

**INT. UN REFUGEE AGENCY, OFFICE, BELGRAD. - MORNING.**

1

The office is sweltering hot. It's summertime.

The NOISES from heavy traffic penetrate in from the streets of Belgrade.

**TITLE: "BELGRAD, 1993"**

A YOUNG SERGEJ (14) sits by a table in the humid office. He's wearing a old army t-shirt (his fathers) three sizes too big, suggesting these are not clothes of his choice.

Next to him sits JOVAN(50); a rugged fatherly figure.

JOVAN  
(Serbian)  
Jovan, I'm the boys uncle. We spoke on the phone earlier.

A UNHCR AGENT(30); a lifetime of experience in her eyes sits opposite them. She nods to Jovan, turns her attention to Sergej.

UNHCR AGENT  
(to young Sergej)  
Sergej Ivanovic? You're from the town of Knin Croatia?

Sergej stares at the floor. He's shy.

UNHCR OFFICIAL  
You lost your parents in war. Do you have brothers or sisters?

Sergej reacts angrily to the question.

YOUNG SERGEJ  
I don't want to talk about them. I'm from Knin, mother and father are dead, our house is gone, my photos are burned, I only have my uncle left. Do you want to know more? Is it enough for you?

The UNHCR Agent ignores Sergej's outburst.

UNHCR AGENT  
(to Jovan)  
Have you spoken to him about Iceland? There are a group of refugees leaving next week.

Jovan messes with Sergej's hair. Fatherly.

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2.

JOVAN

Yes. He can play football there,  
find work at a car shop, he's  
good with cars.

Jovan is jovial, putting on a brave face but can't hide  
the fact that sending Sergej away is breaking his heart.

UNHCR AGENT

Sergej, do you understand what we  
are talking about? My  
organization has helped many  
young men like you. You believe  
me don't you?

Sergej stares at the floor. Bites his lip.

JOVAN

It is hard for him to leave his  
parents grave behind.

Sergej focuses by staring at the floor. It's taking all  
his will to contain a wave of anger.

SERGEJ

They said on the TV there  
wouldn't be a war. It was a lie.  
If the TV lies, how do I know who  
to trust? I'm here with my uncle,  
not my mother.

JOVAN

Sergej, remember what I've taught  
you. I would never deceive you.  
You can go, start a new life in a  
place where there is peace.

Sergej takes a beat to think this over.

SERGEJ

Any place is better than here. I  
will always love my parents, this  
country... and if I go now, I  
promise them... I will one day  
return.

There's determination in the young Sergej's eyes.

**EXT. FJORD. - MORNING.**

2

The black sands of beautiful Icelandic fjord in the  
autumn.

Old army barracks can be seen in the distance.

**INT. SWAT TRAINING GROUND, ARMY BARRACK. - MORNING.** 3

HANNES(33); sharp, determined hot shot -- is rudely woken up, along with other SWAT CADETS by the entrance of...

ÍVAR(40); no nonsense tough guy, younger than he looks. -- he's loudly yelling orders.

The Cadets get out of bed and line up. Half asleep, in their underwear.

**EXT. SWAT TRAINING GROUND, BARRACK. - MORNING.** 4

Hannes does push-ups. Next to him are a group of twenty cadets doing the same. This is physical examination "hell" for swat.

Hannes is pushing his limit. About to give up. Ívar is standing directly above him.

ÍVAR

Nobody wants you here. This is swat, you don't deserve to be here. You should just go home. You could order a pizza. Go online. Masturbate over some hot girl ... or boy.

Hannes bites his lip. Keeps on doing push-ups.

**EXT. SWAT TRAINING GROUND, BESIDE A BARRACK. - MORNING.** 5

The group of cadets, holding heavy tires, run briskly up a steep hill.

Two of the sixteen remaining stop to catch their breath.

Ívar watches them give up and walk off. Hannes runs past him -- keeping up with the group.

**INT. SWAT TRAINING GROUND, BARRACK. - MORNING.** 6

Hannes face comes vertically into frame. It' inches from a bowl of "disgusting chew" on the floor. His breakfast.

He's doing push-ups. Taking a bite with every one. Exhausted.

