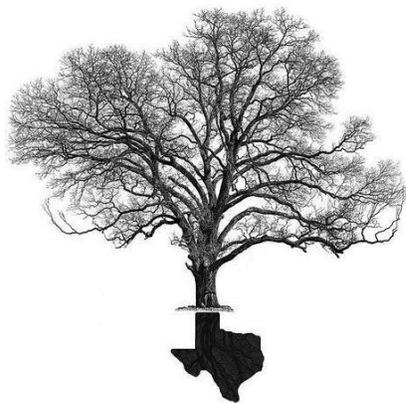


The Curators

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Pecan Street Press
LUBBOCK • AUSTIN • FORT WORTH

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Amazon edition

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ISBN: 9781071494448

THE CURATORS

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FADE IN

BEGIN TITLES

EXT/INT. UNIVERSITY LIBRARY IN MOSUL IRAQ - DAY

Walking into the building we see the sign on the wall,
"Mosul University Library".

A YOUNG MAN (18) enters the library with a large heavy
backpack. He walks through the public part of the library.
Students are using the library. The library is quiet and
traditional.

The young man passes a glass display case. He stops. Inside
the case is a very old book. He reads the sign identifying
the text.

PAUSE TITLES

SUPERIMPOSE TRANSLATION: The Book of Sulaym ibn Qays is a
Hadith collection by Sulaym ibn Qays, who entrusted it to
Aban ibn abi-Ayyash. The book has received endorsement from
five Infallible Imams. This manuscript survives from the
early 10th Century.

CONTINUE TITLES

Standing at second glass case, we see a SCHOLAR giving a
talk to a number of STUDENTS. There are example of all
there calligraphic styles - Hausa, Kufic and Maghrebi.

SCHOLAR

Raqqa's scribes wrote in a variety
of calligraphic styles, inks and
colors: the African tradition of
Hausa with thick brush strokes,
the angled Kufic script from
Persia and the curved and looping
Maghrebi style. This city was a
Medieval readers' paradise, its
inhabitants searching to read with
a real passion volumes they could
not possess, and making copies
when they were too poor to buy
what they wanted. You wouldn't

know it to look at it now, but
this city has been a cistern for
the richness of Islam.

The young man moves from the public area to a Private work room. Inside the work room we see five or six CURATORS working on ancient manuscripts. The ancient Islamic texts are being restored, scanned into digital media, indexed and prepared for displayed.

An OLD CURATOR (75) rises from his desk when he sees the young man. He seems to be focusing on the backpack as he approaches the young man.

The young man opens the backpack and puts several old manuscripts on a table. The texts have been wrapped in protective paper and/or bubble wrap. The old curator seems happy. The young man is glowing with achievement.

END TITLES

SUPERIMPOSE: Mozul, Iraq (2013)

Ten or more JIHADIS enter the library. They shot up the place. Students go flying for cover. But the terrorists aren't aiming for them. They are there to destroy the books. The shelves of books are riddled with bullets.

Several students make a break for the door. The terrorists notice their escape but continue to fire on the books. They stop to reload their Kalashnikovs. More students escape in this time.

The old curator grabs five texts into a milk crate and peaks out on the gunmen still firing.

OLD CURATOR
ISIS are here.

The young man throws his books back into the backpack. And escapes out the back door. Similarly, the other curators grab important texts and exit the library. They seem to have discussed it and have a plan to save some of the more important books.

The old curator exits the workroom, with the milk crate, into the public area. Bullets are flying. The ISIS jihadis have reloaded but have dispersed throughout the library.

The terrorists sweep tons of books off library shelves and tables and carry them into a courtyard.

They are opening windows and throwing books out onto a courtyard. Under the windows there are jihadis without weapons, who are kicking the books into a pile.

The old curator goes to the glass case and breaks it. He takes the library's oldest text and carefully places it in the box with the other tests. The old curator, as calmly as possible, exits the library out the front door. Several terrorists, especially the leader, Abdel Lone (40), notice his exit but they are preoccupied with the thousands of books.

As the old curator escapes with a handful of texts, the terrorist move into the workroom. They throw all the ancient texts into the courtyard. The historical manuscripts are pushed into the pile with the other books.

They douse the manuscripts in gasoline. Then they toss a lit match. The brittle pages and their dry leather covers ignited in a flash. The old books burn faster than the newer books.

The old curator walks several blocks away before turning around. He sees a dark plume of smoke arising from the library courtyard. In a different direction but closer the young man watches the destruction.

EXT/INT. ZWAAHIR'S HOME - RAQQA, IRAQ

SUPERIMPOSE: Raqqa, Iraq (two days later)

The old curator arrives in a taxi. A child runs to inform his father. In time, the guest is greeted by the homeowner. The owner of the home is ZWAAHIR KHALIFA and he greets his guest warmly.

The old curator has aged 10 years in the last week. He is dirty and frightened still. Exhausted, he has the same

clothes he had on at the library. He has six texts in a milk crate. He has only a certain amount of money, not enough for the fare.

TAXI DRIVER

That's not enough. I brought you
300 km.

The old curator is flustered and frozen. He is embarrassed, but Zwaahir steps up without hesitation.

ZWAAHIR

I have money. One minute please.

They enter the home. There is a wife and more than a few children running around. They all stop their play too look at the old curator and his box of old documents.

ZWAAHIR

(to daughter)

Please bring my friend water and
food.

Zwaahir shows the old curator to a chair. Zwaahir goes to a separate room. The old curator sits looking at Zwaahir's Private book collection.

CHILD

You are a curator of old books
like my father?

The old curator is exhausted. He doesn't speak but gestures to the milk crate and the old books inside.

The taxi driver waits outside. Zwaahir returns with money and pays the taxi driver.

Zwaahir reenters the home.

ZWAAHIR

We heard about the library. How
bad was it?

OLD CURATOR

In minutes, the work of Mosul's
greatest scholars and scientists,
preserved for centuries, hidden

from the 19th-century jihadis,
Ottoman, British and American
conquerors, survivors of floods,
bacteria, water, and insects, were
consumed by the inferno.

ZWAAHIR

That bad?

(beat)

What remains?

The old curator gestures again to his milk crate.

OLD CURATOR

My staff were instructed to take
what they could carry. I assume
the texts are hidden?

ZWAAHIR

So out of the 30,000 volumes?

OLD CURATOR

Maybe 20 or 30.

Long beat.

ZWAAHIR

Clearly a tragedy.

OLD CURATOR

My entire life's work, collecting.
Organizing. Teaching.

Long beat.

OLD CURATOR

And now you. A librarian, a
scholar and community leader; you
must be prepared how will you
react to these devils.

Another long beat.

OLD CURATOR

Will you save the texts?

ZWAAHIR

I have a family...

OLD CURATOR

And you have what 250,000
historical texts?

ZWAAHIR

Yes. About that.

OLD CURATOR

An association of curators?

ZWAAHIR

There are 45 libraries.

OLD CURATOR

They will be here before you can
even meet.

Another long beat.

OLD CURATOR

You have a wonderful personal
collection.

ZWAAHIR

Many I inherited from my father.
(beat)

I had 6 brothers and he chose me
to care for the books.

You spoke and read Arabic the
best?

ZWAAHIR

That might have been it.
(beat)

Funny I wanted to be a
businessman.

OLD CURATOR

But you were hired by the library?

ZWAAHIR

Arabs from Saudi Arabia came in
1915 and and a lot of the books

were taken out of the city. For years I traveled around the Islamic world buying obscure texts. No car, camel or I hitched a ride.

(half beat)

Took boats along every river, trying to persuade these villagers to give up their precious family heirlooms, or buying them and bringing them to this library.

OLD CURATOR

It's not easy to travel in this part of the world.

ZWAAHIR

We can go to the library later and I will show you those.

OLD CURATOR

I want to see your books here, please.

Zwaahir's WIFE and DAUGHTER emerge with food and drink. They lay everything out on a table.

The food and drink gather the old curators' attention. But the men move into the library area to look closer at the books.

The old curator scans the texts on the shelves.

OLD CURATOR

Your collection has many secular volumes. Manuscripts about astronomy, poetry, mathematics, occult sciences and medicine.

ZWAAHIR

This is a 254-page volume on surgery and elixirs derived from birds, lizards and plants, written in Baghdad in 1684.

OLD CURATOR

Many of the manuscripts show that
Islam is a religion of tolerance?

ZWAAHIR

Yes. Of course.

OLD CURATOR

Show me your most interesting
piece.

Zwaahir takes out a book - a tiny, irregularly shaped
Quran.

ZWAAHIR

From the 12th century, written on
parchment made from the dried skin
of a fish.

OLD CURATOR

Nice, I like the glittering Arabic
letters.

ZWAAHIR

Silver and droplets of gold.

OLD CURATOR

Amazing. You will want to protect
this.

Long beat.

ZWAAHIR

Well, yes of course. Shall we eat?

They sit and the old curator eats. He is polite but we can
speculate he hasn't eaten in the last two days.

INT. BANK - DAY

The Old Curator and Zwaahir enter the bank and withdraw a
relatively small amount of money. Zwaahir's two OLDER SONS
(15 & 16) wait outside the bank. They all then walk to the
market.

INT. MARKET - DAY

Zwaahir buys four metal storage trunks. The son's manage to hire a truck to serve as a taxi. The son's load the trunks on a truck.

INT. ZWAAHIR HOME - DAY

One of the trunks are inside the home's library. There is a triage of sorts, with the most valuable books packed away first. Zwaahir, wife and two daughters are wrapping the books in butcher paper. The texts are neatly laid in the trunks.

