

# THE REBEL SON

(Based on the Novel  
THE REBEL SON)

By  
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A FOUR PART MINI-SERIES

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## PART 2

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INT. FALLON HOME - BAHAMAS - EVENING

Mary and Patrick are watching TV. The NBC 6:00 PM newscast. David Brinkley is delivering the report. PAN to their faces as they stare at the screen.

VOICE OF NEWSCASTER

It is reported that yesterday a plane crashed in Rhodesia. Guerrillas blamed for slaying ten survivors. Looting was also reported.

Patrick jumps up from his chair.

PATRICK

God almighty, Jake's in Rhodesia.

MARY

(hysterically)  
I warned him not to go there,  
I warned him again and again.

PATRICK

Mary, calm down. It's a big country. Who says that Jake was on that plane anyway?

MARY

I have a bad feeling about this, I always had. I going to call Bill.

PATRICK

I need a drink.

Mary picks up the phone and Patrick pours two stiff drinks. He returns and hands her one as the phone is answered.

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MARY  
(distressed)  
Hello Bill.

BILL (VO.)  
Hello Mother. Anything wrong?

MARY  
(worried)  
David Brinkley just said on  
the news that a plane was shot  
down somewhere in Rhodesia  
where Jake is hunting and that  
ten survivors were butchered  
by Guerrillas.

BILL (VO.)  
You're kidding.

MARY  
I'm not kidding, I am beside  
myself.

She hands the phone to Patrick.

MARY  
You speak to him Pat. He's got  
to do something and find out.  
We can't do anything here, but  
he's in Manhattan.

Patrick takes the phone.

PATRICK  
Your mother has it right,  
that's what Brinkley said. Is  
there anything you can find  
out from there?

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT - MANHATTAN - SAME TIME LINE

(POV) From behind Bill at his kitchen window  
overlooking Central Park. A long cord from the  
phone allows him to pace. He turns to face us and  
paces as he talks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BILL

The only way is to call directly to the airline in Salisbury.

PATRICK (VO.)

Salisbury?

BILL

In Rhodesia.

PATRICK (VO.)

Huh! What about the state department?

BILL

Dad, there is no Embassy there. Not since the minority white population declared independence.

PATRICK (VO.)

How the hell do you know this stuff?

BILL

Research Dad and it is serving me well right now. I'll get on it, just calm Mom down. I'll be back to you as soon as I have anything.

Bill hangs up the kitchen phone. Crosses to his desk in the living room. Opens a drawer and pulls out a file and begins to study the contents.

Bill picks up the phone and after a terminal wait gets through to Rhodesia Airways in Salisbury. He finally gets to speak to someone.

SPELLING out the name

BILL (CONT'D)

(shouting)

J A C O B F A L L O N

LISTENS to unheard answer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BILL (CONT'D)

What do you mean you can't give me any information at this time. I'm his brother. He and his friend BRIAN were hunting. W I L S O N, BRIAN.

Still LISTENING.

BILL (CONT'D)

Yes I know the name of the Safari company. I will call them and will you take my number if you have any information?

UNHEARD response from person on the line

BILL (CONT'D)

212-555-8976

Bill hangs up the phone and pages through his file to find another number. DIALS, the call goes through quickly.

BILL (CONT'D)

Can I speak to whoever is in charge of Safaris with hunters from the United States.

Bill waits impatiently and PRESSES the button for the speakerphone. A VOICE comes on the line

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Can I help you?

BILL

I am trying to track down my brother and his friend who went hunting with your company. Their names were Jacob Fallon and Brian.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Jake and Brian?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BILL

Yes, yes. You know them?

SILENCE on the line.

BILL (CONT'D)

Hello, hello, hello.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

I'm here Man. This is not good. They went fishing at Kariba and were scheduled on that plane. It was shot down, no accident I bleddy (BLOODY) well tell you that man.

BILL

Shot down?

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Bleddy shot down by ZAPU.

BILL

ZAPU Guerrillas.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Guerrillas to you, but bleddy terrorists to us man.

BILL

My brother and his friend?

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Yes, there were eight survivors made it to Kariba, but they were not amongst them. We're in a mess here with this business. The Rhodesia Security Forces are hunting the bush for any signs of survivors.

BILL

Oh my God.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

I'll try to find out all I can. Give me your number. And you could try the Embassy.

BILL

My number is 212-555-8976 and according to our State department, there is no American Embassy.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Not officially, but there is an unofficial one. Not everyone thinks that white Rhodesians are against the blacks.

BILL

Who runs that operation?

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Would you believe it's run by Robin Moore and his wife with a group of volunteers. Seems he doesn't like the sickening type of terrorism that we have to live with.

BILL

Who's Robin Moore.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

The author. He wrote 'The French Connection'.

BILL

Of course, Robin Moore, it's hard to believe what you saying.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Believe it, there are over 600 yanks in Rhodesia and according to the group, they need representation. Write down these numbers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

WRITING down the numbers.

BILL

Thank you so much for your help. Please call me with any information.

SAFARI OPERATOR (VO.)

Wilco.

Bill places the receiver in its cradle and walks over to the window overlooking the park. He places his head against the aluminium frame holding the glass and BANGS his head in anger three times. He turns and picks up the phone once more and dials.

BILL

Dad, this is fast becoming a nightmare.

EXT. BLUE SKY - SINAZONGWE - LAKE KARIBA

Jake is sitting by the edge of the lake fishing. Fr. Burke joins him and LIGHTS two cigarettes, handing one to Jake. Jake is wearing a Roman Collar over a tee shirt under the Khaki safari shirt. He looks hot and bothered.

FR. BURKE

Feeling hot in that collar?

JAKE

You bet, but hot as this collar is it kept the Zambian Army at bay when they came around looking for free vegetables.

FR. BURKE

They wouldn't question the collar, especially when they're poncing something. But let me tell you, I don't know how long I can go on with this charade.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

If word get to the Bishop at Monze, I have problems.

JAKE

Look Father, I know you're out on a limb and I wouldn't put you in this position if I had any answers. Perhaps if I can get across the lake to Chete, give myself up to the Rhodesians and tell them about the plane crash.

(A BEAT)

I'd rather take my chances with the whites than here in Zambia with an army that cannot protect me against these large terrorist forces.

FR. BURKE

(sarcastically)

You mean Freedom Fighters. They're really sensitive about the word. And never mind the army, if Kaunda's government gets a hold of you, you'll be up to your arse in crocodiles.

JAKE

(mournfully)

If only I could remember who the hell I am.

FR. BURKE

And while you're planning such a perilous trip, what about Sarah?

JAKE

Sarah.

