

ACT THREE

FADE IN

EXT. SNAKE PIT IN VENEZUELAN FOREST - LOW ANGLE - AS BEFORE

With Bludd watching the tribesmen about to toss Ace's limp body to the reptiles.

MAJOR BLUDD

C'mon, lads -- 'eave-ho! The boy's suffered long enough!

ANGLE - TOP OF PIT - ON ACE AND TRIBESMEN

As they swing him back slightly to heave him into the pit, Ace suddenly straightens up, and throws both arms out wide, sending the two tribesmen reeling back OUT OF FRAME. Over this:

ACE

Wait! The pain's gone! It's a miracle!

THE TRIBESMAN WITH THE COBRA FIREARM

goes reeling back toward Duke, who grabs the Cobra weapon with one hand and kayos the tribesman with a PUNCH (SFX) from the other! MOVE IN on Duke as he FIRES (SFX) the weapon o.s. at

QUICK CUT - THE TWO TRIBESMEN WITH BOWS

They've already taken aim at Duke, but the laser-fire shears through their bows near the top---not coming near the tribesmens' bodies---rendering them useless!

QUICK CUT - BLUDD

FIRES his own pistol (SFX) o.s.

QUICK CUT - DUKE

ducks under the fire---it BLASTS into the bark of a tree in b.g.---and simultaneously FIRES o.s. (SFX).

BLUDD

Duke's laser-blast SIZZLES through a tree limb over Bludd's head. It CRASHES down on Bludd, knocking him half-senseless!

MAJOR BLUDD  
(LOW MOANING SOUND)

X He pitches forward. His gun flies out of his hand and  
OUT OF FRAME.

QUICK CUT - ACE

catches Bludd's gun as it flies INTO FRAME.

X QUICK CUT - BLUDD - TRACKING

X As he stumbles groggily toward the snake pit---and falls  
in!

X MAJOR BLUDD (O.S.)  
X (TERRIFIED SCREAM)

X LOW ANGLE - PAST SNAKES TO RIM OF PIT

X Bludd is clinging in desperation to a small outcropping  
X on wall of the pit. The snakes are lunging at the heels  
of his boots. SFX: ANGRY HISSING OF SNAKES!

ON DUKE

Ace ENTERS FRAME beside him! SHOT WIDENS as four of  
the tribesmen charge INTO FRAME straight at them.

DUKE  
Go easy! They're Cobra's victims --

DUKE AND TWO TRIBESMEN

Duke delivers a roundhouse right to the jaw of one tribes-  
man, a karate kick to the midsection of the other (SFX).  
Over the action:

DUKE (CONT.)  
--whether they know it or not!

TRIBESMEN  
(PAINED GRUNTS)

ACE AND TWO TRIBESMEN

Ace grabs one tribesman's arm, swings him around and  
X SLAMS him into the other. Both go falling OUT OF FRAME.

X TRIBESMEN  
(GRUNTS, GROANS)

Duke ENTERS FRAME beside Ace, points into the forest.

R DUKE  
R Let's get outta here...!

They dart o.s. into the forest.

R ANGLE - THE EDGE OF THE SNAKE PIT

R As Bludd drags himself up and out. He's livid, and shaking like a leaf. SHOT WIDENS to include the tribesmen, looking on.

R MAJOR BLUDD  
R What're you waitin' for -- bloomin'  
R Mother's Day? After those two!  
R The tribesmen rush o.s. Bludd stumbles after them.

R DUKE AND ACE - TRACKING

As they move quickly through the forest, pressing aside the dense vegetation with their arms and shoulders. We follow them for a couple beats, then:

CUT TO:

ANGLE - EDGE OF A CLEARING

Just a patch of grass and bushes. We don't see the clearing itself yet. With a LOUD RUSTLING of leaves and branches, Duke and Ace break into the clearing--and stop, wide-eyed, in their tracks!

ACE  
Well, kick my tail section...!

