

PATHFINDER DOWN

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EXT. S.O.E TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY - MAY 1943

An athletic, twenty seven year old woman MADELAINE, dressed in army fatigues struggles but scales an obstacle in the pouring rain as a man falls off beside her. She lands hard, jumps up quickly and pushes on to the finish line where two men are hunched over catching their breath.

INT. S.O.E. TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Madelaine is thrown to the ground by an instructor during hand to hand combat training. She recovers and re-engages in the battle.

EXT. S.O.E TRAINING GROUNDS - DAY

Madelaine jumps off of a tower in a simulated parachute drop, lands with her feet together and rolls.

INT. S.O.E. TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Madelaine sits with perfect posture, decoding messages and tapping on a wireless set. An INSPECTOR times her and nods.

INSPECTOR

Well done, Madelaine, a new record.

Madelaine sits stoically.

INSPECTOR (CONT'D)

It's ok to smile you know.

Madelaine forces a smile, then looks uncomfortable.

INT. S.O.E. TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Madelaine studies alone as other trainees talk about her behind her back. S.O.E. instructors watch everyone from hidden locations and take notes.

INT. S.O.E H.Q.

Madelaine sits across a desk from a debonaire, 40 year old man in a custom tailored uniform, MAJOR PAISLEY. He pulls a cigarette from an ornate case and offers one to Madelaine with a manicured hand, she declines.

PAISLEY

Well, Miss Pinot.

MADELAINE

Mrs. Pinot, I'm a widow.

PAISLEY

Yes, my mistake. I see here, your husband Gilles, was killed in combat in 1940.

MADELAINE

Yes, as was my younger brother Francois. Both of them served France bravely.

Madelaine sits a little taller.

PAISLEY

Sorry, yes of course. My condolences... Mrs. Pinot, we are quite impressed with your performance. Really outstanding. We do however have some concerns.

MADELAINE

Go on, please.

Madelaine shifts slightly in the chair.

PAISLEY

Your father, has stayed on in France with the Vichy government. What are your thoughts?

MADELAINE

My father isn't a bad man, he made sure I escaped to England before the occupation.

(hesitates)

I'm not sure why he stayed on. He is an opportunist, I know...

She looks uncomfortable and shakes her head.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

It's hard to think of one's father as a traitor.

PAISLEY

I see... Could the relationship be used to our advantage?

Madelaine shrugs her shoulders.

MADELAINE

I'm not sure. What would be in it for him?

PAISLEY

Well it's usually one of four reasons. M.I.C.E. Money, ideology, compromised and susceptible to black-mail or ego, smartest person in the room syndrome. My guess is he might do it for money and you, I think you are here for ideology.

MADELAINE

I'm here to learn how to take my country back, Major.

Madelaine leans towards Paisley and scowls.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

We must stop Fascism, Major. Look at Spain, gone forever, swallowed up by these criminals, these monsters! Then the Sudetenland, the Low Countries, my beautiful France. Who will they devour next, England?

Madelaine sits back, determined, Paisley uses the silence. Madelaine leans forward again, fire in her eyes.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

France is my country, not theirs! My husband, my brother, they shed their blood on French soil. I grieved for them long ago Major. Now I want my revenge! I want that soil back! I want France back.

Madelaine retreats back in her chair.

PAISLEY

Could that attitude not lead to some rash decision making?

MADELAINE

It's why I'm doing it, not how I'm doing it Major. Emotions have no place in the execution of a task.

PAISLEY

I see. Yes.

Paisley takes a note.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Next, to be perfectly blunt, your communist leanings concern us.

MADELAINE

Mother always said, liberty, equality and fraternity is communism in its truest form. For now, we have a common evil. All need to concentrate on winning this war first.

Paisley reads from a dossier.

PAISLEY

Your mother, a professor of languages, a communist, died of lung disease?

MADELAINE

Yes, and a suffragette. She saved me from a life of misery!

PAISLEY

How so? Tell me more.

MADELAINE

She insisted that I be educated. Mother, taught me Latin, English and German. If it were up to my father I would have been married off to have babies and all the family resources would have been dedicated to my brother's success.

PAISLEY

How did you and your husband meet?

Madelaine becomes animated and almost smiles.

MADELAINE

Oh yes, Gilles was my choice. We chose each other I should say! He was wonderful, the one person who understood me completely. Besides, mother. Life was full of promise, love and affection...

Madelaine's demeanor becomes more serious.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

Now it's...different.

Madelaine looks at the floor, Paisley clears his throat.

PAISLEY

Madelaine, I will be candid...your psychological profile describes you as cold, aloof, unwilling to connect in a meaningful way with others. We know that you can't succeed alone. My question is, can you work with other people?

Madelaine is unfazed.

MADELAINÉ

Of course.

Madelaine crosses her arms across her chest.

EXT. SKY OVER COLOGNE GERMANY - NIGHT

An RAF Mosquito speeds through the night sky.

INT. COCKPIT MOSQUITO - NIGHT

The pilot GIBSON, looks older than his 29 years sits on the left and ahead of the baby faced navigator/bombardier SAVARD 20. Gibson's shoulder patch spells RAF and a Canada patch is on Savard's shoulder.

SAVARD

Gibby, heads up port engine's running hot.

GIBSON

Affirmative. What do you expect, we're on lucky mission number thirteen together.

Gibson is flying a heading by listening to dots and dashes through his head set. The navigator is listening to a voice counting down three, two, one, drop.

SAVARD

Flares away.

GIBSON

Roger, flares away.

SAVARD

I'm not superstitious.

GIBSON

Well, cross your fingers anyways Junior, feel that vibration?

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Green flares shooting out red star bursts hang from parachutes as the Mosquito makes a hard turn. Beams of light hunt the sky for targets.

INT. COCKPIT MOSQUITO - NIGHT

SAVARD

Affirmative on the vibration, set course two four five degrees.

GIBSON

Course two four five.

SAVARD

Really hot now.

GIBSON

Roger that. I'd like to put some more distance...

Warning light flashes.

SAVARD

Well that takes care of that!

GIBSON

Roger, feathering port engine.

Gibson shuts down the engine. Savard taps out morse code messages. Suddenly the port engine begins to glow. Both men immediately look to their left.

INT. RAF PATHFINDER OPERATION ROOM - NIGHT

An RAF wireless operator MILLS rights down " feathered port engine, overheating, position..". He hands it to an officer WOODALL standing behind him with crossed arms.

INT. COCKPIT MOSQUITO - NIGHT

Flak is beginning to burst around the Mosquito which is now flying at a much lower altitude. Search lights close in.

GIBSON

We're shark bait down here.

Suddenly the port engine catches fire. Savard taps out a morse message as Gibson side slips the aircraft to keep the flames from igniting the fuselage. Savard unbuckles himself.

SAVARD

Time to get out of here Gibby. This match box is gonna blow.

Savard reaches up and releases a canopy lock and the top cover blows away. Wind rushes into the cabin. He taps Gibson on the right shoulder, reaches over and unbuckles Gibson's harness and points up. Gibson, nods and the two men grasp hands momentarily.

GIBSON

You first, get out of here Junior!

Gibson throttles back and Savard steps down into the belly of the aircraft directly in front of his seat, opens the hatch with a foot-lever and drops into the night.

Savard's chute opens just as the Mosquito explodes into a fireball. He crunches into himself then hangs limply from the canopy, tears welling up.

INT. RAF PATHFINDER OPERATION ROOM - NIGHT

Woodall rocks anxiously as Mills records another message.

MILLS

Sir, they're bailing out!

WOODALL

Are you a gambling man Mills?

MILLS

Sir?...No sir, why?

WOODALL

Our Mosquito Pathfinder teams make it home ninety eight percent of the time. Bloody hell.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Savard floats in total silence, suddenly the calm is shattered as he crashes through branches and ends up suspended from a tree. Hyperventilating, he surveys his situation, releases his chute, drops heavily to the ground.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Savard, panic stricken, runs along a fence-line.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Savard, sweating, wide eyed, splashes back and forth across a shallow stream, suddenly he stumbles and falls face first into water. He raises his head above the flow, a long silence, dogs bark, an owl hoots. Savard rises and moves on in a less frantic manner.

EXT. PIG FARM - NIGHT

Savard, breathless, squats outside of a pig-pen. He jumps the fence and rolls in a huge manure pile. He makes sure his boots and lower legs are well covered before he slops off.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

GERMANS load haggard R.A.F prisoners into the back of a truck. A small dapper German Officer KEMPF stands up in the passenger seat of an open vehicle and surveys the situation. He speaks softly to a huge soldier, SERGEANT WEILER. Weiler, chewing a piece of chocolate, is flanked by another soldier with a radio set, BECK, and a German Shepard, HANS.

KEMPF

Weiler, don't round them all up, I need some cheese to tempt the rats.

Weiler nods while chewing.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Cheese, Sergeant, get me cheese.

WEILER

Yes sir.

KEMPF

And, Weiler, can you function without that Pervitin?

Weiler holds up the chocolate.

WEILER

No sir, kept me alive in Russia.

Kempf nods and sits back in the passenger seat, his vehicle kicks up dust as it speeds away.

EXT. FOREST PATH - DAY

An exhausted, American Army Air-Force WIRELESS OPERATOR, unwittingly drops a glove as he limps along a pathway.

LATER:

Weiler praises Hans as he picks up the wireless operator's glove. Beck looks up as a Fiesseler Storch reconnaissance aircraft orbits low overhead.

EXT. HEDGEROW - DAY

The Wireless Operator stumbles into a tree line near a village as the Storch flies low overhead. He slithers deeper into the brush and covers himself with vegetation.

Hans leads the way and suddenly stops. Weiler scans through binoculars and catches a glimpse of the flyer settling in.

WEILER

Beck, send Major Kempf this message. We have your cheese.

BECK

Yes Sir...another sleepless night.

Weiler hands Beck a hunk of chocolate.

WEILER

Here, this will help.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS VILLAGE - EARLY MORNING

The Germans watch as a Priest FATHER BARRE and the Wireless Operator leave a house. The flyer conceals himself under a tarpaulin in a wagon pulled by a grey horse. The Priest stays on the roadside and waves to the elderly driver, LECLAIRE as the wagon jerks away.

WEILER

Beck, inform the Major to follow the wagon drawn by a grey horse.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

A Storch shadows LeClaire's wagon as it shutters into a farm yard with a white-washed barn.

EXT. BELGIAN FARM - NIGHT

Weiler watches as German soldiers abuse LeClaire, a woman, HELEN LECLAIRE, and two other men as they are led to waiting trucks. The wireless operator is led to a different truck.

WEILER

Good Hans, we have done good.
Now we can sleep, good boy.

Weiler lavishes his dog with affection.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kempf stands outside of a closed door with a blood soaked handle. He places a handkerchief on the knob with his trembling hand, and takes a deep breath.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS INTERROGATION CELL - NIGHT

Kempf enters the room ram-rod straight. He sits by a bloodied and beaten LeClaire, head hanging down in a chair. Kempf speaks softly into the LeClaire's ear.

KEMPF

I begged you to talk to me. You and your wife have suffered enough. You are both very brave. You can be proud. I am your salvation. Soon your wife will... well, unless of course, you give me what I need.

LeClaire hesitates, Kempf turns to a blood stained THUG.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Very well, your decision LeClaire. Bring her in, he can watch...

LECLAIRE

No, no, stop. Enough. Enough.

KEMPF

Good.

Kempf pulls the chair closer to his victim.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Lets start with your contacts.

LATER:

Kempf exits the room.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kempf walks quickly down the hall, opens a cell and vomits.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS KEMPF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A shaken Father Barre fidgets in a leather chair as Kempf stares at him while holding a bloody handkerchief.

KEMPF

I feel like Ponticus Pilot...
 Father, I am a good Catholic, nuns
 in Munich saved me from many a
 beating from my drunken father,
 they educated me, I have a soft
 spot for them...however!

Kempf walks over, drops the bloodied rag on the priests lap and whispers in his captive's ear.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

This is the last time I look the
 other way, Father. I'm watching
 you. Anyone you touch will end up
 like the LeClaires. I'll make you
 listen to their screams.

Kempf hesitates for effect.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Keep the handkerchief...Would you
 like to see my entertainment room?
 It's a short walk, just down some
 slippery, blood stained stairs.

FATHER BARRE

That won't be necessary.

KEMPF

Good. Our next conversation will be
 down there. You can leave...last
 time Father, last time.

A shaken Barre exits the room making the sign of the cross.

INT. SPECIAL OPERATIONS EXECUTIVE HQ - LONDON - DAY

A tall thin man with a mop of grey hair and a mustache,
 COLONEL NORMAN sits at the head of the table. He is joined by
 Major Paisley, a Scotsman 27 years, SQUADRON LEADER CAMPBELL,
 and a mid thirties New Zealander, WING LEADER BEVERLY.

Norman speaks with an upper class English accent.

NORMAN

How can we help you Wing Leader?

BEVERLY

Gentlemen we need your help. We lost one of our Mosquitos last night. Our elite Pathfinder crews are the only experts in the world on our secret O.B.O.E. Navigation-Aid. Everyone else has compartmentalized knowledge.

Beverly looks awkwardly at Paisley.

PAISLEY

Sir, we have information that the Germans found the pilot's remains but not the navigator's.

NORMAN

Are we looking at an extraction?

PAISLEY

Well we have to locate the navigator first Sir.

BEVERLY

Of course, our first goal is extracting Lieutenant Savard.

Beverly looks at Paisley for help.

PAISLEY

Sir, we can't let Lieutenant Savard fall into German hands. He knows far too much!

BEVERLY

Sir, it would endanger countless other Pathfinder crews and expose years of scientific research.

NORMAN

I see. Savard, Free French?

BEVERLY

Canadian Sir. From Quebec, speaks French so that should help him survive. Top shelf on every level. Elite. Young Chap, just twenty.

