



ATLANTIS
SUNFLIGHT

AIRWOLF

PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT

11/9/83
#58207

5

AIRWOLF

PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT

CAST

STRINGFELLOW HAWKE
DOMINIC SANTINI
MICHAEL ARCHANGEL

VLADIMER ROSTOFF
DOCTOR KERENSKY
GUARD
MARIAN
TANKER PLANE PILOT
TANKER PLANE COPILOT
1ST RUSSIAN MIG PILOT
2ND RUSSIAN MIG PILOT
WOMAN BARMAID
DIMITRI
1ST RUSSIAN SOLDIER
2ND RUSSIAN SOLDIER
IVAN TURGAY
NATALYA
ALEXIS
TANYA

EXTRAS:

RUSSIAN SOLDIERS
RUSSIAN LAB TECHNICIANS
RUSSIAN GUARDS
DOCTOR
TAVERN CUSTOMERS
SERGEANT
RADIO MAN
SOVIET POLITCAL RALLY
CROWD

VOICES:

SGT. TENEBRUSO
RUSSIAN RADIO VOICE

ANIMALS:

MONKEY
DOG (TET)

AIRWOLF

PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT

SETS

INTERIORS:

LABORATORY
ADJACENT CORRIDOR
ADJACENT OFFICE
HAWKE'S CABIN
AIRWOLF LAIR
TANKER PLANE
AIRWOLF CABIN
MIG
2ND MIG
ROSTOFF'S CABIN
RUSSIAN TAVERN
ADJACENT HALLWAY
ADJACENT BACKROOM
TURGAY'S FARMHOUSE
CELLAR
STAIRS
SOVIET AIR COMMAND STATION

EXTERIORS:

RUSSIAN MILITARY COMPLEX
AIRWOLF (AT SUNSET)
AIRWOLF (AT NIGHT)
OUTHOUSE
RUSTOFF'S CABIN
RAVINE
DIRT ROAD
RUSSIAN VILLAGE STREET
ADJACENT INN
TURGAY'S FARMHOUSE
PORCH
WOODS
CLEARING
GULLEY
HILLSIDE WITH WATERFALL
HILLTOP
SOVIET POLITICAL RALLY
SITE
HAWKE'S CABIN
DOCK
RUSSIAN VEHICLES

STOCK:

AIRWOLF LAIR
SNOW COVERED MOUNTAINOUS
TERRAIN
TANKER PLANE
3 MIG'S

AIRWOLF

PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT

ACT ONE

FADE IN

1 EXT. RUSSIAN MILITARY COMPLEX - DAY - STOCK 1

Heavily guarded. Soldiers checking vehicles. Signs warning of trespassing (in Russian).

CUT TO

2 INT. LABORATORY - DAY 2

Vladimer Rostoff strides through the lab, which is populated by uniformed soldiers on guard, and lab technicians in white uniforms. He's fifty, strong.

3 ANGLE OVER ROSTOFF - MOVING 3

as both soldiers and technicians obviously defer to him, nodding or saluting.

Computers line the walls, humming and flashing, and Rostoff moves past it all, seemingly unconcerned.

4 ANGLE - WIDER 4

as a soldier presses a button, sliding huge steel doors open at Rostoff's approach. He goes through them.

5 ANOTHER ANGLE - CORRIDOR 5

Rostoff moves down the long, sterile hallway, other technicians hurrying along in the other direction.

Another guard presses a button, opening still more heavy steel doors for Rostoff to pass through.

CUT TO

6 INT. LABORATORY - DAY 6

Rostoff enters, is greeted by those present, including two older doctors, in white coats....

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

Assistants are working with mechanical hands, carefully moving vials of liquid behind a glass wall. The First Doctor signals. Two assistants quickly go into action.

7 CLOSER OVER ROSTOFF

7

He joins the two doctors in front of the glass wall, as a monkey is released into the area back there.

Another assistant pushes a button, and a small amount of blue gas squirts down over the monkey's head.

Instantly, the little creature lies down, calmly, does not move.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

How much of the Kirosh Virus has been produced?

CUT TO

8 INT. OFFICE - CLOSE ON SAFE - DAY

8

Hands open the safe, withdraw a small, steel container.

9 ANOTHER ANGLE

9

as the First Doctor carefully removes the box, carries it to a nearby table where Rostoff is waiting. He puts the container on the table, opens it, takes out four vials of liquid.

10 ANGLE CLOSER OVER THE TWO

10

as Rostoff picks up one of the vials.

FIRST DOCTOR

(in Russian)

The Kirosh Virus cannot be removed from our controlled conditions, Comrade Rostoff!

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

You question my Security Clearance, Doctor!

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED 10

And Rostoff shakes free of the Doctor, shoving him back. The Doctor picks up the phone from the desk, as Rostoff turns from the door.

FIRST DOCTOR

(in Russian)

This is Doctor Kerensky! Give me Security!

Rostoff lunges at him, grabbing the phone. They struggle, and the Doctor swings at Rostoff, knocking the steel container to the floor! The Doctor's eyes widen with horror as he sees one of the vials is broken!

11 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER ROSTOFF 11

He's backing toward the door, but the Doctor is just above the spilled liquid.

The Doctor looks up at Rostoff, horror on his face.

He tries to speak -- but no words come out, and he slumps silently to the floor.

Dead, like the monkey behind the glass wall.

12 CLOSE ON ROSTOFF 12

He looks down, almost starts back toward the Doctor; then stops.

13 WHAT HE SEES 13

is the broken vial, liquid seeping across the floor beside the prone figure of the Doctor.

14 CLOSE OVER ROSTOFF 14

He whirls, goes out the door, slams it shut.

15 CLOSE ON TELEPHONE 15

It's dangling beside the body of the Doctor.

VOICE

(in Russian)

Doctor Kerensky? This is Security...
Doctor Kerensky?!

CUT TO

16 EXT. CORRIDOR - DAY 16

Rostoff walks quickly, his face a mask. Bells start to clang, doors slam shut around him, technicians and soldiers hurrying to and fro.

17 CLOSE OVER GUARD 17

as Rostoff reaches a just-closing door. Red lights are flashing.

GUARD

(in Russian)

I'm sorry, Comrade Rostoff...When
the Full Alert sounds ---

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Of course, Sergeant. We must all
respect the rules.

And the Guard smiles, relaxes; and Rostoff lashes out swiftly, a chop behind his right ear, and the Guard goes down.

Rostoff calmly pushes the button, the steel doors swing open, he hurries through, and they close silently behind him, and the pandemonium continues....

Red lights flashing...bells and sirens sounding....

CUT TO

18 INT. HAWKE'S CABIN - NIGHT 18

At first, we're tight on Rostoff; then pull back to find Archangel showing slides against a wall, with Hawke and Tet nearby.

Marian, Archangel's red-haired assistant, operates the slide projector. She's beautiful, fresh-faced, seems more "All-American" than some of his aides, somehow.

Tet is beside her, looking up at her.

ARCHANGEL

We don't know where he is right now,
but if he follows our extraction
operation, we will have a location
on him exactly seventy-six hours
from now....

More slides flick on and off, following his spiel....

CONTINUED

ARCHANGEL

We can't bring him out in any normal fashion, he knows that, so he'll be making his way to a predesignated pickup point. If, of course, he's still free, able to control his actions...This is a cabin in the Ural Mountains -- Ninety-two kilometers from Sverdlovsk...It's remote -- a vacation spot Rosy's used from time to time....

HAWKE

Rosy?

MARIAN

Vladimer Rostoff. Code name Rosy, when in training with his section, 1952-1954. Another trainee from C52-54, Michael Archangel, code name Devil ---

Pictures of a young Archangel and Rostoff during this in training sequences.

ARCHANGEL

Get on with it, Marian. This is the area around the cabin. You should have no trouble with visuals, if you get in and out under cover of darkness.

HAWKE

Devil, huh?

ARCHANGEL

If Rostoff has blown his cover after almost thirty years, Hawke, it has to be something damned big. The only message he was able to get out was for withdrawal.

HAWKE

Over a thousand miles inside Soviet Air Space. Round trip, over four thousand miles.

