

THE CLEANSED: PROLOGUE

An original audio drama by
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SUMMARY

In a future not far off, the troubled world is pushed to the point of breaking. Ongoing problems with the electrical grid and a state of martial law open the door for extremists to rise up in the backwater town of Bangor, Maine. Soldiers returning from a new war in Saudi Arabia are forced to start fighting on their home soil, while college students, radio DJs, and other civilians are caught in the crossfire. Two soldiers split over different views - one flees society with a group of followers, the other gathers whoever will follow him to fight the rebellion.

CAST

COMEAU	Radio DJ at WKIT, last radio station standing in a troubled America
BOBBY	Station manager of WKIT, reporting live from the event
STEPHEN	Stephen King, who else?
JENNY	A student putting on War of the Worlds
JAKE	Another college student, "not" Jenny's BF
MURRAY	Colonel in charge of Guard base - killed in initial melee
SAM	Staff Sgt w/ John, bonded with John in blood.
JOHN PROPHET	1 st lieutenant infantry, headstrong leader and fighter to point of fault
KURT ROBINSON	Leader of the Secessionists, takes over WKIT
REBEL	A lackey, assisting Kurt
DAVID	Staff Sgt. in the guard, mechanic who's pulled into a battlezone
CHRIS	David's good buddy from the guard
KID	An inquisitive kid waiting at the Wal Mart
SARAH	Mother whose son is miles away when SHTF
SAWYER	A sergeant in John's platoon
LUKE	Child about to witness terrible events
LEE	Alcoholic and abusive father of Luke
MIKE	Lee's dealer, runs away from signs of trouble

EXTRAS

WOMAN/OLD WOMAN
MAN 1-3
ANNOUNCER
CHILD, REBELS, SOLDIERS

1 THE CLEANSED: PROLOGUE

2 SCENE 1 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

3 (Comeau, Bobby)

4 IN A DIMLY LIT RADIO STATION IN BANGOR, MAINE, ONE DJ TRIES TO MAKE
5 LIGHT OF A TERRIBLE SITUATION... WHICH IS ABOUT TO GET A LOT WORSE.

6

7 MUSIC: STARTS WITH REM'S "IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD

8 AS WE KNOW IT"

9 COMEAU: (CUTTING IN TO FADE OUT OF SONG, CRISP, VERY
10 COMPRESSED RADIO DJ VOICE) And you are tuned
11 in to WKIT, 100.3 the ROCK of Bangor, your
12 propane generator powered survivalist
13 station, available to you on your hand crank
14 radio device. And even if it IS the end of
15 the world, we can all feel fine because it
16 is HALLOWEEN my rockers... forget about all
17 the troubles in the world and live like you
18 might die tomorrow, because, well, you just
19 might. We've got a very special broadcast
20 coming up in just a minute - live from the
21 National Guard post at Bangor International
22 Airport, but just before that I've got a
23 couple pieces of news

24 SFX: WONKY "AWWWWWWWWWW" CROWD SOUND

25 COMEAU: I know, I know, I don't like to get
26 depressed about it any more than you do,
27 but, martial law is martial law... So here
28 we go! There's been another terrorist attack
29 today, this one on a transmission station in
30 St John New Brunswick, which has further set
31 back National Guard and Army Corps of
32 Engineers efforts to restore electrical
33 service to the east coast. Authorities do
34 not have a set date for restoration of
35 service but they assure us, they are doing
36 everything they can to get things back to
37 normal

38 SFX: DUBBED TAPE OF AUDIENCE LAUGHTER

39 COMEAU: But hey! The good news! The old Wal-Mart
40 is still set up as a free depot for rations
41 and basic supplies; in fact I have word they
42 just flew in another container of hand crank
43 radios. So if you know someone in need, why
44 not drive over there and grab one?

45 SFX: ANOTHER SILLY SOUND EFFECT - HONK!

46

47 COMEAU: Oh, right! Well to do that you'd need gas
48 (LAUGHS) well, if your license number ends
49 in an even number, today is your day.
50 Tomorrow is odd numbers, the letters A-K the
51 day after that. Fuel is still scarce and
52 the price today at Dysart's is \$20.49 a
53 gallon. Whew! They're not giving that
54 stuff away! (BEAT, THEN REHEARSED VOICE...)
55 Gas prices make you want a Scooter? Jim's
56 Small Engine in Hampden still has a few,
57 with only 50% down and 3 year financing.
58 They're quite the hot item, so check 'em
59 out, 492 Route 2, Hampden.

60 SFX: BRING IN OPENING RIFF FROM PINK FLOYD'S
61 'BRAIN DAMAGE'

62 COMEAU: (LAUGHS) Alright, my rockers, now the moment
63 we've all been waiting for, from your post-
64 apocalyptic, propane-generator powered radio
65 station, we have for you tonight - from the
66 Bangor International Airport, a live radio
67 show to honor our men and women returning
68 from the War in Arabia - WAR OF THE WORLDS!
69

70 COMEAU: Oh yes, in the 1930s, radio had the power to
71 shock the world, and now, a hundred years
72 later, we're still listening to the stuff.
73 We've got a group of students from the
74 University of Maine who've been working on
75 this show, and dammit, they're not going to
76 let massive blackouts or social unrest slow
77 them down! In a special partnership with
78 the National Guard, we're joined now for a
79 live broadcast, where rocker Bobby Russell
80 is setting the stage. Bobby, you there?

81 SFX: BEAT OF SILENCE. CLICK, CLUNKS AS SOME SORT
82 OF TRANSMISSION IS TRYING TO HOOK THROUGH.

83 COMEAU: Bobby? Um, Bobby?

84 BOBBY: (STARTS SAYING SOMETHING BUT IS TOTALLY
85 DIGITALLY WARBLED, UNINTELLIGIBLE)

86 COMEAU: Aw, come on

87 SFX: PAINFUL SCREECH AND NOW BOBBY'S SIGNAL IS
88 LOUD AND CLEAR

89 BOBBY: I said I hear you loud and clear, Comeau,
90 you there, man?

91 COMEAU: Yeah, yeah, I got you now, what's the scene
92 over there?

93 BOBBY: Well, as you know, it's nutty high-security,
94 kind of weird, makes you wish we were back
95 in the old days when all they did was shake
96 you down to get on an airplane. But,
97 despite a few grim-faced guards the base is
98 actually kind of a fun place. The soldiers
99 coming back from the war are REALLY happy to
100 be enjoying some hamburgers.

101 COMEAU: Is that so? You mean, like the rations
102 they've been giving out to the rest of us,
103 right?

104 BOBBY: No, no, this is fresh meat they've been
105 flying in every day from Iowa to support the
106 troops, not that canned junk.

107 COMEAU: Well I'll be! Um, well Bobby hold on a
108 moment as I think it's time for a commercial
109 break!

110 BOBBY: Well, no Comeau, actually --

111 COMEAU CUTS BOBBY OFF

112

113 SCENE 2 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

114 (Woman, Comeau, Bobby, Announcer, Old Man, Old Woman, Child)

115 MUSIC: RISE UP PATRIOTIC MUSIC

116 WOMAN: I just don't know how I can do it, I can't
117 afford gas, and without gas, I can't get
118 groceries...

119 COMMERCIAL CONTINUES, BEHIND, AS POV PANS BACK AND WE HEAR BOBBY AND
120 COMEAU CHAT OFF THE RECORD...

121 COMEAU: Hamburgers, Bobby! You got to go telling
122 people you're eating HAMBURGERS?

123 BOBBY: What? It's not like you can't get any --

124 COMEAU: Freeze dried, dehydrated cardboard! Jeez...
125 And you're eating real, honest to goodness
126 beef?

127 BOBBY: Sorry, man. (BEAT) But yeah, real angus--

128 COMEAU: You're a lost cause, dude.

129 PAN BACK TO THE COMMERCIAL

130

131 ANNOUNCER: (COMFORTING RADIO VOICE) We know how
132 difficult it has been during these times.
133 We've all suffered a lot and can't help but
134 fear for the future. But deep down, we're
135 stronger than ever, because our challenges
136 are what make us American.

137 MUSIC: MUSIC GETS INCREASINGLY TRIUMPHANT

138 OLD WOMAN: When I was young, it wasn't any easier. We
139 just need to stand up like we did back then.

140 OLD MAN: I saw my dad, how he survived Iraq and came
141 back to raise his family. And dammit, I'm
142 going to stand up too.

143 CHILD: All I know is that I love America, and I
144 want to see her stronger than ever.

145 ANNOUNCER: We can all do our part, if we stand strong.
146 Go to your local public works recruitment
147 office for available posts in your area.
148 Positions are available now for food
149 distribution, fuel management, and keeping
150 of the peace. Stand up - for America.

151 MUSIC: PATRIOTIC MUSIC FLOURISH OUT

152

153 SCENE 3 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

154 (Comeau, Bobby, Stephen King, Jenny)

155 COMEAU: Man, that about brings a tear to my eye.

156 Bobby, you still with us?

157 BOBBY: I am! Here with a cool group of UMaine
158 students who are going to put on a radio
159 show just like they would in the old days.
160 I'm standing at the sound effects table,
161 where none other than Stephen King has made
162 an appearance.

163 COMEAU: Steven?! He's still standing?

164 STEPHEN: Well if Keith Richards can still do it, I
165 sure can.166 COMEAU: Starting to sound like one of your books,
167 Stevie. What brings you to BIA?168 STEPHEN: Well I couldn't keep away! I wanted to do
169 this show myself, years ago. I was even
170 going to set it in Bangor...

