)

(continuing)

Put on the acid.

TRAUTMAN RECOILS AS THE MAN SHRIEKS IN AGONY...

CUT TO:

- 278 EXT. OUTSIDE THE FORTRESS - WALL - NIGHT 278
 RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE ARE HALF WAY UP THE WALL WHEN
 RAMBO SEES THE SEARCHLIGHT SLOWLY BEING SWUNG TOWARDS
 THEIR VULNERABLE POSITION.
- 279 ANGLE ON - THE SEARCHLIGHT GUARD 279
 STILL LISTENING TO HIS WALKMAN, HE LISTLESSLY GUIDES
 THE LIGHT.
- 280 RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE - DIFFERENT ANGLE 280
 MANAGE TO MOVE AROUND THE CORNER OF THE WALL AS THE
 LIGHT PASSES OVER... ANDRE LOOKS DOWN BELOW AND SEES...
- 281 ANGLE - ANOTHER SOVIET GUARD 281
 PASSING BELOW.
- 282 BACK TO ANDRE, RAMBO AND MOUSA 282
 ANDRE TAPS RAMBO'S LEG TO STOP. RAMBO FREEZES, AS DOES
 MOUSA, UNTIL THE DANGER CLEARS...
- 283 WIDER ANGLE 283
 ... THE LIGHT PASSES BACK, AND THE GUARD BELOW MOVES ON.
- CUT TO:
- 284 EXT. OUTSIDE FORTRESS - REBEL WARRIORS - NIGHT 284
 ON THE OUTER PERIMETER, THEY MOVE CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS
 THE WALL'S NORTH SIDE.
- CUT TO:
- 285 EXT. FORTRESS WALL - NIGHT 285
 RAMBO, FOLLOWED BY MOUSA AND ANDRE, SLIPS OVER THE TOP
 OF THE WALL AND CROUCHES PROTECTIVELY IN THE SHADOWS.
 THEY EYE THE TWO OTHER SEARCHLIGHT GUARDS. RAMBO RE-
 MOVES A SMALL, RIGGED BOMB WITH A TIMER.

(CONTINUED)

- 285 CONTINUED: 285
- RAMBO SETS THE TIMER AND PLACES IT AGAINST THE WALL... HE HANDS A SECOND TIMER CHARGE TO ANDRE, WHO PLACES IT AGAINST THE WALL. RAMBO CHECKS HIS WATCH; THEN THEY MOVE ON... MOUSA ALSO HAS A SMALL BACKPACK FILLED WITH TIMED EXPLOSIVES.
- CUT TO:
- 286 EXT. INSIDE FORTRESS - WIDE ANGLE - NIGHT 286
- DOWN BELOW ARE SEVERAL TANKS, 2½-TON TROOP TRUCKS, AND OTHER TYPES OF PERSONNEL CARRIERS.
- ANDRE APPEARS HIGH ABOVE THEM, LEADING RAMBO AND MOUSA. THEY MOVE OUT OF SIGHT. MOUSA MOVES IN ANOTHER DIRECTION.
- CUT TO:
- 287 EXT. FORTRESS - COURTYARD - NIGHT 287
- ANDRE MOVES AMONG THE MACHINERY AND PLACES A TIMED EXPLOSIVE ON THE BOTTOM OF A TANK...
- ... LIKewise, MOUSA, WHO MOVES LIKE A GHOST PAST SEVERAL GUARDS WITH DOGS. AGAIN, THE GUARDS TAKE NO NOTICE.
- 288 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - LOW ANGLE - NIGHT 288
- ... WE SEE THE UNDERBELLY OF A TROOP TRUCK AS RAMBO SLIDES SERPENTINE-LIKE INTO VIEW...
- ... HE PLACES SEVERAL MORE BOMBS... THEN CHECKS HIS WATCH AND LOOKS OVER AT...
- 289 ANDRE 289
- ... WHO NODS, EVERYTHING IS FINE, AND PLACES ANOTHER BOMB.
- 289A MOUSA 289A
- MOVES NEAR A FUEL DUMP AND PLACES TWO CHARGES.
- CUT TO:

290 INT. FORTRESS - TORTURE ROOM - NIGHT

290

SEEN IN THE DISTANCE, AND THROUGH A SMALL OPENING IN THE DOOR, IS A YOUNG PRISONER WHOSE HANDS ARE BOUND BEHIND HIS BACK. A ROPE HUNG OVER A BEAM IS USED TO PAINFULLY HOIST THE YOUNG MAN'S BODY NEARLY OFF THE GROUND. SGT. KOUROV DOES THE PULLING.

WE SEE COLONEL ZAYSAN PACING, HIS PATIENCE IS WORN.

AFGHAN SOLDIER (O.S.)

(in Pashto)

Where are the rebels? Where
are the rebels.

CUT TO:

291 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - ARCH - NIGHT

291

RAMBO PLACES ANOTHER TIMED EXPLOSIVE UNDER AN ARCHWAY LEADING TO THE LOWER RECESSES OF THE COMPOUND WHILE MOUSA AND ANDRE GUARD WITH THEIR A.K.-47.

MOUSA

... All finished.

... FOOTSTEPS...!

292 ANGLE ON - A GUARD - TO INCLUDE RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE 292

A GUARD APPEARS AROUND THE CORNER AND STOPS NO MORE THAN THREE FEET FROM RAMBO AND MOUSA, WHO HAVE SLIPPED AS FAR BACK IN THE SHADOWS AS POSSIBLE... RAMBO LOOKS DOWN, CAMERA PANNING DOWN AND IN...

... THE GUARD'S FOOT IS ONLY INCHES AWAY FROM THE BOMB.

THE GUARD MOVES ON. THEY LOOK AROUND FOR ANDRE. HE IS GONE.

RAMBO

Where did he go?

MOUSA

Bastard... Come, I know way.

CUT TO:

293 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT

293

TRAUTMAN IS STARTLED BY THE SEARING SCREAMS COMING FROM THE INTERROGATION CELL.

- 294 REBEL CELLS 294
 THE GROUPS OF MORE THAN FIFTY PRISONERS YELL IN PROTEST.
 AFGHAN SOLDIERS POUND THE OUTSIDE OF THE PRISONERS' CELL
 DOORS WITH RIFLE BUTTS. THE IMPRISONED REBELS QUIET
 DOWN.
- CUT TO:
- 295 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - WIDE ANGLE - NIGHT 295
 THE RUSSIAN GUARD NONCHALANTLY MOVES ON AS THE SCREAMS
 FAINTLY REACH HIS EARS.
 RAMBO AND MOUSA SLIP OFF IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.
- CUT TO:
- 296 INT. FORTRESS - CORRIDOR - MAJOR AZOV - NIGHT 296
 MAJOR AZOV MOVES RAPIDLY DOWN THE HALLWAY LEADING TO THE
 INTERROGATION ROOM.
- CUT TO:
- 297 INT. FORTRESS - STEPS LEADING TO CELL BLOCK - NIGHT 297
 MOUSA AND RAMBO MOVE QUICKLY DOWN THE STONE STEPS LEAD-
 ING TO THE HOLDING CELLS FOR POLITICAL PRISONERS... THEY
 SEE...
- 298 THEIR POV - AN AFGHAN GOVERNMENT SOLDIER 298
 PASSING IN THE DISTANCE.
- 299 BACK TO SCENE 299
 RAMBO REMOVES A DAGGER-LIKE BOOT-KNIFE, AND ALSO REACHES
 INTO HIS SHOULDER SACK.
- 300 CLOSEUP 300
 RAMBO'S HAND IS SEEN WITHDRAWING A SMALL EXPLOSIVE
 CHARGE.
 YELLING IN PASHTO COMES FROM THE INTERROGATION ROOM.

(CONTINUED)

300 CONTINUED:

300

PULL BACK TO A WIDE SHOT, AS RAMBO AND MOUSA ARE ABOUT TO MOVE; WHEN THEY ARE SUDDENLY SPOTTED BY AN AFGHAN GOVERNMENT SOLDIER, WHO HAS STEPPED OUT OF A DOOR THIRTY FEET AWAY.

THE GUARD STARTS TO YELL AND LIFT HIS RIFLE. RAMBO IS ABOUT TO THROW HIS KNIFE. ANDRE'S HUGE HAND SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM AROUND THE CORNER AND GRABS THE SOLDIER AND SNAPS HIS NECK.

301 ANOTHER ANGLE

301

ANDRE LOOKS AT RAMBO. HIS EXPRESSION SUDDENLY BECOMES FEARFUL AS RAMBO THROWS HIS KNIFE DIRECTLY AT ANDRE...

302 ANGLE

302

... THE KNIFE BURIES ITSELF INTO THE NECK OF A RUSSIAN SOLDIER WHO HAD SUDDENLY APPEARED BEHIND ANDRE.

