

Under an Olive Tree

(Based on a true story)

Written by

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MONTAGE:

- Black and white news footage shows the start of the Israeli, Palestinian conflict in 1948.
- The war escalates. People from both sides get killed. Families mourn lost lives as more young men eagerly join to fight the opposite side.
- The conflict continues throughout decades and news footage transitions to modern-day reports of suicide bombings, missiles, home-made bombs, tanks, gun shots, sling rocks, arrests, protests...

EXT. WEST-BANK/ISRAEL - TWILIGHT

A vast green land filled with olive trees, lights up as the sun's first rays break through the dark clouds above. A wide road lays in-between two cities; the minarets of a mosque appear on the hilltop of one city and a Synagogue stands tall on the other.

Over a hill, a single olive tree sways in the wind.

An olive clings to a branch as wind blows through its leaves.

INT. FUAD/ HOSSEIN'S BEDROOM - TWILIGHT

A wooden window overlooks a Palestinian village as dawn breaks. Roosters crow in the distance.

FUAD (6) a thin, Palestinian boy, sleeps on a small bed. The hand of a man rubs his back.

ABDULLAH (40) a bearded Palestinian man with a kind stare, sits beside him.

ABDULLAH
Fuad... Fuad... wake up son.

Fuad continues to sleep.

Across the bedroom HOSSEIN (13), a younger version of Abdullah with sleepy eyes, puts on a torn-up shirt.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
Fuad... wake up

Fuad rolls in the bed.

FUAD
5 more minutes.

ABDULLAH

You already used up all your minutes... You don't have anymore left.

He rubs Fuad's stomach.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

The olives won't pick themselves.

FUAD

Let me just finish this dream, it's really good.

Abdullah and Hossein exchange a look and smirk.

ABDULLAH

You have 2 minutes...

Abdullah gets up and exits the room.

A soldier action-figure with a gun sits over Fuad's headboard. Childish stick figure drawings hang on the wall.

On the cluttered desk are bootlegged Terminator 1 & 2 discs with a low quality paper-cover; a few torrented video games, books, notebooks, hair gel...

Hossein pulls his socks up and then throws a pillow across the room. It HITS Fuad who abruptly wakes up and angrily screams, throwing the pillow back at Hossein.

INT. NOOR'S BEDROOM - DAWN

A closet-door shuts to reveal NOOR (16) in the mirror. She has green eyes, thick black hair, cinnamon colored skin and naturally red lips. Noor considers a blue shawl wrapped around her face, takes it off, choosing a green one instead. Satisfied, she walks away.

In the corner of the mirror an old, torn up photograph is pinched. INS: black and white photo of MOM (23), a woman much like Noor with a scarf on. Her and Abdullah (26) sit over a big pile of olives and are laughing.

PHOTO on the wall: Noor (4) along with her Mom (27), proudly stand next to a newly planted olive tree.

PHOTO on the wall: Mom, Abdullah, Grandmother, Grandfather, Noor (10), Hossein (5) and baby Fuad smile at the camera.

PHOTO on the desk: A single black and white photo of Mom.

A PEACE SIGN mural is drawn next to a thin, tree branch drilled into a wall, acting as a coat-hanger. Noor hangs her blue scarf over it and walks across her bedroom. She picks a few shirts off of the bed and places them in the closet...

INT. KITCHEN - TWILIGHT

A beautiful, wrinkled and chubby GRANDMOTHER (65) peels egg shells over the counter in a narrow kitchen.

She places the eggs in a yogurt container and seals the lid. Grandmother puts a handful of olives in another container and places that along with some bread, into a plastic bag.

She fills up a few small Coke bottles with water from the faucet and wraps a towel around them.

Lunch bags in hand, Grandmother exits the kitchen. An "Allah" sign hangs above the door frame.

EXT. HOUSE - DAWN

GRANDFATHER (70) a tough bearded man and UNCLE ZAID (38) tall and skinny, place wooden ladders in the back of an old pickup truck. Abdullah adds gardening tools to the back and glances at Grandmother.

ABDULLAH

Mom please check and see if the kids are ready.

INT. TRUCK - DAWN

In the backseat, AUNT MONA (30) breast feeds her baby under the shawl and gently rocks her back and forth.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAWN

Grandmother heads to the boys bedroom as Hossein sprints out laughing. Fuad runs after him with a toy gun.

GRANDFATHER

Boys get in the car.

Noor exits her bedroom. Hossein scans her outfit.

HOSSEIN

What are you wearing?

Noor ignores him.

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)
Why do you always doll up when we
go olive picking?

Noor angrily turns to Hossein.

NOOR
I'm not "dolloed up" but even if I
were, you don't tell me what to
wear... baby brother.

She storms out of the house.

EXT. COURTYARD - MORNING

Noor walks through the courtyard and exits.

Fuad playfully runs after a chicken in the courtyard. He
follows the chicken around a single old olive tree.

Grandmother rallies him outside.

GRANDMOTHER
Tie your shoes. Let's go.

They all exit the courtyard and shut the metal door behind
them.

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

The family is huddled inside of the blue, broken down truck
as they drive down a bumpy road. Noor and Hossein sit in the
back of the truck, beside the ladder and the gardening tools.

The car slows down as they reach a roadblock. Noor sits up...

EXT. ROADBLOCK/ ARMY BASE - MORNING

Beside the roadblock is an army base with an Israeli flag on
top. The base is surrounded by parked army vehicles and
guarded by a few SOLDIERS with rifles in hand.

Abdullah slows the car to a stop. An ISRAELI SOLDIER with a
tired face glances inside and signals for them to drive...
Abdullah speeds up and continues on the dirt road...

Noor glances at the soldier as they pass him. The soldier
waves at the next car...

Noor stares into the distance as she holds her scarf tightly.

A beautiful, blanket of trees cover all of the hills around them. The truck drives towards a heavy field of olive trees.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - NOON

The truck is parked just off of the dirt road, in an Olive Field. Hossein helps Abdullah empty the tools from the back.

Grandmother and Aunt Mona lay a tarp on the ground.

Noor slowly approaches a certain tree. She slowly raises her hand and strokes the bark.

UNCLE ZAID

Noor?

She turns around to see Uncle Zaid awkwardly handling a big ladder, she runs and helps him.

Later:

Classical Arabic music hangs in the air as Abdullah, from on top of the ladder, skillfully picks ripened olives and tosses them down.

The olives fall on a tarp. The radio leans against a tree near Grandmother and Aunt Mona. They sit cross-legged in front of big a pile of olives and sort through them.

Fuad's eyes carefully follow his grandmother's wrinkled hands, as she lifts olives and blows air into them, sending the branches and leaves out. She dumps them in a bucket.

Fuad copies her.

Aunt Mona smiles at him as she does the same. Her baby sleeps in a basket beside them. Grandfather reaches down and picks up a bucket of olives and walks towards the truck.

He empties the bucket over the rest of the olives in the back of the truck... it's half full.

Perched atop a tree, Noor carefully brushes its branches.

Uncle Zaid hits the branches of another tree with a long stick, and covers his head as olives rain down on him.

Hossein, scissors in hand, observes everyone and slowly puts his scissors down. He sneaks out into the hills.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE / HILL - DAY

Hossein and his 3 PALESTINIAN FRIENDS shake hands and hug. They all wear matching black and white checked Kufiyyah scarves over their shoulders.

FRIEND

He always drives by here at the same time...

Hossein looks at the empty paved road down the hill.

FRIEND 2

It'll be any minute now.

HOSSEIN

Are you sure he's the guy who wrecked our bikes?

FRIEND

Yeah... that bastard.

The friend picks up a rock.

FRIEND (CONT'D)

I wish I could just break his nose instead.

HOSSEIN

Well maybe you can.

Hossein smiles at his friend. They wrap their scarves around their faces, leaving just their eyes exposed.

FRIEND 2

THERE HE IS...

The boys look at the road. A car appears in the distance driving towards them.

Hossein and the boys fill their pockets with rocks from the ground and pull their slingshots out.

Hossein holds his sling shot up to one eye.... The boys all anxiously wait with their slingshots aimed...

Hossein carefully aims his towards the windshield and waits for the car to get closer. His hand follows the car and...

HOSSEIN

NOW!

They all SHOOT.

ROCKS HIT the car windows and SMASH the glass.

The driver slams on the break as a rock flies through the passenger window...

The boys stop. They stare down at the road...

The car is SMASHED... the door opens and... CIVILIAN MAN exits with a rifle in hand...

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)

GUN!

The boys run as the he SHOOTS...

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - AFTERNOON

Sound of GUNSHOTS echo in the olive field. Abdullah from above the ladder scans the surrounding field. He looks down.

Hossein's scissors are unattended. Abdullah's eyes widen.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE / HILL - DAY

Hossein and his friends run through the trees.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The Man holds his head, bloodied, and gets back in his car.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - DAY

Hossein and his friends stop and catch their breath... They high five each other and laugh.

ABDULLAH (O.S.)

(angrily)

HOSSEIN!

Abdullah and Uncle Zaid have found them.

UNCLE ZAID

Are you boys okay?

They nod their heads.

ABDULLAH

(angrily)

What are you doing? You guys want to get yourselves killed?

(MORE)

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

How many times have I told you not to mess with those people.

HOSSEIN

He wrecked our bikes so we wrecked his car. Did you expect us to do nothing?

Uncle Zaid chuckles.

UNCLE ZAID

It's not like you're doing anything now. You think you're making a BIG difference with your rocks? You want to actually DO something? Become a lawyer... a journalist... a doctor.

Noor, Grandmother, Grandfather and Fuad join.

GRANDMOTHER

Are you okay?

HOSSEIN

YES! Nothing happened. Oh my God. Everyone is so over dramatic.

ABDULLAH

Alright boys. Disperse and get rid of those slingshots. The soldiers might be looking for people in charge of a wrecked car.

Hossein's friends disperse.

HOSSEIN

Why do you and Uncle Zaid embarrass me? Why are you two so SCARED of them? You guys use to FIGHT them, what HAPPENED? Now it's MY turn! Why do you try and stop me?

UNCLE ZAID

We're not scared. We're fathers... with responsibilities. You'll see what I mean when you become a Dad.

ABDULLAH

Son, nobody is telling you NOT to fight! I just ask that you be SMART about it. Don't go out and throw rocks at someone with a gun, for what? A bike? You're willing to lose your life for a bike?

HOSSEIN

It wouldn't be for a bike. It would be for the cause. For our independence.

Uncle Zaid shakes his head and walks away.

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)

And it wouldn't be such an unfair fight if only Grandfather would give me his RIFLE.

Fuad's eyes widens.

FUAD

You have a RIFLE?

Grandfather glances at Abdullah (Uh-oh)

FUAD (CONT'D)

Where is it? Can I use it? Does it look like my toy gun, but real? Does it have real bullets?

Grandmother pulls Fuad's arm.

GRANDMOTHER

He lost the rifle. Help me pack so we can go home.

FUAD

Where did he lose it? Can I help find it?

Hossein and Noor laugh as Grandmother pulls Fuad away.

NOOR

You're terrible at shooting it anyways...

HOSSEIN

And you're good?

NOOR

Much better than you. Baba, wasn't I a better shooter than Hossein?

ABDULLAH

I don't want you guys to mention the word rifle anywhere and to anyone... We can get arrested for having had one...

HOSSEIN

We still have thought... right?

Abdullah sternly stares at Hossein ... and walks back towards the truck...

EXT. TRUCK - DUSK

Noor and Hossein sit over the big pile of olives in the back of the moving truck. Noor opens her scarf and feels the wind in her hair, while Hossein rests his head.

INT. TRUCK - DUSK

While Abdullah drives, Fuad plays on Grandfather's lap.

Grandmother, Uncle Zaid and Aunt Mona are seated in the back. They try to calm the crying baby, Grandmother sings for her.

EXT. ROADBLOCK/ ARMY BASE - DUSK

At the Israeli roadblock, a few young SOLDIERS stand guard by the army base and CRACK UP mid-joke.

LEVI (21) with a cigarette in hand wipes his tears.

LEVI

So... so then she runs back here
and says... I left a bottle with my
chemistry homework in it.

AMIR (18) handsome, light skin, brown eyes, hysterically laughs alongside the other Soldiers.

LEVI (CONT'D)

(with a girl voice)

Can I have it back please?

More laughter... They can't stop. The SOUND of a CAR in the distance makes alerts them. Amir takes a deep breath and walks to the road block. Levi, still laughing, takes the last puff of his cigarette and tosses it.

Amir flags the car down. An old car slows down to a halt. Levi approaches the DRIVER as Amir glances through the other windows.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Shalom. Where do you come from?

A PALESTINIAN FAMILY is huddled inside.

DRIVER

Nablos.

LEVI

Where are you headed and why?

DRIVER

We're going to Arraba to visit my mother. She's sick.

Levi nods his head and looks at everybody.

The family stares back with worry.

LEVI

Exit the car, all of you.

Everyone exits, including a little PALESTINIAN GIRL.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Make a line. Open your bags,
purses, empty your pockets...

As the family does so, Amir gets inside their car with a metal detector. He scans the seats and the glove compartment.

Levi inspects everyone's personal belongings. The little Palestinian Girl stands beside her mother.

Levi notices her and kneels down with a smile.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Hi. What's your name?

She frowns and hides behind her mother's leg.

Amir, now checking the trunk, laughs.

AMIR

Man you're so ugly, she's scared to look at you.

All the other Soldiers laugh.

Amir shuts the trunk.

AMIR (CONT'D)

All good here.

Levi stands up. He signals the family to go.

The family gets back in the car... a Soldier clears the roadblocks.

As the car drives away, the Little Girl sticks her tongue out to Amir.

AMIR (CONT'D)
Why me? I didn't even do anything.

