

STALINGRAD

The 162-day epic battle for Stalingrad, which all Americans celebrate on this day, will become one of the finest chapters in the war of the nations against Nazism.

-- Franklin Delano Roosevelt

It is June, 1941, and central Europe is suffering under the heel of the German war machine. On June 22, German troops invade Russia. In five months of bloody fighting, the Russians are driven back deep into their own territory. But at Moscow, the Red Army for the first time stands off the Germans. It is, however, only a stalemate as both armies retrench to prepare for the summer campaign of 1942.

The major goal of the new German offensive, however, is to break through Russian lines in the south, at Stalingrad.

In Germany, resistance leader Harro Schultze-Boisen, a high-ranking officer, discovers the secret plan to invade Stalingrad and tries to alert the Russians. But in Moscow, the Soviet High Command considers the reports another German strategy to divert attention from a major new assault against Moscow. Despite warnings from Harro's underground cell, Stalin orders the Red Army to prepare for the attack on Moscow, while engaging in only modest strikes in the southwest.

While monitoring air channels during British RAF raids over Berlin, German security intelligence intercepts transmissions by Harro's group. Unable to decipher the complex code, they launch an all-out search for the transmitters. Specially-equipped German security vans prowl the streets of occupied European cities; agents search and ransack homes; but the resistance heroes escape.

Soviet armies launch their attacks in the south, breaking through the German lines to reach the outskirts of the city of Kharkov, but there they encounter a massive German army, massed for the attack on Stalingrad. Unprepared and undermanned, the Russians are soon encircled, and when Stalin rejects desperate pleas to allow them to retreat, they are brutally beaten.

The defeat weakens the Russians in the south even as the Germans are on the move toward Stalingrad.

Meanwhile, in Germany, the Gestapo's intensified search for the agents transmitting military plans to Moscow, leads to the capture of Harro and his resistance cadre.

Realizing that the underground has stolen the secrets of the plans for invading Stalingrad, Hitler tries to postpone the attack, but it is too late to call back the enormous army already on the move.

Instead, to divert attention again, the Germans create a false operation. The plans for the fake attack are sent with a top-ranking major aboard a reconnaissance plane, which is blown out of the sky over Russia by a bomb planted by the Germans themselves. The Russians retrieve the plans and believe they are a new strategy by the Germans.

The Germans attack Stalingrad, with a stunning force of infantry, powerful tanks, and waves of elite bombers and fighter planes. The blitzkrieg is devastating.

Caught off guard, despite the warnings, the Russians furiously try to mount a defense of the city. From his hospital bed, the brilliant general Yeremenko arrives in Stalingrad to organize defense of the great city. His key generals are the Patton-like Chuikov, and the cold, calculating strategist Rodimtsev. Together, they will direct the Battle for Stalingrad.

In the history of World War II, the Battle of Stalingrad was, next to the landing on the beaches of Normandy, the most crucial. For almost six months it raged relentlessly along the Volga and Don rivers, involving more than 2 million people, 2,000 tanks, and 2,000 planes.

Both in duration and fierceness, in the number of people and materiel involved, the Battle of Stalingrad exceeded all previous military actions.

This film is dedicated to the people of the German resistance and their heroic leader, Harro Schulze-Boisen, who sacrificed their lives, and, most of all, to the people of Stalingrad, who fought with all they had to achieve this remarkable victory, a testament to human courage.

A NOTE FROM THE PRODUCER'S (MOSFILM STUDIOS)

This is a first draft screenplay of the film Stalingrad. It was prepared for the approval of the State Committee, which authorized the financing of the film. In Stalingrad, we hope to produce a film that will have the power of Patton, the sweep of Lawrence of Arabia, and the intensity of Platoon.

For the English language version of the film we will make significant changes in the key characters of Gourov, Ibarrury and Harro, which would be played by Americans; to expand and strengthen their roles.

Hopefully, these changes will be made in collaboration with an American partner to enhance the film's appeal to a Western audience.

An officer representing the High Command in the field, Gourov, when the film opens, is caught in the great retreat by the Russian army after its devastating defeat at the hands of the Germans in a small Russian frontier town called Kharkov. Accused of cowardice, he loses his rank and faces the crises of fear, uncertainty and failure. Sent to Stalingrad, he must now prove himself in the great battle.

