

FADE IN:

ALASKA GULAG

1 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CHURCH - DAY 1

ON TWO YOUNG POLICEMEN standing off to the side of open church doors.

Cars are parked bumper to bumper along the street in front of a small church.

The two officers are laughing and entertaining an unintelligible private joke, as one of the officers looks at his wrist watch.

Through the church doors, a church wedding ceremony can be seen in progress, as a beautiful young woman, age 21 is about to reach the alter. This is ANNABELLE MORRISON. She is being led down the isle by her father, a middle aged man in his forties. An elderly Priest is standing at the pulpit.

A handsome young man, GABRIEL JEFFERSON, twenty three years old is anxiously standing in front of the pulpit waiting to take possession of his bride. Another young man, the best man is standing next to the groom. The father of the bride hands his daughter over to the groom. The groom reaches out and takes his brides hand. An organist is playing the final stances of the traditional wedding march. The music stops.

The two Policeman start laughing.

POLICEMAN 1

Let's go!

2 INT. CHURCH - DAY 2

The two Policemen enter the church doors and walk down the aisle towards the alter. Both of the officers are seen unsnapping the handcuff pouch located on the back of their belts. The Priest can be heard beginning the wedding ritual.

PRIEST

If anyone has objection to this sanctified marriage before God, between Annabelle Morrison and Gabriel Jefferson let them speak now or forever hold their peace!

The two Policemen separate at the alter and immediately grab the arms of the bride and groom and handcuff them. The second Policeman looks up at the Priest as he twists the bride's arm behind her back.

POLICEMAN 2

(loudly to Priest)

We do Father! These two have felony records.
It is against the law for felons to associate or
knowingly have contact with other felons.

The bride and groom look at each other shocked. The wedding spectators are aghast with shock. The father of the bride becomes violently angry.

MR. MORRISON

(screaming at the policemen)

What the hell is this all about?

POLICEMAN 1

We're just doing our job sir!

The bride and groom are led away. Annabelle is crying torrential tears. The two officers lead the bride and groom down the church aisle.

3 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY 3

Two Police officers are parked in an unmarked car a distance away from a targeted house they have under surveillance. They are patiently sitting, yet intensely watching the front door. A small neighborhood store is next door to the targeted house. A few local residents are seen coming and going into the store and leaving with purchases.

4 INT. TARGETED HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - DAY 4

The occupants of the house are an elderly grandfather ARCHIE PETERS, his wife and grandmother, their son GENE PETERS, who is a 45 middle-aged husband, along with his wife DOROTHY and six of their eight children.

The grandparents are sitting in their reclining chairs watching television while the grandmother is knitting. The children are scattered everywhere, playing with toys on the floor, sitting on the sofa, and watching their mother cook the family afternoon lunch. Two boys ages 13 and 14, who are the eldest of the eight children rush into the house from the front door.

OLDEST BOY

We're home for lunch mom!

The grandfather slowly stands up from his chair. He turns towards his son, Gene.

ARCHIE PETERS

(to Gene Peters)

Son, do you think it will be alright if I go next door and buy a pack of cigarettes?

GENE PETERS

Sure dad. I'm not going anywhere.

Archie Peters starts walking towards the door. Gene's wife Dorothy can be seen setting soup bowls on the table their the living room corridor.

DOROTHY PETERS

(to Archie)

Dad, can you pick up some crackers? We're having chicken noodle soup for lunch. Archie is just opening the front door.

ARCHIE PETERS

Will do! Saltines on their way!

5 EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS - DAY 5

The two policemen are still maintaining their surveillance of the house when Archie Peters exits the door.

6 INT. UNMARKED POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS 6

The two policemen start laughing. The policeman sitting in the passenger's seat pulls out his cellular telephone. They watch Archie Peters enter the small neighborhood store. The policeman dials a number, then places the cellular next to his ear.

POLICEMAN 3

That's him! We got 'em!

The phone rings. One of the older Peters' boys, age 13 has answered the telephone.

OLDER BOY

Hello?

POLICEMAN 4

Yes, may I please speak to Archie Peters.

The policeman behind the driver's seat starts the car's engine and squeals his tires as speeds the police car to in front of the targeted house.

OLDER BOY

Grandpa will be back in a second. He just went to the store next door.

POLICEMAN 4

That's a second too long son! The policeman turns his cellular off.

POLICEMAN 4

We have it recorded.

The two officers exit the police car and walk up the sidewalk to the front door of the Peters' home. One of the officers knocks on the door. Dorothy answers the door. She is stunned to see two plainclothes policeman at her door. They have their badges out.

DOROTHY PETERS

(surprised)

Yes?

Archie Peters is carrying a small plastic bag when he appears behind the officers walking up the sidewalk to the house, returning from the store. He looks up at the family door. He sees the two officers.

ARCHIE PETERS

(distressed)

Oh my God, No!

POLICEMAN 3

We have reason to believe Gene Peters is inside. Would you ask him to please step outside.

DOROTHY PETERS
(very concerned)
Yes he's inside! What's this about?

POLICEMAN 4
Violation of bail conditions, ma'am.

Gene Peters rushes up to the door, from behind his wife.

GENE PETERS
What's this about? I'm Gene Peters!

POLICEMAN 3
Gene Peters your under arrest for violation of
bail conditions.

GENE PETERS
What? I haven't left the house!

POLICEMAN 4
No, but your father did! One of the bail
conditions is third party sight and sound. That
means that you are within your custodian's
sight and sounds twenty four hours a day.

POLICEMAN 3
You should have went with him. Put your
hands behind your back.

Gene Peters turns around and places his hands behind his back. One of the policeman handcuffs him. The two officers begin to lead Gene Peters to their car.

ARCHIE PETERS
Officers, I just went next door to buy some
crackers. Let him go! He isn't going anywhere!

POLICEMAN 3
Yes he is! He's going to jail.

7 EXT. BJARNI JAMES HOUSE - RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY 7

Two marked police cars coming from opposite directions, slowly drive down the street and pull up along the curvet, a distance away from the target house of Bjarni James.

8 INT. MARKED POLICE CAR 8

A uniformed police officer takes his microphone from its console holder. He presses the button and begins to speak.

POLICEMAN 5

It's the green house across the street. Based on the information we have, I think I can handle this one alone.

POLICEMAN 6

Roger, I'll keep an eye on ya, just in case you need back up.

The policeman exits his car. He proceeds up to the house door and knocks.

9 INT. BJARNI JAMES HOUSE - DAY 9

A knock is heard on the door by Bjarni James, wife, MABLE JAMES who is a young 20 year old mother with a new born baby. She is nursing the child. BJARNI JAMES is sound asleep and taking a nap on the sofa.

Mable walks up to the curtains. She sees a uniformed officer standing at the door. She hurries to her husband's side and shakes him awake. Bjarni, age 25 bearded, with tattoos on his arm, and long haired is woken out of a dead sleep by his wife hand and voice.

MABLE JAMES

Bjarni get up! We got police at the door! I'm nursing the baby.

Bjarni rubs his eyes.

BJARNI JAMES

(surprised)
What?

MABLE JAMES

There's a policeman at the door. Bjarni sits up on the sofa. Another knock is heard.

MABLE JAMES

Hurry up!

Bjarni shakes his head.

BJARNI JAMES

We haven't done anything wrong! Why didn't you answer the door.

MABLE JAMES

Because i don't show my teats to strangers!
Now get the door! I'm going in the bedroom.

Bjarni groggily stands up, walks over to the door and partially opens it about two inches wide. He peers out the door to see a uniformed officer standing on his porch and in front of his face.

BJARNI JAMES

(inquisitively, to officer)

Yea?

POLICEMAN 5

Good afternoon. Mr. James?

Bjarni is taken back by the Officer knowing his name.

BJARNI JAMES

Yes. I'm Bjarni James. What-cha-need?

POLICEMAN 5

The state enacted a new law that we call the 'knock to talk' policy. I'd like to have your permission to search your home for drugs.

BJARNI JAMES

Mister, I can't even smoke a cigarette in my own house without my wife bitchen. We have a new baby. There's no drugs in here.

POLICEMAN 5

Then you shouldn't mind if I come in and look around?

BJARNI JAMES

What the fuck are you talking about? My wife's nursing our baby. Do you have a search warrant?

The officer is taken back by being confronted.

POLICEMAN 5

Mr. James we don't need a search warrant. If you don't cooperate then you, your home and your vehicle are classified as suspicious.

BJARNI JAMES

I never voted for any god damn law like this! If you don't have a search warrant then get the fuck off my property. I'm going back to sleep! The officer is shock by the adverse response.

POLICEMAN 5

(loud)

What? Your not going to cooperate?

BJARNI JAMES

(louder, confused, angry)

Cooperate with what the fuck are you talking about? Mister if you ain't got a search warrant then get the fuck off of my property and out my face.

POLICEMAN 5

(stunned)

What?

The policeman places his hands against the door to push it open. Bjarni pushes it back firmly to deny access. The second officer notices there is trouble. He gets out of his car, rushing to help his fellow officer. The first officer tries to break into the house by ramming his shoulder against the door.

Bjarni holds the door firm. He turns towards his wife who comes from the bedroom with a baby towel over her breast feeding. Bjarni turns towards his wife.

BJARNI JAMES

(screams)

Mable get the shot gun!

The second officer takes a position next to his fellow officer. The two officers push the door open knocking Bjarni to the floor. The officers immediately tackle Barney to the floor. They handcuff him and shackle his feet. The officer's stand up. The first policeman pulls his gun and points it towards Bjarni. He cocks the gun. Bjarni is dazed by the attack.

POLICEMAN 5

Don't even move! You're under arrest for threatening a police officer. Mable is terrified.

The second officer begins searching the small house one bedroom house. He pulls out drawers, and goes through the cupboards, under the sofa, everywhere. He walks into the bedroom. He looks in the bedroom closet, under the bed, mattress, baby crib. There is no drugs and no weapons. The policeman walks back to his partner.

POLICEMAN 6

There's no drugs!

POLICEMAN 5

What do you mean there's no drugs? What about the shotgun? There has to be ammunition too! We're going to put this boy away for a long time.

The second policeman shakes his head negatively.

POLICEMAN 6

There's no weapon either!

POLICEMAN 5

What? There has to be! He threatened me with it!

Mable comes to her husband's defense.

MABLE JAMES

We don't have any weapons. My husband hates weapons! He was lying to you.

The two officers look down at Bjarni, who is looking up at them very angrily.

BJARNI JAMES

I have a right to lie in order to defend my home and my family! I don't give a shit who you are!

POLICEMAN 5

Well, we don't give a shit who you are either! Threatening a police officer is a felony. We're taking you in and you can explain it to the judge!

Mable begins crying uncontrollably as they escort her husband away.

MABLE JAMES

You can't take my husband! I need him! He has to go to work tonight!

The two officers escort Bjarni James out the door and to one of the police cars. Bjarni becomes angry.

BJARNI JAMES

You bastards have created some kind of law to fuck with a man where he isn't safe in the privacy of his own home and minding his own business.

The two officers smirk at him and handle him roughly taking him out of the house.

POLICEMAN 6

We had enough probable cause to approach you under the knock to talk statute.

Bjarni and the two officers continue to talk on the way to the police car.

BJARNI JAMES

What are you talking about? I don't have any criminal history!

POLICEMAN 5

Your police profile. Your school records from the police on campus indicated that you hung around with pot smokers. And, your voting records indicated that you voted to legalize marijuana.

Bjarni is stunned.

BJARNI JAMES

How in hell do you know how I voted?

POLICEMAN 6

Simple! After voting on controversial issues, we cross reference your name with the number on your ballot and profile you.

BJARNI JAMES

I want a lawyer! And, I suppose you have those bastards on your side too.

The two officers nod affirmatively.

10 INT. BILLY MARKUSON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

10

BILLY Markuson, age 32 and his young wife GWENDOLYN in her mid-teens are sitting at the kitchen table. Billy is eating a nice breakfast. His wife is clearly pregnant. A one year old baby is sitting in a high chair positioned next to the table and Gwendolyn. The baby drinking from a baby bottle. The two are clearly still in love talking about their future. The couple have very heavy slow southern accents.

BILLY MARKUSON

Honey, we sure got the donkey by the tail with this new job! I'm going to have enough money saved by the time our baby is born to put some money down on some property here!

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

I miss my family Billy! I wanna see my
momma! Can't we bring her up here for
Christmas but before my birthday, so she can
be here for both holidays?

BILLY MARKUSON

I don't see why not! I'm working a lot of hours
in this here fish cannery and the money flow
is flowing our way.

Gwendolyn stands up from her chair. She walks around behind her husband and gives him a hug. She kisses him in a silly way. The baby that is between one but under two years old, begins to giggle when she sees the affection between her mommy and daddy.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

Billy, I love you with all of my heart, all of my
mind, and all of my soul! I sure do!

BILLY MARKUSON

I love you too honey!

11 INT. FISH CANNERY - LATER

11

Billy is standing among 30 other workers, next to his station along a long conveyor belt where salmon are being processed. The group of fish slimmers are cleaning the guts out of the fish with spoon like utensils in a never ending process. Music is being played in the background by company speakers. Billy is wearing rubber gloves, and rain gear, as is everyone else.

Two uniformed policemen enter the cannery door. They walk up behind Billy.

POLICEMAN 7

Are you Billy Markuson?

Billy surprised turns around to see who is talking to him. He looks the officer in the eye.

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes sir, I sure am! What can I do for ya?

POLICEMAN 8

You're under arrest for sexual abuse of a minor.

Billy's co-workers who have overheard the commotion appear stunned and stare at the situation. Billy is totally confused.

BILLY MARKUSON

Sir, I don't know what you're even talking about. I am very happily married man to my Gwendolyn. I ain't a been with no one but my wife.

POLICEMAN 7

Put your hands behind your back! You're under arrest!

Billy starts to verbally resist.

BILLY MARKUSON

Sir, you're making a big mistake. You must a be wantin' some other Billy Markuson, because I ain't done nuthin' with nobody. Now you go double check your reports.

The second officer grabs Billy's arm firmly. Billy pulls back. The second officer grabs Billy's other arm. Billy swings around and punches the officer right in the face. The first officer pulls his gun and cocks it.

POLICEMAN 8

Like we said, you're under arrest for sexual abuse of a minor, resisting arrest, and assaulting a police officer.

The two officers push Billy up against the conveyor belt and handcuff him. Billy shouts to his co-workers.

BILLY MARKUSON

Please call my wife! Tell her ta get me lawyer!

The co-worker who was stationed next to Billy speaks up.

CO-WORKER

I'll do that for you Billy.

The policemen rush Billy away.

12 EXT. BUSINESS STREET - LATE NIGHT

12

The night brings a very heavy torrential rainfall. Music can be heard coming from inside a strip bar. Women in bikinis can be seen dancing on stage. Fishermen are lined up along the bar drinking and looking. A young fisherman SHERMAN PITT, age 35 rugged face exits the bar.

Two Native men follow him out the bar and not far behind him. One of the men grab his arms from behind. The second man positions himself in front of Sherman. He has a knife pulled.

The blade glitters silver as the street lights shine a reflective light on the blade.

A forth man exits the bar. He sees the three men in some kind of confrontation. He also the light reflection of a knife that has been pulled but rushes away in the heavy cold rain.

SECOND NATIVE MAN

Give us the money!

SHERMAN PITT

Fuck you!

The second man draws closer with the knife. Sherman tries to struggle and position his hand to grasp his sheathed fillet knife as the man holds him from behind. He takes hold of his knife, pulls it from the sheathing and back stabs the man behind him.

The second Native man runs away towards the nearby dock. He throws his knife into the deep channel water. Sherman Pitt and the man who he has stabbed struggle to the ground. Patrons of the bar who are leaving yet unaware of the commotion outside until they exit start to stand around and watch. One of the Patrons who is a late spectator rushes back into the bar shouting alarm. The police are called.

The first Native man stops struggling. The stab wound from the knife has taken affect. Sirens are immediately blaring from the local police station that is located not a block away. The first of many Police and police cares are on the scene in moments. Sherman stands up just as the first police car arrives. The native man lays dead.

Two police officers take Sherman Pitt aside. Other police officers seal off the area while still other police officers begin to interview many of the spectators. Sherman provides a voluntary statement of what happened explaining how he was jumped by two native men. The story is not consistent with the eye witnesses on the scene. The spectators state they only saw Sherman and the dead native man. Police search the dead man. There is no weapon.

POLICEMAN 9

We're placing you under arrest for murder!
You have the right to remain silent. ..

Sherman Pitt is traumatized with disbelief, as he is led away.

13

INT. BARRY GEORGE'S HOME - MORNING

13

BARRY GEORGE a logger is just entering the front door to his home. He appears very tired. He is greeted by his friend MICHAEL ZELENSKY and Zelensky's young 10 year old son ROBBY who are both sitting on the couch watching cartoons on television.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

It's good to see you make it back in one piece!

BARRY GEORGE

Logging is hard work. Being gone out to camp for a month at a time takes it toll.

Barry walks over and sits in one of his cushioned chairs. He begins to take off his logger boots. Finally getting the boots off. He leans back and pulls a lever to recline the chair and extend a foot rest.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Hell now that your back, why don't I invite some over tonight and we can party. I know some coke whores that will take care of us all night long.

Barry laughs.

BARRY GEORGE

A little pussy sounds great, but you know I don't do drugs! I don't want them in my house. Especially coke!

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Coke and crack is where the pussy is! I know your friends do coke! Loggers snort all of the time! I know you could get some for us. Barry's face becomes solemn.

BARRY GEORGE

Mike, how long have you stayed here, when I'm out to camp? A year?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Yea, we've known each other about a year!

BARRY GEORGE

In the entire year that we've known each other, have you ever seen me do Coke?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

No. But, Coke is a better high than pot!

BARRY GEORGE

Yea, and how many times have you seen me do pot?

Michael's son Robby is overhearing the two adult's conversation.

ROBBY

My dad smokes pot!

Barry laughs as he continues to lean back in his chair.

BARRY GEORGE

(laughs loud)

I'm sure your Dad does all kinds of shit Robby. But, that doesn't mean I do.

(MORE)

BARRY GEORGE (cont'd)

I have lots of friends who do coke and pot.
But, in my home, I just don't want the
problems. Michael becomes insistent.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Barry your too secretive. If you loan me \$25 I
can buy the coke, but you got the contacts!
Barry appears agitated.

BARRY GEORGE

Mike you don't understand! I have friends who
do drugs, yes! But, I don't broadcast what they
do! And, I don't do drugs! And, I get all the
pussy I want without drugs! I get sick and tire
of you always asking. Hell go find your own
contacts!

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

That's easy for you to say! You've lived here all
of your life. My son and I have only lived on the
island for the last year. You know who does
what I do and who doesn't. I'd do it for you if
you moved to where I'm from.

BARRY GEORGE

Do you want me to be blunt! You're pissing
me off about the subject. I just got home after
a month out at camp. I want a few days to
myself. Give me a break.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Barry, I'd stay in town with my son for a few
days, but I don't have any money!

BARRY GEORGE

And, that's another thing that irritates me!
Every time I come back from camp with cash
in my pocket, you're always strapped. I let you
stay here to watch the place when I'm gone.
Not to live here when I'm back! You eat my
food, use my electricity, borrow money every
time I get home.

(MORE)

BARRY GEORGE (cont'd)

Why don't you use the time here to get a job? I can't support you and your son forever.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Yea, I know that! I will tell you what! I know a girl from the bar, that really like me! Sara. Robby turns to Barry and giggles.

ROBBY

Dad brought her over when you were gone! He told me to go play so he could be alone with her!

Barry laughs.

BARRY GEORGE

I'm sure he did!

Michael looks over at Barry.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Sara loves coke. If I take an eight ball over with me. I think she'll let me and Robby stay with her for a few days. That will give you a break from us. What do you say?

Barry looks pissed.

BARRY GEORGE

I can ask one of my friends. But, I'm pissed. I don't like drugs. I don't do drugs. And, I don't deal drugs. If my bro' sells to you, fine. If he doesn't fine. Don't fucking ask again, okay? Michael perks up!

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Great! You got yourself a deal.

Barry reaches in his pocket and pulls out his wallet. From his wallet he takes out two one hundred dollars bills. He reaches out with the money.

BARRY GEORGE

Here! That's a couple hundred bucks! Try to find a place for you and your kid, okay?
Michael stands up walks over and takes the money.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Thanks!

BARRY GEORGE

I'm going to go take a shower and I'll drive you Robby in to town and drop you off. Robby gets excited.

ROBBY

We get to go into town? Fantastic! Dad can we go to the mall and stop at McDonald's?

Michael looks at Barry. Barry looks down at the boy.

BARRY GEORGE

That's where my friend works to get your dad some refreshments.

