

SCENE 1 - INT. JALAAL TERRORIST HEADQUARTERS - REAL TIME 2002

RABIA (26) is standing in dark bathroom, with dark concrete walls and mold growing everywhere.

Rabia is a beautiful Palestinian woman, with curly dark hair and olive complexion. She undresses down to her bra and jeans. She looks at herself in the mirror for a few seconds. She puts on a light coat of makeup and fixes her hair.

She then puts on a grey neoprene vest. She takes a silly-putty-like object and duct tapes it to the vest, connecting a wire to it. She then puts a contemporary blouse over her body and looks one more time in the mirror.

SCENE 2 - INT. THE HOUSE OF RABIA'S PARENTS DAY - FLASHBACK 1984

Rabia is six years old. She is running down the hallway, into a bedroom. Her mother, SAKINA (30), is preparing LINA (23). Lina, seated at a vanity, is wearing an Islamic bridal gown, as Sakina fixes her hair. Sakina has rollers in her hair.

SAKINA

Rabia baby, go feed your brothers.

RABIA

But I wanted to see Lina.

SAKINA

But your brothers are hungry.

RABIA

Can't they do it, themselves?

SAKINA

I'll do it. Stay with your aunt.

Sakina puts down her things and exits the room. Lina grabs Rabia and puts her in her lap, tickling her as both giggle.

RABIA

You look pretty.

LINA

You'll look pretty like this someday.

RABIA

When I get married?

LINA

Yes.

RABIA  
But I hate boys, Lina!

LINA  
No, no baby. You'll like them. You will.

Lina tickles Rabia's nose.

RABIA  
No I won't.

LINA  
What about your brothers?

RABIA  
Gross, Lina!

LINA  
No, no Rabia. I'm just saying...  
don't you love your brothers?

RABIA  
Yeah...

LINA  
What if you have beautiful baby  
boys someday, like your brothers?  
Wouldn't you love them too?

Rabia pauses and then starts smiling.

RABIA  
Yeah!

Lina tickles Rabia again and they both laugh.

LINA  
I hope we both have lots of  
children, beautiful boys and good  
girls, with a big house and a nice  
husband. Both of us...

SCENE 3 - INT. RABIA & DAREEN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - FLASHBACK  
2002

DAREEN approaches Rabia from behind, as Rabia stands by a kitchen counter. DAREEN (23) is wearing a tanktop and jeans, with her long hair in a ponytail. Rabia is wearing her bomb vest under her poncho, and no makeup, with messy hair. Dareen has a tesby/rosary bead string in her hand.

DAREEN

Boo!

Rabia turns around.

RABIA

You scared me!

Dareen holds up the rosary beads.

DAREEN

Happy birthday, Rabia!

Rabia takes the beads.

RABIA

I love them!

Rabia and Dareen embrace with a hug and kiss.

SCENE 4 - EXT. JALAAL TERRORIST HEADQUARTERS - REAL TIME 2002

UMER (57) is standing outside; he is an Arab man, with a heavy beard, dressed in loose fitting military fatigues. Next to him is a running car. ZAHIR (23) is at the wheel of the car; Zahir has a very light complexion, is wearing a modern dressed shirt and has a trim haircut, with no beard, giving him a contemporary look. Rabia walks out towards Umer.

UMER

Hamza, Iqbal!

Two other men in military fatigues come to Rabia. Rabia lifts her arms up and they both begin inspecting the vest, connecting wires, and reinforcing the tape.

UMER

Get Rabia's vest patched up.

Umer speaks to Rabia, smiling.

UMER

Good?

RABIA

Alhumdudillah.

Umer holds up a clipboard with notes on it.

UMER

Good. One more check... cellphone?

RABIA  
Yes.

UMER  
Israeli license?

RABIA  
Yes.

UMER  
Map?

RABIA  
Yes.

UMER  
Knife?

RABIA  
Knife?... No.

The two men finish with the bomb and walk away. Rabia straightens her poncho. Umer approaches her.

UMER  
The map has instructions for Gordon Beach and Hilton Beach. Israeli forces are south today, so have Uthman take you to Hilton Beach.

RABIA  
But Gordon's bigger.

UMER  
Hilton's easier today, Rabia.