303 ANDRE AND THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER

303

THE GUARD CRIES IN PAIN, BUT THE SCREAMING OF THE TORTURED VICTIMS DROWNS HIM OUT. ANDRE GRABS THE STRICKEN SOLDIER.

ANDRE DRAGS THE GUARD INTO THE DOORWAY HE HAD JUST STEPPED OUT OF AND NODS TO RAMBO.

CUT TO:

304 INT. FORTRESS - TORTURE ROOM - NIGHT

304

THE LAST VICTIM IS BEING REMOVED BY THE TWO AFGHAN TROOPERS.

SGT. KOUROV IS DRAGGING AWAY ANOTHER AFGHAN POLITICAL PRISONER, WHO COULD BE NO MORE THAN 13-YEARS-OLD.

MAJOR AZOV ENTERS.

ZAYSAN

(in Russian)

What is it?!

AZOV

This will not work -- this only makes them resist even more --

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

304 CONTINUED:

304

AZOV (CONT'D)

-- It is the mentality of these people --

ZAYSAN

I will decide what is right,
Major --

(to Kourov)

Bring the American --

AZOV

What will he know? How much bearing will it have on our situation --? None... All the tortures has not improved our chances of winning the war. It's made the enemy more defiant than ever. It has done nothing!

ZAYSAN

Get out! Tomorrow you will be transferred to Kubal.

AZOV EYES THE TERRIFIED BOY AS HE IS DRAGGED AWAY...
AZOV EXITS.

CUT TO:

305 INT. FORTRESS - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 305

RAMBO, MOUSA AND ANDRE STEP OUT OF THE DOORWAY AND MOVE DOWN TO THE CORNER..

306 ANOTHER ANGLE 306

TRAUTMAN IS BEING LEAD, FORCIBLY, BY TWO AFGHAN SECRET POLICE.

307 TRAUTMAN AND TRAUTMAN'S POV - TRACKING 307

HE LOOKS AT THE LINE OF TEN CELLS LINING THE FIFTY FOOT CORRIDOR AS HE IS DRAGGED PAST THE OTHER PRISONERS. HIS VISION IS BLURRED.

316 HIGH FULL SHOT 316
 SOLDIERS ARE STARTING TO POUR OUT OF THE DIFFERENT SECTORS OF THE COURTYARD.
 CUT TO:

317 INT. FORTRESS - TORTURE ROOM - NIGHT 317
 ZAYSAN IS STUNNED BY THE EXPLOSION... HE RUSHES OUT, FOLLOWED BY SGT. KOUROV AND LT. TOMSK.
 CUT TO:

318 INT. FORTRESS - CORRIDOR - NIGHT 318
 MOUSA RUNS UP AND PULLS THE CELL KEYS FROM THE SECRET POLICE... ANDRE COVERS HIM.
 RAMBO PULLS TRAUTMAN BACK.
 RAMBO
 C'mon!
 THEY HEAD BACK TOWARDS TRAUTMAN'S CELL.
 CUT TO:

319 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT 319
 AS THE SOLDIERS RUSH AROUND IN CONFUSION...

320 INSERT SHOT - CLOSEUP - THE TIMER 320
 THE TIMER ON THE 2½-TON TRUCK REACHES ZERO, AND...

321 FULL SHOT 321
 ... THE TRUCK EXPLODES, AND A HALF-SECOND LATER THE GASOLINE IGNITES, SPIRALING DEBRIS AND FLAMES GRANDLY UPWARD, TAKING AT LEAST FOUR SOLDIERS, TWO AFGHANS AND TWO SOVIETS, WITH IT. THREE MORE EXPLOSIONS.
 CUT TO:

322 EXT. OUTSIDE FORTRESS - NIGHT 322
 THE REBELS HOLD THEIR POSITION NEAR THE NORTH WALL.
 CUT TO:

323 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL BLOCK - NIGHT 323

RAMBO REACHES TRAUTMAN'S CELL AND FIRES AT THE LOCK, WHICH SHATTERS; AND RAMBO TEARS OPEN THE DOOR.

RAMBO

Take this!

RAMBO HANDS MOUSA THE CELL BLOCK KEYS. RAMBO GESTURES TO THE OTHER CRAMMED CELLS OF YELLING AFGHANS.

RAMBO

(continuing)

Let them out!

RAMBO HANDS TRAUTMAN THE SMALL MACHINE GUN. ANDRE STANDS BESIDE HIM.

ANDRE

I cover him.

TRAUTMAN

Who's this?!

ANDRE

An acquaintance.

RAMBO REACHES INTO HIS CANVAS BAG.

324 CELL BLOCK HALLWAY 324

MOUSA STARTS OPENING UP CELL DOORS AND PRISONERS POUR OUT, HEADING UP THE STAIRS.

CUT TO:

325 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - WIDE SHOT - NIGHT 325

COLONEL ZAYSAN IS ON THE SECOND LEVEL, SCREAMING ORDERS WHEN THE EXPLOSIVES UNDER THE THREE TANKS ERUPT, KILLING MORE TROOPERS... TWO MORE CHARGES RIP THE HEART OUT OF THE MAIN GATE.

ZAYSAN IS IN A TOTAL STATE OF PANIC AS HE LOOKS AROUND FOR THIS INVISIBLE ENEMY.

CUT TO:

326 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - CONTINUOUS 326

RAMBO HAS JUST FINISHED SETTING A LARGE QUANTITY OF EXPLOSIVES AGAINST THE NORTH WALL.

- 327 INT. FORTRESS - CELL CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT 327
 MOUSA CONTINUES TO OPEN DOORS, AND THE POLITICAL PRISONERS RUSH OUT WITH INSANE ENTHUSIASM. MOUSA YELLS FOR THEM TO FIGHT.
 CUT TO:
- 328 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - WIDE SHOT - NIGHT 328
 THE FIRST WAVE OF PRISONERS HITS THE COURTYARD AND PROCEED TO ATTACK, BARE-HANDEDLY, SEVERAL PASSING RUSSIAN AND AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS.
- 329 ANGLE - COLONEL ZAYSAN 329
 ZAYSAN TURNS FROM THE UPPER WALL LEVEL AND SEES THIS AND BELLOWS ORDERS TO THE WATCH TOWER.
- 330 SEARCHLIGHT - WIDE - NIGHT 330
 IT SWINGS ON THE CHARGING AFGHANS AND THE TOWER GUARD FOLLOWS COLONEL ZAYSAN'S ORDERS AND FIRES -- KILLING AFGHANS AND AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS AT THE SAME TIME.
 CUT TO:
- 331 EXT. OUTSIDE FORTRESS WALLS - NIGHT 331
 THE MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS WANT TO ATTACK, BUT THEY HOLD FAST.
 CUT TO:
- 332 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - ARCHWAY - NIGHT 332
 THE FINAL EXPLOSIVE CHARGE SET BY RAMBO BLOWS WITH A VENGEANCE, AND THE ANCIENT ARCHWAY COLLAPSES, BLOCKING THE WAY FOR ANY MODE OF TRANSPORTATION TO EASILY EXIT THE FORTRESS.
- 333 ZAYSAN 333
 MACHINE GUN IN HAND, IS YELLING INSANELY AT HIS TROOPS TO CHARGE FORWARD. HE SUDDENLY TURNS TO SGT. KOUROV:
 ZAYSAN
 They've come for the American!

334 LT. TOMSK 334

YELLS AT HIS MEN TO START CLEARING THE RUBBLE BLOCKING THE ARCHWAY EXIT AT THE FORTRESS. YET ANOTHER EXPLOSION DRIVES THEM BACK.

335 SGT. KOUROV 335

HE SHOOTS A FLEEING AFGHAN IN THE BACK AND PHYSICALLY ASSAULTS ANOTHER... ZAYSAN RUNS TO HIM:

ZAYSAN
(in Russian)
Get to the American!

CUT TO:

336 INT. FORTRESS - CELL BLOCK - NIGHT 336

THE FORT IS A BLAZING INFERNO... TWO SOVIET SOLDIERS TURN THE CORNER DIRECTLY IN LINE WITH THE ESCAPING PRISONERS.

THE SOLDIERS FIRE... FIVE AFGHANS CRUMBLE.

337 TRAUTMAN AND ANDRE 337

STEP INTO VIEW AND FIRE IN RETURN.

338 ANGLE 338

CAUGHT OFF GUARD, THE SOLDIERS ARE RIDDLED INTO THE NEXT WORLD.

339 INT. TRAUTMAN'S CELL - RAMBO 339

HE COMPLETS SETTING THE CHARGE AND LEAPS INTO THE CORRIDOR.

