

SPEARHEAD

"OPERATION GOLDEN EGG"

Written by

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*The O.S.S. were elite men and woman
of the American forces in World War
Two. Trained by the British S.A.S.
They were skilled in aviation,
weapons, sabotage, espionage, and
hand to hand combat. There was no
mission impossible for Spearhead,
except one. Here is that....*

FADE IN:

EXT. BABI YAR. LATE SEPTEMBER 1941. VILLAGE. DAY

Early hot morning. Beautiful village outside Babi Yar comes alive. Rooster wakes up the town. Men begin their journey to the fields. Cafe opens. Old lady sweeps porch. Yells at Old man with dog across the road.

Nazi Flag from black Rolls Royce flickers down dusty road.

Open field of grass of what is to be the Babi Yar Ravine. Old Cemetery at one end. Grave of

Jewish mother of three, MARINA, 27, walks out with clothes basket. Hangs clothes. Her three girls to include one in a Blues summer dress play around the clothes line.

MARINA
Zalyshaysya poruch.

GIRLS (O.S.)
Yes, Mama.

Large Einsatzgruppen Schutzstaffel (SS) paramilitary convoy arrives trailed by Latvian and Ukrainian Auxiliary Police. Surround town. Colonel ANGUS FREY, 38, steps out of SS Vehicle. Smiles at Marina, while she hangs shirts on the clothes line. Marina tries to maintain her composure Pleas for the lambs (Children) that play. Smiles back. Frey smiles. Lambs dance for the day.

TRAGICALLY
LATER:

INT./EXT. WAGON. NEAR BABI YAR RAVINE. DAY

Gypsy Wagon rides down dirt road.

BING, 4, leans back on his mother's Lap. Jewish mother ZARA, 28, opens box. Inside is a crystal ball. They both look deep inside the ball.

BING
What? I don't see anything.

ZARA
Jehova, Bing.

Mix of Jewish and Christian books align the sides.

ZARA (CONT'D)
Look, I see Santa Clause.

BING
Will he come to Kiev?

ZARA
Yes, baby. There is no place too dangerous or too far that can keep him from delivering mission to Christmas. When we get settled and your father finds work, then we will stay through the winter.

Yiddish and Galilean pottery settle in front.

BING (O.S.)
I can go to school, mama?

ZARA
It's better you and I stay outside of the City. Your daddy will handle things in Kiev.

Bing leans back against his mother. Mother puts crystal ball back into the box. Rubs Bing's hair back.

Map of Ukraine along the post. Wagon makes a trail. Small flashes and sounds of explosion. Erupt from Kiev and upper Western Ukraine.

ZARA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Now close your eyes.

Box closes. Lock. Bing dreams.

FADE TO:

INT. ETERNAL FIELDS OF RAPTURE. DAY

Bing runs in the fields. Many Jewish children run-in opposite direction. Bing celebrates as children run towards him. Face turns as he sees panic in the children, as they run by. Mistake. Alone. Jewish girl Turns.

JEWISH GIRL

Come with me. You must not go
there.....

ALADDIN (O.S.)

A gathering of some kind. Come and
see.

INT./EXT. BABI YAR. SEPTEMBER. VILLAGE. DAY

Bing awakens. Christian Ukrainian Father ALADDIN, 27, whips
lead. Wagon rolls past empty village. In the distance. Men
and women and children align for over One Hundred meters.
Aladdin smiles. Closes in faster with another whip to the
Lead.

Bing slides out. Wipes eyes.

BING

Papa, are we in Kiev?

ALADDIN

Almost, Bing, Bala Bing.

Zara with dress revealing her bare shoulders and Yiddish star
tattoo on her left chest exits to the front of the wagon. The
close in. Men women and Children heads are tilted down.
German instruction turns to a loud shout.

SS CAPTAIN

Feuer!

Hundreds of pops. Line of people collapse in a ditch dead.
Shocked.

ZARA

(Terrorized)

Keep going. Get inside, Baby. Keep
going, keep going.

Zara slides Bing back into wagon. Both looks down away and
ride by. Dangerously awkward. Quiet. SS look over to Gypsy
wagon that rolls by. Town center filled with Latvian police,
Ukrainian Auxiliary police, and Nazi death Squad.

Frey eats his soup. Slurps. Then takes a sip of coffee. Right
outside Ukrainian Auxiliary police and Death Squad pull old
Jewish man to the road in front of the Cafe. People gather
around and heckle old man. Slightly grabs Frey's attention.
Smirks. Takes a drink. Policeman with large stick. Smacks man
to the ground. Men take turns with stick. SS force crowd to
cheer them on. Man raises hand.

Stick breaks Tibia/Fibula in half. Helpless yelp of pain.
Young Man raises stick in front of man.

JEWISH MAN
(Ukrainian Yiddish)
Why do you do this to us?

Boy reluctant. SS cheer him on. From cafe window: Gypsy wagon rides by. Frey slurps his soup, but is disgruntled by the loud commotion. Boy lowers stick. Takes one breath. Walks outside. Shoots old Jewish man in the head. Enters Cafe. Sips Coffee.

Aladdin rides wagon to the well.

ZARA
(Terrorized)
What are you doing? We must get out of here.

Aladdin's eyes tries to find a way out of the village. No exit.

ALADDIN
We need water. Just get me the pale, hurry. There is a truck at every exit. We must find a way out of this god forsaken place.

Aladdin pumps the well. Zara brings wooden bucket. Fills bucket with water. Fills bladder.

UKRAINIAN AUX POLICEMAN
(Ukrainian)
Hey, Hey you. What do you think you are doing? You cannot use these wells. What are you Gypsies doing here? Come with me.

Frey steps outside. Looks at old man turns to commotion. Walks over to the Gypsy couple. Bing pokes his head out.

FREY
(Ukrainian)
It is okay. You can have the water, but may I ask you to give me a hand with something.

Frey smiles. Aladdin smiles in terror. Zara steps behind Aladdin.

EXT. BURIAL PIT. BABI YAR. DAY

Aladdin Shovels lime on body. Looks down a few meters to Zara. Smiles. Fifty Jewish Ukrainians also shovel in the pit. Two large trucks pull up. Forty Jews step out the back a gun point. SS motion them to line up.

FREY

(Nazi)

Okay. Line them up.

Aladdin panics and walks to Frey.

ALADDIN

(Plea)

But we helped you. Please we mean no harm, we, we don't even know these people. Please, sir, let us go.

FREY

Do you believe in destiny?

ALADDIN

What?

FREY

Do you believe that your family and you arrived here in this very town was, or was not destiny?

ALADDIN

No, please. What are you speaking of?

FREY

I myself am a man of destiny, as you see by the uniform I wear. We all have a destiny. Do you believe in destiny?

Aladdin turns to Zara.

ALADDIN

No.

Sees BING escorted up to Frey.

ALADDIN (CONT'D)

(Plea)

Yes.

AUX policeman hands Bing to Frey.

FREY

Then line up.

Aladdin and Zara follow Jews to the top of the pit. Zara cries and pleas to god. Begins to faint.

FREY (CONT'D)

Child there are many questions in this world and today I must answer one of them. Silence shall spare your life.

DEATH SQUAD OFFICER

Auf die Platze, zielen, feuern!

Rifles fire. Bing flinches in terror. Covers mouth. Zara falls forward. Frey slowly lowers Bing's hand.

FREY

Now, now, Child. No cheating.

All prisoners lie in ditch. Zara opens eyes. Marina lies dead with wound to the head. Zara dizzy, yet lies still.

Commotion from Aux Police. Bing and Guard turn to see Two of Marinas children to include Girl in the blue summer dress stand and run up ditch and towards the wood-line.

FREY (CONT'D)

Oh, rabbits.

SS Death guard aligns his rifle. Bing takes a deep breath closes mouth silently in terror. First shot. Girl in tan dress falls dead. Second shot. Blue dress girl falls dead. SS take Bing away. Frey walks to the edge of the ditch. Clean up shots fired. SS guards get in trucks and drive off. Frey looks down at the dead. Studies. Zara slowly opens eyes. Blurry figure walks away. Vehicles drive off. Bodies lie in the Ravine.

FADE TO NIGHT:

EXT. BABI YAR. BURIAL PIT. NIGHT

Thunder and Lightning flash reveals bodies in the Ravine, followed by God's thunder. A few drops are followed by a downfall of rain. Zara comes too. Mud and blood that slides around her neck from graze in the back of her head. Marina dead with round in head. Terrorized. Crawls to Aladdin. Aladdin dead. Collapses over Aladdin, cries. Turns to see hundreds of bodies down the pit.

Zara stands with white lime that drips dead (Skull Impression).

Hand yanks nail from fence. Walks towards SS camp.

INT./EXT. VILLAGE. SS CAMP. NIGHT

Frey lies asleep in cot. Lightning flashes. Zara slowly comes around tent with nail in hand. Enters tent. Frey's eyes open. Zara with nail carves. Lightning reveals tattoo. The sound of Frey's screams are followed by lightning.

Zara exits. Runs down the road to wagon and horse fenced in. Opens gate. Enters Barn.

ZARA (O.S.)

Bing?

(Squeals)

Bing?

Wagon exits. Rides away.

Frey crawls out of tent. Bloody Babi Yar carved deep down his face. Screams. Flashes of lightning reveals the bloody Scar of Babi Yar.

RISE to Rain turns to snow.

OLD RUEBEN (V.O.)

And so for many years the war raged throughout the world. Little love remained in what was once a holy dominion over Europe. Tired from battle men would return. Little Remained from afar only war and a yearning heart of a man's return home back to Brooklyn.

LOWER TO:

EXT./INT BROOKLYN. THEATRE. NIGHT

Snow falls down on Brooklyn.

Me and women black color scramble backstage.

STAGE MANAGER (O.S.)

I need dancers second. Where is Tessy?

STAGE ASSISTENT (O.S.)

She is in her dressing room.

STAGE MANAGER

I need Tessy on stage now.

Stage assistent runs down hallway. Scrambles by frantic performers.

TESSY CARTER, 27, sits at her make-up desk. Powders her cheeks.

STAGE ASSISTENT

Tessy you are up!

Tessy slowly lowers her brush. Pauses.

Mostly Black crowd with a smudge of Jewish and white. Feet scramble behind curtain. Mumbles lower to whispers. Go Silence. Lights out on stage. Light under curtain follows feet to the center. Stage center. Curtains open.

Tessy stands under the light.

TESSY

Good evening ladies and gentlemen.
We have a splendid Christmas show
for you tonight. First I would like
to thank our men and women over in
Europe and abroad who represent as
our finest and give to those
fascist who means to wipe color
from this good Earth. Heere is to
you Reuben....

Band Plays. Lights light over dancers. Tessy begins to sing.....Jingle Jangle Jingle.

INT. OCCUPIED EUROPE. FRANCE. O.S.S. SAFE HOUSE. FRENCH HOSTEL. NIGHT

SMOKE FADES. Nazi bodies align the path to THE HIDEOUT dragged out. Dead CHORUS LINE. HANDS WAVE as dragged back. Opens up to the Safe house.