RABIA  
But I want to kill more people.

UMER  
Both beaches will have plenty to kill.

Umer smiles and Rabia smiles back.

UMER  
Take this.

Umer hands her a switchblade knife.

RABIA  
I don't need that.

Rabia turns to walk away, but Umer grabs her shoulder.

UMER  
Just take it.

Umer stuffs the knife into Rabia's vest. They both look at each other. Umer smiles. Rabia smiles back.

UMER  
You'll do well.

RABIA  
I know.

Rabia walks away and gets into the car, with Zahir in the driver's seat. Zahir looks out the window.

ZAHIR  
Good?

UMER  
Good!

Umer smiles as the car drives off.

SCENE 5 - INT. BAKR'S BEDROOM DAY - FLASHBACK 1994

Rabia is eighteen. She is naked, covered by bedsheets, as she lies on the bed. BAKR (23) sits up at the side of the bed and puts on his boxers. Bakr is a tall man with dark complexion.

RABIA  
I love you.

Rabia is caressing his thighs and waist. Bakr removes her hands from his body and starts putting on a round cap.

BAKR  
I should pray now, Rabia.

Bakr starts pulling white clothing out of the drawer.

BAKR  
I have to wash up.

Rabia sits up and grabs the round cap off of his head and puts it on her own head. She starts giggling.

RABIA  
I can pray too. Let me join you...

BAKR  
Stop it, Rabia!

Bakr slaps her hand, and takes the hat back.

RABIA  
I'm sorry, Bakr.

Bakr gets up, and starts putting on his clothing.

BAKR  
You can go, Rabia. It's okay.

RABIA  
Please let me wait?

BAKR  
I need you to go.

Rabia puts on a shirt and gets off the bed. She has an underwear on. She walks towards Bakr and wraps her arms around him from behind him. Bakr doesn't touch her.

RABIA  
Do you love me?...

Bakr takes Rabia's arms off of his body.

BAKR  
Yes. Yes.

RABIA  
You'll call me tonight, right?

Bakr looks away from Rabia, and continues dressing.

RABIA  
Yes?

SCENE 6 - INT. ZAHIR'S CAR - REAL TIME 2002

Rabia is busy re-applying makeup, looking into the car's fold-down mirror. Zahir abruptly brakes his car a slight distance from an Israeli checkpoint. At the checkpoint, a Palestinian man is being pulled out from his car and forced to lay on the ground, as he's padded down. An Israeli guard is putting his foot against the man's back, as three other guards swarm around the car. They point a gun towards him, yelling.

ZAHIR  
This wasn't supposed to happen!

RABIA

What?

ZAHIR

They never put checkpoints here!  
Someone set us up.

RABIA

I've got the passports, just go!

Zahir starts turning the wheel back.

ZAHIR

We're going back.

Rabia puts her makeup down and starts smiling.

RABIA

We're not going back.

Zahir ignores her. Rabia grabs his hand.

RABIA

Don't do that.

ZAHIR

Rabia, they'll kill us.

Zahir starts turning the wheel again. Rabia jumps near his seat and starts honking the car's horn. Zahir wrestles her off.

ZAHIR

Rabia, stop it!

All three Israeli soldiers start rushing over.

ZAHIR

Oh shit Rabia, oh shit...

Rabia quickly fixes her hair as one soldier runs up to the car window. The other two soldiers surround the car. Rabia extends over Zahir's lap and grabs the soldiers hand.

RABIA

Hello, soldier!

Rabia starts caressing Zahir's hand close to her.

RABIA

My husband and I were driving  
through the area...

(MORE)

RABIA (cont'd)  
and we got a call that my dear aunt  
is being rushed to a Tel Aviv  
hospital. Please good soldier, we  
really can't wait.

Rabia is smiling.

ISRAELI SOLDIER #2  
They're Israeli plates!

Rabia plays with Zahir's hair.

RABIA  
Honey, give the soldier our  
passports.

ZAHIR  
Uhhh...

Zahir smiles, as he fumbles with his bag. Rabia starts to  
caress the hand of the Israeli soldier.

RABIA  
We know it's a tough job, and you  
work so hard... I'm happy to let  
you inspect the car if...

