

★

GOD BLESS AMERICA

★

★

EPISODE FOUR – “THE DEAL”

★

ACT FIVE:

THE INTERVIEW

★

INT. SEWER CHAMBER – NIGHT

Low light.
Water echoes through the space.
Angel sits bound.
Still soaked.
But upright.
Controlled.

CLOSE ON HER FACE

Bruised.
But steady.

FOOTSTEPS APPROACH

Measured.
The Commander steps into frame.
Watching her.

HE SIGNALS

Two men enter.
Carrying equipment.
A camera.
A tripod.
A small light.

THEY SET IT UP

Methodical.
Routine.

ANGEL WATCHES

Understanding.

THE CAMERA IS POSITIONED

Directly in front of her.

THE LIGHT TURNS ON

Harsh.
Blinding.

ANGEL BLINKS

But doesn't look away.

THE COMMANDER STEPS FORWARD

Just off camera.

COMMANDER

You understand what happens next.

Angel says nothing.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

You tell the truth.

Beat.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

And this ends.

Silence.

CLOSE ON ANGEL

Calm.
Focused.

ANGEL

You want me to lie.

COMMANDER

You want you via speak clearly.

Beat.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

To the world.

ANGEL

Then let me speak.

HE NODS

THE CAMERA OPERATOR SIGNALS

Ready.

RED LIGHT ON

Recording.

SILENCE

CLOSE ON ANGEL

She looks directly into the lens.
Unflinching.

ANGEL

My name is Angel.

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

I've been taken against my will.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

I've been told to say that the British Army murders innocent people.

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

That they execute civilians.

Beat.

CLOSE ON COMMANDER

Watching closely now.

BACK TO ANGEL

ANGEL (CONT'D)

But I won't say that.

A MAN STEPS FORWARD

Ready to intervene—

THE COMMANDER RAISES A HAND

Stops him.

LETTING IT PLAY.

ANGEL CONTINUES

Stronger now.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Because I don't know that to be true.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

What I do know—

ANGEL (CONT'D)

—is that violence creates more violence.

SILENCE

Heavy.

ANGEL CONTINUES

ANGEL (CONT'D)

And if you believe in justice—

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Then you can't build it on fear.

CLOSE ON COMMANDER

Something shifts.
Small.
But real.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

If you want the world to hear you—

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Then tell the truth.

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

Not this.

THE COMMANDER STEPS FORWARD

Slow.
Measured.
He stands just out of frame.
Watching her.

LONG PAUSE

Then—

COMMANDER

Stop recording.

THE CAMERA CLICKS OFF

Silence.

THE MEN WAIT

Tense.
Expecting retaliation.

THE COMMANDER

Looks at Angel.
A long moment.
Then—
He nods slightly.

TO THE MEN

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Leave us.

They hesitate.
Then obey.
Exit.

DOOR CLOSSES

Now just the two of them.

THE COMMANDER STEPS CLOSER

No threat now.
Just curiosity.

COMMANDER

You're not afraid.

ANGEL

I am.

Beat.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

But that doesn't change what's true.

THE COMMANDER STUDIES HER

Deeply now.

SOMETHING HAS CHANGED.

TO TO:

INT. CABIN – NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

JANE

She said that?

OLD STEVEN

Word for word.

Beat.

OLD STEVEN (CONT'D)

And everything changed after that.

CUT TO:

INT. SEWER CHAMBER – NIGHT

THE COMMANDER TURNS AWAY

Thinking.

CLOSE ON ANGEL

Calm.
Resolute.

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FIVE

INT. SEWER CHAMBER – NIGHT

Silence.
Heavy.
The Commander stands still.
Back to Angel.
Thinking.

CLOSE ON HIS FACE

Controlled.
But something unsettled beneath it.

ANGEL

Still bound.
Watching him.
Unafraid.

THE COMMANDER TURNS

Slowly.
Looks at her.
A long moment.

COMMANDER

You think that changes anything.

Not a question.

ANGEL

It already has.

Beat.

SILENCE

The weight lingers between them.

THE COMMANDER

Steps closer.
Measured.

COMMANDER

You don't understand how this works.

ANGEL

Then explain it.

That lands.

CLOSE ON COMMANDER

A flicker—
Not anger.
Something else.

**CUT TO:
INT. CABIN – NIGHT
(PRESENT DAY)**

He didn't kill her.

OLD STEVEN

No.

Beat.

OLD STEVEN (CONT'D)

She was more valuable alive.

**CUT BACK TO:
INT. SEWER CHAMBER – NIGHT**

The Commander turns away, again.
Decision made.

HE SIGNALS

The men re-enter.

COMMANDER

Without looking back—
Take her.

ANGEL IS LIFTED

Rough.
But not brutal.
Different now.

**CUT TO:
INT. VAN – NIGHT**

Angel sits.
Still bound.
But calmer.
Focused.

HER POV

The city passing outside.
Lights.
Life continuing.

ANGEL (V.O.)

This isn't over.

ANGEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Not even close.

TO BE CONTINUED...

INT. UNDERGROUND CLUB – NIGHT



Boss,
we have her.
She did the
interview.

CLOSE ON CAPTAIN BLOOD



Hmm...