Duke shoves Ace OUT OF FRAME, back into the bushes---

DUKE  
(loud whisper)  
Quiet!

---then dives after him.

DUKE AND ACE

crouch in the bushes. Ace pushes a large leaf out of his way to get a better view of whatever's off-screen. Duke points o.s.

R ACE  
R (whisper)  
R Cobra turned their village --  
R

## WHAT THEY SEE

CAMERA PANS over the clearing. Off to one side are the tribesmen's primitive huts. But the rest of the area has been turned into a Cobra airbase, replete with landing strip, fighters, Fangs, and Claws. NOTE: The planes' cockpits are open, ready to scramble.

X ACE (O.S.) (CONT.)  
(whisper)  
X -- into an airbase!

DUKE (O.S.)  
(whisper)  
That's not the half of it...look!

CAMERA HOLDS on an opening in the cliff at the far side of the clearing. It's the entrance to a diamond mine! A COBRA ELITE GUARD stands at the entrance. Several X tribesmen emerge from the mine, towing another giant diamond, like the one we saw on the cloaking device!

CLOSER - ELITE GUARD AND TRIBESMAN

X The tribesmen stop in front of the Cobra Elite Guard. He examines the huge stone. Over this:

ACE (O.S.)  
(amazed)  
A diamond mine -- ?!

ANGLE - DUKE AND ACE

Duke motions for Ace to follow him. They move stealthily out from cover, toward the o.s. aircraft.

ACE  
That's where Cobra gets the jewels  
to power the cloaking device!

DUKE  
You got it, whiz-kid --

ANGLE - PAST DUKE AND ACE TO COBRA PLANES

They're moving, hunkered down, across a patch of open ground, toward the planes.

DUKE  
-- only, make it past-tense!  
We're gonna --  
(breaks off as:)

MAJOR BLUDD  
(top of his lungs)  
In-tru-ders!

Duke and Ace stop, startled, and look o.s. toward

THE EDGE OF THE FOREST

On the cut: Bludd and his tribesmen come CRASHING out of the brush. Bludd points a finger, waves it wildly, at o.s. Duke and Ace.

MAJOR BLUDD (CONT.)

Intruuuuuuders!!

ANGLE - COBRA ELITE GUARD

at the diamond mine entrance. He looks up, startled---

MAJOR BLUDD (O.S.) (CONT.)

G.I. Joe!!

---takes his pistol from his holster---

COBRA ELITE GUARD

(bellowing)

Stop them!!!

---and FIRES (SFX) at o.s. Duke and Ace.

COBRA SOLDIERS

near the village huts come running, guns blazing (SFX)!

COBRA ELITE GUARD (O.S.) (CONT.)

Don't let them escape alive!!

DUKE AND ACE - TRACKING

They make a run for the planes through a hail of LASER FIRE (SFX)!

DUKE

(yelling)

Get airborne! Radio the Joes,  
an' tell 'em what we found!

ACE - TRACKING

He looks at Duke, concerned.

ACE

(yelling)

What about you?

DUKE - TRACKING

With a nasty little gleam in his eye.

DUKE  
I'm gonna shut down this little  
operation!

ANGLE - A COBRA PLANE

As Ace runs toward it, a couple of Cobra Soldiers ENTER  
FRAME, running after him, FIRING their guns (SFX).

COBRA SOLDIER  
Halt! Stand where you are!

ANGLE - COCKPIT OF PLANE

Ace jumps INTO FRAME, onto the wing and starts to get  
into the cockpit. The two Cobra Soldiers ENTER FRAME.  
One Cobra Soldier grabs the material of his flight suit,  
trying to pull him away from the cockpit.

CLOSER - ACE AND COBRA SOLDIERS

Ace kicks back---hard---and sends the Cobra Soldier tum-  
bling back into his cohort. They both tumble OUT OF FRAME  
as Ace leaps into the cockpit and starts the engine (SFX).

