

JEAN CLAUDE VAN DAMME

' FALCONMAN '

Screenplay

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Story

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(C) ftv (Draft **September 2018**)

PRODUCERS: MICHEL ADAM - JEAN CLAUDE VAN DAMME

'NO BIRD SOARS TOO HIGH IF HE SOARS WITH HIS OWN
WINGS...'

WILLIAM BLAKE

WE ARE A BIRDS EYE VIEW, FLYING OVER THE ICY GLACIERS OF THE
TIAN SHAN MOUNTAIN RANGE. KAZAKHSTAN.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN PEAKS - DAY

AS WE GLIDE down towards AKBULAK SKI RESORT.

CLOSE IN ON:

A FATHER and his SIXTEEN YEAR OLD DAUGHTER. He's wrapped in a
very expensive fur and she wears the latest Channel ski suit.
They are in heated discussion.

ALEXANDER
(Russian)
I'm not allowing it -

GALINA
(Russian)
I'm not a child anymore!

ALEXANDER
You're my child always.

GALINA
And I love you. But how can I grow
up with your bodyguards watching my
every move?

We now see the black SUV behind them with four big mean
looking men sitting in it. Alexander thinks for a moment.

ALEXANDER
Alright. You can go. But Pavel goes
too.

GALINA
Father!

ALEXANDER
What? He's like an uncle! You said
you can ski better than him. So
lose him.

Galina smiles as:

With an effortless billow of our WHITE FEATHERS WE SUDDENLY
take FLIGHT again.

EXT. TYROL MOUNTAINS - DAY

And we fly back towards the peaks.

Where on the highest peek -

We find a PERFECT FIGURE OF A GIRL dressed in black with a pony tail and black thermal bandanna covering her lower face - waiting with her arm out.

This is MAGDALENA FALCONGRAF, early twenties with striking green eyes. The beautiful WHITE GYRFALCON lands on her arm.

The Falcon's name is DIVA.

We now see behind her - four more PERFECT WOMEN in skin tight white ski suits.

The words 'FALCON - FORCE' embroidered above their chest.

Magdalena strokes her falcons head - feeding her.

CUT TO:

EXT. AKBULAK SKI RESORT - DAY

Alexander steps into his SUV turning back to the mountains smiling.

A SKI CHOPPER takes off in the BG.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN PEEK - DAY

Magdalena watches as the chopper heads away from the town to a mountain ridge just below her.

He nods to the Falcon Force girls who all PUT ON SKIS.

EXT. LOWER PEEK - DAY

Galina and a nervous looking 'uncle' PAVEL are dropped off and the chopper leaves. Galina clicks on her skis smiling.

GALINA

Keep up. My father will kill you if
you lose me.

With that she is off - plowing down through fresh powder.

Pavel panics desperately trying to put on his skis.

EXT. UPPER PEAK - DAY

Magdalena watches this speaking to the head girl of Falcon Force, MAYA - a stunning Eurasian (20's).

MAGDALENA
 (English)
 Keep your distance. She mustn't see
 us.

Maya nods and the girls take off down the slope. We now see two falcon wings embroidered over each cheek.

Its then that Magdalena SPOTS SOMETHING.

MAGDALENA POV:

TEARING OVER the opposite ridge -

SIX SKIERS all dressed in BLACK.

And they carry SUBMACHINE GUNS instead of poles. And they're all HEADING FOR GALINA.

Magdalena whispers into her Falcons ear.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)
 Show time.

The bird takes flight as Magdalena clips into her SNOWBOARD.

EXT. GLACIER - DAY

Powder has turned to ice as Galina cuts through it expertly. Pavel - surprisingly, is gaining on her.

PAVEL
 Galina! Slow down!

He doesn't notice the six skiers coming over the horizon behind him.

ON THE PARALLEL SLOPE:

Diva CRIES OUT to the Falcon Force girls below.

They then spot the Men in Black and CARVE RIGHT to cut them off.

BACK ON THE GLACIER:

Galina, oblivious to any of this smiles to herself.

GALINA
(teasing)
Come on old man! Keep up!

She turns just in time to see poor Pavel being KNOCKED from behind by one of the men in black.

SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL into a BONE BREAKING mess on the ice.

TERRIFIED - Galina realizes what is happening and she tuns back to the slope spotting the TREE LINE below her..

But within a moment, one of the men is skiing BESIDE HER, machine gun raised.

But he doesn't shoot, just SMILES signaling her to stop...

NO WAY!

She crouches down to pick up MORE SPEED. The man FIRES a burst at the front of her skies TEARING THE TIP off the right one.

But she manages to keep balance.

Suddenly cutting left and across his ski's causing the man to nearly lose his gun.

The other five men are now onto her and we can see that she is about to GIVE IN.

When suddenly the falcon Force girls are right there - in the MIX!

The men all look at the four stunning girls confused. The girls just SMILE back. All eleven of them now hitting !00MPH.

Galina turns to one of the girls.

MAYA
Don't worry princess. We're the
good 'guys'.

With that, Maya pulls a BLADE OUT OF HER SKI POLE and SLASHES it across the lead man's neck.

Blood SPLATTERS the white snow like a 'Pollack' as the man wipes out.

Maya just WINKS at the terrified Galina.

Then the FIRING STARTS!

ON THE NEXT SLOPE:

Magdalena WATCHES as she expertly carves through powder.

But not the battle below - THE RIDGES.

As a BLACK HUEY HELICOPTER bursts up over them.

Two men in BLACK and CHROME SUITS sit out either side on the skids.

Diva spots it too.

BACK ON THE GLACIER:

GUNS VS BLADES: As they all RACE towards the tree line.

One of the F-force girls manages to SLAM HER BLADE onto the one of the pressures left binding - releasing his ski.

But as he WIPES OUT he takes HER WITH HIM.

Now it is FOUR against FOUR.

As the open white face of the glacier becomes a nightmare of WOOD AND BRANCHES.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

If we didn't know how fast we were going before, WE DO NOW.

Every tree and branch nearly hits us at INCREDIBLE SPEED.

One WRONG MOVE and we are history.

Which one of the men finds out as he tries to shoot at the girl next to him.

STUPID. He took his eye off the trees.

Then there were THREE.

Galina is good as she navigates her way through the maze.

Behind, her pursuers and Falcon-force FIGHT AND DODGE their way through the trees.

One of the men and a Falcon-force girl are now SIDE BY SIDE as they dodge trees IN SYNC.

Amazingly she starts to UNZIP HER SKI SUIT showing cleavage.

The man can't BELIEVE HIS EYES. Until she blows him a kiss, DUCKING.

The oncoming branch HITS him in the neck FLIPPING him 360!
ABOVE THEM no one hears THE CHOPPER.

EXT. SKY ABOVE FOREST - DAY

As the two men in WINGMAN FLYING SUITS sit on the skids,
following the pursuit below -

Calculating the time it will take the skiers to get out of
the trees.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - DAY

Magdalena is parallel to the trees on her board keeping up
with the chase. She spots Diva hovering behind the chopper.

Then amazingly - the two men JUMP from the chopper opening
their chrome 'wings'...

Gliding like BATS over the trees. Magdalena signals to her
falcons who takes off after them.

Magdalena pushes her board off piste - heading for the tress
with the mastery of an EXTREME SPORTSWOMAN.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The fight continues as another Falcon-force girls WIPE OUT.

Galina can now see the snowy opening at the edge of the tree
line and pushes her skis faster.

EXT. SKY ABOVE FOREST - DAY

The two winged men SKIM across the tree tops at INCREDIBLE
SPEED.

Not realizing the falcon is DIVING at them from above.

Diva HITS the first man on his left wing sending him into a
TAIL SPIN.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

And into the trees where he cuts through branches like a
CANNON BALL:

Taking out one of his own men who was just about to take out Maya. She looks up into the tree tops confused.

EXT. SNOWY RIDGE - DAY

As Galina breaks free of the trees. She cant believe she actually made it, looking behind her.

Only to see the surviving wing man SWOOPING OVER HER head pulling his parachute in front of her.

She tries to avoid him - but he's TIMED IT PERFECTLY.

But so has the falcon. It manages to grab the parachute - DRAGGING the wing man out of reach...

As Galina shoots past amazed at what she just saw. But not seeing the fast APPROACHING CLIFF FACE!

Above her, Magdalena has raced onto the ridge behind her.

MAGDALENA

Look out!

But too late as suddenly, Galina is AIRBORNE!

A moment's realization as she starts to FALL BACKWARDS towards the rocks 300 METERS below.

A beat later and she sees Magdalena airborne above her - expertly RELEASING HER BOARD and turning her body into a BULLET...

Diving down towards her.

A moment later and she CATCHES HER, the impact nearly knocking her out.

They fall a moment more as she wraps a nylon belt around her CLIPPING it too her.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)

Shouldn't you be in school?

With that Magdalena pulls her CHUTE.

A BLACK PARACHUTE with TWO SILVER WINGS on it.

CUT TO:

EXT. AKBULAK, MAIN SQUARE - DAY

Alexander sits with a bevy of beauties at a cafe, his bodyguards on the next table as people around start pointing to the sky. Alexander looks up.

Can't believe his eyes as Magdalena and his daughter FLOAT DOWN into the square. He rushes to her as Magdalena unclips her parachute.

They embrace for a moment.

ALEXANDER

What happened! Are you alright?

GALINA

(besotted)

It was incredible! She was like a bird...

Alexander looks up as the police arrive. But Magdalena is gone. Only her parachute remains.

And a WHITE FALCON circles silently above.

We close in on the chute blowing in the wind. It's Falcon wings becomes a myriad of psychedelic colors eventually becoming giant wings.

TITLES START (think early BOND).

The graphic HISTORY of the Falcon's through ancient cultures...

Ending with a FALCON FLYING from an Egyptian Pyramid at SUNSET:

FADE UP

CU: A DESERT RAT, meanders peacefully on the sand -

When it is suddenly grabbed by the giant claws of a FALCON.

As the rodent's carried into the air...

WE SEE an AUDIENCE cheering in the BG.

The bird takes us up to:

CUT TO:

EXT. SKIES ABOVE DUBAI, FAZZA CHAMPIONSHIPS - DAY

A HOT AIR BALLON.

4000 meters below: The DUBAI CONSERVATION RESERVE.

TWO ARAB FALCONERS stand with FALCONS on their arms -

One bird, BLACK the other one BROWN.

AASIM

(looking down on Dubai)

Can you believe this was just once
a camel farm...

With that, they let the birds go:

They fly at INCREDIBLE SPEED -

Diving down until they are only meters above the dunes.

PULL BACK: We are in an OASIS surrounded by tents and with
hundreds more people cheering below.

This is the BIGGEST FALCON event in the world the Fazza
Championship

Sellers here are offering birds for hundreds of thousands of
dollars.

The black falcon lands on the arm of a FALCONER who isn't
happy. He turns to:

A CHARISMATIC, HANDSOME PERSIAN in his 50's - with perfect
hair, and an air of superiority.

He's taking MONEY from a man next to him. We realize, this
was a private bet.

The is: PRINCE AMIR SULINAIM.

AMIR SULINAIM

I told you my friend. Nothing flies
faster -

ARABIC MAN

Apart from Graff Otto's...
(he holds up what's left
of his money)
I'll bet all of this -

AMIR SULINAIM

He will be too busy taking
applause.

The Arabic man leaves.

Amir tries to compose a smile - but we can see it's really anger.

He reaches out to his bird. The Falcon reacts, scared.

Tries to BITE HIM.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

I think I'll have this one for
dinner...

(smiles)

In a white wine sauce.

Off the shocked Falconer's look.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BURJ AL ARAB, DUBAI - DAY

VARIOUS SHOTS. HUGE EVENT. GUN RANGE CONTESTS. CAMEL RACES.

FAST CUTS: A Fashion show. A Yacht race.

THIS IS DUBAI - AT IT'S FINEST.

AND COMING THROUGH THE ARCH: A procession of the most beautiful MODELS in DESIGNER CLOTHS and HIGH END CARS we've ever seen.

FOLLOWED BY: GRAFF OTTO VON FALCONTSONE (50's, unfairly handsome)-

His legs are split between two camels in a show of MARTIAL ARTS FITNESS.

He flips him self off the animals - landing on a stage perfectly.

The crowd goes wild.

The ANNOUNCER tells us. His Falcon's have won all their races - ONCE AGAIN.

Graff Otto takes a bow.

Two YOUNG MEN start causing trouble in the crowd. Turns out they lost money betting against FALCONSTONE'S BIRDS.

They push past SECURITY climbing onto the stage.

Graff just smiles - signals security to stay back:

They get into a FIGHTING STANCE. Graff rolls his eyes.

GRAFF OTTO
Do you really want to do this?

The attack. Within seconds it's all over.

Now he crowd goes REALLY WILD.

CUT TO:

INT. VIP BOOTH - DAY

Amir watches this all take place below. Sips his champagne, smiling:

AMIR SULINAIM
I couldn't pay for better
advertising.

ANOTHER SKY - AS WE SWOOP TOWARDS:

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE - MORNING

An incredible castle in the mountains overlooking A HUGE LAKE.

It's a masterpiece of design made out a collection of castle architecture from across Europe. But also badly in need of repair.

A SMALL WHITE DRONE hovers into frame. Only for a beat.

Before it's suddenly CRUSHED by the HUGE BEAKS of a GOLDEN EAGLE.

EXT. FALCON TRAINING FIELD - DAY

The castle looms magnificently in the background.

Magdalena, her hair now down we can see her incredible beauty - she holds out a leather gloved arm.

But we also see the SCAR OF A OLD BURN down her left her cheek.

The Eagle lands on her. She strokes it, feeding it.

MAGDALENA

Good boy.

IN THE BG: The other Falcon-force girls. Maya, holds a Falcon while the others that sit watching, some bandaged from the ski chase.

A single applause OS:

She turns to GRAFF OTTO VON FALCONGRAF.

Magdalena's father (50's), an UNFAIRLY HANDSOME man stands at the entrance of the field.

We can tell by the girls reaction that this is a rare public appearance.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)

Father?

Diva spots Graff Otto from a tree -

Immediately taking off, swooping down and gently landing on Graff's ungloved arm.

Their connection is nearly audible as the bird rubs her head against his cheek.

GRAFF OTTO

(Austrian accent)

I hope you're taking care of my girl?

MAGDALENA

Of course I am, father -

GRAFF OTTO

I was talking to the bird.

He kisses his Diva, sending her back into the air.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)

(turns to his daughter)

You didn't happen to hear of that foiled kidnapping a few days ago in Kazakhstan? They say a falcon was involved.

MAGDALENA

(shrugs)

Dressed like a Batman?

GRAFF OTTO

No. But the person who heroically
parachuted in with the princess.
They say she was.

(glancing at the bandaged
girls)

You wouldn't know anything of it of
course?

MAGDALENA

No, why?

GRAFF OTTO

All that money on an English
education and you still never
learned how to lie.

Her father turns walking away. Magdalena follows.