ARCHANGEL

You'll have a refueling tanker waiting in the Norwegian Basin. We have to get him out, Hawke. For

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED - 2

18

ARCHANGEL (Cont'd)

Rosy to surface after all this time -- ! He's risen higher than we'd ever dared hope. He's kept us out of a dozen small wars, maybe even the big one a couple of times. Now he's thrown it all away. They're turning the country upside-down to find him. Whatever it is ---

Now pictures of Rostoff with a woman, a boy and a girl are on the screen. A beautiful ensemble.

Tet groans, lies down beside Marian, his chin on her shoes.

HAWKE

What's this?

MARIAN

Natalya Rostoff, forty-three. Tanya Rostoff, nineteen. Alexis ---

HAWKE

A family?

ARCHANGEL

A mole becomes part of the environment.

Hawke's look sears Archangel. Marian snaps off the machine, knowing the tension between the two. And she notices Tet, smiles, bends to pet him, unknowing.....

Archangel finally looks away.

CUT TO

19 INT. AIRWOLF LAIR - DAY

19

Hawke, inside the ship, is handing out the arsenal to Dominic, who's unhappily stacking it.

20 ANGLE - CLOSER OVER THE TWO

20

Dominic shakes his head, takes another missile from Hawke.

DOMINIC

Some guy out huntin' bear could bring us down with a rifle!

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

HAWKE

We don't have a choice. Airwolf doesn't have the space for a family of four.

DOMINIC

At least keep the thirties. The deconstruct mechanism's still in. Anything fouls up, two of us got a better chance of triggerin' it.

They share a look; then keep on working.

CUT TO

21 EXT. LAIR - DAY - STOCK

21

A coyote is loping across the desert. Suddenly, it stops. The earth shakes, and the coyote races off.

CUT TO

22 INT. LAIR - DAY

22

Airwolf is starting up...various of the ship, the rotors turning....

And then it starts to move slowly across the floor of the cavern.

CUT TO

23 EXT. LAIR - DAY

23

As Airwolf rumbles and thunders its way out of the earth itself, it appears.

It hovers briefly, turning in midair, seeming to take in the surroundings; then, gleaming in the sun, it streaks across the desert; then heads for the heavens....

And it disappears into the sun.

CUT TO

24 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING

24

Hawke is flying the craft, Dominic looking around.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

DOMINIC

I feel naked. What if we come up against something? Even when I didn't know which buttons to push, I knew if I pushed enough of 'em, all hell was gonna' break loose!

HAWKE

We're not here, Dom. Officially or any other way. It's gotta be hide-and-seek, all the way.

DOMINIC

If that fuel tanker's not waitin' at the rendezvous ---

HAWKE

Archangel doesn't make those kind of mistakes.

DOMINIC

Norwegian Basin. Then....

They share a look; then look down.

CUT TO

25 WHAT THEY SEE - MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN - STOCK 25

snow-covered, whipping by below.

DISSOLVE TO

26 EXT. TANKER PLANE - DAY - STOCK 26

flying high, alone.

CUT TO

27 INT. TANKER PLANE - DAY 27

The Pilot points to the panel. The Copilot nods.

COPILOT

Seventy-two degrees North, twenty-six degrees East, holding. How long do we maintain this pattern, Captain?

PILOT

As long as it takes, Tommy.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

COPILOT

It's been over an hour, sir.
Shouldn't we request further -- ?

RADIO VOICE

This is Sergeant Tenebruso,
Captain. We have a connect.

COPILOT

Where the hell did it come from?

The Copilot starts to look around, but the Pilot puts a hand on his arm, speaks into the radio-phone.

PILOT

Activation procedures, Sergeant.
Without observation, remember.

RADIO VOICE

If orders were to dump it in the
ocean, Captain, I'd dump it in the
ocean.

The Pilot switches off his mike, holding the gaze of his Copilot, who now refrains from looking around.

PILOT

Sorry, Tommy. But the orders came
from pretty high up.

COPILOT

Sure, Captain....

28 CLOSE - ANGLE OVER COPILOT

28

He busies himself with the instruments, leans down to adjust something to his right -- and, shielding his look, manages to take a peek over his right shoulder.

29 WHAT HE SEES

29

is Airwolf, back there attached to the tanker via the refueling tube.

30 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER PILOT

30

as the Copilot straightens, and their eyes meet....

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

Then the Copilot looks away, adjusting his oxygen mask, busies himself with the controls.

The Pilot is dying to sneak a look over his left shoulder, but manages to keep from doing it.

CUT TO

31 EXT. TANKER - DAY

31

as it speeds along, Airwolf trailing it like a baby on its mother's umbilical cord....

DISSOLVE TO

32 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY (SUNSET)

32

The black ship, framed by the setting sun, is totally awesome, hurtling through the darkening sky.

DOMINIC'S VOICE

We'll be outta this Scandinavian
Air Route in another ten minutes.

CUT TO

33 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY (SUNSET)

33

A red glow softening the interior now, the faces of Hawke and Dominic.

Dominic is eating a sandwich, but Hawke declines when he offers one.

HAWKE

We'll ride it as far as we can.

DOMINIC

You ever flown this neck of the
woods before?...

Hawke's look tells him all he didn't want to know.

DOMINIC

I was afraid a' that. Let's just
hope we didn't disconnect something,
takin' out all the weapons systems.
And that I can read this thing.

Dominic switches on a screen, watches as a picture-graph immediately forms of the terrain ahead.

CONTINUED

33

CONTINUED

33

HAWKE

Let's go down, give it a try while we've still got a little daylight left.

DOMINIC

You wantta risk a visual?

HAWKE

That's Finland down there. Same kinda terrain. Be a good test run.

DOMINIC

That won't be a problem.

Hawke points to another screen. And three blips are on the screen, approaching fast.

DOMINIC

MIGs?

HAWKE

Can't get a reading yet. But I'd say yes.

DOMINIC

Closing fast!

HAWKE

Probably from the base at Murmansk.

DOMINIC

I thought this was Finland?!

HAWKE

I don't think the Soviets pay too much attention to road signs. Especially up here.

And Hawke hits the controls, and Airwolf plummets.

CUT TO

34

EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY (SUNSET) - MOVING

34

It hurtles earthward, falling from the sky, plunging into the shadows of the mountains....

Then it plunges across the terrain at a terrifying speed, hugging the ground, cutting tree tops, blazing between mountains.

CUT TO

35 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING

35

Shafts of light interspersing now, with darkness, as Hawke takes Airwolf through its paces, the landscape blurring outside the ship, dark and light....

DOMINIC

Directly overhead!

HAWKE

They're Migs!

DOMINIC

You watch the road! We're absorbing their radar scans!..They're bearing left, five degrees! Maintaining altitude -- and turning south! We're clear! And there goes our light!...

They're plunged into darkness now, the lights of the ship glowing brightly now, until Hawke dims them for protection-running.

DOMINIC

When the sun goes up here, it goes!

HAWKE

And only eight hours darkness this time of year.

DOMINIC

Meaning we got three hours to get in, three back out, no more than two hours to pick him up.

HAWKE

Maybe less.

DOMINIC

Let's pretend this is a train, String. And stick to the schedule.

HAWKE

That's not what I meant.

And Hawke points to the screen again...Dominic looks, sees the three blips coming back, gaining on them again!

DOMINIC

They're comin' back! How could they read us?!

CONTINUED

35

CONTINUED

35

HAWKE

We didn't get low enough, fast
enough.

DOMINIC

What do we do now?!

And Hawke watches as the three blips come closer, closer,
on the screen...Dominic looks at him....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

36 INT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT - MOVING 36

as the three blips keep coming...Dominic is glued to the screen.

DOMINIC

They're comin' down for a look!
Eighteen thousand -- sixteen ---

HAWKE

Let's see if they feel like goin'
for a walk.

And Hawke eases Airwolf down even more, now virtually skimming the ground!

DOMINIC

We never had it this low, String!
Not at this speed!

HAWKE

Two minutes -- they'll be gone.

DOMINIC

Two minutes -- where are we gonna
be?! Oh, God -- !