ANGLE - PAST DUKE AND COBRA SOLDIERS TO ACE'S PLANE

Ace's plane ROARS into the sky and OUT OF FRAME in b.g.  
Duke, in f.g., stands on the wing of another Cobra plane,  
punching an onrushing Cobra Soldier hard in the gut.  
(SFX: WHOKK!) As that one falls OUT OF FRAME, another  
ENTERS FRAME at a run.

COBRA SOLDIER  
Cobraaaaaaaa!!

Duke bashes this one in the mouth. (SFX: CHUKK!)

DUKE  
Eat hot knuckles, snake-face!

ANGLE - COCKPIT OF PLANE

Duke hops in, starts the engine (SFX), and takes a deep  
breath.

DUKE  
(steeling himself)  
Sure hope my timing's as good  
as I think it is...!

WIDER - DUKE'S PLANE - TRACKING

With the canopy still open, it taxis toward the entrance  
of the diamond mine, rapidly gaining speed and GAINING  
OUT OF FRAME!



QUICK CUT - ENTRANCE TO MINE

The Cobra Elite Guard, several of the Cobra Soldiers, and a couple of tribesman gape o.s. in horror at

DUKE'S PLANE

coming straight toward them---at alarming speed! CAMERA ZOOMS over the nose of the plane and in tight on Duke's face!

DUKE

Yo-o-o-o, Joe!!

QUICK CUT - BACK TO PREVIOUS ANGLE

The Cobra troops and the tribesmen scatter, racing OUT OF FRAME!

QUICK CUT - MAJOR BLUDD

As several of the Cobra troops RUN THRU FRAME, bowling him over!

QUICK CUT - COCKPIT OF PLANE - TRACKING

Duke leaps from the cockpit and DOWN OUT OF FRAME!

QUICK CUT - THE GROUND

As Duke DROPS INTO FRAME, rolls over, and covers his head!

ANGLE - MINE ENTRANCE

The plane ROARS INTO FRAME. Its nose ploughs into the mine entrance. Its wings SMASH on the side of the cliff. Its fuselage twists with the impact (SFX: CRUNCH AND GROAN OF CRUSHING METAL), and the whole plane goes up in a spectacular EXPLOSION, hurling pieces of flaming metal in all directions.

ANGLE - A COBRA FANG COPTER ON THE GROUND

As some of those flaming shards DROP INTO FLAME, hitting the copter's fuel tanks and igniting them! The copter EXPLODES, and sends a plume of flame shooting outward to

A COBRA TANKSMASHER

on the ground nearby. The flame ignites the Tanksmasher's fuel, and it, too, explodes.

WIDE ANGLE - THE OTHER COBRA AIRCRAFT ON THE GROUND

In an explosive chain reaction, the flames leap from one craft to the next, each one BLASTING apart in turn!

DUKE

gets up from his position on the ground, brushes himself off, pleased with himself. He looks o.s. at

THE COBRA BASE - DUKE'S POV

It's basically one big bonfire---from the tribal huts to the airfield. CAMERA PANS over the devastation. Then, we HEAR JET ENGINES GROWING LOUDER FROM O.S.

QUICK CUT - DUKE

glances up to see

ACE'S PLANE

swooping back down. CAMERA FOLLOWS the plane until it comes in for a landing.

ANGLE - PAST DUKE TO THE PLANE

It pulls up right in front of him, the cockpit opening as it comes to a halt. Ace leans out.

ACE

Taxi, mister...?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JOE HEADQUARTERS - ON SPARKS - DAY

At his communications console. He looks up, adjusts his headset, beaming!

SPARKS

X Colonel Sharp! Scarlett!

CAMERA PANS away from Sparks to FRAME the Colonel and Scarlett, who's returned here from her assignment out west. They both look up, surprised as:

SPARKS (O.S.) (CONT.)

It's Duke and Ace!

COLONEL SHARP

Put them on speakers!

ANOTHER ANGLE - THE COMMUNICATIONS CONSOLE

X With Sharp and Scarlett gathered around Sparks.



COLONEL SHARP  
Duke! Ace! Where are you?  
Are you all right?

