

I NAMED HIM THOR

by:

ALEX COOPER

FADE IN:

EXT. VALLEY - DAY

The wind blows the trees surrounding the valley, they sway from side to side in sync. The whole valley is short grass, the clouds above are dark and dreary.

A man in army uniform stands directly in the middle of the valley. This is FRANCO.

He hold his gun tight to his chest as he takes two paces west, he stops, turns around and take to paces east.

FRANCO turns to walk north when a KOREAN MAN in army gear appears out of nowhere, the man jumps back and aims his gun. This man, although FRANCO does not know it yet, is CHOY.

FRANCO

Where are the rest?

CHOY stands still and doesn't flinch at the sight of the FRANCO's gun.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Where are they?

CHOY steps forward.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Stay there! Don't move, stay there.

CHOY takes another step closer to FRANCO.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Please just stay there.

FRANCO steps back, he looses his footing and falls back and accidentally fires his gun. He looks away as the gun discharges.

FRANCO opens his eyes and he directs his attention back to the north, CHOY has completely disappeared.

FRANCO gets to his feet and looks around, after a few circles he sees far in the distance CHOY running, holding his arm.

FRANCO swings his gun around his back and goes running after the man.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
(yelling)  
Hey! I'm so-, come back!

CHOY enters the forest. FRANCO stops in his tracks.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Oh no, why did you go into there?  
(beat)  
It's a trap.

FRANCO turns and walks back, quietly laughing to himself. He turns and cups his hands to his mouth.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
I know how you think, I'm a marine,  
for the marine corp. They, they  
taught us well!

He continues to walk back to the middle of the field when all of a sudden a gun fires from the forest. The assault is vicious, the barrage smacks the terrain where FRANCO is standing. He tries to run, but trips and is suddenly tagged in the arm, blood splattering from the wound.

He grabs his arm and falls to the ground, he falls on his stomach but he quickly turns over onto his back.

He stares up at the dark clouds and they stare back at him, until a face blocks his view of the clouds. CHOY stands above him.

FRANCO gets to his feet to face CHOY, but when he does he finds that he has disappeared, that is until he hears a gun load from behind. FRANCO turns around to find CHOY holding his gun, it fell of when he got shot.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
You shot me! My back was turned.

CHOY  
We even.

FRANCO  
That, that was an accident! Anyway  
you were coming at me!

In one quick motion CHOY grabs the gun by the nozzle and swings it at FRANCO, knocking him out.

BLACKOUT:

FADE IN:

## EXTREMELY CLOSE ON THE SKY

Covered by treetops, only a small amount of light shines through. The trees are moving away, or as is revealed when seen in full shot, FRANCO is moving away, being dragged by CHOY by the collar of his jacket.

FRANCO tries hard to keep his body limp while he reaches down to his pants. He slowly and carefully unclips a holster on his belt, the holster button clicks loudly, he looks up and CHOY doesn't notice. He looks back down and slowly pulls a knife out of the holster, when fully out of the holster he propels his arm over his head and stabs CHOY, the man lets go of FRANCO and stumbles forward towards a tree holding his side.

FRANCO gets to his feet pointing the knife at the man.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Where were you taking me? To your camp, to them! I gotta get back to the field, take me back there!

(beat)

They were picking me up! I was going home!

CHOY stumbles towards FRANCO but ends up collapsing. He stands there confused for a few moments. He builds up the courage to poke CHOY with his knife then he jumps back. When CHOY doesn't move he relaxes and approaches him again a little more casually.

FRANCO kicks him lightly, he doesn't move. He then laughs and skips around CHOY. Still laugh he kicks CHOY's foot. He kicks the foot again, again and one more time really hard. The kick hurts him more than CHOY, he hops around holding his foot until he loses his balance and falls back onto the tree CHOY was leaning on. He hits it and slides down to the base of the tree. He grabs at his back.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Fuck! Fuck! Owww.

A stick is sticking in his side. He yanks it out.

