

U-BOAT 420

Written by

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Based on the novel
U-boat 420 by the author

SUPER: Images of Russians and Allies closing in on Berlin which is in ruin. At the conclusion or during the display of pictures the following is shown:

NARRATION

The Third Reich collapsed 79 years ago. Even as Hitler realized the war was lost, in 1945 he ordered one last assault on the Allies. U-boat 420—a super-submarine that would revenge the collapse of the Nazis.

FADE IN:

INT. FUHRERBUNKER - DAY

Inside the Führerbunker, the atmosphere is tense and suffocating. Dimly lit corridors are filled with anxious officers and frantic aides, who move with a sense of urgency and desperation.

Adolf Hitler paces back and forth in his private office, his face a mask of fury and despair. His hair is disheveled, and his eyes are wild with a mix of rage and fear. Before him stands Dr. Helmut Krieger, sixty something, slightly obese, a man of cold intellect and steely resolve, clutching a dossier tightly.

HITLER

The war is lost, Krieger (voice trembled with anger).
The Allies are at our doorstep, and our defenses are crumbling. We need a plan—something that can ensure the survival of the Reich, even if we fall.

Krieger nods.

KRIEGER

My Führer, we have been working on a solution. Our scientists have developed a cryonics chamber capable of preserving our finest soldiers in a state of suspended animation. We can place them in this state, inside the Erneuerung submarine in Bergen, Norway. Both the submarine and crew can lay dormant until sometime in the future. They can be awakened ready to continue our mission.

Hitler's eyes narrow, a glimmer of hope appearing in his gaze.

HITLER

How soon can this be implemented?

KRIEGER

The submarine is prepared, and the chambers are ready. All we need is your order, and we can proceed immediately.

Hitler stops pacing, staring intently at Krieger while holding his shaking arm. The room falls silent, the weight of the decision hangs heavily in the air. Finally, he nods decisively.

HITLER

Do it. Ensure that the Third Reich endures. The world will not forget us.

Dr. Krieger bows slightly and exits the room, leaving Hitler to his thoughts.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - BERGEN - DAY

The hidden submarine base, carved into the fjords. The facility is a hub of activity, with scientists and engineers working tirelessly to prepare the advanced U-boat for its mission. The sleek, dark hull of the submarine gleams under the harsh lights of the cavernous tunnel.

Admiral Karl Weiss, sixty-something, wearing Nazi naval uniform, stands on the deck, overseeing the final preparations with a stern expression.

INT. U-BOAT 420-DAY

Inside the submarine, the atmosphere is a mix of nervous anticipation and meticulous precision. Crew members, are dressed in crisp uniforms, moving with purpose as they load supplies and equipment.

The cryonics chambers, sleek and futuristic, is being installed and calibrated under the watchful eye of Dr. Krieger. Captain Hans Bauer, forty-something stands nearby in his naval uniform, his face etched with skepticism.

KRIEGER

Hans, imagine if you could simply sleep through the years, untouched by time, and wake up exactly the same as when you fell asleep. That is essentially what hypersleep, or cryonic suspension, aims to achieve.

HANS, twenty-something, in naval uniform. Hans nods slowly, his curiosity piqued.

KRIEGER (CONT'D)

Hypersleep is a state where biological processes are slowed down to a near halt. By drastically lowering the body's temperature and carefully managing the body's functions, we can preserve individuals for extended periods without the typical wear and tear of aging. In this state, metabolism is reduced to a minimal level, almost like pressing a pause button on life itself.

HANS

How is that possible, Dr. Krieger?

KRIEGER

It's all about controlling the environment. We use advanced cryogenic technology to create and maintain these conditions. Specially designed chambers ensure that the body is kept at an optimal temperature, and a precise mixture of chemicals prevents ice crystals from forming in the cells, which could cause damage. This state of suspended animation can be maintained for years, even decades.

HANS

So, the crew will be frozen in time?

KRIEGER

Not frozen in the traditional sense. Think of it more as being placed in a deep, dreamless sleep. Their bodily functions are slowed to such an extent that aging is almost entirely halted.

(MORE)

KRIEGER (CONT'D)

When the time comes, we can gradually reverse the process, warming them up and reactivating their metabolic functions. They would wake up feeling as though no time had passed at all.

Hans glanced at the futuristic U-boat, then back at Dr. Krieger.

HANS

And we'll be ready to continue the fight?

KRIEGER

Exactly. When the right moment arrives, you'll awaken, fully rested and prepared to carry out their mission. It's Hitler's way of ensuring that the Third Reich has a future, even if it means waiting in the shadows for the right time to strike.

Hans shives from the sheer audacity of the plan. Admiral Weiss joins the crew in the cryogenic room.

ADMIRAL WEISS

I know you have doubts, Hans, but this is our only hope. The Führer has entrusted us with the future of the Reich.

CAPTAIN BAUER

He will follow orders, Admiral. But I can't help but wonder if we're grasping at straws. This cryonics technology—it's untested, unproven. What if something goes wrong?

ADMIRAL WEISS

We must have faith in our scientists and in the Führer's vision. Our mission is of utmost importance. We cannot afford to fail.

Weiss reassures him by claspings Captain Bauer's shoulder.

Dr. Krieger turns to the assembled crew of U-Boat 420, his eyes gleam with anticipation.

KRIEGER

You are about to embark on a journey beyond imagination. Remember, you carry the future of the Reich in your hands. You will awaken in a new world, a world where the ideals of the Reich can be reborn in a U-Boat the world has never seen.

ADMIRAL WEISS

Indeed, this is no ordinary submarine. U-Boat 420, bearing the Fuhrer's birthday, is a marvel of engineering, far ahead of its time. It is equipped with an experimental nuclear reactor, providing it with unparalleled underwater endurance and speed. It has a stealth mechanism that makes it virtually impossible to hear or track. This advanced stealth technology will keep our enemies blind to our approach, and invisible to sonar detection.

(Pause)

ADMIRAL WEISS (CONT'D)

The hull is reinforced with an alloy developed in our most secret laboratories, making it impervious to depth charges and torpedoes. We possess a cutting-edge navigation system that ensures precise control, even in the most treacherous waters. Our weaponry is unmatched, with torpedoes that can strike targets from distances previously thought impossible. This U-Boat is the epitome of German innovation and ingenuity.

The crew members exchange uneasy glances but nod in agreement, their resolve hardening with each word.

ADMIRAL WEISS (CONT'D)

We are going to take her out shortly and put her through various maneuvers—stretch her legs, so to speak. You might be wondering why this is necessary since you will soon join her in a frozen time capsule.

(MORE)

ADMIRAL WEISS (CONT'D)

This is true, but it is essential that you familiarize yourselves with every nuance of how she runs. Captain, U-boat 420 is yours. Your memories will retain the information about her capabilities and performance, ensuring that when you awaken, you will be fully prepared to navigate and utilize this advanced vessel to its fullest potential. This exercise is crucial for your acclimatization and for the success of our future mission. Heil Hitler! Captain, U-boat 420 is yours.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Thank you Admiral. Men, take your stations.

The crew snapped to attention.

CREW

"Heil Hitler!"

As gave the Nazi salute, the submarine's engines roar to life, a hum fills the tunnel. The vessel begins to move slowly forward, its sleek form cuts through the water with ease. The mission, shrouded in secrecy and hope, is now underway. The submarine disappears into the depths of the tunnel, the harsh lights fade as darkness envelopes the vessel.

INT. CRYONICS CHAMBER - DAY

The crew and Captain Bauer stood outside their respective chambers.

ADMIRAL WEISS

Good luck Captain. Happy hunting.

Captain Bauer enters his hypersleep chamber. Dr. Krieger adjusts the controls, and a hiss of cold vapor surrounded the Captain as the chamber seals shut. His breath fogs the glass, and his eyes slowly close as the cryonics process takes effect. One by one, the crew members undergo the procedure.

Admiral Weiss approaches Dr. Krieger.

ADMIRAL WEISS (CONT'D)

Herr Doctor, no one has asked you how, in the future, the crew will be awakened from their hypersleep?

Dr. Krieger gives a slight nod and a knowing smile plays on his lips.

KRIEGER

Admiral, the process is designed to be as seamless as possible. When the time is right, an automated system will initiate the reanimation sequence. The chambers are equipped with advanced sensors that monitor the crew's vital signs continuously. These sensors are programmed to detect specific environmental cues or pre-set time intervals.

He pauses, making sure Weiss was following.

KRIEGER (CONT'D)

In the event of an emergency, a manual override can be activated remotely by our successors- those of the Reich who survive. The chambers will gradually increase the crew's body temperature and restart their metabolic processes. They will wake up feeling as though they had just taken a long, dreamless nap, ready to carry out their mission.

ADMIRAL WEISS

Thank you, Herr Doctor. Let's hope everything goes according to plan.

The lights dim, and the chambers emit a soft, eerie glow as the crew enters a state of suspended animation. The submarine's systems switch to low power mode, the hum of the engines fade into silence.

Remotely the submarine was submerged, nestled in the dark, cold waters just outside the Bergen U-boat bunker tunnel. The vessel lay in wait, hidden from the world, its crew preserved in a timeless sleep.

EXT. ARCTIC EXPLORER SHIP-DAY

The ship docks next to one of the former U-boat bunkers. DR. LENA LAWRENCE, attractive brunette, collects her specimens and leaves the ship. She makes her way in the research center.

Her graduate assistant, ALINA CRETUA, twenty-something, long dark hair in ponytail, athletic Belarusian tech wiz, greets her as soon as she stepped inside.

ALINA
Find anything of interest?

LENA
Nothing earth-shattering, but we won't know for sure until we put them under the microscope. The real work starts now.

Lena has her objects to Alina.

LENA (CONT'D)
I'm going to take a quick shower.
I will meet you in the lab.

INT. RESEARCH LAB -DAY

Lena enters with a cup of coffee and finds Alina cleaning her objects brought back from her dive.

ALINA
Sorry doc, but it looks like a bunch of junk. No offense.

LENA
None taken. I think however, that you might find a few German coins mixed in with some of that seaweed.

ALINA
Cool.

She continues to work.

LENA
I'm going to enjoy my coffee outside. Let me know if you find gold.

ALINA
Yeah. Fat chance of that.

Lena sits down near one of the U-boat bunker tunnels enjoying the sea air. She did not hear the approach of DR. ALEX SOUZA, forty-something, blonde hair, muscular, holding a cup of coffee as he SITS down beside her.

ALEX

I thought I might find you here,
Dr. Lena Lawrence, runner-up for
the Nobel Prize in Marine Biology.

LENA

Well, if it isn't Dr. Alex Sousa,
our resident World War II
historian.

She takes a sip of her coffee.

LENA (CONT'D)

I just love it here in these
bunkers. I know the history behind
them. I should feel shocked or
disturbed, but I don't. There's
something about the smell of the
sea air, the cry of the gulls, and
the echoes of the past. I can
almost imagine the energy that must
have once filled this place.

Alex nods, appreciating her sentiment.

ALEX

It's fascinating how history and
nature intertwine here. These
bunkers, once symbols of conflict,
now stand as silent witnesses to
the passage of time. They're part
of the landscape, part of the
story.

Lena looked at him, her eyes sparkling with enthusiasm.

LENA

Exactly. It's like these bunkers
have absorbed the essence of
everything that's happened here.
The battles, the tension, the
moments of peace. It's all woven
into the fabric of this place.

Alex takes a sip of his coffee, savoring the moment.

ALEX

And now, they're a part of our
story too. Two scientists, each
with our own passions, finding
common ground in the remnants of
the past.

Lena smiles, feeling a sense of camaraderie.

LENA

It's funny how life brings people together in the most unexpected places. Who would have thought that a marine biologist and a World War II historian would find so much to talk about?

Alex chuckles.

ALEX

Well, history and biology aren't as different as they seem. Both are about understanding the world, uncovering the truth, and connecting the dots.

LENA

You're right. And maybe that's why I feel so connected to this place. It's like standing on the edge of history, looking out at the vast ocean of possibilities.

The two sit in comfortable silence for a moment, each lost in their own thoughts as the gulls cry out. Alex breaks the silence, his tone soft and reflective.

ALEX

It's moments like these that remind me why I chose to study history. It's not just about the past; it's about understanding how the past shapes the present and the future.

Lena glances at him.

LENA

And for me, it's about understanding the delicate balance of marine ecosystems, how every organism plays a role in the grand tapestry of life. We're both seekers of knowledge, in our own ways.

ALEX

Here's to the seekers, then. May our journeys be filled with discovery and wonder.

They make a toast with their coffee cups. As Alina busies herself with the specimens, another researcher, DR. MARK THOMPSON, thirty something enters the lab.

He glances outside the window facing the U-boat bunkers and notices a man sitting next to Dr. Lena.

DR. THOMPSON

Hey Alina. Who's that sitting next to Dr. Lena?

Alina looks up from her work and follows his gaze.

ALINA

Oh, that's Dr. Alex Sousa. He's a World War II historian. He got in late last night.

DR. THOMPSON

World War II historian? What brings him here?

ALINA

Alex has been collaborating with us on this project. He's here to help us understand the historical significance of the U-boat bunkers and any artifacts we might find. His knowledge is incredible. He's been studying these bunkers for years and knows every detail about their construction and use during the war.

Thompson nods, clearly impressed.

DR. THOMPSON

That's fascinating. I can see how his expertise would be invaluable, especially given the historical context of our research.

ALINA

Absolutely. He's also a great person to work with. Always willing to share his knowledge and provide insights that we might overlook. Dr. Lena really enjoys working with him, and I think they make a great team.

Thompson glances back at Alex, now deep in conversation with Lena.

DR. THOMPSON

I can see that. It must be interesting to have someone with such a different background contributing to our work.

ALINA

It is. It's a reminder that science and history are often more interconnected than we realize. And who knows what we might discover with his help.

DR. THOMPSON

I don't know though. My gut tells me that there is a little spark between them.

Dr. Thompson winks. Alina gets up and looks out the window.

ALINA

You think?

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS 1945-DAY

Admiral Weiss stands at the edge of the deep pit inside the U-boat bunker, watching the activity below. Workers, thin and gaunt, move methodically under the watchful eyes of armed SS guards. He gives a final order to an SS guard.

ADMIRAL WEISS

After the flooding is complete, see to it that these workers are taken care of. We cannot afford any loose ends.

SS LIEUTENANT

Yes, Admiral. It will be done.

As Weiss walks to his waiting car, the Jewish prisoners are lined up against a wall and shot.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY

Dr. Lena Lawrence surfaces from the cold waters of the fjord, her SCUBA gear glistens with droplets. She pushes her mask up onto her forehead and glances around. . She swims to the edge of the dock where Alex Sousa waits, his notebook in hand.

ALEX

Find anything interesting, Lena?

Lena hoists herself up onto the dock, dripping wet.

LENA

You bet. Look at these.

She hands him a small, waterproof container filled with artifacts.

LENA (CONT'D)

Some Nazi insignias, a few personal items. It's like a time capsule down there.

Alex examines the items with keen interest.

ALEX

These are incredible. They must have belonged to the soldiers stationed here. Each piece tells a story.

Lena begins to peel off her wetsuit, still catching her breath.

LENA

It's eerie, knowing what went on in these bunkers. There's a sense of history that's almost palpable.

Before Alex can respond, the ground beneath them trembles. A low rumble grows into a deafening roar as the earth shakes violently. Lena and Alex struggle to maintain their balance, clutching the dock's railings.

ALEX

Earthquake!

The tremors intensify, sending ripples across the water. Cracks begin to form in the concrete structures around them, and the sound of breaking glass and crumbling masonry fills the air. Lena grabbed Alex's arm, pulling her towards safer ground.

ALEX (CONT'D)

We need to get out of here, now!

They stumble away from the dock, the violent shaking making every step a struggle. Behind them, the water churns wildly, and a section of the bunker's wall collapsed into the fjord with a massive splash. The shaking stops.

LENA

That was intense. I've never experienced anything like it.

ALEX

Me either. Are you okay?

Alex looks back at the U-boat bunkers.

LENA

Do you think the bunkers are damaged?

ALEX

I doubt anything major happened to the U-boat bunkers. Albert Speer used tons of reinforced concrete to withstand direct bomb impacts.

LENA

We should check it out just to be sure.

The two approach one of the bunkers cautiously. The concrete structure looms ahead, imposing and seemingly impenetrable. Lena runs her hand along the rough surface, looking for any signs of damage.

ALEX

See. Even with an earthquake of this huge magnitude, not even cracks have penetrated the structure.

LENA

You're right. It looks like the reinforced concrete held up.

ALEX

Speer's designs were incredibly robust. These bunkers were built to last, to survive anything.

They continue their inspection, walking around the perimeter of the bunker. As they turn a corner, Lena pauses, her eyes narrowing as she notices something unusual.

LENA

Alex, come here.

She points to a section of water just outside one of the bunkers. Alex hurries over, his curiosity pique.

ALEX

What is it?

Lena kneels down, brushing away debris in the water.

LENA

This might be nothing, but it's worth investigating. If the earthquake caused a shift in the ground, it could lead to problems later on. Look at the air bubbles rising. I think the earth might have separated somewhat down below. Help me put my diving gear back on. I want to go back down as soon as possible.

ALEX

Wait a minute. I know you can't wait to go back down there, but we need to monitor you since we don't know what's down there. What if some discarded rebar has shifted and you get tangled up? No, wait for me to suit up and I will join you.

Lena hesitates but then nods.

LENA

Alright, you're right. Let's suit up together.

INT. RESEARCH CENTER-DAY

Inside the research center, there is a buzz of activity. Alina and others are gathered around seismic monitoring equipment and data collection tools. She sees Lena and Alex enter.

ALINA

(Excited) That was an 8.2 earthquake.

LENA

Wow! An 8.2. We need to keep a close watch on these bunkers and the surrounding area. If there's even a slight shift, we need to know about it. Dr. Sousa and I are going back down in one of the bunkers to check it out. I want you to monitor our dive. We will communicate as we descend.

ALINA

(Playfully) Rodger, that.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY

The two prepare their diving gear. They double-check their equipment and ensure their communication devices were working perfectly. As they make their way to the water's edge, Lena takes a deep breath, steeling herself for what might lie ahead.

LENA

Ready Alex?

ALEX

Ready. Let's find out what's going on down there.

EXT. UNDERWATER- DAY

They enter the water and descend slowly with Lena leading the way. Her flashlight cuts through the murky depths. The sight of air bubbles rising from the fissure below confirms her suspicions. The earthquake had indeed disturbed what appears to be a cement tomb.

LENA

Alex. Look over there.

She points to the ocean floor where she can see the fissure. Lena points her light into the dark crevice. The once solid ground now shows signs of separation, small cracks spiderwebbing out from the main fissure.

ALEX

We need to document this and we have to be quick. This area isn't stable yet.