FR. BURKE

(animosity in voice)

Yes Sarah, getting fat and pregnant Sarah. Forgotten her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAKE

Of course not. I'm not ashamed of what I've done, I'm simply at a loss as to what to do right here, right now.

FR. BURKE

(warning)

Well fortunately, you can't run out on her as you've nowhere to go. I've seen a lot of white men fornicating with colored and African woman and leaving mixed babies in their wake.

JAKE

I'd never run out on her Father, you know that.

FR. BURKE

I don't know that, why do you think I have hidden you for so long? I've known this girl for years and after her similar beginnings, I don't want to see history repeating itself.

JAKE

I'm well enough to travel and when I can, she's coming with me.

The Priest get up and turns to go.

FR. BURKE

We'll see about that.

Jake looks up at the Priest

JAKE

I want to marry her.

FR. BURKE

(smiling)

Do you now?. Come on, time for supper.

EXT. GRAVE SITE - CLEAR FALL DAY

PAN a grave site. It is Brian's funeral. PEOPLE are gathered around in silence. A casket is LOWERED into the earth. PAN across the faces to Mary and Patrick, then Bill and several attendees.

FOCUS on grieving couple. They are visibly shaking and WEEPING. The man has his arm around the shoulders of the woman who is CLINGING to the hands of a young woman in her early twenties. The WILSON family. FAMILY members THROW some earth on the now disappeared casket. The FALLON family and other attendees follow suit.

The MINISTER (40s) closes his bible and talks in SILENCE with the three members of Wilson family.

Everyone starts to DISPERSE towards their cars. Mary and Patrick catch up to Brian's parents before they get to their limo.

MARY

(crying whisper)  
Susanne. I'm so sorry.

SUSANNE WILSON (60's, Sophisticated. Pale skin) throws her arms around Mary's neck and WEEPS.

SUSANNE WILSON

Why? In God's name why? Brian and your Jake survive the horrors of Vietnam only to go on a hunting trip and this happens.

Patrick is hugging ALBERT WILSON (60's Tall Greying) Albert is equally returning the hug.

Bill hugs BRIAN'S SISTER (25. Tall and Blond). He takes by the hand, they walk away.

ALBERT WILSON

He was butchered Pat.

PATRICK

Butchered! What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT WILSON

I mean butchered! That's why there was no viewing, I couldn't allow Susanne to see our son. It would have killed his sister and our friends to see him like that. Its better they remember Brian the way he was.

PATRICK

See him like what? Jake's still missing, please tell me what happened?

ALBERT WILSON

Brian was butchered like a side of meat. According to the report, the Rhodesian forces found Brian in the bush. He was hanging by his legs from a tree naked. Both his ears had been cut off and he was shot in the face at close range.

CU Patrick placing his hand over his mouth. TEARS well up in his eyes.

ALBERT WILSON (CONT'D)

There was a naked woman beside him. I don't know who she was. But she had been raped repeatedly and like Brian her arms were chewed off up to the elbows.

PATRICK

Oh my sweet Jesus! How! Why?

ALBERT WILSON

The report said the cutting off of his ears was symbolic.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALBERT WILSON (CONT'D)

It would seem that's how they pay white mercenaries in Africa when they kill terrorists, they get paid by the ear. They took their wrath out on our poor boy.

PATRICK

How barbaric! How fucking barbaric.

ALBERT WILSON

(weeping openly)

The report said Jackals of maybe hyenas took their arms. The report also said that half the woman's face was eaten. My Brian was hanging higher on the tree. The report was quite explicit.

PATRICK

I can only pray for Brian and pray to God my Jake got away.

ALBERT WILSON

I pray the same for you Pat, no family needs this.

(A BEAT)

Are you coming to the house?

PATRICK

Of course we are, if ever we needed each other more, it is at this devastating time.

Patrick grabs Albert once more and HUGS him tightly, they break down together as they follow the women to the cars.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER:           SIX MONTHS LATER

INT. SOLEBURY FARM - EVENING

PAN through the window as Bill arrives in a Range Rover. SNOW. The road to the Bucks county farmhouse has been plowed. Bill gets out of the vehicle and enters the mud room. VOICES are heard coming from the oversized family room.

Bill enters to find his parents are entertaining the Wilson's. ROARING log fire. Everyone is sipping cocktails. Patrick and Albert stand up and extend their hands to Bill.

Bill gives both men a quick HUG. A CHEEK KISS and a HUG for his Mother and Susanne.

Bill takes the already prepared drink his father hands him Pull a comfortable armchair towards the semi-circle around the fireplace. The whole house music system is playing SOFTLY in the background. The end of 'Message in a Bottle' by the Police fades into 'Tragedy' by the Bee Gees.

SUSANNE WILSON

Tragedy, how totally  
appropriate for our families.

Patrick picks up the remote control and switches off the music.

PATRICK

Enough of that.

ALBERT WILSON

(looking at Mary)  
Hard to believe it is six  
months since the funeral.  
And still nothing about Jake.

MARY

Nothing, not a blessed word.  
Except that part of the world  
is still in desperate turmoil.  
I fear we will never see Jake  
again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALBERT WILSON

Better you never see the boy  
the way I saw Brian.

SUSANNE WILSON

I never got to say good-by to  
my son.

ALBERT WILSON

I couldn't let you sweetheart,  
it would have been too much  
for you. We've got to try and  
live with our grief and hope  
and pray for Jake.

BILL

I'm going out there to find  
out exactly what happened to  
my brother.

MARY

Oh no you're not, I'm not  
losing another son to that  
stinking African continent.

Patrick gets up and crosses to the solid cherry  
bar. OPENS a couple of bottles of wine for dinner,  
examining the labels. Patrick tops off his  
cocktail and speaks from behind the bar.

PATRICK

Anyone for a top up?

MARY FALLON

(animosity)

Is that all you can contribute  
to the conversation?.

PATRICK

Well no! I can contribute a  
lot.

They all turn around to face him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PATRICK (CONT'D)

For a start, Bill's going nowhere near Rhodesia in Africa. I have been keeping a close watch on the place and things have only gotten worse.

ALBERT WILSON

What do you mean?

PATRICK

I mean that the boys were on a plane out of Kariba to Salisbury.

SUSANNE WILSON

(interrupting)

Pat please don't talk about Brian as if he were still alive.

PATRICK

I'm sorry Susanne. I'm really sorry.

MARY

Sometimes your mouth is ahead of your brain.

PATRICK

I know, I know, how many times did your old man tell me that?

BILL

(demanding)

Mom! Dad!

MARY

I'm sorry and I apologize to our dear friends here.