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY OVER VENEZUELA - COBRA PLANE - TRACKING

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the plane, and we SEE Ace at the controls and Duke seated behind him.

ACE (VO)  
Alive -- well --

INT. COCKPIT - ON ACE

ACE (CONT.)  
-- and 38,000 feet over Venezuela  
in an enemy fighter!

CAMERA PANS back to FRAME Duke, speaking into his headset.

DUKE  
We took out a Cobra installation  
on the ground, but --  
(breaks off as:)

We HEAR a LOUD CRACKLE OF STATIC.

CUT TO:

INT. JOE HEADQUARTERS

X Scarlett, Sharp, and Sparks look up at the communications screen, as the Cobra insignia fades in.

SPARKS  
Another Cobra transmission, Duke.  
Patching you in...!

ANGLE - THE COMMUNICATIONS SCREEN

As the Cobra insignia is replaced by the image of Cobra Commander and Destro, in their secret base.

COBRA COMMANDER  
Attention, nationsss of the world!  
One full hour has passed --

ANGLE - PAST SPARKS TO SCREEN

As Cobra Commander lifts the detonator device into view.

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)  
-- with no decision from your  
ssssso-called leaders.

CLOSEUP - SPARKS

A sudden gleam in his eye! An idea!

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)  
Watch --

QUICK CUT - SPARKS' HANDS

jab at a couple of buttons on his control console. SFX:  
CLICK-BEEP!

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)  
-- and see --

ANGLE - PAST SCARLETT, SHARP, AND SPARKS TO SCREEN

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)  
-- what their delay has cossst  
you.

Cobra Commander presses the red button on the detonator.

CLOSER - THE SCREEN

Cobra Commander's image is replaced by that of the tankers,  
somewhere on the ocean. One of them EXPLODES!

SPARKS

jumps up from his chair---with glee!

SPARKS  
Yaaah-HOO!! Let's hear it for  
X Patagonia!!

X SCARLETT AND COLONEL SHARP

look uneasily at each other, then at Sparks, o.s. They  
think Sparks has blown a mental fuse.

COLONEL SHARP  
X Patagonia...?

SPARKS

X swivels his chair around to beam at Sharp and Scarlett.

SPARKS  
X Cobra's secret base -- it's off  
X the coast of Patagonia! The  
tankers are two hundred miles  
due east of the Falklands!

ANGLE - PAST SPARKS TO SHARP AND SCARLETT

R Scarlett and Sharp gape at Sparks, thunderstruck.

COLONEL SHARP  
Wha-a-at...?

ON SPARKS

nodding vigorously.

SPARKS  
They forgot to mask the the det-  
onator signal!

CUT TO:

INT. THE COBRA PLANE WITH DUKE AND ACE

Duke overhears the conversation through his headset.

R SPARKS (VO) (CONT.)  
(filtered)  
I could trace where it came from  
-- and where it went!

R Duke barks into the headset.

R DUKE  
Well, quit patagonyin' yourself  
on the back --

CUT TO:

INT. JOE HEADQUARTERS - ON SHARP, SCARLETT AND SPARKS

DUKE (VO) (CONT.)  
(filtered)  
-- an' mobilize an assault force!  
On the double! Move it!

SCARLETT  
It's moving!

Sparks immediately starts pushing buttons (SFX: PRDFUSE BEEPS AND CLICKS), and Scarlett dashes OUT OF FRAME. Their speed leaves the Colonel's head spinning.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE SEQUENCE - THE JOE FORCES

swing into action. This sequence should look like one of those recruiting spots that play up the glamorous, dramatic, ultra-high-tech aspects of the armed forces.

---A squadron of Skystrikers takes off from a runway at Joe Headquarters. One plane after another rolls TOWARD CAMERA, then lifts off OVER CAMERA and OUT OF FRAME. .

RAPID DISSOLVE TO:

---Scarlett piloting the lead Skystriker.