Levi crack up.

Amir notices a blue truck in the distance. He clears his throat and gets very tense.

EXT. TRUCK - EVENING

While Noor fixes her hair and scarf, she suddenly notices Hossein's Slingshot sticking out of his pocket.

NOOR
Hide that in the olives.

Hossein ignores her.

NOOR (CONT'D)
Hossein!

HOSSEIN
It's fine. Everyone needs to STOP
telling me what to do.

Noor looks worried... The truck slows down and stops.

EXT. ROADBLOCK/ ARMY BASE - EVENING

Levi approaches Abdullah's window while Amir slowly walks around the truck.

LEVI (O.S.)
Where do you come from?

ABDULLAH
From our olive grove.

LEVI
Where are you headed?

ABDULLAH
Jenin, home.

Amir makes his way to the back of the truck... where Noor and Hossein sit... Noor raises her head as Amir crosses... They lock eyes... a BANG breaks their stare.

Levi bangs on the door. Aunt Mona's sleeping baby jolts awake and cries.

LEVI (O.S)
Everyone out.

She shakes her head.

GRANDMOTHER
Here give her to me.

AUNT MONA
I got her. This is ridiculous.

They all exit the truck and form a line.

AUNT MONA (CONT'D)
(to Grandmother)
Please just unzip my bag.

Hossein jumps off the back and Noor slowly climbs down. Amir approaches Levi and hands him the metal detector.

AMIR (O.S.)
You check the car. I'll do the
inspection.

Levi nods his head and goes straight to the olives in the back of the truck... sticking his hand through them.

Amir approaches the head of the line and inspects Grandfather... He empties his pockets and lets Amir pat him down... Amir moves to Uncle Zaid and inspects his pockets and pats him down. He gets to Grandmother, she lifts her bag up. He checks inside.

Abdullah stands next to Hossein, he suddenly notices the slingshot in Hossein's back pocket.

ABDULLAH
(whispers)
Hossein.

Hossein looks at him. Abdullah gestures to throw the Slingshot out. Hossein shakes his head no.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
(whispers)
What are you doing? They'll arrest
you...

HOSSEIN
(whispers)
Then I'd be arrested for the cause.

ABDULLAH
(whispers)
ARE YOU CRAZY?

Amir looks at the end of the line.

AMIR
No talking!

He moves to Aunt Mona... he's one person away from Noor and glances at her for a split second.

Aunt Mona, annoyed, rocks her baby up and down. She gestures to her purse on the ground. Amir lifts the bag and examines the items inside.

Abdullah slowly gets close to Hossein and PULLS the sling shot out of his back. Amir notices the movement in the corner of his eyes.

AMIR (CONT'D)
HEY. What's going on?

Abdullah stands still as he slowly places the slingshot in his back pocket... Amir stares at them and slowly moves onto Noor...

He seems nervous... The two glance at each other. Noor opens her small purse... and he looks inside.

There's a green hairbrush, a white plastic cup, a small notebook, a pen and... a menstrual pad! Amir shies away...

Levi bangs the truck door shut.

LEVI (O.S)
All good here.

Levi walks up to Soldier and they light their cigarettes.

Amir awkwardly moves from Noor to Hossein.

AMIR
Pockets.

Hossein reveals his empty pockets. Amir pats Hossein's legs and rubs down his ankles.

HOSSEIN (O.S.)
The bomb isn't there.

Amir looks up.

AMIR
What did you say?

Abdullah's eyes widen.

Noor nervously stares at them.

Amir gets in Hossein's face.

AMIR (CONT'D)
Should I be looking for a bomb?

Levi approaches.

LEVI
What's going on?

Abdullah jumps in with an awkward smile.

ABDULLAH
He's joking. It's just a joke.

LEVI
Oh so we have ourselves a comedian?
You won't be so funny after we put
you in jail.

Grandmother and Grandfather nervously approach.

GRANDMOTHER
He's just a child.

GRANDFATHER
He didn't mean it.

Hossein firmly stands, doesn't break his eye contact with Amir...

LEVI
(to Amir)
What did he say?

Amir glances at Levi and smirks.

AMIR
Nothing. He just thinks he has
really big balls.

Levi laughs. Amir notices the grandparents.

AMIR (CONT'D)
Everyone back in line...

Amir gives Hossein a stern look and moves onto Abdullah. He checks his front pockets and moves his way to the back pocket... his hand touches the slingshot.

Sweats clings to Abdullah's forehead. Amir stares at him...
Abdullah looks away, defeated.

Amir pulls out the slingshot from Abdullah's pocket and...
hides it in his uniform.

AMIR (CONT'D)
They're good.

LEVI (O.S)
Alright, get in your car and drive
away. Quickly.... quickly...

Abdullah glances at him... appreciative... and steps away.

The family gets in the car. Noor climbs in the back and rolls
her eyes at Hossein... The engine starts and the car slowly
moves away.

Without anyone noticing, Noor smiles at Amir... and he smiles
back....

The next car approaches and Amir has to turn away... Noor
drives off...

EXT. JENIN STREETS - SUNSET

The sun sets behind the hills, illuminating the small homes
over the hill.

Abdullah drives up a narrow street. He pulls over, to let
another car pass. The other car honks "Thank you".

A group of Old MEN sit outside of a house, drink tea and play
backgammon. They wave at Abdullah as he passes by.

A group of BOYS play soccer and are forced to move the rocks
they've set as their goal barrier, to let the truck pass.

EXT. ABDULLAH'S HOUSE - DUSK

Abdullah parks the car and Fuad is the first to jump out.

He joins his friends in the soccer match. He runs around and
shoots the ball.

Noor hops out of the back and rushes inside while everyone
else takes their time.

Abdullah hands Hossein a ladder.

ABDULLAH
Son... what you did....

Hossein pulls the ladder out of his hand and walks away...

Uncle Zaid and Grandfather approach with buckets. They all watch Hossein enter the courtyard...

UUNCLE ZAID
He's trouble.

Grandfather fills his bucket with olives....

GRANDFATHER
Not anymore than you two were.

... And rolls the heavy bucket through the courtyard door.
Abdullah looks worried...

INT. NOOR'S BEDROOM - TWILIGHT

HEBREW MUSIC plays from a broken down CD player. Noor sits at her desk, lost in her thoughts. She jots down words in her diary book.

AUNT MONA (O.S.)
NOOR. CAN YOU SET THE PLATES
PLEASE?

NOOR
COMING!

She continues to write, faster...

DIARY: Today was the 26th time we saw each other... I am in love with him and I can feel that he loves me too...

INT. KITCHEN - TWILIGHT

Mist rises from a pot as grandmother opens the lid. She stirs the rice and pokes holes in it with a wooden spoon.

She lifts the lid of another pan and tastes the stew. Fuad approaches and stands on his tiptoes to reach the plates.

FUAD
I want to take them.

GRANDMOTHER
Okay I'll put them in your hands.

Fuad opens his arms.

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Be careful.

He slowly walks out of the kitchen holding a few plates.

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Be careful, and wash your hands...

Grandmother warily watches Fuad balance the plates as he exits the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The family huddles around a tablecloth spread out on the ground, peppered with a simple, yet colorful Arabic meal.

Grandfather glances at the TV playing Terminator 1.

GRANDFATHER
What is this garbage? Put on the news channel...

Fuad's is glued to the TV screen as Arnold Schwarzenegger speaks in Arabic and shoots his gun ...

Grandmother tries to feed Fuad, but he pushes her hand away.

GRANDMOTHER
If you want to be like him you have to eat! How do you think he's so big? His grandmother fed him hummus and chicken.

Hossein and Noor laugh.

HOSSEIN
Yah Arnold Schwarzenegger ate Baba-Ghanoush.

Grandfather looks around for the remote.

GRANDFATHER
Where is the remote? Somebody change this crap.

TV: violence, explosions...

Hossein glances at the clock.

HOSSEIN
NO WAY, BABA, the soccer match is going to be on. We have to watch that. Where's the remote?

Abdullah is lost in his calculations. He jots down numbers in a small notepad.

ABDULLAH
Mom, did you buy anything this
week?

GRANDMOTHER
Yes. I bought salt, rice and oil.

ABDULLAH
Wow, we were out already?

Abdullah nervously adds those to the list.

GRANDMOTHER
(sarcastically)
No I bought them for my OTHER
family that I secretly cook for.

A loud EXPLOSION from the TV makes Grandfather jerk.

GRANDFATHER
(shouts)
CHANGE THIS DAMN THING.

Abdullah notices the remote by his foot and switches the
channel. Fuad SCREAMS and jumps up.

Grandfather's eyes follow the channels.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)
Ah you passed it. Go back, go back.

Fuad runs to Abdullah.

GRANDMOTHER
Fuad the show ended, they'll show
the rest tomorrow.

NOOR
Grandmother, it's a DVD. He's not
stupid.

Fuad struggles to get the remote from him as Abdullah stops
on the news channel.

FUAD
(Screams)
Noooo Baba Nooo. Give me the
remote.

Abdullah holds Fuad down and keeps the remote away.

ABDULLAH
 (over exaggerated)
 Shh shh, oh my god look... It's
 Terminator 2.

TV: News footage shows Israeli TANKS and SOLDIERS shooting
 their weapons...

FUAD
 No it's not.

Fuad continues to reach for the remote, but Abdullah holds
 him down...

ABDULLAH
 Shh shh wait one second.

TV: ARAB NEWS ANCHOR sits behind his desk.

REPORTER
 Israeli Officials have ordered for
 the building of the barrier wall to
 begin. The wall will cover
 approximately 700 kilometers,
 exceeding the length of the Green
 Line. Only a small portion of the
 wall is on Israeli land: 85 percent
 is on the West Bank...

Abdullah and Grandfather look very concerned. Uncle Zaid
 shakes his head.

UNCLE ZAID
 This is bad. This is really bad.

Abdullah looks very worried...

Hossein checks the clock again.

HOSSEIN
 BABA COME ON. The match is on.

Fuad holds Abdullah's face.

FUAD (O.S)
 Ok at least switch to soccer.

ABDULLAH
 What soccer?

HOSSEIN
 Between Spain and Brazil.

Hossein looks desperate... Abdullah winks at him.

ABDULLAH
OK. We are watching SOCCER.

He throws the remote to Hossein who quickly switches the channel.

GRANDFATHER
Wait... what happened?

Fuad happily screams.

ABDULLAH
I said WE will watch soccer, not
YOU!

Abdullah lifts Fuad up and turns him upside down.

Grandmother shrieks.

GRANDMOTHER
Watch his head. Allahoakbar... He's
gonna throw up.

Fuad uncontrollably laughs as he hangs upside down.

ABDULLAH
Only people who eat dinner get to
watch TV. Alright, I'll be back.
I'm just gonna go sell this skinny
kid in the bazaar.

Abdullah walks to the door.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
And make some money to buy more
delicious food for us...

Fuad laughs, up side down.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
And since they don't have to feed
him, he'll sell fast.

The whole family laughs, except for Grandmother...

FUAD
I don't eat food because I'm a
robot...

Abdullah puts Fuad over his shoulder.

ABDULLAH
 Perfect. so we'll grab some
 batteries on the way. Say goodbye
 to your family.

FUAD
 Byeee...

Abdullah opens the door and looks at Fuad.

ABDULLAH
 Are you going to eat your food from
 now on?

Fuad shakes his head NO with a smirk on.

Abdullah takes a step out the door, Fuad holds onto the door
 frame, laughing.

Abdullah looks at him again.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
 Are you going to listen to your
 grandmother and eat your food?

Fuad shakes his head NO again and Abdullah tickles him.

FUAD
 Ahhhh okay okay.

ABDULLAH
 Okay what?

FUAD
 I'll eat.

Abdullah stops tickling...

ABDULLAH
 Eat what?

FUAD
 Choc...

Abdullah's hand reaches to tickle but...

FUAD (CONT'D)
 FOOD FOOD.

Abdullah squints... He puts Fuad down and spansks him. Fuad
 runs to Grandma who waits with a spoon of rice and chicken.
 Fuad eats the food and watches the soccer match.

AND GOAL!

HOSSEIN
AAAAAHHHHHH.....

TV: Brazilian players run around the field and cheer.

INT. MILITARY BASE - NIGHT

TV: Brazilian players run around the field and cheer.

10 ISRAELI SOLDIERS scream and cheer for the Brazilian team.

Amir grabs Levi's shoulder and shakes him.

AMIR
Aaahh 5 minutes into the game man,
only 5 minutes.

LEVI
BRAZIL IS THE SHIT. WOOOH.

The soldiers tap on the tables and chant as the soccer game continues. The door suddenly opens and COMMANDER enters.

Everyone stands and salutes.

Commander's ASSISTANT turns the TV off and lowers the projector screen.

COMMANDER
What's the score?

RANDOM SOLDIERS
One, nil. Brazil's ahead.

Commander smiles.

COMMANDER
Nice. Alright, now to more
important topics.

A map appears on the projector screen, showing the Israeli territory and the West Bank territory. A GREEN DOTTED LINE is drawn between the two regions.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
The Israeli government will finally
build a separation wall, a
protective wall, a barrier,
whatever you wanna call it... A
WALL between the Israeli
territories and the Palestinian
West Bank Territories...

The commander scans the room.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

We have orders to secure the areas
in which the wall will be built in.

He points to the two sections on either side of the line.

Amir carefully watches the projector screen...

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Each Base has been ordered to
secure certain areas. WE are in
charge of 4 zones. I'm going to
divide you to teams.

He looks at the soldiers and points to 5 of them.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

YOU are in charge of Zone 16 and
17.

He points to Idan, Amir and 3 more Soldiers.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

And you... are in charge of Zone 18
and 19.