340 INT. CELL BLOCK - CONTINUOUS 340

MOUSA IS WOUNDED AND WEAK. TRAUTMAN RUSHES UP TO RAMBO CARRYING ONE OF THE DEAD SOLDIER'S RIFLES.

TRAUTMAN
The charge set, Johnny?!

(CONTINUED)

340 CONTINUED:

340

RAMBO

Ready!

RAMBO MOVES TRAUTMAN BACK AGAINST THE WALL; THEN LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

341 ONE END OF THE HALLWAY

341

THREE SOVIET TROOPERS ARRIVE WITH COLONEL ZAYSAN AT ONE END OF THE HALLWAY.

342 THE OTHER END OF THE HALLWAY

342

THREE MORE SOLDIERS ARRIVE AT THE OTHER END OF THE HALLWAY.

343 ANGLE ON ZAYSAN

343

ZAYSAN

Stop them!!!

THE SOVIETS FIRE... BULLETS RIP OFF PIECES OF STONE...

344 ANGLE - FEATURING RAMBO, ANDRE, MOUSA AND TRAUTMAN

344

RAMBO PULLS THE PIN ON A SMOKE GRENADE, HEAVES IT AND DROPS LOW AND FIRES... ONE DECEASED TROOPER... ANDRE ELIMINATES A SECOND... THE BLACK SMOKE RAPIDLY FILLS THE ROOM.

345 ANOTHER ANGLE - FEATURING COLONEL ZAYSAN

345

ZAYSAN RECOGNIZES ANDRE.

ZAYSAN

(to Kourov)

That is Gagorski! Gagorski fights against us?! Bastard!

346 ANGLE ON - ANDRE, MOUSA, RAMBO AND TRAUTMAN

346

FEATURE ANDRE, PRESSED AGAINST THE WALL. RAMBO FIRES TO KEEP THEM BACK. TRAUTMAN LOOKS WEAK, AND ANDRE SUPPORTS HIM.

347 ANGLE FEATURING COLONEL ZAYSAN AND SOVIET TROOPERS 347
 ZAYSAN YELLS FOR HIS MEN TO MOVE IN, WHICH THEY DO.

CUT TO:

348 INT. TRAUTMAN'S CELL - CLOSEUP - EXPLOSIVES - NIGHT 348
 SET, READY TO GO OFF AT ANY MOMENT...

CUT TO:

349 INT. FORTRESS - CELL BLOCK - CLOSEUP - RAMBO'S WATCH 349
 58 - 59 - 60!

CUT TO:

350 EXT. OUTSIDE NORTH WALL OF FORTRESS - NIGHT 350
 AS IF BLOWN FROM A CANNON, THE STONE WALL SHATTERS INTO
 BLASTED STONE! THE FORT IS A WRECK.

CUT TO:

351 EXT. NORTH WALL OF FORTRESS - SURROUNDING AREA - NIGHT 351
 THE MUJHAIDEEN WARRIORS OPEN FIRE.

CUT TO:

352 EXT. FORTRESS - ON SEARCHLIGHT AND GUARD - NIGHT 352
 THE SEARCHLIGHT STARTS TO SPIN TOWARDS THE EXPLOSION...
 REBEL BULLETS SHATTER IT AND KILL THE GUARD.
 WHAT IS INCREDIBLE IS THE AMOUNT OF RED TRACER BULLETS
 THAT STREAK THROUGH THE NIGHT.

353 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT 353
 RAMBO, MOUSA, ANDRE AND TRAUTMAN HAVE ENTERED. RAMBO
 MOTIONS TO ANDRE.

RAMBO
 Go a hundred meters straight
 out!

(CONTINUED)

353 CONTINUED:

353

TRAUTMAN

I'm staying.

RAMBO

Take him!

ANDRE GRABS A HOLD OF TRAUTMAN AND AIDS HIM OUT.

TRAUTMAN

(weakly)

I can run, goddamnit!

RAMBO PULLS A GRENADE FROM HIS POUCH AND TOSSES IT OUT INTO THE:

354 INT. FORTRESS - CELL BLOCK CORRIDOR - NIGHT

354

THE GRENADE EXPLODES IN FRONT OF SEVERAL SOLDIERS, KILLING THEM...

SGT. KOUROV SAVES ZAYSAN. THEY CREEP AHEAD, RIFLES IN HAND.

355 INT. TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT

355

RAMBO, TRAUTMAN, MOUSA AND ANDRE EXIT THE HOLE IN THE WALL.

CUT TO:

356 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - WIDE SHOT - NIGHT

356

REMAINING AFGHAN PRISONERS STILL BATTLE WITH THE SOVIET TROOPS... SOME OF THE PRISONERS ARE NOW USING RIFLES THEY HAVE MANAGED TO TAKE FROM THEIR CAPTORS.

THE COURTYARD IS IN TOTAL DISARRAY -- STONES AND DUST EVERYWHERE.

357 LT. TOMSK

357

IS SHOVING TROOPS TOWARD THE EXPLOSION.

CUT TO:

358 EXT. OUTSIDE NORTH SIDE OF FORTRESS WALL - NIGHT

358

RAMBO AND COMPANY MOVE RAPIDLY TOWARDS THE REBELS.

CUT TO:

359 INT. FORTRESS - TRAUTMAN'S CELL - NIGHT 359

ZAYSAN AND SGT. KOUROV STEP INSIDE THE SHATTERED CELL. ZAYSAN FIRES, LIKEWISE SGT. KOUROV. TWO TROOPERS RUSH INTO VIEW.

CUT TO:

360 EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOLE IN THE WALL - ANDRE - NIGHT 360

ASSISTING TRAUTMAN, ANDRE IS STRUCK IN THE SHOULDER AND SPINS PAINFULLY TO THE GROUND.

RAMBO

Stay down!!!

ANDRE STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET AND KILLS THE TWO SOLDIERS, BUT IS GUNNED DOWN IN RETURN FIRE FROM SEVERAL MORE TROOPERS.

361 FEATURING RAMBO - TO INCLUDE THE HOLE IN THE WALL 361

RAMBO DROPS AND RETURNS THE FIRE AND KILLS THE TWO RUSSIAN TROOPERS WITH A HAIL OF FIRE POWER.

362 ANOTHER ANGLE 362

MOUSA AND TRAUTMAN ARE LYING FACE DOWN AS ZAYSAN CONTINUES TO FIRE. RAMBO DIVES BESIDE THEM. ANDRE IS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

ANDRE

... You can trust... you can trust...

ANDRE DIES.

RAMBO

(to Trautman)

Can you move?!

TRAUTMAN

... Let's get the hell out of here!

MOUSA

Getting too close to paradise.

THEY CRAWL AWAY, HIDDEN FROM VIEW BY MOUNDS OF ROLLING TERRAIN.

CUT TO:

- 363 INT. FORTRESS - ARCHWAY - LT. TOMSK - NIGHT 363
HIS GROUP HAS CLEARED ENOUGH DEBRIS TO SEND SOVIET-BUILT
JEEPS THROUGH AN OPENING.
CUT TO:
- 364 INT. FORTRESS - MAJOR AZOV'S OFFICE - MAJOR AZOV - NIGHT 264
SITTING IN HIS OFFICE, ALMOST IN A STATE OF METAL RE-
MORSE. HE COULD NOT CARE LESS ABOUT THE ABSURDITY OF
WAR ANY LONGER.
CUT TO:
- 365 NORTH WALL - NIGHT 365
ZAYSAN YELLS ORDERS AS SOVIET TROOPS POUR OUT AFTER
RAMBO... THE SOVIETS ARE CUT DOWN BY THE MUJAHIDEEN
WARRIORS.
- 366 RAMBO, MOUSA AND TRAUTMAN - INCLUDE HOLE IN THE WALL 366
MOUSA HELPS TRAUTMAN, WHILE RAMBO FIRES BACK AT THE
AFGHAN AND SOVIET TROOPS THAT POUR OUT OF THE GAPPING
HOLE IN THE NORTH WALL...
... THESE TROOPERS FALL MORTALLY WOUNDED.
- 367 JEEPS 367
APPROACHING.
- 368 RAMBO AND TRAUTMAN 368
RAMBO AIDS TRAUTMAN ONTO A HORSE AND LEAPS ON ONE HIM-
SELF. MOUSA FOLLOWS. TOGETHER WITH THE REBELS, THEY
GALLOP AWAY.
CUT TO:
- 369 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT 369
IN THE COURTYARD FIVE MORE JEEPS ROAR OUT, THE LEAD
JEEP CONTAINS SGT. KOUROV.

