

UNDER SIEGE (DREADNOUGHT)

by J.F. Lawton

Based on revisions by Steven Seagal

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From an Original Screenplay by J.F. Lawton

Revised 1/17/92

DREADNOUGHT

FADE IN:

1 EXT. USS MISSOURI - DAY 1

Nine hundred foot dreadnought bristling with giant gun turrets, missiles and armor. MONTAGE as it sails for Pearl Harbor.

2 INT. MISSOURI - DAY 2

MONTAGE continues, a behind the scenes view as we meet crew members in the:

2A ENGINE ROOM running equipment and cleaning up oil 2A

2B BROADWAY CORRIDOR mopping the decks 2B

2C COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (C.I.C.) tidying up papers, dusting 2C

In the background the ship's television system plays coverage of the Pearl Harbor commemoration from Honolulu.

2D BRIDGE touching up paint & shining brass 2D

2E MARINE QUARTERS getting in full dress & polishing swords 2E

This is not just a ship, it's a floating city.

3 INT. MESS HALL PASSAGEWAY - DAY 3

SAILORS, decked out in dress whites, hurry to take their stations as ship prepares to enter harbor. Among them Seaman Tack AKA TACKMAN, Petty Officer Third Class RAMIREZ and Gunner's Mate Chief GRANGER. Warrant Officer CLARENCE FLICKER.

Walking in opposite direction: PETTY OFFICER FIRST CLASS CASEY RYBACK. In jeans and work shirt. Carries clipboard.

TACKMAN

Hey, Case! The Prez is coming!
Where's your whites?

RYBACK

I don't think he'll miss me.

(CONTINUED)

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2.

3 CONTINUED:

3

GRANGER

I've never seen Ryback in whites.
I don't think he has a dress
uniform.

RYBACK

I've got the dress. But I
misplaced my pumps.

The sailors laugh as Ryback continues on.

4 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

4

Dealing with last minute details: CAPTAIN JACK ADAMS, fit-looking fifty year old sea dog, in full dress. Looks damn fine in it too. He signs something for his YEOMAN. Several officers ENSIGN TAYLOR, LT. SMART, LT. BALLARD, COMMANDER HARRIS and ENSIGN RIPE stand by. Towering by them is the ship's XO, COMMANDER KRILL, cold, professional. Everyone in full dress.

ADAMS

It's gonna be a zoo. Secret Service, V.I.P.'s, seventy year old vets and the networks will be crawling all over us the minute we dock. But when the President walks on board, I want him to see a tight ship.

OFFICERS

Yes, sir.

ADAMS

X.O., till we ship back out I want security tighter than a noose. The Secret Service will be in control of the President's movements, but it's still our ship. Everyone's I.D.'s and papers are double checked. I want those suits with earphones yawning. Understand?

KRILL

Aye aye, Captain.

Ryback enters. Adams spots him. Winces. Krill leaps down his throat.

KRILL

Petty Officer Ryback! Why aren't
you in your whites!
(more)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

KRILL (Cont'd)

I know you think ships regs don't
apply to you but...

ADAMS (O.S.)

Ease up, X.O. Ryback, get in your
whites.

Krill backs off. Taylor has him sign some papers.

RYBACK

Sir, you know how I'm allergic to
ceremonies. Full dress gives me
a rash...

ADAMS

Nonsense. If I had your ribbons
I'd wear them in the head. Get in
your whites and I'll see if I can
introduce you to the President.

KRILL

(quickly jumping in)

I don't think that's a good idea,
sir...

RYBACK

For once the Commander and I are
in agreement, Captain. Besides,
I have to requisition non-issued
supplies before we ship out. If
I'm going to make bouillabaisse
for five hundred I...

ADAMS

Bouillabaisse? You're going to...
oh, I clean forgot my birthday was
coming up.

RYBACK

But if you don't care I could
throw together some corn beef hash
or...

ADAMS

Now, now, Casey, let's not be
hasty. Not that I care... but you
know how much the rest of the crew
enjoys your bouillabaisse...
Okay, take off. But don't show
your face until after the
ceremony. You need a haircut too.
You're a sorry looking sailor.

(CONTINUED)

January 17, 1991

4.

4 CONTINUED: (2)

4

RYBACK

Yes, sir, that I am. Could you sign the petty cash authorization?

Adams signs. Ryback salutes Captain smartly. Salutes Krill. Kind of a salute. Maybe a little too much middle finger there. Ryback exits. Krill's pissed.

KRILL

Why do you tolerate that clown, sir?

ADAMS

He's out this month. Too late to make him into a spit shiner.

KRILL

It's bad for discipline, sir. I know you think he's a good cook but...

ADAMS

He's more than a good cook. He's a good man. Leave him be, X.O.

KRILL

Captain, I would never tell you how to run your ship...

ADAMS

Then don't.

5 EXT. PEARL HARBOR - DAY

5

Missouri enters port, looking its best. Fresh paint and polish. Crew lined up at rails in full dress.

In the background the CINCPAC Fleet gathers in raw display of naval power to commemorate the "Day of Infamy."

6 EXT. MISSOURI - DAY

6

Organized chaos. Ship is tied up. Gangplank is down. Secret Service men board and comb the decks. Officers and crew scurry around preparing for ceremonies.

Krill notices a smudge on a brass rail. Chews out the nearest sailor, who happens to be Tackman. Tackman runs for the brass.

Young woman JOURNALIST, stands on the deck with video crew.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

JOURNALIST

This is the spot where General MacArthur accepted the Japanese surrender, marking the end of World War Two.

7 INT. RYBACK'S CABIN - GALLEY AREA

7

Ryback, still in work clothes, orders groceries on phone. He checks off a list of ingredients and quantities for a scrumptious meal. There's a TV playing in the background.

JOURNALIST (on TV)

Tomorrow, the Missouri will embark on her final voyage with a skeleton crew for her home port of San Francisco...

8 EXT. DOCK AREA - USS MISSOURI - PEARL HARBOR - DAY

8

Finally the big moment arrives. Everyone stands at attention as the Commander In Chief arrives.

Ryback discretely slips off ship and down gangplank.

Captain Adams sits in a VIP area amid sea of his own officers other Navy brass, and veterans, including two imposing men wearing Veterans Organization hats, WILLIAM STRANNIX and ERNEST DAUMER. Strannix and Daumer survey the crowd as Strannix smiles and applauds patriotically.

ADMIRAL BATES sits on the speaker's platform next to cabinet officials, as President GEORGE BUSH delivers keynote speech.

DISSOLVE TO:

9 EXT. ENTRANCE TO PEARL HARBOR - DAY

9

Ryback walks up to the window of an old Dodge pickup truck loaded with pineapples. Inside is an old Japanese GROCER.

RYBACK

You sure it's not out of your way?

GROCER

No, I was going back to the market anyway. Hop in. It's not a good day to be Japanese.

Climbing in.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

RYBACK
Hey, I forgive you.

DISSOLVE TO:

10 EXT. DOCKSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

10

A van is driven into a warehouse and the garage door rolled down behind it.

11 INT. DOCKSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

11

A team of MEN are spray painting lettering on the side of another van. Others begin unloading cases. Ingredients for a lavish party are being assembled. We see waiters' coats on a rack, an ice sculpture of a battleship is being created, balloons and helium tanks, fancy silver. Still others have set up a temporary kitchen area.

Strannix, now without his veteran's hat, has a menacing presence and an offbeat sense of humor. He opens up the cases and checks through them.

Strannix moves over to an area where a couple of cooks are making stuffed mushroom caps. He tries one.

STRANNIX
More garlic.

Daumer pops open a large circular case.

DAUMER
Hey boss, it turned out great.

Like a magician, with great style, he pops up a huge satin birthday cake, large enough for a girl to appear out of. Also included in the case is a sexy, matching outfit.

STRANNIX
(smiling)
I can have my cake and eat it too.

DISSOLVE TO:

12 EXT. DOCK NEAR USS MISSOURI - DAWN

12

Sun is rising as sailors return from liberty. Among them: CALAWAY a salty fellow in his seventies. He steps up gangplank and shows papers to Lt. Ballard.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

BALLARD

Calaway, gunner second class,
veteran...

CALAWAY

That's correct, son. I was on the
maiden voyage back in forty-four.
Manned those rails...

(pointing)

...during the surrender.

BALLARD

Sir. Glad to have you aboard.
Vets are quartered in forward
berthing.

On the dock Ryback and Ramirez, the cook's helper, are unloading
a jeep. A couple sailors help carry crates of food aboard.
Ramirez admires a perfect onion and a long string of garlic.

RAMIREZ

The Cajun Gypsy makes the
Captain's vampire bouillabaise...
Beautiful. Where did you get
these?

RYBACK

Ramirez, you haven't got clearance
for that kind of information.

13 INT. BRIDGE - DAWN

13

Captain Adams sits in his chair on starboard wing of bridge.
First light silhouettes the great fleet spread across Pearl
Harbor. Flashing signal lights wink from ship to ship.

LT. SMART

Ready to get underway, sir.

ADAMS

Single up fore and aft. Take in
the bow.

14 EXT. USS MISSOURI - MONTAGE - DAWN

14

World's largest warship prepares to get underway. A complex
industrial ballet. Tugboats marry up fore and aft, crews on
fantail and forecastle take in lines. Quarterdeck watch hoists
gangplank.

15 EXT./INT. USS MISSOURI - MONTAGE - DAY 15

In sweating engine room telegraph rings: all ahead one-third.

15A EXT. BRIDGE WING - DAY 15A

On bridge wing seaman takes bearing on harbor marker.

Ship's navigator turns to Captain Adams.

NAVIGATOR

Captain, you have clear water to port.

16 EXT. MISSOURI - OFF HAWAIIAN COAST - DAY 16

The islands start to recede in the distance.

BOATSWAIN'S MATE (O.S.)

Now hear this. Secure from sea detail. Set the underway watch on deck. Watch Section Two.

17 EXT. OPEN SEA - DAY 17

In vast open sea, the giant ship becomes a tiny speck.

18 INT. FLIGHT CONTROL / EXT. FLIGHT DECK 18

Deck SEAMAN SPOON mops grease from flight deck on fantail.
Ensign Taylor speaks with BOATSWAIN'S MATE FIRST CLASS JOHNSON who's in charge of flight deck.

JOHNSON

An unauthorized helicopter landing?

TAYLOR

Commander Krill authorized it.

JOHNSON

Krill isn't running this ship.
The Old Man has to okay it.

TAYLOR

How's the Captain gonna authorize a surprise birthday for himself?
It's our last party. Krill wanted something special for the Captain.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

18

JOHNSON

It's totally against regulations.
We stowed all the gear. What's on
this helicopter?

Taylor hands Johnson a folded piece of paper. Johnson opens it.
It's a Playboy fold out. A stunningly beautiful woman.

JOHNSON

(mouth open)

She's in the...

TAYLOR

Cake... Miss January '89. Jordan
Tate. Still worried about the
authorization?

JOHNSON

Hell no! We'll be ready for her.

Taylor exits. Johnson shows the foldout to Spoon who whistles.

SPOON

A girl in a cake. Tasty. Maybe
Krill isn't such an asshole after
all.

19 EXT. DECK BELOW BRIDGE - DAY

19

Krill is chewing out Commander Harris, the oncoming O.O.D., who
holds a list of watches.

KRILL

Maybe I'm not making myself clear,
Mr. Harris. All officers will be
in the wardroom and all enlisted
in the mess deck at 17:00 for the
Captain's surprise party. Any
watches that are not absolutely
crucial will be secured. That
includes the Marine roving patrol.

HARRIS

We're already running with a
minimum crew. It's my watch. If
there's a fire or an accident...

KRILL

It's only for a couple hours.
I'll take personal responsibility.
The watches on this list will be
secured. That's a direct order.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

19

HARRIS

I'll have to make an entry into the log stating that I considered this unsafe and obeyed only under protest.

KRILL

Be my guest.

20 INT. INNER GALLEY - DAY

20

C.U. - Onions on chopping block. Expert strokes from razor sharp knife. PULL BACK to reveal Ryback, in a white uniform with cook's hat, handling blade as expertly as a Bennihana chef.

Ramirez watches Ryback with admiration.

Half dozen sailors eat at a table that used to be for galley staff but now serves remaining crew. Tackman strolls over.

TACKMAN

What's cooking, Ryback?

RYBACK

Whatever you want. I'll cook you something special. How about pasta `a la posillipo?

TACKMAN

Got any shit on a shingle?

Ryback shakes head, goes to simmering pot, tosses piece of toast on plate and pours a heap of slop over it.

RYBACK

You've been in the Navy too long.

TACKMAN

Look who's talking, hash marks.

Ensign Taylor enters. Enlisted men fall silent--not out of respect (Ensigns are fair game in the Navy) but to make him feel uncomfortable.

TAYLOR

Petty Officer Ryback?

RYBACK

(sarcastically)

Ensign Taylor?

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED:

20

TAYLOR
(correcting him)
Sir.

RYBACK
Don't have to call me "Sir,"
Ensign Taylor. We're casual in
the galley.

Enlisted men snicker. Taylor clears throat.

TAYLOR
Watch it, Ryback, we still have a
week together.

RYBACK
Only a week? Then I won't get to
see you go through puberty. What
do you want?

TAYLOR
I have orders from the X.O. on
the captain's birthday.

RYBACK
This isn't Burger King. I don't
take orders. Dinner will be ready
at eighteen hundred. Like it
always is.

TAYLOR
Negative. You're not cooking
dinner. We're having it flown in
from Hawaii. Mess Decks will be
cleared by seventeen hundred. You
and your crew are to assemble
there prior to the helo's arrival.

RYBACK
Negative.

TAYLOR
What?

RYBACK
It means, go to hell. I'm the
only one who cooks for the Old
Man. On his birthday he wants
bouillabaisse and Boston Cream
pie. You don't like it, talk to
him.

(CONTINUED)

20 CONTINUED: (2)

20

TAYLOR

Ryback, this is a surprise party.
No one talks to the captain about
this.

RYBACK

I knew Adams before you were born,
Junior. He doesn't like
surprises. Tell Krill I don't
give a shit what he planned. I'm
not changing the menu unless the
Captain directly orders it.

Taylor storms out. Ramirez whistles.

RAMIREZ

Krill's gonna skin you alive,
Ryback.

RYBACK

Let him try.

Ryback grips knife by point and throws it. It flips gracefully
and lands point first into a wood block on the bulkhead.

21 INT./EXT. HANGAR - HICKAM AIR FORCE BASE - HAWAII - DAY

21

Several Dozen CATERERS now dressed in serving jackets load
crates marked "Bean's Parties Inc." into a Chinook helicopter.
Supervising is Strannix, his Elton John glasses matched with
clothes that would make Captain Fantastic proud.

Lime colored jacket, large purple purse, etc.

His voice has become a bit precious. Daumer stands nearby.

Catering van drives up. Painted on the side now is "BEAN'S -
PARTIES PARTY HARDY."

ZIGGS and CATES, two other big guys in overalls, drag out sleepy
JORDAN TATE. She doesn't look like a Playmate. Frumpy
bathrobe, goofy slippers, hair in curlers a mess. She has a
slight Southern accent.

ZIGGS

Here's your Playmate. She was
asleep when I knocked on her door.

JORDAN

(yawning)

I hadn't forgot, I'm just a little
slow in the mornings.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

STRANNIX

I hate tardiness. This is an very important function. The whole fate of Bean's catering rests on it. Those sailors expect a beautiful girl, not the creature from the Black Lagoon.

JORDAN

Don't worry, your goon grabbed my bag. I keep my face in it.

STRANNIX

(eyeing formless
bathrobe)

I hope your body's in there too.
Oh, there's our pilot. Hurry.
You can change in the copter.

Strannix gives Jordan a spank on the rear and pushes her into the copter.

A NAVY PILOT in mirrored sunglasses and helmet, approaches with his CO-PILOT.

NAVY PILOT

Everything's fine. We've got all our clearances. Ready to go.

STRANNIX

So much paperwork for one little party. Would you like to taste something wonderful? Here, come with me.

NAVY PILOT

We need to be taking off now.

STRANNIX

Just be a second. Come on. Bring your crew.

Strannix, with Daumer, Ziggs and Cates following, takes the pilot, co-pilot and his THREE PERSON CREW around to the back of the van. WAVE and PITT are waiting.

Strannix opens the doors and rummages through some trays.

STRANNIX

You're going to love this.

He reaches in for a tray of caviar and cheese, and the crew digs in. In the background, a plane takes off.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

Using the sound as cover, Strannix grabs the pilot's head, twists his neck and drops him instantly. Before the rest of the stunned crew can even move, Ziggs knees the Co-pilot and snaps his neck. Meanwhile Daumer, Wave, and Cates quickly dispatch the others with choke cords.

All five are dead before the sound of the plane has faded. Daumer and the others load the bodies into the back of the van. As they do, Strannix picks up a remaining hors d'oeuvre and walks away. His men close the van doors.

22 INT./EXT. HANGAR NEAR CHINOOK - DAY

22

Daumer, Wave, Ziggs, and Cates walk toward the Chinook dressed in the uniforms of the dead crew.

They climb aboard with Strannix and his caterers and shut the doors.

The helicopter is towed out of the hangar.