ISRAELI SOLDIER #1  
No, no... It won't be necessary.  
Good day now.

Rabia continues smiling as Zahir rolls the window up. The  
soldiers open a gate and Zahir's car drives through. Rabia  
unwraps her arms and sits by herself again.

SCENE 7 - INT. RABIA AND BAKR'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK 2000

Rabia is 24. She has curly dark hair and is wearing a  
traditional gown. She is placing various food items on the  
table. Bakr (29) waits at the table. Rabia places three  
different dishes on the table. She grabs Bakr's plate and  
begins putting food on it. She sets the dish in front of  
Bakr. He doesn't touch the food. Rabia sits down with her own  
dish.

RABIA  
I made the ones you like most.

Rabia tries to eat out of her plate, and Bakr is still  
motionless.

RABIA  
Should I get you something?

BAKR

No.

Rabia gestures, as if, she's getting up towards the kitchen. She then draws back and sits back down.

RABIA

I can re-cook it, if you want.

BAKR

I bought a house with four bedrooms, Rabia, not one.

RABIA

I know.

BAKR

So what do we do with three empty rooms, Rabia? Just build another kitchen for you to waste time in?

RABIA

I'll try again, Bakr, let's just try it.

BAKR

We've tried enough times, Rabia!

RABIA

We can adopt if it doesn't happen.

BAKR

Adopt?

RABIA

Yes.

Bakr grabs his plate of food and throws it to the floor, while continuing to sit in the chair.

BAKR

So I buy a house, get a wife, just so I can raise someone else's bastards? Did I do this to have my own children, or did I do this to start an orphanage?

RABIA

I'm sorry... I'm sorry...

SCENE 8 - INT. ZAHIR'S CAR - REAL TIME 2002

Zahir's car arrives near a tall fence. Standing nearby is ALI (28), a dark-skinned man, in casual, but beaten up, clothing. Zahir and Rabia get out of the car. Rabia smiles.

RABIA

Ali!

Rabia walks towards Ali ready to hug him, but he quickly grabs her and forces her to bend down, hiding behind Zahir's car.

ALI

Careful!

RABIA

What?

Ali is peaking over the car, with Rabia bent down next to him. A small car drives near the fence, with two men in it. Ali is looking with binoculars.

ALI

Those are the Israeli soldiers.  
They come by every ninety seconds.

RABIA

So I have a minute to get by?

ALI

Exactly.

Rabia is looking with the binoculars now. Ali holds up a stopwatch.

ALI

Around that building is a blue truck. That's where Tariq is waiting and he'll be taking you into Tel Aviv...

RABIA

Did you cut me a hole in the fence?

ALI

The hole is directly ahead, 12 o'clock, where the red ribbon is tied, just like we practiced.

RABIA

I'm ready.

Rabia brushes herself off getting ready.

ALI  
Not yet, one change.

Rabia looks at him.

ALI  
You only have ninety seconds, not  
one-hundred and twenty like before.  
When you get by the fence,  
immediately duck in the meadow and  
wait for the car to pass again,  
before running to Uthman. Got it?

RABIA  
Got it.

Ali smiles. Rabia looks on. The Israeli car drives by, as Ali looks at his stopwatch.

ALI  
Get ready... Go!

Ali pats Rabia as she gets up and dashes towards the fence. Rabia gets to the fence and lifts the flap, exposing an opening. Rabia ducks under, when suddenly, a large part of her poncho gets stuck in the fence.

ALI  
Hurry! Rabia, hurry!

The Israeli car is approaching and Ali starts to yell.

ALI  
Just duck! Duck!

Rabia is trying to yank the poncho off. She stops and grabs the switchblade knife out of her vest. The car is drawing closer. Rabia cuts her poncho off from the fence with the knife, and immediately drops down into the large brush. The Israeli car drives by, with men looking out the window. Ali takes a deep breathe of relief and leans against the wall. Rabia looks up and sees that the car is leaving. She stuffs the knife back into her vest and breathes in relief.

SCENE 9 - INT. RABIA AND BAKR'S HOUSE - FLASHBACK 2000

Rabia is standing with utensils in hand, from cooking. Bakr gets out a set of papers.