SUSANNE WILSON

I know you are. It's just that I can't seem to get over it and move on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ALBERT WILSON

(to Patrick)

So go on Pat, what's happening there?

Patrick returns to his comfortable chair by the fire.

PATRICK

I didn't want to tell Mary or for that matter Bill and since neither of them mentioned anything, I guess they never heard.

BILL

Heard what?

PATRICK

It was on the news over a month ago. February 12th to be exact. The same thing again. A Rhodesian commercial airliner was shot out of the sky. The Captain of the flight number RH something radioed a distress signal. His Viscount then disappeared.

They sit looking at him stunned as he speaks.

BILL

Was it an accident?

PATRICK

Oh no! No accident. It was shot down. The wreckage was discovered the next day with what I remember was thirty plus bodies in and around the aircraft. Another ten piled up a little distance away from the wreckage, all shot to death. They did find three survivors and another five who had gone for help.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ALBERT WILSON

Was that it?

PATRICK

I researched the entire story and it's really sick. Seemingly a heat-seeking SAM-7 missile hit one of the engines. The Captain almost completed a safe crash landing in a field when the Viscount hit a ditch and broke up. There were eighteen survivors in the tail section that broke away. Half an hour after the crash, when the five had gone for help, a group of terrorists appeared on the crash scene and ordered the remaining survivors into a group. They opened fire with AK47s. The three that got away started running and hid and watched as the terrorists looted the aircraft before finally leaving.

MARY

Oh my God.

BILL

Please Dad, go on.

PATRICK

According to the newspapers in Southern Africa, the terrorists were after a general Peter Walls, who was on a later flight. There was outrage for revenge from white Rhodesians, especially when Joshua Nkomo, the terrorist leader claimed credit for shooting down the plane.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

PATRICK (CONT'D)

He publicly laughed about it claiming the white Rhodesian government was using the plane to carry soldiers, when they were really citizens or tourists. I'm sure there's more, but that's all I know.

BILL

That's enough.

ALBERT WILSON

This is shocking information. To think that's what Brian and Jake faced.

SUSANNE WILSON

(looking at Mary in  
a crying whisper)  
Maybe there is a chance for Jake. They haven't found his body, have they?

MARY

That doesn't mean he's not dead or maybe a captive.

BILL

They don't take captives Mom. Maybe I should still go out there.

MARY

Talk to him Pat. I am dead against it.

PATRICK

You heard you Mother Bill. I know we have no say in your life, but don't put us through any further stress.

ALBERT WILSON

Your father's right boy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

BILL'S VOICE

(adamantly)

I'm still going to open up my own inquiry, starting with the Safari operation and don't worry, I will not disappear and will keep you informed. I'm not Jake.

INT. PRIEST'S HOME - SINAZONGWE - EVENING

Jake, Fr. Burke and Dr. Caldwell are seated around a table playing cards. They are all smoking cigarettes and having an after dinner brandy and coffee. SILENCE as they play. The only SOUND is from the FM radio broadcast from across Lake Kariba. A radio VOICE states that this is the evening news. They all LISTEN.....

VOICE OF NEWSCASTER

A spokesman stated today that an agreement has been reached today between the Ian Smith government and the UANC under the leadership of Bishop Abel Muzorewa. The agreement calls for a power sharing, leading to general elections. As of June 1st 1979, Bishop Muzorewa will become the first African prime minister of Rhodesia, Zimbabwe.

PAN their faces as they continue to listen.

VOICE OF NEWSCASTER (CONT'D)

The British government has asked all parties to come to London for face to face meetings chaired by Lord Carrington. The meetings will include Nkomo and Mugabe and will attempt to thrash out a final settlement to the Rhodesian question.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

FR. BURKE

Well, well this is a fine to-do. Smith has left Nkomo and Mugabe out of the deal with UNAC and the Brits are not happy with that.

JAKE

Do you blame him. Two planes shot down and Nkoma admits to shooting down number two. They obviously shot down the one we were in.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Do you remember the plane crash?

JAKE

No, you know I don't, that's what Sarah insists on. Don't you believe her?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

I'm just a doctor, only asking.

FR. BURKE

Well, there will be hell to pay in Rhodesia. Those two so-called leaders will be peeved to say the very least.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

And they'll retaliate. Wait and see. This war is going to get worse, rather than better. So much so, we're not even safe here in Zambia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

FR. BURKE

You're so right there Willie,  
every time they get a licking  
in Rhodesia, a lot of them  
scramble back into Zambia and  
take it out on the locals,  
particularly here in the  
Zambezi valley.

PAN from dialogue to dialogue as Jake watches the  
two men across the table go back and forth.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

Lately, there have been  
reports that some of the  
guerillas have found their way  
onto white owned farms.

JAKE

(interrupting)  
Can we talk about Sarah?

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

What about Sarah.

JAKE

She's carrying my child. Isn't  
it time I know all about her.

DR. WILLIAM CALDWELL

There's nothing to know.

JAKE

You have said that for months.  
I don't believe you.

Jake gets up from the table, downs his brandy and  
leaves the room with his coffee in his hand.

FR. BURKE

Leave him to me Willie. It's  
hard when the lad doesn't know  
who he is.

Caldwell knowingly nods his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

EXT. PRIEST FRONT PORCH - EVENING

Jake is sitting in a wicker chair with a cigarette in his hand smoking and sipping on his coffee. Fr. Burke joins him and light a cigarette. He sits beside Jake. Jake blows a stream of smoke towards the circulating fan on the ceiling of the porch. Fr. Burke takes a mouthful of coffee.

JAKE

It's not because she's having my baby, or that I'm grateful to her.

FR. BURKE

What are you trying to tell me Jacob?

JAKE

I love her, I told you back in December that I wanted to marry her.

FR. BURKE

Oh, I remember that well and do you remember I was concerned that history was repeating itself.

JAKE

What history. At this point I could give a damn about who she is, her past is of little interest to me. When I go she comes with me.

FR. BURKE

A man of fixed convictions, I like that. So here's her story. With precious few white men to talk to here in the valley, give Willie a few brandies and he has the sweet voice of a lark.

Jake LAUGHS and turns to face the priest.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Her father is white.

JAKE

She and I both know that and I also note you are using the present tense.

FR. BURKE

That I am and before I go any further here, I need your word that this remains between you and I, I don't want the girl to get hurt.

JAKE

You have my word.

FR. BURKE

He's very much alive and knows all about you. I'm sure Willie has kept him well informed.

JAKE

The Doctor?