A fiery young Spanish soldier, who escapes the Fascist police in Spain to fight for the Soviet Union, Ibarrury is an exotic character, through whom we experience, firsthand the war.

The third major lead is German officer Harro Schultze-Boisen, heir to a great German military tradition who leads a double life as leader of the German resistance in Berlin. Though originally ignored by the Russians, his warnings of an impending attack on Stalingrad by the powerful German 6th Army will ultimately help save the city - but cost him his life.

It is important to keep in mind in reading this script that in working with you we hope to shape further the heroic roles of Harro, Gourov, Ibarrury, Lilia Litviak, the daring Russian pilot; Vassili, the brilliant sniper; General Chuykov, our Patton; and General Yeremenko, the towering commander, who rises from a hospital bed to take charge of the defense of the great city.

Please forgive any disruptions in the script due to the speed with which we had to have it translated for your reading.

Finally, thank you for your interest in this most extraordinary film, a monument to great heroism.

MOSFILM STUDIOS

DIRECTOR: Yuri Ozerov
DIR. OF PHOTOGRAPHY: I. Slabnevich
ART DIR.: F. Yasiukevitch

V. Kirs
2ND UNIT DIR.: B. Levkovitch
E. Avakova
M. Zaitsev

SOUND DIRECTOR: V. Torokhov

EDITORS: G. Mariamov
O. Kozlova

PROD. MGR.: N. Novosiolov
V. Kochetkov

MILITARY ADV.: Col. General, Ph.D., Prof. D. Volkoginov
Col. General, Dr. of Mil. Sc. M. Gareiev

Bright light flash, rendering the last words of the
unrealizable for a moment:

BELOW -- A PANORAMA OF UNEQUALLED MAGNITUDE BEGINS TO
UNFOLD. THE EARTH MOVES WITH COSMIC EXPLOSIONS, ITS
SURFACE RIPPED BY THE TRACKS OF HUNDREDS OF ADVANCING
GIGANTIC TANKS. HIGHLIGHTING THIS DYNAMIC ARTWORK,
THOUSANDS OF COLORED TRACES PIERCE THE DARK AIR IN ALL
DIRECTIONS, MISSING AT STEEL, WOOD, HUMAN BODIES...

AS THE CAMERA CAPTURES MOMENTUM... INTO THE INFERNAL...

FOR A MOMENT, IT SEEMS THAT THE EARTH, NOW A MASS OF A
BILLION SHATTERED PIECES, IS RISING UP, SWALLOWING THE LIGHT
OF THE LIVING DAY.

EXT. RUSSIAN TRENCHES - EARLY MORNING

The darkness is shattered by white, red, and orange
explosions, HOWLING SHOTS and SHRIES, intense SCREAMS and
the deafening sound of EXPLOSIONS. It seems no life
could survive this devastation. But it does! The black
smoke thickens, a shipmate stands upright, hypnotized. It
is gone in a flash. Suddenly emerging from beneath the
earth, a black-hand grub as when used to be the trench
set for movement. The earth heaves. A SOLDIER'S head
surfaces; his face a horrible mask of blood and dirt.
His eyes roll wildly. The man's twisted lips twist
with the snake-like grin of a madman.

FADE IN:

1

EXT. FIRMAMENT - NIGHT

1

The depths of the dark, blue skies begin to lighten as CAMERA ZOOMS OUT SLOWLY, REVEALING distant, feather-like clouds -- their constantly-changing edges burning scarlet red. OVER this seemingly-peaceful background, a bright-lettered LEGEND appears SCROLLING UPWARDS, FILLING the SCREEN... Simultaneous, the CAMERA BEGINS its smooth DESCENT. A SOUND, gentle and trembling at first, GROWS LOUDER, transforming into an ever-increasing RUMBLE.

THE SCROLL

WORLD WAR TWO... UNLEASHED BY THE NAZIS, THIS MOST DEVASTATING OF ALL WARS KNOWN TO MANKIND, HAS ENTANGLED IN ITS ORBIT OVER 60 COUNTRIES, ONE BILLION, SEVEN HUNDRED MILLION PEOPLE. WITH EUROPE FORCED TO ITS KNEES, HITLER NOW DIRECTS HIS MAIN THRUST AGAINST THE SOVIET UNION, BUT HE IS STOPPED BY THE RED ARMY JUST BEFORE THE MOSCOW WALLS. HE REDIRECTS HIS ADVANCE TO THE SOUTH OF RUSSIA. THE RED ARMY OF THE SOUTHWESTERN FRONT COUNTERATTACKS...