Lena nods and pulls out her underwater camera. She snaps several photos, capturing the extent of the damage. As she does, she notices something glinting within the crack—something metallic.

LENA

Alex, look at this. It's part of the structure. The quake must have exposed it.

They carefully examine the area, avoiding any loose debris. The metallic object appears to be part of the U-boat's outer shell, now partially visible due to the shifting earth.

LENA (CONT'D)

We've got what we need. Let's head back up and analyze this data.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY

Alina is waiting and sees them surface and rushes to help them out of the water.

ALINA
What did you find?

Lena hands her the camera.

LENA
The earthquake caused a fissure. Part of what appears to be a U-boat's shell is exposed. We need to analyze these images and monitor the area closely.

ALINA
A U-boat. Wow! We'll get started right away.

As they strip off their gear, Lena turns to Alex.

LENA
This is just the beginning. We need to be prepared for whatever else might come.

ALEX
We'll face it together. Whatever it takes.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - UNDERWATER- DAY

Lena adjusts her dive mask and takes a deep breath as the two start their descend. They followed the rising air bubbles from the fissure they had discovered the previous day. They reach the cracked concrete tomb.

The structure's slab was massive. Lena swims closer, her flashlight beam cutting through the murky water to illuminate the damage. Alex signals to Lena, pointing to a section where the concrete had split away wide enough to reveal the edges of what laid beneath. The fissure, though significant, was not wide enough to provide a clear view.

ALEX
I have an idea. Give me your camera. I might be able to insert my arm into that space and take some shots.

Alex inserts his arm as far as it would go and takes several pictures. He motions for the two to surface.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY

The two surface and head towards the dock.

ALEX

I couldn't see anything definitive.
We need more light and probably a
way to clear some of that sediment.

LENA

Agreed. But there's something
there, Alex. I can feel it.

ALEX

I have a hunch this has something
to do with a special project, but I
need to do some more research.
Something about this tomb feels...
significant. I'll dig into the
archives tonight, see if I can find
any references to a hidden U-boat
or a secret project conducted here.

LENA

While you do that, I'll figure out
what equipment we need. More
powerful lights, maybe some
underwater cameras, and a way to
clear the debris. Also, maybe some
type of hydraulic device to help us
shift the concrete. We should be
prepared for anything.

The two shared their findings with others at the research
facility. Lena turns to Alex.

LENA (CONT'D)

I'm going to take another shower
and grab something to eat before
turning in. Tomorrow has the
makings of a big day.

ALEX

I think I will do the same.

INT. LENA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Lena is sitting looking at a list of the equipment they would
need for their next dive. Each one was crossed off.

LENA

(Out loud) Okay, lady. The equipment will be here first thing in the morning. Now to get our sore body into bed.

She turns of the lamp next to her bed and starts to dream.

DREAM SEQUENCE-INT.CATTLE CAR-NIGHT

Lena finds herself jostled and shaken awake in a dark, cramped cattle car. Cries of men, women, and children surrounding her. Dead bodies were on the floor. The realization hits her - she is among Jewish prisoners being transported during the Holocaust. Panic grips her as the train comes to a screeching halt. The door on the side of the car is yanked open, and harsh commands in German echoes through the night.

SS GUARD

Raus! Schnell, Schnell!

People stumble out of the car, some too weak to move quickly enough. Those who lag were clubbed viciously, the sounds of blows and cries fill the air. Suddenly, she is shoved roughly, the impact jolting her awake. She is covered in sweat. Shaking, she wipes the sweat from her brow and glances at the clock. It is just past 3 a.m.

INT. DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Lena makes her way to the dining room area. Alex is already there, hunched over a stack of old documents and naval records, a steaming mug of coffee by his side.

LENA

Morning, Alex.

ALEX

Morning, Lena. How'd you sleep?

Lena hesitates before answering.

LENA

Not well, actually. I had a horrendous nightmare. I was in a cattle car with other Jewish prisoners, men, women, and children. The train stopped, and the SS forced us out with shouts and blows. The stench and smoke were suffocating. It felt so real.

Alex's expression grows serious.

ALEX

That sounds awful, Lena. It's no wonder you're shaken. The mind can conjure up some terrifying images, especially when we're dealing with such intense subject matter. Being in this place, with all its history and associations, could have added to the vividness of your dream.

Lena nods, taking a sip of her coffee.

LENA

I think it was triggered by everything we're uncovering. The horrors of that time... it just felt like I was living through it.

Alex reaches across the table and squeezes her hand.

ALEX

You're not alone in this. We're in this together, and we'll face whatever we find, side by side.

Lena smiles gratefully, then gestures to the documents in front of him.

LENA

Did you find anything in your research?

Alex leans back in his chair, gathering his thoughts.

ALEX

Yes, actually. Towards the end of the war, Hitler became increasingly delusional. His obsession with creating wonder weapons, or 'Wunderwaffe,' as he called them, reached new heights of insanity. He believed that these superweapons would turn the tide of the war in Germany's favor, despite the overwhelming evidence to the contrary.

LENA

Like what?

ALEX

There were countless projects, each more ambitious and outlandish than the last. Some were laughably impractical, like the giant sun gun that was supposed to harness the power of the sun to burn enemy cities to ashes. Others, however, advanced significantly and posed real threats.

LENA

My God.

ALEX

It gets worse.
For instance, there was the V-2 rocket, the world's first long-range guided ballistic missile, which was responsible for thousands of deaths in London and Antwerp. Then there was the Horten Ho 229, a jet-powered flying wing that could have changed aerial warfare if it had been produced in sufficient numbers.

LENA

If he would have had these weapons earlier in the war....

ALEX

Exactly.
The Nazis also experimented with chemical and biological weapons, though fortunately, these projects never came to full fruition. Another frightening project was the development of nuclear technology. While they never succeeded in creating a functional atomic bomb, the very fact that they were working on such a weapon is chilling.

LENA

Anything about what appears to be a U-boat we discovered?

ALEX

(Excited) Yes. One of the more secretive and sinister projects was the 'Erneuerung' or 'Renewal' project.

(MORE)

ALEX (CONT'D)

It involved the creation of a futuristic U-boat, the U-boat 420, which was equipped with cryonics technology. The idea was to place its crew in suspended animation, allowing them to reawaken in the future and revive the Nazi regime.

LENA

(Shock) I didn't think that was possible. I mean, I know we supposedly have the technology to freeze a dead person in hopes of someday, when there is a cure for whatever killed them, might resurrected them, but we don't currently have that technology.

ALEX

That is my understanding also. This Nazi project was incredibly advanced for its time and required a significant amount of resources and technological expertise. The fact that they were willing to invest so much in such a speculative and long-term plan speaks volumes about the state of desperation and delusion that Hitler and his inner circle were in during the final days of the Third Reich.

LENA

Cryonics? Like freezing people to preserve them for the future?

ALEX

Exactly. According to the documents, this U-boat was designed to resurface at a later date, ensuring the continuation of the Third Reich. There's a hidden reference indicating that this U-boat, U-boat 420, was hidden in a secret location—right where we are currently conducting our research.

LENA

Do you think the cracked concrete tomb we found could be related to this U-boat?

ALEX

It's highly possible. The earthquake may have exposed a part of this secret project. If that's the case, we might be standing on the brink of uncovering one of the most significant finds in World War II history.

Lena takes a deep breath, her resolve harden.

LENA

We need to be ready for whatever we find down there. Let's make sure we have all the equipment we need for the next dive.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY

Lena and Alex load their small dive boat with the necessary equipment. Lena checks the list one last time, ensuring they had everything they needed: powerful lights, underwater cameras, debris-clearing tools, and the hydraulic device they hoped would shift the concrete slab.

ALEX

Looks like we're ready to go. (Playfully) Hope you got enough sleep after that nightmare

Lena chuckles.

LENA

I did, and thanks to a strong cup of coffee this morning I'm rearing to go. Besides, having you around makes it easier to shake off the bad dreams.

Alex raises an eyebrow, a mischievous grin spreads across his face.

ALEX

Is that so? Well, I'm glad to be of service.

LENA

Just make sure you don't get too distracted down there. We have a lot of work to do.

ALEX

Distracted? Me? I'll try to stay focused, but with such good company, it's going to be a challenge.

LENA

Ready?

ALEX

Always.

Their eyes meet with a look of determination and a hint of flirtation. Over the side they go.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS UNDERWATER-DAY

They swim towards the fissure in the concrete tomb. Their powerful lights cuts through the dim water as they focus on the rising air bubbles. Alex carries the hydraulic device similar to what firefighters use to free individuals from vehicles.

Lena and Alex work in tandem, setting up the hydraulic device and positioning it carefully against the slab. The machine whirls to life, its mechanical arms slowly prying at the edges of the crack. It begins to move slightly.

There it was, unmistakable and awe-inspiring—the sleek, dark silhouette of a U-boat, its lines cutting through the water like a ghost from the past.

ALEX

We did it, Lena. We actually found it.

LENA

(Excited)This is just the beginning. We need to document everything and plan our next steps carefully.

Alex motions for Lena to surface.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - SURFACE-DAY

The two throw their gear in the boat and climb onboard embracing each other.

LENA

Alex, why do you think the Nazis decided to bury this U-boat at the mouth of one of the U-boat bunkers, just out of the reach of diving from the shore?

ALEX

It's a good question. From what I've read, the Nazis were masters of deception and misdirection. They likely chose this location for several reasons. First, it was close enough to their existing infrastructure to facilitate construction and maintenance but far enough from prying eyes and potential sabotage.

LENA

Huh.

ALEX

Secondly, the mouth of the fjord is a natural choke point, making it an excellent strategic location. By placing the U-boat here, they could ensure it remained hidden and protected, while still being able to monitor and control access to the fjord. Plus, the depth and the harsh conditions would deter casual divers or treasure hunters. Only someone with serious determination and the right equipment, like us, would be able to find it.

LENA

That makes sense. They wanted to ensure it stayed hidden until the right moment, whenever that might have been.

ALEX

Exactly. And now it's up to us to uncover the rest of its secrets. This is a major find, Lena. We need to be meticulous in our approach to document everything.

With the gear onboard, Alex starts the boat engine and turns to Lena.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I think you and I need to celebrate. How about dinner on me tonight?

LENA

I'd love that. Maybe with a little alcohol in me, I'll sleep like a baby.

ALEX

Sounds like a plan. Let's make it a night to remember.

INT.RESTAURANT-NIGHT

The two are sitting in a cozy corner table enjoying a glass of wine.The soft glow of candlelight creates an intimate atmosphere. Alex raises his glass for a toast.

ALEX

To new discoveries.

LENA

To new discoveries.

Glasses cling.

ALEX

So, Lena, what brought you into the world of marine biology and historical research?

LENA

I grew up near the ocean, always fascinated by its mysteries. My father was a historian, and he used to tell me stories about sunken ships and lost treasures. I guess it was only natural for me to combine both interests.

ALEX

That's a unique blend. My interest in history started with my grandfather's stories about World War II. He was a soldier, and his tales always had a way of captivating my imagination.

Alex pours Lena another glass of wine.

LENA

I have to admit, I haven't felt
this relaxed in a long time.

Alex leans in, his eyes locks on hers.

ALEX

I'm glad to hear that. You deserve
a break after everything we've been
through.

INT. RESEARCH FACILITY-NIGHT

Alex walks Lena back to her room.

LENA

Thanks for tonight, Alex. I really
needed this.

She leans into Alex slightly.

ALEX

I'm happy you enjoyed it. But the
night's not over yet.

He takes a step closer to Lena. Without another word, he leans
in and kissed her softly. Lena responds, wrapping her arms
around his neck, becoming more passionate. They stumbled into
Lena's room, the door closes behind them.

INT. LENA'S ROOM-DAY

Lena quietly gets out of bed and dresses. She gently shakes
Alex awake.

LENA

Hey, rise and shine. We've got a U-
boat waiting for us.

Alex groans and opens his eyes, smiling when he sees Lena.

ALEX

Morning already? I could get used
to waking up like this.

Alex sits up and stretches.

LENA

I was thinking that maybe we should contact another colleague who specialized in World War II artifacts for advice on how to proceed without damaging the site. What do you think?

ALEX

I agree, but I think, first we should see if we can gather more photos of the site down below and possibly see if I can stretch my arm with a camera into the narrow slot we made yesterday on the slab and get more photos.

LENA

That sounds like a solid plan. If we can get clear images, it will help us assess the condition of the U-boat without causing any unnecessary damage. Plus, having visual documentation will be crucial when we bring in our colleague and eventually notify the authorities.. I'm famished. Let's get some breakfast.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS UNDERWATER-DAY

Once again the two dive to the site of the U-boat. Alex maneuvers himself to the narrow slot they had created in the concrete slab. With careful precision, he extends his arm, camera in hand, and began snapping photos. The dim light from their dive torches illuminated the haunting exterior of the U-boat, revealing more details with each click. He gives the motion to Lena to surface.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - SURFACE-DAY

They both throw their dive equipment in the boat and climb in.

ALEX

I think we have definitive photos of the U-boat. It's number is on the conning tower. U-420.

LENA

Now we have something to really research.

(MORE)

LENA (CONT'D)

This isn't just a historical find; it looks like there could be significant artifacts and possibly even sensitive information on board.

ALEX

Let's contact Dr. Müller. His expertise in World War II German naval history will be invaluable. And we should start drafting a report for the U.S. State Department. They can coordinate with the Norwegian authorities so that a joint operation can take place. This discovery is too important to handle on our own.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Lena places a phone call from the command center to Dr. Muller. She places the phone on voice so Alex can hear.

Dr. Muller answers on the third ring.

LENA

Dr. Müller, this is Dr. Lena Lawrence. Dr. Alex Sousa and I have made an incredible discovery—an intact World War II U-boat encased in a concrete tomb just outside one of the U-boat bunkers in Burgen, Norway. We need your expertise to properly assess and handle this find. Can you assist us?

Dr. Müller's voice crackles over the phone.

DR. MUELLER (V.O.)

Lena, this sounds extraordinary! There were rumors that the Nazis created a super-sub and hide it. You two may have found it. I'll arrange to come out immediately. In the meantime, document everything you can without disturbing the site. We must preserve its integrity. I will get the first flight out.

Lena see Alex on another phone. When he finishes his call he turns towards Lena.

ALEX

The State department has been notified. They indicate that they will notify the Norwegian government. We have been ordered to wait until we are recontacted.

LENA

So basically, hurry up and wait.

ALEX

Exactly. But, we should get our ducks in a row so when we need to present our facts and photos we are ready.

INT. ALEX'S ROOM -DAY

The two awake from a short nap and decided to check the mess hall for lunch. The mess hall is bustling with activity as researchers and staff chat over their meals. Alina, already in the dining area, bounces up to the two as they enter.

ALINA

Dr. Lena, have you checked your emails? I didn't want to disturb you when it came in, but it is from the State Department.

Lena wipes some mayonnaise from her face and quickly grabs her cellphone. She finds the email Alina was referring to and reads it aloud.

LENA

Dr. Lena Lawrence, this email acknowledges you and Dr. Alex Sousa's remarkable find in Bergen. We are currently in talks with the Norwegian government. We are working out the logistics of our two governments working together as well as making a decision on whether Germany must be brought in. At this time, we request that NO further exploration of the U-boat is conducted until all parties are in agreement. In addition, we are immediately sending a small detachment of Navy personnel as well as Naval SEAL Commander Mark Davis, who will be in charge of security of the area. Other emails will follow as necessary.

ALEX

Who sent it?

He leans in to look over Lena's shoulder.

LENA

A Jennifer Connelly, Assistant Secretary of State.

ALEX

Never heard of her. But her email pretty much shuts us down for now. Do you know when Dr. Müller will arrive? At least we can do our due diligence about what might be down there.

Lena looks at Alina, who nods.

ALINA

Dr. Müller sent an email to the research center saying he should arrive early tomorrow morning.

ALEX

(Sighing) Well, like I said. Hurry up and wait.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - NIGHT

Lena and Alex sat on the deck overlooking the ocean, they talked about their hopes and concerns.

LENA

We've done everything we can for now. Tomorrow, with Dr. Müller here and the State Department's team arriving, we'll have a clearer path forward.

Alex seems like he is somewhere else.

LENA (CONT'D)

You okay? You seem miles away.

ALEX

I didn't tell you the other day when you told me about your nightmare, the one where you found yourself on a transport to one of the death camps.

Lena turns to face him, curiosity and concern in her eyes.

LENA

What is it, Alex?

ALEX

My great aunt and uncle were Jews. In 1944, when most Germans knew the war was not going well, they were rounded up with others in their village and transported to Auschwitz. My great grandparents tried to locate them after the war, hoping that maybe they had survived the Holocaust. That's when they discovered that both were gassed as soon as the transport train arrived.

Lena's breath caught, as she places her hand over his, squeezing gently.

LENA

I'm so sorry, Alex. I had no idea.

ALEX

It's something my family doesn't talk about much, but it's always there, a shadow over our history. Finding this U-boat, uncovering these secrets—it's not just about the past. It's personal. It's a chance to honor them, to bring to light stories that were buried in the darkness.

Lena leans in, and rests her forehead against his chest.

LENA

We'll do this right, Alex. For them, for everyone who suffered. We'll make sure their stories are told.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

The two set at a table in the dining room area of the research center which was abuzz with excitement and speculation since the news of their discovery spread, and they knew today would be pivotal.

LENA

We need to be prepared for the State Department's team as well.

(MORE)

LENA (CONT'D)

Commander Mark Davis is expected to arrive with his team to secure the site. We'll need to coordinate with him to ensure everything goes smoothly.

Alex nods.

ALEX

And we should have all our documentation and findings ready for Dr. Müller. His expertise will be crucial in the next steps. We need to make sure we're fully briefed and can give him all the information he needs.

The intercom crackles to life, announcing the arrival of Dr. Müller's flight.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Here we go. Let's make history.

They headed to the research center's main entrance to greet Dr. Müller. The historian, early eighties, heavy set, nimble, emerged from the vehicle, his keen eyes taking in the facility where he spots Lena and Alex.

DR. MUELLER

Lena, Alex, it's good to see you both. I've read your preliminary reports, and I must say, this discovery is extraordinary.

LENA

Thank you, Dr. Müller. We're honored to have you here.

They then escort Dr. Müller to the lab, where they have laid out all their findings. After placing on a pair of reading glasses he begins to examine the photos and notes; his expression grows more intense and focused.

DR. MUELLER

This is remarkable.

He flips through the images of the U-boat's exterior.

DR. MUELLER (CONT'D)

Your preservation is astounding, and the historical implications... We have a lot of work ahead of us.

He leans over the table, his fingers trace the outline of the U-boat in the photographs.