Zwaahir marks on the outside of the trunks, 001, 002, 003 and 004. His father's collection are packed into these boxes.

EXT. ZWAAHIR HOME - DAY

The sons of Zwaahir (even the small ones) take these trunks into a garage area.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY RAQQA - DAY

There is a meeting of local librarians. The old curator is there quietly listening. Zwaahir's two sons are in the meeting. There are at least 20 men around the table. Zwaahir's nephew MOHAMMED MEER is at the table.

LIBRARIAN #1

What do we have to do?

ZWAAHIR

What do you think is necessary?

Long beat.

ZWAAHIR

I think we need to take out the manuscripts from the big buildings and place them in the metal trunks available in the market. Discretely, disperse them around the city to family houses. We don't want them finding the collections of manuscripts and stealing them or destroying them.

LIBRARIAN #1

Where will you find money to buy
the necessary storage trunks?

ZWAAHIR

I was recently awarded a grant
by a non-profit foundation in the
UK grant to study English at
Oxford University in the fall and
winter.

Long beat.

ZWAAHIR

I've contacted them and asked if I
can reallocate the funds to
protect the manuscripts from the
hands of Raqqa's soon to be
occupiers.

LIBRARIAN #2

How much money?

ZWAAHIR

\$12,000.

LIBRARIAN #1

That isn't near enough.

ZWAAHIR

That is why I need you to email
and call your foreign
acquaintances and ask them for
your help.

(half beat)

I've called a number of people.

ZWAAHIR

Everyone has benefactors to call?

ZWAAHIR

If they are able have the money
wired to our Association's
account.

LIBRARIAN #2

If help does arrive?

ZWAAHIR

Then we will hire the documents
moved into Private homes. I think
we are agreed to try to keep the
documents in Raqqa?

LIBRARIAN #3

Whose homes?

ZWAAHIR

For example?
(half beat)
Your home.

ZWAAHIR

Do I need to remind you to be
careful who you speak to here.

MOHAMMED

Given the political situation, I
wouldn't even speak about this to
family members until the trunks
are full and in your home.

ZWAAHIR

This is my nephew. He has been
working in the library here since
he was 12.

ZWAAHIR

I expect the money to be
authorized in a day or two. So,
until we can buy more trucks, I
suggest that each library purchase
at least one storage trunk and
pack your most valuable
manuscripts.

LIBRARIAN #1

With our moneys?

MOHAMMED

If your books are burned or
stolen, you will have no job.

OLD CURATOR

They are coming to destroy your culture. Our culture.

ZWAAHIR

And my friend observed this personally in Mosul.

ZWAAHIR

We can move these trunks to safe homes if need be.

MOHAMMED

But be packed up and ready to go. If need be, we can evacuate them quickly.

LIBRARIAN #2

How?

MOHAMMED

I'm going to organize transportation. Trucks, Taxis, horse carts if needed.

ZWAAHIR

Beg, borrow or steal.

ZWAAHIR

Please organize your library as best as possible. Then submit your needs to Mohammed and myself. How many volumes? And I need that figure in cubic feet.

LIBRARIAN #3

How big are these trunks?

MOHAMMED

4 x 2 x 2 feet.

Each librarian seem to be doing the math some in their heads, other on paper.

Long beat.

However, when they have an answer, a look of defeat cross their faces. They all realize it is going to be an expensive and probably impossible task.

MONTAGE: LIBRARIES, BANK, MARKETPLACES, HOMES

Each librarian in the meeting does buy one or two storage trunks. And we see them in their libraries packing away the more valuable manuscripts. However, we see row and rows of shelves full of old books. Each storage container is only a fraction of what is needed.

Zwaahir is pacing the courtyard at his home, pondering how to respond to the rebels' threat to the libraries.

At the library, Zwaahir and Mohammed are on line emailing and shaming the international community into funding the scheme. Workers at the central library energetically fill a container and then a second. But when they is done they sit in despair.

At home Zwaahir is a nervous wreck, pacing back and forth, until he is empowered to do something to save the documents. His wife and older children appear worried. Zwaahir's health seems to suffer.

At the bank, the money is released after five torturous days. Zwaahir takes a healthy amount in cash to the market.

We see Zwaahir and Mohammed with several other librarians in the market place. They are buying containers and hiring them transported to the various libraries.

Locals are bribed, cajoled and badgered to help. There is much negotiating.

The empty containers arrive at the various libraries. And more documents are packed away.

EXT. STREETS OF RAQQA - DAY

ISIS roll into Raqqa on 100 SUVs and pickup trucks each waving the trademark black flag.

Zwaahir and Mohammed are on the other side of town, transporting a trunk. They are riding in a taxi. The taxi driver is singing and is clearly cheerful. The music on the

radio stops and is replaced by uninterrupted Koranic verse. Zwaahir and Mohammed seem to be aware what is happening; they look at each other with dread. The driver is curious and changes radio stations, they are all playing the religious chanting/prayers. The taxi drive suddenly understands and the cheerful smile disappears from his face.

The taxi progresses through the streets and slowly they encounter more and more of the ISIS vehicles. Soon they are in the middle of something resembling a parade.

The taxi stops in front of a house. Zwaahir and Mohammed and the taxi driver move the trunk into the home.

The ISIS soldiers are too busy celebrating to stop the men or search the box.

They drop off the container to the home and inside they see the television. A JOURNALIST is interviewing the ISIS leader, ABDEL LONE.

JOURNALIST

As you know the city has historically had a rich library and museum culture. This is the home of thousands of historical documents - religious texts, those treasures include works of poetry, algebra, physics, medicine, jurisprudence, magic, mathematics, history, botany, geography and astronomy.

LONE

We won't harm the manuscripts. We are getting organized as we speak and hundreds of like minded jihadis are coming into the city to help us enforce Allah's law. But this city will be ruled by Sharia law. Understand?

The three men are pessimistic. Mohammed and Zwaahir are speechless, pondering

TAXI DRIVER

The man is a bull shit artist.
They will wait until their numbers
increase and then they will
destroy your books.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY RAQQA - DAY

ZWAAHIR

Well, there is good news and bad
news.

(beat)

The good news is that we receive
\$22,000 from friends outside of
Iraq. I expect more. The Iraqi
government has sent \$5,000 and the
Iranian government has sent
\$15,000.

A few librarians are happy to hear this. But the more
realistic men in the room aren't impressed.

Long beat as LIBRARIAN #1 puts pencil to pad.

LIBRARIAN #1

It still isn't enough.

ZWAAHIR

That is the bad news.

(beat)

My professor friend in the United
States, some of you met him when
he was here, pre 9/11.

(beat)

He has made a budget. And it will
cost \$80,000 if the trunks stay
here in Raqqa in homes. If we have
to move them to let's say Baghdad,
well \$600,000.

LIBRARIAN #2

Is that even possible.

ZWAAHIR

Well, that would require more
transportation than we have now.
And of course bribe money.

(half beat)
According to what you have
submitted to me. All of 250,000
manuscripts, 67,408 cubic feet.
4,213 trunks.

LIBRARIAN #1

Oh my.

Beat.

LIBRARIAN #3

I have to ask if this is worth it.

(beat)

Maybe just let them do what they
are going to do.

(beat)

I mean make them pay. Video tape
and try to win with the media.
Vilify them. Maybe the west will
enter the war and push them out of
the city.

(beat)

It's a small price to pay if the
west will depose ISIS.

Beat.

LIBRARIAN #1

At the cost of some of the
greatest works of medieval
literature.

The response from the group is cold. Very cold.
Long beat.

LIBRARIAN #3

How much for bribes?

ZWAAHIR

We are calculating \$400,000 for
bribes. But of course we are
hoping to not have to move the
documents out of the city.

LIBRARIAN #3

IF we can keep the manuscripts
here...

ZWAAHIR

Now this is all an estimation.

Mohammed is sitting at a computer and his face lights up.
He writes an amount down on a piece of paper and hands it
to Zwaahir.

ZWAAHIR

Gentleman. The Australian
lottery's culture fund just sent
us \$55,000.

LIBRARIAN #1

Incredible.

The men celebrate. But gunfire interrupts.

They hesitate to look outside, but discover ISIS soldiers
(giddy with power) firing their weapons up in the air.

EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

The marketplace is empty. The group has bought all the
containers available in the area.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - DAY

Mohammed greets and pays four truck drivers who gather
there on the street. Mohamed points them each in a separate
direction. Zwaahir is organizing COURIERS, all young men.
Zwaahir gives them a bankroll. The trucks depart in four
different directions.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - NIGHT

The four trucks return loaded with empty trunks. Mohammed
greets and pays them more money. Mohammed picks up the
phone. Smaller truck and taxis arrive one at a time and
take one or a few containers. Zwaahir is counting and
photographing the containers.

EXT. STREETS OF - NIGHT

Zwaahir and Mohammed are riding home in one of the taxis home for the evening.

What are the prospects for more.

We are receiving money but we have bought every metal container in the north of the country.

Sending trucks south is becoming more and more dangerous.

They pass a field filled with empty oil barrels.

ZWAAHIR

Stop please.

The taxi driver stops the vehicle.

Zwaahir and Mohammed exit the automobile and walks out into the mass of barrels. Zwaahir examines the barrels and smiles.

EXT. METAL SHOP - DAY

Zwaahir pays the workers to cut oil barrels in half.

We see young boys with a pressure washed cleaning the inside of the barrels and then the metal workers form them into containers for manuscripts.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - DAY

We see some empty shelves but still there are many many shelves of old books remaining. We see between nearly 100 metal containers.

The staff are filling containers with the old documents.

Remember each chest is 4 feet long by 2 feet wide and 2 feet deep. They can snugly fit up to eight stacks of manuscripts.