Very
interesting.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM – NIGHT



You've made
an impression.

Good or
bad?

CLOSE ON CAPTAIN BLOOD



That
depends.

On how you
handle what
comes next.

YOUNG STEVEN



What's
coming
next?

CAPTAIN BLOOD



Pressure.

From every
direction.

CAPTAIN BLOOD (CONT'D)



And I need
to know—

If you
break.

CLOSE ON STEVEN



I don't.

CAPTAIN BLOOD



Hmm...

Good.

We'll see.

CUT TO: INT. CABIN – NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)



You were
already in.

There was
no out.

Not
anymore.

CUT TO: EXT. LONDON STREET – DAY



The van stops.
Angel is pushed out.

Untied now.
But watched.

SHE STANDS



Steady.

THE VAN DRIVES OFF



Leaving her
there.

Alone.

PEOPLE WALK PAST



Unaware.
Life
continues.

CLOSE ON ANGEL



Something
changed.

Not broken.
Stronger.

CUT TO: INT. NEWSROOM – DAY



Screens
everywhere.
Phones
ringing.
Chaos.

A PRODUCER WATCHES FOOTAGE



Angel's
interview.
Replaying.

CLOSE ON SCREEN



Angel
speaking.
Clear.
Defiant.

PRODUCER



Get this
everywhere.

CUT TO: EXT. CITY – DAY (MONTAGE)



News screens.

TVs in shops.



People watching.



Reactions.



ANGEL'S VOICE (V.O.)



Echoing.
Spreading.

CUT TO: INT. CABIN – NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)



That
changed
everything.

Yes.

CLOSE ON STEVEN



But it also
made her
a target.

TO BE
CONTINUED...

★ ★ ★

EXT. DERRY – DAY

Cold.
Grey sky.
A large crowd
gathers.
Peaceful.



ANGEL MOVES
THROUGH THE
CROWD.

Observing.
Listening.
Present.



VOICES RISE.

Chants.
Unified.
Hopeful.



EXT. STREET – DAY

British soldiers
line the road.
Armed.
Watching.
Still.



CLOSE ON A SOLDIER.

Young.
Nervous.
Finger near
the trigger.



BACK TO CROWD.

Energy
building.
A stone is
thrown.
It hits a wall.
Echoes.



SOLDIERS TENSE.

The line
tightens.
Weapons
ready.
Orders
coming.



BRITISH COMMANDER (O.S.)

HOLD
POSITION!



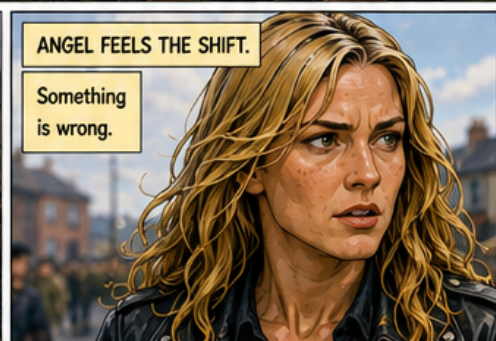
THE CROWD PUSHES FORWARD.

Still chanting.
Still unarmed.



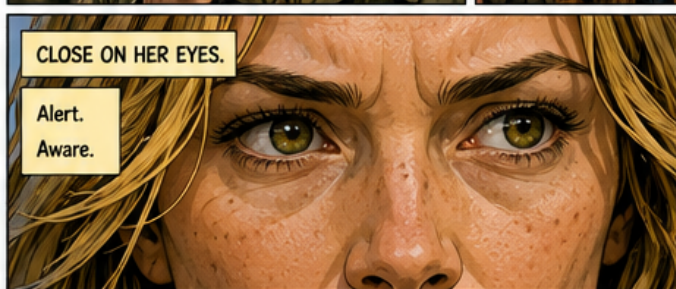
ANGEL FEELS THE SHIFT.

Something
is wrong.



CLOSE ON HER EYES.

Alert.
Aware.



CUT TO:
EXT. STREET –
CONTINUOUS

A second stone.
Closer.
A soldier flinches.
Raises his rifle.



CONTINUED...

THE CROWD ERUPTS AS
GUNFIRE RIPS THROUGH.

SCREAMS.
CHAOS.
PANIC.

CIVIL RIGHTS
HUMAN RIGHTS

ANGEL DOESN'T HESITATE.

SHE KNEELS TO HELP
THE WOUNDED.

SHE'S TRYING
TO CALM PEOPLE.
TO SAVE LIVES.

THEN— A SHOT.

ANGEL STAGGERS.

SHE CLUTCHES
AT HER SIDE.
HER BREATH CATCHES.

SHE FALLS.

BONE HEARS HER.
HE BREAKS THROUGH
THE CHAOS.

STEVEN SEES HER.
HE RUNS TO HER SIDE.

THEY TURN HER OVER.

SHE'S BLEEDING.
BADLY.

I CAN'T
MOVE MY
LEGS.

GUNFIRE CONTINUES.

THE SCREAMS DON'T STOP.

BUT RIGHT NOW,
THE WORLD NARROWS
TO THESE THREE.

ANGEL.

BONE.

STEVEN.

HOLDING ON
TO ALL THAT'S
LEFT.

TO BE
CONTINUED...