Ívar towers over him. Slobbering on a fat juicy sandwich.

ÍVAR

Your mommy is dead. She didn't want you, didn't love you. Did you think you'd get special

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

4.

ÍVAR (cont'd)  
treatment because your dad's a  
legend? Little boy trying to be  
like his daddy. Are you going to  
cry, you can cry if you want to.

Hannes tries to ignore him. Pushes on.

**EXT. SWAT TRAINING GROUND. - MORNING.**

7

Hannes runs alongside a moving car. He's exhausted. Trying to keep up. He's tied to the car with a rubber band ... making him unable to slow down.

Ívar is driving, leisurely drinking coffee.

Hannes stops. The rubber band tugs him forward. Ívar glances out of the car.

ÍVAR  
How are you doing, Hannes? Tired?  
I got some tampons for you if you  
want to give up.

Hannes unties himself. He's had enough.

Ívar stops the car. Reverses towards Hannes. He's suddenly much nicer.

ÍVAR  
Want a lift back? Don't sweat it,  
most guys don't make it through  
the first day.

Hannes catching his breath. Looks to Ívar. Gives him the finger.

Hannes starts walking back to barracks in the distance.

Ívar nods. Drives off. Used to this kind of thing.

**INT. FJORD, HANNES'S CAR. - DAY.**

8

Hannes drives his car alongside the fjord. He's in a bad mood.

He parks near a path down to a beach.

Hannes marches down to the beach. Removes off his clothes as he does -- leaves his sweatpants and hoodie labeled "Police" in the black sanded beach.

Hannes, in his underwear, walks into the water. Cold waves of water hit him. He's been defeated.

Up to his waist in water he stares out on to the ocean.

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CONTINUED:

5.

Hannes - closeup in front: naked from the waist up:

**MATCH CUT:**

**INT. POLICE STATION, MEETING ROOM. - DAY.**

9

Hannes - closeup in front: in a nice suit:

He's waiting in a meeting room. Looking tense.

**TITLE: "HANNES"**

A JANITOR; a large burly man -- enters the room lugging with him his cleaning equipment. He startles Hannes.

HANNES

Am I early?

JANITOR

I'm just finishing up.

Hannes watches the Janitor do his job. Takes a seat and waits.

**OPENING TITLES:**

**INT. SHITTY APARTMENT. - DAY.**

10

GUNNAR(53); a shell of man, drugged out -- puts down five a couple of five thousand kroner bills on a dirty coffee table.

A WOMAN his age, takes the bills, counts them, then hands him a brown paper bag.

Gunnar opens the paper bag, with his left hand. He's only got four fingers on his left hand - his pinky is missing.

**TITLE: "GUNNAR"**

Gunnar pulls out an old army revolver from the bag. It's in just about in the same condition as Gunnar. Old, tired and barely functional.

**INT. POLICE STATION, MEETING ROOM. - DAY.**

11

The Janitor wipes a large meeting table. He's surprisingly delicate for a man of his size.

Hannes observes him.

The Janitor dust photos on the walls. They are of respectable looking police officers. Hannes focuses in on one of them:

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6.

A black and white photo of ÁRNI. His father. From the black and white photo we go to ...

**MATCH CUT:**

**INT. ÁRNI'S HOUSE, BALCONY. - EVENING. (FLASHBACK) 12**

ÁRNI(67); A cold, no nonsense tough guy - leaning over the railing of a balcony. He's smoking.

With him is Hannes. They look out over the city.

Árni's cold demeanor turns bright, as RAGNA(30); Hannes's wife, joins them on the balcony.

RAGNA

Boys. If you want desert you can help yourselves. I'm going to put Lovísa to bed.

ÁRNI

My dear, thank you but I am completely stuffed.

Árni hugs Ragna. Takes his time.

ÁRNI

You're a gem.

Árni watches Ragna leave.

HANNES

Did you speak to someone about the job?

Árni's good mood clearly left with Ragna.

ÁRNI

We kept each other in check back in the day. Why would you want to head internal affairs? Rat out honest cops?

HANNES

(shut up)

Dad, please.

(pleading)

Can's just you speak to someone on the committee, give me good word.