171 COMEAU: It's not in Bangor?

172 STEPHEN: No, Grover's Mills, New Jersey. Completely
173 made up but real enough to spook the hell
174 out of people.

175 COMEAU: Got it. Well what's so special about this
176 thing?

177 STEPHEN: Orson Welles spooked the hell out of people.
178 This was 1938, people missed the opening
179 announcement and were so paranoid, well,
180 they really thought Martians were attacking
181 earth.

182 COMEAU: That might be an improvement. Didn't your
183 latest book have something about Martians in
184 it?

185 STEPHEN: You mean The Hunger Without Bounds? Yeah,
186 those were Martian vampires, Comeau...

187 COMEAU: Ahh cool, you know I would LOVE to read
188 that, if I could only get my hands on a copy

189 STEPHEN: You might try a library, last I knew there
190 were a dozen passing through Bangor
191 public...

192 COMEAU: I might just do that! Well, Stephen, thanks
193 for your time and enjoy the show.

194 STEPHEN: Don't mention it, Comeau.

195 COMEAU: Well, Bobby, you said they had sound
196 effects?

197 BOBBY: Yeah, I've got one of the students here,
198 hey, Jenny -

199 JENNY: (GUSHING) Hey Bobby!

200 BOBBY: What do we have going on here?

201 JENNY: We tried to be as accurate as possible with
202 the sound effects instruments they'd use in
203 the 1930s. Of course, we could do it all
204 with computers nowadays but this makes it
205 more... authentic.

206 BOBBY: Plus you'd have trouble running your
207 computer, right?

208 JENNY: (LAUGHS) Yeah, well they got generators
209 here, even the internet.

210 BOBBY: Cool. So what's that, pots and pans?

211 SFX: SOME CLONKING POTS AND PANS

212 JENNY: Yeah, these are so we can make the sounds of
213 the Martian space ships. They crash land on
214 earth, right? And then they wage war. Look
215 what we've got for their death ray --

216 SFX: WHEEEZZZZO000000000!

217 JENNY: That's a kazoo in cellophane.

218 BOBBY: Aren't you clever. So what, you just follow
219 along with the script and make your sounds
220 whenever you're supposed to have them?

221 JENNY: That's the idea.

222 BOBBY: Cool, well if I can just talk to the band --

223 JENNY: Actually, we're just about to go on.

224 BOBBY: Oh, right, hey Comeau, it's showtime!

225 COMEAU: Awesome, well, listeners, it's time to
226 forget about everything and be entertained
227 by the University of Maine with the classic,
228 Orson Welles... WAR OF THE WORLDS.

229 SCENE 4 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

230 (Jake, Audience, Comeau)

231 WAR OF THE WORLDS COMES ON, ECHOEY AND BOOMY AS IT IS PERFORMED ON
232 AN OUTDOOR STAGE.

233 AUDIENCE: (LOTS OF CHEERING, THEN QUIET DOWN)

234 JAKE: (AMPLIFIED) We know now that in the early
235 years of the twentieth century this world
236 was being watched closely by intelligences
237 greater than man's and yet as mortal as his
238 own.

239

240 JAKE (CONT) We know now that as human beings
241 busied themselves about their various
242 concerns they were scrutinized and studied,
243 perhaps almost as narrowly as a man with a
244 microscope might scrutinize the transient
245 creatures that swarm and multiply in a drop
246 of water.

247 SOLDIERS (FAR OFF SHOUTS)

248 JAKE: (UNDETERRED) With infinite complacence
249 people went to and fro over the earth about
250 their little affairs -

251 SFX: (MORE SHOUTING)

252 JAKE: (STARTING TO STUMBLE) ... serene in the
253 assurance of their dominion over this small
254 spinning fragment of solar driftwood

255 SFX: BANG! BANG! BANG! VOICES SHOUT FROM FAR
256 OFF. SUDDENLY ALL OF THE SOLDIERS ARE UP,
257 SHOUTING, MOVING ABOUT

258 JAKE: (LOSING IT) - which by chance or design man
259 has inherited out of the dark mystery of
260 Time and Space.

261 SFX: GUNSHOTS CONTINUE, UNDER, INCREASING IN
262 INTENSITY. AIR RAID SIREN GOES OFF

263 COMEAU: Woa, woa, woa, woa, woa -- hey Bobby, what's
264 going on?

265 SFX: GUNSHOTS CONTINUES. SCREAMS. STUFF
266 CRASHING, TOTAL BEDLAM.

267 COMEAU: Bobby - BOBBY!?!?!?!!!!

268 SFX: LIVE SIGNAL FEED IS LOST

269 COMEAU: (CLEARLY SHAKEN) Okay, folks, I'm... I'm not
270 sure that was part of the show. We're...
271 Well, we're going to rock like there's no
272 Tomorrow, right? Time to celebrate

273 MUSIC: FILLER MUSIC COMES ON - KISS, "ROCK & ROLL
274 ALL NIGHT"

275 NOW OUR POV PULLS BACK, AND THE MUSIC SINKS BACK INTO THE STEREO
276 FIELD UNTIL WE HEAR THAT IT IS COMING FROM A PAIR OF MONITOR
277 SPEAKERS.

278 SCENE 5 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

279 (Jake, Soldiers, Comeau, Bobby, Sam)

280 WE HEAR COMEAU PULL OUT A CELL PHONE, FEW SMALL BEEPS, THEN A LOW
281 RING. RING... PHONE PICKS UP, WE HEAR REALLY SCRATCHY, BUSY MAYHEM
282 IN THE BACKGROUND

283 COMEAU: Bobby?! BOBBY! What the hell is going on
284 over there!

285 BOBBY'S VOICE COMES ON, FRIGHTENED.

286 BOBBY: Comeau, there's people with guns!

287 COMEAU: I heard that!

288 BOBBY: They're storming the place! I think they
289 got through.

290 COMEAU: Through all the guards?!

291 BOBBY: APPARENTLY!

292 COMEAU: What are they, like terrorists?

293 BOBBY: I don't know, man!! It's a bunch of crazy
294 guys. Like, soldier of fortune types.

295 COMEAU: Dude, we got to get back on the radio,
296 people are going to be freaking out.

297 BOBBY: I'M FREAKING OUT!

298 COMEAU: We gotta let them know it's under control.
299 It's our friggin' job, man.

300 BOBBY: Okay, um, hold on a second -

301 SAM: (DISTANT) Get your sorry ass over here!

302 BOBBY: Hey, a couple of the real soldiers are going
303 to escort me and the other civilians
304 somewhere safe. Call you back, huh?

305 COMEAU: You call into the station, OK?

306 BOBBY: Alright. You got it. So far so good with
307 these cell phones, huh?

308 COMEAU: Let's pray the generator keeps running.

309 SFX: CELL PHONE HANGS UP. COMEAU HEADS BACK TO
310 THE CONSOLE, FLICKS IT ON JUST AS MUSIC IS
311 FADING OUT.

312 SCENE 6 - INT. RADIO STATION/EXT. AIRBASE

313 (Comeau, Bobby, John, Kurt, Rebel)

314 COMEAU: And that was KISS rocking your night here on
315 the ROCK of Bangor, folks, I don't know what
316 to tell you other than we've heard reports
317 of some kind of attack on Bangor
318 International where students from UMaine
319 were performing the old time radio play War
320 of the Worlds. I just spoke to station
321 manager Bobby Russell and he says it sounds
322 like the National Guard is on top of things
323 and all civilians are being moved to a safe
324 place. So, no need to panic, everything is
325 under control. (BEAT) I think that's Bobby
326 now.

327 SFX: SOME CLICKS ON THE CONSOLE.

328 COMEAU: Hey, Bobby?

329 BOBBY: (CELL PHONE VOICE) Hey Comeau, am I live?

330 COMEAU: You sure are, man.

331 BOBBY: Alright, we got a guy from the military who
332 wants to talk.

333 COMEAU: Well, put him on... !!!

334 BOBBY: Yeah, sure, right.

335 SFX: CELL PHONE IS HANDLED ROUGHLY

336 MURRAY: (FRANK SOLDIER) This is Colonel Jeff Murray
337 of the National Guard. At 19:30 this
338 evening we engaged unidentified combatants
339 at the Bangor armory. In light of this,
340 we've declared the city of Bangor a hostile
341 zone. As such, there is a curfew beginning
342 immediately, all civilians are advised to --

343 SFX: KA-PACK! BULLET WHIZZES BY AND STRIKES

344 MURRAY

345 MURRAY: Aaaggckkkk!!!

346 BOBBY: Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh Holy Hell! Oh hell!

347 COMEAU: Bobby, Bobby? What's going on?!

348 BOBBY: Oh! Oh Jesus! They got him! They got him!

349 JOHN: (DISTANT) Get over here! Move! Move!

350 SFX: CELL PHONE CLICKS OFF.

351

352 COMEAU: Okay. (BEAT) Okay, um, everyone, hey, um,
353 we're just experiencing some difficulties
354 over in Bangor, no, no reason to panic yet.
355 Nope. No maybe... um... it's time to
356 partake of what you've got. Calm your
357 nerves, right? (LAUGHS AWKWARDLY) In fact I
358 might just start a party myself --

359 SFX: CRINKLING OF CELLOPHANE WRAPPER.

360 COMEAU: So how bout a little bit of Bob Seger?

361 MUSIC: BOB SEGER COMES UP, THEN PAN OUT SO WE'RE
362 BACK IN THE STUDIO. WE HEAR COMEAU ROLLING
363 A SMOKE AND LIGHTING UP.