FR. BURKE

The very man. Sure a lot of the mission's support came from and still comes from one Samuel Cameron, one of the largest farmers in cattle and tobacco in Zambia's southern province. His place is up near Monze. He is Sarah's father.

JAKE

Obviously, he doesn't want to know his daughter?

FR. BURKE

I guess not, you see he had a wife who passed away a few years ago and he also has another daughter called Rebecca. Sarah was his big mistake.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

JAKE

His mistake, my prize.

FR. BURKE

He has looked after her by way of an education and establishing a job here through Willie of course. It is only after years that I learnt the story. He was in love with her mother, otherwise he would have ditched her like most whites.

JAKE

Who is she?

FR. BURKE

I am told she was a stunning looking woman, the daughter of an Ethiopian diplomat in Lusaka. Cameron met her at a cocktail party for the elite and the rest is history.

JAKE

You said was, now we're in past tense.

FR. BURKE

Her family went back to Ethiopia and left her here in disgrace with Cameron. He had her set up in Lusaka for a couple of years before she became pregnant. She died in childbirth. That's Sarah's life.

JAKE

Then the guy at the mission hospital and the doc here must both been in touch with this Cameron.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

FR. BURKE

Very much so. I know that Willie stays there all the time. He might have a loose tongue our Willie, but he's no fool. He delivered Sarah right here in relative secrecy. Cameron vowed to her mother to look out for their love child and that he has done to a certain degree.

JAKE

Where is her mother buried?

FR. BURKE

I have no idea, except that her remains are not in my graveyard.

Fr. Burke gets up and goes to the kitchen door SHOUTING for his cook Shadrick The old African appears at the screen door.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Madala (OLD MAN) some more coffee.

SHADRICK

Yes Makulu Baba. (BIG FATHER)

Fr. Burke returns to his seat

FR. BURKE

So now you know the story of Sarah and I don't even know if that's really her last name.

JAKE

Will you marry us?

FR. BURKE

You really want that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (13)

JAKE

I really want that. I want our child to have my name for what ever it's worth.

Shadrick returns with a tray and two cups of coffee. He places it on the table in front of them.

FR. BURKE

Shadrick, Hamba lala. (GO SLEEP)

Shadrick offers a toothless smile to Jake and then to the priest and speaks to both of them as he leaves.

SHADRICK

Hamba lala futi (SLEEP WELL ALSO)

FR. BURKE

I would feel irresponsible marrying you both, you have no ID, there are church rules you know. The fact that you wear a crucifix around you neck must mean you're are at least a Christian, but what else do I have to go on?

JAKE

I must be of Irish origin, the name Fallon and the fact that Sarah knew that before I was shot. What chance does she have here? When I go I promise you I will take her anyway, so why not do the decent thing. At least she'll have someone who loves and cares for her. Shit, I might even be Catholic myself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (14)

FR. BURKE

I'll talk to Sarah. I she  
wants and needs is to be with  
you no matter what, then I'll  
find a way.

EXT.- LAKE SIDE - EARLY EVENING

Sarah and Jake are sitting by the water's edge  
with fishing rods. They swat the air about them  
from the BUZZING mosquitoes. Sarah is very visibly  
pregnant and has two weeks to go. Fr. Burke rushes  
to where they are seated. His face is FLUSHED.

FR. BURKE

We have problems, big  
problems. I just got word from  
the Bishop that the Zambian  
authorities have been asking  
him about this new priest in  
the valley.

JAKE

They're on to me. Did the  
Bishop squeal?

FR. BURKE

No man no, I told the Bishop  
about you a couple of months  
ago. I had to, he is aware of  
your circumstances, but now  
it's out of control. We've got  
to get you out of here.

Sarah

Oh my God Father, what's to  
become of us?

FR. BURKE

There's more. We never saw it  
here, but the Bishop got a  
copy of the Rhodesia Herald  
from a few weeks ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (15)

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Guess who's picture is displayed in the paper by a family member in The United States, looking for his brother. He mailed the clipping to me.

Sarah

Jacob?

JAKE

Me?

Handing a newspaper clipping to the both of them.

FR. BURKE

Looks like you are Jacob Fallon, called Jake and from Philadelphia. You have a brother called Bill who has been trying to find you.

JAKE

Why can't I remember.

FR. BURKE

Enough of that now, let's get back to the house, we have a lot of problems to solve.

Jake helps Sarah to her fee.

INT. PRIEST'S HOUSE

Fr. Burke rushes through the door followed by Sarah and Jake with SISTER MARGARET. (Late 50s Plain looking) bringing up the rear. Shadrick is SWEEPING the living room. Fr. Burke puts his hand in his pocket and takes out five Kwacha.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Shadrick, I want you to go to your village and buy two plump young chickens.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (16)

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

The new Father here is going to Ireland and has to go to Lusaka tonight and I want a nice big dinner for all of us.

Shadrick takes the cash and without a word PROPS the broom against the wall and leaves.

SISTER MARGARET

Look where he leaves the broom.

FR. BURKE

Never mind the bloody broom Margaret. Have you got everything ready?

JAKE

What the hell's going on?

FR. BURKE

Well you wanted to get married and this is about the last opportunity you'll have before you both have a child and before you get arrested.

Sarah grips her stomach.

Sarah

(mournfully)  
Arrested?

SISTER MARGARET

(furiously)  
Father Joseph.

FR. BURKE

Look here's the plan. I sent Shadrick away to his village, I don't want him talking to the police or the army. So Margaret, let's get the show on the road.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (17)

SISTER MARGARET

I have the marriage  
certificate right here all  
signed and ready to go.

JAKE

But we're not married yet.

SISTER MARGARET

We know that son, but Father  
Joseph not only gives you a  
church marriage certificate,  
but the same one is the legal  
law of the land. We had to  
come up with parents names for  
you so we agonized.

JAKE

What did you arrive at?

FR. BURKE

Well Fallon being Irish name,  
I chose Paddy for your father  
and Margaret chose Bridget for  
your mother, they'll have to  
do.

Fr. Burke hands Jake a Claddagh ring.

FR. BURKE

Now there stand together and  
use this ring. As long as  
Sarah has one that's all that  
matters.

(POV) Sarah and Jake's back facing the Priest. Fr.  
Burke starts his ceremony. PAN to smile on the  
face of Sister Margaret, standing beside Fr.  
Burke.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Dearly beloved we are gathered  
here in the sight of God....

Fr. Burke's voice becomes MUFFLED. PAN to behind  
the priest and nun. (CU) on the faces of Jake and  
Sarah.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (18)

Jake is smiling and confident and Sarah eyes start to well up and tears start to APPEAR at the corner of her eyes.