23 INT. CHINOOK - OUTSIDE HANGAR

23

Daumer and Wave start the engine.

24 EXT. HICKAM AFB

24

Turboshaft engines start up and raise the helo into the air.

25 EXT. MISSOURI - DAY

25

Giant ship maintains its course.

26 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY

26

Adams watches panoramic sunset from window of his large cabin. Commander Krill enters and stiffly salutes.

KRILL

You wanted to see me, Captain?

Adams takes a seat at his desk and motions for Krill to sit.

ADAMS

Commander Krill, how did you think you'd land a helicopter without my authorization?

Painful silence. Krill avoids captain's stare.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

KRILL

It was a mistake to think I
could...

ADAMS

No, it was a mistake to try. Your
actions border on mutiny. I want
an explanation. Now.

Another tense beat. Krill looks him in eye.

KRILL

Admiral Bates wants to present you
with a plaque for your birthday.
He's flying in from Hawaii.

Suddenly tension evaporates. Adams chuckles.

ADAMS

That old fart. He wants a last
ride on his old command. I was
about to court-martial you.
Alright, I guess we're having a
party. But let's keep it simple.
Off duty personnel can attend, but
watches are by the book. I'd hate
to see this turn into a circus.

KRILL

It must be hard to let her go.

ADAMS

Hell no. Looking forward to
spending time with my wife. She's
a great ship, but I'm glad this
stupid cold war is over. Never
liked this key.

Pulls it out from around his neck.

ADAMS

I visited Nagasaki in '59 and saw
what we did to Japan. Our
Tomahawks make those weapons look
like firecrackers. Mutual
annihilation. Crazy idea, but it
worked. Now I'm glad to put them
to bed.

KRILL

Then it worked out well for you.

ADAMS

Not happy with your new orders?

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED: (2)

26

KRILL

Why shouldn't I be happy with a desk job? I only trained my entire life to command my own ship.

ADAMS

Are we going to fight over your evaluation again?

KRILL

No sir. Since you don't think I'm a good officer...

ADAMS

I think you're an excellent officer. But to be a ship's captain you need to inspire the loyalty of the men below you.

KRILL

And I lack that quality. I'm not going to argue with you anymore, sir. I apologize for getting angry about it before.

ADAMS

You don't have to apologize, Commander.

Krill stands. Goes to door, pauses.

KRILL

Yes, Captain. But concerning this... party. The Admiral wanted it to be a surprise. If you could stay in your cabin until...

ADAMS

(nodding)

I'll be engrossed in a book.

Krill sharply salutes and exits. Adams mulls this over and picks up a phone by desk.

27 INT. RYBACK'S QUARTERS - DAY (INTERCUT)

27

Ryback stands in his cabin as he talks to Adams on the phone.

RYBACK

What do you want, Barnacle Brain?

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

Nobody better be in the room when you call me that, Casey. How's the soup coming? I hope you've got plenty of it. The admiral's flying in.

RYBACK

The whole fleet's landing from what I hear. It's coming along fine. You want to come down and help me cut some onions? It's about time for you to get a real job.

28 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN - DAY (INTERCUT)

28

CAPTAIN

I'd have you keel hauled for insubordination, but I suspect you'd enjoy it too much.

RYBACK

Speaking of insubordination. Am I cooking dinner tonight? Am I the only one that slings hash in honor of your cursed birth?

CAPTAIN (O.S.)

I'll hang anyone that says otherwise. Why?

29 INT. RYBACK'S QUARTERS - DAY

29

RYBACK

Just checking.

(beat)

You know, for a senile old dog you aren't a bad Captain. I've enjoyed serving under you, sir. I appreciate you putting up with me the last few years. Happy birthday.

CAPTAIN

Now don't be getting mushy on me. Then I'll know the soup is poisoned.

30 EXT. CHINOOK - OVER PACIFIC - DAY 30

The helicopter flies by.

31 INT. CHINOOK - CARGO AREA - DAY 31

Strannix and company are crowded aboard. Strannix munches on food.

Jordan steps out from behind a blanket hung up as a dressing room. She is transformed. Hair perfect. Lips red. Beautiful, sexy. She wears short shorts and a halter top. All eyes are on her. Strannix is impressed.

JORDAN

How's this for a face? Especially on this roller coaster.

STRANNIX

(nodding)

You're going to knock them dead.

JORDAN

Provided I don't throw up first.

32 INT. INNER GALLEY - EVENING 32

Ryback adds spices to a steaming pot of bouillabaisse. Krill enters. Behind him, Ensign Taylor and four large Marines follow. One of them, NASH, is quite young.

Krill gives Ryback icy smile.

KRILL

Hello, Ryback.

RYBACK

You're a little early. Dinner will be served at eight.

KRILL

You know, Ryback. I'm really going to enjoy tonight. Just because of you.

RYBACK

That so Captain Queeg... I mean, Krill?

Krill crosses over to Ryback's steaming pot of soup. The three older Marines follow.

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

KRILL
Looks delicious.
(to Ryback)
I've put up with a lot of shit
from you because the Captain likes
your cooking. But this time he
isn't going to save your butt.

Krill spits in it. Turns to Ryback and smiles.

BAM! Ryback's fist flies through air and smashes Krill's face.
Snaps Krill's head back and flips him to the deck.

Marines grab Ryback. POW. One of them goes down, CRASHING
against a counter. The other two throw Ryback roughly into the
bulkhead.

TAYLOR
That's it! Striking an officer!
Cuff him. Throw him in the brig.

Marines grab Ryback's wrists. Handcuff him.

RYBACK
No one goes in the brig without
the old man's sig.

Krill slowly stands. His right eye is swelling up bigger than a
puff adder. Looks at Ryback dizzily.

KRILL
Good point, Ryback. Throw him in
the meat locker. We'll court-
martial him tomorrow.

Marines drag Ryback to one of the ship's huge meat lockers.
Taylor opens the vault-like door. They toss him in. Krill
takes large serving spoon. Runs it through door locks. Turns
to NASH, a Marine.

KRILL
Private Nash? You came aboard in
Hawaii?

NASH
Yes, Sir.

KRILL
Then you don't know about Petty
Officer Ryback. He's a
psychopath. Hates officers and
hates America.
(more)

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

KRILL (Cont'd)
It's the Captain's birthday and I
don't want him ruining it. No one
lets him out. No one talks to
him. If he tries to escape, shoot
him.

NASH
Yes, sir!

33 INT. MEAT LOCKER

33

Ryback tries the door. Doesn't open, but then, he didn't expect
it to. Fog floats from his breath.

RYBACK
(to door)
I got cream pies in the oven,
asshole.

34 EXT. PACIFIC - SUNSET

34

HELICOPTER makes pass by battleship. Moves down the entire
length of the port side. Hovers momentarily and returns at a
forty-five degree angle on the starboard side.

35 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SUNSET

35

Chinook lands, sweeping wind at NAVY FLIGHT DECK CREW. Already
assembled are dozens of curious sailors. Helicopter stabilizes
and shuts down. Ground crew runs up and slides open cargo door.
Sailors hurry up to have peek.

Jordan looks out at crowd from inside cargo hold. This crowd
looks like a pack of starved tigers.

36 EXT. SHIP - MARINE GUARDS

36

Marines react to Jordan's arrival.

36A EXT. FLIGHT DECK - SUNSET

36A

STRANNIX
It's show time, love.

JORDAN
(to herself)
I really should have applied
myself better in college.

(CONTINUED)

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21.

36A CONTINUED:

36A

She turns it on. Huge main of hair flops back and forth.

JORDAN

Hi! Hi! Could somebody help me?

Pushing and shoving. Six sailors offer her their hands. They lift her from the transport and set her onto the ground.

STRANNIX

Boys! Let's hurry. Would one of you be kind enough to show Miss Tate the mess deck? She needs to get undressed.

The sailors rush forward. A sailor with a video camera follows her.

JORDAN

This is your boat? It's so big and long! I just love sailors!

Caterers emerge from copter and start unloading supplies. Strannix looks at his watch.

Krill comes out on the deck and approaches quickly.

STRANNIX

Oh, you must be Commander Krill!

They join up and Strannix lowers his voice, noticing Krill's swollen eye.

STRANNIX

What's the problem?

KRILL

No problem. Just a last minute detail. It's handled.

37 INT. BERTHING

37

Tackman opens up his locker. Inside is a neat stack of every single issue of Playboy.

TACKMAN

'89. '89. January. Ah!

He pulls out the correct issue. Flips it open. Spreads the page. Spoon looks down from an upper bunk.

SPOON

Find it?

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

TACKMAN

Of course. Says her favorite hobbies are scuba diving and bungee jumping... She can jump my bungee anytime.

Spoon is about to grab it from him when the TV kicks on showing pictures of Jordan moving down the hallway.

TACKMAN

She's landed! The Bunny has landed!

Spoon jumps down and takes off. Tackman quickly puts away his magazine and heads for the door. He's stopped by a CRANKY CHIEF who is standing with Flicker who carries a tool kit.

CRANKY

You ain't goin' anywhere. You don't deserve anybody's party. Flicker's here to take a look at that drier that broke down.

TACKMAN

Who cares? We'll worry about it tomorrow! The bunny is aboard!

CRANKY

You'll worry about it now, sailor. You have five hundred whites to do before we get in port.

TACKMAN

But chief, we have strict orders from the X.O. to report to the mess decks promptly...

CRANKY

The sooner you show him the drier, the sooner you'll get there. I'll tell you what you missed.

Cranky smiles meanly and heads off. Tackman looks at Flicker.

TACKMAN

Don't you want to see Miss January?

FLICKER

I don't like to look at anything I can't touch. Where's the drier?

37A INT. PASSAGEWAY - NEAR MESS HALL

37A

Jordan and a growing collection of sailors file down passageway followed by Strannix, Krill, the cake and caterers.

38 MESS DECK

38

Caterers wheel crates past the ship's R & B BAND, which is warming up as several hundred sailors get seated at tables. Banners strung everywhere read "HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SKIPPER." Krill enters with Strannix and Jordan. Jordan waves at the crowd, who hoot at her and start to cheer.

Krill leads Strannix and company into a galley. They wheel the cake inside. Strannix stops the sailors who want to follow.

STRANNIX

Now, now. Let's all be patient boys. Out! Out! The party will begin soon enough. Go on, everyone into the mess. I don't want any stragglers.

Strannix goes down a corridor. The disappointed sailors eye each other.

SPOON

How come the X.O. gets to see her change and we don't?

RAMIREZ

I knew I should have gone to college.

39 INT. WARDROOM

39

Krill locks the door behind them. Caterers assemble cake. Strannix hands Jordan her costume.

STRANNIX

Okay, love, you can slip on your costume over there. Oh, here's something for that queasy stomach.

JORDAN

This isn't the kind that makes you drowsy, is it?

STRANNIX

Now would I do that to the main attraction?

He holds out a blue pill. She pops it in mouth. Jordan goes into a side room and closes door.

39A INT. FOOD STORAGE ROOM

39A

Jordan begins fumbling to get her costume on. She checks herself in the mirror and blinks a couple times. The pill is having an effect.

39B INT. WARDROOM

39B

Strannix looks at watch and speaks in whisper to Pitt.

STRANNIX

Sixty seconds she'll be out cold.

PITT

She's done. Why not get rid of her?

STRANNIX

Maybe I'd like some desert too.

Jordan comes out with a robe covering her skimpy costume. She's already yawning. Strannix escorts her into the cake.

STRANNIX

Good good. Get inside.

JORDAN

I should have gone to bed earlier last night.

Strannix zips up the back of the cake. His men begin to unload trays of food, and then from under the ice weapons. Strannix steps over to Krill.

STRANNIX

You've done an excellent job so far, Commander. Are you ready for act two?

KRILL

I've been looking forward to it all night.

Strannix hands him a silenced pistol.

40 INT. MESS

40

OFFICERS and crew are gathering. Strannix's caterers lay out a spread never seen in the U.S. Navy. Taylor admires the food with Lt. Smart and Ensign Ripe.

A fancy ice sculpture of the Missouri is surrounded by seafood.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

TAYLOR
Beautiful, huh!

As Taylor wanders off, Smart whispers to Ripe.

SMART
Maybe Krill isn't such an asshole
after all.

40A INT. MEAT LOCKER

40A

Ryback tries to reason with Nash.

RYBACK
Private, you follow Krill's
orders, you're gonna get thrown in
the brig. He hasn't got a leg to
stand on, putting me in here. You
hear, private? Listen, take my
pies out of the oven. Will ya?

41 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S CABIN

41

Krill approaches with Daumer who carries a covered tray of hors
d'oeuvres. A MARINE stands guard at the captain's door. He
salutes as Krill enters. Daumer waits outside. He offers out
his tray to the Marine.

DAUMER
Would you like an hors d'oeuvre?

MARINE
I'm on duty. Sorry.

DAUMER
I understand.

42 CAPTAIN'S CABIN

42

Adams reads book. Krill enters.

CAPTAIN
(not looking up)
I heard the copter. Where's Iron
Balls?

The Captain looks up.

CAPTAIN
What's the matter, Mr. Krill?

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

Krill reaches into his uniform and pulls out the silenced pistol. He aims at Adams.

CAPTAIN
Commander! What is this?!

Krill swallows. Face hardens. He takes step forward.

KRILL
You know, Jack. I always hated
your guts.

Adams takes a breath to yell for help. Gun fires. Adams' chest is hit, silencing him. Krill fires twice more.

43 INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S CABIN

43

The Marine hears the body falling and knocks on the door.

MARINE
Captain? Is everything alright?

Daumer pulls a pistol and shoots the Marine in the head. The marine falls. Daumer throws open the door.

44 CAPTAIN'S CABIN

44

Daumer drags the marine inside as Krill goes to Adams and pulls missile key from around his neck.

Krill wipes the sweat from face. Daumer crosses to the captain and checks him out. He fire an extra bullet through his brain. Daumer glances at his watch.

DAUMER
Right on schedule.

Daumer pulls out a headset and radios through it.

45 INT. WARDROOM

45

Strannix is on the other end.

DAUMER (O.S.)
It's done.

Strannix motions to his men. They fly out of the doors. Strannix heads out another door.

The cake sits alone.

46 INT. MARINE QUARTERS 46

Several commandos burst into the Marine quarters. TWO MARINE GUARDS are sprayed with automatic fire.

47 INT. MESS DECK 47

Strannix preens by several hundred sailors seated at tables.

STRANNIX

Everyone, Commander Krill is bringing the Captain down to say hello. I want you to all yell happy birthday! Then we'll bring out the cake and the food. Oh, you're going to love it!

47A INT. PASSAGEWAY 47A

Strannix exits noisy mess deck and scans hall. Sees late sailor come from around corner.

STRANNIX

You're late!

Sailor eyes this odd fellow but continues in. Strannix pulls a submachine gun from purse and clicks off safety.

48 MESS DECK 48

Strannix enters with machine gun leveled on sailor.

STRANNIX

Naughty, naughty! I said no stragglers! I warned you all!

Everyone watches, stunned. Doors burst open from every entrance. Commandos appear at each door with assault rifles ready.

STRANNIX

Tardiness! I hate tardiness!

Barrel sputters flames. Bullets rip into the man's back. He's dead. Several officers react and rise beginning to resist. A caterer sprays them with mace. They double over, sick and tearing.

Strannix tosses off his green jacket and phony glasses. His voice returns to normal.

(CONTINUED)

48 CONTINUED:

48

STRANNIX
I trust you will pay attention
from now on.
(then, barking)
On the floor with your hands
behind your heads.

The sailors are knocked to the ground by the caterers.

49 EXT. FLIGHT DECK - DUSK

49

Wave pulls out his pistol and shoots the stern watch. He dumps the body overboard. He signals to the helo and other commandos and begins unloading extra equipment.

50 INT. ENGINE ROOM - MAIN CONTROL

50

Hook, Slice, and several other caterers burst in. WATCH OFFICER looks at them in amazement. As gunmen approach he raises hands in surrender.

Slice pulls PISTOL and continues forward. Places barrel on officer's temple and FIRES single shot, assassination style.

Some take positions monitoring Main Control. Others begin spot welding certain hatches.

51 MESS DECK

51

Strannix speaks to the stunned crew, lying flat on their bellies.

STRANNIX
... you will be moved to a place
where you will be held, alive,
until our mission is over. If you
disobey, we won't hesitate to kill
you.

52 INT. MEAT LOCKER

52

Ryback is cold. And pissed off. He yells through the door.

RYBACK
Another cold day in hell.
Private! I'm freezing in here.

NASH (O.S.)
Should have thought of that before
you hit an officer.

(CONTINUED)

52 CONTINUED:

52

RYBACK

How's the Captain gonna feel when
he gets a dead body to court-
martial?

Door opens. Nash enters. Side-arm drawn. Shuts door behind
him.

NASH

It's not so cold in here.

RYBACK

Private, be a sport and give the
Captain a call for me. Something
is going on. The Captain should
know.

NASH

You ain't talking to nobody.

RYBACK

I've noticed. I'd be better off
talking to the T-bones.

53 ANOTHER PASSAGEWAY

53

Strannix and his men advance through passageway. Another team
welds more hatches.