SERGEANT JAMES KILLEBREW, 25, a meaty heavy footed squire head from 10,000 B.C. and slender Italian Corporal REGGIE VALENTINE, 31, dance around Christmas tree. Corporal PAULY PENSKI, 25, wraps presents. Corporal ALFRED BENOWITZ, 27, decorates tree, while somewhat withdrawn and yet the persona that demands, Five points *Mick* Sergeant CAEL MURPHY, 27, gives instruction with a curled up Dark Green Irish hat.

MURPHY

On the other branch.

ALFRED

Like this?

MURPHY

No, not like that. Lower. Like that.

Other room. Sergeant First Class JACK STEELE, 37, lies in old hammock in corner room. Mumbles to Jingle Jangle Jingle. Holds up Captain DANZIG's Catholic A POS Dog Tags with blood. Scrapes dry blood from tags with thumb. Music stops. Bastards argue. Scuffle. Murphy enters room.

MURPHY (CONT'D)

Hey, Sarge. It's done. Ready for inspection.

Murphy goes back to the room. Steele gets out of hammock. Enters room. Fucked up Christmas tree with tags of the fallen stands center ready for the Bastard's inspection.

ALFRED

Well that should do it, what do you think, Sarge?

Steele scratches his head. Bell drops from tree. Walks to tree.

STEELE

Merry Christmas, Captain.

Hangs Danzig's dog tags on the tree.

STEELE (CONT'D)

We are on our own from here on out, men. I need a ammo count in the morning. Merry Christmas.

GRIFFS

(Somber)

Merry Christmas, Sarge.

Steele goes back to Hammock.

EXT./INT. EAGLES NEST. NIGHT

Three Quarter Moon shines over the Eagle peak. Vehicle winds up mountain path.

German Nazi black leather Dirlewanger Brigade Commander steps out of Vehicle with Box.

DB COMMANDER
From the Furer.

Butler let's him in. Walks up stairs and to the Chamber door. Knock at the Chamber door. COUNT ANGUS FREY, 41, Scar of Babi Yar down the right side of his face opens the door.

FREY
Go.

Woman grabs clothes. Captain enters with box.

DB COMMANDER
From the Fuehrer. This is to be kept safe.

Woman exits. Frey sits box on the table. Opens box. Golden Egg glows under his evil smile.

INT. LONDON HQ. NIGHT

Morris taps. Maggy receives letter. Walks it to Secret center. Three star general SAS Commander STIRLING, 51, receives message sits message on table. O.S.S. Commander WILLIAM DONOVAN, 58, Receives his glass.

DONOVAN
Well, what is it, Stirling?

Stirling stands before intel. Dad silence. Donovan walks over to the table. Order center of the table. Kindle in fireplace crackles.

DONOVAN (CONT'D)
There goes Christmas.

CHURCHILL (O.S.)
We have come upon a dilemma, which has couriered us to the point manifested by god himself, or ruined destiny.

All turn to shadow in the corner.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)
Time to commence Operation Golden Egg.

STIRLING
We need a courier.

EXT. CAMP DE RIVESALTES. DAY

Black/Hawaiian Sergeant first class, ALOHA JACKSON, 32, in Camouflage O.S.S. Uniform. Wise to the war Platoon Sergeant studies small compound. Chews on tooth pick. Sleek haired God knows were he gets the sheen oil, Corporal QUINCY ROBINSON, 31, stands befuddled with Thompson on his hip.

QUINCY (O.S.)

What do you think, Sergeant?

JACKSON

I wouldn't believe it if I wasn't starring at it with my own two eyes. If Hitler found it in his heart to kill god. Why not start with them. Go let the Captain know. Ruby open the gate.

RUEBEN (O.S.)

On it!

Corporal jumps in Hopty Kubelwagon with doors stripped off. Drives down old pine forest path. Sharp right. Comes to a small encampment. Enters hidden HQ cover by brush, net and parachute canopy. Three rifles dressed with helmets with fresh dirt a few yards away.

Captain CHARLES PALACHE 34, White Platoon leader with Curly mustache and Pointed chin beard of the Black Mountain Griffins sits with wires in chaos. Radio man and 1936, Negro league home run king, JACKIE JAMESON, 34, tries to twist cable together. Sparks. Morris dies.

JACKIE

Sorry, Cap....Maybe they go this way.

Jackie touches wires together. Spark. Palache jump back, turns his attention to Quincy.

PALACHE

Damn it. What did you find?

QUINCY

Sir, we found a compound. I think you need to come and see for yourself.

Palache turns confused.

PALACHE

Say again?

Kubelwagon drives up. Palache steps out in dismay. Walks up beside Jackson.

JACKSON
What do you think, sir?

Starved Jewish prisoners reluctant to come out of the building.

PALACHE
You can come out now. We are not going to harm you.

Prisoners slowly step out.

JACKSON
We need to send this back to London, ASAP, sir. Damn, what do you think they were up to?

PALACHE
Clear this compound. Get these people out of here.

Corporal REUBEN CARTER, 25, from the Bronx kicks door open. Empty women's quarters. Gurande pointed in front. Looks around dark corner. A lean ragged Zara, NOW 32, is huddled in the corner in chains.

REUBEN
Found one! Don't worry, Ma'am. Let me help you with those chains.

Palache begins to turn over. No start.

PALACHE
Piece of shit. Come on....

REUBEN
Sir?

Palache turn to se Reuben and Zara.

PALACHE
(French)
Bonjour Madam, Can you tell me what is going on here?

ZARA
(French)
I am Zara. This is a transition camp to Poland. The first wave where sent up last week.
(MORE)

ZARA (CONT'D)

As you can see the second wave is waiting for the train to return until you arrived.

JACKSON

Sir, I say we skidattle. If this is a transition depot then they have not checked in. They will send someone soon. Most likely a fast moving Wehrmacht element. Mission first, sir.

PALACHE

I ain't got no radio, no transport and hundreds of miles behind enemy lines, not to mention....

Looks at all his men. Then to the Jewish prisoners.

ZARA

(French)

Maybe I can be of some assistance?

INT. BARN. DAY

Doors open. Old Gypsy wagon inside.

REUBEN

Well?

Palache looks at the wagon, then to the Lanz Ackerluft Bulldog tractor beside the fresh mounds. Zara smiles.

PALACHE

We need to get to our link up. There is a lot of real estate between here and our objective.

JACKSON

Our miss drop put us in a pretty bind. We need to get to our contact. What options do we have, sir?

PALACHE

She'll do. Get on it.

Boys attach wagon to Lanz Ackerluft Bulldog tractor. Zara loads Gypsy box in the back.

Jackie pushes SS Guard head down the hole.

SS GUARD
 (Deutsche)
 This a Jew pit. Put us in the barn
 with the live stock.

JACKIE
 Get down there our I will crack you
 in the head.

REUBEN
 (Deutsche)
 Hey you better listen. He's the
 home run king.

Zara turns frustrated. Walks over to box.

SS GUARD
 (Deutsche)
 Negroid?

SS guard. Shrugs. Gets in.

SS GUARD (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Negroid.

Guards giggle. Jackie closes lid. Zara pulls pin on Stick
 grenade. Jackie attempts to lock hole. Zara pulls him back.
 Pulls pin. Tosses grenade in the hole. Guards scream. Jackie
 jumps for cover. Blast sends blood out of vents. Jackie
 stunned.

Zara jumps up in Gypsy wagon. Palache drives tractor.
 Palache's Squad. Palache whips the lead. Gypsy wagon rolls
 down path. Jewish prisoners follow.

EXT. MATTERHORN. BASE. MAKESHIFT LAUNCH FIELD. SAME

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer on the record player in the
 barn. Behind. Horses are restless in front of British glider.
 ALFRED PIPES, 67, AUSTRIAN/jewish in hiding Science Officer
 gages the path in front of the glider window. Glider perched
 on top of small peak modified with sleds.

ALFRED
 What you don't like the song?

Horse turn heads. Flutter. Heads forward.

ALFRED (CONT'D)
 Ready, go! Steady.

Horses gallop.

ALFRED (CONT FD) (CONT'D)

Steady.

Horses gallop hard.

ALFRED (CONT FD) (CONT'D)

Release.

Carriage man releases. Glider slides down hill. Off a small steep embankment and lifts. Slightly glides, then descends and crashes into French pine forest.

ALFRED (O.S.) (CONT FD) (CONT'D)

Let us try that again.

INT. BASTARDS HIDEOUT. NIGHT

Bastards sit around Tree. Steele sits on a crate in front of the tree. Pulls present from tree. Hands Penski present.

STEELE

Penski...Killebrew, from Alfred.

Hands out present to Killibrew. Opens it. Half a candle.

KILLIBREW

Goddamn, Benowitz?

ALFRED

I'm Jewish.

STEELE

No bitchen.

Hands present to Alfred.

STEELE (CONT'D)

Murphy. Murph...You know how important this exchange is. Guys? Okay, where the hell did he go?

PENSKI

He is still tending to that errand you sent him on.

ALFRED

He should have returned already?

EXT./INT. NAZI BROTHEL. NIGHT

Brothel lit up in red. Red light blinks on and off.

Nazi General LUDWIG, 56, enters exotic room with harlot. Drops robe. Lies on Massage bed. Adjust his groin on the mid Donut. Harlot pours oil and massages. Ludwig giggles.

HARLOT

(French)

Oh, do I have something special for you.

LUDWIG

I cannot wait.

Harlot kneels and slides silk curtain from the bottom. Murphy crouched with hat and a Irish Sgian.

MURPHY

Scram, doll.

Slides curtain back and tippee toes out of room. Door closes. Music and anticipation bring a warm smile and a moan to Ludwig.

LUDWIG

Oh Fraulein, give it to me.

MURPHY (O.S.)

Ciao, General.

Snip. EYES wide open to sharp pain.

INT. BOOK STORE. DAY

Old man enters book store. Trades books. Through the book shelf. Steele stands with MICHELLE, 47, who deciphers message. Hands to Steele. Concern.

EXT. CAMP DE RIVESALTES. DAY

Half-Tracks pull in. Nazi SS exit. Surround compound Followed by Rolls Royce. Wehrmacht Colonel JOHANN WOLF, 54, steps out of the vehicle. Studies Compound. Walks over to the women's barracks. No Zara. Pops his Perviten. Looks at bounty picture.

Enters Rolls Royce. Drives off.

INT. BASTARDS HIDEOUT. DAY

Bastards stand around. Steele stands with telegraph in hand. Murphy opens present. Pulls string on Bavarian jumping Jack. Bastards stand and wait for orders.

STEELE

It seems there was a another damn miss drop and the primary unit has been presumed dead. Looks like we have ourselves a new mission. The Germans have been busy. From the rubble of Operation Freshman comes grave news. The Nazi's have developed a element to a mega bomb capable of wiping out whole cities. This element is hidden inside a Golden Egg at Kehlsteinhaus. The Nazi's are close and we have to find and destroy the egg. We are to travel deep into the Alps and link up with a science officer stranded in hiding. There, he will brief us. Any questions?

CORPORAL PENSKI

How we going to get there?

EXT./INT. WAGONS EAST. FRANCE. DAY

Snow falls. Tractor rides across the open range with Gypsy carriage.

Soldiers heads wobble in thought. Zara sits crouched, arms wrapped around the Gypsy chest.

JACKIE

Wait, wait. You mean every time the Red played on stage, they hurl bombs at him, why, Ruby?

REUBEN

They didn't like what he had to play. He is Jewish, yet Russian. Sometimes the music don't mix.