Suddenly, FRANCO looks up and sees AN EXACT DOUBLE OF HIMSELF coming slowly towards him. This FRANCO is the very definition of clean, however, with no scuff marks or dried blood stains covering his uniform.

CLEAN FRANCO

Are you crying?

FRANCO  
No.

CLEAN FRANCO  
Are you crying!?

FRANCO  
(at tears)  
No!

CLEAN FRANCO  
Are you hurting?

FRANCO  
N-No.

CLEAN FRANCO  
Are you hurting!?

FRANCO  
No!

CLEAN FRANCO  
Then get up! C'mon!

FRANCO slowly gets up by pushing himself against the tree.

CLEAN FRANCO (cont'd)  
Now, grab your gun!

FRANCO  
I don't have-

CLEAN FRANCO  
Grab your gun off the Korean  
bastard!

FRANCO see the gun at CHOY's side.

CLEAN FRANCO (cont'd)  
Take the gun!

FRANCO limps forward holding his side and painfully leans  
down to pick up the gun.

CLEAN FRANCO (cont'd)  
Now shoot him!

FRANCO  
What?

CLEAN FRANCO

Shoot him, empty the whole case on him.

FRANCO looks at the unconscious CHOY lying still. He raises his gun and aims, but he quickly lowers it.

FRANCO

I can't!

CLEAN FRANCO pushes him, wrapping his own hands around the gun and forcing FRANCO to level it at CHOY.

CLEAN FRANCO

Shoot him you coward!

FRANCO looks at himself helplessly then he aims his gun again. His finger tightens grip around the trigger.

CLEAN FRANCO (cont'd)

Do it! Now!

FRANCO closes his eyes and slowly pulls the trigger back. Tears begin to form in his eyes.

He releases the trigger and his aim and begins to cry.

FRANCO

I can't do it, please, please don't make me do it!

CLEAN FRANCO

Your pathetic! Give me the gun, I'll do it.

CLEAN FRANCO grabs the gun but he does let his grip go. He struggles with himself over the gun, they sway back and forth fighting for the gun.

FRANCO still has his finger on the trigger and, in the heat of the struggle, he accidentally lets off a barrage of bullets that hit the stomach of CLEAN FRANCO, blood explodes from his back and he flies back, hitting the ground.

FRANCO collapses, curls himself up into a ball as he hears the horrible coughs and screams of himself. FRANCO begins to slowly rock back and forth, holding his knees up almost to his chin.

FRANCO

Go away, go away, go away, please go away.

The screams stop. No one is there, just him and the unconscious CHOY.

He stops crying but only for a second, he sees the clean man gone and then continues to rock back and forth and cry.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. NIGHT SKY - LATER

The sky is now dark and the stars shine above, the crackling of a fire is heard and the camera moves down to see FRANCO poking at the fire, CHOY lies to his side.

CHOY wakes up.

FRANCO sees this.

FRANCO (cont'd)

I bandaged up your side. It was a pretty clean cut, so your not bleeding much.

CHOY sits up and puts his hands above the fire to warm them.

CHOY

Your hurt to?

CHOY points to his side.

FRANCO

Uh, yeah I feel onto a stick.

CHOY looks at him for a second and then begins to chuckle, he chuckle hurts his side as he reacts in pain.

FRANCO then laughs at him but has the same problem, they both looks at each other and painfully laugh.

Once they've taken all the pain they could they stop and look to the fire.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Can you take me back to the Valley?

CHOY

I take you to camp.

FRANCO

No, no you take me back, to the valley. I can help you there,

(MORE)

FRANCO (cont'd)  
medics will fix your wounds and  
take you to a safe place.

CHOY looks at FRANCO for a moment thinking.

CHOY  
You fix me then take me back?

FRANCO  
Yes, we will drop you off at the  
nearest city.

CHOY is silent for a few seconds.

CHOY  
I take you to valley. Tomorrow, but  
now we rest.