54 INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

54

Flicker works on a drier. Tackman paces anxiously.

FLICKER

Okay. Okay. You can go.

TACKMAN

Yes! I'm out of here! Miss
January come to your man!

Tackman takes off.

55 BERTHING

55

Tackman runs to the hatch that leads into main passageway. It
won't open. Calaway is sitting nearby playing solitaire.

CALAWAY

I already tried it. It's stuck.

Tackman throws himself against it. He slams on the dogs.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

TACKMAN

Stuck! Stuck! I'm going to miss
the party! I'm going to die!

56 EXT. MIDSHIPS - MISSILE DECK - NIGHT

56

Commandos slowly cross deck. They spot their target in the distance. A WATCH on bow, looking ahead into sea. A sharpshooter goes on one knee and sights through a scope.

57 INT. BRIDGE / C.I.C. - NIGHT

57

A LOOKOUT on the bridge sees the bow watch go down.

WATCHMAN

What the hell? Looks like... like
someone...

Rear door bursts open. Strannix, Krill, and commandos enter, machine guns ready.

STRANNIX

Hands up! Up! Now!

HARRIS

(noticing Krill's
swollen eye)

Commander Krill... ?

KRILL

Do what he says!

They raise their hands. Some of Strannix's men lead them out. Other's take positions at the helm.

Krill and Strannix and several more men continue down a staircase to C.I.C.

They burst through the door. Two lone men are watching over the monitors. They stare stunned at the raised guns. They lift their hands.

SAILOR

What's going on...

KRILL

Just do as they say and you won't
be hurt.

Strannix's men take them out. Pitt goes over to the monitors and begins checking over equipment.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

Strannix turns to Krill.

STRANNIX

The keys.

Krill hands him captain's key and his own. Strannix hands them over to Pitt who uses them to unlock the nuclear console.

PITT

Hello...

58 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

58

Daumer plops metal briefcase on chart table and opens it to reveal a state-of-the-art computer with a screen that fills lid. He punches a few commands and a COLOR CODED CUTAWAY OF THE SHIP appears on the screen. Daumer and Strannix look over computer diagram of ship.

DAUMER

We control Crypto, C.I.C., engine rooms, boiler rooms, bridge and all open decks. There are a few sailors in berthing and other non-essential areas, but they're welded in tighter than a prison. The rest of the crew is being sealed in the forecandle.

STRANNIX

Reactivate the weapons systems and send the welding crew down to Broadway to start on the rails.

He turns to Krill.

STRANNIX

The helm is yours... Captain.

Krill smiles and steps over to the helm.

KRILL

Alright. Let's take her up to top speed. Full ahead.

59 ENGINE ROOM

59

Strannix's men are running the engines.

COMMANDO

Full ahead.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED:

59

The World War II built steam turbine engines come alive.

60 EXT. MISSOURI - NIGHT

60

Despite their enormous size, battleships aren't slow, and the Missouri is the fastest ever built. With a top speed of thirty three knots, it rips through the water leaving an enormous wake, a six mile slash across the ocean.

660A INT. HANGAR - HICKAM AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

660A

A FLIGHT CREW grunt is standing by the hangar office. The abandoned catering truck sits alone on the other side of the hangar. A FLIGHT OFFICER yells at him.

FLIGHT OFFICER

Get that thing out of here. I'm not having it parked there all night.

FLIGHT CREW

It's locked sir.

FLIGHT OFFICER

Then bust the window. We'll tow it.

61A INT. HANGAR - CATERING TRUCK

61A

The window is shattered by a wrench and the grunt opens the door. He steps inside and looks for keys. He notices something behind him.

Lying in a pile of ice are the five half-naked dead bodies of the flight crew.

FLIGHT CREW

Oh, shit.

The flight crew member runs through the huge hangar toward a phone. We hear the following.

OFFICER (O.S.)

Sir, I don't know. It must have happened just before the helo departed.

AIR BASE OFFICER (O.S.)

Where was its destination?

(CONTINUED)

61A CONTINUED:

61A

OFFICER (O.S.)
U.S.S. Missouri, sir.

AIR BASE OFFICER (O.S.)
Stand by. It's on the wire.
We're scrambling now.

62 EXT. MILITARY AIRSTRIP

62

An F-16 lifts off a runway.

VOICE (O.S.)
Missouri, this is CINCPAC
headquarters, we want the status
of the Chinook that was on route
to deliver supplies to you. Did
it land as scheduled?

PITT (O.S.)
CINCPAC, this is Missouri. No,
we're still waiting for the
copter. Has it been delayed?

63 INT. CIC

63

Four Commandos in position at various consoles. Pitt lounges
casually in admiral's swivel chair and speaks into headset.

VOICE (O.S.)
It appears to have been hijacked.
Upon arrival you are to
immediately detain crew and all
aboard. We're sending an F-16 in
pursuit of it. It'll be passing
through your airspace. Over.

PITT
Alright. We'll keep an eye out.
Hope you find them S.O.B.'s.
Missouri, out.

64 INT. BRIDGE

64

Pitt's voice comes over the intercom.

PITT
Strannix, they're sending an F-16
to search for the copter. It's
going to do a flyby.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

STRANNIX
As expected.

PITT
What do you want me to do?

STRANNIX
Wait for them to come in real
close. Then make some widows.

65 WEATHER DECK

65

COMMANDOS uncover and rearm Harpoon anti-ship missiles. They
load up Phalanx anti-aircraft machine guns. Further down deck
men prepare Tomahawk missiles.

6565A INT. MESS DECK

6565A

Most of the crew remain on the floor with their hands behind
heads. Meanwhile Commandos are grabbing up small groups and
escorting them out hatches.

65B INT. PASSAGEWAY

65B

Commandos carefully guard the crew as they are moved through the
ship. Seaman Spoon glances at a hatch, looking to escape, but
it is welded tight.

66 INT. BROADWAY CORRIDOR OUTSIDE FORECASTLE

66

Strannix supervises the welding crew as it tears down the
overhead I-beam piece at a time.

STRANNIX
Work from the back and use what's
left of the rail to carry the
pieces up the shaft.

In the background commandos herd crew single file into
Boatswain's Locker.

COMMANDO
Single file!

Seaman Spoon rushes a Commando. No chance. He's shot in the
head. Strannix notices, steps forward and shoots sailor next to
him too.

(CONTINUED)

66 CONTINUED:

66

STRANNIX

Let that be a lesson! Anyone
tries anything and we'll kill the
guy next to you too. Keep moving.

67
thru 68 OMITTED

67
thru 68

69 INT. MEAT LOCKER

69

Ryback and Nash listen below.

NASH

What the hell is that?

RYBACK

Gunshots. Private, call the
bridge.

70 INT. FORECASTLE

70

Officers and crew are packed in like a slave galley. Last man,
Ramirez, is shoved inside. Hatches are dogged behind him.

71 EXT. FORECASTLE

71

Commandos weld the hatch shut.

72 BRIDGE

72

Daumer and Strannix. Krill in background. Wave enters.

WAVE

I've got a call from a Private
Nash. He's on guard duty in the
kitchen.

DAUMER

That's an unsecured area. They
have access to the entire ship.

KRILL

Oh, shit! Ryback!

Everyone turns to Krill. Strannix crosses to him.

STRANNIX

What the fuck is a Ryback?

(CONTINUED)

72 CONTINUED:

72

KRILL
A cook! A pain in the ass cook.

73 INT. INNER GALLEY (INTERCUT WITH BRIDGE)

73

Krill, with Strannix and Daumer behind him, fumbles at intercom.

KRILL
Um... Nash... glad you checked in.
I've been tied up with the
Captain. You still have Ryback
under control?

NASH (O.S.)
Yes, sir.

Strannix releases lever on mike and whispers.

STRANNIX
Tell him you're sending someone to
relieve him.

KRILL
Private, stay where you are. I'm
sending someone to relieve you.

NASH (O.S.)
Is... everything alright, sir? We
heard some something below.
Sounded like gunshots.

KRILL
Oh, that. Firecrackers. Part of
the captain's party. Hold your
prisoner until you're relieved.

NASH (O.S.)
Yes sir.

74 INT. BRIDGE

74

Krill shuts off the intercom. Strannix glares at him.

STRANNIX
Anything else you haven't told me?
A brigade in the armory? Fifty
Green Berets in sick bay?

KRILL
... no. That's it. Two men.
That's all. I can go get them.

(CONTINUED)

74 CONTINUED:

74

STRANNIX

No, we'll take care of it.
Commander, I don't like mistakes.
Let's hope this is your last one.

Strannix turns to Daumer.

STRANNIX

More stragglers. No big deal.
Send Cates and Ziggs.

Daumer nods and exits.

KRILL

The Marine's armed. He's a big
guy. Maybe you should send more.

STRANNIX

Those two can handle twenty
Marines and a hundred fucking
cooks.

75 INT. FREEZER - NIGHT

75

Ryback stands in the cold. Nash calls through the door.

NASH (O.S.)

Those were just firecrackers.

RYBACK

Private, those were gunshots.
Trust me.

NASH (O.S.)

I don't! So shut up and sit
tight. I'm going to be relieved
in a couple minutes and I'm tired
of listening to your loony talk.

RYBACK

Relieved of your brains! Private,
at least take cover until you see
someone you know! That was
gunfire.

No answer. Ryback sighs. He hopes he's wrong but... He slides
the handcuffs from around his back to his front.

76 INT. INNER GALLEY - NIGHT

76

Meanwhile Nash has second thoughts. He glances toward the door. He hears footsteps coming. His hand slides to his sidearm. He shakes his head.

NASH

Nah. The cook's just looney.
(to the footsteps)
Mr. Krill? Is that you?

In answer Cates leaps around the door and sprays Nash with his silenced weapon. Nash does a jerky dance as the bullets hit him. He falls to the ground, dead.

From the other side of the door, Ziggs appears. He cautiously steps into the room and scans it for Ryback. He spots the meat locker with spoon lock. Nods at Cates.

The two step into the room and walk toward the meat locker. Ziggs takes Nash's pistol. Cates pulls the spoon. Cates opens door and Ziggs sprays the meat locker with gunfire. They step inside.

77 MEAT LOCKER

77

Cates waits by the door as Ziggs slowly walks through, looking for Ryback. Nothing. Just boxes.

Suddenly a powerful kick explodes towards Cates. Ryback springs out from a hiding place behind some boxes and leaps out the door.

Ziggs spins to fire, but Cates is stumbling to his feet, right in the path of fire. Ryback slams the door shut.

78 INT. INNER GALLEY

78

Ryback jams the lock. Meanwhile, the two commandos aren't being quiet. They're punching a hole into the tin and old iron locking mechanism with precise blasts of gunfire.

Ryback sprints to Nash and gets the handcuff key off his belt. He gets off the cuffs.

The commandos make Swiss cheese out of the meat locker door. It's kicked wide open.

CLICK. Ryback turns off the kitchen lights by the door and quickly ducks behind the counters.

Silent FLAMING BULLETS rip through the darkness toward the sound. They SHATTER into the bulkheads around the light switch.

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED:

78

Ryback creeps to the opposite end of the counter. The commandos stop firing and wait for their eyes to adjust to the darkness.

The counters aren't solid, as it might appear at first, but made up a series of open shelves. Ryback can watch the commandos through the cracks. He snatches two large kitchen knives from a low shelf.

Ryback watches them silently split up, to make tougher targets. As they cross the room they head for opposite ends of the counter.

Cates takes a small concussion grenade and flips out the pin.

Ryback's face registers the sound. He darts for Ziggs' side.

As Cates tosses the bomb behind the middle of the counter, Ryback appears from one end and lets fly a knife.

As the grenade EXPLODES, Ryback's blade rips into Ziggs' throat. Ziggs' machine gun BLASTS AWAY, as he dies. In the chaos Ryback disappears behind another counter.

Bullets ricochet through the room and pots and pans clatter from the blast. Cates scans the room, unsure what the hell happened. Ziggs has stopped firing. Cates looks at him. Ziggs topples, dead, the knife handle protruding from his throat.

There is a silence. Where did the blade come from? Cates fires blindly, dispensing a stream of bullets in a low arc across the room. He hopes to get lucky or force his opponent to reveal himself.

He stops firing. Silence. Nothing.

Cates starts to retreat, gun up. It's time for backup. His eyes scan the shadows. Something is out there. Somewhere.

As Cates steps backward, Ryback rises behind him, a living shadow. Ryback's right arm extends and contracts like a pocket knife closing. Suddenly Cates has a blade resting firmly across his throat.

RYBACK

Drop the gun.

Cates swallows. A tiny drop of blood slides from a hairline cut in his throat. He drops the weapon.

As it hits the deck, Cates spins his head to one side, drops to his knees, grabs Ryback's arms and flips him over his back.

Ryback lands with a thud, loses his knife, rolls and lands next to Ziggs.

(CONTINUED)

78

CONTINUED: (2)

78

The side of Cates' throat has been slashed in the process but not deep enough to kill instantly. Cates holds the bloody wound with one hand and pulls his pistol with the other.

Ryback has recovered from his roll. He grabs Ziggs' machine gun. He's got half a second. Cates won't miss. He spins.

Cates takes aim.

Ryback fires.

A stream of bullets rise through Cates' mid-section. Ryback stops when a shot lands between Cates' eyes. Cates falls dead.

Ryback's eyes hunt the room for a new opponent. Nothing. He takes a breath. Half relaxes. Looks back at Cates' body.

RYBACK

You're gonna miss the
bouillabaisse.

He leaps back into action. He takes off his cooking apron. He goes through the commandos' pockets. He takes Cates' small two-way radio.

This done. Ryback looks up and pauses for a moment as if contemplating. He searches through the cupboards and finds some containers that look like salad dressing. He pours the liquid into a cup, puts a spoon in it, and places the cup in a microwave. The timer is set to five seconds. The microwave is closed.

79 EXT. SKY - NIGHT

79

An F-16 flies toward the Missouri.

80 INT. F-16 COCKPIT

80

The PILOT scans the dark shape of the ship below.

PILOT

We're in sight of the Missouri.
It looks like the helo on their
fantail. I thought they said it
didn't land.

VOICE (O.S.)

(on radio)

Fly in for a closer look.

PILOT

Roger.

81 CIC

81

Pitt watches the plot as the plane approaches.

PITT

We have a single bogey. Going automatic. Strannix, you might enjoy watching this.

82 BRIDGE

82

Strannix picks up some binoculars and looks out the window.

83 EXT. MISSOURI - NIGHT

83

F-16 banks for a close fly-by of the ship. Suddenly PHALANX GATLING GUNS BARK and the PLANE EXPLODES.

84 BRIDGE

84

Strannix watches pieces of the jet metal crash into sea.

STRANNIX

That should wake up some bodies in Washington.

85 INT. PASSAGEWAY - CAPTAIN'S CABIN

85

Ryback moves fast and silent down the deserted passageway. He sees the door's lock is shattered. Not good. He kicks door and leaps in.

86 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN

86

There on the floor he sees the body of the dead Marine guard and then Captain Adams. Ryback quickly shuts the door, runs to him.

Ryback is stunned.

He takes the officer's foul-weather jacket and ceremoniously covers the Captain's body.

RYBACK

I let you down, Jack.

Ryback stares at the body for a second and spins out of the room.

87 EXT. PENTAGON - NIGHT

87

Establishing shot of the Pentagon.

88 INT. ENTRANCE TO CRISIS ACTION CENTER- NIGHT

88

BREAKER, CIA Liaison for JCS, enters hallway as AIDE briefs.

AIDE

They appear to have complete control of the ship and its weapons systems. He claims he was a company covert operative... Worked for you.

BREAKER

His name! What's his name?

AIDE

William Strannix.

BREAKER

Oh, shit. Not good.

89 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER (INTERCUT WITH C.I.C.)

89

Breaker steps up to communications station. DOZENS OF MEN AND WOMEN IN SUITS AND MILITARY UNIFORMS are patched into wireless console by maze of cables. A presidential Aide, TRENTON is on the net. As is Admiral Bates.

STRANNIX (O.S.)

... we are holding the crew hostage. No ships or aircraft can approach within a hundred miles or we will kill the crew, and retaliate with everything in the ship's arsenal.

BATES

If you could tell us your intentions... If we comply, what do you plan to do with the ship?

STRANNIX (O.S.)

Get Tom Breaker on the line or I'll sign off.

Breaker rushes up to the mike.

BREAKER

Bill! This is Tom. What's going on.

(CONTINUED)

89 CONTINUED:

89

STRANNIX (O.S.)
That's a moronic question, Tom.
I think you can guess what's going
on.

BREAKER
I mean, I know what's going on.
It's amazing I... I don't
understand why you're doing it.

90 INT. CIC (INTERCUT)

90

Strannix talks on the radio. Daumer stands by.

STRANNIX
Well I think you do! I don't
think, in your present company,
you'd like me to go into details.
There'd be a great big fucking
investigation. So let's just say
one good betrayal deserves
another.

BREAKER (O.S.)
Wait, Bill. Think about what
you're...

STRANNIX
Tell them we intend to control the
supply of Middle East oil...
Finish the job you people left
undone. In retaliation for your
crimes, I'm going to nuke Baghdad,
Riyahd, Kuwait City, and all the
others you have on the agenda.
The uplink's ready, sports fans,
tell Ted Turner we're gonna do the
chop. Thirty-two Tomahawks under
my thumb.