QUINCY

I don't understand your stories.

JACKIE

Keep working on it. What's your story?

ZARA

What do you mean?

REUBEN

What's in the box?

ZARA

It is an heirloom passed down many generations. My husband and I. It helped us from town to town. He was taken by the Nazi's.

QUINCY

When did you know you had the sight?

ZARA

After my son was born. It was then I understood my Bokht.

JACKIE

Your what?

ZARA

(Evasive)

My fate. It is gone now along with everything else.

JACKSON

We are slowing down.

Palache comes to and old bombed out French Farm. Stops. Rides down path to bombed out farm.

EXT. AIRFIELD. DAY

Rolls Royce pulls in.

PILOT

Good evening, Colonel. Where to?

WOLF

Salzberg.

Both enter. Ju 52 starts up. Lifts off tarmac. Spot light rolls by....Steele and men shuffle across Tarmac.

Murphy scurries into an old field house. Looks inside. Parachutes on the walls. Runs to Hangar. Ju 52 sits.

STEELE

Benowitz, you are up.

Fallschirmjager Commandos asleep in barracks. Snores across the barracks. Alfred low crawls to the pilot in a hammock. Pulls keys to lock.

Griffs with parachutes run across the yard. Into Hangar. Unlock hangar doors. Slides hangar door open.

Tower man opens a bottle pours. Listens to record. Turns to Christmas tree. Smiles and drinks. Ju 52 rolls down strip behind him. Tower man tries to turn around and falls from chair. Stands as Ju 52 lifts off. Slams down on red alert. Lights and alarms go off.

INT. FARM HOUSE. BARN. NIGHT

Palache stands around, as his men get nestled in for the night.

PALACHE

I am going to mosey around and see what I can find. Keep the men here.

JACKSON

Yes, sir.

Palache exits.

EXT. SALZBERG. NIGHT

Count Frey arrives in Rolls Royce. Waits at the end of the airfield. Ju 52 arrives. Wolf exits.

FREY

Wolf, It is a pleasure. Come.

Wolf enters Rolls Royce. Drives off. Rolls Royce enters Eagle's tunnel.

Rolls Royce DRIVES BY a large launch area. No Missile. Scientist and SS busy at work. Turns right. Large parking area. Park. Frey steps out. Schrader follows.

EXT./INT. FARM HOUSE. NIGHT

Palache walks to stables. Two Horses in stable. No Hey. He picks up the Pitchfork. Tosses Hey in the Stables. Aery wind draws him to the farmhouse.

Enters farmhouse. Charred from large blast. Check lantern. Broke. Heads down cellar. Looks in. Father and three girls huddled down together. Black and crisp from fire.

ZARA (O.S.)

You shouldn't be here.

Palache turns to Zara.

ZARA (CONT'D)
 This family was waiting for
 liberation. It didn't come.

Palache exit home.

Rueben exits barn Looks up to the Star in the night sky. Star
 twinkles above.

REUBEN
 (Sings)
 Somewhere afar there is a child
 under the star. Hiding and trying
 find his mother's heart.

FADE TO:

INT. BOXCAR. SAME

Train heads north to Berlin under the star.

*If we can find then we shall align
 a mother and child under the star.*

FADE TO:

EXT. BROOKLYN ZOO.SAME

Tessy walks with Rueben II in the zoo.

Oh dear Tessy I know you can't see
 but feel, feel me....

Stops catches a a song from the air. Sings along and dances
 with Reuben II.

TESSY & REUBEN
 (Sing)
 As We are I/he will return on a day
 when victory comes our way and we
 will be together and sing with a
 heart as warm as spring.

EXT. FARMHOUSE. SAME

Reuben closes softly as distant rounds light up the distant
 hillside.

*If we can find then we shall align
like lovers under the star. Good
night sweetheart.*

Blows a kiss and enters barn. Silhouette of Ju 52 flies by.

INT. JU FIFTY-TWO. SOMEWHERE OVER EASTERN FRANCE. NIGHT

Murphy redesigns Jumping Jack with his knife. Jumping Mick begins to sing. Blood on the Risers. Steele taps Fuel monitor. Empty. Sings along. Put Ju on autopilot. Stands up grabs Parachute. Begins to dawn Chute. Turns. All Airborne Bastards stand up ready.

SPEARHEADS

All ready, Sarge.

STEELE

We are minutes before this plane
crashes into the Alps. Time to
jump, rally and hump to our
objective. Hook up!

Bastards stand ready for jump. Sing and shuffle to the door. Penski opens door. Wind whistles as plane starts to lose power. Glide.

STEELE (CONT'D)

Penski....

Penski jumps.

PENSKI

Geronimo!

Men shuffle to the door and jump. Beat to gBlood on the risers h. Steele stops at the door. Looks to Camera. Beat stops.

STEELE

Merry Christmas.

Steele jumps. Glory, Glory what a helluva way to die. Canopies of Bastards fall in the night sky. Pass moon.

DROP TO:

EXT./INT. EAGLE'S NEST. DEN. NIGHT

Nest is patrolled by Waffen SS with STG Forty-Fours.

Wolf sits in chair across from Frey. Studies the scar of Babi Yar.

FREY
Closing ends?

WOLF
The darkest, but this uniform fits well.

FREY
A mutual Guise, I see. The party has done much for you, Colonel. Last time we met you were headed south to France in a clover. I myself have been assigned to the Fuhrer's labyrinth of secrets. Like this one. Korporal!

Massive muscular Nazi henchman Korporal, FINN, 29, spins combination. Turns lever. Opens safe for display. Golden Egg lies on a table in a egg rest in the safe.

FREY (CONT'D)
Insignificant I assure, but if it pleases the high command then I may play mother and keep it warm until they return, or....

WOLF
Your reputation precedes you, I myself am a collector. Not by choice, but by trade and there are requests made, one especially I must accommodate. It seems the commandment of Buchenwald and his wife have developed a taste for art.

FREY
I did not know Commandant Koch had interest in the arts.

WOLF
Oh on the contrary, Count Frey

Pours Cognac for the both of them.

WOLF (CONT'D)
I had been requested while out on my hunts to find and separate ones who carry specific markings to be placed on order.
(MORE)

WOLF (CONT'D)

For decoration, art projects. A very interesting one I would like to share with you.

Wolf reaches in satchel and pulls sketch of Zara with Tattoo on her left chest. Hands sketch to Frey.

Both trade shots. Frey's eyes widen. Anger.

WOLF (CONT'D)

You may know her? I had found her in France months ago to be transferred to Buchenwald. She has a mark you may recognize.

FREY

Yes, I recognize this mark. Why Buchenwald?

Wolf pops his Pervitin.

WOLF

Lamp shades, but being that I found her by the bounty put out by you it would be my only obligation to share with you that she had been caught, yet liberated by the Americans witnessed by recaptured Jew tales, whole also speak of a O.S.S. Mountain Negro Unit by the name of the Black Griffins who are headed your way with some white officer, although it seems there miss drop has put them in quit a bind and at a safe distance. What mission the Americans had in store for you will fail and fate shall have it this girl who carved out, might I add a pretty deep ravine in you and I assure you, she will be in my custody once again. The scar you received from Babi Yar just may reveal that you and the Gypsy's destiny still has work to do. Now I am going to head back there and track these men down and find the girl, but unfortunately I must respect and serve my request although for a small favor I may deliver the girl to you, report to Buchenwald, which may curtail their little art project and let you conclude this?

FREY

Destiny?

WOLF

Destiny, that by the look on your face my good friend have greatly longed for. Count Frey, I would like to share with you something you may not be aware of. The high command holds a very dangerous secret and If this secret were to be placed at the point, it would create a weapon powerful enough to send the Allies into their holes never to be seen again. The secret lies right there inside that safe with that little Golden Egg. Unfortunately they also say that the Yanks have something of the same and it would create a disastrous retaliation only to throw the world back into the stone age. I say let's find out. Time is running out and without some miraculous intervention you and I maybe finding ourselves collectables. Ornaments dangling from trees.

FREY

Another?

WOLF

Please.

Frey pours drinks.

FREY

You will find this girl, deliver her to me and in doing so what may I ask you would like in return?

Wolf looks over to the egg. Giggles. Clears throat austere.

WOLF

If this egg were put into place it would create a weapon of great Mass destruction, yet like you I also believe in destiny and good fortune, so be it hope to put myself in good favor to whomever destiny may choose first the victor.

FREY

A launch to victory.

Frey smiles pours one last shot, then shakes Wolf's hand.
Wolf stands.

WOLF

Here is the train manifest that I have redirected to Salzburg. I will head back to France and retrace recent events and you have my word, Count. These Negro Bandits will be found and dealt with and this Gypo be delivered to your den for final inquisition. Deal?

FREY

Deal.

Frey smiles. Wolf finishes shot. Takes hat.

WOLF

Until I return.

Frey's smile refracts to egg.

Wolf exits to front drive. Nazi Caddy with Rolls Royce and Black Austrian covered carriage attached awaits. Looks around. Studies Nest. Wehrmacht stand guard. Jumps in Carriage. Rolls Royce winds down road.

EXT. FRENCH FOREST. DAY

Valentine boils eggs and coffee. Steele stands over Wehrmacht Soldier. Murphy stands behind with fists balled up. Nazi Captain on his knees.

STEELE

I'll tell you what, if you can pull an egg out of your ass, then I will let you go and walk right out of here, Scott free.

Nazi looks around to his ass. Shakes his head in dismay.

STEELE (CONT'D)

Well then....

Steele walks off to huddle with Corporal Valentine and Killibrew. Kneels a few meters away.

MURPHY (O.S.)

Come with me.

Murphy escorts Captain away.

STEELE

We are hundreds of miles behind enemy lines, forty miles from our objective and god knows what is between us and Matterhorn.

KILLEBREW

Matterhorn is still miles from the Kehlsteinhaus and if the prize is as big as they say then there will be plenty of resistance. We will head South.

STEELE

Exodus?

KILLIBREW

Once we snatch the egg, we still have to make it out with half the Reich on our tale.

PENSKI

In Salzburg there is a airfield, Sarge. Sarge?

Penski flicks his fingers in front of Steele's eyes. Comes too.

STEELE

We destroy the egg and fight to the last man. Looks like this might be the one. Round up, men. We head out in five.

Steele looks around for hope.

STEELE (CONT'D)

We could use more men.

CUT TO:

EXT./INT. SOMEWHERE ATOP THE SWITZERLAND ALPS. SAME

Franzl Lang Joddler Horses pull Gypsy carriage up path to the peak of French Alps.

Jackson holds map. Trails path down to Matterhorn.

All Laugh.

QUINCY

Them Reds had no idea!

Zara peaks her head out.

JACKSON

There will be a check point here, here and here. So, when we get close. We dismount and re-link with the wagon when it gets out of sight. We should be in Matterhorn in a day and a half.

REUBEN

What if the Captains captured?

JACKSON

Change of plan, then we march it in on foot. Let us hope it doesn't come to that.

Reuben takes out ration. Starts to open. Zara takes it away. Reaches over and takes Jackie's ration. Grabs her pot.

QUINCY

Let her go. Trust me I am from New Orleans.

Zara takes ration cans and pulls spices from the small gypsy spice rack. Opens cans and puts them in the pot. Places it on old Sterno portable burner.

