

1 EXT. DESERT - DAY

The blinding sun beamed down on our three terrified soldiers as they crouched unarmed behind a wall of sand bag.

ADAM (24 year old man in Khaki combat pants and black t-shirt), ELI (25 year old man in cameo pants black singlet) and MARCUS (27 year old man in black combat pants, black Aviator sunglasses and a five o'clock shadow) waited to hear a response or see any sign of the remaining members of their troop.

ADAM hold his radio to his mouth and speaks.

ADAM

Zach? Zach this is Adam do you read me?

(static response)

Zach can you hear me come in?

(static response)

MARCUS

Try Sam. He's got to be out there somewhere.

ADAM

Sam do read me? This is Adam. We are at the enemy's defense line. We need to know your position over.

(static response)

Sam are you there?

(static response)

Sammy where are you?

ELI

They're not going to respond.

MARCUS

What are you going on about?

ELI

Sammy and Zach. There going to respond. They're probably long gone by now. Those torture machines probably got to them first.

ADAM

Don't say that. It's not true.

ELI

It is and you know it. They are probably screaming off their ears as we speak. Tell him Marcus.

MARCUS

I think you should shut it before I throw your ass over this wall and leave you there.

ELI

Okay...Okay I get it. But just lemme ask you... when was the last time we heard from them?

MARCUS turns to ADAM and yanks the radio from his grasp.

MARCUS

Zach and Sam come in! This is Marcus. We are at the enemy's line and we need you to respond now over!
(static response)

They sit in silence.

ELI

Told you they're gone...

ADAM & MARCUS

SHUT UP ELI!

They sit in silence again waiting for a response. ADAM bites his nails, ELI throws pebbles into an old baby bottle while MARCUS peeks of the wall staring at the enemy line.

ADAM

What are we gonna do without Sam and Zach? Like...how long are we going to wait for them?

MARCUS slides back down to lean against the wall between ADAM and ELI

MARCUS

(sighs)

I don't know Adam. We can't leave here without them. Can't leave a man behind.

ADAM

But what if they don't come back?

ELI

If they don't come back I'm raiding Zach's locker.

MARCUS

Eli what the hell man?

ELI

What the dude owes me.

MARCUS

No one is taking anything from anyone because no man is getting left behind.

ELI

So what are we just supposed to stay here until they come?

MARCUS

Yes!

ELI

So it looks like we're gonna die out here too because they are never coming back

MARCUS

Eli shut the hell up!

ADAM

Guys look its them!

ELI and MARCUS turn their heads in the direction ADAM was pointing to see ZACH (25 year old man in khaki combat pants wearing prescription glasses) and SAM (19 year old man wearing over sized black combat pants and khaki t-shirt) running low towards their location.

MARCUS

You guys made it!

MARCUS brings SAM in for a hug with a sigh of relief that SAM was okay.

ELI

I knew you guys were still alive!

ELI smiles as they take a seat against the wall while ADAM

and MARCUS glare at ELI.

ADAM

Where were you guys? I've been trying to reach you through the radio.

ZACH

We were trapped inside.

MARCUS

Inside there?

MARCUS points towards the enemy's camp.

SAM

Yeah. They stole our weapons and radio so we snuck in to steal them back but they stunned us.

ZACH

Their screams are deadly. I could barely think straight with them screamin. And their gas is somethin. Knocked poor Sammy here straight out. I couldn't get to him without being spotted but I found their weakness.

ELI

Weakness? What weakness? They don't have a weakness.

SAM

Oh but they do. Show them Zach.

ZACH holds up a pair of metal car keys. ADAM, MARCUS and ELI all stare at the keys with confusion.

MARCUS

Car keys?

ELI

Are you serious? What are we suppose to do run them over with a car? Because I don't see and cars around here.

ZACH

No...

ZACH shakes the keys making a metal clanging sound.

ZACH (CONT'D)

This is the sound that stops them from screaming.

ELI

Again are you serious?!

ZACH

I'm serious. Shake this anywhere near them they'll stop.

ELI sits back and rolls his eyes.

ADAM

So what's the plan Marcus?

MARCUS

We need to get into the camp and distract them with...

(sighs)

Zach's magic keys...and run from here while they aren't paying attention.

ELI

So whose going to be the one to go into the death trap? None of us have any weapons or anything to protect ourselves.

SAM

Me.

The troop turn to face SAM who had stepped up into the group.

SAM (CONT'D)

I'll do it.

MARCUS

No. No I won't let you.

SAM

I know I'm the weakest one of the troop which is why I want to do it. I need to do this.

ELI

I say let him do it. So then when he messes up we can show him how to really do it.

ADAM & MARCUS & ZACH
SHUT UP ELI!

MARCUS
Are you sure about this?

SAM
I can do it.

MARCUS
Okay.

SAM takes the keys from ZACH's hand and faces MARCUS. SAM gives MARCUS a reassuring smile before hurdling over the wall and sneaking his way into the gates of the camp, disappearing behind the door.

A cannon can be heard soon followed by a scream from SAM.

ELI
Told ya.

Without hesitation MARCUS hurdles over the wall and runs after SAM. Not far behind is ZACH, ADAM and a reluctant ELI.

They charge towards the gate and push their way through falling through the other side.

2 INT. BABY ROOM - DAY

MARCUS, ZACH, ADAM and ELI fall through the door landing on one another to see SAM on the floor.

The walls were clean and bright, nothing like a war zone. The troops army attire had disappeared and was replaced with everyday clothing.

They scrunched their faces and blocked their noses from a horrible smell.

MARCUS ran to SAM's side to find him unconscious.

ADAM slowly rose to his feet staring at five small beds before him. He cautiously peeped over the top of one of them.

ADAM
Guys... I think I found your radio.

ZACH, ELI, SAM and MARCUS peeped over the other four beds to see five sleeping babies holding car keys, mobile phones and

blankets.

ELI

I guess we know where the smell was
coming from.

THE END