RAPID DISSOLVE TO:

R ---CUTTER and the G.I. JOE WHALE, manned with a full complement of troopers, sailing for the Patagonian base.

R RAPID DISSOLVE TO:

R ---The Cobra plane with Duke and Ace, as it banks and sets course for Patagonia.

RAPID DISSOLVE TO:

---Deep Six and Torpedo in the Shark, rising out of the water and flying off for for the Cobra base.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COBRA SECRET BASE - LITTLE LATER

CAMERA PUSHES IN on the tower, as we HEAR:

R DESTRO (VO)  
Still no word from the world's governments!

CUT TO:

INT. TOWER - ON DESTRO

who balls his hands into fists, tenses his muscles in anger.

DESTRO (CONT.)  
My patience has its limits....!

PAN OVER to FRAME Cobra Commander, arms folded over his chest, nodding in assent.

COBRA COMMANDER  
Indeed. And it appears they have been reached.

CLOSE - THE DETONATOR DEVICE

resting on metal stand near the cloaking device. Cobra Commander's hand reaches INTO FRAME and picks it up.

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)

Our victory would have been sssimpler  
had they surrendered.

ANGLE - ACROSS COBRA COMMANDER TO DESTRO

As Cobra Commander lifts the detonator INTO FRAME. Destro nods his approval.

COBRA COMMANDER (CONT.)

But let us be content to detonate  
all the other tankers.

DESTRO

Yes. And to watch -- as civilization  
crashes into ruin!

Cobra Commander's thumb is about to push the button...when, without warning, the tower SHAKES with the sound of EXPLOSIONS from above. MOVE IN TIGHT on Cobra Commander. He looks toward the ceiling.

COBRA COMMANDER

(aghast)

No! It's impossible! They can't  
have found us...!

CUT TO:

EXT. TOWER - HIGH WIDE ANGLE - SAME

The Skystrikers are swooping in on bombing raids!

CLOSE - THE WING OF A SKYSTRIKER

As it launches several of its rockets (SFX) o.s. at  
THE SIDE OF THE TOWER

The rockets BURST against the tower---blowing chunks  
out of its surface.

INT. TOWER - ON DESTRO AND COBRA COMMANDER

They're furious. CAMERA TRACKS with Destro as he rushes  
to the video monitor, sends his fist CRASHING down on  
a switch.

DESTRO

(furious)

Activate defense systems!

CUT TO:

EXT TOWER - HIGH ANGLE - SAME

With the Skystrikers still swooping THRU FRAME, raining rockets on the Cobra tower. PUSH IN on the metal ring at the base of the tower. The "wedge slices" of the metal ring start to slide open! SFX: HYDRAULIC MACHINERY.

ANGLE - INTO ONE OF THE WEDGES

A squadron of Cobra Fang copters piloted by Cobra Soldiers rises out of the wedge and flies skyward PAST CAMERA!

COBRA SOLDIERS

Cobraaaaaaaa!!

ANGLE - ANOTHER OF THE WEDGES

A squadron of Cobra Claws rises into the air from out of this wedge!

ANGLE - ONE LAST WEDGE

Cobra Hiss vehicles come rolling up out of this wedge, CANNONS BLAZING skyward (SFX)!

ON SCARLETT'S SKYSTRIKER - TRACKING

A barrage from the Hiss cannons (SFX) narrowly misses her plane.

INT. SKYSTRIKER - TIGHT ON SCARLETT

She calls into her headset.

SCARLETT

Uh-oh. Sky's getting messy.  
Cutter -- can you help us out?

CUT TO:

WIDE ANGLE - THE BEACH

The Whale is just off the beach. It drops its ramps, and G.I. Joe troopers rush down them, onto the shore.

CUTTER

(into microphone)  
On the way! Amphibious troops  
ashore! Yo, Joe!

CUT TO:



QUICK CUT - A COBRA FANG

fires its rockets (SFX) at

SCARLETT'S SKYSTRIKER

Scarlett ejects from the plane as the rockets impact,  
blowing the Skystriker to bits.