NORMAN

I'm not sure we can help Wing Leader! We have our own catastrophe in Belgium. The Gestapo just uncovered our Possum escape line.

(MORE)

NORMAN (CONT'D)

It was the resistance group extracting downed flyers. Paisley, do we have a team ready to insert?

PAISLEY

Well Colonel, we do not have a team but I think we can send in one agent to find Savard. This agent is also an exceptional wireless operator.

NORMAN

What's his name?

PAISLEY

Actually Sir, it's a woman.

NORMAN

A woman? Surely we can't expect a woman to go it alone?

PAISLEY

Madelaine was training as a wireless operator but she kept up with our best agents. She placed first or second in every category except the steeplechase and she came in third in that. Incredibly focused and driven. Refugee from a comfortable, well educated family in Paris. Psychologically, a bit of a cold fish, all business and didn't forge any relationships with the other trainees. Perfect for this mission...if worst case scenario presents itself... She is fluent in French, English and German with some rudimentary knowledge of Flemish and Dutch.

A long pause as Norman sits staring at the table.

NORMAN

Major, the ethics concern me. A woman, alone?

Norman shakes his head in protest.

NORMAN (CONT'D)

It just doesn't sit well.

PAISLEY

I understand Sir, it is a consideration.

(MORE)

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

We might be doing her a favor, the current life expectancy of our female wireless operators is only six weeks.

Norman sits quietly. Paisley takes the opportunity to speak.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Sir, women are also better able to move about the country. Far less scrutiny. The Gestapo are less likely to be looking for a female.

Colonel Norman ponders momentarily, then turns to Campbell.

NORMAN

When can you get her into Belgium?

CAMPBELL

Sir, our next Moon Period begins in three days. Meteorology rates our chances of parachute operations at 60% positive and about 50/50 for Lysander landings and extractions.

PAISLEY

My main concern is being able to form a reception committee in that sector of Belgium in three days.

CAMPBELL

We have a stores drop planned for Group G for that period. It's about twenty miles away.

PAISLEY

They are Communists Sir, not at all inclined to get involved in extracting airmen but very effective at sabotage. Specialize in transformers and railways. Perhaps we can drop her there?

NORMAN

Tell Group G that if they want stores this moon they will comply.

PAISLEY

Sir.

NORMAN

Agreed? Well then. What's the next step, Major Paisley?

PAISLEY

I want to get her down to The Cottage for her orientation and final preparations, Sir.

NORMAN

Very well, let's get it in motion. Next on the agenda is Section H.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM SIGHT OF CRASHED MOSQUITO - DAY

Kempf, Weiler, Beck and Hans walk towards a smoldering wreckage of an aircraft. Kempf motions for the others to stay back and he continues towards an obese man in an SD uniform, COLONEL GEIST.

KEMPF

(to himself)

Not Geist!

Kempf marches on and offers his best Nazi salute.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Wonderful to see you Colonel, this must be of the utmost importance.

GEIST

It is Major! I miss our days chasing Communists.

KEMPF

Communists!

Kempf spits on the ground, Geist laughs.

GEIST

I forgot about that, pure, unadulterated hatred! New enemy now Major, we have a visiting dignitary, a British Pathfinder.

Geist pauses for effect.

GEIST (CONT'D)

Are you familiar with them?

KEMPF

No sir.

GEIST

Ah, not surprising, not many are. Pathfinders teams fly in ahead of the main bomber stream to mark the target. The very best pilots with the very, very best navigators.

Kempf nods.

GEIST (CONT'D)

This is a golden opportunity for me to shine Kempf. Pathfinders operate the latest British navigation tool. We're trying, to unravel it's secrets. So far, unsuccessfully.

Geist slaps his thigh.

GEIST (CONT'D)

Yes, Major, a golden opportunity. We need this man alive. He can unlock the mystery.

KEMPF

I see Colonel. Do we know that he is indeed, alive?

GEIST

Let's hope so, but that's for you to find out Major. Come, I'll show you what we know so far.

Geist motions for Kempf to follow him. Kempf conceals one shaking hand in his pocket and covers his mouth and nose with a handkerchief as he moves towards the burned shell. Geist sticks his head in the wreck as Kempf stays back.

GEIST (CONT'D)

Only one corpse in the pilot seat! We do know that this aircraft led a raid against Cologne.

KEMPF

Their flight path home would be between Cologne and here.

Geist nods.

GEIST

Precisely. Find this navigator and we will be in for promotions! Meet the Fuhrer perhaps.

Geist slaps his thigh again.

KEMPF
Immediately Colonel.

GEIST
And Kempf.

Geist moves closer to Kempf and smiles.

GEIST (CONT'D)
I want to conduct the interrogation
personally.

Geist chuckles and snorts and smacks his thigh.

KEMPF
Yes sir, gladly, understood.

Kempf salutes, turns and walks away rolling his eyes.

EXT. RURAL BELGIAN FARM - NIGHT

Savard approaches a farm. He sneaks up to the barn and enters. A dog barks inside a farm house close by. A light goes on momentarily and is extinguished after a few seconds.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FARM - DAWN

An elderly man RIVEST limps along, an equally hobbled dog walks in front of him to the barn. The dog's nose goes in the air and it looks up at the man. Rivest also sniffs the air.

RIVEST
Pig?

Rivest looks puzzled as he sniffs the air again. He ponders his thoughts as he looks at his dog. Suddenly he looks less puzzled and turns towards the house.

RIVEST (CONT'D)
Come Napoleon.

LATER:

Rivest and Napoleon emerge from the house. Rivest is holding a bowl of porridge with a spoon and half a loaf of bread under his arm. He reaches the door of the barn and enters.

INT. RIVEST BARN - DAY

He puts the bowl and bread down on a small table by the wall. He unslings a WW1 vintage Belgian Army canteen from over his shoulder and hangs it on the chair before leaving.

INT. S.O.E HQ LONDON - DAY

Two very large BRITISH SOLDIERS enter the room.

BRITISH SOLDIER NUMBER ONE
Pardon Mum, it's time.

Madelaine stands at attention as SOLDIER NUMBER TWO puts a hood over her head.

The soldiers flank Madelaine as they guide her down a hall way, out a door and into a waiting military van.

INT. MILITARY VAN - DAY

Madelaine sits hooded between Soldiers One and Two as the vehicle moves down a bumpy road.

EXT. OUTSIDE TANGMERE COTTAGE - DAY

The Military Van stops before a very high wooden gate. One SENTRY checks the DRIVER'S papers, salutes and motions to a SECOND SENTRY to allow passage.

EXT. COURTYARD TANGMERE COTTAGE - DAY

The van enters the courtyard and stops by a large doorway. A distinguish looking gentleman in his late forties with a handlebar mustache, MAJOR DUNBAR stands by the door.

The back doors of the van open, the soldiers assist Madelaine out of the truck and remove her hood. Alert eyes dart about as she takes in her new surroundings.

DUNBAR
Welcome my Dear, please come in.

MADELAINE
Bonjour.

Madelaine shakes hands with Dunbar and enters the Cottage, Soldier Number One follows carrying a suitcase.

INT. TANGMERE COTTAGE - DAY

Dunbar and Madelaine enter a room and are greeted by a Scottish woman in her early forties, BARBARA DUNBAR.

DUNBAR

Madelaine, this is my wife Barbara.

The two women shake hands.

MADELAINÉ

How do you do, a pleasure.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Welcome Mrs. Pinot.

MADELAINÉ

You know my last name.

BARBARA DUNBAR

I know everything about you Dear.

DUNBAR

Barbara will be your God Mother,
Madelaine, the two of you will be
inseparable for the next two days.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Well, Madelaine or should I say
ROLAND? Your code name will be
Roland. A man's name, a wee bit of
extra deception. Tea, Dear?

MADELAINÉ

Yes, that would be nice.

DUNBAR

Well then, I'll let you two get
better acquainted.

MADELAINÉ

Yes thank you.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Now make your self comfortable
while I get us some tea.

Dunbar and Barbara leave the room, Madelaine inspects the Dunbar family photos on the wall.

LATER:

Barbara watches Madelaine try on clothes in front of a mirror as a SEAMSTRESS makes final adjustments.

BARBARA DUNBAR

All the labels are French or Belgian and we have stories for where each item was purchased.

Madelaine nods.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

I hate to bring this up, if the most unfortunate case occurs and you are detained by the Gestapo.

Barbara hesitates.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

If you feel the need, we have sewn poison capsules into the left cuff of all of your blouses.

Madelaine nods.

MADELAINE

How do I extract the capsule?

Barbara becomes animated.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Oh no need for that, simply bite down on the cuff. One only needs to wet their tongue for the poison to be effective.

Madelaine nods again.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

It would be best to use the capsule before you are under Gestapo control. Quite often they strip their captives immediately...Well.

Madelaine crosses her arms across her chest.

EXT. RIVEST FARM - DAY

Rivest and Napoleon walk into the barn.

INT. RIVEST BARN - DAY

Rivest sees that the bread is gone, the bowl and canteen are empty and a map sits on the table. He he hears a voice.

SAVARD

Thank you sir.

Rivest wobbles around but can't see anyone.

RIVEST

You speak French?

SAVARD

Yes.

RIVEST

My pleasure. I don't think it will be safe for you to stay around here. The Bosch murdered the last family that helped an English flyer. My wife is very worried.

SAVARD

I understand sir. Can you mark where we are on the map? I will leave when it gets dark.

RIVEST

Are you Free French from North Africa, Provence?

SAVARD

No, Canada.

Rivest nods while looking at the map. He picks up a small pebble from the floor of the barn and places it on the map. He puts a second larger pebble and wood chip on the map.

RIVEST

Oh, that explains the accent. I have marked the spot on the map where we are with a small pebble and a larger pebble marks a forest where rumor has it the young Resistance fighters hide out. The wood-chip is where the Legion Belge operate. Both groups can help you.

SAVARD

Thank you sir.

RIVEST

You are welcome boy. I will bring back dinner later. And will refill the canteen. More wine?

SAVARD

Water this time sir if you don't mind, Thank you. I'm sorry to involve you.

RIVEST

It's Ok boy. Take the canteen with you when you leave. Travel at night and stay off the roads. Keep to the fields! Be vigilant, the Bosch here are very clever...very clever.

SAVARD

Thank you sir. Good advice.

Rivest and Napoleon wobble back to the farmhouse.

RIVEST

He sounds like a quaking duck
Napoleon, very strange accent.

The pair struggle up the steps.

INT. TANGMERE COTTAGE - NIGHT

Barbara, watches as a YOUNG SOLDIER takes impressions of Madelaine's finger prints.

BARBARA DUNBAR

You are now Elize Poisson! Code
Named Roland.

INT. TANGMERE COTTAGE - DAY

Madelaine sits in a chair as Barbara runs her through a series of questions in rapid fire succession.

BARBARA DUNBAR

What is your name?

MADELAINE

Elize Poisson?

BARBARA DUNBAR

What is your Maiden Name?

MADELAINE

Levasseur.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Where did you grow up?

LATER:

Barbara listens to Madelaine tap a message on the wireless.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

You play beautiful music. I have memorized your wrist. Quite distinctive.

MADELAINE

Thank you.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Remember the protocol if you are under duress, in the hands of the Gestapo to be specific. Misspell the third word of your message. We will be able to tell if it's not actually you by comparing the cadence to your wrist. May I show you something?

Madelaine stops tapping and Barbara begins to pull a lever on the side of the set. It converts into a phonograph.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

Give it a go, Dear.

Madelaine manipulates the set and nods with approval.

EXT. RIVEST FARM - NIGHT

Savard creeps out of the barn and into a field. He takes a compass bearing in the direction of the Legion Belge. He puts the map in a pocket and heads off into the darkness.

INT. GARAGE AT TANGMERE - NIGHT

Madelaine, Barbara and a young man in an army uniform, the DISPATCHER stand beside a table covered with weapons.

BARBARA DUNBAR

This is your Dispatcher, he will be with you on your flight to Belgium. He will show you your tool kit now.

The Dispatcher picks up a black cylindrical object and begins to manipulate it into a hand gun.

DISPATCHER

Mum, this is your Welrod, single shot, silenced 45 caliber pistol.

Madelaine nods.

MADELAINE

Does it fold into a bicycle pump?

DISPATCHER

Indeed!

The Dispatcher converts the pistol into a pump.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Brilliant.

DISPATCHER

And this is your thumb knife.

Madelaine conceals the four inch long triangular blade in her right hand, she places it between her fingers.

MADELAINE

Does it have a case? The ones we were shown at the academy had leather concealment pouches.

DISPATCHER

We have made some improvements. May I have your right shoe please Mum?

Madelaine removes her shoe and hands it to the young man. He shows her how the knife fits into the heel.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Once again, brilliant.

DISPATCHER

And finally here's your pistol. It fits nicely into this holster.

Madelaine inspects the small gun and returns it to the Dispatcher.

DISPATCHER (CONT'D)

That is the weapons kit that you will jump with Mum.

MADELAINE

Understood.

DISPATCHER

Very well. See you tomorrow night,
weather permitting.

Barbara hands the dispatcher a green suitcase.

BARBARA DUNBAR

This is your wireless set
Madelaine, I hand packed it for
you. This will be stowed in the
stores cylinder marked with a V.

MADELAINÉ

I understand, thank you.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Lets get some tea.

Barbara leads the pair away.

INT. TANGMERE COTTAGE - NIGHT

Major Paisley, Madelaine and Barbara sip tea over a map of
Belgium. Paisley points to a spot on the map.

PAISLEY

We are going to drop you here. It's
about twenty miles to your final
destination. Your Reception
Committee will be made up of
Communists and Academics.

Madelaine inspects the map.

MADELAINÉ

It's adjacent to a large forest...
Communists and Academics?

PAISLEY

Yes Communists, that forest is
their safe haven. Pass words are "
The early bird gets the worm" the
response " Yes, but the second
mouse gets the cheese".