MAGDALENA

(back to Maya)

Keep working them.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD, AUSTRIA - MORNING

A silver ASTON MARTIN DB6 comes to a stop on the road.

In the distance Falconstone castle sits on its hill like
Olympus. Down below in the DONAU VALLEY:

The UNITED NATIONS BUILDING (VIENNA).

INT. CAR - MORNING

Amir Sulinaim lowers his RAY BAN WAYFARERS to admire the
view.

He puts his car into gear - speeding towards the castle.

CUT TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE, ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

Both father and daughter are dwarfed by the massive hallway.
It's size is magnificent but it's also badly in need of
repair.

GRAFF OTTO

You said Falcon-force wasn't ready.

MAGDALENA
We weren't.

GRAFF OTTO
So I see. Are the girls alright?

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Graff Otto goes to the bar pouring himself a whiskey.

MAGDALENA
They'll recover.

Graff Otto hands Magdalena a newspaper.

HEADLINE: **'Falconman's return? Princess saved!'**

There's a 1940's illustration of an old school superhero in a FALCON SUIT. Mask, cape and all.

Magdalena can't help smiling.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)
Austria had a Superhero?

GRAFF OTTO
Only in the comics...
(looks at her)
But you risked their lives for
real. Your life.

MAGDALENA
It was our first opportunity to
test ourselves in the field. And
they did well -

GRAFF OTTO
You already do well.

MAGDALENA
Just shadowing the IAEA? We're
nothing but escorts...

GRAFF OTTO
Bodyguards -

MAGDALENA
Who never see action. We do nothing
but eat and look pretty -

GRAFF OTTO
Something that won't matter on your
next assignment...
(MORE)

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
(hands her a file)
You'll all be wearing Habibs.

MAGDALENA
Not exactly the answer I was hoping
for.

GRAFF OTTO
You can always refuse.

She rolls her eyes. Opens the file.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
The IAEA found something strange
while inspecting the Iranian
nuclear site at Ardakan. Not
nuclear materials. They found
something else. One of the plants
water cooling system had been
adapted...

MAGDALENA
For?

GRAFF OTTO
A Supercomputers.

MAGDALENA
So the data scientists that've been
kidnaped recently?

GRAFF OTTO
The UN thinks it's all connected.

MAGDALENA
So my ski trip wasn't a total waste
of time after all.

GRAFF OTTO
Seems not. Alexander Salkind is the
head of Russia's *Roscosmos* program.
The UN think they were going to use
his daughter to blackmail him for
code.

Her mind working.

MAGDALENA
Who are they?

SUDDENLY OS:

AMIR SULINAIM
 Ah, Magdalena! My beautiful
 Goddaughter -

They both turn to Amir who stands in the door.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 It wasn't locked.

Magdalena immediacy leaves, pushing past Amir.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 No kiss?

GRAFF OTTO
 Magdalena!

But she's gone.

AMIR SULINAIM
 Leave her. She's old enough to
 choose her own friends...
 (hands Graff a list)
 Sadly - we're too old to choose
 ours.

Graff cringes as he reads the list.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 I do admire your courage. And quite
 a display in Dubai. But you know
 these events you're doing...
 They'll never raise the money you
 need to save Falconstone.

GRAFF OTTO
 You know I have to try.

AMIR SULINAIM
 Support of a friend is part of
 Persian culture...

Amir walks to the windows.

AMIR'S POV: The UN building at the end of the valley.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 (takes out a contract)
 Amazing view.

GRAFF OTTO
 I'm Just renting you the lake and
 its surrounding lands -

AMIR SULINAIM

The caves below.

GRAFF OTTO

Those too.

AMIR SULINAIM

(turns to Graff, smiling)

Do I believe your water has magical powers? That it makes your Falcon's what they are...

(laughs)

No. I know that's all you. But as long as the rest of the world does...

(points at the contract)

You keep this crumbling wreck, you call home - a while longer.

GRAFF OTTO

This will always be my home.

AMIR SULINAIM

I hope so, my friend. I really do. In the meantime...

(hands him a pen)

My trucks arrive tomorrow. We'll use the underground tunnels the other end of the lake. You'll never even know we're here...

Graff stands - tries to hold back anger. Amir just smiles.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

You could never fence as well as I, my friend...

Graff looks out of the window. Sees his daughter with the birds.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

But if you have any rusty swords laying around?

GRAFF OTTO

I don't need a weapon to fight anyone.

AMIR SULINAIM

But you do need money.

Graff just stares at him. Amir points.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
Just sign there.

Graff has no choice. Picks up the pen.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
You're too sentimental Graff Von
Otto. Sentimentality can get you
killed -

Graff signs.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
I can lend you my security for the
Gala's. Your daughter and a couple
of trained parrots? They're no
match for men with guns...

CUT TO:

BLAM! AS AN EXPLOSION OF FEATHERS AND BLOOD.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - DAY

As a GROUSE falls to earth.

LUTHOR a shell out of his shot gun. He's dressed like perfect
British nobility.

Nearby is a range rover with four beautiful girls also
straight out of 'Country Life'.

Another jeep pulls up. Two well dressed, albeit Aryan men -
Step out with hand guns.

One is CASH KARY - Luthor's trusted right hand man.

Three other men step out BANDAGED AND BRUISED (we recognize
them from the opening ski scene). They look terrified.

All flinch as there is another GUN SHOT. Luthor turns to them
as another bird drops from the sky in the BG.

LUTHOR
(German)
Come my faithful soldiers. Don't be
frightened...

They're pushed to the ground by the Aryan men.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Do you know why I kill birds?
They're useless.
(MORE)

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
They fly around shitting
everywhere, thinking they own the
fucking sky?! Well they don't. I
do. And there is only one thing I
hate more than birds -

The kneeling men look at each other confused.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Chickens. Not the factory kind.
They're not very tasty. No. The
human kind...

One of the bandaged men tries to talk. Luthor stops him.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
And as annoying as failure is, it
is just a fact of life. But you men
failed but still live...

He loads one shell into his shot gun staring at the three
men.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
That makes you chickens.

One of the men can't take it anymore. Stands, making a break
for the tree line.

The two men with guns are about to go after him but Luthor
calmly shakes his head.

Looks at ANOTHER MAN wearing a VR HEADSET and A PHONE.

THEN WE SEE IT:

A TINY 'VULTURE DRONE' floating above.

Maybe the size of a matchbox. But much more TERRIFYING. Like
a METALLIC INSECT only designed to kill.

Luthor lets the man think he'll make it before sending the
DRONE after him.

It FLIES AT FULL SEED - attaching itself to the back of the
mans neck like a spider.

A SMALL EXPLOSION takes the mans head off.

The man falls to the ground like a sack of potatoes. Luthor
turns to the two remaining skiers.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 I guess we found the bird...
 (he throws the shotgun)
 If either of you fail me again. I
 suggest you die trying. It will
 save so much time and melodrama.

They both nod nearly wetting themselves. Luthor walks off
 towards the guests.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 Lunch time ladies. I do hope It's
 fish.

25

SMASH CUT TO: 25

A FORMULA ONE CAR COMING STRAIGHT AT CAMERA!

EXT. ÖSTERREICHRING RACE TRACK, AUSTRIA - DAY

Fast cuts of a FORMULA ONE CAR speeding alone on the track.

Only to find a DARK FEMALE FIGURE standing in the middle of
 the tarmac.

Magdalena - The car JUST MISSES her skidding to a halt. The
 driver jumps out removing his helmet.

This is RICHARD SULINAIM, Amir's adopted son. 'Eurasian'
 handsome and he knows it.

RICHARD
 (French accent)
 One day you'll get your self killed
 doing that -

MAGDALENA
 The day you can't drive anymore?

RICHARD
 That day will never happen.

MAGDALENA
 Then why should I worry?

Richard smiles. Walks towards the pit stop.

RICHARD
 Are you excited...

MAGDALENA
 I don't go to parties.

Now at the pit stop Richard hands her a gossip magazine. On the cover - a picture of a BEAUTIFUL BLOND.

RICHARD

Then guess I won't be seeing you there.

Magdalena looks confused.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Olga Dymov? Biggest pop star in the world.

MAGDALENA

What has that got to do with me exactly?

RICHARD

She's debuting her new single at your fathers opening gala...

Magdalena reacts to this.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Still not going to the ball Cinderella?

MAGDALENA

You have no interest?

RICHARD

Of course I do!

MAGDALENA

Then I might as well not.

He doesn't get the subtext.

RICHARD

You hide behind those birds as an excuse for not living.

MAGDALENA

I'm happy as I am.

RICHARD

I give up. So, give me the lowdown. Three events. Gala, fashion show and then the race -

MAGDALENA

Which you have to win.

RICHARD
Obviously.

MAGDALENA
I'm serious...
(she looks away)
But I doubt we'll raise what we
need either way.

He comes up, holding her.

RICHARD
Let me get this straight. If I
lose? I get the castle. Quite the
conundrum...

Magdalena looks at him. He breaks the embrace.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Don't worry! I've no idea why my
dad is so obsessed with that piece
of rubble anyway -

MAGDALENA
That rubble is my home.

RICHARD
(sincerely)
Sorry. Look. I'll win as I always
do and it will be your children's
home too...

MAGDALENA
How did you ever end up with such a
dick of a father?

RICHARD
(points to his eyes)
Adopted? Hello...
(motions to his race car)
Want to take her for a spin?

MAGDALENA
(grins)
Hell yeah!

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE, KITCHEN - NIGHT (FLASHBACK).

FLAMES SURROUND US.

A YOUNG GIRL Magdalena (7), hides under the stove -

A pot of BOILING WATER above her.

THROUGH THE FLAMES:

TWO MEN FIGHT in SILHOUETTE. As a TRAPPED FALCON desperately tries to escape.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE CAGES, BIRD SANCTUARY - NIGHT

Magdalena wakes from her dream confused. She has fallen asleep in the corner of Diva's cage.

The bird looks at her pain - cries out.

CUT TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Once filled with servants and revelry. The dinning room is now just dimly lit by few candles.

Graff Otto and Magdalena eat alone. We can see that she is still troubled by her dream.

GRAFF OTTO

Do you want to talk about it?

She looks up at him.

MAGDALENA

Why do you never want to talk about my mother?

We see how deeply this affects him.

GRAFF OTTO

Because everyday I look at you. I remember more and more how much I loved her -

She gets up and sits next to him taking his hand.

MAGDALENA

Then let her live on. Through me.

Graff look at her a moment.

GRAFF OTTO

Will that make me miss her less?

She squeezes his hand.

MAGDALENA

No. It's how we live that counts.

Graff smiles. Knows how much she cares.

GRAFF OTTO

I have a present arriving for you tomorrow -

MAGDALENA

You've done enough for me already!

GRAFF OTTO

You did well the other day. They all did.

Graff stands. She still holds his hand.

MAGDALENA

Please, father. Just tell me one more time, about how Grandpa foiled that Nazi attempt on Churchill!

Magdalena waits in anticipation. He takes away his hand.

GRAFF OTTO

Get some sleep. Fatigue is the enemy of instinct.

He exits leaving Magdalena alone with her thoughts.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FALCON FIELD - MORNING

The Falcon-force girls are in full martial arts training. Maya is the teacher.

Magdalena and Diva (on a perch) watch from the benches.

Graff Otto comes walks onto the field with an ARAB MAN wearing a Kandoora (traditional Emirati robes).

He carries a covered cage.

GRAFF OTTO

Everyone works better as a team...

Magdalena looks confused as Graff nods to the man who pulls the cover off the cage to reveal a beautiful MALE SAKER FALCON.

We see Diva react to this.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 Maybe you'll have a team of baby
 falcons.

Magdalena can't believe it:

MAGDALENA
 Where did you get him?!

GRAFF OTTO
 Mohammed Al Maktoum owed me a
 favor.

Magdalena opens the cage, holding out her gloved hand.

MAGDALENA
 He's so beautiful.

The Falcon hesitates a moment as they both stare into each
 others eyes...

Then the bird climbs out onto her arm.

GRAFF OTTO
 What will you call him?

Magdalena thinks for a moment.

MAGDALENA
 SINBAD.

The Arab man smiles. Magdalena lets Sinbad go. He flies high
 into the sky...

Moments later Diva joins him. They both circle each other.
 Graff turns to his daughter quietly.

GRAFF OTTO
 There's something I must show you.

CUT TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE, CELLAR STAIRWAY - DAY

Graff Otto leads his daughter through the labyrinth of
 passages below the castle. He carries a flaming torch.

They stop huge wooden door which Graff unlocks, but he
 doesn't open.

GRAFF OTTO

Did you ever wonder why you love
what you do?

MAGDALENA

The stories you told me as a child -

GRAFF OTTO

Did you think them fiction?

MAGDALENA

I didn't care.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

The door opens. Dust and cobwebs show as it has been along
time. Graff Otto lights the torches on the walls.

Magdalena can't believe her eyes. In the center of the room:

The FIGURE OF A MAN: FALCONMAN.

Until we realize it is JUST A COSTUME.

A MASKED LEATHER COSTUME with a CAPE and a FALCONER GLOVE.

A gleaming SWORD hangs from it's belt.

Magdalena spots a (taxidermy) PEREGRINE FALCON on a perch
behind it.

GRAFF OTTO

Venus. She was the most faithful
bird I'd ever seen...

Magdalena tries to take this all in as she sees a myriad of
ANTIQUWEAPONS and GADGETS on the wall.

Some for defense - most for ATTACK.

MAGDALENA

I still don't understand?

Graff Otto moves to an old BLACK and WHITE picture of his in
father in his thirties -

In the FALCONMAN COSTUME. Venus perched on his gloved hand.

Behind him a group of girls all dressed similarly.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)
 (trying to process)
 There was actually a Falconman?

Graff Otto laughs.

GRAFF OTTO
 Graff Horus Von Falcongraf. He and
 his Falcons were the Hapsburg's
 secret guard...

FLASH BACK: We see Graff's father and his Falcons battling
 the Nazi's in the streets of Vienna.

GRAFF OTTO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 An integral part of the Nazi
 offensive. Austria's resistance.
 Forcing Hitler to send needed units
 to Vienna, rather than to the
 Russian front.

BACK IN REALITY:

Graff takes a dagger from the wall. Magdalena still looks
 shocked.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 They also fought the communists in
 the Cold War that followed -

MAGDALENA
 You never wanted to fight... To
 wear the costume?

GRAFF OTTO
 (lying)
 Fight against who? Need, breeds
 necessity. The world i grew up in
 was at peace...

He turns to her, handing her the dagger.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 For a brief moment at least. Not
 anymore.

We can see a sadness in his eyes. Magdalena tries to take
 this all in.

MAGDALENA
 I thought you disapproved?

Graff takes the Falconer glove from the costume.

GRAFF OTTO

On the contrary. I've never been prouder...

Putting it on Magdalena.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)

You are the new breed now.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD - DAY

The gala preparations are in full swing, a stage being set up at the far end of the courtyard.