He points to two small dots over the lengthy green line.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

You guys are to EVACUATE your
designated zone from any persons...
You will survey the area and draw
the line... you will CLEAR your
designated zone of anything that
will get in the way of building the
wall, and lastly you will oversea
the installment of a temporary
fence over your line.

The soldiers nod their heads, including Amir...

COMMANDER (CONT'D)

Your mission is to SECURE the area
before the engineers and builders
come in to start their work. I want
this done as soon as possible...
and I don't want any trouble with
the locals. If your zone is
occupied, hand them a copy of the
PERMIT and order them out.

Amir listen... he stares at the green dotted line on the map...

INT. LOCKER - NIGHT

Uniform unbuttoned, Amir sits on a bench in the empty locker room holding a sketch book. The sound of Soldiers SHOWERING can be heard in the distance.

Amir sketches an image of Noor with a black pencil.

Her eyes are light, her hair black and her scarf has fallen around her shoulders.

A soldier steps inside and Amir quickly changes the page... Other pictures of Noor are drawn in there. He nervously shuts the book and puts it in his locker.

He pulls out his cellphone and notices a few missed calls from MOM. He calls her back.

INT. TAMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

GILA (40) a beautiful, tired looking, Orthodox Jewish woman with a wig on, sits on a rug, folds clothes and places them in a duffle bag. Her cellphone rings, she answers.

GILA
Amir, I called 10 times.

AMIR (O.S.)
Hi Mom.

GILA
I was worried sick.

AMIR (O.S.)
I've told you a hundred times not to worry about me. My job is extremely boring and unexciting.

GILA
Well I can't help it. My baby is in the line of fire. You never know when a crazy person is going to try and hurt you... I mean you watch the news. You're aware of what's happening.

Gila gets up and walks around the room. It's a little girl's room with toys everywhere and stick-figured drawings hanging on the wall. Gila collects a few toys and crayons.

GILA (CONT'D)

I must say though, I was relieved to hear the news about the wall. I'm happy that we'll finally be able to feel safe...

AMIR (O.S.)

It won't change anything ...

GILA (O.S.) (O.S.)

No... I think creating this wall will force those people to only enter Israel through Border-Security instead of barging in from surrounding areas and then BLOWING themselves up in the middle of a super market.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Amir holds the phone to his ear...

AMIR

Yeah but... I don't know... The wall is going to disrupt a lot of lives on the Palestinian side...

GILA (O.S.)

Well it's either WE are disrupted or they are... I think separating ourselves from them, is best for both side...

Amir glances at the sketchbook in his locker...

AMIR

So how's Tami? Are you getting ready for her surgery?

GILA (O.S.)

She's... you know... I'm packing some toys and crayons for her...

AMIR

How are YOU feeling?

INT. TAMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gila places the toys and crayons in the duffle bag.

GILA

I'm... just fine.

Tears well up in her eyes...

AMIR (O.S.)

Mom if you cry, you're going to make me cry in front of all these soldiers and that's bad... that's really bad...

Gila laughs and wipes her tears.

GILA

I'm sorry. I should be strong and positive.

She takes a deep breath and shuts the suitcase.

GILA (CONT'D)

Do you want to talk to her?

INT. GILA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

TAMI (4) pale skin, in her pajamas, has her head leaned back against SABBA's chest. Sabba, 75 year-old sweet, grandpa has a long white beard and a Kippah on his head... rocks the two of them back and forth on the chair as they watch a cartoon.

A framed photograph of Gila's HUSBAND in an Israeli air-force uniform hangs on the wall. A STAR OF DAVID hangs close to it.

Gila enters the living room.

GILA

Tami, your brother wants to say hi.

She puts the phone on Tami's ear.

TAMI

Hello?

AMIR (O.S.)

Hi sweetheart. How are you? I miss you so much.

TAMI

Good.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Amir smiles with the phone on his ear.

AMIR

You're such a strong girl, did you know that?

TAMI (O.S.)

Mhm...

AMIR

I love you so much and I'm thinking of you all the time.

TAMI (O.S.)

Will you come to the hospital tomorrow?

AMIR

No... I'll be home for Shabbat.

INT. GILA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gila stares at her daughter with despair. Tami is distracted by the cartoon on TV.

GILA

Okay say goodbye now.

TAMI

Bye.

Gila takes the phone from Tami and feels her forehead.

GILA

Sabba, her temperature.

Gila walks to the kitchen as Sabba feels Tami's forehead...

SABBA

Ooh, you're warm young lady.

INT. GILA'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gila takes a bag of ice from the freezer and wraps a towel around it.

GILA

So tell me about you. What are you eating? Do they feed you three meals? When do you come home?

INT. GILA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Gila passes the ice-towel to Sabba and walks to Tami's bedroom... Sabba places the towel over Tami's head, but she moans and doesn't want to have it on.

SABBA

You want to see a magic trick?

Tami turns around, very interested. Sabba examines her face.

SABBA (CONT'D)

Okay let's see. Point to your eyes.

Tami points to her eyes.

SABBA (CONT'D)

Where is your nose?

Tami points to her nose. Sabba acts confused and squeezes her nose with a BEEP sound.

SABBA (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

Tami laughs.

SABBA (CONT'D)

Oh but wait. You have to hold this on your head otherwise the trick won't work.

He places the ice-towel on her forehead.

Tami holds onto it, her eyes follow Sabba's every move. He CLAPS his hands and rolls up his sleeves.

SABBA (CONT'D)

Okay so you have a nose...

He wiggles his fingers and reaches for Tami's nose and... PULLS his hand.

SABBA (CONT'D)

And now you don't...

He pushes his thumb through his fingers, pretending that it's Tami's nose.

Tami SCREAMS and reaches for the "nose" in his hands.

TAMI

Give it back.

Sabba laughs.

TAMI (CONT'D)
Give it BACK.

SABBA
You don't want to lend it to
Grandpa for a few days?... Why?

Sabba holds the "nose"/thumb against his own face... Tami starts to cry.

SABBA (CONT'D)
Okay okay. Here. I don't want your
nose, I have my own. Hold onto that
towel tight, otherwise I won't be
able to put it back on.

Tami grips the ice-towel on her forehead as Sabba slowly approaches her face with the nose/thumb. He holds it over her nose and "places" it on there.

He pulls away and Tami touches her nose.

TAMI
(sniffle)
Is it there?

Sabba looks closely...

SABBA
Yeah but it's just...

TAMI
WHAT?

SABBA
It's just a little crooked.

Tami is about to cry again...

SABBA (CONT'D)
Alright... hold still.

Sabba "adjusts" her nose.

Tami stares at him, waiting an approval.

SABBA (CONT'D)
... It's good.

She quickly jumps off and runs away. Sabba laughs.

INT. DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tami opens a bedroom door to, DANIEL (12) playing PlayStation silently in the dark.

PLAYSTATION GAME: is the POV of a man who shoots targeted people.

Daniel notices Tami at the door.

DANIEL
(whispers)
close the door.

Gila walks in behind her and opens the door wide open.

Daniel JUMPS and flies to his bed.

Gila turns the light on and notices the paused game.

GILA
I swear I'm gonna put this thing
away...

Daniel pretends to be asleep.

Gila turns the TV off.

Daniel jumps up and screams.

DANIEL
MOM I HADN'T SAVED IT.

GILA
Shhh that's enough.

Daniel slams his head into the pillow.

Gila takes Tami to his bedside.

GILA (CONT'D)
Kiss your sister good night.

Daniel kisses Tami.

DANIEL
Goodnight. I hope everything goes
well tomorrow...

Gila smiles at him.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Mom, I hadn't saved my game. That's
really unfair.

GILA

Daniel, if Sabba tells me you're playing more than 2 hours a day... I'll tell him to hide the game somewhere you won't be able to find this time.

DANIEL

I know...

GILA

And after school you...

DANIEL

Come straight home.

GILA

Yes. You don't make any stops at your friend's homes or the market. And you get off at...? which bus station?

Daniel pretends to be asleep and snores. Tami giggles.

GILA (CONT'D)

Daniel I need you to tell me which bus station.

Daniel snores louder and drools. Gila hides her laugh and tickles him. Daniel screams.

DANIEL

(playfully)

I get on the Haifa bus station and get off on Ilit. I walk home without making any stops, even if my shoes is untie...

Gila shakes her head. Daniel continues.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Then I get home and study and eat and eat more and study, and will NOT play games.

Gila rubs his head.

GILA

You can tie your shoes and play your silly game, just not all day. Now go to sleep. Love you.

She kisses Daniel and gets up. Tami waves goodbye as they exit his bedroom.

INT. TAMI'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Gila places a pill in Tami's mouth. She takes a sip of water...Gila puts another pill and Tami drinks water.

She tucks Tami in bed and kisses her.

GILA

See you in the morning.

Tami closes her eyes... she looks very weak.

GILA (CONT'D)

Sweet dreams.

Gila walks across the room.

INS. A STICK FIGURE DRAWING OF A GIRL WITH A HAPPY FACE IS ON THE WALL.

Bedroom light switches off...

EXT. HILLS - DAWN

The sun slowly peaks out from behind the hills.

EXT. MILITARY BASE - DAWN

Amir gets inside the driver seat of a military Jeep with Levi.

A bulldozer drives up behind them and honks. Amir drives away, the bulldozer follows.

EXT. ROAD - DAWN

Abdullah rallies the kids in the truck.

ABDULLAH

Let's go...

Fuad is last. He runs out of the house with his toy gun and jumps on Grandfather's lap in the passenger seat.

Noor holds her hand out of the truck and watches the sun peek out as they drive towards the olive groves.

INT. JEEP - MORNING

The road gets bumpy. Levi zooms in on his GPS.

LEVI
We're close.

Amir admires the trees, beautifully lit by the sun. He checks the mirror and...

AMIR
Oh no, the bulldozer lost us.

LEVI
He'll be fine. There's only one road in this shit hole...

The Jeep heads deep into the heart of the olive fields.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - MORNING

Hossein empties the back of the truck.

Noor and Grandmother lay the tarp down by a tree.

Abdullah climbs up a ladder while Fuad runs around.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - DAWN

Abdullah reaches the top of the ladder and notices a military Jeep on the road pulling over...

He glances at Uncle Zaid and climbs down...

The Jeep slowly drives towards them and comes to a halt.

Noor nervously watches as her father approaches the vehicle.

Hossein walks alongside Abdullah.

HOSSEIN
What the fuck do they want?

ABDULLAH
If you're not going to behave,
stand back. I don't want trouble.

HOSSEIN
DON'T TREAT ME LIKE A CHILD.

Hossein speeds up and passes Abdullah.

Amir and Levi exit the Jeep with rifles on their shoulders.

Grandfather greets them and shakes hands. Amir recognizes Noor's family and scans the field... He spots Noor in the distance.

GRANDMOTHER

Good morning. How can we help you?

Noor stands next to Grandmother, Aunt Mona and Fuad who wants to join the men. But Noor holds him back.

NOOR

(whispers)

No stay here and protect the ladies...

She gestures to his toy gun. Fuad tightens his grip and "guards" his grandmother and aunt while Noor slowly makes her way towards the men.

Levi pulls out an envelope and hands it to Grandfather. Noor walks up behind her father and smiles at Amir.

Grandfather opens the envelope and pulls out a paper. They all stare at it.

GRANDFATHER

What is this?

LEVI

A permit.

ABDULLAH

A permit for what?... We can't read Hebrew...

Levi and Amir exchange a look.

AMIR

The Israeli government has ordered a wall to be built between Israeli territories and the Palestinian West Bank territories. The wall will run through all of this land... so we have to ask you to evacuate...

Abdullah and his family look confused.

GRANDFATHER

Evacuate? I don't understand...

UNCLE ZAID

This is our land. This isn't the border, we're inside the West Bank.

Abdullah points to the hills around.

ABDULLAH

This isn't the border. All of this is our land. You want to build a wall in the middle of our land?

LEVI

Listen. We don't set the perimeter. We take orders... and that is to evacuate the zones. There are a hundred of these zones being cleared out today... so I'm sure you're not the only one who's confused...

ABDULLAH

Confused? I'm not confused...

UNCLE ZAID

We're not confused... your map is wrong...

Grandfather puts his hand on Levi's shoulder. Hossein pulls the permit away from Grandfather.

GRANDFATHER

Son, most of these trees were planted by my ancestors. Some of them are thousands of years old. This land has been passed from generation to generation. Look at my hands.

He opens his rough and wrinkled hands.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)

They've been made for one thing, to care for these trees. If you take my land from me... what would I be left to do?

Abdullah faces the soldiers.

ABDULLAH

We understand that you have your orders, but build the wall on the border, in between the two regions... Not here!

AMIR

Sir, our orders say...

Abdullah interrupts...

ABDULLAH

(to Amir)

If YOU...

(MORE)

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
 if you wanted to build a fence
 between you and your neighbor's
 home, would you build the fence in
 HIS backyard?

Abdullah turns to his family for approval.

UNCLE ZAID
 No, that's ridiculous.

LEVI
 Well maybe my NEIGHBOR... is wrong.
 Maybe HE THINKS it's his
 backyard...

Amir taps on Levi's back.

AMIR
 WIE understand your concern, but
 we're just doing our jobs. If you
 have an issue with this matter,
 take the permit to court and file a
 complaint.

Uncle Zaid chuckles.

UNCLE ZAID
 You think they care about our
 complaints?

Everyone speaks at the same time when Hossein suddenly
 crumbles the permit and throws it at Amir.

HOSSEIN
 FUCK YOUR PERMIT, this is our land.

Levi GRABS Hossein's collar.

LEVI
 That's it. Throw him in the car.

Everyone huddles around Levi and Hossein and tries to reason
 with him.

