

Seraph:  
Desert Deception  
Part One

by

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EXT. AMERICAN CAMP - DAY

The sky lightens from the rising sky. A squad runs the camp's parameter. A jeep in the distance drives up to the military camp. \*

INT. AMERICAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Inside the camp's parameter another squad is in a line doing push ups. That squad's commander paces back and forth in front of the line.

Two guards stand at the front of the base. A military jeep drives up to them. GUARD1 walks up to the driver side. BILLY, 27, a clean cut and clean shaved stiff looks over at him. \*

BILLY

Sargent Michaels sent me over.

Guard1 nods his head at GUARD2. The jeep passes through the gate. \*

INT. AMERICAN CAMP - CAR - CONTINUOUS \*

Billy looks out the window as the jeep passes three rows of large tents. It stops at a tent with an American flag posted out front. \*

Billy parks the jeep. Billy looks up at the flag as it flaps in the wind. \*

EXT. COMMANDER'S TENT \*

Billy gets out of the jeep. He walks around the car with authority in each step. He approaches GUARD3 and hands him the letter.

Guard3 disappears into the tent. Billy glances around the camp. He sees the RUNNING SQUAD jog in place in front of their tent. Guard3 emerges from the tent. \*

GUARD3

All set.

Billy nods and ducks into the tent.

INT. COMMANDER JONES' TENT - CONTINUOUS \*

Billy glances around the tent. Two soldiers stand over a map on a table and the COMMANDER JONES, 36, a solid six foot something man. \*

He stands next to another table. He talks into the phone quietly. Commander Jones' eyes flash to Billy. \*

COMMANDER JONES \*  
Affirmative.

Commander Jones hangs up the phone. He faces Billy. \*

COMMANDER JONES (CONT'D) \*  
You have news from Camp Infinity.

BILLY \*  
Yes sir.

Billy hands him the letter. Commander Jones reads it. \*

COMMANDER JONES \*  
This is confirmed?

BILLY \*  
Yes sir.

COMMANDER JONES \*  
Excellent.

Commander Jones walks over to the map and picks up a pawn piece and sets it down. \*

COMMANDER JONES (CONT'D) \*  
You're dismissed.

Billy salutes Commander Jones.

BILLY  
Sir.

He turns about face and exits the tent. Commander Jones places a few of the soldier pawns around the first piece. \*

COMMANDER JONES \*  
(to the soldiers)  
Send out the Black Squad.

The soldiers salute him and exit the tent as well.

INT. BLACK SQUAD'S TENT - DAY

Six beds line up on one side of the tent. A table and equipment line the opposing side.

OLLIE, 26, a man without an ounce of fat, lays straight as a board with his feet at the edge of the bottom bunk. \*

He breathes out steadily and does a push up. His muscles flex as he lowers his chin a hair from the ground.

PETE, 25, a lanky, but toned man, hovers over the table with gun parts spread out in front of him. \*

He glances at AL, 20, a new-bee freshly shaven and who holds himself like a drill sergeant is still looking down at him. \*

PETE

I'm telling ya there's no way you could beat me. \*

AL

Again.

Ollie whistles as he pushes himself back up. Al and Pete quickly assemble their guns and disassemble them. Pete lands his hands down first. \*

AL (CONT'D)

Son of a bitch!

PETE

Ha! I'm telling ya-

AL

Again.

OLLIE

You're as stubborn as I'm black.

AL

Again.

Ollie goes to whistle, but is interrupted by ALEX, 31, a easy on the eyes man with salt and pepper hair, he holds himself with a sense of respectful authority. \*

Alex walks into the tent Ollie, Al, and Pete immediately stop what they are doing and stand up straight. They face him with a salute. \*

ALEX

At ease.

They step with their feet a shoulder's length apart and their hands cupped behind their backs.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Orders from Infinity Camp. We have location. Its search and rescue. We leave 1400 sharp. Get your bags together. Dismissed.

Ollie, Pete, and Al go to their bunks and assemble their equipment. Alex approaches Ollie. \*

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Jacob and Benji?

OLLIE  
Where do ya think?

Alex smirks at Ollie and leaves the tent.

INT. COMMUNICATION'S TENT - DAY

Alex walks into the tent and scans the double row of computers. He spies, BENJI, 23, his buzz cut doesn't hide his red skin. \*

BENJI  
No sir. You did not!

CLARIE  
(on the computer) \*  
Benjamin! Calm down. I didn't do \*  
anything.

BENJI  
The hell you didn't! I suppose he's  
like a brother to you too!

Alex clears his throat. Benji disconnects the connection and quickly stands up and salutes him.

ALEX  
At ease.

Benji relaxes.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
You okay?

BENJI  
Its just Clarie.

ALEX  
Head in it?

BENJI  
Yes sir!

ALEX  
Good we're heading out, go.

Benji walks away. Alex glances around the tent.

ALEX (CONT'D)  
(to benji)  
Jacob?

