

THAIGER

by

BILLY BRICKSTREET

EP 3. FULL MOON

The narrative shifts across the nation to the picturesque twin islands of Koh Samui and Koh Phangan, where the iconic Full Moon Party unfolds against a backdrop of carefree revelry. However, the festivities are marred by a brutal murder that leaves authorities baffled, compelling the British Ambassador to wade into the murky waters of investigation. Amidst this turmoil, Joe and his team operate in the shadows, juggling their roles in the Thai Drug Suppression unit with clandestine operations to eliminate rival Russian interests. As the contrasting facets of Thailand's beauty and darkness converge, the episode unveils a world of shifting allegiances, unmasking the intricate dance of power and deception that lies beneath the surface.

DEATH IN PARADISE

SCORE: ** NOISIA by Yellowbrick

EXT. KOH PHAN GHAN PALM TREES - AERIAL VIEW - SUNSET

Characaters:

- British Girls - having a wild party
- Suphakon Nimchuen [SUP] - One of JOES Cop crew, SUP is becoming a key supporting figure through the series

CAMERA swoops over lush inland jungle, rocky outcrops, small Thai villages and arrives on an idyllic white sand beach.

EXT. BEACH PARTY KOH PHAN GAN 2007

A chyron: **"Inspired by True Stories. None of this really happened."**

SMASH CUT

CLOSE on five British Girls. Messy drunk / on drugs partying on the Island of Koh Phan Gan. It's the Full Moon Party. Bikini tops. Shorts. Neon glow sticks.

The music (score) is pounding trance. There are thousands on the beach. The scenes flash before us quickly.

A chyron: **"Full Moon Party Koh Phan Ghan, Thailand 2007"**

TRACKING SINGLE CAM - We're just one person in the massive crowd, now amongst a group of five British Girls.

TIGHT CLOSE - on an open hand with two pink pills.

CUT TO

WIDE SHOT OF THE WHOLE GROUP

British Girl 2 gives British Girl 1 one pink pill from her palm. The other three look on nervously.

She then gives a small plastic bag with pills to one of her other friends. She takes it and assesses it closely.

BRITISH GIRL 1 (SHOUTING OVER
LOUD MUSIC)

WHAT IS IT?

BRITISH GIRL 2
IT'S LIKE AN 'E'!! Down the hatch
babe!!

CUT TO

TIGHT CLOSE - ON BRITISH GIRL 2 TONGUE

British Girl 2 shows the pill on her tongue to her friend
before swallowing it and taking a swig from a plastic
bucket drink and shouts

PULL OUT

BRITISH GIRL 2 (CONT)
Won't stop til sunrise babe!!!!
Wooooo!!!

CUT TO

WIDE - ON FIVE GIRLS

British Girl 2 raises her hands and pumps them wildly to
the music. She goes wild waiting for her mate to take the
pill.

CLOSE ON BRITISH GIRL 1

She takes the Pink Pill on her tongue showing her friends
before washing it down with a drink from a small bucket
with four plastic straws in it.

BRITISH GIRL 1
WHOOOOO!!!! I LOVE YOUUUUU!!!!

They embrace.

CAMERA WHIP PANS

The crowd is thumping to the Score NOISIA

CUT TO

BIRDS EYE - WHOLE BEACH

The party is going wild. Flame throwers are dancing with
flames. Neon glow sticks are everywhere. Its a sea of
people

CUT TO

OVER THE SHOULDER - ON COPS

The sound level drops. Three Thai Police are standing around observing the crowd, in brown uniform. The group of British girls are just beyond them. The water line of the beach crashing lightly is visible behind them. The cops talk (inaudibly) to each other and laugh.

A tall Dutch guy walks through FRAME toward the water. Joint hanging from his lips - looking for some peace as he heads to the waters edge to urinate.

He takes a piss in the water. The full moon is rising over his shoulder. *Idyllic*.

SIDE SHOT CLOSE - ON DUTCH GUY'S FACE

He smiles a contented smile through a joint hanging from his mouth. *This is life*.

POV - THAI COPS

He finishes taking a piss. Turns and FACES CAMERA

SMASH CUT

CLOSE - ON 'SUP' - DUTCH GUY'S POV

SUP is standing close behind him smiling.

POLICE SUPHAKON NIMCHUEN (SUP)
YOU! What you smoke? You smoke
Ganja ya?

DUTCH GUY
OH, Yah man. Want some?

Half Coughs - Half Laughs

SUP (SERIOUS)
Not ok. Drugs illegal in
Thailand! You go to jail. Bangkok
Hilton! Death Row ya!?

Looks across to the other cops as he says DEATH ROW. The other two cops chuckle

CLOSE ON DUTCH GUY. Nervous now.

DUTCH GUY
HAHA.. Nah man! Hey sorry man! I
thought it was cool ya? I'm really
sorry

SUP
 Sorry No. YOU Gib Money. Pay
 fine! If no, then jail!

DUTCH GUY (NEGOTIATING)
 Common man! Be cool. There's
 people doing way worse up there!
 Speed, fuckin Yaba!...

SUP (IN THAI/ENG SUBTITLES)

Yells across to his fellow cops

Āheā mī r̄wmmūx! /
 He's not co-operating!

They look his direction. They stop smiling abruptly.
 Steely faced.

DUTCH GUY
 Hey it's cool man. Look...

Fishes out a \$50 USD

Dat's what I got. Dat's all the
 cash I got man

SUP looks at him up and down with disdain, considers for
 a moment and then nods for him to fuck off.

DUTCH GUY walks away nervously looking at SUP, holding
 his hands down in a signal to stay calm

DUTCH GUY
 Hey, You're cool man. You're cool

The Thai cops regroup smiling and speak (inaudible). Past
 them the thumping dance party (volume returns)

EXT. KOH PHAN GAN MAKESHIFT ISLAND TIKI BAR ON PARTY
 BEACH - PACKED BAR TWO-DEEP

OVER THE SHOULDER OF BRITISH GIRL 1

BRITISH GIRL 1 is ordering a drink. HAMMERED. All the
 drinks being served are in plastic buckets. She picks up
 a Thai Red Bull bottle curiously and assesses it before
 putting it back on the bartop.

BRITISH GIRL 1 (TO HERSELF)
 Doesn't look like that in England

She looks up. Across the bar she sees SUP standing alone
 elevated on the sand overlooking the makeshift tiki bar.

She smiles at him through drunk eyes, is served her 'bucket' drink, and pays.

She turns away from the bar (toward CAMERA) and stumbles her way past people, past CAMERA. She's smashed. Her makeup smudged. She's not smiling. Only just managing to hold it together.

PAN UP - PULL FOCUS ON SUP

We see through the crowd. SUP watches her walk away from the bar. Tracking her.

CUT TO

CLOSE ON BRITISH GIRL 1 - WALKING TOWARD CAMERA AGAIN

Further down the beach, she turns to look back at SUP across her shoulder, turning back to CAMERA. She smiles.

CUT TO

SUP'S POV THROUGH THE CROWD

CAMERA SLOW ZOOMS as she smiles to him and zooms on her butt as she walks away. We can see her G-string Bikini under her white sarong.

CUT TO

SUP is joined by the other two Thai Cops. They talk. Inaudible. There's no laughing. They assess the crowd again. The wild party continues.

FADE TO

MONK'S PARADISE 2007

EXT. BO PHUT TEMPLE KOH PHANGAN - LIT UP BEAUTIFULLY AT NIGHT

A chyron: **"Bo Phut Buddhist Monastery Koh Samui, Thailand 2007"**

CUT TO

INT. BUDDHIST TEMPLE

Silence. Jars against previous scenes. Six Monks are Meditating sitting on the floor in absolute silence under a statue of Buddha in their Saffron robes.

Hold for effect

CUT TO

CAMERA LOOKS ACROSS THE LINE OF MONKS

The monk closest to CAMERA is a tall, skinny Anglo-saxon.
The others are all of Asian decent beyond him. Silence.

CUT BACK TO

EXT. HAADRIN BEACH KOH PHANGAN - FULL MOON PARTY

LATER THAT NIGHT: Music is still loud. However, the party
is starting to die with only half the partygoers still
dancing.

CUT TO

EXT. KOH PHANGAN BAR

Bar staff are still serving people who can only just
stand up. A group of Anglo's stand by the bar and hold
each other up, dead drunk. They try to walk away.
Stumbling, moving slowly

PAN 180 DEGREES TO

BRITISH GIRL 1 is sitting far away at the waters edge by
herself.

CUT TO

CLOSE - ON BRITISH GIRL 1

The water laps at her feet. As CAMERA PANS UP TO HER FACE
She is only just conscious. Eyes closed. No one is
around her.

From out of FRAME:

SUP appears.

SUP (SPEAKS KINDLY)

Hallooo?

She looks up. She smiles when she can focus on his face
(*PULL FOCUS*)

CUT TO

CLOSE - ON BRITISH GIRL

BRITISH GIRL 1 (CURLISH)

Oh hello YOU. Are you here to
arrest me?

CUT TO

WIDE - ON BOTH, SLOW ZOOM IN ON BRITISH GIRL 1

SUP

He smiles genially, checking the surroundings

No not arrest. Make sure all the
pretty girls okay miss

BRITISH GIRL 1

Smiles, looks back out to sea. Dawn is coming. She speaks
like a little child

I'm sooo tired. But I promised
myself I'd make it to sunrise..
Bucketlist Goals and all that

A pause is broken

SUP

OH... Stay awake. Maybe can help.

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small metal
tin. It holds around 10 or so pink Yaba pills as he opens
it. He squats down by the waters edge next to her and
shows her

CLOSE - ON TIN

SUP (CONT - BROKEN ENGLISH)

Want dis? help 'choo

CUT TO

CLOSE - ON BRITISH GIRL 1

She looks into the tin and smiles

BRITISH GIRL 1

OH Yes PLEASE!! More of that
please Mister Officer...

She giggles as she takes one and puts it on her tongue,
shows him and swallows it immediately.

CUT TO

WIDE - ON BOTH

He offers her a plastic bottle of water which she takes
and washes down the pill.

CLOSE - ON SUP.

He smiles and pockets the tin. Looks around suspiciously

CUT TO

WIDE ON THE TWO.

No one else is around them. A guy and girl walk past them drunk. Arm in arm leaving the party. They don't even look in their direction.

CUT TO

CLOSE - ON SUP WIDENING SLOWLY TO REVEAL CLIFFTOP ABOVE THE BEACH

SUP
Maybe you want to see sunrise from
my balcony?

He gestures up to a cliff. The Hotel is beyond the palm trees and remains in darkness

CLOSE - ON BRITISH GIRL 1

She smiles a wicked smile. Without words he offers his hand. She takes it and gets up from the sand.