The library is running out of containers so the packing is going slow. They have plenty of books to process, and actually have money in the bank, but the containers are scarce.

LIBRARY WORKER #1, #2 and #3 are glancing over texts. As the scene develops both men are skimming over the texts and commenting.

LIBRARY WORKER #1
This is an ethicists debating polygamy?

LIBRARY WORKER #2
Have you ever met a man who was opposed?

LIBRARY WORKER #1
Of course.

LIBRARY WORKER #2
This is an essay on the crime of usury.

LIBRARY WORKER #1
Conflict resolution.

LIBRARY WORKER #2
The morality of smoking.

LIBRARY WORKER #1
The Mesopotamian thinkers even compiled sex advice?
(beat)
This books is about sex advice for men.

LIBRARY WORKER #2
I think each of these would be destroyed?

LIBRARY WORKER #1
(holding the ancient sex manual)
This text certainly.

They chuckle.

Suddenly, the doors of the library fly open and the ISLAMIC POLICE charge in. They have weapons drawn.

POLICE
What are you doing?

The workers are unable to answer; they are in shock. Only one policeman speaks and the others begin searching the room.

Zwaahir leaves his desk and attends to the problem.

ZWAAHIR

Can I help you?

POLICE

What are you doing?

ZWAAHIR

We are working.

POLICE

What are you doing with these books?

ZWAAHIR

We are preserving them?

POLICE

Preserving them?

ZWAAHIR

Yes, to keep them from deteriorating or being destroyed.

Long beat. The policeman seems mentally deficient.

POLICE

How do you preserve them?

ZWAAHIR

We put them into containers.

Long beat.

Finally the police leave.

ZWAAHIR

We should stop working during the day.

EXT/INT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - NIGHT

Zwaahir, Mohammed, and several other select volunteers met and enter the building. Carrying two empty half barrels, the men move silently across the courtyard. The night security guard opens the door for them.

The guard locks the doors behind them. The rebels have cut the electricity in Raqqa, causing the librarians to use flashlights.

Guided in the dark by the library's night watchman, they grope their way down hallways and work methodically in the conservation labs and library where the bulk of the valuable manuscripts are stored.

Keeping close track of the time, they limited themselves to two hours, packing in as much as they can, often in silence, listening for every suspicious sound.

Whispering among themselves in the darkness, they begin to remove the volumes from the shelves into the newly made ½ barrels.

LIBRARY WORKER #1

This is tricky. The manuscripts range from miniature volumes to large, encyclopedia-sized works.

ZWAAHIR

This requires an artful arranging.

MOHAMMED

Maximize the use of the space.

LIBRARY WORKER #2

No cushioning.

MOHAMMED

Use each book to cushion the next one.

ZWAAHIR

If they are packed tight they will not slide around.

LIBRARY WORKER #3

Not easy in near-total darkness.

LIBRARY WORKER #1
No humidity traps to protect them
from potential damage?

MOHAMMED
Perhaps later we can do something
about that.

ZWAAHIR
This is a temporary solution.

When they have finished packing the two barrels, they seal
the them, exit the library and lock the door behind them.

Zwaahir marks these barrels with 645 and 646.

They load the barrels on a mule cart and hurry home down
shadowy alleys, keeping a sharp eye out for Islamic police
patrols.

INT. ZWAAHIR'S HOME - NIGHT

Zwaahir tells nobody outside his fellow librarians what he
is doing. Even his immediate family are not told of the
plan.

EXT. SHIITE SHRINES - DAY

The jihadis go on a rampage, destroying a dozen Shiite
shrines.

The population files by the various sites in disgust.

EXT. SHIITE CEMETERY - DAY

Wahhabis desecrate dozens of graves in a Shiite cemetery in
the city's old city and they knock down a mausoleum.

EXT. ACADEMIC SHRINES - DAY

They bulldoze and blow up the shrines of several scholars.

INT. RANDOM HOME - DAY

A YOUNG MAN's bedroom is something like a shrine to the
West. Obviously he has been a student in the West. There is

a poster of Farrah Fawcett from the 1970s. He has a stereo, books in English, and electronic items generally only available in the West.

The young man enters the home, the signs to his GRANDMOTHER, who is apparently deaf. He enters the room and puts on a gold ring. He turns up the music.

Hardly audible outside, still the Abdel Lone hears it and he radio's his Islamic police.

The Islamic police then enter the home by force, frighten grandmother and lecture the young man.

ISLAMIC POLICE

The Prophet (peace and blessings of Allaah be upon him) said:
"These two [gold and silk] are forbidden for the males of my ummah and permissible for the females."

Then the young man is severely beaten. All his possessions are thrown in the street and burned. The young man is thrown into the fire and also seriously burned. He manages to exit the fire and run away, but his burns are going to be serious.

ISIS cheers and laughs.

EXT. UNIVERSITY - DAY

Zwaahir climbs the stairs to a professor's office. About five minutes after him are the Islamic police.

ZWAAHIR

You speak French and I need your help.

PROFESSOR

I teach French yes.

ZWAAHIR

Can you translate this email please?

The men seem to agree. The door is closed. Time passes.

The Islamic police are climbing the stairs as Zwaahir exits the office. Zwaahir descends the stairs and pass the Islamic police on the way down.

By the time he gets outside, the professor has be flung from the roof. Zwaahir exits the area quickly.

EXT. MARKET - DAY

In the marketplace, music and magazines are confiscated and burned.

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

Mohammed and Zwaahir are sitting watching the people on the street. They look at the faces, speech, shoes and clothes of the people who pass by. People watching, guessing their business/nationality.

MOHAMMED

The city has become "flooded" with foreign jihadists.

ZWAAHIR

There are many Europeans here.

MOHAMMED

The men are bringing their women and children with them.

ZWAAHIR

You see them everywhere in the city.

A local family (wife and three or four small kids) have some of their belongings in suitcases and a bed roll. They are seriously burdened; no money for a taxi. The family is known to Zwaahir. Zwaahir and Mohammed get up from their table and greet the family on the sidewalk.

ZWAAHIR

Friend, what are you doing?

FATHER

I'm taking my family to my uncle's home.

ZWAAHIR

Why?

FATHER

Dutch women.

ZWAAHIR

What?

FATHER

The Islamic State has put four
European women in our home.

(half beat)

You know the cigarette smuggler,
Abdel Lone?

ZWAAHIR

I take it he isn't dealing in
cigarettes anymore?

FATHER

No, he is the leading the Islamic
police here now and this is his
doings.

ZWAAHIR

Why am I not surprised.

(beat)

Well, let me get you a taxi.

Zwaahir pulls out a few bills and looks for a taxi.

FATHER

No, it is only a few more blocks.
But thank you.

ZWAAHIR

God be with you. If you need my
help, please call me at the
library.

Zwaahir and Mohammed return to their table in the café.

ZWAAHIR

There are a lot of Dutch women
here. I've noticed.

MOHAMMED

Perhaps things aren't so well in
the Netherlands?

Beat. They watch the people milling about.

MOHAMMED

Perhaps they are ugly women.

ZWAAHIR

Euro sex addicts.

MOHAMMED

Frankly, I'm shocked.

ZWAAHIR

It's ISIS' work to populate its
Islamic State.

MOHAMMED

Or the hypocrites are horny?

ZWAAHIR

An opportunist would not destroy
the books, but steal the more
valuable ones.

Zwaahir is surprised at the bite and looks around to make
certain his nephew wasn't over heard. No one is paying
attention to them.

Beat.

Something occurs to Mohammed and he laughs out loud. Now
everyone in the café is looking at them.

They get up and leave the café.

INT. EMPTY BACK STREET - DAY

Zwaahir and Mohammed are walking. Mohammed has forgotten
what he laughed about.

ZWAAHIR

Okay what was it?

MOHAMMED

Huh?

ZWAAHIR

In the café...

MOHAMMED

Oh, yea. Imagine you are a western woman promised all the sex you could need or imagine. And you get here and it is the blazing heat, rubbish mobile phone reception, crumbling buildings, malicious gossip, bad coffee, substandard shampoo and bombed-out beauty salons.

Zwaahir doesn't laugh.

Minutes later, down the street...

We see jihadis with AK-47s patrolling. It is a commercial area, but there doesn't seem to be much commerce. The shopkeepers seem depressed and intimidated.

There is one of the five daily call to prayer. The merchants pull their shutters down and we see they are emblazoned with the ISIS logo.

Zwaahir and Mohammed duck into a mosque.

EXT. CENTER OF RAQQA - PLACE OF PUBLIC EXECUTIONS - DAY

Abdel Lone is observing.

The jihadists are about to force locals to stone to death a struggling YOUNG WOMAN. The civilians are reluctant but they are afraid to refuse.

The jihadists struggle with the woman. The plan is to inject her with heroin and then stone her to death. They hold her arm out and search for a vein. She won't hold her arm still. The jihadists with the syringe misses the vein a few times. The fight is valiant; foam comes to her mouth. The woman is giving her executioners a good a fight. She kicks a jihadists in the balls and tries to run. She is tackled. She claws a jihadists with her nails. She screams

and kicks her head but another jihadist. The jihadists who have been urging on the crowd to pick up rocks must come to the executioner's aid.

Finally, the exhausted young woman relaxes for only a second and the syringe turns red. The plunger goes down. One last right hook to the jaw of jihadists. Her body goes limp.

The crowd is then forced at gunpoint to stone the woman.

A young man is secretly using his phone to record the event. Actually there are three men all from different locations recording it.

YOUNG MAN

We don't know what her crime was.

(beat)

They are anaesthetising her before, so that when the rocks hit her she won't scream.