Barry gets up from his chair and proceeds to the bathroom to take a shower. Michael walks over to the telephone. He picks the receiver up and dials a number. The phone rings. A woman's voice answers. The woman is Sara Graham.

SARA

Hello

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Sara?

The shower can be heard running in the bathroom in the background as Michael and Sara talk.

SARA

Hi Michael. What's up?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Robby and I are coming into town. Can you spare a room? Barry's going to drop us off at the mall.

SARA

Gosh, I don't know Michael. Why? Something important.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

We got the deal if you got the party!

SARA

(surprised)

What? Fantastic! When?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

About an hour. Maybe two at the most.

SARA

The mall, huh? I'll be there!

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Great! I'll tell Barry!

Michael hangs the phone up. Michael smiles a strange smirk. Robby continues to watch a children's movie on television. Barry comes out of the bathroom drying himself off with a towel and into the living room.

BARRY GEORGE

What's up with your woman?

Michael smiling.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

It's going down as planned. Sara said yes! She's going to meet me and Robby at the mall. She asked if you could get us some pot too? Barry shakes his head negatively.

BARRY GEORGE

I'll give my friend a shout on the phone. But, don't ask me again, okay?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Okay! I won't ask again!

Barry walks over to the telephone. He picks the telephone up and dials a number. A guy's voice answers, his name is just B.J.

B.J.

Hello?

BARRY GEORGE

Hey B.J. How's it going?

B.J.

Hey, Barry! You're back in town!

BARRY GEORGE

Yea, I just got back in. The company chopper brought a few of us in this morning.

B.J.

So what's up? Do you want me to tell Nelly you're back in town?

BARRY GEORGE

That's one reason I called you. The first thing a man whose been out at camp for month without a woman needs is a booty call!

B.J.

Why don't you just marry her? Shit, she kisses your ass when she knows you're home!

Barry laughs teasingly.

BARRY GEORGE

I am going to ask her over tonight! I got my house to myself. And, I'll pop the question over dinner.

B.J.
Seriously?

BARRY GEORGE
Seriously. She makes me feel so good when she's in my bed, I think I'm going to keep her!

Barry hears in the background B.J. yelling at Nelly.

B.J.
Nelly, Barry's back in town! He wants to know if you want to have dinner at his house.

Barry hears an excited female voice shouting unintelligibly. Suddenly NELLY HAYES is speaking on the telephone.

NELLY
Barry is that you?

BARRY GEORGE
(sweet)
Hi honey! Do you think you can take off work and come home with me?

NELLY
(really excited)
Fuck YES! I'll quit work to go home with you!

BARRY GEORGE
That's my babes! I meet you in the mall parking lot, where I always park in about an hour.

NELLY
I'll be there!

BARRY GEORGE
Oh, one more thing!

NELLY
Yea?

BARRY GEORGE

I got a bro that wants ta party with his woman.
Anyone got any refreshments?

NELLY

I don't know. You know I don't do any of that
kind of crap! I can ask B.J. and see what he
has. Hold on.

Barry waits. He hears some unintelligible background talk. His girlfriend Nelly comes back on the telephone.

NELLY

He says he can get whatever you need.

BARRY GEORGE

My bro wants some smoke and an 8 ball
whatever the hell that is.

NELLY

Hold on.

Barry waits again.

NELLY

He said he'll give it to me to give to you when
you get here.

BARRY GEORGE

Kewl. I'll tell my bro. Okay. Kisses and I'll see
ya in an hour.

NELLY

Okay honey! I'm already wet!

BARRY GEORGE

That's they way I love ya honey! Naked and
wet and in my bed!

Nelly giggles. The phone hangs up. Barry hangs his phone up.

14 EXT. MALL PARKING LOT - LATER 14

Barry is driving his 4 wheel drive Toyota truck and turns into the Mini-Mall parking lot. The parking lot is half filled with all kinds of cars.

15 INT. TOYOTA TRUCK - CONTINUOUS 15

Barry is behind the wheel. Robby is sitting between his father and Barry. A young girl, very sexy looking 19 year old Nelly is standing next to the outer Mini-Mall wall. She sees Barry's truck pull in to the parking lot and turning in her direction. She have a very excited and happy smile on her face. She starts waving.

BARRY GEORGE

There's my girl!

16 EXT. MINI-MALL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS 16

Barry pulls the truck over and parks next to Nelly. She rushes up to the driver's window. Barry and Nelly kiss through the open window.

BARRY GEORGE

Hi honey!

Michael and his son look over at the two lovers.

MICHAEL ZELENSKY

Does she have my coke and pot?

NELLY

Chill out dude! I got it. But, first things first.

Nelly kisses Barry through the window again. She reaches in her pocket and extends her arm with a small wrapped package through the window towards Michael over Robby.

Michael pulls out one of the hundred dollar bills and puts the money in her hand as she hands off the drugs. Nelly feels something in her hand, but unsure of what it is. She pulls her hand back and looks to see the \$100 bill.

NELLY
(confused)
What's this for?

MICHAEL ZELENSKY
That's to pay for the Coke and pot!

NELLY
I didn't ask for any money?

Abruptly, from six different cars, a large group of plain clothes police surround and trounce on Nelly, and simultaneously pull Barry and Michael from the car with guns pointed and cocked.

The police take the drugs from Michael's possession and the \$100 from Nelly along with removing all of the money out of Barry's wallet.

One of the policemen starts counting the money.

POLICEMAN 10
Look at this. This guy's got over two grand of
drug money on him!

The police act more humanely with the boy Robby. They rush him away. Nelly and Barry are shocked with no time to react except to be submissive.

BARRY GEORGE
What the hell is all of this about? That's my
wages for working out in the logging camp.
There's no drug money here.

Nelly, Barry, and Michael are handcuffed. A policeman walks up to them.

POLICEMAN 10
Your under arrest for possession, distribution,
and selling cocaine and marijuana.

The three are placed in separate police cars.

17 INT. POLICE CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - MORNING

17

POLICE CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER is sitting his cushioned chair. There are three folders on his desk. He is reading intensely from one folder.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Damn!

He reaches over and presses the talk button on a desk intercom. The Intercom beeps. A female voice comes over the intercom.

FEMALE VOICE

Yes, Captain.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Get Jacobson and Mallot in here right away!

FEMALE VOICE

Yes sir.

The Captain barely gets back to reviewing the reports in front of him, when a knock sounds at his office door.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Come in!

Two policemen come into the Captain's office. The two officers are middle aged. One is a man, Sergeant MALLOT and the other is a woman Sergeant JACOBSON. The male is a little short of standard height. The female is heavy set, long hair twisted around in a manner to keep it away from her face or hanging down. The two stand in front of Captain Angslinger's desk. The two are holding clip boards. The Captain looks up at the two subordinates.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

I just got the figures from the Department of Corrections. Our quota system for arrests has to be increased by two a day to meet the body count needed for federal funding. If we don't meet the quote correctional officers lose their jobs.

The two officers look concerned.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Sir, we need more personnel if we're going to increase the arrest quota. Arrests take time!

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Crimes are committed every day! It's our job to catch the criminals. That's why we have a quota to make sure you're doing your job.

Sergeant Jacobson removes one of the files from her clip board. She hands it to the Captain.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

I almost forgot. Here's the investigative information that we've collected from the school. We have the opportunity to teach a few classes and increase our presence. There's a lot of information on criminal activity that goes on at the high school. The recommendation I submitted may help us meet our goal for the Department of Corrections.

Captain Angslinger looks over the recommendation and then glances through the investigative reports.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Physical education and health instructors?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Absolutely. We got the school board to pay for our services to monitor the halls. They pay us \$180,000 a year for the presence of two police officers. Their short on funding by \$25,000 to hire a substitute teacher.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Go on!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

We offer our services as substitute teachers. We place two young strong rookies in teaching positions. Four birds with one stone so to speak. They save money. We monitor criminal activity. Those two classes touch on sex and drugs as well as target the young athletes who tend to have hormone problems. The macho boys who take advantage of their younger female classmates who also tend to have hormone problems as they reach high school.

SERGEANT MALLOT

May I add, when we make more arrests at the high school, then we can go back and demand the increase of police officers in the school. That lowers our budget.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

I like it! Get right on it!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Yes, sir!

Captain Angslinger reaches over on his desk and takes one of the files. He pulls out two papers and hands one each to the two officers.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

This is the list of people who have engaged in some kind suspicious activity. Also listed are those on bail and probation or required counseling as well as members of their families. Watch them and bust them! We need bodies to replace those criminals being released!

The two officers take the reports and leave the Captain's office.

18 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY 18

The school grounds almost appear deserted as Officer Jacobson enters the high school doors.

19 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLS - DAY 19

She begins walking down a long high school hall. The halls are empty when she first sees two of her subordinates standing a distance apart from each other but directly ahead.

The SCHOOL BELL RINGS.

The small crowds of students immediately hit the halls. The kids are rapidly going to their lockers and changing books, making small chat with friends and are going to and fro. Officer Jacobson approaches the first officer who is monitoring the hall. The young officer, early 20's looks like a high school football player himself, but in a uniform.

POLICEMAN 11

How's it going Sergeant?

Sergeant Jacobson stops to chat.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

I'm having a private meeting with member's of the school board in the principals office. How would you like to teach health and physical education?

POLICEMAN 11

I don't have a degree in those fields. But, it would be exciting. Sure, if I could.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Well, we're going to try and help the school out by offering our services to provide substitute teachers.

POLICEMAN 11

Great, count me in!

Sergeant Jacobson turns and walks further down the hall. A second young policeman who's standing by a sort of intersection in the hall way. He too, is very well built and looks young enough to be a student himself. He is looking very intensely at the beauty of the young jail bait as they walk by flirting with the officer with their giggles.

Sergeant Jacobson also notices many of the students look at their presence in school with contempt and whispers. Sergeant Jacobson stop. The young officer is startled as he senses the presence of someone standing next to him.

POLICEMAN 12

Oh, hi Sergeant.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Cute aren't they!

POLICEMAN 12

Oh, I wouldn't know! They're too young for me.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Have you briefed yourself on the new laws recently legislated?

POLICEMAN 12

I sure have! And, I am working on a big bust!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

You were behind by one arrest last month! I covered your ass and gave you one of mine. You better come up with a few arrests pretty quick. Or, it's your job. The Captain has a zero tolerance standard. Remember, I got you this job and your performance reflects on me. The policeman appears frightful of her power.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

How would you like to be a substitute health and physical ed teacher here?

POLICEMAN 13

Sure!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Great.

Sergeant Jacobson proceeds down the hall towards the principal's office. She walks up to a very wide open sub-section where there are many offices doors surrounding the circumference of the building section.

She enters the open area and sees a double glass door. She sees the principal's secretary busy at her desk. An intercom, a computer, and telephone adorn her desk. Some students who are lingering around the open area look at her suspiciously and start whispering among themselves. Sergeant Jacobson enters the principal's office.

20

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE.

20

The secretary looks up.

SECRETARY

The conference room! Go ahead and go inside. They're waiting for you!

Sergeant Jacobson enters an adjacent room. A huge oval table with its chairs filled is the only items in the room. All of the seats are occupied by the principal and school board members. There is only one seat at the end left for her to sit. She sits down.

PRINCIPAL

Ladies and gentlemen, I called this conference because the police department has a solution to our emergency need for substitute teachers because of the financial crunch. This is Sergeant Jacobson!

The members of the entire school board look at her.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

I have been authorized to offer the services of our policemen monitoring the halls to participate in your faculty as substitute teachers on an emergency basis.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 1

We have been having some complaints already because of police presence in the school versus privacy rights.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Remember Columbine. You never know when a student goes whacky.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 2

That may be true but statistical probability of another Columbine here up in the middle of nowhere on an island is 1 in 280 million. This means the probability of that happening is slim.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

That's one of the issues that newspapers sensationalize and that's what the country wants. I can't control the news?

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

Can't you?

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 4

Look everyone. We're in a bind. We're here to assure our students receive the best education we can give them. We've been sending some of our children home when we don't have enough instructors.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

And then the kids are on the streets and get into trouble. By our officers substituting we keep the kids in school and out of trouble.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

Or in trouble! The police have caused a lot of dissent on the school premises with the continual arrests and impromptu interrogations.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Those are not interrogations. Those are only interviews. These children are underage and their rights are protected. I'm not here to debate law. I'm here to offer our services for the sake of the community and the children.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

Ma'am you can call them what you want. When I was a kid, my father had a 'talk to dad' policy. Anytime a cop tried to speak to me, I was under orders by my dad to tell him nothing except my father's name and telephone number. It was my father who decided if I was allowed to talk to police.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Your family interpretations of law are your opinion of course. But I am sure when you were young and if an officer needed to speak to you, there was probable cause for his request. Your father was obstructing justice by his family rules.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

A lot of our young adults don't like the police presence and their guns on the school grounds. It makes them feel uncomfortable and scared when they see their fellow students arrested.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Well their classmates shouldn't break the laws by smoking cigarettes, pot and crack, skipping school, or trying to seduce sophomore and freshman girls.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

They're kids with no rights, unless they break the law. Then they are treated as adults with no rights and jailed with adults.

(MORE)

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3 (cont'd)

They need to be classified in their own group as young adults with rights.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

When they do adult crimes, they do adult time.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

I know who you are and what you've been doing Jacobson. You put those two boys in jail to be gang raped by adult male prisoners.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

They raped a young girl! She was underage!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

There was no rape and you know it! Underage? The boys are underage! My God, they are only 16 years old!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

The girl was a freshman! She was only 14 when they committed this atrocity against her. The law states that a boy can not be more than one year older than the girl or its rape. That other boy should have gone to jail too, if I wouldn't have miscalculated the age difference!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

You know woman, you're totally insane about sex! You're angry because one of the boys wasn't one year and one month older than the girl like you falsely wrote in your report to sensationalize these boys' names in the newspaper. And, you're angry because he was only 361 one days older than her? And, he got off?

PRINCIPAL

(extremely nervous, stuttering)

The meeting... The meeting is getting out of hand and the.. the... language is clearly unprofessional.

(MORE)

PRINCIPAL (cont'd)

We're here to discuss our options about getting substitute teachers. Please...

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

(ignoring the Principal's words)

Jesus Christ Jacobson. Sometimes parents turn their head on what young people do. I am well versed on this case. The girl and her girl friend had consented. It was a double date. It was a double date and you know it. And, you know where the kids park out on lover's ledge to make out on Friday nights.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Yes, I do and I'd busted them and I would bust them again because they broke the law.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

That case destroyed the boys and the girls. Meagan law seems to be out on a vendetta against and to punish all males and I don't like it!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

I didn't make the law sir. And, I don't condone teenage sex. I only enforce the law. Maybe you should contact your legislature.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

Maybe that is what's wrong with the law, is that we aren't allow to vote on some of these laws.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Then change the state constitution.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

We can't! Only the legislature can. And, that isn't going to happen because they need the state supreme court approval before they vote. And, the Supreme court isn't going to give up their power.

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 5

Look I don't have time for politics! I have things to do! We need teachers. The police are adult figures who can stand in when we need a substitute. The next election when we can raise the tax levy, we can then hire the teachers that we need. This is my proposal. The school board whispers among themselves and with the principal. They all scribble something on a note pad. Then pass the notes down to one of the school board members who has been silent. It is an elderly woman. She looks at each notation and sets them aside. She speaks up. This is the Superintendent of the schools.

SCHOOL BOARD SUPERINTENDANT

The vote is 4 to 1 to accept your proposal.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Thank you.

Sergeant Jacobson stands up and begins to walk out of the room. She makes one last turn. She sees notices the school board member who was confronting her glaring at her with hatred. She walks out.

21 EXT. FBI BUILDING - DAY 21

A view of the front of the F.B.I. Office building.

22 INT. FBI OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 22

A large area of desks and computers are being manned by agents of the statistical and computer crime branch of the F.B.I. One of the agents, MARK FISHER, age 27 is assigned to Inter-state statistical branch is sitting at his desk in front of a computer. A scanner and printer are nearby. He is flashing between pages of information.

MARK FISHER

What the hell is this?

He turns around and looks at one of his colleagues.

MARK FISHER

Hey Mac, get over here! We've got a problem!
And it looks like a big problem.

Nearby but clearly a supervision desk, MAC MCKENZIE steps up and away from his desk. He walks over to his subordinates computer and peers down.

MAC MCKENZIE

What have you got that's such a problem?

MARK FISHER

I think we have a serial killer on the loose in
South East Alaska. No one's caught the
pattern. But, I think I have!

Mac McKenzie becomes very intensely concerned as he watches on. The F.B.I Agent starts running more names and correlating and compiling his data on his computer.

MARK FISHER

This is insane!

MAC MCKENZIE

Who are they? What did they do?

Mark Fisher runs another program of compilation and correlation. A List pops up identifying their general job descriptions.

MAC MCKENZIE

What the....? Why hasn't the Alaskan State
Troopers notified us of this? See if you can
get some photos up of the victims and cross
reference the M.O. Then print them out and
put them on my desk.

MARK FISHER

They're all cops Mac! Cops, lawyers, Judges,
probation, parole, and correctional officers. 13
of them! All dead!

Mac McKenzie leans down and gets a closer look at the job description. The F.B.I. agent Mark Fisher brings up another screen.

MARK FISHER

I don't know if we're talking about one crazy killer or a damn army of them with all of these different locations. The M.O. is different in almost every murder except for two items, be stabbed and mutilated.

Mac reads the compiled information.

MAC MCKENZIE

My God Mark. Everyone has been stabbed and mutilated. Maybe it goes with the territory. Alaska has a conviction rate three times the national average.

MARK FISHER

Mac! Yea, everyone of the victims has a stab wound and every single one, was brutally tortured. I can't believe this. The state doesn't even have a case file for a serial killer. Look at the date pattern. All of different dates just a few days apart. And, look at the direction of the murders! South. I bet Sitka is next!

The printer begins to print out photographs of the victims at the crime scene.

MARK FISHER

Here come the crime scene photos on all of them. It's going to take a few minutes Mac. There's a bunch of them.

Mac walks over to the printer as the first four or five are popping out of the printer. He grabs them. He looks down. The pictures of dead people who have had their mouth cheeks ripped wide open with a knife. One guy has a penis in his mouth. Another guy is decapitated. One woman has her breasts decapitated sitting on her torso. Cigarette burns are on her body and her head is situated between her legs, Another man has had his hands cut off and gutted. Mac Cringes.

MAC MCKENZIE

(shocked)

Jesus Christ! I've got to get on the phone.

Mac rushes over to his desk. He grabs the telephone, while thumbing through a government directory of state officials. Finally calls the Alaskan State Troopers in Anchorage, Alaska. The Senior Alaskan Trooper is TED BACHMAN.

TED BACHMAN

Alaskan State Troopers Bachman here!

MAC MCKENZIE

Ted. This is McKenzie F.B.I. Washington D.C.
We have a profile on a cop killer in Alaska.

TED BACHMAN

What the hell are you talking about? We haven't had a series of murders here!

MAC MCKENZIE

Well, we do! Through out most of South East Alaska. The small villages. Someone is stalking and mutilating your police and other officials. This is fucking serious Ted!

TED BACHMAN

(on the phone line)

Send me what you got! I'll set up an emergency special task force to go over what you have.

MAC MCKENZIE

You do that! We're sending our own team in!

TED BACHMAN

Alaska can handle its own affairs Mac.

MAC MCKENZIE

Not when 13 murders of police go unnoticed by your agency Ted. This is too big! We're coming up to investigate why and find the killer!

Mac hangs up on Ted. He takes a number from the directory and writes it down. He walks back over to his subordinate.

MAC MCKENZIE

Print everything out. Then fax it to Bachman.

F.B.I. AGENT

Sir, these photographs are pretty god damn sick! Whoever this killer is, he is one bad ass son of a bitch! I don't want to run into him!

Both men appear disgusted. Mac walks back over to his desk. He dials a number.

VOICE

Special Assignments.

MAC MCKENZIE

I need two special agents. Female 21 to 25 and the prettiest you have!

VOICE

What kind of an assignment are you looking for? This is an equal opportunity employment. We assign cases by designated turns.

MAC MCKENZIE

I don't give a flying fuck what you do! I said I need two beautiful females. The prettiest you got that have the most brains, can handle some really heavy pressure, and can leave in a moment's notice. Now send me up the girls.

VOICE

Whatever!

Mac MacKenzie sits back down at his desk. He starts going over the evidence in extreme detail and begins taking notes. Two very attractive, slim, young women walk up to Mac's desk. They appear to be both the same age, about 23 long beautiful hair, and somewhat flirtatious joking in nature, yet very serious. They are MICHELLE JANZING and NUBA CRUMBY.

MICHELLE

Hi Mac! It looks like Nuba and I are selected for your assignment?

MAC MCKENZIE

You two are going to pack your things and are the next flight north. Alaska.

NUBA

Alaska? What's in Alaska? I thought we gave that back to Russia because they didn't cash the check?