ÁRNI

Since you fucked up your swat trials, I guess this internal affairs thing is something you can try.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

7.

Hannes is silent. Can't make his father happy.

ÁRNI  
I'll talk to Margeir and the  
others.

**INT. POLICE STATION, MEETING ROOM. - DAY.**

13

Hannes sits alone. Waiting.

He feels and hand on his shoulder.

MARGEIR(O.S.)  
Margeir.

Hannes turns to see MARGEIR(57); homely dressed head of  
the narcotics department -- he shakes Hannes's hand.

HANNES  
I remember you from the academy,  
you where one my teachers.

MARGEIR  
Yeah that's right. How's your  
dad?

HANNES  
Fine.

MARGEIR  
Weren't you trying out for SWAT?

Hannes nods. Embarrassed.

MARGEIR  
Most people give up on the first  
day. It's nothing to be ashamed  
of.

Margeir glances to chairs by the meeting table, takes them  
in.

MARGEIR  
I see they finally replaced the  
chairs. It used be like sitting  
on sand-paper.

**MATCH CUT:**

**INT. IKEA. - DAY. (FLASHBACK)**

14

Margeir is sitting with girlfriend SVETLANA(25); beautiful  
eastern European woman - on a sofa in IKEA.

Margeir bounces on the sofa.

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MARGEIR

No. It's too soft.

Margeir gets up. Crosses to a different sofa. Sits down. It's considerably firmer.

MARGEIR

Try this one, honey. This is much better.

Svetlana sits down in the firm sofa. Looks disappointed.

SVETLANA

It's fine.

Margeir looks at her for awhile. Sighs under his breath. -- Crosses back to the first sofa.

MARGEIR

No. I think this is better. Let's buy this one.

**TITLE: "MARGEIR"**

Svetlana kisses Margeir on the cheek. He smiles, looking like a happy Charlie Chaplin.

**INT. POLICE STATION, MEETING ROOM. - DAY.**

15

The Janitor enters with pastries. He neatly lays them on the meeting table in front of Hannes and Margeir.

Margeir writing a text message, without looking up, grabs a danish and takes a bite.

Ívar (from the swat exams) enters.

ÍVAR

Hey.

HANNES

Hey.

There's a weird vibe between them. Ívar grins. Hannes keeps his cool, a little embarrassed.

ANDREA(30); tired, attractive young woman, enters the room. She's holding a laptop, she sits down at one end of the table.

HANNES

Morning.

ANDREA

Morning. Andrea, I'll be taking notes.

(CONTINUED)



CONTINUED:

9.

Hannes nods. Andrea looks at a clock on the wall:

**MATCH CUT:**

**INT. ANDREA'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM. - MORNING. (FLASHBACK) 16**

An ALARM loudly RINGS.

Andrea is lying sideways on "king size" bed. She hits snooze. Closes her eyes. Tries to go back to sleep. -- It's no use. She's awake.

Andrea gets up. Carefully steps over SÍMON(30); her boyfriend - who is sleeping on a mattress on the floor.

Andrea turns around, lightly nudges SÍMON with her foot.

ANDREA

Get up.

Andrea heads out, bumps her foot a Barbie castle. Bites her lip -- fuck that hurt.

She grabs a Barbie doll from the floor. Twists it's head off. Throws it to the floor.

Andrea shakes off the pain. Picks up the doll. Puts it's head back on.

**INT/EXT. ANDREA'S & SIMON'S CAR/GYM. - MORNING. (FLASHBACK) 17**

The car comes to a stop.

Andrea grabs a gym bag, gives Simon a kiss goodbye and jumps out.

She opens the backseat door, leans in and gives LÍSA(6); her foster daughter, cute as can be -- a kiss on the forehead.

**INT. GYM, MMA RING - DAY. (FLASHBACK) 18**

Andrea is sparring with a MUSCULAR MAN. They're both wearing head-guards and gloves. The PUNCHES are heavy, neither of them holding anything back.

The Muscular man repeatedly slams Andrea to the floor. She's like a young lioness -- twisting herself free, getting back up.

Back on attack mode...

**TITLE: "ANDREA"**