THE COBRA FANG

banks and turns. ZOOM IN TIGHT on the pilot. He immediately bails out of the Fang as

THE SHARC

rushes straight toward the copter, its wing cannons BLASTING.

THE COBRA FANG

EXPLODES in mid-air!

SCARLETT

holding her crossbow, parachutes downward through a barrage  
of laser fire from

THE HISS TANKS

below.

CLOSE - SCARLETT

hears a LOUD WHINE OF ENGINES from O.S. She turns her  
head and gapes in alarm at

A COBRA FIGHTER

flying straight at her.

SCARLETT

lifts her crossbow, about to fire, then stops as she  
sees

DUKE AND ACE

in the cockpit.

DUKE

R They think we're one o' theirs!

ACE

R Then how 'bout we shuffle --  
R

✕ FIGHTER'S CONTROL PANEL

Ace's hand stabs at the "LAUNCH" buttons on the panel.

ACE (O.S.) (CONT.)

✕ -- 'a wild card into the deck?

EXT. WING OF FIGHTER - QUICK CUT

All its rockets shoot DOWN OUT OF FRAME from under the wing (SFX)!

HIGH ANGLE - COBRA HISS VEHICLES

Cobra Soldiers abandon the Hisses and scatter in all directions, as the rockets DROP INTO FRAME and impact, BLASTING the Hisses into shrapnel!

ANGLE - COBRA HISS DRIVERS - TRACKING

They race for cover in the stone formations around the tower. Abruptly, however, they stop in their tracks. CAMERA PANS ahead of them--and HOLDS ON Cutter and his amphibious forces. Their guns are aimed straight at the o.s. Cobra Soldiers. (NOTE: They are not firing.)

CUTTER

Sorry -- your escape's been cancelled.

THE COBRA SOLDIERS

put up their hands in surrender.

ON SCARLETT

As she lands amid the wreckage at the bottom of the tower. SHOT WIDENS as the Cobra fighter DESCENDS INTO FRAME and lands a short distance from her.

EXT. COCKPIT OF FIGHTER

Ace and Duke climb out and jump to the ground. Scarlett rushes INTO FRAME to greet them.

CLOSER - DUKE AND ACE

As Scarlett throws her arms around Duke's neck in greeting. He smiles but doesn't return the embrace.

SCARLETT

✕ I almost put a thermal arrow  
✕ through one of your engines.  
✕ You should've signalled me...!

DUKE

(shrugs)

Yeah, well...I've never been  
much at small talk.

He unclasps her arms from around him and motions with  
his head for her and Ace to follow into

ONE OF THE OPEN RING WEDGES

This is the opening from which the Hiss vehicles emerged.  
Duke, Scarlett, and Ace rush into the opening and o.s.,  
down the ramp.

DUKE / SCARLETT / ACE

Yooooooooo, Joe!

INT. TOWER - ANGLE PAST COBRA COMMANDER TO DOORWAY

He's on the verge of hysteria, holding the detonator  
overhead, shaking it wildly, screaming at o.s. Destro.

COBRA COMMANDER

(farily screeching)

Destro -- the weapons master--  
the diabolical genius --

ON DESTRO

a portrait of rage. Cobra Commander, seen from back,  
storms INTO FRAME, waving the detonator device. Destro  
has both fists clenched, ready let loose at Cobra Commander.

COBRA COMMANDER (O.S.) (CONT.)

-- the absent-minded fool! Your  
"ingeniousssss" detonator led  
G.I. Joe straight to our door!

DESTRO

I warn you, Commander -- do not  
threaten me --

DUKE (O.S.)

(sarcastic)

Right on, Destro!

Cobra Commander whirls on his heels. Both he and Destro  
look o.s., furious, at

THE DOORWAY

which frames Duke, Ace, and Scarlett.

DUKE (CONT.)

We'll handle the threats around  
here! Yo, Joe!