FADE OUT AND FADE MUSIC

SMASH CUT TO

OVER THE SHOULDER - SUP

Hovering over SUP's shoulder looking down at BRITISH GIRL 1 she is lying on a rock as he penetrates her with his Police uniform still on. Her eyes are closed. She moves lifelessly as he penetrates, over and over.

CLOSE UP - ON BRITISH GIRL 1 FACE

SUP's POV

She opens her eyes and realises what's happening. TERROR in her eyes. He puts his left hand over her mouth. It's now become furious rape. She is thrashing her body about. He hits her hard across the face with his free right hand, almost knocking her out

SMASH CUT TO

WIDE ON THE TWO

She escapes from his grip momentarily and lets out a small, guttural moan and cries

BRITISH GIRL 1
Noooooooo!!!!

SUP (WHISPERING, EVIL)

He whispers, physically restraining her from moving

You quiet now.

THE CAMERA RISES UP OVER HIS SHOULDER INTO AERIAL

We see where they are. Lush tropics, the sea lit by the full moon. Festoon lights on the beach below where the party fizzles out, as SUP rapes her.

FADE TO

EXT. CAMERA BOBBING ON THE BLUE WATER - MORNING - SUNRISE

We hear the lapping water like its against a raft.
[ACCENTUATE SOUND EFFECT]

CUT TO

EXT. BIRDS EYE - PARTY BEACH - VERY FEW PEOPLE ON THE BEACH

WIDE SHOT OF THE BAR AND EMPTY BEACH

Seagull squawks. Small Waves crash on the beach.

Plastic buckets and rubbish are strewn on the beach from the night before.

CLOSE - On a solitary used Plastic glow stick, sticking upright in the sand.

PAN UP AND REFOCUS

A few bodies on the beach. One wakes from his sleep and looks around hungover. Dishevelled.

CUT TO

EXT. BOBBING ON WATER AGAIN

An empty plastic water bottle floats into FRAME. SLOW PAN - It has met a dead body floating towards the beach where the party was held.

As CAMERA PANS - A Black plastic bag over the body's head becomes evident.

The Beach is revealed behind the body now. Over the body, we see someone standing on the beach at waters edge.

FROM THE POV OF THE DEAD BODY - PULL FOCUS - REVEALS THE DUTCH GUY

DUTCH GUY turns to CAMERA, shades his eyes looking into the rising sun, toward the body.

BLUR OUT

OPENING.

KHUN KIT KOH SAMUI 2007

TIGHT CLOSE - A BEAUTIFULLY MANICURED GIRL'S HAND.

She puts a used, rolled up dollar bill down next to a turntable already spinning a record. Her index finger gently takes the arm of the turntable and places it on the record's wax.

Crackle of the wax [ACCENTUATED]

CUE SCORE: "The Sweet Escape" Gwen Stefani

INT. WHITE MERCEDES BENZ - LIMOUSINE

JOE looks down at his mobile phone. Nothing. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a second phone. Looks out the window. He opens the second phone and sends a text message. We don't see the message.

CUT TO

EXT. BIRDS EYE TRACKING THE WHITE MERCEDES

A chyron: "**Koh Samui, Thailand 2007**"

We watch the car navigate the beautiful coastline, through coconut palms and beachside roads to arrive at a stunning Villa.

EXT. LUXURY VILLA KOH SAMUI - DAYTIME - OUTSIDE

Beach Views, Palm Trees, and a Security Guard with a Machine Gun outside as the Mercedes arrives

WIDE SHOT - LOOKING THROUGH WINDSCREEN

Car stops. The driver points to the back seat. The security guard ushers them in as the gates open automatically.

TIGHT CLOSE UP - A FAT THAI-CHINESE GANGSTER

His face hides behind the oversized glasses, stern, sweating, with thinning hair

[FREEZE FRAME]

Narration: "Khun Kit. Born in China. Raised in Myanmar. Esteemed nephew of the Burmese Heroin King, Khun Sa. And an early settler on the small island paradise of Koh Samui."

WIDE - OF ENTRY GARDEN

The Car stops. A different security guard with gun approaches the Mercedes and opens the back door. JOE gets out. Sunglasses. White polo. Blue pants. Black leather Credenza in hand.

The Short Fat Thai man, showing off his new-found wealth approaches, now smiling behind the oversized white sunglasses. Sweating profusely he has donned his best nylon shirt. [KHUN KIT]

He smiles broadly. Big white fake teeth. He approaches to hug JOE when he's getting out of the car.

CLOSE - ON KIT

KHUN KIT (OVERLY FRIENDLY)
Khun Uttanhapon! My friend!
Welcome to Koh Samui!!

KHUN KIT gives him a warm hug, turning his head to the side, one handed handshake to his heart

JOE is uneasy by the show of such familiarity and looks around. *He's never met the guy.*

JOE
Nice to meet you Khun Kit. Chao Po
had many kind words to say about
you.

KHUN KIT obviously loves the kind comment as he continues to smile broadly.

TRACKING - THEY WALK INTO & THROUGH HIS OSTENTATIOUS VILLA

KHUN KIT
Yes. Yes. Come! Lets go - enjoy
the views my friend

INT. LOUNGE OF VILLA - OVERLOOKING POOL - GIRLS
SUNBATHING

One Girl outside takes a line of cocaine while sun
baking, only just in focus.

KHUN KIT smiles, spreads his arms wide presenting the
views and villa KIT

HAHA! Yaaa you like? CHAO PO
Aaaaaaalllll our Godfather
HAHAHAHAHAHA!

He looks at JOE seriously now - *His humour:*

You know. Mexico they have El
Chapo. Think they take the name
from Thailand Godfather - Cha- Po!
HAHAHAHAHAH!!

CUT TO

The humour is lost on JOE, as KHUN KIT proffers to the
WIDE SHOT of the lounge looking out over the expansive
pool to the ocean beyond sparkling in the distance.

KHUN KIT
Come Come! Take a seat.

KHUN KIT collapses on the huge couch. He now eyes JOE
with a mix of suspicion and curiosity. JOE is stunned by
the beauty of the villa but is intent not to betray his
unease. He nods politely at the passing women but remains
focused on KHUN KIT,

French Champagne and Bottled Water on Ice. Two champagne
flutes on the table, already prepared.

KHUN KIT
YEESSSS.... All this for little
Island Boy like me.

CLOSE - ON KIT.

He chuckles ironically

1989... SAMUI is a golden paradise
of Thailand. Endless beaches.
Tourist backpacker come for Phad
Thai and Reggae Jungle Bar. You
know?

KHUN KIT sees JOE is still pondering the view and
surrounds. He raises his eyebrow and looks over his
sunglasses - a glimpse of his (*blue?*) eyes

KHUN KIT
Paradise... Never lasts long

More circumspect:

Rich men come. See many white
faces and make big hotels.
Backpackers go. Internationals buy
our land with British Pound. Angry
Russians. Not happy Thai farmers!
(Pause) But also drugs. Reggae
Jungle okay they smoke Weed. Then
ten years later? Boom! Now..
Yaba. Chocolate Yaba, strawberry
Yaba. And this Facebook thing.
Yaya I don't know...

KHUN KIT is trying to work JOE out. He lights a cigarette

(gruffly)
Lets Cut the pleasantries
Thitisan. What brings you here?

ZOOM - ON JOE (Serious. Concentrating)

CUT TO

THITISAN (RESOLUTE BUT AWKWARD)
I am here because we have a common
enemy. The Russians have been
infiltrating your territory, and I
won't allow them to jeopardize our
country's security.

KHUN KIT's eyes narrow, and he takes a long drag from his
cigarette, exhaling a cloud of smoke. His connection to
KHUN SA in Myanmar is well-known, and he's well aware of
the delicate balance of power in the drug world.

KHUN KIT (DISGRUNTLED)
Those Russians don't understand
the way things work around here.
They are reckless, and their
presence threatens to upset the
balance in the Golden Triangle. My

uncle has already expressed his
displeasure

THITISAN (NODS)
Exactly. That's why I'm here. I
need your help to gather
information about the Russian
dealers operating on this island.

KHUN KIT leans back in his seat, eyeing JOE cautiously.
The women by the pool glance curiously in their
direction, but the heavy security presence ensures no one
gets too close.

KHUN KIT (RELUCTANT)
I'll give you a lead, but this
doesn't mean we're allies,
Thitisan. You see - You're only
useful to me as long as you're not
in my way.

THITISAN (FIRMLY)
Agreed. I have no intention of
interfering with your business. My
sole focus is on eliminating the
Russian drug presence from Koh
Samui. Their presence on the
island is becoming troublesome for
all of us.

KHUN KIT nods suspiciously, a hint of grudging respect in
his eyes. He scribbles something on a piece of paper and
hands it to JOE.

KHUN KIT
So!

He struggles getting up on edge of sofa with his fat gut

KHUN KIT (CONT)
See - We are in Marketing here
Thitisan. Give people what they
want. Economics ya!? Supply and
Demand. But marketing of **Samui**
also important. For longevity.

Slowly and exact, testing JOE:

For our people.

Then probing:

Of course... drug suppression squad
knows all this ya?

He looks over the top of his sunglasses again as he pours champagne. He warms slightly. Smiles Ironically

KHUN KIT (JOVIAL)
I just like to give history of
Samui for you city folk.

JOE nods yes.

JOE (REASSURING)
We will handle it discreetly.

KHUN KIT
Good not to get all *Thai* about
these matters. I like to be
direct. You see I'm more like my
Uncle

JOE takes a mineral water bottle, cracks it and takes a swig as he gets more comfortable with KHUN KIT. It's LURISIA BOLLE SPARKLING. Joe raises an eyebrow of appreciation for the quality of the mineral water.

JOE

Well, there is one more thing
then. (Pauses) The Thai
Corruption Commission is headed by
Mahasek Sayasan, in Bangkok.
Tough guy to read. I'm not so
close to him - yet.

Now - with the government's war on
drugs, they have highlighted the
South - and importantly your...
relationship with Khun Sa - as a
target. Sure, they want the
Russians blasted out quickly, but
following the Coup last year I'm
sure you've heard Prime Minister
Shinawatra is looking to make some
visible statements on drugs and
corruption. So far there have
been far more body bags than
actually reported, with little
concern on his part about how many
get...

signals with his hand as a pistol: 'bang'

CLOSE - ON KIT

He isn't surprised. He smirks uncomfortably

JOE

NOW... its true the government makes noise about the illicit drugs entering from Myanmar or the Triangle - whatever. But I spend my time where the NCCC tell me to - that's where the pressure goes, and where it's acceptable to shoot and ask questions later. More money than ever has been committed by the government (pause) even though it's mainly for media spin. But they're sending guns Khun Kit. The messaging from inside is 'shoot to kill' - and I mean anyone who MIGHT be involved.
(Slower)
Shoot. To. Kill.

JOE looks out the corner of his squinted eye to see that Kit understands what he is saying.

The conversation is calm and measured.