Bright lights flash, rendering the last words of the scroll unreadable for a moment:

BELOW -- A PANORAMA OF UNEQUALLED MAGNITUDE BEGINS TO UNFOLD. THE EARTH MOVES WITH COUNTLESS EXPLOSIONS, ITS SURFACE RIPPED BY THE TRACKS OF HUNDREDS OF ADVANCING GERMAN TANKS. HIGHLIGHTING THIS DEMONIC ARTWORK, THOUSANDS OF COLORED TRACERS PIERCING THE DARK AIR IN ALL DIRECTIONS, RIPPING AT STEEL, WOOD, HUMAN BODIES...

As the CAMERA CONTINUES DESCENDING... INTO the inferno...

FOR A MOMENT, IT SEEMS THAT THE EARTH, NOW A MASS OF A BILLION BROKEN PIECES, IS RISING UP, SWALLOWING THE LIGHT OF THE LIVING DAY.

2

EXT. RUSSIAN TRENCHES - EARLY MORNING

2

The darkness is shattered by white, red, and orange tracers, HOWLING MINES and SHELLS, inhuman SCREAMS and the deafening sound of EXPLOSIONS. It seems no life could survive this devastation. But it does! The black smoke thins, a chipmunk stands upright, hypnotized. It is gone in a flash. Suddenly emerging from beneath the earth, a human hand grabs at what used to be the trench reinforcement. The earth opens! A SOLDIER's head surfaces; his face a horrible mask of blood and dirt. His eyes roll wildly. The man's smashed lips twist with the smile-like grimace of a man insane.

3 SOLDIER'S POV

3

Shadows of German soldiers grow larger through the veil of heavy smoke, dust and fire shot from the German fire-throwers.

4 BACK TO SOLDIER

4

He pushes aside the decapitated body of his comrade, tearing the dead man's hand from his machine-gun handle. Screaming, he grabs it with both hands, pulling the trigger, BLASTING the attackers with long ROUNDS.

SOLDIER

(spitting wildly)

Kill! Kill! Kill!

The GUN FIRES its last round and suffocates. He turns back, his hands hurriedly searching the soft ground -- no more ammunition.

In SLOW MOTION, a huge wall-like mass of German tanks rises slowly over the Soldier's leveled trench -- bright tracers firing from its machine-gun.

Quickly, the Soldier turns and is hit. His right shoulder rotates, exposing the white of bone through the bloody mess of fabric, flesh and dirt. With his left arm, the Soldier grabs a grenade, pulls the safety pin with his teeth. He's hit again now -- in the neck. Blood gushing from the wounds, he springs towards the CLANKING, BULLET-SPITTING BEAST and hugs the tank with a last embrace.

Black smoke and yellow fire! His uniform smoldering, a German officer jumps out of the open hatch and is knifed with a bayonet before he hits the ground. His wild, animal-like cry dies instantly as the TANK EXPLODES! From amidst the blazing inferno, steel plates and parts are catapulted into the air with enormous force.

5 INT. 62ND ARMY COMMAND POST - DAY

5

It is full of dust and smoke. A huge steel plate, like the blade of the enormous guillotine, cuts down through the broken ceiling.

The command post is already a total mess, with wounded and dying stacked along the crumbling walls. His head covered with dust, his uniform torn and bloodied, GOUROV (38) shouts into the receiver.

GOUROV

To save what's left, you've got to
okay retreat, Khrushchev!

6 EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - KHRUSCHEV - DAY 6

KHRUSCHEV's face, shouting into the receiver:

KHRUSCHEV

You've got to hold your positions,
Gourov!

GOUROV (V.O.)

We're being encircled, we have no
choice.

KHRUSCHEV

The order is to hold on!

7 INT. 62ND ARMY COMMAND POST - DAY 7

It is entirely demolished. Nurses and able officers are
clearing debris, attending the wounded.

GOUROV

(calmly into the
receiver)

Son of a bitch.

(turns to the others)

Get ready, we're pulling back!

