OVERLORD 44

Written by
Brett Schlagel

Copyright (c) 2021

BrettSchlagel@gmail.com BSchlagel.com EXT. BEACH - DAY

Waves crash against a beach. The air is calm. All is still and peaceful.

VRRRRRRRR. A diesel motor whirs under the noise of choppy surf and the bottom of the vehicle hammering the white caps. Beat.

ANDERSON

Hey, Robinson

ROBINSON

What, Anderson?

ANDERSON

Have...have you ever been in combat before?

ROBINSON

Combat? I've barely even had training.

Beat.

ANDERSON

(to himself)

Yeah...same here.

WALLACE

Anderson...

ANDERSON

Yeah, Wallace?

WALLACE

I'm...I'm scared.

ANDERSON

Me too, Wallace...

(to himself)

Me too.

Beat. The Captain yells over the whirring engine.

CAPTAIN

Alright, men! What comes next for us is uncertain! No matter the outcome, no one will be able to look back on this day and say that we didn't give it everything we got! ISN'T THAT RIGHT?!

SOLDIERS

Sir, yes sir!

CAPTAIN

We're gonna give 'em Hell, aren't we!

SOLDIERS

SIR, YES, SIR!

CAPTAIN

Thaaaat's right! Now let's take ourselves our beach! Lower the ramp!

REEEEEEE! SPLASH! FTFTFTFTT! The boat door drops into the water. Machine gun fire rips into the bottle neck of the exit. People dying left and right. Anderson jumps over the side.

His head goes under water briefly, he breaks the surface. His gasp for air is cut short. Back underwater again. To the surface again. BIG GASP. Splashing through through the water.

Chaos ensues. Mortars explode, gun fire everywhere, screams of agony, and bodies being shredded to pulp. Boots splash through the surf and make it to the beach.

ROBINSON

[screaming]

Though I walk through the valley...

BLAM! BLAMBLAM! He fires rounds into an enemy soldier. He cocks the gun.

ANDERSON

Are you crazy!? Get down!

ROBINSON

... of the shadow of death!

BLAMBLAMBLAM! Another enemy down.

ANDERSON

Robinson! Get! Down!

ROBINSON

I will fear-

SPLAT! Robinson is killed, body falls.

Soldiers are screaming all around. Agony. Shouting. Terror.

DYING SOLDIER 1

Help! Help me! Help me! Somebody!

Anderson runs to the screaming soldier.

ANDERSON

I'm here! I'm here!

DYING SOLDIER 1

I don't want to die alone.

ANDERSON

You're not alone! Take my hand! What's your name?

DYING SOLDIER 1

It's...Fra...Frank...Meyers

ANDERSON

You got kids, Frank?

DYING SOLDIER 1

[trailing off]

Two. I've got...two ki-

BIG MORTAR HIT.

CAPTAIN

Anderson, he's gone! Get up that beach!

Another mortar explodes. Anderson picks himself up and makes his way to the next czech hedgehog. Ricochets everywhere.

ANDERSON

(to himself)

Lord, please let me make it home to Mary and the kids.

SLAM! His back against the metal structure.

ANDERSON (cont'd)

Captain! There's no cover from here! Just open beach!

CAPTAIN

Look around, there's no cover anywhere! Fish in a barrel!

ANDERSON

What do we do!?

Beat. Mortars. Gun fire. Death.

CAPTAIN

Wallace! Ramirez! Harris! and Anderson!

WALLACE

Sir?!

RAMIREZ

Sir!

HARRIS

Yes, Sir!?

CAPTAIN

We gotta take out those nests! When those machine guns get hot, they gotta switch out the barrels. That gives us a 2 - maybe 3 second window. On my command, you keep your heads down, spread out, and get to the base of that cliff as fast as you can!

Beat. Close machine gun fire ceases.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Go! Go! Go!

The five men sprint for the seawall. Explosions. Whizzing bullets and shrapnel. Machine guns start again. Harris and Wallace are killed.

SMACK! CHINGG! There bags and gear hit the sea wall as they slam their backs against the rocks.

RAMIREZ

What the hell are we doin' here, man?

ANDERSON

(to himself)

Don't pick me. Don't pick me.

CAPTAIN

Anderson! Take a look around the corner. There's a group of rocks on the edge of an impact crater.

Anderson peaks his head around the corner just enough to quickly get a glimpse of the mentioned landmark. CHKKKK PFFFFFF KSSHHHHHH! Bullets hit the rocks by his head. He ducks back to cover.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

See 'em?

ANDERSON

I see 'em!

CAPTAIN

On my mark, you run for that hole! Got it!?

No reply. Beat.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

Do you got that, Anderson!

ANDERSON

Yea- Yes, sir!

Beat.

CAPTAIN

Ramirez, with me! Cover fire! Now!

RAMIREZ

Yes, sir!

Beat.

CAPTAIN

NOW!

Anderson takes off! The Captain and Ramirez provide cover fire. The Captain's gun ceases suddenly.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

WAIT!-

VROOO BSHHHHHHH! A mortar hits Anderson. His legs are annihilated. EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE Ears ringing. Muffled voices and sounds.

CAPTAIN (cont'd)

(muffled)

Ramirez! Get him out of there! I'll cover fire!

The Captain fires blindly into the cliff's foliage while Ramirez drags Anderson back to cover. The ringing begins to clear.

RAMIREZ

I got you! I got you! Stay with me! MEDIC!

Ramirez gets Anderson back to the safety of the sea wall.

ANDERSON

I don't want to look... How bad is it?

RAMIREZ

Bad, man. I gotta get some tourniquets on your legs.

Ramirez rigging a tourniquet.

RAMIREZ (cont'd)

Say we actually take this beach... Then what?

ANDERSON

Then... we got a real shot at winning this war...and taking down...Hitler. If we do that...we give all these people a chance... to take their lives back, to rebuild...to grieve. That's what... I signed up for... anyway.

RAMIREZ

Then what? What about us?

ANDERSON

Well, I guess then... it'll be... our turn to... grieve.

Beat. Sounds start to fade and muffle.

 ${\tt RAMIREZ}$

Anderson? Stay with me! MEDIC!! Anderson! Stay awake!

One last heavy exhale.

FADE OUT