Scene 24

The group of tourists spread about a small eatery with open air tables on a dusty terrace. A bus is parked behind them. At a table, on one end of the terrace with views to a cluster of mountains, Richard and Susan look through some menus. Richard seems at ease in this place. Susan appears to be bothered by the dust and otherness. A waiter brings a plate and some cutlery.

WAITER (in broken English): “You want to order?”
RICHARD: “I'll have a chicken couscous and a Coke, please.”
SUSAN: “What do you have that doesn't have fat in it?”
WAITER: “Everything is delicious.”
(Susan reads the menu again.)
SUSAN: “I'll have the fried eggplant and a diet Coke.”
WAITER: “We don't have diet Coke.”
SUSAN: “Then a regular Coke.”

The waiter smiles and goes to place the order. Susan takes out a small bottle with antibacterial gel, cleans her hands and then starts wiping the plate and the cutlery thoroughly. Richard looks at the mountain range through a pair of binoculars. He spots a hawk flying over the plains.

RICHARD: “This country is incredible.”
Susan remains silent and then turns to look at him.
SUSAN Richard: “why did we come here?”
RICHARD: “What do you mean why? I thought you would like it.”
SUSAN Really: “why are we here?”
(Richard knows that Susan's answer implies something else.)
RICHARD: “To forget everything, to be alone.”
Richard sighs in disappointment. The waiter arrives with the Cokes and the food, which does not look particularly appetizing. He leaves everything on the table and goes. Richard is about to pour his drink when Susan stops him.
SUSAN: “Throw out the ice.”
RICHARD: “The Coke is warm.”
SUSAN: “Yeah, but you don't know what kind of water is in there.”
(She grabs Richard's glass and tosses out the ice. Then she does the same thing with hers. They are quiet for a moment.)
RICHARD: “Why can't you ever relax. You're always stressed.”
SUSAN: “You're the one stressing me out. You're why I can't relax.”
RICHARD: “Susan, please; we didn't come all this way just to argue.”
(They stop speaking and sit looking at the mountains.)
Scene 28

The bus drives on. Some of the old men sleep. Susan leans her head against the window and watches the landscape scroll past. Richard sits beside her silently. Susan holds out her hand and takes Richard's, as a sign of reconciliation. He holds hers and caresses it. Susan gets comfortable to try to sleep. She closes her eyes when suddenly something smashes the window and Susan collapses forward. Richard turns to look at the punctured glass and then Susan.

RICHARD: “Susan, what's wrong?”
(Susan doesn't answer, limp on her seat.)
RICHARD: “What happened?”
Richard lifts her up and when he does he sees a thread of blood run down her neck. Richard yells at the driver.
RICHARD: “Stop the bus, stop, my wife's been hurt.”

Scene 55

No cars drive by. The road is almost deserted. In the distance, a run-down Renault approaches. Richard stands in the road to stop it. The car brakes and Richard runs toward the driver: an old peasant traveling with his eight year-old grandson.
RICHARD: “I need your help. We were attacked.”
OLD MAN (In Arabic): “I don't understand...”
(Richard grows desperate)
RICHARD: “Help... hospital...”
OLD MAN (In Arabic): “I don't understand you sir.”
(Richard sees that Anwar and the bus driver have gotten out of the bus and he starts shouting at them for help)
RICHARD: “Tell him we need his help.”
(With the distraction, the old man drives off. Richard watches helplessly as they drive away)

Scene 69

The bus is still parked in front of the house. As soon as Richard walks out, the pensioners approach him.
DOUGLAS: “How is your wife?”
Tom, a fat English passenger, faces him.
TOM: “Get her out of there and let's go.”
RICHARD: “And where should I take her?”
TOM “In Egypt, in a town like this, they slit thirty German tourists' throats. They might do the same to us.”
(Anwar listens and intervenes)
ANWAR: “No, not here.”
TOM (Aggressively): “What do you know? We have to get out of here as soon as possible.”
RICHARD: “Please wait. Let me try to deal with this.”
TOM: “We're not going to risk our lives, so hurry.”