- 370 EXT. FORTRESS ENTRANCE - NIGHT 370
 THE GUN-MOUNTED JEEPS ARE SEEN ROARING OVER THE RUBBLE
 AND TOWARDS THE AFGHAN REBELS.
- CUT TO:
- 371 EXTREME LONG SHOT - THE PURSUIT - NIGHT 371
 THE REBELS GOING FLAT OUT. THE SQUAD OF JEEPS IN HOT
 PURSUIT...
- 372 CHASE ON FLAT TERRAIN - NIGHT 372
 THE JEEP SQUAD IS GAINING ON THE REBELS. THE LEAD JEEP
 WITH SGT. KOUROV FIRES.
- 373 RAMBO 373
 HE STOPS AND FIRES BACK WITH AUTOMATIC FIRE. MOUSA
 JOINS IN.
- 374 A JEEP 374
 THE WINDSHIELD SPLATTERS, AND THE JEEP SPILLS ROUGHLY
 OVER THE TERRAIN, ELIMINATING THE OCCUPANTS.
- 375 THE MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS 375
 THEY ARE YELLING THEIR FURY. THEY PULL UP AND FIRE
 BACK...
- 376 WARRIOR. 376
 IS TORN FROM HIS HORSE.
- CUT TO:
- 377 EXT. NARROW PASS - BASE OF FOOTHILLS - NIGHT 377
 MUJAHIDEEN HORSEMEN WITH THE JEEP SQUAD ONE HAIR-PIN
 TURN BEHIND THEM. IT IS APPARENT THAT THE HORSEMEN
 ARE DOOMED.

- 378 FIRE POWER 378
THE NIGHT EXPLODES WITH A MASSIVE WHITE FLARE; THEN WITH
MACHINE GUN FIRE THAT COMES FROM THE HILLSIDE DIRECTLY
BEHIND THE CHARGING HORSEMEN.
- 379 OMITTED 379
- 379A THE HORSEMEN 379A
PULL UP AND LOOK ABOVE THEM.
- 380 THE REBELS 380
IT IS MOSAAD WITH THIRTY ARMED REBELS FIRING AUTOMATIC
WEAPONS AT THE JEEPS.
- 381 SGT. KOUROV 381
SUDDENLY PULLS TO A SHUDDERING STOP.
SGT. KOUROV
No!!! Stop!!!
- 382 ANGLE - JEEP SQUAD 382
SINCE THEY ARE PURSUING IN A BASICALLY FLANKING FOR-
MATION, THEY FAIL TO SEE SGT. KOUROV WAVING THEM BACK.
- 383 JEEPS 383
ROAR HEADLONG INTO THE FIREPOWER...
- 384 RAMBO AND THE WARRIORS 384
RAMBO AND COMPANY REACH THE ROCK FACE OF THE CLIFFS.
- 385 MOSAAD 385
MOTIONS FOR HIS MEN TO OPEN UP WITH SEVERAL BAZOOKAS.
- 386 THE JEEPS 386
THREE JEEPS EXPLODE IN A STAGGERING PATTERN THAT LASTS
NO MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS.

387 ANGLE ON - SGT. KOUROV 387
WATCHING WITH MOUNTING FURY... MANAGES TO SPEED AWAY.

388 PLATEAU - RAMBO 388
HE WATCHES THE SINGLE JEEP BELONGING TO SGT. KOUROV PULL AWAY IN THE DISTANCE...
TRAUTMAN IS WINDED AND EXHAUSTED AND LEANS ON HIS HORSE.
RAMBO STARES UP AT MOSAAD AND RENDERS A SEDATE WAVE OF HIS HAND.

389 ANGLE 389
RAMBO, MOUSA, TRAUTMAT AND MOSAAD'S MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS RIDE OFF WITH THE FIRES IN THE FORTRESS SEEN WAY OFF IN THE B.G.

CUT TO:

390 EXT. REBEL CAMP - DAWN 390
WOMEN AND CHILDREN ARE SEEN PACKING THEIR MEAGER BELONGINGS ONTO MULES AND HORSES. THE AREA IS ONE OF MUCH COMMOTION.

CUT TO:

391 INT. CAVE - DAY 391
A GROUP OF THIRTY AFGHAN REBELS ARE SEATED IN A SEMI-CIRCLE.
RAMBO IS PRESENT, LIKewise MOUSA.
MOSAAD, RAHIM AND KHALID ARE ENGAGED IN A VERY HEATED DEBATE... WE CAN DEFINITELY SEE THAT THE GATHERING IS BROKEN UP INTO THREE SEPARATE ISSUES OF DEBATE.
KHALID POINTS AN ANGRY FINGER AT MOSAAD, THEN POINTS IN ANOTHER DIRECTION. RAHIM LOUDLY RETORTS.
SEVERAL OF THE SUPPORTERS YELL ACROSS AT ANOTHER GROUP OF WARRIORS... THE ARGUMENT RAPIDLY ESCALATES.
KHALID RISES, DIRECTING A VERBAL BARRAGE AT RAMBO, THEN BACK AT RAHIM.

- 392 ANGLE ON MOUSA 392
 STANDS BACK NEARLY TWENTY YARDS MONITORING THE DEBATE,
 WHILE SLIGHTLY PACING.
- 393 KHALID AND HIS MEN 393
 KHALID LEAVES. HIS MEN LEAVE.
- 394 RAHIM AND HIS MEN 394
 RAHIM RISES. HIS MEN RISE WITH HIM.
- 395 ANOTHER ANGLE - FEATURING RAMBO AND MOUSA 395

MOUSA

(to Rambo)

They say they respect you --
 But think you come here, make
 Soviet want to destroy more.
 Come -- Now must run. Find new
 camp for people.

ALL THE AFGHANS BEGIN TO EXIT WHILE STILL DEBATING.

RAMBO RISES WITH MOUSA.

MOUSA

(continuing;
 points)

Rahim want to stay and fight.

(points)

Khalid want to move camp to
 south, and Mosaad want to take
 people to Pakistan... This
 always problem. They fight
 each other, instead of fight
 just enemy.

RAMBO

Now what?

MOUSA

They do what they do for
 thousand years. Go own way;
 fight own war.

CUT TO:

396 INT. TENT HOSPITAL - DAWN

396

RAMBO WALKS WITH MOSAAD AMONG THE AFGHANS TOO INJURED TO MOVE...

TRAUTMAN'S WOUNDS ARE BEING DRESSED BY MICHEL.

MOSAAD

Before they find this place we will divide and move north -- you come with my tribe.

RAMBO

We should go alone -- They want us more than you. It's better if we go alone --

TRAUTMAN

He's right, we draw the search away from your people; but why can't the tribes unite as one? And fight as one. Otherwise, how can you ever expect to defeat such an organized enemy?

MOSAAD

I do not wish it, but it is a nation of tribes; a nation of ancient customs that cannot be changed because you will it; yet in the end we will die for our country. That is what matters.

MOSAAD LOOKS AT MICHEL, WHO IS TENDING THE WOUNDED. MICHEL RISES AND GOES TO THE LEADER. MOSAAD, HIS MIND FILLED WITH A MILLION THOUGHTS, STARTS TO EXIT.

MOSAAD

(continuing)

We will leave five men to watch you and the ones that cannot travel. We will be back in seven days to take you to new camp.

MICHEL

That's how long the supplies will last.

MOSAAD MOVES OUT. MICHEL TURNS TO TRAUTMAN.

MICHEL

(continuing)

How is your shoulder?

(CONTINUED)

396 CONTINUED:

396

TRAUTMAN

Better... Is there anything we
can do?

MICHEL

Tell the story.

TRAUTMAN SHAKES THE WEARY DOCTOR'S HAND AND GLANCES AT
THE AILING AFGHANS AND DEPARTS. RAMBO GLANCES AT THE
BEDRIDDEN HALIMA THEN GUILTILY EXITS.

CUT TO:

397 EXT. FORTRESS - DAWN

397

PATROLS ARE SEEN MOVING OUT... THEY ARE CARRIED BY 2½-
TON TRANSPORT TRUCKS, FOLLOWED BY OTHER HEAVILY-ARMORED
MODES OF TRANSPORTATION. SEVERAL TANKS FOLLOW.

CUT TO:

398 EXT. FORTRESS COURTYARD - ANOTHER ANGLE - DAWN

398

FULLY DRESSED FOR BATTLE, COLONEL ZAYSAN IS YELLING OR-
DERS TO SEVERAL JUNIOR OFFICERS THAT ARE MOVING AWAY
WITH THE MOTORCADE.

SGT. KOUROV STANDS BEHIND ZAYSAN.

MAJOR AZOV APPROACHES.

ZAYSAN

(in Russian)

When you reach the Khyber Pass
-- contact me at once! We will
continue north of Landi, and
Lt. Tomsk to the sound toward
Gandahar.

AZOV

I ask once again, to call Kabul
for more air assistance.

ZAYSAN

Denied!

AZOV

You've made this too personal.
If you intend to capture the
American without assistance
merely to get the recognition,
I will not cooperate.