DR. MUELLER (CONT'D)

This, my friends, is no ordinary submarine. Towards the end of the war, as Hitler's grip on Europe was slipping, he and his inner circle became obsessed with creating a doomsday weapon—something that could strike fear into the hearts of their enemies long after the Third Reich had fallen.

ALEX

A doomsday weapon?

DR. MUELLER

Hitler believed that if the Reich were to fall, his U-boat could rise again from the ashes. He envisioned a super submarine, a vessel so advanced and terrifying that its mere existence would inspire modern-day Nazis to resurrect a Fourth Reich. This U-boat was meant to be a symbol of that enduring power.

ALEX

So, you believe as Lena and I do, that this might be the submarine code named Etneuerung?

Dr. Mueller removes his glasses and rubs his eyes.

DR. MUELLER

Yes. I believe what we have here is Hitler's state-of-the-art Super Submarine.

Lena leans in closer, captivated by Dr. Müller's narrative.

LENA

What made this submarine so special?

Dr. Müller sighs and flips through his notes.

DR. MUELLER

It was designed to be larger and more technologically advanced than any other submarine of its time.

(MORE)

DR. MUELLER (CONT'D)

It was equipped with state-of-the-art weaponry, including long-range missiles and advanced torpedoes. But it wasn't just a weapon of war—it was a vessel of terror. Hitler intended it to carry out surprise attacks, sinking enemy ships and spreading fear across the seas. The primary targets being Russian, Great Britain, and the United States.

He pauses, his eyes scan the room.

DR. MUELLER (CONT'D)

But the true horror lay in its potential to carry nuclear or biological weapons. Hitler's scientists were working on these technologies, and while they never fully succeeded, the plans for this submarine included the capability to launch such devastating attacks.

LENA

So, this U-boat could have been a game-changer if it had been fully operational?

DR. MUELLER

Indeed. But it was more than just a weapon. It was meant to be a beacon for future generations of Nazis, a symbol of Hitler's unyielding vision. He believed that if the world were reminded of the power of the Third Reich, it would inspire a resurgence of his ideology.

Alex frowns, contemplating the implications.

ALEX

Do you think there are still people out there who would be inspired by this? People who would try to bring back the Fourth Reich?

DR. MUELLER

Unfortunately, there are always those who cling to such hateful ideologies. That's why it's crucial that we handle this discovery with the utmost care.

(MORE)

DR. MUELLER (CONT'D)

The information we uncover here must be used to educate and prevent, not to incite further hatred.

LENA

We have a responsibility to ensure that this historic relic is properly documented and understood. We can't let it fall into the wrong hands.

DR. MUELLER

Precisely. That's why we need to proceed cautiously. The State Department's involvement is necessary to secure the site and ensure that this information is disseminated responsibly. We can't afford to make any mistakes.

As they wrap up their long briefing, Alina enters the lab to inform them of Commander Mark Davis's arrival.

ALINA

Excuse me, but Commander Mark Davis has arrived.

Together, Lena, Alex, and Dr. Mueller walks out to the entrance to meet Commander MARK DAVIS, tall, thirty-something, a seasoned Navy SEALan imposing figure with short, blond hair, styled in a military buzz cut. Sharp blue eyes, tanned skin.

LENA

Commander Davis. We're honored to have you here.

Davis shakes her hand firmly.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Dr. Lawrence, Dr. Sousa, Dr. Mueller, the honor is mine. I've been briefed on your discovery, and I must say, it's extraordinary.

They led him to the lab where the findings were laid out.

Once inside the lab, Davis listens intently to their explanations.

DR. MUELLER

This, my friend, is no ordinary submarine.

Davis leans over the table, examining the photos and notes with keen interest. Commander Davis nods and then looks at everyone present.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We'll make sure everything is handled with the utmost care. This discovery has the potential to reshape historical narratives, and we must ensure it's done responsibly.

ALEX

So, where do we go from here?

COMMANDER DAVIS

My immediate orders are to secure the facility and the surrounding area. Our primary objective is to ensure the safety and integrity of the site. This includes setting up a perimeter to prevent unauthorized access and keeping the discovery under wraps for as long as possible.

He pauses, his sharp blue eyes scan the room, gauging their reactions.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

We need to contain the news of your discovery from reaching the press. The last thing we need is a flock of media descending on the research center. This would not only disrupt our operations but could also compromise the security of the site and the artifacts.

Davis continues, his tone firm yet reassuring.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

I'll be coordinating with the local authorities and our incoming team to establish a secure perimeter. We'll implement strict protocols to control access to the facility. Only authorized personnel will be allowed entry, and we'll have round-the-clock surveillance to ensure that no one gets through without proper clearance.

ALEX

What about the Norwegian government
and our contacts there?

COMMANDER DAVIS

We're in constant communication
with them. The State Department is
handling the diplomatic aspects to
ensure that we have their full
cooperation. This will be a joint
effort, and we need to make sure
all parties are on the same page.

LENA

And what about our research? How
can we continue our work while
maintaining such tight security?

COMMANDER DAVIS

Your research is critical, and
we'll do everything we can to
support you. We'll establish secure
zones within the facility where you
can continue your work without
interruption. I'll ensure that you
have the necessary resources and
that the security measures do not
hinder your progress.

He glances at both of them, a hint of a smile playing at the
corners of his mouth.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

Remember, we're all in this
together. Our goal is to protect
this discovery and uncover its
secrets responsibly. We have a
unique opportunity here, and it's
up to us to handle it with the care
and respect it deserves.

Everyone nods in agreement.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

There's another thing we need to
discuss. I think we can all agree
that Hitler was deranged towards
the end of the war.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

His obsession with creating a lasting legacy, regardless of the cost, knew no bounds. You three are the experts on the features of this U-boat, and with that in mind, from this point forward, we must approach your finding with the utmost caution. Safety has to be our primary concern.

Davis's sharp blue eyes scans each of their faces, ensuring they understand the seriousness of the situation.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

I wouldn't put it past Hitler to have installed booby traps both inside and outside the submarine. Hitler's madness extended to elaborate and deadly measures meant to protect his secrets. Who knows what surprises he has in store for us?

Lena exchanges a worried glance with Alex, who nods slightly, sharing her apprehension.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

We need to proceed with the assumption that the U-boat could be rigged with explosives or other traps designed to activate upon discovery or tampering. Every step we take must be calculated and precise. We'll bring in EOD specialists to assist with the initial inspection and ensure the site is safe for further exploration.

ALEX

What kind of traps are we talking about? Explosives? Chemical weapons?

COMMANDER DAVIS

Potentially both. Nazi engineers were highly creative when it came to booby traps. We could be dealing with anything from hidden mines to chemical dispersal mechanisms. We'll need to use advanced detection equipment and exercise extreme caution.

Dr. Müller, who has been listening intently, finally speaks up.

DR. MUELLER

This adds a significant layer of complexity to our work, but it's essential. We must treat every inch of that submarine with suspicion until we can confirm it's safe.

LENA

Agreed. We'll need to document everything meticulously and follow protocols to the letter. The history this U-boat holds is invaluable, but not at the cost of our lives.

COMMANDER DAVIS

I know this is daunting. We have the expertise and the resources to handle this, but we must remain vigilant. Every step we take will be deliberate and cautious. Let's proceed with the respect and care that this discovery demands.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

The morning briefing wraps up, the sharp ping of an incoming email notification cuts through the room's ambient noise. Commander Davis pulls out his phone, his eyes narrow as he reads the urgent message.

COMMANDER DAVIS (V.O.)

Attention: Commander Davis,
Please be advised that a top-secret intelligence operative from Norway, Ingrid Strand, is en route to your location. Ms. Strand possesses critical information regarding the U-boat, obtained from classified files discovered in the area where the submarine was submerged. Her arrival is of utmost importance, and her information could be vital to the ongoing operation. Ensure her safety and integrate her findings with your current research immediately.
Sincerely, Jennifer Connelly,
Assistant Secretary of State.

Davis looks up, his expression a mix of curiosity and determination.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Looks like we're about to get some crucial intel. Dr. Ingrid Strand is on her way here, and she has top-secret information about the U-boat.

A half-hour later, the door to the briefing room opened, and INGRID STRAND, forty something, flowing auburn hair enters. She has a command presents due to her beauty. She sees Commander Davis who is uniform and walks up to him.

INGRID

Commander Davis. I'm Dr. Ingrid Strand. I believe we have much to discuss.

Davis extends his hand and the two shake.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Welcome, Dr. Strand. I've just been informed of your arrival. Please, have a seat.

Davis introduces Dr. Mueller, Lena, and Alex and salutations are exchanged. Ingrid sits down. She places a sleek leather briefcase on the table and opens it, revealing a stack of classified documents and a laptop.

INGRID

These files contain information that has been kept under wraps for decades. They were discovered by Norwegian intelligence in the area where the U-boat was submerged. It's imperative that you understand the full context of what we're dealing with.

Davis nods, his attention fully on her.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We're all ears. Please, go on.

Ingrid begins to explain, her eyes flicker between the documents and the faces of those around the table.

INGRID

During the war, this U-boat was part of a highly classified operation known only to a select few within the Nazi hierarchy. The files indicate that it was not just a weapon of war, but a vessel meant to transport some of Hitler's most secretive and dangerous projects. Projects that, if discovered, could have far-reaching implications even today.

She pauses, allowing her words to sink in.

INGRID (CONT'D)

These projects included advanced weaponry, experimental technologies, and encrypted communications intended to be used by sleeper cells long after the fall of the Reich. The presence of these elements aboard the U-boat makes it a Pandora's box of potential threats and historical revelations.

Lena leans forward, her curiosity piqued.

LENA

And what about the booby traps? Is there any information on those?

Ingrid nods, her expression grim.

INGRID

Yes. The files mention a series of defensive mechanisms designed to protect the contents of the U-boat. These include explosive devices, chemical traps, and even false compartments meant to mislead anyone attempting to explore the submarine without proper knowledge. This information will be crucial in ensuring the safety of your team as you proceed.

Commander Davis glances at her, their eyes meeting for a brief moment.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Thank you, Ms. Strand. Your information is invaluable.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

We'll need to integrate this data with our current findings and adjust our approach accordingly. We're fortunate to have you here. Since it's almost lunchtime, may I suggest we take a break to freshen up and then meet in the dining area in about thirty minutes? I'd love to conduct a working lunch and hear more about these booby traps in detail.

Ingrid smiles, a hint of warmth breaks through her professional demeanor.

INGRID

Please, everyone call me Ingrid. We will be working together for a long time I feel. I'm here to help, Commander. Lunch sounds great. Let's ensure that this discovery is handled with the care and precision it deserves.

Davis returns her smile.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Ingrid, I can show you to your room so you can freshen up. I'll knock on your door in thirty minutes and lead you to the dining section if that works for you.

INGRID

That sounds fine. That will give me time to gather my documents and prepare a more detailed presentation for the group.

Everyone stands, the tension in the room eases slightly as they prepare to take a brief respite.

INT. HALLWAY TO LIVING QUARTERS-DAY

Commander Davis escorts Ingrid to her room.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Your room is just down here. I hope you find everything you need. If there's anything else you require, don't hesitate to ask.

INGRID

Thank you, Commander. I appreciate your hospitality.

INT. INGRID'S QUARTERS-DAY

She sets her briefcase on the desk and begins to organize the documents she will present to the team. She opens her suitcase and takes out a satellite phone. She pushes a few buttons and waits for a connection. After a moment, a male voice answers on the other side.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

You have something to report?

INGRID

Yes, I'm inside the research facility. From what I've heard from those assembled, they have found the missing U-boat.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

You know what information we desire. Can me when it is in your possession.

The line goes dead. Thirty minutes later, Davis knocks on Ingrid's door.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Ready?

Ingrid nods and grabs her material, joining Davis in the hallway heading to the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Davis and Ingrid enter the dining area finding everyone already there filling their plates with food.

COMMANDER DAVIS

As you can see Ingrid, everything is served her buffet style to please help yourself.

Ingrid nods and heads to the buffet table. As they finish their lunch, a palpable sense of anticipation fills the room. All eyes are on Ingrid who turns her laptop screen towards the group of onlookers.

INGRID

The information I am about to share comes from numerous sources, primarily Norwegian resistance members who were active in the area during the time the submarine was being created and later submerged. Their efforts to document and sabotage Nazi operations were instrumental in bringing this to light.

The first slide shows a grainy black-and-white photograph of a submarine partially constructed in a massive shipyard.

INGRID (CONT'D)

This is the U-boat in question, designated U-420, clearly visible on the conning tower. These photos were taken at great personal risk by members of the Norwegian resistance.

The next slide advanced shows the deck of U-420 with several crew members standing.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Here, we see some of the crew. Notably, this man. He is Admiral Karl Weiss. He oversaw the production and outfitting of U-420, ensuring that it was equipped with the most advanced technology available at the time. I will come back to him later in my presentation.

Ingrid advances to the next slide, showing a younger man with a proud stance and piercing eyes.

INGRID (CONT'D)

This is Captain Hans Bauer, the commander of U-420. Bauer was known for his loyalty to the Nazi regime and his willingness to undertake missions that others deemed too dangerous. As you see, he had been awarded the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross, the highest awards in the military and paramilitary forces of Nazi Germany during World War II.

Ingrid pauses, letting the information sink in before continuing.

INGRID (CONT'D)

The most concerning aspect of this U-boat's mission was its involvement in experimental technologies. This brings us to Dr. Helmet Krieger, the scientist in charge of cryonics.

She clicks to the next slide, revealing a photo of a bespectacled man in a lab coat, standing beside a group of uniformed officers.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Dr. Krieger's work in cryonics was cutting-edge for its time. His goal was to develop methods to preserve human life for extended periods, potentially allowing Nazi operatives to reemerge in the future. The implications of his experiments are both fascinating and deeply unsettling.

The room is silent, the weight of the revelation press down on everyone present. The next slide shows a diagram of the U-boat's interior, highlighting various sections that had been modified to house experimental equipment.

INGRID (CONT'D)

These modifications were intended to support Dr. Krieger's experiments. The Norwegian resistance documented these changes, providing us with invaluable insights into the true purpose of U-420.

Alina raises her hand, her curiosity evident.

ALINA

Ingrid, what do we know about the success of these experiments? Did Dr. Krieger's work actually achieve anything?

INGRID

The documents we've recovered suggest that some of the experiments were successful to a degree, but the true extent of their success remains unclear.

(MORE)

INGRID (CONT'D)

What we do know is that U-420 was intended to serve as a mobile laboratory and a potential time capsule for Nazi ideology.

Commander Davis, who is listening intently, leans forward.

COMMANDER DAVIS

This information is critical. We need to approach the exploration of this U-boat with extreme caution, not only because of the potential booby traps but also because of the historical and possibly dangerous technologies it houses.

Ingrid nods.

INGRID

Exactly. The photos and documents I've shown you today are just the beginning. There are likely more secrets hidden within the U-boat, and it's our job to uncover them responsibly and safely.

Ingrid stops to take a sip of her coffee before continuing.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Let's return to Admiral Weiss.

She advances to a slide showing a blown-up car with two Nazi flags on its front fenders. She clicks to the next slide, which displays the gruesome remains of the admiral.

INGRID (CONT'D)

By chance, on the day the submarine was submerged and sealed, Admiral Weiss's car was ambushed. He had lowered the back window of his vehicle to allow smoke from his pipe to escape, giving a resistance fighter the opportunity to throw in a hand grenade.

Commander Davis has a sneer on his face.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Wow. Nice reward for securing one of Hitler's weapons.

INGRID

Before the SS could respond, the resistance fighter secured the admiral's badly damaged briefcase containing much of the information I have just shared.(Pause)

INGRID (CONT'D)

Now, regarding the crew of the U-boat, they were placed in hypersleep. This was one of the experimental technologies Dr. Krieger was working on. The intention was for the crew to be reawakened at a later date, potentially to carry out missions long after the war had ended.

She stops to take another sip of coffee.

INGRID (CONT'D)

However, the exact mechanism for reawakening them was not detailed in the documents we have. This leaves us with a significant gap in our understanding and a potential hazard if any automated systems are still operational.

The room is silent, the weight of Ingrid's words hang heavily in the air. Ingrid advances to another slide, this one shows schematics of the U-boat's interior.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Very little information survived about the booby traps, except for one dealing with the hatch in the conning tower. According to the documents, the hatch was rigged with an explosive device intended to detonate if opened improperly. This was likely a precaution to prevent unauthorized access and to protect the secrets within.

Commander Davis leans forward, his expression intense.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We'll need to be extremely careful when approaching the hatch. If it's still active, it could pose a significant threat.

INGRID

Exactly. Our priority must be to neutralize any traps before we proceed with a detailed exploration. We'll need to bring in EOD specialists to handle the hatch and any other potential threats we might encounter.

Alina raises her hand, her curiosity piqued.

ALINA

Ingrid, do we have any leads on other possible booby traps inside the U-boat?

Ingrid sighs, her expression thoughtful.

INGRID

The documents we have don't provide specifics beyond the hatch. However, given the extent of the modifications and the paranoia of the time, it's reasonable to assume there could be more traps hidden within. We'll need to proceed with caution and assume the worst-case scenario.

Ingrid closes her laptop. The room remains silent for a moment. Commander Davis stands, his expression resolute.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Sometime this afternoon, explosive experts will arrive and together with my team, we will decide the best way to approach the U-boat. Let's get to work. We have a lot to do, and we need to ensure we're thorough and careful. Ingrid, your insights are invaluable. Thank you.

EXT. OVERVIEW OF RESEARCH CENTER-DAY

As the dawn breaks over the fjord, a black helicopter descends gracefully onto the makeshift helipad. Two representatives from the Norwegian government, dispatched to oversee the operation and offer their expertise. Ingrid greets them with a formal nod.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Everyone waits to greet the two guests being brought in by Ingrid. MAJOR HENRIK THORSEN, fifty-something, and DR. FREYA NILSEN, forty-something.

INGRID

This is Major Henrik Thorsen, a person with a wealth of knowledge on maritime operations. And this is Dr. Freya Nilsen, a renowned historian specializing in World War II artifacts. She will help log and categorize our finds.

Greetings were exchanged. In the briefing room, the research team, alongside the newly arrived Norwegian representatives, gather around a large table strewn with maps, photographs, and schematics.

MAJOR THORSEN

We appreciate the efforts already made. Our priority now is to ensure the safe excavation of the U-boat while preserving any historical artifacts.

Commander Davis nods, turning the floor over to the explosive experts from the Navy SEALs who have just arrived.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER, burly man, late thirties.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

We've reviewed the photos taken by Dr. Sousa. Moving this slab is no small task. Raising it would be too risky and could damage the sub. Our proposal is to attach a heavy chain around the slab, leveraging the natural contours and strength of the surrounding area, and use tug boats to slide it out of the way.

DR. FREYA NILSEN

This method should minimize any impact on the U-boat and allow us to proceed with caution. We must also consider the potential booby traps.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Our EOD team will handle any explosives.