For a building looms up right in front of them!..And Airwolf careens past it on the same level!

CUT TO

37 EXT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT - MOVING 37

as it bends trees.

Knocks over an outhouse, exposing a startled peasant.

Takes laundry from a line.

Sends a coop full of chickens flapping into the air.

Spatters water from a ditch onto a romancing couple....

CUT TO

38 INT. MIG - NIGHT - MOVING 38

The Russian Pilot looks confused. He takes off his oxygen mask, taps his radar scanner -- for a blip has just vanished.

CONTINUED

38 CONTINUED 38

RUSSIAN PILOT
(into radio,
in Russian)
SK-9, to SK-3, give me your fix on
the sighting. SK-9, over.

39 INT. SECOND MIG - NIGHT - MOVING 39

looking confused, also checking screen....

2ND RUSSIAN PILOT
(in Russian)
SK-3 to SK-9. No reading on UFO.
Obvious malfunction. Over.

40 INT. FIRST MIG - NIGHT - MOVING 40

RUSSIAN PILOT
(in Russian)
SK-4? Come in.

RADIO VOICE
(in Russian)
Negative, SK-9. Over.

The Russian Pilot is perplexed, checks his instruments once more; then sighs, annoyed.

RUSSIAN PILOT
(in Russian)
SK-9 to unit. Malfunction...Return
to bearing one-four-six. Over.

He puts his mask back on, climbs his plane....

DISSOLVE TO

41 INT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT - MOVING 41

Outside is a blur, an occasional light flashing past.

DOMINIC
They're long gone. Can't we take a
breather now?

HAWKE
Don't you want this train in the
station on time?

DOMINIC
I just don't want it to knock the
station down!

CONTINUED

41 CONTINUED

41

Hawke grins, eases up on the controls, and Airwolf begins to slow, the outside now merely a semiblur.

Dominic heaves a sigh of relief, suddenly realizes that he has the remains of a mashed sandwich in his hand.

Hawke grins at Dominic's minor discomfort.

DISSOLVE TO

42 EXT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT

42

The ship is hovering over a wooded area, not far from a small cabin.

HAWKE'S VOICE

This has to be it.

CUT TO

43 INT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT

43

The soft light glows on their faces, as Hawke and Dominic study the screen -- which shows the trees, a lake, and the cabin....

DOMINIC

Let's hope it's not Andropov's summer retreat.

HAWKE

The coordinates match. There isn't another structure within thirty miles.

DOMINIC

Well -- let's go for it.

Hawke nods. Dominic poises a hand; then drops it to push a button.

CUT TO

44 EXT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT

44

as lights crackle from under the ship, and the sides, sweeping in flash-dance arcs over the terrain.

It hits the cabin, the lake, the trees; then, suddenly, one of the beams locks on a figure standing a few feet from the cabin.

Instantly, the other beams lock onto the figure....

It's Rostoff, in peasant clothing, huddled against the gale wind created by Airwolf.

CUT TO

45 INT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT - HAWKE 45

punches up for a closeup of the figure on the screen...Then punches up a photo of Rostoff alongside it.

DOMINIC

He looks older.

Hawke's look says "Wouldn't you?" Dominic heaves a sigh, nods, and Hawke touches the controls gently, taking Airwolf down....

CUT TO

46 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT 46

as Airwolf settles a short distance away. Rostoff stands, waiting.

47 ANGLE OVER AIRWOLF 47

It hovers one foot from the ground, and Dominic steps out of the ship, cautious, his hands on the .45 strapped to his waist.

Dominic moves out from under the blades, toward Rostoff, motions for him to come.

Rostoff doesn't move.

48 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER ROSTOFF 48

as Dominic moves closer, yelling to be heard over the noise of the chopper.

DOMINIC

Let's go! Get your people out here!

But Rostoff only turns, goes back inside the cabin!

49 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER DOMINIC 49

He's confused, looks back to Hawke; then hurries back in under the blades.

50 ANGLE OVER AIRWOLF 50

as Hawke now settles the ship onto the ground, and Dominic waits beside the open door.

CONTINUED

50

CONTINUED

50

DOMINIC

What're they waitin' for?!

HAWKE

What did he say?

DOMINIC

He didn't say anything! I'll go see
what the hell -- !

But Hawke steps out of the ship now, takes Dominic by the
arm, stopping him.

HAWKE

Keep the lights going. If you see
anything ---

DOMINIC

You'll hear me with no problem! And
if you do, get back out here! Whether
he's ready or not!

Hawke nods, starts toward the cabin, as Dominic climbs back
into the ship, annoyed, watchful....

51

ANGLE OVER HAWKE - MOVING

51

as he moves to the cabin -- and Dominic starts the lights
of Airwolf playing over the terrain again, hitting Hawke as
they bound about....

CUT TO

52

INT. CABIN - NIGHT

52

Rustic, not unlike Hawke's. One lantern furnishes all the
light here, and Rostoff turns it up brighter as Hawke
enters.

Airwolf's lights also play across the windows from time to
time.

Hawke closes the door, stands before it, shutting out the
noise of Airwolf, so they can speak normally now.

HAWKE

Every minute we spend on the ground
increases the danger of ever leaving
it, Mr. Rostoff. If your family is
ready -- ?

CONTINUED

ROSTOFF

I thought Devil might come himself.
He must have known how critical the
situation was.

HAWKE

The government couldn't officially
take any action.

ROSTOFF

They sent you. Agent -- ?

HAWKE

Not agent.
(beat)
Hawke.

ROSTOFF

I wouldn't hazard a guess as to just
what that machine is out there, but
it's difficult to believe the firm
would entrust it to a freelance.

Hawke doesn't touch the .45 at his waist, but his eyes take
another circuit of the cabin.

HAWKE

My job was to bring you back,
Mr. Rostoff.

ROSTOFF

Yes. Me, and what Archangel wants.
What our government must have,
Mr. Hawke.

HAWKE

Then let's get it back there.

ROSTOFF

I don't have it, Mr. Hawke.

And now Hawke's suspicions deepen. He raises the pistol as
he takes a few steps to push open a door to another room.
It's empty.

ROSTOFF

Soviet Intelligence wants it as
badly as Devil does, Mr. Hawke.
Possibly more, since they want me,
as well. I had to lead them away
from my family. What we must take
back is with them.

CONTINUED

52 CONTINUED - 2

52

HAWKE

My understanding was to bring you out. I'll settle for that, I think.

ROSTOFF

Even if we have to leave behind information that could save the United States -- possibly the world -- from destruction?

53 CLOSER OVER HAWKE, ROSTOFF

53

as Hawke looks into the man's eyes.

Rostoff isn't lying, and Hawke knows it.

Their eyes hold.

CUT TO

54 INT. AIRWOLF - NIGHT

54

Hawke flies the ship, as Rostoff studies it in wonder. Dominic studies Rostoff.

ROSTOFF

Incredible. The capabilities of such a ship -- ! The best I had hoped for was an underground route, to the Turkish border...It would've been almost impossible, with my family, but this....

He runs a hand over the instrument panel, obviously understanding and appreciating Airwolf.

ROSTOFF

Dual flight control system -- detection deterrent -- auto defense -- twelve -- fourteen offensive alternatives -- should I take a guess at speed and range?

HAWKE

Do I have to guess our course?

ROSTOFF

Hold steady on one-four-zero.

DOMINIC

We're headin' dead-on toward Leningrad.

CONTINUED

Dominic has been checking the course through the computer, turns from the screen to look at Rostoff.

ROSTOFF

That's eight hundred miles,
Mr. Santini. We're only going one-
quarter of that distance. To a
small village, Kirivitz.

DOMINIC

How do ya spell that?

Rostoff smiles, reaches over and punches out the name himself.

Dominic looks to Hawke, uncomfortable. Then he looks back at the screen, which is coming up with information.

DOMINIC

Kirivitz. Agricultural community.
Twelve hundred people. Sixty-two
degrees, north, fifty-one degrees,
west....

ROSTOFF

My wife was born on a farm near the
village.

DOMINIC

(checking info
on screen)

Soviet missile silos R23 through R46
in forty-kilometer radius....