FRANCO  
Yes, okay.

CHOY starts to clean an area where he intends to sleep.  
FRANCO offers his hand.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
I'm Franco.

CHOY shakes the FRANCO'S hand.

CHOY  
Choy, Choy Li.

FRANCO  
My call signs Quickfoot. Do you  
have a call sign?

CHOY looks confused.

CHOY  
Call sign?

FRANCO  
Uh yeah it's like a... umm.  
(beat)  
Nickname! Do you have a nickname?

CHOY  
Thor

FRANCO smiles.



FRANCO  
Thor? Really?

CHOY nods.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Okay, Okay, that's cool.  
(beat)  
Thor.

CHOY  
Sleep now.

FRANCO  
Yeah Okay.

FRANCO lies down, he's still smiling, and he has a short giggle.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Thor.

FRANCO closes his eyes.

BLACKOUT:

FADE IN:

The morning sun shines through the forest treetops. The fire is now just a pile of steaming ash. FRANCO yawns and wakes up. He sits up.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Thor, you awake?

CHOY isn't sleeping, he isn't around at all. FRANCO quickly gets up and looks around anxiously.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Thor! Thor! Choy!

CHOY (O.S.)  
What?

Franco turns to see CHOY standing by a tree.

FRANCO  
Uh, nothing, where were you?

CHOY  
Just finding tracks, we better go now, a few hours walk.

FRANCO

Yeah okay.

FRANCO walks towards CHOY. FRANCO is limping, CHOY notices this.

CHOY

Your foot sore to?

FRANCO

Uh, yeah. Must be something goin' round.

CHOY looks confused but he decided not to say anything and just walks on.

CHOY

Here our tracks

CHOY points to where he dragged FRANCO along the ground.

FRANCO

I left quite an impression.

CHOY smiles and continues to walk.

FADE TO:

CHOY and FRANCO walking through the forest, pushing away the occasional branches. Franco pauses.

CHOY

Why you st-

FRANCO

Shh, can you hear that?

CHOY starts listening to. The faint sound of helicopter propellers.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Where close!

FRANCO begins to run towards the sound, and it's getting louder, he sees the forest ending and he runs faster.

FRANCO (cont'd)

Thor quick, I see the forest ending!

CHOY

I coming!

CHOY is a bit behind.

FRANCO enters the valley, a helicopter is in the middle of the field.

He smiles and laughs. CHOY catches up and stand panting at FRANCO'S side.

FRANCO  
Come on, let's go!

FRANCO runs on towards the helicopter shouting.

CHOY follows.

The soldiers see FRANCO running towards them.

SOLDIER #1  
Hey who's that?

SOLDIER #2  
Its Quickfoot, I told you he was here.

SOLDIER #1  
Hurry up Quickfoot!

FRANCO looks behind him, CHOY is still following him. FRANCO warns his friends about CHOY.

FRANCO  
Don't shoot him!

SOLDIER #1  
What did he say?

SOLDIER #2  
He said don't shoot him?

FRANCO finally reaches his fellow soldiers. He is out of breath.

FRANCO  
Don't, don't shoot him.

The soldiers look to each other, confused.

SOLDIER #1  
Shoot who?

FRANCO  
Thor...

FRANCO looks behind him and sees no one there.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
He was right there...

The soldiers burst into laughter.

SOLDIER #2  
You're a funny man Quickfoot, now  
lets get on the chopper.

SOLDIER #1  
Ha ha ha, Thor. Hilarious.

FRANCO  
But he was, he's gone?

The soldiers are still laughing and FRANCO'S confusion just keeps on fueling it. They manage to get FRANCO on the helicopter.

As the helicopter lifts and rises into the air FRANCO stares down onto the valley, he sees a figure at the edge of the forest. CHOY waves him goodbye. FRANCO waves back.

FRANCO (cont'd)  
Goodbye Thor.

BLACKOUT:

ROLL END CREDITS.