As they talk, the party continues around them. JOE notices the chaotic mixture of indulgence and tension. The decadence of the scene is a stark reminder of the harsh reality lurking behind the glamorous facade.

KIT (PLAYS DUMB)

And how sir, can I be of help in this regard?

Coyly:

I'm just a simple bar owner on a little island

Two Thai men enter frame. One with a black t-shirt and skinny jeans [MON TUWUCHIEN). One wearing a Pink and Blue Dive Shirt [SANTI]

KHUN KIT

Aha! My friends!

Then introducing JOE:

Captain Thitisan Uttanaphon - my friends from Koh Tao - Mon Tuwuchien and his colleague Santi.

Auspiciously adds:

Tuwuchien - family is the Head of Koh Tao island

JOE
Nice to meet you gentlemen

WIDE ON THE GROUP

They sit, not reading the pre-existing tension (*simple folk*)

JOE
Well as I said, I'm just here
because I have other business with
Chao Po. Me and my men are down
here on government business and he
asked me to meet with you. To
inform you of government actions
(*resolute*)
But you have my word. We won't let
the Russians take over this
island.

KHUN KIT looks to MON TUWUCHIEN. KHUN KIT knew this
information was coming so he nods with his whole body
(*resigned*) as he removes his big sunglasses. His eyes are
bright Blue. *Contact lenses?*

KHUN KIT
(leaning in, speaking in a hushed
tone)
Thitisan, I have something to
share with you—a secret that could
be beneficial for both of us.

JOE raises an eyebrow, intrigued by the sudden intimacy
of the conversation.

JOE(CURIOUS)
Go on.

KHUN KIT leans back, assessing JOE before divulging the
information.

The Yaba shipment coming in from
Myanmar, from my uncle Khun Sa. It
wouldn't be the end of the world..
Myanmar is the capital of Meth
productions now, as you're no -
doubt - aware.

Looks to JOE for confirmation before quietly declaring:

And You become the hero.

Pauses

Our Military spend endless time
and tax-payer's money chasing

ghosts around rivers and valleys
for very little return. Maybe you
can do what the Military continue
to fail at? 'Bring in a haul' as
you guys like to say.

KHUN KIT (CONT)

leaning back, arms crossed

But my cooperation comes with a
condition – I want you to spare my
operation. Focus solely on the
Russians and their allies.

Becoming more intense again

And fix that dirty little scooter
hire down the road – Konstantin
the Russian.

SANTI (INTERJECTS)

Fucking farang (*foreigner*)

MON and SANTI chuckle together

KHUN KIT (CONT)

He doesn't buy from the family
anyway. Maybe a little win for
the good guys?

He looks at MON AND SANTI who are still smiling and joins
in with them

KIT (MOCK EXASPERATED)

Fucking Russians

A beautiful Thai girl enters FRAME in a bikini and heels.
She sidles in next to KHUN KIT and puts her arm around
him. He smiles, ignoring her and engaged with JOE

KHUN KIT (AMICABLE)

You know, Thitisan, you and your
police team must be stressed with
all this tension. Why don't you
take a break and enjoy a weekend
on Koh Phan Gan, my treat? Full
Moon you know!

JOE is taken aback by the offer. It's a tempting
proposition, but he knows better than to trust the
goodwill of a powerful drug lord.

JOE (CAUTIOUSLY)

I appreciate the gesture, Khun
Kit, but we have our duties to
attend to.

KHUN KIT(INSISTING)
 Nonsense! Consider it a token of
 our cooperation. We may not always
 see eye to eye, but there's no
 harm in enjoying the beauty of the
 south, is there?

JOE glances around, noticing some of the women in bikinis casting curious glances in his direction. He understands that KHUN KIT's offer comes with strings attached, but he also sees an opportunity to enjoy the fruits of his role

JOE Gets up, nods yes and shakes hands now as we track him to the front door.

JOE
 It can't hurt. My boys would
 appreciate it. Thank you Khun Kit.
 Chao Po was wise for us to meet.

JOE squints at MON TUWUCHIEN AND SANTI cautiously

Gentlemen...

KHUN KIT(EXUBERANT)
 Excellent! You won't regret it, I
 promise. I'll have my people
 arrange everything for you.
 Consider it a gesture of goodwill.

KHUN KIT Proffers the girl in Bikini walking through
 FRAME

JOE smiles thinly and nods No.

JOE
 Maybe later

The meeting concludes, and JOE takes his leave, watched closely by KHUN KIT's guards. As he exits the villa, the gravity of the situation sinks in. He knows that the battle between the drug lords from the Golden Triangle and the Russian newcomers is far from over.

LAMAI BEACH - DOON'T FORGET!

EXT. LAMAI BEACH, KOH SAMUI

LATER THAT DAY:

CONTINUOUS

Tourists sunbathing and playing various ball and volleyball games on the expansive beach. Drinking beers.

BACKGROUND VOICE OVER (FEINT.
MONOTONE)
**"Dooooon't forget. Dooooon't
forget"**

NARRATOR: "Organised crime from all corners of the world proliferated in Thailand after the 1980's tourism explosion. With relatively porous borders and hopeless to complicit law enforcement, Thailand continues to evolve as a centre for organised crime, mafias dealing in drugs, human trafficking, prostitution and corruption. Three thousand deaths in the War On Drugs from 2003 didn't scratch the surface as mobsters from all corners of the globe escaped to Thailand and started over."

BACKGROUND VOICE OVER (FEINT.
MONOTONE)
**"Dooooon't forget. Dooooon't
forget"**

BIRDS EYE of the idyllic tourist playground. Boats and jet skis in the water. 20 and 30-something tourists spread on the beach.

TIGHT - ON A LOUD SPEAKER. LOUD. MONOTONE. CONTINUOUS

**"DON'T FOOOORRRGET. DOOOON'T FORGET! THAI BOXXXXIIIIING
TONIGHT!"**

PULL OUT reveals the loud speaker fixed to the top of an old pickup truck which wouldn't look out of place in a junk yard. A young boy (around 15yo) in the driver seat with microphone, moving no faster than 10kmh along the sandy road.

YOUNG BOY (MONOTONE)
Don't forget! THAI BOXING TONIGHT!
Muay Thai Swede versus Local
Champion. Be there toniiiight.

TRACKING - ON THE MOVING PICKUP/UTILITY.

A sand road runs along the beach. Beach bars and shops are revealed slowly, dotting the road.

PAN TO BEACH

Backpackers in a group are sun-baking. They stop to look up at the Utility, and realising who is driving it the message, they giggle.

A Group of 4 attractive Girls sun baking also look across. One is already standing, talking on her mobile phone (*flipcase*). She signals casually to her girlfriend to go to the car. She reaches for her beach bag and gives her friend some cash.

CUT TO

WIDE ON THE UTILITY - SLOWLY TRACKING - BEACH IN THE BACKGROUND

VOICE OVER
DON'T FORRRRGET. THAI BOXXXING
TOOOOONIGHT... JUNGLE BAR BOXING
RING

There is a boy next to the driver, another young Thai boy. Both laughing - having fun

A Girl from beach approaches the pickup and gives the passenger cash through an open window. He gives her a huge slice of watermelon in plastic.

CUT TO

OVER THE SHOULDER

She walks back toward her friends on beach. Opens the plastic bag of watermelon and pulls out another tiny plastic bag which is hidden together with the melon

TIGHT CLOSE UP - a small bag in her hand full of ten pink Yaba pills.

CUT TO

EXT. OUTDOOR BEACH BAR - TRADITIONAL THAI WOODEN HOUSE - POOL TABLE OUTSIDE

A group of seven Dutch and Belgian guys playing pool and drinking beers in the beach bar as the pickup approaches.

VOICE OVER (BACKGROUND)
DON'T FORRRRGET. THAI BOXXXING
TOOOOONIGHT... **EVERY** THURSDAY NIGHT.

One of the group gets up from his bar seat from watching the pool game. Sunglasses on. Shorts. No top. No shoes. It's hot sand so he jumps a little.

CAMERA TRACKS him to the pickup truck. He hands the kid cash. The kid offers up the watermelon. He signals that he doesn't want the watermelon. The kid just hands over a small bag of yaba pills from below the door, checking over his shoulder (*without being overly suspicious*). He walks back confidently and throws the small bag onto the pool table as his friend tries to take a shot.

TRACKING - THE PICKUP TRUCK

A Thai prostitute is walking along the street in the opposite direction to the car. The kid in the passenger seat puts his hand out the window.

CLOSE ON HOOKER

She reaches out to take a single pink pill from him without breaking stride. Smiles. Takes it immediately.

PAN OUT ON HOOKER

Focus on her butt. She's worn out, but she has a great body. She carries on walking the street and adds a strut and poses and smiles wantonly as two men approach her.

CLOSE UP ON SPEAKER AGAIN - LOUD

VOICE OVER
DON'T FORRRRGET. DON'T FORGET.
THAI BOXING TONIGHT... LIVE AT
JUNGLE BAR

EXT. NAIL SALON ON THE ROADSIDE

Its empty inside, but three ladyboys are sat on stools outside the nail salon.

CAMERA CLOSES IN ON THEM SLOWLY

They make comments to each other as the pickup passes. Inaudible. Very effeminate body language. *Local gossip*

TIGHT - LADYBOYS POV

They watch the pickup rolls past.

CAMERA RISES UP SLOWLY

We see the pickup driving slowly along the sandy road.

CAMERA RISES FURTHER

A beer delivery truck is driving the opposite direction. It stops at the Reggae Bar entrance.

AERIAL SHOT - ENORMOUS SANDY BAR - LIKE A PLAYGROUND -
BIG STAGE PLAYING REGGAE

Score (Fades In) Bob Marley Reggae

CUT TO

CLOSE UP - DRIVER GETS OUT OF HIS TRUCK

He slams the door. Goes to a waiting staff member with a trolley and gives him an invoice.

WIDE SHOT OF DELIVERY TRUCK

The driver makes his way, carrying a stack of six Absolute Vodka boxes on the venue's trolley. Approaching a staff member, he hands over the trolley of boxes. The staff member acknowledges the delivery by signing the invoice. Then, in a surreptitious exchange, the staff member produces a bag of pills and discreetly passes it to the driver. The driver bows slightly, turns to the CAMERA, and walks back to his truck.

Meanwhile, in the background, a shady touter enters the scene, moving in the opposite direction of the driver. Our focus shifts to follow this touter. He targets an older man in his sixties, who stands out amidst the surroundings. The touter leans in and whispers,

TOUT

Hey boss - Change Money? DVD?

Then even quieter, smiling

Yaba? Speed? You want fucky fucky?

The old man waves him away worried that he's about to be caught by police and locked up! *This old dude's really on the wrong island.*

TOUT just laughs to himself.