(MORE)

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Once the slab is moved, we'll
deploy divers to carefully inspect
the hull and ensure it's safe to
proceed.

Commander Davis gets everyone's attention.

COMMANDER DAVIS

No one and I emphasis no one, is to
attempt entry into the U-boat until
I give the okay. Is that
understood?" Everyone nods their
head in agreement. Davis looks at
his SEAL team explosive experts.
Okay, she is all your.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS DOCK -DAY

The team moves to the dock, where tug boats are already
stationed, their powerful engines rumbling in anticipation.

EXT.U-BOAT BUNKERS UNDERWATER-DAY

The SEALs, clad in their diving gear, begin the meticulous
process of attaching the heavy chains around the cement slab.
Bystanders observes from the dock closely, their expressions
a mix of anxiety and determination.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Lena, Alex, Alina and Dr.Mueller watch from underwater video
being supplied to the research center recording each and
every move of the SEAL team.

With the chains securely in place, the tug boats begin to
pull, the chains creaking under the immense pressure. Slowly
but surely, the cement slab begins to shift, inch by
agonizing inch. The tension is palpable as the team watches
the progress. Finally, the slab slides free, revealing the
weathered hull of the U-boat beneath. Ingrid turns to
Commander Davis.

INGRID

We're one step closer, but the real
challenge begins now. We must be
prepared for anything.

Commander Davis nods, his gaze fixed on the newly exposed U-
boat.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

With everyone present, Commander Davis addresses the team.

COMMANDER DAVIS

With the cement slab now out of the way, Chief Mercer and his team of explosive ordnance disposal (EOD) specialists will begin their careful inspection of the U-boat at daybreak. Soon a submersible will arrive that has the ability to dock with the submarine's conning tower. They will methodically, scanning for any signs of booby traps or unstable explosives and make the initial entry.

Chief Mercer looks at the group.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I assume you have a schematic drawing of the U-boat?

Both Ingrid and Dr. Mueller presents him with drawings of the U-boat.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
Excellent. It looks like the Nazis made a few adjustment to their conning tower and that will be our point of entry.

He turns to Commander Davis.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)

Commander, in a few hours, a Chinook will arrive. Until then, I would like to give my crew some down time.

COMMANDER DAVIS

That's fine Chief.

EXT.OVERVIEW OF RESEARCH CENTER-DAY

A few hours later, a Boeing CH-47F Chinook helicopter arrives, it's twin blades whip up the sea water. Below is a heavy chain supporting a four man submersible. Davis turns to the Chief.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We still have a lot of daylight left Chief. Do you want to go down and get started?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Absolutely.

EXT.INT. U-BOAT BUNKERS UNDERWATER-DAY

They enter from the nearest U-boat bunker dock and check on the communication established between the submersible and the research command center. Chief Mercer and his team direct the submersible down to the World War II relic.

Inside the submersible they could see the conning tower of U-boat 420 and match up the conning tower to the submersible.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

The speaker comes to life with the Chief's voice.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER MERCER (V.O.)

We've reached the boat. Our universal docking mechanism seems to be working...Okay, we are now attached to the U-boat.

Everyone in the command center remain quiet.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER MERCER(V.O.)

The hatch in the conning tower appears to be rigged as we suspected. We'll need to disarm it before we can proceed since that is the easiest way to enter the sub.

Dr. Freya Nilsen steps forward, her eyes gleam with the thrill of discovery. She addresses Commander Davis.

DR. FREYA NILSEN

This U-boat is a treasure trove of history. Every detail we uncover will shed light on a pivotal moment in World War II. We must document everything meticulously.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Understood, Doctor. Dr. Lawrence and her team will be recording our progress both outside and inside the submarine.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

I suggest that we all start making our preparations for tomorrow and regroup here for dinner tonight.

The team holds their breath, knowing that the EOD experts are having to delicately manipulate the ancient, rusted mechanisms of the booby trap. The loudspeaker crackles to life.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (V.O.)

It's safe. We dismantled the booby trap. The entrance into the U-boat is safe.

Cheers and back slapping breaks out in the research center. The Chief and his team descend into the depths of the U-boat from the conning tower. The interior is eerily silent. The walls are adorned with faded insignia and unsettling pictures of Adolf Hitler, and Swastika flags. Commander Davis calls him on the radio.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Great job, guys. Please return to the research center for the next stage. We need the scientists to be with you as the U-boat is examined to ensure no contamination occurs regarding historical integrity.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (V.O.)

Roger that. On our way.

Davis turned to Lena, Alex, and Dr. Mueller.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Well, now it is up to you three and Ingrid to decide how we should proceed, so be prepared to discuss it once they return. My men will enter first to locate and disarm any other booby traps. After that, as far as I'm concerned, investigate to your hearts' content.

LENA

Thank you, Commander. We will get together with Ingrid as soon as possible and discuss how best to proceed. We will be prepared to make our presentation.

EXT. .U-BOAT BUNKERS DOCK -DAY.

The EOD team emerges from the ocean and was immediately meet by Commander Davis.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Again, great job. What was it like below the conning tower?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Commander, it was the scariest thing I have ever experienced. Descending into that U-boat was like climbing into a time capsule straight from 1944-45. The silence was haunting, almost as if the past was holding its breath.

He pulls off his diving hood.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)

Remarkably, with the small exception of rust on the top of the conning tower, the hull and interior are pristine. It's like stepping into another era, preserved perfectly in the cold grip of the deep, almost like it's been waiting for us, untouched by time.

COMMANDER DAVIS

That sounds incredible. I know you and your team wanted to start searching the U-boat, but we need to ensure everything is documented accurately and handled with the utmost care. That order came directly from the top. This is a significant piece of history we're dealing with.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I understand, but I assume we will be leading the team of scientists when they enter. The booby trap was quite elaborate and if detonated, the blast area would have been immense.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Alright, get yourself and your crew inside and prepare for dinner.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

I'm having the scientists make a presentation afterwards, discussing the next phase. We're making history here, and we need to do it right.

INT. ALEX'S ROOM -NIGHT

Alex is lying on his bed, staring at the ceiling and replaying the day's events in his mind, when he hears a knock at the door. He opens it to find Lena standing there with a big smile on her face.

LENA

Want some company?

She doesn't wait for his answer and enters as he steps aside. Lena sits on the edge of the bed.

LENA (CONT'D)

I can't believe how smoothly everything went today. It feels like we're on the brink of something monumental.

Alex nods and sits next to her.

ALEX

It's surreal, isn't it? Seeing that U-boat, perfectly preserved, like it was waiting for us all this time. It's like we've unlocked a door to the past.

LENA

I know. It's hard to wrap my head around it. The history, the stories that submarine holds... it's overwhelming.

ALEX

You seem more excited than usual. What's going on in that head of yours?

Lena chuckles, a touch of nervous energy in her laugh.

LENA

I feel like a kid again. You know, when I was little, the night before visiting Disneyland, I couldn't sleep at all. The anticipation, the excitement...

(MORE)

LENA (CONT'D)

that's how I feel right now. Knowing that tomorrow we'll be diving deeper into that U-boat, uncovering its secrets, it's just... I can't help but feel thrilled and anxious all at once.

ALEX

Yeah, I get that. It's a mix of excitement and fear. The fear of what we might find, and the excitement of making new discoveries. It's what makes this work so addictive.

LENA

Addictive. Yeah, that's the right word to describe how I feel.

Alex smiles, a mischievous glint in his eyes.

ALEX

I know of something else that's addictive and might help both of us sleep.

LENA

Oh, do you now? Well, I think you should show me.

She jumps onto Alex's lap, their shared laughter breaking the tension of the day.

LENA (CONT'D)

I guess that's what drives us, isn't it? The unknown, the thrill of discovery. But it's also the responsibility. We have to handle everything with such care.

Alex reaches out, giving her hand a reassuring squeeze.

ALEX

We will. Together, we'll make sure everything is done right. We're a good team.

Lena squeezes his hand back.

LENA

Thanks, Alex. I feel better knowing we're in this together.

She stands.

LENA (CONT'D)

I should probably try to get some sleep, even though I doubt I'll manage much. Tomorrow's going to be a big day.

Alex, disappointed, nods, standing up with her.

ALEX

Yeah, rest up. We'll need all the energy we can get.

As Lena walks to the door, she turns back with a smile.

LENA

Goodnight, Alex. See you bright and early.

ALEX

Goodnight, Lena.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Everyone gathers in the large dining hall. Lena starts off the presentation for the scientists, having received their input.

LENA

Commander Davis. Chief Mercer. We are ready to explore U-boat 420, but an issue has arisen. The examination of the submarine will take weeks, if not more, and will require assistance from experts from both Norway and the United States. For example, none of us have the knowledge necessary to properly inspect the U-boat's nuclear reactor and its drive mechanism. Even the cryogenics is something beyond our expertise.

She pauses, allowing them to process what she just said.

LENA (CONT'D)

That said, going back and forth to the submerged U-boat by submersible will be tedious at best. Moreover, if dismantling various parts of the submarine becomes necessary, it would be impractical.

COMMANDER DAVIS

So, what do you suggest?

Lena turns to both Drs. Nilsen and Mueller. Dr. Nilsen began to speak as Dr. Mueller unrolled an enlarged picture of the submarine.

DR. FREYA NILSEN

What we propose is to surface the U-boat.

Davis and Mercer stare at each other before returning their focus to Dr. Nilsen.

DR. FREYA NILSEN (CONT'D)

As Chief Mercer has stated, the submarine is structurally in excellent shape.

She turns to Dr. Mueller.

DR. MUELLER

Gentlemen, what we are suggesting is that if we can obtain dredging equipment and use divers to remove the sediment under these three areas—the area containing the reactor, the area to the right of the conning tower, and here, under the torpedo room—we can create a plan to raise the U-boat.

INGRID

Once the sediment is removed, we will insert ballast tanks—balloons, if you will—in those strategic areas. Inflating them slowly but simultaneously should free the U-boat, allowing her to rise to the surface.

Davis again turns to Mercer.

COMMANDER DAVIS

What do you think?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Ingenious plan, but there is one caveat. We've already found one booby trap. What if trying to raise the U-boat triggers other booby traps that we haven't found yet?

COMMANDER DAVIS

You raise a valid point, Chief. The risk is significant. However, I believe this decision goes beyond our immediate team. It's a matter for the Norwegian government and our own State Department. We'll need to consult with them before proceeding. We must ensure that all potential hazards are meticulously assessed and that we have the necessary approvals and support. This operation could have far-reaching implications, both in terms of safety and international relations.

Mercer nods in agreement.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

We should also consider involving additional experts in booby trap detection and disarmament. Their expertise could be invaluable in preventing any potential disasters during the raising process.

Commander Davis turns back to the group, his expression resolute.

COMMANDER DAVIS

I'll initiate the necessary communications with our State Department and leave communication with the Norwegian government to you, Major Thorsen. In the meantime, we should prepare detailed reports outlining our findings and the proposed plan. Let's ensure we have all the information ready for a thorough review and risk assessment.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I'm going to go ahead and request dredging equipment. Who knows how long the various governments are going to take to give us permission, but let's assume they will.

INT.COMMANDER DAVIS QUARTER'S -DAY

At day break, Commander Davis receives a text message which he read.

COMMANDER DAVIS (V.O.)
An agreement has been reached with the governments of the United States and Norway. All necessary methods should be utilized to raise the U-boat. A decision to notify the German government will follow the raising of their U-boat.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

As everyone gathers for breakfast, Commander Davis reads them the text.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Now that I've shared the text with you, Chief Mercer and other SEAL divers to commence dredging operations.

Cheers rang out. Over coffee Commander Davis expresses his appreciation to Mercer.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)
Nice thinking about ordering the dredging equipment when you did. It saves us a lot of time.How much time do you think it will take to remove the sediment from those three areas?

Mercer looks thoughtful.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
I really won't know until we see what type of sediment is down there. It could be sand, which would make it quicker, but if it's clay, who knows. My main concern is keeping the balance of the U-boat once we start inflating the ballast tanks. If they have a booby trap that's attached to a gyro device, any dip of the bow or stern could set it off.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We need to ensure that every step of this operation is meticulously planned. We'll monitor the balance of the U-boat continuously. Safety is our top priority.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I'll have my team conduct preliminary dives to assess the sediment composition. We'll also run simulations to understand how the ballast tanks will affect the U-boat's stability. Once we have that data, we can refine our plan and address any potential issues.

Commander Davis leans back, contemplating the challenges ahead.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We should also consider setting up a contingency plan. If we encounter any unexpected difficulties, we need to have alternative solutions ready.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Absolutely. We'll coordinate with the engineers and booby trap specialists to cover all bases. This is a delicate operation, but with careful planning and execution, we can manage the risks.

Davis finishes his coffee and stands hitting his coffee cup with a spoon, getting everyone's attention.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Listen up, everyone. You probably see a few new faces among us. These are engineers who will work with Chief Mercer and the SEAL teams. I brought these experts in so that they can monitor the inflation of the ballast tanks as well as monitor the balancing of the U-boat as it rises.

INGRID

(Impatient) Why is that necessary?

COMMANDER DAVIS

If the Nazis have a booby trap that is geared to monitor the level of the U-boat in its current state, the rising of the bow or stern, if not done together, could activate the device.

Commander Davis turns and looks at everyone.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

There is going to be a tremendous amount of activity in the closest U-boat bunker and where the divers will be conducting the dredging so I'm ordering everyone to remain inside the research center until the submarine surfaces.

He turns to Chief Mercer.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

Okay, Chief. It is now if your hands.

EXT.INT. U-BOAT BUNKERS UNDERWATER-DAY.

As the day progresses, remarkable headway is made with the dredging of the sediment under the U-boat. After the SEALs successfully insert the three large ballast tanks, everyone once again gathers in the main dining hall where Chief Mercer addressed the group.

INT. RESEARCH CENTER-DAY

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

The ballast tanks are in place. So far, so good. After lunch, the tricky part begins. Several of my divers will remain on the bottom outside the sub, closely monitoring the inflation of the tanks. Engineers above will, upon my signal, start sending air to the tanks. They are confident that they can successfully inflate the tanks at the same pace, thus ensuring the U-boat remains balanced as it ascends to the surface. For those of you who pray, that will be the time.

He pauses.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)

We've taken every precaution we can. My team has run multiple simulations, and we've coordinated with the engineers to make sure we're all on the same page. But we're dealing with an old submarine and potential unknown booby traps. We need to be ready for anything.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We have emergency protocols in place, and we'll be in constant communication with the divers and engineers. Our primary goal is to safely bring the U-boat to the surface and ensure everyone's safety throughout the process.

After lunch, the divers suit up and take their positions on the surface above the U-boat. The engineers make final adjustments to the air supply systems. With a nod from Commander Davis, Mercer signals the start of the operation.

The engineers begin to inflate the ballast tanks, and the team watches with bated breath as the U-boat slowly begins its ascent. An engineer's voice is heard through the intercom.

ENGINEER (V.O.)

Inflation has begun. All systems are stable.

Chief Mercer monitors the situation from above, glancing at the various screens displaying the live feed from the divers' cameras. Every eye is on the tanks, watching for any sign of imbalance or potential danger. Chief Mercer calls out on the intercom.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Keep it steady. Maintain the pressure evenly across all tanks.

Minutes felt like hours as the tanks continue to inflate, the air pressure gradually lifts the U-boat from its resting place. Sediment and debris begin to shift, creating a cloud of particles that momentarily obscure the divers' view. A diver's voices comes over the intercom.

DIVER (V.O.)
Visibility is low, but the tanks
are holding. No signs of
instability yet.

Commander Davis paces back and forth, unable to take his eyes
off the monitors. He looks at Chief Mercer.

COMMANDER DAVIS
How are we looking?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
So far, so good. The tanks are
inflating at an even rate. We're
still balanced.

The U-boat begins to creak and groan, the sounds of metal
under stress echoes through the water. The divers reported
the increasing noise, adding to the suspense of the moment.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)
We're almost there. Everyone, stay
sharp. We're not out of the woods
yet.

Suddenly, a loud pop reverberates through the water, causing
the divers to flinch. One of the ballast tanks has reached
its maximum capacity, releasing a burst of air. The team
above holds their breath, waiting to see if the U-boat would
remain stable.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)
Status check!

DIVER #2 (V.O.)
All tanks are holding. The U-boat is
starting to move.

The sediment around the U-boat's hull begins to shift more
noticeably, a clear sign that the submarine is breaking free
from its decades-long resting place.

DIVER #3 (V.O.)
It's happening. The submarine is
lifting.

Mercer keeps a close eye on the readouts, ensuring that the
ascent remains smooth and controlled.

DIVER #2 (V.O.)
Sediment is clearing. We have better
visibility now.
(MORE)

DIVER #2 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The U-boat is moving smoothly
towards the surface.

As the U-boat continues its ascent, the control room watches
in silent anticipation.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

We're almost there.

DIVER #3 (V.O.)

It's clear. The U-boat is rising.

With a final creak and groan, U-boat 420 emerges from the
depths, breaking the surface of the water. The team above
watches in awe as the once-hidden submarine reveals itself, a
testament to their determination and skill.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

We did it. U-boat 420 is on the
surface.

The room erupted in cheers, the tension giving way to
celebration. Commander Davis, Lena, Alex, Ingrid, Dr. Mueller
and Dr. Nilsen gathers to look at the now risen U-boat rising
and dipping with the incoming waves. Barnacles and seaweed
cling to the hull, a testament to its long slumber beneath
the waves. The conning tower, with the lettering U-420 stood
out. Though weathered and worn, still bore the marks of its
original craftsmanship.

ALEX

Unbelievable. To think this has
been hidden down there for so many
decades and be in almost new
condition.

Chief Mercer, still in his diving gear joins the group.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Give my team a little breather and
we can enter the U-boat.

COMMANDER DAVIS

You know, Chief, I have an idea.
Let's get everyone back inside
except what you consider should be
a team standing watch.

INT. DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

The dining room away was a buzz with small talk everywhere.

COMMANDER DAVIS

First, I want to congratulate Chief Mercer and his SEAL teams, plus the engineers manning the dredging and inflation of the ballast tanks.

The room erupts into a few whistles an ovation. As the noise quiets down, Davis continues.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

I have made arrangements for the tug boats who helped remove the slab over the U-boat to return at 1 PM. At that time, they will direct the U-boat into the closest bunker where we can tie it off. By installing more lighting, your research can, if desired, go on 24/7.

More cheers breaks out. Davis turns to Mercer who gives him the thumbs up.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

That said, let's get some food and drink and prepare to dock U-boat 420. Now lets grab some lunch.

EXT. U-BOAT BUNKERS - DAY.