(CONTINUED)

398 CONTINUED:

398

ZAYSAN

We have enough gunships, we have enough men! No more support is needed, Azov! And you'll carry out orders, or you'll be shot! Sgt. Kourov will join your for enemy interrogation.

AS ZAYSAN STARTS TO MOVE OUT, HE PAUSES AND FACES AZOV.

ZAYSAN

(continuing)

... I want the Americans...

CUT TO:

399 EXT. CAMP - DAWN

399

A WIDE SHOT OF THE GROUPS LEAD MY MOSAAD, KHALIM AND RAHIM. DUST CLOUDS RISE AS KHALIM AND RAHIM LEAD THEIR TRIBES IN SEPARATE DIRECTIONS.

400 ANGLES TO COVER

400

THE BADLY-CRIPPLED ARE FASTENED TO ANIMALS IN RIGGED "AFGHAN AMBULANCES." BASIC LIVING UNTENSILS ARE STRAPPED TO CAMELS AND MULES...

... WARRIORS CARRY PORTABLE MISSLES STRAPPED ACROSS THEIR BACKS...

401 OMITTED

401

402 MOSAAD

402

MOSAAD APPROACHES ON HIS HORSE AND SPEAKS RAPIDLY TO MOUSA IN THEIR NATIVE TONGUE.

MOSAAD

(turns to Rambo)

You will go over the moutains north of Landi. If I get my people to safety, I will try to join you at the border --

RAMBO

Thanks for doing what you didn't have to do.

(CONTINUED)

402 CONTINUED:

402

MOSAAD

Inshallah.

RAMBO

Inshallah.

MOSAAD NODS AN AFFIRMATION TO MOUSA AND THE GUIDE MOUNTS UP.

403 MOSAAD

403

GESTURES TO HIS TRIBE, AND THEY ALL BEGIN TO MOVE OUT.

404 VARIOUS ANGLES

404

... THE DUST FROM THE PROCESSION BEGINS TO CLOUD RAMBO'S IMAGE AS HE, TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA MOVE AWAY.

CUT TO:

405 EXT. ROADSIDE - WIDE ANGLE - DAY

405

A GROUP OF A HUNDRED MEN, FOUR TRUCKS AND SIX MOTORCYCLES, BACKED BY SEVERAL TANKS.

LT. TOMSK SPIES FOUR PEASANTS CARRYING THEIR MEAGER BELONGINGS AS THEY TRUDGE ALONG.

FOUR YOUNG SOVIET SPETSNAZ TROOPERS LEAP OUT OF THE TRUCK AND BLOCK THE PEASANTS' PROGRESS.

THE GROUP CONSISTS OF A MOTHER AND THREE CHILDREN.

AN AFGHAN GOVERNMENT SOLDIER ROUGHLY GRABS THEM AND BARKS OUT A QUESTION.

CUT TO:

406 EXT. RANGE - DAY

406

RAMBO, MOUSA AND TRAUTMAN ARE SEVERAL MILES AWAY FROM THE ORIGINAL BASE CAMP. THEY LOOK AT A DISTANT SNOWY MOUNTAIN PASS.

TRAUTMAN

How long to get over that?

(CONTINUED)

406 CONTINUED:

406

MOUSA
Ten hours -- More, maybe. Very
difficult.

RAMBO PULLS UP AND FACES TRAUTMAN.

RAMBO
They're going to find that
hospital.

TRAUTMAN
Mosaad doesn't think so.

RAMBO
What if he's wrong?

TRAUTMAN
He's their leader.

RAMBO
(rides away)
What if he's wrong?

CUT TO:

407
and
408

OMITTED

407
and
408

409 MOSAAD - DAY

409

HIS GROUP IS MOVING TO THE SAFETY OF THE HIGHER GROUND
... MOSAAD AND THE AFGHAN REBELS SCAN THE SKIES FOR ANY
KIND OF ENEMY CRAFT.

CUT TO:

410 KHALID - DAY

410

PAUSES AT A HIGHER ELEVATION AND SPIES IN THE DISTANCE
SWIRLS OF DUST.

411 KHALID'S POV - RAHIM'S TRIBE

411

IN THE DISTANCE, DOWN BELOW, HEADING IN ANOTHER DIREC-
TION.

412 BACK TO SCENE 412
 KHALID'S EYES REFLECT CONSTERNATION OVER THE SPLITTING
 UP OF THE LARGE REBEL GROUP.

CUT TO:

413 RAHIM'S TRIBE - FEATURING RAHIM - DAY 413
 RAHIM IS TOUCHED BY A TRIBE MEMBER, WHO INDICATES:

414 RAHIM'S POV 414
 KHALID'S GROUP ON THE MOUNTAIN PLATEAU.

414A RAHIM 414A
 NODS AND TURNS AWAY.

415 HOSPITAL 415
 RAMBO HAS THE THREE BADLY WOUNDED ON STRETCHERS RIGGED
 FROM THE REAR OF THE HORSES. TRAUTMAN HAS GOTTEN OFF
 HIS HORSE. MICHEL IS ATTENDING THE WOUNDED IN THE
 STRETCHERS.

MICHEL

They shouldn't be moved.

RAMBO

You can't stay here -- Get
 every blanket you can.

TRAUTMAN

Ready, Johnny?

RAMBO NODS.

TRAUTMAN

(continuing;
 to Mousa)

Let's move it.

HALIMA SITS ASTRIDE RAMBO'S HORSE, WHILE MICHEL IS HELPED
 ONTO THE BACK OF MOUSA'S HORSE.

MICHEL

Why did you come back? This is
 not your responsibility.

(CONTINUED)

415 CONTINUED:

415

RAMBO

So what? C'mon, let's move.

CUT TO:

416 EXT. SMALL TENT VILLAGE - NOON

416

COLONEL ZAYSAN'S IDLING GIANT GUNSHIP KICKS UP DUST IN THE F.G. AS A GROUP OF 25 NOMADS WITH SHEEP AND SEVERAL MULES ARE BEING ROUGHLY LINED UP... THE VILLAGE, COMPRISED MOSTLY OF TENTS, BURNS WILDLY IN THE B.G.

AS AFGHAN TROOPERS YELL AT THE PLEADING NOMADS.

AFGHAN TROOPER

Where is the American? Where?!
Where?

417 ANOTHER ANGLE

417

OFF TO THE SIDE, WE SEE AFGHANS BEING PULLED ROUGHLY FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS AND BEING THROWN IN LINE.

418 BACK TO SCENE

418

AFGHAN TROOPER

(to another
old man)

Where is the rebel camp?

THE ELDERLY MAN SAYS THEY HAVE NO INFORMATION. OTHER NOMADS PLEAD FOR HIS, AND THEIR, LIVES...

THE AFGHAN TROOPERS CURSE THEM AND SPRAY MACHINE GUN FIRE NEAR THE FEET OF THE LINED-UP NOMADS, WHICH CAUSES THEM TO SCREAM AND SCATTER.

AFGHAN TROOPER

(continuing)

Where are the rebels -- Where
is the American?

A CHILD RUNS UP TO THE AFGHAN TROOPER HOLDING SOMETHING TO HIS CHEST. THE CHILD HANGS ON TO THE SOLDIER. THE SOLDIER PANICS; THEN THEY BOTH EXPLODE.

419 ANGLE TO INCLUDE - COLONEL ZAYSAN

419

THE NOMADS ARE SHIEKING AND SCATTER.

COLONEL ZAYSAN LOOKS IN DISDAIN AT THE GROUP AND TURNS BACK TOWARDS HIS CHOPPER IN FEAR THAT HE COULD BE NEXT.

CUT TO:

420 EXT. MOUNTAINS' BASE - DAY

420

RAMBO, TRAUTMAN, MOUSA, MICHEL AND THE FIVE INVALIDS START THEIR PERILOUS ASCENT... THEY ARE LEADING THEIR HORSES.

TRAUTMAN LOOKS DOWN AT THE STEEP DROP THOUSANDS OF FEET ABOVE THE VALLEY.

RAMBO LOOKS UP AND SEES THE ICE FORMATIONS OF THE PASS THEY MUST GO THROUGH.

MICHEL

We can't go over that.

RAMBO

We've got to.

(to Trautman)

How ya doing?

RAMBO LOOKS AT TRAUTMAN, WHO NODS THAT HE IS ALL RIGHT.

421 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

421

ANOTHER HALF-TENT, HALF-DEMOLISHED VILLAGE IS NOW OCCUPIED BY MAJOR AZOV'S TROOPS. SGT. KOUROV'S MEN HAVE LINED UP TEN AFGHAN CHILDREN ON THE GROUND IN FRONT OF A T-54 TANK.