Daumer grins.

90A INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER (INTERCUT)

90A

Incredulous reactions as others begin to pull out their hair.

90B INT. CIC (INTERCUT)

90B

BATES (O.S.)
You don't have the launch codes...

(CONTINUED)

90B CONTINUED:

90B

STRANNIX

Let me make a wild guess: five
six six zero four nine nine seven
eight zero.

91 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER (INTERCUT)

91

Everyone starts to really sweat. Navy aid flips through book.
He nods weakly. Breaker steps to the mike.

BREAKER

Bill, this is Tom. Why are you
doing this? It's insane. You
can't take it into your own hands
to...

STRANNIX (O.S.)

Sure I can. You know, Tom, I've
done some interesting things for
my country in the past. Very
interesting things...

BREAKER

(nervously)

Yes, yes you have. You've always
been a hell of a patriot... you've
done great things...

STRANNIX (O.S.)

Amazing things. And you've always
covered them up. And then you
tried to cover me up. But I'm
curious to see how you ride this
one. Because it's going to be
fucking messy. Believe me.

BREAKER

Now, Bill, you can't really expect
us to sit and do nothing the next
few days while you cruise to the
gulf.

STRANNIX (O.S.)

You've got no choice. If you're
stupid enough to send the fleet
after me, I'll fire everything
I've got at it. Nukes and all.
But if you let me finish my job,
I'll hand the ship back. Meantime
I'm sure someone will figure out
how to take credit for what I'm
going to do.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

91 CONTINUED:

91

STRANNIX (Cont'd)
Because one way or another, it's
going to happen. Strannix out.

For an instant there is silence. Then everybody's talking at once.

BATES
Get me General Powell and alert
the Air Defense Command.

BREAKER
Full time satellite observation...

TRENTON
I'm calling the President.

He reaches for the red secure phone.

92
thru
93
OMITTED

92
thru
93

94 CIC

94

Strannix hangs up. Daumer looks at him.

DAUMER
You think they believe you?

STRANNIX
(smiling)
I don't really care. I don't want
them looking over our shoulders.
Take out the relay.

PITT
I've got a Harpoon already
targeted.

STRANNIX
Fire when ready.

Pitt hits the button.

95 EXT. MISSILE DECK - NIGHT

95

A harpoon missile blasts out of its launch tube and roars across the sky.

96 CRISIS ACTION CENTER

96

The tracking systems shows the missile going across the sky.

MONITOR

They've fired a Harpoon.

BATES

At what? There are no ships in the area.

MONITOR

It's heading for open sea. No, for an island.

BREAKER

Shit! Lehua! He's taking out our satellite relay!

97 EXT. ISLAND OF LEHUA - NIGHT

97

A tiny island in a barren sea. An 18 ft. satellite dish sticks out of concrete pillbox with a couple radio towers. The Harpoon missile HITS AND EXPLODES.

No more island.

98 INT. MESS DECK

98

Ryback slips into mess deck and searches around empty room. He finds chaos, party decorations, and dead body of a sailor.

99 INT. WARD ROOM

99

Ryback enters and quickly scans opened crates and empty room. About to leave, he pauses, hearing something. He stares at the big, cheerful cake. Ryback steps closer to examine it. He lightly kicks it.

Suddenly the room is filled with a STRIP TEASE VERSION OF "ANCHORS AWAY," coming from the sound system hidden within the cake. Ryback's surprised and less than thrilled with loud noise exposing his position. Ryback darts to a door and locks it, then turns to shut cake down.

Jordan pops out of the top, in a sexy sailor outfit, arms waving cheerfully overhead. Still clearly drugged, she gyrates sensuously, and begins her routine.

Ryback stares at her, worried that someone is going to come in and kill them.

(CONTINUED)

99 CONTINUED:

99

Jordan peels off her jacket and tosses it to an imagined crowd. Tosses off sailor cap. It lands at Ryback's feet. She sways, dizzy. Slowly stops dancing and looks around room. Her eyes focus.

JORDAN

Hey, where is everyone? Hey...

She sees Ryback and his guns. Wakes up fast. Terrified, she vanishes back into the cake. Ryback reaches in and pulls her out. He throws his hand over her mouth and puts his pistol firmly to her head. She sees it and stops struggling. He quickly drags her from the room.

100 INT. INNER GALLEY

100

Ryback drags Jordan. Takes her to dead Nash. Aims her head so she sees bloody body. She tries to scream, but Ryback keeps hand tight on her mouth.

101 RYBACK'S QUARTERS

101

Ryback and Jordan enter the small room. Ryback sternly sits her down, never moving his pistol from her head. For a moment he just stares at her, sizing her up. Jordan starts to hyperventilate and tears begins to roll down her face. She trembles slightly. We don't know if this is an execution or not.

RYBACK

Alright. Who are you and what are you doing here?

JORDAN

Jordan Tate. Miss January '89? I was hired to jump out of the cake but they gave me this pill and I guess I feel asleep. I'm an actress. I was in a Hunter episode. And the Wet and Wild video. My agent told me that...

Ryback lowers his gun. He's done enough interrogations and "interviews." He knows she's telling the truth.

RYBACK

Okay.

(more)

Ryback grabs a long sweater and tosses it at her. Jordan pulls it on.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED:

101

RYBACK (Cont'd)

How many were on that chopper with you?

JORDAN

I didn't count them. But it was full. Mr. Bean, who hired me, and lots of caterers.

Ryback grabs her by the wrists, firmly. His manner is hard.

RYBACK

Where's the ship's crew?

JORDAN

I don't know. I didn't see anything...

RYBACK

You must have overheard something and you'd better remember fast. There's dead bodies all over this ship. The men who hired you are part of it.

JORDAN

(panicked)

I don't know anything. Look, I've done a lot of stupid things in my life but you've got to believe me I...

RYBACK

I believe you.

He grabs another shirt and tears it into strips.

JORDAN

Who are you? A secret agent?

RYBACK

I'm a cook.

JORDAN

A cook? I'm being rescued by a grease hound! We're going die...

Ryback grabs her hands and ties her up.

JORDAN

Hey, wait, I'm not into this kind of thing. You said you believed me.

(CONTINUED)

101 CONTINUED: (2)

101

RYBACK

I don't like to take chances. I can't take you with me and it isn't safe for you to be running around.

JORDAN

Wait a second hash-boy, you aren't leaving me alone...

Ryback stuffs cloth in her mouth and ties gag around her. He pushes her into his locker. Closes door. She pounds on it.

RYBACK

Listen! If someone else opens that door they'll kill you.

Jordan stops pounding.

RYBACK

I'll come back when it's safe.

102 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

102

Trenton, Breaker, and Bates talk at a small table.

BREAKER

By destroying our relay station it will be at least ten hours before we can get a good look at them by satellite.

TRENTON

What does he not want us to see?

BREAKER

Unknown. Fortunately we can follow their movements very precisely with SOUSS, tracking them from CINCPAC fleet headquarters, in Honolulu. They can't move without us knowing where.

BATES

Explain to me how could this nut could hold a top position in our intelligence force?

BREAKER

High-level covert operatives like Strannix are under great stress. They're creative thinkers who...

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED:

102

TRENTON

What Tom's trying to say is that everyone in the C.I.A. is crazy. What I want to know is how he took over our battleship.

BREAKER

It's his speciality. He has a network of irregulars, mercenaries, technicians. Just last year we found out that North Korea was refitting an old french sub to fire anti-ship missiles. So we sent Strannix in. His team broke into a high security base, stole their sub and sunk it in the Pacific.

Breaker pulls up Strannix's file on video. Trenton scans through it.

TRENTON

William Strannix.- Former head of Army Intelligence Support Activities... Undercover work... Brought in first T-72 Russian tank. "Strannix is highly enigmatic and well suited to our sleazier operations..." What the fuck does that mean?

BREAKER

He can do things that we don't... want to take credit for later. His people aren't traceable to us.

ADMIRAL BATES

You've been financing his personal army and it never occurred to you that it might become a problem?

BREAKER

(embarrassed)

Actually... it did. His team had grown quite large and... very expensive. With the cold war ending we... decided to pull the plug.

TRENTON

When?

(CONTINUED)

102 CONTINUED: (2)

102

BREAKER

Six months ago. He didn't take it very well.

ADMIRAL BATES

(shaking his head)

Great. A nut with an army, a battleship and a vendetta.

TRENTON

Tom, that North Korean sub? How do you know he sunk it?

Breaker looks at Trenton. Clearly, the thought never occurred to him before.

BREAKER

Oh... we're positive he sunk it. Positive...

103 EXT. OCEAN - UNDERWATER - NIGHT

103

The dark silhouette of a WW II diesel submarine THRUMS through the water. We overhear its radio signal.

DAMIANI (O.S.)

Tweety Bird to Roadrunner. How's it going?

104 INT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

104

CAPTAIN DAMIANI, formerly of the Italian Navy, talks on the radio. The old ship is manned by a crew of irregular mercenaries, pirates who look like they know what they're doing.

DAMIANI (Cont.)

Any sign of Wile E. Coyote?

STRANNIX (O.S.)

Nope, must have given up so far. We'll meet at the bird cage as planned.

DAMIANI

See you then. Out.

He straightens and crosses to the chart table. On the chart two lines of position intersect at a point 500 miles northwest of Hawaii near French Frigate Shoals.

105 INT. CIC

105

The radio shuts off.

DAUMER
You're Roadrunner?

STRANNIX
Never been caught.

Wave approaches Strannix.

WAVE
We've got a problem. Cates and
Ziggs are missing.

STRANNIX
What...

106 INT. "BROADWAY"

106

Strannix's men work amidships with cutting torches. They remove a section of overhead I-Beam, sling it onto the remaining rail and run it to the stairwell.

Ryback silently slips out of the hatch from a service trunk. He sneaks through the shadows toward all the activity. As he does he listens to the radio traffic from the earphone of Cate's walkie-talkie. He passes by the body of Spoon.

He watches the commandos work on the rail. Wonders what they are doing. A message comes over the radio.

DAUMER (O.S.)
Wilson. Martin. Report to the
mess deck kitchen. Strannix and
Krill will meet you for intruder
search of the area.

Ryback reacts and slips back toward the service trunk.

106A INT. SHIP'S HOSPITAL - NIGHT

106A

Ryback slips into ship's hospital. He breaks into the medical cabinets. Picks through contents. Takes bottle and hypo.

He pulls a small CO-2 fire extinguisher from the wall.

Injects hypo into a bottle and sucks out the contents. He stabs needle through the extinguisher's rubber seal. Injects the contents inside.

107 INT. INNER GALLEY - NIGHT

107

Silently, four commandos enter room from different entrances. They try lights, but switches don't work.

COMMANDO

Private Nash?

Flashlights come on and commandos search room. Strannix enters with Krill.

ANOTHER COMMANDO

Ziggs and Cates are both dead.
Looks like they got the Private first.

107A INT. PASSAGEWAY NEAR GALLEY - NIGHT

107A

Ryback appears with his gas device. He climbs up a ladder and slips into a ventilation duct.

STRANNIX (O.S.)

Get the lights on.

KRILL (O.S.)

It must be the breaker, it's over there by the ovens.

107B INT. INNER GALLEY - NIGHT

107B

It's still dark as Strannix leans over and examines bloody bodies. He takes special note of the knife in Ziggs' throat.

STRANNIX

Whoever did this is highly trained. Who is he? What is he?

KRILL

A cook. He's been on board for years.

107C VENTILATION DUCT

107C

Ryback slides through toward the kitchen. He can see Strannix just below. He raises the gas device, but Strannix crosses to Krill. Out of range.

107D INT. INNER GALLEY - NIGHT

107D

Strannix crosses to Krill.

(CONTINUED)

07D

CONTINUED:

107D

STRANNIX

What did he do before that?

KRILL

Was a cook for all I know.
Captain brought him over from the
New Jersey when he took over this
command. Maybe since he's good
with cooking knives...

Strannix stands and grabs Krill by the shirt collar.

STRANNIX

You fucking moron, he killed two
of my best men! He's no cook!

Strannix throws him off.

STRANNIX

Get the damn lights on!

A Commando finds the breaker and switches it. The lights come
on.

STRANNIX

Better. I want to look at...

Strannix hears something clicking. It's the microwave timer.
Went on with lights. FLASH IN TO: a coffee cup with spoon
inside it.

Strannix leaps for cover. BOOOM! Microwave explodes.

Dust settles. Two men dead. Rest alive but shaken.

107E VENTILATION DUCT

107E

Ryback crawls slowly and silently forward to get to Strannix.

107F INT. INNER GALLEY - NIGHT

107F

Strannix stands up. Krill rises too.

KRILL

What the hell was that?

STRANNIX

A stupidly simple bomb. Used the
microwave as the detonator. I
want to know who we're dealing
with. Now!

(CONTINUED)

07F CONTINUED:

107F

KRILL

He bunks in an office over there.

STRANNIX

Wilson. Martin. Check it out for anything unusual. Papers, photos. And you, Commander, I want to see the ship's personnel file on him. Bring everything up to the bridge.

Strannix quickly walks out with a couple commandos. Krill follows.

Up high we can see Ryback's face appearing through the grill. He missed them.

108 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER - NIGHT

108

Meeting of heavy weights. Trenton and Breaker sit at table with GENERALS and ADMIRALS. Included among them: CAPTAIN JOHN TAIKO, Japanese-American S.E.A.L. officer. Standing at large map of Pacific ocean, Breaker points out current position of Missouri.

TRENTON

The President has ordered the recapture of the Missouri. If we fail to do so we are to sink it. With the crew aboard if necessary.

Admiral Bates steps up.

ADMIRAL BATES

Our attack subs won't be in range for at least eight hours. But the Nimitz carrier group is moving into position to launch an air assault.

He points to their positions on the map.

ADMIRAL BATES

Unfortunately, the Missouri's radar will detect an attack in advance. The ship's defense systems and armor can withstand an assault for hours. There's nothing to prevent Strannix from carrying out his threat to retaliate. It's quite likely we would lose several aircraft and possibly a ship or two.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

108

ADMIRAL BATES (Cont'd)

The 16 inch guns can punch holes right through the Nimitz flight deck. Not to mention the fall out if he fires the Tomahawks.

TRENTON

Radiation clouds floating toward California? Great, the President will love that. Don't the Tomahawks have a fail-safe so they can be deactivated in flight?

ADMIRAL BATES

Only by the originating ship's computers. It has the codes.

BREAKER

Company and SEAL personnel are assembling an anti-terrorist strike team on the Nimitz. They'll fly in on a C-47 with an Apache escort. As the Apache neutralizes the ship's missile systems, the strike team lands and retakes the vessel. If Strannix launches the Tomahawks, the strike team has thirty minutes to break into C.I.C. and deactivate them in flight...

TRENTON

Thirty minutes to....! Susan...

He leans over and Susan and hands him some Maalox.

ADMIRAL BATES

Captain Taiko, those are your SEAL's. What do you think?

It's clear that Taiko doesn't like the idea.

TAIKO

A helicopter landing is risky. My advice was a scuba team but...

BREAKER

(cutting him off)

Company personnel will supervise the SEAL team. We've run this scenario through our computers. Ninety percent likelihood of success.

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED: (2)

108

TRENTON
And if it fails?

ADMIRAL BATES
We go back to a full out air
assault.

BREAKER
And if that happens Strannix is
right. It will get very messy.

109
thru
111

OMITTED

109
thru
111

112 RYBACK'S QUARTERS

112

Two of Strannix's commandos slip into the room. They start to
rummage through Ryback's belongings.

113 OMITTED

113

114 INT. LOCKER

114

Jordan is tied up inside. She listens in terror as the
commandos tear the room apart. One of them starts to fiddle
with the locker.

COMMANDO (O.S.)
It's locked.

OTHER COMMANDO (O.S.)
Shoot it open.

115 AREA JUST OUTSIDE RYBACK'S CABIN

115

Ryback has crawled over head to the grill just in front of the
door. He is wearing a tiny oxygen mask. He puts the nozzle of
the extinguisher through the grill and sprays a long blast
downward.

116 RYBACK'S CABIN

116

The commandos hear the sound of the extinguisher and they
abandon the locker and leap out the door with their guns ready.

117 AREA JUST OUTSIDE RYBACK'S CABIN 117

The commandos come out, look around, get dizzy from the fumes and pass out.

The grill falls down and Ryback swings out onto the deck.

118 RYBACK'S CABIN 118

Ryback opens locker. Jordan's inside, covered with mascara streaked tears. Ryback pulls gag off.

JORDAN

You bastard! I was scared shitless.

RYBACK

I'm sorry. I didn't think they'd...

JORDAN

You can't leave me trapped in here. I'd rather get killed than be alone. Please.

RYBACK

You sure? I can't promise you won't be shot.

JORDAN

You can't promise it no matter where I go.

He debates for a second. He cuts her hands and legs free. He tosses her some thick socks. He grabs some tape and tapes the soles of her feet.