364 SFX: OFF, DOORS BANGING, PEOPLE SHOUTING

365 COMEAU: (FROM A CLOUD OF HAZE) Oh what the hell!

366 CLICK! NOW TUNES ARE BLARING, BUT WE CAN HEAR THAT WE'RE ACTUALLY
367 IN THE STUDIO WITH COMEAU.

368 COMEAU: Who the hell is that? Oh, maybe it's the
369 DEA?! (LAUGHS) You legalized this stuff,
370 remember!

371 SFX: DOOR SMASHED THROUGH, FEET STOMP MIGHTLY UP,
372 GUNS LOCKED AND LOADED AND DOOR BURST
373 THROUGH

374 COMEAU: Whoa whoa whoa! Chill out!

375 KURT: Get down!

376 SFX: BULLET BLASTED INTO THE CEILING

377 COMEAU: Yeah - yeah - yeah! You got it (BACKING UP
378 AND SETTLING ON HIS KNEES)

379 REBEL: On your stomach, punk!

380 SFX: KICKS COMEAU IN THE GUT, HARD

381 COMEAU: (YELPS)

382 KURT: Tell me how to work this thing!

383 COMEAU: Huh?

384 KURT: How the hell do I turn this thing on! I
385 want to talk to the people.

386 COMEAU: Screw off.

387 SFX: WHUMP! ANOTHER HIT TO COMEAU

388 COMEAU: (SPITS OUT A TOOTH) - (BEAT, THEN, SARDONIC)
389 You want to be on mic 1. Here. Um. Just
390 let me --

391 SFX: WHUMP!

392 COMEAU: (CHOKES) Alright. Nevermind then.

393 AN ANXIOUS BEAT OF TIME

394 KURT: Okay, let him up. Punk's not going to make
395 a move.

396 METALLIC SHUFFLE AS ONE OF THE REBELS MOVES. COMEAU GROGGILY RISES.

397 COMEAU: (LAUGHS)

398 KURT: What?

399 COMEAU: The damn mic -- it was live this whole time

400 WHILE COMEAU READS HIS LINE, WE PAN FROM THE STUDIO AND OUT THROUGH
401 A RADIO, WHICH IS PLAYING IN THE BUNKER WHERE THE STUDENTS, BOBBY,
402 AND SOLDIERS HAVE HUNKERED DOWN

403 SCENE 7 - INT. BUNKER/INT. RADIO STATION

404 (Bobby, Kurt, Jenny, Jake, John, David)

405 BOBBY: Oh Jesus Comeau, hell of a way to start a
406 panic...

407 INSIDE THE BUNKER HIDES JAKE, JENNY AND BOBBY. DURING THIS SPEECH,
408 THEY MAKE SEVERAL GASPS, JOHN PROPHET TRIES TO QUIET THEM, BOBBY
409 MUTTERS UNDER HIS BREATH, ETC.

410 KURT: (OVER THE RADIO, ROUGHLY HANDLING THE MIC
411 AND MAKING OCCASIONAL TECHNICAL ERRORS THAT
412 REVEAL A LACK OF MIC SKILLS, POPPING P'S AND
413 SUCH) Citizens of Bangor, my name is Kurt
414 and I am a member of a group called The
415 Dwellers. We are an organization of the
416 unorganized - those who have lived at the
417 outskirts of society and sought to hide from
418 the evils of the State. From corrupt
419 politicians, unjust laws, the taxman's
420 usury, corporate government.

421 KURT It is clear to us that the events of the
422 last few months have given the government
423 what they always wanted - an opportunity to
424 institute martial law and strip away the
425 remainder of our civil liberties.

426

427 We are here to stop this. As was written by
428 our forebears, and guaranteed in the
429 constitution, we have a right to take up
430 arms against an unjust government - and we
431 are utilizing that right. We are prepared
432 to fight to the death to defend what America
433 really is.

434 If you are caught in the crossfire, well,
435 you must understand that there are no
436 bystanders in what is to come. We have
437 already secured one military installation,
438 and we have received word that our
439 associates in Southern Maine have
440 successfully destroyed the bridge to New
441 Hampshire.

442 I hope you will join us in the fight to
443 secede from the United States. Now our first
444 act of governance will be to -

445 JOHN: This is bull!

446 JOHN STOMPS OVER TO THE RADIO AND KICKS IT, IT SMASHES AGAINST THE
447 WALL. THE RADIO IS STILL WORKING, BUT HAS A WHINY SCREWY SOUND TO
448 IT. KURT KEEPS TALKING, BEHIND.

449 BOBBY: What the hell, dude!

450 JOHN: Look, I didn't keep fighting while my
451 buddies bled to death in some Arab desert
452 just so a bunch of hicks with guns can piss
453 all over America.

454 SAM: John, calm down.

455 JENNY: Where are my friends?! Where's Katie and
456 Johnny, and Meg --

457 JOHN: We'll go back for them in a minute.

458 JAKE: Ssh, it's okay Jenny.

459 JOHN: Sam, there's still a Guard unit at the Wal-
460 Mart?

461 SAM: Yeah, you should be able to get them on the
462 radio. Call sign's Wally One.

463 JOHN: Thanks.

464 SFX: JOHN GRABS A WALKIE TALKIE, RECEIVER CLICKS

465 JOHN: Wally One, this is Prophet, Over.

466 BEAT, ENOUGH TO MAKE US WONDER

467 DAVID: (OVER RADIO) This is Wally One, go ahead,
468 over.

469 JOHN: Report your situation, over.

470 DAVID: Panic, sir. We're trying to maintain peace,
471 over.

472 DURING THIS LAST BIT, WE TRANSITION FROM MIC'ED W/ JOHN TO MIC'ED
473 WITH DAVID. WE HEAR THE SOUNDS OF UNREST

474 SCENE 8 - EXT. WAL-MART

475 (John, David, Chris, Man 1 - 3, Sarah, Woman, Child)

476 ...WE'RE AT THE WAL-MART FOOD/SUPPLIES DEPOT CENTER - SOUNDS OF
477 PANIC IN THE AIR AND GUNSHOTS GOING OFF RANDOMLY IN THE NIGHT

478 JOHN: (OVER RADIO) Roger, how large is the crowd?

479 DAVID: Um... A hundred, maybe more. We got enough
480 rations but they're getting restless.
481 They're hearing this thing on the radio,
482 over.

483 JOHN: Roger. Round up everyone you can and get to
484 the honeybee. We have three civilians in a
485 bunker and I'm going to fetch more. Over.

486 DAVID: Wilco - Over.

487 JOHN: This is Prophet, out.

488 KURT: (IS STILL RANTING ON THE RADIO, OFF MIC AND
489 EQ'ED TO SOUND DISTANT)

490 CHRIS: David, we've got to say something to these
491 people.

492 DAVID: I was just speaking with Lieutenant Prophet-

493 CHRIS: That jackass?

494 DAVID: Excuse me?

495 CHRIS: Sorry. He's a bit hot-headed, that's all.

496 DAVID: Yeah, well, we've got instructions to get
497 back to base.

498 CHRIS: Jesus, are you sure, they might have that
499 place totally wrecked --

500 KID: (APPROACHES THEM AND BUTTS IN) Who's that
501 guy on the radio?

502 CHRIS: A loose cannon, kid, hey, where are your
503 parents?

504 KID: He sounds mean!

505 DAVID: Don't worry, we'll deal with him soon.

506 MAN 2: (BUTTS IN) Bull! Some hillbilly is handing
507 your ass to you.

508 DAVID: Excuse me, sir, that's not called for.

509 SARAH: (SHRIEKING) I've got a baby at home! You're
510 the ones who told us to come here! Who told
511 us it was safe!

512 CHRIS: Look, ma'am, we still have food, supplies,
513 we're doing everything we can to -

514 SFX: PICKS UP MEGAPHONE, RECEIVER CLICKED

515 DAVID: (DISTRACTED) Everyone, please, just hold on
516 a moment, we're working on the situation.
517 Just, stay calm. We are aware that a rogue
518 element has taken over the radio station,
519 and we're doing everything we can to shut it
520 down. We are not certain of the extent of
521 their influence but the preliminary reports
522 suggest --

523 MAN: Those rednecks got you licked, that's what!

524 SOMEONE SHRIEKS OUT, OTHERS LAUGH

525 DAVID: (STILL ON MEGAPHONE) Listen! I've been
526 talking with my higher-ups and we've decided
527 to move to a safe haven, a place that will
528 be safe from the rebels while we regroup.