The two girls laugh.

MICHELLE

What's the assignment about?

Mac hands the girls the photos of the mutilated victims.

NUBA

Holy Shit! Who are they?

MAC MCKENZIE

Cops! And everyone else associated with the legal system.

MICHELLE

Mac, I think you need some big boys to handle this one!

MAC MCKENZIE

That's just the point. 13 murders against law enforcement officials in 13 different locations, not three days apart. And, the Troopers had to be told! ... Something smells and I don't like the smell. You're going in under-cover. to investigate both the state and try to find the killer before he, or maybe even she kills again.

NUBA

Is there a pattern. Do you have a possible location and potential victim?

MAC MCKENZIE

Sitka! Who? I don't have the faintest idea, but I wouldn't want to be any kind of law enforcement there right now.

MICHELLE

Why us?

MAC MCKENZIE

Their all small villages. New faces stand out like a flag red on white. Two beautiful single girls, stand out so bright, they blend in. Sex girls. The men all want sex!

NUBA

Are these sex crimes?

MAC MCKENZIE

Well if you look at that one victim he has a pole stake run through his ass before they roasted him like a pig. We have a photo of one judicial official stripped naked and dragged behind a car with a rope around his neck. His body was left in front of the court house. I don't know what or how you want to classify them. But, I don't think this guy has sex on the mind!

MICHELLE

Motive?

MAC MCKENZIE

That's something you need to find out! Off the cuff, it appears someone has pissed off someone. This means our suspect is a possible released convict.

The girls shake their head after looking at a few of the pictures. Nuba begins to vomit and Michelle turns away after viewing one of the most heinous.

MICHELLE

Damn Mac, you're not joking. That woman was skinned alive! She was stabbed and filleted.

MAC MCKENZIE

That is the only common denominator. Knife wounds and horrific mutilations to the body even worse.

NUBA

Why stab them? I don't understand!

MAC MCKENZIE

Slow death during mutilation, I guess. And, that what you're going to do. Find the motive and the reason for such extreme violence. Let's go into the Briefing room and I will discuss in detail what I expect you two to do!

The three led by Mac MacKenzie walk over to a glass enclosed briefing room that is fully visible to everyone. They enter. Mac closes the door behind them

23

INT. GLASS ENCLOSED OFFICE BRIEFING ROOM.

23

The three are sitting at the table.

MAC MCKENZIE

The reason I brought you in here is I believe that this is an inside job!

NUBA

But, the evidence points to a released convict.

MAC MCKENZIE

That was my first impression too. Except one thing!

MICHELLE

What's that?

MAC MCKENZIE

The only way the Alaskan Troopers wouldn't have linked the murders is in my opinion, is someone had access and blocked information to their central computer.

The two girls look at each other confused.

MICHELLE

A computer expert?

MAC MCKENZIE

That is another possibility! A convict with computer expertise. But, he'd have to be a genius to break into Alaska computer system.

NUBA

Why is that?

MAC MCKENZIE

The safeguards on their system is the most advanced in the United States. We call it the last frontier, but in reality, with much of their oil money diverted to law enforcement, they have better systems than we do. And, our system has never been breached. That's why I think it's an inside job. Our slasher is a cop with inside knowledge of their computer system.

The two women look at each other in a puzzled manner.

MICHELLE

If we're working undercover, then where are we going Sitka or Anchorage.

MAC MCKENZIE

Both! I will have an encrypted message to our office in Anchorage to give you two new law enforcement identities with the Alaska State Troopers. You two will have access to their system. We have some programs to test system breaches.

(MORE)

MAC MCKENZIE (cont'd)

Before you get there take a short vacation. Stop off in Sitka, and some of the other small villages. Be seen, so people will remember your faces when you come back. They won't remember who you are. But, they will remember they saw you before when you show up again. Get the feel of the people and the places.

NUBA

You want us to hit the bars?

MAC MCKENZIE

South East Alaska is all small fishing villages. Fishermen remember women! Yea, the bars. They are also good for picking up information off the cuff. Our killer is on a rampage. Murders in small villages raises fear in the locals! There should be lots of gossip!

MICHELLE JANZING

We will take our wireless laptops and keep in constant contact with you.

MAC MCKENZIE

Great idea. I will have Mark update your laptops with back up of the analysis CD to check for security breaches in the AST computer system, along with the CD's. If anyone asks you are computer programmers updating their system.

Mark Fisher, the computer wizard who discovered the serial killings turns and looks over at the private conference. Not a word is spoken. Another victim's name pops up on the screen. The F.B.I. Agent Mark Fisher looks down. His face turns pale white. He screeches a scream heard out through the entire section.

MARK FISHER

Nooooooooooooo!

He lays his head on the table and starts pulling on his hair. He raises his head back up and leans back in his chair. Torrential tears come from his eyes.

Mac and the two girls look out through the glass to see what the commotion is about. Mac stands up. He rushes out the glass door.

MAC MCKENZIE

What the hell is going on?

MARK FISHER

It's my sister Mac! That's my only sister! My God! She was a nurse at one of the correctional facilities. She was tortured! She's dead! Dead! Murdered!

MAC MCKENZIE

Where?

MARK FISHER

Ketchikan, Alaska!

Mac looks walks over to the printer. Another picture is processing out. It is the sister of Mark Fisher. Her eyes have been gouged out. A knife has been left stuck in her skull temple to handle deep. Mac is shocked.

MAC MCKENZIE

My God Mark. My condolences. Ketchikan and not Sitka? A nurse? What the hell is going on and who?

FADE TO:

24 INT. JUNEAU SUPER MAX FACILITY - LATER 24

A group of prisoners are huddled together. An inmate who is an old man has a bunch of his bro's around him.

OLD MAN

New arrivals tonight! Tonight is the draw!

25 INT. JUNEAU SUPER MAX FACILITY RECEPTION CENTER - EVENING 25

A group of eight new prisoners are being led into the prison's reception center. They are wearing orange suits and shackled together like a chain gang. Iron chains attached through leg chains of all of the prisoner as well as at the hip. Black head bags cover the faces of the new prisoners as they are led in.

Four Correctional officers line the men up. One of the correctional officers begins removing the head bags one by one. Then, their mouth covers are removed. Each of the prisoners regains their visual perception ability to talk.

The prisoners are GABRIEL JEFFERSON, GENE PETERS, BJARNI JAMES, BILLY MARKUSON, BARRY GEORGE, SHERMAN PITT, ANNABELLE MORRISON, AND NELLY HAYS. They are absolutely shocked to see where they are at in their new surrounding. Most of the men are reserved to where they are at. But fear still crosses their faces.

BJARNI JAMES

Hey, where's Zelenski? I saw them put the bag over his head?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

Prisoner keep your mouth shut until your spoken to! The correctional officer turns to another of the correctional officers.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

(to Correctional Officer 2)

As soon as I am done with the introduction to our facility, you can take the women over to the women's section.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 2

Sure Bob. What do we have here?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

We have violent assault, fraud, sexual offender, drug dealers, or whatever. The scum of the earth. The correctional officer turns around and addresses the prisoners. The men look very angry by the remarks. The women appear very scared.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

You have been transferred to the Juneau SuperMax until your trials or hearings. Each of you have been classified high risk and flight risks. Your counsel or appointed counsel will meet with you in a short time. After that you will be having a medical examination.

(MORE)

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1 (cont'd)

Court appearances will be via closed circuit television. While you are here, you will be required to work. If you fail to work, you will receive no good time towards an early release. We will be issuing your bedding and an extra set of clothes. For the first 72 hours you will be kept in quarantine lock down. Any questions?

The prisoners look at each other in helpless dismay.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

How come were transferred so far away from our families and witnesses? How can we prepare a defense?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

We're just your custodians. Talk to your lawyer. Next question?

BJARNI JAMES

You're kind of classifying us a little prematurely aren't you? I haven't been to trial. In fact, I don't even know what I'm doing here?

The correctional officer walks up and pushes Bjarni up against the wall.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

(whispers)

Don't fuck with us, because if you're not with us, then you're against us! And, your ass is ours right now, bitch!

The correctional officer releases Bjarni and pulls him by the shirt to a position in the line. Bjarni remains silent.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

Any more questions?

BILLY MARKUSON

When am I going to see my wife? She is going to have a baby?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

Talk to your lawyer! Okay, let's lead them out.

(turns to Bob)

Bob, take the females over to the women's facility and medical.

Bob escorts Annabelle Morrison and Nelly Hays out of the area. The first Correctional officer leads the men into another locked section of the prison.

26

INT. SUPER-MAX LAWYER'S CONFERENCE ROOM

26

Superintendent Alan Bailey is sitting behind the lawyer's desk. An inmate is brought in.

ALAN BAILEY

So, do you want the deal or not? Six months of freedom!

INMATE

That's not much time versus a lifetime in here!

ALAN BAILEY

You have a lifetime in here anyhow! You're never getting out! (ponders)...You're gay, right? When you get back, we will give you the bitches you want and transfer you to minimum security. It's like a college campus with a television in your own room!

INMATE

You've got yourself a deal! Who?

ALAN BAILEY

A man by the name of Joe Vogler! You have six months to take him out! We will give you spending money and a ticket. If you try to run or fail, we'll kill you! If you're not with us, then your against us!

INMATE

You've got yourself a done deal!

27 INT. QUARANTINE CELL - LATER

27

The six men carrying their linen and extra orange clothes enter a three double bunk bed room. a video camera with a speaker is mounted in one of the corners of the room. A single centrally located stainless steel toilet and sink. The lighting is fluorescent. There are two prisoners already there laying on their bunks reading books.

One is a very young 16 year old named BRIAN JONES and an older inmate with grayish hair in his late 40's DAVID ROSENDIN. The men enter the room in single file.

As the last of the men enter the quarantine cell the correctional officer slams the steel door shut. The keys are heard clanking.

SHERMAN PITT

What time are lights out?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

(o.s.)

They're not. They're on 24-7.

The men pick out their bunks, place their things on the bunk and sit around. The young boy has perked up and looks over the new prisoners.

BRIAN JONES

What's everyone in for?

DAVID ROSENDIN

(to Brian Jones)

Shut the fuck up perv!

The boy looks down from his bunk into Dave's area.

BRIAN JONES

Why don't you go suck cock, fuck head?

The boy looks back up at the new prisoners.

BRIAN JONES

Welcome to Alaska's Gulag! So, what's everyone in for?

DAVID ROSENDIN

I told you to shut up!

David jumps out of his bed. He grabs up at the boy. A voice comes over the speaker.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

(o.s.)

Leave the boy alone Rosendin!

David backs away angrily. The boy shows no fear whatsoever.

BRIAN JONES

Rosendin you so much as touch me, I'm going to fuck you up!

(to others)

He's a wife killer!

DAVID ROSENDIN

The god damn boy is a fucking rapist! A child molester! He should be taken out. And, I've never killed anybody! I loved my wife!

BRIAN JONES

Go to sleep and die Rosendin! I'm only 16 and I was caught screwing my girlfriend in my car up at lover's ledge by a cop. B-F-D! She was two months away from being 15. And, it was consensual!

Bjarni starts to laugh. But looks stunned by the information.

BJARNI JAMES

You're in jail for consensually screwing a 14 year old girl? And you're only 16?

BRIAN JONES

Yea. I was more than one year older than her. I am 1 year and 4 months older than her.

Bjarni starts laughing.

BJARNI JAMES

What the hell is everyone else in here for? I want to know! I think there's a bunch of bullshit going on!

Gene Peters turns and looks at all of the guys.

GENE PETERS

I got busted on bail violation. I was release to my dad on third party. My lawyer told me if I pleaded out, I'd walk. They made me sign my permanent dividend fund over to the lawyer to represent me, and then he burns my ass.

BJARNI JAMES

So, what's your crime? What did you do?

GENE PETERS

I pleaded out to fraud. They dropped the perjury charge in exchange for the plea. Then instead of getting time served the judge said he'd take the pleas considerations into account, plus I have to make restitution of all the wages I earned, but would only release me on bail until his decision. Now, I am going to lose my house!

BJARNI JAMES

What's your crime, dude? That's all I want to know. What did you do?

GENE PETERS

I worked a year for the city. I got the job by saying I had a four year university degree. The application said my statement was subject to perjury. They found out I only had an associates degree. Hell I got 8 kids to feed and I did an excellent job! I had no choice to lie.

Gabriel takes his turn.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

I was arrested on knowingly associating with a felon. The cops arrested me and my wife right at the wedding ceremony. They waited until she got right up to the alter.

BJARNI JAMES

So, who was the felon you were associating with and what's your crime?

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

My wife! I was busted twice when I was 18 for drinking and driving. The second offense is a felony. Annabelle was my girlfriend. She hit the cop and got charged with a felony. That was years ago.

BJARNI JAMES

You mean they were watching your ass for that?

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

Yea, stupid set of event. Our friend Steve got pissed and walked home. He took the car keys with him. Annabelle and I decided we'd sleep in the car because we were drunk and wanted to screw and sleep together. A cop came and busted us when we were asleep. Annabelle got pissed when they arrested me and started beating on the cop. That's our felonies.

Bjarni starts laughing again.

SHERMAN PITT

I'm furious about my case! I get jumped and threatened with a knife coming out of the bar. I protect and defend myself and I end up in jail.

BILLY MARKUSON

(slow southern drawl)

I'm not sure what I am in here for!

(MORE)

BILLY MARKUSON (cont'd)

I am with my wife and daughter every day and went to work every day. Gwendolyn is ready to have another baby! I should be home with her!

BJARNI JAMES

What's the charge on your paper work?

Billy hand Bjarni a bunch of papers that he brought with him. Bjarni starts reading them. Billy points to some initials on the paperwork.

BILLY MARKUSON

It says here, sexual abuse of a minor who is only identified as G.M.!

BJARNI JAMES

What's your last name?

BILLY MARKUSON

Markuson, why?

BJARNI JAMES

Did it ever occur to you that the initials G.M. are your wife's initials?

BILLY MARKUSON

(surprised, angry)

There is no way, my wife Winney is going to file some kind of complaint against me! That's my lawful wife and I love her with all my heart. We was married in a church back in South Carolina with family consent until death due us part.

BJARNI JAMES

You're in Alaska now boy! How old is your wife?

BILLY MARKUSON

She'll be 16 December 14th?

BJARNI JAMES

This means the state doesn't recognize your marriage in South Carolina and has charged you with having sex with your wife because she's under 16. And, you're on your second child?

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes sir! They can't charge a man with having lawful sex with his wife, can they? We was married in a church! We came here to start a new life!

BJARNI JAMES

Yea, and they can't break in without a warrant and then charge a man with threatening them for protecting his family either!

BRIAN JONES

(somewhat psychotic)

You guys don't know too much about law here do you? Alaska has a 97.5 percent conviction rate. This means if you are arrested you will be convicted. The other 2.5 percent only win on appeal and usually after they already served their time. I learned this in jail. I learned a lot more things too! None of you are going to get out of here! You're quota'd for the Gulag. And, if you do get out of here you'd better disappear or they will bring you back.

GENE PETERS

You seem to know a lot for a young boy!

BRIAN JONES

(psychotic laughter, rambling)

Yea, I do! They keep me in isolation because I'm young. I'm only housed with murderers. They want one to kill me! That's what they do when they don't like you! The lights never go out! They record ever word you say in here! They demand confessions!

(MORE)

BRIAN JONES (cont'd)

They will drug you to mess up your head. Watch out for the nurses if you're sex offender they'll chemically burn your balls and laugh about it! No matter how innocent you are, you're not leaving without a confession. And, you're probably not leaving anyhow. And, watch out for snitches! They'll get you more time! If ya ever get a chance to get out of here, it's best to disappear!

All of the new prisoners look at Brian with a very distressed look.

BJARNI JAMES

Chill out son! You're rambling like a magpie!

Barry George who has been silent and listening, comes to his own conclusion as he looks over his papers one more time.

BARRY GEORGE

Secret Informant 1832? Wait a minute!
(ponders momentarily, exclaims)
That could only be Zelenski! That's why he's not here! They cap our heads, so I think he's coming along. He's back out on the street! That bastard!

BJARNI JAMES

So, what's your crime?

BARRY GEORGE

(laughing, enlightened)
Being a stupid fuck! I've been supporting this guy and his kid for almost a year. Bumming money from me, and all the time he's a cop making 90 grand a year. Sleeping in my bed, eating my food, and probably screwing some of my old girlfriends. And, he set me up! That mother fucker! They busted me for drugs.

Keys are heard clanking. The lock is being unlocked to the cell door. A Correctional guard appears.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 1

Okay! The lawyers are here. Each of you will be taken into a cubicle to meet with your lawyers or public defender. After each of you have counseled with your lawyer you will be escorted to medical for a physical and psychiatric evaluation.

28 INT. SUPER-MAX - LAWYER'S MEETING ROOM

28

The six prisoners are escorted down a corridor where there are many glass cubicle rooms. They chat among themselves.

BARRY GEORGE

It looks like we're not going to be able to vote in the election this year, if we're stuck here on election day.

BJARNI JAMES

Yea, I vote too! AIP!

BARRY GEORGE

Oh yea? So do !. Ol' Joe Vogler wants independence and a new constitution. AIP is the only way to go.

BJARNI JAMES

Independence isn't going to happen. But, a new constitution might!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

(laughing snicker, seriously
adamant)

Joe Volger is going to be killed. If he's not with us, then he's against us!

BJARNI JAMES

That's a pretty brash statement to say! The AIP won the governorship!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

After we replaced him!

James and George look at each other with concern. Well dressed lawyers can be seen through the glass windows and are sitting one by one in each of the respective rooms. The doors to the cubicles are opened by the Correctional Officer and one by one, each of the prisoners is gestured into one of the rooms. The rooms contain a mounted video camera with speak a desk and two chairs. In another upper wall corner is a closed circuit television. One chair is placed in front of the desk and the other chair is occupied by the appointed counsel. A single white box with a button on it, with a cord is mounted on the desk. The Correctional officer locks the door after the respective inmate has entered.

The Correctional officer waits out in the corridor.

29

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

29

In the first room, Billy Markuson enters. A heavy set but middle aged female lawyer, MARY TREIBER is sitting at the desk. She has a file and some documents in front of her.

MARY TREIBER

William Markuson?

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes ma'am.

She pushes three documents and a pen to sign them over in front of him for him to sign.

MARY TREIBER

I am from the public defender's office. I have been appointed to represent you. Please sign the documents. One accepts me as your lawyer and the other signs over your permanent dividend in case you can't afford the lawyer fees. The third document is the actual complaint

Billy signs the documents. And starts reading the official complaint.

MARY TREIBER

I think I can swing a deal in your case!

BILLY MARKUSON

Ma'am, I haven't done anything wrong to make a deal with anyone! I am just a husband and father workin' my ass off to give my family a good life! My wife's going to have a baby.

MARY TREIBER

I am looking at a legal complaint issued by the State of Alaska charging you with a sexual crime against G.M. If you go with the flow, I can get you out of here Billy. If this goes to trial and you're convicted you're looking at 20 years.

Billy looks up at her with total disbelief. She's looking right into his eyes.

BILLY MARKUSON

(slowly southern drawl)

What kind of deal?

MARY TREIBER

We enter a plea of guilty. The most you can get on a first offense with a guilty plea is two years. I noted that the complaining officer Jacobson indicates that the sexual contact you had was consensual. Under these circumstances, I might be able to get you out today! And, maybe under these bizarre circumstances of a marriage, that is treated unlawful in Alaska, time served. You would have to accept a permanent injunction and you will not be able to have any direct or indirect contact with your wife or children or be around any child. You will have to register wherever you are as a sexual offender.

Billy's mind swirls and his eyes roll with total shock to his conscience at the demands.

BILLY MARKUSON

Lady are you insane? This is my wife. We're going to have a new baby almost any day now! I am not giving up my wife and my babies for nobody!

MARY TREIBER

(pointing)

The evidence is the baby! You'll be convicted! The State of Alaska does not recognize underage marriages. Do you see that camera there?

The court right now is waiting. I push this button here and we appear!

There is silence. Billy ponders.

Mary Treiber has her hand on the button and continues to look him in the eye!

BILLY MARKUSON

I don't even know where I am at Ma'am! We just came to Alaska to start a new and happy life! This ain't the life I was expecting! If I am released, I am out in the cold in a strange city. I left all of our money with my wife!

MARY TREIBER

Do you have a credit card? We could release you in Juneau. There's lots of canneries here. You could get a job here. Or, ...

BILLY MARKUSON

(submissively)

Yes, ma'am, I do have credit card.

(ponders, then questions)

Released today? Right now?

MARY TREIBER

With a guilty, and the circumstances of this case, I can work a deal. With a no contest plea, I can get you bail, but you might serve two to four years here.

Billy looks totally depressed and fearful.