RYBACK

Alright, if you're going to come with me you have to be invisible. No sounds. Nothing. Breathe through your mouth. Don't move without thinking. When someone walks by, disappear into whatever's near you. If we're standing by a hatch imagine you are part of the hatch. Don't look at them directly. Just look off to the side. I know it sounds like bullshit but it works.

119 AREA JUST OUTSIDE RYBACK'S CABIN

119

Ryback picks over the commandos. Jordan steps out and watches. Ryback hands her various weapons. Jordan is impressed.

JORDAN

You're really a cook?

He checks the breach of an assault rifle.

RYBACK

You should taste my recipe for Roquefort quiche 'ala Ryback.

JORDAN

I don't know. You don't look like the quiche type.

120 BRIDGE

120

Strannix and Daumer are in the bridge as Krill enters with file folder. Looks pale.

KRILL

His file wasn't in personnel. The captain didn't want anyone to see it. It was in Adam's private cabinet. Ryback's an ex-SEAL.

For the first time, Daumer raises his voice, he loses it.

DAUMER

The fucking cook is a SEAL!?

STRANNIX

Did you think he was working undercover for the Galloping Gourmet?

KRILL (cont.)

Joined Navy at 17. Gunner's Mate school. SEAL team leader in Vietnam. Special ops in Beirut. Navy Cross and Silver Star for covert ops in Grenada. Expert in martial arts, small arms, weapon systems, sabotage, explosives...

DAUMER

Fucking great! How did he get on this ship!

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

120

KRILL

He had an S.D.I. clearance but it was revoked. After a mission in Panama he lost all security clearance. That means he couldn't be a SEAL, a gunner's mate or just about anything. Except Yeoman or cook.

STRANNIX

(straightening)

Panama?

DAUMER

They lost a lot of SEAL's in Panama. It was a big fuckup.

Strannix takes the file from Krill and stares at it.

KRILL

He had eighteen years in. Adam's must have offered him the cooking job so he could get full retirement.

DAUMER

I'll form a team to hunt him down.

STRANNIX

No. He's too good. It'll take dozens of men to hunt him down. We don't have time to run around playing hide and seek with a fucking SEAL. We stay on our schedule.

Strannix goes to the computerized map of the ship.

STRANNIX

Double the patrols above deck, keep him shut below. All we need is another couple of hours. He'll go down with the ship when we leave.

121 PASSAGEWAY

121

Jordan, loaded up like pack mule with assault rifles, bags of grenades, pistols and ammo, follows after Ryback. He carries submachine gun, sidearm and backpack of Semtex-H.

(CONTINUED)

121 CONTINUED:

121

JORDAN

I mean, I'm the girl. How come I have to carry everything?

RYBACK

I support Women's Liberation. Don't you?

JORDAN

Only when it works in my favor.

RYBACK

I'll carry it all if you'll kill whoever we run into.

JORDAN

I have a rule against killing people. I have two rules, I don't date musicians and I don't kill people.

RYBACK

That leaves a lot of open territory.

JORDAN

I'm think about adding, I don't carry automatic weapons.

RYBACK

Stop complaining or you're going back in the locker. Stay here. Quiet.

Ryback silently opens a hatch just a crack. He peers through.

122 CENTRAL STAIRWAY / BROADWAY

122

Strannix's men haul pieces of I Beam up the stairwell with a pulley system.

123 PASSAGEWAY

123

Ryback slowly shuts the hatch. He looks puzzled.

JORDAN

(whispering)
What is it?

(CONTINUED)

123 CONTINUED:

123

RYBACK
I'm not absolutely sure. But I
think I'd better make a phone
call. The hard part will be above
deck. Every hatch is watched or
welded. Except...

124 INT. POWDER ROOM

124

Ryback and Jordan enter the enormous powder room. They pass by
giant sacks of gunpowder.

JORDAN
What's this, the bakery?

RYBACK
Just don't light any matches.
That's gunpowder.

They climb up the ladders inside to the top. He motions for her
to stop.

124A INT. PROJECTILE ROOM

124A

A circular platform filled with huge, one ton shells. They
climb through.

124B INT. TURRET

124B

Jordan rests the weapons as Ryback sneaks out.

RYBACK
Wait here. I'll be back in a
minute.

125 EXT. GUN TURRET / MAIN DECK- NIGHT

125

Ryback slips out of a small hatch on the stern gun turret.
Searchlights are scanning the deck.

He makes his way through the shadows to the deck and stays
hidden as he watches a sentry pass by. He silently slips in
behind him, walking in exact step so his footsteps can't be
heard.

He gets right up behind him, cracks with a couple blows that
immobilize him and rips one arm behind his back. In a smooth
single motion Ryback tosses him over the railing and off the
ship.

126 EXT. MISSOURI - NIGHT

126

The body sails out and hits the water. It disappears instantly, sucked right under into the ship's wake.

127 EXT. LIFEBOAT - NIGHT

127

Ryback finds the Zodiac boat he was searching for. He rips it open. Inside is a full complement of S.E.A.L. equipment. He takes a sophisticated, compact satellite radio and aims the dish up. He turns it on. He takes the portable headset. He also grabs a kit containing explosives and various detonators. He covers the canvas back up over the boat and the radio dish.

Sentries' footsteps approach. Ryback ducks back into the shadow. He waits for them to pass. As he does, he notices the crews welding up on the missile deck.

128 MISSILE DECK

128

Strannix's men weld the pieces of I-beam track removed from Broadway above Tomahawk launchers. Strannix stands nearby, checking on their progress.

129 EXT. LIFEBOAT - NIGHT

129

The sentries pass on. Ryback darts back to the gun turret.

130 INT. GUN TURRET

130

Ryback returns to Jordan. He silently closes the hatch behind him. He pulls on portable headset.

JORDAN

What's that?

RYBACK

It's a secure satellite uplink. We just press this button and it relays through the dish to the Pentagon.

JORDAN

That little thing talks to Washington? And I thought car phones were cool!

131 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

131

Admiral Bates and Breaker approach Captain Taiko.

(CONTINUED)

131 CONTINUED:

131

BATES

Do you know of a Casey Ryback?

TAIKO

Sure, I've met him a couple times. He was good. I think he retired after the Panama fiasco. Too bad we can't get him on this strike team.

BATES

Maybe we can. He just reached us on a secure channel. He's on the Missouri. Seems he was one of their cooks.

TAIKO

Casey Ryback?

132 INT. TURRET / CRISIS ACTION CENTER - LATER - NIGHT

132

Taiko on line with Ryback. Breaker and Bates listen in.

RYBACK (O.S.)

I'm estimating at least thirty. I've taken out about five so far...

Breaker not happy with this development. Talks to Bates.

BREAKER

He might blow it before the strike team lands. This guy's trouble.

RYBACK (O.S.)

They have complete control of the ship's weapons systems. You're nuts to attempt an air landing.

TAIKO

Then help us out. If you could create a diversion timed for...

Breaker shakes his head frantically.

BREAKER

Tell him he's to do nothing but provide us with radio reconveyance.

(CONTINUED)

132 CONTINUED:

132

TAIKO

Ryback, I've been instructed that you should wait till the strike team...

RYBACK (O.S.)

Listen, I don't care what bullshit he told you about the Middle East. These guys are planning to offload the Tomahawks. They're welding a rail system on the missile deck. By the time your team gets here they could be gone.

Breaker rips the mike away from Taiko.

BREAKER

Listen, up sailor. We don't need your advice. The situation is under control. Do absolutely nothing until our team arrives.

RYBACK (O.S.)

Maybe you aren't listening. These guys are here to steal the missiles. Nuclear missiles. Twenty megaton payloads each...

BREAKER

Let us worry about that. You just wait until...

RYBACK (O.S.)

The last time I waited I lost my whole team!

Breaker hands the mike to Bates.

BREAKER

You've got to stop this guy.

BATES

Petty Officer Ryback, this is Admiral Bates. I'm ordering you to stand down.

133 INT. GUN TURRET

133

BATES (V.O.)

I want you to keep cool and wait for the strike team. Understand?

(CONTINUED)

133 CONTINUED:

133

RYBACK

Yes sir. I'd better sign off
before they pick up the signal.

BATES (V.O.)

Check back in in half an hour.
Out.

133A CRISIS ACTION CENTER

133A

Bates turns to Taiko.

BATES

I want to know the whole story on
Ryback. Everything.

TAIKO

Yes, sir.

133B GUN TURRET

133B

Jordan looks at Ryback.

JORDAN

You're not a cook.

RYBACK

Sure I am. But I used to be a
SEAL.

JORDAN

What happened?

RYBACK

I was on an airfield with ten
buddies, my team, fighting off an
army. We were ordered to wait for
reinforcements. They never came.

Ryback checks his submachine gun.

RYBACK

This time I'm not waiting.

134 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

134

Bates listens as Taiko reads from a report. Breaker sits
nearby.

(CONTINUED)

TAIKO

...Medal of Honor, awarded Navy
Cross for Beirut...

BREAKER

Okay, we get the point. What's he
doing on the Missouri?

TAIKO

Ryback and the Captain did river
recon in Vietnam when Adams was a
Lieutenant. He got the Medal of
Honor saving the boat during an
ambush. Ryback had a
distinguished career until Panama.
Most of his team was killed due to
poor intelligence at the airport.
Afterwards he had an altercation
with...

BREAKER

He punched out an intelligence
officer and a company supervisor
in a Washington bar. Naturally we
had his security clearance
revoked...

TAIKO

He was busted from Chief to First
Class. Adams took him under his
wing to finish out his enlistment.
Sir, I think we're making a
mistake. It's a godsend that
Casey Ryback is on that ship. We
should utilize him.

BREAKER

We will. For surveillance.

TAIKO

What if Ryback's right? What if
they take the missiles before the
strike team arrives?

BREAKER

If that's Strannix's plan, then
fine. There's absolutely no way
for him to get those missiles past
us. We have AWAC's tracking every
aircraft in the sky. The SOUSS
system tracks every ship or sub in
the water. Anything that moves we
can find and destroy. The minute
they leave that ship they're ours.

(CONTINUED)

134 CONTINUED: (2)

134

They both look to Bates for the final word.

BATES

When he calls in again. I want to talk to him.

135 EXT. AFTERDECK - NIGHT

135

Jordan and Ryback slip down from the gun turret. Above them, Strannix's men sweep decks with searchlights, keeping an eye out for him. They slip to shadowy overhang and hide there. Beyond, they can see the Chinook on the flight deck. Jordan's face lights up.

JORDAN

(whispering)

You can fly the helicopter?

Ryback nods. She smiles cheerfully.

JORDAN

Then we can escape, right?

Ryback shakes his head. He checks his weapons.

RYBACK

Sorry.

JORDAN

Oh. This is a "our lives don't matter, we have to save the world" kind of thing, huh? Why couldn't it be a, "screw everyone else, lets run away with the cute girl and open our own restaurant" kind of thing? Huh?

Ryback stares at her, fascinated, it's hard to tell when she's joking. Maybe she can't even tell. Ryback hands her an assault rifle.

RYBACK

I've set it to semi-auto. Any one spots you, point in their direction and pull the trigger like crazy. I'll try to make it back for you.

JORDAN

I don't like guns.

RYBACK

Me either.

(CONTINUED)

135 CONTINUED:

135

Ryback pats her shoulder and takes off. Dodges sweeping searchlights. Dashes across wind-swept deck and slips over side.

136 USS MISSOURI - HULL

136

With RUSHING WATER twenty feet below, Ryback clings to gunnel by fingertips. Hand over hand he makes his way astern.

137 FLIGHT DECK

137

Near stern gun tubs, Ryback pulls himself onto afterdeck and crawls toward Chinook Helicopter.

138 UPPER DECKS

138

Commandos sweep stern with searchlights. One of them thinks he sees something. He moves searchlight.

139 FLIGHT DECK

139

Ryback huddles behind deck hatch as BLINDING SEARCHLIGHT sweeps across him. When it passes, he inches toward helicopter.

140 MISSILE DECK

140

Strannix and Krill watch as first missile canister is opened. Strannix runs his hand over it, delighted.

STRANNIX

Just look at them, commander.
Twenty megatons each. Easy to launch, can fly a thousand miles under radar and kill a lot of people. A lot of people. Iraq will bid at a hundred million each. Iran offers twice that just to keep them from Iraq. Libya, North Korea. By the time the bidding is over we'll net at least two billion for the four we can fit aboard. Planning on retiring to Switzerland?

KRILL

Who knows? Maybe I'll buy my own ship.

141 CHINOOK HELICOPTER 141

Ryback leans up against helicopter. He quickly fashions a Semtex bomb near the fuel tank. It's clear he's done this kind of thing before. Takes him seconds. He sets timer for fifteen. Turns and runs back over the gunnel.

141A STERN 141A

Ryback is hanging over the stern as the copter BLOWS UP in a huge fireball. Flames spread over the flight deck. He slowly starts to go hand over hand back around.

Almost immediately, he hears gunfire. Stops. A SCREAM. Jordan. He quickly climbs back onto the stern.

142 UPPER DECK 142

Commandos above spin spotlights toward scream and gunfire. The welding crew doesn't know whether it's safe or not.

143 FLIGHT DECK 143

Ryback runs toward the gunfight. Spots the flames heading for the fueling station. Not good. Runs and leaps past the burning copter. ANOTHER BOOM! The fuel station blows.

Ryback runs as swirling ball of flames spreads across deck inches behind him. His submachine guns sputters fire at commandos above, taking them out and shooting apart spotlight.

144 MISSILE DECK 144

Daumer and Strannix watch the burning chopper. The copter is half on the flight deck and half dragging in the water behind it. They pull their weapons and run aft toward gunfight.

145 AFTERDECK 145

Jordan fires wildly forward at three commandos behind hatch cover. They return fire toward her. One tosses grenade.

Lands right next to Jordan. She stares at it, frozen.

Bam! (Not Boom.) Ryback's foot kicks grenade off starboard side of ship. It sails away safely and BOOM! Ryback stands over Jordan, back to bulkhead, I-beam providing cover.

Two commandos pull pins on another pair of grenades and raise them over heads to throw. Ryback fires from submachine gun.

(CONTINUED)

145 CONTINUED:

145

BOOM! He blows apart the grenade in one commandos' hand. It goes off and takes other one with it. Kills the two of them.

Ryback's submachine gun is empty. He pops out the old mag and reaches for a new one. Remaining commando sees this and leaps up for clean shot.

Like a master gunslinger, Ryback's hand drops the mag, whips out his pistol and he fires...

He hits right in the middle of forehead. Commando falls dead.

JORDAN

(stunned)

Good shot.

RYBACK

Come on.

146 PASSAGEWAY

146

Ryback and Jordan get inside. Ryback dogs hatch. Whips out Semtex.

JORDAN

I'm sorry... I saw them coming and I panicked. Started firing. They hadn't even seen me yet.

Ryback quickly fashions booby trap.

RYBACK

If they had seen you, you'd be dead. You did the right thing. You pinned them down. I'm proud of you.

JORDAN

I fired over their heads. I have this rule...

RYBACK

I know, you don't date musicians. Run like crazy.

She turns and runs. Ryback follows after her, covering her back.

147 AFTERDECK

147

Several more of Strannix's men run toward hatch where Ryback escaped. Strannix comes up behind them.

(CONTINUED)

147 CONTINUED:

147

STRANNIX

No! Don't follow him! Keep...

Too late, one of them has already opened hatch. BOOM! Hatch blows overboard and takes two more men with it. Strannix stops, wearily. Wave approaches from behind.

STRANNIX

No one follows after him. Protect our positions and finish the rail.

148 CORRIDOR

148

Ryback and Jordan slip through another hatch. Ryback shuts it and sets booby-trap.

RYBACK

It was too easy. They didn't have enough guards on the Chinook. They don't need it.

JORDAN

Then how are they going to get the missiles off?

Ryback finishes the trap and moves on.

RYBACK

I don't know.

JORDAN

When I asked Bean how long we'd be on board, he gave me a weird laugh and said it would all be over by midnight.

Ryback glances at his watch.

RYBACK

A copter is too exposed. So is a ship. A sub. They must have a sub waiting or on the way. Oh no. God. They'll take out Honolulu to evade detection. We've got to...

He becomes aware of a tapping sound down hall. He cautiously moves toward it and Jordan follows.

JORDAN

What is it?

RYBACK

Morse code.

(CONTINUED)

148 CONTINUED:

148

They round corner and find source of sound. Behind welded hatch.

JORDAN

What's it say?

RYBACK

"Get me the fuck out of here."

149 PASSAGEWAY

149

Tackman idly taps against the wall with a hammer. Flicker and Calaway are in the background playing cards with Granger and Johnson.

TACKMAN

Get... me... the... fuck... out...
of...

CALAWAY

In Pearl Harbor a battleship
rolled over and the trapped men
tapped out Morse code for three
days.

TACKMAN

What happened to them?

CALAWAY

They died.

TACKMAN

GET! ME! THE! FUCK! OUT!...

Someone taps from other side.

TACKMAN

What? What? They're going too
fast.

FLICKER

They say, "get the fuck away from
the hatch."

Tackman leaps up and backs away. Explosion blows apart the hatch hinges. It falls over with crash.

Ryback is on other side, with Jordan. They step in. Tackman runs to Jordan and falls to his knees.

TACKMAN

Yes! Yes! A home delivery!