529 DAVID: (CONT) If you'd please just back off while
530 we organize --

531 WOMAN: You're going to get us all killed!

532 DAVID: Look, we're soldiers, we're here to protect
533 YOU, that's our only job. I hope you will
534 come with me.

535 CHILD: (SCREECHED) I want to go home!

536 SARAH: My baby! You're going to make me leave my
537 baby!

538 DAVID: No, I didn't say that, just that - it's not
539 safe --

540 WOMAN: You're telling us that we can't go back to
541 our homes!

542 DAVID: - I - I'm not ordering you to do anything.
543 But, I'm trying to protect you --

544 MAN 2: Go blow it! I bet there are still guns in
545 there!

546 SEVERAL IN THE CROWD SHOUT THEIR APPROVAL

547 DAVID: Listen! People! We need to calm down!

548 PEOPLE SWARM PAST DAVID, THE DOORS TO THE WAL-MART ARE BUSTED DOWN,
549 AND PEOPLE GO WILD

550 MAN 3: (SNICKERS AS HE GOES BY) Always low prices,
551 oh yeah!

552 BEDLAM IN THE BACKGROUND - SMASHING BOTTLES, WINDOWS BREAK DOWN,
553 CLANGING OF METAL ON METAL, AS A FRUSTRATED, TIRED BAND OF PEOPLE
554 TURNS INTO A MOB

555 DAVID: Everyone! Stand down! You're currently
556 breaking the law!

557 MAN: Screw the law!

558 DAVID: (HAS PUT AWAY THE MEGAPHONE) Alright, I need
559 to stop this.

560 CHRIS: David, you can't fight a tidal wave.

561 DAVID KNOWS CHRIS IS RIGHT.

562 DAVID: DAMMIT!

563 SARAH: (HAS TURNED FROM ANGRY TO PLEADING) Please!!
564 PLEEEASSEE Sir, you have to help me get my
565 baby.

566 DAVID: (CAUGHT OFF-GUARD) You still have a child at
567 home?

568 SARAH: YES!

569 DAVID: Okay. Okay. We need to get all of you
570 somewhere safe.

571 WOMAN: (SHRIEKS) He's got a gun!

572 THIS SENDS OUT A RIPPLE OF PANIC THROUGH THE CROWD

573 CHRIS: Hey! Hey! Put the gun down, man!

574 MAN What about my second amendment, asshole!

575 DAVID: (BACK ON THE MEGAPHONE) He said, put it
576 down. This is no time to play John Wayne.

577 CHRIS: We are authorized to use force if necessary!

578 MAN: Big man! Big man gotta piss on the little
579 man to prove he's still the alpha dog.
580 Ain't that right?

581 CHRIS: Drop it! Last warning!

582 MAN: Well what if the second dog suddenly got a
583 big ol' bite --

584 SFX: BLAM! RIFLE REPORT, MAN SHRIEKS, SCREAMS FLY
585 THROUGH THE CROWD, THEN CHAOS REALLY BREAKS
586 OUT

587 MAN 2: You killed him! Holy hell, you killed him!

588 WOMAN: You murderers!

589 DAVID: What the hell did you do!

590 CHRIS: I was threatened, I was defending myself --

591 DAVID: You shot a civilian!

592 CHRIS: But I warned him! He... he had the gun --

593 DAVID: Oh Jesus, Chris... We need to get the hell
594 out of here. Ma'am, are you coming?

595 SARAH: Yes.

596 DAVID: Who else is with me? (AS IF LOOKING OVER A
597 CROWD) You? You? Alright. And you guys?
598 Okay, that's maybe a dozen of us. Ma'am,
599 where's your home?

600 SARAH: Stillwater Park.

601 DAVID: Chris, you lead the way, keep cover fire
602 minimal and -- Chris. CHRIS - are you with
603 me?!

604 CHRIS: Huh? Oh, yeah. Yeah I'm listening.

605 DAVID: For god sakes keep your gun down. But I
606 need you to lead us. Chris. CHRIS! Can
607 you do that for me?

608 CHRIS: Yeah, David.

609 DAVID: We're going to make it through this one.

610 CHRIS: Of course. I mean, sure, no problem.

611 DAVID: (BEAT) The rest of you, stay close, stay
612 low, stay quiet, and listen to what we have
613 to say. Keep quiet and we'll all make it
614 through this.

615 MAN 2: (DISTANT) It's a police state! A goddamn
616 police state!

617 DAVID: Move everyone! Move! There's not much
618 time!

619 THE BAND OF CHARACTERS MOVES AWAY, AND STILL IN THE BACKGROUND IS
620 THE CONSTANT CHATTER OF THE RADIO RANTING WITH THE SOUND OF A RIOT
621 BREAKING OUT IN THE PARKING LOT. STUFF KNOCKED OVER, SMASHED... NOW
622 WE ZIP THROUGH THE RADIO AGAIN...

623

646 SAWYER: You got it.

647 SFX: BULLET WHIZZES PAST

648 JOHN: And Jesus! Shoot to kill, these are real
649 soldiers.

650 SAWYER: They look like our own.

651 JOHN: Yeah, we probably trained the bastards.
652 (BEAT) Don't let that slow you down.

653 SAM: Don't worry about it, Sawyer and I got your
654 back, John.

655 JOHN: Thanks. Alright, keep fighting, soldiers.

656 SFX: MACHINE GUN FIRE REPORTS BACK AND FORTH, PAN
657 CLOSE TO THE LOUDSPEAKER...

658 SCENE 10 - INT. RADIO STATION

659 (Kurt, Comeau, Rebel)

660 ...WE'RE NOW UP CLOSE WITH KURT, WHO IS STILL RANTING.

661 KURT: And that is article four of our alternative
662 constitution, the sacred responsibility of
663 the individual to fight the state when the
664 state is corrupt. Article five. Article
665 five is about the ways in which the citizen
666 must take up his oath ...

667 KURT CONTINUES IN BACKGROUND AS WE PAN BACK TO WHERE COMEAU SITS
668 STUNNED AND BROKEN

669 COMEAU: So how'd you meet this guy? Gun show?

670 REBEL: Shut up.

671 COMEAU: No, I really want to know. Like, are you
672 skinheads or something?

673 REBEL: You want me to break your jaw, keep flapping
674 it.

675 COMEAU: God, you're charming. (BEAT) So did they
676 have a two-for-one sale at the army navy
677 surplus, cuz that is one GREAT looking
678 jacket -

679 REBEL: (GRABS COMEAU BY THE NECK) Listen close,
680 peckerhead, it's cuz of people like you that
681 we're in this goddamn mess. (THROWS COMEAU
682 TO THE GROUND)

683 COMEAU: (CATCHES BREATH) People like me, huh? And
684 who's that?

685 REBEL: The media.

686 COMEAU: The media? (LAUGHS) You think I'm the
687 goddamn media?

688 REBEL: You've been selling bread and circuses while
689 Rome is burning. How's Lindsey Hilton now,
690 huh?

691 COMEAU: Hey hey, I'm not CNN here, just a DJ at a
692 rock station...

693 REBEL: That's your problem. That's the problem
694 with all of you little turds. It's someone
695 else who's to blame. But there is no
696 someone else. In the end, the only ones we
697 can hold accountable are ourselves. If the
698 state is forcing you to do unjust things, it
699 is your responsibility to resist the state.

700 COMEAU: Jesus, you sound just about as brainwashed
701 as the rest of them. How about you, huh?
702 If the individual is so important, why are
703 you running around with a guy like that?

704 REBEL: I don't need to explain myself to you.

705 COMEAU: So you mean you're a slave and you don't
706 want to admit it?

707 SFX: WHUMP! COMEAU IS THWACKED IN THE RIBS, WE
708 HEAR A LITTLE BIT OF CRACKING

709 COMEAU: (SPUTTERS) Just when I thought we were
710 having a nice, friendly debate...

711 REBEL: We're a tribe. Not a state. And that's all
712 you need to know.

713 SFX: PAN BACK OVER TO WHERE KURT CONTINUES HIS
714 DIATRIBE...

715 KURT: Article 6 is about the construction of
716 social bonds and the dissolution of those
717 bonds. In recognition that certain jobs are
718 completed more efficiently by groups of
719 individuals acting in congress, limited
720 social bonds can be made...

721 SFX: AND BACK OUT THROUGH THE RADIO...

722 SCENE 11 - INT/EXT SUBURBAN HOUSE (NIGHT)

723 (Luke, Lee, Mike, Sarah, David, Chris)

724 SFX: KURT'S RANTING CONTINUES THROUGH A BOOKSHELF
725 RADIO IN A SMALL ROOM

726 LUKE: Okay Miles, what do you think? (MAKES A
727 FUNNY VOICE) I don't know, Luke, I think we
728 need to attack the angry mob! (LUKE, NORMAL
729 VOICE, GIGGLES)

730 LUKE CONTINUES TO TALK TO HIMSELF AND WE PAN OUTSIDE TO THE SOUND OF
731 GUN POPS AND NIGHT AIR

732 MIKE So this is the place, huh?

733 LEE According to one of her girlfriends, yeah.
734 Looks like it. A goddamn welfare palace.
735 MIKE So what, she gave you a key?
736 LEE With enough persuasion.
737 SFX RATTLING WITH KEYS AND UNLOCKING DOOR
738 LUKE Oh... Miles, Miles who's that? (CHANGES
739 VOICE) It's your dad, Luke! Your big mean
740 ol' dad! (NORMAL VOICE) Oh no! Okay.
741 Like what mom told us, right? Find a place
742 to hide. Find a place to hide...
743 SFX DOOR SLAMS AND WE HEAR MEN'S VOICES DISTANT,
744 THEN UP CLOSE
745 LEE: (DISTANT) Alright, you load up. There
746 should be all kinds of stuff in the
747 cupboards.
748 SFX: MEN START PAWING THROUGH STUFF, KICKING
749 THINGS OVER. CUPBOARDS CLATTERED THROUGH.
750 MIKE: Hey! You weren't kidding! This place is a
751 treasure trove!
752 LEE: Thank the welfare state.

753 MIKE: Peanut butter! Good old American peanut
754 butter. You know I can hardly even find
755 this stuff on the black market?

756 LEE: Quit gawking and load up. I gotta find my
757 son.

758 LEE STARTS SEARCHING THE HOUSE...

759 LEE: (DISTANT) Hey Luke? Luu-uuke? Hey Luke,
760 buddy, come on, where are you?

761 SFX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH, DOOR OPENED.

762 LEE: Luke? Hey, hey okay, I see your doodles,
763 you got to be around here. Luke? (BEAT)
764 Dammit, Luke, if you don't come out you're
765 gonna regret it!