And now both Hawke and Dominic look at Rostoff. He doesn't react.

HAWKE

Your family is waiting in your
wife's home town? With a military
complex in the area?

ROSTOFF

There's no military presence. Only
the empty silos. The missiles were
relocated eight weeks ago. The
Soviet rotation program ---

DOMINIC

That's not what the computer says,
Mr. Rostoff.

CONTINUED

54 CONTINUED - 2

54

ROSTOFF

There's obviously been an intelligence lag.

HAWKE

Archangel supplied us with the latest tapes.

DOMINIC

I'm beginnin' to smell something, Hawke. And it's not a fuel leak.

HAWKE

You trained with Archangel, Mr. Rostoff. Given this set of circumstances, you know what the firm's policy would prescribe.

ROSTOFF

Firm policy also allows for individual action, if the ultimate outcome would appear to warrant it.

And Hawke and Rostoff hold their gaze, while Dominic looks from one to the other, confused and aggravated.

DOMINIC

Now what's he sellin'?!

HAWKE

We have to make one more buy, Dom.

Hawke turns back to his task. Dominic can only shake his head, go back to the screen.

Rostoff once more scrutinizes Airwolf....

CUT TO

55 EXT. RAVINE - NIGHT - MED. SHOT - AIRWOLF

55

It sits now, silent, with Hawke and Dominic putting on a camouflage while Rostoff looks on.

56 ANGLE - CLOSER

56

Airwolf is disappearing before Rostoff's eyes, as the two expertly apply the camouflage net.

ROSTOFF

It'll be safe here. It's desolate country. And not even hunters would be out this late.

CONTINUED

56 CONTINUED

56

DOMINIC

What do people hunt around here?

ROSTOFF

Bears, wolves, elk.

DOMINIC

Reminds me of Montana. When does the snow hit?

ROSTOFF

Any time now. A storm would have no effect on this, of course. With your zero-visibility system.

HAWKE

You don't miss much.

ROSTOFF

Electrical Engineering is my field. Computer Programming.

HAWKE

And Aeronautics.

ROSTOFF

It always held a fascination for me.

HAWKE

That wasn't in your profile.

ROSTOFF

It developed after I went under. It didn't seem pertinent -- more of a hobby.

HAWKE

Archangel doesn't like surprises. Neither do I.

ROSTOFF

It's still two miles to the village. This is the closest I felt we could risk. If we're going to make your timetable....

And Rostoff lets his sentence trail, as he turns, heads out of the ravine. Airwolf is completely hidden now.

57 ANGLE OVER HAWKE

57

He looks after Rostoff, as Dominic moves alongside him.

DOMINIC

Just in and out, the man said. No muss, no fuss.

CUT TO

58 EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT - MED. SHOT 58
Hawke, Dominic and Rostoff are walking, the road empty.

59 ANGLE - CLOSER ON THE THREE - MOVING 59
Dominic is looking around, uneasy.

DOMINIC
I'd feel better off in the brush
somewhere.

ROSTOFF
There'll be little or no traffic.
Permits for night travel between
towns are hard to come by.

HAWKE
How can you be sure your family made
it to Kirivitz?

ROSTOFF
I can't be, of course.

HAWKE
And if they're not?

ROSTOFF
Then -- all of us lose, Mr. Hawke.

And Rostoff quickens his pace.

Hawke and Dominic share a look, move after him.

DISSOLVE TO

60 EXT. VILLAGE STREET - NIGHT - MED. SHOT 60
The stores are dark, except for one inn, from which there
comes music, laughter....

61 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER HAWKE, ROSTOFF, DOMINIC 61
They're across the street, in shadows, watching...A man
comes out of the tavern, staggers off down the empty
street, singing in Russian.

ROSTOFF
My friend, Dimitri, owns the tavern.
He'll know if Natalya and the children
made it. Where they'll be.

HAWKE
Is he another plant?

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

ROSTOFF

I do him favors from time to time.

DOMINIC

You trust him?

ROSTOFF

He's as trustworthy a friend as money can buy. I'll be back as soon as I ---

Rostoff starts off, but Hawke takes his arm, stops him.

HAWKE

We'll all talk to your gold-plated friend, Mr. Rostoff.

ROSTOFF

Oh. You both speak Russian, of course.

HAWKE

That wasn't a requisite for the assignment.

ROSTOFF

If anybody should ask you a question ---

HAWKE

You can cover for us. We won't be far away.

And Hawke drops the holster, sticks the .45 inside his jacket, keeping his hand there. Rostoff gets it, plain.

ROSTOFF

Of course. Devil always had excellent judgment in personnel.

Rostoff smiles. Hawke doesn't.

ROSTOFF

And he doesn't have you in the organization?

Rostoff is impressed, it's clear. He smiles, turns and moves off across the street. Hawke and Dominic follow.

CUT TO

62 INT. TAVERN - NIGHT

62

Music furnished by a violin and mandolin. It's Russian folk music, and vodka is flowing, there is dancing.

As Rostoff enters, followed by Hawke and Dominic, the music continues, but all eyes are drawn to the trio.

63

ANGLE OVER HAWKE - MOVING

63

as the three reach the bar, and a lusty woman Barmaid greets them, with an air of suspicion. She's a healthy woman, however, and she gives Hawke an appreciative look.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Vodka for my friends! And for all our comrades! Our hunt has been successful! Two elk and a bear are hanging in our camp!

The customers relax now, cheer this news. And the Barmaid pours drinks, leaning over to Hawke, showing enormous breasts and a sultry leer.

BARMAID

(in Russian)

This one looks hungry! I have cheese and fruit in my room, pretty one!

Hawke smiles at her, but Dominic laughs loudly, slaps Hawke on the back, as Rostoff cuts in.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Later to satisfy his hunger, Pishka! We would drink with my friend, Dimitri! Is he here?

BARMAID

(in Russian)

In the back room, playing cards. No fruit, pretty one?!

And she has taken Hawke's hand, but Dominic manages to pull him away, follows Rostoff as he heads for the back of the tavern. The Barmaid sulks. The crowd slaps all three of them on the back, good-naturedly, as they go.

CUT TO

64

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

64

Rostoff leads Hawke and Dominic away from the revelers in front, stops in front of a door.

He opens it, steps inside, and Hawke and Dominic follow....

CUT TO

65 INT. ROOM - NIGHT

65

Hawke and Dominic enter, Rostoff closing the door behind them.

66 ANOTHER ANGLE

66

reveals Dimitri at the table, playing cards -- with two soldiers and two other men in plain clothes!

The soldiers stand, and Dimitri gets to his feet, awkwardly.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

67 INT. ROOM - NIGHT

67

Hawke and Dominic are caught off guard, and their hands start toward their jackets.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

I didn't know you had guests,
Dimitri! We didn't mean to intrude!

DIMITRI

(in Russian)

I -- we were just playing cards,
comrade! My soldier friends --
dropped in unexpectedly -- !

FIRST SOLDIER

(in Russian)

Fresh money should change our luck!
You're welcome, comrades!

And the soldiers smile, offer seats, and Hawke and Dominic share a look, realize it's not what they had figured.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Another time, friends! We've had a
hard day! I just came by to -- pay
you the rest of the money you loaned
me, Dimitri!

Hawke lets his hand drop casually from his jacket, and Dominic does the same.

68 ANGLE OVER DIMITRI, ROSTOFF

68

Dimitri is sweating, nervous, but Rostoff is carrying it off easily, expertly. He's taking out a handful of rubles.

The Soldiers are impressed by the money, it's clear.

It even calms Dimitri a bit.

Dimitri licks his lips, accepts the wad of money with quaking hands.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Two elk and a bear we have so far.
Where do you think we might find
more elusive game?

CONTINUED

68 CONTINUED

68

Dimitri looks at the grinning Soldiers, back to Rostoff. Rostoff is smiling, but his eyes are something different.

DIMITRI

(in Russian)

Yes, well -- I've heard talk of -- of a red deer herd!..Ivan Turgay spotted them, he said...Beyond the mountain pass. You remember Ivan?