(beat)

Last week, they tried without any drugs and the woman made a loud exit.

An ISIS soldier notices one of the young men, his the camera (half sticking out of a pocket). The soldier watches and sees the young man apparently narrating a news report into his phone.

Journalists have been forbidden to operate in ISIS territory. So young men have been posting videos of the various atrocities on the internet.

The ISIS soldier takes a garrote and approaches the young man from behind. He chokes the young man to death. The phone with the video still recording spills out on the pavement.

EXT. RAQQA STREETS - DAY

Men made to grow beards. Abdel Lone points out a beardless man to his followers. They approach the man. The man is ridiculed for stubble on his face.

ISLAMIC POLICE

You have no beard. You aren't a man. What are you a homosexual?

MAN

Of course not. You guys just got here, and you have made a law. Okay. I understand that. But you must give me time to grow a beard.

ISLAMIC POLICE

No, if you were holy you would have had a beard since childhood.

MAN

What? That makes no sense.

They punch him in the stomach. He falls down and they kick him several times.

EXT. PUBLIC EXECUTIONS - DAY

There are executions of homosexuals and captured Iraqi soldiers. Some victims are executed by bullet. Some are burned alive. We see some amputations. Hands cut off for theft. No trial, but just the accusation and they drag him from the market to the "place of justice".

EXT. RAQQA STREETS - DAY

Women are forced behind veils and we see three women who are walking on the street. A group of Islamic police pull out some sticks and beaten them for no reason we can see. Perhaps just being out of the home is reason enough. They run and are chased by the jihadis.

Squads of enforcers ensured strict Sharia observance at the point of AK-47s.

EXT. RAQQA BUS STOP - DAY

Mohammed is waiting for a bus. A QUESTIONABLE MAN is there also, he has a gold necklace and his pants are too short (we can see his knees). Some ISIS men are also waiting for the bus. While not acceptable, the questionable man might escape but his phone rings "Back in Black" by AC/DC. The

questionable man is grabbed from behind and stabbed in the neck.

INT. SPORTS FIELD - DAY

YOUNG BOYS are kicking a soccer ball, the dust flies. They see the ISIS police coming and the children disperse. The ball is abandoned and it is pistol shot by the police.

INT. RANDOM HOME NEAR - DAY

Homes are randomly searched for prohibited books, music and western items. All the items, even the rare Western furniture (IKEA) are piled outside and burned.

INT. SMALL LIBRARY - DAY

Abdel Lone and his Islamic police follows halt at the locked doors and the large steel door. The police walk around back and beat on the door with a large hammer. It doesn't open. After a very long time pondering, they break a window and boost a man through it. He cuts his arm and head going through the broken window.

Bleeding, he manages to open the door. Lone leads 10 men into the library. They expect to build a nice bonfire. But the shelves are empty.

The library has clearly been moved, but still the Islamic police search for the books in cleaning closets, offices and in the basement and attic.

Abdel Lone is disappointed as well as his followers.

But soon he becomes outraged. He runs out to the vehicles and his police force follows.

INT. MEDIUM LIBRARY - DAY

Abdel Lone and company race to a second library. Same result; the shelves are empty. More searching.

Realizing he has been duped, Abdel Lone sends police to all the libraries. Lone points in various directions and the police zoom off in haste. His police for slits up.

EXT. STREETS OF RAQQA - DAY

The camera follows Abdel Lone. We see the maniacal ISIS leader Abdel Lone driving wildly through the streets of Raqqa on the hunt for a trove of manuscripts. He speeds dangerously through the streets, strikes a young boy and a football in the street. He speeds on.

He stops a large truck and searches it like it is an emergency. He is maniacal.

Alone, Lone speeds through more streets. He slams on his brakes as he passes a warehouse. Clearly he thinks he has found the books. He shoots the lock off the door and flings open the doors. Inside, nothing.

INT. RANDOM WAREHOUSE - DAY

Abdel Lone again with his police force. They are entering various homes, searching for books.

INT. SECOND RANDOM HOME - DAY

Abdel Lone drive past a home with several bras out on a clothes line drying in the sun. Lone slams on the breaks. The jihadist in the passenger seat flies into the windshield, cracking it.

Abdel Lone and his police kick in a door and there are three British skank, half clothed. One woman has a UK flag t-shirt, all three are in shorts, smoking hash on a sofa.

Lone appears shocked. All the police freeze.

The woman have Islamic clothing but it is discarded in a corner.

Awkward moment. It apparently is a house controlled by a different faction of ISIS. Perhaps none of them speak English.

INT. ZWAAHIR'S HOME - DAY

Outside, a small truck and two taxis arrive.

Zwaahir's phone is ringing constantly. Finally he stops answering and he begins loading clothes and food into the truck.

Zwaahir packs up his family. It is a major job with 11 children. Also, there is some difficulty because the home is entirely stuffed with metal trunks. The young sons with Mohammed have to move the containers to access the family's things.

The Zwaahir family leaves in a two Taxis, their belongings in the back of the truck.

We see them exit the city via the highway south. A road sign reads "Baghdad 130 km".

INT. ZWAAHIR HOME - NIGHT

There is a meeting in the dark. One flashlight. Most of his group of librarians are there.

ZWAAHIR

I didn't want to move the books
but it seems things are getting
worse. It will be only time before
they find a safe house.

MOHAMMED

And once they find one, they will
be encouraged and find the others.

LIBRARIAN #1

So we are moving?

LIBRARIAN #2

What about the money?

ZWAAHIR

Well it's not all been collected,
but perhaps it will come through.

(beat)

Take photos when we move the
material. Send the pics to me and
I will send them to our donors.

LIBRARIAN #3

Good idea.

ZWAAHIR

We are all on the same page?
Moving hundreds of thousands of
fragile artefacts through an war
zone will be dangerous and hugely
expensive.

MOHAMMED

But we already have the trunks.
The just need to be moved.

ZWAAHIR

And we have some money for
transportation.

(beat)

Okay?

Long beat.

LIBRARIAN #1

Agreed.

ZWAAHIR

I suggest a test run to Baghdad.

MOHAMMED

Two tests.

ZWAAHIR

One via the highway and one via
the river.

(half beat)

We will take bribe money. And we
see what happens. Only a few
trunks.

(half beat)

Mohammed will take a truck down
the highway.

(half beat)

I will take a small boat down the
Tigris.

The librarians are silent. Everyone is pondering
the danger.

ZWAAHIR

And we will meet back here in a week. A week, same time, here in this room.

(half beat)

Okay?

Beat.

LIBRARIAN #1

Agreed.

ZWAAHIR

Who wants to go with me?

Two energetic young adventurer/librarians raise their hands.

ZWAAHIR

Who wants to go with Mohamed.

One young adventurer/librarians raise their hands. They also appear energetic.

The older librarians are somber.

LIBRARIAN #1

What is it one by land and two by sea?

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - NIGHT

Zwaahir is on the dock. He has paper and pen and is making notes. Containers of manuscripts are loaded aboard a boat. His lone vessel is basically only a test run.

There are a handful of trunks stacked on the deck of the boat. Only the sparse light from the city.

Later...

The 30-foot boat motors slowly down the Tigris River. It is pitch black with only the stars. The only light on the boat is the screen of a GPS. They are navigating by GPS by night. By day they are moored so not to attract attention.

Later...

With alarm, the two young couriers and captain hear an engine and the whirl of rotor blades. The captain kills the boat engine.

An Iraqi attack helicopter swoops down low over the water and hovers above the boat. They shine a spotlight on the boat.

HELICOPTER LOUDSPEAKER
Open the footlockers.

Everyone on the boat freezes.

HELICOPTER LOUDSPEAKER
We will sink your boat on
suspicion of smuggling weapons if
you refuse to open the containers.

One of the terrified YOUNG COURIER #1 flings the chests open and steps back. The rotors blow some of the papers out of the containers. Many fly onto the deck and some into the river.

The Iraqi pilots can see that the chests are filled with only paper/books and they fly away. The ship plunges back into darkness.

Zwaahir takes out a flashlight and points it out into the water. Without hearing any orders, one of YOUNG COURIER #2 jumps in and begins retrieving the waterlogged papers.

Zwaahir hands the flashlight to a young courier and begins gathering the papers off the boat deck.

We hear the whistling of bullets, some impact the river bank and others impact the water. One bullet impacts the boat. We hear the sound of the guns in the distance.

The young man turns off the flashlight.

The sound of the helicopter in the distance changes as the aircraft turns. The helo turns and attacks the source of the gunfire.

The young man turns on the flashlight again.

YOUNG COURIER #1
Over there.

YOUNG COURIER #2
I got it.

The young man in the water recovers more documents. He hands them up to Zwaahir. Zwaahir lays them out to dry on the desk.

Later...

The sun is up and the men are still searching the river.

There don't appear to be any more pages in the river.

They begin the engines and the boat slowly motors on.

A short time later...

YOUNG MAN #1
Stop!

There is a single page floating on the river.

The captain coasts right up to the page and young man #2 takes a pole and gathers up the page. Zwaahir lays it out on the deck with the other pages to dry.

The journey slowly progresses.

EXT. STREETS OF RAQQA - NOON

Mohammed and a driver load up a SUV with five chests filled with manuscripts. Three inside and two strapped to a luggage rack.

Mohammed drapes a blanket over the footlockers, and climbs in a SUV beside the driver.

We see a scorching sun and Mohammed feels a hot wind as he pulls away from a safe house and drives south.

Mohammed drives past the hornet's nest, the Islamic Police headquarters in a former commercial bank building. They are again carrying out executions in the center of the city.