766 LUKE: (WE HEAR A SMALL SQUEAK IN THE 'MILES'
767 VOICE)

768 LEE: I heard that!

769 SFX: FOOTSTEPS APPROACH.

770 LEE: GET OUT FROM UNDER THERE!

771 LUKE: No!!!

772 LEE: You're making me do this!

773 SFX: STRUGGLE. LUKE SCREAMS, LEE PULLS HIM OUT,
774 WRIGGLING, STILL HOLLERING

775 LUKE: Ow! Ow! Let go of me!

776 LEE: I'm your father, you do what I tell you to,
777 NOT the other way around!

778 LUKE: Miles said you're a bad man --

779 LEE: Miles? Who the hell is -- (LAUGHS) You
780 mean that stupid doll? Are you kidding me?
781 You're still carrying around that bear the
782 counselor gave you?

783 SFX: LEE STOMPS UP TO LUKE, STOPS

784 LUKE: No noooooo!

785 LEE: (BITTER LAUGH) I can't do it. You rely on
786 this thing, huh?

787 LUKE (IN MILES VOICE) You can't hurt him, mister,
788 you may be his dad but I'll protect him.

789 LEE: It's a goddamn WAR outside, kid, and here
790 you are playing with dolls. You see, THIS
791 is why you need to be with me and not the
792 welfare queen. Do you understand? Get your
793 ass up.

794 LUKE: (BACK TO NORMAL) You hurt me!

795 LEE: You'll hurt a LOT worse if you keep talking.
796 Now GET UP!

797 LUKE: (STARTS TO CRY)

798 LEE: Oh, for Christ's sake --

799 MIKE: (OFF) Hey, hey! People are coming!

800 LEE: What?

801 MIKE: It's your wife, maybe, there are some guys

802 with her --

803 LEE: That slut!

804 WE HEAR FAINTLY...

805 SARAH: There it is!

806 CUT IMMEDIATELY TO OUTSIDE AMBIENCE, WE'RE WITH THE TRAVELING PARTY

807 SARAH: (NOW UP CLOSE) There it is! Up ahead! Oh

808 my baby! Oh Luke!

809 DAVID: Hey, hey slow down. We need to stay

810 together

811 SARAH: I can't believe I left him! It's all

812 because of you! You said it wasn't safe!

813 DAVID: Ma'am, please.

814 SARAH: Luke! I'm coming Luke! Luke!

815 BACK IN THE HOUSE

816 SARAH: (DISTANT) Luke!

817 MIKE: Lee, those are military.

818 LEE: I can see just fine.

819 MIKE: What are we doing then?

820 LEE: Standing our ground.

821 SARAH: (DISTANT) Luuuke!

822 DAVID: (DISTANT) SLOW DOWN!

823 UP CLOSE AGAIN

824 DAVID: (YELLING) Slow down! Stick with us!

825 SARAH: Luke!

826 DAVID: Chris, you protect the group, I'm going in.

827 CHRIS: Careful, David!

828 DAVID: (ALREADY STARTING TO RUN OFF) I know!

829 SARAH BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR, LEE GRABS HER, SARAH STARTS SHRIEKING

830 SARAH: Let go of me! Let go!

831 LEE: Shut up!

832 SFX: LEE CRACKS SARAH AGAINST THE HEAD.

833 LEE: What the hell are you doing leaving our son

834 home alone in this bughouse?!

835 SARAH: (GASPING) They said, they said it wasn't

836 safe!

837 LEE: Safe enough for you to leave our son alone,
838 JESUS! You know he's going insane, talking
839 to a goddamn teddy bear for Christ's sakes!

840 SFX: DOOR SWINGS WIDE OPEN

841 DAVID: Put her down!

842 LEE: Drop your gun.

843 DAVID: There's nowhere to run, man, let go of the
844 woman and get out of here.

845 LEE: Sure! Side with the welfare queen! Bitch
846 can't even watch her son!

847 SARAH: LEE! Please! You're insane!

848 LEE: I'm coming for what's mine!

849 SARAH: You lost your custody!

850 LEE: Because of YOUR lies!

851 DAVID: I said, drop her!

852 LEE: You want to start something of it!

853 DAVID Stand DOWN, sir, you sure you want this
854 fight?

855 LEE: Not much I can do about it now, huh? I'm
856 not about to lose my son again.

857 DAVID: Just stop for a moment, let's think about
858 this.

859 LEE: Think about what, we got you outnumbered.
860 Don't we, Mike? (BEAT) MIKE!
861 MIKWL (RUNNING) You're on your own, man!
862 SFX THE BACK DOOR SLAMS SHUT AND WE HEAR SOMEONE
863 RUNNING
864 LEE (YELLED TO MIKE) You pussy!
865 DAVID Lay the gun down.
866 LEE Screw you! You've taken everything away
867 from me and now you want the last thing,
868 well dammit you're not going to have it!
869 DAVID Sir, that's not --
870 LEE I served, you know. In Afghanistan. Two
871 tours. Two savage, nasty tours of sleepless
872 nights and IEDs. They hit my hummer once.
873 Thing rolled over and the guys with me died.
874 Don't know why I survived it. Wish I hadn't
875 sometimes.
876 DAVID Please.
877 LEE And now you're here to take it all away from
878 me. So yeah, how's that for redemption? A
879 reward for service.
880 DAVID: Please, do NOT go for that gun!

881 LEE: Eat it!

882 SFX: LEE GOES FOR THE GUN. DAVID REFLEXIVELY

883 FIRES OFF A SHOT

884 LEE: (CHOKING CRY)

885 LEE CRUMPLES TO THE FLOOR. SARAH STAGGERS FORWARD, SHOCKED.

886 SARAH: You killed him! You killed him!

887 DAVID: I - he - he didn't leave me with a choice!

888 SARAH: You didn't have to do THAT!

889 DAVID: (BEAT) Is that your son?

890 SARAH: Luke, oh, Luke! LUKE!

891 DAVID: I'm sorry you had to see that.

892 LUKE (EXPLODES) You killed my daddy! You killed

893 my daddy!

894 DAVID: I - I'm sorry son. He, um. He was sick.

895 And now. We... There's no time. Get your

896 things. We've got a long road ahead of us.

897 THE HOUSE GOES EERILY QUIET, SAVE FOR SARAH'S WEeping, AND WE PAN

898 BACK CLOSE TO THE RADIO, WHERE KURT CONTINUES TO RANT, THROUGH A

899 RADIO WITH A DISTANT METALLIC WHINE - THE ONE THAT JOHN KICKED

900 SCENE 12 - INT. BUNKER

901 (Bobby, Jenny, Jake, John)

902 JAKE: Jesus, they just LEFT us here.

903 BOBBY: They said they were going after more
904 civilians.

905 JAKE: That was an hour ago!

906 JENNY: Please, please just stop talking. I'm
907 trying not to think about this.

908 BOBBY: You've got to, sunshine! This is really
909 happening!

910 JAKE: Leave her alone.

911 BOBBY: What, are you in denial too?

912 JAKE: No, but doesn't mean you have to be a jerk.

913 BOBBY: (LAUGHS) A jerk! You're worried about me
914 being a jerk at a time like this? Well,
915 look at me, look at Bobby Russell the jerk!

916 JENNY: PLEASE!

917 BOBBY: Yeah, yeah... (BEAT) So like, what happened?
918 Weren't you all together?

919 JENNY: (BREAKING UP A LITTLE) I don't know. We
920 were, but then somehow we got separated.
921 There were all of those guys with guns --

922 JAKE: Jenny, it's okay.

923 JENNY: WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?!

924 JAKE: Just... please... We're going to make it.

925 JENNY: I DON'T WANT TO MAKE IT! (SOBS)

926 BOBBY: (ANTSY) We've got to get out of here. We're
927 like sitting ducks. You kids with me?

928 JAKE: They told us to wait here.

929 BOBBY: Well what if THEY aren't coming back? What
930 if THEY are DEAD, and the people who killed
931 them want to finish the job?!

932 JENNY: STOP!!! Please!

933 BOBBY: I'm not making this up! We've got to get
934 somewhere safe.

935 JAKE: Safe! Tell me where it's safe!

936 BOBBY: I - I got a camp up in Pushaw. No one will
937 be out there. Plenty of food, hell, we even
938 got beer up there. Rifles. We got to get
939 out of town. It's too crazy here.

940 JAKE: Push-shaw! That's miles from here!

941 BOBBY: We can follow the rail-trail - it'll take us
942 all the way out to Glenburn, and Jesus, from
943 Glenburn we can just walk, hell, out there I
944 bet no one knows what is going on yet.

945 JAKE: I don't know, man!

946

947 BOBBY: We don't have much time, you want to save
948 your girlfriend or what?

949 JAKE: She's not - I mean, we're not -

950 BOBBY: Well?

951 JENNY: Okay. Okay we'll go, okay. Just - please -
952 stop - stop being, you know.

953 BOBBY: Okay, sure. You want me to candy coat it,
954 huh?

955 SFX: DOOR BURSTS OPEN

956 JOHN: Come on, we all need to go. Right now.

957 BOBBY: Oh, so look who's come back to save us?

958 JOHN: No screwing around. Move it!

959 BOBBY: Okay okay!

960 THE PARTY SHUFFLES OUT THE DOOR, RADIO BLARING IN BACKGROUND ALL THE
961 WHILE... BRINGING US BACK ABOVE GROUND, WHERE THE FIREFIGHT IS
962 STRONGER THAN EVER

963 SCENE 13 - EXT. AIR BASE

964 (Bobby, John, Jenny, Jake, David, Sam)

965 JOHN AND BOBBY TALK WHILE MOVING

966 BOBBY: What's going on?

967 JOHN: Just keep moving.

968 BOBBY: I thought you guys were in control.

969 JOHN: We need to get somewhere safe.

970 BOBBY: We're screwed, aren't we?

971 SFX: KERPLAM! HUGE EXPLOSION SHOOTS METAL CHUNKS

972 EVERYWHERE. THAT SHUTS BOBBY UP.

973 JOHN: Down! Everyone down!

974 BOBBY: What the hell!

975 JOHN: They're burning up the rest of our jet fuel.

976 The last of it on the goddamn planet.

977 BOBBY: What?!

978 JOHN: Just stay the hell out of the way --

979 SFX: KERPLAM! ANOTHER JET GOES UP IN FLAMES

980 JOHN: There's an alternate refuge at the hospital,

981 we're going there now.