RABIA  
What are those?

BAKR  
I've had enough.

RABIA  
Enough of what?

BAKR  
It's final, Rabia. You were a guest  
in my house, and now you can leave.  
I'm not going to spend my life with  
empty bedrooms... no children.

Rabia tries to hug Bakr.

BAKR  
Stop it!

RABIA  
Bakr, please just one more try.

Rabia kisses him.

RABIA  
I can do it.

BAKR  
I don't love you anymore, Rabia.

RABIA  
Just once, Bakr.

BAKR  
You want a man to touch you, who  
doesn't love you? Is that you what  
you want?

A pause occurs.

RABIA  
No...

Rabia approaches him.

RABIA  
You're my home...

Bakr pushes her away.

BAKR

This isn't your home! It's not my  
fault those damn Israelis killed  
your parents.

Bakr walks away. Rabia walks behind and begins to hold him. Bakr grabs Rabia by her hair and walks her towards the door. Rabia is screaming. They walk off screen. Slaps across Rabia's face are heard as she moans in pain.

BAKR

Leave. Leave now!

SCENE 10 - INT. TARIQ'S CAR - REAL TIME 2002

TARIQ (29) is a light-skinned man, sitting in the driver's seat of his car. He is dressed in contemporary clothing. Suddenly, the door pops open, and Rabia crawls in. Her hair is full of dirt, as well as her outfit.

RABIA

Uthman?

TARIQ

Who are you?

RABIA

Aren't you Uthman?

TARIQ

Uthman got caught so I was sent.

RABIA

Does Umer know?

TARIQ

Yes.

Rabia hands Tariq the map. She starts dusting dirt off her outfit and fixing her hair.

RABIA

This is our map. You're dropping me  
off at Hilton Beach, not Gordon and  
then you leave...

Tariq peruses the map.

RABIA

...and you should abandon the car  
at the central bus station and...

TARIQ  
Wait... are you Rabia?

RABIA  
You need to start driving, Tariq.

TARIQ  
But I thought Rabia was the  
mission's code word?

RABIA  
Tariq, we need to go.

Tariq begins to laugh.

TARIQ  
You mean they sent *you* for this  
bombing?

RABIA  
Yes.

TARIQ  
Isn't this attack important?

RABIA  
What do you mean?

TARIQ  
This isn't a woman's job!

Tariq starts laughing.

TARIQ  
They shouldn't be sending *you*.

RABIA  
Don't laugh at me.

Rabia slaps Tariq across his face.

TARIQ  
You bitch.

Tariq slaps Rabia across her face and grabs her hair.

RABIA  
Let go of me!

TARIQ  
Shut up!

Tariq pulls Rabia by her hair and forces her down onto the car seat and slaps her repeatedly across the face. Rabia pulls the switchblade knife out of her vest and stabs Tariq in the thigh. Tariq grabs his thigh and shrieks.

TARIQ

Ahhhhh!

Rabia gets up and grabs Tariq by the hair. She pushes him down against his seat and holds the bloody knife above him. She smiles.

RABIA

Not good enough for the job, huh?

Tariq winces and cries a bit.

TARIQ

I'm sorry... I'm sorry...

Rabia stabs him in the stomach and he shrieks again. Blood is coming out of his mouth.

RABIA

So why don't you die for Palestine,  
little martyr?

TARIQ

Please don't. Please. Please.

RABIA

You get to live your life like a  
king, just because everyone thinks  
you'll die someday.

Rabia smiles.

RABIA

At least I'm doing something.

She then stabs him repeatedly until he's dead.

CUT TO:

EXT. TARIQ'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Tariq's dead body is lying on the ground. Near him is Rabia, inside the car, driving off, leaving his body behind.

SCENE 11 - INT. JALAAL TERRORIST HEADQUARTERS - FLASHBACK  
2002

Rabia is sitting in a dark room with Umer. Umer is wearing military fatigues and Rabia is wearing a tight scarf around her head. She is dressed in contemporary clothes. They are seated across from each other on a table.

UMER

And you want to be one of our missions?

RABIA

Yes.

UMER

But you have no training and...

RABIA

General, I know I have no training, but I don't need it. I'll dress like an Israeli and wear my best makeup. We can hide the vest under my blouse! Just get me to Tel Aviv.