(CONTINUED)

149

CONTINUED:

149

Starts kissing her hand. Ryback grabs back of his shirt and lifts him up. Hands him an assault rifle. Tackman looks at it.

RYBACK

Guard the door and shoot anyone who comes.

TACKMAN

Good thinking, Case. Why should we share her with the rest of the crew? We'll fight them off together...

RYBACK

Granger! How many of the crew is back here?

GRANGER

Just what you see. The five of us got trapped in here. What in hell's going on?

RYBACK

I'm not sure, but trust me, we're in serious shit.

Ryback hands out weapons. He looks at Calaway.

RYBACK

Who are you?

CALAWAY

So we're going to see some action, young man? Get into the shit. Calaway, Gunners Mate Second Class. You can call me Jim.

RYBACK

Hi Jim... Flicker, grab your tool box.

150 INT. BRIDGE

150

Strannix and Daumer are in a foul mood. Wave approaches.

WAVE

A fuel station caught on fire when the copter blew. It isn't spreading, but it'll burn for hours.

(CONTINUED)

150 CONTINUED:

150

STRANNIX

Terrific. We'll have a barbecue.
A little fantail frolic.

He stares down Krill.

STRANNIX

Your cook is turning out to be
quite a problem.

KRILL

We'll reach the anchorage in a few
minutes. Then we can unload. We
just have to keep him busy until
then.

STRANNIX

(viciously)

Why didn't I think of that? We'll
just invite him to a game of
cards.

KRILL

Drown the crew.

STRANNIX

What?

Krill goes to the computerized picture of the ship. He points
to the boatswain's locker.

KRILL

There are cooling pipes running
right in the compartment. We hit
the button and flood it slowly.
In an hour or two they'll all
drown. If I know Ryback he'll
kill himself trying to save them.
And your men just wait for him to
come to them.

Even Strannix and Daumer are a surprised by Krill's cold-
bloodedness.

STRANNIX

You put me to shame, commander.
You'd drown your own crew.

KRILL

They never liked me anyway.

Krill hits the fire control button.

50A INT. FORECASTLE

150A

Looks like hold of slave ship. Crew sits on the floor sweating in the stuffy air.

Water begins shooting down from the fire sprinklers. It drenches the crew and starts to fill the deck.

151 INT. SERVICE TUNNEL #1 - NIGHT

151

Ryback leads his team through service tunnel.

TACKMAN

Wait a second. Hawaii? You're telling me they're going to nuke Hawaii? But I'm engaged to a couple girls on Hawaii. Cute girls!

RYBACK

It's the only way they can get a submarine past the tracking systems. They hit it with a nuclear device and blank out the whole Pacific. It'll throw the fleet into chaos. Then they can take the remaining missiles anywhere.

GRANGER

The radiation will kill everyone on the islands.

RYBACK

Flicker come here.

Ryback nears a particular set of cables.

RYBACK

Which of these is the power supply to C.I.C.?

FLICKER

That one there's to the Phalanx targeting computer and...

(beat)

I know what you're thinking Case, but it won't work. The power supply for each weapons system runs from different lines in different tunnels. If we cut off their missiles, they'll just switch to auxiliary power.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

FLICKER (Cont'd)
And while we cut off the next
system, they'll have time to fix
the first.

RYBACK
But if we don't cut them off. If
we wire them into auxiliary now.
Then in what, an hour...
they'll...

FLICKER
(grinning like a fool)
Only thirty minutes! You're a
genius. The auxiliary batteries
will run dry and all their weapons
will be cut off. It'll take them
days to figure it out.

RYBACK
Where?

Flicker points up and Ryback cuts the first auxiliary line.

152 INT. CIC - NIGHT

152

Pitt monitors systems. Phalanx readout flashes briefly.

PITT
What? Must have been a power
surge.

153
thru
155

OMITTED

153
thru
155

156 INT. MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT

156

Ryback and Flicker work on another power supply as team stands
guard. Tackman tries to make time with Jordan. Ryback finishes
wiring last line.

FLICKER
That's the last one...

RYBACK
In half an hour the ship will be
helpless.

(CONTINUED)

156 CONTINUED:

156

STRANNIX (on P.A. system)
Petty Officer Ryback. It's come
to my attention that you must be
bored. Why else would you be
running around blowing my toys up?
So, to keep you amused for the
rest of our trip, we're arranged
a little video entertainment.

One of the ship's TV monitors suddenly kicks on. The screen is
filled with a video picture of the inside of the forecastle. It
is filling with water and the crew is scrambling.

157 EXT. BOW

157

A couple of Strannix's men are shooting with a view camera down
through a hatch into the forecastle.

158 INT. FORECASTLE

158

Water continues to flood the compartment. Everyone scrambles up
the ladders for higher ground. There isn't enough room and some
are falling back into the water.

159 INT. MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT

159

Ryback and his team watch in horror.

STRANNIX (O.S.)
Recognize them? Yes, it's your
shipmates. All of them.
Clamoring around, making a fuss.
What do you think? Do I have a
shot at America's Funniest Home
Videos? But it's difficult to say
how long the program will run. An
hour? Two? Maybe only twenty
minutes. In any case, it should
have a thrilling finish. And if
it wasn't for you I never would
have thought of it. Ta-ta!

Ryback turns to his team.

RYBACK
We've got to save them.

GRANGER
That's just where he wants you to
go. It's a trap.

(CONTINUED)

RYBACK

Of course it's a trap. But their only expecting me. Not all of us.

TACKMAN

All of what? I do laundry. I was ironing during the gulf war. I'm not cut out for this hero shit...

RYBACK

You're in the Navy, Tackman. It's not just a job, it's an adventure.

TACKMAN

Fuck that! I'm in on the college program. I want to live to see some co-eds.

GRANGER

I'm with you, Case.

JOHNSON

Me too.

FLICKER

Me too.

CALAWAY

Just tell me where to shoot.

Ryback and his men start off, locking and loading. Tackman watches them go.

TACKMAN

I'll stay here and guard Miss January.

JORDAN

I'm going.

She heads off. Tackman runs after them.

TACKMAN

Give me a break.

Ryback checks over his ragtag team. He hands out magazines, checks their weapons and gives everyone last minute pointers. Granger's a pro. Flicker will be alright. Johnson's okay.

Calaway's a question mark and Tackman is trembling in his sneakers. Jordan, well, Ryback looks at her...

(CONTINUED)

159 CONTINUED: (2)

159

JORDAN

I'm going. You need everyone
you've got.

Ryback nods. She's right.

RYBACK

Flicker, can you cut the lights in
Broadway?

FLICKER

Yes, but the emergency lights will
kick on after a few seconds.

RYBACK

That's all we need.

He crosses over to an electrical panel.

RYBACK

This is it. Short bursts. Move
fast. I want them to think
they're being hit by a SEAL team
of fifty.

They exit down a ladder.

160
thru
161

OMITTED

160
thru
161

162 INT. BROADWAY - NIGHT

162

Strannix's commandos wait in hiding for Ryback. Suddenly, all
the area lights kick off, plunging it into darkness.

Before they know what hit them, Ryback's team is everywhere,
blasting away, tossing grenades.

COMMANDO

Who said this guy was alone?

It seems that gunfire is coming from everywhere. The commandos
fire. They are hit right and left. They quickly retreat in the
face of what seems to be overwhelming numbers.

Tackman fires like a madman. Suddenly the red emergency lights
kick on. Ryback's team keeps charging toward the forecastle
entry way.

Strannix's men have retreated a safe distance. As Ryback's men
take over the forecastle hatch area, they begin to see that he
only has a few men.

(CONTINUED)

162 CONTINUED:

162

COMMANDO

Wait a second. He's only got half a dozen men.

COMMANDO

Keep them pinned in.

Ryback and Johnson try to open the hatch.

JOHNSON

It's welded. Damn it! Can you blow it?

RYBACK

I used up my explosives.

Gunfire is sprayed after them. Ryback and his men scatter to cover. They manage to hold their position, but the commandos keep them pinned in. Ryback glances at Flicker.

RYBACK

Where's the water shutoff for that compartment?

FLICKER

Over there. Turn right past the bullets.

He points right across the line of fire. There's no way to get there without getting shot.

RYBACK

Great.

163 BRIDGE

163

Strannix listens to his men on a two-way radio.

COMMANDO (O.S.)

He must have freed a few men. They made it to the forecastle, but we've got them pinned in.

STRANNIX

Alright. Kill them if you can, but make sure they at least stay pinned until we're ready to go.

Strannix turns to Krill.

STRANNIX

Looks like your plan worked. We've got him trapped below.

164 INT. FORECASTLE 164

Water is continuing to rise, and the crew starts POUNDING for help.

165 INT. BROADWAY 165

Ryback and his team hear the POUNDING. Ryback and Flicker exchange looks.

RYBACK

We're going to have to chance it.

Flicker nods.

Ryback flings a grenade out and leaps into the line of fire, blasting away. Flicker runs past to the valve. Flicker turns the valve as Ryback covers him.

166 OMITTED 166

167 INT. FORECASTLE 167

The water stops spraying down, it's not rising anymore. The crew breathes a sigh of relief.

168 BRIDGE 168

Krill approaches Strannix.

KRILL

We've reached the anchorage. Have your men ready to drop anchor.

169 INT. BROADWAY 169

Ryback and Flicker make it back to the others. They suddenly hear the sound of the anchor chain rolling out.

RYBACK

Shit! They're dropping anchor.

169A INT. FORECASTLE 169A

Crew reacts to sound of anchor.

170 EXT. USS MISSOURI - NIGHT 170

The ship slows.

70A EXT. USS MISSOURI DECK - NIGHT 170A

The chain slides out.

The ship backs down and the anchor is set.

171 INT. ENGINE ROOM 171

The engine telegraph CLANGS and the needle points to: "FINISHED WITH ENGINES." The Commandos head for the ladders.

172 INT. BROADWAY 172

Ryback and his team are still pinned in by gunfire. Ryback changes magazines and fires back.

Jordan is a few feet back. She's carrying his satellite radio headset. It beeps. She puts it on.

JORDAN
(in a proper phone
voice)
Hello? U.S.S. Missouri.

BATES (O.S.)
Umm... who is this?

JORDAN
Jordan Tate. Who's this?

172A INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER 172A

Trenton, Taiko, and Breaker react as Bates talks.

BATES
This is Admiral Bates. I'm trying
to get a hold of Petty Officer
Ryback.

JORDAN
He's in a gunfight right now. Can
I take a message?

BATES
I... wanted to check on his
status.

JORDAN
Crappy, I'd say. Let me see if I
can get him.

There's a fumbling sound.

(CONTINUED)

72A CONTINUED:

172A

TACKMAN (O.S.)
Is this the admiral? This is
Sailor Tack. Can you get us some
help? We're really eating it down
here. I...

172B INT. BROADWAY

172B

Ryback pulls the headset away from Tackman.

RYBACK
Admiral, We've neutralized the
ship's weapons systems and
destroyed their copter. Managed
to free some of the crew and we
are engaging the enemy below deck.

ADMIRAL (O.S.)
So you've completely disobeyed my
orders to stand down.

RYBACK
You're welcome to court-martial me
when it's over, sir. I don't have
time to go into the details, but
I think Strannix intends to launch
Tomahawks at Hawaii the minute he
departs. And I think he's
departing soon.

ADMIRAL (O.S.)
Understood. The strike team will
be arriving in fifteen minutes.
If they fail, we'll have to sink
the ship from the air.

RYBACK
Figured. I've made it real easy
for you.

ADMIRAL (O.S.)
Since your ass is on the line,
I'll authorize you to do anything
to aid the strike team's arrival.
If I can't control you I might as
well give you my blessing.

RYBACK
I'll try to meet them out on the
fantail. And I'll take out as
many targets as I can on the way
up. Thank you, sir. Ryback out.

(CONTINUED)

72B

CONTINUED:

172B

Ryback looks at his team.

RYBACK

The calvary's coming. You guys stay here and guard the crew until I get back with the strike team.

JORDAN

Wait! I'm coming with you.

RYBACK

No, you aren't. Look, I ain't sneaking around no more. Trust me, you don't want to watch. Cover me, guys.

Tackman and the others fire back at the commandos as Ryback sprints down Broadway.

With the crew safe behind him, Ryback goes into action like we haven't seen him before.

Three commandos are shot down in his first wave. Another finds Ryback on top of him, and Ryback kills him with a few quick blows. Yet another tries to fire at him and Ryback takes him out barehanded.

Ryback continues down Broadway quickly, taking evasive action but moving steadily forward. Jordan leaps out and chases on his heels.

173 EXT. MISSILE DECK - NIGHT

173

The almost completed rail system is tested with a large welding tank instead of missile.

174 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

174

Pitt's voice comes in over the intercom.

PITT

Strannix. Guests. Two copters think they're sneaking in under our radar.

STRANNIX

A strike team. Predictable.

175

EXT. SEA - NIGHT

175

Apache Helicopter skims along water with Chinook following.

176 INT. CARGO AREA OF CHINOOK - NIGHT
AN ELITE STRIKE TEAM prepares.

176

STRIKE LEADER
Four minutes to landing.

177 CENTRAL STAIRWAY / BROADWAY

177

Ryback blasts his way into the staircase just as Strannix's men are hauling up the last piece of railing on the pulley system.

Ryback fires and kills two men above who fall down the stairwell. He sprints up the ladders to the next level, encounters another Commando and kills him barehanded.

As he reaches the top he suddenly notices Jordan coming right up behind him.

RYBACK
You're a bad penny. What are you doing?

JORDAN
I think the safest place on this ship is right behind you.

Gunfire bounces against the railing. Another of Strannix's men is firing from below. They duck back.

Ryback pulls a rope and releases the hanging piece of rail.

It crashes down and cuts right into the man firing.

Two commandos burst in from the hatch next to Ryback and Jordan. Ryback gets the jump on them and kills one, sending him falling down the stairs. The other he kills with a sharp blow and sends flying over the railing.

His body falls and tangles into the pulley system, dangling in the middle of the stairwell.

Jordan looks around at the one sided slaughter.

JORDAN
I think Bean's gonna run out of caterers.

RYBACK
Come on!

They spring off.

178 INT. CIC - NIGHT

178

PITT
The strike team's in range.

STRANNIX (O.S.)
Destroy them.

PITT
I got them.

Screens flash and go blank. He hits button. Nothing happens.

PITT
What the... ? Switch to
auxiliary.

Nothing. Pitt slams the computer with his fist.

179 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

179

PITT (O.S.)
Something's wrong. I've lost the
Phalanx!

STRANNIX
Then use the missiles!

PITT (O.S.)
I've lost them too! I've lost
everything! We're totally
vulnerable!

STRANNIX
Get me secure to the sub. Now!

180 EXT. SEA - NIGHT

180

The two helicopters are continuing onward.

181 INT. CHINOOK - NIGHT

181

The pilot is watching his scopes.

PILOT (O.S.)
(on radio from Apache)
No weapons systems are engaging.
They haven't locked on their
targeting radar. They must not
see us.

(CONTINUED)

181 CONTINUED:

181

STRIKE LEADER
Perfect. We'll jump right up
their ass before they know what
hit them!

PILOT (O.S.)
You want me to engage their
missile launchers?

STRIKE LEADER
No. Take 'em by surprise.

182 INT. BROADWAY CORRIDOR - NIGHT

182

Strannix's commandos continue to fire over Ryback's team's
heads.

183 EXT. SECOND DECK HATCH - NIGHT

183

Ryback and Jordan come out onto the deck. They hear the sound
of choppers nearing.

184 EXT. SEA - NIGHT

184

The copters are within sight of the ship.

185 INT. CARGO AREA OF CHINOOK - NIGHT

185

AN ELITE STRIKE TEAM prepares.

STRIKE LEADER
One minutes to landing. We've got
them!

186 EXT. SEA - P.O.V. FROM USS MISSOURI - NIGHT

186

Suddenly a missile rockets from the black sea and blows up
Apache.

186A INT. P.O.V. FROM APACHE COCKPIT

186A

We see missile travel and explode.

187 INT. CARGO AREA OF CHINOOK - NIGHT

187

STRIKE LEADER
What was that?!

188 EXT. SUB - NIGHT

188

Reveal the sub, surfaced with TWO STINGER TEAMS on deck. First has blown up the Apache. Other fires. Stinger rockets through air.

188A INT. CHINOOK

188A

Interior explodes.

189 EXT. SECOND DECK HATCH - NIGHT

189

Ryback and Jordan watch helplessly as the Chinook is blown apart.

190 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

190

STRANNIX

Now get those systems working!
Get the Tomahawks up.

Strannix spins as Daumer approaches.

STRANNIX

Start off-loading immediately!

DAUMER

The rail isn't quite finished.
We've got a problem below deck.

STRANNIX

(sighing)

Don't tell me. Betty Crocker is
at it again.

191 EXT. USS MISSOURI - NIGHT

191

Lines are tossed between the sub and the Missouri and the two vessels are married up. Immediately a fresh horde of commandos start up rope ladders and begin to swarm onto the ship.

192 EXT. TURRET #3 - NIGHT

192

Ryback and Jordan watch as a new army boards the ship. Jordan's face falls.

RYBACK

Twenty, thirty...