Madelaine repeats the phrases to herself.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Your contact's name is KARL. He
will introduce you to FATIMA who
will take you to a safe house
provided by your reception
committee.

(MORE)

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

We have agreed that you will leave their sector the next morning. Fatima will guide you from there.

MADELAINE

Can we count on the Communists for help in future operations?

PAISLEY

I would doubt it, they don't want any part of your main mission which is extracting downed airmen. All our cells in Belgium work independently and don't mix well.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Hoping for a different post war world than the other groups.

PAISLEY

Yes, quite unfortunate but it's our reality in Belgium at the moment. Fatima however has communications with several of the groups. And once again Madelaine, you do understand that Savard is a highly prized asset that we want brought home alive if at all possible.

Paisley hesitates, drains his tea cup and puts it down.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

That is our primary mission...however. However, he must be eliminated if he can't be extracted.

Madelaine nods in agreement.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Can I have your verbal confirmation Madelaine?

MADELAINE

Yes, I understand, eliminated if not extracted.

Everyone avoids eye contact.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

A scruffy, alert Savard walks in a field, he stops for a drink from the canteen and takes another compass bearing.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Kempf, Weiler, Beck and Hans stand under Savard's parachute hanging from a tree. Hans picks up the scent. Kempf watches the two soldiers follow the dog at double time.

EXT. TARMAC TANGMERE AIRFIELD - NIGHT

The dispatcher stands by a Hudson Bomber with engines running as a black sedan pulls up.

Madelaine and Barbara exit the car. Madelaine is in a military jump suit and helmet. Barbara moves to embrace Madelaine but stops when Madelaine offers her hand.

BARBARA DUNBAR

By God be careful Madelaine or
should I say Elize, or Roland!

MADELAINES

Thank you, I appreciate your help.

With sincerity.

BARBARA DUNBAR

Please be careful my Dear. Please
be careful. No unnecessary chances.

The two women shake hands one last time and Madelaine climbs into the fuselage of the Hudson.

LATER:

Barbara watches as the Hudson roars down the runway and rises into the night sky. Under her breath.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

Six weeks.

Pauses for a moment.

BARBARA DUNBAR (CONT'D)

Six, bloody weeks. They know it and
they still go.

Barbara shakes her head as she gets back in the car.

INT. HUDSON BOMBER FUSELAGE - NIGHT

The Dispatcher and Madelaine sit in the back of the aircraft as it reacts violently to shells exploding nearby. Madelaine closes her eyes and inhales deeply through her nose.

DISPATCHER

Crossing the coast Mum, always a
bit dicey this part. More tea?
Looks as if I have spilled mine.

Madelaine stares into the distance, the Dispatcher, repeats.

DISPATCHER (CONT'D)

More tea Mum ?

Madelaine after a pause.

MADELAINE

Oh, no thank you, you're very kind.

Madelaine closes her eyes and takes a another deep breath.

LATER:

Madelaine and the Dispatcher sit in the fuselage and react
when the yellow light illuminates above them.

DISPATCHER

Time Mum. Let's get your chute on.

Madelaine is focused as the Dispatcher secures her kit.

INT. HUDSON BOMBER COCKPIT - NIGHT

The PILOT throttles back when three lights appear in a line
ahead in the blacked out Belgian countryside.

INT. HUDSON BOMBER FUSELAGE - NIGHT

The Dispatcher connects the static line to Madelaine's
parachute rip cord. She fights the wind as she pushes her
feet through the open hatch.

Both of them watch a yellow light as it turns green, the
Dispatcher taps Madelaine on the shoulder and she falls feet
first into the night.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The Hudson's engines rev higher as it accelerates and climbs
away from the four floating parachutes.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Madelaine hits the ground and jumps to her feet immediately and expertly gathers in her parachute. SHADOWY FIGURES run behind her retrieving the stores cylinders.

A tall thin, bearded man KARL in his mid-thirties runs up to Madelaine and waits for her to catch her breath.

MADELAINES

The early bird gets the worm.

KARL

Yes, but the second mouse gets the cheese.

Both evaluate the other as they shake hands. Karl gives orders to a teenage boy behind.

KARL (CONT'D)

Take our guest's parachute.

To Madelaine.

KARL (CONT'D)

We will put the silk to good use. This way, quickly, the Bosch are everywhere during the moon period.

MADELAINES

Thank you Comrade.

KARL

Comrade?

MADELAINES

Yes, Comrade. One war at a time.

Madelaine nods as she runs with Karl to the edge of the trees. They manage to smile weakly at each other.

MADELAINES (CONT'D)

Wait, my wireless set!

KARL

Very well, comrade. This way.

Karl's smile becomes sincere. He nods again as they run towards a group of men loading the canisters on to a horse drawn flat bed wagon.

MADELAINES

Get the can marked with a V.

Two men pull the cylinder off of the wagon and open it. They remove bundles of plastic explosives, then land mines, finally a green suitcase.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

That's it!

Madelaine reaches for it, but Karl grabs it first.

KARL

Please, allow me, this way.

Madelaine and Karl run towards a group by the edge of the forest. One is a huge middle aged man ST CROIX, one a tiny woman in her early thirties, SR. ANNE and young man, MORELL sits on a horse.

The tiny figure moves quickly and gracefully to greet them. She makes a bee line for Madelaine. Karl steps between them.

KARL (CONT'D)

Not so fast Sister. My documents?

Sister Anne stops, turns her back to Karl, and reaches under the front of her long habit. She pivots with a legal sized envelope and hands it to Karl. He inspects the contents, nods with approval and hands Madelaine her suitcase.

KARL (CONT'D)

Excellent, she is yours Sister.

Karl points to the man with the rifle on the horse.

KARL (CONT'D)

Morell will guide you to the safe house. There are accommodations and food in the barn. Regards ladies.

SR. ANNE

God Bless you, Karl.

KARL

Sister your blessings are useless.

Karl holds up the envelope.

KARL (CONT'D)

Now this; this is priceless.

Karl bows and runs to the path. He mounts a waiting horse and fades into the forest. Sr. Anne and Madelaine hurry towards the huge figure by the horse drawn wagon.

SR. ANNE
Welcome to Belgium Roland!

MADELAINE
Thank You Sister. Fatima?

SR. ANNE
Yes, I'm Fatima.

When they reach the wagon Madelaine greets St. Croix.

MADELAINE
Hello.

The giant remains silent and does not acknowledge Madelaine.

SR. ANNE
He doesn't speak, poor beast.

Sr. Anne reaches into the wagon and retrieves a sack. She pulls out a garment and hands it to Madelaine.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)
Here, put this on. I ordain you a member of the Order of St Joseph!

67 She motions to St.Croix to take Madelaine's duffel and green suitcase. Madelaine pulls the habit over her clothing. St Croix stows the luggage and the two women climb on board.

Sr. Anne signals and Morrell nudges his mount into action.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - NIGHT

Morrell and the wagon driven by St.Croix roll down a country lane as the sound of a small aircraft becomes louder.

68 Suddenly, a powerful beam of light searches the ground close by. Morrell spurs his horse into a run. The wagon bounces down the laneway at high speed behind.

The small aircraft makes a tight turn and is returning.

69 The hunted race for a small patch of trees and arrive as the aircraft flies overhead maneuvering it's searchlight. It wanders off and the group continues on it's journey.

EXT. FARM YARD - NIGHT

The caravan moves along a rutted lane, and climbs a small hill to enter a farm yard. Morrell points to the barn, raises his hat and gallops away. The trio walk towards the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

St. Croix, sitting by the door snores loudly. Sr. Anne sleeps curled up in a fetal position in the hay, while a concerned Madelaine, unable to sleep stares into the distance.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

The wagon with St Croix, Sr Anne and Madelaine rolls down a country road and a German patrol passes by.

A motorcycle with a side car slows down and shadows them. The GERMAN SOLDIER IN SIDECAR inspects the wagon.

The two nuns wave at the Germans and St Croix stares ahead. The Germans do not smile and eventually accelerate away.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF WAVRE BELGIUM - DAY

The wagon stops at a road block on the outskirts of a town. THREE BELGIAN POLICE are shuffling in the middle of the road. Two GERMAN SOLDIERS are overseeing the events from twenty yards further down the road.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
Good Afternoon Sisters? Where are you coming from?

SR. ANNE
From doing the Lord's work.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
Hmm, and if the Germans ask me where you were doing the Lord's work, what should I tell them?

SR. ANNE
You can tell them that we were helping to deliver a baby at a farm about 10 miles from here.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
A boy or a girl, Sister?

SR. ANNE
A beautiful baby girl, praise Mary.

Police Officer Number One motions with his eyes towards the Germans as the other two officers passively search the wagon. St. Croix Stares straight ahead.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
I will have to look at your papers,
sorry for the intrusion.

The women produce their identity papers. He looks at
Madelaine's and then makes eye contact with her.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE (CONT'D)
Pardon Madame Poisson, but your
papers are not in order. Your
profession is stated as...

Sr. Anne interjects.

SR. ANNE
Her papers will be in order
tonight.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
That might cause both of us trouble
Sister if the Bosch decide to
double check your documents now!

SR. ANNE
Well then, you should assure them
that everything is in order!

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
I have a family Sister.

SR. ANNE
Then you have a decision to make.

The Officer looks at his feet.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)
And be sure to go home and tell
your family that you turned two
nuns and helpless man-child into
the hands of the Gestapo.

The policeman looks up from his feet and stares at the Nuns
for an uncomfortable amount of time.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
Pray that this works Sister.

The Police step away, Officer Number One motions to the
Germans that all is OK. Sr. Anne taps St Croix on the
shoulder and the wagon jerks into motion, all the occupants
stare straight ahead. The Germans watch carefully.

GERMAN SOLDIER NUMBER ONE
Halt!

He marches up to the wagon and stares at St. Croix.

GERMAN SOLDIER NUMBER ONE (CONT'D)
Your papers sir?

The Belgian Police watch from a distance.

POLICE OFFICER NUMBER ONE
Fuck me. Get your weapons ready. We
may be official members of the
Resistance in a moment.

All three disengage the safeties on their weapons as they see
Sr. Anne thrust her arm out holding documents.

SR. ANNE
(Broken German)
No speak.

She makes a motion with her hand signifying a mental
disability. The Soldier continues to examine the papers as
St. Croix stares straight ahead.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)
Orphan, all time live with nuns.

The women watch as GERMAN SOLDIER NUMBER TWO rummages through
the bags and comes across the green suitcase. He opens the
case and the first thing that he sees is women's underwear
and sanitary napkins. Looking embarrassed he immediately
closes the case and nods to Soldier Number One.

GERMAN SOLDIER NUMBER ONE
Permission granted.

German Soldier Number One steps back and the wagon rolls.

SR. ANNE
God Bless you, Mother Mary.

The wagon rolls a few feet.

MADELAINE
God Bless you, Barbara Dunbar.

SR. ANNE
Barbara Duba?

MADELAINE
I'll explain later.

The cart rolls on.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

The wagon pulls through a gate onto the splendid grounds of a small Convent and stops in front of the building. Sister Anne and Madelaine jump off and enter the structure.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Karl sits on his haunches as two RESISTANCE FIGHTERS place plastic explosives under two sections of curved train-track. He checks his stop watch, "4 minutes 26 seconds". He whispers.

KARL

Hurry. Let's speed things up.

75 Karl checks in both directions. The fighters push gravel 75
around the explosives. The men run to the tree line where
three horses await. They saddle up and race away.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

A train chugs into the booby trapped curve. A massive explosion and the rail cars unfold onto the landscape.

EXT. TRAIN DERAILMENT SIGHT - DAY

Heavy cranes and bull dozers are at work with the accompanying noise. Armed guards line the tracks in both directions. Kempf inspects a Soviet flag.

KEMPF

Cut that down please.

Kempf spits on the ground.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

Sr. Anne and Madelaine sip tea in a small office. A young nun SR. AGNES brings in some sandwiches.

SR. ANNE

Sister Agnes, thank you for the sandwiches, please meet our guest Elize, Elize Poisson.

SR. AGNES

Welcome to St Joseph's Elize.

MADELAINE

Thank you Sister.

SR. AGNES
Can I get you anything else?

SR. ANNE
No thank you Sister.

Sister Agnes leaves the room.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)
Elize, Roland... all too confusing.
What is our mission?

MADELAINE
My mission!

Madelaine pauses, slightly annoyed.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)
Is to find a specific navigator but
in order to do that I need to find
a safe house to stay in and locate
a suitable field for a stores drop
and hopefully an extraction before
the next moon period.

SR. ANNE
You can stay here, you will be
safer here.

MADELAINE
Sister, I couldn't bring that
danger here, absolutely not. I
can't get you involved in all this.

SR. ANNE
We are already involved. Come,
please, I will show you. Besides,
we have dealings with many that can
help us. This way, please.

Madelaine begins to speak but stops when Sister Anne pivots
and scurries away. Madelaine follows the speedy nun.

INT. CONVENT HALLWAY - DAY

Sr Anne and Madelaine walk down a long corridor. They stop
and the nun unlocks a door and the women enter a room.

INT. CONVENT ROOM - DAY

Two Nuns SISTERS MARIE late twenties and ASCENSION early
thirties are working at a long table.

Sr Marie is forging documents and Sr. Ascension is working at a sewing machine. Sr Anne and Madelaine move to inspect Sr. Marie's handy work.

SR. ANNE

Please compare the quality to other documents you have seen.

Madelaine scrutinizes an identity card created by Sr. Ascension. She compares it to her S.O.E forged documents.

MADELAINES

I don't have a great deal of experience but it looks authentic.

Madelaine looks up at Sr. Anne. All three women compare the two documents with great interest.

MADELAINES (CONT'D)

Karl?

SR. ANNE

Yes and others. Our work has fooled many inspectors. Look here, we also create counterfeit uniforms, mostly Gendarme and German military.

Madelaine holds up a jacket and nods with approval.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)

So, as you can see we are already involved.