Umer looks at Rabia.

RABIA

I have everything you need! I mean... you train them to blend in and I already can. And I don't need you to convince me to die because... I'm ready to die.

Umer smiles and leans in.

UMER

Is this true?

RABIA

Yes.

UMER

And you won't back out?

RABIA

No.

Umer gets up and stands.

UMER  
You'll be sent... but you'll do the  
full training...

RABIA  
But I don't need...

UMER  
You'll do full training.

A pause occurs.

RABIA  
General, is it because I'm a woman?

UMER  
A woman?

RABIA  
Yes? I know religious law  
doesn't...

Umer laughs lightly.

UMER  
I don't care what religion or Allah  
says... so long as they're dead  
people on the street.

Umer smiles looking at Rabia. She smiles.

SCENE 12 - EXT. TEL AVIV BEACH - REAL TIME 2002

Rabia's car pulls into a parking lot on a Tel Aviv beach. A few beachgoers in bathing suits pass by. Rabia has sunglasses on; she opens the door and walks towards the beach.

SCENE 13 - INT. RABIA & DAREEN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - FLASHBACK  
2002 - CONTINUOUS

DAREEN is cornering Rabia against a kitchen corner.

DAREEN  
Take it off!

RABIA  
What?

DAREEN  
Take it off now!

RABIA  
It's a joke.

DAREEN  
Give it to me now.

RABIA  
It's just a joke, baby...

DAREEN  
Give it to me!

Dareen grabs Rabia's poncho, but Rabia pushes her off.

RABIA  
I'm not giving it to you. I'm  
not...

Rabia starts walking away. Dareen follows her.

DAREEN  
What the hell are you thinking?  
Answer me. Answer me!

Rabia goes to a counter table and begins packing makeup items into a small plastic bag.

DAREEN  
I'm not letting you.

Dareen starts blocking Rabia from packing.

RABIA  
Stop it!

DAREEN  
So bombing people is your answer?

RABIA  
You don't understand...

DAREEN  
For what, Rabia? For what? So they  
just come in here and bulldoze more  
homes? Is that what you want?

RABIA  
Yes.

DAREEN  
What?

RABIA

Let them bulldoze. Let Israel  
bulldoze this whole damn place.

A pause occurs. Rabia starts grabbing collecting small items all over the kitchen and putting them on the table near her plastic bag.

DAREEN

You're just gonna let them use you  
like that?

Rabia grabs Dareen and pins her against the wall.

RABIA

I'm not being used! I'm using them!  
All they want us to do is give them  
babies to blow up and call martyrs.  
I'm worth more than that. Everyone  
here is worth more than that!

DAREEN

But Allah wouldn't approve of...

Rabia lets go of Dareen.

RABIA

Fuck Allah, Dareen. Fuck them all!

A pause occurs. Dareen caresses Rabia's cheek.

DAREEN

Baby, please don't do this.

RABIA

I'm just... I'm...

Dareen holds Rabia.

DAREEN

You promise me. Promise me?

Dareen lets go and holds Rabia by her shoulders.

DAREEN

You promise? Tell you promise...

SCENE 14 - EXT. TEL AVIV BEACH - REAL TIME 2002 - CONTINUOUS

Rabia is walking on the beach and walks into a crowd of people who are standing near a food stand.

Rabia begins to pull the detonator out. An Israeli mother (34) is standing in front of her. The mother calls out to her daughter.

MOTHER

Sweetie, come back for your lunch!

Rabia looks towards the beach and sees the mother's daughter playing in the sand, far from them. The daughter waves back.

DAUGHTER

Not yet, mommy, I'm not finished!

The mother shakes her head and laughs a little. The mother looks up at Rabia and smiles. Rabia smiles back at her. The daughter continues making a small sandcastle on the beach. Rabia watches the daughter. Rabia then looks around at all the people standing among her. Further away she notices an uncrowded area of the beach. Rabia puts away the detonator and starts walking away from the crowd.

Rabia walks far away from the crowd and stops. She looks around and sees no one nearby. Rabia takes out the detonator. She smiles.

FADE TO BLACK.

An explosion is heard.

END.