EXT. FRENCH ALPS. TRAIN TRACKS. DAY

Volkswagon enters gate. Stops a train station. German soldier enters station. Hands letter to Station manager.

STATION MANAGER

(Deutsche)

Redirect train Four Twenty, East.
Track Nine!

Young man runs out. Pulls track lever. Tracks switch.

The Heavily armed Four twenty switches east. Three Black Supertruhe boxcars with *Swastica* emblem carved in gold on the side. Ten platforms with armored vehicles. One Large platform with covered V2 rocket. Four boxes of Italian Jews roll by. Caboose with armed SS brings up the rear.

Steele and his men step out of the wood line.

ALFRED

What do you think, Sarge?

STEELE

I think those poor Jews are in for trouble.

ALFRED

Not the Jews, sir. The rocket.

STEELE

Move out!

They move out.

INT. TRAIN. SAME

Wehrmacht Colonel HAUSER, 45, sits down with his wife. Hauser kids play in the Colonels special box car. Waiter in dress white uniform brings cocktails.

HAUSER

Why such a frown?

MRS. HAUSER

Why did you have to take me on such a journey. They are drowning my holiday.

HAUSER

It is my duty. When I read the cargo manifest they assured me of a clean cargo. I signed a clean manifest, yet the high command had made a late request and I being short of a seat in Berlin must honor it.

MRS. HAUSER

Why them?

HAUSER

The Jews are just a late round up of house keepers and those of specialty that are no longer needed.

This will be the last of them. After my drop off in Salzberg, then I will send you on a plane to Berlin, deliver the Jews and in a short week I shall meet you there.

MRS. HAUSER

We can not just lose them?

HAUSER

No, Frau Hauser. All Jews must be
accounted for before extermination.

They smile and kiss from across the table. Slide back.

Two SuperTruhe Black and Gold with swastika engraved on the
side. Contains Gold from Italy. Weapons and artillery. Back
Cattle Box car gives periodic flash of light. Jews rounded up
for final liquidation.

In the Dark corner huddled sits Bing. Train smokes through
the alps. Sun sets.

END OF ACT I:

ACT II

EXT./INT. FUHRERHAUPTQUARTIERE(FHQ). DAY

Black leather pants and green Reich dress top/tie with high
black boots BARONESS BULGIAN ELCHKLITZ, 42, walks down
hallway with satchel in hand. Right turns.

Hitler stands over his map. Generals around. Study map of the
eastern front. Knock.

HITLER

Eingeben!

Baroness enters. Generals gather things and exit. Stands
across from Hitler. Sits satchel down pulls out Black
accountant book.

HITLER (CONT'D)
Nun, wie viel?

Baroness smiles.

EXT. CRASH SITE. FRENCH ALPS. DAY

Binoculars raise up to see Crashed Ju 52. Wolf lowers Binoculars. Walks around looks at the mountain side. Roads. Forest. Sniffs the wind. Pops his Pervitin. Steps back in. Drives off.

INT. FUHRER HAUPT QUARTIERE(FHQ). DAY

Baroness holds books. Checks as she goes.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
(Deutsche)
With Two point three-seven-five billion marks acquired from Poland. Three hundred and fifty million Swiss francs from the Vatican. Two hundred and twenty-three Million from Belgium and a combined One point three Billion from Czechoslovakia and Ukraine we have a total of Four point two eight billion in gold reserve. Mussolini has notified the bank of his gold transfer that will arrive on the Four-Twenty Train in four days. That is enough to sustain the effort for another three years barring any invasion attempt by the Allies.

HITLER
(Deutsche)
Good, thank you, Baroness. You may go....

Baroness packs her things up. Puts book in satchel. Hitler smiles to reserve and send back to his dark master.

HITLER (CONT'D)
(Deutsche)
Wait, there is one more item of gold I need for you to account for.

EXT./INT. WAGON. DAY

Palache pulls around the bend. Rides up on checkpoint. German Infantry check wagon. Empty.

GERMAN INFANTRY OFFICER

Papers?

Palache hands officer papers. Officer studies both Palache and documents. Palache looks to wood-line in the distance.

GERMAN INFANTRY OFFICER (CONT'D)

Where are you headed?

PALACHE

(French)

I am headed to stay with family in Tete Blanche. My home was bombed out by the yanks.

German officer hands papers to Palache.

GERMAN INFANTRY OFFICER

Carry on.

Palache rides through check point. Comes around a wooded bend. Griffins jump inside.

EXT./INT. CHAMONIX. DAY

Steele and men move along the river. Reach a Hostel/Pub.

STEELE

Stay low. I am going to head inside and gather some intel.

Steele enters pub. French resistance sit and stand ready to dance. Festive. Walks over to booth. Old French Man sits across. Raises hand for a drink. French resistance with Beret FRANCIOS CHARLEMAGNE, 54, slide into booth beside.

STEELE (CONT'D)

(French)

I am looking for the French Forces of the Interior.

FRANCIOS

(French)

And may I ask who you are?

Steele pulls his patch from jacket pocket. Griffin. Francois studies patch.

FRANCIOS (CONT'D)

You are in it. This whole town is
La Resistance, Sergeant. Follow me.

EXT./INT. WAGON. MOUNTAIN ROAD. DAY

Palache tries to whip the lead forward. Horses stop.
Impassable. Opens wagon door.

PALACHE

Everybody out. Let's go.

Unhook horses. Reuben smacks horses. Horses go down road.

PALACHE (CONT'D)

This is were we earn our money.
It is all on foot from here on out.

Men gather things. Move out. Zara grabs box. Follows.

EXT. AIRFIELD HANGAR. NIGHT

Elchklitz walks along side Luftwaffe Special Weapons pilot
Major AEON *THE TERRIBLE* ADLER, 45, towards a Secret Hangar.

ADLER

Baronness, I have been instructed
from the top to escort you to
Salzberg. I being who I am
Germany's supreme Jagdverband Forty
Four pilot, I could only assume it
is of the greatest importance.
Inside here you stand witness to
technology only capable by the
master race.

Opens hanger doors. Horten 229, is attended by Science
officers and fuelers who pump Jet fuel into it.

ADLER (CONT'D)

What do you think?

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

It is beautiful.

ADLER

It is the Horten X229 armed with
two Maschinenkanone 108's. There is
only one operational to this day,
yet soon the Skies of Europe will
be dominated by them.

(MORE)

ADLER (CONT'D)

She is one of a kind, much like yourself, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

(Moody)

What about the weather?

SCIENCE OFFICER (O.S.)

(Deutsche)

It is ready, Major.

ADLER

This bird can fly in any weather the war delivers. It is unstoppable. Ready, Baroness?

Adler dons helmet. Hands Baroness her Helmet. Both enter. Horten 229 thrusts down runway. Banks and fires south.

EXT./INT. CHAMONIX. OLD HOSTEL. DAY

Snow storm picks up.

Men settled around Francios enters with French resistance men.

FRANCIOS

These should do you fine. If they don't fit complain to my tailor.

STEELE

Is there anyway I can get in contact with the Doctor?

SAS ARTHUR (O.S.)

Your contact is nestled up in Matterhorn. He is safe. The Nazi's don't go up there.

S.A.S. Colonel ARTHUR, 62, sits at the bar. Takes a shot.

STEELE

And may I ask your name?

SAS ARTHUR

My name is Arthur of her Majesty's Special Air Services, but you can call me Arthur from Green Way. Have a drink, eat, sleep. We move out after the storm. It is better that way.

Murphy looks out the window. Snow storm.

EXT. ALPS. DAY

Wind and snow sweeps across the Alps. Zara struggles. Falls down.

PALACHE (O.S.)
We got to keep moving.

Palache helps her up. Takes box. Squad moves along the mountain.

EXT. ALPS ROAD. FORK. SAME

SS convoy comes to a fork. Storm bares down on the Half Tack Gunner. Wolf steps out. Sniffs The wind. Storm ahead.

WOLF
(Deutsche)
You, that way! The rest follow me.
Move!

Convoy splits down the road.

INT. CHAMONIX HOSTEL. DAY

Storm in full swing. Men check weapons, ammo and equipment. Steele stands by the window. Francios hands a cup of CoCo to Steele.

FRANCIOS
My message was not so clear. I was told there would be maybe I should say negre infantry coming this way. I was to link up with them weeks ago, but no word.

STEELE
They where shot down and had to bail out, most likely....

SAS ARTHUR (O.S.)
Very Brave men.

STEELE
Why do you say that?

FRANCIOS
Let's say I was a pilot and I dropped off a group of American Negroes in the middle of Nazi occupied Austria.
(MORE)

FRANCIOS (CONT'D)

It would be one's best guess to say they were not coming back.

STEELE

This is a snatch and grab mountain mission. Unfortunately our designate is not Mountains. Were lucky to make it. The mission still lives.

SAS ARTHUR (O.S.)

Without a commanding officer and too little men. What happened if I may?

Arthur takes a shot.

STEELE

He was killed a few hours after our drop. MG 42, Zipper cut him down. This is our mission and need be it we will follow it to the last man.

SAS ARTHUR

They sent me a handful of bastards.

FRANCIOS

Desperate bastards with no return.
(French)
Des salauds desesperes sans retour.

STEELE

Say again?

FRANCIOS

Rein.

Winds blow into the night. French resistance officer, AMELIE, 27, Long brown hair with sweet red dimples and cherry nose sits beside Murphy. Hands him tea.

MURPHY

Thank you.

AMELIE

Where are you from, Sergeant?

MURPHY

I was born in New York, Five points Irish, but the war sent me here.

AMELIE

Why here?

MURPHY

When the mission is over I'll let you know. Do you hear that?

AMELIE

Hear what?

EXT. ALPS. NIGHT

Palache and people struggle. Zara falls. The sound of Bing Crosby gets louder Do You hear what I hear?

JACKSON

Don't quite.

Squad pulls together. Helps Zara.

EXT. SALZBERG AIRFIELD. NIGHT

Horten lands. Baroness exits. Adler steps out.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Stay, Major. We may need you.

Baroness climbs in Rolls Royce. Rolls Royce drives across Tarmac.

INT. CHAMONIX. OLD HOSTEL. NIGHT

Amelia escorts the Griffs to their sleeping area.

AMELIA

You sleep here. In the morning you clean you area up and a storage is here.

Slides rug over. Opens a hidden storage area under the floor. Slides rug back over.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Until the weather clears you will be given work. When the Germans arrive we will hide you. No fighting. It is too dangerous and only one true way out of the town. You can bed down for now....Come.

Murphy hesitant by the welcome follows Amelia to her room.

INT. LONDON. CHRISTMAS BALLROOM. SAME

People begin to trickle into the ballroom.

INT. CHAMONIX. OLD HOSTEL. AMELIA'S ROOM. NIGHT

Amelia lays on Murphy's chest. Bare, but covered under her shoulders.

MURPHY

Where did you learn English?

AMELIA

My mother used to sing Christmas carols to me in English. I would sit by the fire and listen to the record player.

Hands smoke to Murphy.

MURPHY

I never could afford them.

EXT. MACY'S PARADE. NINETEEN THIRTY-TWO. DAY

LITTLE MURPHY, 9, and his POPS, 35, stand as the floats parade by.

MURPHY (V.O.)