BILLY MARKUSON

(suspicious)

Right now? Released today! Time served! Is that what you're saying with a guilty plea?

MARY TREIBER

Pretty much! I think I can get that!

BILLY MARKUSON

(suspicious, angry)

Pretty much? Ma'am I think your laws here are nothing but a crock o' shit! I never broke no law in my entire life! I'm a law abiding citizen and a religious man who believes in God.

MARY TREIBER

Do you want the deal or not?

Billy appears extremely nervous, a little shaky.

BILLY MARKUSON

Time served huh? Right now? Ma'am, I don't even know if it's day or night. The quarantine cells here don't have any windows.

MARY TREIBER

It's morning. Do you want the deal? I can make a deal with a guilty or no contest plea?

Billy suddenly expresses a strange smile of confidence on his face.

BILLY MARKUSON

Well, I am the daddy of my babies! And, I am the proudest man in the world, so I guess I am guilty as hell! I will plead guilty in exchange for time served and I am out of here now!

Mary Treiber pushes the button. The closed circuit television comes to life. Mary looks at Billy.

MARY TREIBER

(pointing)

Bring your chair over here and set it next to the side of the desk. We face the camera there!

A Clerk of the Court appears on the closed circuit television screen.

CLERK OF THE COURT

Good morning Mary. We have a plea to enter?

Mary stands up from the desk. She gestures Billy to stand up. Billy stands up.

MARY TREIBER

Yes, Ma'am.

CLERK OF THE COURT

Just a moment. The judge will make his appearance via closed circuit television shortly. Judge Thomas Shultz has been assigned this case. Please stand by.

The screen goes snowy. Mary gestures Billy to sit down. They both sit down.

MARY TREIBER

(excited to Billy)

We're lucky! Judge Shultz usually rules my way!

Billy shakes his head in disbelief. Suddenly, the closed circuit television comes to life. A judge behind a court bench suddenly appears. A middle aged man about 45, in a black robe. This is Judge THOMAS SHULTZ. Mary stands and gestures Billy to stand again. Billy stands up and faces the video camera.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Good morning Ms. Treiber. I believe this case is...(hesitates) Mr. West are you on?

Suddenly on the video camera a prosecutor dressed in a suit, wearing glasses, and appears in front of the bench. He has a stack of cases. One file is open. This is STEVE WEST, age 50.

MARY TREIBER

State of Alaska versus William Markuson, your Honor.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Yes. Do you wish to enter a plea and does your client understand this plea is without any guarantees or plea bargaining?

MARY TREIBER

Yes, your Honor!

Billy looks distressed. He leans over and whispers to Mary Treiber very quickly.

BILLY MARKUSON

(whispers)

Ma'am we got an agreement, and I don't like what he's saying.

Mary turns to Billy.

MARY TREIBER

(whispers back to Billy)

Let me handle it. It's just a formality!

Billy leans back around and stands next to Mary.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Is there some kind of problem?

Mary fidgety looks back up at the camera to Judge Shultz.

MARY TREIBER

No your honor. We enter a plea of guilty for the defendant. Because of the unusual circumstances of this case where the defendant is was lawfully married to the victim in another state prior to residency in Alaska. The mitigators are that the relationship was consensual and the victim does not entertain a complaint or a desire to have the defendant in jail.

(MORE)

MARY TREIBER (cont'd)

We ask with this plea, time served and immediate release. They are going to have a second child.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Who the hell filed a complaint and prosecuted this case?

STEVE WEST

Jacobson, your honor. The State of Alaska statutes does not recognize underage marriages from other states.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

But, the victim already has a child? She must be construed as emancipated. There is a second child or the mother is pregnant?

STEVE WEST

Pregnant your honor. The state contends emancipation is not a factor because the abuse is continual since the victim was fourteen.

MARY TREIBER

Your honor, I object! The defendant and the victim were married in South Carolina in a lawful marriage, containing family consent, as well as performed in a church. In their social norm, their relationship did not constitute a crime until after they obtained residency in Alaska. Therefore, the abuse is not continual.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Objection sustained. I agree with Ms. Treiber. (ponders) I am going to make a ruling on this case right now. I don't want to hear anymore arguments from the state. I have a guilty plea and a pregnant child who is going to be the mother of two children. The first issue is child support. I am going to order the defendant to pay \$500 per month child support to the State Child's welfare fund.

(MORE)

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ (cont'd)

The state will distribute those funds to the mother. That sum will double on the birth of the second child. The defendant is to have no direct or indirect contact with the victim or his children or any child under 18 years of age. He is to maintain employment at all times. He is to register as a sexual offender within 24 hours of release. I am going to release Mr. Markuson on third party and own recognizance bail. Does Mr. Markuson have a designated custodian?

MARY TREIBER

No your honor. I wasn't aware he would require a third party custodian under the circumstances of this case. He is devoted to the welfare of his children and wife.

STEVE WEST

Your honor, I am going to object. He's an admitted sexual offender. This admission shows that there is a high risk he will try to contact the victim and be around his children. He's obsessed with this young child bride.

MARY TREIBER

Your honor, Mr. West's objection is without merit. I apply the defendant's devotion to his family's welfare in the context that he will assure financial support of his biological children and seek employment at all times. He offered to seek employment here in Juneau. This offer to live in Juneau removes him from the city where his victim lives and assure no contact. He's not going to leave Alaska when his family is here.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

(ponders a moment)

...Juneau?

(MORE)

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ (cont'd)

This case has pretty unusual circumstances of other social norms where this crime did not constitute a crime under their social values in the State of South Carolina. I have one question for Ms. Treiber. There are no other children involved, only the child bride?

MARY TREIBER

Only his wife your honor. No other children are involved. His obsession is with only this one child. May I remind the court, that the mother of his children is only a month shy of the legal age of 16. This element removes a factor of tender age under the statutes.

Billy listens and says nothing. His face turns embarrassingly red. A hint of furious rage streaks across Billy's face, as the Judge is looking down at the documents before him.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

Mr. West, I was looking over Mr. Markuson's work records. This man has not missed a day of work since coming to Alaska. Not a single day with 14 to 16 hours a day work! This is very impressive to the court and supports Ms. Treiber's contentions. The canneries in Juneau need workers and a bail restriction to Juneau assure there is no contact. This is a first offense and with a guilty plea. Rather than time served, I am going to defer sentencing for six months. The maximum sentence is two years. If he complies with all of his bail conditions, I will entertain a motion for time served. As a rule, I usually do require a third party custodian, but, I am not going to this in this case. Mr. Markuson. You will report to the probation department in Juneau within twenty four hours of release. They will monitor your compliance of bail restrictions imposed as well as your restriction to that village. You are not on probation sir, you are release on bail pending sentencing.

Steven West interrupts with an objection.

STEVE WEST

Your honor, the State requests both anger management and sexual offender treatment during the bail release pending sentencing. He clearly needs counseling if he thinks marrying children is acceptable. Not to mention, he might become angry about not having some kind of conduct to perpetuate some kind of future relation. The costs of these classes run around \$3000 dollars. His bank assets are over \$15,000 so he can clearly afford the treatment.

MARY TREIBER

No objection your honor.

Billy appears shocked, as the judge continues writing. The judge speaks without looking up.

JUDGE THOMAS SHULTZ

With no objection from the defense, I agree with those addition requirements. I will fax my order for his immediate release. This matter is adjourned.

The closed circuit television goes snowy. Ms. Treiber press the button and turns off the closed circuit. Ms. Treiber is excited and happy. She smiles as she gives Billy a hug.

MARY TREIBER

You're out here! As soon as the paper work is faxed, I can drive you into town.

Billy remains silent with a very controlled expression of blank on his face. Secretly he is furious!

BILLY MARKUSON

Ma'am, that money I saved is to buy my family a home. I was arrested in rain gear that smells like fish and I have no other clothes!

MARY TREIBER

Billy, the most important thing is that you're free! In less than an hour, you're walk out of here to start a new life! Free! Just cooperate and go with the flow!

BILLY MARKUSON

(facetious) Right! (hesitates)
Free!

30 INT. SUPER-MAX CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

30

One by one, the doors to the cubicles open. The lawyers leave one by one. Two guards requires the prisoners to line up against the wall, and as they exit their respective cubicles. The final cubicle opens. Billy Markuson exits with his lawyer. He is the last one.

MARY TREIBER

I will go get your paperwork. I'll have you released in an hour!

One of the guards escorts Billy's lawyer first to the locked corridor door. He unlocks the door. She exits . The prisoners overheard Mary Treiber's final remarks to her client as she turns back. All of the prisoners look grim.

31 INT. QUARANTINE CELL - A SHORT TIME LATER

31

All eight prisoners are sitting around on their bunks. They are all silent and grim looking, except the young boy. The central hole for food disburse is clanking open. A correctional officer's keys are heard jangling.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Lunch time! Take your trays.

Food trays with plastic forks and spoons are passed through the hole. The prisoners pass them out. Then small containers of watered down juice are handed in and those too are passed around. The men begin to eat. The food hole in the door is clanked shut.

GENE PETERS

(to Billy)

Damn I heard your lawyer say that you're getting out of here! That was a couple of hours ago! (hesitates) ...Anyone else getting out? I was told, I'm looking at 4 to 8 years for a second felony. They want me to cop a plea. I pleaded not guilty.

Silence.

BRIAN JONES

(excited)

That southern boy copped a plea!

Billy looks up at the boy but says nothing.

BJARNI JAMES

They wanted me to cop a plea too! I pleaded not guilty. They set a bail hearing next month.

BRIAN JONES

They always do that to stall you! You're never going get out unless you plead guilty! Then, they just rearrest you! You're here to be a slave! You'll see! The only way to fight them is in the draw!

BJARNI JAMES

What the hell are you talking about son?

BRIAN JONES

I don't know!

DAVID ROSENDIN

I told you the boy is messed up in the head!

Gene Peters hold his head with his elbows rested on his lap. He begins to cry.

GENE PETERS

The judge revoked my bail awaiting sentencing. My lawyer counseled me to plead mercy with the court. So, I did.

BJARNI JAMES

So? What happened?

GENE PETERS

The judge sentenced me to the maximum. Ten years in prison. I wasn't expected to be sentenced today. I thought I might get a year or something. But, ten years? My god!

BJARNI JAMES

For lying on a job application?

GENE PETERS

Yes. For lying on a job application to feed eight kids with an honest day's work. I had to lie to get a job!

SHERMAN PITT

I'm taking mine to trial! They tried to pull the same tactics with me. But, my lawyer came up with a name! They found the witness who saw the second guy! I don't have money for bail. \$100,000.

Suddenly, the food hole opens in the cell door. Some newspapers are handed in.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Anyone want to read some news?

The boy jumps down from his bunk and quickly grabs the papers. He climbs back up on his top bunk. He leans back and starts reading.

DAVID ROSENDIN

Quit bogarting the news. Hand me the paper bitch.

The boy throw down one of the news papers.

BRIAN JONES

Look at this David! Your case is in the news paper! They got a cop here as an eye witness to your case! It says here, he worked over at the airport with your wife. And, he recognized you by face as her husband, when he saw your face in the paper and that he saw you out at the lake. And, that's exactly where they found her body! Damn, you're guilty as hell! I am housed with a real murder!

DAVID ROSENDIN

What? I never killed my wife. I loved her!

David jumps out of his bunk, stands up and grabs the paper. He starts to read the paper very intensely.

GENE PETERS

I love my woman too! I couldn't kill her for anything. (ponders) Damn dude, you're a pretty sick mother fucker to do that! Wife killer.

DAVID ROSENDIN

(angry)

I said I never murdered my wife! And, I didn't! She was beautiful and had a heart of gold!

BJARNI JAMES

(looking at the news article)

Do you know the cop who knows who you are?

DAVID ROSENDIN

No! I never bothered my wife at work. She sold tickets for Alaska Airlines. She only started working for the airlines about six months ago. I just returned from California two days before she was murdered. That was a Sunday. She wasn't working that day. Who the hell is this cop?

BJARNI JAMES

I always heard everyone claims to be innocent when they are in jail. But, now I'm starting to wonder.

BILLY MARKUSON

Me too!

BJARNI JAMES

No, that's not what I mean!I am in and out of the airport all of the time. I take a chopper out to the logging camp. Let me see that paper...

David Rosendin hand Bjarni James the news paper. Pictures of the dead woman when she was alive along with a picture of the policeman and Dave Rosendin are on the front page in big headlines.

BJARNI JAMES

It says here, the cop remembered your face when he was sitting at the dinner table with his mother. It says he worked nights as security at the airport. He's single. Damn, you're wife was very attractive! Are you gone much from home when you were married? I think I've seen your wife before! You know now that I think about it, I've seen that cop too!

Bjarni hands the paper back to Dave.

DAVID ROSENDIN

Yea, I am! Two to three weeks at a time!

Bjarni lays back in his bunk.

BJARNI JAMES

I will give you the benefit of the doubt.

DAVID ROSENDIN

(adamantly)

I never murdered my wife!

BJARNI JAMES

You're case is very simple! It was either you or that cop! It can't be anybody else! And, at trial, your lawyer has no other defense than to nail his ass to the wall if you are as innocent as you say you are! All I know is that it's either you or him!

DAVID ROSENDIN

I don't understand? I don't know who this cop is! I've never seen him before in my life!

BJARNI JAMES

The cop knew the exact location of your wife's body! She was bagged with rocks and dumped in the far side of the lake! He claims he saw you at the lake wadding in the water and remembered your face later from seeing you with her at the airport. He's either lying or he dumped her there himself! It's that simple!

DAVID ROSENDIN

Why would he kill my wife?

BJARNI JAMES

I don't know! Maybe he was having an affair with her and was jealous because you were coming back! Or, she wouldn't leave you. It says he's single. Hell, I never remember a face of some woman with a husband, unless I have a friendship with her and actually met the guy. I sure as hell would have no interest in who her husband is, if I don't know her or have an interest. That's why I gave you the benefit of the doubt! I wasn't there!

32

INT. QUARANTINE CELL DOOR - CONTINUOUS

32

The keys start jangling.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

(o.s.)

Markuson pack up your things! We have a bail release for you! Everyone else pass up the food trays.

The door opens. Markuson grabs his linen and recently issued clothes and stands by the door as the officer collects the trays and places them on a rolling table.

BRIAN JONES

Southern boy, if you pleaded out, your nightmare is just beginning!

DAVID ROSENDIN

Shut the fuck up Brian!

Billy has a look of contentment. He says nothing in return. Billy exits the cell door. The Correctional officer slams the door shut.

33 EXT. JUNEAU SUPER-MAX - LATER

33

Mary Treiber is waiting outside of the huge SuperMax entrance doors. Billy Markuson walks out in his fish sliming rain gear and some legal papers. Mary Treiber walks up to him. She smells the tainted fish odor.

MARY TREIBER

My God you stink like rotten fish! I guess they didn't have time to wash your clothes.

The two start walking towards her car.

34 INT. MARY TREIBER'S CAR - LUNCH TIME

34

Mary Treiber is driving with Billy in the passenger's seat.

MARY TREIBER

You're lucky that you had some money in the bank and a credit card when you were arrested.

Billy maintains a somewhat expressionless face.

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes Ma'am.

MARY TREIBER

I will be dropping you off in town. Now make sure you go into the police department before tomorrow this time and register. You have 24 hours from the time you're released. If you don't register that's another crime and the police will arrest you.

BILLY MARKUSON

Oh, I am sure they would!

MARY TREIBER

And, make sure you check in with the probation department. They will give you the names of counsellors for anger management and sexual offender treatment who meet the State's requirements.

BILLY MARKUSON

You mean like on the state's payroll?

MARY TREIBER

Well actually yes! If you fail to pay them or fail to attend after you are signed up for treatment, the state guarantees payment. But you will be forced to reimburse the state later after your sentence is complete even if you don't go. They will garnish your wages. Make sure you get a job really quick. There's lots of canneries here and working will keep you out of trouble. It's still easy in the day and you have all day to look around, get orientated and find the offices that you have to check in with.

BILLY MARKUSON

Ma'am, I guarantee you that I am not going to get in any more trouble here in this State of Alaska! No ma'am! I learned my lesson!

MARY TREIBER

That's good to hear! As long as you cooperate and comply with the state's rules, they will leave you alone! Remember that!

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes ma'am! I will remember these events to my dying day! And, nothing like this is ever going to happen again! I promise you!

35

EXT. JUNEAU CITY STREET - DAY

35

Billy exits Mary Treiber's car. She drives off leaving him on a busy street. He starts walking down the sidewalk looking around at his new surroundings. Billy spots a branch of his local bank. He walks up to the ATM machine. He enters his card number and waits. \$1,000 dollars in twenty dollar bills pops out. He takes the money and puts it in his wallet. He exits. He walks into a clothing store. A half hour later he comes out carrying bags. He looks up at a run down local hotel sign. He walks in. He walks out of the run down hotel with new clothes on and empty handed. He zips up his new jacket to protect him from the cold windy city. He walks along the sidewalk and looks up at the mountains surrounding the village and capital. He looks over at the never ending rows of fishing boats and a few float planes strung along the water front. He spots a restaurant and enters. There are two pay telephones. He picks up one of the phones and dials a number.

BILLY MARKUSON

I'd like to make a collect call to South Carolina. (pauses, answers) Billy!

Billy looks around the restaurant. He appears quit happy. He looks out on the street. He sees two men in a car appearing to look him over. The phone rings. A man answers. This is Billy's father.

OPERATOR

You have a collect call from Billy. Will you accept charges?

BILLY'S FATHER

(heavy southern accent,
extremely excited)

Yes! Billy is this you!

BILLY MARKUSON
(happy as hell)
It sure is daddy!

BILLY'S FATHER
Where are you? In jail?

BILLY MARKUSON
Daddy, I just got released. I am in some city
named Juneau. This country up here is
outright dangerous!

BILLY'S FATHER
Oh, thank God! We got a call from Winney.
She was crying her eyes out! She don't know
what to do. They told her all kinds of rules and
laws and things on why you were arrested.
She was told she can't leave Alaska until your
case is resolved cuz' she is a victim. What do
you want me to say to her son?

Billy looks out the restaurant glass windows. The two men in the car are
definitely watching him.

BILLY MARKUSON
Daddy, I can't say anything to her directly or
indirectly or I go back to jail. I got a couple of
guys watching me right now! These people
actually think it's alright to destroy a man's
family and his honor. These people here
scare the hell out me! I am going to have to
get some more money out of the bank and
think about things. I Love ya daddy!

BILLY'S FATHER
I love you too son! You watch yourself and do
what ya gotta do! We can't do too much from
down here.

Billy hangs the telephone up. The men out in the car watch him as Billy walks
up to the restaurant counter and orders a huge hamburger to go.

EXT. CITY STREET - CONTINUOUS

The two men watch Billy exit the restaurant. Billy notices the street is one way. He turns and walks in the opposite direction of traffic. He walks towards the docks where all of the fishing boats are. He sees some fishermen talking to what appears to be some other fisherman next to a larger fishing boat. A float plane is parked in the water nearby. Billy walks over and onto the dock. Billy is walking down the boarded pier as he comes near the group of men He over hears that are discussing fishing and spotting fish for the boat from the air.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

I am flying to Hyder in about an hour. I'll pick your son up there. Then, I'll be flying back first thing in the morning.

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

That sounds great. I will have the boat out in the fishing ground by then. Tell him next time, to have his ass here! His damn Canadian girlfriend doesn't like him going out fishing and she does this every time to me.

Suddenly Billy expresses a smile. Bells ring in his head! Billy casually interrupts.

BILLY MARKUSON

Excuse me sir! Did you say Hyder? I was going to go over to the airport later this afternoon to see about a finding a flight to Hyder! My wife's pregnant and I need to get back real quick like.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

I don't take passengers in my plane. Sorry!

The float plane captain readily recognizes that Billy is a southern boy. Billy expresses a strange look on his face about what to do next. He won't take no for an answer.

BILLY MARKUSON

Sir, my wife is nine months pregnant and we've only lived here a few months, so I could find a fishing job to start a new life.

(MORE)

BILLY MARKUSON (cont'd)

She called me today and asked me to come home real quick cuz' she having some kind of problems. We ain't got no family here! I'd really appreciate a ride in your plane there and I will pay you five hundred dollars cash.

The float plane captain shrugs affirmatively. He looks at his watch.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

Five hundred dollars huh? I leave in 45 minutes. If you're here. I'll take you!

Billy reaches for his wallet and pulls out 5 one hundred dollar bills. He hands it to the float plane captain.

BILLY MARKUSON

I will be back here in 45 minutes. I'm going to go call my wife and tell her I'm coming.

The float plane captain appears confident and happy about the new passenger. He puts the money in his pocket without even counting it. Billy turns around and walks back to where he'd come from. He exits the docks and walks down the street and turns back on another street towards his bank.