PAN AWAY BACK TO THE IDYLIC BEACH

FADE TO

JOE'S CREW IN SAMUI AT NIKKI BEACH CLUB

EXT. NIKKI BEACH CLUB, KOH SAMUI - LATE AFTERNOON

Score: House Music

White pool lounges and umbrellas are dotted through the entire poolside area. People dance at their daybeds as they drink cocktails, laughing and partying with friends.

INSIDE the beach club JOE and his Police crew are seated in casual clothes having beers. They are having a good time. JOE - on water.

Attending: LEK, WUSIT, SONNY, SUP & SLIM

JOE
 Tomorrow we take some well
 deserved R&R men. Rest and
 Relaxation - you've worked hard
 and you earned it.

He's earnest. Sincere.

TIGHT CLOSE - ON JOE'S MINERAL WATER

Joe raises his mineral water to raise a toast

JOE (CONTINUES)
 I want to thank you all for your
 efforts in this recon mission, and
 I'll be reporting back on your
 individual performance to Police
 Command this week in Bangkok.
(Changes tack)
 Anyway, gentlemen... tomorrow's Full
 moon on Koh Phan Gan!

WIDE - ON GROUP

They raise their beers and say 'Full moon!' Relatively quietly that no one would notice.

JOE
 And so, good men, we will take
 some rest and relaxation staying
 at Panviman resort, courtesy

a broad smile

of one of our 'sponsors'. But
 unfortunately, I do need a
 volunteer to assist the local
 police. Part of the job I'm afraid
 men...

SUP
 I'll step up. I know the Captain
 there anyway. Can't be too hard
 work

The others are carefree, grateful to Joe. They talk amongst themselves

JOE (CONTINUES)
I wanted to take this opportunity
to raise a glass to you guys.

TIGHT - ON JOE'S FACE

I'm so honoured to lead you guys.
You are each achieving great
things for yourself and our
mission; Our country.

Joe breaks into some tears. Unexpected. [*A sociopathic tendency*]

CUT TO

CLOSE - ON WISUT AND SLIM

They're bemused. *What's going on here?* WISUT looks at
JOE suspiciously. Curious.

JOE (CONTINUES)
I want you to know that we are a
TEAM. And you're MY team. And
good teams rely on each other -
good times and bad. While we might
have our challenges and people
looking to bring us down, I know I
can rely on each of you to do your
part.

JOE wipes the tears from his eyes and apologies:

JOE
Sorry that was unexpected.

Laughs to himself

JOE (CONT)

So 9am at the ferry! Of course,
you are free to augment your
salaries gentlemen.. but whilst
there are no cars to claim on
Phanghan - well none worth any
more than 10 baht!

the men laugh with JOE

JOE (CONT)
Maybe there are some illegal
activities which might be against
the letter of the law in Thailand
but I'll leave that up to you all.
But hey - Before we fly out

Sunday, we deal with that Russian
ok? Anyway cheers

ALL

Cheers!

CUT TO

WIDE - WHOLE VENUE - POOL BEHIND - BIKINI CLAD GIRLS

JOE is leaving. They stand and shake hands. He looks to his phone - an SMS has arrived. We only see who it was from:

FAST PHONE CLOSE UP

"GOLDEN GIRL"

PAN AS THEY SAY GOODBYES, HI FIVES AND FIST PUMPS

TIGHT - ON SUP

SUP is revealed as that man from the first scene on Phan Gan, the Policeman [SUP] who raped the BRITISH GIRL. He gives JOE a high five smiling.

CUT TO

WIDE ON GROUP

WISUT shakes hands with Joe. *Always Suspicious.*

FADE TO WHITE (INTO
THE SUN)

PHAN GAN FULL MOON INTERVIEWS 2007

The screen is white. It then quickly swirls & Blurs like a psychedelic rave, and Opens to show its a party light Flashing and Swirling

SUPER-SPEED PULL OUT

EXT. HAADRIN BEACH KOH PHAN GAN - FULL MOON PARTY
REVISITED - DAYTIME

Score: Reprise - Yellow Brick, NOISIA

A chyron: **"Full Moon Party Koh Phan Ghan, Thailand 2007"**

Open on Haadrin Beach Koh Phan Gan, watching the bars being set up during daylight, all the temporary construction happening and setting up of Lighting, DJ equipment and speakers. There are stalls selling neon plastic, and firejumpers getting set up for the night.

The buckets are being set up along the bars. We see the outrageous amounts of stock being sent onto the island.

We cut to see a small group of bar operators taking vodka bottles and substituting the vodka in each bottle with a different white clear liquid from 20 litre industrial drums before putting the caps back on the vodka bottles.

CUT TO

EXT. PANVIMAN RESORT KOH PHANGAN - POOL AREA - DAY

The sun shines brightly over the picturesque pool area of Panviman Resort. The music from the Full Moon Party echoes in the distance. JOE exudes confidence as he lounges by the pool with SLIM, WISUT, LEK & SONNY. JOE catches the attention of the beautiful and outgoing AMY, who enters frame to sunbake.

AMY

Smiling, making eye contact with JOE as she approaches

Hey there. Mind if I join you?

JOE

Flashing a charming smile

Not at all. The more, the merrier.

AMY settles into a nearby lounge chair, and JOE engages her in a captivating conversation. His charisma draws her in, and they share plenty of laughter and playful banter.

WISUT

Whispering to Slim, nodding some disapproval

Looks like Joe is at it again.
He's got the charm turned up to
the max.

SLIM

Chuckles

Yeah, he's a smooth operator,
that's for sure. Not just with the
ladies

LEK, sitting a little farther away, seems indifferent to the courting scene, more focused on enjoying his drink and the scenic view.

As the afternoon progresses, JOE continues to charm Amy effortlessly. They talk about their favourite travel destinations, funny childhood stories, and shared interests. AMY finds herself completely captivated by JOE's magnetic personality.

AMY (TEASINGLY)
You must be a heartbreaker with
that smile.

JOE (LEANING IN, FLIRTING)
Only if you let me break yours.

WISUT and SLIM watch the exchange, amused by JOE's tactics. They know him, and are aware of his occasional darker tendencies.

WISUT (PLAYFULLY)
Hey, Joe. Don't forget we're all
here. Don't leave us out of the
fun!

JOE (WINKING AT WISUT)
Don't worry, my friend. There's
enough beautiful Thai women to go
around. (Then a barb) If that's
your thing of course

Despite the playful teasing, JOE never loses sight of his friends, ensuring they all feel included in the conversation.

As the sun sets, JOE and AMY's connection grows stronger, and it becomes evident that they are hitting it off. JOE leans closer to her, whispering something in her ear that makes her blush.

AMY (SMILING)
Okay. I'll take you up on that
offer mister

JOE (RAISING AN EYEBROW)
Then it's a date. Shall we?

JOE takes AMY's hand, and they stand up together, making their way toward the resort's villas. WISUT and SLIM exchange disapproving glances.

Narration: "Its strange what compulsion makes foolish people do."

LEK (SMIRKING, EXASPERATED)
Finally, they're gone. Now I can
enjoy some peace and quiet.

WISUT and SLIM chuckle, knowing that LEK prefers to stay out of the romantic drama.

WISUT

(To himself, referring to JOE)

Something not quite right with him
though.

FULL MOON REPORTER

EXT. HAADRIN BEACH FULL MOON PARTY - DUSK FALLING

The DJs are crossing over, starting new sets and the party begins to come alive. Two German guys are already plastered on the beach and can't walk straight. *They won't make it.*

INSERT - Archive Footage: Full Moon Party

CUT TO PRESENT DAY

The bars are thumping and the fire dancers are swirling their ropes getting progressively faster. Cut through a series of shots showing people getting messy.

A BBC News Reporter [REPORTER] using a small team is on the island doing a report on the Full Moon party.

We watch his report as if we're watching it on tv

CLOSE UP - REPORTER

REPORTER

It's Sunday night in Britain and you're sitting on your couch in the comfort of your own home - safe and sound. Well, here on the other side of the world in Thailand, there's about to be what can only be described as absolute pandemonium on what is usually an idyllic tropical sandy beach. You see.. this is Thailand's infamous Full Moon Party. A night when your kids, or friends of your kids - or your grandchildren - place themselves at a very real risk of alcohol poisoning, drug overdose, rape and even death. Here.. in Thailand and certainly here on Koh Phan Gan's Haadrin Beach, law

enforcement is not what it is back in the UK. No.. here tonight there will be a sum total of around 20 police - some brought in from the neighbouring island - charged with controlling the worlds most decadent dance party numbering in the thousands. Drugs, alcohol and sex is traded in the most out-of-control, outrageous party the world knows.

CUT TO

TIGHT - ON PRODUCER NEXT TO CAMERAMAN

PRODUCER

Ok cut. Let's get that group there (pointing)

We see a range of interviews as a third person to the interviews where people of many nationalities are interviewed - drunk, high, and at times incomprehensible.

*Replay some of first scene footage. We see drone footage of the party. We see fire jumpers. There are accidents. People are set on fire because they're too drunk to jump over a rope on fire. The bars selling buckets (only buckets) of Vodka and Red Bull with four straws

We follow the REPORTER in the third person as he and the PRODUCER carry out a range of interviews and the day progresses through dusk to night.

TIGHT ON PRODUCER AND CAMERAMAN

PRODUCER

Ok, lets get some of them! (Points to a group of girls)

CUT TO

SINGLE CAMERA TIGHT - ON REPORTER AND 5 BRITISH GIRLS [*We saw them in Intro*]

REPORTER

So, how many drinks have you had tonight?

BRITISH GIRL 3

How many? (Pauses) Buckets?

Laughing to friends

REPORTER
Yes, how many buckets?

BRITISH GIRL 1 (ADVISES)
She's had two! We've had two babe!

(That's the girl from the first scene!)

BRITISH GIRL 3 (TO CAMERA)
Yeah two.

REPORTER
And have you been offered any
drugs?

BRITISH GIRL 3 (CHURLISH)
Me? Nooo. I'm a good girl

Smiles to camera

REPORTER
I'm not saying you're taking them,
but have you been **offered**? They're
omnipresent right?

BRITISH GIRL 1 (INTERRUPTS)
There's stuff everywhere, like.
But we're just having fun right? -
making it to sunrise, you know?

PRODUCER (V.O)
Cut. Thanks girls.

CUT TO

Thai Cops (incl SUP) casually walking along behind the
bars. They talk to bar operators. Co-operatively and
Friendly giving hi fives. Familiar.

CUT TO

REPORTER's kneeling down on one knee interviewing a drunk
man who has jumped the rope. [GERMAN MAN] is a burly guy
who is sat on a beer crate on the sand

REPORTER
So you had a fail on the fire
rope? You didn't make it?

GERMAN MAN
I just too drunk man. Its never
gonna work ya? Actually sure its
gonna work later (smiles) but I
just take some kamagra!

