

Dune's Last Goodbye

A scene written for the climactic conclusion to Battlefield: Hardline's Desert level.

By Warren Price

Characters:

- Nick: Former cop and main protagonist
- Boomer: Friend of Nick and ex-boyfriend of Dune.
- Dune: Helping Nick & Boomer find the brute, but can she be trusted?
- Alpert: Level's main antagonist, and father of Dune.

Backstory:

Nick and Boomer have arrived in the desert to obtain a safe cracking device known as The Brute. It is held by Alpert, an eccentric survivalist who is building his own militia of militaristic secessionists. Dune initially betrayed Nick and Boomer, resulting in their capture, but later had a change of heart and helped them escape. The two arrive at an abandoned airfield, where they find The Brute and must now plan their escape.

EXT. BISSELL AIRFIELD

With the Brute in hand, the first wave of Alpert's soldiers arrive on the scene. Nick starts to hold them off as Boomer fuels up the getaway plane. Dune chimes in on the radio.

DUNE

I was afraid this would happen. My GPS led my dad's entire militia to you.

BOOMER

(surprised)

Dune?! Where are you? How are you broadcasting on our channel?

DUNE

(focused)

There's no time! I'm about a click out with eyes on the entire airfield and I can see a whole lot of armor coming your way. Nick, you need to do as I say if you're going to have even a remote chance of buying Boomer enough time. I know the lay of the land.

NICK

(frantic from combat)

Glad you're on our side, Dune. I knew you wouldn't leave us out to dry!

NICK (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

Jesus, Boomer. You sure can pick 'em.

Dune instructs Nick to get in the AC-130.

DUNE

Watch out for those attack buggies! Head in the AC130. It doesn't fly, but those guns should still work.

After Nick destroys the buggies, Dune instructs Nick to get in the LAV.

DUNE

You have helos inbound and they'll tear that plane to shreds. Make for the LAV on the far side of the airfield!

After Nick destroys the helicopters, Dune instructs Nick to use the tank.

DUNE

AA platforms rolling in on the Northern side. There should be an old tank in the adjacent hanger. It's your best shot!

After Nick destroys the AA platforms, Dune Spots the enemy tank.

DUNE

(disbelief)

Oh shit. You have a tank incoming, and it's a big one! I can't believe my dad got it working!

Alpert reveals himself to be the driver of the tank, at which point the battle resumes. Dune begins to plead for an end to the violence.

DUNE

(pleading)

Daddy? It's me. Please don't do this. Let Boomer and Nick go. Can't things go back to the way they were?

ALPERT

(coldly)

Dune. You disappoint me for collaborating with the enemy. You are no daughter of mine, and no longer a part of our sovereign nation.

DUNE

(desperately)

Nick, please don't kill my dad!

NICK

(under fire)

He's not giving me much of a choice!

The epic tank battle rages on. Finally, Nick delivers the fatal blow. Alpert cries out in brief agony over the radio before it's cut silent by the explosion.

DUNE

NO!

BOOMER

(solemn)

I'm so sorry Duney. It wasn't supposed to be like this.

Dune does not respond. There's an audible click of a radio turning off and then a moment of brief silence. It's a stark contrast from the chaos moments before.

NICK

(authoritative)

She's gone, Boomer. And we need to go too if we are gonna get out of this alive. I think more are coming.

BOOMER

(in disbelief)

Right...Yeah...

Enemy reinforcements come in.

BOOMER (CONT'D)

(composing himself)

Okay. Plane's fueled up. I'm pulling it onto the runway. Get your ass over here!

Nick makes it to the plane and they take off into the sky. Bullets and rockets streak across their bow as they fly off. After a few tense moments, they reach safety.

NICK

(concerned)

You okay, Boomer? You know it had to go down like this, right?

BOOMER

(in shock)

I didn't get to tell Dune goodbye. That's twice in a row now. Not quite the reunion I was expecting.

NICK

I'm sorry, man. If only they had taken the deal...

BOOMER

(trying to shrug it off)

At least you got the Brute. One step closer to clearing your name. And at least Alpert got what was coming to him. Dude was an asshole.

NICK

(sympathetically)

At least, buddy.

The plane flies off into the desert sunset.

END