My old man used to take me to Macy's, but in the end it was just things we couldn't afford.

Murphy waves at MISS AMERICA, 23, dressed in white fur in the car. She winks back. Blows a kiss the Lili Murph. Pops reaches in his pockets. Embarrassed. Lint. Smiles leads hi boy to the Park.

FADE TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK. HOOVERVILLE. NIGHT

JOHNNY HANDSOCKS, 55, rambles chestnuts over tri-pod steel cast fire humbly smiles then walks over and stirs the hootch. Pours eggnog in it. Hands it to Little Murphy. Sips with his pops.

MURPHY (V.O.)

We would stop by the park where he'd find his old rambling buddy.
(MORE)

MURPHY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 We'd drink into the night and
 listen to the families sing carols.
 I could never remember them, only
 one.

Turns to Hooverille Choir with candles. Sing.

FADE TO:

INT. CHAMONIX. OLD HOSTEL. AMELIA'S ROOM. NIGHT

MURPHY
 Since the war every time this year
 it rings in my head.

AMELIA
 Maybe it is god speaking to you.
 Helping you get to something.
 Leading you somewhere. To me.

MURPHY
 Maybe.

Words cheer Murphy, as his french friend climbs over top of
 him takes hat and warms him through the night.

EXT. CHAMONIX. DAY

Winds calm. SS Wehrmacht convoy arrives. Infantry get out and
 storm Chamonix. Steele slides back from the window.

STEELE
 We need to get out of here.

SAS ARTHUR
 Wehrmacht, about thirty plus with
 three armored Half tracks, with
 guns, big ones.

MURPHY
 How we going to get out of this
 one, Sarge?

Francios grabs his gun. Orders Resistance in French. French
 slide out and set up around Wehrmacht.

FRANCIOS
 If we meet again, you can buy me a
 drink. Au revoir, Bastards.

SAS ARTHUR
 Come, boys.

French slide up on Infantry. Toss grenade. Infantry scatter. Arthur, Steele and his men slide out the back. French fight and slowly fall. Trapped. Major battle. Men retreat back at the edge of town. No way out.

Murphy falls back. Ducks behind cover. Face to face with Steele.

Amelia sets up at the corner.

MURPHY

We're trapped. Any ideas, Sarge?
Go. She and I will hold them off.

Steele takes his men and slides out the end.

EXT. AROUND THE BEND. SAME

Palache leads men. Frozen. Reuben looks around.

REUBEN

Ha, Do you hear that?

JACKSON

Hear what? Corporal, have you gone
crazy?

Sound of Do you hear what I hear? Whispers in the Alps wind.

REUBEN

Wait.....Haha! She calls
me....Gotta Go....

Reuben runs up the large hill. Laughs mad. Men look at one another.

PALACHE

Get back here, Corporal! Reuben?

REUBEN (O.S.)

Follow me!

They are rush to the top of the hill. Come to top. Chamonix is lite up in battle. Steele and his men are pinned down.

Le Resistance fight hard. Amelia grabs Murphy and pulls him away. Alfred follows.

AMELIA

Viens!

They run down the alley. Trapped.

AMELIA (CONT'D)

Get out of here. I will cover you!

Amelia steps out and fires. Murphy and Alfred duck out to the end of the town. Fall to the last man. Francios folds back to Steele.

Arthur pulls back to the Bastards.

SAS ARTHUR

We're surrounded. I cannot jeopardize the mission. Another group will have to tow the line, Yanks.

Francios falls back. Last French Resistance.

FRANCIOS

Well, Yanks that's it!

Men loadrReady themselves for last stand. Wehrmacht regroup and fall in on the back corner of town. Move in slowly. Steele Counts down from three with fingers.

STEELE

Go!

Stand. Wehrmacht are cut down. Grenades roll onto vehicles. Explode. Convoy is decimated. Every one stands. Griffins stand on the roof top. Jackson stands atop the closest roof top. Thompson on the hip.

JACKSON

Merry Christmas.

Bastards smile.

EXT. THE ALLEY. DAY

Murphy walks down the Alley. Amelia lays barely alive. Murphy leans over and holds her.

AMELIA

You made it.

MURPHY

You are going to be all right.

AMELIA

Don't be naive. It's okay, Five Points. You know that song in your head?

MURPHY

Yes.

AMELIA

I heard it too. Find him....

Amelia Fades and dies.

INT. PUB. DAY

Arthur Plays on the Piano. Green On Bastards. Sing along.
Raise pints. Cheer Griffins.

FRANCIOS

Sante!

All Cheer and drink. Sounds of Horses Gallup gets closer.
Large Austrian Wagon sled pulls up. Alfred walks in to the
bar. Murphy focused on the window.

DR. PIPES

Ein Bier, bitte. Merry Christmas,
Francois.

FRANCIOS

Joyeux Noel, Docteur.

Francois pours him a beer. Hands it to him. Dr. Pipes takes
swig. Ahhh...Turns to see the Men.

SAS ARTHUR

What took you so long?

All look back stunned.

INT. LONDON HQ CHRISTMAS BALL. BALLROOM. DAY

Jazz band plays. Squires confused, yet drawn to the mood.
GLENN MILLER, 41, taps One, Two, Three. Blows the Horn. In
the Mood.

Stirling orders a Cocktail. Band plays. Smiles. Looks over,
Churchill escorts beautiful CLEMENTINE, 53, wife to the dance
floor.

CHRURCHILL

Come, Clementine.

Donovan stands around with eggnog. Smiles at the door. Waits
for message. Looks down the hall. Smiles at Stirling.

Stirling at the bar. Dignitaries on the dance floor. Churchill dances with Clementine. Secretary walks in with telegram.

Donovan motions S.A.S. Lieutenant to grab Churchill. Officer walks over. Whispers into Churchill's ear. Serious. Churchill looks back at Stirling. Stirling motions him to the war room.

EXT. MATTERHORN. DAY

Sled roles up with Men. Stops at an old Austrian home with barn. Murphy opens barn door. Notice Glider at the base. Two hoists on each end from the top. Dr. Pipes whips the lead. Enter barn. Steele and Palache jump off. Study area.

PALACHE

What do you think?

STEELE

I say we bed the men down for the night, you and I will find a way out of hereby morning. Most likely down that path.

PALACHE

Do you think that will work.

Glider near peak. Set to jump ramp.

STEELE

Last case scenario, who knows?

INT. TRAIN STATION. NIGHT

Hauser opens door. Baroness enters.

HAUSER

Good evening, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Heir Hauser, I have come to account for Boxes Four and five.

HAUSER

Upon the allied advance, Yes, Mussolini felt it would be the wiser to consolidate his gold to Berlin. Unfortunately we have been redirected here to Salzberg. I guess Berlin must wait. He downloaded a rocket. Why the nest needs it, I do not know.

(MORE)

HAUSER (CONT'D)

I was instructed by the count to stay with the gold. His inhospitality I hope shall be noted.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

The Count is intrusted by the highest order of the Reich and if he feels this is were you should be, then is were you stay. Now lets get to business.

HAUSER

Man or gold?

Hauser opens his books.

INT. MATTERHORN. HOUSE. NIGHT

Zara enters barn with tray of kaisersemms and snitzels. Men take the snacks. Zara opens box.

Men notice. Stunned. Zara lays out a Crystal Ball in the rest. Dr. Pipes enters.

DR. PIPES

Gather around, Gentlemen.

Men gather around Dr. Pipes. He pulls a handkerchief from his jacket.

DR. PIPES (CONT'D)

Madam, would you please?

Zara rubs crystal ball. Vision of the universe appears inside ball.

QUINCY

Get it, girl.

Reubens eyes widen. All close in. Disbelief.

DR. PIPES (V.O.)

There are many secrets, some hidden deep in the dark corners of the Universe, protected.

Travel across planets with Scientist on them. White equations. Sphere splits. Little bang. Stars and space. Come to Earth.

DR. PIPES (V.O.)

This great world has broken into two creating too much pressure for mankind, splitting the tiniest being. Energy of war and hatred that can dismiss light, creating a very dangerous path to forbidden knowledge.

Eagle fs Peak. Nazi Scientist lay core inside Golden egg.
Seal egg.

DR. PIPES (V.O.)

Madmen have acquired this knowledge and are about to use it in a very horrific way.

Nazis burn books. March in front of Hitler. Blitzkrieg. Cannons fire on Paris. Smoke turns to clouds. Come Upon the Peak of the Eagle's nest.

DR. PIPES (V.O.)

Atop the Peak of this nest lies this Golden Egg.

Crystal ball fades clear. Men turn to Dr. Pipes.

DR. PIPES

We must destroy the egg, or the world, as we know it will fall. We leave in the morning.

Reuben fired up. Goes to his corner. Cleans weapon. Murphy walks over and hands him some oil.

REUBEN

I grew up in New York, the whole American gig and all. Black man coming up, maybe, so I joined to fight. I figure if your going to kill a man it's best to know he stands to take one's freedom. Look him in the eyes so you'd know. Eye for an eye. Why should everyone suffer and die when only a few want to fight?

Murphy hands Reuben a smoke.

MURPHY

When you and I get back home, you can ask them.

Reuben settles. Murphy reassures with a lite.

INT. LONDON HQ. NIGHT

Donovan, Churchill and men stand around map. Stick aligns from Chamonix to Matterhorn.

DONOVAN

The Secondary squad, led by a Sergeant Jack Steele has managed to reach our friends of the interior resistance in the winter haven of Chamonix. They were hit by a large Wehrmacht element in the morning, yet out of nowhere the Primary Squad from the dead hit the Wehrmacht from behind now both squads are linked up with your men and are bedded down for the night. The only hitch is there held up in Matterhorn and god only knows whos on their tail.

CHURCHILL

Well, merry Christmas! Tell Arthur he's going to get a medal, no, no he's going to get two medals. I'm going back to the dance party....

Churchill exits. Clementine waits outside.

CHURCHILL (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Keep me posted. We got to get that egg!

EXT. CHAMONIX. SAME

Shots fired around the town. Le resistance scattered on the streets. Dead. Wolf walks up to Le Resistance man Injured. Turns him around. Francois bleeds out.

FRANCIOS

Je suis mort, porc nazi swine.

Schrader shoots him.

WOLF

Jetzt bist du tot.

Looks around. Pops his Pervitin. Matterhorn peak in the distance under the moon.

INT. BARN. SAME

Men settle in. Steele sits with Palache. Study map. All huddled by fire nest to the wagon.

DR. PIPES

How did you all become, you know?

JACKIE

Well...?

CUT TO:

EXT. THE CLIFF. DAY

Jackson and the rest of the Blacks run down a path to the base of the cliff. Stand and wait, as they try to catch their breath.

JACKIE

You think your Pali climbing ass can make it?

JACKSON

Try to keep up.

White men straggle in tuckered. Tuckered out. Young Lieutenant PALACHE observes from the top.

PALACHE

Oh wow, this group has color.

Sergeant First Class, BAMA, 36, who comes to the edge of the cliff. Displeasure to the color.

BAMA

Ya'll have made it to the final objective. What's left of yuh anyway. Now, for you Negroes, this obstacle may not be your thang, so I would kindly advise you to just walk away. In order to make my Squad you must scale this here Cliff. Sound off when you reach the top and the Lieutenant here will check you in. The first five who make it will be welcomed to the O.S.S. Mountain Griffins. Again this may not be for you. Ready? On your marks.