The two men in the car suddenly appear from an alley and screech their tires to a stop. They exit the car. The two men are plainclothes policemen. They pull out and show their badges.

POLICE OFFICER 13

Can we see some identification?

Billy confidently reaches for his wallet. He hands his driver's license to the officer. The officer looks over the information.

BILLY MARKUSON

Sure! What's this all about?

POLICE OFFICER 14

You're a new face in town. We just want make sure we know who you are!

BILLY MARKUSON

You're right, I am a new face in town! And, now you know who I am?

POLICE OFFICER 13

So, you live in Ketchikan! What are you doing here?

BILLY MARKUSON

I am looking for job sir! In the fishing industry. Do you know of any canneries or boats hiring?

The policeman hands Billy's driver's license back to him.

POLICE OFFICER 13

We know who you are! And we will be watching you!

Billy places his driver's license back in his wallet.

BILLY MARKUSON

Well sir, I am sure you do! And, I will be watching for you to watch me!

POLICE OFFICER 14

Don't get smart with us!

BILLY MARKUSON

I'm not sir! I mind my own business and don't say nothing bad about no one! I need a job and if you ain't got a job for me, then I will be about my business looking for one!

The two cops laugh.

POLICE OFFICER 14

I'm sure we got a job for you. We'll be seeing you again!

The two officers walk away and back to their car. Their leaves the curb and car takes off into traffic. Billy proceeds to the bank ATM machine.

36 EXT. JUNEAU BOAT DOCKS - FLOAT PLANE - CONTINUOUS 36

Billy is walking down the metal plank to the boarded dock, as the float plane engines are just starting. The Float Plane Captain exits the plane door and hops on to the dock. He looks down the long dock. He sees Billy and gestures him to hurry. Billy changes his walk to a run.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

Hop on in and buckle up! Let's get the hell out of here!

BILLY MARKUSON

You took the words right out of my mouth!

The Float Plane Captain and Billy enter the float plane. The Float Plane angles around in the water and positions itself for take off. The small float plane takes off and into the air.

37 EXT. SKIES OVER HYDER, ALASKA AND STEWART, B.C. CANADA - LATER 37

The Float plane is still in the air as it just approaches the long fjord where the two towns are located. Steep Majestic snow covered mountains surround the area.

38 INT. BUSH PLANE - CONTINUOUS 38

Billy is looking out the plane windows.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

We're almost here! You sure haven't said much! My name is Skip! What's your name anyhow.

BILLY MARKUSON

The view is so spectacular from the sky I am speechless. Sorry if you thought I was being rude. My name? ... Archie. Archie Smith.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

Well, Archie, I have to land on the Steward side of the fjord.

Billy plays along. He realizes what the Captain is saying. They are landing in Canada.

BILLY MARKUSON

No problem at all sir. I wanted to pick up a few things in town real quick before I go home.

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

I will be getting a room for the night. The Captain's son's girlfriend lives in Steward. She Canadian. His dad always charts me to come and get him.

The plane skims along the water and once landed, travels slowly along the water to a long pier not far from town. The plane engines shut down. The two exit the float plane. The Float Plane Captain and Billy walk up to the shore and walk a short distance together into town.

39

EXT. STEWARD STREET - DAY

39

FLOAT PLANE CAPTAIN

I guess this is where we go our own ways.
Good luck with your wife.

BILLY MARKUSON

Thank you sir! My wife and I really appreciate your help!

The two men walk separate and walk in two different directions. Billy sees a restaurant not far away.

40

INT. CANADIAN RESTAURANT - DAY

40

Billy is sitting at a table. A waitress walks up to him.

BILLY MARKUSON

Just coffee ma'am.

WAITRESS

Oh, you're a yank?

BILLY MARKUSON
No ma'am, I'm a southern boy!

The waitress smiles.

WAITRESS
One coffee coming up.

The waitress comes back with a hot cup of coffee and sets it in front of Billy.

WAITRESS
You just coming into town?

BILLY MARKUSON
Actually, yes I am! This is such a wonderful
place, I think I might stay!

WAITRESS
Oh, you like Canada?

BILLY MARKUSON
Oh yes! Thank God, there's a Canada!

Billy takes a sip of his coffee. The waitress smiles again.

BILLY MARKUSON
By the way, where is an immigration office
here to sign up for residency or citizenship?

WAITRESS
That's down in Vancouver! Unless you have a
car, you'd have to take a bus there. That's a
long ways!

41 EXT. BUS - LATER

41

Billy's face is seen through the windows as a passenger on a bus going down
a long forested road!

42 INT. VANCOUVER - IMMIGRATION OFFICE -DAY

42

Billy Markuson enters the Immigration Office. An Immigration Officer hands him a brochure detailing the different Immigration options. Billy is standing in line. Billy intensely looks over the brochure while he waits. The person in front of him has just received an immigration packet and leaves. Billy walks up to the counter of Immigration Canada. Billy sets his driver's license down on the counter. Billy looks solemn.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Have you had a chance to read the Immigration brochure.

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes, sir! I sure have!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Oh, you're American! You need to be in the other line.

Billy pushes his Alaskan driver's license towards the Immigration Official.

BILLY MARKUSON

No sir, I am in the correct line. Sir, whether I am or not, I need protection for myself and my family. I am requesting entrance for myself and my family as a United Nations Refugee.

The Immigration Official looks over Billy's identification.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

(quietly to himself)

Oh, my God! Another one!

BILLY MARKUSON

Did you say something sir?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

No. Please just a minute. I will be right back. Wait right here.

The Immigration official rushes a way but still in sight. He knocks on a door. A second Immigration official comes out. He hands Billy's identification to his superior officer.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Sir, we have another refugee claim from Alaska!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

What? That's a rogue state! There's something going on in that state, and it's not good! We're going to have to let him in! Send him to my office.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Yes sir.

The Immigration official walks back to his counter position.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Mr. Markuson will you follow me please!

The Immigration official opens a partition in the counter. Billy walks through and follows the Immigration official.

43 INT. CANADA IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 43

The Superintendent has returned to his desk and is waiting to interview Billy Markuson. Billy appears at the door.

CANADA IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Come on in Mr. Markuson.

The Superintendent gestures Billy to a chair. Billy sits down.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

I have been informed that you are claiming protection from persecution under the United Nations refugee program. Are you sure that is what you want to do?

BILLY MARKUSON

Sir, I have no choice! My very family's right to exist is at stake. I have to preserve and protect my family first!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

I see! You came from Alaska.

Billy becomes very nervous.

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes sir! But, my wife and I are originally from South Carolina. We immigrated to Alaska just a few months ago. They threw me in jail for being married to my wife! We have a baby and another baby coming!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Calm down. Immigration Canada is aware that there are some problems with the rogue state. I mean Alaska. We are trying to understand what is happening. Did you have contact with officials from Alaska.

BILLY MARKUSON

Oh yes! Yes sir! I surely had contact with them! That's why I am here! They scared the hell out of me! I got my ass out of there! And, my wife and babies is on their way here, if I can get protection.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Slow down sir! Just calm down. First I need to know your port of entrance. And, do you need housing or funds to get a place to stay?

BILLY MARKUSON

No sir! I have money. I am not worried about money. I just got to Vancouver this morning. I came in to Steward, British Columbia.

The immigration officials begins writing up a report.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

This is your only identification here?

BILLY MARKUSON

Yes sir.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

I have one question. During the entire time that you had contact with Alaskan officials. Was there anything. I mean anything out of the ordinary that you remember?

BILLY MARKUSON

Oh my goodness! There's all kinds of things out of the ordinary going on there! I am not so sure anybody is guilty of anything while in their custody. I heard some pretty strange stories. I tried to keep my mouth shut to get out of there.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

I am not so sure what you mean? Why would you keep your mouth shut to get out of there?

BILLY MARKUSON

This young crazy boy, told us all we was never going to get out of the SuperMax no matter what we do, and we was a coming back even if they let us go.Wait a minute.. He said, unless we did something with the draw. It didn't make no sense at all.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Sir, your southern American accent is very strong for me. You said, this crazy boy said you could get out if you what?

BILLY MARKUSON

The draw sir. D.R.A.W. that the only way we could get out or win was to do something with the draw.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

The draw? What is the draw? Is this is a legal process?

BILLY MARKUSON

Sir, I have never heard about that before, and I couldn't begin to tell you what he was talking about. He was ramblin about all kinds of things. But, he said, the only way we could ever get out and beat them was to disappear or participate in the draw. And, I do not know what he was talking about! Now, he didn't say 'a draw' he said 'the draw' and I is a quotin' him.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Thank you Mr. Markuson. Okay. We going over to take your picture. And, give you identification. When you get a place to stay. Come back and give us an address. You will have an interview in thirty days to begin the process. Before you go, and after I have your picture taken, I want you to fill out a report of what happened and how you got here.

BILLY MARKUSON

That's it?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

That's it!

44 EXT. VANCOUVER - STREET - PAY TELEPHONE BOOTH - CONTINUOUS 44

Billy has walked out of Immigration Canada. He is happier than a souther pig in slop! He sees a pay telephone booth on the street. He picks up the telephone and places a bunch of coins in the slot. He is calling his wife Gwendolyn. The phone rings.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

Hello?

BILLY MARKUSON

Winney is this you?

His wife starts crying.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

Billy where are you? The police was here lookin' for you! I miss you so much! I thought I was never going to see you again. (she start sobbing)..

BILLY MARKUSON

Honey, stop crying and pack your bags! I am safe and sound in Canada! I got us a refugee claim to protect our family. I miss and love you so much, no country on earth is going to stop me from being with my wife and babies.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

(excited)

Canada? Where in Canada?

BILLY MARKUSON

You just pack your bags and get on one of them there bush planes or the ferry to Prince Rupert! And, you wait for me right there at the ferry terminal. I am on my way!

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

Really?

BILLY MARKUSON

Really! And, don't tell a soul! Don't take nothing except the clothes on your back. And get the money out of the bank.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

You mean like right now?

BILLY MARKUSON

I mean the moment you get out the door, you get on a small plane or the ferry whatever is fastest and get out of that country there called Alaska.

GWENDOLYN MARKUSON

Me and the baby are on our way! I love you honey!

BILLY MARKUSON

I love you too, Winney!

The phone hangs up.

45 EXT. TACQUAN AIR - CONTINUOUS 45

A small bush plane, engine running is parked next to a local dock. Gwendolyn Markuson and her baby walk down the dock, with a man carrying her large suitcase. The pilot is sitting in his seat. The man who is with Gwendolyn opens the small plane door and places her luggage in the back. She and her baby board a small inter-village bush plane. The man closes the door. The plane takes off.

46 INT. LOCAL POLICE DEPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS 46

A policeman who works in the communications section enters the main work area. He walks up to Sergeant Jacobson's desk with some kind of transcripts.

POLICE OFFICER 19

Sergeant, here are the voice activated wire tap transcripts on the Markuson home. We have contact between the victim and Markuson. She's going to take off.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Take the transcripts up to the court house and get a warrant for her arrest. And, file another charge against her husband for violating bail conditions. Dispatch a car out to her house and contact social services to take custody of her baby.

POLICE OFFICER 19
What's her charge?

SERGEANT JACOBSON
Aiding and abetting a felon.

POLICE OFFICER 19
But, she's a minor?

SERGEANT JACOBSON
Not when she commits a felony crime! And,
she's emancipated, she's a parent.

POLICE OFFICER 19
Yes, ma'am!

47 INT. CANADA IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT'S OFFICE

47

The superintendent is at his desk. He is on the telephone. He is talking to some unknown United Nations Refugee official only known as Jerry.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT
Jerry, I don't know what's going on in the States. I only know that we are having an out of proportion amount of Alaskans claiming refugee status. And, their claims are legitimate. It's like history is repeating itself from the Great Soviet Union purge, except it's going on right next door in Alaska. This state is rogue!

JERRY
Strange that you use the term rogue state? I have heard that term before in dealing with Alaska. They tried to make a treaty with B.C. as if they were a country of their own to force us to return Alaskans. If they get that treaty on the federal level we might have to do just that. Be careful.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT
And one more thing!

JERRY

What's that?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

There is some kind of secret group or entity or something. This is the fourteenth refugee claim where two words keep popping up. But, we don't have any meaning to them yet.

JERRY

What two words?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

The draw.

JERRY

What?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

The draw. I think it gives some of the citizens immunity from prosecution or some kind of state release from custody. We can't ask the Yanks about it because refugee claims are secret from alleged persecutory states.

JERRY

How many refugees have we been receiving from Alaska versus the rest of the States?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Sir I haven't added the totals up, but in front of my face, we are receiving 250 per week at one border crossing alone.

JERRY

Damn. I didn't know the situation was that bad! The United States sure as hell isn't going to publicly admit those statistics. (ponders) ...I could secretly send in an observer, but the moment the States finds out we send in U.N.

(MORE)

JERRY (cont'd)

observers to verify human rights violations,
they will find a way to shut their borders down.
I will get back to you. Grant the refugee claims
as they come in.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION SUPERINTENDANT

Yes sir!

48 INT. LOCAL POLICE STATION - DAY

48

Captain Angslinger walks out of his office into the main office area of the local police department. Many officers are sitting at their desks writing up reports or working with their computers. Sergeant Jacobson is sitting at her desk doing research on her computer. The Captain walks up to her desk.

CAPTAIN ANGLSLINGER

I'm proud of you filling those teaching
positions. Good thinking!

Jacobson looks up.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Thank you Captain. We can hire a couple
more officers now. I assigned a third officer to
the school to monitor the halls and have
another one on call as back-up. The school
funds pay for the expansion.

CAPTAIN ANGLSLINGER

What do you have going now?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

I am checking out the background one of the
school board members! He's an agitator and I
want to know why he doesn't want to
cooperate with law and order. Everybody has
a secret and I'm going to find his!

CAPTAIN ANGLSLINGER

Are you going to go to the auction tonight?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Oh yes! My husband and I are going. Mike finally busted the owner on drugs. The view is spectacular. I hope we're the only bidders. Why are you going?

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

No. I wish I could but I have the Superintendent of the Alaska State Troopers flying down. He's pretty upset about some kind of security breach or computer glitch and wouldn't talk about it on the telephone.

The Captain walks away to another desk and another officer. Sergeant Jacobson returns to her computer researching the suspicious School board member. Captain Angslinger is standing next to another officer's desk.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

What's the score this week?

POLICE OFFICER 12

Two to two. It is a draw.

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

Damn! Did the score make the news?

POLICE OFFICER 12

One story was suppressed. The other story minimized leaving out the details. Who's behind this and how do they do it?

CAPTAIN ANGSLINGER

That's what we're trying to find out!

The CAMERA PANS around to Sergeant Jacobson's desk. She's still on the computer.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

(to herself)

Ah, here we go! Got him!

Sergeant Jacobson begins scribbling down some information on a note pad.

49 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

49

The policeman monitoring the halls is overhearing the students conversations. The students are no longer friendly towards the police officer's presence on school ground. He walks over to one of the public telephones. He makes a call. The phone rings.

POLICE OFFICER 15
Sergeant Mallot?

SERGEANT MALLOT
(on the phone)
Yes.

POLICE OFFICER 15
This is Officer Humby. Sir, we're about to have problems up here at the high school. Real bad problems.

SERGEANT MALLOT
What's up, the kids fighting?

POLICE OFFICER 15
No sir worse! The kids by word of mouth are calling for a student strike this afternoon. After lunch. They are going to walk out of class and protest out in front of the school!

SERGEANT MALLOT
There can't be that many students participating. Just take down their names. Then issue citations against the parents for truancy. That's a \$300 fine and a day in jail for each parent. They must control their children!

POLICE OFFICER 15
Sir, that might work, but I'm just one officer and I am getting some pretty nasty looks. I think this is going to be a big strike. Maybe half of the student body. The students might be children by age, but some of these teenager's size makes two of me and they're strong as hell. Especially the football squad.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Hmmm. They're just kids. If the issue is that bad, just go in and tell the principal to take steps to stop the student strike or compromise with them. What's the issue?

POLICE OFFICER 15

Us!

SERGEANT MALLOT

What?

POLICE OFFICER 15

The students want our presence out of the school or they will call for a wild cat strike. I even overheard some of the students say that they called the newspaper to come and watch this happen.

SERGEANT MALLOT

That isn't going to happen. Humby, you go tell the principal to go on the intercom and inform the students that any student who participates in a wild cat strike will be suspended and their parents cited for truancy. That will nip this problem right in the bud. I'll send some squad cars up to the school to break up any unlawful demonstration.

POLICE OFFICER 15

Thank you Sergeant.

Officer Humby hangs the telephone up. He proceeds to the Principal's office. He sees the kids walking by with home made posters, preparing for some kind of demonstration. Other kids are handing out leaflets to their fellow students.

50

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY

50

The bell rings. A few classroom doors close The halls are empty except for the two police officer monitors. Officer Humby returns from the Principal's office to his monitor position in the hallway. The school intercom comes to life..

PRINCIPAL

(intercom)

The Ketchikan School administration has been informed that some of our students plan to cut class and stage an unlawful assembly outside of the school building this afternoon. All teachers will make a list of those students not in class. Parents will be cited for their children's truancy. The police will make arrests outside of the school, if there is an attempt to stage an unlawful assembly. To avoid any unnecessary confrontation, I have decided to hold a School General Assembly in the gymnasium, during sixth period. Those who wish to participate in a demonstration may show their signs or stand among their peers on the gymnasium floor. Those who only wish to observe the demonstration may sit in the bleachers or go home early.

Student cheers can be heard throughout all of the class rooms. The Principal appears in the hallway walking down the long corridor. Officer Humby looks extremely irritated at the Principal. He approaches the Principal.

POLICE OFFICER 15

Do you know what you are doing?

PRINCIPAL

You damn rights I do! I am keeping the kids from being arrested and off the street. Out of the news media eyes. If I don't allow a lawful demonstration, there will only be chaos. There's too many of them.

POLICE OFFICER 15

How many is too many?

PRINCIPAL

The teachers indicate from a third to half of the student body. That's too many! We'll keep it quiet and off the street my way!

51 INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

51

The entire student body begins to assemble in the gymnasium. Posters are everywhere on the main floor, reading, "No more guns in our school" - "We want teachers to teach us - Not police to teach us!" - "Dismantle the Police State" - "Kick the Cops Out!" - "We want a land of Peace, not Police" - "Down with the Breakfast Pigs!" and many many more different protest signs. Most all of the teachers and half of the student body are seated in the bleachers.

The other half are on the main floor with posters in hand, or standing in support of their peers. The police show up enforce at all of the entrances to the gymnasium. Including Sergeant Mallot. Officer Mallot looks over the crowd. He spots the Principal. He proceeds to climb up the bleachers and takes a seat next to the Principal.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Good thinking! I didn't realize there was so many dissidents and anarchists in our schools.

PRINCIPAL

No pictures for the newspaper! No protestors on the street! No one knows a thing. We have the problem contained right here. They vent their dissent. The issue fades away.

SERGEANT MALLOT

It better fade away.

The students on the floor of the gymnasium see the huge police presence blocking all entrances. Whispers race through the crowd, as well as the excitement of expressing their dissent.

Suddenly, the students on the floor start stomping their feet to the drum beat of "We will Rock You" by Queen. Now they begin to chant while stomping their feet and shouting in unison.

MANY STUDENTS

(students lift their signs high over their heads)
We want Freedom! We want Freedom! We want Freedom! Orrrrrrrr.....We will Rock You!

They start the process again.

MANY STUDENTS

We want Freedom! We want Freedom! We
want Freedom! Orrrrrrrrr.....We will Rock You!

Sergeant Mallot is taken back with a surprised fear expressed across his face.

SERGEANT MALLOT

That's a God damn threat! This is a riot!

PRINCIPAL

No Mr. Mallot. That's not a threat and it's not a
riot! It's called freedom of speech and
assembly. I wanted to know what's bothering
my students. Now, I know!

SERGEANT MALLOT

I am reporting you and this assembly to the
school board. Any student carrying one of
those signs out of this gymnasium and onto
the street is going to be arrested for inciting a
riot.

Sergeant Mallot stands up and leaves the presence of the Principal and
disappears in the crowd.

52

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - MONDAY MORNING

52

Bright sunny morning. Students are entering the school's front door en masse. The bell rings. Suddenly from the Teacher's parking lot. Teachers begin to assemble with protest signs. They stand in front of the high school. One of the School Board members is among them. Their quiet and unannounced protest and some of the signs say, "Hire Substitute Teachers Now!" - "We Need More Teachers" - "Nothing is mentioned about the police presence on campus as an issue. One of the policeman monitors looks out in front of the school to find out what the commotion is about. He calls the police station.

POLICE OFFICER 15

We have a demonstration out in front of the
school! You better get some police cars up
here right away.