Magdalena trails her father who is giving instructions to a very 'gay' party planner - all the while scanning the walls.

GRAFF OTTO

The enemy would lay siege on these castles for months. Maybe years. They were impregnable. So they relied on starvation and disease to eventually conquer it.

MAGDALENA

That was a long time ago. Who ever's been doing this recent spate of kidnappings seems to have an army on hand.

GRAFF OTTO

And a bigger plan than we know...
(he shows her a picture on his phone)
Dr. Sebastian Frankel. Germany's top AI specialist is a guest tonight.

MAGDALENA

You think they'll -

The moment is interrupted by a TOWN CAR entering the courtyard.

They both turn to see OLGA DYMOV (20's) stepping out. She's dressed in a tiny skirt and high heels and she immediately lights a cigarette.

OLGA DYMOV

(Russian/American accent)
Jesus its cold. Cate!

Her assistant Cate (18) gets out the front nearly dropping her papers, just managing to keep her horn rimmed glasses on.

CATE
(English)
I'm here!

OLGA DYMOV
Did it cross your mind to tell me
we were going to Siberia?

CATE
Er... Austria?

OLGA DYMOV
Whatever? I can't sing in this.
Look there's smoke coming out of my
mouth!

She blows out tobacco smoke.

CATE
Because you're smoking?

OLGA DYMOV
No, dumb ass! Because I just
stepped out into a fridge -

GRAFF OTTO (O.S.)
Maybe I can be off assistance?

She turns to Graff Otto who has removed his fur lined coat. She smiles as he wraps it around her shoulders.

OLGA DYMOV
They don't make 'em like you
anymore. Me? I'm just lucky if a
guy doesn't try it up the ass.

GRAFF OTTO
(tries not to look
shocked)
I'm Graff Von Falacongraf. This is
my home.

OLGA DYMOV
(looks around)
You get to live in Disneyland.
Cool.

GRAFF OTTO
And this is my daughter -

She turns - but Magdalena is gone.

WE ARE NOW ON THE RAMPARTS HIGH ABOVE THE COURT YARD:

Magdalena, crouched like a bird - watches below as her father takes Olga's bags.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 (from below)
 Let me show you to your room.

She follows Graff.

OLGA DYMOV
 Next door to Dracula?

GRAFF OTTO
 That's Romania.

OLGA DYMOV
 Cate! Make a note of that...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FLACON FIELD - NIGHT

Magdalena watches Sinbad and Diva interact.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Graff Otto, Olga (all dressed up) and Cate are at the table eating dinner. The small talk is really small. In fact non existent.

There is an empty place setting laid for Magdalena.

OLGA DYMOV
 So, Mr G. Is there anything to do around here after dark? Internet isn't exactly 'high speed'.

GRAFF OTTO
 I have a rather extensive library.

OLGA DYMOV
 Cool! You got any unreleased movies?

Graff looks at her.

GRAFF OTTO
 A library of books.

OLGA DYMOV

Oh, right.

Cate cant help smiling.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Olga sits on the bed trying to get on line. No luck. Pissed off she moves to the window to draw the curtains.

She sees something.

POV ACROSS COURTYARD:

A FIGURE stands on top of one of the towers with it's back to us.

It's dressed in the FALCON COSTUME - cape blowing in the wind.

The full moon silhouettes it like a giant bird against the night sky.

We can't tell if its a man or a woman.

Olga opens the window. But the figure already is gone.

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCON FIELD - DAWN

As Magdalena swirls his black leather SWING LURE around his head like a lasso. Sinbad dives at it just missing it. Diva follows.

Their speeds are incredible. So is Magdalena's talent with the lure -

Managing to pull away at the last moment.

OLGA DYMOV (O.S.)

Can you teach Fuji to do that?

Magdalena turns.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)

My Chihuahua.

MAGDALENA

They might think it's dinner -

OLGA DYMOV

Not a problem. I hate small dogs. Manager thinks it makes me approachable. I think it makes me look like a slut. You must be Magdalena?

She calls down her birds.

MAGDALENA

I know who you are.

OLGA DYMOV

Famous in Siberia. Who knew?

MAGDALENA

My friend Richard Sulinaim is a fan. He thinks you're attractive.

OLGA DYMOV

The race car driver? Bit too obvious...

She comes close which unnerves Magdalena.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)

I like mystery. How come you didn't join us for dinner?

MAGDALENA

I had to take care of the birds.

OLGA DYMOV

Not that your father wasn't the perfect host. He must kill the ladies.

Olga stares into her eyes.

MAGDALENA

I have to get back to training.

OLGA DYMOV

Sure. Maybe we can have a drink after my performance tonight?

MAGDALENA

I don't go to parties.

OLGA DYMOV

Even your own? How very Gatsby.

MAGDALENA

Good luck with your show.

With that she walks back to the field.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - NIGHT

Luthor and his heavy, Cash pace in front of thirty heavily armed men in black 'WING SUITS'.

There are three twin engine BEECH 99 JUMP PLANES behind them.

Beside them five heavily armed MOTORCYCLES with riders on each of them.

LUTHOR

Tonight we become the greatest criminal organization the world has ever known. And all I want is this man... Alive.

An image of Dr. Sebastian Frankel appears projected on the trees.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

And you all commit the greatest heist since the Great Train Robbery. I've estimated there will be over \$500 million in jewels in that castle tonight. \$500 million of Your jewels.

The men all cheer.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

But remember It's an honor that we can never boast about - not even to loved ones. But an honor you'll feel every time you look proudly in the mirror of your Ferrari 458.

More cheering.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

The castle is our advantage not theirs. Once we are in and we secure the walls nobody can get in. Not until we are far, far away...

He points to the sky. They all look up.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

And you all have guardian angels.

An army of a hundred VULTURE DRONES hover above them.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Any questions?

A nervous arm raises up at the back of the line.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
(rolling his eyes)
That was a rhetorical question, but
yes.

WINGMAN
What about this Falconman and his
army?

The other men cringe.

LUTHOR
(loses it)
Falcon what?! It's just a fuckin'
headline! He doesn't actually
exist!
(takes a deep breath)
Ok... Any other questions?

A moments silence. The same man raises his arm again. Luthor
cant believe it.

WINGMAN
(very nervous)
Er... Then why didn't we manage to
kidnap that princess?

Cash cringes. Luthor tries not to loose it.

LUTHOR
I don't fucking know?! Maybe she's
got a guardian fuckin' angel too!
Maybe Spiderman is real?! All I
know - If I find this wannabe
superhero. I'll tear his guts out
like any other fuckin' bird! Now...
ANY OTHER FUCKING QUESTIONS!?

Silence.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
OK. Lets do this!

All the men rush to the planes. Motor cycles take off. Luthor
turns to Cash.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Do you know that idiot?
(Cash nods)
He's 'fired'. Send his family
\$100,000.

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE - NIGHT

Lit up like a Christmas cake in the snow. Falconstone has never looked more MAGNIFICENT.

On the snowy winding road leading to its drawbridge a line of LUXURY cars that would make the king of Saudi jealous.

At the gates - girls in SILVER JUMP SUITS check the guest list.

ON THE PARAPETS:

Magdalena (now in her Falcon costume and mask) -

Watches below with two Owls perched beside her.

She looks up at the three OTHER TOWERS surrounding the castle.

On each a F-FORCE girls dressed in black. They each have a bird.

Magdalena crosses the parapet to look down into the courtyard.

EXT. COURTYARD - SAME

It looks incredible. Something out of a Bond movie.

The stage has a runway leading off it into the center of the courtyard: 'SAVE FALCONSTONE' is written in diamanté on HUGE SCREENS behind it.

The DJ plays a soothing, welcoming score. The guest list couldn't be RICHER or PRETTIER.

Graff is being introduced to the guests. Amir and Richard come up. All the girls cant help staring.

AMIR SULINAIM
Magnificent.

GRAFF OTTO

Thanks to you, my friend.

AMIR SULINAIM

I want to win Falconstone fairly.
If these events let you keep it,
then *ce la vie*. Our friendship is
more important...

RICHARD

Will you both excuse me before I
puke. I'm hunting Californian
tonight.

Amir shakes his head.

GRAFF OTTO

You might want ear protection.

Richard doesn't get it, leaves. Amir turns to Graff quietly.

AMIR SULINAIM

They deserve each other, trust me.

Amir suddenly smiles, waving over a spectacled man surrounded
by girls.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

Meet, Michel Adam. Michel, Graff
Otto Von Falcongraf..

(they shake hands)

Michel's broadcasting these events
on his fashion television channel.

GRAFF OTTO

People watch fashion on television?

MICHEL ADAM

I'm sure they just watch it for the
girls.

More polite laughter.

AS WE PULL AWAY:

And back through the crowd of wealthy and affluent. Light
catches some of the incredible pieces of jewelry being worn
by the guests.

Until WE CRANE UP above the crowds and over the parapet where
MAGDALENA looks down at the front gates below.

The last of the guests are in and she signals the f-force
girls to secure them.

The music fades.

Suddenly we hear loud applause and gasps from the party goers.

TRACK BACK: With Magdalena OVERLOOKING the COURTYARD again.

DOWN BELOW: Amir steps onto the stage. He waves down the applause.

AMIR SULINAIM
 Welcome, ladies and gentlemen!
 Princesses and Princes...
 (the applause continues)
 Thank you. But you are embarrassing
 me.

Slowly a hush amongst the crowd.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 First of all I must thank you all
 for coming to support my dear
 friend Graff Otto and what I think
 is an incredibly important cause.
 Austria's heritage...

Raucous applause.

ON THE SCREENS:

We now see some of the most beautiful castles in Austria.

BACK UP ON THE PARAPETS:

Magdalena releases his two OWL'S INTO THE NIGHT SKY.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 Because in its past lies its
 future!

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

Falconstone now sits on the mountain top far away from us.

As THREE TWIN ENGINE planes FLY INTO FRAME heading towards it. But we still hear Amir's speech as if we were in the party.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
 As you know, and if you didn't help
 yourselves already...
 (MORE)

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Falconstone makes some of the best
wines in the region and is also
open to the public certain days a
week...

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

Luthor's WINGMEN sit in silence as WE CLOSE in on Luthor.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
But without government subsidies.
It isn't nearly enough to pay for
its up keep. You think your
property taxes are high...

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

The audience laugh and applause.

NOW ON THE SCREENS: Clips of a massive Airbus A380 and its
CONVERTED FASHION SHOW INTERIOR and the ÖSTERREICHRING race
track during formula one.

AMIR SULINAIM
With these three events my friend
hopes to raise enough money to pay
Falconstone's \$20 million debt,
while he works to make Falconstone
self sufficient...

Graff Otto watches the reactions of the crowd. Amir has a
permanent grin.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
Otherwise my friend will have to
sell it to one of you. And well...
We'd hate for it to become a hotel!

More laughter. Graff Otto forces a smile.

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Richard talks his way in (which is easy for him). Models and
chaos ensue. Richard adds to it as he searches for Olga.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
 With that in mind, we have quite a
 show for you tonight. First a
 fashion show showcasing Austria's
 most interesting and influential
 new designers...

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

As Luthor's FIVE MOTORCYCLES climb the road stopping about
 half a mile below the castle.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
 Then a performance by the worlds
 hottest pop star and child of my
 second home California, Olga
 Dymov!

The riders dismount checking their weapons, heading into the
 woods.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
 Then dance the night away to the
 worlds hottest DJ - Tiesto!

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Music suddenly surrounds the courtyard as the lights dim.

AMIR SULINAIM
 But remember my friends. Nothing
 this good is ever free. Donations
 can be made at falconstone.co. But
 for now. Enjoy!

The place erupts in applause. The music for the show starts
 to build as the runway lights up and the courtyard goes dark.

Graff Otto comes up to Amir.

GRAFF OTTO
 Thank you for that.

AMIR SULINAIM
 Thank me when I make your lake
 water Evian -

CUT TO:

INT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

Richard still searches for Olga. He spots Cate. Smiles. She freezes as he comes up to her. She tries to subtly check her hair.

RICHARD
Hey, there...

She can't speak.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
I'm looking for Olga? You wouldn't happen to know where she is. Wanted to wish her luck tonight.

Cate just points. He smiles and kisses her on the cheek.

He doesn't see her nearly faint as he walks away grabbing some flowers off a table.

CUT TO:

INT. OLGA'S DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

She smokes a joint while practicing her song dancing in the middle of the room. She's just in underwear. Her body perfect. A knock on the door.

OLGA DYMOV
It's open.

She doesn't turn to the door, still dancing.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
Get me more of that local wine. It rocks -

Richard just stares at her, the flowers behind his back. The silence makes her turn.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
Jesus!

She doesn't know whether to hide her joint or body. Somehow she manages both.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
SECURITY!

Richard tries to calm her down.

RICHARD
I'm sure I can find them...

She stares at him a moment, confused.

OLGA DYMOV
You're that speed racer?

He takes her robe off a chair holding it out. She takes it.

RICHARD
It's the tradition of suitors to
give flowers to the women he
secretly loves before her
performance.

He holds out the flowers.

OLGA DYMOV
It's Russian tradition to shoot
stalkers -

RICHARD
Then I'm lucky you're not armed.

She begins to soften, taking the flowers.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
Just another humble fan.

OLGA DYMOV
I've got to get ready. Maybe if
your around after...

RICHARD
(bows)
It would be a pleasure.

EXT. BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

He comes out of Olga's dressing room grinning - bumping
straight into Cate.

She falls into his arms, her glasses falling off. Richard
looks at her a moment - immediately attracted.

RICHARD
Are you all right?

CATE
(staring into his eyes)
Smashing.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARAPETS - NIGHT

Magdalena watches as the fashion show ends below. The lights change once again as a band walks on stage plugging in their instruments.

DOWN BELOW: The lead guitarists comes to the mike.

LEAD GUITARIST
And now, for the first time outside
the US of A! The new sensation...
Please welcome - Olga Dymov!

The crowd goes silent as she begins her set. This isn't her usual audience.

But as she starts her performance, we can see why she is a pop star.

ABOVE: Magdalena watches her, smitten.

BELOW: Richard comes out, backstage. But instead of looking at Olga, all he can do is stare at Cate waiting in the wings.

CLOSE IN: Amir. He LOOKS AT HIS WATCH.

Then to the skies.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY ABOVE FALCONSTONE - NIGHT

Luthor's WINGMEN jump from the planes in perfect synchronicity. One by one they open their WING SUITS.

The last to jump is Luthor. It's quite a beautiful sight.

If it wasn't so scary. The twin engines peel away.

Until there is nothing but silence and air.

As thirty wing men glide towards Falconstone.

EXT. PARAPET - NIGHT

Magdalena hears the WARNING CRY of her OWLS above her.

She looks to the sky as the OWLS CRY out again.

MAGDALENA
(quickly, into her radio)
This is it! We're under siege.

ON EACH TOWER: The F-force girls release their Falcons.

The wingmen silently GLIDE INTO POSITION above the castle -

Opening parachutes. Dropping into the courtyard.