Rostoff gets it. The soldiers keep smiling, resume their seats, one of them shuffling the cards.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

Yes, Ivan Turgay. Owns a farm east of the village.

DIMITRI

(in Russian)

That's the one.

And Dimitri hurriedly sits, tries to get rid of Rostoff and the others, picks up the cards the Soldier is already dealing.

DIMITRI

(continuing in
Russian)

Such dealing! Looks like my luck has turned sour already!

69 CLOSE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC

69

They've watched it all, in silence. Now, as Rostoff moves toward the door, they start with him.

SECOND SOLDIER

(in Russian)

Just a minute!

And he reaches out, takes hold of Hawke's arm, stopping him. He grins up at Hawke, half-drunk.

SECOND SOLDIER

(continuing
in Russian)

A very unusual coat, my friend!.. I've never seen one like it!..One hand of hashpi for the coat? Against mine? Medals and all?

CONTINUED

69

CONTINUED

69

And he holds up his uniform jacket, which has several medals on the chest.

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

My friend couldn't win the medals of a People's Hero, Corporal!...

FIRST SOLDIER

(in Russian)

People's Hero! Tell them about the women in Afghanistan, Corporal! He got this medal -- when one of them bit off his earlobe!

And now the two Soldiers are arguing, and Rostoff is edging Hawke and Dominic toward the door.

SECOND SOLDIER

(in Russian)

She was a revolutionary! And I'd like to have seen you there, comrade! Those tribesmen -- !

FIRST SOLDIER

(in Russian)

Spears against our automatic weapons!

Rostoff is at the door now, and Hawke and Dominic go on out...Rostoff closes it behind them.

70

ANGLE OVER DIMITRI

70

He heaves a sigh of relief, as the two Soldiers now look around.

SECOND SOLDIER

(in Russian)

In a man's sleep, a spear -- ! Where are they? I want to play him for that coat!

DIMITRI

(in Russian)

With the cards I'm getting, you'll be able to win a dozen coats!...

71

ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER THE SECOND SOLDIER

71

He almost sobers up now. He looks at his cards, but he looks up again, looking after the departed trio.

SECOND SOLDIER

(in Russian)

I've never seen a coat like that.

DISSOLVE TO

72 EXT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT 72

bucolic, peaceful. Cows in the field, pigs in a sty, chickens in a pen. It could be Kansas, but the Russian architecture of the farmhouse says otherwise.

73 ANGLE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC, ROSTOFF - MOVING 73

They make their way through the cattle not disturbing them, and head for the house.

74 CLOSE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC 74

They speak in low whispers.

DOMINIC

Reminds me of where I grew up in Pennsylvania. Take a deep breath.

HAWKE

It smells like ---

DOMINIC

Yeh. Funny, huh? How it smells the same, all over the world?

Hawke just looks at him, moves off after Rostoff...Dominic enjoys another inhale; follows them.

75 ANGLE OVER FRONT PORCH 75

The three approach. Only night sounds, peaceful.

76 CLOSE ON THE THREE 76

They pause before stepping onto the porch.

DOMINIC

Doesn't look like they're expectin' anybody.

ROSTOFF

They couldn't know when I'd be here. Even if I'd be here.

HAWKE

No telephone lines on the property. Your friend Dimitri picked a remote enough spot.

DOMINIC

Great spot for a trap.

CONTINUED

76

CONTINUED

76

ROSTOFF

I trust him, Mr. Hawke. Taking the money, he risked his life to ---

Suddenly, light engulfs them, flooding the porch!

VOICE

(in Russian)

Don't move! Put your hands up high! Quickly!

Rostoff starts his hands going up, speaks quietly in English to Hawke and Dominic.

ROSTOFF

Don't move -- I think I ---

And Ivan Turgay steps up from around the porch, holding a rifle on the three.

He's Rostoff's age, a farmer, grizzled and work-worn, strong.

When he sees them, his face breaks into a huge grin.

TURGAY

Vladimer! I thought it was you, but I had to be sure!

And he lowers the weapon, sweeps Rostoff into his arms, and Rostoff responds in kind. Very Russian, demonstrative.

ROSTOFF

My family?

TURGAY

I thought it might be police. They're in the cellar. Inside, inside! We never know what eyes are in the night these days!

And he herds the three of them inside, and the light snaps off as he enters behind them.

CUT TO

77

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT

77

Only one tiny light burns down here, and Rostoff's family huddles around it, waiting, anxious....

There is bedding here, food, water. An air raid shelter, it would appear.

CONTINUED

77 CONTINUED

77

Suddenly a trap door opens from above, and the three huddle closer as light shafts down through, and then a pair of legs starts down the stairs....

And Rostoff finally appears -- and the three leap to their feet, rush to surround him.

Hawke and Dominic come down the stairs, followed by Turgay. Rostoff and family speak in Russian, overlap....

78 ANGLE OVER ROSTOFF

78

He's hugging them, kissing them.

NATALYA

(in Russian)

We were afraid! When an inspector of police came -- !

ALEXIS

(in Russian)

We thought the Army had you, Father!

TANYA

(in Russian)

What's it all about, Father?! Why are we here?!

ROSTOFF

(in Russian)

I'll explain it all. But there's no time now.

HAWKE

We should lift off in less than fifty minutes, Rostoff.

DOMINIC

And we're sorry, folks, but no room for luggage. Only essential stuff ---

TANYA

They're Americans!

She speaks English now, as do the rest....

ROSTOFF

You knew we had to leave, Tanya. Mr. Hawke, Mr. Santini -- my family. My wife, Natalya ---

CONTINUED

78 CONTINUED

78

HAWKE

Archangel introduced us. If you'll gather up only what is absolutely necessary ---

TANYA

But, I thought -- we knew there was difficulty, Father -- but surely the Committee will straighten it all out -- ?!

ROSTOFF

I'm afraid it's beyond that, Tanya ---

HAWKE

We don't have time to argue, Miss ---

Tanya jerks away from Rostoff, glares at him, in disbelief.

TANYA

No!..You cannot ask us to be traitors, Father! That cannot be what you are!

ROSTOFF

Ivan -- will you keep a look out?
For eyes in the night?

Turgay nods, goes on back upstairs, closes the door, as Rostoff turns back to his daughter.

79 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER HAWKE

79

TANYA

You intend to take us to America?!
Fleeing, in the night?! What have you done, Father?!

NATALYA

We trust you, Valadimer. And we love you. But -- can we not know -- ?

HAWKE

There's no time for this, Rostoff.
Mrs. Rostoff, did your husband give you something to care for?

Natalya picks up a small bag, takes a package out of it. Hawke takes the package.

CONTINUED

79 CONTINUED

79

HAWKE

(continuing)

If this is what you say it is ---

ROSTOFF

It's secure as it is. There is a sealed vial, and another shielded container outside.

HAWKE

All right. We have you, and this. As far as I'm concerned, the mission is complete, once we get both back home.

And Hawke turns, heads for the stairs with the package. Dominic starts after him, but Rostoff doesn't move.

80 ANGLE OVER ROSTOFF

80

He stands between his family and Hawke, cold.

ROSTOFF

My deal with Archangel was for extraction for myself -- and my family.

Hawke turns, one foot on the stairway.

HAWKE

I don't intend to try dragging them through the countryside, kicking and screaming.

And Hawke starts up the stairs, but Rostoff's words stop him.

ROSTOFF

We have fifty minutes, you said. Give us half of them. Then either we go -- or you take the package, go without us.

HAWKE

Half the time makes our risk twice as great. And I already have the package. You're not in a bargaining position, Mr. Rostoff.

ROSTOFF

Then take the package. Go.

81

ANGLE OVER HAWKE

81

As Rostoff sags, something in Hawke's face changes, subtly.

HAWKE

What good would twenty-five minutes do?

ROSTOFF

I could talk to them. Try to show them. You're probably right. It would be hopeless.

DOMINIC

Well, you don't have to stay here! You're an American! If they get their hands on you -- !

HAWKE

Twenty-five minutes. Talk to them.

Dominic looks at Hawke like he's lost his mind...But Rostoff nods, grateful, turns and hurries over to his family.

