

Full Metal Panic!

By

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Based on the Full Metal Panic! novels by Shoji Gatoh

Proof of concept script

EXT. RUSSIA - SNOWY - NIGHT

Trucks pass through a snowy forest towards a large facility.

INT. RUSSIAN FACILITY - SAME

A 40-year-old American man, MARK JONES, stands in front of a window, top floor.

He sees the trucks coming towards the facility.

He walks away and goes through a hallway. He passes by men in white coats, speaking Russian.

A scientist walks by really fast. Jones bumps into the scientist. The scientist falls down.

SCIENTIST  
(Russian)  
Watch where you're going!

Other scientists run over and pick the scientist.

Jones helps up the scientist. He pats him on the back. The scientist grumbles.

He and the other scientists walk away. Jones continues walking down through the hallway.

He goes into in an elevator. He presses a button to go to the ninth floor.

The elevator hums and creaks.

INT. NINTH FLOOR - SAME

The elevator opens. Jones steps out.

He goes through a narrow corridor towards a large, steel door.

He pulls out a badge out of his sleeve, showing a picture of the scientist. He swipes it.

The door opens. He scans the room and closes the door.

INT. LABORATORY - SAME

Jones looks in the large, darkened laboratory, bewildered.

He passes by different computers, calculating different formulas and visualizing different simulations.

He walks to a large pod in the center of the room.

He goes over to a computer, visualizing a vortex with numbers and formulas speeding towards the screen and disappearing.

He types on the keyboard. The computer shuts down.

The pod opens to reveal a 16-year-old, Russian girl, SARAH MILLER, inside.

He goes over to her side, taking off a helmet off her head.

He picks her up. He makes her stand.

He wraps his arm around her neck. He takes her arm and places it around the back of his neck.

Miller opens her eyes. She looks at Jones, confused.

JONES  
Stay close.

INT. NINTH FLOOR - SAME

The door to the laboratory opens up.

Jones peeks out. He scans the room.

He grabs Miller by the arm and pulls her behind him.

He walks normally, with her slightly walking.

He goes over to a door. The door opens. A Russian soldier comes out.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER  
(Russian)  
What are you doing here?

Jones doesn't reply.

RUSSIAN SOLDIER  
(Russian)  
Let me see your credentials.

(CONTINUED)

Jones rummages through his pockets.

Some scientists pass by in the background. They go inside the laboratory.

Jones is searching through his shirt pockets.

The scientists yell in shock.

The Russian soldier peeks his head around Jones. He sees Miller. She sees him.

The Russian Soldier tries to ready his weapon.

Jones quickly grabs the soldier's gun and pushes him through the door.

He punches him in the face. The Russian soldier rolls over the railing and falls to the bottom floor.

Jones grabs Miller by the arm.

JONES

Come on!

INT. STAIRWELL - SAME

He and she run down the stairs.

The door on the fifth floor opens. Another Russian soldier comes out.

Jones punches the soldier. He grabs him and throws him off the railing.

He quickly grabs Miller by the arm and runs down the stairs with her.

They reach the bottom floor. They open the door.

They see soldiers searching different rooms. Jones quickly hides himself and her in the stairwell.

He opens the door.

The soldiers are gone.

Jones and Miller run over to the exit. He opens the door. They get outside.

EXT. RUSSIAN FACILITY - SAME

They run alongside the wall.

A bright light shines on them. They both shield their eyes.

They look over at the source of light.

A battalion of Russian soldiers are in the firing position, with a Russian commander standing in front of them, tanks off to the side, jeeps with machine guns, equipped with lights on the side.

The commander steps forward.

RUSSIAN COMMANDER  
End of the road. Hand over the  
girl.

Jones puts Miller behind him, confidently.

RUSSIAN COMMANDER  
Fine.

The commander goes behind the firing squad. The squad aim down their sights.

A distant BOOM is heard.

The firing squad looks around. The commander looks around, confused.

He looks at a distant forest.

There is a large flash.

A large BOOM is heard.

The nearby tank explodes. It launches into the air. It crashes into the facility's top floor.

The firing squad scrambles around. They fire at the forest.

The tanks aim their cannons at the forest. They fire.

There is a bright flash.

The tank explodes. The firing squad are thrown backwards, screaming.

Jones grabs Miller by the arm. He takes her to a nearby truck. He opens the passenger door.

(CONTINUED)

He helps her into the passenger seat. He slams the door.

He goes around the truck. He opens the door. There is a gunshot. He falls to the ground, clutching his side.