CU: Luthor's chute opens - he checks his machine gun.

Suddenly spotting: An EAGLE racing towards him.

LUTHOR
Son of a bitch...

Before he can finish -

The eagle's is on him CLAWS BARED. He tries to beat it away with his gun.

AS NEXT TO HIM: Another Eagle manages to TEAR the chute of another Wingman who SPIRALS downward...

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

SMASHING into the stage right in front of Olga. She tries not to break tune as she also glances SKYWARD.

The guests aren't sure if this is part of the show.

Graff Otto knows it isn't.

EXT. CASTLE PARAPETS - NIGHT

The FIRST of the wingmen lands on the parapet releasing his chute.

F-FORCE GIRL
(from behind)
Are you on the guest list?

He spins around as the blonde swings her perfect leg into his jaw -

Knocking him out.

As the rest of the Wingmen's 'first wave' land on the parapets and the other F-force girls - spring into action.

DOWN BELOW: Olga continue singing to a confused audience still don't realize what's happening above.

Richard rushes to the lighting deck -

TURNING SPOT LIGHTS UPWARDS: Amir grabs Graff Otto POINTING TO THE SKY. It's FILLED with parachutes.

AMIR SULINAIM
So much for Falcon-force.

Graff pushes him away rushing towards the castle.

EXT. CASTLE MAIN GATE - NIGHT

Four Wingmen land, taking out DRILLS - securing the gate s from the OUTSIDE.

EXT. ABOVE COURTYARD - NIGHT

Luthor still fights with the EAGLE -

Eventually knocking it away, giving him enough time to aim.

He blasts it into a mess of BLOOD and FEATHERS.

LUTHOR
KFC, motherfucker!

DOWN BELOW: Panic!

Guests, realizing they're UNDER ATTACK - rush to the exits.

The Wingmen OPEN FIRE while descending. Bullets blocking any escape.

IN THE AIR:

Sinbad and Diva working as a TEAM, managing to RIP the chute of another Wingman sending him SPINNING to the ground.

But a SECOND WAVE of wingmen, pass the castle walls on the way down into the courtyard.

Magdalena rushes along the parapets and up onto a tower using her momentum to JUMP -

GRABBING onto a Wingman in MIDAIR.

Driving him down into the courtyard -

And then using his body as a cushion. Rolls off him as other wingmen land around her pulling out machine guns.

One aims his at Magdalena. Maya flips her foot, sending her STILETTO into the air -

Catching it in her hand and THROWING it like a DAGGER. It LODGES into the Wingman's neck.

MAYA

Eat your heart out Cinderella.

Magdalena nods 'thanks' as the other F-force girls DESCEND the castle walls (on ropes).

Luthor, lands in the courtyard.

He spots Graff Otto running for his daughter - raises his gun.

LUTHOR

I'd hate us to be introduced at your funeral...

Graff has no choice but to stop.

ANOTHER ANGLE: Olga has jumped from the stage. A Wingman is about to grab her when he recognizes her, grinning.

OLGA DYMOV

(smiles back)

Autograph?

He goes for a pen. She KNEES him in the CROTCH.

ANOTHER ANGLE: Cate is grabbed by a Wingman. Richard jumps on him. But is easily flipped - crashing unconscious on the ground.

The Wingman is about to kick him:

CATE

Not the face!

Amir sees this but is also grabbed.

ACROSS THE COURTYARD: Magdalena takes down two more Wingmen.

LUTHOR
 (shouting, OS)
 Hey!!! Bird shit!

Magdalena turns.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 Yes you - bird brain.

Luthor has A GUN against her fathers head. He DRAGS him up onto the stage.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 Call off your McNugget's or Graff goes night - night.

Magdalena freezes. She is grabbed by Cash.

GRAFF OTTO
 Don't listen to -

Luthor SMACKS Graff across the head.

LUTHOR
 Shhhh.

MAGDALENA
 (quietly into her radio)
 F-force. Stand down.

The F-force girls all do as told. Hiding back into the shadows. Guests are pushed up against the walls.

UP ABOVE: The BIRDS circle silently.

BELOW: An idiot guest goes for his MOBILE. Luthor shoots him in the shoulder.

LUTHOR
 And of course mobiles should be switched off at all times...

SILENCE. He pushes Graff Otto away. Two other Wingmen grab him.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 Now where were we?

Amir steps in to help but is knocked to the ground.

Magdalena is pushed onto the stage by Cash. Luthor comes up to her.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

This is the second time you ruffled
my feathers. But we still haven't
been formally introduced...

He stares at Magdalena smiling. Graff struggles against the
two men holding him.

Looks to the sky and Diva hovering above.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

I know why I wear a mask. But you?
You're the Hero. What are you
hiding?

He reaches out to Magdalena's mask. Magdalena struggles. Cash
holds her tight.

OLGA DYMOV

(OS, over mike)

Who the fuck do you think you are?!
You cut me off before my second
fucking song?!

Luthor takes his hand back turning to Olga. Two Wingmen grab
her. Luthor smiles.

LUTHOR

Warhol said everyone would have
their fifteen minutes. And that was
before social media. Now I'm sure
it's less...

(he aims his gun at her)

Hope you enjoyed yours.

As he cocks it. Graff WHISTLES - signaling his birds.

Diva dives. KNOCKS THE GUN out of Luthor's hand.

Sinbad goes for Cash who's holding Magdalena.

Magdalena using this distraction to knock him back, ROLLING
off the stage and grabbing Olga.

Graff swings around knocking his two captures out. Looks at
Luthor who dives for his gun as other wingmen open fire.

GRAFF OTTO

(diving off the stage)

Follow me!

He pulls his daughter and Olga towards a solid STONE WALL.

OLGA DYMOV
What the fuck?!

But they are suddenly through it.

VANISHING from sight. Luthor looks confused.

Two of his men rush to the section of wall stopping in front of it.

One reaches out his hand. It disappears into the wall.

Cash looks up. Spots a PROJECTOR. Shoots at it.

The HOLOGRAPHIC WALL fritz's out - revealing A DOOR. Wingmen hesitate.

LUTHOR
So?! After them!
(they do as they're told)
Jesus! Good help is so hard to
fucking find these days.

Luthor turns back to the rest of the guests.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Ladies and gentlemen may I ask you
all please stay calm. We are not
some random terrorists who have any
desire to hurt you. Unless of
course we have to. We are only here
to relieve you of your jewels,
nothing more. If you all would
kindly put your valuables into the
bags that my colleagues are going
to pass around we can make this
very simple and let you get back to
your revelry as soon as possible...
(points to the sky)
But I'm afraid if you don't
comply...

IN THE SKIES: A swarm of Vulture Drones hover.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
Each 'Vulture' has your facial
recognition attached to its AI.

UP ON A PARAPET: Maya sees Diva about to attack...

She cries out like a bird. Diva and the other birds stand down.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNELS, BELOW FALCONSTONE - NIGHT

Graff leads Magdalena and Olga through the maze of tunnels.

OLGA DYMOV
(whispering)
Thank you.

Graff suddenly pulls them into the shadows.

Two Wingmen are close behind. Graff waits for just the right moment before TAKING THEM BOTH OUT.

Olga grabs a machine gun off a Wingman, handing it to Graff.

GRAFF OTTO
I don't believe in guns -

Olga expertly opens the chamber checking the ammunition.

OLGA DYMOV
It's in my constitution.

They move off into the darkness.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

The wingmen now have all the guest's jewels in bags. The drones still hover above:

LUTHOR
Thank you all for being such a
captive audience....
(does a mock bow)
Oh, I do have a special request.
Could a Doctor Sebastian Frankel,
please make himself known?

The English scientist slowly raises his hand.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
And now. I bid you all a sweet
goodbye...

Luthor jumps from the stage as Cash grabs the scientist and leading his Wingmen toward the castle. As they go through the doors, Luthor turns back to the crowd:

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
And I'm sorry... I lied. I do need
it to look like a random terrorist
act.

A stunned silence as the guests look up. The drones start to dive.

Maya steps forward - calling out to her birds.

Who seemingly all come out of nowhere - knocking drones out of the skies.

BEAST against MACHINE.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Luthor, Cash and his Wingman rush through it.

LUTHOR

Those sneaky kings of old. Not only did they want to keep invaders out...

He starts to head down stairs.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

But they also needed an escape plan while letting the peasants die.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Birds knock drones out of the sky as Amir rushes to Richard.

Maya signals the F-FORCE GIRLS who are tending the wounded guests.

F-FORCE GIRL

(to a handsome man she's tending)

We'll have to do this again sometime.

With that she aims her right arm at the top of the Parapets as do the other girls...

All shooting METAL HOOKS attached to wires (from devices on their wrists) into specific points around the parapets.

Which pull them all into the AIR all at the SAME TIME.

They fly upwards, landing PERFECTLY on the walls above (think 'Assassins Creed').

AMIR SULINAIM
 (to himself)
 OK. That was pretty impressive.

As the SURVIVING FALCONS land on each of the girls arms.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRCASE, BELOW FALCONSTONE - NIGHT

Olga follows Graff and Magdalena down a spiral stone staircase.

OLGA DYMOV
 Your not taking me to some secret sex dungeon?

MAGDALENA
 (shocked)
 No!

OLGA DYMOV
 Shame.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Luthor and his Wingmen pull back the HUGE TABLE revealing a secret escape hatch underneath.

CUT TO:

INT. TUNNELS BELOW FALCONSTONE - NIGHT

Graff, Magdalena and Olga have come to a door. He looks at his daughter before opening it.

INT. FALCON NEST, CELLAR - NIGHT

They enter the cellar that seems to be a a cross between 'The Phantom' and the 'Batcave'.

And we should immediately notice everything was once modern in the 90's

Falconman's various updated (twenty years ago) MASKS and COSTUME line one wall.

On the other, a work station of old school screens and computers.

Another wall: Nothing but WEAPONS.

Magdalena can't believe what she's seeing.

MAGDALENA

I don't want to seem nosey, dad but

-

GRAFF OTTO

Not now.

In the centre of the room a TRIUMPH MOTORBIKE which has been designed with the two wings of a FALCON in Chrome and Black.

In front of it a passage leading into darkness.

Graff moves to a BANK OF MONITORS. Sees Luthor, the scientist and his Wingmen heading down the tunnels.

He hooks a BLACK PISTOL to his belt.

OLGA DYMOV

I thought you didn't -

Graff grabs a MOTORCYCLE HELMET putting it on.

MAGDALENA

Alright then. I guess we'll just wait here and play the pipe-organ.

GRAFF'S'S POV:

His helmet is decked out with full NIGHT VISION and as we see

-

When he turns to the girls: HEAT SENSORS.

GRAFF OTTO

Please don't touch anything.

Magdalena steps onto the bike. The tunnel in front of him LIGHTS UP like a runway.

And in an EXPLOSION of ACCELERATION. He's gone.

OLGA DYMOV

(to Magdalena)

Jesus... Batman complex or what?

GRAFF OTTO
 (over speakers)
 I heard that.

She spins around to see Graff SPEEDING down a tunnel on one of the screens.

She puts her hand to her mouth pretending to speak through phone 'crackle'.

OLGA DYMOV
 S..or.y.ou.r.b.rea.kin..u.p.

INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGE - NIGHT

Graff smiles as he heads at FULL SPEED towards another HOLOGRAPHIC WALL.

CUT TO:

EXT. SNOW COVERED MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Graff's 'F-bike' seems to EXPLODE out of nowhere -

Hitting the tarmac in a mess of SPARKS and BURNING RUBBER. He speeds off down the snowy road.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Luthor and his men come out of the SECRET TUNNELS.

The FIVE MOTORCYCLES are waiting for him FOUR have riders sitting on them.

The fifth has a rider standing beside it. Luthor takes his helmet and gets on throwing the scientist on the back.

The other Wingmen hand the RIDERS the bags of jewels. Luthor smiles.

LUTHOR
 You have done well tonight. There will be bonus's for all of you. Now go home to your families. Make sure your alibis are all air tight...
 (he turns to the other riders)
 Last one down's a chicken.

With that he SPEEDS OFF. The other rider's are taken off guard. Scramble to keep up.

Cash signals the other the Wingmen who all vanish into the surrounding woods.

In the distance: POLICE SIRENS.

EXT. SKY ABOVE THE FOREST - NIGHT

The TWO OWLS circle silently.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD (HIGHER) - NIGHT

Graff watches the action below as Luthor and his bikers hit the mountain road below...

He signals to the Diva and the Falcons that circle above him and they all take off in the direction of the riders.

Graff restarts his bike.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

Luthor and the four bikes HURTLE down it. The scientist screaming in terror all the way.

And around a bend. Coming face to face with FOUR ON-COMING POLICE CARS!

The bikes weave in between the police cars at incredible speed..

The lead police car LOOSES CONTROL, spinning 180 - until it's BLOCKING the road.

The second police car crashes into it head on:

Its LIGHT RIG flying off, making a RAMP on the boot.

The third police car catches the ramp and goes AIRBORNE as Graff's bike comes around the corner...

He just managing to pull his bike on its SIDE as the police car MISSES HIM - exploding in a FIRE BALL behind.

But Graff is still traveling SIDEWAYS on the tarmac at 60MPH..

Straight towards the police car blocking the road. Cops RUN FOR COVER!

Graff quickly AIMS HIS WRIST at a passing tree.

A hook SHOOTs out - IMBEDDING itself in bark.

Just in time: The wire goes TAUGHT - yanking Graff FREE of his machine which continues on, ploughing into the police car.

Graff RELEASES the wire, using his MOMENTUM to roll up onto his knees.

DOWN BELOW: He sees Luthor and the three bikers still getting away below.

He looks at his wrecked bike and then at the shocked cops.

GRAFF OTTO
The city's paying for this...

He grabs a broken car door HOOKING HIS BOOTS into it's handles. And PUSHES OFF.

EXT. MOUNTAIN FOREST - NIGHT

Graff - using the door like a snowboard - dodging trees as he picks up speed.

UP ABOVE: His Falcons follow.

BELOW: Graff sees the bikes heading around another bend and onto a bigger stretch of road below.

He smiles taking the 'pistol' off his belt and aiming it at the riders.

But Luthor is blocked.

So he shoots at the one with the JEWELS.

EXT. LOWER MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

CU BAG: It's not a bullet that hits it but some kind of HOMING DEVICE.

Which starts sending out a SIGNAL.

Up above the FIRST FALCON DIVES.

AS BELOW: Graff shoots another homing device into the SECOND BAG...

CATCHING AIR.

And FLYING UP, over the road - SPINNING IN 360 and SHOOTING the THIRD BAG while UPSIDE DOWN.

EXT. MOUNTAIN - NIGHT

Graff lands on the other side of the road perfectly - a wave of snow WHITING OUT THE SCREEN.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROADS - NIGHT

The three bikers don't know WHAT'S HIT THEM as Falcons dive bomb them PULLING the three bags off their bikes.