8 EXT. FOREST - NIGHT 8

The ENGINES running low, the wounded tied to the steel,
four TANKS move slowly, cautiously amidst tall trees.
Followed by about two hundred exhausted soldiers -- all
that is left of the 62nd Army.

A flair explodes high in the air, hanging under a white
parachute dome... flooding the forest with flickering,
surreal light. Simultaneously, a voice starts barking
in perfect Russian over a loudspeaker:

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O.)

(drily)

You're surrounded! You're
surrounded! Give yourself up and
you'll live!

9 EXTREME CLOSE SHOTS OF SOLDIERS - NIGHT 9

Shocked, horrified, frozen faces.

10 GOUROV 10

As he rises from an open hatch, pulling up the army's
red banner.

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

GOUROV

(shouting)

Comrades! We're almost home!
Kill the bastards! Forward!

The forest explodes with MACHINE and TANK GUNFIRE. The flare dies, but the forest is now alive with blood-curdling SCREAMS and SOUNDS OF hand-to-hand COMBAT. Wild, distorted, almost insane faces of bearded men are momentarily caught in the reddish, pulsating light of GUNFIRE. Blades of knives and bayonets flash like lightning... Wounded fall, but no one is there to help them -- those alive are too busy breaking through German lines.

11 GOUROV'S POV

11

A tank is hit. Its fuel detonates and instantly the tank becomes a moving torch, igniting those on top of it.

GOUROV

(shouts to the major)

Turn back, we'll try to get 'em
off!

The burning tank. The wounded -- Those tied to it behind the turret -- scream horribly -- their burning bodies twisted in scorching fire.

12 EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - GOUROV'S TANK

12

Its GUN FIRING, the tank approaches the front of the burning machine, halts its aimless movement. Immediately, the soldiers jump on top of it, grabbing the wounded, moving them away from the flames. The turret or hatch falls open. A MAN, his uniform burning, screams to Gourov.

BURNING MAN

It'll blow up!

With superhuman effort, he lifts himself out, falling to the ground; he is dragged away by the soldiers. Gourov's tank disengages from the disabled machine, begins to move away, its GUN continuing FIRING. With a horrendous sound, the burning TANK EXPLODES!

Like fiery comets, the burning bodies are sent flying into the blackness of the forest.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. FOREST BORDER - DAY

13

Through the heavy, white fog, the first rays of waking sun poke timidly, outlining the mighty shapes of old trees... From the depths of the forest, the CLANKING sound of TRACKS can now be heard, growing LOUDER... Then, distorted by the fog, the huge contour of an iron machine materializes slowly... The tank stops -- its turret turns carefully, suspiciously scanning the area. Human bodies can now be discerned, clinging to the tank's charred, battered frame.

Sudden gust of wind thins the fog.

14 TANK

14

Gourov lifts the hatch a little, scanning the area carefully. The fog is thinning. Suddenly Gourov freezes.

15 GOUROV'S POV

15

Camouflaged by branches, the muzzles of the tank's guns dimly reflect the weak sunlight.

GOUROV (O.S.)

(counting)

Four, five, six...

(turns down to the
major)

Get me the banner, we're coming
through...

(turns to the
soldiers)

We're coming through, comrades!

16 EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - CHARRED BANNER - DAY

16

As it is spread flat against the wind. Yellow lettering over the bright red silk, reading:

62 RED ARMY

OVER this background:

DISTANT VOICES (O.S.)

(shouting)

Hey! Boys! C'mon home!

17 WIDE ANGLE

17

The soldiers jump off the tank, running, falling, shouting. From the opposite direction, a group of the Russians wearing tank uniforms runs towards them.

18 CLOSE ON GOUROV

18

As he carefully rolls in the army's red banner. The MAJOR climbs out of the tank.

MAJOR

You've got a helluva nerve,
Comrade Member of the Military
Counsel.

(pauses, then,
confidentially)

And I thought this was the end.

GOUROV

Just the beginning, Major.

19 EXT. VILLAGE OUTSIDE BARCELONA - DAY

19

SUPERIMPOSE: SPAIN.

A full funeral procession moves down narrow streets TOWARD the CAMERA, in this tiny, seaside village. As the crowd continues walking solemnly, we are aware that a man on the roof of one of the buildings is tracking someone in the crowd, a man who is a high local official in Franco's Fascist Party. Soon, the man on the roof produces a RIFLE and, locking the official in his sight, squeezes off a SHOT. The official is hit square in the forehead. The crowd scatters, screams shattering the quiet of the funeral.