UNCLE ZAID	ABDULLAH
No... He's just upset.	He's young. He didn't mean
Imagine if this happened to	it. I'm sorry.
you.	

Grandmother runs towards them. Fuad stays behind with Aunt
 Mona and watches.

Grandmother pulls Hossein's arm, as Levi pulls it the
 opposite direction.

GRANDMOTHER
He didn't mean anything.

HOSSEIN
YES I DID. I'll SHOW you what
happens when you FUCK with us.

Hossein struggles to get away as Amir and Levi pull him toward the Jeep. The family tries to stop them.

LEVI
GET OUT OF MY WAY. I'm not going to
explain myself anymore. All of YOU
EVACUATE RIGHT NOW, and as for him,
HE'S going to jail.

Grandfather blocks Levi...

GRANDFATHER
Son you're angry. I apologize.
Please just let him go and we can
talk.

Amir tries to help Levi get Hossein to the jeep.

AMIR
We don't have time to discuss
anything. Please just follow the
order and evacuate. You'll make
everyone's life easier.

Suddenly the SOUND OF A BULLDOZER is heard.

They all looks at the road where a big Bulldozer appears driving towards them....

The family stares in confusion....

Hossein suddenly ESCAPES Levi's grip and sprints away.

Levi reaches for his rifle but Amir stops him.

AMIR (CONT'D)
Leave him.

LEVI
He's probably going to get his
friends and come back with homemade
bombs or something.

AMIR
I'll keep an eye out for him.

Grandfather turns to them.

GRANDFATHER

What are you going to DO? UPROOT
OUR TREES?

Amir doesn't say anything. Levi signals the Bulldozer to get close...

The family rushes towards the bulldozer. Noor glances at Amir, disappointed, and follows her family.

Levi zooms in on his GPS screen and checks the coordination of the GREEN-LINE.

Amir pulls out a spray-can and shakes it.

LEVI

Let's get this done with before
they chew are heads off...

Levi shines a pocket-laser over the ground and draws a line.

Amir sprays the ground, drawing a white line over the laser.

Fuad watches his family approach the bulldozer. He wants to join them but Aunt Mona holds his arm.

AUNT MONA

No stay stay. Protect me and your
baby cousin...

He is fooled and stays behind, gripping his toy gun tightly.

Amir sprays the ground... sprays over and around tree barks
... The white line splits the land into two...

Levi points to closest tree on the white line and signals the Bulldozer to BEGIN.

The Bulldozer engine ROARS.

The family turn and looks at the old olive tree.

GRANDFATHER

YOU CAN'T DO THIS.

The Bulldozer starts to move. Grandfather bangs on it's door.

Noor sprints towards the tree and stands in front of it with her arms wide open.

From a distant, Aunt Mona watches in worry. Fuad looks frightened...

Uncle Zaid and Abdollah wave their hands at the bulldozer.

UNCLE ZAID
STOP STOP.

Grandmother joins Noor and guards the tree.

LEVI
Get out of the way.

Abdullah and Grandfather run alongside the roaring Bulldozer, banging on it's body.

ABDULLAH
DON'T DO THIS. STOP, STOP.

Grandfather trips and falls. Uncle Zaid helps him up.

Levi signals Noor and Grandmother who hug the tree.

LEVI
STEP AWAY. STEP AWAY.

Amir continues to spray a line when suddenly.. BANG. He raises his rifle at...

... Levi shoots his tear gas gun...

... Amir lowers his rifle ...

White smoke comes out of a tear gas canister by the tree. Noor and Grandmother cough...

Amir nervously scans around the field and over the hills...

Levi shoots another tear gas canister at Abdullah and Uncle Zaid, who walk backwards in front of the Bulldozer... They cough and clear the way.

The bulldozer continues to move foward.

As more white smoke covers air, Amir places a mask over his face... He can barely see anything but notices Noor still hugging the tree. He signals to her.

AMIR
GET OUT OF THE WAY.

The bulldozer gets closer and closer to her and the tree. Grandmother falls back coughing, while Noor refuses to let go. Her eyes shut, she hugs the tree tightly....

... The Bulldozer is inches away from Noor when suddenly Abdullah PULLS her away... The Bulldozer HITS the tree.

NOOR

NOOO

Fuad screams and pulls away from Aunt Mona and RUNS towards his family... He runs through the white cloud of smoke...

Bulldozer pushes the tree, it's roots come out of the ground...

Grandmother lunges at Levi, slapping him in the chest.

Amir holds his rifle tightly and looks around the hills...

Fuad RUNS in the smoky air, toy gun in hand.

Noor SCREAMS... Abdullah holds her tightly...

- SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE-

Through the mask and in the corner of his eyes... Amir sees a gun in the midst of the smoke... His eyes widen... he turns and aims his rifle at the charging figure with the gun and...

SHOOTS...

FUAD GETS HIT...

THE TREE GETS UPROOTED...

FUAD DROPS TO THE GROUND...

THE TREE FALLS ON THE GROUND, CLEARING AWAY THE SMOKE...

- END OF SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE -

... The cloud of smoke clears away, revealing Fuad laying on the ground... blood leaks from his head...

Amir takes his mask off... he stares at little Fuad.

Abdullah stands up and looks in disbelief...

ABDULLAH

Fuad?

Unsure, he takes a few steps forward and... RUNS towards Fuad. Everyone stands in shock...

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS)

FUAAAAD.

Abdullah drops to the ground beside him. Fuad lays in a pool of blood. Abdullah SCREAMS.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
MY SON. MY SON.

The family run towards them... Screaming and crying.

Amir stands in shock. He glances at the toy gun.

AMIR
(to Levi)
I thought, I thought...

Abdullah's hands are covered in blood as he touches Fuad's neck searching for a pulse. He puts his ear against his chest and listens carefully...

ABDULLAH
He's alive. GET THE TRUCK.

Uncle Zaid runs to the truck. Noor takes off her scarf and hands it to Abdullah who presses it against Fuad's head.

LEVI (O.S.)
We can call for an ambulance.

Grandmother charges at Levi and PUSHES him.

GRANDMOTHER
GET OUT. GET OUT. LEAVE US.

Amir walks backwards and falls to the ground, staring at Fuad with tears in his eyes... Levi squeezes Amir's shoulder.

Uncle Zaid pulls up with the truck. Everyone helps lift Fuad up. Abdullah gets in the backseat and gently holds Fuad in his arms. Everyone else hops in and they drive away.

Noor in the back of the truck glances at Amir, with disgust.

Amir, shocked, sits across from the pool of blood.

The toy gun is bloodied...

The tree is uprooted...

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Abdullah holds Fuad's head as the car rattles on the bumpy road. Uncle Zaid drives as fast as he can.

In the back, Noor watches through back back window... crying.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - DAY

Amir sits in complete shock. Levi pulls him up. Another group of SOLDIERS have arrived.

INT. JEEP - DAY

Levi helps Amir into the Jeep and places his rifle inside.
They drive away...

INT. CLINIC - DAY

Uncle Zaid slams open the clinic door. Abdullah bursts in holding Fuad in his arms.

ABDULLAH
HELP! My son's been shot.

INT. CLINIC ROOM - DAY

DOCTOR ALI (50) helps Abdullah lay Fuad on a bed.

DR. ALI
What's his name?

ABDULLAH
Fuad.

Dr. Ali leans over and examines the wound.

DR. ALI
FUAD? CAN YOU HEAR ME? FUAD?

He opens Fuad's eyelids and shines light in his pupils.

His pupils ADJUST to the light.

DR. ALI (CONT'D)
(to the Nurse)
Let's clean the wound.

NURSE reaches for the gauze while Dr. Ali ties Fuad's elbow with a pressure device.

Dr. Ali notices the family desperately watching...

DR. ALI (CONT'D)
Everyone, please, outside.

They exit, Abdullah stares at Fuad on the bed...

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

DR. RACHEL RANAN (40), walks down the hall with a smile on her face. She approaches Gila and Tami.

DR. RANAN

Hello.

She gives Tami a big hug and pulls out a gift for her.

Tami excitedly unwraps the gift. It's a sketchbook.

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)

I know how much you love to draw.

GILA

Wow. Thank you Dr. Ranan...

TAMI

Thank you.

Gila stands up and hugs Dr. Ranan.

DR. RANAN

How are you?

Gila takes a deep breath.

GILA

Nervous.

DR. RANAN

I know... But it's the right decision...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Tami gets prepped for surgery. An ISRAELI NURSE helps her wear a robe. Gila watches from across the room with Dr. Ranan.

GILA

You said that the mechanical heart... may have side effects...

DR. RANAN

Yes... unfortunately there is risk of internal bleeding... But the heart is only temporary... until we find her a match.

Dr. Ranan faces Gila.

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)
Tami's own heart is very weak.
There is a higher chance of Tami
having a stroke, than complications
with the mechanical heart...

Gila is drenched in worry.

GILA
When will we know?

DR. RANAN
Know what?

GILA
That she's okay? That her body has
accepted the mechanical heart?

DR. RANAN
You'll know within a few hours of
the surgery. If she has a high
fever or nausea or...

Dr. Ranan stops and holds Gila's hands.

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)
But we're going to stay positive
and hopeful... that everything will
go well.

Gila hide her nervousness and waves at Tami with a smile.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Amir enters the empty locker room... He drops his rifle and
unbuttons his uniform.

He walks up to the faucet and turns the water on... he stares
at his own reflection in the stained mirror... He breaks down
and cries...

INT. CLINIC WAITING ROOM - DAY

Abdullah and his family sit in a small waiting room.
Grandmother prays under her breath.

Hossein rushes inside... Noor gets up and hugs him. She cries
in his arms.

HOSSEIN
Where is he? Is he okay?

Hossein approaches Abdullah.

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. This is my fault. I shouldn't have left. I went to get my friends but I should have stayed with my brother and protected him and you and...

ABDULLAH

Shhh....It's not your fault.

Abdullah hugs Hossein. His eyes barely open. The tear gas and the crying have made Abdullah's eyes very swollen. Dr. Ali suddenly enters the room.

Everyone gets up.

INT. CLINIC OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Ali and Abdullah stand across an X-ray of Fuad's head.

DR. ALI

The bullet has entered the side of his head and bounced off the inside of his skull... It's still lodged in there.

Abdullah looks at the image with desperation.

DR. ALI (CONT'D)

Right now the position of the bullet is very sensitive, if it moves even a little bit, it could disrupt the blood flow and cause even more damage...

Abdullah nods his head....

DR. ALI (CONT'D)

It needs to be surgically removed, as soon as possible.

ABDULLAH

Okay. Absolutely. Let's do it.

Dr. Ali shakes his head.

DR. ALI

I'm not a surgeon.

Abdullah's eyes widen...

ABDULLAH
Okay so, where, how...

DR. ALI
Your best chance is to get him to
the nearest hospital.

ABDULLAH
Yes of course...

DR. ALI
I have a colleague at the Nazareth
Hospital who I can call to get a
surgeon ready...

ABDULLAH
Nazareth... in Israel?

DR. ALI
Yes.

Abdullah takes a moment...

ABDULLAH
They're the ones who shot him...
And now his life lies in their
hands?

He looks up at Dr. Ali.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
Even if your colleague agrees to
help, we wouldn't be able to pass
the border.

DR. ALI
Well, my colleague can issue a day
pass but... you know how they are
at the border... There is no
guarantee...

Abdullah looks at Fuad's x-ray.

ABDULLAH
I'll take the chance.

Doctor Ali picks up the phone and dials a number.

EXT. CLINIC - DAY

The AMBULANCE-DRIVER places Fuad's gurney in the beat up
Ambulance. Abdullah's eyes are glued to the street.

Hossein appears in the distance running as fast as he can towards the ambulance. Noor runs to him and meets him halfway. She takes the two ID CARDS from him and sprints back to Abdullah.

Noor hands Abdullah the ID cards. He quickly closes the ambulance door. SIREN turns on and they drive off.

Hossein joins the rest of the family, catching his breath. They all watch the ambulance go...

GRANDFATHER
Allaho Akbar. God be with my
grandchild.

Grandmother holds his arm.

GRANDMOTHER
Let's go home.

They all walk except for Noor and Hossein.

GRANDMOTHER (CONT'D)
Kids, let's go.

Noor glances at Hossein.

NOOR
We'll come later...

Hossein hands Noor his checked Kufiyya scarf.

INT. SURGERY ROOM - DAY

Gila in blue scrubs and face mask, holds Tami's hand as she lays on the surgery bed.

SPECIALIST places a mask on Tami's mouth...

SPECIALIST
Count to 10 sweetheart.

TAMI
1...2...

Tami's eyes slowly become heavy...

GILA
I love you honey... I'll be right
here when you wake up.

Tami's eyes shut.

Dr. Ranan turns to Gila.

DR. RANAN
You can wait outside.

Gila watches Doctors and Nurses surround Tami as exits...

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The ambulance drives on the road. It hits traffic. A long line of cars are stopped behind the border.

The ambulance goes around the cars, over to the dirt road and passes them all.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

The IV rocks back and forth as it hangs from the ceiling.

Fuad's head is restrained with a medical head support on the gurney. Abdullah holds his hand.

ABDULLAH
I'm right here. Baba is right here.
I know how strong you are.... My
little hero, hang in there.

EXT. ISRAEL / PALESTINE BORDER CROSSING - DAY

The ambulance pulls up at the front of the long line of cars and approaches a big metal GATE. Tens of people stand in line with papers in hand, across from a building guarded by 10 SECURITY OFFICERS.

Abdullah opens the backdoor and gets out. The driver exits too... They both notice the ISRAELI AMBULANCE across the gate and wave at the ISRAELI PARAMEDIC.

Abdullah and the Driver pull Fuad's gurney out of the back.

FEMALE OFFICER (O.S.)
HEY HEY HEY... What's going on?