It's not pretty as the first bike GOES DOWN.

And the other two HIT trees straight on sending them INTO THE AIR LIKE RAG DOLLS.

Luthor, his hostage and the last rider are oblivious to what's just happened behind them as they turn onto a road which runs along a CLIFF EDGE.

ON THE HILL SIDE ABOVE:

Graff bends down getting up as much speed as possible.

DOWN ON THE ROAD:

Luthor looks back - suddenly REALIZING what's happening.

And just in time to see Graff LEAP OFF the police car door, rolling into the snow.

LUTHOR

What the fuck?!

The car door SIDE SWIPES his bike KNOCKING it side ways. The Scientist spins off into the snow...

Luthor flies over the CLIFF EDGE!

The last rider tries to BREAK.

But that just puts him into a tail spin which ends him upside down in the hillside like an inverted snowman.

Graff hasn't stopped moving all this time -

As he hits the icy road SKATING across it just stopping at the cliff edge in time.

A moments relief. Then ANGER as down below - he spots a parachute.

And Luthor LANDING SAFELY in a field.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

Luthor - furious, unhooks his shoot.

He looks up at Graff -

Who stands on the cliff edge above. His falcons circling above him.

LUTHOR
OK, Tweety bird. Now it's personal.

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE, COURTYARD - NIGHT

Amir a tends to shocked guests. Cate nurses Richard. A Russian woman weeps angrily over her lost jewels:

RUSSIAN WOMAN
I hope Graff is insured, or this relic is mine!

CATE
(pointing up)
Look!

They all look to the skies terrified. It's not drones anymore. But Falcons.

Who swoop down emptying the contents of their bags.

SLOW MOTION:

As DIAMONDS and JEWELRY rain down into the courtyard like giant SNOW FLAKES.

The guests rush desperately to catch their belongings.

Richard wakes to see Cate staring down at him - diamonds fill the sky.

RICHARD
Am I in heaven?

CATE
 (pulling him to her
 breasts)
 Yes my sweet. Yes.

We notice Amir. He's not so happy.

CUT TO:

DREAM SEQUENCE:

This time we are in her bed room as she hears shouting coming from the kitchen downstairs.

She rushes into the kitchen just at the same moment the falcon knocks over the giant candle starting the FIRE.

She hides by the stove as the Falcon flies around terrified as TWO MEN FIGHT.

This time the Falcon knocks over the pot of boiling WATER.

CUT TO:

INT. FALCON NEST, BASEMENT - MORNING

Magdalena wakes from her dream as Graff Otto enters.

GRAFF OTTO
 Magdalena...
 (sees her)
 I'm so sorry.

MAGDALENA
 It's alright.

Olga wakes on a chair. Confused where she is (and a little relieved that she's still clothed).

Graff Otto hands his daughter the local papers. 'Falconman's' second adventure is headlines on all of them.

GRAFF OTTO
 Not only have you saved
 Falconstone. You have become a
 legend in the proses.

MAGDALENA
 Wasn't my intention.

OLGA DYMOV
 (quoting)
*With great power comes great
 responsibility...*

They both turn to her.

OLGA DYMOV
 Amazing Spiderman. Issue one?
 (looking around)
 Do any of these make coffee?

Magdalena cant help smiling.

GRAFF OTTO
 We have a kitchen upstairs.

She stares at him a moment. He just smiles back.

OLGA DYMOV
 Alright, already. I can take a
 hint!

She hops off the 'bed' and heads out.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
 But if I was building a 'Batcave' -
 first thing I'd add was an espresso
 machine...

Once she has gone Graff Otto turns to Magdalena, who looks
 around.

MAGDALENA
 You were a Falcon? Why didn't you
 tell me...

GRAFF OTTO
 Secret service. One day I realized
 you were more important.

He walks to the bank to the bank of old school monitors.
 Rewind a VHS. It plays back the courtyard attack in grainy
 color.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 You did well last night -

MAGDALENA
 But they shouldn't have got through
 our defenses. ..

He pauses the image on Luthor. His face covered by a mask.

GRAFF OTTO

Whoever this enemy is. They have a
trained army and money...

(knows whats coming)

So I need you to do something.

MAGDALENA

But -

GRAFF OTTO

The head of the UK's AI is our
guest tomorrow. There's no way,
they won't try and take the
aircraft down...

Magdalena, as the stress overcome her:

MAGDALENA

So we cancel the show?! Cancel
everything -

GRAFF OTTO

And let the terrorists win?

(he takes her hand)

Do you really want to live in a
world of fear. That's how they'll
win. Your Grandfather. He knew
that. Himmler even said: People
will live in fear, if they think
they can survive...

She knows he's right.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)

One of us has to survive this...

(hugs her tight)

You are the future of Falconstone.

She knows she has no choice. Tears stream from her eyes.

MAGDALENA

What ever you wish, father.

GRAFF OTTO

(smiles)

There is someone I want you to
meet...

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCON FIELD - DAY

An ARABIC MAN (80's) stands watching the Falcons above. Graff and his daughter come up. He puts his hands together .

GRAFF OTTO

This is Sa'dan. The resistance would've been nothing without him -

SA'DAN

You are too kind, my friend. But as Allah says: *One hand can not clap alone*. The news of Falconman's resurrection was a dream too joyous to resist!

(turns to Magdalena)

Your Grandfather saved my life. It's a debt I will always repay -

SA'ID (O.S.)

Have you ever thought about attaching cameras?

Magdalena turns to:

A HANDSOME YOUNG SAUDI (20's), glasses and a Star Trek T-shirt, standing by the cages.

The birds like him. Magdalena sees this.

GRAFF OTTO

This is Sa'dan's grandson, Sa'id.

MAGDALENA

Attaching the camera's to the birds?

SA'ID

I've designed one, lighter than a button. If they'd had cameras last night. You could've followed the thieves back to their base...

He excitedly reaches into his satchel taking out a girls Adidas sneaker.

SA'ID (CONT'D)

I designed this on the way here.

He hits the side of it and a blade flicks out of the front. Magdalena reaches for it.

SA'ID (CONT'D)

I wouldn't. It's poisoned.

Magdalena pulls her hand back.

GRAFF OTTO
Sa'dan's father designed your my
father's original suit -

SA'DAN
*The son of a goose is usually a
good swimmer...*

GRAFF OTTO
That's why I've asked Sa'id to join
F-force.

MAGDALENA
But how can we afford -

AMIR SULINAIM (O.S.)
Interrupting)
Not your problem anymore. After
last night - I've decided to invest
in F-force.

Amir steps up smiling. Magdalena turns to Graff, confused.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
Don't worry, *back!* I have no
interest in interfering with your
work. Unless I see a way to improve
it...
(picking up a stick)
After all. I was a master
swordsman.

He 'pares' Magdalena.

MAGDALENA
Don't even go there.

She storms off. Amir turns to Sa'id:

AMIR SULINAIM
Show me that shoe again.

Graff is deep in thought.

GRAFF OTTO
After last night. Maybe we should
delay -

AMIR SULINAIM
You couldn't buy publicity like
this, Otto! 'Falconman'? A real
life superhero!

Amir approaches Sa'id.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 (terrible Connery
 impersonation)
 What do you have for me today, Q?

Sa'id just looks at him blankly. Amir can't believe this.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 Bond?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARAPETS - DAWN

Magdalena stands alone watching the roads leading to the lake.

Amir's trucks are lining up to enter the MOUNTAIN TUNNELS that lead under it.

OLGA DYMOV (O.S.)
 Penny for your thoughts?

MAGDALENA
 They're not for sale.

OLGA DYMOV
 Ok. But you gotta tell me. What's up with you and Speed Racer?

Magdalena turns to her. Olga shrugs.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
 Not much else to do around here but snoop -

MAGDALENA
 Don't you have a plane to catch?

OLGA DYMOV
 I can afford to re-book. Anyway, volunteered to be in the show tomorrow...

She steps close to Magdalena.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
 You're gay right?

MAGDALENA
 Do I look happy?

Laughs.

OLGA DYMOV

You kick ass like Spiderman and live in a castle - without having to suck dick of some Prince paying for it. Why shouldn't you be?

MAGDALENA

It's a little more complicated -

OLGA DYMOV

Ok. So, you never got this fixed...
 (touches Magdalena's scar)
 I've a great therapist in LA. Really. But, an expensive one. She doesn't actually do shit.

Olga reaches out gently pushing Magdalena's hair back revealing the scar.

MAGDALENA

(pushes Olga's hand away)
 I'm not looking for a friend -

OLGA DYMOV

Best time to find one.

MAGDALENA

Why do you care?

OLGA DYMOV

Because you were given everything I never had. So why do you still feel so...

(doesn't know how to say it better)
 Alone?

MAGDALENA

I'm not.

OLGA DYMOV

The birds?

MAGDALENA

They give me peace.

OLGA DYMOV

From what?

MAGDALENA

Constant questions.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 You failed. The robbery was to be a perfect cover.

LUTHOR
 I underestimated -

AMIR SULINAIM
 (cutting him off)
Shhhhhhh. Now not only did you not get the scientist. Donations are coming in that may let Graff keep the castle. My bosses won't let that be an option...

Luthor shuts up.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 So you do understand. There Can be no excuse for failure again.

LUTHOR
 (nodding frantically)
 I understand.

AMIR SULINAIM
 That wasn't a question.
 (Amir leans forward)
 But if you if you fail me again you know what happens...

Luthor is frozen in SILENCE.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 That was a question.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVES, BELOW LAKE - NIGHT

Amir's 'WATER' TRUCKS are unloading their CARGO. It's anything but bottles...

More like giant COMPUTER PARTS.

INT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

This time the table is full, Graff Otto, Magdalena, Sa'id, Richard, Cate and Olga sit at it. Wine is flowing.

RICHARD
We did well. Ten million Euro's in
donations today alone -

They all raise their glasses.

CATE
(a little tipsy)
To Falconman!

OLGA DYMOV
(to Graff)
Magdalena tells me your father was
the original -

For the first time Graff Otto actually looks embarrassed.

GRAFF OTTO
He was just a man protecting his
king -

CATE
Wow!

RICHARD
(mock jealousy)
Hey.

OLGA DYMOV
Please tell me he wore a costume -

GRAFF OTTO
He wore a uniform that functioned
best for his purpose. And of course
- hid his identity.

RICHARD
Did he happen to have dinner with
Stan Lee?

SA'ID
If he did. Someone owes your family
a lot of royalties.

CUT TO:

EXT. FALCON FIELD - MORNING

A MONTAGE OF SHOTS as Sa'id shows falcon force their new
weapons, wardrobe, Falcon camera etc.

Amir is watching all of this.

END MONTAGE:

As Maya brings Diva to Magdalena. Sinbad circles above.

MAYA

I can't work her today. She's just
not herself...

Magdalena takes her stroking her, examining her.

MAGDALENA

Maybe just tired. If she's not OK
tomorrow take her to the vet.

CUT TO:

INT. FALCON NEST - DAY

Up dated computers and screens have been installed.

Magdalena and Sa'id watch the 'falcon-cam' on the screens.
Sa'id looks rather proud.

SA'ID

A living breathing drone. But
nothing beats this...

He switches it off standing and moving to a switch which
lights up the two new FALCONMAN SUITS.

One male. One female. They're modern versions of the original
suit. But all new.

SA'ID (CONT'D)

I've still got to find a way to
make them fully bullet proof and
still flexible -

Magdalena loves it. Reaches for the newly designed belt.

SA'ID (CONT'D)

No!

She turns to a very nervous Sa'id.

SA'ID (CONT'D)

I need to explain a few things
before you take it for a test drive
-

Off Magdalena's Look.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARAPETS - NIGHT

Graff Otto is alone with Diva. They are sparring like boxers in a ring. He blocks her ever attack with perfect martial arts moves.

A full moon above them.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT

Magdalena is alone reading. A fire burns in the huge fire place. Olga enters.

OLGA DYMOV

Mind if I join you? Maybe there's a copy of '50 Shades' lying around.

MAGDALENA

Thought you'd be practicing for your big day tomorrow.

OLGA DYMOV

Your not jealous are you! That's so cute.

MAGDALENA

Of course not! I just don't know why you're doing it?

Olga sits on the table above Magdalena. She tries not to see that she is only wearing a robe.

OLGA DYMOV

Turns me on. All those dirty old men looking at my body. But never able to have it...

Magdalena slams her book shut. olga.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)

(sits on the arm of
Magdalena's chair)

You know what? I don't think you've ever kissed a boy. Am I right?

Magdalena looks flustered and confused.

MAGDALENA

I think you should go.

OLGA DYMOV
Big bad Falcon'man's scared?

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE, BREAKFAST ROOM - DAWN

Graff Otto is eating his boiled egg staring at Magdalena who is pouring himself a coffee.

GRAFF OTTO
There is something different about
you today?

MAGDALENA
No. I'm fine.

GRAFF OTTO
That's what I mean. You have
lightness about you I haven't seen
for a -

Olga enters singing to herself. Graff Otto catches the look between she and Magdalena.

Suddenly shocked. Not only about what he's realized but his reaction too it.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
(changes the subject)
Are you okay with today?

MAGDALENA
(she isn't)
Better than ever. Sa'id's been
amazing. Thank you.

GRAFF OTTO
Always remember. As much as we have
prepared for every eventuality. Our
enemy has done the same.

OLGA DYMOV
(quoting)
*Once you eliminate the impossible
what remains, however improbable,
must be the truth?*

They both turn to her again.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
Sherlock Holmes? Said I didn't read
much. Didn't say I was illiterate.

Off Graff Otto's look.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHWECHAT AIRPORT - DAY

The CHARTERED AIRBUS A380 DOUBLE DECKER sits on the tarmac. Crowds of people and press are held back by ropes.

DESIGNERS and FASHIONEASTA'S line up at the bottom of the air-stairs, being x-rayed and searched by f-force security now in their NEW UNIFORMS.

ANTHER ANGLE: As drinks and food are being loaded on. F-force are searching and x-raying everything.

ANOTHER ANGLE: we see Graff Otto and Amir arriving and being swarmed by press.

REPORTER
(to Graff Otto)
Are you excited for the show?

GRAFF OTTO
It was sold out. There's no seat
for me.

Laughter.

BACK ON THE TARMAC: An FTV HOST speaks into a camera.

FTV HOST
Welcome to FTV live and the worlds
first ever lingerie show at 30,000
feet. That's right. Coco Del Mar
and some of today's hottest models
will be showing their latest
collection over the skies of Paris,
London and Rome...

INT. AIRBUS A380, TOP DECK - DAY

The interior of the top deck is spectacular. It's been designed it like an ART DECO 'BIBA' dream.

GEOMETRIC SHAPES and lavish ORNAMENTATION finished with plush leopard skin seats you have ever seen.

The whole thing is colored in BLACK GOLD AND CHROME with spectacular spot lighting.

FTV HOST (V.O.)