SCARLETT

lunges forward, drops to a kneeling position and fires a thermal arrow at

THE CLOAKING DEVICE

On the cut: the arrow FLIES INTO FRAME, hits the device, and it EXPLODES!

COBRA COMMANDER AND DESTRO

draw back, raising their arms to shield themselves from the shower of flying metal. Destro rushes OUT OF FRAME. MOVE IN TIGHT on Cobra Commander as Duke's hand reaches INTO FRAME and grabs the remote detonator out of his hand.

ANGLE - DUKE

throws the detonator to the floor. ZOOM IN on the detonator as Duke's boot CRASHES down, smashing it!

ON COBRA COMMANDER

with Duke's image reflected in his mask. Duke has crooked his finger in a "come-here" gesture.

DUKE

X Let's go, chrome-cheeks. There's  
a nice, dank cell waiting for --  
(breaks off as:)

A jet of WEIRD GREEN GAS spews from behind Cobra Commander's mask!

ANGLE - PAST COBRA COMMANDER TO DUKE

The gas forms a cloud around Duke's head. Duke waves his arms, but the gas won't disperse. In some bizarre way, it seems to cling to him!

DUKE

(COUGHING, CHOKING)

COBRA COMMANDER

Fool -- did you truly think me  
defenseless?

Duke drops to his knees, still coughing and choking.

ACE AND SCARLETT

rush toward Duke.

SCARLETT

Duke!

COBRA COMMANDER AND DESTRO

race for the doorway to the tower room, CAMERA TRACKING.

COBRA COMMANDER

You will pay for your stupidity,  
Destro! I shall ssssee to that!

ON DUKE

As Scarlett and Ace rush INTO FRAME and drop to their knees beside him. The gas is dissipating, but Duke looks like he's inhaled half of New Jersey.

ACE

Duke -- you okay?

DUKE

(still hacking)  
Destro -- Cobra Commander --  
where...?

SCARLETT

looks toward

THE DOORWAY

There's no sign of the villains.

ANGLE - SCARLETT, DUKE & ACE

Scarlett clasps Duke's shoulder.

SCARLETT

You're okay -- and the tankers  
are safe. That's more important.

ACE

R Yeah. We'll nail 'em next time,  
Duke.

MOVE IN on Duke, nodding. He's not happy about this,  
but he can live with it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WEST COAST METROPOLIS - EXTREME WIDE ANGLE - DAY

The city where Scarlett's battle in the safe house took place. CAMERA PANS the skyline, the hills and canyons,

the streets. The typical CITY SOUNDS have resumed: HONKING HORNS, the HUM OF TRAFFIC, the DIN OF CONSTRUCTION, ETC. With CAMERA STILL PANNING...

CUT TO:

EXT. TEN-LANE FREEWAY - SAME

CAMERA PANS UP the freeway. Traffic is travelling on all ten lanes. Again, with CAMERA STILL PANNING...

CUT TO:

EXT. INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SAME

The planes, helicopters, and assorted service vehicles, are on the move. CAMERA FOLLOWS one plane taking off into the sky, then HOLDS as a Skystriker flies THRU FRAME in the opposite direction.

CUT TO:

INT. SKYSTRIKER - TRACKING

Duke is piloting. Scarlett is in the second seat.

SCARLETT

Don't feel bad, Duke. We got the job done -- even if those creeps did get away.

DUKE

(still stung)

Yeah. Right.

(beat)

May as well head back to base, huh?

MOVE IN on Scarlett. A little twinkle in her eye.

SCARLETT

(sighs)

May as well.

(beat)

Or...you could take me to dinner and a movie, now that everything's working again.

ON DUKE

He grins, glances back at Scarlett.

DUKE

Now you're cookin' with gas.



CAMERA TILTS as Duke noses the Skystriker down toward the city.

WIDE ANGLE - THE CITY

With the Skystriker flying in low toward it.

DUKE (VO)

I just hope we can find a parking place...!

FADE OUT

THE END

## **CREDITS**

From the collection of David Thornton

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