The two women move to a corner of the room and whisper.

MADELAINES

Sister thank you for your offer. I will consider it. I also need to recruit messengers and people willing to operate safe houses.

SR. ANNE

I think we can make a good partnership. Together we can cause the Bosch some grief.

MADELAINES

I have to come up with a cover story for my comings and goings... I don't know. It's too risky!

SR. ANNE

Simple solution. Be a nun! You saw
how we passed through the road
block yesterday.

MADELAINE

A nun?

SR. ANNE

Of course, It is the perfect cover
story no? Sister Elize?

Madelaine ponders the point.

MADELAINE

Hmmm...Could I be Sister Madelaine?

SR. ANNE

Excellent choice Saint Madelaine
from Paris, founder of the Society
of The Sacred Heart. Excellent.
Sister Madelaine it is!

Sr. Anne is beaming, Madelaine forces a smile.

EXT. PIG FARM - DAWN

Kempf, Weiler, Beck and Hans stand by a pig sty.

KEMPF

You lost the scent here, in this
pile of pig shit.

Weiler munching a piece of chocolate.

WEILER

Yes, Sir.

KEMPF

And what did you do then?

WEILER

Nothing, I called off the search,
Hans had no scent to follow.

KEMPF

Very well.

Kempf calmly rotates three hundred and sixty degrees and
surveys the horizon. He points three times.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

There, there and there. Search every structure within a two mile radius of this spot. He couldn't have gotten much further.

Kempf removes his hat momentarily and scratches his head.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Madelaine and Sr. Anne sit by a radio sipping tea and listening to the B.B.C. A phonograph sits on the table.

MADELAINES

I need to send a quick message.

Madelaine records numbers on a piece of paper then encodes them onto a second piece of paper and immediately burns the first piece of paper.

She moves a lever and the machine flips it into a wireless set as she puts on a set of headphones and begins to tap out a message in morse code.

She returns the machine to record player mode and burns the second piece of paper.

INT. BLETCHLEY PARK SIGNALS HOUSE - NIGHT

Several operators, mostly women, wearing head sets are sending and receiving messages. One young woman de-codes a message, "Roland in safe house".

INT. RADIO INTERCEPT STATION MUNSTER GERMANY - NIGHT

Operators sit at listening stations and write down intercepted morse code messages. Runners pick up the messages and take them to code breakers.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS

Kempf is seated in a luxurious high back chair sipping a glass of brandy when the phone rings. He stands up and walks to the desk to pick up the receiver.

KEMPF

Kempf...a new wireless signal? From where? Wavre? Was it triangulated?
I see. Hopefully next time.

Kempf hangs up the receiver.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

The hunt is on.

Kempf swirls his brandy snifter and inhales.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

SEQUENCE:

German soldiers poke bails of hay with bayonets.

Weiler Beck and Hans work the farm for clues.

German soldiers check down a well at another farm.

German soldiers leave a farmhouse with a pie and bread.

German soldiers fan out under a patrolling Storch.

EXT. RIVEST FARM - DAY

Rivest and Napoleon watch German soldiers ransack their barn. Weiler and Beck eat chocolate and praise Hans as he locks in on a scent and leads them out into the field.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

Sister Anne and Madelaine inspect a Michelin Map of the area.

MADELAINE

We need fields, not tilled and long enough to receive a bomber. It should be surrounded by high trees to hide lights but not on the approaches. North South orientation is best due to prevailing winds.

Sr. Anne nods, adjusts her glasses for better focus.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

St. Croix, Madelaine and Sr. Anne ride on the horse drawn wagon along rural back roads.

MADELAINE

Is it true about St. Croix?

Sr. Anne looks puzzled.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

What you told the Germans the other day...that he was an orphan left on your doorstep.

SR. ANNE

Yes, oh yes. We are all orphans, St. Croix, Agnes, Marie, Conception, me! Oh yes, all once orphans but now we are a family. And you, what about your family?

MADELAINE

Sorry Sister, classified.

SR. ANNE

That's convenient. Well, I suppose you are part of our family now?

Madelaine is silent as the wagon stops beside a field. It's tilled, Madelaine shakes her head no.

EXT. LANEWAY - DAY

The wagon pulls into a laneway and both women get out and survey the landscape. The field looks ideal but Madelaine points to one end.

MADELAINE

That fence might be a problem.

SR. ANNE

We can speak with MADAME GEORGE at mass on Sunday. Her husband passed last year. We can also speak with others on Sunday to see if we can find a messenger or safe houses.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAWN

Savard, exhausted, enters a large grove of trees. He shimmies up a trunk, gets comfortably situated in a fork and takes a drink from Rivet's canteen. He sighs and closes his eyes.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

A blue pigeon circles over the Convent.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

St Croix lumbers across the courtyard towards a chicken wire enclosure filled with pigeons. The gleeful giant opens the pen and enters as pigeons hover. A blue bird lands on his shoulder and he gently removes a cylinder from it's leg.

ST, CROIX

Love, love.

The gentle giant giggles as he exits the enclosure.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

Madelaine hovers as Sr. Anne opens the cylinder to expose a blank paper. She picks up a bottle of Iodine, drops a spot of fluid on the paper and letters begin to appear.

SR. ANNE

Legion Belge are looking for two German Wehrmacht uniforms. Good, they are up to something.

MADELAINE

Legion Belge?

SR. ANNE

A circuit of ex military, anti-communist as well as anti-Bosch.

MADELAINE

Have you had contact with them?

SR. ANNE

Oh yes, quite often.

MADELAINE

Can we ask them about our navigator?

SR. ANNE

Of course.

MADELAINE

Thank you, Sister.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Sisters Conception and Agnes spin a false cover from the bottom of a large milk jug to expose a hidden opening. They place a uniform tightly bound with wire into the open space.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Karl lies on his belly and peers through binoculars at a transformer fifty yards away. A GERMAN SENTRY stands guard.

Karl speaks to Morell on his right. Morell is holding a sniper's rifle. Other men are on horse back behind them.

KARL

There are supposed to be two
Guards. We will have to wait.

A second GERMAN SENTRY WITH DOG walks up to Sentry One. Karl prods Morell and the sniper takes aim. Karl starts his stop watch as Morell fires off three shots in rapid succession.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM NARROW PATH - NIGHT

Four horsemen ride down a narrow trail at high speed to the sounds of violent explosions. Karl smiles and races on.

EXT. DESTROYED TRANSFORMER - DAY

Kempf stands over the dead German Sentry, opens the corpse's mouth with a shaking, gloved hand and removes a playing card. He inspects the red card with a hammer and sickle, places it in his breast pocket and spits on the ground.

INT. ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH - DAY

Father Barre says mass in Latin. Sisters Anne, Marie, Agnes, and Ascension sit in the front pew, Madelaine sits near the back of the church. Several parishioners, mostly elderly or females are kneeling in pews. Rivest limps up the aisle and stops at the nun's pew. He crosses himself and kneels down beside Sister Ascension.

FATHER BARRE

(LATIN)

In the name of the Father, the Son
and Holy Spirit, Amen.

Father Barre makes the sign of the cross.

FATHER BARRE (CONT'D)

(French)

You are all invited to stay for
fellowship and refreshments.

INT. CHURCH BASEMENT - DAY

Parishioners mingle and sip tea and coffee and munch on baked goods. Madelaine watches as the other nuns work the crowd.

Sr Anne speaks with an elderly woman MADAME GEORGE.

Sr Ascension is talking to and ELDERLY COUPLE. The woman looks terrified and is being consoled by her husband.

In another corner, Sister Marie is speaking with a younger woman MONIQUE GALANT with a 12 year old boy GILLES GALANT.

Sr. Agnes is speaking with an elderly man POIRIER. He appears to be more receptive.

Madelaine is taking in the scene when Father Barre approaches and extends his hand.

FATHER BARRE

We have not met, you are new?

MADELAINE

Yes I arrived recently from Paris.

FATHER BARRE

Sr Anne did not mention that she was adding a member?

MADELAINE

Oh, I kind of dropped in on her.

FATHER BARRE

So you were not recruited by her?

MADELAINE

Possibly? Not sure, I was told to report here.

FATHER BARRE

Which Parish were you at in Paris?

MADELAINE

St-Louis-en L'lle in the 4th arrondissement.

FATHER BARRE

So you know Father Belmore?

Madelaine looks puzzled.

MADELAINE

No, our Pastor was Father Bernier.

Sr. Anne inserts herself into the conversation.

SR. ANNE

Good Sunday to you, Father. I should have introduced you to our newest member sooner.

Sr. Anne leans towards Fr. Barre and whispers.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)

This is Roland.

FATHER BARRE

Oh. Roland, a woman, clever.

SR. ANNE

I will leave you two to speak.

MADELAINE

(Latin)

Very nice to meet you Father.

The Priest nods.

FATHER BARRE

(Latin)

We must be very careful Sister..?

MADELAINE

Madelaine, Sister Madelaine. Father, what is your assessment of the situation here?

FATHER BARRE

The Germans have terrorized the community. I think I might be under surveillance and the local resistance groups hate each other as much as they hate the Germans. Downed allied flyers are piling up and I have no one to send them to. Other than that, we are doing well.

Father Barre hesitates for effect.

FATHER BARRE (CONT'D)

To be frank the situation is critical. Can London help us?

MADELAINE

I am here to help rebuild the escape route, but my immediate orders are to find a specific Canadian navigator.

FATHER BARRE

Can't we do both at the same time?
I have dozens of men, you have one.

MADELAINE

Father, if this navigator falls
into German hands, hundreds of
lives could be at risk. We must
find him before the Germans.

Madelaine hands Barre a small photo. He stares at it for a few seconds and hands it back.

FATHER BARRE

He looks like a baby. What do you
know about this, pup?

MADELAINE

Only twenty, a genius, otherwise
average height and weight, speaks
French with a distinctive Canadian
accent. He is a member of the elite
Pathfinders, ultra secret
clearance, must be found A.S.A.P.

FATHER BARRE

I can see if he is among the men we
are currently sheltering.

MADELAINE

Thank you Father, I appreciate your
help. It's critical we find the
young man before the Gestapo does.

FATHER BARRE

In the mean time, can we work
towards the extraction of our
current flyers?

MADELAINE

That's up to London.

FATHER BARRE

Please tell London we need help.
The Bosch are closing in.

Father Barre is distracted by a parishioner motioning to him.

FATHER BARRE (CONT'D)

Excuse me Sister, we'll be in
touch, good luck.

Father Barre leaves to speak with waiting parishioners. Sr. Anne and Sr. Ascension approach Madelaine.

SR.ASCENSION

I have information from Mr. Rivest.

MADELAINE

Please.

SR.ASCENSION

Mr. Rivest did not see the man but he said he spoke to a voice from his barn. He was a Canadian.

MADELAINE

Where did the Canadian go?

SR.ASCENSION

He wasn't sure. He suggested he head for the Communist forest or to go to the Legion Belge farm and to only travel off road and at night. The Germans are on his trail.

MADELAINE

Can we notify our allies?

SR. ANNE

Yes, we can send birds.

Madelaine nods and crosses hers arms.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST JOSEPH PIGEON COOP - DAY

St Croix hums as he sits on a stool, covered in pigeons and gently attaches a tiny cylinder to a bird's leg.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DUSK

Weiler, Beck and Hans track Savard's scent to the base of the tree that he rested in. The men and dog look up and Hans urinates on the tree. Hans, extremely agitated, picks up the scent and leads the men down a narrow path.

WEILER

We are close Beck, very close,
let's speed up our pace.

The men run behind Hans.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Savard walks along a trail that comes to a dead end at the banks of a fast moving river. A bridge has been removed.

He slowly wades into the current, loses his footing and falls into the flow. He treads water and floats downstream. He hits his head on a low hanging branch and goes underwater momentarily. He resurfaces gasping for air but manages to ride the current for several more minutes. He grabs a low branch and exits the river on the opposite bank.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Weiler, Beck and Hans track Savard to the dead end at the bank of the fast running river. Hans runs back and forth along the shore and eventually sits in front of Weiler.

BECK

Fuck, looks like we lost him.

Weiler nods, shrugs and takes a bite of chocolate.

WEILER

Let the Major know we lost the scent. Maybe he has an idea.

He bends over to pet Hans.

WEILER (CONT'D)

This one is different, pig shit, now this...smarter than the others.

INT. RURAL BELGIUM - BARN - NIGHT

A sodden Savard milks a cow, squirting the fluid into his canteen. He quickly eats two raw eggs. A dog starts barking, the sound of a door opening then footsteps in gravel getting closer. Savard freezes as the door of the barn opens and a dog bursts in and begins to lunge at Savard. A female in her forties, JOCELYN holds a shot gun and asks in broken English.

JOCELYN

Are you English?

SAVARD

(French)

No Canadian, but yes.

JOCELYN

(French)

How many are you?

SAVARD

I am alone.

Jocelyn calls her dog off with a whistle.

EXT. JOCELYN'S FARM - NIGHT

JOCELYN
Come out slowly and hands up.

Jocelyn backs away and inspects Savard from head to toe as he emerges from the barn.

SAVARD
I mean you no harm.

Jocelyn drops the gun.

JOCELYN
You look harmless, but you stink
young man. Follow me, this way.

Savard's head is on a swivel as he follows the woman into the shabby Farm house. The dog nips at Savard's heels.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Savard soaks in a bath tub looking at a map by candle light as Jocelyn enters the room with some men's clothing and a bottle of expensive Cognac.

JOCELYN
These were my father's, probably
too big and out of style but they
will have to do. Your uniform is
soaking. The stink and the mud!

SAVARD
It kept me alive, so far. Can you
show me where we are on the map? I
think I know but...

Jocelyn cuts him off and pours Cognac into a pair of gold rimmed snifters. She hands one of the glasses to Savard.

JOCELYN
Lots of time for that. I've been
saving this... I don't drink alone.

She raises her glass, the duo toast.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
Vive La France.