Laughs/coughs

REPORTER

Of course Kamagra is the local ciallis. And tell me... have you been offered other drugs at this party?

TIGHT ON - GERMAN

GERMAN MAN (CAREFREE)

Ya sure.
They have Yaba here. I donno' it's Strong shit man. It's like - everywhere. I dunno if I take that shit again. Maybe not. I tried it in Bangkok and it was hell strong ya. But Kamagra? - yah why not! Flexes his muscles with one bicep

CUT TO

A fresh interview with three young Australian girls.
Cute. Attractive. Rascals.

REPORTER

Have you and your friends been offered drugs here tonight?

They look at each other guilty.

AUSSIE 1

It's like... you can't escape being offered it right?

AUSSIE 2

Maaate, it's everywhere ay!? You don't have to take it though, it's a free world!

Grabs her friend's arm to drag them away

AUSSIE 2 (LAUGHING)

But we fuckn did!!

REPORTER

(As they walk away from CAMERA)
As you can see and hear, its whatever goes here at the Full Moon party. But there's more. At some point in the night, the bars here ONLY serve buckets. But Buckets of what you might ask?

INTERVIEW WITH SWEDISH GIRL AND GUY

SWEDISH GIRL (UNSURE)

I think, like wodka and
looks to boyfriend

SWEDISH GUY

Ya, wodka and red bull. Actually
pretty easy to drink ya?

REPORTER (OVER)

Are You sure that's what's in it?

The Swedes look at each other smiling apprehensively

SWEDISH GUY (RETHINKING)

Ya it's true I suppose, we don't
really know.

His girlfriend nods 'yah that's true'; makes a face of
more apprehension

CUTE IRISH GIRLS (3)

WIDE on the group with water in background, in darkness
now.

REPORTER (OVER)

Tell me, what's in a bucket you
buy here?

Look at each other

IRISH GIRL 1 (TALKS QUICKLY)

it's vodka with red bull. Well at
least I think it is

IRISH GIRLS 2 (LAUGHING)

Yeah that's what we were told

IRISH GIRL 1 (CONFUSED)

Yeah, Isn't it?

All look at each other laughing, confused

A random Guy runs behind (through FRAME) yelling on a
nудie run.

Girls all just laugh as they watch him pass

IRISH GIRL 2

See - It's all harmless fun right?

Then Yells to CAMERA

I'll be home in a week Mum!! Luv
ya!!!

All laugh

The CAMERA catches some more debauchery. Music scenes showing the reporter dealing with pissed idiots and smashed girls and guys.

FLY TO BIRDS EYE

The party rages on...

FADE TO BLACK

MORNING ON HAADRIN

EXT. HAADRIN BEACH - EARLY MORNING

REPORTER is standing on the beach wrapping up his piece.

SINGLE CAMERA - SLOW ZOOM ON REPORTER walking toward camera.

REPORTER
But it's not all fun. And..

TIGHT NOW

there's a dark and serious risk
that they won't be home next
week..**mum** (pauses for effect) You
see - In a tragic turn of events
this morning, here

CUT TO

EXT. BEACH LOOKING OUT TO SEA

REPORTER (VO)
on Haadrin beach... Sadly a young
British woman was found, her body
floating in the sea just a hundred
metres from where we're standing.

CUT BACK TO
REPORTER

Now it's not yet clear how this
tragedy unfolded and she is yet to
have been identified. Nor do we
know what caused her untimely and
unfortunate death. But on this
party island where our kids - your

kids - come as some 'right of passage'

Solemn.

Well - What can't be ignored is that coming here... to the full moon party on Koh Phangan... It's not for the feint-hearted.

CUT TO

WIDE ON BEACH

Hungover revellers. Throwing up on the beach. Young girls sleeping and hiding from the camera under beach towels. The rubbish that's left strewn across the beach.

CUT TO

Archive footage: film of Thai police doing a media call / report from the beach

REPORTER (OVER)

The Thai Police say they'll investigate the girl's death. But the Thai Police are both under-resourced and unskilled to deal with this sort of tragedy. The twenty-some police on the island **today** will tomorrow reduce to just ten. And well... those ten are simply not equipped to investigate a homicide... if in fact foul play was at hand.

So I ask you. Would you want your son or daughter risking their life here? (Pause) Just for the sake of a party?

CUT TO

BIRDS EYE - RUBBISH ON BEACH, SLOWLY WAKING TO A NEW DAY

FADE OUT

BLACK RUSSIAN

A Chyron: "**Back on Koh Samui, Thailand**"

EXT. ROADSIDE SCOOTER HIRE BUSINESS - LATE MORNING

The signs above the Scooter hire are in Russian and English. Scooters neatly parked out the front ready to hire.

INT. SCOOTER HIRE

A single simple desk is arranged with tourism brochures. One [THAI MAN] sits on a stool on his mobile phone. An attractive blonde Russian girl [MARIA] - Pretty Blonde hair Blue eyes - stands looking exhausted near THAI MAN.

MARIA (IN RUSSIAN WITH SUBTITLES)
 Мне так скучно. И я устал /
I'm so bored. And I'm tired

THAI MAN (SPEAKS ENGLISH)
 I don't speak Russian lady. Maybe
 go sleep in the back.

We watch as WISUT approaches the business on foot, by himself initially. Wearing casual clothes he approaches the desk and speaks to the [THAI MAN] in Thai

WISUT
 Hê! Chạn mā cāk krungtheph nī wạn
 h̄yud chạn d̄iyin wā khxn s̄ tən tī n
 kh̄ux ph̄uchāy thī ca phūd đ̄wy /
Hey! I'm on holiday from Bangkok.
I hear Konstantin is the guy to
speak to

THAI MAN looks at him suspiciously

THAI (DISMISSES)
 Khxn s̄ tən tin mī th̄angān thī nī
 kh̄a cāy kh̄a cāng l̄a chạn k̄
 th̄angān khun t̄xngkār s̄k̄uttex̄r kī
 t̄aw? /
Konstantin doesn't work here. Just
pays my wages and I do the work.
How many scooters you need boss?

WISUT leans in, in English

WISUT
 I'm after some party time. (Winks)

THAI MAN
 Khun h̄māykhwām wā x̄yāngri? /
What do you mean?

WISUT (ENGLISH)
 Sorry, I mean 'let's party'

With that phrase, THAI MAN nods carefully. He gives WISUT a small piece of paper.

CLOSE - ON THE PAPER

Printed in small type, an address.

VILLA GABAH

Next to Big Buddha Monastery, Tambon Bo Put.

Just then, a Russian man - mid 20's - walks in. Oversized sunglasses. Singlet. Muscles. Tattoos on every part of his body. Looks like a bkie. He walks to the desk and calls out loud

RUSSIAN GUY (IN RUSSIAN)

Privet Mariya /
Hey! Maria!

The girl appears. He's abrupt.

Day mne dva meshka nazhivki /
Gimme two bags of bait

WISUT is standing there watching this occur. THAI MAN is also watching nonchalantly.

MARIA disappears into the back and brings out two small bags of Cocaine and hands it to the Russian guy right in front of WISUT.

WISUT

(Casual - almost conversationally)
Hey...hey.. Stop right there...

They all look at WISUT.

WISUT reaches into his waist and pulls out his ID and then towards a holster under his jeans.

WISUT (CONTINUES)

Drug Suppression unit. You're in
some trouble here. Just stay where
you are.

MARIA's mouth drops. THAI MAN puts his hands up behind the desk.

CLOSE ON THE RUSSIAN GUY

He looks at WISUT. Smiles. Braces on his teeth. He attacks. He pushes the gun away to WISUT's right and it goes off. *Did it hit the girl?* He punches WISUT in the face. WISUT flies back over the desk as the THAI MAN dodges WISUT.

FROM OFF CAMERA - we overhear a CLICK, BOOM!

Everything stops.

TIGHT - ON LEK AT THE DOOR

LEK (ENGLISH)

Don't move you fuckin Russian
pussy

LEK - an eccentric, excited smile

WIDE - ON DESK AREA

THE RUSSIAN freezes and puts his hand up quickly
admitting defeat

CLOSE - ON LEK

Taunting the Russian.

LEK (INTENSE)

I like to shoot. So gib me a
reason motherfucka

CLOSE UP - ON MARIA

Her blue eyes frozen open. Morbid. She's been shot dead.
Lying slumped against a wall behind the desk. A bullet to
her temple. A clean shot.

JOE, SUP and SLIM enter the front door

JOE (IN THAI)

Khun dĩ rập thì xyù? /
Did you get an address?

WISUT is getting up from behind the desk. He walks past
the RUSSIAN rubbing his sore jaw, grimacing. He asks the
Russian

WISUT

Are you Konstantin?

The RUSSIAN nods no, hands still up.

WISUT looks at his pistol, considering using it. *Will he shoot him?* He then whips him right across the face with it. The RUSSIAN takes it standing up (*he's hard*)

WISUT (IN THAI)
Chì. Thì nì. / *Yeah. Here.*

Gives the paper to JOE, still grimacing

Chạn ca pị sủx nằkhẳng /
I'm gonna go get some ice.

WIDE SHOT

EXT. SCOOTER RENTAL BUSINESS

Narration: "Not everything the Police did was bad. But there was usually a conspiring reason. Cleaning up the Russian Mobster's Drug businesses stopped them buying from other Russian mobs or organisations that weren't friends of the locals. At the end of the day, the Russians were fish swimming in shark infested waters."

OUTSIDE AS THE DUST SETTLES: LEK and WISUT are putting the RUSSIAN and THAI MAN into a Police car. An ambulance closes it's doors as MARIA is driven away to the morgue.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR BANGKOK

EXT. ESTABLISHING SHOTS OF BANGKOK - GOLDEN BUDDHA - CHAO PRAH RIVER - PATPONG ROAD

A Chyron: "**Bangkok City, 2005**"

INT. OFFICE IN BANGKOK - DARK TIMBER - LEATHER CHAIR

OVER THE CHAIR - TO DOOR

The back of a high-back leather chair in an office of dark stained wood. Thai ornaments on the side table visible to FRAME. A Thai government aide enters and announces

AIDE
The British Ambassador is here for
your two thirty Sir.

An arm (hand) from behind the chair beckons with no words.

The aide looks to his mobile Phone (2005 mobile) where a message *PINGS* before leaving the room.

The British Ambassador [QUINN] enters. He is dressed in a navy blue suit with an orange Lords MCC tie and white shirt. He walks in purposefully, pausing at the entry and looking to the man in the large leather seat.

QUINN [AMBASSADOR]

CAMERA tracks as he takes a seat and begins diplomatically:

I wish we were meeting in more pleasant circumstances.

OVER THE SHOULDER OF HIGH BACKED CHAIR.

MAHASEK

It's been many months Friend. I don't have a lot of time Ambassador, so please...

QUINN is very well spoken, cool and calm given the auspices under which he's there.