The scene is a coordinated symphony of precision and strength as two tugboats flank U-boat 420. Their powerful engines humming with exertion. The tugboats, positioned on either side of the submarine, worked in unison to guide the historic vessel back into one of the reinforced bunkers.

DR. MUELLER

Magnificent!

On top of the U-boat, SEAL team members stand ready, their eyes scans both the vessel and the surrounding waters. As they approach the dock, the SEALs prepare the mooring ropes, coiling them with practiced ease. The dock is lined with support personnel, ready to catch and secure the lines that would tether the U-boat in place.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #1

Ready on the port side.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #2

Starboard side ready.

The submarine glides towards the dock, its massive hull casts long shadows in the afternoon light. The SEALs swing into action, expertly throwing the mooring ropes to the waiting hands on the dock.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #1
Port side secured.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #2
Starboard secured.

With the U-boat now firmly tethered, the tugboats ease their engines, as the vessel settles into its new berth. The SEALs exchange nods of satisfaction, their mission to guide the submarine safely complete.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Good work, everyone. We've brought her home.

INGRID
The only thing missing is a swastika flag flying from the conning tower

COMMANDER DAVIS
We've done an incredible job so far, but now the real work begins. We need to document everything meticulously and ensure that the U-boat is stable and secure.

DR. MUELLER
We should start with a thorough exterior inspection before moving inside. We don't want any surprises.

The team splits into smaller groups, each assigned a specific task. Lena and Alex begin taking detailed photographs of the hull, capturing every inch of the submarine's exterior. Chief Mercer and his team enter the interior of the U-boat. He calls out to Commander Davis.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (V.O.)
Commander, this is Mercer. We're inside and proceeding with caution. No immediate threats detected, but we're taking it slow.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Understood, Chief. Keep us updated. We're moving forward with the exterior analysis.

As the team secures the U-boat, Commander Davis climbs up to the conning tower and places a security team at the entrance. From his vantage point, he calls down to those gathered on the dock.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

First thing tomorrow morning, you'll be able to enter the U-boat, but only after the EOD team has checked out the area. We've already found one booby trap, so we need to be extremely cautious.

The team nods in agreement.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

Now, let's go in and have dinner. I've arranged for a celebratory cake to be on display for everyone's enjoyment.

The mention of the cake brought smiles to the weary faces of the team members.

ALEX

Wow, that's impressive. Who knew we'd be celebrating with a U-boat cake?

LENA

It's a nice touch. We deserve a little celebration after everything we've been through today.

Commander Davis raises a glass in a toast.

COMMANDER DAVIS

To the successful surfacing of U-boat 420, and to the hard work and dedication of each and every one of you. This is just the beginning of our journey. Cheers!

Cheers ring out in the dining area.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

Get some rest tonight. We have a big day ahead of us tomorrow. Remember, safety first. We're making history here, and we need to do it right.

INT. INGRID'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

Once inside her room, Ingrid locks the door and retrieves her satellite phone from a hidden compartment in her suitcase. She presses a number.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

Report.

INGRID

U-boat 420 has been successfully raised. The operation went smoothly, and it is now secured at the dock. We encountered no significant issues during the ascent.

(Pause)

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

Details.

INGRID

The Americans inserted three large ballast tanks under the submarine and used controlled inflation to lift it. We monitored the process closely, and the U-boat is in remarkably good condition considering its time underwater. We secured it in one of the bunkers without incident.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

And tomorrow?

INGRID

Tomorrow, we will begin examining the interior of the U-boat. The EOD team will conduct a thorough sweep for any remaining booby traps before we proceed. I will be documenting everything meticulously and will report back with any significant findings.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

Understood. Maintain your cover and keep us informed.

The call ends abruptly.

INT.OUTSIDE LENA'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

Lena hears a knock on her door and opens it. Alex stood there with two glasses and a bottle of champagne.

LENA

I'm glad you came. I can't stop thinking about what we might find in there. This is the kind of discovery that could redefine our understanding of that period.

ALEX

Exactly. The technology, the history, it's all so incredible. And to think we get to be the ones to uncover it all.

They start sipping champagne and become intimate.

EXT.INT. DECK OF U-BOAT 420-DAY

Everyone was excited in advance of the entrance into the U-boat. Led by the EOD SEAL team, and followed by Chief Mercer and Commander Davis. Alex, Lena, Ingrid, and Dr. Mueller approach the open hatch of the U-boat. Ingrid, rudely, forces her way to the front of the line behind Commander Davis.

LENA

Someone is in a hurry.

ALEX

Takes all types.

Flashlights in hand, Chief Mercer was the first to climb down from the conning tower.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I sure hope no one suffers from claustrophobia.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Stay close and watch your step. We don't know what other surprises might be waiting for us.

The SEAL team moves efficiently, their expertise evident in every movement. Within moments, they find a second booby trap—an intricate mechanism wired to the submarine's inner hull.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #1
Got something here.

Chief Mercer moves in, his hands deftly working to disarm the trap. The team holds their breath as he cuts the final wire.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
That's number two.

They continue deeper into the submarine, the air grows colder and more oppressive. The third booby trap is hidden near the reactor room, a complex web of wires designed to trigger an explosion.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)
Another one here.

The team watches as he carefully disarms the device.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)
All clear. We can proceed.

They enter a large chamber dominated by an advanced-looking reactor. Dr. Mueller's eyes widens in astonishment.

DR. MUELLER
This... this is a state-of-the-art
nuclear reactor. Far beyond what we
had at the time.

Commander Davis looks closely at it.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Dr. Mueller. This reactor rivals
the ones we have.

Ingrid nods and starts taking photos and making notes.

INGRID
It's incredible. The technology
here is years ahead of its time.

Next, they find a stealth drive system, its sleek design a testament to the ingenuity of its creators.

ALEX
This must have made the U-boat
nearly undetectable.

INGRID

Yes, I agree, yet with the exception of putting her through her paces after construction, it never really had a chance to set sail.

As they move through the submarine, they come across massive torpedoes, each one a deadly weapon capable of causing immense destruction.

LENA

Everything looks brand new.

The group continues their exploration, passing through narrow corridors until they reach the crew quarters. Commander Davis pauses at the entrance.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Okay, this is strange.

LENA

In what way?

COMMANDER DAVIS

The Chief and I have been in many submarines, and when you enter the crew quarters, each bed usually has personal items—pictures, letters, mementos from home. But here, look. These beds look like they have never been slept in.

Lena looks around, noticing the stark emptiness of the room. The bunks are impeccably made, the sheets crisp and untouched. There are no signs of personal belongings, no indication that the crew had ever lived there. It is as if the quarters had been prepared for occupants who never arrived.

LENA

It's almost like a ghost ship. Why would a fully manned U-boat have crew quarters that look like this?

COMMANDER DAVIS

It doesn't add up. We know there was a crew, and yet there's no evidence of them here. It's like they vanished into thin air.

They move deeper into the submarine.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

Let's keep moving. We need to document everything. There's a lot we still don't understand.

They reach a sealed compartment at the back of the submarine. The door is marked with German writing, warning of the dangers within. Chief Mercer carefully opens the door, after his team checks for more booby traps. Everyone steps inside.

The room is filled with cryogenic units, each one contains a member of the U-boat's crew. Captain Bauer lays in the central unit, his face peaceful and unchanged by time.

INGRID

That is Captain Bauer.

Everyone gathers around and looks at Captain Bauer and the other crew members.

LENA

They look... they look like they haven't aged a day.

DR. MUELLER

Cryogenic sleep. They must have been preserved since the war. This is unbelievable.

INGRID

This is extraordinary. We've found not just a piece of history, but living relics of the past.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We need to proceed carefully. The potential here is immense, but so are the risks.

ALEX

Commander, would it be possible for us to return to the research center to properly document what we've discovered so far? While we do that, Chief Mercer and his team can conduct another thorough search of the U-boat. Once they confirm it's secure, we can focus on examining each area in detail, starting right here. Properly examining and recording everything we're seeing will take a considerable amount of time.

Chief Mercer nods in agreement.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

I concur with Alex's suggestion, Commander. It's crucial we ensure the entire U-boat is secure before any detailed examination takes place. My team will conduct another sweep to make sure there are no additional threats.

Commander Davis looks thoughtful for a moment before he nods.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Alright, that sounds like a solid plan. Let's head back to the research center and start compiling our findings. In addition, please submit to me any other experts you would like to invite in your examination of the U-boat so they can be properly vetted.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Back at the research center, they immediately begin the meticulous task of documenting every detail. Photographs, notes, and sketches are compiled, ensuring that every piece of information is recorded accurately.

INT.U-420-DAY

Chief Mercer and his team continue to search U-420 for other booby traps.

SEAL TEAM MEMBER #1

The boat is clear, Chief.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Very well. You all deserve some rest. Let's get back to the research center and I will check with Commander Davis to check on his future needs.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Commander Davis sits with Chief Mercer over a cup of coffee.

COMMANDER DAVIS

You and your team did a hell of a job, Chief.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Thanks, Commander. But there's something that's been bothering me since your observation about the U-boat almost being a ghost ship.

Davis raises an eyebrow, prompting Mercer to continue.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER (CONT'D)

Not only were the beds never used, but even in the officer's quarters, there was nothing there. It's as if the officers and crew never sailed the boat but were frozen or whatever the hell they call that.

Davis sits his mug down, leans forward with a thoughtful expression.

COMMANDER DAVIS

You're right. It's unsettling. The quarters should have been full of personal items, traces of their lives on board. But instead, it's like they were prepared for a journey that never happened.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

And then there's the cryogenic units. The crew was preserved in perfect condition, but why? Were they never meant to wake up, or was something else at play?

COMMANDER DAVIS

It's possible that they were part of some kind of experimental mission. The technology we've seen on this U-boat is advanced, even by today's standards. Maybe they were meant to be put into stasis for a long-term mission that never launched.

Mercer frowns.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

But why leave everything so untouched?

(MORE)

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

It's almost as if they knew they'd never actually live on the submarine. The whole setup feels more like a museum exhibit than a real living space.

Davis sighs, running a hand through his hair.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We need more information. We've barely scratched the surface of what this U-boat might be hiding. The log book, the equipment, everything we've found raises more questions than answers.

The first scientist to make her way to the dining area is Ingrid. Spotting Commander Davis and Chief Mercer, she briskly walks up to them, her expression determined.

INGRID

Commander, would it be permissible for me to enter the submarine instead of waiting for the others? I work better by myself.

Davis glances at Mercer before replying, considering her request.

COMMANDER DAVIS

My orders are to cooperate with all of the research staff and to ensure your safety. The Chief and his team conducted one additional search of the boat and have deemed it safe. So, to answer your question, be my guest, but make sure you take a flashlight.

INGRID

Thank you, Commander. I appreciate it.

Ingrid turns to leave.

COMMANDER DAVIS

And Ingrid, stay in contact. Check-in periodically so we know everything's alright.

INGRID

I will. I promise.

Mercer watches her go, a thoughtful expression on his face.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Nice looking lady. She's eager,
I'll give her that. But why the
rush to be alone?

Davis shrugs his shoulders, his gaze follow Ingrid through the window as she approaches the U-boat.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Maybe she thinks she can
concentrate better without the
others around. Or perhaps she's
just that dedicated. Either way, we
need to keep an eye on her.

EXT.INT. U-BOAT 420-DAY

Ingrid reaches the U-boat and pauses at the entrance. She adjusts her flashlight and double-checks her equipment before stepping inside. The dim light from her flashlight cut through the darkness, illuminating the narrow corridors ahead.

She arrives at the cryonics room. She begins taking pictures and measurements, her hands tremble slightly. The eyes of the frozen crew seem to continue to follow her every step.

She notices a small panel embedded in the wall, partially hidden behind one of the cryogenic units. Curiosity piques, she reaches out to brush away the dust. As her fingers grazed the panel, she inadvertently presses a hidden switch.

With notes and photographs in hand, she leaves the U-boat.

INGRID

I'll be back.

Deep within the bowels of the U-boat, ancient mechanisms stir to life. Cryogenic units, dormant for decades, begin their slow reanimation. Temperature gauges adjust, and a faint hissing sound, almost imperceptible, starts as the thawing process commence. The frozen crew, preserved in perfect stasis, are beginning to awaken.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Alex and Lena, while eating breakfast, notice Ingrid climb out of the conning tower.

LENA

There's something about her. She
just seems to be pushy.

ALEX

I agree. The way she pushed her way to the head of the line and now this, first one in the sub. I wonder if she was to be the first to break a story with the press?

LENA

If she does, without Commander Davis giving permission, all hell will break loose.

INT.U-420-DAY

The submarine's interior begins to stir with life. The faint hissing of the cryogenic units grows louder as the thawing process continues. Metal creaks and groans as the ancient mechanisms, dormant for so long, slowly reactivates. The air inside the U-boat warmed, and the frost that clings to surfaces begin to melt, creating small rivulets of water that trickle down the walls.

Deep within the U-boat, the crew members begin to wake. The first to revive is Captain Bauer, his eyes flutter open as he takes a deep, shuddering breath. He checks on his crew who are slowly coming to life.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Männer, wie fühlen Sie sich?" (Men, how do you feel?)

One by one, the crew respond, their voices weak but growing steadier.

CREW

Gut, Herr Kapitän (Good,Captain).

INT.U-420- ARMORY-DAY

The men follow Captain Bauer to the armory and issues each crew member a firearm.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Stay vigilant. We don't know what's waiting for us out there.

With his men armed and ready, Captain Bauer inspects the submarine's exterior. He makes his way to the conning tower, and sees the hatch was ajar. Cautiously, he climbs the ladder, his senses alert for any signs of danger. As he emerges from the hatch, he was struck by the sight before him.

The U-boat bunker is as he remembers, but beyond it, he sees a modern research center, its lights glow softly in the early morning light.

He quietly lowers the conning tower hatch, securing it to prevent any unwanted entry.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

We are no longer in our time. We need to find out what has happened and who these people are.

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Start the reactor.

The crew springs into action, following the command with practiced efficiency. The reactor, silent and powerful, begins its operation, a faint vibration the only indication of its awakening.

INT. INGRID'S QUARTERS-DAY

Ingrid grabs her satellite phone and dials her handler's number, pacing the room as she waits for him to answer. The phone rings twice before the familiar voice answers.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

Report.

INGRID

I went into the U-boat alone and begun preliminary examinations, but there's more inside than we anticipated.

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

I need detailed information. You need to reenter the sub and gather more data. We need specifics—anything you can find.

INGRID

Understood. I'll go back now.

EXT. INT. U-BOAT CONNING TOWER-DAY

After reaching the conning tower hatch, Ingrid finds it securely closed. Ingrid frowns. She reaches out and begins to fiddle with the hatch, trying to open it as quietly as possible.

Inside the U-boat, Captain Bauer hears a noise.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Quiet. Listen.

He motions for his men to remain still. Grabbing his weapon, he moves towards the ladder of the conning tower.

As Ingrid finally manages to get a good grip on the hatch, she is able to pulled it open. Captain Bauer emerges, his weapon aimed directly at her.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Who are you? What are you doing here?

Startled, Ingrid raises her hands in surrender.

INGRID
I... I'm Ingrid, a researcher from the center. I mean no harm. I do not speak German.

Captain Bauer gestures with his weapon, forcing her into the U-boat. Once she is inside, he quickly secures the hatch, ensuring no one could follow. Ingrid is led to the control room, where the crew watches her with wary and lustful eyes. Captain Bauer stands before her, his expression stern.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Explain yourself. What is this place? How did you find us?

INGRID
We're researchers. We found your U-boat and raised it. We didn't know you were... alive.

CAPTAIN BAUER
How long have we been down here? What year is it?

INGRID
The year is 2924. The world has changed a lot since then.

Captain Bauer glances at his men, then back at Ingrid.

CAPTAIN BAUER
You're staying with us until we figure this out. If you're lying, it won't go well for you.

Ingrid was confined to a small room within the U-boat. Captain Bauer and his crew gather to discuss their next steps.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

We need to understand this new world. And we need to decide what to do next. The Fuhrer is counting on us.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Captain, this is engineering. The reactor is at full capacity and the boat is ready to sail.

Turning to his two most trusted crew members, Captain Bauer issues a quiet command.

CAPTAIN BAUER

You two. As quietly as you can, remove our mooring lines.)

The two men nod and climb the conning tower. Opening the hatch, they carefully scan the area, ensuring it is clear before descending to the deck. They untied the mooring lines and tossed them into the water.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Helmsman, all ahead slow

HELMSMAN

All ahead slow

Captain Bauer climbs the conning tower, his eyes fix on the research center receding in the distance. He climbs down the tower and secures the hatch.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Rig for dive.

XO

Aye, sir. Rig for dive.

CAPTAIN BAUER

XO, make our depth 150 feet. Dive, dive, dive!

INT.EXT.DINING ROOM AREA/DOCK AREA-DAY

Commander Davis returns to the dining area to get another cup of coffee. As he pours himself a fresh cup, Chief Mercer rushes in, his face a mask of urgency.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
Commander, the U-boat has sunk.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Sunk? Shit. How the hell did that
happen?

The two men sprint outside. They reach the dock and immediately see the loose mooring lines floating in the water.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)
Someone threw off the mooring
lines. They're gone.

Mercer looks out at the open water, frustration etched on his face.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
We need to alert the authorities
and get a search team out there.
They can't have gone far.

Davis nods, already moving towards the communications room.

COMMANDER DAVIS
We'll mobilize everything we've
got. This just turned into a sub-
hunt.

INT.U-420-DAY

Underwater, the crew of U-boat 420 moves with the precision. The submarine descends smoothly, the pressure gauges adjust as they reach their target depth. Captain Bauer stands in the control room, his eyes scan the various instruments and displays. He turns to the XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Everything
alright?

XO
Jawohl, Herr Kapitän. All systems
are functioning perfectly.)

Bauer nods, a sense of grim satisfaction settles over him. They are back in their element.

U-boat 420 continues its silent journey through the depths. Captain Bauer grabs the microphone for the U-boats intercom.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Attention, this is the Captain. Our Fuhrer, Adolf Hitler, specifically picked us for this mission. Our mission is of utmost importance for securing the future of the Fourth Reich. Our actions will pave the way for the resurgence of our nation's glory and power. I have been ordered to read you a letter given to me from Admiral Weiss.

He unfolds the letter with care.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

In this letter, Admiral Weiss expresses his unwavering confidence in our success. He reminds us of the sacrifices made by our comrades and the necessity of our mission. We are the chosen few, entrusted with the vital task of ensuring the rebirth of our Reich. The eyes of history are upon us, and we must not fail.

The crew listens intently.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

As we proceed with our mission, remember that our success will bring about a new dawn for our people. We are the vanguard of the Fourth Reich, and our actions will secure its rise from the ashes of the past. Our loyalty, our courage, and our dedication will be the foundation upon which our future is built.