JACOB, 28, rises from his seat. His distinct burns on his neck stick out like a sore thumb. They exchange glances then Jacob salutes. Alex nods and Jacob walks out.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The black squad walks through the hot dry desert. Sweat drips off their faces. Benji takes a swig of his canteen. Al glances at the map again and stuffs it in his pocket.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

Alex, Benji, Pete, Jacob, and Ollie hide behind a sand hill. Al races through the nightfall and slides next to Ollie.

AL

Lightly guarded. Ten. Two in the front two in the back. Three on only two of the tents.

Alex listens as he looks through his night vision goggles.

EXT. ENEMY CAMP - NIGHT

Night vision view three men stand in front of the two tents.

EXT. DESERT - CONTINUOUS

ALEX

Benji and Pete take Al to secure the east tent. Jacob, Ollie, you guys are with me.

EXT. ENEMY CAMP BOARDER - NIGHT

They split up. Benji, Peter and Al move out of sight. Alex leads Jacob and Ollie through the cover of the night to the camp's border.

EXT. WEST TENT - NIGHT

Alex creeps along the outside of the tent. He silently strangles a guard.

Jacob mirrors his moves on the other side. Ollie sneaks to the front of the tent and hits the third guard with the butt of his gun. Alex and Jacob meets Ollie at the front. Together they enter the tent.

EXT. EAST TENT - NIGHT

Benji, Al, and Pete move silently up to the tent's entrance. Benji sneaks up behind the guard and covers his mouth with a cloth. He struggles in Benji's arms. Benji slowly lowers him to the ground. He steps over the guard's comatose body.

Benji, Al, and Pete stare at each other. Peter looks around for the other two guards. He turns to Benji and Al and shakes his head and shrugs. They charge inside the tent together. \*

INT. EAST TENT - CONTINUOUS

Pete, Benji, and Al stop suddenly in the entrance of the tent. They slowly lower their guns. They glance around the empty tent. They exchange worried glances. Pete lifts his walkie. \*

INT. WEST TENT - NIGHT

Alex, Jacob, and Ollie stare at a half a dozen dead bodies. Ollie covers his mouth. He takes in a few short breaths before looking at Alex. Jacob squats down next to one of the bodies.

PETE (O.C.)  
Negative on the supplies.

JACOB  
(to Alex) Days. \*

Alex nods and picks up his walkie.

ALEX  
Copy that. Move out.

EXT. ENEMY CAMP BOARDER - NIGHT

Pete, Benji, and Al quickly jog up on the Alex, Jacob, and Ollie. Pete is the first to reach them. \*

PETE  
Sir.

Alex watches the nightfall horizon around them. \*

ALEX  
Diversion.

OLLIE  
Shit man.

AL

And the other guards I saw?

ALEX

Just to inform their leader we were here.

Alex quickly turns and breaks out in a sprint. He leads them back across the desert.

EXT. DESERT - NIGHT

The men are jogging now. Ollie and Al are in the rear. Al gets on the radio. \*

AL

Base. Squad Black. Copy?

Silence. Alex stares back at Al.

AL (CONT'D)

Base. Black Squad. Do you copy?

Silence again. A few seconds pass by.

ALEX

Pick up the pace.

Benji slows down and glances behind him with his night vision goggles. \*

BENJI

Sir. We've got company.

Gun shots and shouts ring behind him. Alex breaks into a sprint. Ollie and Al fire covering the others.

Alex, Jacob, and Pete spread out. They form a line as they lie down for cover in the sand.

A half a dozen enemy men emerge from the shadows. They fire strongly, but blindly at the Black Squad. Alex drops his goggles over his face. Night vision turns on. He fires his gun he strikes head shots with both bullets. Pete shoots another. \*

Jacob freezes just a second. Two enemy soldiers race up on Ollie and Al. Jacob shoots and kills one. Ollie shoots his gun dropping the last man a few feet in front of them.

The last enemy is unseen, but he fires off another round hitting Al in the leg. Alex stands up to get a better view. He spots the enemy and kills him.



OLLIE

Sir!

Ollie races up to Alex supporting Al on his shoulder.

ALEX

Medic Pack!

Ollie peels back Al's ripped pants. Alex sanitizes the wound and patches it up.

ALEX (CONT'D)

That's not going to hold. Let's  
move, now!

\*

\*

Alex leads the squad. Ollie supports Al as they limp quickly behind him. Pete, Jacob, and Benji cover their backs.

\*

JACOB

Sir.

Alex looks over at Jacob. Jacob is staring up ahead of them at a black figure lying on the ground. Alex raises his weapon. They others mimic him. They creep quickly up to the figure.

\*

Alex lowers his weapon silently. AVIAUNA, 22, lays naked in the sand. Her sun kissed skin shinning in the moonlight. Alex kneels next to her. He reaches forward moving her wavy brown hair aside.

\*

\*

\*

\*

Alex admires Aviauna's beauty. He glances back at his squad then again at Aviauna. He takes off his jacket and wraps Aviauna in it. He hands off his pack to Jacob and lifts Aviauna in his arms.

\*

\*

\*

\*

OLLIE

Sir?

Alex looks back at Ollie daring him to questions his actions. They walk silently through the desert. Al winces in pain and collapses.

AL

I'm good.

He tries getting up. Alex looks over at Ollie. Ollie shakes his head.