QUINN

Indeed. I'll be brief. Now I know you have little to no control over the goings-on on a little island of the south, but I am under the **very** clear counsel that what happened on Phangan was **not** the accident it's been painted as. (Exasperated) In fact there were several Police in attendance on the night who have, astoundingly, been silent on the entire grisly matter. My people are very upset, as one would imagine. Now, what is the **deal**?? And where do these Police Officers get off being mute on the whole thing? It is beginning to look like it sits in your court Old Boy

Remain Over the shoulder showing Ambassador.

MAHASEK (INDIFFERENT)

Well I'm assured that is not the case. What is your source of such confident advice anyway? Simply a citizen of your great nation, I'm told, who thought it a good idea to mix alcohol with illicit - and I might point out - **illegal** drugs - and who came to their unfortunate demise. As you know, the new PM is heavily invested in

a plan to rid our nation of these
drug problems. Please.. old
Friend. Leave it with me. I will
follow this up and be in touch.

(Sharply)

But corruption? NCCC? No No No.

MAHASEK stifles a laugh. The Ambassador looks at him
without much hope, frustration building whilst remaining
diplomatic

AMBASSADOR (DIPLOMATIC)

I must ask Mahasek, what is the
likelihood of the matter being
fully investigated? I mean - do
they even have DNA testing on
Phangan or Koh Samui? Have they
taken any swabs or bloods from the
poor girl to ascertain if perhaps
is *wasn't* drug related? My people
do demand some level of surety on
this... A rape test?

OVER THE SHOULDER HIGH BACK CHAIR

MAHASEK

I'm assured that the Police on the
ground are doing their best old
frien'. It's a small island as you
know. Our resources are stretched
but I will ask the Colonel to
report in from Samui and I can
advise. But what I can tell you -
this war on drugs. Well, it will
be bloodshed. If this will lead
to 3,000-4,000 deaths of those who
break the law, then so be it.

Advisedly

Your country-men should be well
advised

QUINN nods politely, diplomatically, resigned without
hope. Exasperated.

QUINN HOSTING DUTCH AMBASSADOR 2007

EXT. BRITISH AMBASSADORS RESIDENCE, BANGKOK - NIGHT

The impressive Colonial mansion in Bangkok at night, with
lights twinkling

Chyron: "British Ambassador's Residence, Bangkok Thailand
2007"

INT. AMBASSADOR'S HOUSE NIGHT

The British Ambassador [QUINN] is meeting with DUTCH AMBASSADOR over a glass of cognac. They are in casual clothes Typical of a Diplomat in a tropical climate. Polo shirts and Bermuda shorts, cargo pants and a linen Ralph Lauren shirt.

QUINN

Old Boy it's more of the same. I don't seem to get much traction, and there's a growing list of seriously questionable Human Rights matters raising their head of late. Especially down south! I really wonder if these Coups do anything to change the status quo..

DUTCH AMBASSADOR

Decades of corruption can't be overhauled by one honest man's work Quinn

QUINN

True that may be...

He thinks distantly, then out loud

But I do wonder if he's not just a paper tiger. It's a plum role you know "Head of the National Anti-Corruption Commission"; one which I'm sure there are many many men like our old friend Mahasek Sayasan champing at the bit to claim that role.

DUTCH AMBASSADOR

That is True... but he did make a sudden impact when he took over the role in 97. And Thaksin *is* beefing up the NCCC with resources

All this talk of corruption reminds me 'mate'... what's this gossip I hear about Rolls Royce forking out cash to Thai Airways to take their engines? (Laughs)

QUINN

Nothing that I've seen a dime of I assure you

Trying to make light

So - The story goes - Well,
between 91 and last year, seems
there were some kickbacks between

Changing the subject

Listen, back on this. I just
worry you know.. these mafia gangs
are multiplying down South. And
half of them are bloody expat
Brits! Scum of the earth escaping
their sad lives in Britain I
suppose, heading for the sunshine
and loose morals in Thailand and
Ibiza. Gangsters who'd be
otherwise dead in Old Blighty. Not
to mention those bloody Russians
escaping *their* misery.

The DUTCH AMBASSADOR guffaws and nods his head slowly in
agreement, thankful he doesn't have the same problem with
Dutch citizens

SLOW PAN OUT - TO AERIAL

Showing a beautiful home. Two men are having an ongoing
light-hearted conversation with a waiter serving them
more drinks.

NARRATION: "Since its inception in 1999, the National
Anti Corruption Commission has accepted over 3,300 cases
for investigation. Of those, investigators found evidence
of corruption in about a third of cases. Of the thousands
of cases processed by the committee, only 105 led to
convictions **not** overturned on appeal. The majority of
convictions have not involved rich or powerful defendants
but mid to low-level administrators such as mayors,
school directors, policemen, clerks, and registrars..."

JOE REPORTS IN TO CHAO PO

INT. LIMOUSINE - BANGKOK - NIGHT

JOE is in the back seat of the limo. He makes a call.

JOE

Thanks for the connection Sir.
I'll wait for confirmation from
Khun Kit. But we did close down
that little Russian operation.

We don't hear the other end speak

..only if that's cleared by you.
It will most certainly benefit my
position, not to mention improving
my position to continue to **open
doors**. Of course. More so than
commissioning cars for Customs
money - but only if you're happy
to take the hit on this one
shipment to ease tensions
elsewhere? I'll be able to assure
safe voyage through the triangle
for a few months at least after
Thakasin's first surge of
emotional lectures

We don't hear. JOE looks out the window, eyes narrowing

Understood. And if not we can
work out another route.

We don't hear the other end

Thank you

Hangs up. His gaze remains out the window.

DRUG SUPPRESSION SQUAD RAID - SNR SERJANT JOE 2007

EXT. SOUTHERN BORDER OF MYANMAR & THAILAND - MEUANG
RANONG - RIVER BORDER - SUNNY DAY

On the ground near a river. The Border to Myanmar - the
most southern border of Myanmar and Thailand.

JOE is meeting with a group of eight Police in active
duty uniform, directing his position to a Senior as they
stand at the river.

A chyron: **"Thai Myanmar Border Meuang Ranong, Thailand
2007"**

JOE (EARNEST)

The source is trusted. I'm
expecting a substantial shipment
of methamphetamines coming through
this border within the coming 24
hours. And I need to point out -
its unusual to be hearing about
shipments through these parts.

Pause

Anyway, I recommend we place men in three lines from the border here. If it goes how I *think* it will and these smugglers get nasty - well they surely won't get through our second line, which I recommend we place one kilometre that way (pointing away from the river)

They break up after the Seniors all agree with JOE. JOE looks toward the border where the shipment will come from. His eye catches the sun

FLASHBACK JOE 1994 - SUNNY DAY - BIRTHDAY PARTY

JOE'S POV - CAMERA TILTING UP TOWARD ADULTS

Its a sunny day in Bangkok. Any kid would love it. Little Thitisan (JOE) is at a 10 year old kids birthday party in a park where there are adults standing around socialising. Women in one group. Men in another. The parents are having a drink together near a BBQ.

JOE's mother is speaking to her friend. Well dressed. Better times. She looks attractive and vibrant - a departure from her presentation in EP 1. We enter their conversation:

JOE'S MOM

He's never recovered. Never been the same.

FRIEND

But he has Thitisan. Such a beautiful boy..

She looks toward Thitisan playing soccer with the other boys

JOE'S MOM

Thitisan can't even get a bedtime story from him. He just comes home and drinks his beer. Usually gets drunk alone watching tv and falls asleep on the couch

The friend is shocked.

JOE'S MOM

A complete accident. He didn't mean to do it. It's heartbreaking to see young Thit caught in this

situation. He deserves the care
and mentorship of a father, not a
drunken ghost who can't let go..

Long pause before wondering to herself out loud.

He really believes that he caused
his own son's drowning..

CUT TO

PULL FOCUS TIGHT - ON THITISAN 10YO FACE

Young Thitisan's eyes. He has stopped playing soccer and
is hearing this for the first time. The Sun shining from
behind his head, sparkling like a Halo.

DISSOLVE

EXT. SOUTHERN BORDER OF MYANMAR / THAILAND MEUANG RANONG
- DAY

Back on the border a truck is rumbling through the border
crossing. We see the Burmese driver and passenger
pointing out the window at the police lines - they've
spotted them.

Suddenly the truck roars to life, jerks and begins
charging at the first line of police trucks and men on
the road. The police scatter. The truck increases speed,
but too quickly for the first line of police to respond.
Cars get skittled - and no-one fires a shot. The truck
screams through, gears running high.

CUT TO

INT. DRIVERS CABIN - DAY

Inside the drivers cabin we see the Burmese bouncing and
laughing to each other (inaudible) 'we did it!!'. Their
truck is now roaring along the road as fast as possible,
only to come face to face with a new - bigger - roadblock
of police. Their faces drop. They yell toward the back
cabin.

CLOSE - ON DRIVER

DRIVER (BURMESE SUBTITLED)
Hey!!! Hey!!!! Trouble ahead!

INT. REAR CABIN OF TRUCK

Six Burmese scumbags bounce around in the back of the truck with boxes bouncing, together with drink bottles and guns. The engine roars. They cock and prepare the guns - uzies, machine guns, and a sawn off.

CUT TO

EXT. POLICE LINE ACROSS ROAD - SILENCE

JOE is standing with a crew of Senior police whom he was briefing. They're one kilometre from the border, the Seniors positioned on a higher section looking down on the road to the Police Line.

CLOSE - ON JOE

He smiles getting as he takes his walkie talkie:

JOE
Men! prepare for gunfire!

CUT TO

TIGHT - ON A SENIOR COP - CURIOUS

One of the senior police looks at him inquisitively.

JOE
The first line has been breached!

From inside the Drivers Cabin we see the Police line ahead. The engine is roaring still but then suddenly the truck slows when it is faced with the Police Truck blockade. From the Police Line POV: It pulls slowly slowly slowly... to a stop. SILENCE. (Hold for effect)

The Burmese have surrendered easily

CUT TO

Four Police at the line break off and run toward the drivers cabin. One cop holds his gun toward the cabin, outside the door.

Two others run to the rear of the truck.

The back of truck smacks open before they have time to open it. Machine gun fire rips through the Police who are there. The truck driver empties a handgun into the cop outside his door (dead).

In the Cabin passenger seat the Burmese looks down

INT. TRUCK CABIN - CLOSE UP ON HIS HAND ON PISTOL

He has trouble with his handgun. He's left the safety on.

CLOSE - ON LEK - PASSENGER SIDE GUN POINTED

Lek makes One shot to the Passenger - in the head. He then nails the driver with one bullet. Smiles behind his nerdy glasses. Lifts his gun to his lips and blows the smoke away quickly like a Cowboy, before looking toward the back.

