

#### **267 MED. SHOT - WILLARD**

standing on the wall BLASTING as bodies fall around him; he thrusts his bayonet into one attacker, removes it with a foot and stabs another. From him he takes his AK47 and BLASTS more as they come.

Napalm.

#### **268 MED. SHOT - LANCE**

The VC rush his position. Willard trips a claymore that BLASTS most of them to shreds. More fill in. Lance opens up FULL AUTOMATIC . Willard and Lance move down to the nest wall, FIRING , bodies tumbling over.

Lance is caught in a CROSSFIRE and hit several times. He pulls himself up -- FIRES a final BURST and then falls under the enemy's feet.

#### **269 VIEW ON MOONBY**

sees this and scampers off into the jungle, muttering madly to himself.

#### **270 MED. VIEW - WILLARD AT THE R.T.**

shouting into the radio

#### **WILLARD**

Code -- Street Gang -- Street Gang ! Purgative air strike; Street Gang !

He turns and runs back through the compound with the receding Montagnards. SHELLS are EXPLODING everywhere. The light patterns are fantastic. Men fall, Viets break over the walls and charge. They crouch and rip into them FULL AUTOMATIC. They break the charge and continue cutting their way through the NVA masses like torches through metal.

#### **271 FULL SHOT - COMMAND POST - KURTZ**

Kurtz watches as invaders swarm through his domain. Women and children rush upon him now. Kurtz flicks some switches and the whole north wall EXPLODES in overwhelming FIRE. The gates are uprooted. The stone lions tumble, crushing

men below. Kurtz cocks an M-16 and walks off the bunker.

#### **272 VIEW ON WILLARD**

watching this spectacle.

#### **273 MED. SHOT - DIFFERENT ANGLE - KURTZ**

He rounds the shadow wall.

Kurtz sees a group of Viets and rushes up and prepares a machine gun mount. They don't see him. He braces the gun at his side and steps out.

#### **KURTZ**

(yelling) Charles !

They stagger and fall, shattered and bleeding, save one who's merely lost his weapon. Kurtz looks at him, his gun empty. He drops it and flips open the flap of his holster. The Viet soldier goes for his pistol. Kurtz

beats him to the draw and blows him into the night. He moves over to pick up the NVA light machine gun. Holding it at his hip, he stands atop one of the ruined walls and FIRES into the masses. His native men see him and rush for the chance to die beside him. They are quickly encircled by onrushing Viets and are being overrun. The machine gun jams and Kurtz grabs a rifle. When it's empty and the bayonet is off he wields it as a club.

#### **274 MED. SHOT - LOW ANGLE - KURTZ**

taking swings with his rifle, standing atop the wall and battering the oncoming enemy like Davy Crockett at the Alamo.

#### **275 FULL VIEW - THE FORTRESS**

The air strike hits with all its force. Balls and rain of fire sweeps down on the temple, the enemy, everything. It is the biggest firework show in history.

The wall Kurtz was standing on, and he falls with it. Willard sees this and makes his way toward him as the air strike continues. All around us is a spectacle of MUSIC and light and fire and overwhelming color.

#### **276 TRACKING SHOT ON WILLARD**

following Kurtz's trail in the mud. He has crawled on all fours back into the jungle to die. He stalks Kurtz into the jungle ; moving around and cutting off the crawling Kurtz

#### **KURTZ**

Go away -- hide yourself.

#### **WILLARD**

What are you doing?

#### **KURTZ**

Going back - to the jungle to die.

**WILLARD**

I'm taking you back. You can  
still live.

I had immense plans.

**WILLARD**

I'm gonna get you out of here.

**KURTZ**

I was on threshold of great things.

Willard slings Kurtz's bleeding body around his neck, holding his hand, dragging him through the jungle. The spectacle continues in the b.g.

**277 EXT. THE P.B.R. - THE RIVER**

This wreck of a boat is still afloat. Willard crawls  
out of the jungle, carrying the dying Kurtz and manages to get him onto the boat.