Captain Bauer's eyes meet those of his crew he could see.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Now, join me in pledging our allegiance to the Fuhrer. Heil Hitler!

CREW

Heil Hitler! Heil Hitler!

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Commander Davis contacts the State Department and the Norwegian government to report the disappearance of U-boat 420. The urgency in his voice conveys the gravity of the situation.

COMMANDER DAVIS

This is Commander Davis from the research center. We have an emergency situation. U-boat 420 has disappeared. We need immediate assistance to track it down. Our radar equipment is not the best to track its path....

As Davis finishes up his phone call with the state department, Lena and Alex continue to monitor the radar screen in the command center.

ALEX

Commander, I think I've got something. A faint signal heading northeast.

Davis and Chief Mercer join them looking at the radar screen.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Looks like they are currently heading north. I will pass that on to my supervisor.

He grabs a phone.

INT.U-420-DAY

Captain Bauer stands in the control room, his face a mask of determination. He turns to his helmsman and issues the critical command.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Helmsman, engage the stealth mechanism)

HELMSMAN

Stealth mechanism engaged, Captain.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Good. Now we can remain undetected.

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
We must be prepared. Stay vigilant
and ready for the unknown.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Lena monitors the radar screen when she notices something unusual. The blip representing U-Boat 420 is fading, becoming increasingly faint until it disappears entirely.

LENA
Commander Davis! Chief Mercer! Come
look at this!

The two join here at the radar screen.

COMMANDER DAVIS
What is it, Lena?

Lena points at the radar screen, her voice tense.

LENA
The U-boat... it's gone. One minute
it was there, and now it's
vanished.

DR. MUELLER
That's impossible. Submarines don't
just disappear.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Unless they have some kind of
stealth technology.

LENA
It must be. They've activated
something to make themselves
invisible.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Damn it. This complicates things.
We need to update the State
Department and the Norwegian
authorities immediately. If they
have this kind of technology, it
makes them even more dangerous.

Davis grabs his phone.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)
Lena, keep monitoring the screens.
Any flicker, any sign of movement,
I want to know immediately.

LENA
You got it Commander.

INT.U-420-DAY

Captain Bauer watches the sonar display, confirming that their stealth technology has successfully rendered them invisible to external tracking systems. He went into the room holding Ingrid, who is still bound and watched by his crew.

CAPTAIN BAUER
You see, Fräulein, we are not as outmatched as you might think. Our technology gives us the upper hand. Now, you will tell me everything you know about this world we have awakened in.

Ingrid remains silent, her eyes defiant. Bauer's expression darkened as he sighs and turns to his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Begin the interrogation. We need all the information we can get.

The XO nods, steps forward with a cold, calculated demeanor. Without warning, he slaps Ingrid across the face, the force of the blow causes her mouth to bleed. He leans in close, his voice menacing.

XO
Shall we start again?

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

The atmosphere in the research center is tense, a palpable sense of urgency grips everyone present. Researchers and technicians are at their stations, eyes glued to their screens, waiting for any sign of the elusive U-boat.

LENA
Commander, I've sent a distress signal to the nearby naval base. They're on high alert and will assist in the search.

COMMANDER DAVIS
Good. Several Lockheed P-3 Orions are on their way to the area. We need all the help we can get. Keep trying to reacquire the signal. They can't stay invisible forever.

Lena hesitates for a moment before speaking up, a slight blush creeps over her cheeks.

LENA

Commander, I'm embarrassed to say that I don't know what a P-3 Orion is.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Sorry. It's an Air Force aircraft, also known as a sub chaser. It's equipped with instruments able to detect the magnetic anomaly of a submarine in the Earth's magnetic field. Since we are dealing with a World War II U-boat, it should be easy for them to be spotted.

LENA

Okay, but isn't this the same World War II U-boat that has just enabled some sort of stealth technology making it virtually invisible?

Commander Davis pauses, acknowledging the gravity of her point.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Good point, Lena. This changes the game. We'll need to rely on every resource at our disposal to track them down. Stay vigilant and keep monitoring for any irregularities.

INT.U-420-DAY

Captain Bauer stands in the control room, his mind focused on the mission ahead. The XO approaches.

XO

Herr Kapitän, she is ready to talk.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Good. Take me to her.

The XO leads Bauer through the narrow corridors of the submarine to a small, dimly lit room where Ingrid is being held. Her blouse is torn open, exposing her bra, and several lacerations mar her face. One eye is nearly swollen shut, and her breathing is ragged.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
So, Fräulein, you have decided to cooperate.

Ingrid lifts her head, defiance still flicker in her eyes despite her battered condition.

INGRID
I will tell you what you want to know. The year is 2024.

Bauer's expression hardens.

CAPTAIN BAUER
2024... What has become of Nazi Germany? What happened to the war?

Ingrid takes a deep breath, wincing at the pain.

INGRID
The war ended in 1945. The Allies won. Germany was divided, and the Nazi regime was dismantled. Adolf Hitler is dead.

The captain's face twists with a mix of disbelief and anger.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Impossible. Dr. Goebbels said that we were on the brink of victory. How could this happen? How did our Fuhrer die?

INGRID
The Allied forces were too strong. They overpowered the Axis powers and liberated the occupied territories. The Russian invaded Berlin but before they reached the Fuhrerbunker, Hitler who married Eva Braun, both committed suicide. After the war, with the Allies in control of Germany, it was split into East and West, and the Nazi leaders were tried for their war crimes.

Bauer's fists clench at his sides.

CAPTAIN BAUER
And the Third Reich? What of our vision for the future?

INGRID

There is no Third Reich. The world has moved on. Germany is now a democratic country, and the ideals of the Nazi regime are condemned worldwide.

Bauer's eyes blaze with fury, but he forces himself to remain composed.

CAPTAIN BAUER

We shall see about that. Our mission is not over. We will find a way to reclaim our place in history.

Ingrid watches him, a mixture of fear and resolve in her eyes.

INGRID

You can't change the past. The world won't allow it.

Bauer turns to the XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Prepare the crew for the next phase of our mission. We must gather more information and find our allies in this new world.

XO

Jawohl, Herr Kapitän. Do you plan to tell them about our Fuhrer?

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER

I am not sure at this time, so keep this information between us. Understood?

XO

Jawohl, Herr Kapitan.

He leaves the Captain with Ingrid who turns to face her.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Remember, Fräulein, your cooperation ensures your survival. Do not test my patience.

Ingrid remains silent, her gaze defiant even in the face of her ordeal.

INT. CAPTAIN'S BAUER'S CABIN-DAY

Captain Bauer steps into his cabin, closing the door behind him. One item hangs on the gray steel walls—a framed photograph of Adolf Hitler. Bauer walks over to it, staring at the image with a mix of reverence and longing. He traces a finger over the glass, lost in thought.

(Flashback) Memories of the former glory of the Third Reich floods his mind. He recalls the grand parades, the fervent speeches, and the unyielding belief in their cause. He then bends down under his bed and unlocks a safe, pulling out a single envelope marked "Geheim" (Top Secret), He opens the envelope, and reads the orders that had been entrusted to him decades ago.

CAPTAIN BAUER (V.O.)

Your mission is clear: to sail towards Great Britain and, once in position, launch a V-4 rocket into the heart of London. After the destruction of London, you are to set his sights on three more targets—Moscow, Washington D.C. and New York City. Heil Hitler.

He folds the orders back into the envelope and returns it to the safe, locking it securely. He stands, glancing at the photograph of Hitler.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Für das Reich!

Bauer returns to the control room.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

XO!

XO

Jawohl, Herr Kapitän.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Prepare the crew for a long journey. We have a mission to complete, and we must be ready for anything.

XO

Jawohl, Herr Kapitän.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Commander Davis stands at the head of the room and addresses the gathered team.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Everyone, attention please. I have just been informed that the P-3 Orions are now actively searching the last known location of U-Boat 420. These aircraft are equipped with advanced sonar and magnetic anomaly detection systems, which should help us locate the submarine.

A murmur of acknowledgment rips through the room. Alex and Lena stand next to a large table covered with maps and charts.

ALEX

Let's go over what we know. We need to figure out where they might be heading and what their mission could be. Chief, Commander, do you have time to join me?

Chief Mercer and Commander Davis walk over to the map table.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We know they have advanced stealth technology, but they can't stay hidden forever. They need to surface periodically for air, and that gives us windows of opportunity to track them.

LENA

Their last known position was here, near the research center. If they maintain a northeasterly course, they could be heading towards the British Isles.

ALEX

Why would they head there? What strategic value does that area hold for them?

COMMANDER DAVIS

Remember, we're dealing with a crew from the 1940s. Their objectives might be rooted in the mindset of World War II.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

They could be trying to strike at a significant target, something that would have been crucial back then.

Lena's eyes widen with realization.

LENA

London. If they were trying to strike at a major Allied power, London would be an obvious target.

COMMANDER DAVIS

And if they have a weapon aboard... something more powerful than what they had in the 1940s, it could be devastating.

Davis turns to the team, his voice firm.

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

We need to consider all possibilities. They could also be heading to find old allies or resources. We have to cover every angle. What about Washington D.C., New York City, Moscow? They were significant targets during the war as well.

ALINA

If they have modern guidance systems, they could hit any of those targets with precision. We need to alert the relevant authorities and coordinate with naval and air forces to cover these critical areas.

ALEX

Smart and pretty.

Alina blushes.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We'll send out alerts to all potential target locations. Meanwhile, we need to use every resource at our disposal to track their movements. Satellite imagery, sonar buoys, anything that can help us predict their next move.

Alex taps on a spot on the map.

ALEX

What about their need to resupply? Even with advanced technology, they'll need food, water, and other essentials. They might head towards less monitored areas where they can lay low and resupply.

LENA

Or they might have caches from their era, stashed in remote locations. We need to think like they would—strategically and resourcefully.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Alright, everyone. Let's split into task forces. Some of you will continue analyzing historical data and potential targets. Others will work with the Navy and Air Force to coordinate the search efforts. Stay vigilant, and keep communication lines open. Every second counts.

The team disperses to their assignments.

INT.U-420-DAY

The confined space of U-boat 420 hums with the low vibrations of the engines. The XO, Lieutenant Heinrich, approaches Captain Bauer with a grim expression.

XO

Captain, we have a problem.

His voice is low to not alert the crew.

CAPTAIN BAUER

What is it?

XO

The cook has checked our food supply and found it rancid. The fresh drinking water also needs to be replaced.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Understood. We have no choice. We must raid a coastal town.

Young crew member huddles over a map nearby, looks up and points to a spot.

YOUNG CREW MEMBER

Captain, there's a small town here,
just a few miles inland. It should
have what we need.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Set a course for the town. Maintain
our stealth maneuvers. We cannot
risk detection.

The orders are relayed, and the U-boat begins its silent
glide towards the coast.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

XO, Bauer called, assemble a
raiding party. They are to load up
on food, water, and any
communications they find, such as
newspapers and radios. Anyone they
come in contact with must be
eliminated to keep our mission top
secret.

EXT. COASTAL TOWN-NIGHT.U-BOAT BUNKERS - BERGEN.

They find the town dark and still. A single grocery store has
lights on. Inside, are a few late-night shoppers and staff.
The raiders move quickly, rounding up the occupants and
herding them to the back of the store. Shots ring out,
muffled by the store's walls. The bodies are left behind as
the men collect as much as they can carry-canned goods,
bottled water, and other supplies. They also seize two
computers, though their purpose is unclear to the sailors.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

HANS, twenty-something, blond hair, approaches the Captain.

HANS

Captain. Our captive is yelling
that she needs to use the bathroom.

Captain Bauer opens the door to the room of Ingrid's
confinement.

INGRID

Captain, I need to use the bathroom
and get some water.

Bauer, already on edge, motions to Hans.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Take her to the bathroom and see
that she gets what she needs.

Hans nods and leads Ingrid down the narrow corridor. Once they are alone, Ingrid seizes the opportunity to engage the sailor.

INGRID

Thank you. This whole situation has
been so stressful. It's nice to
have someone to talk to. Do you
speak English?

HANS

I speak a little.

INGRID

My name is Ingrid. What is yours?

HANS

My name is Hans.

INGRID

Nice to meet you, Hans.

Ingrid enters the bathroom and closes the door. Hans remains outside on guard. Ingrid looks in the mirror and is shocked at her face and eye being so swollen. She uses the toilet, but before flush and washes her face. The cool water felt good.

Determined to use whatever advantage she can, Ingrid attempts to look as attractive as possible and pulls down her bra as far as it would go to emphasize her cleavage. She flushes the toilet and opens the bathroom door.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Thank you, Hans. Now all I need is
some water and food.

She can see that Hans's eyes are fixed on her chest before he escorts her back to her confinement room, where he hands her a glass of water.

HANS

Food will come later.

INGRID

Again, thank you, Hans. You are a
very nice individual.

Hans looks visibly flustered, his eyes dart away from her gaze.

HANS
Just following my orders.

INGRID
You've been very kind. It's not
easy for any of us, is it?

The sailor swallows hard, his duty conflicting with the unexpected attention.

HANS
No, it's not.

INGRID
Maybe you could help make things a
bit more bearable for me?

HANS
I'll do what I can.

The crew works quickly to stow the supplies and integrate the new intelligence materials. The seized computers, though unfamiliar, are handed over to the Captain, XO, and crew for examination.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

The atmosphere in the research center is filled with boredom and unease. The constant hum of machinery and the occasional clinking of tools are the only sounds.

Dr. Lena Lawrence sits at a cluttered desk, flipping through her notes. Across from her, Dr. Alex Sousa is tinkering with a piece of equipment.

LENA
Alex, do you ever get the feeling
we're missing something? Like
there's a piece of the puzzle right
in front of us, but we just can't
see it?

ALEX
All the time. Especially with the
pressure we're under. It's hard to
stay focused when we're just
waiting for the next big thing to
happen.

LENA
I just wish we had something
concrete to work on. This waiting
is driving me crazy.

Before Alex can respond, Alina, Lena's assistant and back up communications officer, enters the room, her face pale and tense.

ALINA

I just received word that a grocery store was raided on a small island in the Faroe Islands of Denmark.

The room falls silent as everyone turns to look at her.

LENA

What happened?

ALINA

The raiders rounded up the shoppers and staff in the back of the store and shot them. It's believed to be the work of the U-boat we've been tracking.

COMMANDER DAVIS

How do they know it is the Germans?

ALINA

Witnesses saw them hurriedly leave the store and row out to a submarine offshore. It has to be them?

Chief O'Hara and Captain Davis exchange worried glances before rushing to the map pinned on the wall. They quickly trace the U-boat's route, their fingers move over the vast expanse of ocean.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Unbelievable. The amount of distance this U-boat has covered is astounding.

COMMANDER DAVIS

We need to recalibrate our projections. They're moving faster and farther than we anticipated.

Lena and Alex joins them at the map, their eyes scan the lines and markings.

LENA

If they've reached the Faroe Islands, they're capable of striking almost anywhere in Europe.

ALEX

We need to alert the authorities in potential target areas, and we have to figure out their next move.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Send out an urgent communiqué to all relevant parties. They need to be prepared for anything.

Alina nods and hurries back to the communications room. The rest of the team gathers around the map.

LENA

We need to find a way to anticipate their moves. There has to be a pattern, something we're missing.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

Captain Bauer looks over the non-food items on display in the officer's dining area. He can barely understand the headlines of various newspapers and magazines and asks for Ingrid to be brought to him. Hans, standing at attention nearby, nods and left the room to fetch her. Ingrid enters.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Would you like some coffee?

INGRID

Yes, that would be nice.

The Captain grabs a coffee cup and pours her a cup, placing it on the table near the items. He sees her focusing on the computers.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Fraulein, I see these devices have caught your attention. Can you translate the headlines for me?

Bauer gestures towards the array of newspapers and magazines. Ingrid nods and steps closer to the table and sitting down. She picks up one of the newspapers, scanning the bold headlines quickly.

INGRID

This one talks about a major political scandal. It seems a prominent government official was caught embezzling funds.

Bauer's expression remains impassive, but he listens closely as she continues.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Another headline here mentions a breakthrough in medical research—something about a new vaccine that's showing promising results in trials.

She moves on to a magazine, flipping through the pages.

INGRID (CONT'D)

This magazine has an article on recent advancements in artificial intelligence. It highlights how artificial intelligence is becoming integral in various fields, from science to everyday life.

Bauer's eyes flicker to the two computers again, clearly intrigued.

CAPTAIN BAUER

And these machines, what are they?

INGRID

They're computers. They can store and process vast amounts of information. Much more than any other device you might have on board.

CAPTAIN BAUER

So, these machines are like our Enigma machines?

INGRID

Well, not really. Your Enigma machine is really just a device to alter message and put them into code. A computer is capable to search for vast amounts of information. It's hard for me to really explain.

Bauer's skepticism is evident, but he is intrigued.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Can you open one of them and show me?

Ingrid nods and powered up one of the first computers. As it boots up, a login screen appears. She tries a few common passwords, but each attempt is met with rejection.

INGRID

Its password protected. Without the correct password, I can't access the information inside.

CAPTAIN BAUER

What is this thing called password?

Ingrid sighs.

INGRID

It is like a secret word that must be entered into the computer correctly before a person can use it.

Bauer frowns, clearly displeased.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Try the other one.

Ingrid moves to the second computer. It powers on without requiring a password. The desktop loads, and she quickly attempts to navigate to her email, only to realize the computer had no way to connect to a network.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

INGRID

The computer needs to connect to a network to send emails or access any external information.

CAPTAIN BAUER

What do you mean, 'connect to a network'?

Ingrid takes a deep breath, trying to find the simplest way to explain.

INGRID

These computers can communicate with other computers through something called the Internet. It allows them to send and receive information from anywhere in the world. But without this connection, the computer can't communicate externally.

Bauer's eyes narrows in confusion and skepticism.

CAPTAIN BAUER

So, it's useless to us then?

INGRID

Not entirely. There could be valuable information stored locally on the hard drive—documents, files, records, anything that might help us understand more about recent events or technological advancements.

Bauer seems to consider this for a moment.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Fine. Search through the files and see what you can find. But remember, I am watching you.

Ingrid nods and began to explore the computer's contents. Ingrid finds a document titled "Current Affairs Overview." She opens it and begins to read aloud.

INGRID

Here is file. It discusses recent political changes in various countries, technological advancements, and economic forecasts. There's a section here on a new vaccine showing promising results in clinical trials.

Bauer listens intently, his interest piqued.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Anything else?

INGRID

Yes. There's also information on major political scandals and some insights into new computer technologies that are being developed.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Good. Keep searching. We need all the information we can get.

Hans, standing guard nearby, watches with a mix of curiosity and wariness. Ingrid can sense his unease, and she hopes it might work to her advantage later.