982 BOBBY: Hey, I was just telling the rest of them

983 about this camp...

984 SFX: GUN FIRE PICKS UP, NEARBY. JOHN FIRES A FEW

985 ROUNDS BACK.

986 JOHN: (SHOUTED) Everyone! We need to get through

987 that fence, it's a run of about one-hundred

988 and fifty yards. We should go in pairs. I

989 can cover the first pair, the second goes

990 with me.

991 JAKE: We'll go.

992 JENNY: Jake!

993 JAKE: I'll stay on the inside. You know, in case.

994 JOHN: Yeah, got it. Okay, you two. Stay

995 crouched, keep moving, and don't let

996 anything slow you down. Understand?

997 JENNY: Yes.

998 JAKE: Yes.

999 JOHN: Okay... on the count of three... One...

1000 two... three!

1001 JAKE AND JENNY RUN OFF. JOHN COVERS THEM WITH GUNFIRE.

1002 JOHN: Go! Go! Go!!! (BEAT) Okay. They made it.

1003 You ready?

1004 BOBBY: Yeah, thank god they banned cigarettes. I

1005 couldn't make this run ten years ago.

1006 JOHN: Stay low. And one... two... three!

1007 THEY RUSH OFF, WITH A TWINKLING NOTE OF MUSIC - SUSPENSE - DANGER -

1008 A FEW GUNSHOTS FIRED OFF... WHIZ BY... THEN THUK!!! RIGHT INTO

1009 BOBBY'S LEG.

1010 BOBBY: Ahhh!!! Ahhh!!!

1011 JOHN: Hey! Hey, keep moving, keep moving! I've

1012 got you!

1013 BOBBY: My leg, he got my ---

1014 JOHN: Lean on the other one, I've got your
1015 shoulder. Move! Move!

1016 SFX: GUNFIRE FLIES AT THEM IN EARNEST

1017 JOHN: We're almost at the fence, come on Bobby,
1018 stay with me --

1019 SFX: FIRE WHIZZES PAST

1020 JOHN: Got it!

1021 SFX: WHUMP!

1022 BOBBY: Aahhhhh!!!

1023 JOHN: Bobby! BOBBY! (BEAT) Okay, Bobby, listen
1024 close - huh? That one barely grazed you,
1025 you're not bleeding hard, okay? You're
1026 going to make it through this. We're headed
1027 to the hospital, they'll help you there.

1028 JENNY: You let him get shot!!!

1029 JOHN: I'm doing everything I can - look, things
1030 are insane. We've got to keep moving.

1031 BOBBY: Dammit! This is crazy!

1032 JOHN: But it's real. Come on. You with us?

1033 JAKE and JENNY: Yes.

1034 JOHN: Okay, let's move.

1035 WALKIE TALKIE RATTLES ON

1036 DAVID: (OVER WALKIE TALKIE) Prophet, this Wally
1037 One, Come in!

1038 JOHN: Wally One, this is Prophet, over.

1039 DAVID: We're en route, the honeybee is gone.

1040 JOHN: Say again? Over.

1041 DAVID: The whole thing's on fire. Not safe any
1042 more.

1043 JOHN: Firebird's not safe. Over.

1044 THEY START TO TRIP OVER EACH OTHER, DAVID'S TALKING TOO FAST

1045 DAVID: What?

1046 JOHN: We're falling back from base. Report your
1047 location, over.

1048 DAVID: We're downtown - by the big statue, you
1049 know, downtown? Over by the -

1050 JOHN: I'm sending a squad to back you up. Stand
1051 your ground for now, over.

1052 DAVID: Uh, sure, sure, yeah, there's a few empty
1053 railcars by the river, we'll bunk up there.
1054 (BEAT) Uh, over.

1055 JOHN: We're on our way, out.

1056 RECEIVER CLICKS ON THE WALKIE TALKIE

1057 JOHN: DAMMIT!

1058 SAM: John?! John!

1059 JOHN: Sam. Oh thank God. We've got a civilian who
1060 needs care.

1061 SAM: On it.

1062 SFX: SAM STARTS WORKING, BOBBY CRIES OUT...

1063 BOBBY: OWw.. owww!!!

1064 JOHN: Where's Sawyer?

1065 SAM: Dead, John. We had four soldiers trapped in
1066 a hangar and he went in after them - they
1067 took out a plane --

1068 JOHN: How many are alive, Sam?

1069 SAM: (ASIDE) About half the platoon, John.
1070 Melrose, Carter, Smith, some other guys...
1071 We've got a few lost souls from the guard...
1072 There - there's a lot dead.

1073 JOHN: You've got to escort this band to the Joshua
1074 Chamberlain bridge. The Guard is pinned
1075 down over there.

1076 SAM: Where are you headed?

1077 JOHN: Doesn't matter. I need you to --

1078 SAM: Dammit John, you can't leave me!

1079 JOHN: I need you to DO this for me, Sam. You've
1080 got the guts to keep it together. Are you
1081 going to help me, or not?

1082 SAM: Of course I will. But what the hell are you
1083 --

1084 JOHN: I'm going to stop the madman.

1085 SAM: By yourself!?

1086 JOHN: I don't want anyone else in harm's way.

1087 SAM: For God's sakes take an escort --

1088 JOHN: No. This is something I've just got to do.
1089 Like that time in Al Ma-haj-mah --

1090 SAM: Don't remind me, John. That wasn't a good
1091 day.

1092 JOHN: I can count the good days on one hand.
1093 (BEAT) Get this group out of town and I'll
1094 rejoin you later. We'll find a place to
1095 hide the civilians, then we'll take back the
1096 base.

1097 BOBBY: (OFF) You're crazy, man! You've lost this
1098 thing.

1099 JOHN: Look, punk, you're standing with two
1100 soldiers who survived Saudi Arabia. Maybe

1101 you forgot but they were REALLY unhappy to
1102 see us there --

1103 BOBBY: Hey, you're NOT in Saudi Arabia anymore --

1104 JOHN: We were there to save your sorry ass, your
1105 radio station, your goddamn apple pie.

1106 JESUS! Don't you get it?

1107 SAM: John, JOHN!

1108 JOHN: (BITTER LAUGH) Anyways, it looks like hell
1109 has come to the home front.

1110 SAM: (BEAT) What do you need me to do, John?

1111 JOHN: (TO SAM) Look for a railcar by the river.
1112 The guy's name is David.

1113 SAM: Got it.

1114 JOHN: And make sure Bobby here makes it. Gotta
1115 keep free speech alive.

1116 SCENE 14 - INT. TRAIN CAR

1117 (Sarah, David, Luke, Chris, Rebel 2, Rebel 3)

1118 CHAOS AND MAYHEM RULES THE STREETS OF BANGOR

1119 SFX: POTSHOTS WITH RIFLES

1120 SARAH: What's going on out there!

1121 DAVID: SSH! The rebels are traveling openly,
1122 armed, I'm guessing they're going building
1123 by building.

1124 LUKE: I want to go home!

1125 DAVID: Just - SSSHH - Just hold on, we're working
1126 on it. We're going to make things right.

1127 CHRIS: David, here comes one.

1128 DAVID: SSSH!!

1129 SFX: KNOCKING ON A CONTAINER CRATE DOOR

1130 REBEL 2: Anybody in there?

1131 SFX: PINDROPS COULD FALL IN THE TRAIN CAR.

1132 SOLDIER KNOCKS ON THE CONTAINER SOME MORE

1133 REBEL 2: Alright, you can come out. I can see your
1134 prints out here, they're fresh. We won't
1135 hurt you. (BEAT) Unless you make us.
1136 (BEAT) Have it your way.

1137 SFX: REBEL SLIDES DOOR BACK WITH A LOUD SCREECH,
1138 DAVID FIRES OFF A FEW ROUNDS

1139 REBEL 2: AHHH!! AHHH!!

1140 SFX: DAVID FINISHES HIM WITH A FEW MORE SHOTS

1141 DAVID: Grab your things. We're not safe anymore.

1142 REBEL 3: (DISTANT) Man down! Man down!

1143 DAVID: Here we go!

1144 SFX: BULLETS RAIN AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE RAIL

1145 CAR. DAVID GRABS THE DOOR AND PULLS IT

1146 SHUT. BULLETS CONTINUE TO POUND AGAINST IT.

1147 DAVID: Chris, get that door ready.

1148 CHRIS: On it, we getting out?

1149 DAVID: Yeah. You first, then help the civilians.

1150 CHRIS: Yes sir.

1151 SARAH: You... you're going to get us all killed...

1152 and my baby!