And it will all be broadcast live on FTV from an Airbus A380. Guest have paid 50,000 euros a ticket for the privilege of not only history in the making. But of becoming part of it, as all proceeds go to saving the famous Falconstone castle in Austria...

Sa'id is scanning the seats of the plane with the latest technology.

Satisfied he heads down to the lower deck.

Passing the CO-PILOT on the way. Its strange because we've never seen him before -

But somehow, we RECOGNIZE HIM.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

What was done upstairs, COCO DEL MER has done down here. FRENCH BORDELLO circa 1800's. All red frill and velvet.

Down the center of the deck is a RUNWAY with small tables and stools down either side.

FTV HOST (V.O.)

The broadcast will last three hours and we will be talking to some of the guests; designers, editors and of course the models on what will prove to be an un-missible event in television history being watched by over 500 million people around the globe...

Sa'id enters velvet curtains at the front of the plane.

Scantily clad models all turn to him. He goes bright red, trying not to look.

SA'ID

I'm so sorry!

He tries to back out but TRIPS, dropping his machine which starts beeping.

MODEL

I think you're about to explode.

All the girls start giggling. Sa'id just wants to curl up and die.

EXT. RUNWAY - DAY

Olga has showed up and the crowd GOES WILD.

Up on roof of the main building, watching this all going on below.

FALCONMAN (he can't be seen by the public/press below).

Strangely, he wears the famous costume. Diva hovers above.

FTV HOST

(from below)

And here is Olga D! Who's surprisingly the guest model in the show. She must have fallen in love with Falconstone despite her last show being cut short. Olga! Over here!

He chases after Olga followed by a wobbly camera.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

The guests are at last being let on the plane as we see Amir who spots Richard and Cate who have managed to avoid the crowds. He comes up.

AMIR SULINAIM

Richard. We need to talk.

RICHARD

Sure.

AMIR SULINAIM

(looking at Cate)

Alone. Please.

CATE

No problem. I'll see you on board.

Richard kisses her.

RICHARD

That wasn't very nice.

AMIR SULINAIM

(trying to control his anger)

What the hell are you thinking?!

(MORE)

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 You have a race tomorrow. You
 should be working with your team.
 You're not a teenager anymore...

Richard knows he's right.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
 Well?

Amir leaves. Richard contains his anger. Runs up to Cate.

RICHARD
 Look, I'm sorry. I have to go
 practice.

CATE
 Disappointed)
 Sure. Of course.

RICHARD
 I'll still catch it on TV!

CATE
 Better that way. Don't think you
 could have resisted twenty half
 naked girls in reality.

RICHARD
 Nothing could distract me from you.

CATE
 (laughing)
 God, you're so cheesy! But don't
 stop.

They kiss. Falconman watches silently FROM THE ROOFTOPS.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

The captain comes in catching sight of the back of the
 copilot (the one we saw earlier on the stairs).

CAPTAIN FOWLER
 Hey Simon -

He stops mid sentence.

CAPTAIN FOWLER (CONT'D)
 I thought Simon Higgins was on this
 flight?

The copilot holds out his hand. The captain shakes it.

COPILOT

(strange English accent)
 George Segwind. 'Fraid Simon had a
 little bother with the old belly.
 Nuisance for me as well. Promised
 the wifey we'd go see the in laws
 today. Life of a pilot and all
 that..

CAPTAIN FOWLER

(checking his badge)
 Glad the brass let me know in
 advance. Typical. Well George, ever
 flown one of these babies before?

COPILOT

Only in the hanger I'm afraid.

CAPTAIN FOWLER

Nothing like the real thing. Want
 to read the 'sheep' the riot act..

He hand the copilot a piece of printed paper.

INT. UPPER DECK, AIRBUS - DAY

All the passengers are seated and belted in. The front seats
 are F-force dressed as guests.

COPILOT

(over intercom)
 Welcome aboard this Airbus A380.
 You will be happy to know, this is
 a smoking flight...
 (cheers)
 As we prepare for take off -

We TRACK BACK over the excited guests and models as the
 copilot drones on.

And DOWN THROUGH THE FLOOR to the EMPTY LOWER DECK.

Then into the basement of the plane.

The MACHINE ROOM:

Where...

As we TRACK through hydraulics we find a man. A LONE FIGURE
 in the NEWLY DESIGNED SUIT with his Falcon:

GRAFF and SINBAD:

He watches both decks of the plane on his own 'monitors' which are actually tiny ===== attached to the back of his gloves.

Puts on his NEW MASK.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

The copilot sees the costumed Magdalena on the roof as they taxi down the runway. The captain sees this.

CAPTAIN FOWLER
Hey. Isn't that Falconman?!

COPILOT
(Luthor)
You mean the man dressed as a fucking parrot? I hope so. He's expecting a delivery.

The captain stares at him. He tries to hold it together.

COPILOT (CONT'D)
(bad English accent
again)
Sorry about that, old chap.
Turrets.

Off the captains look.

CUT TO:

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

Sa'id is alone around the side of the building finishing his prayers as the AIRBUS RUMBLES OVER HEAD.

SA'ID
May Allah be with you my fine feathered friend.

EXT. ROOF, AIRPORT - DAY

Falconman steps back out of sight as the plane takes off in the BG.

He reaches up PULLING OFF his mask. It's Magdalena. Then up above her: A DRONE.

Diva is about to react. But it just drops a SMALL PACKAGE.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRBUS, UPPER DECK - DAY

The seat belt sign is now off as Maya stands at the front.

MAYA

Ladies and gentlemen. The seat belt sign is off. If you would all like to move down stairs and take a table. We can get this party started!

Music starts blasting as the guests applause.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

The captain stretches and yawns. Its now all on autopilot.

CAPTAIN FOWLER

The wonders of modern air travel.

The copilot undoes his belt climbing out of his seat.

CO-PILOT

The wonders of too much water. Non stop loo breaks.

CAPTAIN FOWLER

(takes out a flask)

I never touch the stuff.

The copilot - now behind him, pulls on the side of his CARTIER, revealing long METAL WIRE.

Which he quickly uses to GARROTE the pilot. It's is all over in a second.

LUTHOR

Jesus. Why are pilots so fucking boring.

He PEELS OFF the SILICONE mask he's been wearing.

He gets back into his seat next to the dead pilot and takes plane off 'auto pilot'.

We see him slowly put the plane into a very gradual decent.

INT. LOWER DECK - NIGHT

The Coco Del Mer lingerie show is about to begin. The lights dim as the runway LIGHTS UP.

Bryan Ferry's '*Slave to Love*' starts blaring out of the speakers as the curtain opens to reveal Olga in the first piece.

The body she usually hides behind her new hipster/rockstar persona is perfect.

INT. AIRBUS MACHINE ROOM, BELOW - DAY

Graff Otto strokes Sinbad. Looks at the Falconman mask he's holding...

Puts the mask on.

CUT TO:

VARIOUS SHOTS: Audiences watching the show LIVE ON live TV around the world.

CUT TO:

BACK IN THE PLANE:

Other models strut their stuff (we recognize some of them as F-force). The audience are just loving it.

CLOSE IN ON: DR Frankel is too, and sweating.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

The plane is now at 12,000 Ft. Luthor puts it back on autopilot.

EXT. AIRBUS, ROOFTOP - DAY

Its a clear blue sky as CASH AND HIS FIVE ARMED WINGMEN, land perfectly on the top of the huge plane.

Immediately and professionally DRILLING in carbine's, attaching their harnesses to them.

Cash takes out another bigger device DRILLING it into the top of the plane.

INT. LOWER DECK - NIGHT

The fashion show is over and the party has started.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

As Luthor picks up the radio and hitting the screens -

That plunge the plane into DARKNESS (apart from emergency lighting).

All LIVE FEEDS GO DARK AS WELL.

LUTHOR

(over intercom)

Ladies and gentlemen. This is your captain speaking. Please remain calm. I'd also advice you not to go to the upper deck at present...

CUT TO:

INT. ASTON MARTIN, MOUNTAIN ROADS - DAY

Richard pulls over. Looks at the blank screen on his phone.

CUT TO:

INT. MACHINE ROOM, AIRBUS - DAY

Falconman is immediately on his feet.

LUTHOR

(over intercom)

There is nothing to be afraid of. As long as you remain seated, calm and do exactly what your captain tells you...

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

Guest look scared and confused. The F-force, on FULL ALERT try to calm them.

Olga comes back out on stage still in lingerie.

OLGA DYMOV

Doesn't this guy ever give up?

EXT. ROOF OF AIRBUS - DAY

Cash PUSHES A BUTTON on the DEVICE attached to the roof of the plane...

The other Wingmen get as far away as possible, covering their ears.

The device EXPLODES leaving a 4ft hole in the roof.

Cash DROPS INTO THE PLANE.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

Chaos as the PRESSURE CHANGES and anything loose flies towards the stairs.

Including one of the models robes which fly off, leaving her nearly naked.

INT. TOP DECK - DAY

Cash and his Wingmen, HOWLING HOLE above - head down stairs.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

The PRESSURE has evened out as the Wingmen arrive, MACHINE GUNS ready.

WOMAN
Hijackers?!

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Luthor watches it all on his monitors.

LUTHOR
How very 90's.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

Terrified passengers are now lined up. Maya and F-force play along.

LUTHOR
(over intercom)
Good now I have your attention. We will keep this relatively quick and simple...

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

As Luthor checks his BANK ACCOUNT on his phone. Then dials a number:

CUT TO:

INT. FALCON NEST - DAY

Magdalena rushes in with a cell phone and a note with a number on it. Sa'id watches the screens in shock.

SA'ID

What happened?

The PHONE RINGS. She freezes. Answers.

INTERCUT:

LUTHOR

(over speaker)

This is your captain speaking, bird shit...

(checks dial)

This plane only has around two hours of fuel left. It'll take it forty minutes to land. So for the safety of all. Let's hope the money is in my account within...Thirty minutes? Soon as it is. We will leave this plane immediately...

He turns to the dead captain.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

Then Captain Fowler will bring all you're honored guests safely down to earth...

Hangs up.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)

If he wasn't dead.

IN FALCON NEST:

MAGDALENA

I have the bank details -

SA'ID

(holds up his hand)

Allah said: *Trust your blood as much as you would yourself.*

She looks at him.

CUT TO:

INT. MACHINE ROOM, PLANE - DAY

Falconman walks towards us. His Falcon over head,

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Luthor leans back stretching his arms behind his head looking annoyingly pleased with himself.

LUTHOR
 (to captain)
 This really is a moment of criminal
 genius, even if I do say so myself.

The captain doesn't reply (dead, remember).

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
 (into intercom)
 Can a certain Dr Coates make
 himself known. We both have to
 leave the aircraft before the next
 station.

INT. MACHINE ROOM, PLANE - DAY

Falconman come to a ladder that leads up to the cockpit above. The hatch above is closed.

He strokes Sinbad.

FALCONMAN
 You know what to do. And when...

The bird seems to understand. Falconman leaves him, walking back towards the main decks of the plane.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

Wingman pace, keeping their guns trained on the passengers either side of the fuselage.

Olga looks across at Maya - who taps her right shoe against the left.

And a blade flick's out the toe. The slight NOISE it makes, makes a wingman turn distracting him.

OLGA DYMOV
 Hey, handsome. Does your mother
 know what you do for a living?

CASH
 Shut it.

He moves on. Maya winks at Olga. Cate turns to her boss. This is a side she's never seen before.

INT. GALLEY, LOWER DECK - DAY

From inside the elevator, Falconman quietly looks around.

The Galley is clear.

He can see the Wingmen through the curtains on deck. He quietly moves to a bank of monitors.

He 'clicks' one.

INT. LOWER DECK - DAY

'Ping'! The SEAT BELT SIGN COMES ON.

We see Maya notice it. She signals to the F-force girls with a look. Olga sees this.

She quietly wraps her hand around one of the table lamps.

The wingmen have noticed it too... SO HAS LUTHOR.

LUTHOR
 (over intercom)
 Who's playing silly buggers down
 there?

Cash silently pints to the Galley. One Wingman heads for it gun raised.

IN THE COCKPIT: Luthor stands checks his phone. Still nothing in his bank account...

Opens a hatch taking out a hidden PARACHUTE.

BACK ON LOWER DECK: The Wingman enters the galley.

IN THE GALLEY: The wingman comes in as Falconman backs into the shadows -

He flicks a BLADE out the knuckle of his right hand glove (thanks Sa'id). As the wingman passes the toilet:

Falconman grabs his mouth with his left hand -

Jabs the blade into his neck with the other. The Wingman goes limp.

INT. AIRBUS, LOWER DECK - DAY

The other Wingmen stare nervously at the galley.

F-FORCE GIRL
It's getting so hot in here!

A Wingmen turns back as the f-girl starts to take off her bra.

FALCONMAN (O.S.)
Did anyone order the bird?

The other Wingmen spin round as Falconman rolls out of the galley flipping the first Wingman into the air.

Maya and F-force spring into action.

Attacking the Wingmen from all sides, only one of them even having a chance to open fire...

And Olga smashes the lamp over his head.

OLGA DYMOV
Lights out motherfucker.

Cate can't believe this.

CATE
Who are you?

OLGA DYMOV
I better be a brides maid.

The FTV camera man switches on his phone -

Filming it all as bullets hit the DJ box and John Paul young's '*love is in the air*' (dance remix) fills the plane.

A Wingman manages to catch Maya off guard as Michel Adam, grabs him from behind - smashing his head into a table.

MAYA
I think I love you.

The rest of the Wingmen are soon taken down by the sexiest display of martial arts ever seen.

The guests applaud. Falconman rushes for the stairs.

IN THE COCKPIT:

Luthor, furious - opens the floor hatch.

Sinbad BURSTS OUT of it:

Knocks Luthor back. But he manages to run for the exit door -
Pulling it open.

The hurtling winds knocks the Falcon back.

LUTHOR
(laughs)
Didn't you see the seat belt sign?

INT. AIRBUS, TOP DECK - DAY

Falconman runs at the cockpit - flicking open his new F-belt:
It releases a small charge.
Which BLOWS OPEN the door.

IN THE COCKPIT:

Falconman bursts in. Just manages to grab Luthor before he jumps.

Pulls him back in. Face to face.

FALCONMAN
That's the ugliest mask I've seen
yet...

LUTHOR
Enough with the one liners. So you
got me -

FALCONMAN
So, steady this plane.

He pushes Luthor towards the controls. We can see how angry he really is:

FALCONMAN (CONT'D)
What is it you have against me and
my family?!

LUTHOR
 (turns to him)
 You really think this about you?
 Don't you fuckin' get it yet,
 feather brain?! You're just in the
 way...

Luthor hits the THROTTLE -

Sending the plane into a NOSE DIVE! This throws Falconman
 against the roof.

DOWN BELOW: Everyone else is suddenly sent into ZERO GRAVITY.

MAYA
 Grab onto anything!

BACK IN THE COCKPIT:

Luthor pulls himself to the exit door -

Falconman regains his balance. Luthor turns to him:

LUTHOR
 Sorry batshit. Only one parachute.