**278 EXTREME FULL SHOT**

The spectacle of total psychedelic war: the fortress of Nu Mung Ba.

**FADE OUT.**

**FADE IN.**

**279 EXT. THE TEMPLE - MORNING**

The entire temple is devastation. Vultures by the hundreds circle overhead. There are a few survivors. Everywhere  
is smoke and heaps of bodies. Colby, a Sergeant, and some Montagnards sit near them.

Their eyes are red and glazed, their jaws hang slack and they tumble occasionally. They stagger away from the field of slaughter. Willard looks down and sees  
something. Moves over to it, kicks several bodies away and in the

f.g. below is Lance, dead.  
Colby stumbles over. Willard holds Lance up by his hair.

**COLBY**

Who is he?

**WILLARD**

He was the tragedy -- the tragedy of this war.

**CUT TO:**

**KURTZ**

**280 THE P.B.R.**

battered, moving slowly down the river.

**281 TIGHTER VIEW**

Colby is at helm. Kurtz lies feverish, delirious.  
Willard sits by him. As the boat moves, Montagnards, those left alive, come and pay their respects by the riverbanks. Colby takes an automatic weapon and FIRES  
it into the air. Some of the natives move in terror, frightened of him.  
The battle is not over.

**KURTZ**

Don't. Don't frighten them away. Willard looks down at him.

**WILLARD**

So you understand this?

Kurtz looks up at him, past him with fury, longing in his eyes. There is a slight smile.

**KURTZ**

**282 EXT. RIVER - MED. VIEW**

The boat moves as though naturally carried by the river.

**KURTZ**

My river... my people... my jungle... my ideas... my country...  
my wife...

(he looks at Willard) ... my death.

**WILLARD**

You had immense plans... immense plans...

**KURTZ**

**WILLARD**

Do I not?

Yes...

I'm taking you back.

Kurtz looks up to him, then an expression of overwhelming intense and hopeless terror, hopeless despair. A whisper at some image, at some vision, he cries out twice, a cry that is no more than a breath.

**KURTZ**

The horror, the horror.

We HEAR the distant SOUND of HELICOPTERS approaching. The SOUND of ROTORS in the distance. They look up, craning their eyes at the sky. Colby points.

**COLBY**

Over the jungle mountains the small formation of MEDEVAC helicopters hooping toward them.

**COLBY**

(continuing) How did they know?

**WILLARD**

They must have seen the fire.

The helicopters are closer now but high up. Two of them breaking off, spiraling in TOWARD US.

**COLBY**

They're coming to rescue us. They're Medevac.

**283 CLOSE SHOT ON WILLARD**

He stares up at the sky.

**WILLARD**

(to himself) They're coming to take us back.

Copters directly overhead.

**WILLARD**

(continuing) Yeah.

**COLBY**

Colonel Kurtz, he's dead.

**WILLARD**

Yeah.

He raises his M-16 and FIRES the entire clip at the ap- proaching rescue helicopter.

**284 FULL SHOT - THE COPTER**

It frantically pours on the power and wheels up to the sky.

There.

**285 FULL SHOT - WILLARD, COLBY WILLARD**

Yeah.

Colby takes his rifle and joins Willard in FIRING at the retreating American helicopters.

**286 HELICOPTER'S POV - ON THE BOAT**

The men in the boat FIRING AT US as we fly further into the air, the boat getting smaller and smaller.

**WILLARD (V.O.)**

... Don't remember a lot about my rehabilitation... but I was sent back to the world before the fall of Saigon...

**287 EXT. MARINA DEL RAY - EXTREME HIGH ANGLE - NIGHT**

MOVING DOWN back to the pleasure boat at the Marina. Pause. Willard is very silent.

**WILLARD**

I never answered questions about Kurtz -- I gave them a few of his unimportant papers -- but for the most part I saved everything. There were other letters, personal ones written earlier to his wife.

I brought them to het. I watched the fall of Saigon on television in a bar in Alameda...