They stop and turn to an Israeli FEMALE OFFICER with a rifle on her shoulder and a stern look.

FEMALE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Where do you think you're going?

DRIVER

To the... The ambulance is waiting
for him.

FEMALE OFFICER

WHO SAID YOU CAN CROSS?

Abdullah and the Driver glance at each other.

ABDULLAH

That Paramedic has our day pass.

FEMALE OFFICER

WHO SAID YOU CAN CROSS?

Sweat clings to Abdullah's forehead. He breathes heavily...He
pulls out their ID cards from his pocket and holds them up to
her...

ABDULLAH

(his voice shakes)

My son was shot. I need to get him
to the hospital... for a surgery.

FEMALE OFFICER

You... and every person here has a
very good reason to pass.

She points to the long line of cars and people.□

FEMALE OFFICER (CONT'D)

But it's MY job to keep ORDER.

DRIVER

Yes. We're very sorry.

FEMALE OFFICER

I can't let people just BARGE in
whenever they want...

She stares at Abdullah... He still holds the ID cards up in
the air.

FEMALE OFFICER (CONT'D)

NOT ALL GATES are open to Muslim
men!

Abdullah's hands shake in anger. He breathes heavily. Sweat
falls down his face.

The driver notices and squeezes Abdullah's shoulder...

DRIVER

We completely understand, thank you
for explaining. I'm very sorry.
We'll just wait for your orders.

Abdullah stares at the Female Officer. His face now quivers.
His eyes well up and he still holds their IDs up towards her.

She takes a step forwards and pulls the IDs out of his hand.
She opens them.

The Driver rubs Abdullah's back. A tear falls down Abdullah's
eye... But he remains still...

ID CARD: Abdullah in the PHOTO is less broken and wrinkled.

Female officer checks Fuad's ID and glances up at Fuad on the
gurney... She hands Abdullah back the IDs.

FEMALE OFFICER

Wait here.

She walks to the building.

Abdullah looks down at Fuad's ID and his smiling photo. He
stares at the Female Officer by window and at the other
Soldiers...

ABDULLAH

I hate them... I hate them all. I
hope they all suffer like they've
made us suffer.

AMBULANCE DRIVER

Shh... they'll hear you.

Suddenly the gate OPENS.

The Female Officer signals them to pass.

Abdullah and the Driver quickly push Fuad's gurney through
the open gate...

The Israeli Paramedics place Fuad on their gurney... they
quickly put him inside their ambulance and they all get in.

The gate closes as the Israeli ambulance drives towards a
city in the distance...

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Abdullah stares at the Female Officer through the window as
they drive away...

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Noor wears Hossein's black and white checked Kufiyya scarf over her hair. Her and Hossein march in the street alongside a big group of people. More and more people join them from different homes and shops.

They head towards the olive grove.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Amir sits on the bench and holds his head. Levi steps inside.

LEVI

Hey...

Levi sits next to him.

LEVI (CONT'D)

Are you okay man?

Amir doesn't respond.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I know you're upset... but you did the right thing...

Amir looks at Levi. He gets up and walks to his locker. Levi also stands.

LEVI (CONT'D)

I mean what if the gun WAS real? Then you wouldn't be here...

Amir SLAMS open his locker.

AMIR

Yeah well the gun WASN'T real... and I shot a kid, a child... who could have been my own brother.

Amir empties his belongings from the locker and places them in a bag.

LEVI

What are you doing? These same people KILLED your FATHER. You're quitting over shooting a boy... who would have grown up to HATE you... and most likely SHOOT YOU for REAL.

Amir continues packing his belongings. Levi shakes his head.

LEVI (CONT'D)
You're a coward.

Amir drops his bag and grips Levi collar.

LEVI (CONT'D)
YES. LET'S SEE SOME ANGER. GET IT
OUT...

Amir PUSHES Levi.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Push me, beat me, it doesn't
matter... I'm here for you. You're
my brother. We're all brothers. You
defended us by shooting at someone
with a gun... you didn't know it's
a child... Your goal was to defend
you and me... I'd do the same for
you...

Amir PUNCHES the locker. He PUNCHES... PUNCHES... PUNCHES.

Levi approaches and puts his hand on over Amir's shoulder.

LEVI (CONT'D)
This is WAR man... It's US versus
THEM... Things like this happen
everyday. People lose their lives
everyday. Your own father... He
died to protect his country, to
protect his family, to protect
YOU...

Amir puts his head against the locker and cries.

AMIR
But he was a boy... Just a little
boy...

Levi picks up Amir's rifle.

LEVI
One of these days another
Palestinian boy is going to point a
gun at you, and before you can
decide to shoot or not, he'll BLOW
YOUR BRAINS OUT.

Levi holds out the rifle to Amir.

LEVI (CONT'D)
You're a GREAT soldier. You were
just doing your job...

Amir takes the Rifle. Levi gives him a big hug....

LEVI (CONT'D)
I fucking love you man...

Amir still has doubt in his eyes.

LEVI (CONT'D)
Now we have order to carry out...

Amir nods and puts his bag back in the locker.

EXT. NAZARETH, ISRAEL - DAY

The busy streets of NAZARETH are filled with cars, businesses, cafes, markets...

Old men gather and drink tea.

Boys play soccer in the streets.

INT. AMBULANCE - DAY

Abdullah watches from the ambulance window.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The ambulance pulls up at the HOSPITAL.

The Paramedics open the ambulance door and quickly get Fuad down and rolled inside.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Abdullah follows the Paramedics as they push the gurney down the hall. They gesture that he stays behind as they go through the EMERGENCY DOOR. Abdullah watches the swinging door until it shuts...

Abdullah sits on a bench in the hallway.

A few seats away, Gila is seated... lost in her thoughts.

Between them on the wall across, a small television airs news of the conflict.

Both parents sit on the same bench... drenched in worry...

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - AFTERNOON

Levi and Amir arrive at the Olive Grove. Amir exits the Jeep. He looks at where the blood was on the ground, it's covered with salt.

Other Soldiers are there... They spray lines over the ground as the Bulldozer uproots trees. A line of trees have already been uprooted.

A few SOLDIERS stand guard with rifles in hand.

Levi signals the Bulldozer to hurry up and get to the next tree.

Amir places his foot over the white sprayed line as he loosely holds his rifle... A soldier WHISTLES. Amir looks up to see...

A big group of PALESTINIAN PROTESTORS march towards them ... They CHANT SLOGANS.

Hossein and a few of his friends separate from the group and sprint up the hill.

Uncle Zaid runs towards Noor.

UNCLE ZAID

How could you go protesting without
your uncle?

Noor smiles.

They firmly march up to the trees next in line...

Levi stands beside Amir.

LEVI

Not again.

As Uncle Zaid jumps in front of a tree, the bulldozer comes to a stop... Noor protects the next tree over... And a PROTESTOR hugs the next one over...

Levi marches towards Uncle Zaid and pulls out his handcuffs.

UNCLE ZAID

This is a peaceful protest. I don't
want to fight...

Levi turns him around and puts handcuffs on him.

LEVI

Yeah me neither. I should have done
this in the first place.

He pushes Uncle Zaid to a Soldier who escorts him to a van.

UNCLE ZAID

(yells)

You can't cut these trees. This is
our land.

LEVI

You've seen the permit, I'm not
explaining myself again.

Levi signals the bulldozer to GO. It RAMS into the tree and
uproots it.

Levi walks towards Noor when suddenly a ROCK STRIKES him in
the face...Noor looks up...

... Hossein and his friend SLING ROCKS down.

Amir runs towards Levi. He and and Noor lock eyes. He helps
Levi up, and runs towards the Jeep.

AMIR

(screams)

Get your shields.

A rock CRACKS the Bulldozer window.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - EVENING

TV SCREEN: News footage shows a bigger fight between Israelis
and Palestinians. Israeli tanks drive down a road. They shoot
guns at Palestinians while Palestinians throw homemade bottle
bombs at them.

Abdullah stares at the TV screen.

TV: An ISRAELI ANCHOR comments on the conflict.

Gila watches the news from a few seats away. She slowly turns
her head towards Abdullah, just now noticing his presence.

His clothes and hands are bloody.

She scans him from head to toe...

He glances back at her, with anger in his eyes.

The two stare at each other with disgust. A Nurse approaches
and breaks their stare.

NURSE
(With a smile)
You can see your daughter now.

Gila happily lifts her duffle bag and follows the Nurse down the hall....

Abdullah looks up at the clock. It reads 2:10 PM.

Dr. Ranan rushes down the hall. She approaches Abdullah and extends her hand.

DR. RANAN
You must be Mr. Khatib. I'm Dr.
Ranan.

Abdullah stands up and shakes her hand.

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)
Your son was taken to the surgery
room. He's being treated by an
amazing neurosurgeon. When my
colleague Dr. Ali called, we
immediately contacted our on-call
specialist who rushed here as soon
as he could.

She smiles. Abdullah doesn't...

ABDULLAH
Is my son going to get better?

DR. RANAN
Well, we'll have to see when the
surgery is over but... I just
wanted to notify you that
everything that CAN be done is
being done. We're doctors, we care
for ALL children no matter what
side they're from. Our staff is
doing their best to help your son.

Abdullah sits back down. Tired...

ABDULLAH
Thank you.

She notices his bloody hands and clothes.

DR. RANAN
Would you like me to get you a
clean shirt? To change?

Abdullah glances at the dried blood stains.

ABDULLAH
I don't know...

Dr. Ranan sits next to him.

DR. RANAN
I heard what happened... I'm very
sorry. I truly am. I wish this...
this... cycle of violence and
revenge would stop... Our children
don't deserve this...

Abdullah sits still, his head dropped... Dr. Ranan stands.

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)
I'm here if you need anything.
Please don't hesitate to come talk
to me...

She walks away.

ABDULLAH
It won't.

Dr. Ranan stops and turns around.

DR. RANAN
Excuse me?

Abdullah looks at her.

ABDULLAH
The violence won't stop... An eye
for an eye...

Abdullah and Dr. Ranan stare... She walks away... Abdullah
lowers his head and rubs his fingers over Fuad's blood.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Tami lays asleep on the bed. Her chest is bandaged with a
tube sticking out leading to a red Berlin Heart VAD over her
stomach that connects to a machine.

Gila sits beside Tami and strokes her hair. She leans over
and kisses her little hands.

GILA
I'm right here baby. Mommy is right
here... You're such a strong
girl... I love you...

Tami is unconscious.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - AFTERNOON

Israeli Soldiers arrest a few Protestors and place them in the van...

Amir and Levi take out their metal shields, as rocks fly their way. Amir loads a tear gas gun and...

... aims it at the hill... BANG.

A canister shoots... it lands close to Hossein as he quickly KICKS it back down.

Amir aims his tear gas gun towards a crowd guarding a tree and SHOOTS...

The canister lands by a Protestor's feet. Smoke escapes and people disperse... coughing.

The soldiers put their masks on as smoke spreads through the air. Amir notices Noor by a tree...

Noor covers her mouth, she coughs, tears run down her cheeks. She backs up and heads towards the hill.

Levi shoots another tear gas canister. It lands next to a bush and sparks a fire.

Noor runs up the hill and joins Hossein and his friends. A canister lands on the hill. Hossein puts the canister in his slingshot and launches it down the hill.

It lands close to Amir. He comes out from behind his shield to kick, but gets HIT in the FACE by a ROCK. He bleeds from the nose and runs back behind the shield...

Rocks fly their way as Hossein and his friend launch them down...

Levi puts down his tear gas gun and lifts up his rifle... He aims at a Protestor and... BANG.

A PROTESTOR gets SHOT in the leg and falls.

Noor SCREAMS... anger fill her eyes....she picks up a rock...

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

The Sun slowly sets... Abdullah checks the clock on the wall...

CLOCK: reads 6:10 PM.

He looks out the window and places his head against the glass. He shuts his eyes and listens to the sound of PEOPLE, CARS, KIDS... The sounds fade out... He hears himself breath... BAAAM... AN EXPLOSION!

Abdullah's head flies back as the window cracks.

A cloud of smoke appears not far from the hospital in the center of the town.

He stands in shock.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EVENING

Gila and the Nurse rush towards the window, when suddenly...

TAMI

Mommy.

Gilda sees that Tami is awake. She runs back to her and holds her hand.

GILA

Hi baby. How do you feel? Are you okay?

Gila feels Tami's forehead... Tami blinks a few times, then passes out.

GILA (CONT'D)

Tami? Tami?

(to the Nurse)

Is this normal?

The Nurse has her hand over her mouth as she stares out the window. She glances back at Tami and nods her head.

Nurse quickly exits the room. Gila kisses Tami and follows.

INT. HALLWAY - EVENING

Gila enters the hallway filled with NURSES, PATIENTS and VISITORS all aimlessly standing around, shaken up.

A Nurse turns up the TV volume.

Everyone huddles around the small TV on the wall.

TV SCREEN: INT. NEWS STATION - Israeli Anchor places his hand over his ear piece.

ANCHOR

We have breaking news. There's been an explosion...

TV SCREEN: HELICOPTER FOOTAGE SHOWS THE SMOKE FROM ABOVE.

Everyone in the hospital hallway watches the screen.

Abdullah stands by the window away from the crowd. He looks at the screen, then at the actual helicopter, hovering over the smoke.

TV SCREEN: A shaky camera films a dusty, shaken up REPORTER as he/she stands in the street.

ANCHOR (O.S.) (CONT'D)

We happen to have a correspondent who was reporting on another matter, at the site right now. Hello? Can you hear me? Tell us what happened.

REPORTER

Yes... I... I can hear you. We're very shocked as you can imagine. There was a sudden explosion and...

ANCHORE (O.S.)

