

Bob/Babcock

108.
162

162 CONTINUED:

The city looks deserted as Bernie's Voice plays over. (This is actual footage of near-empty Baghdad streets.)

BERNIE

...CNN's Peter Arnett is on the streets of this capital, and he reports everything is boarded up. No shoppers, few workers, an uneasy calm prevailing...

163 INT. THE AL-RASHEED HOTEL - HALLWAY - DAY 181

163

An American Journalist, BOB, approaches Inky and Babcock as they emerge from their rooms.

BOB

→ "The kids have got the sniffles." We just got a call from Washington

INKY

Are you sure?

BOB

Yeah.

BABCOCK

Who's got the sniffles?

BOB

The kids.

BABCOCK

I'm out've here.

/end

Babcock dashes away. After a beat, so does Inky, in the opposite direction.

164 INT. SUITE 906 WORKSPACE - DAY

164

Ingrid and Arnett are editing his night wrap.

Tandy and Nick are labelling audio tape. Shaw and Holliman are on the four-wire with Wiener. Inky throws open the door without knocking and calls out across the room:

INKY

Wiener!

WIENER

Hey, Ink, what's up?

INKY

I think this is it, man

Mark rushes in, passing Inky. He's full of news.

(CONTINUED)

Secretary

MARK

Something's up in the lobby! Everybody's leaving! I mean, people are saying we've gotta get out of here right now! They're talking about their kids have colds or something!

Arnett enters, elated.

ARNETT

Bingo! The sniffles. They're coming!

WIENER

What poet at the Pentagon comes up with this stuff? So this is it. War.

165: INT. TOM JOHNSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

165

Johnson, Ed Turner and Jordan are in the middle of a tense meeting. Johnson's standing by the window.

JORDAN

ABC and CBS are pulling out. So are the BBC and ITN. All the print guys left last night. NBC's on the fence.

Johnson turns away from the window and faces the others.

JOHNSON

When I was at the L.A. Times, I had to go to El Salvador to retrieve the bodies of two reporters. I'm not doing that again.

ED

The Ministry of Information says we'll be allowed to keep reporting. We could wind up being the only ones in Baghdad.

JOHNSON

We're talking about eight people, eight lives.

A SECRETARY enters abruptly.

SECRETARY

It's the White House on line two. It's the President.

Johnson picks up the phone.

JOHNSON

Yes, Mr. President?

END

219 CONTINUED:

128.
219

Technician

ARNETT

Bernie! John! Nick! Soldiers!

220 INT. CNN ATLANTA - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

220

Bernie has stopped reporting suddenly. Nothing's coming over the four-wire.

Start →

TECHNICIAN

We've lost Baghdad.

KING

Go to Roth in Tel Aviv!

ROTH comes up on a monitor -- he's wearing a gas mask.

King takes this in and mutters to the Technician:

KING (CONT'D)

Well, this doesn't look too good, either. Keep Blitzer on standby. Is Baghdad down technically, or have they just stopped transmitting?

TECHNICIAN

Can't tell.

221 INT. BOMB SHELTER - NIGHT

221

Wiener, Ingrid and the Other Journalists listen intently to the shortwave.

BBC ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

...We are sorry to say we have lost contact with the CNN reporters at the Al-Rasheed Hotel...

Wiener leaps up, bolts for the door, and before the Guard can react, is out and headed up the stairs with the Guard shouting after. Ingrid tries to follow, but is stopped. Mark removes the Guard's hand from her arm.

222 INT. SUITE 906 WORKSPACE - NIGHT

222

Arnett pushes Shaw and Nick underneath a table in one corner, and shoves Holliman behind some electronic equipment. Arnett then closes the drapes, hides behind them, takes a deep breath.

THE GUARDS kick open the door to 906 and enter with automatic weapons at the ready. They play their flashlights around, looking for occupants. Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

Doctor

GANG RELATED "Sangre..." #101 Studio Draft

2.

CONTINUED:

Ryan unlocks the stash box -- revealing the evidence and extent of his "double life." CELL PHONES. GUNS. FALSE IDs. CASH. Now he removes a new SIM card and places it into his phone. Removes a second phone and places them both on the table. He eyes them a beat, warily knowing they'll be ringing soon. OFF this, we --

INT. HOSPITAL #1 - EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

Doctors and nurses count down "...3-2-1" as they move the body from the gurney onto an ER table. Tube and mask him -- it's chaotic as they try to spot the entry and exit wounds on the body, stop the bleeding, and struggle to save the patient.

A NURSE wipes away the pooling blood on his chest to REVEAL: A MASSIVE "LOS ANGELICOS" TATTOO ACROSS HIS CHEST. Everyone pauses as one of the Nurses remarks:

NURSE
(under her breath)
...another banger. Do we even bother?

The attending, DR. PRAVEEN SHANKAR, recognizes the patient, however. There's palpable fear and worry in his face and voice.

Start



DR. SHANKAR
~~Oh, God...~~
(to an Intern)
Call for more security and get Chief of Surgery to the ER immediately.

NURSE #2
He's sleeping --

DR. SHANKAR
Then wake him up, damnit!

DOCTOR
You sure? Kid's a goner anyway. I count a dozen entry wounds --

Camera now REVEALS the patient's face for the first time: Carlos Acosta.

DR. SHANKAR
Are you going to tell that to Javier Acosta? That's his son. He ain't dying on my watch. Crack his chest.

OFF them, oh shit, scrambling --

End