1153 DAVID: Listen, no one's going to die!

1154 SFX: GUNSHOTS ABATE.

1155 DAVID: Hurry!

1156 SFX: SCRAPES AS THE TRAPDOOR IS PULLED OPEN.

1157 SOUNDS OF MOVEMENT, PEOPLE STRUGGLING DOWN

1158 THROUGH THE TRAPDOOR.

1159 LUKE: You killed my daddy.

1160 DAVID: Huh? I - I'm sorry.

1161 LUKE: I'll never forget that.

1162 DAVID: Son, you've got to move.

1163 LUKE: (MILES VOICE NOW) You better listen to the
1164 boy! You can't just ignore him!
1165 DAVID Listen we don't have time!
1166 SFX: SOUND OF STRUGGLE, DAVID GRABS LUKE
1167 LUKE (STARTS SCREECHING)
1168 CHRIS: What the hell is going on up there?
1169 DAVID The kid's just stressed, it will be okay -
1170 LUKE DADDY! DADDY! YOU KILLED MY DADDY!
1171 SFX: THE RAIL DOOR IS SCREECHED OPEN, AND SOMEONE
1172 THROWS SOMETHING IN.
1173 DAVID: Pipe bomb! MOVE!
1174 DAVID GRABS LUKE, SCREECHING ALL THE WHILE, AND BAILS TO THE GROUND
1175 BELOW
1176 DAVID: Move! Move!
1177 SFX: BOOM!!!! THE RAILCAR ERUPTS INTO FLAMES
1178 SCENE 15 - EXT. BRIDGE
1179 (David, Chris, Rebel 3, Sam, Sarah)
1180 DAVID: Get the civilians somewhere else. Maybe the
1181 restaurant.
1182 CHRIS: I'll try!
1183 SARAH: What did you do to my son?!

1184 SFX: GUNSHOTS FIRE AT THEM

1185 DAVID: Down! Everybody down!

1186 CHRIS: Here they come, David!

1187 SFX: ANOTHER SET OF SHOTS GOES OFF. ENEMY

1188 RETURNS FIRE

1189 DAVID: Six of them.

1190 SFX: BLAM!!

1191 CHRIS: Five now!

1192 DAVID: That guy's got a freakin' A-K!

1193 SFX: AK47 FIRE SURGES. M16 FIRES BACK. MAN

1194 SHRIEKS

1195 CHRIS: I'm running low on clips.

1196 DAVID: There's more coming.

1197 CHRIS: Where next, David?

1198 DAVID: We're standing our ground. (BEHIND)

1199 Everyone down! Lie flat! Get below the lip

1200 of the riverbank!

1201 SFX: GUNFIRE REPORTS CONTINUE TO SCREAM PAST

1202 CHRIS: There's more coming - I see, three, maybe

1203 four --

1204 DAVID: Keep shooting!

1205 REBEL 3: (SHOUTED) Lay down your guns! We've got a
1206 thirty-ought-six trained on the boy.

1207 DAVID: Dammit!

1208 CHRIS: What are we gonna do?

1209 DAVID: Don't have much of a choice, do we?

1210 SFX: ANOTHER SET OF FAR OFF CRACKS

1211 REBEL 3: What the hell!

1212 SFX: MORE DISTANT CRACKS, REBELS FIRE BACK

1213 CHRIS: I think that's friendly fire.

1214 DAVID: The cavalry, thank God. Chris, we're taking
1215 the position - the rest of you - stay down!

1216 SARAH: But my son!

1217 DAVID: They're bluffing, now just - STAY - DOWN!

1218 SFX: SOUNDSCAPE OF THE ASSAULT. DAVID AND CHRIS
1219 LET LOOSE WITH ROUNDS. GUNSHOTS FIRE FROM
1220 SEVERAL DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS. REBELS SHOUT
1221 "WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?" THEN,
1222 AS GUNFIRE RAINS DOWN ON THEM, "FALL BACK!
1223 FALL BACK!" GUNSHOTS CEASE, CLEAR AIR
1224 FOLLOWS.

1225 SCENE 16 - EXT. BRIDGE

1226 (David, Sam, John, Bobby, Luke)

1227 DAVID: (PANTING) That's it, then. Thanks!

1228 SAM: (APPROACHING) Not bad for a bunch of
1229 mechanics. Samantha Miller, Staff Sergeant.

1230 DAVID: David Brenner. Where's Prophet?

1231 SAM: 1st lieutenant Prophet is working on the
1232 radio guy.

1233 DAVID: What?

1234 SAM: Refugees are in my care now, Prophet is
1235 making a go for it.

1236 DAVID: Is he out of his freakin' mind?

1237 DAVID GRABS WALKIE TALKIE RECEIVER AND STARTS SHOUTING INTO IT

1238 DAVID: Prophet! Prophet! This is Wally One - What
1239 the hell are you doing --

1240 JOHN: (OVER WALKIE TALKIE) I'm going quiet. Over.

1241 DAVID: Are you out of your goddamn mind? We've got
1242 a dozen civilians here who need to get the
1243 hell out of dodge, over.

1244 JOHN: I'm taking the guy down, over.

1245 DAVID: With an army of one? - Over.

1246 JOHN: (BEAT) I can't risk anyone else, over.

1247 DAVID: You need to get your ass down here. We were
1248 nearly all killed till your friends showed
1249 up, over.

1250 JOHN: You'll have to make it on your own, out.

1251 SFX: CLICK! WALKIE TALKIE TURNED OFF

1252 DAVID: That prick!

1253 SAM: He's your superior officer.

1254 DAVID: So that gives him the right to get himself
1255 killed?!

1256 SAM: He's taking out the primary target.

1257 DAVID: Screw the primary target! We need to get
1258 all these people to safety.

1259 SAM: Which we'll do.

1260 SFX: GUNSHOTS START BACK UP AGAIN IN THE
1261 DISTANCE.

1262 DAVID: We're running out of time.

1263 BOBBY: Hey, um, hey you guys, if I could be so bold

1264 DAVID: Hey, what happened to you?!

1265 BOBBY: Oh, nearly lost my leg, but hey! Prophet
1266 man thought I was alright!

1267 DAVID: What?! You let John leave an injured
1268 civilian behind?!

1269 BOBBY: Lucky for me this gal has the kind of pain
1270 meds people rob grocery stores for.

1271 DAVID: (INCENSED) What - the - HELLL?!

1272 SAM: Look, I'm sorry if the chain of command is
1273 getting your panties in a knot but --

1274 DAVID: He's out of his friggin' mind - he --

1275 BOBBY: Hey, hey listen man, I've been trying to
1276 tell people, I've got a hideaway up at
1277 Pushaw, we can get as far as Glenburn if we
1278 follow the rail tracks.

1279 DAVID: (GUARDED) That seems exposed.

1280 CHRIS: Not any worse than we are out here.

1281 DAVID: (BEAT) What kind of hideaway are we talking
1282 about?

1283 BOBBY: I had an uncle who was nuts about Y2K, he
1284 built himself this crazy bunker up in Pushaw
1285 with the works - guns and ammo, food,
1286 water... I mean, it might be vintage by now
1287 but we don't have a lot of options.

1288 DAVID: Well, that sounds good to me --

1289 SAM: I'm sorry, I still don't understand why you
1290 think you're in charge --

1291 DAVID: I was in command of the Wal-Mart station --

1292 SAM: Things have gone a little above the head of

1293 the Guard, don't you think?

1294 DAVID: I'm a staff sergeant myself, ma'am.

1295 SAM: In Podunk, Maine. What do you know about

1296 this kind of madness?

1297 DAVID: I grew up around here. These are my people

1298 and I want to protect them. Like a soldier.

1299 SAM: You're going to need some help, sergeant.

1300 DAVID: I'm not turning it away.

1301 SAM: You've got guns and ammos at this camp?

1302 BOBBY: Have you been LISTENING?!

1303 SAM: Very well. Let's move. Brenner, round up

1304 your girl scouts.

1305 DAVID: Yup. (SHOUTS) Alright, everyone, let's go!

1306 THE GROUP HEADS OUT.

1307 BOBBY: (WHILE MOVING, A STRUGGLING LURCH) Hey,

1308 what's your name, kiddo? (NOTHING HAPPENS)

1309 Kiddo?

1310 LUKE: (IN MILES VOICE) Luke's not coming out

1311 today.

1312 BOBBY: He's not, huh? Then who are you?

1313 LUKE: Miles.

1314 BOBBY: Miles, huh? Ok, cool. We got cool hand
1315 Luke and Miles. I like it.

1316 LUKE: He's a bad man.

1317 BOBBY: Who?

1318 LUKE: The man who wants to be in charge.

1319 BOBBY: Ohhhh... Him. I don't know him that well.
1320 What makes him bad?

1321 LUKE: He killed my - Luke's daddy. Shot him dead.

1322 BOBBY: Oh... Hey, um. Does that radio still work?

1323 LUKE: Maybe.

1324 BOBBY: Turn it on. I want to see how our fearless
1325 leader is doing.

1326 LUKE: Okay.

1327 SFX: RADIO CLICKED ON, STATICKY, THAT HARSH
1328 METALLIC WHINE

1329 KURT: (BREAKING UP) And that is the doctrine of
1330 the individual. The individual, whose
1331 primary duty is to protect one's own
1332 interests, to buck the desires of the state
1333 in all things, and to ensure the sovereign
1334 right to enjoy one's life so long as it does

1335 not infringe upon the sanctity of another
1336 individual.

1337 SFX: BULLETS POP IN THE DISTANCE, CRACKLY OVER
1338 THE RADIO. THERE ARE FAR OFF SHOUTS,
1339 COMMOTION, SCREAMS

1340 KURT: Ah, and it sounds like the State has
1341 returned to take back what they think is
1342 theirs. Well, listen now, and you'll learn
1343 everything you need to know about the State.
1344 How it treats its weakest members.