DOMINIC

String, you're riskin' the whole shootin' match -- for some impossible ---

HAWKE

It's his family, Dom...What wouldn't I risk -- for Saint John?

Dominic knows further talk is useless...He can only sigh, turn and sit down on the steps.

Hawke leans against the railing, watching Rostoff over talking quietly and earnestly with his family....

DISSOLVE TO

82

INT. CELLAR - NIGHT - CLOSE ON HAWKE, DOMINIC - NIGHT

82

They're eating, drinking. Dominic looks at his watch.

DOMINIC

My mother used to make bread like this. It's been a half hour, String. Look at that Tanya's face. He's shovellin' against the tide.

HAWKE

He won't leave without her. He won't leave without all of them.

83

ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER THE TWO

83

as Rostoff is still pleading with his family over in the corner, and Hawke and Dominic are watching them.

He's exhausted, it's clear. Tanya's face is stoic. The other two, Natalya and Alexis, seem softer.

DOMINIC

We're gonna have daylight, String.

Rostoff gets up now, wearily, moves over to Hawke and Dominic. His face is bleak, much older somehow.

ROSTOFF

I won't ask you to jeopardize the mission further, Mr. Hawke. Tell Archangel -- Final Report.

(beat)

Rosy....

HAWKE

They won't go.

ROSTOFF

There's not enough time. Not enough to alter a lifetime of conditioning, of belief...And perhaps -- I don't know the right words anymore...I'm very tired, Mr. Hawke. sometimes -- I'm not even sure myself ---

DOMINIC

They'll stay? Even knowin' what's gonna' happen?

ROSTOFF

My wife and son -- given more time, perhaps -- but Tanya -- she refuses to believe what will happen. To her, the state ---

Suddenly, the trapdoor flies open over their heads, and Turgay appears in it, anxiously.

84

ANOTHER ANGLE OVER HAWKE

84

Turgay hurries down a few steps, talks quickly.

TURGAY

On the road. A vehicle. It looks official.

CONTINUED

84 CONTINUED

84

ROSTOFF

Show them out the back way. You can cut through the woods, avoid the road, make your way to your ship.

HAWKE

And leave you here.

ROSTOFF

All that matters now is the virus. My job -- is finished.

Hawke knows Rostoff means that it's his life that is finished, as well.

TURGAY

We must hurry!

And Rostoff is moving his family up the stairs now.

85 CLOSE OVER HAWKE

85

as Tanya passes close by him. She stops to glare at him, and Hawke holds her look.

There's something in Tanya's look that's not exactly hate...But she tears her eyes away, hurries on up the stairs.

DOMINIC

Looks like your friend had a run of bad luck in the card game.

HAWKE

I should've played that soldier for his coat. He thought too long about mine.

And they hurry up the stairs, Hawke herding them up, then following.

CUT TO

86 INT. FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

86

Turgay snaps off the light, looks out the window as the others hurry up from the cellar.

TURGAY

They're in the yard! Four -- no, five! Soldiers, armed! And another truck coming!

87

ANGLE OVER HAWKE

87

He pushes a curtain back, looks out the window -- to see five armed soldiers approaching the front. And a truck loaded with soldiers pulling in.

HAWKE

You know this country, Rostoff. You have to lead us out.

TURGAY

I'll talk to them! Try to give you time!

And Turgay goes out the front door, closing it behind him, starts yelling in Russian.

TURGAY'S VOICE

(in Russian)

Comrades!..Welcome! What brings you here in the middle of the night? Maneuvers?!..They didn't work us so late when I was in the Army!...

Hawke is herding them all toward the rear.

ROSTOFF

I'll try to get you there -- but we must come back ---

NATALYA

I grew up here. I know paths the soldiers would never find.

TANYA

Mother! You would help them?

ALEXIS

We must all help them, Tanya. Didn't you listen to Father?

TANYA

I'll go. But I won't help. And when you all come to your senses -- !

Hawke takes hold of Tanya's arm, gently pulls her after the others.

HAWKE

We'll follow your mother, and when the time ---

Hawke is cut off by gunfire from out front...They all freeze, look at one another, horrified.

CONTINUED

87 CONTINUED

87

ROSTOFF

Turgay!

He starts toward the front, but Hawke stops him.

HAWKE

He gave us our chance! Move!

And they all hurry out of the room, as heavy boot prints hit the front porch.

CUT TO

88 EXT. FARMHOUSE - REAR - NIGHT

88

Hawke and the group races out of the house, into the shadows of a nearby barn.

And soldiers race around the house from both sides, crash through the rear door they just exited from....

CUT TO

89 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - MED. SHOT

89

Natalya leads the group into the trees, motioning for them to head off in a specific direction.

CUT TO

90 EXT. CLEARING - NIGHT - MED. SHOT - NIGHT

90

Hawke and the group come out of the trees, Natalya leading them into a gully immediately, getting them out of sight.

91 ANOTHER ANGLE - OVER THE GROUP - MOVING

91

They run along the gulley; then stop before coming to the end.

TANYA

They wouldn't have killed Turgay!
Not just for talking with them!

They're all out of breath, and Hawke has to hold up to wait for them.

ROSTOFF

They would, Tanya.

CONTINUED

91

CONTINUED

91

TANYA

He was just a farmer! Helping a friend!

HAWKE

The soldiers had a job to do, Tanya...Orders...If a soldier doesn't obey an order....

TANYA

Then the orders were wrong!

ROSTOFF

Men can be wrong, Tanya. If there's nothing to stop them...from inside themselves...or from outside....

DOMINIC

Look!

Dominic points off -- they look, to see....

92

WHAT THEY SEE

92

is a helicopter with searchlights sweeping the fields beyond....

93

CLOSE OVER HAWKE

93

His eyes sweep the surrounding terrain.

HAWKE

They'll have us pinned down if we don't move soon.

ROSTOFF

The ravine, Natalya. How far is it?

NATALYA

Almost a mile to go!

They're exhausted, but Natalya moves out, and the others follow her. Hawke helping Tanya, while Rostoff holds onto his wife....

And the chopper's light keeps sweeping...And foot soldiers are moving along the ground in a long line....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

94 EXT. HILLSIDE - WATERFALL - NIGHT 94

It's a small cascade into a stream. Natalya leads Hawke and the group across.

95 CLOSER OVER HAWKE 95

He catches Rostoff and Natalya, takes her arm.

HAWKE

We didn't cross any water -- coming from our ship.

NATALYA

This way -- will save time! And the soldiers -- will be on the road!

She's exhausted, and Rostoff isn't much better off.

ALEXIS

They're right behind us!

DOMINIC

How much farther?

NATALYA

The ravine -- we should make it -- twenty minutes ---

DOMINIC

String, we don't have twenty minutes!

HAWKE

Down!

And lights are sweeping close now, as the helicopter comes roaring low over the ground.

Hawke takes Tanya to the ground with him, and the others follow suit.

Lights sweep within a few feet of them, move on, as the chopper drones overhead.

96 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER THE GROUP 96

As Hawke raises up -- and there are soldiers not over a hundred yards away, moving toward them, hand-lights sweeping the terrain.

CONTINUED

96

CONTINUED

96

HAWKE

We have to slow 'em down, somehow.

DOMINIC

With what?

ROSTOFF

Turgay -- slowed them down -- for a little time ---

And Rostoff starts to get to his feet. Horrified, Tanya and Natalya grab him.

NATALYA

No, Vladimer!

TANYA

You can't, Father!

ROSTOFF

The virus -- must reach the proper hands. What happens to one man -- is unimportant.

He is holding them both, trying to calm them.

TANYA

We'll all go, Father! Let the Americans take the virus back!

ROSTOFF

Remember what happened -- to Turgay. I can't let that happen to you.

Rostoff is struggling to free himself from their grasp now, and both women are crying with fear.

ALEXIS

You and I will go, Father! We'll draw them away!

97

ANGLE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC

97

They're watching this. Dominic is gripping his .45, touched by the scene. He pushes past Hawke, rising.

DOMINIC

Let 'em chase me awhile! They won't find an unarmed farmer!

HAWKE

Get them to Airwolf.