The muffled tones become CLEAR.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Sarah

Sarah

Yes Father.

FR. BURKE

This is the time you say I do.

Sarah

(excitedly)

Oh! I do, I do, yes I do.

FR. BURKE

And do you Jacob Fallon.....

JAKE

(interrupting)

I do.

FR. BURKE

Put the ring on her finger and say after me. With this ring, I thee.

Fr. Burke's voice once again becomes MUFFLED as we (CU) Faces of Jake and Sarah. They're are smiling at each other, oblivious to the words and going through the motions like a couple of parrots.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Therefore by the power invested in me and the sight of God, I now pronounce you man and wife. What God has joined together, let no man put asunder. You may now kiss the bride.

Jake and Sarah are still looking at each other in silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (19)

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)  
 (sarcastically)  
 Do you want me to kiss her for  
 you?

Sister Margaret GIGGLES. Jake takes kisses Sarah firmly on the lips. Sarah GASPS after the kiss and holds her stomach. She STAGGERS a little. Her WATER breaks.

Sister Margaret grabs her and attempts to make her sit down. Jake SWOOPS her up in his arms and turns to the door. He speaks over his shoulder as he walks.

JAKE  
 Sister Margaret, can you run  
 to the clinic and tell the  
 doctor that I'm bringing Sarah  
 to have our baby right now.

FR. BURKE  
 I'll clean up here and follow  
 you.

EXT. VERANDAH - CLINIC - CONTINUOUS

Fr. Burke arrives at the back door to the clinic. Jake is seated smoking and waiting for any news.

JAKE  
 She's having the baby right  
 now.

FR. BURKE  
 I didn't think she was having  
 her appendix out. Let's go.

JAKE  
 Go where?

FR. BURKE  
 Unless you want to chit-chat  
 with the local constabulary. I  
 would suggest hiding out down  
 by the lake or in the bush.  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Give me time to get rid of them. Shadrick will be back and I'm sure he will volunteer that you, the new Priest in town, is off to Lusaka to catch a plane.

JAKE

I can't leave her like this.

FR. BURKE

Listen, I've just married you and instead of a honeymoon you're having a baby. What if the police or the army take you away for questioning and they will? Then I've just broken all the rules for nothing. Get to hell out of here.

Jake gets up and leaves the verandah.

EXT. PRIEST'S HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Jake gingerly makes his way back towards the house. PAN through the window. Fr. Burke and Sister Margaret are pacing the living room as they speak in INAUDIBLE tones.

Jake peers through the window. No police or army personal visible. He gingerly approaches the back door. Shadrick is not there.

DISSOLVE TO  
conversation in  
living room:

INT. PRIEST'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SISTER MARGARET

How could it possibly happen?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FR. BURKE

The Lord works in strange ways, but they're now married they can try again.

SISTER MARGARET

(crying)

The poor sweet girl, all she ever did was to be born and now this.

FR. BURKE

Willie said he did all he could.

Jake APPEARS in the doorway

JAKE

Did what?

FR. BURKE

(shocked tone)

The baby was stillborn.

Jake flops down against the door, his head buried in his hands.

JAKE

(whimpering)

Oh sweet Jesus after all she's been through. I've got to go to her.

FR. BURKE

Not now Jacob, she's asleep and the town is loaded with army. Seemingly they are trying to keep the peace. It was reported that ZAPU guerillas were roving around. Shadrick hasn't even come back. I'm going to get the Land Rover and see where he is and it would be wise to come with me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SISTER MARGARET  
I'll make sure Sarah is all  
right.

Fr. Burke SWITCHES off the lights in the house.

FR. BURKE  
Will you be all right  
Margaret?

SISTER MARGARET  
Sure I'm only next door.

EXT. BUSH ROAD - BRIGHT MOONLIGHT - LATER

PAN : Jake and Fr. Burke through the windshield of the Land Rover. Fr. Burke is driving. Dialogue with Jake in UNHEARD conversation. Land Rover moves along the dust track towards the village. Sudden STOP. Small AFRICAN BOY (8-9) WAVING his hands in the dust track. FULL MOON. Boy puts his hands over his EYES to protect them from the lights of the vehicle.

FR. BURKE  
It's one of Shadrick's  
children.

JAKE  
Old decrepid Shadrick has  
children?

Fr. Burke turns off the ENGINE. They both jump out.

FR. BURKE  
(shouting after  
Jake)  
Eight to be exact. He's a busy  
old Muntu.

LITTLE BOY  
(hysterically)  
Father Joe! Father Joe. Mina  
Baba! Mina Baba. (MY FATHER,  
MY FATHER).

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Fr. Burke joins Jake and the boy in the headlights.

FR. BURKE

Hold on there boy, which one  
of Shadrick's Mtwanas  
(CHILDREN) are you anyway?

LITTLE BOY

Mena (I'M) Daniel. (PRONOUNCED  
DANIELE)

FR. BURKE

What's wrong Daniel?

LITTLE BOY

ZAPU! ZAPU! Come to our  
village looking for white man.  
Beat mena Baba with mbumbulu  
(GUN). Take away mena (MY)  
stistela (SISTER) to the bush.

JAKE

Took your sister.

FR. BURKE

Which one?

He HOLDS his hand above his head showing them the height of the girl.

LITTLE BOY

Dorika.

FR. BURKE

(whispering)  
Dorika, She's about sixteen  
years old. They'll rape her  
for damn sure.

The boy POINTS at Jake.

LITTLE BOY

Wena (YOU). You the white man.  
ZAPU has picture from paper.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LITTLE BOY (CONT'D)

Mena Baba not tell for long time, but head bleeding and then Mama tell them you with Father Joe. Got to run for doctor.

FR. BURKE

Get in the car, we'll take you.

They turn around in the bush and head back towards the town. Fr. Burke STOPS the car on a rise overlooking the moonlight lake. He leans over and opens the passenger door, GESTURING Jake gets out. Jake gets out and stands facing Fr. Burke on the dusty track.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)

Wait here Jake. I will see if the coast is clear. Got to get to the army and tell them about the abduction. Not that they'll do much! They are shit scared of ZAPU. In any case they will make some sort of a half arsed attempt.

JAKE

What about the girl if they do nothing?

FR. BURKE

Her life won't be worth living.

JAKE

Oh my God. We've got to do something.

FR. BURKE

Nothing we can possibly do. I'll be back, you've got your own problems and this time terrorists are looking for you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jake sits down against a tree and lights a cigarette.