SAVARD
Vive La France.

Savard chokes as he downs the cognac in one gulp. Jocelyn smiles, pours him more and leaves the room.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jocelyn steals a peak of Savard as he exits the tub.

LEGION BELGE BARN - DAY

A three wheeled cart pulls up in front of a barn. A large man with a red beard, DEWITT emerges from the man door. He takes the two milk jugs into the barn.

LATER:

DeWitt walks to the back of the barn and climbs up to a hay loft. Two weary looking RAF and two American airmen are playing cards at a long wooden table.

DEWITT

Are any of you Canadians?

All shake their heads no.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Madelaine and Sr. Anne sit at the long table looking at a map. Sister Agnes hands an envelope to Sr. Anne.

SR. AGNES

Sister, this just arrived by bird.

Sr. Anne opens the envelope, reaches into a wooden box and gets the Iodine. Next she drops the iodine on the paper and spreads it with a small brush. Madelaine watches intently.

SR. ANNE

The Legion Belge have no information regarding our navigator but four airmen to extract.

MADELAINE

Damn it. Where the hell is he?
Sorry sister.

SR. ANNE

Understandable.

Madelaine wrings her hands.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - DAY

A weary Savard dressed in ill fitting clothes is sniffed by the dog as he enters the kitchen. Jocelyn fries eggs, turns, smiles and motions for Savard to sit at the table.

JOCELYN

Coffee?

SAVARD

Oh yes, that would be wonderful.

JOCELYN

Hopefully you will enjoy my fried eggs better than the raw ones.

Savard smiles and takes a deep breath through his nose.

SAVARD

Hmmm, I guess I'm more hungry than tired, the smell woke me up.

Jocelyn brings Savard a cup of coffee. He inhales the fumes.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

Thank you, magnificent.

She moves close and sniffs him.

JOCELYN

And you smell much better.

SAVARD

Yes, I guess I do. I got used to it...made me feel safe.

He sips and sighs.

JOCELYN

You like my coffee!

SAVARD

Oh yes, fantastic, thank you.

Jocelyn brings two plates of eggs, places one in front of Savard and sits down at the table with the other.

JOCELYN

It's wonderful to share a meal with another person.

Savard shovels food into his mouth, Jocelyn giggles. He catches himself and covers his mouth.

SAVARD

I'm sorry. I am famished...Mother would be angry, I didn't say grace.

JOCELYN

As would my father, I guess we are sinners.

Savard talks while he chews.

SAVARD

Delicious!

JOCELYN

I am glad you like it...You were screaming in your sleep, last night.

Savard looks surprised.

SAVARD

I don't remember that.

JOCELYN

Who is Gibby?

Savard drops his fork and picks it back up and looks at her.

SAVARD

A buddy who got killed on a mission... burned.

Jocelyn reaches over compassionately.

JOCELYN

I'm sorry...where is your mother? Where is home?

SAVARD

Montreal, Canada.

JOCELYN

And your father?

SAVARD

Dead...he died last year, I was overseas...sudden heart attack, he was twelve years older than my mother...Jesus.

He drops his fork again.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

If my mother knows I'm M.I.A...

Savard grabs his head.

SAVARD (CONT'D)
I have to get back.

Jocelyn pushes the plate a bit closer to Savard.

JOCELYN
In good time, look at you...you
need more nourishment and rest. You
are safe here. I'm sure your mother
would want you to be safe.

Savard takes another bite.

SAVARD
And your father, where is he?

JOCELYN
He died in 1941. I'm not sure if it
was the stress of another war or
the drinking to forget the last one
that finally got him.

SAVARD
I'm sorry.

Jocelyn stiffens.

JOCELYN
Don't be...he was miserable to be
around...better to be lonely.

Savard watches Jocelyn's face turn from sour to sweet.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
There are a couple of jobs you
could help me with...if you don't
mind that is.

SAVARD
Can I do them today, it's my duty
to keep trying. I shouldn't be...

Jocelyn cuts him off softly.

JOCELYN
Of course, after you get more rest.

Savard sighs, Jocelyn motions for him to be still.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)

In good time...you'll be on the run soon enough. Rest and nourishment. More coffee?

Jocelyn stands up.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Sr. Anne and Madelaine look at a map.

MADELAINÉ

I need to send the exact coordinates of Madame George's field to my control.

SR. ANNE

The Parish is reluctant, only two families have offered their homes as Safe Houses.

MADELAINÉ

It's a start.

SR. ANNE

After what happened to the LeClaires, everyone is terrified.

MADELAINÉ

Evidently quite effective. We have a field but we need to recruit an active cell to form a Reception Committee.

SR. ANNE

I was thinking...I have an idea...

MADELAINÉ

I know what you're thinking, and the answer is no!

SR. ANNE

But we are capable of helping and you are short on time...

MADELAINÉ

The down side is unacceptable...

SR. ANNE

We can handle anything with the help of Jesus, we will be fine, so it's decided, good.

Madelaine looks at the nun wide eyed about to speak but stops when Sr. Anne whirls away.

LATER:

Madelaine, Sisters, Anne, Conception, Agnes and Marie stand around a long table. Madelaine is drawing on paper.

MADELAINÉ

If it is for a parachute drop we
need to place our lamps in a
straight line spaced 50 feet apart.
If it is for a landing we need to
add a fourth lamp...

The group watches Madelaine intently.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Sr. Anne watches Madelaine sends a morse-code message.

INT. BLETCHLEY PARK SIGNALS HOUSE - NIGHT

A female operator de-codes and records Madelaine's message. She writes down "latitude and longitude" and "B.B.C message Sister has new spectacles".

INT. MAISONVILLE HOUSE WAVRE - DAY

Madame Maisonville shows Madelaine and Sr. Anne a false panel in the back of a closet leading to an attic.

EXT. STREET OF WAVRE - DAY

Madelaine and Sr. Anne ride bicycles through the streets of Wavre. They roll into the Convent and dismount.

SR. ANNE

A productive day's work.

MADELAINÉ

Agreed. We are almost in business
Sister. Almost... We still don't
know where our navigator is.

The pair walk their bikes towards the Convent.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Madelaine, Sisters, Anne, Marie, Agnes and Ascension sit around the long table listening to the B.B.C.

B.B.C (V.O.)

Caroline is blue, Marcel has shaved off his beard, Roland, your sister has new spectacles.

Madelaine smiles weakly.

MADELAINES

It's on for tomorrow night ladies. Sleep well everyone, we will have a late night tomorrow.

SR. AGNES

I'm too excited to sleep.

SR. ASCENSION

I have taken the liberty of making all of us jump suits for the occasion. Black of course.

The nuns giggle and laugh.

SR. ANNE.

How thoughtful Sister.

SR. MARIE

Let's pray to our Savior for a successful mission.

SR. ANNE

Good idea Sister. Let us pray now.

Sr. Anne makes the sign of the cross, the nuns bow.

ALL THE NUNS

In the name of the father...

Madelaine is the picture of concentration. She crosses her arms and rocks on her heels in the background.

INT. CONVENT BEDROOM - NIGHT

Madelaine looks worried as she stares at the ceiling.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

St. Croix at the reigns, Madelaine and the Nuns roll down a country road on the flat bed.

ALL THE NUNS
(Singing)

Madelaine not singing, looks pensive. She takes a deep breath and her expression changes to one of apprehension.

INT. JOCELYN'S BARN - DAY

Jocelyn beams as she watches Savard climb a ladder with a bale of hay on his shoulder. She bends over to pet her dog.

JOCELYN
He's not so bad after all, eh?

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

Madelaine, St Croix and the nuns sit under some trees. The women wear black jumpsuits. Everyone but Madelaine is eating.

SR.ASCENSION
I put the cross over our hearts,
better than on the sleeve.

SR. AGNES
Excellent choice Sister. Jesus is
always close to my heart.

SR. MARIE
I pray he is with us
tonight...tonight of all nights.

St. Agnes reaches over and squeezes Sr. Marie's hand.

SR. ANNE
He is always with us ladies. Be
brave. We are doing his work.

SR.ASCENSION
Amen.

ALL THE NUNS
Amen.

SR. AGNES
More bread anyone? Sister
Madelaine, you haven't eaten a
thing!

Madelaine stands up and looks at her watch.

MADELAINES

No! But thank you Sister. Five more minutes everyone.

SR. MARIE

Quiet, hear that?

MADELAINES

Hear what?

SR. MARIE

A truck.

Everyone else looks at each other.

SR. ANNE

I don't hear anything.

SR. MARIE

There it is again. Can't you hear that? It's moving slowly, and I hear voices, there...hear that?

SR. ASCENSION

I think, maybe, I can hear it now.

Madelaine motions for everyone to be quiet and lay down. The nuns gather up their picnic and all take cover in the hedgerow as Sr. Anne directs St. Croix.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM ROAD - NIGHT

A German truck is moving slowly down a dark country road. Search Lights illuminate thick hedgerows on both sides. Two soldiers walk behind on either side of the truck.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

Madelaine's team freezes as Sr. Anne assures St. Croix. The engine noise grows louder. German voices, then laughter, more words then uproarious laughter. Madelaine checks her watch.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM ROAD - NIGHT

The Germans continue down the road at a slow pace, the driver smoking a cigarette. They fade away into the distance.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

The women and St. Croix Begin to move. Sr. Anne assists St. Croix and jogs over to Madelaine.

SR. ANNE
The plane is late?

MADELAINE
Yes, eleven minutes late.

SR. ANNE
What were they talking about?

Madelaine looks puzzled.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)
The Bosch, the Germans.

MADELAINE
Sex and drinking.

Sister Anne's posture communicates, dumb question.

SR. ANNE
Of course! How long do we wait?

MADELAINE
At least two hours. Several factors can affect arrival time. Unexpected headwinds, heavy flak, weather.

LATER:

SR. MARIE
I hear it. Yes I hear a plane.

Madelaine and Sr. Anne nod to each other.

MADELAINE
Ok Ladies, like we rehearsed, watch for Sister Agnes and I to light our torch first.

Sisters, Agnes, Marie and Ascension run out into the open field carrying battery operated lamps. Madelaine runs beside Sr. Agnes and they are the first to stop running.

The other two nuns run further into the field until they have formed a straight line down the middle. The three women are spaced perfectly as the engine noise grows louder.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

Now Sister.

Agnes turns on her lamp. The other two torches light up.

INT. HUDSON BOMBER COCKPIT - NIGHT

PILOT'S view from cockpit one thousand feet above the ground shows three lights illuminated ahead forming a straight line.

EXT. SKY OVER MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

A Hudson Bomber flies low over the field and two parachutes with canisters attached fall to the ground.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

The women turn off their lights and run towards the chutes. St. Croix, easily hoists one of the canisters onto his shoulder while the nuns team up to carry the second.

INT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM BARN - NIGHT

The women and St. Croix drop their loads to the ground. The Nuns embrace in silent, joyous celebration. Madelaine opens the first cylinder as the others gather round.

MADELAINE

Eureka, S phone, outstanding.

She moves to the second container and pulls carefully packed stores out.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

Hand grenades, plastic explosives,
fuses, clam mines, fireflies,
Kakaloo, condoms.

SR. MARIE

Condoms, oh my.

Everyone laughs.

MADELAINE

Sister, it's not what you think.

SR. MARIE

Well I might be a, I , I know what
those are for.

MADELAINE

Actually sister, the procedure is to pack a condom with an appropriate amount of Kakaloo powder and tie them off. If one inserts the Kakaloo packed condom in the fuel tank of a vehicle the engine will be destroyed after traveling approximately 40 miles.

SR. AGNES

And the fireflies?

MADELAINE

One uses them the same way but they will explode in the fuel tank once the fuel reaches a certain temperature, usually a safe distance from the insertion point.

SR. ANNE

I can't wait.

Madelaine looks quickly at Sr. Anne.

MADELAINE

Did we discuss this Sister?

SR. ANNE

Well, no, but I did have an idea.

MADELAINE

Why does that concern me Sister?

Everyone but Madelaine giggles.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

All right we need to hide these stores but take the condoms, Kakaloo and Fireflies with us.

INT. JOCELYN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jocelyn is awakened by Savard yelling from the other room. She jumps out of bed.

INT. SAVARD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jocelyn enters Savard's bedroom. She sits on the side of the bed and strokes his head. He wakes up.

JOCELYN
You were screaming again.

SAVARD
I'm sorry, I didn't know.

JOCELYN
Please, shhhh...move over.

Jocelyn slides into the bed beside Savard and she strokes his temple with her finger tips. He purrs.

JOCELYN (CONT'D)
Not to worry. You're safe here.

EXT. WAVRE BELGIUM - DAY

Two Nuns walk up to a German Truck. One of them talks to the driver while the other removes the fuel cap and drops a small package into it, quickly replacing the cap. They carry on.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FOREST - NIGHT

Weiler, Beck and Hans walk silently along the path the Communist calvary used the night before. Weiler whispers.

WEILER
These communists are easier to track than that Pathfinder was.

BECK
Horses make it easy! I wonder if that was even the Pathfinder? It could have been any Tommie's parachute.

Weiler nods in agreement.

WEILER
Maybe, but whoever came down in that parachute was exceptional...I think it was him.

Weiler chomps on a piece of chocolate.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

A German truck drives down a road. It begins to jerk violently and comes to a stop, smoke pouring from under the hood. The driver hops out looking perplexed.

EXT. WAVRE BELGIUM STREET - NIGHT

Two young boys about twelve years old, Gilles Galant and YVES CORMIER climb along a roof top. They look down to see a SENTRY walking by a row of motorcycles and trucks.

The boys watch him and when he is at his furthest point one boy makes his move, easily climbing down a drain pipe on the corner of the building.

He crawls to a motorcycle and places a small packet in the fuel tank and climbs back up the drain pipe. The boys quietly escape over the roof tops.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

A German Half Track catches fire while driving slowly down a deserted road. The occupants manage to escape unharmed.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Sr Anne, Madelaine and the other nuns are finishing dessert. Everyone but Madelaine seems to be enjoying themselves.