Moments later, 6 police cars with sirens blaring come from different directions. Sergeant Jacobson exits one of the cars. She spots the one school board member, like a hawk looking for prey. Jacobson walks up to the school board member.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Your're under arrest! Place your hands behind your back!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

(laughing)

For what?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Unlawful assembly and inciting a riot!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

Maybe you haven't got the word yet? The teachers filed the proper papers with the city to hold this demonstration this morning. We have a permit.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

No, you're wrong! They have a permit! You don't! You're not a teacher! And, you're under arrest. Now put your hands behind your back!

The school board member's eyes express extreme fear. He turns around with resistance. He is led to the police car.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

You used to do a lot of drugs when you were college didn't you? In fact you used to be a dealer!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

You're crazy lady! It was the people who lived next door to me!

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Oh, they dropped the charge because your address didn't match the warrant.

(MORE)

SERGEANT JACOBSON (cont'd)

But, they caught you smoking marijuana. The marijuana cigarette was half smoked. The school board needs to know about this!

SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER 3

You can tell them what you want! But, you're still crazier than hell. I have no criminal history. You talking about events 27 years ago.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

And, you're going to jail! I'll see to that you have a criminal history!

The protests of the teachers over the arrest can be heard.

53 INT. SUPER-MAX GLASS CONFERENCE ROOM

53

Two Correctional officers are dragging Sherman Pitt on the floor, into one of the glass conference rooms. His arms are shackled behind his back and to his feet. The Superintendent of the facility, ALAN BAILEY, a red hair, short, fat, but well dressed middle age man walks into the Glass conference room, while Mr. Pitt is laying on the floor.

The Superintendent personally takes one of the Correctional Officer's MACE CANISTERS and sprays it directly into Mr. Pitt's face. Sherman Pitt screams in agonizing pain.

ALAN BAILEY

Now take him and get him dressed for trial.
The jury is going to see his red face and believe he is crying with guilt and shame.

The two correctional officers drag Sherman Pitt out of the glass conference room.

54 INT. QUARANTINE CELL

54

The inmates inside of the quarantine cell hear the screams of Sherman Pitt. Bjarni James, David Rosendin, Gene Peters, Barry George, Gabriel Jefferson appear scared by the screams. Brian Jones starts laughing.

BJARNI JAMES

What the hell are they doing to him? I thought he was going to trial when they took him out of here.

BRIAN JONES

(laughing)

They cheat! I told you, the only way you can win against them, is to take the draw. He's going to go down hard. We all go down hard.

DAVID ROSENDIN

Don't scare me! I go to trial in about an hour! And, I told my lawyer exactly what Bjarni told me! Nail the cops ass! Sherman hasn't done nothing. He was all excited this morning.

BRIAN JONES

You're lawyer don't give a damn what you want. He's going to throw your case. All the lawyer do that. The more you resist, the more time you get!

BJARNI JAMES

How the hell do you know so much boy? You haven't been in jail much longer than we have!

BRIAN JONES

(psychotic laughter)

You got this system all wrong! That's how! I learned from the draw! That's why I'm here!

Jangling keys. Clanking door opening. A Correctional Officer appears when the door opens.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

James come on out! The shrink wants to see you!

BJARNI JAMES

I don't have any mental problems. I don't need to see your shrink.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Then tell him yourself. And, I will bring you back.

Bjarni James stands up and follows the guard out of the cell. He momentarily sees Sherman Pitt. He's stunned by how red Pitt's face is. Pitt Glances back. The Guard escorts James into a nearby room. A Psychiatrist is sitting at a table with a file. James enters. The Guard locks the door behind him.

PSYCHIATRIST

Mr. James I am here to assure your mental health needs. I see by the record you've never taken any medications or drugs. Are you feeling depressed.

BJARNI JAMES

I don't want to be here. I don't want to speak to you. I am being held illegally. And, I demand to be released.

PSYCHIATRIST

I'm not here about your case. I'm only hear to meet your mental health needs. You appear angry, defensive, stressed out. You need to cooperate and comply with the rules. I can prescribe some medication to help you.

BJARNI JAMES

You can go fuck yourself too! I told you I don't want to be here!

The psychiatrist looks at Bjarni suspiciously.

PSYCHIATRIST

You're going to have to calm down. I am going to prescribe some medication for you. And, you're going to take it.

Bjarni stands up and starts banging on the door.

BJARNI JAMES

Guard. Get me the fuck out of here! Guard!
Hey Guard. I said get me the fuck out of here!

The door opens. The correctional officer looks at the Psychiatrist. The psychiatrist nods affirmatively. The Correctional officer escorts Bjarni back to his cell. The cell door opens.

55 INT. QUARANTINE CELL

55

Bjarni James enters the quarantine cell.

GENE PETERS

Damn, that was quick.

BJARNI JAMES

Fucking shrink wants to drug me or some shit. I don't trust anybody in this place. Not even anyone in this cell. But, I trust me! And, I am going to get out of here.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

They have too much starch in the jump suits. I think I'm getting crotch itch. Gene scratches his genital area.

BJARNI JAMES

They never turn the god damn lights out in here. How long do they hold us in here anyhow?

BRIAN JONES

Until you make a confession, plead out, or die!

DAVID ROSENDIN

Cut the dramatics Brian. I think you were fucked up before you ever got in here.

BRIAN JONES

No! I was straight! Got good grades, had a job, and got pussy from my girlfriend every once in a while. And, I didn't give a fuck about nobody. Taking the draw fucked me up.

BJARNI JAMES

What the hell is this draw you're talking about. You're not out, you're in here! You didn't win shit! You lost your case.

BRIAN JONES

No I won! It just hasn't happened yet!

BJARNI JAMES

Boy, you're in la-la land.

Jangling keys. Door clanking. The door opens. A Correctional Officer appears.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Peters, it's time for trial. Come on out and we will get you dressed.

Peters walks out of the cell. The door clanks shut.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

I was in jail before. And, I got out! My dad was friends with the judge before the judge died. I got time served and so did girl friend. I know my dad is working on getting me out of here now.

BRIAN JONES

Times change. What did the judge die of?

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

I don't know! No one ever said. Judge's are Gods in the town here. They are appointed and then elected without any opposition every ten years. All they have to do is have more yes votes than no votes. So, they stay judge. But, if we don't want a judge we just vote no.

BRIAN JONES

Well, you better hope your Daddy kisses the new judge's ass or your ass is grass!

BARRY GEORGE

You know, I never thought about our government and the way it's run before. But, something isn't right.

BRIAN JONES

George you're going down if you're not out by now. Hell, there was one boy in here. He told me he was going to be out on Friday. And, he was. Caught with a kilo of cocaine.

BARRY GEORGE

What?

BRIAN JONES

Yea. He was a bragging about how he sold cocaine to old man Judge Shulz and Janke and how they partied with their granddaughters.

GENE PETERS

Maybe he was just a snitch put in your cell or something?

BRIAN JONES

Maybe. But, I was already sentenced before I ever stood trial. Four years. And, the drug dealer who told me all of this shit, well I believe him for a couple of reasons.

BARRY GEORGE

Why?

BRIAN JONES

Because my girlfriend, was Shultz granddaughter. She told me all her problems and how she'd screw guys at these parties.

(MORE)

BRIAN JONES (cont'd)

Sometimes she come to school all coked up.
That's how I know!

BJARNI JAMES

It seems maybe they took you out of the
picture because you know too much.

BRIAN JONES

Nope. You guys are the first guys I ever
mentioned this too. I keep shit like that to
myself. I really love my girlfriend. And, she's
an excellent girlfriend too. Hell, I didn't know
there are crazy ass laws that you can't get a
booty call from a girl over a year younger than
you? Trying to micro-control everyone on who
can be with who.

BARRY GEORGE

I don't know if you're guilty or not. I don't
believe that children should be locked up with
adults. And, I think you need psychiatric help.
Maybe a mental hospital. But, not here!

BRIAN JONES

(rambling)

There was a reason for that. The draw. I was
put in jail because the draw needed a new
bitch. I was butt fucked hard for the first two
months in the gulag. He told me everything. I
was a special order. They all know who he is,
and he wins all the time against them. You
want to win with the draw, you have to give up
your soul. And, then you win too!

BJARNI JAMES

Against who?

A clanking door is heard open and closing. Unintelligible shouting and
screaming is heard, but one of the voices is clearly Sherman Pitt as his voice
becomes understood.

SHERMAN PITT

You mother fuckers maced me to make me look guilty. You fucking bastards. And, my lawyer threw the case!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Just get in the cell!

A door is heard clanked shut. Foot steps. A second door opens and shuts.

GENE PETERS

(shouts)

Sherman, you okay?

SHERMAN PITT

(o.s.)

They threw my case! They stacked the witnesses with 12 people saying it was just me and him and they were the first on the scene. The one witness they cut short said what the truth was and said he didn't know if he was first or not. But, he saw three of us, like I said. They maced me on purpose.

BJARNI JAMES

They already found you guilty?

SHERMAN PITT

No they killed me! The judge after hearing the verdict gave me 99 years with 33 suspended. I'm 35 years old.

BJARNI JAMES

Holy shit!

BRIAN JONES

I told you that you're never going to get out of here!

BJARNI JAMES

You're starting to scare me boy! I don't like that!

The outside door clanks. Keys jangle. The cell door clanks. A correctional officer appear when the door opens.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Jefferson, you want to see the doctor?

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

Yea, I think I got crotch rot!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Come on!

Jefferson exits the cell and the door clanks shut.

BARRY GEORGE

What are you going to do about your case Bjarni?

BJARNI JAMES

I don't know! My lawyer was all freaked out because I won't make a plea, except not guilty and demand for a jury. He put in a continuance. Haven't heard a word from him. He tried to scare me with ten years! How about you?

BARRY GEORGE

I did the same as you. I don't know what the hell to do. Nelly's going down hard. She's the one who passed the drugs in through the window. They seized my house and my truck, then the lawyer gave me some court notices and a judgment that said they were sold because I didn't appear. How the hell can I appear when I'm here? That asshole Zelensky set me up for some reason. I even had to sign over my permanent dividend fund because they seized all my money. Then I find out that drug money if forfeited goes to the local police department. They set me up and stole my money. I'm so pissed.

(MORE)

BARRY GEORGE (cont'd)

That was the same amount of time they told to me too. So what did you do to assault a policeman?

BJARNI JAMES

I never assaulted anyone. These bastards come to my door when I'm in dead sleep. The wife woke me up. She was nursing our baby and didn't want to open the door. Cops wanted to come in without a search warrant and I told them no. So, I yelled to Mable to get the shotgun. I don't even own a shotgun and I don't do drugs. I thought I had the right to say no, just for the fuck of when it's my own home.

BARRY GEORGE

Knock to talk! That's a crock of shit!

BJARNI JAMES

I know I'm going to win this case with a jury trial. But, damn, how long do they keep you locked up? This ain't fair.

The doors clank again. Key's jangle. The cell door opens. A correctional officer and Jefferson are at the door. Jefferson enters with some medication in his hand.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Peters grab your shit. You're being transferred to population.

Peters rolls up his bedding and extra clothes. He turns back around to the others.

GENE PETERS

Good Luck you guys.

Gene Peters exits. The door clanks shut. A second door opens and closes. Jefferson takes the medication and squeezes some cream into his hand.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

Damn. The nurse told me to apply this liberally inside my inner thighs. Such tactful words for crotch rot. My balls itch like a bitch.

Jefferson puts his hand into his jump suit trousers and starts rubbing the creme on to his genital area, by the inside of his legs. He sits back down on his bunk. A door is heard again. The cell door clanks. Keys Jangle. The cell door opens. Two guards are standing by a medical tray. One of the guards has a clip board.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Let's see? Who do we have in here? James!

BJARNI JAMES

I don't have meds to take.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Well the clip board says different. Now you can take them nicely or we can cram them down your throat.

BJARNI JAMES

Well maybe you're going to have to cram them up your ass! Because I'm not taking anything from anyone in this facility.

The two guard rush Bjarni James. Unexpectedly James throws a left, knocking the first guard against the wall. And, an immediate right hand punch knocking the other correctional officer in the opposite direction.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

We need assistance!

Clanking door opens. Five more correctional officers come in and stand as back up. The first two step back from the cell door.

BJARNI JAMES

You don't fucking touch me! Do you understand?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Look, we're here to help you through this time!
We're not the court or police. We're just
custodians until you go to trial.

BJARNI JAMES

I don't want to hear your shit. This place is
fucking evil and your evil! I don't do drugs or
take medication. It's my religion.

The correctional officers huddle for a private conference.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Religion? Jehovah Witness?

BJARNI JAMES

You don't need to know shit about me! I said
I'm not taking them!

Two officers keep an eye on Bjarni while the others counsel. They all turn around. Suddenly all seven correctional officers jump and restrain Bjarni James on the floor. One of the officers pries his mouth open and crams the pills down his throat. Once accomplished they back out of the cell.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Like we said, you're going to take your meds.

BJARNI JAMES

You fucking bastards.

The door shuts with a loud clank. Bjarni overhears the guards as they go to the next cell.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

(o.s.)

The shrink has him down for a chemical
lobotomy. He concluded that James is
potentially violent and uncooperative.

BARRY GEORGE

Damn. I just heard what they said.

BJARNI JAMES

Yea, so did !! They're going to mess up my head before trial.

A clanking door open and shut. The small window above the food hole suddenly opens. A female NURSE peers through the window.

NURSE

Hi Gabriel!

Gabriel Jefferson is laying on his stomach on his bunk. He turns around and looks at the window with the rest of his roommates. He sees the nurse smiling at him.

NURSE

Getting Married huh? I'm the one who burned you!

She closes the small porthole window. Jefferson expresses a "what the hell is this" look and turns around and lays back face down.

BRIAN JONES

You got to watch that bitch Gabriel. She's a ball burner!

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

What the hell are you talking about?

BRIAN JONES

You must have had a woman named in your file! If she thinks you're a perv, she's going to chemically castrate your ass!

BARRY GEORGE

Brian you're starting to scare me too! They just fucked with Bjarni. (turning to Gabriel) Gabriel, did that nurse give you the cream?

Gabriel turns around but still laying on his stomach.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

Yea, she did!

BARRY GEORGE

Did your balls quit itching as soon as you put that shit on it? Because if you spray Tinactin on itchy feet, the itching stops instantly. So, I think you're itching should have stopped instantly. The itch is still an itch, no matter where it's at.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

Now that you mention it, my balls are kind of tingling funny.

BJARNI JAMES

Gabriel, you better wash that shit off quick! Unless she is some jealous ass bitch you used to date, and turned you in, she talking about burning your balls!

Gabriel Jefferson jumps down from his bunk. He rushes over to the stainless steel sink and begins washing his genitals with water and soap.

GABRIEL JEFFERSON

My balls are starting to sting! Holy Christ, my ball skin is peeling off!

Gabriel starts holding his testicles in excruciating pain.

BARRY GEORGE

Holy Shit! She really did burn your balls!

Gabriel can barely walk. He pulls himself up to his bunk and moans in excruciating pain. Suddenly Bjarni jerks his head back.

BJARNI JAMES

Oh my God! I just had a white flash!

BRIAN JONES

White flash? I never had one of those.

BJARNI JAMES

The whole damn room went white. Everything disappeared. There it just did it again. What the hell is going on!

BARRY GEORGE

Just hang in there Bjarni.

Clanking doors. Jangling keys. The door opens. A correctional officer stands at the door.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

James! Your lawyer is here! You have some kind of hearing.

BJARNI JAMES

(angry)

What the hell did you do to my mind?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

We didn't do anything to your mind.

BARRY GEORGE

You guys are some real cold ass sons of bitches if you ask me! I saw seven of you bastards cramming meds down his throat against his will. Now all of a sudden he's suppose to appear in court?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

You'd be best to keep your fucking mouth shut! It's none of your business!

BARRY GEORGE

None of my business huh? Am I next? He just hit you to stop you. Now I know your game! I will fucking kill your ass if you touch me! This is my business!

BJARNI JAMES

Barry, I can't see a thing! The room is completely white.

The guard takes Bjarni's arm and lead him out of the cell. Another guard is just escorting David Rosendin back into the cell. Bjarni exits. David enters. The door is slammed shut.

BRIAN JONES

Did you get your day in court?

David Rosendin looks grim.

DAVID ROSENDIN

I'm never going to get out of jail.

BARRY GEORGE

What happened?

DAVID ROSENDIN

(slowly despair)

He threw the case! My lawyer threw the case!
He totally ignored the cop and suggested it
was some other guy! The cop lied his ass off!

BARRY GEORGE

Didn't you confront your lawyer?

DAVID ROSENDIN

Yea! He told me it was against his
professional ethic to confront a government
witness.

BARRY GEORGE

Holy shit!

BRIAN JONES

I told you Barry. There's only one way you win!
Plead out and disappear or the draw.

BARRY GEORGE

You're really pissing me off Brian. What the
fuck is the draw? I don't like the odds I'm
looking at because the God damn deck is
stacked.

(MORE)

BARRY GEORGE (cont'd)

Now you tell me or I'm going to beat the living shit out of you, kid or no kid! What's the draw?

BRIAN JONES

You really want to know? Because if you opt for the draw there is no going back. You try to take it back your dead! You don't want to know what the draw is, unless you're ready to die or kill or die and kill. But you win too!

BARRY GEORGE

You just keep your Bod damn mouth shut! I don't want to hear anymore about the draw or any other weird ass shit. Or, I'll kick your ass!

BRIAN JONES

Okay, I'm cool. I won't bring it up again as long as your housed with me! I will keep my mouth shut.

BARRY GEORGE

Great!

The door clanks twice. Keys Jangle. The cell door food hole clanks open. A Correctional Officer appears with the food trays.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Dinner time!

The Correctional Officer hands them through the hold. Barry starts passing them out.

BARRY GEORGE

(starting to go psycho)

How long do we have to stay in this fucking hole? No windows. The fucking light never go out! We can't even tell what time it is except when the food trays arrive and the never ending clanking keys and doors.

The Correctional officer peer through the food hole to answer Barry's questions.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

You have to do the time for the crime! I'm just your custodian until trial or your release.

BARRY GEORGE

Yea, well if I had your job, I'd quit because you have to be one crazy son of a bitch to fuck with people the way you fuck with us!

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Don't bitch at me. I'm not a drug dealer or a baby raper. I just do my job and go home to the wife and kids.

BARRY GEORGE

And, without us, you have no job or federal funding. It doesn't take a genius to be a correctional officer now does it? We're the targeted expendable slaves to create jobs for the elitists like you?

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

That's about it!

Another Correctional officer shouts to the food server.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER 2

Hey Jim. Roll up James' bedding! He's being transferred to API.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

Will do!

Jangling keys. The door clanks and opens. The guard enters. He rolls up the bedding and throw it out in the hall on the floor. He slams the door shut.

BARRY GEORGE

(shouting)

You bastards made Bjarni brain dead before trial! Because you knew he'd win!

Silence. The outside door clank twice. Barry turns to the young boy.

BARRY GEORGE

Okay you little terd, how do you win?

BRIAN JONES

You're the only one left who hasn't gone out to a lawyer today. They must be saving you for last or for in the morning. Like I said, you plead out and disappear or you take the draw. And, if you try to disappear, the foxes are out to hunt you down. You have to get past the foxes! They're waiting for you.

BARRY GEORGE

And, if I take the draw?

BRIAN JONES

Then I give your name to the draw. You win!

BARRY GEORGE

You're talking in riddles!

BRIAN JONES

No. I'm not talking in riddles. Do you believe that you are going to die in here?

BARRY GEORGE

I'm starting to think along those lines, yes!

BRIAN JONES

If you're not with them, then you're against them. You're a slave to work or die. Maybe you should talk to your lawyer about pleading out first and disappear. If I tell you more and you commit, you will be killed if you don't go through with the draw. There's no turning back.

BARRY GEORGE

Foxes? What are they?

BRIAN JONES

Part of their game is the hunt. To shoot you like a fox on the run. They release you, but the foxes already know you're on the loose. You have to beat them at their own game. They don't like to lose. You have to be as sly as a fox to disappear. But, they will come after you, if you leave a track in the snow, they'll be there with their guns!

The outside door clanks only once. Keys Jangle. The cell door opens.

CORRECTIONAL OFFICER

George, your lawyers here!

George stands up. He looks deeply into the eyes of the young boy. He turns and exits the cell.

56 INT. SUPER-MAX LAWYER'S CONFERENCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS 56

Barry George's lawyer is sitting at the desk. A white mounted button is on the desk. A closed circuit television is mounted up in the corner. A video camera and speaker is mounted in the other corner. A young looking MARCIA HOLLAND, age 36 is representing Barry.

MARCIA HOLLAND

Hello Barry! I got your case scheduled in today. I was talking to the prosecutor's office and I think if you cooperate, we can make a deal.

BARRY GEORGE

Yea, I have been looking at the deals being made in here! Who the fuck are you people? You're from a different planet! How can you do this to people?