THE FIFTY OR SO WOMEN, HELD IN A CONTAINED CIRCLE OF SOLDIERS, WAIL IN HORROR -- THE SOLDIERS YELL OBSENIITIES AND SHOVE THEM BACK.

AFGHAN SOLDIER

Where is the rebel hideout?

Where is Mosaad!?

THE WAILING CONTINUES. MOVE IN ON SGT. KOUROV AS HE STRONGLY MOTIONS TO THE TANK DRIVER TO MOVE FORWARD. HIS FACE IS FLUSHED WITH THE EXCITEMENT OF WAR.

SGT. KOUROV

Move! Move over them.

(CONTINUED)

421 CONTINUED:

421

AZOV
(rushing in)
Stop this! Stop!!!

SGT. KOUROV
We have orders...!

AZOV
Hell with the orders! Have you
gone insane?

422 ANGLE ON - THE CROWD

422

THE AFGHAN AND SOVIET TROOPS HOLD BACK THE HYSTERICAL
CROWD.

423 WIDER ANGLE - SGT. KOUROV - TO INCLUDE TANK

423

SGT. KOUROV GLARES AT THE OFFICER AND WAVES THE TANK TO
MOVE FORWARD.

SGT. KOUROV
I have my orders! Now get back!

424 THE TANK TREADS

424

THE TANK TREADS GRIND SLOWLY FORWARD.

425 THE CHILDREN

425

THE CHILDREN WHO ARE STAKED DOWN AND BLINDFOLDED STRUG-
GLE IN VAIN.

426 SGT. KOUROV AND MAJOR AZOV

426

AZOV
You don't tell me your orders
-- I'm an officer.

SGT. KOUROV PULLS HIS PISTOL AND POINTS IT AT AZOV.

SGT. KOUROV
I don't give a shit who you are
-- We have orders, Comrade.

427 THE TANK TREADS

427

THE TANK TREADS GRIND CLOSER TO THE CHILDREN.

428 MAJOR AZOV AND SGT. KOUROV

428

AZOV
(enraged)
Have we all become animals?!

AZOV TRIES TO STEP FORWARD. BUT THE POWERFUL SGT.
KOUROV PULLS HIM ROUGHLY TO THE GROUND. SGT. KOUROV
ADDRESSES THE AFGHAN TROOPS:

SGT. KOUROV
Where is the rebel camp?

THE AFGHAN TROOPS YELL THE QUESTION AT THE NOMADS.

429 ANOTHER ANGLE

429

A DARKLY-CLAD MOTHER BURSTS FROM THE RANKS AND FALLS
PLEADING TO THE GROUND -- SHE IS SCREAMING IN AFGHAN.
THE AFGHAN SOLDIER YELLS TO STOP THE TANK.

SGT. KOUROV MOTIONS TO THE TANK COMMANDER.

430 CLOSEUP

430

THE TANK'S GHASTLY TREADS GRIND TO A HALT INCHES FROM A
CHILD'S FACE.

CUT TO:

431 EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY

431

RAMBO, TRAUTMAN, MOUSA, MICHEL AND THE INVALIDS ARE PAST
THE SNOW LINE. THEY ARE BUNDLED WITH CRUDELY-FASHIONED
SHEEPS HIDE JACKETS AND WORN BLANKETS. MICHEL WALKS
ALONGSIDE, TRYING HER BEST TO MONITER THE INJURED AFGHANS'
CONDITION.

SUDDENLY THEY ARE FIRED UPON... ICE RIPS OFF NEXT TO
MOUSA'S HEAD... THEY ALL LEAP TO COVER. ONE OF THE
HORSES CARRYING A STRETCHER IS SHOT AND CRUMBLES. RAMBO
PULLS HALIMA OFF THE HORSE AND DIVES FOR COVER.

RAMBO
Get down -- Mousa, who're they?

MOUSA
Border guards!

MICHEL DRAGS AN INJURED AFGHAN BEHIND A ROCK OUTCROPPING
FOR PROTECTION.

(CONTINUED)

431 CONTINUED:

431

BULLETS KICK UP AROUND TRAUTMAN AS HE PULLS ANOTHER TO SAFETY. RAMBO GOES TO GET ANOTHER INJURED AFGHAN WHO FIRES AT THE BORDER GUARDS FROM HIS STRETCHER. THE AFGHAN REBEL IS KILLED IN HIS STRETCHER.

TRAUTMAN

Do they have radio contact?

MOUSA

Do not know!

432 AFGHAN TROOPS

432

THE GROUP OF SIX SPREADS OUT.

433 RAMBO, TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA

433

RAMBO IS SIGHTING DOWN HIS RIFLE, WHILE TRAUTMAN SCANS THE SURROUNDINGS... MOUSA RUSHES TO A BETTER POSITION. MICHEL ATTENDS TO THE WOUNDED.

TRAUTMAN

They have us pinned down.

MOUSA LOOKS AT RAMBO AND POINTS AT:

434 A SNOW SHELF

434

ABOVE THEM.

435 BACK TO SCENE

435

RAMBO TAKES HIS RIFLE AND TWISTS ON A GRENADE. HE GESTURES TO THE SNOW FIELD JUST ABOVE THEM.

RAMBO

What do you think?

TRAUTMAN LOOKS DOWN, THEN BACK UP AT THE SNOW FIELD.

TRAUTMAN

Hell of a long shot.

RAMBO

-- Cover me, then drag them behind those rocks!

RAMBO MOVES OUT.

CUT TO:

- 436 AFGHAN SOLDIERS 436
START TO FIRE AT RAMBO. ONE TROOPER FRANTICALLY RADIOS
IN TO HEADQUARTERS.
- 437 TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA 437
FIRE IN RETURN.
- 438 RAMBO 438
DASHES TO A LOCATION A LITTLE FURTHER UP.
- 439 TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA 439
MOVE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION OF RAMBO. MOUSA IS AL-
MOST HIT.
MICHEL IS PULLING TWO WOUNDED AFGHAN REBELS TO A SAFER
AREA.
- 440 SCENE 440
THE AFGHAN SOLDIERS CONTINUE TO SPREAD TOWARD RAMBO.
- 441 RAMBO 441
SETTLES ON A FAIRLY LEVEL AREA AND LOOKS DOWN AT THE
APPROACHING SOLDIERS.
- 442 TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA 442
PAUSE TO CHECK OUT RAMBO'S STRATEGY. TRAUTMAN PULLS
HALIMA ALONG... MOUSA FIRES AT THE TROOPS. MICHEL USES
ONE OF THE AILING REBEL'S RIFLE TO FIRE BACK AT THE
TROOPS.
- 443 RAMBO 443
AIMS HIS GRENADE-MOUNTED GUN AT THE SNOW FIELD ABOVE
HIM AND FIRES.
- 444 POV - SNOW FIELD 444
THE GRENADE CAUSES A MAJOR EXPLOSION, BUT DOES NOT CAUSE
THE SNOW MASS TO MOVE.

445 SOLDIERS 445
... CONTINUE THEIR ASCENT, FIRING AS THEY GO.

446 RAMBO 446
FIRES BACK AND QUICKLY MOUNTS ANOTHER GRENADE... HE
FIRES.

447 POV - SNOW FIELD 447
THE GRENADE EXPLOSION CAUSES THE SNOW FIELD TO MOVE AL-
MOST IMPERCEPTIBLY AT FIRST...

448 THE SOLDIERS 448
CONTINUE TO MOVE FORWARD UNTIL A MOUNTING SOUND STOPS
THEIR PROGRESS.

449 THE SNOW FIELD 449
IS SHIFTING AND BEGINNING TO CRUMBLE.

450 RAMBO 450
STARTS TO SPRINT AWAY AS THE AVALANCHE BEGINS.

451 ANGLE 451
MILLIONS OF TONS OF SNOW BEGIN TO MOVE DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
SIDE... THE SOUND IS DEAFENING.

452 FAVORING THE SOLDIERS 452
THEY BEGIN TO RETREAT, BUT THE STEEP ANGLE OF THE GROUND
THEY ARE SITUATED ON PERMITS ONLY REVERSE MOVEMENT
RATHER THAN LATERAL.

453 THE AVALANCHE 453
IS TEARING OUT EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.

454 TRAUTMAN, MICHEL AND MOUSA 454
ROLL AND CARRY THE WOUNDED AS THE AIR AROUND THEM BEGINS
TO FILL WITH CRYSTAL SNOW PARTICLES, WHICH GROWS STEADILY
INTO A MINOR SNOW HAZE.