The ISIS fighters who man the first checkpoint on the southern outskirts of Raqqa wave him through.

They passed the municipal airport and where the tarmac ends. No planes have used the airport. There is no activity.

Mohammed leaves the city and then for several hours drives on the highway.

Later...

EXT. HIGHWAY AT DEJAIL - AFTERNOON

The vehicle reaches DeJail, beside the Ishaqi River. We see a nearly empty town of mud huts, labyrinthine empty alleyways, and a beautiful empty mosque.

They stop to view the Malik Al Molk Mosque.

DRIVER

I don't see any jihadists.

MOHAMMED

Dejail must mark the start of Iraqi government territory.

Both show signs of relief. Mohammed calls Zwaahir on his cell phone.

MOHAMMED

I just wanted to let you know that we are now in the zone of safety, DeJail.

(beat)

Looks empty.

They start the engine and begin south again. Then, just south of the line of control, Mohammed's illusions of safety dissolve.

IRAQI TROOPS stop them at a checkpoint. The soldiers are obviously edgy, demoralized, and suspicious of anyone coming from the occupied north.

They point rifles at the Mohammed's chests and order them out of the vehicle.

IRAQI SERGEANT
Remove the trunks.

One by one, Mohammed and his driver pull the manuscript-filled chests out of the SUV.

The soldiers smash the locks with their gun butts, pull out the volumes, and flip roughly through the fragile pages.

Mohammed keeps silent as he watches them mishandle the delicate volumes.

After the search, the Iraqi in charge of the checkpoint radios his commanders.

IRAQI SERGEANT
Checkpoint #1 to HQ.

RADIO
HQ.

IRAQI SERGEANT
We have two citizens with trunks of books. Old books.

RADIO
And...

IRAQI SERGEANT
What do we do with them?

RADIO
Hang on, please.

Long beat.

IRAQI SERGEANT
HQ?

Beat.

IRAQI SERGEANT
HQ?

There isn't an immediate answer.

Later...

EXT. CHECKPOINT - SOUTH OF DEJAIL - NIGHT

The containers are still out on the shoulder of the road.

The driver and Mohammed sit around a fire. They are brought food and water.

MOHAMMED

Can we leave in the morning?

IRAQI SERGEANT

No.

MOHAMMED

Can you tell me why we are being detained?

(beat)

The books are from the central library in Raqqa.

SERGEANT

So you are smuggling looted books?

MOHAMMED

No. I work there. ISIS is burning and wrecking everything. We are trying to save the texts.

(beat)

I have a gift.

SERGEANT

Sit down. This is a war. Don't be foolish.

Zwaahir calls Mohammed from the boat. Mohammed's phone rings. The Sergeant has confiscated it and just watches it ring. The Sergeant looks at Mohammed trying to judge his reaction.

The driver and Mohammed sleep at the checkpoint. They sleep on the ground.

Later... the next morning.

MOHAMMED

We can leave now correct?

IRAQI SERGEANT

No.

MOHAMMED

The heat is harmful to the documents.

IRAQI SERGEANT

Move them into the shade before the sun becomes too hot.

The driver and Mohammed move the crates into the shade.

MOHAMMED

Summer and the daily temperatures well above 110°F.

DRIVER

This is clearly not a small task moving the libraries.

The Sergeant tries the radio again.

IRAQI SERGEANT

Checkpoint #1 to HQ.

RADIO

HQ.

IRAQI SERGEANT

We have two citizens with trunks of books. Old books.

RADIO

And...

IRAQI SERGEANT

We informed you yesterday.

RADIO

Hang on, please.

Long beat.

IRAQI SERGEANT

HQ?

Beat.

IRAQI SERGEANT

Use your best judgement.

The day passes. The driver and Mohammed in the shade. They are again given food and water. They pass the time reading the ancient texts. Even a bored IRAQI PRIVATE reads a document.

Mohammed appears to reach over and help the soldier understand the medieval Arabic. In the end, Mohammed is teaching him to read and appreciate the old writing.

IRAQI PRIVATE

What is this word?

MOHAMMED

Stomach of a donkey.

IRAQI PRIVATE

And this one?

MOHAMMED

Tail of a donkey.

IRAQI PRIVATE

And boiled, it is a cure for?

MOHAMMED

Sexual dysfunction.

IRAQI PRIVATE

They had that back then?

Evidently. But they used a different phrase today.

IRAQI PRIVATE

Why are these old texts almost impossible for me to understand but...

MOHAMMED

But the Quran you can read?

IRAQI PRIVATE

Yes.

MOHAMMED

It is a good question. Since the Quran is a holy book, no "new versions" may be produced.

(half beat)

And the Islamic world will certainly not allow the language of the Quran to become an extinct language like Latin.

MOHAMMED

Why?

MOHAMMED

It has been decided.

IRAQI PRIVATE

Simple as that.

MOHAMMED

Classical Arabic will be kept alive, and so it is taught in schools.

(beat)

The schools don't bother teaching the you the old phrase for stomach, or tail. Why? We have a modern phrase.

IRAQI PRIVATE

So if stomach, or tail if they were in mentioned in the Quran we wouldn't have the new words.

MOHAMMED

Perfect. Good thinking.

The Iraqi Private is proud of himself.

IRAQI PRIVATE

This books asks me to invoke the name of Allah as a way of heightening my sexual prowess?

MOHAMMED

That particular text you are reading is valuable as an example of how tolerant Islam can be.

The Private is confused but continues to read until the sun goes down.

MOHAMMED

It is written by a Medieval jihadist (in the original and best sense of the word) one who struggles against evil ideas, desires and anger in himself and subjugates them to reason and obedience to God's commands. I frankly think it is a fitting rebuke to all that the militants stand for.

The Iraqi Private has a new love of learning and he takes out a flashlight to continue reading the text.

Mohammed and the driver are brought food and water. It is dusk and the light isn't too dangerous; they can be seen regardless.

Zwaahir calls Mohammed from the boat. Mohammed's phone rings.

Later...

It becomes very dark. Again a new moon.

IRAQI SERGEANT

Turn off the light.

(half beat)

We don't want to be seen after dark.

They put out the fire and the flashlight.

MOHAMMED

Please tell me we can leave in the morning.

IRAQI SERGEANT

You mentioned a gift?

(beat)

I have a large family.

EXT. CHECKPOINT - SOUTH OF DEJAIL - MORNING

The Iraqi Private is reading in the early morning light. He places the ancient book carefully back in the crate. Then, the driver, Mohammed and the Iraqi Private load the crates of books into the SUV. They are covered by a blanket and lashed down.

Mohammed and the Iraqi Private have become close.

MOHAMMED

I think you have an interest in antiquities.

IRAQI PRIVATE

Yes, history is good. But I had very little school.

MOHAMMED

After you've kicked their culture destroying asses and you leave the army?

IRAQI PRIVATE

Yes.

MOHAMMED

Call me and we will find a position for you.

IRAQI PRIVATE

You can do this for me? You are so young.

MOHAMMED

My uncle is the chief curator.

They exchange phone numbers.

Even the Sergeant has come around and helps lift the last container into the vehicle.

Mohammed and the Sergeant acknowledge each other's efforts - Mohammed the scholar and the Sergeant the soldier.

The vehicle pulls away from the check point. Mohammed waves his cell phone.

MOHAMMED

If I don't pick up, central library in Raqqa.

EXT. CHECKPOINT - SHABAB - MORNING

Mohammed is on the highway south. He calls Zwaahir and we see Zwaahir pulling up to a dock in Baghdad. Zwaahir appears relieved to hear from Mohammed.

But he hits another military checkpoint. There are 4-foot-high metal oil drums strewn across the road.

IRAQI SOLDIERS

What's this?

(half beat)

What are you doing?

(half beat)

What are you smuggling?

The soldiers are more excited than DeJail. As Mohammed watches helplessly, they open the boxes for a second time.

Mohammed and the driver are standing in the hot sun. The soldiers take out every book, flip through it and discard it on the ground after inspecting it.

DRIVER

What are they doing?

MOHAMMED

Searching inside every book.

DRIVER

Why?

MOHAMMED

It never occurred to them we are smuggling the books.

DRIVER

So what are they looking for?

MOHAMMED

Anything but books, maybe?

When the search is complete. The Iraqi soldiers are dismayed and stand there scratching their head. They search the SUV and find nothing.

Then the soldiers simply walk away.

Mohammed and the driver must repack the books into the crates. The sun sets and they are finished packing.

Unwise to travel at night, they sleep in the SUV.

Early the next morning, they are ready to hit the road again.

MOHAMMED

Tomorrow I'm going to bring more books through here. Are you going to throw them on the ground again?

Long beat. The soldiers simply points to Baghdad. It is implied that they will not be harassed again.

EXT. BAGHDAD CHECKPOINT - DAY

When Mohammed reaches Baghdad, the military searches every vehicle entering the capital. Mohammed is detained again.

EXT/INT. BAGHDAD JAIL - DAY

Mohammed is exhausted. Both are stumbling at they are escorted to a jail. He and the driver are walked past soldiers eating their dinner. Clearly they are hungry.

They are thrown into a filthy cell, given nothing to eat or drink. They are interrogated and slapped around a bit.

Finally, Mohammed is permitted one phone call. He calls to Zwaahir.

MOHAMMED

Zwaahir?

ZWAAHIR

Where are you?

MOHAMMED

I'm in jail.

Later...

Zwaahir arrives at the jail; he notices the SUV and the containers parked outside the jail.

Zwaahir brings tea and bread. They eat in the jail cell.

MOHAMMED

What has happened?

ZWAAHIR

Here, have some tea and bread.

The drive and Mohammed eat like starving men.