CUT TO:

20 EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

20

A CAR SCREECHES to a halt in the center of town and security police pour out and, taking instructions from one man, their Captain, fan out into the narrow alleys and back streets of the village. They are looking for Rouben Ibarrury, a resistance fighter.

CUT TO:

21 INT. HOUSE

21

ROUBEN and his mother, DOLORES.

DOLORES

I will stay and fight those pigs
with this!

She holds up a rifle.

(CONTINUED)

ROUBEN

Mama, you are coming with me!

DOLORES

No. I fight them here!

ROUBEN

If they think you're still here, they'll never stop until they kill everyone in the village. And if they arrest you, I would have to come back for you. Mama! Let's go.

Her shoulders sag at the realization that she must leave her home and at the thought that she is running.

Outside, the police close in around the house.

DOLORES

All right.

He hurriedly finishes wrapping a small sack and they head for the rooftops, just as the police break into the house.

CHIEF

Seal the alleys and every street.
Close the station.

The men swing into action.

Rouben and Dolores, ducking and staying close to rooftop walls, make their way to the church, while, on the streets below, the police are sealing off every route. Rouben drops into the church stable and helps his mother down. Soon, they appear dressed as a priest and nun, slowly walking their horses through the streets. All around, soldiers rush about, searching for them. They walk past the police and head toward the fields surrounding the town. Suddenly, a CAR ROARS toward them.

MAN IN CAR

Halt! You two. Halt!

ROUBEN

Let's go!

They gallop wildly across the field, ducking the FIRING by the men in the car.

CUT TO:

22 EXT. HOMESTEAD (GOUROV) - DAY

22

Under the blue summer sky, in the gently-undulating fields where cows used to graze, stand four men.

Blindfolded, heads bare, hands tied behind their backs, the four soldiers face the firing squad. Among the four stands a very young MAN about 23 with fire-like red hair. He moves his head violently, trying to shake off his blindfold. An old, weary CAPTAIN steps forward.

Straining his voice OVER the TRAFFIC NOISE, O.S.

CAPTAIN

Ready!... Aim!...

REDHEAD SOLDIER (MAN)

(demanding)

You can't kill me! Get this crap off my eyes! You, sons of bitches!

CAPTAIN

(quickly)

Fire!

The three men fall into the green grass, dotted with wild daisies. The Redhead remains standing there, motionless -- paralyzed with shock... Then he comprehends...

REDHEAD SOLDIER

(sudden laugh)

I told you, dogs! You can't kill me!

Somehow, probably because of his continuing movements, the blindfold's knot has gotten loose. The cloth slips down over the Soldier's face, exposing piercing blue eyes.

23 SQUAD

23

Men mutter, move uneasily, look to the Captain.

CAPTAIN

(hesitating)

Ready!...

Slowly, reluctantly, the men begin raising their rifles. The prisoner lifts his head, his blue eyes reveal unbearable anguish. Then a smile distorts his lips -- a smile of the beyond.

(CONTINUED)

23 CONTINUED:

23

REDHEAD SOLDIER

(winking to the
firing squad)

Now you can shoot me.

(suddenly)

Aim!...

GOUROV (O.S.)

(shouting)

Hold it!

24 WIDE ANGLE

24

We can now see the source of the TRAFFIC NOISE. Our homestead is actually situated on the crossroad where a tiny country road runs into a wide, dirt highway, now filled to capacity.

Poorly-clad and heavy-footed, carrying their children and bags, thousands of miserable refugees shuffle their way eastward -- toward Stalingrad. Moving with this dark-grey mass are horse-driven platforms and dilapidated lorries loaded with wounded. Single tank tracks and marching soldiers move slowly in the opposite direction -- westward toward the front. Clouds of dust, kicked high by the man's feet, obscure the bright summer sun. His tank parked by the homestead's broken fence, Gourov runs up to the firing squad, followed by the Major.

GOUROV

(to the Redhead)

Don't be in such a hurry, soldier!

(to the Captain)

Whose orders?!

MAN (O.S.)

My orders! And who are you!?