And he's GONE.

Falconman signals to Sinbad who FLIES OUT the door after him.

Olga pulls her self into the cockpit - still vertical.

OLGA DYMOV
 Hit the autopilot!

Graff just pulls her to the controls...

She taps the control screens and the plane LEVELS OUT.

Falconman looks at her.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
 Playstation. Flight simulator -

FALCONMAN
 (rushing to the door)
 I hope you know how to land.

OLGA DYMOV
 Crashed into Paris once. But hey,
 how difficult can it be?

He turns to her seriously:

FALCONMAN
Great responsibility. Remember...

With that he DIVES OUT.

OLGA DYMOV
Graff?!!

EXT. SKY - DAY

Falconman - ARMS TIGHT beside him, dives down towards an unsuspecting Luthor below.

OLGA DYMOV (O.S.)
I think you forgot your parachute!

BELOW THEM BOTH: Vienna.

The camera on Diva's leg suddenly lights up.

BACK IN FALCON NEST:

SA'ID
I have a signal!

Magdalena and Sa'id can now see everything on the screens.

BACK IN THE SKY:

Falconman HITS LUTHOR - GRABBING him at incredible speed. Sending both into a SPIN.

They PUSH EACH OTHER APART, trying to regain their balance.

LUTHOR
Are you insane?! You're not really
a fucking bird!

Falconman dives at him again. This time rolling him onto his back -

And CUTTING the harness of Luthor's chute with his gloved blade.

He PULLS it off Luthor's back. Luthor frantically grabs for it -

Until they both hold on to the unopened parachute FACING each other.

Falconman stares at him.

FALCONMAN
Sharing is caring.

LUTHOR
Beep. Beep. Road Runner.

We now see Luthor has a GUN.

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
You'll just be remembered as the
poor bird who couldn't fly.

But just as he is about to fire when Sinbad DIVES FOR IT.

Falconman uses this distraction to kick Luthor off the chute.

Falconman manages to get the chute on his back (they're still falling PARALLEL to each other).

He grabs Luthor as he grabs the CHUTE RELEASE.

FALCONMAN
I'll ask you just once more time.
What's this really about?

LUTHOR
What do you think, bird man?
(he pulls Graff close)
The a new world order...

He kicks himself back. Letting go of the chute:

LUTHOR (CONT'D)
One, where we'll both be
obsolete...
(looks down)
You do know. You can't really fly.

Falconman looks down. He has no choice. Pulls the rip cord.
The parachute jolts him back upwards...

Luthor continues FALLING AWAY towards the city below,
laughing all the way.

CUT TO:

EXT. MARIA THERESIEN PLATZ, VIENNA - DAY

Luthor lands in the middle of it. It's not pretty.

CUT TO:

INT. AIRBUS - DAY

As Cash and his Wingmen are rounded up by F-force girls. Maya tends to the Scientist.

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Olga, Maya and Cate are now at the controls.

The cameraman is in there too, praying - and still filming it on his phone.

OVER HEADSETS: FLIGHT CONTROL talks them in. As the runway approaches:

CATE
Common guys! It worked in
'Airplane'.

They all look at her.

CATE (CONT'D)
What? Great movie.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHWECHAT AIRPORT - DAY

As the Airbus lands SMOOTHLY and SAFELY.

Emergency services rush toward it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAWN

Falconstone sits in a mist on the hill behind as Magdalena, head down, says a prayer over a small grave. Diva floats above.

Olga, Richard, Sa'id and Cate stand in the BG.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARAPETS - MORNING

Amir and Graff Otto watch from the castle parapets.

AMIR SULINAIM

Thank God it's all over and no one was hurt. You must be very proud.

GRAFF OTTO

It makes no sense. Why would some petty criminal make it his life mission to rob me?

AMIR SULINAIM

Maybe he had a hatred of birds. He'd spent most of his child hood in Asylums -

GRAFF OTTO

He said something about a new world order...

AMIR SULINAIM

Did he also say he was Napoleon?
(laughs)
After the race tomorrow, all your troubles are over. You win.

GRAFF OTTO

Only if your son wins.

AMIR SULINAIM

Ironic. But he doesn't know any other way -

GRAFF OTTO

I'm sorry.

AMIR SULINAIM

For what?

GRAFF OTTO

I know how badly you wanted Falconstone.

AMIR SULINAIM

I love the view. But there are plenty more castles in Austria...

Graff Otto, smiles.

GRAFF OTTO

Not like Falconstone my friend. Speaking of which... When do you start selling the water?

AMIR SULINAIM
The filtering plant is nearly
finished being assembled.

GRAFF OTTO
I'll come see it when it's done.

AMIR SULINAIM
Please.

Graff exits. We CLOSE IN on Amir as his smile turns to anger.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE BELOW THE LAKE - SAME

This is anything but a water filter.

A HUGE AI SUPERCOMPUTER has been constructed in the center of
the cave.

SCIENTISTS and a team of trained workers are finishing
attaching the huge WATER COOLING SYSTEMS above.

It's close to completion.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD BELOW FALCONSTONE - DAY

Olga and Magdalena are alone.

OLGA DYMOV
I have to leave after the race
tomorrow...

MAGDALENA
(watches Richard and Cate
below)
I think you'll be needing a new
assistant.

Olga laughs. Magdalena stares at the two lovers below.

MAGDALENA (CONT'D)
I often wondered. What it would be
like? You know... To have a normal
life -

Olga comes close. Touches Magdalena's scar.

OLGA DYMOV
I'll come visit if you want.

MAGDALENA
I might've fully transformed by
then -

She stares into her eyes.

OLGA DYMOV
I'll only ever see the girl
inside...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FALCON NEST - NIGHT

Magdalena tries on a new improved suit. It's sleeker. Sexier
and best of all:

It has WINGS. Small wings that clip to her arms.

SA'ID
Now you will glide like a bird.

Magdalena says nothing. Her mind far away.

MAGDALENA
Have you ever been married, Sa'id?

Sa'id shakes his head laughing.

SA'ID
There's an old Arab proverb:
*Marriage is like a besieged castle,
those who are on the outside wish
to get in and those who are on the
inside wish to get out.*

MAGDALENA
I thought about it for the first
time today...

CUT TO:

INT. FALCONSTONE LIBRARY - EVENING

Graff Otto sits alone by the fire. He has a note book. He has
been working out numbers. He leans back. Exhausted.

MAGDALENA

After Richard wins tomorrow, this
humiliation will be over -

Looks up at his daughter.

GRAFF OTTO

I'm afraid, it is just beginning.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ÖSTERREICHRING RACETRACK - DAY

THE FLAG GOES DOWN!

And the SCREECHING OF FORMULA E ENGINES fill the screen.

A COMMENTATOR keeps us up to date on the laps and drivers.
The only two...

WE WILL FOCUS ON are Richard and his arch rival HANS LORENZ.

This is a short race for Falconstone's charity.

TWENTY LAPS.

AMIRS TEAM'S PIT STOP: Cate CHEERS her lover on.

UP IN THE STANDS:

F-force are patrolling in their YELLOW and BLACK striped race
suits.

IN THE MAIN BOX:

A nervous Graff Otto watches with Olga and a bunch of high
powered guests.

Behind them Amir - who leaves the box UNNOTICED.

ON THE ROOF OF THE GRANDSTAND:

MAGDALENA as FALCONMAN - WITH AN EAGLE.

BACK ON THE TRACK:

Richard OVERTAKES Hans in a very risky move. He's now out
FRONT.

IN THE PIT:

Cate's PHONE RINGS.

She looks confused. She stands leaving the pit.

Everyone is too gripped by the action on the track to notice.

CUT TO:

INT. RACE CAR - DAY

We are in the thick of it with Richard who is trying to keep Hans from overtaking...

Cate's voice suddenly comes over his HEADSET:

CATE (V.O.)
 It's dark! Why can't see
 anything.... What are you doing?!
 WHO ARE YOU!
 (starting to cry)
 I'm scared. Please!

ANOTHER VOICE SUDDENLY CHIMES IN:

A DISGUISED VOICE that sounds like the DEVIL.

VOICE
 (through Richard's
 headset)
 This is very simple...

He nearly LOOSES CONTROL of his car.

Hans OVERTAKES him. Richard, regains control.

VOICE (CONT'D)
 We have your girlfriend. We will
 kill her if you win the race...

Richard can't believe this is really happening.

VOICE (CONT'D)
 But it must look like you did
 everything to win. Hans can only
 beat you on the last lap. Do you
 understand?

We CLOSE IN on Richard. This goes against everything he believes.

He ACCELERATES - OVERTAKING Hans again.

VOICE (CONT'D)
 I know you can beat him. But if you
 do - she dies.

CATE (V.O.)
Richard! Where are you?!

Then silence. Richard SCREAMS in anger.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF, OWNERS BOX - DAY

Magdalena has noticed that Cate isn't in the pit stop below.

She RELEASES her EAGLE and radios to F-force, who move to the pits.

We now see the eagle has a CAMERA ON ITS LEG, and Magdalena -
A SMALL SCREEN on built into the her glove.

THE ANNOUNCER INFORMS US: There are only TWO MORE LAPS.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Richard still blocks Hans as they turn into the final lap.

IN THE RACE CAR: CU on Richard.

He prepares to do what he would never have dreamt of doing.

And its only at the LAST SECOND that he does it.

BACK ON THE TRACK:

His car clips the side rail taking it into a SPIN.

Hans passes him - winning the race.

Richard SPINS INTO SECOND. Throws off his helmet in anger.

THE OWNERS BOX: Graff Otto is nearly sick.

UP ABOVE: Magdalena hardly has time to react as she spots
cate -

Now alone and confused wandering in the CAR PARK.

She radios F-force. Then looks back at the track. Richard's
being helped from his car.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR PARK - DAY

Magdalena rushes up to Cate. F-Force surround her, protecting her.

MAGDALENA
What happened?

CATE
(she tries to smile)
Nothing? I just felt a little sick.
Had to get some fresh air.

Magdalena knows she's lying.

MAGDALENA
You're ok?

CATE
I think it was the excitement...
(she knows the answer)
Did Richard win?

Before Magdalena can answer. Cheers from the podium.

CUT TO:

EXT. PODIUM, TENT - DAY

Hans explodes the champagne as the crowds cheer. Richard stands beside him trying to look like a good loser.

It's not working.

A shocked Graff Otto climbs onto the stage followed by Amir.

GRAFF OTTO
Ladies and gentlemen...

The crowd quietens.

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
First, I'd like to congratulate
Hans Lorenz on his wonderful
victory...
(more cheers)
But with it, I bring sad news.
Despite all of your generosity over
these past few days... I will still
have to sell Falconstone....
(he tries to keep
talking)
(MORE)

GRAFF OTTO (CONT'D)
 But I don't know how to thank you
 all -

Amir steps up to the mike comforting Graff Otto.

AMIR SULINAIM
 (into mike)
 Nonsense! We will celebrate the
 fact that Falconstone will now live
 on for ever. Your family name - for
 ever! Graff Otto Von Falconggraf...
 (the crowd has no clue
 how to react)
 And in honor of my friend's loss, I
 pledge to return each and every one
 of you, your generous donations.
 Long live Falconstone!

Now the crowd cheers!

As we CLOSE IN on Magdalena who stands out of sight holding
 back tears.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE - NIGHT

A full moon breaks through somber clouds as a DB6 enters the
 gates. A storm approaches.

Falcon force watch down from the parapets - we can tell
 they're now defeated.

They don't notice the DRONES hovering silently above.

147 INT. GRAND BALLROOM, FALCONSTONE - NIGHT

147

Suits of armor and family shields, with crossed swords -
 adorn the room. A history of Knights through the ages.

Graff Otto paces. The doors open.

GRAFF OTTO
 You're late.

AMIR SULINAIM
 I knew you'd still be here. You're
 just so... Reliable.

GRAFF OTTO
 Let's get this over with, shall we?

Amir opens his brief case taking out a contract. Graff Otto hands him the deeds to the castle.

AMIR SULINAIM

Like I said. You and Magdalena can visit the birds whenever you wish -

GRAFF OTTO

And Falcon Force?

AMIR SULINAIM

More liability than anything else. Cate was taken right in front of their eyes. Think the Joker said it best: *The world doesn't need any more Superheroes.*

GRAFF OTTO

I beg to differ.

AMIR SULINAIM

I'll even let you still breed if you want. Your birds do sell for a fortune.

He holds out the contract.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

Now if you will just sign there...
And there.

Graff Otto begrudgingly takes it.

CUT TO:

148 INT. FALCON NEST - NIGHT

148

Sa'id sits at the new revamped computer. He reads data on his screen looking concerned -

Other images have FALCON FOOTAGE from the race.

ANOTHER STILL IMAGE: Amir talking to Richard in front of the Airbus.

Magdalena enters in her new improved Falcon costume. She is defeated as well:

MAGDALENA

It doesn't matter anymore -

He holds up his finger, silencing her.

SA'ID
You're going to love this.

ON THE SCREENS: The points to Cate GETTING A CALL then going back into the pit.

SA'ID (CONT'D)
Of course. No cameras allowed...
(fast forwards the image)
But fifteen minutes later.

FALCON IMAGES: Cate coming out of the same pit.

MAGDALENA
She was in the Sulinaim pit the whole time? But no one saw her -

SA'ID
No one on his payroll...

MAGDALENA
Something happened to make him throw the race, for sure. But if Amir's really behind this. We've still got to prove it...

He turns up the sound. A thousand garbled voices fill the nest. Cell phone calls. Race instructions. He plays with it more.

SA'ID
Not quite proof. But I was monitoring all radio frequencies around the track...

Until he eventually separates out the DISTORTED VOICE -

The one which played in Richards helmet. It now shows on the screens as a GRAPH.

SA'ID (CONT'D)
Like the hand writing analysis the police used to use. Even when the writer tried to disguise it -

He now plays Amir's speech which also plays out as a graph. He PAUSES the playback. Points at the two graphs. Sits back smiling.

SA'ID (CONT'D)
The voice will never be decoded. Amir's too smart for that...

Rewinds. Plays them both again.

SA'ID (CONT'D)
But listen to the beats.

She does. The two voices though totally different in every way, have the same momentum in every other way.

SA'ID (CONT'D)
Too much CSI.

He turns to Magdalena. BUT SHE'S ALREADY GONE.

CUT TO:

149 INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

149

Olga appears on the UPPER LEVEL, with luggage. She ducks into the shadow as she hears voices below.

AMIR SULINAIM
Can you just sign it please. I know
your lawyer has already approved
it.

Graff Otto is about to sign.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
(can't help gloating)
Don't worry I will treat this place
as if it was my own. Oh, I forgot -
it is.

As ink touches the paper. The doors BURST OPEN -

Diva FLIES IN, GRABBING the contract from Graff Otto, flying back into the air.

Magdalena steps in - mask down.

GRAFF OTTO
What do you think your doing? We
lost fair and square. Honor is all
we have left -

AMIR SULINAIM
And 50 million Euros.