JACKSON

Let's do this. For the boys at
Pearl.

REUBEN

For Georgia.

GRIFFINS

For Black Mountain.

BAMA (O.S.)

Get set, Go!

Men begin to climb. Jackson and Jackie lead. White men begin to tire. Fall behind. Blacks pass whites. White man falls. Others get scared and descend. White soldiers who in the lead look to see most blacks in the lead. Smirk and descend. Jackson makes it to the top. Then another Jackie, then Quincy, finally Reuben. All Black Mountain boys make it. No whites. Bama is befuddled. Looks around. Scratches head.

BAMA (CONT'D)

By Blue Bonnie, all the niggers
made it.

Shrugs. Lights smoke. Puffs it, Flicks it. Jumps off.

BAMA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Hurrah!

PALACHE

Good job, men. Job well done. You
got up here quick. Where did you
say you guys came from?

Griffins turn around. All look down Cliff.

REUBEN

I think you just got promoted.

INT. BARN. SAME

Reuben is huddled. Palache is finishes with hub. Walks over
and settles across from Reuben.

REUBEN

Hey, Cap....

PALACHE

Ruby....You Know that answer we
were talking about? Well we are in
deep, out and it seems the other
side has all the ideas.

Reuben hands warm drink to Palache.

REUBEN

I guess you wondering why I never finished School.

PALACHE

Why you here? You are too good for this, Ruby.

REUBEN

Art is my baby, Sir, but there comes a time when you stop playing and start fighting. If Hitler were to win then the stories here on out would be drafted from darkness. Look at all those books he burnt. Men who believe in one course of history with very little freedom of expression or truth.

PALACHE

And now we are here. No story, no names.....

Jackson hands eggnog in a canteen to Steele.

JACKSON

When we get to our objective, we'll split up. Your boys do your thing and mine will do theirs. I got the best snatch and grab team money can buy.

SAS arthur enters. Hands coffee to Steele.

STEELE

We EII head in this way. It will take a day or two but we should be able to make it on time.

DR. PIPES

The only way there is by that glider out there.

STEELE

There is no way you are getting my men and I on top off that peak just to see if your little experiment works. The best way is down this road here and when we get close we hit the wood line along the tracks. It will lead us to the nest.

SAS ARTHUR

That map isn't going help you. The road to Salzberg is here.

Points to his head.

SAS ARTHUR (CONT'D)

You see, the path is not on the map and the more you use that map, the more the Krauts will be nibbling on our ass. Looks like you picked up a tail, Sergeant, because from here to that Nest will be an ambush around every corner. It's best you follow me from here on out. We move out at dawn.

Arthur walks over to the wagon. Zara is nestled asleep.

SAS ARTHUR (CONT'D)

What's her deal.

JACKSON

(Stern)

She's with us.

Arthur sits in the corner and begins to clean his weapon. Zara drifts off to sleep. Quincy sits with Arthur. Strips Thompson and starts to clean.

QUINCY

She lost her family in Ukraine and the Nazi's have been trying to do away with her ever since. There is something about her, so we keep her around.

SAS ARTHUR

Like a luck charm.

QUINCY

Like family.

Jackie pours coffee in is canteen container. Hands it to Reuben.

MURPHY

You okay, Reuben?

JACKIE

Hey Ruby, why don't you tell us the
rest of that story you been tellin
us bout.

FADE TO:

EXT./INT. BROOKLYN. CARTER HOME. DAY

Tessy stands over bed of REUBEN II, 4, as he wonders into his
mothers eyes. Tessy sings Silent Night....

INT. SALZBERG. TRANSITION STATION. DAY

Bing awakens to the train stop. Walks to the bars. Sings
silent night. Jews in box car sing along in chorus.

INT. BARN. SAME

Griffins huddled around the small fire. Sing along with
Griffins. Dr. Pipes lites candles. Sing.

INT. BARN. SAME

Bing sings through Crystal ball. Zara asleep motions him to
be quite. Lays hand on the Crystal ball. Bing takes her hand.

INT. CRYSTAL BALL. SAME

Zara dances with Bing. Spins in the Beautiful Wheat fields
that glow gold under the sun of reunion.

EXT. BOMBED OUT STAGE. LENINGRAD. SAME

Reflection from broken Glass on stage dissolves to snow Globe
of VENICE, ITALY beside Reuben II bed. Reuben II asleep.
Tessy slowly exits and close door to Black:

INT./EXT. MATTERHORN. SAME

Zara awakens, as Bing fades from crystal ball.

ZARA

Bing?

REUBEN (O.S.)

We got company!

Steele and Jackson run outside. Miles down the mountain comes Wolf's convoy of Wehrmacht.

JACKSON
You know that last case scenario?

STEELE
Oh sh....

Pipes grabs his bag and heads to the peak.

SAS ARTHUR
She is ready when you are, Doc.

Walks out with his satchel.

DR. PIPES
Looks like we are going to test my
theory after all.

EXT. MATTERHORN. PEAK. DAY

Horses pull rope down. Men pull line wrapped around hoist and wench Glider to the top of the Matterhorn Peak. Glider settles. Doc jumps in the Pilot cock pit. Men stabilize Glider. Jump in Glider one at a time. Steele looks back.

Schafer looks up from House. Wehrmacht run up hill. Fire. Steele cuts the line. Glider tilts forward.

All are buckled in.

DR. PIPES
Hang on!

Glider slides down peak and lifts off Ramp. Glides. Alps win blows Glider off screen. Comes down steady. Glides towards the Austrian Alps.

INT. EAGLE FS NEST CHAMBER ROOM. NIGHT

Count Frey sits in Chair. Silent rage. Knock.

FREY
Enter.

Baroness enters with book. Baroness walks over to the safe.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
Korporal....

Korporal twists nob. Unlocks. Opens safe. Egg on hold.
Baroness opens book.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT FD) (CONT'D)
News from Matterhorn.

FREY
The Americans got away. I am
already aware of this, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
And do you also know the Fuehrer
intrusts one of his greatest
secrets in your keeping.

FREY
Oh Baroness Elchklitz, what lies in
that little egg and why it is in my
care has come from the highest
manifest and shall stay that way.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
Korporal.

Korporal closes and locks safe.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)
If certain parties were to find out
otherwise it could leave you
hanging out in the cold...by piano
wire, but enough small talk.

Baroness walks around the Count. Cuirass' his neck.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)
What brings such a worry, Count
Frey?

Frey fs eyes motion to the sketch on the table. Baroness
picks up and studies the sketch.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)
Who may this be, might I ask?

Count looks into Baroness eyes.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)
No....So She is the famous scar
from Babi Yar. What, why would a
gypsy thrown away by the world
concern you?

FREY
She travels with the Americans.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

What threat can she be?

FREY

Being that she continues to travel by misapprehension and from your news it continues unsettling. I am a man of specific beliefs and right now her alive tests that very principle.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

This Gypsy should not concern you. The Americans will not make it to this fortress. They will be dealt with in good time, as for you and I.... Why don't you lay aside your impotent obsession and enjoy a drink with me.

FREY

Good evening, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Men and war. They leave little time for play. Very Well.

Baroness stands and walks to the door.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

Take care of that egg, Count.

Exits sexually frustrated.

EXT./INT. MILES AWAY FROM SALZBERG. NIGHT

Glider banks left. Begins to lose altitude.

DR. PIPES

Looks like we ran out of prayers,
my friends. We are dropping.
Everybody buckle in!

Glider lowers to a soft white area with homes periodically. Hits the ground. Bounces and slides. Dr. Pipes hits the drag. Slows down. Hits a jump lands on a roof. Snagged by Chimney.

Everyone inside recovers. Unbuckles. Alfred exits cockpit. Smile. Looks to the half crumbled Chimney.

Fire in fireplace. Water puts it out. Little boy dawns his suspenders. Arthur drops down. Grunts.

BOY
Are you Santa?

ALFREDO drops on top of him, followed by Reuben. Family stands stunned. All descend down the Chimney. Zara slides down last with chest.

ZARA
Pryvit. Shchaslyvoho Rizdva!

EXT. SALZBERG. TRAIN & HOLDING DEPOT. DAY

Binoculars scan the tracks below from atop the hill. Empty bed. No V2 Rocket.

SAS ARTHUR
I estimate about twelve guards and ten infantry reserves.

Murphy scan with his Binoculars. Hands to Steele.

MURPHY
Same train, Sarge.

STEELE
No rocket.

SAS ARTHUR
You wouldn't suppose they took the rocket up there would you?

DR. PIPES
The Rocket must be in the nest. Above looks to be deceiving below is where we need to go and find out.

STEELE
Look.

Arthur scans to the two black cars in front.

SAS ARTHUR
There is something very valuable in those two front cars.

DR. PIPES
We need to get a closer look.

STEELE
Same train, same cargo.

MURPHY

What are you saying, Sarge?

STEELE

That holding area has prisoners and if my instincts serve, then I bet those prisoners are headed up north. We are going to take the train.

PALACHE

That is not part of the plan, Sergeant.

STEELE

Neither where we.

SAS ARTHUR

I say we can slide in there, who knows there may be supplies and intel we could use. I need to get inside those cars.

All move out.

Men come to the corner of an old abandoned Pannonian Wheat Warehouse. Sound of thrusters run down the runway send them behind the corner of the warehouse. From the far left. An Airfield one mile away. Horten X229 takes off.

MURPHY

The Germans have been hard at work.

SAS ARTHUR

Good Lord, look at the bloody cannons on her.

REUBEN

An egg that levels cities, a rocket that can hit New York in half a day and now that. What do you think, Sarge?

JACKSON

Keep moving. Stay low.

EXT. TRAIN. DAY

Wehrmacht Guard stands between cars. Yanked back. Murphy and Reuben slide around to the side car. Check Boxcar. No prisoners.

Wehrmacht Guard paces back and forth on top of Boxcar. Steele climbs up. Sneaks behind. Tosses Guard into the tree line.

Men step out from tree line. Wehrmacht are all taken out silently.

INT. MAIN BOXCAR. SAME

Hauser stands with Jeweler who has eye piece. Steele enters with Jackson. Hauser turns.

HAUSER

You should not be in here, Yanks?

INT. TRAIN. SAME

Arthur opens first car. Jackie jumps inside. Pries crate open. Gold MUSSELINI bars.

JACKIE

Papa needs a new pair of shoes.
Come take a look at this, Chuck,
sir.

SAS ARTHUR

Looks like Musselini's gold is
being consolidated to Berlin. That
tells you who was in charge all
along.

Arthur jumps down. Moves to Jewish prisoner boxcar.

PALACHE

We have to get this train headed
back south to Italy. Maybe the
Allies can make it before the
Nazi's do. Too much money to leave
around for the war effort. Stay
here, boys. Keep it company.

Arthur jumps down. Moves to Jewish prisoner boxcar. Slides door open. Jews in prison Uniforms inside.

SAS ARTHUR

Oh, good lord nestle my Queen. What
do we do with them?

PALACHE

Just leave the door open. They will
find their way. They are slow
and....We cannot afford to take
them with us.

SAS ARTHUR (O.S.)
 We cannot leave them here. They
 will be rounded up and shot. We
 free'd them. They are our
 responsibility.