MARCIA HOLLAND

(hysterical)

I'm trying to get your ass out of jail! You think I like these people?

(MORE)

MARCIA HOLLAND (cont'd)

If I don't represent the people caught up in this system no one else will. No one wants the job!

BARRY GEORGE

Who is the behind the power doing this to our people?

Silence.

MARCIA HOLLAND

I can get you out of jail with a plea of guilty.

BARRY GEORGE

You didn't answer my question! Who is the power doing this to our people!

Silence. Marcia looks nervous. Her hands jittery.

MARCIA HOLLAND

They got power clear up to the federal district court. They plan to get power up to the Federal appellate court.

BARRY GEORGE

That's not what I asked. I asked who is the power doing this to our people?

Silence.

MARCIA HOLLAND

If you're not with them, then you're against them. If you're against them you will be killed. Now lets talk about getting you out of here. I made a deal for you.

BARRY GEORGE

What? I want to take this to trial!

MARCIA HOLLAND

That's not how we do it here in Alaska. You could get triple the time! No one wins in a trial and if they do, they have to leave the state.

BARRY GEORGE

(angry, rapid)

What's your deal?

MARCIA HOLLAND

Plead out guilty. Never return to Ketchikan.
Time served. You walk today!

BARRY GEORGE

My money, my home, I give up everything.

MARCIA HOLLAND

It's already been auctioned or disbursed. You
have nothing left in Ketchikan to go back to.

BARRY GEORGE

But, I am out on the street in the winter time,
broke! And, labeled a felon.

MARCIA HOLLAND

Free! No probation. No counselling. No
parole. Free! You're a native son. Born here! I
got you a deal.

BARRY GEORGE

How free is free?

MARCIA HOLLAND

You can go wherever you want. Except
Ketchikan. I can loan you a hundred dollars
until you get on your feet.

BARRY GEORGE

I'll take the deal!

57

EXT. JUNEAU CITY STREET - DAY

57

Marcia Holland's car pulls by the curb on a Juneau city street. Barry George exits the car. He walks over to the driver's window. Marcia reaches in her purse. She pulls out a hundred dollar bill and hands it to Barry. She drives off. Barry walks through town looking around up and at the beautiful scenery of the city with the snow capped mountains.

He sees the calm waters of Juneau bay and all of the boats moored along the water front. He walks down towards the docks. He sees some of the boats with men unloading fish. He walks down the steel plank and on to the long wooden piers. The men are all talking about the good catch. Barry walks up to them.

BARRY GEORGE

Anyone looking for a deckhand?

The Captain of the boat looks Barry over.

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

You look more like a logger!

BARRY GEORGE

I was a logger. But, I'm out of a job! And, I need some work before my money runs out.

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

I'm taking my boat down to Hyder as soon as the fish are unloaded. My son and his friend are flying down. I could use a deck hand for a few days cleaning the boat. But, we're not coming back this way. But, it would put a couple hundred bucks in your pocket and you sleep on board until the work is done.

BARRY GEORGE

That will do just fine! I have some friends in Hyder.

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

We'll be ready to go in a couple of hours.
(looking at his watch) We'll leave port at 5.

BARRY GEORGE

I'll be here come high or hell water!

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

You got yourself a job! We'll have chow ready down on the mess deck. Barry turns around and walks back up the pier, the steel ramp and back on to the street. He sees a small cafe. He walks in.

58 INT. CAFE

58

Barry sits at a table. A waitress comes over with coffee. She sets a menu in front of him. He looks down at and reads the menu.

BARRY GEORGE

I'll take the two piece chicken and fries.

The waitress writes the order down, with a smile. She walks back behind the counter and hands the order to the cook.

WAITRESS

Two piece chicken and fries

COOK

Two piece chicken and fries coming up!

Barry looks out the window. He notices two men in a car looking intensely at him.

BARRY GEORGE

The foxes!

Barry laughs. The two men exit their car. Barry watches them walk across the street. They enter the restaurant. The two men sit down at the table next to Barry. The waitress appears nervous. She walks up to the men with a coffee pot in her hand and two cups. She has menus tucked under her arm.

WAITRESS

Coffee?

POLICE OFFICER 16

Yes, that would be fine. Two coffees.

The waitress sets the two cups down, one in front of each man. She pours the coffee. The waitress sets the coffee pot on the next table over. Returns. Sets a menu in front of each of the men. She walks over to the bar counter where the cash machine. She quietly talks to the cook. The cook looks nervously over at the two men, who have now looked over towards the cook. They take slow sips of their coffee. Barry continues sipping his coffee and looking out the window. The Cook sets up a plate of two pieces of chicken with french fries. She walks the order over to Barry and places it in front of him.

WAITRESS
Chicken and chips!

The waitress then walks over to the two men.

WAITRESS
Are you ready to order?

The first man looks up at the waitress.

POLICE OFFICER 16
I think coffee will be just fine.

The second man stands up and walks up to Barry's table. He looks down at Barry. Barry is taking a second bite out of his chicken. He looks up at the man standing over him.

BARRY GEORGE
Do you have a problem or something? I'm trying to eat.

POLICE OFFICER 17
Do you have some identification on you?

BARRY GEORGE
Yes, I do! Why do you have some identification on you? Or do you want to borrow mine?

The other man stands up and walks next to the first man. The policeman pulls out a badge.

POLICE OFFICER 18
We're police officers.

BARRY GEORGE
That's great! You're police officers. I am a citizen eating chicken. If you're hungry you can have a piece of my chicken. But, I'd prefer you to get out of my face!

POLICE OFFICER 17

Can we see your identification?

BARRY GEORGE

Why?

POLICE OFFICER 17

We have three reasons! The first is we believe we know who you are! And, we believe you don't have any money to pay for you order. And, the cook there is felon. We believe he is giving you free food because you've been in jail together, then you're not here as a customer, bur rather, knowingly associating with another felon and that is a felony.

Barry looks over at the waitress .

BARRY GEORGE

Ma'am would you please come here for moment?

The waitress nervously walks over to Barry's table.

BARRY GEORGE

Have you ever seen me before in your life?

WAITRESS

No.

BARRY GEORGE

Have you ever observed me talking to any of your co-workers or the cook or the janitor or even a customer?

WAITRESS

No.

Barry pulls the hundred dollar bill out of his shirt pocket. He hands the money to her.

BARRY GEORGE

I'd like to pay for my chicken.

The waitress takes the money and walks up to the cash register and rings up the bill.

BARRY GEORGE

Now, why don't you two go back to your table and drink your coffee. Or, do I have reason to believe that you're not going to pay for it?

POLICE OFFICER 18

We're keeping an eye on you George! Just remember that!

The two men go back to their table. The waitress comes back with Barry's change. She counts it out to him. Barry stands up. He takes the second piece of chicken and starts to walk out the door.

BARRY GEORGE

The chickens good ma'am. I just don't like the smell of pigs when I'm eating.

Barry exits the door. He walks by the window where the two officers are sitting. He flips them the bird.

59

EXT. STEWART-HYDER BAY

59

The fishing boat is just coming up to the dock. Barry is just finishing up painting the hull. The Captain comes out of the wheelhouse.

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

You're damn good worker! You want to stay part of the crew.

BARRY GEORGE

That would sure be a nice blessing! I've lived all of my life in Alaska. And, I just realized that I discovered something that I never really had, because I never knew what it was!

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

You sound like my son!

BARRY GEORGE

What do you mean?

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

He's scared shitless of Alaska. That's why he's over in Steward with his girlfriend. He says there's no freedom here!

BARRY GEORGE

What do you think?

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

I don't! I work as a fisherman and go home to the wife and kids.

BARRY GEORGE

He's right! And, I'm leaving too!

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

Where are you going to go?

BARRY GEORGE

Have you ever heard of the draw?

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

I've heard the term, but I don't know the meaning!

BARRY GEORGE

You've been in jail before?

FISHING BOAT CAPTAIN

Some of my crew have. And, so has my son! I don't know why, but every time those words come up, the people who spoke them and don't know what they mean disappear in Canada!

Barry laughs.

BARRY GEORGE

Well, I sure as hell don't want to break the custom. I think I am going to disappear in Canada.

The men both laugh.

60 INT. VANCOUVER - IMMIGRATION OFFICE

60

Barry George enters the Vancouver Immigration office. An immigration official hand him a leaflet. Barry begins to read it over. He walks up to the counter. An Immigration official begins to process him. Barry sets his identification down on the table.

BARRY GEORGE

I'd like to file for protection under the refugee program.

The Immigration official looks over Barry's identification.

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Don't tell me, let me guess. You're from Alaska?

BARRY GEORGE

Yes sir, I am!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

I have a couple questions for you.

BARRY GEORGE

Fire away!

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Were you ever held or detained in custody by state officials. And, if so, what options did you have for your release.

BARRY GEORGE

Yes sir I was detained. My options were plead out or confess and disappear or this may sound strange,...

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

Go on...

BARRY GEORGE

Or, the draw...

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

That is all I need to know. We will be taking your photograph. My supervisor will hold a short interview. You will be required to write up a report how you entered Canada and what led to the persecution. We will provide you a list of agencies to help you out. Then, in about a month after you have been appointed a lawyer we will hold a formal interview.

BARRY GEORGE

That's it?

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION

That's it!

61 INT. ROOM - SITKA - LATE NIGHT

61

A woman suddenly comes to from unconsciousness. She is sitting in a wooden chair. Her hands and feet are tied to the legs and arms of the chair with plastic tie wraps. The room is dark, but a bright shining light is being focused on her face almost blinding her. A dark silhouetted human shape lingers in the darkness. She looks down at the floor. Her husband is dead laying on the floor face up. Deep vertical slice marks have opened and disfigured his face.

WOMAN

(pleading)

Who are you? What are you doing to me?
Please Let me go! Please! I promise I won't
say a word. Just let me live! I will quit my job! I
will leave tomorrow! Tonight! Just let me go!
Silence.

A woman's voice.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 (softly, slowly drawn out)
 Why?

A hand with a long knife blade is placed against the bound woman's face, and is wiped clean of her husband's blood. The arm comes around and sticks the tip of the blade into the bound woman's mouth.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 (slowly)
 You promise me that you won't say a word?

Extremely nervous, shaking, sweating fear, nodding yes.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 (slowly)
 There's only one way to make sure!

Extreme terror seizes the woman's eyes as the razor-sharp blade is pressed into her mouth. Suddenly with a jerking movement, the knife, rips through the right cheek of the woman. Then, the knife slashes through the left cheek. Blood pours from both cheeks. Suddenly the knife is placed next to the tongue. The woman's tongue is cut out.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 (soft, calmly, slowly)
 I believe you!

The woman is so terrorized she tries to free herself by rocking the chair and thrashing back and forth. The knife is raised high. The attacker begins to stab and stab and stab and stab the woman's face. Finally she concedes imminent death.

WOMAN'S VOICE
 I think I will have a cigarette.

The light from a match silhouettes a woman figure against the wall. Smoke is exhaled. Terror is in the butchered face of the bound woman. She jerks her head to look directly at her terrorist. Blood flowing from her face and mouth. A hand with the cigarette presses into the right eye of the bound woman. Suddenly, a machete comes forcefully down and splits the bound woman's head in half.

WOMAN'S VOICE

If you're not with us, then you're against us!
The lights go out

62 EXT. SITKA AIRPORT 62

Michelle Janzing and Nuba Crumby are just exiting the airport carrying their luggage. They enter a taxi.

63 EXT. SITKA STREET - SUNNY CHILLY DAY 63

The taxi pulls up to a small hotel down town. The two women enter a small hotel right in the middle of the village.

64 EXT. SITKA STREET - DAY - LATER 64

Michelle and Nuba are walking down the street. They are looking up at the beauty of the mountains that surround the city and the beautiful bay with an island that has a volcanic cone.

NUBA CRUMBY

Wow! This village is beautiful!

MICHELLE JANZING

Yea it is! (pointing) Hey! There's a restaurant next to the docks. Let's go get some coffee!

NUBA CRUMBY

Sure! That sounds good to me!

65 INT. SITKA RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS 65

The two women enter the restaurant directly across the street from many fishing boats. They sit down at the long counter. A waitress grabs two menus and is walking towards the two sitting women.

NUBA CRUMBY

We just want two coffees!

The waitress turns around and pours two coffees. She brings them coffee, sets the cups down and places sugar and spoons in front of Michelle and Nuba.

The two women observe two groups of fishermen at two different tables drinking coffee and talking fisherman talk. The fisherman's hangout. Nuba notices a local Sitka paper sitting on the bar counter. She reaches over and begins to read the paper and local news, while her and Michelle maintain a low profile presence.

FISHERMAN 1

Jake, are you going to be selling your boat?

FISHERMAN 2

They've cut the fishing season time three years in a row. I'm losing money Rodney. The government's offer to buy my boat is looking better and better, but I don't what I'm going to do for a job.

FISHERMAN 1

Yea, I'm in the same situation. After paying my crew and boat repairs, I only made \$800 hundred dollars last month on the 24 hour season for halibut. That has to last me for two months.

FISHERMAN 3

I'm thinking of selling too! The damn Coast Guard hit me with \$250 dollars in fines last month. I used to love those boys. Their new quota system scares the hell out of me every time I see them come down dock.

FISHERMAN 4

What 's their quota now? Mike got arrested last month. He spent 3 days in jail.

FISHERMAN 5

It's one arrest and three tickets a month.

FISHERMAN 6

(changing the subject)

Any of you guys know the Thompsons? They say it was a murder suicide.

FISHERMAN 2

Damn Kelly, those people on the other side. We're fishermen, not religious fanatics or government officials. It's best to stay away from them. Remember our code, boy!

FISHERMAN 6

I do! I don't hear nothin' or see nuthin or say nothin. I'm only saying that my daughter's girlfriend dates the mortician's son. She told me that her girlfriend says the way the bodies looked, didn't look right. She's all freaked out and hysterical.

FISHERMAN 1

It's none of our business! Even if we did know something it's best to keep our mouths shut! They didn't say much in the newspaper about it. Sometimes husbands and wives do crazy shit like that.

FISHERMAN 4

They both worked for the police department or up at the courthouse. They have so many damn cops working here, it's hard to keep track. How many police do we have employed, 28? Plus state trooper and the Coast Guard! Hell, the village is only 2000 people.

FISHERMAN 5

I sure as hell ain't inviting them to any of parties.

FISHERMAN 3

It's kind of hard to have parties when we can't even feed our families or pay our bills.

FISHERMAN 2

I don't like them sending down plain clothes policemen pretending to be fisherman, so they can spy on us either. They're nothing but a bunch of greenhorns.

(MORE)

FISHERMAN 2 (cont'd)

Spot them a mile away! I think they scope out our boats hoping they can bust us!

FISHERMAN 5

I know! I'm filing for bankruptcy next week! Those fish quotas aren't right either! The herring mass is up 25 percent from last year!

The two women are taken back by the local fisherman talk. A new group of well dressed uniformed men enter the restaurant and take a table. They are employees of the U.S. Fish and Game. They are all happy, loud, and laughing. The waitress brings them their menu. The two groups of fishermen mysteriously become quiet.

U.S. FISH AND GAME 1

Coffee all the way around!

U.S. FISH AND GAME 2

When do we get the boat?

U.S. FISH AND GAME 3

The new directive states that our office is to become self sustaining. Our accounting office is reviewing the budget and what our expected costs will be to determine the quota of fish that we will have to catch to fund our office.

The local fishermen look at the U.S. Fish and Game personnel with much irritation. The four U.S. Fish and Game officers continue talking in a very excited manner.

U.S. FISH AND GAME 1

We can increase our personnel and expand our duties to watch the fisheries very closely than we do now, as well as set up a division to catch our own quota. Some of us are going to be fishermen!

The fourth U.S. Fish and Game officer notices expressions of anger from the silent group of local fishermen.

U.S. FISH AND GAME 4

(quietly)

Let's keep our voices down. Some of the locals don't like us taking over their private fishing grounds and jobs.

U.S. FISH AND GAME 3

There's nothing they can do about! All four of the men begin to laugh. The two female F.B.I. agents look at each other in a quizzical manner.

NUBA CRUMBY

Let's get out of here!

MICHELLE JANZING

Okay.

The two women stand up from the counter bar. They leave some money on the counter for their coffee. All of the men notice the attractive girls as they leave the restaurant.

66

EXT. SITKA STREET

66

The two girls walk down the street looking over the village.

MICHELLE JANZING

I couldn't believe what I was hearing in there!

NUBA CRUMBY

Me neither. This is like a whole different world than the states. The locals don't seem to support the state.

MICHELLE JANZING

Can you blame them? Did you notice how they clammed up the minute the Fish and Game officers came in.

NUBA CRUMBY

They're all starving and losing their boats,
while watching their jobs being diverted to pay
for \$100 thousand dollar jobs!

MICHELLE JANZING

I'd be angry too!

NUBA CRUMBY

We have to get a hold of Mac and let him know
there was a suspicious murder-suicide here.

MICHELLE JANZING

I was thinking the very same thing! He warned
us that Sitka was next! And, it happened!

NUBA CRUMBY

The serial killer must have turned around in
Ketchikan and stopped here on the way back
to somewhere? I also saw an article in the
newspaper that really didn't say too much but
should have.

MICHELLE JANZING

What's that?

NUBA CRUMBY

It said a young woman, age 23 was shot in
the head and killed after a party. The article
never mentioned suspects or who was taken
into custody. Her name was Elizabeth Martin.
This is an awful small town not to have
someone in custody! We're on an island! The
paper is weekly. And, not a word mentioned
more about the murder-suicide. Three deaths
in two weeks, and a one paragraph article on
page 5 of a six page newspaper.

MICHELLE JANZING

These villages are pretty isolated. The only way we can get to some of these communities the state ferry boat or bush plane. We can have Mac run all the names coming into and leaving the villages just before and just the time of the murders. Then we can see what name or names keep popping up.

NUBA CRUMBY

Right! I think we should interview the morticians while we're here!

MICHELLE JANZING

I have this strong feeling that the state is purposely covering up the murders. But, I don't know why!

NUBA CRUMBY

It's pretty obvious that the locals and the police are on two different sides of the fence!

MICHELLE JANZING

Think about it? Who wants to know an officer of the law, if we have a quota system for arrests and we have to meet our quota?

NUBA CRUMBY

But, we don't have a quota!

MICHELLE JANZING

No, but our associates in this state do! I think we should just file our reports and wait until Mac instructs us to investigate further. We'll keep a low profile until we know more!

NUBA CRUMBY

I wonder why our local F.B.I. offices don't mention anything to headquarters back in D.C. if there are local government anomalies?

MICHELLE JANZING

I was wondering the same thing myself!

NUBA CRUMBY

Then, you don't want to interview the mortician?

MICHELLE JANZING

Not yet. We can report the local gossip and let Mac take action. Let's get on a plane on the Anchorage!

67 EXT. ANCHORAGE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - EVENING 67

Nuba and Michelle are entering a taxi after just exiting the airport.

68 INT. ANCHORAGE LOCAL F.B. I. OFFICE - DAY 68

The two women enter the local F.B.I. office and show their badges. A receptionist refers them to one of the Special Agent's offices.

RECEPTIONIST

Special Agent Mike Chaddick has been waiting for you.

The two women walk down a short corridor. The office door is open. MIKE CHADDICK is sitting at his desk. He looks up and sees the two women. He stands up from his desk and greets them with a handshake.

MIKE CHADDICK

Hello. I'm Mike Chaddick! I just had my orders faxed to me about you two. I was expecting you two a little later in the week.

MICHELLE JANZING

We cut our sightseeing tour a little short.

NUBA CRUMBY

Yea, we heard enough to know what we were looking for!

MIKE CHADDICK

My briefing never indicated what your case is about! I was just instructed to get you some state identification and entrance into the Alaska State Troopers main office here in Anchorage. I had to contact the Trooper down in Sitka to get you the identification.

MICHELLE JANZING

(alarmed)

Sitka? Why Sitka?

MIKE CHADDICK

Because Sitka is where the Alaska State Trooper basic training facility is located. If you're going to be a Trooper in this State, that is where the process begins!

NUBA CRUMBY

What do you think of Alaska?

MIKE CHADDICK

The state is the most beautiful state in the union! I've lived here all of my life!

NUBA CRUMBY

Great! Do you have our state identification?

Mike walks over and unlocks a nearby wall safe. He then opens the wall safe door. He pulls out two sets of identification in two manila envelopes. He leaves the wall safe door open. Returning to his desk, he reaches in his drawer and pulls out two more envelopes that are empty and sets them on top of his desk. He hands the first two filled envelopes to the two women respectively.

MIKE CHADDICK

Here you are! (handing the women their envelopes) AST identification, Alaskan driver's license, and \$2000 each ...If you give me all of your other identification, I will lock it up in the wall safe until your assignments are over.