MAGDALENA
We don't need his money. He made
his own son throw the race.

Sa'id runs in out of breath.

SA'ID

We can't prove it yet. But I know
we're right. I wondered why he
stopped Richard from getting on
that plane -

Graff otto tries to comprehend this all. Amir just start to
clap.

AS UP ON THE BALCONY (which surrounds the ballroom):

A NEW ARMY appears.

Twenty IRANIAN *KUNOICHI* NINJA'S. Olga hides.

AMIR SULINAIM

(from below)

I got sick of dealing with
amateurs...

BELOW: Richard and Cate suddenly come in from the courtyard.

RICHARD

Father, we have to talk. About the
race. I have to tell you -

AMIR SULINAIM

I know. You threw it. True love.
Blah. Blah.

Richard doesn't understand. Another three Iranian Ninja's
enter behind. Graff knows who they are.

GRAFF OTTO

You're working for *IMOIS*?

AMIR SULINAIM

I'd love to say it's because of 'my
heritage'... But no. I'm Persian.
Iranian's just pay the best.

Richard looks destroyed as this all sinks in.

RICHARD

Is this true?

Amir steps to the window.

AMIR SULINAIM

I mean, look at the view. The UN
just down the street. Who would
ever be suspicious of a falcon
breeder buying Falconstone?

The three Ninja's barricade the doors.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
So now what? I guess I have to kill
you all. Or something like that -

RICHARD
What are you talking about?!

AMIR SULINAIM
Stay out of this...

Magdalena's about to go for Amir. Graff Otto holds her back.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
Shame you weren't so protective.
when she was younger...
(turns to Magdalena)
So now, she has to hide behind a
mask.

CLOSE IN: On Magdalena.

FLASHBACK: She's seven years old again. The fire. The
panicking bird. Men fighting.

BUT THIS TIME:

It's Graff who Fights the intruders in his FALCONMAN COSTUME.

We see a woman (Magdalena's mother) rush in. Get knocked to
the ground.

The bird - terrified by the flames, knocks BOILING WATER on
the young Magdalena's face.

BACK IN THE PRESENT: Amir turns to Graff.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
You never told her?

GRAFF OTTO
(turns to his daughter)
They were Soviet operatives -

AMIR SULINAIM
Who wouldn't have been in your
home! If you weren't too fucking
busy risking your family's safety
to save the world!

Graff otto looks down. Magdalena comes up to him. Holds him.

GRAFF OTTO
I'm so sorry...

MAGDALENA
Sincerely)
For what? You made me who I am. I'd
risk everything, too.

Amir starts laughing. Cate holds Richard back.

AMIR SULINAIM
And there lies the problem. Saving
the world was never the issue for
those with real power...
(signals to his ninja's)
Controlling the world is.

Ninja's push Graff the floor. On the upper balcony. They all
reveal ZULFIQAR MACHINE GUNS.

A ninja grabs Richard.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
No. Not him -

RICHARD
(stares at Amir)
If you touch any of them. I will
kill you.

AMIR SULINAIM
(rolls his eyes)
OK. Him as well.

The ninja pushes Richard on the floor with the others.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
What? You think I owe you
something?

Richard looks at his father about to lose it. Magdalena takes
his shoulder.

GRAFF OTTO
Just tell me, 'old friend'. What is
this really about?

AMIR SULINAIM
Not bird water, that's for sure!

OUTSIDE: A flash of LIGHTNING.

It lights up the ballroom. Amir, signals to his ninja's.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)
Wait for the thunder.

UP ON THE BALCONY: Olga knows she has no choice.

She rushes the closest ninja - FLIPPING her over the rail, grabbing her gun.

DOWN BELOW: Diva DIVES back down at Amir, clawing at his face.

And ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE.

Bullets raining down from above.

Richard pushes Cate under the oak table, bullets SPLINTERING it.

Graff skillfully takes care of the first of the three ninja's on ground level. Magdalena downs the second.

Sa'id goes for the door.

BULLETS EXPLODE around him. He has to dive for cover but gets hit in the leg.

Amir has managed to GRAB Diva by the neck. Her wings going wild. Suddenly from above:

OLGA DYMOV (O.S.)
Listen up, mother fuckers!

The firing stops a moment as everyone looks up at her.

She's pointing the gun at Amir.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
My grandfather was RVGK sniper. I don't miss.

Lightning strikes again. Amir uses this moment to role out of harms way as the ninjas on the balcony OPEN FIRE again.

Olga dives behind a pillar. Bullets cut into it.

DOWN BELOW: More bullets as everyone dives for cover apart from Graff, who rushes Amir and THROWS HIS BIRD at him.

This moment's distraction gives Amir a second to make it to the wall -

GRABBING A SWORD.

Graff comes at him again using all his skill but Amir is too good with a sword. Steel against muscle.

Graff rolls to a suit of armor as Amir's blade just misses him. grabs a shield off the wall as Amir hacks at it...

Graff has no choice. Rolls out of the blade's way, again rushing for the wall. Grabs his own sword.

AMIR SULINAIM (O.S.)

Dare you to follow!

Graff turns back. Sees the door closing. Amir is gone. He runs to it but it's locked.

It's then that he realizes the firing has stopped. Looks around. All the ninja's are gone too.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

As the DB6 accelerates towards the main gates. Falcon-Force rush to close them but too late.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Sa'id crawls out of hiding, bleeding. Graff turns to him.

GRAFF OTTO

I'll find you a bandaid. Now
where's my new suit?

CUT TO:

150 EXT. CASTLE BATTLEMENTS - NIGHT

150

GRAFF OTTO now as FALCONMAN.

He stands on the highest point of the castle. Diva lands on his arm. Magdalena and the rush out.

Falcon-Force look on in awe.

Graff otto just watches Amir's car racing away on the mountain roads below. He shouts across to his daughter:

FALCONMAN

Lock the castle down!

He reaches up under each arm CLIPPING his new wings to the side of his new suit. Now Falconman can REALLY FLY.

MAGDALENA
 Father! This is a trap!

FALCONMAN
 Of course it is.

He LEAPS from the highest point. Followed by Diva.

Falconman FLIES LIKE PAST THE PARAPETS LIKE A BIRD.

OLGA DYMOV
 Go falconman! Go!

It's then they spot them -

An army of VULTURE DRONES taking off after him. Magdalena signals to the F-Force girls -

Who spring into action, releasing their birds.

CUT TO:

152 EXT. SKIES, MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT 152

Falconman actually seems to be FLYING as he aims himself at the sports car below.

He even manages a SPIN - straightening out again.

We can tell he's never felt more at home. But then spots the DRONES behind him.

Diva turns back as the other birds arrive -

Knocking the attacking drones out of the sky. but there are more drones than birds...

Until about them. Falcons fly in - dropping HUGE NETS on the drones below.

CUT TO:

153 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT 153

Falconman CLOSES IN on the car at great speed.

FALCONMAN
 Let's see what you can really do.

He twists his wrists. SMALL FLAPS on his wings open up. He lands PERFECTLY on the roof of the speeding car.

It's then that he realizes it's heading straight for a CLIFF EDGE.

He leaps from the car - rolling in the snow and onto his feet in one fluid movement.

Destroyed drones fall around him.

He holds out his arm. Diva lands on it.

In the skies above. Falconman's army of victorious birds.

SUDDENLY: Over his HEADSET.

AMIR SULINAIM (V.O.)
Reliable and predictable. Such a
waste of a good car.

MAGDALENA (V.O.)
Fath -

We hear her gagged. Falconman reaches for his belt.

AMIR SULINAIM
Don't bother calling for help,
doostami. My AI has put a frequency
dome around Falconstone. Well. I'm
sure you know the rest...

Graff otto just strokes Diva. Walks towards the lake.

FALCONMAN
Let's finish this.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE BELOW THE LAKE - NIGHT

As Falconman steps in from the UNDERGROUND TUNNEL. His birds hovering in the darkness behind him.

NOW WE SEE IT IN FULL: Amir's SUPER COMPUTER.

And it seems - it's UP AND RUNNING. As teams of TECHS sit at consoles.

UP ON HUGE SCREENS: Thousands of MOBILE NUMBERS constantly changing.

ON OTHERS: SATELLITE IMAGES rotate from across the world.

Others - street camera's from all major cities.

FALCONMAN
Does it also make espresso?

AMIR SULINAIM
(smiles)
I know your little F-Force birds
are still out there somewhere. I
suggest they stay in their cages -
or I eat the worm.

Ninja's with *SHAMSHIR* FIGHTING SWORDS push Magdalena into the light.

Graff now sees Richard, Olga and Cate being held captive as well. He counts forty ninjas at least.

SA'ID
(quietly into headphones)
Forty two to be precise. two on the
ridges behind you...

Falconman tries not to react.

INT. FALCON NEST - NIGHT

Sa'id, in pain is at the consoles watching it all.

SA'ID
I crawled back under the table.

INT. CAVE BELOW THE LAKE - NIGHT

We see Graff smile under his mask.

FALCONMAN
So what now? You can't just let us
live -

AMIR SULINAIM
I could have! If you'd just bloody
signed -

The birds fly into the cave above graff - lead by Diva.

FALCONMAN
Was never going to happen.

AMIR SULINAIM
But this is...
(walks to the super
computer)
(MORE)

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

Who do you think won the US elections? The Russians? Common'!

(taps a nervous tech)

Looking for nuclear weapons in Iran? Antiques. Worse. They leave a trail like a snail...

(looks up at the screens)

This is Check Mate.

Walks under the huge cooling systems.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

But sadly. We all still live in the industrial age. Machines still need to be powered. Power needs cooling etc. Etc...

(taps the machine)

But she's teaching herself. Every nano second. How to survive without us.

FALCONMAN

Then how do you survive?

AMIR SULINAIM

I don't. All I'm surviving, is now.

FALCONMAN

(steps forward)

You hope.

Ninja's block his path.

AMIR SULINAIM

The WAIO meeting at the UN is in Vienna next week. Just down the hill...

(looks up at AI)

What she'll learn from that meeting from our vultures. It will take her out of first grade -

SA'ID

(quietly over headphones)

He's right. The weakness is in the cooling systems. F-Force is in position.

Falconman steps forward.

FALCONMAN

Why do villains always do that? Explain their master plan.

(MORE)

FALCONMAN (CONT'D)
It just gives us good guys time to
figure out how to stop it -

AMIR SULINAIM
(shrugs)
Ego, I guess.

He signals the ninjas how draw their swords...

Not before Falconman pulls a lure from his belt.

He hurls it at the cooling pipes, joining the super computer
to the AI.

The birds fly into the cave attacking it. The Techs panic,
running for the tunnels.

Down below. It starts:

As F-Force descends into the cave. Falcon girl vs ninja.

Falconman kicks the ninja holding Magdalena and she rolls
free.

MAGDALENA
Thanks dad.

Amir grabs the ninja's sword from the floor.

AMIR SULINAIM
You never could beat me -

Magdalena steps between them.

MAGDALENA
Drop the weapon. Then let's see.

FALCONMAN
(looks at her)
This is a bonding moment, right?

She goes for Amir. But he's too fast. His blade nearly takes
her arm off as she rolls on the ground.

Graff is attacked by two ninjas. He takes both down.

Amir approaches Magdalena. Standing above her.

AMIR SULINAIM
The apple never falls far from the
tree...

RICHARD (O.S.)
Like fuck it doesn't.

Amir turns to see Richard running at him.

ANOTHER ANGLE: Cate turns to Olga.

CATE

Isn't he just so cute?

BACK IN THE FIGHT: Amir ducks Richard flipping him on his back. Graff picks up a sword. Magdalena grabs him.

GRAFF OTTO

(looks at his daughter)

Let dad have some fun at his age -

MAGDALENA

Knock yourself out...

(smiles)

Well - you know what I mean.

She runs off to fight the remaining ninjas.

AS ABOVE: Lead by Diva. The birds managed to pull one of the cooling pipes away from the AI.

It immediately starts to over heat. But Diva is pulled down in the deluge.

BELOW: Water cascades into the cave.

Amir turns to Graff - laughs:

AMIR SULINAIM

Picric victory, perhaps, but there is no stopping this new world order

-

FALCONMAN

(shrugs)

Still. Have to give it a try.

Amir goes for Graff with his sword.

The fight of the century ensues.

As the other ninjas are also defeated. Only our heroes now survive. Water filling the cave.

Falconman eventually takes Amir to the ground. Blade at his throat. Amir tries to catch his breath.

Falconman looks down at him a moment. Really doesn't understand. His blade against Amir's neck.

FALCONMAN (CONT'D)

Why?

AMIR SULINAIM

You really don't know?

FLASHBACK: Graff Otto's memories. The fire. The death of his wife. The boiling water.

AMIR SULINAIM (CONT'D)

You'll remember one day...

Graff pushes the blade against Amir's neck. Richard runs forward.

RICHARD

Don't!

Graff hesitates. Amir winks at Richard.

SA'ID

(over head phones)

You're one of the good guys
remember.

We see in Falconman's eyes he's not so sure anymore.

But at that moment the AI overheats -

Explodes into flame. Graff dives for his daughter, protecting her. As the whole cooling system falls apart.

FALCONMAN

Get to the tunnel!

Everyone rushes toward the tunnel. Graff turns back to Amir who still just lies there...

The rock Ceiling above BEGINS TO CRACK.

Graff reaches out his hand:

FALCONMAN (CONT'D)

We were friends once...

Amir smiles.

AMIR SULINAIM

Not much point anymore.

The rocks crack and the lake pours in. Graff has no choice but to run for the tunnel.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FIELDS, FALCONSTONE CASTLE - DAWN

Graff, alone - kneels at Diva's grave.

IN THE BG: Maya and F-force.

UP ON THE PARAPETS: Richard, Cate and Sa'id watch on.

Cate holds richard's hand:

CATE
I'm so sorry...

RICHARD
He was never my real father.

CATE
Do we ever get to chose who is?

AS IN THE BEGINNING: We glide across to the courtyard like a bird.

BELOW: Magdalena stands with Olga, in front of her limo. Olga strokes Magdalena's scarred cheek. Laughs.

OLGA DYMOV
You're just a swan, Mags. You can never be caged -

Realizes what this means:

MAGDALENA
But what if I need to be?

OLGA DYMOV
Do you?

She can't answer. Olga smiles, getting into the car.

OLGA DYMOV (CONT'D)
Yep. We're all fucked... I just write songs about it.

DISSOLVE TO:

155 EXT. FALCONSTONE CASTLE - NIGHT

155

We are close on Magdalena in her full Falcon costume standing on the top of the highest tower.

The full moon hangs behind her as we start to pull away.

GRAFF OTTO (V.O.)

We all aspire to greatness. But greatness can not be found in the mirror. Nor can it be found in fame or glory. Greatness can only be in self sacrifice...

She is now silhouetted against the moon.

FADE TO BLACK.

GRAFF OTTO (V.O.)

That is why we will always wear the mask.