ZWAAHIR

The boat trip was clearly not so dangerous as your overland journey.

MOHAMMED

The highway is a trip through hell. But if the path is paved...

ZWAAHIR

It will be faster than the river.

(beat)

Bribes paid. Understandings reached?

MOHAMMED

Yes, in theory it might only take 3 hours or less by highway.

ZWAAHIR

If this will work, it is the correct path.

MOHAMMED

What are you going to tell the association?

ZWAAHIR

I think it is more of an issue of time. As the political situation worsens in Raqqa, I feel they need to evacuate the documents ASAP.

(beat)

The boat is torturously slow. And there are three checkpoints along the highway.

MOHAMMED

What about the funding?

ZWAAHIR

Well, so far so good.

MOHAMMED

Okay, the first check point will require a bribe. The second they don't care, for them they are only books.

ZWAAHIR

Let's go talk to the soldiers at the third checkpoint?

MOHAMMED

What?

ZWAAHIR

I've bought you out with a "gift".

Mohammed and the driver chuckle they will be leaving the jail.

Mohammed calls the guard and they are all released.

EXT/INT. BAGHDAD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

They drive the SUV to a warehouse and unload the containers. Inside, we see plenty of space for more trunks. In a small office attached to the warehouse is the family of Zwaahir.

Zwaahir enters the office. Everyone is asleep. The wife wakes up and hugs Zwaahir.

WIFE
Are you okay?
(beat)
You look unwell.

ZWAAHIR
I'm okay.

Zwaahir kisses each child as they sleep.

INT. HOME RAQQA - DAY

Mohammed sleeps that entire day.

INT. SAFE HOUSES - RAQQA - DAY

Zwaahir inspects each of the safe houses. He is making an improved record. He is taking photos and sending them to donors.

INT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - DAY

The librarian association meets again.

LIBRARIAN #1
Where is Mohammed?

ZWAAHIR
I'm afraid he had a rough time.

LIBRARIAN #2
I would say so.

ZWAAHIR
Being arrested three times on a trip to Baghdad.

LIBRARIAN #3
Does he have his teeth still?

ZWAAHIR

Yes. Say what you will, he has
scouted and to be honest
negotiated a path.

LIBRARIAN #1

He arranged to pay certain gifts
on the path?

ZWAAHIR

And, Mohammed said tomorrow he
will begin to hire drivers and
rent trucks and taxis.

(beat)

And of course you are aware of the
warehouse in Baghdad.

The Liberians are a quiet group.

ZWAAHIR

So are we ready to begin?

It is silent.

ZWAAHIR

Everyone will have a driver and a
vehicle. The gifts to be given.
Here are maps to the warehouse.

You will call me when you depart
the safehouse and after each
checkpoint. Please.

(beat)

There will be a truck depart every
22 mins so long as the sun is up
and the path is clear.

He puts the maps out on a table.

ZWAAHIR

Are we done?

The librarians are silent.

ZWAAHIR

Well, okay. Meeting is adjourned.

Mohammed enters the room and the door closes loudly behind him. He looks disappointed the meeting is over. The librarians jump out of their skin fearing it is ISIS. After a short beat, they all applaud and stand for him. They all crowd around Mohammed congratulating him.

Zwaahir walks to a window looking for ISIS patrols.

EXT. MARKETPLACE - DAY

Mohammed is in the commercial district. And hires at least 20 drivers and still people are approaching him about work. He hires more than

The Islamic police are watching it all, but they are drones and don't understand what they are watching.

EXT. FILLING STATION - DAY

Mohammed is at a filling station. When the truck arrives it is filled with gasoline. Mohammed pays the owner. Each driver is given a map with the highlighted path from a Raqqa safe house to the Baghdad warehouse.

EXT. RAQQA TO BAGHDAD - DAY

MONTAGUE

We follow a random truck to a safe house. A librarian greets the driver and they load four or five containers. They depart for Baghdad.

They pay a bribe at the first checkpoint. They only look at the books at the second checkpoint. They pay a bribe at the third checkpoint. They drive through Baghdad to the warehouse.

We see a second truck depart Raqqa loaded with manuscripts.

Perhaps even a third and fourth truck.

After a time, at the second checkpoint, they just wave the trucks and taxis through.

Some of the drivers look a wreck. One driver must stop and barf by the side of the road. There are too many guns and

it is obvious a full-scale war is about to begin. The librarians are resolute and welcome to be south of the line of control.

Returning to Raqqa the roles are reversed and the librarians who dread returning to Raqqa.

EXT. CENTRAL LIBRARY - NIGHT

It is the traditional meeting of the library association.

LIBRARIAN #1

I lost my driver. They will not repeat the trip.

MOHAMMED

After a single trip?

ZWAAHIR

You are joking?

LIBRARIAN #2

No, my driver has quit also. He said it was too much?

ZWAAHIR

Do we need to pay more?

LIBRARIAN #2

I don't think so. My guy is simply too nervous. The trip was simple compared to Mohammed's first journey, but it made him physically ill.

ZWAAHIR

I see.

(beat)

We need more drivers.

MOHAMMED

Younger drivers?

LIBRARIAN #3

Fearless drivers.

ZWAAHIR

We need drivers who can make 3 or
4 trips a day.

MOHAMMED

Young drivers then.

SPLIT SCREEN: SAFE HOUSE/WAREHOUSE

INT. RANDOM SAFE HOUSES - DAY

Time lapsed photography shows the trunks disappearing from
a random house. As the summer progresses the houses are
slowly emptied with only $\frac{1}{4}$ of the trunks remaining.

INT. BAGHDAD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Time lapsed photography. And the warehouse is slowly filled
with only $\frac{1}{4}$ of the space remaining.

NOTE: If the film is in English, safe houses on the left
and the warehouse on the right. If the film is in Arabic,
safe houses on the right and the warehouse on the left.

INT. BAGHDAD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Zwaahir places butcher paper on the wall of the warehouse
and spends 15 hours a day talking simultaneously cell
phones to his team of drivers. His phone constantly is
ringing. He has instructed to brief him every 15 minutes
when they were on the move.

Zwaahir tracks the names of the young men (mostly
teenagers), their latest cell phone numbers, the trunk
numbers they are carrying. Zwaahir keeps track of
everyone's locations. He also makes note of the conditions
en route.

Zwaahir sends text messages are sent to donors informing
them of progress.

More money rolls in.

INT. TELEVISION - DAY

Today there are simultaneous terrorist incidents in
ISTANBUL, PARIS, ORLANDO and BAGHDAD.

Later...

INT. TELEVISION - DAY

JOURNALIST

Today the Iraqi Air Force,
Turkish, French and American
planes begin bombing. And on the
ground the Iraqi Army roles near
Raqqa.

The scroll at the bottom of the news cast reads:
"Total war breaks out across the north of Iraq."

MILITARY ANALYST

I have to say it is about time.
The Iraqi military has finally
worked up the nerve oppose the
jihadis and take back the ISIS
capital city.

INT. LINE OF CONTROL - DAY

A vehicle with manuscripts moving south is fired upon and
pulls over to the side of the road. The librarian calls
Zwaahir and reports.

But, before Zwaahir can call and warn the following vehicle
they bravely passes the first vehicle. This second vehicle
is fired on and disabled. The gas tank is punctured. The
librarian is wounded. The driver helps the wounded man out
of the truck and to the side of the road. A fire begins to
destroy the truck and threaten the trunks.

The driver and librarian from the first vehicle run up and
help the driver pull the trunks out of the fire. They
narrowly rescue the manuscripts.

They wave white shirts.

Two other trucks arrive. The men place one of the scorched
trunks on each truck. They return to Roqqa each with an
extra trunk.

EXT. RAQQA - DAY

There is an ISIS checkpoint outside Raqqa and the manuscripts and men are caught between a rock and a hard place. The ISIS army is north of them; the Iraqi army is south of them. They stop and there is a tense moment.

Librarian #1 and Librarian #2 look over at the ISIS check point.

LIBRARIAN #1

The manuscripts are at risk.

LIBRARIAN #2

No kidding.

LIBRARIAN #1

They are losing territory,
desperate.

LIBRARIAN #2

Desperate.

LIBRARIAN #1

I wouldn't be surprised if they
don't drive up here.

LIBRARIAN #2

They will surely lash out at
anything that the West considers
valuable.

LIBRARIAN #1

Better not to return to Raqqa.

LIBRARIAN #2

No we need to surrender to the
Iraqi's.

They turn and are looking to the South. But Iraqi helos arrive and attack the checkpoint. The jihadists, without any cover, retreat the city.

The overloaded manuscript trucks follow them in the the city. They are unopposed. ISIS is being bombed and shelled with artillery. It is chaos. The manuscripts are returned to safe houses.

We see 20 men, drivers, librarian, family members.
Zwaahir's phone in Baghdad rings constantly.

ISIS soldiers are on their cell phones.

EXT. BAGHDAD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Zwaahir has a phone under his chin. He examines his records and uses a calculator.

ZWAAHIR
(into phone)
I count 600 footlockers containing
approximately 80,000 manuscripts.
(beat)
In safe houses
(beat)
In Raqqa.
(beat)
We can use whatever you can send.
(beat)
Great. Thank you.

Zwaahir goes to the river and rents a boat. Zwaahir returns to Raqqa by boat. Zwaahir hires 10 or more boats to follow him to Raqqa. Large amounts of money are changing hands.

EXT. SMALLER LIBRARY - DAY

The Iraqi government bombards the city with artillery. ISIS (mostly morons) fires a smaller artillery piece in the general direction of the Iraqi army, but the round doesn't travel far enough. The mortar lands on one of the smaller libraries.