What is it a suicide bombing? Where was it? Are there any casualties?

Gila holds her mouth. Everyone is upset as they watch the report... a Nurse cries... An ANGRY MAN in the crowd shakes his head...A few people make phone calls...

Abdullah is glued to the screen...

TV SCREEN: The handheld camera pans to reveal the aftermath of an explosion. Rubble, broken glass... bodies.

People at the hospital shriek.

TV SCREEN: The Reporter takes a few deep breaths. SIRENS can be heard approaching them.

REPORTER

There are casualties. I don't know how many... I think they were aiming for the bus station here in the corner of...

Gila PANICS. She PULLS out her phone and dials a number. RING... RING... RING.... No answer. She calls again... her hands shake... RING... RING...

SABBA

Hello?

GILA

DAD, where's Daniel?

SABBA

I don't know.

GILA

What do you mean you don't know?

SABBA

He's probably playing his damn game...

GILA (O.S.)

Is he home? Did you see him come home?

SABBA

Yes. Where else would he be.

Gila is relieved.

Abdullah continues to watch the report.

TV SCREEN: Handheld camera shows a chaotic street. The police signal people to move. Fire fighters put out a fire; The paramedics help the injured...

ANGRY MAN (O.S.)

Fucking Arabs.

The Angry Man shouts at the TV.

ANGRY MAN (CONT'D)

You want to DIE? Do it ALONE!

A few people agree with him.

Abdullah feels uncomfortable.

WOMAN

How many people have to die before our defense team builds that wall?

Abdullah slowly moves away from the crowd...

Gila notices him.

GILA

Don't blame our defense team. It's not their fault. It's people like HIM who we should blame.

She points to Abdullah, who almost made it out of the circle. He stops.

Everyone stares at him.

GILA (CONT'D)

I don't even know what he's doing here. YOU DON'T BELONG HERE.

Gila faces the crowd.

GILA (CONT'D)

I'm not comfortable with him being at the SAME hospital as my CHILD, while HIS BROTHERS are killing our people out there.

Everyone agrees. Abdullah ignores them and continues to walk. The Angry Man pulls his arm.

MAN

What is your business here?

ABDULLAH

I don't have to explain myself to anyone.

ISRAELI WOMAN

YES YOU DO.

Gila approaches Abdullah.

GILA

WHY do your people do this to us?
WHY don't you just let us LIVE IN
PEACE?

Abdullah chuckles.

ABDULLAH

This...

He points to the TV.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

happens to us EVERY DAY.

GILA
HAS AN ISRAELI CITIZEN EVER COME TO
YOUR TOWN AND BLOWN HIMSELF UP?

ABDULLAH
NO but they do a LOT WORSE...

GILA
Worse than blowing up a bus
station? With school girls and boys
in it?

Gila takes a step closer to him.

ABDULLAH
(yells)
Is there a DIFFERENCE between
BLOWING UP people and SHOOTING THEM
RIGHT IN THE HEAD?

GILA
YES! ONE IS WORSE.

They get in each others' faces as the sound of AMBULANCE
SIRENS get louder and louder...

ABDULLAH
More Palestinians have been killed
than you can ever imagine...

GILA
You think Jews haven't suffered
enough?

ABDULLAH
They have, but WHY DO WE HAVE TO
PAY THE PRICE?

The hospital door opens and the PARAMEDICS run inside the
hall. Abdullah and Gila are forced to stand back as the
gurneys are pushed passed them.

They both watch MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN... bloodied and
burnt... lay on the gurneys and pass them by.

The medics go through the emergency door and everyone
chaotically disperses... Nurses rush to their stations...
Gila stares at Abdullah with disgust... He walks away.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - DUSK

Smoke rises in the orange sky as an olive tree burns...

Hossein, his Friends and now NOOR, continue to throw rocks.

Levi and Amir take guard behind the shields. Levi peeks his gun out and shoots.

Hossein's arm is GRAZED by a bullet. He falls back. Noor and the Friends, duck their heads down as bullets fly their way.

More trees and dried grass catch fire...

As the flames get bigger...the shooting dies down...

Amir, blood covering his nose, gestures to the soldiers to stop... He look up at the hill.

Noor drops the rock in her hand and stares at the once beautiful olive grove... now destroyed.

Tears well up in her eyes. Protestors help their injured... Noor helps Hossein up... Protestor slowly disperse...

A line of trees burn in-between Palestinians on one side and the Israelis on the other side...

Amir watches Noor through the flames as she walks away... He wipes the blood off of his nose.

Burnt bushes, uprooted trees, shattered glass, smashed canisters... Smoke rises to the sky... The sun slowly sets... the sky is now red like blood.

INT. ISRAELI HOSPITAL ROOM - DUSK

The hospital is filled with people. Everyone runs around. Dr. Ranan finds Abdullah in the midst of the chaos.

DR. RANAN

Fuad's surgery is done. Come with me.

Abdullah follows.

INT. EMPTY HOSPITAL ROOM - DUSK

Dr. Ranan opens the door and Abdullah enters an empty room with only Fuad's bed inside.

He rushes towards Fuad.

A tube sticks out of his mouth, attached to a ventilator. Another tube sticks out from behind his bandages and goes into a drain.... A monitor shows a graph...

Abdullah gently kisses Fuad's forehead and holds his hands.

DR. RANAN

The bullet was taken out and they closed the wound... there was tissue damage... let's hope that he heals but even...

ABDULLAH

He'll heal... he's a strong boy...

Abdullah kisses Fuad's hand.

Dr. Ranan lowers her head...

DR. RANAN

... but even if he heals... he most likely won't fully recover... There's a chance that he may have memory loss or... or not be able to walk again...

Abdullah stares at her... He drops to the chair beside Fuad... and rests his against the bed... He prays under his breath....

Dr. Ranan, upset... slowly exits and shuts the door.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -DUSK

Tami opens her eyes... Gila smiles at her. Their room is now filled with PATIENTS and NURSES running around...

GILA

Hi baby.

Tami turns her head over to the bed beside her's... a CHILD with burnt face is being treated.

TAMI

Mommy what happened to him?

Gila looks over at the Burnt Child... She nervously flags down a Nurse.

GILA

I'm sorry, is there another room we could take Tami to? A more quiet room where she could rest?

NURSE

No... I'm sorry. We're very full as you can see.

GILA

Please. She's getting very anxious.
I don't think that's good for
her...

The Nurse glances at Tami. People MOAN and CRY.

NURSE

I'll see what I can do.

GILA

Thank you so much.

The Nurse walks away. Gila holds Tami's hand.

TAMI

Mommy what happened to the boy?

GILA

Bad guys did something... very bad.

TAMI

Why?

GILA

They just want to hurt us.

TAMI

Who are the bad guys?

GILA

The ones your brother is fighting.

The Nurse comes back.

NURSE

I can move her.

INT. HALLWAY - DUSK

Tami's bed is rolled down the hallway. Gila follows holding
the heavy duffle bag.

The Nurse stops at a closed door and opens it... She rolls
Tami's bed inside. Gila follows.

INT. EMPTY HOSPITAL ROOM - DUSK

Abdullah glances up at a Nurse rolling in a bed. He suddenly
locks eyes with Gila...

The Nurse places Tami's bed close to Fuad's bed and locks the wheels. She connects the IV and rearranges the machines...

Gila nervously looks at Abdullah... and finally approaches the Nurse...

GILA

I'm sorry... But is there another room we could go to?

The stops and looks at Gila with frustration.

NURSE

Why?

Gila gestures to Abdullah with her eyebrows. The Nurse turns her head to Abdullah and Fuad, then back at Gila.

NURSE (CONT'D)

(whispers)

I'm sorry. This isn't a hotel. We're in a state of shock. You just have to make do with what there is.

She hands Gila a button.

GILA

Press this if you need anything.

The Nurse exits and shuts the door.

Gila uncomfortably looks at Abdullah whose chair faces Tami's bed... She notices a sheer curtain hanging from the ceiling between the two beds and approaches it.

Tami gets a good look at Fuad before Gila PULLS the curtain between their beds....

She pulls up the chair and sits next to Tami... Gila clears her throat and pulls out a Torah from the duffle bag.

TAMI

Mommy?...

GILA

Yes.

TAMI

Why did the bad guys hurt that boy?

Tami gestures to Fuad... Gila is lost for words. She pulls out crayons and a sketchbook from the duffle bag.

GILA

Here baby. Why don't you draw something?

Tami takes the crayons and slowly starts to draw...

Gila and Abdullah sit in a big room beside their children's beds... with a white curtain hanging between them...

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - TWILIGHT

Floodlights shine light on the perimeter. The white sprayed line is still visible on the smoky, burnt grass. A firetruck drives away as a soldier picks up trash from the ground.

Amir stares at the destroyed Olive grove as he holds his rifle in hand...

Levi approaches with a first-aid kit.

LEVI

You need something for that face'a yours?

Amir feels his nose and shakes his head.

AMIR

I'm okay.

LEVI

I told you they're out to get ya. It's okay though, you'll live through this one.

Amir smirks. Levi approaches the next soldier.

A big TRUCK pulls off of the road and into the field.

It stops. The driver gets out and walks to the back of the truck and opens the door.

3 long spikes hold barbed wire fencing. The driver pulls the edge of the fence down and nails it to the ground over the WHITE LINE.

The truck Driver gets in the vehicle and drives... unspooling barbed wire fence behind it as it moves forward.

Amir stares down... his feet are on both side of the line. He steps over to one side as the truck passes him, locking him in the Israeli side...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The TV entertains itself. Grandfather prays in the corner of the living room.

Noor rocks her baby cousin over her legs. Hossein SCREAMS in pain from the bedroom.

She puts the sleeping baby down and walks to the door.

INT. FUAD / HOSSEIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Aunt Mona and Grandmother, help Hossein put a shirt on. His arm is bandaged.

GRANDMOTHER

Come eat some soup.

HOSSEIN

I'm not hungry. I just want to sleep.

They slowly exit the room. Noor stands by the door...

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)

Any news from Baba?

Noor shakes her head and glances over at Fuad's bed.

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)

Okay... I want to sleep. Shut the door please.

Noor gently closes the door.

Hossein waits for a moment... then sits on the ground and quickly pulls out a box from underneath his bed.

With every movement his arm HURTS.

He unfolds a small piece of paper.

INS: There are instructions drawn, on how to make a homemade bomb in a bottle.

INT. NOOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Noor enters her bedroom. She pulls out her journal and sits on her bed and scrolls through it.

NOOR
 (to herself)
 So stupid... so stupid.

Noor laughs and rips a page off... and another... and another. She rips ALL of her diary book and SCREAMS into her pillow.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -NIGHT

SKETCHBOOK: A childish, stick-figure of a girl and a boy is drawn by Tami.

She adds a flower in the girl's hand and carefully colors it...

Tami holds the paper out to Gila who is reading the Torah.

TAMI
 Finished.

Gila takes the drawing...

GILA
 Wow... it's beautiful. Do you feel okay honey? Would you like some water?

She feels Tami's forehead.

TAMI
 You can give it to him now.

GILA
 To who?

Tami points at the curtain. Gila confused... then realizes..

GILA (CONT'D)
 Oh... No... NO!

TAMI
 Why?

GILA
 (whispers)
 Because... because he's asleep.

TAMI
 He can see it when he wakes up.

Gila puts the drawing down and tucks her in bed.

GILA
No honey he's asleep and you should
rest too.

TAMI
But I drew it for HIM...

GILA
(whispers)
I can't just go put a drawing on
someone's bed Tamar. No!

TAMI
Give it to his Dad then.

GILA
(whispers)
He's too busy (louder) THAT'S
ENOUGH. Now rest please.

Gila puts the drawing on the table and puts away her
crayons...

Tami's eyes well up.

GILA (CONT'D)
Oh honey...

TAMI
Why don't you give my drawing to
him... I drew it for him...

Tears fall down Tami's eyes. Gila strokes her hair...

GILA
What a silly little girl. Don't cry
honey. Please don't cry.

Gila looks at the drawing again...

SKETCHBOOK: A boy and a girl stand in a field and smile. The
girl has a flower in hand.

She glances at Tami...

GILA (CONT'D)
I'll give it to him if you stop
crying.

Tami holds her tears back. Gila is nervous...

She rips the paper out of the sketchbook and hesitantly walks
over to the curtain... she takes a moment and... opens the
corner of the curtain...

Gila coughs to get Abdullah's attention. But he has his head down and prays.

GILA (CONT'D)
My daughter.... My daughter drew
this for your son....

Abdullah doesn't react.

Gila awkwardly looks back at Tami.... Then takes a step towards Fuad...

... and gently places the drawing on his bed. She goes back and shuts the curtain.

Abdullah lifts his head and looks at the drawing.

DRAWING: The smiling faces of two kids stare back at him.

Gila sits on the chair and awkwardly smiles at Tami.

ABDULLAH (O.S.)
Who drew this?

Gila turns her head...

GILA
Excuse me?

ABDULLAH (O.S.)
Who drew this?

Gila pulls the curtain half way open.

GILA
My daughter drew it. For your son.

Abdullah leans to the side and looks at Tami.

ABDULLAH
YOU drew this?

Tami nods her head... Gila looks confused...

Abdullah holds the drawing against his eyes...

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
Are you sure? It's pretty good...

Tami smiles...

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
You've taken drawing classes?

Tami shakes her head NO.

Gila smiles...

Abdullah squints and looks at the girl on the page.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
This one looks like you.

Tami smiles... Abdullah moves the paper back and forth across his face, checking to see if Tami and the drawing look alike.

She laughs.

Gila is so happy to see Tami laugh.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
Big eyes, small nose, cute curly
hair... this must be you.

Tami nods her head...

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
I knew it! ... Well thank you for
drawing it... I'll put it right
here and give it to my son when he
wakes up.