Zara comes from out of the wood line with Thompson Machine
 gun. Followed by men and Doctor. Looks around. Turns her
 back.

DR. PIPES (O.S.)
 Our responsibility is to the
 mission, which has been deemed the
 highest priority by Ally command.

Gold sun pours down. Pale and tired. Bing slowly exits
 holding car under the gold. Turns to Zara. Zara stops and
 slowly turns around.

SAS ARTHUR (O.S.)
 Doc, there is more at stake than
 just an egg.

BING
 Momma?

Heads turn.

ZARA
 (Rejoiced whisper)
 Baby.

Zara falls to her knees. Bing runs into her arms.

SAS ARTHUR
 I guess that answers our question.
 Acharai Lekh.

Prisoners follow Arthur. Palache smiles.

PALACHE
 Ruby, you remember that arch we
 were talking about back in France?

REUBEN
 The journey, what about it, sir?

PALACHE
 I get it, we're almost there, just
 one more thing around the bend and
 there it will all be. Soon, it will
 all come together.

Palache walks around the bend. Reuben follows. Shot fires through his chest.

JACKSON

Take cover!

Palache falls to his knees. Reuben turns corner. Shoots Rogue guard. Reuben catches Palache, as he leans back.

REUBEN

I got you, sir.

PALACHE

I guess this is it. I hope in some way I have contributed to the story. To the journey. Don't let me down, boys.

Palache fades and dies.

EXT./INT. TRAIN STATION. DAY

Men sit around. Griffins broken down by Palache death. Reuben carves drum stick. Head tilted down in sadness.

Steele, Pipes and Jackson huddle with Arthur.

STEELE

Something tells me they unloaded that rocket for use, soon I bet.

SAS ARTHUR

We must get that egg.

DR. PIPES

We cannot let the unthinkable happen.

STEELE

What do you think the target is?

SAS ARTHUR

London.

JACKSON

You and your guys find away into the tunnel. My men and I will climb up to the back. They will have to leave a gap. If we get at least one it is a good night.

STEELE

We take out the rocket and you
snatch the egg, Deal?

JACKSON

Deal.

Zara kneels before Bing.

ZARA

Bing baby, Momma has to go with
them, or the world will never be
safe.

JACKIE

You will hang with me little man. I
think we could find something fun
and tasty in that train over there.
Make fun of the bad guys.

Steele studies Jackson.

STEELE

Why so quite?

Rum bum. Rum Bum. Little drummer boy sound in the wind over
the hill to the nest.

STEELE (CONT'D)

Do you hear that? It has been
ringing in my ear since Chamoniz.

BING

He is up there isn't he?

ZARA

Yes, and I will handle it. You stay
here, baby.

Hugs Zara. Looks to Reuben. Murphy hands Reuben a canteen of
water. Bing walks up and puts his hand on Reuben's shoulder.

REUBEN

This is it.

BING

We can all hear it now.

Zara breaks and tries to recover. Bing places his hands on
her cheeks. Brings her face to face.

BING (CONT'D)

Go.

Kisses Zara. Jackson smiles, stands and heads out. Steele follows. Quincy heads out. Valentine and Killebrew follows.

STEELE (O.S.)

Move out!

Reuben stands and moves out. Murphy follows.

ZOOM OUT:

FADE TO:

EXT. BASE OF THE MOUNTAIN. DAY

Sunset over the hill of the Nest.

Arthur looks back. All move out. Jackie and Alfred smile and stand guard at the train. Zara looks back. Bing smiles between them. Arthur smiles, turns and follows the Yanks. Bastards walk along with Griffins in a staggered formation up the large white incline.

STEELE (O.S.)

Single column!

JACKSON

Spearhead, march!

All men fall into a single column to Form SPEARHEAD. Order and direction led by their front end. Spear heads up mountain to the nest.

END OF ACT II:

ACT III

EXT. BASE. EAGLE'S NEST. NIGHT

Full gold moon over the nest draped periodically with luminescent clouds. Horten 229 banks and turns across moon. Circles the nest.

ADLER (O.C.)

Where are you, American Swine?

Spearhead are hidden at the base.

STEELE

Jackson, you and your men climb up. Infiltrate through the back. We will hit the tunnel. First to find the egg, runs. Don't worry about us. When you get far enough destroy the damn thing. Try not to get that bird's attention.

JACKSON

Hold them off and my men and I will clear this here nest, snatch the egg and be deep down south so that you and White Uncle Sam can buy us the first drink. Got it, Brother.

Fist over fist.

STEELE

Yes, brother.

Jackson slides out.

JACKSON

Let's go.

Griffins move out the back with Zara.

STEELE

The rest of us have get in that tunnel and find out where that rocket is. Follow me.

Slide out.

EXT./INT. TUNNEL. NIGHT

Fallschirmjager in black stand guard in front of the tunnel. Waffen SS in dark grey on the gun mounted on the Half-tracks.

EXT. CLIFF BEHIND THE NEST. SAME

Jackson climbs up. Followed by Reuben, Quincy and Zara follow up the cliff.

EXT./INT. TRAIN. SAME

Jackie walks into kitchen. Smiles, returns with food. Alfred ties gag on Mr. Hauser. Looks up.

JACKIE
Look what I found....

Wolf stands with Luger pointed at Alfred. Waffen SS holds Bing.

WOLF
Tell me where your friends are.

Machine gun goes off. Prisoners cry. Quite.

JACKIE
Sorry, I can not do that.

Wolf shoots Alfred.

WOLF
I am not going to repeat my question.

Points Luger at Bing.

EXT./INT. EAGLES NEST. NIGHT

Jackson reaches the top. Slides up behind guard. Chokes him out. Slides guard over the ledge. Commotion. Jackson ducks behind ledge.

Steele charges Thompson back.

STEELE
Ready?

All begin to stand.

DR. PIPES
Wait.

Wehrmacht convoy with Wolf and Bing in the back drive up into tunnel.

PENSKI
(Whisper)
They got Jackie!

SAS ARTHUR
And the boy.

DR. PIPES
And the train, not to mention the
element of surprise.

STEELE
I would have to agree. Our mission
is to disable the rocket and get
that egg.

SAS ARTHUR
Any ideas?

INT. EAGLE'S NEST. NIGHT

Wolf marches in with Bing and Jackie. Baroness turns.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
Oh, what have we here?

WOLF
Where is the count?

FREY
I am here, Colonel.

WOLF
We have what looks to be an
infestation.

Frey kneels. Face to face with Bing.

FREY
I know you. You will be of great
use. She is here isn't she? Take
the boy.

Finn takes Bing up to the Chamber. Schrader follows Frey in
Chamber. Baroness attempts to join them in the Chamber. Door
closes. Guard steps in front.

Finn stands with Bing by the safe. Schrader walks around the
chamber. Sits the box on the table. Opens the box. Crystal
ball. Smirks.

WOLF
Zigeuner.

Pops his Pervitin. Turns and takes a deep look at Bing.

WOLF (CONT'D)

If this where to get out it would
be high treason. Does the Baroness
know the deal?

Zara peaks over the wall. Frey stands by window.

FREY

No she does not.

WOLF

Right at this very moment the
rocket is in place.

FREY

Yes and the egg is ready.

WOLF

Then the plan will go through, as
we discussed.

FREY

What about the Baroness? She must
report back to the Fuhrer. Notify
Adler.

WOLF

When that rocket is launched the
Allies will send everything they
got at this little nest, wiping it
from existence. Let us make sure
our little secret stays here when
they arrive.

FREY

At this hour I am with no other
alternative. Tonight, London shall
burn.

Bing struggles.

BING

You will not get away with this.

Nazis smile.

EXT./INT. EAGLES NEST. SAME

Adler pushes radio button.

NAZI RADIOMAN (O.C.)
 (Deutsche)
 No One is to leave the Nest alive.

ADLER
 Yes.

Arms guns. Horten X229 circles nest.

INT. LONDON HQ. NIGHT

Morris taps. Maggie receives. Walks down hall to war room.
 Hands telegram to Donovan. Donovan reads. Sadly hands the
 telegram to Churchill.

CHURCHILL
 The Nazis have rocket in place.
 Plan to insert core tonight. V2
 strike is eminent.

STIRLING
 Put London on high alert, Prime
 Minister.

CHURCHILL
 Our worst fears may soon come.

INT. LONDON. BEDROOM. NIGHT

Mother puts child to bed. Sirens alert the city.

INT./EXT. LONDON HQ. NIGHT

Colonel enters war room.

BRITISH COLONEL
 The city has been put on alert and
 all citizens are headed to the
 designated safe areas at this
 moment, Prime Minister.

CHURCHILL (V.O.)
 At this hour one has little words
 but they muster the truth and give
 courage to his people in the peril
 of night. Ready the station. We go
 on the air.

BRITISH COLONEL
 Yes, Prime Minister.

Sirens go off. People rush to the bomb shelters. Down into subways.

LONDON POLICEMAN

Hurry, let's keep moving. Down we go. Keep moving.

British Civil air bugle boy blows trumpet. Families rush to underground stations. Go under.

LOWER TO:

INT. BOSS BUNKER. SAME

British Captain throws the dice. Underground Jazz band plays Sing, Sing, Sing. British Infantry dance with gals.

EXT./INT. TUNNEL. NIGHT

Steele pulls his grenades lays them down the line.

DR. PIPES

If we can get in there? I can dismantle that rocket.

SAS ARTHUR

We have to get in that tunnel.

STEELE

Balls out.

PENSKI

Balls out?

MURPHY

Balls out!

Bastards pull their grenades.

STEELE

Go!

Toss grenades in armored half-tracks. Blow. Men follow Steele to the tunnel. Wehrmacht pop up, Bastards fire. Wehrmacht go down.

Waffen SS quick step down the tunnel. Panic in the main Nest area. Shot down. Steele and men move into the dark.

Jackson slides over the wall. Slings rifle.

JACKSON

Quite.

Men sling rifles. Pull Knives. Slide over the wall. Slide up the back. Silently cut down unsuspecting Waffen SS. Jackson and Zara move up stairway. Door kicked open. Jackson enters. Bing stands alone. Zara enters.

BING

Mamma!

JACKSON

Where is the egg?

BING

In the safe. That man that killed papa, he plans a rocket launch in a big city on London.

ZARA

Who?

JACKSON

What?

RUEBEN

Damn.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Freeze!

Baroness stands with Finn who holds a Maschinenkarabiner 42(H) at Jackson and Co.

Steele leads men through Corridor. Come to Open launch area V2 Rocket staged on frame. Nazi Rocket Scientist raises hands.

Doc Pipes walks over to the control table. Valentine escorts Scientist away. Shot in the chest. Scientist runs to the control room. Two dozen weapons charge around the bastards. Nazi drag Jackie and Quincy.

JACKIE

This just aint my night.

QUINCY

They got us, Sarge.

Finn ties rope around Reuben. Ties knot. All are tied up.

BING

You can not give the egg to the bad man. He is going to launch it tonight.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Who?

FINN

He means the Count, Baroness. I heard them talk about it.

REUBEN

Our mission is to keep that from happening, Lady.

BING

If you give him that egg he will kill many people. He killed my papa. He is a bad man.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Why should I listen to a half Jew and you.

All are on the knees with hands up. Waffen Soldiers tie them up around the torso and hands. Wrapped tight.