ALEX

No. Let's make camp.

They stomp through the desert sand until the find a sand hill. They make camp at the base of it.

\*

ALEX (CONT'D)

Everyone rest for a few hours then  
we're packing up again.

Alex stares back at Aviauna mezmorized by her beauty. \*

BENJI

Maybe she's an angel sent to save  
us all.

Alex smirks.

ALEX

Just go to bed, monk.

BENJI

Bulletproof.

Benji smiles at his own joke. Alex rolls his eyes. He looks  
over at Ollie. Ollie stands a few feet out staring into the  
darkness. Alex blinks a few times his eyes slowly close. \*

EXT. DESERT - DAWN

Alex wakes first. He checks his squad. Ollie still stands in  
the same spot. Alex gets up and dismisses him. Ollie turns  
around; he looks at the men. \*

OLLIE

Sir.

Alex and Ollie look at the others; Aviauna is missing. \*

ALEX

Where the hell?

OLLIE

I don't know. I swear no one moved.

Alex draws his gun and walks cautiously around the hill. As  
he turns the edge he sees her. She crouches down in the sand  
with her back to him. \*

Alex caustiouly walks up to her. Ollie stays in the distance  
with his gun targeting her back. \*

ALEX

Miss?

Aviauna turns around holding a dead serpent in her hands.  
Alex raises his weapon at her. \*

ALEX (CONT'D)

Don't move. What the hell is that?

She walks past Alex and Ollie. They follow her back around the hill. She kneels next to Al. \*

ALEX (CONT'D)  
Stop! Don't touch him!

AVIAUNA  
I'm sorry, if you don't trust me.  
But your friend will die.

ALEX  
What is that?

AVIAUNA  
It will stop his internal bleeding.  
And heal the infection.

Alex stares at her skeptically.

ALEX  
We'll take our chances.

AVIAUNA  
Are you certain?

She peers down at Al. Al is covered in sweat and winces in pain. She places the serpent next to Al. She gets up and walks away. \*

ALEX  
Miss. Please don't leave. It's not safe out there. We will get you to safety.

AVIAUNA  
Many people have died; do you really want to risk one other life? You can trust me. If not then you can do what's in your nature and kill me.

Alex stares at her in disbelief.

ALEX  
I... We would never kill...

He glances down at Al. He looks at Ollie. Ollie shrugs. Alex motions her to continue. She moves his clothes aside and peels back the bandages. \*

She lightly grazes his wound with her hand. She turns the serpent upside down and liquid drips out of it onto his wound. Al winces.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Al-

AL

No, sir. I'm okay it feels good.  
Really good. Like I just jumped  
into an icy bath good.

BENJI

That doesn't seem good to me.

Benji smirks again and looks at the others. Ollie returns his \*  
smirk. Alex kneels on the other side of Al. He stares at  
Aviauna until she looks up at him.

ALEX

What's your name?

AVIAUNA

They call me Aviauna.

ALEX

They?

AVIAUNA

My old home. I no longer live  
there. This is my home now.

Benji looks around confused.

BENJI

The Desert.

AVIAUNA

Earth?

Aviauna doesn't look away from Alex's gaze.

ALEX

Miss. I think you're confused.

Benji whistles and twirls his finger at the side of his head.

AVIAUNA

Oh. Home here? No, I don't have one  
yet.

ALEX

How'd you end up in the desert?

AVIAUNA

I fell.

Alex grits his jaw.

ALEX

Look. If you don't answer me correctly we'll leave ya out here.

AVIAUNA

How do you want me to answer?

ALEX

Truthfully.

AVIAUNA

I am. I fell into the desert. \*

She stares at Alex with pure innocence in her face.

OLLIE

Sir.

Alex sighs.

ALEX

Yes, I know. Let's go. \*

(to Aviauna) \*

You too.

EXT. AMERICAN CAMP - BORDER - DAY \*

The squad and Aviauna walk silently through the desert. Jacob walks in beat with Alex. Ollie and Benji walk side by side behind Aviauna. Pete frequently checks the horizon. Al checks the map and nods at Alex. \*

ALEX

We're close.

Just as the words left his lips Aviauna bends over and grips her chest.

ALEX (CONT'D)

Aviauna!

He races to her side. He braces her; holding her shoulders.

AVIAUNA

(in pain)

I- I can't go further. Please give me a moment. I'll follow you. I promise.

Alex glances up ahead. Worry consumes his face. Black smoke bleeds into the clear blue sky. Ollie, Benji, and Jacob sprint ahead of him. Pete hurries his step still checking around them. Alex glances at Al. \*

AL

I got this.

Alex leaves her side and races up the hill after his men. He stands next to his soldiers they overlook the charcoal devastation of their camp. Aviauna and Al walk up next to them. Aviauna stands next to Alex they look down together at the camp.

INT. AMERICAN CAMP - CONTINUOUS

The tents simmer in low flames. The bodies of fellow soldiers lie dead in the sand.

AVIAUNA

This is you camp?

ALEX

Yes.

She reaches over and holds his hand. A single tear slides down the side of Aviauna's face. Together they peer down at debris and smoking piles of ash.

END: PART ONE