Gourov turns slowly to face a short, THIN MAN, restless as an eel. Behind the Man, in the shade of the birch trees, a group of about a dozen bareheaded men stand awaiting their turn before the firing squad.

GOUROV

(sharply)

Release these men.

THIN MAN

(angrily)

I'm a division prosecutor! These bastards're deserters -- left their rifles to the Fascists!

(catches his breath)

You have no rights!

(CONTINUED)

His eyes narrowed, Gourov grabs the short Man by his buttons, pulls him close.

GOUROV

(controlling himself)

These men are heroes. They fought their way through German lines.

(pushes him off)

Do as you're told.

(turns to the sentenced)

The Comrade Prosecutor's changed his mind -- you're free to join the Red Army.

Still not believing their luck, the men disjunctedly voice their agreement. The Redhead comes forward.

REDHEAD SOLDIER

You're Comrade Gourov, a member of the Military Counsel!

GOUROV

Wait a minute! Vassily! The sniper! 100 Germans at the Moscow front! I presented you with the medal.

Smiling proudly, Vassily slips his hand under his shirt and produces the Medal of Red Banners.

VASSILY (REDHEAD SOLDIER)

(smiling)

You certainly did, Comrade Commissar.

Suddenly, overcome with emotion, Gourov moves forward and embraces Vassily. The crowd cheers.

GOUROV

(releasing him)

I'm glad we've met again, sniper.

(to the Captain)

Add these men to your squad.

He quickly writes something in his note pad, tears the page off, gives it to the Captain.

GOUROV

Here... Get them all they need.

(winks to Vassily)

And the best rifle to our sniper.

(points to the tank)

This tank is also yours, right, Major?

(CONTINUED)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

MAJOR

Right, sir!

The men are already marching in formation towards the highway. The tank turns, climbing back to the road...

MAJOR (O.S.)

You're a hell of a man, Commissar.

Back to Gourov and the Major, standing on the edge of the spring wheat field, overgrown with blue cornflowers.

MAJOR

Back in that forest... to tell you the truth, I thought it was the end...

GOUROV

(changing the subject)

I grew up here... My village is... about twenty miles north-northwest.

(determinedly)

I'll take this shortcut to the front's headquarters. You take the road...

(smiling)

Bet you a pack of cigarettes, I'll get there ahead of you.

MAJOR

(smiling, understanding)

A deal.

And Gourov quickly disappears from sight.

25 EXT. COUNTRY - GOUROV - DAY

25

Together with the RECEDING sound of the WAR ROAD, the reality of war fades quickly from Gourov's head... It is like when he was a little boy... Not feeling the wheat's sharp lashes, Gourov now runs, runs... losing himself in the shoreless golden ocean... On top of the small hill, out of breath, he falls on his back, watching two carefree sparrows playing high in the serene summer sky... Sweet memories -- images of the past long forgotten -- come to life. He closes his eyes, utterly overcome... A moment later, he jumps to his feet. The earth rumbles with SUCCESSIVE EXPLOSIONS.

26 HIS POV - WAR ROAD

26

Red fire of EXPLODING BOMBS, black smoke, ant-like black dots of people running away into the fields... German bombers, diving one after another in perfect order... the burning, smoldering fields.

But the other side -- to the east -- is peaceful and calm -- untouched by war... There, far away, behind fresh valleys, patched with trees, the skyline of a large city can be discerned, submerged in blue mist. Stalingrad.

GOUROV

(to himself)

So vulnerable and so much
unprepared.

CUT TO:

27 INT. HITLER'S STUDY - DAY

27

Around a table sits the German High Command.

HITLER

This is a moment of destiny. The lifeblood of the Russian war machine is the oil fields in the Caucasus. I want to cut that vein. We, therefore, have devised what we will call Operation Blue. It will strangle the Russian oil production and Russia itself. And the center of this pipeline is here -- Stalingrad. I want it!

28 EXT. VALLEY ON RUSSIAN FRONTIER - DAY

28

A Russian OFFICER looks through binoculars at the awesome sight in front of him -- a horde of German tanks and soldiers marching toward his position.

OFFICER

Oh, my God!

Suddenly EXPLOSIONS BURST all around him as the German attack begins. It is a spectacular display of combat efficiency by the greatest army in the world. The Russians retreat in disarray.