EXT. BUSH ROAD - BRIGHT MOONLIGHT - LATER

The Land Rover is seen coming back in the night. Sister Margaret is seated beside Fr. Burke. Sarah is grey faced in the back bundled up with a blanket around her shoulders. Next to her is Daniel. Vehicle STOPS. Sarah has her head back and her eyes closed. Her loss is evident in her lack of communication.

JAKE

What the hell's going on?

FR. BURKE

I don't know but the army has gone and according to the nurse, Willie has gone up to Monze to the club. Seems as if he's so upset with the loss of Sarah's child, he wants to get drunk and that doesn't help Shadrick.

JAKE

What's Sarah doing here?

SISTER MARGARET

I would not leave her alone there, what with not knowing where the police and army and what-not. Besides that, Father Joseph insisted I bring her.

FR. BURKE

That I did, I think it's time for you to go and take your wife with you. She's a strong girl and will be fine. Now that your brother's searching for you, the Rhodesians know who you are and if you can get across the lake to Chete, you can go to the police.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JAKE  
(sarcastically)  
Shall we swim?

FR. BURKE  
Oh ye of little faith. That's  
why I stopped and left you  
here, I have a small boat  
hidden down by the lake a  
little way from here. It has a  
fifty horse power Johnson and  
will get you the twelve miles  
if you toddle along.

Fr. Burke switches off the engine and Sister  
Margaret helps Sarah out of the back seat.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)  
Margaret, stay here with  
Daniel for ten minutes, I want  
to take them down this pathway  
to the lake.

Sister Margaret throws her arms around Sarah and  
hugs her close to her breast.

SISTER MARGARET  
I'll miss you Sarah girl. Come  
back and see me. Never forget  
your humble beginnings.

She then speaks directly to Father Burke.

SISTER MARGARET  
Don't be long Father, the boy  
told me that Shadrick had a  
gash in his head from one side  
to the other. I've got to tend  
to it and will probably have  
to stitch it in cold blood.

Sarah hugs Sister Margaret in return.

Sarah  
I'll miss you and love you  
always and I will come home  
again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SISTER MARGARET

I'm sorry about your baby, but you're young and you have your life ahead of you, There will be more babies in God's good time.

EXT. BUSH PATH- BRIGHT MOONLIGHT - LATER

Fr. Burke leads the way followed by Jake helping Sarah along. They DISAPPEAR down a well worn bush path and arrived on a small hill overlooking the lake. Fr. Burke goes down first followed by Jake with his arm around Sarah. Fr. Burke reaches the waterside and removes a bevy of branches that are covering sheets of tobacco sacking exposing the BOAT. He CHECKS the fuel tank and the spare one. Satisfied all is in order, he hands an envelope to Jake.

FR. BURKE

Your marriage certificate, you'll need this. I put it in plastic, so it will not get wet.

Jake takes the envelope, folds it and puts it in his pocket.

JAKE

Thank you Father, thank you for everything.

FR. BURKE

And Jake, when you can and if you can, come back and see me. Something's not right here.

JAKE

What?

FR. BURKE

Willie always calls me to baptize any child alive or still born. In Sarah's case he did not and I wonder why?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jake is about to answer when we hear SHOUTING (O.S.) From where they had left the vehicle.

FR. BURKE (CONT'D)  
Must be trouble, I've got to  
get back there.

JAKE  
I'm coming too.

FR. BURKE  
No you're not. Take the boat  
and get out of here.

Sarah  
(hysterically)  
Something's happened to Sister  
Margaret, I'm not staying  
here.

JAKE  
(warning)  
Yes you are. You've been  
through enough and you will  
get in my way. Hide in the  
boat. I'll cover you with  
branches. Just be calm and  
quiet and wait for me.

Sarah  
Jacob!!

JAKE  
(adamantly)  
Wait for me Sarah. I mean it.

Sarah doesn't respond. Climbs into the boat. Jake  
kisses her on the lips and we see his lips move in  
SILENCE 'I love you'. Sarah RESPONDS the same way.  
Jake covers her with branches.

EXT. BUSH PATH- BRIGHT MOONLIGHT - LATER

We TRACK up the path towards the vehicle. SIGHT of  
the Land Rover.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The headlights are ON and on the road in front of the vehicle Sister Margaret is being HELD down by TWO ZAPU TERRORISTS (20s).

A THIRD MAN (20s) is unbuttoning his trousers for the coming rape.

PAN: Daniel's back as he RUNS for his life down the dust track towards his village.

Sister Margaret is SCREAMING abuses at them and SCREAMING for God's mercy. Jake moves with SPEED before Fr. Burke can move. Jake picks up a thick piece of hardwood and charges into the lights of the vehicle. FIRST BLOW aimed at the head of the man with his trousers now down at his boots is accurate and precise and BREAKS in an EXPLOSION of shattered wood and BLOOD sending the man STAGGERING sideways to the ground.

BLOOD and splintered wood SPATTERS all over Sister Margaret on the ground. SHOCK of the quick action makes the two men holding her down RELEASE their grip. Sister Margaret ROLLS herself in a ball of self shame as Jake POUNCES on the two surprised men. His FIST finds its mark against the ear of one of the men SENDING him face first into dusty track. The second man grabs Jake's arm SWINGING him around and off balance LANDING him flat on his back. The terrorist then JUMPS on Jake knife in hand.

Jake GRABS the wrist with the knife and is holding it back from sinking into his chest. Fr. Burke regains his senses at the speed of the action and RUSHES forward GRABBING the man around the neck.

Jake turns the blade of knife towards the man and FORCES it all the way into his chest. The man goes LIMP and Fr. Burke lets go. Jake JUMPS up and RUSHES as the other man is STAGGERING to his feet. Jake RUNS straight into him knife in hand sticking him firmly in the chest. He removes the knife and STICKS him again.

He CHECKS the other man with the trousers around his ankles to find he is dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

His head split WIDE open. Jake helps Sister Margaret off the ground and puts her torn clothing around her shoulders. He turns to Father Burke.

JAKE

First kill father?

FR. BURKE

You've done this before

JAKE

I guess I have, it seemed to come naturally from somewhere in my past.

FR. BURKE

It came from your past all right Mr. Jacob Fallon, some brutal vicious past.

JAKE

What are you going to do about Shadrick?

FR. BURKE

I have to get the sister back to the mission and seek help. The boy will get to the village and Shadrick will know that help is on the way.

Jake ROLLS the bodies into the bush. He PICKS up the three AK47s and THROWS them over his shoulder. He takes the sheath for the knife in his hand off the body of the terrorist, places the knife in it and STICKS it in his belt. Jake turns to Fr. Burke. They are looking at Sister Margaret SHAKING against the side of the vehicle.