SR. ANNE

Ladies I propose a little sing a-long after dinner.

SR. ASCENSION

Splendid idea Sister.

SR. AGNES

The Bridge at Avignon?

SR. ASCENSION

Yes.

SR. ANNE

Excellent choice. Ready? Three, two, one.

The women launch into a spirited rendition of the song. Madelaine, deep in thought doesn't participate.

MADELAINES

(To herself, frustrated)
Where is he?

Madelaine closes her eyes hard.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - DAWN

Savard wakes up in bed beside Jocelyn.

SAVARD

I really should be leaving.

Jocelyn puts one finger on his lips.

JOCELYN

First things first, hungry animals.

SAVARD

I have to go...it's my duty.

Jocelyn sits up.

JOCELYN

Let's talk about it in the barn.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Two German Motorcycles speed side by side down a paved highway. Suddenly, one explodes sending both bikes and drivers cartwheeling through the air.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Weiler, Beck and Hans sit in a camouflaged surveillance nest listening to the sound of pounding horse hooves. Men on horse back flash by as they speed through the forest.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - DAY

Jocelyn and Savard are eating breakfast. Savard is still in ill fitting clothes.

SAVARD

Can I have my uniform and boots? I really should be leaving. If I'm caught out of uniform I can be executed as a spy!

JOCELYN

Leaving to where? You are safe here, warm. Your mother would want you to be safe, I want you to be safe.

She reaches over and touches Savard's hand, he looks down at the table embarrassed.

SAVARD

It's been wonderful, you are wonderful but, it's been too long, my duty is to get back to England, I shouldn't be enjoying myself.

JOCELYN

In good time. In good time.

Savard becomes agitated.

SAVARD

I must insist, you have been more than... I really enjoy your company... but I must leave tonight. The moon and...

JOCELYN

We need to take care of our chores first, then we can talk about it.

Jocelyn stands up, Savard's head drops in frustration.

EXT. MOTORCYCLE CRASH SIGHT - DAY

Kempf approaches the crash sight. Several soldiers are examining the wreckage. Kempf arrives and is greeted by a salute from a NAMELESS SERGEANT.

KEMPF

Well what have you done so far Sergeant?

NAMELESS SERGEANT

I have teams in the fields searching for the source of the attacks. We hope to find a trail.

Kempf crouches down beside the wreckage. He stands up and shakes his head.

KEMPF

Call your men off Sergeant. This petrol tank exploded from the inside. There is nothing to find out there.

NAMELESS SERGEANT

Yes Sir.

KEMPF

Have your men pick up and catalogue every single piece of wreckage.

NAMELESS SERGEANT

Yes Sir.

Speaking to himself.

KEMPF

This cannot continue.

To Nameless Sergeant.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Every single piece Sergeant.

Kempf spits on the ground.

EXT. BELGIAN FOREST - DAY

Beck sits high in a tree and watches through binoculars. Karl and dozens of men move about on the ground in the distance.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Madelaine looks concerned as she de-codes a message.

INT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Jocelyn and Savard are laying in the bed looking up at the ceiling and Jocelyn's dog begins to whine.

A car horn honks far off in the distance. Jocelyn launches out of bed and pulls on Savard.

JOCELYN

Oh my god. I thought he was in
Russia. Oh my god. Quickly, you
must leave, now, now now. God!

Jocelyn is panicking. Savard stubs his toe hard on the bed and flies head first into the wall opening a gash on his forehead leaving a stain on the wall. He wobbles outside.

SAVARD

My uniform where is it?

JOCELYN

In the well, hurry. Oh my god.

A nude Savard hobbles out the back door towards the barn. A German staff car drives towards the farmhouse. Savard watches from inside the barn.

The vehicle stops and a GERMAN OFFICER in his fifties gets out of the rear seat holding flowers and a bottle of champagne. A YOUNG SENTRY emerges from the drivers seat and stands by the car. Jocelyn bolts from the farmhouse and embraces the German Officer. She leads him into her farmhouse while stealing glances at the barn. The Sentry lights a cigarette and leans up against the car.

LATER:

The Sentry is standing close to the house, listening inside.

A naked Savard carefully pulls a rope up from inside the well. He retrieves a soaking wet duffel bag and high steps his way, barefoot into the darkness.

EXT. WAVRE BELGIUM - NIGHT

Gilles Galant and Yves Cormier crawl down an alley towards a German truck. Suddenly a whistle sounds, yelling in German and the sound of thumping boots.

The boys run in the opposite direction. An arm springs from a door and a GERMAN snatches Yves. Gilles escapes up a fire escape ladder with a dog in close pursuit.

An breathless Gilles looks down to see Yves being held by GERMAN SOLDIERS. One German soldier checks Yves pockets and finds a Firefly. Yves is struck with a rifle butt.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

Karl looks up through the trees to catch fleeting glimpses of a Storch flying low and slow over the thick canopy of trees. The aircraft makes a circle overhead then flies away.

KARL

Everybody listen up. Time to move.
Now. Re group at Avalon.

Dozens of resistance fighters mount horses, jump on wagons and run away on foot.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FOREST PATH - DAY

Karl looks back in the direction he just left as artillery shells whine through the air followed by explosions.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DUSK

Savard, back in uniform lies concealed in the shadows of a hedgerow and watches as a German column marches down a nearby road. He checks his map and compass. He is moving towards the spot on the map marked L.B.

INT. LEGION BELGE BARN - DAY

DeWitt and a skinny man BURG put on German uniforms beside a small Renault Truck marked with German insignia. Their concerned COMRADES look on.

INT. RENAULT - DAY

DeWitt, driving, slows the vehicle and Burg examines their fake documents as they approach a German road block.

EXT. BRUSSELS - DAY

The Renault rolls to a stop. Papers are inspected and the vehicle is released.

INT. RENAULT - DAY

DeWitt looks sideways at Burg.

DEWITT

That was too easy, I don't like it.

BURG

Neither do I.

Moments later the cab is riddled with gunfire. The two Belgians return fire but are quickly overwhelmed.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS - DAY

Kempf and CORPORAL WESTPHAL inspect some bloodied uniforms.

KEMPF

Are they authentic Westphal?

WESTPHAL

No sir. Forgeries. No labels, authentic cloth. Very good workmanship, forgeries none the less. Really quite impressive.

Kempf shows a set of documents to Westphal.

KEMPF

And these?

WESTPHAL

Even better, sir. Utterly perfect.

KEMPF

And what about the one in the hospital?

WESTPHAL

Still in a coma sir.

KEMPF

Very well, let me know if anything changes. Well done Westphal.

Kempf dismisses Westphal with a salute.

INT. GERMAN MILITARY HOSPITAL ROOM BRUSSELS - DAY

Burg lies in bed. His eyes open and slowly begin to move, then dart around the room. He suddenly looks horrified. A German Guard standing by his bed notices that Berg is awake.

LATER:

A huge man in his thirties, DOCTOR SCHAEFER is attending to Burg who is lying in bed. Kempf and two SS GOONS barge into the room.

KEMPF

(German)

I need to talk to this man!

DOCTOR SCHAEFER

(German)

Here, here, what's going on.

KEMPF

Get out of my way Doctor.

Kempf flashes his credentials. The larger man blocks Kempf's way. He stands close to Kempf and looks down on him.

DOCTOR SCHAEFER

This man is my patient, he is under the care of the Wehrmacht.

Kempf responds looking directly into Schaefer's chest.

KEMPF

And I am here representing the Gestapo on official business pertaining to well being of the Nazi Party. My authority supersedes all others. Step aside.

DOCTOR SCHAEFER

I will not step aside.

KEMPF

Very well, my men will kill you.

Schaefer looks at the goons who immediately point Lugers at him. The doctor reluctantly yields to Kempf.

DOCTOR SCHAEFER

I want you to know that I will be filing a formal complaint, Major.

KEMPF

Be my guest Herr Doctor. But remember you'll be making your formal complaint hanging from a meat hook in one of my guest rooms.

The Goons leer at the doctor as Kempf takes a victory lap around the bed. He stops and whispers into his victim's ear.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

I implore you to tell me where you got the papers and uniforms. Otherwise my men will cause you a great deal of unnecessary pain. No one need know.

The bandaged patient shakes his head no. Kempf tries again.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

It's been my experience that you will talk in the end anyway. Everyone does, no shame. Let me save you, I am your only salvation.

Again the prisoner shakes his head. Kempf sighs.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

Very well, your pain is your choice. I am absolved.

Kempf nods to his men and exits the room.

INT. GERMAN MILITARY HOSPITAL BRUSSELS - DAY

Kempf leaves his goons alone with Burg and walks down the hall hiding a trembling hand in his jacket. Two NURSES support each other as blood curdling screams echo.

EXT. WAVRE BELGIUM - DAY

Madelaine, the nuns and St Croix enter the town square filled with commotion.

Eleven year old Yves Cormier is tied to a post, a second empty post is erected beside Yves. Kempf struggles to conceal his tremors as he walks in circles around the boy. Dozens of spectators have gathered, they step around feeding pigeons. Kempf surveys the faces in the crowd of Belgians.

YVES CORMIER'S MOTHER is wailing and being consoled by a ELDERLY COUPLE.

Kempf locks eyes with the ELDERLY MAN who looks particularly angry. Kempf walks over and nods with his head at him.

KEMPF

This one.

YVES CORMIER'S MOTHER

No, Papa No.

The Elderly Man walks tall as he is escorted to the vacant post. The crowd murmurs in protest. The old man is tied to the post. He looks over bravely and nods to Yves.

SR. ANNE

My God. I never thought.

Madelaine reaches over and grabs Sr. Anne's arm to steady her. Gun shots! The crowd wails in unison but Yves Cormier's mother's cries are heard over the rest.

The old man's head falls forward, Yves is still alive and being led away by German Soldiers.

Kempf to the crowd, calmly.

KEMPF

The child is going to a concentration camp.

Kempf steps around some pigeons on the ground and kicks one that is in his way. The stunned bird falls over.

ST, CROIX (SCREAMING)

Love, love.

St. Croix runs at Kempf with amazing quickness and hoists the German into the air by the throat. Kempf kicks his legs helplessly. German soldiers and Sr. Anne pursue.

St. Croix throttles Kempf as German soldiers beat him with rifle butts. Sr. Anne is hit in the head by a glancing blow and falls bloodied and unconscious.

Kempf is turning blue. Suddenly, two quick pistol shots and both St. Croix and Kempf fall to the ground. A woozy Kempf is helped to his feet; ST. Croix lies dead on the cobble stones.

German soldiers form a perimeter around Kempf with bayonets pointing out at the crowd. Kempf stumbles and convulses as he struggles to breath. He tries to speak but can only whisper.

KEMPF

Leave this mess for them to clean
up. Our work is done here.

German soldiers surround Kempf and prop him up. The wedge cuts through the crowd with pointed steel. The Belgians hesitate but eventually part, hatred painted on their faces.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

Madelaine watches Sr. Agnes aid a heavily bandaged, drowsy, Sr. Anne drink tea in bed.

SR. AGNES

She is our strength. What will we
do if...?

Madelaine taps her chin rapidly with an index finger.

MADELAINE

I warned her not to get involved...
Now this. And where is he? Where?

SR. AGNES

Her love for children and St. Croix
was greater than her hatred of the
Bosch. I am worried about her.

Madelaine paces back and forth.

MADELAINE

We need some one to take over with
the birds... And the codes.

Madelaine leaves the room, deep in thought.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING LEGION BELGE BARN - NIGHT

Savard watches a farm yard and double checks his map to be sure it is the spot where the Legion Belge are supposed to be located. He cautiously moves towards the farm but stops.

German trucks pull into the Legion Belge farmyard and unload dogs and soldiers. Spotlights illuminate the barn. Savard watches in horror as the Germans riddle the building with gun fire and bazooka rounds. Soldiers pour gasoline around the structure and light it on fire.

Savard looks at his map, takes note of the alternative forest enclave suggested by Rivest. He takes a compass bearing and slinks into the darkness.

INT. ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH - DAY

Father Barre is saying mass in Latin. The nuns are in the front row. Light floods in as the doors open and the sound of jack boots entering the church.

Madelaine turns around to see an impeccably dressed Kempf walking up the centre aisle in full dress uniform. Four SS MEN in full dress uniform guard both outside aisles.

Father Barre takes in the events but continues on. Kempf genuflects and enters a pew. All eyes are on Kempf.

LATER:

Father Barre comes down from the altar holding the chalice and invites the parishioners to take communion. The nuns go first followed by the row behind.

Kempf waits for his turn, stands up in his pew and takes his position in front of Father Barre.

FATHER BARRE
Body of Christ.

KEMPF
Remember I told you that our next conversation would take place in one of my entertainment cells?

FATHER BARRE
Body of Christ.

KEMPF

We are dangerously close to having
that conversation Father.

Barre attempts to hide his sudden concern and puts the host to Kempf's lips. Kempf takes the host and stares into Father Barre's eyes. Madelaine studies the priest's reaction.

Kempf bows to the altar, returns to his seat but looks into the nuns' pew while passing. He kneels down, head bowed slightly, continuing to scrutinize the nuns row.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH COURTYARD - DAY

KEMPF

Sister, I am here to pay my regards
to the nun who was injured in the
unfortunate incident the other day.
How is she doing?

Kempf takes in his surroundings as he waits for an answer.

SR. AGNES

Not well Major. She is still too
dizzy to walk and she is having
difficulty holding down food.

Kempf points towards the pigeon coop, and turns to Sr. Agnes.

KEMPF

Pigeons, how interesting.

Kempf signals to his men to search the grounds.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

May I see her?

SR. AGNES

Sr. Anne? Oh yes, well I suppose.

KEMPF

Excellent, can you lead me to her.