CUT TO

WIDE - BACK OF TRUCK

The ragtag bunch in the back are jumping out of the truck blazing bullets towards the Police line and randomly into the sky to defend themselves as they run wildly back toward the border.

CLOSE ON - A bullet rips into one's back. Then another. And another. There are two Burmese left behind the truck. Panicked. They look around wondering where the sniper is taking out their accomplices

CUT TO

CLOSE UP - IN THE GRASS - ON SNIPER WITH LONG RANGE GUN.

A sniper out to the side, in high grass, is taking them out.

POV THROUGH GUN SIGHT - ON THE BACK OF TRUCK

The Two men suddenly bolt. They run back toward the border. *Pointless.* The sniper waits patiently.

POV - still his site. He watches them running down the road hopelessly. He pops them - one bullet each in the leg. It hobbles them both.

CUT TO

TIGHT ON THE SNIPER - LIFTS HIS FACE FROM THE SITE -
WISUT SMILES SATISFIED

CUT TO

Two more Police leave the Police line near the Senior team. They quickly secure the two Burmese who were running; now lying in agony on the dirt road.

WISUT is returning to the Police line. On his way back he stops to check the shot Police officers. One is still breathing. The others are dead. SLIM meets WISUT at the truck. He tries to lift a dead body up and drops it to the ground, looking back to the Police line remorsefully, giving a thumbs down signal to them.

LEK casually walks up to the two who had been running and curiously tilts his head sideways before pushing his glasses up on his nose. He crouches down and looks at them sideways, smiling. He then stands up over them again. There's a tension in the air awaiting their fate.

CUT TO

LEK POV OF TWO BURMESE - CAMERA TILTING DOWN

LEK
Why you running little boys? I
got someone I want you to meet.

CLACK - CLACK Empties a bullet into each of their heads.
Cold blooded

LEK smiles his nerdy smile. Satisfied, turns to CAMERA
(looking back to the Truck)

CUT TO

WIDE - ON BACK OF OPEN TRUCK

JOE and Two senior cops walk slowly to the back of the truck to find it full of drugs.

SERGEANT MAJOR
(Whistles) Whooo... Big quantity
too.

He jumps up into the truck, investigates the haul and looks out of the truck

CUT TO

SERGEANT MAJOR POV - LOOKING OUT OF TRUCK

A smirking, proud JOE is standing behind the truck. Other cops begin surrounding the back, together with JOE.

CUT TO

JOE'S POV INTO TRUCK

SERGEANT MAJOR (SHOUTING OUT OF
THE TRUCK)
Captan Uttanhapon! My old friend
Song would be very proud of you
today. This is a substantial
bust! Over five hundred thousand
pills I would estimate!

CAPTAIN (ALSO INSIDE)
 Men! Call in the haul. Get the
 backup team in place and go check
 the front line! Get these injured
 men to town hospital ASAP

The Sergeant Major jumps out of the truck
 enthusiastically

CLOSE - ON SERGEANT MAJOR

SERGEANT MAJOR
 Thitisan! You will be well-
 rewarded for this. I'll make sure
 of it myself. PM Thaksin and his
 Party will be celebrating this win
 in the great War on Drugs. I will
 call the Prime Minister myself if
 I have to.

He lifts his pistol to the sky

TO THITISAN!

CUT TO

WIDE - SIDE / REAR OF TRUCK

The men all lift their guns in unison.

"TO THITISAN"

They shoot their guns into the sky

PULL OUT - WIDER AND WIDER TO AERIAL

NARRATION: "Corruption has many faces. In Thailand,
 details of systemic police brutality, corruption and
 abuse of power in anti-drugs operations were often
 reported. Not just a few rogue officers, No. There was a
 chronic failure to ensure oversight and accountability on
 Police activities. [Pause] But, what *did* happen to all
 the drugs once seized?..."

LONG FADE

SHOWDOWN BETWEEN KHUN SA AND CHAO PO

INT. LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE - CHIANG MAI, THAILAND - NIGHT

A Chyron: "**Chiang Mai, Thailand 2005**"

Narration: "In the heart of the infamous Golden Triangle, nestled amidst the rugged landscapes of Myanmar, Thailand, and Laos, lay the stronghold of Khun Sa's drug empire. For decades, the region had been shrouded in darkness, fuelling a global epidemic of drug trafficking and violence. Khun Sa, the elusive and enigmatic drug lord, had ruled with an iron fist, becoming a legend in the world of organised crime."

As the world struggled to combat the drug trade, a man quietly rose from the shadows. Chen Long was a mysterious figure whose background was a tapestry of secrets. With determination and cunning, he embarked on a dangerous path that would lead him to take over Khun Sa's empire.

The room is dimly lit, adorned with expensive artwork and lavish furnishings. KHUN SA, the ageing drug lord, sits across from Chen Long [CHAO PO], a formidable figure with an unusually commanding presence given his slight stature and raspy voice. Both men maintain a poker face.

CHAO PO (SMIRKING)

Khun Sa, it's been a long time since we've met face-to-face.

KHUN SA (CALMLY)

Indeed, Khun Long. Your message intrigued me enough to accept this (pauses) clandestine meeting.

CHAO PO

I trust you had no trouble getting here?

KHUN SA

Your organisation is efficient, as always.

CHAO PO

Good. Efficiency is essential when dealing with delicate matters like ours.

KHUN SA (LEANING FORWARD)

So, tell me, what brings you out of the shadows to confront me now?

CHAO PO (LEANING BACK, CROSSING HIS ARMS)

Khun Sa, you've had a remarkable run as the Golden Triangle's kingpin. But all good things must come to an end.

KHUN SA (RAISING AN EYEBROW)

And you plan to be the one to end it?

CHAO PO

You see, Uncle, I've worked hard to establish deep alliances across China and Thailand. Across government, army and police forces. I have the power to restrict the supply of precursor materials you need. Not to mention being able to close the numerous doors to the outside world via Thailand

KHUN SA (MAINTAINING HIS COMPOSURE)

And what do you want in return for sparing my operations?

CHAO PO (LEANING IN, LOWERING HIS VOICE)

I want you to retire, Khun Sa. Hand over control of your empire and disappear into anonymity. Enjoy a wealthy and quiet retirement in Myanmar - Shan State

KHUN SA (SMIRKING)

You underestimate me, Khun. I did not build this empire by being weak. I won't be pushed aside so easily. The Shan people rely on me. To bring them food, clothing. To bring them *opportunity*

CHAO PO (SMILING COLDLY)

When the dragon restricts the river's flow, the fragile boat of fortune can quickly sink. (Pause) You see, I can make your life very difficult Uncle. I can restrict the movement of your product through Thailand, leaving you with no means to distribute your drugs. Your empire would crumble, and your wealth will vanish.

KHUN SA (PAUSING)

You are aware that if I retire, others will step up to take my place. The drug trade will continue, with or without me.

CHAO PO (LEANING BACK)

Perhaps, but they won't have the reach and power that you possess. Your legacy is significant, and I want to ensure it ends peacefully, not in (pauses) bloodshed.

KHUN SA (CONTEMPLATING)

I have considered retiring before,
but it's not easy to leave
everything behind. (Looking around
considerately)
My people.

CHAO PO (SOFTENING HIS TONE)

I understand Uncle. But think
about them. Your children. **Your
legacy.** Wouldn't you want to
protect them from the dangers that
come with this life?

KHUN SA (SIGHING SOMEWHAT
RESIGNED)

All valid points, Khun. But I will
need time to consider this
proposal carefully.

CHAO PO (NODDING)

Take all the time you need. The
choice is yours, of course.
(Sharply) But the price is mine.

KHUN SA and CHAO PO lock eyes for a moment, both smirking knowingly, and each aware of the immense stakes at play. The room fills with an air of tension, as they await KHUN SA's decision. The future of the Golden Triangle's drug trade hangs in the balance.

BARNEY AND QUINN

INT. Ambassador's Residence

The British Ambassador [QUINN] is having a drink at the residence with the Australian reporter BARNEY COUPAR

BARNEY's working on a story from his past

The two characters are on different paths which converge during their conversation. We enter mid-conversation:

BARNEY

Yeah I couldn't fuckin' believe it
mate. They took me to the cells.
Stuck me in there. Stinking hole.
It was fucking Christmas Day!! It
wasn't until I told them that I
wanted to speak to the Australian
Embassy that I was released. But
while I was in there, there were
about twenty tourists and loads of
other nationals - *British*

Nationals too! - who had been told to drug test; pee on the side of the road outside a nightclub for God's sake. Then they'd told them - na mate, you're in the cells tonight. Unless of course you can come up with some cash PDQ.

QUINN (EXASPERATED)

Well despite demilitarisation in the nineties, retired cops and army generals somehow, curiously maintain their positions on many private boards. (Sighing) Ahhh... I should put some pressure on them. Maybe a benign Tweet about Stop n Searches or something in that vein. We don't want to trash their tourism economy, but I must say - it's getting rather dire.

BARNEY

So then I dig. These pricks are hunting tourists along Sukhumvit stinging innocent people sixty bucks for dropping a cigarette butt. Asking for their passports and putting the fear of God in them. You can't report it to the Police. (Incensed) They ARE the Police! Stop n Searches. Shakedowns in Gogo Bars. Arrest without cause. Jesus, the pricks photographed a group of us in the cells with urine samples in front of us! I told one little bastard - get me the Australian Embassy - NOW! It wasn't until I did that that magically - maybe ten minutes later - the same little prick came back in and said we had all passed our drug tests.

(Announces)

"You're free to go"

QUINN

Astonishing really...

BARNEY

Mate - it didn't end there. But anyway... What doesn't make any sense is - it's nearly 2007 and the military government are allowing this shit to still go on. It's gonna kill the golden goose.

Not telling you anything you don't know... With Thaksin gone and the yellow shirts in the rear vision mirror, this new government.. well Tourism here will get killed and all that goes with it.

QUINN (PENSIVE)

Yes... the 'Golden Goose'.
 (Pauses, thinking out loud)
 There's a Good Eton fellow on the rise in the Democrats. Abhisit Vejjajiva. Born in the UK to Thai parents. Eton. Oxford University. I do wonder what kind of PM he'd make. Terribly young, but a real goer.
 (Changes tack)
 Anyway, did you know the real reason behind the Military garnering the King's support was simply that Thaksin broke Royal Protocol by greeting International Royals before his own? Military jumped all over that one they did

Laughs ironically

Army Chief Sonthi - of course he's 'a soldier of His Majesty' not of any government heaven forbid.
 (BECOMING BULLISH)
 His mission is to help relieve His Majesty's worry and he'll do whatever his Majesty says.
 (CALMING)
 I do prefer our Westminster system old boy... Never had a civil war you know - not a single government has dealt with a civil war under the Westminster system... well I believe that to be true?