- 455 RAMBO 455
 DASHES FOR HIS LIFE, DESPERATELY TRYING TO MANEUVER OUT
 OF THE SNOW'S PATH.
- 456 THE AVALANCHE - WIDE SHOT 456
 IS A THUNDERING DEMON, A CASCADING WHITE HELL DESTROYING
 EVERYTHING THAT DARES TO STAND IN ITS PATH.
- 457 RAMBO 457
 JUST MANAGES TO REACH A ROCK OUTCROPPING AT THE VERY
 OUTER EDGE OF THE AVALANCHE...
 ... THE SNOW ROARS PAST HIM AND OVER THE ROCK SHELTER.
- 458 THE AFGHAN SOLDIERS 458
 ARE DOOMED AND SOON DEVOURED BY THE AVALANCHE.
- 459 TRAUTMAN, AND MOUSA 459
 FROM THEIR VANTAGE POINT, THEY THINK RAMBO IS SURELY
 DEAD.
- 460 WIDE SHOT 460
 THE SNOW FIELD THUNDERS DOWN TO THE VALLEY BELOW AND
 SOON THE ROARING SUBSIDES.
- 461 TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA - TO INCLUDE RAMBO 461
 CANNOT BELIEVE THEIR EYES AS RAMBO EMERGES FROM HIS
 SAFETY AREA.
- MOUSA
 Thought you go to paradise.
- RAMBO
 Not yet.
- 462 EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - DAY 462
 MOSAAD IS LEADING HUNDREDS OF HIS PEOPLE TO SAFETY...
 THE PLAINS IN THE DISTANCE SEEM CLEAR...

CUT TO:

463 MOSAAD'S GROUP - LATER 463

... THEY PASS SIGNS OF WAR (DESTROYED HOMES, EXPLODED TANKS, ETC.).

464 A LONE REBEL - DAY 464

A LONE REBEL GALLOPS FRANTICALLY TOWARD THE CARAVAN. HE PULLS UP IN FRONT OF MOSAAD AND BEGINS TO FRANTICALLY RELATE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE VILLAGE.

CUT TO:

465 EXT. REBEL CAMP - WIDE SHOT - DAY 465

THE SOVIET GUNSHIP, MANNED BY COLONEL ZAYSAN HAS LANDED.

466 GUNSHIP #2 466

THE GUNSHIP CARRYING SGT. KOUROV AND MAJOR AZOV LANDS.

467 and 468 OMITTED 467 and 468

469 INT. HOSPITAL AREA - DAY 469

... WITH THE SOUND OF IDLING GUNSHIPS IN THE B.G., SOVIET SOLDIERS POUR INTO THE EMPTY HOSPITAL WITH SAVAGE PRESENCE.

COLONEL ZAYSAN STORMS IN, FLANKED BY SGT. KOUROV AND MAJOR AZOV. HE KICKS AT AN EMPTY BED OF STRAW.

ZAYSAN

Burn it! Where the hell have they gone?!

TEN SPETSNAZ TROOPERS START TO BURN THE TENTS DOWN WITH FLAME THROWERS...

... ALL THIS IS DONE WITH FURIOUS PACING. A TROOPER COMES RUNNING IN AND SPEAKS RAPIDLY TO ZAYSAN

ZAYSAN

(continuing;
to Kourov)

They've found them.

CUT TO:

470 EXT. MOUNTAIN - LATE AFTERNOON 470

IT IS NEARLY TWILIGHT AS RAMBO, TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA MOVE DOWN THE STEEP TRAILS LEADING OUT OF THE SNOW LINE. MICHEL STILL OBSERVES THE TWO REMAINING AFGHAN REBELS AND HALIMA WHO IS ON RAMBO'S HORSE.

CUT TO:

471 VALLEY BOTTOM - TRACKING - SUNSET 471

THEY LAND ON THE NEAR-LEVEL VALLEY FLOOR AND START TO MOVE AROUND A ROCK OUTCROPPING... ONLY TEN MILES FROM THE PAKISTAN BORDER.

MOUSA

We close now -- Mousa say only ten miles to border.

472 DIFFERENT ANGLE 472

WHEN THEY TURN AROUND THE ROCK OUTCROPPING, THEY SUDDENLY COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT..

473 THEIR POV 473

AT FIRST, WHAT ALMOST APPEARS TO BE A MIRAGE IN THE RISING HEAT...

MICHEL

... Oh, God.

474 LONG SHOT 474

WE SEE A COMMAND OF NEARLY EIGHT HUNDRED SOVIET AND AFGHAN GOVERNMENT TROOPS SEALING THE VALLEY EXIT TO THE PAKISTAN BORDER. COLONEL ZAYSAN STANDS ELEVATED IN AN ARMORED VEHICLE BEHIND THE TROOPS. HE IS SEPARATED FROM THEM BY A TWENTY-FOOT GORGE THAT DROPS A THOUSAND FEET...

... FLANKING THE TROOPS ARE EIGHT TANKS...

475 RAMBO 475

EYES DIM IN THEIR INTENSITY. ALL IS LOST.

476 WIDER ANGLE

476

TRAUTMAN LOOKS AT THE MASSIVE BLOCKADE AND SHAKES HIS HEAD... MOUSA COMES AROUND, SEARCHING HIS BRAIN FOR SOME MIRACULOUS EXIT; THERE IS NONE.

MOUSA

Life never easy, Rambo.

TRAUTMAN

There's no way out.

MICHEL

Let's go back!

RAMBO

No way.

TRAUTMAN

Johnny, I'm sorry you ever got into this.

477 ZAYSAN

477

HE ADDRESSES THEM WITH A BULLHORN THAT IS MOUNTED ON HIS TRANSPORT CAR.

ZAYSAN

Americans... Do not try to retreat. We will not attack if you do not run! We do not want to hurt you!

478 RAMBO, TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA

478

THEY EYE EACH OTHER.

RAMBO

(to Mousa)

... Undo the stretchers.

RAMBO LIFTS HALIMA DOWN FROM HIS HOURSE AND MOUNTS.

MICHEL

What're you doing? What are you going to do?

479 ZAYSAN

479

IN HIS ARMORED CAR.

ZAYSAN

We want to return you alive!

480 MEDIUM SHOTS 480

THE TANKS, THE FOOT SOLDIERS, THE ARMORED PERSONNEL CARRIERS, THE MOTORCYCLES, ETC.; OFF TO THE SIDE IS THE RIFLE TROOP TRANSPORT CHOPPER.

481 WIDE SHOT 481

BEHIND THE BLOCKADE A RUMBLING IS HEARD AS ONE SOVIET HIND GUNSHIP RISES FROM BEHIND THE VALLEY WALL, FOLLOWED BY FIVE SMALLER ONES. THEY HOVER LIKE DEATH-BIRDS A HUNDRED METERS BEHIND AND TO EACH SIDE OF ZAYSAN.

482 RAMBO, TRAUTMAN, MOUSA AND MICHEL 482

EYE THE INCREASING MANPOWER.

TRAUTMAN

Ready when you are.

RAMBO

(to Michel)

Take everyone against the rocks.

MICHEL

You're committing suicide!

483 ZAYSAN 483

ZAYSAN

You will be returned to headquarters -- Do not attempt to retreat.

484 RAMBO, TRAUTMAN, MOUSA AND MICHEL 484

ZAYSAN (V.O.)

(bullhorn)

Do not attempt to run.

MICHEL

Why don't you just do as they say?

TRAUTMAN

... He never was very good at taking orders.

MICHEL

So, you're going to die for nothing -- What sense does it make?

(CONTINUED)

484 CONTINUED:

484

RAMBO

It never did.

(looks around)

They've got gunships, tanks and
troops -- No way out.

MOUSA

What should we do?

TRAUTMAN

Any ideas, John?

RAMBO

... Take no prisoners.

RAMBO STARTS TO RIDE FORWARD; AND HE IS FOLLOWED BY
TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA.

485 ON ZAYSAN

485

ZAYSAN

You were ordered not to move!

SUDDENLY A RUMBLING OF WHAT SOUNDS LIKE THE BEGINNING
OF A SUMMER THUNDER STORM.

486 RAMBO, TRAUTMAN AND MOUSA

486

PAUSE.

487 VALLEY ENTRANCE

487

TWO HUNDRED MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS ON HORSEBACK APPEAR,
LED BY MOSAAD.

488 ZAYSAN

488

LOOKS THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS AND CANNOT BELIEVE HIS
EYES.

489 RAMBO AND HIS GROUP

489

LOOK AT THE MASSIVE DISPLAY OF MANPOWER THAT HAS COME
TO THEIR AID.

TRAUTMAN

Why'd they come back?