INT. CONVENT UPPER FLOOR BEDROOM - DAY

Madelaine sees Kempf and Sr. Anne enter the convent.

INT. CONVENT HALLWAY - DAY

Kempf takes in everything as Sr. Agnes leads him down the hall towards Sr. Anne's room.

INT. CONVENT BEDROOM - DAY

Sr. Marie is tending to Sr. Anne and looks shocked to see the Gestapo chief. Kempf removes his hat.

SR. AGNES
Sister you have a visitor.

Kempf is looking around the room.

SR. MARIE
She is sleeping. I don't think...

Kempf cuts her off as he continues to take in his surroundings. He reaches over and opens a drawer.

KEMPF
Please tell her that I visited.

SR. MARIE
Yes Major.

SR. AGNES
We will, absolutely.

KEMPF
I plan to take a special interest
in her recovery. I will find my own
way out. Thank you Sister.

SR. AGNES
Please let me show you the way.

Kempf leaves the room and slowly walks down the hall looking in each room and randomly checks some more thoroughly. A worried Sister Agnes follows helplessly.

INT. CONVENT UPPER FLOOR BEDROOM - DAY

Madelaine watches Kempf speak with Sr. Agnes outside.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH COURTYARD - DAY

KEMPF
Sister, I've been thinking, I am
concerned about your safety so I
will have guards posted by your
gate. For your benefit of course.

SR. AGNES
Of course, how thoughtful.

Kempf removes his hat and holds it over his heart.

KEMPF

I am truly sorry about Sr, Anne. I think of nuns as family, still.

Kempf hesitates, and stares coldly at the nun.

KEMPF (CONT'D)

I have a job to do! Understand?

Sr. Agnes stands motionless, Kempf puts his hat on, bows, pivots on his heels and marches to his vehicle.

INT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

Sr. Anne is sitting up drinking tea. Madelaine sits beside her, Sr. Marie stands next to Madelaine.

SR. ANNE

What happened?

SR. MARIE

You were hit in the head.

SR. ANNE

By who?

Madelaine and Sr. Marie look at each other.

MADELAINE

Sister, do you remember what happened in the town square?

SR. ANNE

No, I don't.

Madelaine and Sr. Marie look at each other with concern.

SR. ANNE (CONT'D)

Oh my! I do remember...St.Croix? Oh Heavenly Mother. And the child!

Sr. Anne begins to weep.

SR. MARIE

The child is alive Sister.

SR. ANNE

Oh thank god. St. Croix, poor beast. Poor helpless...

MADELAINÉ

Ladies, it's time for me to leave.
The Germans are closing in.

SR. MARIE

Will you be back?

SR. ANNE

Where will you go?

MADELAINÉ

Better you don't know.

Sr. Anne is agitated.

SR. ANNE

Madelaine, why don't you trust us?
Haven't we proven ourselves?

Madelaine is animated.

MADELAINÉ

Sister, of course I trust you. I
have put my life in your hands.

The nun snaps back.

SR. ANNE

You were forced into that decision.

Madelaine hesitates, and looks away.

MADELAINÉ

It's just that...everyone.

Madelaine turns to Sr. Anne.

MADELAINÉ (CONT'D)

I do trust you Sister.

Sr. Anne sighs.

SR. ANNE

Madelaine, you can't do it alone.

MADELAINÉ

I'm going to find the Legion Belge.

SR. ANNE

They said they didn't have your
Canadian.

MADELAINE

I know but maybe they can hide me and possibly I can assist them with an extraction. We can't waste a moon. And we need to send a message that I am on my way.

SR. MARIE

I can send a pigeon.

MADELAINE

Thank you Sister. Next, we need to figure a way to get me past the guards at the gate.

Sr. Anne sits back, spent. Madelaine sits beside her and holds the nun's hand and speaks with great sincerity.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)

Sister, you took me in me like family...you risked your life for me, I have no idea where I would be without your help, thank you! I must leave, until next time.

The two embrace quickly and Madelaine leaves.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST JOSEPH PIGEON COOP - DAY

Sr. Marie holds a white pigeon with great care. She attaches a tiny plastic tube to the pigeons leg and releases it.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Savard moves slowly down a narrow path deep in a thick forest. He stops and listens and then walks again. He hears a branch break. He instinctively raises his hands in the air. Suddenly a voice from the darkness.

NAMELESS VOICE

Hands up!

Savard, shaken.

SAVARD

They are up!

Men move in on Savard from all sides and prod him away at the ends of rifle barrels.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH COURTYARD - DAWN

Two very young German guards stand by the gate. They are approached by Sisters Marie and Agnes carrying baskets. The two men gather around the nuns and begin to devour food.

Madelaine rides out on a bicycle behind them.

EXT. WAVRE BELGIUM - DAY

Madelaine rides her bike and stops in a park. She dismounts sits on the bench. She tries to relax but Pigeons start to gather around her feet. She sighs, gets up and leaves.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - DAY

The white pigeon returns with the original tube still attached to it's leg.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE RURAL BELGIUM - DAY

Savard is tied to a tree and Karl is walking around him.

KARL

Lieutenant, you must understand that we can't trust anyone in these times. The Bosch have been known to plant phony Allied Flyers. I need you to account for every second from the time you jumped until now!

SAVARD

I understand.

KARL

So you don't mind answering a few questions ?

SAVARD

No.

KARL

Where did you get the canteen?

LATER:

Karl and Savard drink tea beside a smokeless fire.

KARL

Well Quebec, you passed the test.
We'll try to get you out of here.

Karl smiles and pats him on the back as a resistance fighter releases a blue pigeon into the air.

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

Madelaine rides her bike to the spot overlooking the Legion Belge Farm. She sees a burned out rubble and piles of German stores and trucks parked on the vacant land.

MADELAINE

(to her self)
Everyone always ends up dead.

A somber Madelaine rides away.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FIELD - NIGHT

Madelaine settles in for the night in tall grass under a tree in a pasture. She lays on her back and stares into a beautiful star filled sky.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FIELD - DAWN

Madelaine is awoken by the sounds of tracked German vehicles moving down a near by road. She hugs the ground.

EXT. MAISONVILLE FARM HOUSE - DAY

Madelaine rides her bike and stops in front of a small house. She removes her suitcase and parks her bicycle.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Savard sits at a makeshift table and taps out a morse code message. Karl sits beside him watching intently.

INT. RAF PATHFINDER OPERATION ROOM - NIGHT

Mills sits at his wireless station de-coding. Woodall stands behind him. Mills rips off his head set and turns to Woodall.

MILLS

It's Savard, Lieutenant Savard.

Woodall looks at the message.

WOODALL

Get this off to Bletchley Park,
Mills. We need to ensure that we
are dealing with, as the Americans
would say "The Real McCoy".

INT. MAISONVILLE FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Madelaine is hunched over in the attic of the Maisonville house listening to the B.B.C.

"Roland your yellow ribbons have arrived".

Madelaine puts on her headphone and taps a message. She writes down the incoming code.

EXT. CONVENT OF ST. JOSEPH - NIGHT

A German Radio Interceptor Truck sits outside the convent. It suddenly leaves the area at high speed.

INT. MAISONVILLE FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Madelaine reads the de-coded message. "Target located, with Karl. Location, Rendezvous edge of forest at latitude....Extract With Karl Reception Committee 48 hours.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS - DAY

Kempf looks at a picture of Lieutenant Savard smiling in his R.C.A.F uniform and gives an order to an off screen aid.

KEMPF

A baby! Get this intelligence out
to Weiler. Immediately. We want
this Canadian alive.

Kempf begins to gather his gear.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - DAY

Weiler and Beck sit on a fallen log eating chocolate and hard-tack while Beck de-codes a message. He looks at Weiler.

BECK

Fuck me! The Pathfinder is here
with the Communists. The Major
wants this one alive, no artillery.

WEILER

We have to find him first. We need
to get closer.

Beck hands a piece of paper to Weiler. The note. " Canadian,
speaks French, Lieutenant Savard. Twenty years reddish blonde
hair, blue eyes, five foot nine inches tall. "

EXT. COUNTRY LANE - DAY

Madelaine peddles her bike along a country lane and pulls
into the laneway of Madame George's Farm.

EXT. RANDOM FARMHOUSE - DAY

A BELGIAN FARMER and his dog watch as a long convoy of German
trucks roll by his farm and a Storch flies overhead.

INT. BARN MADAME GEORGE FARM - DUSK

Madelaine, dressed in civilian clothes, slides a long knife
into a sheath attached to her right leg below the knee and
double checks the thumb knife in her boot heel. She holsters
a small gun under her blouse.

Next, she slings the wireless set over her shoulder and
checks the poison capsule in her sleeve before exiting.

EXT. EDGE OF FOREST - NIGHT

Madelaine is waiting on the edge of a forest when a man on
horseback appears. She whistles three times. He responds with
two and she runs toward the horse.

KARL

Comrade.

Madelaine smiling.

MADELAINE

Comrade.

KARL

I have your package.

MADELAINE

Lets go.

KARL

Hop on.

Karl hoists Madelaine up behind and the pair gallop into the trees, Madelaine hanging on around Karl's waist.

LATER:

Karl and Madelaine arrive in a clearing and dismount. A teenage boy leads the horse away. The pair walk over to a small fire, three men sit close by, one stands up. Karl points to him.

KARL (CONT'D)

May I present Lieutenant Savard,
Royal Canadian Air Force.

Madelaine approaches the young man with a WW1 canteen slung over his shoulder. She studies him.

MADELAINE

Where have you been, do you have
any idea how many people have been
looking for you?

Sheepishly.

SAVARD

No mam.

Madelaine points to the canteen.

MADELAINE

Latest Canadian government issue?

SAVARD

No a good luck charm, a gift.

MADELAINE

You're so young! Just a baby! The
accent, very distinct!

Karl laughs.

KARL

Indeed, I had trouble understanding
him at first.

Karl slaps Savard on the back.

KARL (CONT'D)

Quebec's a good one, even if he
talks funny. And a smart one!

Savard smiles sheepishly. Madelaine brushes debris from his
tunic and smiles.

MADELAINE

I'm going to get you home, but
first, I have some questions.

Madelaine pulls Savard away.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - DAWN

An R.A.F Spitfire streaks low over the Belgian country side,
the sound of it's Merlin engine growls throughout the trees.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - DAWN

Karl, Madelaine and Savard walk along a trail and into a
clearing. They all react to the roar of an aircraft engine.

SAVARD

Merlin engine. One of ours.

Karl looks puzzled.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

Recon most likely. There would
probably be more than one if it's a
combat mission.

KARL

Interesting.

MADELAINE

You will be leaving tomorrow night.
We have a rendezvous a short
distance from here.

Savard nods with approval and rubs his hands together.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - DAWN

Weiler Beck and Hans sit in their camouflaged sniper nest.
Weiler, wild eyed, eats a piece of chocolate while looking
through binoculars at some men in a clearing.

Some sit, some walk about and most are heavily armed.
Everyone looks skyward as an aircraft flies low overhead.

Weiler continues to look through his binoculars. Suddenly Karl, Madelaine and Savard walk into view. Weiler focuses on Savard's face then the CANADA shoulder patch.

WEILER

Get a message to the Major. We have him identified. Positively identified. And we will need help.

Weiler praises Hans and rubs his belly.

WEILER (CONT'D)

Good boy Hans. We have done well.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS BRUSSELS - DAY

Kempf stands in front of a mirror adjusting the sleeves of his uniform. A young woman, HELGA brings in a piece of paper. Kempf reads the paper and claps his hands, elated.

KEMPF

Good man Weiler, found him. Helga, get a message to Weiler congratulations, on my way.

INT. S.O.E H.Q LONDON - DAY

Norman, Paisley and Campbell sit at the table.

PAISLEY

Sir, we've been over ruled on the Pathfinder file.

NORMAN

What do you mean over ruled?

CAMPBELL

Sir, Bomber Command is handling it.

NORMAN

Bomber Command? When?

CAMPBELL

Tonight. Sir, our reconnaissance photos show a large build up of German forces in the area.

NORMAN

My God... what about our mission ?

PAISLEY

Sir, it was decided by the highest authority possible. They have calculated the odds. Savard can not be taken alive by the Germans.

NORMAN

And Roland?

PAISLEY

She is there. We were going to extract him with the help of the Group G Reception Committee tomorrow night.

NORMAN

Surely we can appeal, my god give us forty eight hours.

CAMPBELL

Bomber Command Orders came directly from Number 10 Sir.

NORMAN

Number 10? God help us!

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE RURAL BELGIUM - DUSK

Weiler, superbly camouflaged in the bushes, watches a Resistance man relieve himself in an open air latrine.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - DUSK

Twelve black Lancaster Bombers thunder through the sky.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Karl, Madelaine tapping a finger on her chin and Savard sit around a radio listening to the B.B.C. Savard stands.

SAVARD

I need to visit the head.

Karl nods in the direction of the latrine and Madelaine gets up to go with Savard. Savard looks at Madelaine in disbelief.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

No! You can't be serious.

MADELAINE
 Absolutely serious, you are my
 responsibility now.

Karl laughing.

KARL
 Are you going to wipe his ass too ?

Madelaine reluctantly gives in and points at Savard.

MADELAINE
 Be careful Francois!

Savard stops in his tracks.

SAVARD
 Who's Francois?

Madelaine looks sheepish, then business like.

MADELAINE
 Sorry, Francois was my younger
 brother... He was killed.

SAVARD
 Sorry, a compliment then.

MADELAINE
 Yes, he was wonderful.

Everyone is more serious. Savard leaves and Madelaine sits
 down beside Karl.

KARL
 He's a momma's boy, an only child.
 He told me his folks had him late
 in life after years of trying...
 You better get him home safe.

Madelaine stares into the fire and smiles.

MADELAINE
 That's why I'm here Karl.

Madelaine looks slightly guilty.

EXT. OUTDOOR LATRINE - NIGHT

Savard arrives and looks up to see red and green flares
 illuminating high in the sky. He gasps.