FREY

I wondered when they would let Negroes fight. It seems we are both running out of time, Sergeant.

SCHRADER

Enough of this. We must launch now! Get the egg.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (O.S.)

No need.

Baroness enters. Holds Gypsy Box.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

I am aware of the plan, Count and I must tell you if you would have told me earlier it would have made things.

Kisses Frey.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

Much better. May I?

FREY

But of course.

Baroness walks over to the display. Opens box. Shows egg.
Switcha ru! Climbs ladder.

FREY (CONT'D)

You see, it was just a matter of time. You Americans think that you can just swing on in here and mosey into German business, well the time is now you will learn a very painful lesson or should I say your trusted ally.

Baroness caps the rocket. Descends down rocket.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

The rocket is ready, Count.

FREY

Soon you will come to find that Europe's destiny belongs to zzhee..reich! It was inevitable. Colonel they are yours. I will retreat to my Chamber. Baroness would you accompany me?

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Why of course, Count.

FREY

Goodbye, or should I say Goodbye London. Hahaha!

Exits with Baroness. Frey pulls his Hauser on the Bastards.

WOLF

You will kneel in terror as you witness this Rocket launch catapulting the Reich into the annals of history and sending you yanks swimming back across the Atlantic in horror.

SAS ARTHUR

You will still lose. You serve an evil cause and where ever you go there will be good men standing ready to fight.

WOLF

It is curtains for your Allies.

Pops his Pervitin.

WOLF (CONT'D)
Ready the Rocket!

Wolf exits. Scientist runs over to the control table. Starts engines. Steam blows back. Runs to control room. Dr. Pipes looks to the chest.

Men kneel tied up.

INT. BALLROOM. NIGHT

Confetti and booze all around. Stirling cleans up.

CHURCHILL (O.S.)
(Uneasy)
Any word from our boys?

Donovan enters with bag in hand. Extends to Stirling. Stirling drops the news.

STIRLING
No, Prime minister, nothing.

Stirling takes bag and fills.

CHURCHILL
The mission I signed off on had one primary objective that may turn this war around.

Donovan lifts piano lid.

CHURCHILL (CONT'D)
I just hope those boys can comprehend its importance.

STIRLING
I am sure they do, Prime minister.

Stirling leads Churchill to the bar. Pours him a drink.

CHURCHILL
How did it all come to this? This war, this egg, this mission. It seems madness.

Scottish/Hawaiian bass player smokes a Cigar. Hands it to Donovan. Takes a puff and sits in the tray.

DONOVAN

Maybe this will cheer you up. Hey,
Kai, I will start then you lead the
boys in.

Kai grabs his Bass. Band follows. Stirling lights his cigar.
Takes a puff.

CHURCHILL

Play me a good one, Yank. I need a
gas.

Sound of Bing on the keys brings to rhythm.

DONOVAN

We yanks have been playing this
baby since forty one from the
Harbor, Wincy. Sit back and relax.
Time to dance boys....

Donovan plays Merry Christmas in Hawaiian. Mele Kalikimaka!

INT. TUNNEL LAUNCH AREA. SAME

Jackson looks down at the men. Looks down again. Steele
smiles.

STEELE

What crazy idea you have now?

JACKSON

Just follow my lead.....

Waffen soldier paces. Turns sharply. Men kneel in defeat.
Goes back to pace. Men hula out of knots. Waffen turns.
Stiff. Goes back to pace. Men return to hula. Ropes begun to
loosen.

INT. EAGLE'S NEST CHAMBER ROOM. NIGHT

Frey and Baroness enter room. Baroness takes off jacket
Unbuttons top blouse. Straddles Frey.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

I see you remembered our
conversation.

FREY

Now it is time to play.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Give me one second to prepare for
this occasion.

Stands and goes to the rest room.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

I will return, I hope you will not
become impatient and play too rough
with me, Count.

Door closes. Frey prepares for play. Sits smiles. Baroness
exits with Finn and Americans.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

I do not think you understood me
very well, Count. My direct
instructions were to see the egg
safe and accounted for. Open the
safe.

Frey twist nob. Turns lever. Opens safe. No Egg.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

Do you remember what I said?
Korporal!

Korporal Finn walks over to the chair.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ (CONT'D)

Arrest the Count.

Finn wraps one loop around count then hands him his Hauser
PPK. Count stands. Hauser grabs Bing. Walks him to the Count.

INT./EXT. LAUNCH AREA. NEST. SAME

Dr. Pipes studies an escape.

DR. PIPES

We have to get lose.

SAS ARTHUR

I am already ahead of you.

Waffen soldier paces past Arthur. Arthur drops lose rope
grabs the Guard. Jackson takes the Machine gun. Shoots two
guards.

Wolf pulls pistol. Jumps behind a large crate.

WOLF

Follow me.

Fire fight. Jameson cuts the cord to the main control room. Grabs the Gypsy Box. Scientist pushes button. No Launch.

SCIENTIST (O.C.)
The Rocket must be fired manually,
Colonel!

Colonel grabs his belt. Climbs up the ladder. Wraps his belt around the loop on the rocket. Ties himself down. Opens key board.

SAS ARTHUR
Everybody run!

Everyone runs out of the launch area, except Last guard and *Wolf, who has his ass strapped to the V2 Rocket!*

WOLF
For Germany!

SS GUARD
For the Fuehrer.....

Wolf slams down on the manual launch button. Back blast from rocket incinerates SS Guard. Launches out the side of the nest.

INT. EAGLE'S NEST CHAMBER ROOM. SAME

Count stands wit Bing as rocket launches from nest.

FREY
It is too late. In just a short time London will vanish and the Allied effort will truly understand the resolve of the Master Race. Come Child let us watch from a better view. Dispose of them.

Frey takes Bing up the Stairwell to the top Balcony Bed chamber.

FINN
Sorry, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ
Before for you kill me, can have one request?

FINN
Yes, Baroness.

BARONESS ELCHKLITZ

Kiss me.

Finn closes his eyes and attempts to kiss the Baroness. Baroness hits Finn over the head with the Statue of Wagner. Finn collapses. Baroness drops the statue. Turns. Reuben kisses Baroness passionately. Baroness pants.

REUBEN

Thank you.

Zara knocks out the Baroness with statue.

JACKSON

We have to get out of here!

ZARA

Go! I will handle the Count.

Americans head down to the large Garage.

INT./EXT. TOP BED CHAMBER. NIGHT

Frey holds on to Bing.

FREY

Child tonight you will stand witness as I will become a hero of the Third Reich and Germany. Do you believe in Destiny?

ZARA (O.S.)

Yes I do.

Frey turns. Loosens up. Bing runs to his mother.

ZARA (CONT'D)

Go, baby. Go to the Americans.

Zara and Frey circle. Collide. Fight goes back and forth. Each going one over the other. Blood comes from Zara's mouth. Wipes. Both Run at each other. Zara jumps. Wraps legs around Frey's head spins him around and flips him off the balcony and Cliff.

Rolls Royce with sled attached to the back in front. Penski jumps in the driver's side. Starts it up. Jumps inside the driver's seat.

DR. PIPES

Hurry.

SAS ARTHUR

Wait.

Zara carries Bing to the vehicle.

SPEARHEAD

Lets go!

Car spins down the windy tunnel. Rolls Royce speeds out of the tunnel. Jameson opens the Gypsy Box.

SAS ARTHUR

Notify London HQ.....We have the egg!

Everyone Chairs. Adler closes in with Horten X229 and Cross hairs.

ADLER

And I have you, Yanks.

Cannons fire. Slam into rock. Dr. Pipes swerves back and forth while the Horten fires a trail up the Rolls Royce's ass. The Horten tries to turn with the Rolls Royce, but slams into a mountain.

INT./EXT. LONDON. BUNKER. SAME

Sirens send the bunker into a whimper and a panic.

RAISE ABOVE:

EXT. LONDON HQ. ROOFTOP. NIGHT

Stirling opens the rooftop door. Churchill walks on to the roof with Donovan.

DONOVAN

No sign yet, Prime Minister.

Civil Air Major hands Binoculars to Churchill. Raises Binoculars. In the distance comes the V2 Rocket.

CHURCHILL (V.O.)

Brace yourselves, Gentlemen. The worst is on its way.

Wolf frozen and barely alive. Awakens to the sight of London from the rocket.

WOLF

I am Victory!

Perviton falls out of his Jacket.

Stirling turns to Churchill. Salutes.

STIRLING

It has been a great honor, Prime
Minister.

Rocket loses thrust f Dives.

WOLF

No!

Slams down on button over and over again. Rocket dips into
the Thames river. Bubbles. Burp. Crystal ball pops up. Floats
down river.

EXT. TRAIN STATION. DAY

Wehrmacht Guard paces between cars. Steele snatches him from
behind. Engines starts backwards. SS panic as train takes
off.

Baroness awakens. Runs to the Balcony/Smoke from Locomotive
trails south.

INT. LONDON HQ. DAY

Stirling pours a drink. Indecisive. Pours more. Turns.

STIRLING

The, your guys came through. We
have word of a rogue train headed
into Italy past the Allied advance.
The egg is secure and my good.....

CHURCHILL

Did they do it?

STIRLING

Prime Minister?

CHURCHILL

Has the day been saved?

DONOVAN

For now, Prime Minister.

CHRURCHILL

Congratulations men. The holidays
are still a go. Who has the list
for the New Years Party?

SAS COLONEL

I do, Prime Minister. The set up will begin tomorrow at Two P.M. The catering company will arrive with the bands. Guest will arrive at six.

CHURCHILL

Who is coming?

SAS COLONEL

Prime Minister?

CHURCHILL

The Band.

SAS COLONEL

The same group from Christmas.

CHURCHILL

Good, my wife and I love that swing stuff. Don't be late, just in case, you know. Relax men. As long as good men Spearhead we are on our way to victory. We are in good hands, Gentlemen.

Churchill exits. Walks down hall. Jumps clicks heels.

EXT. THAMES RIVER. DAY

Child turns to see something in the river. Runs.

MOTHER

Charles get back here.

Charles pulls Crystal ball from the river. Looks through the Crystal Ball.

THROUGH THE
CRYSTAL BALL:

EXT. MOUNTAIN NORTHERN ITALY. DAY

Baroness pulls up to the high hill. Steps out with Wehrmact behind. Frustrated in Love.

EXT. CRECCHIO, ITALY. SAME

Reuben looks back from Caboose. Griffins wave goodbye. Jackie holds box. Enters caboose.

REUBEN
Goodbye, Baroness.

Waves goodbye to the Baroness. Enters caboose.

Baroness furious. Gets in vehicle. Turns around. Drives north. Train moves south, while liberated people wave the Sherman Tanks into town.

EXT. CRECCHIO. BACK ROAD. SAME

Back side of town is festive in Christmas decorations. Snow falls. Zara whips lead through town huddled beside her Golden *Bing* Egg once again. Merry Christmas!

"Historians estimate that the Germans and their allies killed at least 250,000 European Roma (Gypsy, some of mixed marriage who had little place to go.) Some scholars even estimate that the full death toll may well reach around 500,000. The Haulocaust did happen and it was a liquidation of faith from the root of the tree in the midst of the garden to the isle of god and thank thee to the men and women who protect that path today and forever. E