CONTINUED

97

CONTINUED

97

DOMINIC

I couldn't fly that thing outta
Russia without you!

HAWKE

Wait for me one more hour...Then --
you'll have to try, Dom. You taught
me, remember.

DOMINIC

Yeh, but that thing -- !

ROSTOFF

This is not a decision for either of
you to make.

HAWKE

Neither of you could keep ahead of
them long enough to do any good. I
can. Now -- go.

And Hawke pulls free of Dominic, starts to move off -- but
Tanya suddenly bursts out of the group, starts racing off,
fast!

ROSTOFF

Tanya -- !

NATALYA/ALEXIS

(in Russian)

Come back, baby -- ! Wait for me,
Tanya -- !

Alexis starts after her, and Hawke has to grab him, shoves
him into Rostoff's arms.

HAWKE

Get to Airwolf! It's the only
chance, Dom!

And Hawke races off after Tanya, giving Dominic no more
chances or choices.

98

ANGLE OVER DOMINIC

98

He's agonizing, clutching the .45, but he knows what he
must do.

ROSTOFF

We have to stop them!

DOMINIC

The ravine! Now! And don't look
back!

CONTINUED

98 CONTINUED

98

Dominic shoves the three, and they move off into the darkness.

Dominic takes one more look at Hawke, who's already catching up with Tanya.

Lights from the foot soldiers have already picked up on the fleeing pair. Gunfire starts.

Dominic grits his teeth, has to turn, follow the others off into the darkness.

CUT TO

99 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - MED. SHOT

99

Hawke has caught Tanya, grabs her hands, fires his .45 at the soldiers, who are firing at them, running toward them.

Bullets rip the earth around them, tear up the trees -- as Hawke leaps for cover of the trees, pulling Tanya with him.

100 CLOSER OVER HAWKE, TANYA

100

They crash to ground, Hawke dragging her behind a tree, as bullets splatter around them.

HAWKE

You can run fast!

TANYA

You should have gone -- with them!

Hawke only looks at her. He grins, touches her face gently, wiping off a smudge of dirt.

HAWKE

I guess you don't see many John Wayne movies over here.

TANYA

I don't -- understand -- ?

HAWKE

Never mind. Can you still run? Like you did?

TANYA

I was the fastest woman in our gymnasium!

HAWKE

And I guess you don't mean Jane Fonda's Workout Shop.

CONTINUED

100 CONTINUED

100

Hawke is reloading his automatic. Tanya's brow furrows at this last, as well, and Hawke grins again.

HAWKE

Never mind about that, either. I hope -- you have time to learn about it all...All right -- on four -- we go! One -- two -- three -- go!

And Hawke has pulled Tanya to her feet, and on the count they race off into the woods, with Hawke throwing shots back at the approaching soldiers, emptying his weapon.

Lights sweep over the trees, bullets crash, but Hawke and Tanya are gone into the darkness beyond.

CUT TO

101 EXT. MEADOW - NIGHT

101

Cows are browsing, a small herd.

Suddenly, a helicopter appears, searchlight glaring, and the drowsy cattle start to mill around.

Soldiers come out of the woods, move across the meadow, along with the helicopter.

102 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER TWO COWS - MOVING

102

Hawke and Tanya are between the animals, with Hawke guiding them by their halters.

He moves them near a clump of trees; then he grabs Tanya's hand, leaps the fence after lifting her over.

103 ANOTHER ANGLE - OVER HAWKE AND TANYA

103

shows the chopper and soldiers moving on across the field, away from them.

They start to move; then another light sprays across them!

104 ANOTHER ANGLE - WIDER

104

as two soldiers step out of the woods, with lights. They raise their weapons, but Hawke fires the .45, and they dive for cover.

Hawke and Tanya dash off into the trees, as one of the soldiers leaps up, signals with his light -- and the other soldiers pick it up, and the chopper swings around, heads toward them....

CUT TO

105 EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY (SUNRISE) 105

Hawke is pulling Tanya up the hillside, she's totally exhausted, and Hawke's not far from it.

106 CLOSER OVER THE TWO - MOVING 106

Tanya stumbles, and Hawke has to half-carry her now, but they make it to the crest of the hill, and the sunlight slams into them.

They drop to the ground, behind some brush for cover, and Hawke is looking around.

TANYA

Are they still -- coming -- ?!

HAWKE

The helicopter's making a sweep to the east...I can see soldiers -- coming from the south....

TANYA

They will be gone now, yes?..Your friend -- would have taken them out -- before daybreak?

HAWKE

That's what he was supposed to do... That road down there -- does it lead to the village?

Tanya pushes herself up, looks where Hawke's pointing.

107 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER THE TWO 107

A small, dirt road beyond is empty.

TANYA

Yes. The village is that way -- not more than a mile.

HAWKE

I thought I recognized it...We left Airwolf just behind that ridge.

TANYA

But it will be gone -- ?

HAWKE

It should be gone. But we don't have anywhere else to go, no matter....

CONTINUED

107 CONTINUED

107

Hawke is looking off another direction, and soldiers are coming from there, as well...The only open route is toward the far ridge.

Hawke starts to pull Tanya to her feet, but she puts her arm around him, her other hand on his shoulder.

TANYA

You should not have come with me.
You could have been safe by now. In
your own country. By yourself, you
might still escape. Please. Go on
without me. I'll talk to the soldiers
-- tell them you went away during the
night -- in another direction ---

But Hawke only smiles, gently pulling her up with him. She feels his strength, and though she doesn't understand, she knows that Hawke would never leave her.

He puts an arm around her, supporting her, and they move off toward the ridge....

Pull back, wide, as they're gone, to see the helicopter moving in sweeps toward their location....

And pan slow to reveal foot soldiers closing in from the other two sides....

DISSOLVE TO

108 EXT. RAVINE - DAY

108

as Hawke and Tanya come stumbling down.

109 CLOSER ON THE TWO

109

as they stop at the foot of the valley. Tanya is near tears, looking around. The chopper roar grows...She's exhausted, on the ground.

TANYA

They're all around us now!..Don't
resist! I'll tell them -- you've
done nothing -- !

HAWKE

Ivan Turgay did nothing, Tanya. I'm
only sorry you're here.

Hawke has the .45 in hand now, looking around, waiting....

HAWKE

At least Dominic got your family out
-- and the virus ---

CONTINUED

109 CONTINUED

109

TANYA

He said -- he couldn't fly the ship!

HAWKE

He's a great pilot. He'd give it one helluva try.

Suddenly, they hear something...They look off, Hawke raising the .45....

110 WHAT THEY SEE

110

is Dominic, coming around an outcropping rock, just a few yards away!

Dominic spots them, waves them toward him!

111 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER HAWKE, TANYA

111

as he lifts her bodily from the ground, moves off toward Dominic.

DOMINIC

Come on, come on!..All aboard!

112 ANOTHER ANGLE

112

as Hawke and Tanya stumble forward, and Dominic runs to them, helps Tanya toward Airwolf, just down the ravine, its rotors already humming.

DOMINIC

I knew you'd make it! And when I heard that chopper -- !

HAWKE

Why aren't you in the Norwegian Basin by now?

DOMINIC

I'd'a never made it alone!..Now, we will! Together!

And the look between Hawke and Dominic conveys more than any physical display of affection could....

Tanya is sagging between them as they reach Airwolf, and the hands of her anxious family reach out to take her into the ship.

CUT TO

113 EXT. HILLTOP - DAY

113

Soviet soldiers top the rise, weapons ready...And the Soviet helicopter comes in from another direction....

And other soldiers are converging on the spot, as they are obviously surrounding the area.

The chopper starts down into the ravine, along with the soldiers moving down on the ground, when ---

Suddenly, Airwolf comes roaring up out of the ravine!

It literally upends the lighter Soviet helicopter, by hurtling directly toward it, causing the lighter craft to veer crazily, losing lift and altitude, and plummeting down the other side of the hill!

And there's a fiery crash from over there!...

And now Airwolf makes a circuit, low to the ground, as the foot soldiers scatter, hit the earth, tumbling over one another, rolling down the hillsides....