To himself.

SAVARD
Tabernac. Can't be.

Weiler grabs him from behind by the scruff of the neck and yanks him out of the latrine.

EXT. SKY OVER COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - NIGHT

Twelve Lancaster Bombers drop sticks of bombs.

EXT. COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - NIGHT

SEQUENCE:

Bombs explode everywhere, Weiler and Savard tumble.

Karl covers Madelaine as explosions scatter debris. The sound is deafening.

Beck and Hans are blown to pieces.

Fires rage through out the broken forest.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM - NIGHT

Kempf cowers in his staff car as it is upended by a violent eruption. Chaos and destruction everywhere.

EXT COMMUNIST ENCLAVE - NIGHT

Madelaine crawls out from under Karl, he is unconscious. She stands up, and staggers towards the latrine to find Weiler hovering over Savard. She fires her pistol twice and it jams.

One bullet hits the giant in the shoulder. Madelaine pulls the knife from her lower leg and runs at Weiler who expertly disarms her and throws her on the ground face first.

Weiler kneels on her back and reaches down to break her neck. Savard hits Weiler in the side of the head with a piece of shattered tree branch.

Weiler is momentarily stunned and hovers over Madelaine who has managed to turn over on to her back. Weiler regains his senses and he begins to choke Madelaine.

Savard hits Weiler until the branch splinters. Madelaine, turning blue, gets the thumb knife from her boot heel and drives the blade deep into Weiler's neck.

Weiler rises, shocked, grabbing his neck. He swings around flailing desperately and strikes Savard knocking him to the ground. Weiler crumples and lands with a thud.

Madelaine, sits, chest heaving. Savard lays face first on the ground and slowly rolls over. The pair regain their senses.

MADELAINÉ

Ready?

Savard nods.

MADELAINÉ (CONT'D)

Ok then, this way. We need the wireless set.

Madelaine helps Savard up and they head back to the clearing. They move bodies and gear aside and prod in the ground.

Savard uncovers the trap door and retrieves Madelaine's back pack. He begins to put it on but she takes it from him. Madelaine grabs Savard by his chin whiskers.

MADELAINÉ (CONT'D)

Don't die on me! Understand.

SAVARD

I don't plan on dying.

Madelaine points to a spot on a map and hands it to Savard.

MADELAINÉ

Ok, get us there Navigator.

SAVARD

Can do.

Savard pulls out a compass. He stands up and points.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

I have our heading. This way.

They walk through the havoc ignoring pleas for help.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM MEADOW - NIGHT

Savard watches Madelaine send a wireless message.

SAVARD

Not bad for a girl.

Madelaine gives Savard a dirty look and repacks the radio.

MADELAINE

We'll have a contest when I get you
back to England, I hope you're a
graceful loser.

They trot away laughing.

INT. S.O.E HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Paisley watches Barbara Dunbar listen to a recording. She
nods and removes her head set.

BARBARA DUNBAR

That's Roland's wrist, absolutely.

PAISLEY

Good on you, Roland!

Paisley picks up the phone.

PAISLEY (CONT'D)

Get me Campbell at R.A.F.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM HEDGEROW - NIGHT

Madelaine and Savard run along a hedge row. They stop and
Savard takes a compass bearing. Madelaine smiles softly.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FIELD - DAWN

Madelaine and Savard refer to compasses and a map.

MADELAINE

We have 17 hours to cover 33 miles.
Just under two miles an hour, no
roads. Possible?

SAVARD

Piece of cake.

MADELAINE

Ok then, lets go Navigator.

The two head out marching at double time.

SAVARD

So tell me about your brother.

MADELAINE

He was about your age when he died.
He was my best friend. My little
brother...such a waste.

SAVARD

I am sorry for your loss.

MADELAINE

Thank you.

SAVARD

I was an only child... the guys in
my squadron were like brothers,
Gibby especially. He was like my
big brother...he burned.

He stops running, bends over hands on his knees.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

He made sure I got out first.

Savard drops to one knee teary eyed.

Madelaine looks on with empathy.

SAVARD (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. It just hit me in the
gut, I wasn't expecting it.

MADELAINE

No apologies needed...I understand.

Savard rises and walks, Madelaine keeps pace.

SAVARD

I'm Ok now, sorry, I.

Madelaine stops him with a gentle touch to his arm.

MADELAINE

It's OK, really, lets get you home.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM ORCHARD - DAY

Madelaine and Savard hide in the fruit trees as a Storch
flies low over the orchard.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FENCE-LINE - DAY

Madelaine and Savard trot through the countryside. They both
jump over a fence with ease. Madelaine is invigorated.

MADELAINE

When we get there we will have to set up all four lights our self. Usually we would have a minimum of four people to manage the lamps.

SAVARD

We can do it, just more time, no?

MADELAINE

I was thinking of doing it this way. We set two lamps...

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM DITCH - DAY

Madelaine and Savard hide in a ditch with a long column of Germans waiting on the road above them. Madelaine points to her watch, Savard shrugs and nods.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM DITCH - DUSK

Madelaine and Savard listen as the German convoy leaves. Madelaine takes the lead as they climb to the top of the ditch and look both ways before scurrying across.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

A black Lysander orbits over Madame George's farm.

INT. COCKPIT LYSANDER - NIGHT

The Pilot in his mid twenties, NICHOLS looks at his watch counting down, "3:23." He looks down at the ground, only darkness below.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM COUNTRY LANE - NIGHT

A German Armored car is stopped. Two soldiers are listening to the sound of an aircraft. The vehicle accelerates away.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM FIELD - NIGHT

Madelaine and Savard are slogging at a slower pace. Both are silently dealing with their exhaustion. They approach Madame George's Farm and hear the sound of an aircraft.

MADELAINE

This way! Hurry, hurry.

Madelaine leads the way to the barn. She dismantles the false wall and pulls out the lamps. She hands them to Savard and starts to re-assemble the wall, but stops.

MADELAINÉ (CONT'D)

I can do this later. We need to get you to that aircraft.

Madelaine grabs two shovels and hands one to Savard.

MADELAINÉ (CONT'D)

Ok, follow me.

The two dash out of the barn carrying their gear.

INT. COCKPIT LYSANDER - NIGHT

Nichols looks below; still no lights to be seen.

EXT. RURAL BELGIUM HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A different German armored car with several long antennae sits the middle of the road.

They react to the sound of an aircraft moving closer. A SOLDIER WITH HEADPHONES starts sending a message. The engine starts, the car reverses directions and speeds away.

INT. GERMAN NIGHT FIGHTER CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

A GERMAN WIRELESS OPERATOR bangs out a message in morse.

INT. ME-110 COCKPIT - NIGHT

The NAVIGATOR converts a message and speaks.

ME-110 NAVIGATOR

Target, vector heading 210 degrees.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The ME-110 banks.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

Madelaine and Savard turn on lights as they stumble in the dark. Savard plants the first illuminated lamp, then begins running, holding the second lamp in the air.

INT. COCKPIT LYSANDER - NIGHT

Nichols's stop watch ticks down to "zero". A few seconds later two lights dance on the ground down below. He watches as the light pattern reveals a third and fourth light.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE'S FARM - NIGHT

The Lysander turns into a final approach and lands in a very short distance. A German Armored Car races into the laneway. Savard and Madelaine extinguish two lights but hear rifle shots. They turn and run towards the taxiing Lysander. They converge at the aircraft.

SAVARD

Looks like you're coming with me.

MADELAINE

Madame George!

NICHOLS

Hurry Up! we're already behind!

Savard climbs up the ladder attached to the outside of the aircraft. More bullets whiz through the air.

Madelaine, still on the ground looks back towards the muzzle flashes and decides to follow Savard up the ladder and climbs in as the aircraft begins its take-off roll.

Two German Soldiers fire in vane as the Lysander clears some trees at the far end of the field. One lamp remains lit in the field. The soldiers run towards it.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

Nichols pilots in the front, Madelaine is in the seat directly behind him. Savard crouches down and smiles broadly as he hangs on to the back of Madelaine seat.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The Lysander gains altitude.

INT. ME-110 COCKPIT - NIGHT

Nothing on the radar screen. The pilot notices a light on the ground below and banks the aircraft towards it.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The fighter straightens out and speeds towards the light.

INT. ME-110 COCKPIT - NIGHT

The Lysander suddenly appears passing from right to left directly in front of the Night Fighter. The pilot fires one quick burst as the small aircraft passes through his sights.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

A shell blasts through the rear fuselage and smoke fills the cabin. Nichols puts the aircraft through violent maneuvers. Savard is bounced around the back of the plane.

INT. ME-110 COCKPIT - NIGHT

The Navigator shrugs as he views an empty radar screen. A slow moving blip shows up on the navigators radar screen for a few seconds and then disappears. Two more show up moving at a very high rate of speed.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The Lysander flies dangerously low over a country road.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

The aircraft gains altitude and more features present themselves below. Nichols looks outside the port window, he refers at a map on his left thigh. He starts a turn.

NICHOLS

Everyone OK?

SAVARD

Ok here.

MADELAINE

I'm Ok too.

NICHOLS

Too close that was.

EXT. SKY OVER ENGLISH CHANNEL - NIGHT

Two R.A.F Mosquito Night Fighters with large antennae attached to their noses speed through the moon light.

EXT. SKY OVER BELGIUM - NIGHT

The Lysander flies just above the water as it follows a river towards the sea. A village is between them and the open water. Spot lights pierce the darkness.

The Lysander runs a short gauntlet of small arms and anti aircraft fire as it traverses the village. Most of it goes over top of the aircraft but one shell finds it's mark, filling the cabin with an acrid haze. Everyone coughs.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

NICHOLS

We have to make a decision.

MADELAINE

What's to decide?

NICHOLS

I don't think we have enough petrol to make it to England.

MADELAINE

We can't go back to Belgium!

NICHOLS

Well then. We'll get a close as possible. Overdue, stronger headwinds, we burned a lot of petrol evading the Night Fighter.

SAVARD

Best case?

NICHOLS

We get picked up in the channel.

MADELAINE

S.N.A.F.U

The aircraft, flies over the moonlit English Channel. Two Mosquitos fly crossing patterns overhead as they escort the slower aircraft across the water.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

The English coast is in sight. The engine sputters, the propeller stops. Just the sound of the wind rushing by.

NICHOLS

So close.

Madelaine and Savard peer over the pilots shoulder.

NICHOLS (CONT'D)

Thats it, out of air. Going to ditch it. Brace for impact!

Madelaine tightens her seat harness and Savard hangs on to the back of her seat.

EXT. ENGLISH CHANNEL - NIGHT

The Lysander glides in a nose up attitude towards the water. The undercarriage contacts the water and the aircraft flips upside down and immediately begins to sink.

EXT. SKY OVER ENGLISH CHANNEL -NIGHT

A Mosquito flies low over the spot, its searchlight illuminating the location momentarily.

INT. LYSANDER - NIGHT

Savard's head smashes into the back of Madelaine's seat and he is rendered unconscious.

Madelaine waits for the cockpit to fill with water before she tries to escape. Nichols is doing the same, then he releases the canopy and floats free inflating his life vest.

Madelaine looks for Savard and sees him bobbing behind her. She pulls at him but he is snagged on the aircraft. Madelaine searches for her boot heel for the thumb knife she left in Weiler's neck. She struggles mightily to free him. She gulps in water and starts choking. She frantically tries to pull Savard one last time but has to escape to the surface alone.

EXT. ENGLISH CHANNEL - NIGHT

Madelaine, supported by her life vest is bobbing in the waves coughing and gasping for air. She searches the water around her. Nothing! A searchlight finds her in the waves.

INT. HIGH-SPEED LAUNCH - NIGHT

Two ROYAL NAVY SAILORS assist Madelaine aboard the boat she is greeted by a drenched Nichols.

NICHOLS
The Canadian?

Madelaine shakes her head.

SAILOR ONE hands Madelaine a cup of tea and Savard's canteen.

SAILOR ONE
We fished this out of the drink
Mum, not sure if it's connected.

Madelaine takes the canteen.

MADELAINE
Thank you, yes it's connected.

She stares at the canteen, then at Nichols.

MADELAINE (CONT'D)
I couldn't save him. He should have
been in the seat. I tried, he was
caught. I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

NICHOLS
Come now, we did our best Mum.
War's not fair, no rhyme or reason.
Even the winners lose something.

LATER:

Madelaine clutches Savard's canteen and sips tea under a heavy blanket as the boat throws up a huge wake racing towards the English coast. She begins to tear up, her chin quivers and she pulls her head under the blanket.

EXT. MADAME GEORGE FARM - DAY

German soldiers guard burning farm buildings as Madame George and Sr, Ascension ride away on a horse drawn wagon driven by Sr. Marie.

INT. GERMAN MILITARY HOSPITAL BRUSSELS - DAY

Dr. Schaefer stands smiling down on a suffering, badly wounded, Kempf.

DOCTOR SCHAEFER

Sorry about the pain Major, we seem to have used up all the morphine on your victims, none left for you. What a pity.

EXT. JOCELYN'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

The sound of horse hooves galloping away as Jocelyn, her head shaven, stands stoically with her dog outside her house. Her German officer lover and his sentry lie dead in the driveway, Communist playing cards in their mouths.

EXT. TARMAC TANGMERE AIRFIELD - NIGHT

Barbara Dunbar embraces another anonymous female agent ready to embark on a mission to the continent.

EXT. STREET - MONTREAL - DAY - 1946

Madelaine walks confidently down a tree lined street holding Savard's canteen and an envelope. She deposits the envelope in a mail box, hangs the canteen on the handle, knocks on the door and quickly crosses the street again.

Madelaine watches from behind a tree as A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN appears. She woman opens the envelope and removes a note. She studies the canteen, looks around the then sits down sobbing.

Madelaine takes this in for a few moments. Eventually, she crosses the street and kneels down on the steps in front of the woman. They embrace.

The End

