

SIDES FOR HARDCASTLE

INT. MILITARY LAB.

The lab is a large room. There are several computer work stations throughout. At the rear of the room is an other room closed off with a Plexiglas door. The Iron Soldier is stored with in.

Professor Parker is hunched over a computer monitor conferring with two other scientists when Hardcastle enters the lab.

Parker glances up as he hears one of his assistants approach the new arrivals.

ASSISTANT

Excuse me, Sir. But you can't be in here.

Hardcastle raises his side arm and shoots the man in the face.

All hell then breaks loose.

The terrorists charge into the lab doing quick work taking out the remainder of General Brooks' soldiers.

All the scientists dive for the floor. Parker taps a couple of keys on his computer before ducking under his desk.

Hardcastle grabs the first person in a lab coat he finds, Rani, and holds a gun to her head.

HARDCASTLE

Professor Parker, Professor Rennie Parker. Come out, come out where ever you are.

Parker doesn't move.

HARDCASTLE

(continued)

Come on Professor. It would be a shame if your cowardice cost this lovely young women her life.

Parker raises his hands from behind his desk.

PROFESSOR PARKER

Don't shoot!

HARDCASTLE

Come out where I can see you Professor.

Parker, with is hands over his head, slowly rises. Two of Hardcastle's terrorists grab Parker and drags him over to Hardcastle.

PROFESSOR PARKER

Who are you? What do you want?

HARDCASTLE

(to Rani)

Thank you. You've been very helpful.

(he shoves her aside)

Professor Parker. A pleasure. I'm a fan of your work. I even read that paper you published last year. Brilliant.

PROFESSOR PARKER

(completely off balance)

Uh, thanks? Who are you?

HARDCASTLE

I'm sorry Professor. Where are my manners? My name is Hardcastle and I've been retained by someone, who wishes to remain nameless, that's interested in your Iron Soldier project.

PROFESSOR PARKER

(pulling himself together)

The what? Never heard of it.

HARDCASTLE

(disappointed)

Ah, Professor. Please don't lie to me. I've committed a lot of time and effort researching you and the Iron Soldier project.

Hardcastle cocks back the hammer on his sidearm.

PROFESSOR PARKER

You kill me and you'll never get the Iron Soldier.

HARDCASTLE

You misunderstand me Professor. I have no intention of killing you.

(he points the gun at Rani)

Young Miss, I'm going to need your help again.

PROFESSOR PARKER

NO! Don't! Please don't.

HARDCASTLE

Then take me to the Iron Soldier.

PROFESSOR PARKER

I will.

Hardcastle raises his sidearm and points it toward Parker.

HARDCASTLE

Just so there is no more misunderstandings.

Hardcastle shoots and kills a scientist standing behind Parker.
The Professor looks on in horror.

HARDCASTLE
Don't fuck with me.