

Excerpt from UNDERCOVER PATRIOT

[PRISON BREAK / THREAT TO WEST POINT]

EXT BRITISH CAMP/PRISON HUT NIGHT

Shot of DEB peering over fence. No one in sight. She is up, rolling over the top, and flat on the ground in an instant. She holds in shadow of fence, then scuttles across yard, and into shadows of huts.

Shot of 4TH SOLDIER, restless, on guard.

Shot following Deb along side of hut raised on legs. She rounds corner with barrels outside hut's door, crouches behind one.

DEB'S FACE, REALIZING, as she looks through door of hut - now stuffed with crates, full shot bins, cannon balls in huge piles on the floor - their ammunition has arrived; the ATTACK ON WEST POINT IS IMMINENT.

She sits limp, looking lost, then sets jaw, rises to peer over barrel, runs, reaches prison hut, flattens herself in shadow of side wall, draws knife, lifts knife to pounce around corner at guard.

Suddenly a door bangs across yard, and 3RD SOLDIER yells.

3RD SOLDIER

Hey, Billy. We're tossing for the long rifle. You want in?

4TH SOLDIER

Who's my relief?

3RD SOLDIER

Ned'll be there in a sec', but we're not waiting.

Door slams. 4th Soldier swears, looks both ways, then stomps off into building.

Deb springs to unbolt unguarded door. It is very heavy. She puffs and sweats, finally moves it. Door swings open. She steps into it.

DEB (ROB)

Come on. Hurry!

PETE is first through door, blinking. Then TOM pulling JOSH, others after.

PETE

First time I'm glad to see you!

DEB (ROB)

Shut your lip and get over that fence. There's only a minute.

Others are running. Pete takes off, scuttling low; Josh after. Noise swells from building across.

DEB(ROB) (CONT)

Go, Tom. I got the bolt.

Tom lopes to the fence. Deb swings door shut, lifts bolt; it's too heavy.

Noise at the door across. 1ST SOLDIER comes out shouting back inside.

Deb, sweating, slides bolt into place, turns to scuttle around prison hut into shadow, but 1st Soldier sees her and runs for her.

1ST SOLDIER (CONT)

Trying to spring the trap, last little rat?!

She runs for fence, but he catches her, throws a punch that knocks her down, and several feet. When she tries to run again, he lands on her, fists punching. She tries, by clinging to him, to avoid the blows.

1ST SOLDIER (CONT)

You Molly! Fight like a man or I'll hand you to the Lieutenant. Aaugh!!

She's elbowed him in the groin, and would be free, but he collapses on her. A punch hits the side of his head, and he's out cold. It's Tom.

Deb scrambles up, panting, and the two run for the fence. But Deb stops, gasping, hands on fence. Tom, half-way over, jumps back to grab her arm.

TOM

C'mon up and over, Little Eagle.

DEB (ROB)

(BREATHING HARD)

No.

TOM
(*INTENSE*)

Come on!

DEB (ROB)
I can't. We gotta stay here.

She slides down out of his grasp to sit, leaning against fence.

TOM
Yer brain gone soft? We ain't out of
it yet!

He tries to lift her forcibly.

DEB (ROB)
(*FIERCELY*)
Tom, listen to me! We gotta stop
them. Their ammunition's in. They're
ready to hit West Point!

Tom's face.

[*explosive caper follows*]

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