Abdullah places the painting under Fuad's hand.

Gila glances at Fuad and the head bandages...

TAMI
I can draw a horse and a rabbit
too!

Abdullah acts impressed.

ABDULLAH
Wow... So are you going to be a
painter when you grow up?

TAMI
YES... AND a doctor.

ABDULLAH
And a doctor?

Gila laughs.

TAMI
Yes... AND a farmer.

Abdullah and Gila laugh together...

ABDULLAH

Wow... You're going to be a busy girl...

Gila's smile fades away... Tami suddenly keeps blinking... She looks tired... Gila feels her forehead and tucks her in again.

GILA

Okay time to rest now.

Tami blink and blinks until she... passes out...

Abdullah leans back...

GILA (CONT'D)

Thank you... for your compliments.

ABDULLAH

I wasn't joking, she's pretty good.

They awkwardly communicate through the half-open curtain.

Gila turns her chair towards him.

GILA

Drawing is her favorite thing to do... She doesn't go anywhere without her crayons...

ABDULLAH

What's her name?

GILA

Tami.... well Tamar.

ABDULLAH

That's a nice name. Is she your only child?

GILA

No... I have 2 more ... BOYS!

ABDULLAH

Me too actually... 2 boys and a girl.

GILA

How old are they?

ABDULLAH

Fuad is my youngest, he's 6.

Gila leans over and glances at Fuad with a smile... She lowers her head...

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
My other son is 13, and my daughter
is 16.... What about you?

GILA
I'm uh 40...

ABDULLAH
No...

He smirks.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
Your kids...

GILA
Oh...

Gila chuckles... embarrassed.

GILA (CONT'D)
Tami is 5, my oldest is 18 and the
middle one is 10... who's home
probably playing video games...

ABDULLAH
Ah yes. My boys are addicted too.

Gila rolls her eyes.

GILA
It's that age... nothing else
matters... only games, action
movies, soccer...

Abdullah laughs and nods his head...

GILA (CONT'D)
My 10 year old can live in front of
the TV... Literally...

ABDULLAH
Same...

GILA
If you just sprinkle a little bit
of food here, leave a little cup of
water there, he's good to go for a
whole month straight.

Abdullah laughs.

ABDULLAH

My kid WOULD get up for a bathroom break, but that would be the ONLY reason to step away from the TV...

The two parents laugh.

GILA

I always say that if there's an earthquake they won't even notice.

They crack up.

ABDULLAH

They wouldn't even flinch...

GILA

The whole neighborhood could blow up and they won't even know....

Their laughter dies down as they realize what was just said... awkward silence...

Gila suddenly pulls out clothes from the duffle bag and lays them over her lap one by one.

Abdullah notices Tami's tubes, Machine, etc...

ABDULLAH

Do you mind if I ask... what your daughter is here for?

Gila flattens the clothes on her lap.

GILA

She has.... Cardiomyopathy... it's a heart condition.

The curtain remains half closed, half opened.

GILA (CONT'D)

We found out when she was only 11 months old and have pretty much been in and out of hospitals ever since...

ABDULLAH

When will she get better?

Gila presses on the clothes....

GILA

Well... the doctor said that she might have... a heart failure...

She makes sure that Tami is asleep and rolls her chair closer to the curtain.

Abdullah pulls his chair closer too and opens the curtain slightly more.

They're positioned across from each other with a half-opened curtain between them. Their children lay asleep behind them.

GILA (CONT'D)

(lower voice)

... So we decided to remove her heart... and replace it with a mechanical one for now...

Abdullah stares at the small mechanical heart on Tami's bed.

ABDULLAH

How can someone without a heart be so sweet?

Gila's eyes well up. She smiles.

GILA

She's is... she's very sweet...

ABDULLAH

Inshallah she'll get better.

GILA

I pray everyday...

She smirks.

GILA (CONT'D)

Sometimes I have the silliest dreams for her. I wish for her to be able to run.. and play outside... and fall, and scream. Come home all... muddied up and dirty...

She laughs as tears fall down her cheeks.

Abdullah glances at Fuad...

ABDULLAH

(sarcastically)

Then you'd wish she'd just stay home and watch TV instead.

She laughs and wipes her tears... She glances at Fuad...

GILA

What happened to your son?

Abdullah gathers his thoughts.

ABDULLAH

We're a part of a board game...

He takes a deep breath and looks at her.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

Except... we're not the players,
we're just the pieces.

She thinks for a moment... and lowers her head...

GILA

And your wife? Is she...?

ABDULLAH

She passed away... giving birth to
our daughter... There were...
complications with her pregnancy
and we had to get to a hospital.
But there was a curfew that night.
I thought, there's NO way they'd
turn away a pregnant woman... So we
drove to the border.

Gila looks disturbed.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

I was wrong. They didn't let us
pass... and she didn't make it,
neither did our baby...

Tears in his eyes, he looks at Fuad.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)

Now if she saw me here today with
Fuad... she wouldn't forgive me for
letting this happen to our son.

Abdullah cries. Gila pulls the curtain open and gets even
closer to him...

GILA

No... no you can't blame yourself
for this. Your wife doesn't blame
you either. You're a good father, I
can tell. And your wife, she isn't
gone... She lives in your sons and
your daughter. Just like my
husband...

(MORE)

GILA (CONT'D)

He was killed in war when Tami was only 1. I was heartbroken that he wasn't going to see our kids grow up... I wanted him beside me through the good and the bad... but I realized that he didn't leave us... He's here... He lives my kids, in their eyes, in their hearts... Your wife... is fighting alongside your son right now... So is my husband...

Abdullah raises his head. The two stare at each other.

GILA (CONT'D)

We're not alone...

Moonlight shine through the window. Gila and Abdullah sit directly across from each other. The curtain is pulled open all the way. Their kids are asleep behind them.

EXT. NAZARETH / ISRAEL - NIGHT

Candles unevenly and beautifully are placed on the ground next to photographs of the victims...

Israeli people quietly stand holding candles... there are hundreds of people who've gathered...

INT. ARMY BASE - NIGHT

TV SCREEN: People place candles by the shrine. Some cry... Some hug each other...

Ten or so soldiers quietly watch the news on TV.

REPORTER (O.S)

Our hearts go out to their family and friends... our prayers are with the injured.

Amir and Levi watch... Amir lowers his head. Levi has tears in his eyes.

The Commander walks inside. Everyone stands up and salutes. He gestures for them to sit and continue watching the live news report...

COMMANDER

There are crazy people out there who want to hurt us...

He scans the room.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
THIS is why we do what we do. THIS
is why we build walls and fences.
THIS is why we carry guns and
protection...

Amir listens.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
These people come from cities,
towns and villages just like this
one... They come in different
shapes, colors and ages, so if
you're fooled by a poor little old
farmer... you lose...

Amir thinks...

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
I need you all to go out and arrest
the ones who caused trouble today
at the Olive Grove.

Amir and Levi look up at the Commander.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
We don't need anybody trying to
stop us over building this wall
anymore.... today they have
rocks... tomorrow they have guns...
and the next day... THIS.

He points to the TV screen.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
I trust that you can protect your
country and your families.

The soldiers are motivated.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
GO.

They all get up and hustle out.

COMMANDER (CONT'D)
Amir.

Amir stands in attention.

AMIR
Yes sir.

COMMANDER

Son... your father would be proud.

Amir looks at him.

AMIR

Thank you sir.

Commander nods his head.

COMMANDER

You're dismissed.

Amir leaves the Commander and joins Levi. They exit the building.

EXT. BASE - NIGHT

Amir, Levi and 2 other soldiers get in the Jeep. Amir waves down a hummer.

AMIR

Let's split. I'll get the kids on the hill.

SOLDIER

We'll arrest Protestors.

The vehicles drive off.

INT. JEEP - NIGHT

Amir steers a Jeep through a dark, narrow street.

Levi holds his rifle in hand... Another Soldier sits in the back...

INT. NOOR'S ROOM - NIGHT

Noor tosses and turns in bed. She can't sleep.

INT. GRANDPARENTS' BEDROOM - NIGHT

Grandfather lays in bed with his eyes open while Grandmother reads the Quran... She looks out the window and prays.

INT. FUAD / HOSSEIN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Hossein looks over the directions on the paper.

He carefully aligns three small coke bottles with a blue liquid inside... and tapes them together...

He feels pain in his arm... looks up at Fuad's empty bed and continues to tape the bottles...

INT. NOOR'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Noor notices HEADLIGHTS from her window. A vehicle stops by her house. She sits up in bed...

NOOR
(whispers)
Baba...

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Noor exits her bedroom in her pajamas and her hair down.

She opens the house door and looks across the courtyard, at the metal door. She sees SOLDIER BOOTS under the door... Suddenly a BANG... BANG.. BANG

Noor stands frozen... She shuts the house door and breaths heavily...

Aunt Mona and Grandmother rush into the living room.

NOOR
It's the soldiers...

Hossein exits his bedroom, nervous.

Grandfather slowly walks out of his room.

GRANDFATHER
If we don't open, they'll break the door and come in. Let's not give them an excuse to get angry.

He slowly walks across the living room.

GRANDFATHER (CONT'D)
We have nothing to hide. Open the door..

Hossein runs back inside his room.

Noor blocks Grandfather.

NOOR
NO. They're here to arrest Hossein.

More BANG on the door is heard from the courtyard.

SOLDIER (O.S.)
Open the door.

GRANDFATHER
Do we have a choice? They'll take
him even if we don't open the door.
At least if WE open, we may have
room for negotiation.

He gets by Noor and opens the door... Grandfather slowly
walks through the courtyard.

Noor notices Hossein is gone. She sprints towards his bedroom
and bumps into him by the door.

NOOR
Grandfather is letting them in.

He looks nervous. His face is red.

HOSSEIN
They would have broken in anyway...
Just don't let anyone go into my
room...

She wonders why...

HOSSEIN (CONT'D)
No one!

NOOR
Why?

The soldiers ENTER.

Hossein and Noor lock eyes with Amir and Levi...

Aunt Mona and Grandmother hold hands.

GRANDMOTHER
Haven't you caused us enough pain?
Why don't you leave us alone?

Grandfather gestures at her to be quiet.

GRANDFATHER
We have nothing to hide. We're a
peaceful family. My grandchildren
were trying to protect their land
today... It was supposed to be a
peaceful protest...

AMIR
We're here for him.

Amir looks at Hossein.

HOSSEIN
Here I am...

Hossein walks up to them. Levi gets suspicious and looks around ...

GRANDMOTHER
Why are you taking him. He didn't do anything wrong.

Amir turns Hossein around and puts handcuffs on him.

HOSSEIN
Watch the arm OW...

Levi slowly starts to scan the room...

Hossein nervously glances at Noor who stands by Hossein's bedroom door.

GRANDMOTHER
He's done nothing wrong. He was just upset...

AUNT MONA
Where are you taking him? And where did you take my husband? You have to tell us!

Amir ignores them and wonders why Levi is doing... Levi walks around and gets close to Noor.

She stares with anger...

NOOR
Isn't it enough that you burnt our trees and SHOT my brother? WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT FROM US?

Levi brushes her aside and enters Hossein's bedroom.

Hossein is drenched in sweat.

NOOR (CONT'D)
WHY DON'T YOU LET US LIVE IN PEACE?
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE. GET OUT.

Levi exits the bedroom holding a home-made bottled bomb. Noor can't believe her eyes.

LEVI
Such peaceful grandkids...

Grandfather and Grandmother stand frozen...

GRANDMOTHER
NO... You put it there. That wasn't
there. My Hossein wouldn't have
such a thing.

Amir pulls on Hossein's arm, he SCREAMS as he's taken to the door.

Hossein glances at his family...

Noor has tears in her eyes.... Levi approaches her.

LEVI
Say goodbye to this brother too...

Noor's eyes widens.

NOOR
(screams)
NOOO

She charges at Levi and tries to hit him, but Aunt Mona holds her back... Levi and Amir exit... Noor pulls away RUNS after them...

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Grandmother and Grandfather follow the soldiers through the courtyard, Noor catches up and PULLS on Hossein's arm.

NOOR (CONT'D)
DON'T TOUCH MY BROTHER. LET HIM GO.

She screams and tries to hit Amir and Levi, but Grandfather holds her back.

Amir and Levi drag Hossein out the door. The family follows.

EXT. STREET - TWILIGHT

Noor struggles to get Hossein away from them, but Levi pushes her... She falls... and quickly gets back up.

Amir and Levi shove Hossein in the back of the Jeep ... Noor charges at Levi.

NOOR (CONT'D)
Don't you hurt my BROTHER. I HATE
YOU. I HATE YOU ALL.

Grandfather holds Amir's arm, not letting him close the door.

GRANDFATHER

Please. He's only 15. He made a mistake...

GRANDMOTHER

Where are you taking him? Don't you dare hurt him.

Grandmother cries as she is held back by the third Soldier.

Hossein stares at Noor and Grandmother.

HOSSEIN

I'm not scared.

Amir finally manages to shut the backdoor. They jump inside as Noor and Grandmother bang on the windows.

The Jeep accelerates...

... Noor follows.

EXT. JENIN/STREETS - NIGHT

The Jeep lights up the dark narrow street as it speeds through. Noor runs after them... The lights get further and further away leaving darkness behind.

Noor stops... catches her breath and drops to her knees.

INT. PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Abdullah is fast asleep beside Fuad's bed. Tami's drawing is still under Fuad's arm.

FUAD (O.S)

Dad...

Abdullah opens his eyes...

FUAD (O.S) (CONT'D)

Dad...

He jolts up and looks at Fuad. HE IS AWAKE! Abdullah stares in disbelief.

ABDULLAH

YOU'RE AWAKE.

