

# **The Wolf of Peace**

by

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Winner, BAFTA New Writing Contest

Based on real events

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OVER BLACK:

SINCE 2013, MORE THAN 250 AMERICANS HAVE LEFT THE UNITED STATES TO FIGHT FOR THE ISLAMIC STATE.

ALMOST NONE HAVE RETURNED.

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

AMIR, 9, scrawny, nervous, dark skin, walks alone with his hands on the straps of his backpack.

KATE (V.O.)  
I remember the day I met Amir  
al-Ansari.

EXT. GIBSON, NEW YORK - DAY

A SERIES OF SHOTS of Gibson, a one-horse town just beyond the New York suburbs:

A barn with a SIGN: GIBSON, NY. Population: 2,400.

A residential street with modest homes and American flags.

KATE (V.O.)  
Amir's parents moved north from New  
York with the property boom that  
first brought real money to Gibson.

The residential street gives way to rolling hills.

KATE (V.O.)  
Just three years after buying fifty  
acres of Gibson farmland for the  
price of a Manhattan dinner, the  
al-Ansaris sold the fifteen homes  
of Ansari Estates for more than a  
million dollars each.

The rolling hills lead into sprawling MCMANSIONS. A SIGN at the foot of the McMansion complex: ANSARI ESTATES.

KATE (V.O.)  
The al-Ansaris kept the largest  
mansion for themselves.

A MANSION with Roman porticos and pillars that resemble the White House. An American flag flies from the porch.

KATE (V.O.)  
Two decades after they came to the  
United States, the al-Ansaris  
seemed to be gilded prophets of the  
American Dream.

A graveyard. Small crowd. Multiracial. Expensively dressed.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. GRAVEYARD - CONTINUOUS

At the podium is MOHAMMAD AL-ANSARI, 50, dark skin, black suit. He goes by just 'Mo' for all the obvious reasons.

SUPERIMPOSED: JANUARY 2015

Beside Mo is FATIMA AL-ANSARI, 45, an accomplished businesswoman.

MO

We can only try to be thankful for  
the time we had with our son.

Fatima looks at the crowd. Her eyes linger on KATE BROOKS, white, 20, the only person at the funeral not middle aged.

KATE (V.O.)

Nobody could have predicted what  
happened next.

INT. LIVING ROOM, AL-ANSARI MANSION - DAY

The graveyard crowd socializes. Kate looks at an enlarged yearbook photo of AMIR: 18, tuxedo, dark skin, beaming.

Kate glances at Mo and Fatima. They're talking to a white MALE GUEST. Fatima stares over his shoulder at Kate.

The Guest sees Fatima staring at Kate. He smiles goodbye.

Fatima holds her gaze as Kate approaches. An awkward beat.

MO

Kate.

KATE

I'm so sorry...

FATIMA

Amir would have appreciated you  
being here.

Another awkward beat. No eye contact here.

KATE

Thank you for...telling me.

Fatima and Mo stare past Kate at the crowd in the b.g.

KATE

What...happened?

Mo's eyes circle back to Kate.

MO

We thought you would be able to  
tell us.