(CONTINUED)

- 489 CONTINUED: 489
- MOUSA
It is Afghan way -- live
together, die together.
- 490 THE SOVIETS 490
THE SOVIET FORCE BEGINS TO SHIFT WITH MOUNTING ANXIETY.
- 491 ANOTHER VALLEY ENTRANCE 491
THROUGH A SECOND ENTRANCE TO THE VALLEY, KHALID APPEARS
WITH TWO HUNDRED MORE HORSEMEN AND SEVERAL CAPTURED AR-
MORED VEHICLES. MANY OF THE MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS ARE
LOADED WITH RUSSIAN-MADE R.P.G.'S AND HAVE BROUGHT OTHER
HEAVY FIREPOWER.
- 492 RAMBO AND COMPANY 492
EYE THE JOINING FORCES WITH MOUNTING OPTIMISM.
- 493 WIDE ANGLE 493
THE MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS BEGIN TO SPREAD OUT IN A FULL
CHARGE FORMATION.
- CUT TO:
- 494 ANGLES - VALLEY WALLS 494
HIGH ON BOTH SIDES OF THE VALLEY WALLS, MUJAHIDEEN WAR-
RIORS HAVE POSITIONED THEMSELVES WITH HIGH-POWERED ANTI-
TANK AND GUNSHIP WEAPONS.
- 495 ZAYSAN 495
ZAYSAN
(in Russian)
... They are insane. They can
not expect to win! They have
nothing.
- 496 MOSAAD 496
RAISES HIS RIFLE, AND THE WARRIORS START TO MOVE FORWARD,
SLOWLY AT FIRST.

CUT TO:

497 AZOV 497
 LOOKS TO THE FLANK AND SEES RAHIM'S TWO HUNDRED WARRI-
 ORS APPROACHING FROM THE SOVIETS' WEAK SIDE.

498 RAHIM 498
 RAISES HIS RIFLE, AND:

499 MOSAAD 499
 RETURNS THE GESTURE. LIKEWISE:

500 RAMBO 500
 PULL BACK. RAMBO, MOUSA AND TRAUTMAN CHARGE.

MOUSA
 ... See you in paradise, my
 friend!!!

501 ZAYSAN 501
 TAKES UP HIS MICROPHONE AND ADDRESSES HIS COMMANDERS.

ZAYSAN
 Attack -- But do not kill the
 Americans! I want the
 Americans!

(NOTE: THE BATTLE SCENES -- WILL BE STORY-BOARDED AS
 PER THE DIRECTOR, WITH THE MAJORITY OF THE TANKS AND
 GUNSHIPS BEING DESTROYED BY THE REBELS HIGH ABOVE, ON
 THE VALLEY WALLS.)

502 SCENE 502
 THOUGH WOUNDED, TRAUTMAN CHARGES AHEAD AND IS KNOCKED
 DOWN AND CAPTURED BY SOVIETS WHO QUICKLY TRANSPORT HIM
 VIA SGT. KOUROV.

503 TRAUTMAN AND HIS CAPTORS 503
 CROSS A SMALL, STONE BRIDGE THAT TRAVERSES THE GORGE TO
 ZAYSAN.

504 SCENE 504
RAMBO SEES THIS AND CHARGES AHEAD... MOUSA IS BEHIND
RAMBO.

505 SCENE 505
SGT. KOUROV, WHO HAS CROSSED BACK OVER THE BRIDGE,
SHOOTS AT MOUSA.

506 SCENE 506
MOUSA, WHO IS WOUNDED IN TWO PLACES, GUIDES HIS HORSE
TOWARD SGT. KOUROV. MOUSA PULLS OUT A HAND GRENADE AND
LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE AND LANDS ON SGT. KOUROV.

507 SCENE 507
AFGHANS BLOW THE CHOPPER FROM THE SKY.

508 SCENE 508
RAMBO CHARGES AHEAD.

509 SCENE 509
AFGHANS HAVE TAKEN COMMAND OF A TANK AND ROAR TOWARDS
THE SOVIETS.

510 SCENE 510
ZAYSAN TRIES TO GET AWAY FROM THE BATTLE SCENE, BUT A
MUJAHIDEEN SNIPER KILLS THE DRIVER AND WOUNDS ZAYSAN
IN THE LEG.

511 SCENE 511
THE MUJAHIDEEN SNIPER IS KILLED BY HEAVY RETURN FIRE.

512 SCENE 512
THE BATTLE HAS SWUNG IN THE REBELS' FAVOR.

513	SCENE	513
	... THE SOVIETS ARE FIRED UPON AND KILLED.	
514 thru 516	OMITTED	514 thru 516
517	SCENE	517
	RAMBO CHARGES WILDLY AT ZAYSAN.	
518	SCENE	518
	ZAYSAN TAKES UP AN AUTOMATIC RIFLE AND OPENS FIRE ON RAMBO.	
519	SCENE	519
	RAMBO IS HIT IN THE LEFT SHOULDER.	
520	SCENE	520
	ZAYSAN FIRES AGAIN, AND HITS RAMBO IN THE LEG.	
521	SCENE	521
	RAMBO NEARLY FALLS FROM HIS HORSE AND HANGS ON AS THE ANIMAL CHARGES BLINDLY FORWARD.	
522	SCENE	522
	ZAYSAN FIRES AGAIN.	
523	SCENE	523
	RAMBO RIDES LOW TO AVOID CREATING A LARGER TARGET...	
524	SCENE	524
	... TRAUTMAN IS REGAINING CONSCIOUSNESS.	

525 THE GORGE 525
RAMBO IS GOING FULL-STRIDE AS HE LEAPS IN A TRULY MIND-
BLOWING, DARE-DEVIL MANEUVER OVER THE GORGE.

526 ZAYSAN 526
TAKES AIM AT RAMBO, AS...

527 RAMBO 527
... NOW PULLS OUT HIS HUGE KNIFE AND CONTINUES CHARGING.

528 ANGLE - RAMBO AND ZAYSAN'S VEHICLE 528
RAMBO'S HORSE IS ONLY YARDS AWAY FROM ZAYSAN'S VEHICLE.
ZAYSAN TAKES AIM...
... TRAUTMAN, THOUGH STILL BLEEDING AND PROSTRATE ON THE
VEHICLE FLOOR, SHOVES ZAYSAN.

529 ZAYSAN 529
FIRING AND MISSING.

530 RAMBO 530
GUIDES HIS HORSE IN AND JUMPS TOTALLY OVER THE VEHICLE.
AT THE VERY HEIGHT OF THE JUMP, THE MORTALLY WOUNDED
RAMBO THROWS HIS HUGE KNIFE DOWN AND IMPALES ZAYSAN.

531 RAMBO 531
RAMBO TUMBLES FROM HIS HORSE AND CRASHES TO THE ROCK
SURFACE... HE IS BARELY ALIVE.
TRAUTMAN GOES TO HIM.

532 MAJOR AZOV 532
STILL IN THE THICK OF BATTLE SEES THIS AND GRABS HIS
MICROPHONE AND ORDERS ALL SOVIETS TO RETREAT.

CUT TO:

533 TRAUTMAN AND RAMBO

533

TRAUTMAN CRADDLES RAMBO'S HEAD.

TRAUTMAN

Johnny. Hang on, you
incredible bastard, hang on.

RAMBO NODS, THEN STRUGGLES IN LABORED BREATHES.

CUT TO:

534 EXT. VALLEY FLOOR - LATER THAT DAY

534

MOSAAD AND HIS MANY MUJAHIDEEN WARRIORS SURROUND A
TRANSPORT VEHICLE THAT CONTAINS AN AFGHAN DRIVER,
TRAUTMAN, AND A HEAVILY-BANDAGED RAMBO, WHO SITS IN
THE REAR.

MOSAAD

You have been a great friend
-- and together we won a great
victory -- I hope you will tell
the story of our fight.

TRAUTMAN

We will.

MICHEL

After Pakistan, where do you
go?

RAMBO LOOKS AT TRAUTMAN THEN BACK TO MICHEL.

RAMBO

... I think home -- Are you
staying?

MICHEL NODS AND KISSES RAMBO ON THE CHEEK. MOSAAD HUGS
RAMBO, AS THE OTHER REMAINING CHIEFTAN, KHALID, NODS HIS
APPROVAL.

MOSAAD

You fight good for an American
... May you return when our
country is at peace... Inshallah.

RAMBO

... Inshallah.

HALIMA STEPS UP AND KISSES RAMBO, WHO TOUCHES HER HAIR.
MOSAAD NODS TO THE DRIVER, WHO PULLS AWAY. TRAUTMAN
FACES RAMBO.

(CONTINUED)

534 CONTINUED:

534

TRAUTMAN

... 'Inshallah,' what does it mean?

RAMBO

... God willing.

TRAUTMAN

... Y'know, John, I hate to admit it -- But I think we're getting a little soft.

RAMBO

A little, sir; just a little.

THE VEHICLE IS SLOWLY ENVELOPED IN SWIRLING DUST AND GRADUALLY BECOMES JUST A SMALL OBJECT ON THE MAJESTIC LANDSCAPE.

FADE OUT.

THE END