29 EXT. RUSSIAN TOWN - DAY

29

The great 6th Army, with its charismatic commander, General Paulus in the lead tank, continues its blitzkrieg across Russia, pillaging and destroying everything in its path.

30 EXT. OUTSIDE A RUSSIAN TOWN - DAY 30

A sign reads: VERONZEH.

The German machine rolls in, but the Russians rush in reinforcements and quickly pin down the Germans in savage street fighting.

31 INT. PAULUS COMMAND POST - DAY 31

PAULUS

It's a cursed town.

OFFICER

Sir, the Russians have retreated again, down this long corridor.

(points on map)

To the southeast, between the Don and Donets Rivers.

PAULUS

This is no ordinary retreat. It is some kind of plan. But we will go on with our plan.

OFFICER

These 'signs' of Russian disintegration are illusory. We have lost 80 divisions, nearly 800,000 men, buried beneath the soil of Russia. The majority of our divisions are 50 percent understrength. It is dangerous to go too far.

PAULUS

General, we have our orders.

OFFICER

Yes, sir.

32 EXT. RUSSIAN TOWN - DAY 32

SUPERIMPOSE: ROSTOV.

German troops on parade through the gateway city to the Caucasus, jubilant as they sit high atop their tanks.

PAULUS

(to the doubting officer)

See, Halder, it is God's... and the Fuhrer's will.

33 INT. HITLER'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

33

HITLER

Our strategy has been vindicated!
The Soviet Union is about to
collapse! On to Stalingrad!

He holds his glass aloft.

34 EXT. SCHULTZE-BOISEN ESTATE - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT 34

A long line of Packards turn through the gates of the estate and crawl up the long driveway to the mansion. In one of the cars turning in, a woman dressed flapper-style leans out of the window holding brightly-colored balloons. As the cars turn in front of the house, it passes chauffeurs waiting and watching alongside other cars. Faintly heard coming from inside are the sounds of GERMAN CABARET SONGS and a PARTY.

SUPERIMPOSE: BERLIN. 1941.

A man walks behind the boisterous balloon girl, who turns around and has on a Winston Churchill mask. She giggles through the mask and shakes the balloons in the man's face. Her friends turn at the commotion behind them and we see that they are wearing various masks -- Charlie Chaplin, Franklin Roosevelt, and Tarzan.

The man laughs through his own mask -- Popeye The Sailor Man.

They enter the house, which is overflowing with hundreds of other guests in costume. The large main ballroom is filled with balloons, crepe strips strung across the ceiling. We are watching one guest who's dressed as Betty Boop, who walks across the room and calls:

WOMAN

Honey, Karl's here.

He is HARRO SCHULTZE-BOISEN, handsome, charming, young ober-leutenant in the German Navy. He flips up his mask onto his head and walks to his wife, LIBERTAS, in the Betty Boop mask, an attractive, blonde Argentinian.

LIBERTAS

(pointing)

Upstairs.

Harro sees a group of guests engaged in a conversation with a young SS officer (this is no costume). This MAN is the embodiment of the Aryan mythology. The Nazi is drunk.

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

MAN

Oh, I know we shall win, all right.
But that's not enough! Blood must
flow!

A GIRL strokes his arm reassuringly, trying to get him to
come with her.

GIRL

But, of course, it's going to
flow, darling. The leader
promised that in our programme.

Harro enters the upstairs study.

HARRO

Karl...

KARL

We're ready to transmit; can you
leave for an hour?

HARRO

What is it?

KARL

We've confirmed your report on the
plan to invade Stalingrad. We
must get this out.

HARRO

I'll meet you outside. We'll take
my car.

35 EXT. ESTATE - NIGHT

35

Harro's Packard turns out of the driveway and pulls off.
Soon, traffic stops.

HARRO

What's going on?

DRIVER

A demonstration, it looks like,
sir. Some students.

KARL

It's not really a Nazi demonstration
at all, but a police demonstration
-- There seem to be at least two
policemen for every Nazi.

(CONTINUED)

35 CONTINUED:

35

The crowd begins to sing the "International" and, in a moment, everyone has joined in -- even the women with their babies, watching from top-story windows. The Nazis slink past. The crowd surges uneasily about and things begin to look nasty. The police, brandishing their rifles, order everyone back; some of the less-experienced ones, getting rattled, make as if to shoot. Then an armored car appears, and starts to turn its machine-gun slowly in Harro's direction. There is a stampede into doorways and cafes; but when the car moves on, everybody rushes out into the street, shouting and singing.