The women take all of their identification and turn it in to Mike. He places their identification into separate envelopes. When do you want to report to work?

MICHELLE JANZING

Tomorrow!

MIKE CHADDICK

Okay! I will call Sitka and have them contact the AST headquarters and have them inform the main office that you have been transferred to the Anchorage area office and will report to work tomorrow.

NUBA CRUMBY

Thank you very much!

MICHELLE JANZING

What do you think of the state government here?

MIKE CHADDICK

(concerned)

Why?

NUBA CRUMBY

What do mean why? We're all F.B.I. agents here! Why didn't you say it's just like any other state?

MIKE CHADDICK

We have a lot of police officers from other states retire here. The government is conservative. Our orders are not to get involved unless we are asked to.

MICHELLE JANZING

Whose orders are those? When we see federal laws broken we don't need to ask to be involved. We are involved, right?

MIKE CHADDICK

(very concerned)

When the state asks us too, is our policy here!

MIKE CHADDICK

Just remember, if we're not with them, then we're against them! And, we're with them!

MICHELLE JANZING

We're with the facts and the truth of the matter!
We're the F.B.I. Mike! You remember that! The two women exit the F.B.I. office.

69

EXT. ANCHORAGE CITY STREET.

69

The two women are walking down the street. They are opening the contents of the manila envelopes to look over their new identities while talking to each other.

NUBA CRUMBY

Damn, he doesn't seem to have the same kind of F.B.I. mentality that we were trained to have!

MICHELLE JANZING

Yea, I noticed that too! He treated us like we were outsiders!

Michelle and Nuba pull out there new Alaska State Trooper photo identification and badge.

NUBA CRUMBY

(excited)

Oh, my new name is Jennifer Moore! Michelle looks down at her new name.

MICHELLE JANZING

My new name is Elizabeth Martin.

Nuba looks at her with shock! She grabs Michelle's new identification and examines it very closely.

NUBA CRUMBY

Elizabeth Martin. Age 23. This was the same identity of the girl who was shot in the head!

The two women look at each other with serious alarm!

MICHELLE JANZING

I wonder who Jennifer Moore was?

The two women look at each other with much distress.

NUBA CRUMBY

We've been red flagged! I don't like this assignment or being in this state!

MICHELLE JANZING

Me neither! We check out their computers and then get the hell out of here!

NUBA CRUMBY

Agreed.

70 ENT. ALASKA STATE TROOPER HEADQUARTERS - MORNING 70

The two young women enter the Alaska State Trooper's Headquarters.

71 INT. ALASKA STATE TROOPER HEADQUARTERS 71

The women walk up to the reception desk.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes.

NUBA CRUMBY

We have been temporarily assigned to the computer division.

Nuba and Michelle show the receptionist their badges. The receptionist points down the hallway. The two young women proceed down the hall until they reach a large glass door. A sign on the door reads, "AST Computer Division".

A group of twenty desks adorned with computers, telephone, scanners, fax, printers where almost as many troopers are sitting at each of the desks. The two women enter.

72 INT. AST COMPUTER DIVISION OFFICE

72

The women are met by the Computer Division officer Lieutenant TOMMY FERGUSON.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

May I help you? The two women show the officer in charge their identification.

MICHELLE JANZING

We've been assigned to check out the main computer system.

The Lieutenant appears puzzled.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

I haven't heard anything about two new employees. Why what's wrong?

NUBA CRUMBY

We think your main computer has been compromised. We're just here to confirm if there is a breach or not.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

Sure, go right ahead! I don't think you'll find any though. We have the most advanced computer system in the United States.

MICHELLE JANZING

We know! We're the experts. But, there's reason to believe there is some kind of access or breach.

Lt. Tommy Ferguson leads the two women over to two of the computers. He gestures them to sit down at two of the unoccupied stations.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

Their all interfaced with each other. Let me know what you find!

The two women place their CD programs into each of their respective computers. Each of the women place a memory stick into each of the computers. The new program appears on the screen. They both push, "RUN". The new program begins processing computer information. The two girls begin viewing some of the information being retrieved as well as processed by their program.

NUBA CRUMBY

We have a firewall activated by code. I will make an analysis of the code.

MICHELLE JANZING

I found six direct access port holes to the main computer leading directly to the Supreme Court Justice's offices.

Lt. Tommy Ferguson is standing watching over the two women as they perform their tests.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

The Alaska Supreme Court justices have a need to know. We are aware of their access. That's standard procedure.

MICHELLE JANZING

Has anyone ran any other security breach tests on the main system?

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

No, why?

Michelle and Nuba look at each other.

MICHELLE JANZING

Just curious.

The two women enter save as to their memory sticks.

MICHELLE JANZING

I am about done! I don't see anything out of the ordinary.

NUBA CRUMBY

I don't either. Those firewall codes are to the AST offices located in state villages and cities and the Sitka AST training facility. No intrusions.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

I told you so! The two girls remove the CD's from their respective computers as well as their memory sticks and stand up from the computers.

NUBA CRUMBY

Thank you very much!

The two girls start to walk out of the Computer Division office.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

I thought you two were reassigned here?
Where are you going?

NUBA CRUMBY

Our orders were just to check the computers and return to Sitka.

LT. TOMMY FERGUSON

Oh, you came up from Sitka! You must of met Ted and his wife when they got there? They'll be back this afternoon.

NUBA CRUMBY

Yes we did!

The two women exit.

73 EXT. ANCHORAGE STREET

73

The two women have just exited a taxi and are back on one of the main streets of Anchorage.

NUBA CRUMBY

Michelle, why did you want to get out here?
We have some more investigation. I found some really unique information we have to report and double check. Those codes I found block entrance into the main computer when a victim is a government worker, including police!

MICHELLE JANZING

Let's get the hell out of here, right now!

NUBA CRUMBY

We have to get our identification from Mike.

MICHELLE JANZING

No we don't! Ted is the name of the Superintendent. He told Mac that he was running a special task force to check the computers. Ferguson said no one has touched them. We have dead women's identifications right out of Sitka. Ted and his wife are in Sitka. They are coming back today! He will know someone has ran a check for security breaches on his computers. Even our own, Mike, is strange! We get out of here now!

NUBA CRUMBY

What about transferring the information back to Max and getting our stuff back at hotel?

MICHELLE JANZING

That's our next stop! Then, directly to the airport.

74 INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - NOT MUCH TIME LATER 74

Nuba is turning the key to their hotel room door. Michelle is standing behind her. Nuba enters first. Michelle follows immediately behind her.

75 INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 75

Nuba hastily walks over to the hotel dresser and begins packing her things. Michelle turns on her laptop. Suddenly, at almost the exact same time, both the lights go out in the room, and in the momentary flash before the lights go out, a base ball bat comes from nowhere and smashes against Michelle's head, and with a back swing smashes into Nuba's face, knocking both women unconsciously out. The unconscious women are dragged and pulled by some unknown silhouetted person onto their respective beds. Their arms and legs are double tie-wrapped to the ends of the bed. Their mouths are duck taped shut. Only the bathroom light partially lights the room. The two women wake up and turn towards each other. They look towards the end of the bed. There is a person there waiting for them to regain consciousness.

WOMAN'S VOICE - 2

(laughs)

Hi Elizabeth! Hello Jennifer! All tied up or would you like to talk?

The women appear frantic and struggle on the bed to no avail.

WOMAN'S VOICE - 2

Do you want me to remove the duck tape so you can say something?

The two women frantically shake their head no. Much fear and tears in their eyes. Suddenly a long thin knife is placed against Michelle's cheeks.

WOMAN'S VOICE - 2

Open wide, or I will break your teeth out to get them out of my way!

Terror fears Michelle's eyes. Michelle spreads her jaw apart. The knife penetrates straight through her left cheek and the blade appears exiting out her right cheek. With a swift movement, the assailant slices through the cheeks and duck tape. Then with insanity, the woman starts jabbing Michelle through the eyes many times.

The hand with a bloody knife raised in the air along with the silhouetted body of a woman now walk around to Nuba and the other side of her bed.

WOMAN'S VOICE - 2

If you're not with us, then you're against us!

The knife begins to rapidly stab Nuba numerous times in the chest! Nuba's face becomes still. Her eyes glazed staring upwards. The silhouetted woman lights a cigarette. Takes a puff, then puts the lit cigarette out in one of Nuba's eye.

76 INT. FBI OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 76

Mac McKenzie is pacing back and forth. A very solemn Mark Fisher is at his computer desk working. Mac walks up to Mark.

MAC MCKENZIE

Something's not right! The girls haven't checked in.

Mark looks alarmed.

MARK FISHER

Send me Mac.

MAC MCKENZIE

Pack your bags! You're going with me!

77 EXT. ANCHORAGE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - NIGHT 77

Mac McKenzie and Mark Fisher are exiting the Airport Terminal. Mac hails a taxi for the two F.B.I. agents. They enter the taxi. The taxi drives off into the darkness.

78 INT. ANCHORAGE LOCAL F.B. I. OFFICE 78

The receptionist is sitting at her desk. Mac MacKenzie and Mark Fisher enter the F.B.I. Building and walk up to the receptionist. Mac and Mark show their badges to the receptionist.

MAC MCKENZIE

We're here to Special Agent Chaddick.

RECEPTIONIST
(pointing)
He's right down the corridor.

The two F.B.I. agents turn and walk towards Mike Chaddick's office. The receptionist expresses a bizarre expression on her face.

79 INT. MIKE CHADDICKS OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

79

MIKE CHADDICK 2, late 40's gray hair, (who is not the Mike Chaddick that Nuba and Michelle met is sitting at his desk). Mike 2 looks up from his desk. He has an excited face as he sees Mac and Mark. He stands up with his hand extended out to greet.

MIKE CHADDICK 2
Mac! It's a long time no see!

MAC MCKENZIE
Not since the academy! How have you been?

MIKE CHADDICK 2
Great! My wife and I just got back from vacation! We went down to Costa Rica for a month.

Mac expresses concern.

MAC MCKENZIE
Costa Rica? When did you get back?

MIKE CHADDICK 2
Yesterday afternoon! I checked in the office here about 3.

MAC MCKENZIE
I sent two agents to check in with you on an undercover special assignment.

MIKE CHADDICK 2
I was just looking over the fax last night. I got right on it and I have their new identities right here! I've been expecting them!

Mike 2 opens his drawer and pulls out two manila envelopes.

MAC MCKENZIE

(extremely concerned)

Wait a minute! Are you trying to tell me they haven't checked in?

MARK FISHER

They already checked in with us! And said they've been here!

MIKE CHADDICK 2

Wait a minute! I just got back. I have not seen your agents! And, I have not issued them their new identities! I just transferred the information to Sitka.

The men look at each other extremely confused.

MARK FISHER

What the hell is going on up here?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

(solemn)

All kinds of shit! But, we're told to keep it under wraps on a need to know only and eyes only! Presidential Executive order.

MAC MCKENZIE

What are you talking about?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

Undeclared civil war! And it's vicious!

Mark and Mac look at each other.

MAC MCKENZIE

How vicious?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

It's a draw! That's their code!

MARK FISHER

What do you mean a draw? Whose code?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

Law and order rules here! Punishment is harsh! They use the citizens for controlled labor in the SuperMax. Prisons are the third largest employer in the state! There's no other work in the winter! And, it's the only way the state can maintain control of the people. Every family has been touched by someone going to jail for a long time. Now, the people have taken it a step further!

MARK FISHER

What are they doing?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

The draw! Every time we try to infiltrate it we lose an agent, a trooper, a policeman, a judge, a clerk, a correctional officer or whoever! One for one! A draw! They are everywhere! Everybody on the street is either afraid to become law enforcement or they hate us! Law enforcement has responded extreme and with zero tolerance!

MAC MCKENZIE

I thought we had a serial cop killer on the loose! And, now you're telling me, there's an undeclared civil war?

MIKE CHADDICK 2

There probably are using a serial killer and have another one to take their place! The Alaskans found out the only way to fight law and order whose policy is zero tolerance is by countering with the draw - total mutual suicidal destruction. The draw! We put one of theirs away for 10 years to life, and suddenly we find a dead cop! One for one! And, even law enforcement is infiltrated with their kind!

(MORE)

MIKE CHADDICK 2 (cont'd)

And, what's even worse, is that they mutilate and torture the corpse!

MARK FISHER

Holy Shit! What are we getting ourselves into Mac?

MAC MCKENZIE

I don't know Mark! All I know is we have to find out what happened to our two girls! (to Mike Chaddick) We need a car!

MIKE CHADDICK 2

You got it!

80 INT. KETCHIKAN POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

80

Sergeant Mallot is sitting at his desk. His desk has a large stack of files on it. Many other police officers are at their desks involved in their various jobs. She's reading the local newspaper headlines.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Hey, look at this! OI' Joe Vogler was murdered! Everyone starts laughing!

Mallot sets the paper down. He begins to go through his files. The telephone rings.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Ketchikan Police Department A frantic voice is on the line.

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE

I'm at the public telephone. Buggy beach! I was walking alone. I was attacked.

SERGEANT MALLOT

Are you okay right now?

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE

Yea. He took off in a car!

SERGEANT MALLOT

Rape?

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE

He hurt me!

SERGEANT MALLOT

Wait right there! We have a car in the vicinity

Sergeant Mallot hangs up the telephone and switches a switchboard button on his desk!

SERGEANT MALLOT

Jacobson. We have a rape victim who just called in. She's at Buggy beach waiting. What's your ETA?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

(over speaker)

We just passed Buggy beach about 5 minutes ago. ETA one minute. We're on our way!

A siren can be heard through the speaker.

81

INT. SERGEANT JACOBSON'S POLICE CAR - CONTINUOUS

81

Sergeant Jacobson looks over at another female police officer, MABLE MARTINEZ.

SERGEANT JACOBSON

We have a rape victim!

MABLE MARTINEZ

Where?

SERGEANT JACOBSON

Buggy beach!

MABLE MARTINEZ

That's strange! When we drove slow by the beach, I never saw anyone there!

SERGEANT JACOBSON
 Teenage lovers park there and Lover's Ledge
 all of the time!

82 EXT. BUGGY BEACH PARKING LOT -CONTINUOUS

82

Sergeant Jacobson and Police Officer Mable Martinez pull their car into the parking lot of Buggy beach, next to the public pay phone. The siren is turned off, but the police lights continue. The area is heavily wooded with high brush, but the rocky beach can be seen from various angles from the parking lot. Two outdoor toilets (outhouses) are not far away. The two officers exit the police car and walk towards the outdoor public pay phone.

MABLE MARTINEZ
 Where is she?

SERGEANT JACOBSON
 (loudly, looking around)
 Is anyone here?

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE
 (loudly)
 I'm in the bathroom. Just a minute!

The two officers proceed towards the designated female outhouse.

SERGEANT JACOBSON
 (loudly, walking)
 Honey, if you've been raped, it's best you wait
 until we get you to a hospital.

The two officers are standing right outside of the female outhouse waiting. The two officers hear some movement inside.

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE
 I'll be out in a minute!

Suddenly, a shot is fired from a gun with a silencer on it from inside the outhouse. Police Officer Mable Martinez who is standing next to Jacobson, has a bullet hole right in her forehead. Jacobson looks up into Mable's eyes. Mable falls backwards. Instantly after the shot is fired, the door to the outhouse bursts open.

In a blur, the young woman jumps towards Jacobson with a long razor-sharp knife stabs Sergeant Jacobson right through the eye with extreme force! The knife exits the back of Sergeant Jacobson's skull. Jacobson falls on the ground. The young woman kneels down and continues to stab Jacobson in a frenzy. The officers had no time to react. The girl stands up partially enters the outhouse and retrieves her gun. The girl walks away with her back to the camera.

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE

(softly)

You won Brian!

83 INT. ANCHORAGE HOTEL ROOM - LATER

83

Mac Mackenzie and Mark Fisher are privately discussing the case.

MAC MCKENZIE

I can't believe two of our agents disappeared without a trace! Not a trace! No one has seen them!

MARK FISHER

I know! The emailed me and said they had their new I.D. And were going to the AST headquarters. Michelle said our Teddy boy, Ted and his wife Adrienne were suspicious!

MAC MCKENZIE

We're going to pay Teddy boy a visit! He might be the general in this undeclared civil war! But, he's fucking with the wrong people when he's fucking with me!

84 EXT. TED BACHMAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

84

Uniformed Alaska State Trooper security guards are stationed outside of a long driveway leading up to an exquisite house. A small security house is next to the highly gated entrance. Video cameras are mounted on each one of the columns. Mac and Mark pull up in their car. They show their F.B.I. badges to the police officers who look around their vehicle. They let the vehicle pass! One of the AST goes into the small security house. He makes a call.

85 INT. TED BACHMAN'S HOUSE

85

Mac rings the door bell with Mark standing by his side. The door opens. Ted Bachman and his wife Adrienne Bachman greet the two officers at the door.

MAC MCKENZIE

F.B.I. I'm Mac Mackenzie and this is Agent Mark Fisher. Washington D.C.

TED BACHMAN

Come on in!

Ted gestures the two officers inside. He wife silently stands by his side. Ted leads the men to a large beautiful living room. Everyone except Adrienne sits down. She proceeds into another room (Kitchen).

TED BACHMAN

So, you're Mac?

MAC MCKENZIE

Yea, I'm Mac. We've talked a lot long distance! It's nice to see whom I'm talking too!

TED BACHMAN

I feel the same! There are some things that can't be said on the telephone. Security!

MARK FISHER

Nice house! Mansion!

TED BACHMAN

Yes, it is! We bought it in the state auction. It used to belong to a drug dealer.

MAC MCKENZIE

I'm going to get to the point Ted. I sent two agents up here. They reported in after receiving State AST identification. They disappeared without a trace! I want to know where they're at!

TED BACHMAN

I don't know what you're talking about Mac.
You told me they were coming up! I told you
that I would have my own people check out
our computers. My people never found
anything. I haven't seen your people!

Adrienne Bachman enters the living room and brings in some coffee pot and
cups with saucers, with spoons, sugar, and creme on a tray.

ADRIENNE BACHMAN

Anyone for coffee.

Mac looks at Mark. Mark nods affirmatively.

MAC MCKENZIE

(to Adrienne)

Thank you! That would be great!

Adrienne places a cup and saucer in front of her husband, Mac, and Mark. She
pours everyone a cup of coffee. Mac and Mark stir some sugar in their coffee as
does Ted. Adrienne leaves the men to their conversation.

MARK FISHER

(softly)

My sister was a nurse in Alaska.

TED BACHMAN

Really? That's a long way from Washington
D.C. but Alaska's a great state with lots of
opportunities!

MAC MCKENZIE

Ted, I came here to find out what happened to
my two agents.

TED BACHMAN

I have absolutely no idea where your agents
are! My wife and I just returned from Sitka last
week. We were checking out the computers
there!

MARK FISHER
Your wife works for the AST?

TED BACHMAN
You bet! Security is extremely important in
Alaska. I trust my wife!

MARK FISHER
That's depotism!

MAC MCKENZIE
Ted, we know about the secret Presidential
Executive Order and the draw. Our agents
lives could be in jeopardy, if this serial killer is
really the result of an undeclared civil war.

TED BACHMAN
(shocked, angry)
Who told you that?

MAC MCKENZIE
It doesn't matter! Let's talk about my two
agents! Where are they?

TED BACHMAN
I have no idea! As far as I know, they never
showed up!

MAC MCKENZIE
Ted, stop the fucking dramatics! I want my
agents back! You're going to take me to where
they are or you're going to put a task force on
this case!

MARK FISHER
Michelle and Nuba were in Sitka at the same
time you and your wife were!

TED BACHMAN
I've never met them and I never saw them
there!

(MORE)

TED BACHMAN (cont'd)

We were working on the computers with the judge, Larry Zervos who found a breach in his security.

MARK FISHER

A little fanatical on security up here!

TED BACHMAN

We never know who's with us or against us!
We need to know! And, take action when their
against us! The President's right! It's civil war!

Suddenly, all three men become groggy. Mac, Mark, and Ted pass out and fall.

86

INT. TED BACHMAN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM

86

The two F.B.I. Agents are tied to the arms and legs of their respective chairs. Their mouths are duck taped shut. Their heads hanging down. The room is dimly lit. A silhouette of a woman and man is hidden in the shadows. The two men regain their consciousness. They look at each other with terror in their eyes.

MAN'S VOICE

(softly)

We play hardball! Do you want to play?

Suddenly a baseball bat is swung smashing against Mac's face. A second back swing strikes Mark's face. Both F.B.I. agents shake their bloodied heads.

WOMAN'S VOICE

(softly)

If you're not with us, then you're against us!

Her raised arm, with knife in hand is seen clearly in the reflected light as it is raised up in the air. She swings her arm down.

FADE OUT.

- THE END -

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