The shrapnel injures a librarian. The shells ignite a small fire inside the library that threatens to burn thousands of books to ashes.

Zwaahir and some librarians arrive on the scene. There isn't a fire department. They look left and right. No one is available to help.

The wounded librarian stumbles out of the building into the arms of library staff who will take care of him. There isn't an ambulance.

Zwaahir takes a step to enter the building

MOHAMMED

Wait. The historical books are in
the safe houses.

Zwaahir takes another step.

MOHAMMED

You don't have to charge in there.

Zwaahir takes another step.

MOHAMMED

They are regular \$2 books. No
historical value at all.

Zwaahir stops and looks at the curator of this smaller
library. He will follow Zwaahir into the fire.

MOHAMMED

They can be replaced.

Zwaahir charges into the smoking building. He is followed
by 10 or 12 men.

They risk their lives and put out the fire.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Mohammed and Zwaahir and other group curator visit the
injured (hands burned) driver/curator. His injuries aren't
as serious as the others, but there are hundreds of
civilians that have been wounded.

MOHAMMED

So many people.

ZWAAHIR

Innocent people.

NURSE #1

There is no medicine to help them.

NURSE #2

Most of the doctors have fled.
Those that stayed have nothing to
treat the patients with.

NURSE #1

The people of Raqqa are broken the
regime, the Free Syrian Army
rebels and the international
community have given up on us.

EXT. RAQQA RIVER PORT - DAY

Mohammed looks out over the river and the growing number
boats waiting there.

We see Mohammed's team (especially Mohammed) recruiting
dozens of local boatmen and point them to the South.

Throughout the day we see trucks, taxis, ATVs and mule
carts transporting canisters of manuscripts.

Boats arrive from upstream, the north.

INT. ZWAahir'S HOME - DAY

Zwaahir's Home has been emptied of the trunks, except 001,
002, 003 and 004.

EXT. NORTH AND SOUTH OF RAQQA - DUSK

Explosions can be heard from the north. The explosions
light up the sky. The men turn to the South and see the
same.

Every once in a while, an ISIS truck speeds by in panic.
They don't even look to the side to notice the busy port.

Western and Iraqi planes fly over the city fairly often,
bombing ISIS.

EXT. RAQQA RIVER PORT - DUSK

Everyone involved is on the dock. Of course everyone is
looking around for ISIS, but they don't appear.

MOHAMMED
Librarians over here.

They move to one location on the dock.

MOHAMMED
Boat captains over here.

They move to a second location on the dock.

MOHAMMED
(to the librarians)
Your manuscripts are loaded. Your destination will be Kadhimiya, on the Tigris. Be ready for two nights travel. There the footlockers will be unloaded safely in government territory. We have workers for that, trucks, taxis, and other vehicles to receive the cargo. Many of you have made this trip by road; continue to the warehouse. And good luck.

They disperse in the direction of the to the boats.

MOHAMMED
Thank you. You are doing civilization a huge favor. You are heroes. Here are GPS.

Mohammed hands them 40 nice (new) and older (used) GPS machines with several packs of batteries each.

MOHAMMED
Extinguish all the light on your boat. Travel only at night and we are going to try to keep 5 minutes distance. Be prepared to be boarded or searched by the Iraqis. Do not resist.

BOAT CAPTAIN #1
What if it is ISIS?

MOHAMMED

Well that is up to you. But we think they are busy fighting the Kurds in the North and the Iraqis in the South.

(beat)

And they have never paid much attention to the river. ISIS can't see at night. So...

(beat)

How do you know?

(beat)

I've never seen any night vision equipment. Have you?

BOAT CAPTAIN #3

It only takes one such night vision device.

Librarian #1 is finished speaking with the librarians and he walks over to the boat captains.

LIBRARIAN #1

You will be okay and besides you are being paid well.

MOHAMMED

Okay, we are done.

(beat)

It is now sufficiently dark to depart.

The Islamic police headquarters explodes. Evidently a plane has bombed it.

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - NIGHT

Zwaahir is on the phone with the Iraqi Army.

ZWAAHIR

20 vessels.

(beat)

5 minutes apart

(beat)

Tigris.

(beat)

Leaving Raqqa.

(beat)
Manuscripts in trunks.
(beat)
Central Library of Raqqa.
(half beat)
There is no need to fire on us,
correct.
(half beat)
We will submit to inspection when
we arrive in Baghdad.
(beat)
Thank you.

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - NIGHT

Over the night the port empties of boats. We see random boats moving along the river. The only light again is from the GPS. The captains move the boats very slowly.

Later...

Mohammed on the lead boat, we hear a helo approaching. It is pitch dark, still a new moon. The captain cuts the motor. The sound doesn't disappear. The helo simply hovers, which is what they generally do before firing their weapons. The men on the boat squint to try to see in the dark, which is impossible. There is a tense minute.

There are explosions to the north and then even more to the south. The blasts light up the sky for a fraction of a second, giving us a glimpse of both the helo and the boat.

We see the boat from the helo's night-vision POV. The helo hovers still. It is almost as if they are debating whether to fire on the boat. No spotlight and no loudspeaker.

More time passes...

Finally, the helo veers off and the rotor sound disappears. The boat's engines start and the slow journey continues.

Later...

EXT. WAREHOUSE AND TIGRIS RIVER - DAWN

Zwaahir is on the phone with Mohammed.

ZWAAHIR

I think we can travel in the day.

MOHAMMED

I do too. We are sufficiently away from ISIS.

(beat)

We have all the remaining manuscripts on the river?

ZWAAHIR

All but four.

MOHAMMED

And it seems the Iraqi Army has been informed.

ZWAAHIR

I've been on the phone with them... forever.

MOHAMMED

That doesn't mean these guys out here have the information.

ZWAAHIR

The threat is probably more from the foreigners and from the air.

MOHAMMED

Maybe they will think this many boats is a military or smuggling operation.

(half beat)

With trunks of weapons.

ZWAAHIR

I need to phone the Americans and the French.

MOHAMMED

And the Turks.

ZWAAHIR

What phone number? I don't have anything like this.

MOHAMMED

Call your professor friend in the United States. And let him deal with it.

ZWAAHIR

Good idea. He will tell the Americans and maybe they will tell the French.

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - DAWN

The sun is up and everything is out in the open. We see three plumes of smoke - from the north of Raqqa, from Raqqa and from the South or Raqqa.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAWN

Zwaahir dials the number. In America, the professor's phone simply rings and rings.

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - EARLY MORNING

Several jets fly over the boats. The attack jets turn and fly up the Tigris.

From Mohammed's POV the jets turn and make a second pass down the river.

They fly over Mohammed's boat and make like they are turning for a third pass but they veer off in the direction of Raqqa.

The boats progress slowly throughout the day.

EXT. MUTHANA BRIDGE NORTH OF BAGHDAD - DAY

A dozen outlaws brandishing Kalashnikovs emerge on the Muthana Bridge. They are bandits and shout down to the first boat.

OUTLAW

Stop.

They fire into the river. The captain of the boat kills the engine. And they coast over to the side. Most of the bandits rush off the bridge to where the boat is moored.

Mohammed calls Zwaahir. It goes to voice mail.

MOHAMMED

We have trouble, stopped. Muthana
Bridge.

One OUTLAW wades though a few feet of water to be pulled
aboard the boat.

OUTLAW

Pull me up.

Mohammed hesitates.

The bandits pull back the slides on their rifles.

Mohammed gestures to a young man to pull the OUTLAW up.

The outlaw then pulls a pistol and forces a couriers to
open the locks. The outlaw still dripping wet thumbs
through the ancient Arabic texts.

OUTLAW

We will keep these.

The couriers aboard the boat plead with him and offer their
cheap Casio watches, money form their wallets, gasoline,
silver bracelets, rings, and necklaces. The captain offers
his a television and a hand held AM-FM radio.

Mohammed offers the outlaw a stack of cash, looks like
\$5,000.

MOHAMMED

Take this and leave.

The outlaw looks at the money and then looks upriver. In
the distance he see two other similar boats.

OUTLAW

There are other boats.

The OUTLAW pulls out a phone it is wet and not working. He
take Mohammed's phone and calls his boss, KHALID LATIF (59)
who is still on the bridge looking down at them.

Khalid Latif has field glasses and is looking up the river.
He can see two other boats as well.

OUTLAW

He has some money and little else.

KHALID LATIF

What are in the containers?

OUTLAW

Books. Old books.

KHALID LATIF

Valuable?

OUTLAW

(to Mohammed)

Valuable?

MOHAMMED

To some people. They are not
valuable to you.

KHALID LATIF

Give him the phone.

The outlaw give Mohammed the phone.

KHALID LATIF

But these books are valuable to
you.

MOHAMMED

Yes. Culture and history. Your
culture and your history. They
actually belong to your children
and grandchildren also.

KHALID LATIF

I see. It will be expensive for
you to personally maintain my
offspring's heritage.

MOHAMMED

They are delicate and can easily
be destroyed. And you can't sell
them without attracting attention.

KHALID LATIF

I see.

(beat)

You are trying to trick me. We
will take the books.

MOHAMMED

I'm sorry, but you can't do that.

KHALID LATIF

(laughing)

And, what will you do to stop me?

EXT. ZWAAHIR'S CAR - ROAD FROM BAGHDAD - DAY

Zwaahir is driving like a mad man from Baghdad.

EXT. MUTHANA BRIDGE NORTH OF BAGHDAD - DUSK

On the boats the couriers wait nervously while the bandits
decide what to do. The captain has a rifle in his
wheelhouse; he looks at it. One of the young couriers has a
pistol and he puts his hand in his pockets.