Starting to become frustrated, Bauer asks Ingrid to find information about the weaponry that Russia, Great Britain, and the United States have access to. His patience is wearing thin, and his voice carries an edge of irritation.

INGRID

I'm sorry, Captain, but as I tried to explain, unless we can connect to the Internet, I cannot access that information.

Bauer quickly stands up, his expression darkening, and Ingrid thinks she is about to get hit again. She flinches instinctively, her eyes wide with fear.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Captain. I can give you an overview of what I know about the various weapons other nations have access to if that is what you want.

He pauses, then slowly sits back down, his eyes never leaving hers.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Go on.

Ingrid takes a deep breath, gathering her thoughts.

INGRID

Alright let's start with the United States. They have a range of advanced weaponry, including stealth aircraft like the F-22 Raptor and the F-35 Lightning II. These jets are nearly invisible to radar and can strike targets with pinpoint accuracy.

She glances at Bauer to gauge his reaction. He is listening intently, his eyes narrow in concentration.

INGRID (CONT'D)

The U.S. has a powerful naval fleet, including aircraft carriers and nuclear submarines. Their submarines are armed with Trident II missiles, which can carry multiple nuclear warheads. They have advanced missile defense systems like the Aegis Ballistic Missile Defense System, designed to intercept and destroy incoming missiles.

Bauer nods indicating for her to continue.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Great Britain has similar capabilities, though on a smaller scale. They have the Astute-class submarines, which are among the most advanced in the world. Their air force operates the Eurofighter Typhoon, a highly maneuverable aircraft equipped with advanced weaponry. Additionally, the British Army uses the Challenger 2 tank, known for its exceptional armor and firepower.

Ingrid pauses for a moment, collecting her thoughts before moving on to the next country.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Russia, on the other hand, has been investing heavily in modernizing its military. They have the Su-57 stealth fighter jets, which are designed to compete with the F-22 and F-35. Their missile technology is also quite advanced, with weapons like the S-400 and S-500 air defense systems capable of targeting aircraft and missiles at long ranges.

Bauer leans back, absorbing the information.

CAPTAIN BAUER

And what about nuclear capabilities?

INGRID

Both the United States and Russia have extensive nuclear arsenals. The U.S. maintains a triad of land-based missiles, submarine-launched missiles, and strategic bombers. Russia has a similar setup, with a variety of intercontinental ballistic missiles (ICBMs), submarine-launched ballistic missiles (SLBMs), and strategic bombers like the Tu-160.

CAPTAIN BAUER

And Great Britain?

INGRID

They have a smaller nuclear arsenal, but it's still significant. Their main deterrent is the Vanguard-class submarines, each carrying Trident II missiles. These submarines ensure that Britain has a continuous at-sea deterrent.

The room falls silent as Bauer processes the information. Ingrid watches him carefully, hoping that her knowledge has satisfied his curiosity and calms his frustration.

CAPTAIN BAUER

You've been very informative, Fraulein. This information will be useful. You may go.

Hans steps forward to escort Ingrid back to her quarters.

INGRID

Hans. Do you think I can get some food?

HANS

I will check with the captain. I can smell the cook making something.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

Chief Mercer and Commander Davis lean over the map table.

COMMANDER DAVIS

I don't understand why the U-boat headed towards Denmark. It altered its course away from Great Britain.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

It doesn't make much sense, Sir. Denmark doesn't have any significant naval bases or strategic targets compared to Britain. Maybe they're trying to throw us off their trail or, since it was a grocery store they hit. Perhaps it simply was an attempt to restock their supplies.

Davis sighs and takes a sip of his coffee.

COMMANDER DAVIS

That's possible, Chief, but it feels like a risky move. They're using up precious fuel and resources to make these sudden course changes.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

True, and each deviation from their expected path increases the chance of detection. They must have a specific reason for this detour.

Davis leans over the map, tracing the U-boat's journey with his finger.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Let's consider their possible motivations. What would they have been after in Denmark?

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Well, there are several small islands in the Faroe Islands region. They might have been looking for a secluded place to restock supplies or repair damages without drawing too much attention.

COMMANDER DAVIS

That's a good point. The Faroe Islands would have offered them a relatively quiet and isolated location for them to regroup. But that still doesn't explain the sudden urgency.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Perhaps they received new orders or intercepted some intelligence that made them change their plans. We did not have time to inspect their technology. If they're trying to avoid detection, they might have gotten wind of our patrol routes and adjusted accordingly.

COMMANDER DAVIS

That could be it. If they've intercepted our communications, they might be one step ahead of us. We need to be more cautious and unpredictable in our movements.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

There's also the chance they're attempting to rendezvous with another vessel or a covert supply ship. These waters are vast, and if they have allies, this might be the meeting point. Sadly, we both know that there are a lot of Nazi supporters out there even today.

COMMANDER DAVIS

If that's the case, we need to disrupt their plans and cut off any potential support. We'll increase our patrols in this region and monitor for any unusual activity. Notify our reconnaissance teams to be on high alert.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

Understood, Commander. We'll tighten our net around the Faroe Islands and see if we can flush them out.

COMMANDER DAVIS

And let's consider any civilian reports or sightings. Sometimes fishermen or local residents might notice something unusual. We need all the intel we can get.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

The atmosphere inside the U-boat is tense but focused as Captain Bauer moves through the narrow corridors. The routine is abruptly interrupted when the sonar operator's voice crackles over the intercom.

INTERCOM (V.O.)

Captain, we've detected a ship in the vicinity.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Up periscope.

The periscope emerges silently above the surface of the water. Bauer peers through the lens. The gray expanse of the ocean came into focus, and in the distance, a ship appears. It was a Russian freighter, moving steadily across the water.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Russian freighter spotted. Prepare
for the hunt.

The crew springs into action, the atmosphere in the U-boat electric with anticipation. Orders are barked, and the men moves quickly to ready the torpedoes.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Set torpedoes to firing position.

He takes a deep breath, his eyes never leaving the freighter.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Fire torpedoes!

The U-boat shudders slightly as the torpedoes are launched, streaking through the water towards their target. The XO watches the time on his stop-watch. The seconds stretch into eternity as the crew watches the sonar screen, tracking the torpedoes' progress.

XO
Now!

There is a thunderous explosion. The torpedoes strike the freighter. Cheers erupt from the crew as they take turns looking through the periscope. The ship is engulfed in flames, smoke billowing into the sky as it begins to sink beneath the waves.

SONAR OPERATOR
Direct hit!

CAPTAIN BAUER
Well done, men. We've taken down a
significant target today.

As the freighter disappears beneath the waves, Bauer lowers the periscope and turns to his crew.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
We stay vigilant. There may be more
ships in the area. Maintain our
stealth and prepare for any further
engagements.

Suddenly, the sonar operator's voice cuts through the room again, this time with heightened urgency.

SONAR OPERATOR
Captain, we've detected multiple
sonar signals nearby. They could be
enemy ships.

CAPTAIN BAUER

All men to their stations. Change course immediately!

He turned to the navigation officer.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Take a zigzag course and dive deeper. We need to get out of their search area.

The engines roar softly as the submarine alters its course, plunging deeper into the dark waters. The hull creaks under the increased pressure, but the U-boat moves smoothly, evading potential detection.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Activate sonar decoys.

Small devices are released from the submarine, designed to emit signals that will confuse any pursuing ships. The sonar screen shows the decoy signals spreading out, and slowly, the enemy signals begin to disperse, moving away from their true position.

SONAR OPERATOR

It's working.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Well done. Now maintain course and depth. We need to stay out of range.

INT. RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

The boredom in the research center is broken when Alina announces that she has received a message from the State Department.

ALINA

A Russian freighter was torpedoed and sunk just south of its last known position of the U-boat.

Commander Davis places his coffee cup on the map reading table. He realizes that this is the work of the elusive U-boat.

COMMANDER DAVIS

I don't see any pattern to her course.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
You're right, sir. It's like
they're deliberately avoiding a set
pattern to throw us off.

The other officers and scientists gather around, their expressions mirroring the tension and urgency of the situation. They nod in agreement.

ALINA
It's almost as if they're playing a
game of cat and mouse with us.

COMMANDER DAVIS
They're making it difficult to
predict their next move. We need to
think like them, anticipate their
strategies.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER
If they're trying to evade us, they
might be heading for less monitored
waters. We need to cover all
potential paths they could take.

COMMANDER DAVIS
We need to be one step ahead.
Inform all patrols and
reconnaissance teams to expand
their search areas. We can't let
this U-boat slip through our
fingers. Let's predict their next
possible move and set up an ambush.
We'll use their unpredictability
against them.

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-NIGHT

Alex and Lena linger in the dining area, finishing off the last of their dinner. They decide to turn in for the night. They part ways, Lena heads towards her room. The dimly lit hallway is quiet but as she nears Ingrid's door, a faint sound catches her attention—a low, rhythmic buzz. It is Ingrid's cellphone ringing. Lena hesitates. She pushes the door opens gently and steps inside.

INT.INGRID'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

She picks up the phone from a dresser and answers.

LENA
Hello?

RUSSIAN MALE (V.O.)

Report.

LENA

Who is this?

The call ends abruptly. Lena puts the phone down and heads to Alex's room.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE ALEX'S ROOM-NIGHT

Lena knocks on Alex's door. Alex opens the door.

ALEX

Hey, you okay?

Lena steps inside.

INT.ALEX'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

LENA

Something's not right about Ingrid. On my way to my room, I heard Ingrid's cellphone. I checked the door and found it open. When I answered the phone, a male with a Russian accent tells me to report.

ALEX

A Russian accent? And he said 'report'? That's...troubling.

LENA

I know it sounds crazy, but what if Ingrid is a Russian agent? We need to find out more.

ALEX

Let's check her room, but we need to be discreet. If she is an agent, we can't let her know we're onto her once we find her.

INT.INGRID'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

Lena opens a drawer of the bedside table and finds a notebook filled with hastily scribbled notes. She flips through the pages, her eyes widen at its content.

LENA

Alex, look at this. These are coded messages. They must be for her handler.

ALEX

This is definitely suspicious. We need to document this and keep it safe, plus show it to Commander Davis. We should take pictures of all this. We need proof if we're going to report her later.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

CAPTAIN BAUER

Helmsman.

HELMSMAN

Ja, Herr Kapitän?

CAPTAIN BAUER

Change course. Bring us to heading 230 degrees. We are heading towards Great Britain)

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

This is the Captain. We will continue with silent running. We need to remain undetected until we are in position. We are now heading for our first primary target, England. In one hour, if no aircrafts or surface vessels are seen, we will surface briefly to fill our boat with fresh air. The Fuhrer has provided us with a super sub and so far, our enemies are not a match for us.

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

We have a long journey ahead, but I have faith in each and every one of you. Stay sharp, and we'll come through this. Heil Hitler!

INT.DINING ROOM AREA-NIGHT

Lena and Alex enter the dining area and find Commander Davis and Chief Werner still together. They walk up to them.

ALEX

We have something to share with you both.

The Chief and Commander Davis glance at each other before shifting to make space for the two at their table.

LENA

Last night, on my way to my room, I heard a noise coming from Ingrid's room. When I went in, I saw it was her cellphone ringing, so I answered it. On the other end was a man with a Russian accent. As soon as he realized it wasn't Ingrid, he hung up.

(Pause)

LENA (CONT'D)

I immediately shared this with Alex. We both agreed it was necessary to search her room. We found several incriminating documents. Here are some pictures of what we discovered. It looks like Ingrid has been gathering information to pass on to the Russian government.

Lena slides her cellphone across the table to the Commander and Chief. They scan through the images of coded messages, marked maps, and foreign currency, their expressions grow grim.

COMMANDER DAVIS

This information must remain strictly between the four of us until I consult with the State Department to determine the appropriate course of action. We're dealing with a situation that exceeds our authority. The presence of a rogue German U-boat equipped with technology that matches, if not surpasses, our own is a severe threat. In my report, I will strongly recommend that global leaders be urgently informed.

(MORE)

COMMANDER DAVIS (CONT'D)

The stakes are incredibly high—if this U-boat launches an attack on any nation without prior warning, we will be held accountable for our failure to alert them.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

Hans approaches Captain Bauer to inform him that Ingrid has not received any food. Bauer nods, and instructs him to prepare a plate and bring her some water. As Hans walks toward Ingrid's room, she strategizes her next psychological move.

INT. ROOM HOLDING INGRID-NIGHT

Hans enters carrying food and water.

HANS

I brought you food and some water.

INGRID

Thank God, I was starving.

She purposefully leans forward to give Hans a clear view of her cleavage. He starts to leave after placing the food and drink on the table.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Hans, please stay. I'm really scared and I feel much better when you are with me.

Hans nods and takes a seat opposite her. She puts some food in her mouth and chews slowly.

HANS

Doesn't taste good? At times, our cook's meals are wunderbar, but occasionally it tastes like...

INGRID

Shit.

HANS

(Smiling) Yes, shit.

Ingrid leans in closer, her voice drops to a conspiratorial whisper.

INGRID

Hans, there's something I need to tell you. Something that I've told the Captain, but he hasn't shared with your crew mates.

Hans raises an eyebrow, curiosity piqued.

HANS

What is it?

INGRID

Hitler is dead. He committed suicide, and Germany lost the war. It was divided into sections by the Allies. Originally, it was split into four sections, but now it is united into a republic.

Hans's eyes widen in shock, disbelief evident on his face.

HANS

That can't be true. How could you know this?

INGRID

Hans, do you know what year it is now? The year is 2024. The Germany you knew and loved ended in 1945.

Hans sits back, the weight of the information sink in. After a few moments of stunned silence, Hans stands up.

HANS

I need to inform the Captain. If what you say is true, he needs to know.

INGRID

Hans, you cannot tell the Captain I told you. He will beat me or even kill me. You must promise to keep it to yourself.

Hans remains standing. Finally, without saying anything, he leaves the room.

INT. DINING ROOM AREA-DAY

Commander Davis and Chief Mercer are having breakfast.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Where the hell is she? Three P-3
Orions and still no sight of her.
If she had a malfunction, she could
be at the bottom of the ocean and
we wouldn't know it.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER JAKE MERCER

All we can do now is wait.
From her last known position, she
could have gone north, south, east,
or west. Then again, you might be
right—she could have sunk again.

INT.U-420-DAY

SONAR OPERATOR

Captain, Sonar.

CAPTAIN BAUER

This is the Captain. What do you
have?

SONAR OPERATOR

Another ship, 200 meters off our
bow.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Helmsman, bring her to periscope
depth.

HELMSMAN

Aye, Captain.

The submarine began its slow ascent to periscope depth. Bauer
looks in the periscope.

CAPTAIN BAUER

I see it. It looks like a
destroyer, but a type I have never
seen before. Load torpedoes one and
two.

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Maintain periscope depth and keep
us at a safe distance.

XO

Target in range, Captain.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Up periscope.

Bauer once again records the U-boat's range to the target.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Fire one! Fire two!

A rush of sound echoes through the U-boat as the torpedoes were launched. The crew strains their hearing, hoping to catch the sound of an impact. They are not disappointed.

The XO looks at his stopwatch.

XO
First torpedo should hit now.

A loud explosion reverberates through the submarine, followed by cheers from the crew.

XO (CONT'D)
The second, now!

The crew erupts in celebration.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Maintain current depth and course.

The XO looks at Bauer.

XO
The Führer would be proud of our accomplishments so far, Captain.

Bauer nods.

CAPTAIN BAUER
By this time tomorrow, after we launch the rocket into the center of London, the world powers will stop at nothing to send us to the bottom of the sea. And this time, we won't be frozen.

XO
Should I maintain our present course?

CAPTAIN BAUER
Yes. Before we reach the ideal range to launch, we must surface and open the housing containing the rocket. That will be when we are the most vulnerable.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

It will be critical to launch quickly and then dive to the safety of the ocean depths while setting a course for the coast of northern Russia.

(Times passes)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Prepare the crew for surfacing. Ensure all stations are ready and the rocket housing is secure.

XO

Aye, Captain.

EXT.U-BOAT CONNING TOWER-DAY.

The submarine levels off on the surface. Bauer and the XO man the conning tower. Both, using binoculars, search the area and found it free of enemy vessels.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Prepare to open the rocket housing.

Soon the deck for the U-boat is filled with men removing a portion of the deck covering revealing the newest V-4 rocket of the former Third Reich.

XO

Rocket housing is open and secure, Captain.

HELMSMAN

Captain. We are in range of the target.

Bauer looks at his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER

For the Fuhrer, for the Fatherland, and for our brothers who died gallantly in Stalingrad. Commence launch sequence.

The rocket ignites with a roar, propelling itself toward its target.

XO

Rocket away.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

Commander Bauer and the XO, are stationed at the periscope, following the rocket's trajectory. The rocket ascends into the sky, leaving a trail of white smoke. A brilliant flash lights up the distant horizon, followed by a thunderous roar that seems to echo through the ocean itself. The shockwave reverberates back to the submarine, underscoring the immense power of the explosion. Bauer and his XO watch in awe as a massive mushroom cloud billows upwards.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Dive! Dive! Dive!

The U-boat plunges back into the depths.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Set course for northern Russia.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

ALINA
Commander! London has been
attacked.

Television sets flicker to life, casting an eerie glow in the dimly lit room. The screens display scenes of unimaginable devastation. The heart of London lays in ruins, a smoldering wasteland where vibrant neighborhoods and iconic landmarks once stood. As the horrifying images play out, the full extent of the nuclear blast's impact becomes painfully clear. Commander Davis's phone rings breaking the silence in the command center.

COMMANDER DAVIS
I understand.

He hangs up and turns to everyone in the research facility.

CAPTAIN BAUER
An emergency session of the United
Nations has been called. The United
States has directed it Atlantic
submarine fleet into the north
Atlantic.

INT. WHITE HOUSE-PRESIDENT'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

The President is abruptly awakened from a deep sleep by the urgent knocking on his bedroom door. He glances at the clock-2:43 AM.

CHIEF OF STAFF, MARGARET.
Mr. President, we need you
immediately.

The President quickly dons his robe and opens the door to find Margaret and several top advisors, their faces etched with concern.

PRESIDENT
What's happened?

CHIEF OF STAFF, MARGARET.
Sir, there's been an attack. A
nuclear device has detonated in
London. We believe it was launched
from a rogue German U-boat.

PRESIDENT
London? How bad is it? What do you
mean a rogue German U-boat?

Margaret nods, hands him a secure phone connected to the Prime Minister of Great Britain.

PRIME MINISTER
Mr. President. We have confirmation
from multiple sources. The
devastation is total, sir. The
casualty estimates are already in
the hundreds of thousands, and
they're rising. The city is in
chaos.

The President dials the emergency number that connects him to the National Security Council's situation room. He is patched through to his national security team, who are gathered around a large screen displaying live footage from London.