Abdullah hugs Fuad.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
You're awake.... My son... Thank
you God thank you.

He cries as he kisses Fuad's neck.

FUAD
I want to sleep more... Just 5 more
minutes...

Abdullah laughs, tears in his eyes.

ABDULLAH
Yes. Sleep as much as you'd like.

FUAD
I was having such a good dream...

Fuad closes his eyes. Abdullah laughs then suddenly...
BEEP... BEEP... BEEP...

Abdullah jolts AWAKE. He looks at Fuad... He's unconscious
with a tube in his mouth, connected to a ventilation machine.

Abdullah is confused. He looks over to...

... The MONITOR next to Fuad. It BEEP... BEEP... BEEPS... He
stands up... Not knowing what to do.

ABDULLAH
Fuad?

Gila wakes up and stands.

GILA
What's going on?

Abdullah shakes Fuad.

ABDULLAH
Fuad?

Dr. Ranan and a Nurse hurry inside.

Dr. Ranan examines the drain while Nurse checks Fuad's blood
pressure...

NURSE
140/90

RANAN
Inject 2 mg Atropine and let's get
him to the ICU.

The Nurse injects the medication into Fuad's vein.

Dr. Ranan pulls out the tube from his throat and puts an oxygen mask over his face. They roll his bed out of the room.

Abdullah helplessly follows.

INT. ICU - NIGHT

Two more Nurses and Dr. Ranan hover around Fuad trying to save him. Dr. Ranan attaches sensors around Fuad's head and presses a button on the NeuroSense monitor. Nurse turns on a machine, connected to a heart monitor showing his pulse...

Abdullah desperately watches...

ABDULLAH
(to himself)
He was just talking.... He just
wanted to sleep more.

The machine continues to BEEP.

Dr. Ranan opens Fuad's eyelids and moves his head right to left. She shines a flash light and...

... his pupils don't adjust... Fuad stares into nothingness as light hits his pupils.

Dr. Ranan puts down the flashlight...

She takes a moment and then turns around and faces Abdullah... The two other Nurses adjust the monitors and exit the room.

Dr. Ranan stares into Abdullah's eyes. He shakes his head NO.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
He just wanted to sleep longer...

Her eyes well up.

RANAN
I'm so sorry. We did everything we
could... He is ...

He brushes passed her, refusing to listen...

ABDULLAH
NO... FUAD...

Dr. Ranan holds her tears back and exits the room... Leaving the two of them alone....

Abdullah falls to his knees by Fuad's bed... He pulls on the sheets...SCREAMS and CRIES.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
FUAAAD. NOOO...

He gets up and holds Fuad's face to his head.

ABDULLAH (CONT'D)
FUAAD... MY SON... MY BABY... OPEN
YOUR EYES. PLEASE OPEN YOUR EYES.
NAAAA GOD NOOOOOOOO....

Fuad lifelessly lays in bed...

Abdullah rests his head in the sheets and CRIES...

INT. PRIVATE HOSPITAL ROOM - TWILIGHT

Gila prays under her breath... Tami wakes up, she looks weaker than ever. Her lips are chapped and her skin is pale.

GILA
Hi. How do you feel?

Gila caresses Tami's face and notices how HOT her body is....

GILA (CONT'D)
You're very warm.

Gila presses the Help Button and takes off the bed cover...

Tami looks over where Fuad's bed was.

TAMI
Where is the boy?

Gila doesn't know what to say... She removes Tami's shirt.

GILA
Let's get you cooled down.

Tami looks at her mother.

TAMI
Am I going to die?

Gila stops....

GILA
What?... No!... I've told you
before... Kids don't die... They...
(MORE)

GILA (CONT'D)
just go somewhere special.
Somewhere beautiful with...

TAMI
... green trees and flowers... is
that where he went?

Gila can't hold her emotions back anymore. She bursts into tears and holds Tami tightly in her arms...

EXT. STREET - TWILIGHT

Noor wipes her tears and stands up.... her face is filled with rage....

EXT. COURTYARD - TWILIGHT

Noor enters the courtyard and walks up to the old olive tree, lit by the moonlight.

She steps into the dirt and walks around the tree. A chicken cage is on the ground.

Noor removes the cage and starts to dig through the dirt with her bare hands.

She DIGS...

... and DIGS...

... and DIGS.

Her hand clutches onto something and She PULLS...

... she pulls out a LARGE OBJECT WRAPPED IN CLOTH...

... places it down and unwraps it...

It's an old RIFLE!

Noor checks the breech and picks up the box of bullets.

She wraps the fabric around her neck and leaves the yard, barefoot...

EXT. PRISON - TWILIGHT

Amir, Levi and another Soldier exit the prison building and get into the Jeep.

INT. JEEP - TWILIGHT

Amir sits in the driver's seat. He glances at Levi next to him.

AMIR (O.S.)
Let's finish this.

They drive off.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - TWILIGHT

They drive on a dirt road, heading towards the olive fields.

The sky is light blue... Sun slowly peeks from behind the hills...

EXT. STREET - TWILIGHT

Wind rips through Noor's hair as she sprints through the olive field, rifle in hand.

Sun slowly rises, shining through the leaves.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - TWILIGHT

Noor steps into the burnt field.

A barbed wire fence lays across the land.

Uprooted trees are piled in a corner.

Smoke rises from burnt grass...

Noor hears the JEEP in the distance and holds her rifle tightly...

INT. JEEP - TWILIGHT

Amir pulls up and puts the car in Park. He glances at Levi.

AMIR
I survey, you two spray.

Levi and the Soldier in the back laugh. They open the door.

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - MORNING

The soldiers exit the car.

UP THE HILL:

Noor lies on the ground over the hill staring them down.
She holds her rifle tightly and pulls the bolt action...

DOWN THE HILL:

Levi hands Amir the GPS... The Soldier pulls out spray cans from inside...

UP THE HILL:

Noor aims and places her finger on the trigger...
She takes a deep breath and SHOOTs.

DOWN THE HILL:

LEVI gets HIT. He falls and SCREAMS. Amir PULLS him behind the Jeep and looks up.

Soldier pulls out his walkie.

SOLDIER
Back up back up. Man
down. We need back up.

Levi SCREAMS in pain as blood gushes out his thigh.

Amir scans the hill and spots...

... NOOR standing up and running.

Amir faces the Soldier.

AMIR
Put pressure on that.

He sprints toward the hill.

LEVI
Amir no, wait for backup...

UP THE HILL:

Noor runs between the trees.

Amir sees her in the distance and runs after her...

He suddenly stops.... He's lost her.

Noor catches her breath as she hides behind a tree...

Amir looks around ...

Her heart beats fast... She slowly lifts her rifle and peeks her head out from behind the tree...

AMIR (O.S.)

Drop it.

She STOPS... Slowly turns around.... Amir stands behind her.

He breathes heavily and loosely holds his rifle up.

Noor is frozen... She looks at her own rifle...

AMIR (CONT'D)

DROP IT.

She slowly turns her body towards him... her rifle aiming down then suddenly SHE RAISES IT.

Amir jolts and points his rifle at her...

Noor and Amir stand under an olive tree over a hill with their weapons pointing at each other.

She heavily breathes and points her gun at him.

He catches his breath and points his gun at her.

AMIR (CONT'D)

Don't do this... drop your weapon...

Noor continues to point...

AMIR (CONT'D)

(shouts)

I SAID DROP IT.

NOOR

NO.

She tightens her grip.

AMIR

Please... or I'll have to shoot...

She angrily looks at him.

NOOR

Go ahead...

She pulls the bolt action...

NOOR (CONT'D)
Because I WILL if you don't.

Amir nervously looks at her...

She puts her finger on the trigger...

Sweat falls down Amir's face... He holds the gun tightly...

He slowly places his finger on the trigger as well... He holds his breath... shuts his eyes AND... lets go...

He drops his arm...

Noor stares in disbelief.

Amir tosses the weapon to the ground....

Noor glances at the weapon, then at him.

AMIR
I shot your brother... You have every right to shoot me... An eye for an eye... Isn't that the rule of the game.

Noor tightens her grip and takes a step closer.

Amir looks up to the sky

Tears well up in her eyes...

She points the gun to his heart...

Amir looks into her eyes...

A tear falls down Noor's cheek as she adjusts her grip...

NOOR
(whispers)
I hate you.

She raises the gun and puts it against his head.

Noor cries.... Amir closes his eye, awaiting his destiny...

Her hand shakes....

Amir squints his eyes...

Her finger grips the trigger and.... She releases... She can't do it... Noor drops her weapon.

... and hysterically cries....

Amir opens his eyes....

He takes a step close and pulls her in his arms...

She hugs him back... They hold each other tightly as Noor continues to cry...

AMIR

I'm sorry... I'm sorry for
everything....

Noor and Amir hug under the olive tree with their weapons on the ground....

SOLDIER (O.S.)

AMIR?

They both look towards the sound.

He brushes his hand over her cheeks. She puts her hand over his... They stare into each other's eyes...

AMIR

Go. I'll distract him.

She slowly steps back and... runs away...

Amir watches her go....

INT. ICU - DAWN

A beam of sunlight reaches Fuad's bed.

Abdullah opens his swollen eyes... he lifts his head up.

He feels a paper under his elbow... he looks down and ... there is Tami's drawing. He picks it up.

INS: A happy boy smiles back at him.

Abdullah's eyes turn to...

INS: A smiling girl holding a flower.

Abdullah notices a heart monitor connected to Fuad... The GRAPH shows a continuous PULSE.

Abdullah places his head over Fuad's chest...

BUH-BUMP... BUH-BUMP... BUH-BUMP... BUH-BUMP...

Abdullah closes his eyes and listens...

Dr. Ranan enters the room.

Abdullah lifts his head.

ABDULLAH
His heart is still beating.

DR. RANAN
Yes... with the help of that
machine... But his brain is dead
... And there was nothing else we
could have done... I'm so sorry...

Abdullah thinks...

ABDULLAH
What happens now?

Dr. Ranan steps closer...

DR. RANAN
You can choose to say your goodbyes
...we turn off the machine and
arrange for him to be transported
back to Palestine... or you can
choose to...

ABDULLAH
Donate his organs...

DR. RANAN
Yes...

ABDULLAH
Would his heart save that little
girl's life?

DR. RANAN
It very well could.

Abdullah glances at the drawing of the SMILING GIRL and at
Fuad's lifeless face...

DR. RANAN (CONT'D)
I'll give you a moment alone to
make a decision.

ABDULLAH
I already have.

They glance at each other.

- SLOW MOTION MONTAGE - ABDULLAH LEANS OVER FUAD AND KISSES
FUAD...

DR. RANAN AND A NURSE UNLOCK FUAD'S BED...

ABDULLAH WATCHES AS FUAD IS ROLLED OUT OF THE ROOM...

ABDULLAH WALKS IN THE HALLWAY OF THE HOSPITAL...

FUAD IS PLACED IN A DARK ROOM...

DR. RANAN ENTERS A ROOM. NURSE ATTENDS TO TAMI. DR. RANAN APPROACHES GILA AND SHARES THE NEWS...

GILA BREAKS DOWN AND CRIES IN JOY...

TAMI IS ROLLED OUT OF THE ROOM...

ABDULLAH OPENS THE HOSPITAL DOOR. SUNLIGHT SHINES IN HIS EYES...

A SURGICAL LIGHT IS TURNED ON... SHINING ON FUAD...

GILA RUNS DOWN THE HALLWAY...

TAMI IS ROLLED IN UNDER THE SURGICAL LIGHT...

GILA OPENS THE HOSPITAL DOOR. ABDULLAH IS GONE...

TAMI AND FUAD LAY SIDE BY SIDE OVER THEIR BEDS IN A SURGERY ROOM... A WHITE SHEET IS PLACED OVER EACH CHILD, WITH A HOLE ALIGNED WITH THEIR CHESTS...

FADE TO BLACK.

TEXT ON THE SCREEN: 1 YEAR LATER

EXT. OLIVE GROVE - DAY

Beautiful gray clouds cover the sky.

A CONCRETE WALL stretches across a field as far as the eye can see.

Their side of the field, is half burnt...

Noor digs a hole in the ground and places a baby olive plant inside....

Abdullah is on top of the ladder, brushing the leaves of an old tree.

The entire family is there, including Hossein... They attend to the remaining olive trees.

Abdullah notices a small car driving on the dirt road.

Noor's eyes follow the car as it pulls over into the field...

Abdullah steps off of the ladder... and looks at the parked car.. the door opens...

Amir steps out in civilian clothes... along with Sabba and Daniel... Gila exits the car and holds the door for TAMI... She's a bit taller and has color on her cheeks. She spots Abdullah amongst everyone and RUNS towards him...

Everyone watches as little Tami runs towards Abdullah.

He kneels down as she approaches. He looks into her eyes and smiles...

Tami smiles back and holds out a flower to him. (Just like in her drawing)

Abdullah takes the flower and hugs her tightly.

Noor and Amir glance at each other....

Abdullah, Tami in his arms approaches Gila and her family. Noor, Hossein, the Grandparents and Aunt Mona all follow him...

The two families greet each other across from the towering WALL... and in the foreground, the newly planted OLIVE TREE sways in the wind...

FADE TO BLACK.

TEXT APPEARS ON THE SCREEN:

ON NOVEMBER 3RD 2005, AHMAD, A 13 YEAR-OLD PALESTINIAN BOY WAS SHOT IN THE HEAD BY AN ISRAELI SOLDIER. HIS FATHER, ISMAIL KHATIB, DONATED AHMED'S ORGNAS TO 6 ISRAELI CHILDREN.

ISMAEL KHATIB: "I feel that my son has entered the heart of every Israeli. It's not about politics, about Jews or Arabs, it's about human beings."