JAKE

Father, I have to go to Sarah. Say my good-bys to Sister Margaret, now's not a good time.

Fr. Burke grabs Jake him in a bear hug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FR. BURKE

(whispering)

With a lot of prayer, she'll be fine. Take care Jake and stay in touch. The postal address and telephone number is in the envelope. Now go there's more of these ZAPU killers around. And these fellas you so ably dispatched have to have the last rights.

JAKE

Last rights for such shit.

FR. BURKE

God's work. It won't do them any harm.

The Priest helps the Nun into the vehicle and goes to the three dead man. Jake DISAPPEARS silently down the path.

EXT. BUSH PATH - CONTINUOUS

Jake APPEARS at the slight hill overlooking the lake. VOICES in the distance coming down the side of the lake. Two Men APPEAR ahead of a main group. WALKING directly towards where Sarah is hidden.

FOCUS on the two men. STOPPED for a cigarette between Jake and the concealed BOAT. Jake CREEPS on his stomach to within hearing distance.

WHIMPERS. Sarah hears them.

Sarah

Jacob, is that you.

TERRORIST lifts his hand to the other for silence.

Sarah (CONT'D)

Jacob?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Terrorists STOMP on their cigarettes and take their weapons off their shoulders. They drop the Russian issue khaki military bags.

Jake CHARGES out of the bush collecting both of them taking them straight into the WATER. They all go under from the force of the run. They SURFACE. One of the terrorists has Jake's acquired knife in his NECK. He FLOATS away face down the knife still in his neck.

Jake's arms are tightly fixed around the second man's neck. CU of both of them face to face. Jake STARES into the face of he man he is strangling.

Jump flashback:

CU Jake's face studying the two men by the fire. CU of the Terrorist and his Albino partner with Brian hanging from a tree.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Jake FORCES the Terrorist's head under the WATER. HOLDS until there is no resistance. Second man FLOATS away.

Jake gets out of the water and picks up the WEAPONS on the water's edge. THROWS them into the lake and GRABS the military bags. Jake opens the BAGS. One bag is crammed with DOCUMENTS. Jake DUMPS useless bag into the lake as he PULLS the branches off the boat. Sarah sits up, TEARS in her eyes.

Jake THROWS the documents into the boat and JUMPS in. Jake ROPE PULLS the motor. SIX times and the Johnson motor SPLUTTERS. SHOUTING in the distance as the SPLUTTERING engine has been heard in the still night. Jake hits the throttle will FULL speed. The light craft's bow LIFTS out of the water as it RUSHES out into the lake.

Shore line, some twenty armed men all of them FIRING at the disappearing boat. Jake TURNS around with an AK47 and SWEEPS the night. Continuous SHOUTING then SILENCE. More SHOUTING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAN to shore. One of the ZAPU men Jake killed being PULLED from the water. SILENCE as the boat DISAPPEARS into the night. Jake SLOWS the boat down and takes Sarah in his arms.

CU They sit there on the torn plastic seat in the MOONLIGHT, the boat making a steady line directly across the lake to the Rhodesian town of CHETE.

Sarah kisses him on the neck and points to the bag.

Sarah (CONT'D)

What's that?

JAKE

I took it from one of the dead guys. It's crammed with documents.

Sarah

(curiously)

Let's see.

JAKE

Help yourself.

Sarah RUMMAGES through the bag. Withdraws personal documents and passports.

FLICKS through some of them. SHOCKED she opens Jake's United States Passport.

Sarah

Look Jake, this is yours and this?

JAKE

My Passport and my Pennsylvania driver's license.

She opens another and puts her hand to her MOUTH in shock. Jake takes it out of her hand and GAZES in silence.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Jake SCREAMS out loud and grabs his head at the sight of BRIAN'S PHOTO in his passport. He BURIES his face in his hands as we.....

CUT TO series of  
FLASHBACKS:

(1) Jake walking along the beach in the Bahamas with his parents.

JUMP CUT TO:

(2) Jake and Brian drinking at a brothel in Saigon.

JUMP CUT TO:

(3) Jake and Brian sitting by the fire in the farmhouse in Solebury.

JUMP CUT TO:

(4) Bill looking at Jake talking to a secretary and waving a finger through the glass partition of his Manhattan office.

JUMP CUT TO:

(5) The charging lioness on the hunting trip.

JUMP CUT TO:

(6) Sarah and Jake hanging sideways in the wreckage of the aircraft.

JUMP CUT TO:

(7) Brian's dead naked body hanging from a tree next to the body of the abused woman.

JUMP CUT TO:

(8) A close-up of the ZAPU leader with the scars on his face next to the fire in the bush.

JUMP CUT TO:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

(9) a close up of the Albino and the other man by the fire.

JUMP CUT TO:

(10) The boat speeding away from the dock at Kariba.

BACK TO PRESENT:

Jake CLOSES the passport and together with his driver's license quietly puts them inside the plastic bag in the envelope. (CU) of Jake with a STUNNED blank look on his face.

Sarah

Are you all right Jacob? I saw it too. Do you remember?

JAKE

(quietly)

I remember Sarah, I remember it all. I'm Jake Fallon. I was born in Philadelphia. I come from a wealthy home. My parents have a country house and a villa in the Bahamas. I have a brother called Bill who's a successful investment banker in New York. I have no sisters. I'm single and have no serious girl friends, (A BEAT) but I have a wife that I adore,  
(A BEAT)  
Her name is Sarah. That's my life in an nutshell.

Sarah

(mournfully)

How can kill so easily?

He grabs her close to his chest and kisses her on the forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JAKE

I don't do it for a living. Brian and I were in Vietnam together. We've killed our share of Gooks. I was well trained to kill. That's why it comes so easy to take out these ZAPU idiots.

Conversation interrupted. SOUND of an engine in the distance. Jake turns and cannot see anything. Pushes the throttle to full speed. The boat gathers SPEED across the calm waters. RECKLESS FIRING behind with automatic weapons.

Johnson ENGINE takes a series of rounds in the body of the engine and SPLUTTERS to a stop. Second VOLLEY hits the stern of the little boat so hard that the craft starts to disintegrate. Sudden STOP. Rear boat starts to SINK. Sarah is THROWN into the water. Jake DIVES in after her as a third VOLLEY strips the INTERIOR of the craft.

The rumbling of the waves KICKS up a tumult above and CHURNS in his ears as he searches to find Sarah amongst the sinking wreckage. He MOVES his hands about, cracking against dropping iron and wood and pieces of the stern. Then, just as his lungs feel as if they might collapse, his hand grazes hers. He holds her fast, surging for the surface.