(CONTINUED)

192 CONTINUED:

192

JORDAN

Can we go home now? Let's just
let them win.

RYBACK

(looking a little weary
himself)

Come on.

They slip back inside the turret, just as the sub's
reinforcements begin to comb the decks.

193 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

193

The entire room is in shock. Breaker, looking dazed, approaches
ADMIRAL BATES and Trenton.

BREAKER

We... we lost the Strike Team.
All of them.

They are all devastated.

ADMIRAL BATES

We have no choice now but a full
air assault from the Nimitz.
They'll have to blast it out of
the water. It's a no win
situation. We lose men and ships
either way. The alternative is
losing Honolulu or maybe even
California.

Trenton nods.

TRENTON

I'll get the authorization.

194 CENTRAL STAIRWAY / BROADWAY

194

A few new commandos burst in followed by Strannix and Daumer.
Strannix surveys the hell Ryback hath wrought on his men. As he
goes down the stairs watching one of his men dangling from a
rope in the stairwell.

STRANNIX

Daumer, Daumer. Why didn't we
hire this person onto our side?
I don't know what his price would
be, but it would have been worth
it.

(CONTINUED)

194 CONTINUED:

194

He reaches the bottom floor and finds one of his men skewered by the piece of railing.

STRANNIX

Is this the piece you're missing?

Daumer nods.

STRANNIX

Well, pull it out. It's still perfectly good.

195 INT. MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT

195

As Jordan watches, Ryback pulls "ingredients" from a rucksack. Like a master chef preparing his "favorite dish," Ryback has delicately organized his tools and ingredients on a large shelf. There's a Navy S.E.A.L. wet suit on the bench in front of him.

We see the large 16" warhead tip come first, then a small blue tool box. From the bag comes a large plastic food container, Ziplock baggies and some prophylactics. He takes out M2 grenades and duct tape. Jordan is dumbfounded.

JORDAN

(examining a
prophylactic)

What are we going to do with this.

RYBACK

Get me a glass of water.

Ryback opens the blue tool box and removes a small drill bit. He marks a spot on the warhead and then takes a large common pot and fills it with water. He puts pot on a hot plate and turns it on. He takes the drill and slowly begins drilling on the spot he marked.

She quickly returns with one.

RYBACK

Okay, now pour it over the pot.
If it gets too hot, it'll blow us
to hell and back.

JORDAN

Terrific.

She pours the water over the spot as Ryback continues to drill. Finally the drill breaks through the cavern. Ryback takes the warhead over to the boiling water and uses the steam to melt the explosive compound.

(CONTINUED)

195 CONTINUED:

195

This take only a few seconds and he proceeds to pour the now liquid into the plastic food container. He carefully puts the lid on.

He then places the container into a plastic Ziplock bag and takes it with a M26 Grenade and tapes it around the device. He then takes this whole unit and places it inside the prophylactic, tying it shut.

JORDAN

Seems like a waste of a perfectly good prophylactic. What are you going to do with it now?

Ryback finishes a bomb. It has a digital timer and a magnetic plate.

RYBACK

I attach this to the sub's sonar seacock. Set timer, boom. Sub fills with water, drops like a stone.

JORDAN

How are you going to get near the sub? They've got guards everywhere now.

Ryback reaches for his wet suit and starts putting it on.

RYBACK

You got any better ideas?

196 EXT. MISSILE DECK - NIGHT

196

Daumer supervises as the last piece of railing is welded to the system.

Damiani is yelling to Strannix and Krill.

DAMIANI

(in Italian)

Why isn't everything ready?

197 INT. BROADWAY

197

Tackman and the rest of Ryback's team are in hiding. We hear POUNDING behind them from the crew trapped in the forecandle.

GRANGER

I don't see anything going on down there. Maybe they left.

(CONTINUED)

197 CONTINUED:

197

Tackman tentatively waves his cap out of cover. Bullets fly past from the other end of Broadway.

TACKMAN

Maybe not.

197A EXT. AFT DECK - NIGHT

197A

In the shadows behind the burning aft deck, Ryback finishes securing a line and heaves it over the rail. Jordan watches.

RYBACK

Stay here, and be invisible.

He heads forward.

198 EXT. PACIFIC SKY - NIGHT

198

Contrails of Navy bombers streak through the night sky.

PILOT (V.O.)

(from radio)

Roger, Alpha, understand green light for target destruction. Estimate sixty-five minutes to contact.

199 EXT. BOW - NIGHT

199

Ryback has his bomb on a strap over shoulder. In the background we see the huge forward guns and the off-loading crew. Ryback drops into the huge anchor port and climbs down it silently into water.

200 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT

200

Water is choppy and cold. Minute Ryback hits it, he's thrown by a wave right into hull of ship. He fights rough waves and swims round the huge ships bow. This is going to be a bitch.

201 EXT. SEA - NIGHT

201

Water is really rough. Ryback has made it around bow and sees sub, but it's a battle to get anywhere. Lookouts stand on sub, as the hatches are opened and the rail system is tested. No one notices the figure in the dark freezing water, fighting to get near them.

202 EXT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

202

Ryback is along side now. Waves smash him into the hull. He has to make it to the bow of sub. A wave hits him. He bangs into sub and his bomb clatters against the metal.

One of the Guards hears it and spots Ryback in the water. He OPENS FIRE. Ryback dives underwater.

203 EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

203

Ryback dives, blood trailing around him. He's been hit! He rips off bomb and throws magnetic plate up against hull. Hits the timer. It counts down. He swims off.

204 EXT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

204

Five or six guards are on the deck, firing where Ryback was.

Ryback pops up further back than they would have imagined. He gasps for air and dives under again. The guards fire after him.

205 EXT. MAIN DECK - NIGHT

205

Daumer rushes up and sees the guards firing at Ryback.

206 EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

206

Ryback is cornered. He'll never make it back around bow. His only chance is to dive under hull of submarine.

207 EXT. MAIN DECK - NIGHT

207

Daumer watches sea. Guards search for Ryback but spot nothing. Where could he have... Daumer's face lights up with wonder, Ryback couldn't be swimming under the ship... he'd never make it... but then...

DAUMER

Check the hull! He might have set
a bomb!

Daumer rushes off to the other side. As guards with flashlights check the hull... BOOM! The bomb impacts on the side of sub.

208 EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

208

Flames flash light behind him as Ryback swims past gigantic propellers. He struggles onward, his lungs about to burst.

209 EXT. SEA - NIGHT

209

Ryback emerges on other side gasping for air. He swims aft and finds line. Grabs hold of it desperately. As he pulls himself up we see blood running from shoulder wound. His skin is white from cold. We wonder if he's going to make it up the rope.

209A EXT. SUB / MISSILE DECK

209A

The work crews are shaken by the blast. Strannix, Krill, and Damiani go down to inspect the damage.

210 EXT. STERN - NIGHT

210

Ryback drags himself over railing. Collapses onto deck. He removes his wet suit hood. Gun barrel is thrust in his nose. Ryback looks up, wearily. Daumer looms over him.

DAUMER

I can't believe you made it.

RYBACK

I have trouble myself.

DAUMER

Too bad it's a wasted effort...

JORDAN (O.S.)

Freeze!

Back of Daumer's head is poked with barrel of an assault rifle. Jordan is on the other end.

JORDAN

Drop your gun. Now.

Daumer tosses it off.

JORDAN

And the pistol.

Daumer tosses it away.

RYBACK

(weak)

Shoot him. Now.

JORDAN

(hesitantly)

I...

That's all it takes for Daumer. He spins and grabs the rifle from her. He grabs her head and tosses her off like a doll.

(CONTINUED)

210

CONTINUED:

210

He spins around to fire at helpless Ryback...

But instead a fist explodes in his face. Knocks him silly. Ryback doesn't seem so helpless anymore. Ryback punches him in stomach. And again in face.

Daumer drops the rifle. Staggers back. He focuses on Ryback.

Ryback hits him in the face, hard. Another hard jab. Daumer staggers, falls on his ass. Ryback stands over him, ready to finish him.

But Daumer just happens to fall on his pistol. Daumer grabs it out from under him and...

Silenced autofire. Daumer is taken out by a quick burst from a machine gun. Jordan had retrieved her weapon. Her face is as shocked as Daumer's was.

Ryback stands, frozen, fists up. He's a little dazed. Takes him a second to realize fight's over. His eyes glaze.

Every last ounce of his strength was expended on fight. He collapses. He stares ahead. Doesn't look too good.

RYBACK

Next thing I know, you'll be
dating musicians.

Jordan runs to him. Ryback lifts himself up and throws an arm around her shoulder. She helps him off.

RYBACK

Didn't make it. I set it where I
could, but odds are it won't break
through the hull.

JORDAN

You did your best. Are you okay?

RYBACK

I've been better...

211 EXT. SUB - NIGHT

211

Strannix stands by as the others check out the damage.

STRANNIX

Where the hell is Daumer?

Krill and Damiani approach Strannix.

(CONTINUED)

211 CONTINUED:

211

DAMIANI

Son of a bitch! The blast jammed the bowplane. We can't submerge.

STRANNIX

What!

KRILL

Let me handle it. I can get it fixed underway.

STRANNIX

Take charge. When the last missile's on board, cast off immediately. There's a bomber squadron on the radar... In range in forty minutes.

KRILL

What about you and...

STRANNIX

I'll hold on to a dozen men. When we're done we'll take the captain's motor launch and meet up with you five miles due south.

212 EXT. SUBMARINE

212

Strannix supervises as the first of the missiles run down the finished railing system to the sub. Krill also watches with satisfaction.

The Missile is taken aboard through torpedo loading hatch.

213 EXT. MISSILE DECK - NIGHT

213

Strannix watches as a new missile is cranked up. The missiles move out quickly. He looks over at Krill.

214 INT. FLIGHT CONTROL - NIGHT

214

Jordan and Ryback are hidden in a storage room. Ryback lays in a blanket, shaking horribly. He's clearly slipping fast. His face has gone from white to blue. Jordan pulls out his knife and starts cutting off the wet suit.

Jordan slides under the blanket and pulls off her clothes. She envelopes him with her bare body.

(CONTINUED)

214 CONTINUED:

214

JORDAN

This is how the Eskimos do it.

RYBACK

I always... wondered... where
little Eskimos came from.

JORDAN

Shut up and hold tight. I'm just
trying to warm you up, you idiot.

215 EXT. MISSOURI

215

The last missile is aboard the sub and the torpedo loading
hatches are closed. Most of Strannix's remaining men climb down
a ladder to the sub. Krill joins them.

216 INT. SUB - NIGHT

216

Krill and Damiani come down the ladder. Krill looks oddly out
of place in his shiny uniform amongst this rough and ragtag
international sub crew.

KRILL

Strannix put me in charge. We're
to cast off immediately. And I
want a repair crew on deck pronto.

The unsavory crew of pirates stare at Krill as if he fell out of
a tree. A nasty looking fellow with a large scar, looks over at
Damiani. He half pulls out a long knife.

SCAR

(in Italian)

You want me to kill him?

Damiani motions for him to put away the knife. He motions for
the others to obey Krill.

217 INT. CIC - NIGHT

217

Strannix hurries in and stands over Pitt who is sitting in front
of a console.

STRANNIX

Talk to me.

PITT

It's hopeless. Whatever they did,
they're smarter than I am.

(more)

(CONTINUED)

217 CONTINUED:

217

PITT (Cont'd)

I can't get them operating. Is the sub ready?

STRANNIX

The sub is leaving. I want my Tomahawks!

PITT

Leaving? We're suppose to be on it.

STRANNIX

We'll meet up with it once I have destroyed Honolulu.

PITT

It's hopeless! It can't...

Strannix pulls CZ-75 pistol, cocks it and aims it in Pitt's face.

STRANNIX

Now concentrate.

PITT

Um... um... they must have short circuited... wait... auxiliary. Maybe they drained the battery... if we wire from another source and recharge the batteries... that might...

STRANNIX

What?!

PITT

That will work. That will definitely work.

Strannix lowers his gun.

218 INT. BROADWAY

218

Tackman and the other are still waiting. All is quiet except for the men in the forecastle behind them.

FLICKER

We can't wait any longer. We have to do something.

(CONTINUED)

January 17, 1991

100.

218

CONTINUED:

218

GRANGER

You and Johnson stay here. I'll
take Tak and find something to
blow the hatch. Game?

TACKMAN

Alright. Let's go! On three.
One, two, three!

They all shout war cries and charge astern. They fire wildly
down Broadway. But no one returns their fire.

No one's there.

TACKMAN

Hey! We scared them off.

GRANGER

They're gone.

They run back to the hatch, join the others and call in.

FLICKER

You guys okay in there?

RAMIREZ (O.S.)

Yeah, great! It's a fucking
holiday!

GRANGER

Hold tight. We'll be back.

219 INT. FLIGHT CONTROL - NIGHT

219

Jordan clings to Ryback. His eyes are closed but his face is
showing signs of human color. Jordan gently touches it.
Ryback's eyes flutter open. She kisses him excitedly.

JORDAN

You're going to be okay.

She showers him with kisses. When a particular one hits the
lips Ryback returns it.

JORDAN

You're going to be great.

Ryback pulls out of kiss. His face is full of color. He sits
up in the blanket.

RYBACK

I better check on them...

(CONTINUED)

219 CONTINUED:

219

JORDAN

You're too weak. Stay here with me. You might get hypothermia again.

Ryback toys with the idea.

RYBACK

Tempting... very tempting...

JORDAN

You just won't quit. Aren't you afraid of dying?

Ryback stands and starts to stretch, he seems to be gaining back his strength. He reaches for a flight deck jump suit.

RYBACK

I've been so close to death, living is a bonus.

220 EXT. AFT DECK - NIGHT

220

Ryback and Jordan wander across the deck. No sign of the sub, or Strannix's men. But they do come across...

JORDAN

Tackman!

Tackman and the gang run up.

TACKMAN

Casey. You look like shit.

RYBACK

Thanks. What happened?

Tackman points on the horizon.

TACKMAN

We just made it up in time to wave. They're taking off scot-free.

RYBACK

It's not submerging. They're sailing on the surface. Must have damaged the bowplane... There's still time to stop it with the five inch guns...

(CONTINUED)

220 CONTINUED:

220

GRANGER

All the armor piercing shells were off-loaded in Hawaii for transfer to other ships. We have some fragmentation and some star bursts but nothing that can get through that...

Ryback notices long shadow across deck. Spins. Looming behind them are the 16 inch guns.

RYBACK

We still have shells for those, don't we?

GRANGER

You're nuts. We're sixty men short of a gun crew!

CALAWAY

That's for all three guns. Hell, back in WW-II we did emergency drills with only ten on a barrel.

RAMIREZ

There's only seven of us!

RYBACK

All we need is one hit. Come on, Chief, we can do it.

Ryback heads for the turrets. The others follow.

GRANGER

Case, without a trained crew it's like being on fire in a room filled with gun powder. We could blow ourselves up as easy as hit them...

CALAWAY

Hell, I haven't blown up yet. I'll show you. I know how to do it.

TACKMAN

Very reassuring!

RYBACK

Come on!

221 EXT. SUBMARINE - NIGHT

221

The sub steams away. Krill supervises as a crew works to fix the bow plane.

KRILL

Right there! You can hammer that back and weld it over!

222 INT. CIC - NIGHT

222

Strannix paces. Pitt works under the consoles. Suddenly they come alive.

PITT

It's charging. In a few minutes we'll have enough power to fire the Tomahawks.

STRANNIX

Good. I'll get the launch ready.

Strannix exits.

223 INT. POWDER ROOM

223

Ryback and his men scramble in. Equipment is activated. Calaway moves from station to station, explaining the operation. Ryback and Granger nod.

CALAWAY

Of course, back then we used to...

RYBACK

Keep to the point!

GRANGER

This is never going to work. Even if we get it loaded...

RYBACK

Faith, faith. Come on, step by step.

Ryback's team of misfits begin doing the work of twenty. They get the powder up the elevator and head to the next level.

223A INT. PROJECTILE ROOM

223A

A shell is slid across the floor to its elevator. The elevator is activated and the crew heads up the hatch.

23B INT. TURRET

223B

The projectile is inserted, and Ryback and all catch and arrange powder as it arrives. After three bags of powder a giant ram packs them into place. They repeat procedure until six requisite bags are in place.

Granger lowers the cradle. Calaway puts primer in the breech. The cradle is removed. Ryback closes the breech with another air pedal. He hits the "ready and safe" switch and the guns go back to bristance.

JORDAN

Wait a second. If you blow up the sub, won't the nukes go?

RYBACK

It doesn't work like that. They have to be detonated. They'll just sink with the rest of the sub.

224 EXT. NUMBER 3 TURRET

224

The turret comes alive. Its giant barrel raises and begins to track the sub.

Strannix approaches the captain's launch. He spots the turret moving.

STRANNIX

He never gives up.

He raises his submachine gun and runs toward it.

225
thru
226A

OMITTED

225
thru
226A

227 INT. GUN DIRECTOR'S STATION - NIGHT

227

Calaway and Granger are manning the two optic stations, Ryback stands by.

CALAWAY

I can't see shit.

GRANGER

That's what I've been trying to tell you, Case. It's hopeless to try to run this thing without...