We see a wide shot of them in discussion

YELLOW SHIRTS BRIEFING

INT. POLICE HQ MEETING ROOM - 20 MEN IN CASUALS AND POLICE UNIFORMS MIXED - DAYTIME

WIDE - ON ROOM

APICHART is holding a meeting.

JOE is up front as second leader in charge. His men in casuals, and another fifteen or so men in uniform.

CLOSE - ON APICHART

APICHART (CALM. STONY)

The Kingdom is under attack from our own brothers and sisters... and so we must defend it. They call themselves yellow shirts. Used to be you wore yellow to honour the birth of Kings. Now these Yellow Shirts - our Urban Middle Class - are protesting demanding the removal of the man who inspired the very use of Yellow. It is **all** our job to ensure safety of the citizens as we verge on this latest Coup d'etat.

All the men are looking around. WISUT speaks to his close crew LEK, SLIM AND SUP

WISUT

Its like we're living in the past. It's crazy. You're aware this is international news, right? The ridiculous Yellows having Thaksin ousted because of some procedural error he made with the King?

SLIM (ADVISEDLY)

King doesn't like him brother.

WISUT rolls his eyes as many others join in with a murmur of agreement

WISUT (VEXED)

The King is getting old. I love the King, but I don't know what his son has to offer

There's more murmur. JOE looks at APICHART who's begun listening intently to the chatter

JOE interjects abruptly

JOE

Hey! It doesn't matter what we think. We're here to clean this shit up and not have the streets of Bangkok looking like Los Angeles on a bad day. Looting, fires. Fuck that. We take back our city. **We're** the biggest gang in this town! Ya?

A murmur of accord

APICHART (CALMING)
Gentlemen. Gentlemen. Are we in
unchartered waters? Yes - but only
for our age and experience. Our
nation has been here before.
Although history doesn't repeat -
it sounds like from our group we
have some cracks appearing. We all
have past beliefs and indeed we
share the oath we took to the
Government

Looking at WISUT

So, I expect each and every one of
you to act with our usual
integrity and uphold the laws of
our country.

Changing to tactical planning

Now we will be placed in the
Sukhumwit precinct, so right in
harms way. But gentlemen - Rubber
bullets. And we only fire in
self-defence or upon command by Me
or Captain Uttanhapon. We are on
24 hour watch gentlemen, so tell
your wives and families... you're
out of action for the next few
days. Hopefully all okay by the
weekend.

Archive Footage: Yellow Shirts taking to the streets of
Bangkok

Narration: "Thaksin Shinawatra was Prime Minister of Thailand from 2001. He was the first democratically elected prime minister of Thailand to serve a full term and was duly re-elected in 2005 by an **overwhelming** majority. His TRT party won landslide victories in those February elections, winning 374 of 500 seats in parliament, *with the highest voter turnout in Thai history*. But his second term was soon beset by protests, with claims that he presided over a "parliamentary dictatorship". Many citizens, especially urban elites and middle-class Thais, accused him of nepotism, abuse of power, and a disregard for democratic principles.

The protestors found unity in a shared symbol - the colour yellow. Clad in yellow shirts, they became known as the Yellow Shirts movement - they would bring Bangkok, and Mr Shinawatra, much despair."

CUT BACK

INT. AMBASSADORS RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Barney and Quinn are still enjoying each others company, thrashing out the issues of the Thai Government

BARNEY

When the Junta cracks down on street vendors, the Cops have nowhere other than the tourists to hit up for cash.

QUINN (EXASPERATED)

Well right now Barney, I still have a dead girls' parents and the British media asking for answers about her death on Phan Gan. It's just not going away! Bloody full moon parties. Mate if you could expose THAT, I'd be forever grateful

BARNEY

That'll run its course I reckon. This War On Drugs should flush a few out of the sewerage down South.

QUINN

Well I reckon not quick enough mate. And the sooner the newspapers get on it the better old boy!

Barney Laughs as he lights his cigarette

BARNEY

So between the conspiring,
murdering, or simply ill-equipped
Thai cops on the islands - and the
conspiring, murdering Russians and
Brixton Boys who leave old Blighty
to make their fortune in Paradise
- I'd say you've got your hands
full!

Laughs out loud

Lucky your cricket team won the
Ashes, but they'll be shit again
soon. (Laughs)

The Ambassador laughs with him diplomatically.

BRITISH AMBASSADOR

Yesssss.... quite.

The Two men drinking and deep in familiar discussions on
the the Ambassador's balcony

FADE TO

Archival Footage: Explanatory Footage of political Coups,
the Yellow shirts occupation, Thaksin being ousted and
the new military government coming to power.

NARRATION: "Later, the Yellow Shirts seized Bangkok's two
international airports for 10 days, ending their
occupation only after a court dissolved the ruling pro-
Thaksin party. Once they'd launched mass protests
accusing him of corruption and abuse of power, his
government was overthrown in a Military Coup in 2006. Of
course the Military leaders couldn't risk Thaksin winning
another election. No, they decided he was corrupt; a
fraudster. So the new government led by General Sonthi
Boonyaratglin, and Police commissioner Kowit Wattana was
right there by 2007, [archive pic] helping take control
of the Royal Thai Government. But nothing lasts long in
Thailand"

MONKEY BUSINESS

EXT. BO PHUT MONASTERY, KOH SAMUI - DAYBREAK

**A Chyron "BoPhut Buddhist Monastery, Koh Samui Thailand
2007"**

The Monastery sits proudly, jutting out on the Samui
waterfront.

All we hear is wind and waves crashing. Otherwise
silence.

Buddhist throat chant music begins.

Monks are sat cross-legged below the statue of Buddha looking out to the sea as the sun rises. There is one tall Anglo-Saxon monk amongst them, meditating in silence

NARRATION: "93% of the Thai population follows Buddhism. But crime carried out by the clergy is nothing new. It has chronically plagued the Thai Sangha [the Buddhist monastic order] for decades. Temples in Thailand are reported to receive up to **two point eight Billion** US dollars a year. A mouth-watering prospect for the upper level clergy, who often can't resist those 'generous donations'. (Long pause) Does it sound any different to other Thai institutions?"

INT. MONASTERY OFFICES - A DESK WITH SOLITARY PC

(*Silence*)

Three senior monks are whispering to each other in the office with a single large PC computer in front of them. Saffron robes on.

They're all looking at the PC curiously.

MONK 1

Cold. Unemotional. Speaks point blank to the other two remaining focused on the PC

There is no burden you carry. No change to consider. The transfers IN have been made. We must now consider the onward placement of those funds.

MONK 2 (DISTRESSED)

I'm the most senior governor of this monastery. The King may disown my name.

MONK 1 (CALCULATED)

Then so be it.

MONK 3

I am already wealthy. His Holiness knows it. And in all other matters Lord Buddha knows me to be honest and virtuous.

MONK 2

(*Becoming convinced they are virtuous*)

You **are** worthy of respect by Lord Buddha. Those trying to take you down will hold an equivalent

burden - trying to take down our great religion.

MONK 1

The corrupt officials who send the money to our monastery accounts expecting it to be refunded to their private accounts are to blame. Lord Buddha knows it to be true. We are divine. We do not stray from Buddha's path.

The other two Monks are silent. They both nod agreement.

MONK 2

So it will be. Place the majority into my Swiss account. See to it that your tracks are like the sands of the beach

MONK 1

As you wish

MONK 3

Looks down at the computer and references Monk 2 and directs his demand to Monk 1

I bow to your holiness and ask that my part is deposited to my Caribbean account, same as last month.

Monk 1 nods firmly.

All three look at each other as Monk 1 taps into the computer. The green screen monitor lights his face. No emotion. He finishes.

MONK 1

It is done.

Monk 2 shows some sign of stress. Monk 3 breathes a sigh of relief. All three bring their hands together in Prayer Hands. In unison they chant

ALL THREE MONKS

Buddham saranam gacchami, Dhammam
saranam gacchami, Sangham saranam
gacchami

Subtitled:

"I take refuge in the Buddha, I
take refuge in the Dharma, I take
refuge in the Sangha"

FADE

JOE RETURNS HOME

INT. LUXURY APARTMENT - BANGKOK - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The opulent living room is adorned with lavish furnishings and floor-to-ceiling windows offering breathtaking views of Bangkok's skyline. The room is immaculate, reflecting Joe's OCD tendency. Soft jazz music plays in the background, creating an atmosphere of calm and sophistication.

The front door opens, and JOE enters with a nonchalant expression. He carries a small suitcase and looks around the luxurious apartment, feeling a sense of familiarity and comfort. POOKIE, beautiful as always, appears from the hallway, her face lighting up with a mixture of surprise and joy at Joe's return.

POOKIE (SURPRISED)

Thit! You're back! I wasn't expecting you until tomorrow. How was your trip?

JOE (COY)

It was alright, I guess.

POOKIE notices something off about JOE's demeanour but decides to brush it aside, not wanting to ruin their reunion.

POOKIE (HAPPILY)

Well, I missed you. Let me take your suitcase. Come, sit down. I'll get you something to drink.

JOE watches POOKIE as she moves gracefully towards the kitchen, and a hint of guilt flickers across his face, but he quickly pushes it away.

JOE (NODS)

Sure, get me a juice.

POOKIE pours JOE a drink and sits beside him on the plush couch, hoping to engage in a warm conversation.

POOKIE (SINCERELY)

I've been lonely without you, Thit. It's not the same when you're away.

JOE takes a sip of his juice, his expression giving nothing away.

JOE (DISMISSIVELY)

I had things to take care of, Pookie. You know how it is.

POOKIE (SOFTLY)
I understand, but you could have
called more often, at least.

JOE's indifference becomes more apparent, and POOKIE
grows increasingly uneasy.

JOE (AVOIDING EYE CONTACT)
Look, Pookie, I have a lot on my
plate right now, okay? Can we not
make this a big deal?

POOKIE can't ignore the nagging feeling that something is
wrong. Her intuition tells her there's more to JOE's
distant behaviour than he's letting on.

POOKIE (WORRIEDLY)
Is something bothering you? You
seem different.

JOE (IRRITATED)
Why do you always have to read
into everything? I'm just tired,
alright? Can we drop it?

POOKIE is taken aback by JOE's sudden defensiveness. Her
heart sinks as she realises that JOE is shutting her out.

POOKIE (TEARY-EYED)
Fine, Thitisan. If you don't want
to talk about it, I won't push.
But please, I need you to be
honest with me.

JOE finishes his juice in one gulp, stands up, and walks
away, signalling that the conversation is over.

JOE (COLDLY)
I'm going to take a shower and
then hit the sack. We can talk
tomorrow.

POOKIE nods, trying to suppress her emotions as JOE walks
away. She watches him disappear into the hallway, feeling
the weight of uncertainty settling in her heart.

As the scene closes, the luxury apartment that once
exuded warmth and happiness now holds an air of tension
and secrets, leaving POOKIE to grapple with her
suspicions about Joe's unfaithfulness.

END.

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