When they surface, Jake SHAKES the water from his eyes, checking on Sarah. He SCANS the lake all around. Jake CRADLES Sarah in one arm, and with the other sought something to cling to.

A SINGLE bright light STREAMS across the water as a Rhodesian JET boat starts up from dark silence.

The engines ROAR loudly as the GUN boat speeds past the sinking craft and FIRES a barrage at the chase boat. The chase boat EXPLODES in a fireball. Bodies FLY up in the air and into the WATER.

All at once, the gunfire stops. The Jet boat TURNS quickly and reaches them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

Confused, Jake turns to the gunboat, where the silhouettes of several men could be seen beckoning to him. He could hardly believe what he was seeing. They were SHOOTING in the direction of Jake and Sarah.

JAKE  
(hysterically  
shouting)  
I'm an American. An American.

The men on the boat YELL out in a torrent of words Jake couldn't understand. Only when one of them POINTS wildly at the water beside him did Jake see what was happening. BURSTS of blood EXPLODES close to them as two crocodiles DIVE from the surface underwater. A VOLLEY of gunfire from the gunboat shot them.

JAKE  
(Screaming)  
Jesus!

Jake BARRELS for the side of the gunboat, Sarah clinging to his back, Sarah is HAULED into the Jet boat followed by Jake.

JAKE  
Wait, wait.

GUNBOAT OFFICER  
Can't wait here Man, we're in  
Zambian waters.

JAKE  
That bag, that bag. It's  
loaded with identities of  
possible dead people. We need  
that.

GUNBOAT OFFICER  
Identities of dead soldiers?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

JAKE

Identities of dead people,  
you'll have to figure out  
who's who.

GUNBOAT OFFICER

That's of great importance to  
us.

A Crew member uses a hook and grabs the bag. The  
Jet boat moves away and FIRES a barrage at Jake  
and Sarah's sinking boat. The little craft  
immediately DISAPPEARS.

GUNBOAT OFFICER (CONT'D)

No evidence that bleddy piece  
of shit ever existed.

The Gun boat turns and gains SPEED towards the  
town of Chete and the Rhodesian bank.

Jake speaks to the Officer.

JAKE VOICE)

(curiously)  
How did you know?

GUNBOAT OFFICER

Know what?

JAKE

We were out on the lake in  
need of help and you were  
lurking in the dark like the  
deadly crocodiles.

GUNBOAT OFFICER

(laughing)  
We got a tip Man.

Jake

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

GUNBOAT OFFICER

Came from a strange source, the Catholic Archdiocese of Bulawayo. The message said that the fellow who's picture was in the Herald was trying to make his way across the lake. Said the guy was in one of the planes that was shot down by ZAPU nearly a year ago. We take very seriously tips from reliable sources as solid as this one.

Sarah

Father Joe.

GUNBOAT OFFICER

Father Joe?

JAKE

The very Reverent Father Joseph Burke.

(A BEAT, then he starts to shout to the heavens)

Joseph Burke, you clever sneaky son-of-a-gun. You did it

(A BEAT, shouting even louder)  
You took care of Sarah and me to the very end. You are forever my friend and mentor.

Jake cradles Sarah in his arms, she rests her wet head on his shoulder and GRIPS him firmly.

GUNBOAT OFFICER

Whoever helped you, I can see you're grateful and you're a lucky couple of bastards.

The Gun boat speeds off into the night.

FADE TO BLACK.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

INT. SALISBURY - MEIKLES HOTEL - DAY

PAN from behind Sarah looking out of the large glass window at the activity in front of her across the square in front of the hotel where Africans are selling carvings. Sarah is wearing new clothes, A pair of Jeans and Sneakers and tight fitting top. Jake is dressed almost the same. He walks up behind her and puts his arm around her slim waist. He kisses her on the cheek and she turns to face him.

Sarah

Strange that people in the outside world don't know that blacks and coloreds can be in a so-called white hotel like this. Unlike South Africa where apartheid rules.

JAKE

I never thought of that.

Sarah

If you can afford it and dress correctly, there is no problem here in Rhodesia.

JAKE

What else is on your mind.

Sarah

See that building to the right.

JAKE

Yes.

Sarah

That's the well know and elite Salisbury Club.

JAKE

(unconcerned)  
That's cool, really cool.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

Sarah  
Not interested Jacob?

JAKE  
What else is on your mind,  
you're avoiding the issue.  
Come lets grab a seat and sit  
down, we have to plan.

INT. SALISBURY - MEIKLES HOTEL BAR - DAY

Sarah  
How can I go alone to a  
strange country?

JAKE  
It's almost the middle of June  
and we've finally got our  
heads together. We have to  
move on with our lives and end  
this self-imposed vacation.

Sarah  
Jacob, you know that living  
with a man who had no past  
until a month ago was so  
simple and uncomplicated for  
me and even if we were running  
through the bush for our lives  
or in hiding, I had you by my  
side and now to be with you  
like (A BEAT, as she spreads  
her arms around showing him  
how they had been living).  
Here and now over the past  
three weeks has been the  
happiest and most secure time  
of my life.

JAKE  
For me too Sarah, but we must  
move on and capitalize on the  
fact that we are for the  
moment kind of celebrities,  
surviving the crash and all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

JAKE (CONT'D)

The American Embassy in South Africa has completed working on your American travel documents. It's time to go home and make a new life for you.

Sarah

I'm so scared as to what they will think of me?

JAKE

You mean my family. Come on you know I have spoken to them all a half a dozen times and they know you are my wife and have to go ahead of me.

Sarah

I'm a child of Africa, did you tell them I am colored.

JAKE

Why should I. I don't see it, so why is it so important.

Sarah

Jacob this is Africa. Men do strange things here that are overlooked or scorned upon or worse kept secret. You are throwing me into the big world of America, a simple African girl. How will I cope in your world without you?

JAKE

You coped well in the bush and saved my life. Besides my parents home is in the country. You'll love it.

Sarah

Not without you. Why do you have to stay without me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

JAKE

The Department of Manpower wants to talk to me about the entire time lost. And there's Father Joe, there's much I have to find out.

Sarah

(crying whisper)

It's mostly about me isn't it Jacob? I don't care about me anymore, I only care about us and a life of peace with no wars and dead babies. (Her eyes start to well up) Don't make me go alone.

JAKE

Sarah, I promised my parents and Bill you'd be on a flight out of Johannesburg in three days. You'll be fine. There's a woman from the Embassy on the same flight who has assured me that she will get you there without any hassle.

Sarah gets up taking his hand.

Sarah

If I am to go alone, then Jacob take me to our room and make me another baby. I need part of you with me all the time.

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END OF PART 2