MOHAMMED

How will you move them off the
boat and into what vehicles?

(beat)

They are very delicate.

KHALID LATIF

You said that yes.

MOHAMMED

And you don't want to be on the
international news.

KHALID LATIF

Reading books make you like that?

MOHAMMED

Like what?

KHALID LATIF

You think you are smart?

MOHAMMED

No, I'm just realistic.

(beat)

And they will not let you live if
you steal or cause to destroy
these books.

KHALID LATIF

Sure but there is always room for
negotiation.

MOHAMMED

Take this money and the watches
and the television and radio. The
books will be my problem.

Zwaahir arrives at the bridge at break neck speed. It is
unwise but after all he is a man of books and not James
Bond.

All the bandits train the rifles on the car. And, they
fire. Bullets fly though the windshield; they break the
side windows. They fly into the engine compartment and they
puncture 3 of the 4 tires. The car turns side ways and
slows. It crashes into the concrete bridge railing.

There is a long beat.

Zwaahir is slumped over the steering wheel. He might have
been killed. He glimpses around but doesn't rise his head.
He sees Khalid Latif not far. He raises his head. He looks
on the seat beside him. A satchel has slid into the floor.
He reaches inside and takes the last two bundles of money
out.

Zwaahir exits the car. Miraculously, he hasn't been wounded
by the gunfire. He is however injured from the car crash.
His forehead is bleeding and perhaps his nose is broken.

He walks across the bridge to Latif. He holds the money out
to Latif, who looks at the money. He takes the money.

Boats with manuscripts are staking up on the river. Latif
gestures to them.

KHALID LATIF

More.

ZWAAHIR

I don't have any more.

Latif looks skeptical.

ZWAAHIR

We don't have any more.

(beat)

Perhaps the government in Baghdad
can...

KHALID LATIF

Like many governments they are
thieves themselves.

ZWAAHIR

Okay, I'm not a thief. I'm a
scholar and conservationist.

Latif looks odd.

ZWAAHIR

I preserve antiquities.

KHALID LATIF

Five times this amount.

ZWAAHIR

I don't have that.

Long beat. Zwaahir can't afford not to pay them. Nearly all
the remaining documents are on the river and will arrive
there soon.

There is a very long beat. Aboard the boats, couriers wait
nervously while the negotiations go on.

ZWAAHIR

But I am a trustworthy man.

KHALID LATIF

I can see that?

Both men contemplate.

KHALID LATIF

Give me your card.

Zwaahir does take out a business card that reads:
"Central library of Raqqa, Head Curator, Zwaahir
Khalifa"

KHALID LATIF

Okay, five times this amount in a
week.

Zwaahir is dismayed.

KHALID LATIF

Bring it here, to this bridge.

There is a long beat, but Zwaahir hardly nods in agreement.
It is enough for Latif.

Latif and his bandits climb into their vehicles. The
outlaw, with a stack of money, jumps off the boat into two
feet of water.

The bandits are out of sight within a minute.

Zwaahir is sore from the crash. Only 58, Zwaahir moves like
a 80 year old man. He painfully walks off the bridge onto
the bank. He wades out and is pulls up on the lead boat.

EXT. KADHIMIYA - NIGHT

The boats make it to Kadhimiya and there is something of a
traffic jam. All 40 boats arrive at basically the same
time. Zwaahir disembarks the lead boat and stands on the
dock with his clipboard. He appears in bad condition.
Mohammed appears worried about him.

Librarian #1 appears and takes the clipboard from Zwaahir.

Mohammed ushers Zwaahir to a vehicle and they speed off to
the warehouse.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Mohammed brings Zwaahir to his family who welcome him. Wife
and kids are all very happy he is safe.

Later...

EXT. TIGRIS RIVER - NIGHT

We see the captain's GPS, Mohammed and Zwaahir are returning to Raqqa via boat. We also see that the captain smokes tobacco and has a cigarette lighter on the boat's dashboard.

There is a lot of violence and night fighting in front of them - artillery and rifle fire and an occasional bomb falls from a jet.

MOHAMMED

With ISIS near defeat and why don't we give it a week and perhaps they will be out of the city. We can retrieve your books in safety.

Zwaahir contemplates. The captain looks for a signal to stop. None comes so the boat continues.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - DAWN

Lone has stopped fighting. He was a commander of ISIS but in the heat of the battle, we see him beside the road sitting. Calming watching for vehicles to pass. We can speculate he is wanting to intercept one of the trucks he is sure is moving the books out of the city. There isn't any traffic.

INT. ZWAAHIR'S HOME - EARLY MORNING

The last boxes are 001,002,003,004 and they are all the remains inside the home. And of course, they contain the legacy (collection) of Zwaahir's father.

Outside, the battle rages. ISIS trucks are zooming by; soldiers running left and right. Artillery and gunfire.

EXT. RIVER PORT - MORNING

Mohammed and Zwaahir load the boxes from a truck onto a boat.

EXT. ROAD SIDE - MORNING

Lone has been wasting his time watching the highway. He realizes and drives into the city.

The bombs seem to be falling in the center of the city so he drives near the river. He by chance sees Mohammed departing via the boat.

He stops his vehicle and he approaches 4 ISIS soldier who otherwise would be defending the city.

LONE
Come with me.

Lone commandeers a boat.

LONE
Who knows how to captain?

One of the ISIS soldiers raises his hand.

LONE
Good, knock yourself out.

Lone points south on the river. In the distance they see Mohammed and Zwaahir's boat.

Lone's boat with the four soldiers is faster and they catch the boat with the manuscripts.

Lone and his soldiers fire their Kalashnikovs at the boat. Bullets strike the trunks and then the boats motor and fuel tank. Fuel begins to fill the engine compartment. Also a 5 gallon fuel tank on the deck is struck and it begins to spill fuel out on the deck.

Mohammed and Zwaahir duck down behind the trunks.

The captain of the boat jumps into the engine compartment. The sump pump comes on and begins pumping the gasoline out into the river. The captain begins to repair the engine; wires have been severed. The captain works quickly to try to save his boat.

In the far distance, across the land, Mohammed sees Iraqi troop movements.

Lone is drawing near.

Mohammed uses his phone to call or text the Iraqi Private.
He give him the GPS coordinates.

Zwaahir produces a cigarette lighter.

ZWAAHIR

Hold it. Don't come any nearer.

Ducking down behind the trunks, Zwaahir holds up
the lighter.

ZWAAHIR

There is fuel all over the deck
here.

(beat)

If you try to board this boat you
will have a hot time of it.

Lone doesn't want the manuscripts destroyed. He hesitates.

The ISIS soldiers and Lone, they circle the disabled boat.
Powerless, Zwaahir's boat is simply floating down the
river.

LONE

What makes you think I want the
manuscripts.

ZWAAHIR

One of your four Dutch wives told
me.

Silence. Lone is in awe, it was not public
knowledge.

LONE

I don't know what you are talking
about.

ZWAAHIR

Your followers don't know you have
four western wives do they?

Silence.

ZWAAHIR

But you aren't actually married
are you? Are they wholesome muslim
girls?

LONE

It is a lie. He is a crafty devil.

ZWAAHIR

They are in a house across the
street from the Al Maraj Mosque. I
know your commander gets high with
them every night. Am I right?

LONE

Lies all lies.

ZWAAHIR

They are probably still high?
Maybe your commander will share
with you?

Silence.

ZWAAHIR

You mean, he hasn't done that yet?

LONE

You aren't allowed to lie.

ZWAAHIR

Who is lying?

LONE

You are!

ZWAAHIR

Well what about the cigarettes?
The ISIS soldier begin to doubt their commander.

ZWAAHIR

Your commander was the biggest
smuggler of cigarettes. Wait! That
can't be true. ISIS is virulently
opposed to such vices.

(beat)

Your commander made millions of dollars. Wait! Where did the money go? Your commander has squandered it on western women and eastern drugs.

(beat)

Ask him how many times he has been in the west. Disco music, venereal disease.

LONE

It's a lie! Don't listen to his tricks.

ZWAAHIR

He wants to steal the documents!

(beat)

If he were really one of you, he would have already acted.

(beat)

He stopped because he is a thief. He isn't about your ideology.

Zwaahir splashes what remains of the gasoline canister on the deck. He stands up from behind the trunks.

Mohammed remains concealed, but he sees the Iraqi army group is approaching and they are near. He receives a text: "3 mins out"

ZWAAHIR

Okay, watch your commander.

(beat)

I'm going to burn and sink this boat if you don't back away and stop circling.

There is a long beat.

Lone gestures to the soldiers at the controls to back off.

LONE

(to Zwaahir)

Okay, you keep your bloody boots.

(to the soldiers)

When I signal, pull near them and we'll jump-rush him.

And then the Iraqi army arrives. Mohamed stands up and points them out. Lone and the ISIS soldiers look to the bank and there are at last 50 automatic weapons trained on them.

But they are floating down the river. There is a long beat.

LONE

Attack.

The ISIS soldier doesn't gun the boat.

LONE

Attack!

Lone clearly wants to stay, fight and "steal" the documents.

But the ISIS soldiers refuse to follow him any longer. First they have 50 weapons on them. Second, Zwaahir has exposed his hypocrisy.

The ISIS turn the boat back toward Raqqa.

The captain of Zwaahir's boat starts the engine.

Mohammed waves at the Sergeant and the private on the river bank.

The boat motors toward Baghdad.

SPLIT SCREEN

TOP HALF: MUTHANA BRIDGE, BAGHDAD - DAY

Zwaahir, tall and confident AND as promised, delivers the cash to Khalid Latif.

FADE OUT:

BOTTOM HALF: END CREDITS