Airwolf has no weaponry at the moment, but it's still a fearful force, obviously, as it screams along the ground, under Hawke's daring guidance, virtually making a Keystone-Kop routine out of some of the soldiers, as they're totally surprised....

Some are managing to open fire with hand weapons, but very ineffectively.

And then Airwolf heads for blue sky, and becomes a virtual rocket, streaking straight up, and ultimately disappearing!

114 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSER OVER SOLDIERS

114

as they lower their weapons, gaping at Airwolf...And some of them are just getting up out of the dirt....

Then, a sergeant shakes himself out of it, hurriedly pulls a radio man to his feet, cleaning off his equipment, and begins to contact headquarters....

CUT TO

115 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING

115

Rostoff and his family are strapped in, clutching one another, awed.

DOMINIC
If we'd'a only had a couple a' side-winders!

CONTINUED

115 CONTINUED

115

HAWKE

We did okay. Now for the hard part.

ROSTOFF

Soviet Air Command will be on full alert now. Even this ship can't run a thousand-mile gauntlet like that.

HAWKE

If we can stay low enough -- and fast enough ---

DOMINIC

And not end up in the side of a building -- or mountain -- or radio tower -- or anything that sticks fifty feet outta the ground!

TANYA

Hawke'll do it, Father! Like in the movies! Like -- like Jane Wayne?

She smiles at Hawke. He grins back. The others look at one another, confused.

HAWKE

Close enough, Miss Rostoff. Everybody stay strapped in. Tight.

And Hawke noses Airwolf down, and the ship drops....

CUT TO

116 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING

116

as music heralds it through the following....

117 INT. SOVIET AIR COMMAND - DAY

117

Lights are flashing all across the big board of Russia....

One red light is obviously Airwolf, and its path....

Several white lights connote intercepting flights of MIGs....

Officers and soldiers are frustrated, talking into phones, slamming them down, infuriated, confused....

118 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING

118

as it races along a few feet from the earth, bending trees, making a telephone lineman lose his hard hat, gear, almost his footing....

- 119 EXT. MIGS - DAY - STOCK 119
A flight of three MIGs, and they're streaking along.
CUT TO
- 120 INT. MIG - DAY 120
The pilot checks his radar screen, shakes his head, as a red light simply vanishes.
He speaks into his radio, checking his equipment as he talks.
CUT TO
- 121 EXT. MIGS - DAY - STOCK 121
Now it's a flight of two, and they're peeling off for a dive....
CUT TO
- 122 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 122
It hurtles along the ground, causing a group of racing bicyclists to swerve off the road from its wake, and the upset riders look up, baffled....
CUT TO
- 123 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 123
as they're flying in open country, ducking hills, up and down....
And, suddenly, explosions rock the ship, as missiles are crashing into the hillsides around them!
CUT TO
- 124 EXT. MIGS - DAY - STOCK 124
The two MIGs are diving, firing weapons....
CUT TO
- 125 EXT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 125
as it dances around the hilltops...The two MIGs are on its trail, close....
Then it makes an especially quick move -- and one of the MIGs disappears behind a hill, and a fireball goes up back there! Scratch one MIG!
CUT TO

126 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 126

The Rostoffs are clinging to each other...Vladimer is awed by it all. Natalya, eyes closed. Alexis like a kid on a roller coaster. Tanya has her eyes on Hawke, can't see much else....

Hawke is glued to his flying, while Dominic is "flying the ship" with body English....

CUT TO

127 INT. SOVIET AIR COMMAND - DAY 127

Now the officers are calmed a bit...Because there is a swarm of white lights coming directly on a collision course with the single red light....

They look at one another, nod and smile grimly....

CUT TO

128 EXT. POLITICAL RALLY - DAY 128

Hundreds of Soviet flags are flying, people cheering. Then, suddenly, Airwolf whips by, a few feet overhead, and leaves the rally in shambles!

Soviet flags are really flying after Airwolf's passing, a lot of them in tatters....

People are on the ground, yelling, with flags settling down around them.

And officials are looking off, stunned, wondering what the hell happened.

CUT TO

129 INT. AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 129

Dominic looks at the radar screen, sees a score of MIGs approaching, and he rechecks it before touching Hawke's shoulder lightly.

Hawke looks; then his eyes meet Dominic's briefly....

Then he grimly settles back into his seat, grasps the controls even more firmly, eases Airwolf even lower....

Flashing past outside, it's virtually as if they were speeding along in a racing car....

Now even Rostoff closes his eyes....

CUT TO

130 EXT. TANKER PLANE - DAY - STOCK 130

It flies the same high, lonely pattern as before.

CUT TO

131 INT. TANKER PLANE - DAY - MOVING 131

The same two pilots as before. Same attitude. Except that now, of course, the Copilot is more antsy, keeps stealing glances outside the aircraft.

COPILOT

It's not gonna make it this time, Captain. I mean -- whatever it is!..We've been flying this pattern for three hours now.

PILOT

We're still under the same orders, Tommy. No visual.

COPILOT

Yeh, sure. I just -- well, we are pretty close to Soviet Air Space. One degree east ---

RADIO VOICE

Sergeant Tenebruso, Captain...We have a connect. No visual.

COPILOT

Twenty-year man, Tenebruso...Good soldier. Don't you just wantta have one little peek, Captain?

PILOT

If a noncommissioned officer can obey orders, Lieutenant, no matter how bizarre they might seem, his commanding officer could hardly do less....

COPILOT

Yeh, sure. But Tenebruso would march off a mountain...An officer would have to ask questions! Where did I put those sandwiches? At least -- we can chow down!...

The Copilot knows the Pilot is burning now, and he deliberately starts "searching" for the sandwiches...He looks down, away from the Pilot, giving the Pilot the chance...To ---

132 ANGLE CLOSER OVER PILOT 132

He sees the Copilot deliberately looking away....

So he looks over his left shoulder....

Pan with his look -- to see Airwolf back there, with the fuel line attached.

And the Pilot slowly looks forward again. He blinks turns to look at the Copilot.

133 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER THE TWO PILOTS 133

Their looks say it all.

Then they go back to their controls, each making a huge effort to show nothing.

CUT TO

134 EXT. TANKER AND AIRWOLF - DAY - MOVING 134

The "baby" once more trailing along behind the big ship, looking awesome as ever as the sunlight gleams off its dark skin....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN

135 EXT. DOCK - DAY 135

Dominic's chopper is coming in for a landing....

Hawke walks up, whistles to get Tet out of the way.

The dog lazily obeys, but not without looking back up at the descending ship, giving a bark.

136 CLOSER OVER HAWKE 136

as the ship settles, engine shutting down, and Dominic opens the door, starts handing out groceries.

Dominic steps out with the final load, and the two of them head off toward the cabin.

137 ANGLE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC - MOVING 137

Dominic stumbles over Tet, growls at the animal, who ignores him.

Dominic watches Hawke, knows what he's thinking.

DOMINIC

If that dog's not under my ship,
it's under my feet. Always in the
way. What good does a man get out
of an animal like that?

HAWKE

Maybe I need something in the way
sometimes, Dom.

DOMINIC

They're fine.

Hawke looks at him.

DOMINIC

Save the trouble of getting around
to asking. They'd like to see you.
Especially Tanya.

HAWKE

I'll see 'em. They need time right
now. Time to find out. A lot.

CONTINUED

137 CONTINUED

137

DOMINIC

She's quite a young lady, String.
Be twenty next month. You'll be at
her birthday party?

HAWKE

A long way off, next month.

DOMINIC

You two make quite a team. All you
went through ---

HAWKE

Archangel says they've found an anti-
dote for the virus. Things are back
to status quo.

DOMINIC

Hey, it's better than the alternative,
right? Till somebody figures a way
to pull it all together?

And they're coming onto the porch now. And Dominic once
more trips over Tet.

138 ANOTHER ANGLE - CLOSE OVER HAWKE, DOMINIC

138

as they stop now, Dominic once more snarling down at Tet.
Then he turns back to Hawke.

DOMINIC

They've been watchin' a lotta old
movies on TV...Tanya still thinks
you're Jane Wayne....

Hold on Hawke.

FADE OUT

THE END