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (V.O.)
"Mr. President. We're still
assessing the full extent of the
damage, but initial reports
indicate a catastrophic loss of
life and infrastructure. The V-4
rocket was launched from a German U-
boat. We have its last known
coordinates in the Barents Sea, but
it's now submerged and on the move.

PRESIDENT
How come I was not notified of this
German U-boat? God damn it, I
thought I got rid of the former
liberals assholes in this office.
(MORE)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Never mind. I will take care of that later. Have we notified our allies? What's our next move?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (V.O.)

We've alerted NATO, the UN, and our key allies. There's an emergency session scheduled in less than an hour. The world is looking to us for a response.

PRESIDENT

A lot of good the damn UN will do. All they want is to collect more and more money from us and do nothing. We need to confirm the identity and location of that U-boat and ensure it cannot launch another attack. And we need to support the UK in their immediate recovery efforts. Have we put our forces on high alert?

SECRETARY OF DEFENSE (V.O.)

Yes, sir. All strategic forces are on high alert. We're ready to respond at a moment's notice.

The President hangs up and looks at Margaret.

PRESIDENT

Margaret, get me a briefing with the Joint Chiefs. I want every available resource focused on finding and neutralizing that U-boat. And prepare a statement for the nation. The American people need to know we're taking decisive action.

The President glances at the live footage of London. After dressing he steps into the situation room

INT. WHITEHOUSE SITUATION ROOM-NIGHT.

President looks at those assembled.

PRESIDENT

I want the best historian we have here ASAP telling me about this U-boat.

INT.RESEARCH CENTER -DAY

Everyone is present in the dining room finishing up breakfast. Commander Davis makes an announcement.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Dr. Lawrence, Dr. Müller, Dr. Sousa, pack a bag. The four of us have been ordered to meet the President in D.C. Our plane leaves in one hour.

ALEX

Do we know for what purpose?

COMMANDER DAVIS

Yes. The President wants us to bring him up to speed regarding the U-boat. Believe it or not, the State Department has kept him in the dark about everything. I think heads will roll, but that's not our concern. We'll be meeting the President and his top advisors in the Situation Room. It's imperative that we provide them with a comprehensive overview of the U-boat's capabilities and the threat it poses. This information is critical to formulating a response strategy.

INT.OVAL OFFICE-DAY

Lena et.al. enter the Oval Office and see the President at his desk.

PRESIDENT

Thank you for coming.

COMMANDER DAVIS

Mr. President, we're here to provide you with the full scope of the threat posed by the rogue German U-boat and its capabilities.

PRESIDENT

We need all the information you can provide. Lives are at stake, and we must act swiftly and decisively.

LENA

Mr. President, the U-boat is equipped with advanced missile technology, capable of launching nuclear devices like the one that devastated London. We have reason to believe it is currently positioned off the coast of Northern Russia, and it poses a significant threat to any nation within its range.

INT.U-420-DAY

The U-boat surfaces stealthily in the frigid waters of the Barents Sea, the shoreline of Northern Russia is visible in the distance. The crew move as they prepared for the second launch of a V-4 rocket.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Prepare for launch. Launch!

The V-4 rockets sails into the sky. Through the periscope, Bauer and his XO observe the horrifying aftermath. A colossal mushroom cloud rises ominously over the Russian coastline. Captain Bauer looks at his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

No doubt we have this new world's attention. I just hope that we will have enough time to hit our main target. Set course for the eastern coast of America.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

Hans, with a face etched in worry and resolve, enters the galley quietly. He glances around, ensuring they were alone before approaching the cook.

HANS

Gustav. We need to talk.

GUSTAV

What is it, Hans? You look like you've seen a ghost.

HANS

It's worse than that. I have to tell you something—something Ingrid told me when I brought her food.

GUSTAV

Speak up, boy. What's on your mind?

HANS

It's about the Führer. About the end of the war. Everything we've been told is a lie. Our Führer is dead. He took his own life in his bunker as the Allies closed in. The Third Reich has fallen, Gustav. We're fighting for a ghost.

GUSTAV

But the Reich's broadcasts... the victory messages...

HANS

All lies. Propaganda to keep us in line, to keep us fighting. But it's over. We're just pawns in a game that's already lost. And the worse news, is that we are in 2024, not 1945. The war has been over for decades.

GUSTAV

Why are you telling me this, Hans? What can we do?

Hans glances around nervously.

HANS

We have to survive, Gustav. We have to find a way out of this madness. If the others find out what we know, they'll think we're traitors.

GUSTAV

We'll have to be careful. We can't keep to ourselves and only share it with those we trust.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM-NIGHT

The Situation Room is a hive of activity, filled with the murmurs of advisors and the glow of digital screens displaying real-time intelligence. The President, seated at the head of the long conference table.

CHIEF OF STAFF, MARGARET

Mr. President, I need a moment. We've just received word that Moscow has been attacked.

Reports are coming in of multiple explosions and widespread devastation. Preliminary intelligence suggests another V-4 rocket strike.

PRESIDENT

My God. Get me Putin. Now.

the President turned back to his advisors.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Ladies and gentlemen, it appears London wasn't the only target. Moscow has just been hit. We need to escalate our response and coordinate with our international partners immediately.

INT.U-BOAT 420 CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS-NIGHT

XO knocks on Bauer's door.

XO

Captain Bauer, may I have a word with you in private?

CAPTAIN BAUER

What is it?

XO

Sir, there are rumors circulating among the crew. Rumors that Hitler is dead and that the war is lost. They say we're fighting for a lost cause.

CAPTAIN BAUER

And where did these rumors originate?

XO

I'm not sure, Captain. But they're spreading fast. The men are growing anxious. Some are questioning our mission and what we're still doing out here.

CAPTAIN BAUER

We cannot allow these rumors to fester. I will address the crew personally and put an end to this nonsense.

Captain Bauer grabs the microphone to the sub's intercom.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Men, I have heard whispers among you. Whispers that our Führer is dead and that the war is lost. I am here to tell you that these are nothing but baseless rumors, designed to sow discord and weaken our resolve. Our mission remains unchanged. We are soldiers of the Reich, and we will continue to carry out our orders with the same dedication and professionalism that has always defined us. The fate of our Fatherland rests on our shoulders, and we will not falter.

(Pause)

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Trust in your training, trust in your comrades, and trust in our mission. We will see this through to the end, whatever it may bring. Dismissed.

He looks at his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

(Whispering) I know where these rumors are coming from. They must be stopped. Quietly and without drawing attention, you need to eliminate Ingrid. We will dispose of her body when we surface to release our weapon on America.

XO

Understood, Captain.

Ingrid hears as someone approaches. The XO enters.

INT. ROOM HOLDING INGRID - NIGHT

INGRID

I thought it was Hans with some food and water. What's going on? Why are you here?

XO

The rumors you've been spreading are jeopardizing our mission.

INGRID

Please, you don't have to do this.
I can keep quiet, I promise.

XO

It's too late for that. You've
already said too much. I have my
orders.

Before she can react, the XO grabs her from behind, one arm around her neck, the other hand covering her mouth to stifle any cries for help. Ingrid struggles. Ingrid's movements slow, then ceased altogether.

The XO re-enters the control room. Captain Bauer glances at him. The XO gives a slight nod, confirming the deed was done. Bauer nods in return.

INT. WHITEHOUSE OVAL OFFICE-NIGHT.

CHIEF OF STAFF, MARGARET.

Mr. President, there's someone from the Pentagon here to see you. He says he has a possible solution to the U-boat situation. He insists it's critical and must be discussed immediately.

PRESIDENT

Send him in.

COLONEL JOHN REYNOLDS

Mr. President, I'm Colonel John Reynolds assigned to the Pentagon. What I'm about to disclose may cost me my career, but I believe it is necessary to inform you of a top-secret device that could help us locate and neutralize the rogue U-boat.

PRESIDENT

Go on, Colonel Reynolds.

COLONEL REYNOLDS

Sir, a year ago, we developed a top-secret device installed on one of our military satellites. This device was designed to detect and neutralize stealth technology.

(MORE)

COLONEL REYNOLDS (CONT'D)

While it was never officially acknowledged, it has the capability to locate even the most advanced invisible submarines.

PRESIDENT

Are you saying this device can find the U-boat and neutralize it?

COLONEL REYNOLDS

Yes, Mr. President. The device can pinpoint the exact location of the U-boat, despite its stealth capabilities. Moreover, it can emit a targeted EMP pulse that would disable the submarine's electrical systems, rendering it inoperable.

PRESIDENT

Why wasn't I informed about this earlier?

Reynolds hesitates, his gaze drops briefly before he continues.

COLONEL REYNOLDS

Sir, the device is part of a highly classified project, known only to a select few within the Pentagon. It's code name is 'Reveal'. Its existence is a closely guarded secret due to the sensitive nature of its capabilities. But given the current threat, I believe it's imperative that we use every available resource to prevent further attacks, and..

PRESIDENT

And what? Please go on.

COLONEL REYNOLDS

Frankly, Mr. President, some members of the Pentagon still support the former president and will do anything they can to sabotage your administration. This device, and the knowledge of its capabilities, have been kept from you partly due to their influence.

The President's expression darkens, a mixture of anger and resolve forms in his eyes.

PRESIDENT

Are you telling me that internal politics have been jeopardizing national security?

COLONEL REYNOLDS

Yes, sir. That is exactly what I'm saying. And it's why I felt compelled to bring this information directly to you, despite the personal risk. Our country is facing an unprecedented threat, and we need to put aside any political differences to address it effectively.

PRESIDENT

Thank you, Colonel. Your courage and integrity are commendable. We need to act swiftly. I want you to coordinate with my National Security Advisor and get this device operational immediately. Until I get his rogue submarine neutralized, if you receive any type of blowback, you are to notify me immediately. I think it is time for a total cleaning of the house in the Pentagon.

As Colonel Reynold leaves, the President looks at Margaret.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Make sure our allies are informed and prepared. We may have a solution, but we need to be ready for any outcome.

INT.U-420-NIGHT

The XO approaches Captain Bauer.

XO

Captain, in nine hours we will be in range of the east coast of the United States.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Very well. I'm going to get some sleep. I will relieve you at 0600 hours.

XO
Understood, Captain.

As Bauer is about to leave the communications area, the sonar operator's voice cuts through the tense atmosphere.

SONAR OPERATOR
Captain, sonar contact! Enemy submarine detected, bearing 345 degrees, moving southwest at 12 knots.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Helmsman, take her down to 15 meters. Remain on course.

Captain Bauer looks at his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
They're still in the dark as to our exact location, but let's not take any chances.

SONAR OPERATOR
Captain, the enemy sub is passing over us. No change in her course or speed. The sound is drifting off. She is out of range.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Good. Maintain current depth and course. Keep monitoring their position

INT. SITUATION ROOM-DAY

All Chiefs of Staff are present when the President enters.

PRESIDENT
How the hell did you think you could hide something of this magnitude from me?

(Pause)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
A secret satellite? 'Reveal'? And you kept it from your Commander-in-Chief? This action borders on treason.

General Harrison, the Chairman of the Joint Chiefs, steps forward.

GENERAL HARRISON

Mr. President, we believed it was in the nation's best interest to maintain operational security—

PRESIDENT

Operational security?
This is not about some covert operation! This is about a rogue submarine which has launching two successful missile attacks into the heart of London and Moscow. And you thought it was wise to keep me in the dark?

(Pause)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

General Harrison. You're dismissed.

Stunned, the officers hesitate for a moment before saluting and filing out of the room. The door closed behind them with a soft thud, And take your cronies with you. Consider your positions vacated immediately.

(Pause)

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Does anyone else want to hide things from the President?

No one answers.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Then let's proceed.

National Security Advisor, Sarah Mitchell, enters the room, accompanied by Dr. Emily Harper, the chief scientist behind the 'Reveal' satellite.

SARAH MITCHELL

Mr. President, Dr. Harper is here to talk about Reveal.

DR.EMILY HARPER

Mr. President, the 'Reveal' satellite was designed for deep ocean surveillance. Its advanced sensors can detect and track underwater anomalies with unprecedented precision. This red dot represents U-boat 420.

PRESIDENT

How accurate is this information?

DR.EMILY HARPER

Extremely accurate, sir. We've been monitoring the submarine since it surfaced to launch the rocket at Moscow. We can track its movements in real-time and predict its potential courses.

PRESIDENT

What is the U-boat's present course?

DR.EMILY HARPER

Mr. President, the U-boat is heading towards our east coast.

PRESIDENT

Get me Admiral Collins. We need to mobilize our fastest ships and submarines. And inform our NATO allies. This isn't just an American problem; it's a global threat. Get everyone we need in the war room ASAP.

INT.U-420-DAY

HELMSMAN

Captain, helm.We are one hour from our optimum range to launch.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Very well. Continue on our present course. When we are nearly at the outer marker of our launch zone, notify me so we can surface and prepare the rocket.

Captain Bauer allows himself a brief moment to consider the enormity of their task.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Helm, maintain silent running. We don't want to alert any nearby patrols. Prepare the crew for battle stations. We must be ready for any contingency.

HELMSMAN

Captain, we are approaching the outer marker of our launch zone.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Very well. Bring us to periscope depth and prepare to surface. XO, initiate the launch sequence for the rocket. Let's make history, gentlemen. Surface the boat.

He looks at his XO.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

XO, now is the time to get rid of our guest.

XO

Yes, Captain. I will get her body.

HELMSMAN

Rocket is ready for launch, Captain.

CAPTAIN BAUER

Very well. Launch rocket.

The night sky is illuminated by the fiery trail of the rocket as it soars toward its target. They do not wait for detonation.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Take us back down, 15 meters. Our mission is far from over.

INT.WHITHOUSE SITUATION ROOM-NIGHT.

An aid quickly enters and makes an announcement.

AIDE

Mr. President, the V-4 rocket has launched.

The President connects with Admiral Collins

PRESIDENT

The V-4 rocket has been launched. We need to shoot it down before it reaches its target. Use the 'Reveal' satellite.

ADMIRAL COLLINS (V.O.)
 Yes, Mr. President. We have a lock
 on the rocket.

PRESIDENT
 Shoot it down!

The room is silent. Dr. Harper looks at her laptop with the
 President. The rocket is destroyed.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
 Good work, Dr. Harper. What's the
 status of U-boat 420?

INT.U-420-DAY

Deep beneath the surface of the Atlantic, Captain Bauer and
 his crew feel the shockwave of the explosion ripple through
 the submarine.

XO
 Captain, we need to surface to
 assess the damage. We've lost
 contact with the rocket.

CAPTAIN BAUER
 Helm, bring us to periscope depth.
 We need to see what we're dealing
 with.

The submarine begins its slow ascent. As they reach periscope
 depth, Bauer takes his position at the periscope, raising it
 above the waterline. His heart sinks as he sees the plume of
 smoke and debris marking the site of the explosion.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
 Surface the boat.

XO
 Captain, we've detected residual
 energy signatures. It appears the
 rocket was intercepted and
 destroyed

CAPTAIN BAUER
 Join me on the bridge.

EXT.U-BOAT 420 ON SURFACE-DAY

The two, with binoculars, see debris from the rocket on the
 surface of the ocean.

A single engine aircraft approaches and drops something into the water near the U-boat. Soon a voice cracks from a the speaker bobbing up and down in the sea.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
To U-boat 420. This is President Trump of the United States. Captain of U-boat 420. Please acknowledge.

Captain Bauer shouts back at the speaker.

CAPTAIN BAUER
This is Captain Bauer of U-boat 420. To whom am I speaking?

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
This is President Trump of the United States of America.

CAPTAIN BAUER
President Trump? Where is President Roosevelt? Is this an American trick?

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
Captain, I can assure you this is not a trick. The war you fought in is over. Germany has surrendered. Any further aggression will result in your immediate destruction. However, if you surrender, you and your crew will be treated humanely. I urge you to consider your position carefully.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Again, where is President Roosevelt?

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
President Roosevelt died on April 12, 1945. We are in the year 2024. Many decades have passed since Adolf Hitler was in power. The Germany you and your crew knew is in the past.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Mr. President, I will discuss your offer with my crew.

Bauer descends into the U-boat and gather his senior officers and crew in the narrow confines of the control room.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
Gentlemen, we have just received a communication from the President of the United States. He claims that the war is over, that Germany has surrendered. He offers us humane treatment if we surrender, but warns that any further aggression will lead to our destruction.

The men exchange uneasy glances.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)
I know this is difficult to believe. It feels like only yesterday that we were chosen by the Führer himself for this mission. We took a blood oath to our Fatherland, to fight and die for Germany.

XO
Captain, if what they say is true, then we are fighting a war that has already ended. But we have our orders, and our oath...

CAPTAIN BAUER
I understand. But we must decide what is best for our country. We can choose to surrender and live, or we can continue our mission and possibly die. We have to make this decision together.

XO
Captain, we took an oath. We were chosen for this mission because we are the best. Our duty is clear. We cannot surrender. We owe it to our comrades, to our families, and to the Fatherland to complete our mission. Sieg Hiel!

Sieg Hiel rang out from all of the crew.

CAPTAIN BAUER
Very well. We stand united. We will not surrender. While I continue my conversation with the American president, quickly prepare another rocket for launch.

Captain Bauer shouts at the bobbing speaker.

CAPTAIN BAUER (CONT'D)

Mr. President, we have considered your offer, but our mission is not complete. We cannot surrender. We took a blood oath to our Führer to die for our Fatherland. He personally selected us for this mission.

The war room watches in tense silence as the U-boat crew quickly move to ready another V-4 rocket for launch. President Trump's face hardens with resolve.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

Captain, many presidents have come and gone since the end of World War II. If you and your crew had family members, they too, might have passed on. But many people, including your friends and relatives, are most likely still alive, hoping to learn of your fate.

CAPTAIN BAUER

I appreciate your words, Mr. President, but our duty is clear.

The President, is still on the line with Admiral Collins.

PRESIDENT

Admiral Collins, we cannot allow this threat to continue. Destroy the U-boat.

ADMIRAL COLLINS (V.O.)

Understood, Mr. President.

High above, the 'Reveal' satellite adjusts its position, its sensors lock onto the submarine. A powerful laser beam fires, piercing the atmosphere with deadly precision. On the screen, the war room watches as U-boat 420 is hit, the explosion tearing through the hull and sending it to the ocean floor.

The President breaks the silence in the room.

PRESIDENT

We did what we had to do to protect our nation. Now, let's ensure we're prepared for any further threats.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Alex and Lena share room service.

LENA

What do you think happened to
Ingrid?

ALEX

My gut tells me that the Nazis
eliminated her way before the U-
boat was destroyed. I bet the
Norwegian government will just
sweep her possible Russian agent
accusations under the rug.

LENA

I can't help wondering if there are
other weapons concealed on orders
of Hitler, just waiting to be put
in motion.

ALEX

If there are, I sure hope we don't
discover them.

FADE OUT