The commander shoots at the man again, misses.

Jones pulls out his gun. He fires at the commander's legs. The commander falls to the ground.

Jones gets into the truck and starts it up. He floors the gas pedal.

The commander looks up. He screams in terror.

The front of the truck hits the commander's head.

Jones drives the truck into the forest.

EXT. RUSSIA - SAME

Jones breathes rapidly, clutching his side. He grunts in pain. Miller bites her fingers.

JONES

Stop biting your fingers!

She continues to bite them.

JONES

You're going to hurt yourself!

She bites harder.

JONES

Stop it!

He places his hand in her mouth.

She chomps down on it. He yells in pain, blood coming out of his finger.

She lets go and he removes his hand. He shakes his hand.

MILLER

I'm sorry.

JONES

It's alright.

He wipes his hand on his clothes. He focuses on the road.

There's a distant helicopter sounds.

(CONTINUED)

He checks his side mirror, with great horror.

A large attack helicopter tails behind the truck.

JONES

Hold on!

He presses the gas pedal to the floor. The truck goes faster.

The attack helicopter launches missiles, hitting the truck from behind. The truck lifts up and flips over.

Miller launches out of the front window and lands in the snow.

She slowly gets up. She runs over to the truck.

She finds Jones, his head bleeding.

JONES

Here.

He hands her a CD case.

JONES

Make sure you get this to my people. They can help you.

She looks at him with confusion.

JONES

Go! Get out of here!

She gets up and runs away from the truck.

The attack helicopter fires its miniguns.

Bullets pierce the truck. Blood pours out of the front of the truck.

Miller looks with complete horror. The attack helicopter is hovering, flashing its light at her.

RUSSIAN PILOT #1

(Russian)

Give yourself up! There is no escape!

Miller runs away.

The attack helicopter fires at her, missing her by inches.

(CONTINUED)

RUSSIAN PILOT #2  
(Russian)  
You idiot! We're not supposed to  
kill her!

RUSSIAN PILOT #1  
(Russian)  
That was a warning shot!

Russian Pilot #1 pulls on the joystick.

The attack helicopter banks left.

Miller runs out into an open field.

The attack helicopter positions right in front of her. She  
stands stiff.

RUSSIAN PILOT #1  
(Russian)  
Last chance! Surrender!

The woman stands confidently and walks calmly away.

RUSSIAN PILOT #1  
(Russian)  
So be it.

He wraps his index finger around the trigger on the  
joystick. He is close to pressing it.

A small object appears on the window of the cockpit, growing  
larger in milliseconds.

RUSSIAN PILOT #2  
(Russian)  
Watch out!

The pilot looks up, aghast.

A large tree trunk impales the cockpit.

The cockpit explodes. The helicopter spirals out of  
control.

Miller gets hit to the ground by the debris. She quickly  
wraps her arms tightly around her head.

The helicopter spirals towards her. It stops mid-air.

There is a large hum sound. The rotors on the helicopter  
shreds to pieces on an unseen object.



The helicopter swings away from the woman, into the forest and explodes.

She looks up with complete shock.

A large mechanized unit disables its cloaking device, slowly revealing its form.

The unit looks down at her with glowing green eyes.

UNIT

Are you okay?

She looks with awe at it.

UNIT

Have you sustained any damage?

She continues to look with awe.

The unit moves into a kneeling position. Its chest area opens up. A rope ladder drops out of it.

A 16-year-old Japanese man, SOUSUKE SAGARA, in a tight, armored, leather jumpsuit walks towards her, carrying a steel briefcase.

He kneels down next to her.

SAGARA

Are you okay?

He searches her. She snaps out of her trance.

MILLER

I have something for you.

She hands him the CD case.

He looks inside and checks the CD.

He puts it back in the case. He puts the CD case in one of his chest pockets.

SAGARA

You'll be just fine.

She looks over at the forest, the truck partially seen.

MILLER

You know him?

Sagara looks over at the same area.

SAGARA

Yeah. He's a good soldier.

MILLER

I'm sorry.

SAGARA

Don't worry about it. From what he told me, he wanted to get you out as fast as he could.

He opens a briefcase and pulls out a tranquilizer gun.

MILLER

Who are you?

He sticks the gun into her arm and presses the trigger. She falls into his arms.

MILLER

Could you at least tell me your name?

Sagara looks at her. Miller slowly closing her eyes.

SAGARA

Sagara. Sousuke Sagara.

FADE TO BLACK.