Scene 114

(The doctor enters the room)
DOCTOR (In Arabic): “Allah be with you.”
ANWAR'S GRANDMOTHER (In Arabic): “Allah be with you.”
Richard just bows his head slightly. The doctor walks over to Susan, shoos the flies away and examines the wound. She looks at him, anxious.
DOCTOR (In Arabic): “The bullet didn't hit her spine or split her jugular. But it did shatter her clavicle and she could bleed to death.”
(Anwar looks worried.)
RICHARD: “What did he say?”
ANWAR: “He says she will be fine.”
RICHARD: “Stop lying to me god damn it, and tell me what the fuck he said”
(The doctor addresses Richard in terrible English.)
DOCTOR: “Hospital... need hospital...”
RICHARD: “Yes, we know that. What can you do in the meantime?”
DOCTOR (In Arabic, to Anwar): “Tell him I have to stitch up the wound to stop the bleeding.”
ANWAR: “He has to sew up her wounds.”
(Richard gets nervous.)
SUSAN: “What do you mean stitches?”
(The doctor opens his kit and takes out a rudimentary needle and thread. He gets ready to sew. Richard questions him, also in whispers.)
RICHARD: “You're not going to give her any anesthetic?”
ANWAR (To Richard): “No, he doesn’t use anesthetic.”
RICHARD: “What kind of doctor is he?”
(Anwar answers naively, in a low voice)
ANWAR: “He's a veterinarian, but he is good.”
(Richard looks at him, surprised and angry.)
RICHARD: “He can't take care of her.”
SUSAN: “Richard, he might infect the wound”
DOCTOR (In Arabic): “Tell him that if I don't stitch up her wound she may bleed to death and tell him her clavicle is broken. We have to fasten a splint to it.
ANWAR: “He says she has a broken bone and he has to put a splint on it.”
(Richard remains pensive for a moment. He looks at Susan, then at the doctor and assents tentatively.)
DOCTOR (In Arabic): “We're going to have to hold her down.”
RICHARD: “Honey, this is going to hurt a little”
She stares at him. Richard turns to Anwar and signals that he can begin. Anwar holds her hands.
SUSAN: “Richard, don't let him...”
Susan shakes her head from side to side trying to pull away.

Scene 115

Mohammed (Anwar’s brother) sits outside with three friends drinking coffee. From where they are we see the bus and the American tourists. A battery powered radio plays Moroccan music and commercials in the background.
MOHAMMED: “I don't understand why Anwar brought them here.”
FRIEND 1: “Well he spends all his time with them, what do you expect.”
FRIEND 2: “The woman is hurt, he had to help her.”
MOHAMMED: “Yeah? And when have they helped us?”
FRIEND 1: “I liked one of those tourists.”
FRIEND 2: “Really? They're all skin and bones.”
(Suddenly Mohammed focuses on the radio.)
MOHAMMED: “Shh... sh... listen.”
NEWSCASTER: “Today, near Tazarine, there was an incident where an American was shot...”
One of the friends interrupts.
FRIEND 3: “Hey look, it’s the story.”
FRIEND 2: “They said Tazarine, did you hear? We were on the radio...”
MOHAMMED: “Shh, shut up.”

NEWSCASTER: “Although authorities say it could have been a foiled robbery, the American government claims they are certain it was a terrorist attack. Minister Hassef Hazal has said that in our country, terrorist cells have been eradicated, that Morocco is a peaceful country and that one act of vulgar banditry followed by superficial evaluations such as the U.S. intends to place upon it cannot ruin the image, the economy and the pacifist reputation of our country. American Ambassador Ken Jones, however, insists that it was a terrorist attack on American citizens, that it merits a full investigation, and that the guilty should be punished. So far, the attack has not been attributed to any known terrorist organizations...”
MOHAMMED: “I fucking told Anwar, I told him he was only going to get us in trouble... he never comes and when he does he always brings trouble...god damn it...”
FRIEND 1: “Are the Americans going to invade our country?”
MOHAMMED: “I don't know.”

Scene 147

(The officer walks up to the window)
OFFICER: “Your papers...”
Santiago and Amelia take out their passports and their Green cards. The officer compares the documents to their faces again and again.

OFFICER: “Where you coming from?”
SANTIAGO (In bad English): “From a wedding.”
(The officer looks through the window and sees Debbie and Mike sleeping in the back)
OFFICER: “Who are they?”
SANTIAGO: “They're her nephews”
(Amelia freezes at Santiago's answer. The officer won't stop looking at the children)
OFFICER: “They don't look like you”
OFFICER: “Do you have their passports?”
Amelia takes out their American passports and shows them to the cop. He looks them over very carefully. Santiago starts to get nervous.
SANTIAGO: “Is there a problem?”
(The officer turns to look at them suspiciously. He obviously smells the alcohol)
Debbie wakes up and looks at the officer sleepily.
OFFICER: “Hey there, sweetie”
Debbie rubs her eyes.
OFFICER: “Tell me, is this lady your aunty?”
Debbie innocently shakes her head.
DEBBIE: “No, she's not my aunty”
(The officer stares at them harshly. He says something incomprehensible over his radio)