1345 IN MIDDLE OF THE SPEECH WE FLY THROUGH THE RADIO AND BACK INTO THE
1346 STUDIO WITH KURT.

1347 SCENE 17 - INT. RADIO STATION

1348 (John, Kurt, Rebel, Comeau)

1349 WE'RE IN THE STUDIO WITH KURT, WHERE WE HEAR JOHN FIGHTING HIS WAY
1350 INTO THE RADIO STATION. REBEL RUSHES IN AND SLAMS DOOR SHUT.

1351 KURT: So, they've come at last?

1352 REBEL: (SHORT OF BREATH) It's just one guy.

1353 COMEAU: (HOARSE LAUGH) Thank God, it's Rambo!

1354 KURT: Let him in.

1355 REBEL: What?

1356 KURT: I want to know what he's made of.

1357 REBEL: No, I --

1358 KURT: You're scared then?

1359 REBEL: We're supposed to stick together here, Kurt,
1360 what the hell is wrong with you?

1361 BULLETS RING AGAINST THE DOOR. RIFLE BEATS AGAINST IT.

1362 KURT: I want a little drama for all of our radio
1363 listeners. I want the whole world to know!

1364 REBEL: To know what!

1365 JOHN: (DISTANT) If I have to break this door down
1366 you'll get a shot in the balls before the
1367 head!

1368 SFX: WAILING ON DOOR CONTINUES.

1369 KURT: Fine, I'll do it.

1370 REBEL: Hold on --

1371 KURT: Hm?

1372 REBEL: I'm not letting you open that door.

1373 KURT: No?

1374 REBEL: No.

1375 KURT: Or what?

1376 SFX: GUN LOCKED

1377 REBEL: You know what, Kurt. I don't want to, Kurt,
1378 but you've lost it.

1379 KURT: (BEAT, THEN BREAKS INTO LAUGHTER) You hear
1380 that? You hear that? That is the sound of
1381 a man who is a free thinker! He will
1382 violate ME, the leader of his tribe, if he
1383 thinks that what I'm doing will infringe on
1384 HIS life. Now, dear listeners, now do you
1385 understand?

1386 REBEL: Kurt - what the hell --

1387 SFX: JOHN STARTS TO UNLEASH FULL AUTOMATIC FIRING
1388 UPON THE DOOR, THUCKING SICKENINGLY THROUGH
1389 THE FLESH OF THE REBEL

1390 SFX: REBEL SCREECHES, MAKES GNARLY WRETCHING
1391 SOUNDS TO LET US KNOW HE IS ON THE RECEIVING
1392 END OF THIS FIRE... JOHN EXHAUSTS HIS
1393 CLIPS, SPLINTERS FALL TO THE GROUND, HE
1394 STARTS SMASHING HIS WAY IN THROUGH THE DOOR

1395 KURT: And that is the end of one glorious soldier,
1396 who put his sovereign life between me, and
1397 the doorway to the State. And here comes
1398 the State now, walking in the uniform of a
1399 man.

1400 SFX: KURT MOVES, COMEAU STARTS YELPING

1401 COMEAU: Hey, Hey! Get off of me!

1402 JOHN: Let him go.

1403 KURT: I think we've reached a stalemate.

1404 JOHN: Bull, you let him go or I'll blow your
1405 brains out.

1406 KURT: Not before I slice this man's neck from ear
1407 to ear. Tell me, how does that make you
1408 feel?

1409 JOHN: Like your doctrine about the individual is a
1410 bunch of bull. Drop the innocent and fight
1411 like a man.

1412 KURT: Innocent. Now that's an interesting word.
1413 It pre-supposes that this man is free from
1414 blame, free from fault.

1415 JOHN: Yeah, that's what my dictionary told me.

1416 KURT: But he, just like you, is an agent of the
1417 state. And when a man surrenders his will
1418 to the state, he is not innocent. His fate
1419 becomes determined by the fate of the State.

1420 COMEAU: Which in this case is being manhandled by
1421 this jackass.

1422 SFX: KURT JABS COMEAU IN THE STOMACH, COMEAU
1423 LOSES HIS BREATH

1424 COMEAU: (GROANS) Not much room for debate...

1425 JOHN: (WARNING) Don't move!

1426 KURT: Soldier. Your state has abandoned you. You
1427 are now a free agent. The rules and
1428 regulations and orders and protocol are
1429 gone. What's your next play?

1430 JOHN: Let him go.

1431 KURT: I can't do that.

1432 SFX: THUCK! A KNIFE PULLED OUT.

1433 COMEAU: Hey, hey, I don't think this guy is kidding!

1434 JOHN: Neither am I.

1435 KURT: Here, listeners, we have the noble
1436 individual reduced to nothing more than a
1437 killing machine by the doctrine of the
1438 state. Nothing more than a trigger with a
1439 brain!

1440 COMEAU: Get me away from this psycho, dude!

1441 SFX: CLICK. JOHN'S BULLET FREEZES IN HIS
1442 CHAMBERS. SEVERAL MORE ACTIVE CLICKS
1443 FOLLOW.

1444 JOHN: Shit!

1445 KURT: We have our answer.

1446 COMEAU: Help! HELPP!!!

1447 SFX: SCCHLLLLAAAACCCCKKKK AS COMEAU'S THROAT IS

1448 CUT. HE FALLS FORWARD, GASPING AND MAKING

1449 HORRIBLE CRYING SOUNDS.

1450 KURT: Now for the final chapter!

1451 SFX: JOHN CHARGES KURT, STARTS THWACKING ON HIM

1452 WITH THE BUTT OF HIS RIFLE... MELEE.

1453 KURT: (SHRIEKS WHILE FIGHTING OFF JOHN) And now

1454 witness the State, tromping on the right to

1455 life and liberty of the individual!

1456 JOHN: Shut the hell up! Shut up!

1457 SFX: JOHN CONTINUES TO POUND UPON KURT, RANTING

1458 ALL THE WHILE, UNTIL THERE'S NOTHING LEFT

1459 BUT A BLOODY, MESSY PULP. AFTER THE SOUND

1460 OF GRUESOME MUTILATION, EERIE SILENCE

1461 FOLLOWS.

1462 JOHN: (SPITS) And that's that.

1463 SFX: JOHN LEAVES...

1464 SCENE 18 - EXT. BRIDGE

1465 (Bobby, David, Chris, Sam, Jake)

1466 **SFX:** WE HEAR THE DOOR SLAM OUT OF THE CRACKLY
1467 RADIO. BOBBY CHUCKS IT AWAY, CLANGING
1468 AGAINST THE GROUND A FEW TIMES.

1469 **BOBBY:** Jesus...

1470 **DAVID:** Come on, we've got a lot of walking to do.

1471 **CHRIS:** Aren't you worried about John?

1472 **DAVID:** He's fighting his own war now. We're
1473 getting the hell out of here.

1474 **BOBBY:** He killed Comeau! He killed him!

1475 **DAVID:** I'm sorry.

1476 **SAM:** (FROM FURTHER AHEAD) Would the gang of you
1477 hurry up?!

1478 **JAKE:** (LET'S OUT A FRUSTRATED, ANGRY CRY) Where
1479 are we going? When we walk wherever we're
1480 walking, where are we going to be?

1481 **SAM:** We just finished talking about it. We're
1482 headed to Pushaw!

1483 **JENNY:** I mean AFTER that. I mean, a year from now?
1484 Where the hell are we going?

1485 **SAM:** I'm not worried about that right now, get
1486 it? MOVE!

1487 **JAKE:** (TO SELF) We deserve to know.

1488 DAVID: We're getting away from all this madness.

1489 JENNY: What kind of answer is that?

1490 DAVID: All we've got. Come on. One day, we'll be
1491 living out our lives again somewhere safe
1492 and marvel how we ever made it through this.

1493 BOBBY: Safe. (LAUGHS) I don't think any of us will
1494 ever be safe again.

1495 DAVID: Well, you can't stick around here with a bum
1496 leg, can you?

1497 BOBBY: They got a wheelchair ramp in Shangri-La?

1498 SAM: Hurry UP!

1499 THE PARTY HEADS OFF, THE AIR TENSE, A FEW SHOTS FIRED, DISTANT, TO
1500 BREAK UP THE MONOTONOUS NIGHT. WE HEAR THAT RADIO IS STILL LIVE,
1501 BARELY SCRATCHING, METALLIC, AND ZOOM THROUGH IT ONE LAST TIME...

1502 SCENE 19 - INT. RADIO STATION

1503 (Stephen)

1504 STEPHEN: (SHUFFLES INTO THE ROOM) Eww... I couldn't
1505 have written the scene better myself.
1506 (CHUCKLES) Now, how does this thing work..

1507 SFX: SETTLES INTO A CHAIR. ROUGHLY HANDLES THE
1508 MICROPHONE. TAPS IT SEVERAL TIMES.

1509

1510 STEPHEN: Is this thing on? Hm? OK - alright, here
1511 we are, LIVE. Helloworld world, this is
1512 100.3, WKIT the ROCK of Bangor, this IS
1513 Stephen King's radio station, on what has
1514 got to be the strangest day in the history
1515 of Bangor, Maine. But rockers, this is the
1516 day to stop worrying and love the bomb.
1517 Crank up your radio, enjoy whatever you've
1518 got to enjoy, and get ready kingdom come.
1519 How about a little bit of CCR?

1520 MUSIC: BRING UP "RUN THROUGH THE JUNGLE"

1521 SFX: WE PAN OUT FROM THE RADIO, OUT INTO THE
1522 STREETS, WHERE THERE IS STILL FIGHTING,
1523 SHOUTING ... THIS SOUNDSCAPE CONTINUES UNTIL
1524 CROSSFADE WITH MUSICAL SCORE, AND CREDITS...

1525

1526 END