RYBACK

You still have some star bursts for the five inchers. If we...

(CONTINUED)

227 CONTINUED:

227

CALAWAY

We fire past them and they'll
light the sub up like a Christmas
tree!

GRANGER

What the hell. It's all crazy
anyway. Step up, Case...

RYBACK

What do you mean? I don't know
how to work this monster.

GRANGER

I can fire the flares from the
five inch. It's your show, Case.

RYBACK

I... alright. Get going.

Ryback jumps into chair. Granger grabs Tackman by the collar
and hurries off.

He turns the gun handles and looks through optics. Ryback locks
in the exact coordinates, his face tenses.

227A FIVE INCH GUN

227A

The five inch gun swings around. It fires. Strannix is
startled; he looks a bit confused.

228 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT

228

The sub continues on course. The work crew is struggling. A
star burst shell explodes in the sky in front of them. Damiani
stands behind Krill.

DAMIANI

They're firing on us!

KRILL

Don't worry. They don't have any
shells that can hurt us. They're
just desperate.

228A EXT. NUMBER 3 TURRET - NIGHT

228A

Strannix reaches the turret and tries to open the hatch. It's
locked. Another star shell explodes, from the five inch gun, on
the horizon. He realizes the big gun is about to fire.
Strannix better get the hell away. He runs.

229 OMITTED 229

230 EXT. PACIFIC - GUNSIGHT POV 230

Blackness. And then as another star burst shell reveals the silhouette of the escaping submarine. The cross hairs move until the ship is centered.

231 INT. GUN ROOM 231

RYBACK
Say a prayer!

SALVO WARNING ALARM goes off three times. At sound of third alarm, team braces themselves against equipment around them.

RYBACK
Fire!

Ryback hits the switch and Gun Room shakes with a MUFFLED ROAR.

232 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT 232

A SHEET OF FLAME thunders from the port gun barrel.

233 EXT. DECK - NIGHT 233

Strannix has made it away, but not far enough. The concussion blows him across the deck.

234 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT 234

It misses! The shell explodes in the water at a safe distance from the submarine. Krill's face falls...

KRILL
No! It's not possible. He...

DAMIANI
He's doing it.

Krill rips off his jacket. He runs over to the bow plane and helps the work crew.

KRILL
Hurry! We have to submerge before they can reload!

235 INT. GUN ROOM

235

CALAWAY

Great shot! You did good, boy.
We just missed by a few dozen
yards. I mean, even an expert
gunner...

RYBACK

This isn't horseshoes. Close
don't count. We've got to reload.
Fast!

236 EXT. DECK

236

Strannix lies on the deck. His ears are bleeding from the
blast. He starts crawling back toward C.I.C.

237 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT

237

The sub team is frantically trying to finish. Krill has taken
over. The bow plane moves.

DAMIANI

(from below)

It's working. It's working.

KRILL

(to Damiani)

Get below and secure all hatches.
Prepare to dive.

238 INT. NUMBER 3 TURRET

238

Ryback and his crew do it again. Granger and Tackman run in to
help. Once they help load the elevators they take off again.

GRANGER

(as he goes)

It's never going to work! Good
luck!

Calaway and Ryback finish the process.

CALAWAY

Five more shots and we'll all be
pros...

RYBACK

We're not going to get five more.

139 INT. SUB 239
Krill takes over the com.
 KRILL
 Dive! Dive!

240 EXT. PACIFIC 240
A star burst shell explodes in the sky. The sub begins to take
on water.

240A P.O.V. THROUGH 16" GUN SIGHT 240A
The sub is diving.

241 INT. TURRET #3 241
 RYBACK
 This is it!
SALVO WARNING ALARM goes off three times again. The team braces
themselves.
 RYBACK
 Fire!
He hits the trigger again. Gun Room shakes.

242 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT 242
Submarine disappears under water with only conning tower
visible.
A SHEET OF FLAME thunders again from the gun barrel. There is a
moment of silence...

243 INT. SUB 243
Krill hears the incoming. Grits his teeth.
 KRILL
 Ryback...

244 EXT. PACIFIC - NIGHT 244
FLASH OF LIGHT as Submarine is hit. Secondary EXPLOSIONS rip
through U-Boat lighting water up.

245 INT. TURRET #3

245

Everybody is CHEERING. Ryback falls back into the chair.

246 EXT. DECK - NIGHT

246

Strannix is further from the gun turret. He sees sub sinking. His face falls.

Stunned, he manages to crawl to his feet and stagger back for C.I.C.

247 EXT. MAIN DECK - NIGHT

247

Ryback and team come out to watch. Oil burns on surface of sea, marking sub's grave. Ryback leans heavily on Jordan.

TACKMAN

The crew's still trapped in the bow. We have to cut them out.

RYBACK

Go ahead, Tack. I'll catch up with you.

Ryback lowers himself to the deck and sits.

248 INT. CIC - NIGHT

248

Strannix bursts in. His ears are still bleeding.

PITT

What the hell...

STRANNIX

I'm fine. I'm fine.

PITT

What happened? We heard the big guns go off.

Strannix looks at Pitt.

STRANNIX

They tried to destroy the sub. Failed of course. How are my Tomahawks?

PITT

Just press this button.

Strannix slams his hand down on it.

249

EXT. MAIN DECK - NIGHT

249

BLOOOM! A missile explodes from deck above and a flaming trail of hellfire propels it into sky. Ryback and his team watch, stunned.

BLOOOM! Another missile blasts into sky.

The missiles roar out and disappear across the sky.

TACKMAN

(quietly, to himself)
Someone radio Hawaii and tell them
to kiss and make love.

RYBACK

He's still here. Tack, give me
your watch.

Ryback grabs Tackman's digital watch and sets the timer.

RYBACK

The fail-safe is in C.I.C. We've
got thirty minutes.

TACKMAN

C.I.C.'s a fortress! We'll never
get through.

RYBACK

Coming?

TACKMAN

Sure, I could use a laugh.

250 INT. CIC - NIGHT

250

Strannix sits by console, lost in thought.

PITT

Come on.

STRANNIX

You go on. I'm going to hang out
here for awhile. Keep an eye on
things.

PITT

But...

STRANNIX

I'll meet you all at the sub.
There are plenty of motor
launches. Go on.

(CONTINUED)

250 CONTINUED:

250

Pitt and the others stare at him. Strannix's eyes look a little funny. But then, maybe they always did.

STRANNIX

Go!

Pitt and others hastily exit. Strannix watches computer screen. Missiles are getting closer to their destinations. He chuckles.

STRANNIX

I want to see them cover this up...

251 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

251

The room explodes with the news.

BREAKER

We've got two nuclear weapons in air! Headed for Hawaii.

TRENTON

Oh, god. Tell me we can stop them Bates.

BATES

Send everything we have after them. Navy and Air Force fighters.

252 EXT. SKY - NIGHT

252

Two staggered missiles roar across the sea at over Mach 3 toward Hawaii.

253 MONTAGE - VARIOUS MILITARY AIRPORTS ON HAWAII

253

Fighters take off in hopes of intercepting the missiles.

254 EXT. MAIN DECKS - NIGHT

254

Ryback's team head for C.I.C.

They encounter Strannix's men coming out from it. A gunfight ensues. Everyone takes cover. Ryback is pinned in with his men. Glances at his watch. Twenty five minutes. No time.

RYBACK

Tack, hold them off! Flicker, come with me.

(CONTINUED)

254 CONTINUED:

254

Flicker and Ryback head for hatch. Slip into superstructure. Tackman, now a hero, rises, flevels his weapon, and drops Pitt.

255 EXT. WING DECK - NIGHT

255

Ryback and Flicker dart down hall.

256 OMITTED

256

257 INT. OUTSIDE CIC - NIGHT

257

Ryback and Flicker cautiously approach the blacked out hallway to C.I.C. A wall of steel seals it off.

FLICKER

They've got the collision doors down.

RYBACK

I figured as much. You can open it, can't you?

Flicker nods. As Ryback stands guard, Flicker removes a plate on the door and shunts terminals. Door flies up so fast it almost takes off his fingers. Ryback stands ready with submachine gun for fire from the other side. It's empty.

They move to the next door and do the same thing. It flies open. The other side door to C.I.C is wide open.

FLICKER

Looks like a great trap.

RYBACK

Yeah.

But he doesn't have a hell of a lot of time.

RYBACK

Stand back.

Ryback runs and leaps into room.

258 INT. CIC - NIGHT

258

Ryback rolls into room and lands on his feet, gun up, ready. Room is empty. His eyes adjust to bright light. Nothing. Ryback slowly rises. No time for a complete search.

(CONTINUED)

258

CONTINUED:

258

RYBACK

Clear!

Flicker comes in. He and Ryback run to controls. They're all smashed apart.

FLICKER

They're ruined. Useless. Nothing we can do.

Suddenly door from fire exit flies open (Strannix had it just the tiniest bit ajar) and Strannix sprays them with fire.

Ryback is hit. Flicker hit several times. They both fall to the ground.

Strannix strides over. Ryback reaches for his assault rifle. Strannix kicks it away. Ryback grabs for his pistol, Strannix kicks him in the face and knocks the pistol loose.

STRANNIX

Pathetic. And I was hoping for a little challenge before we all go.

RYBACK

All go?

STRANNIX

Didn't you know? Bombers on the radar. About fifteen minutes away. Pointless really, closing the barn door after the nukes are fired.

Strannix kicks Ryback again in the face.

259 EXT. SKY - NIGHT

259

Fighter fires stream of tracer bullets after Tomahawk. BOOM!

260 INT. CIC - NIGHT

260

Strannix grabs Ryback up from the back of shirt.

STRANNIX

I'm bored already. Onto your feet. Fight like a man.

As soon as Ryback is up Strannix punches him in the stomach where he was wounded. Ryback buckles in pain. But he manages to get strength to spin and sweep Strannix to floor with one leg.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Strannix falls. Laughs. Jumps up. Ryback tries to punch him. Strannix catches it.

STRANNIX

You're weak as a kitten. Too much activity. Me, I'm rested and alert.

He kicks him again. Ryback flies. Rolls, whips out his knife.

STRANNIX

Now that looks like fun! And I have one two!

Strannix pulls a knife and the two face off. Ryback is sinking fast from multiple wounds, but he still guards himself.

STRANNIX

Just think. Ten minutes and no more island paradise. Hell, it'll make the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor look down right half-hearted.

RYBACK

Why? You've already lost the missiles.

STRANNIX

I don't know. After you destroyed my sub, I found myself with limited options. So rather than go down as a failed criminal, I'd rather be a historically significant madman.

He stabs at Ryback. Ryback dodges, stabs. Strannix evades him.

Strannix stabs back. Ryback dodges. Strannix back hands him with the other hand. Ryback staggers.

He stabs at Ryback, but Ryback gets inside and stabs Strannix's gut. Strannix screams as Ryback rips the blade out.

Strannix desperately stabs at Ryback's throat.

Ryback lowers his head, simultaneously grabbing the knife hand with his free hand. As the knife is almost slowed to a stop, Ryback bites down on the blade, freezing it in place.

With both hands free, Ryback uses one hand to pull Strannix's head forward and with the other hand he raises his knife and slams the knife straight down through the top of the skull and into his brain.

(CONTINUED)

260 CONTINUED: (2)

260

Strannix falls into a dead heap. Ryback staggers back.

He runs over to the consoles. The controls are completely ripped up. But the missiles can still be seen on the screen.

261 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER

261

Bates goes to Trenton.

BATES

We intercepted one of the missiles...

TRENTON

Thank god! What about the other?

BATES

... the other slipped through.
We're got another squadron searching for it, but they've only got seven minutes and it doesn't look good...

262 INT. CIC - NIGHT

262

Ryback rubs his bloody hands on his shirt and hits a button. He pops out the C-map disk with the individual missile codes. Tackman runs in with the rest of the team.

TACKMAN

Ryback. We got them all.

Ryback is shaking from the lack of blood.

RYBACK

Help me up. We've got to move!

Tackman grabs him. They stagger for the door. Jordan helps.

RYBACK

Granger! Look after Flicker!

263 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

263

Ryback and Tackman and Jordan hurry to the bridge.

RYBACK

Give me the headset.

He puts on the headset.

(CONTINUED)

263 CONTINUED:

263

Ryback pops in the disk. He looks at his watch. Four minutes. The screen comes to life. It shows the remaining missile a couple minutes from Hawaii.

RYBACK

Pentagon, do you read me?!

264 OMITTED

264

265 EXT. SKY - NIGHT

265

The remaining cruise missile rockets across the waters.

266 EXT. PACIFIC SKY - NIGHT

266

Navy bombers streak through the night sky.

PILOT (V.O.)

Five minutes to the Missouri.

267 INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER - NIGHT

267

Breaker and Taiko are on the line with Ryback.

RYBACK (O.S.)

I've got the C.I.C. disk. I can deactivate it from the satellite uplink, but I need the digital command. Give me the fail-safe code...

BREAKER

How do we know you're not...

TAIKO

Give him the fucking code!

BREAKER

(relenting)

It's six...

268 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

268

Ryback punches in the code.

BREAKER (O.S.)

... four, three...

269 EXT. HAWAII - NIGHT 269
The Tomahawk cruises over the ocean. We can see the lights of Hawaii in the distance.

269A INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT 269A
Ryback punches in the code.

BREAKER
... five, zero, zero, zero.

Ryback hits send button. Looks at his watch. Zero. It beeps.

270 EXT. COAST OF HAWAII - NIGHT 270
Suddenly the Tomahawk's engines kick off. A parachute deploys.

271 INT. BRIDGE - NIGHT 271
Satellite radio indicates that chute was deployed. He hears a sound. Jets approaching. Leaps up.

RYBACK
CINCPAC! Call off your bombers.
Call off your bombers.

271A INT. CRISIS ACTION CENTER 271A
For the first time in hours there is a sense of relief.

BREAKER
Yes! Sorry. We're calling them off.

In the background orders terminating the bombing of the USS MO are barked.

272 EXT. MAIN DECK - NIGHT 272
Ryback limps along in Jordan's arms. We HEAR Jets pass high above.

273 INT. FORECASTLE - NIGHT 273
The hatch blows off. The stunned crew emerges from the spilling water. They are greeted by Granger, Tackman, Johnson.

73A OMITTED

273A

274 EXT. DECK - DAWN

274

Jordan and Calaway watch as the ship's medic finishes bandaging Ryback. The stunned crew and officers stagger out on deck. They surround Ryback, shaking his hands, cheering, some near tears, thanking him.

RYBACK
Easy. Easy guys.

RAMIREZ
So Case? What are you cooking for breakfast?

TACKMAN
Submarine sandwiches.

Ryback smiles faintly as Jordan and the crew walk him into the ship.

275 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - SUNSET

275

The USS Missouri returns.

276 INT. BRIDGE

276

Commander Harris is temporarily in command. Lt. Smart approaches.

SMART
We've got everything pretty much cleaned up. The admiral will be personally meeting us in the morning.

Granger enters the bridge.

GRANGER
You, wanted to see me, sir?

HARRIS
Where's Petty Officer Ryback?

277 INT. SHIP'S HOSPITAL

277

Granger is looking for Ryback. The SHIP'S DOCTOR is tending Flicker.

(CONTINUED)

277 CONTINUED:

277

DOCTOR

I would have had to bolt him to
the bed.

278 INT. MESS DECK - NIGHT

278

A dozen crew bodies are lined up in simple steel caskets draped
with flags. Granger passes by them.

278A INT. PASSAGEWAY OUTSIDE CAPTAIN'S CABIN

278A

A Marine stands guard at the door. Waiting with him is Tackman,
Calaway, Ramirez, and Johnson. Granger nods to them as he walks
past and enters the cabin.

279 INT. CAPTAIN'S CABIN

279

Granger steps inside. Ryback is here. Sitting by the casket of
Jack Adams.

Granger steps closer. Ryback doesn't acknowledge him.

GRANGER

You're going to have to do it,
Casey.

Ryback looks at him.

280 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - AERIAL - MORNING

280

The USS Missouri is anchored. The decks of other ships are
lined with saluting sailors as they pass.

281 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - DECK OF MISSOURI

281

We see The Missouri in her final glory; proud 16-inch guns now
quiet forever. The crew man the rails, dressed in Naval blues.
We come in close on a very impressive array of high ranking
naval officials. The Navy and Marine Corps color guard stand at
attention.

VICE ADMIRAL BARRETT, Commander of Surface Forces Pacific Fleet,
stands next to Rear Admiral Bates and Captain Taiko.

Slowly and ceremoniously the commanding officer is brought on
deck for the last time. We see the flag-draped coffin come into
frame. There are eight Navy enlisted pall bearers in ceremonial
dress whites.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

281

The crew all watch. Tackman, Granger, Johnson, Ramirez. Jordan watches from the side, wearing a turtle-neck and Naval blues. Flicker is fixed up and recuperating in a wheel chair.

As the casket is laid down we notice that the lead pall bearer has his arm in a sling. As he turns we see that it is Ryback. For the first time, we see him in full dress blues with an impressive set of medals of valor, and pinned above is the Navy Cross.

Admiral Bates steps over to salute him and shake his hand. Ryback shakes his hand.

THE END