36 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

36

Harro's Packard is parked.

37 INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

37

Harro is taking off his coat, which is caught by a woman, and, in a stride, is seated at a transmitter sending out a code. As he taps, we read: "Attack on Stalingrad is confirmed, repeat, confirmed. Prepare for first assault on _____." German 6th Army."

38 EXT. BERLIN

38

Sound of AIR RAID WARNING. Spotlighted sky. An air raid by the British RAF.

39 INT. BERLIN RADIO STATION

39

RADIO OPERATOR

Sir, we've detected an unidentified transmitter within the city limits!

OFFICER

An enemy transmitter in Berlin?
Impossible. Check it again!

SECOND OPERATOR

I've also recorded call signals
'P -- T -- X.'

40 INT. HIMMLER'S STUDY

40

GIRING

Mr. Reichsfuhrer, we have intercepted enemy transmitters operating behind our backs. The pianists.

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

HIMMLER

What pianists?

GIRING

That's what Schilling calls them.
These pianists operate in Berlin,
Amsterdam and Geneva.

HIMMLER

Who are these... musicians?

GIRING

Pianists, sir... We have not yet
established their nationality...

HIMMLER

Must be the Russians. Their
intelligence is very efficient...
What are they transmitting?

GIRING

We haven't been able to break
their code, sir!

HIMMLER walks to the window, stops, turns heavily.

HIMMLER

I want them caught!
(cold smile)
You have till the end of this month.

41 EXT. STREETS OF BERLIN

41

From the opposite direction vans with direction finders
creep slowly along the street and out to the square.

42 INT. APARTMENT OF GERMAN RADIO OPERATOR

42

The door bursts open. A MAN springs up from behind the
table, a gun ready. Instantly recognizing HARRO, he
lowers his gun.

OPERATOR (MAN)

You could have had yourself shot.
What is it!?

HARRO

Turn off the transmitter!

Harro carefully peers out the window.

43 HIS POV - SQUARE 43
It is surrounded by the police.

44 INT. APARTMENT 44

HARRO
Get me a suitcase... Hurry!

45 EXT. STREETS OF BERLIN 45
Harro calmly exits the apartment, a yellow leather suitcase in his hand. He passes the policemen, casually answering their salute, waves a taxi and drives away.

46 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF BERLIN 46
The taxi stops in front of two-story house. Harro climbs out, pays the driver, enters the house.

47 INT. GARAGE 47
Harro resumes the transmission.

HARRO
The source -- K.O.R.O. The
offensive against the Caucasus
will take place on May 1, 1942.

48 EXT. STREETS OF MOSCOW 48
A black Packard leaves the Kremlin gates, crosses the Red Square. Its headlights off, the car drives along Moscow's dark streets, slows down and stops before a mansion.

SUPERIMPOSE: MOSCOW, GENERAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE SUPREME
COMMANDER, MARCH 22, 1942.

49 INT. MANSION (KIROV STREET) 49
The meeting of the general staff. STALIN, VOROSHILOV, SHAPOSHNIKOV, TIMOSHENKO, ZHOUKOV, VASILEVSKY are also present.

SHAPOSHNIKOV
Our intelligence reports confirm
that a great German force is massing
at the southern part of the front.

(CONTINUED)

STALIN

What is the general staff's assessment?

SHAPOSHNIKOV

There is the possibility of an attack on Stalingrad and the Caucasus. But we think the Germans are bluffing, that their real goal still is Moscow. We don't have enough strength to launch a major spring offensive. The headquarters suggestion is to limit ourselves to intense local defensive actions.

STALIN

But we can't sit on the defensive, doing nothing, waiting for the Germans to strike first!

ZHOUKOV

I propose we strike westward.

(walks to the map,
points forcefully)

This would weaken the German forces and stop them from launching their major offensive.

TIMOSHENKO

Allow me, Comrade Stalin?

(walks to the map, points)

The south-west armies are now capable of a major offensive in the direction of Gomel-Kiev-Cherkassy.

VOROSHILOV

You are reaching out too far.

Stalin slowly rises, frowning:

STALIN

Our Moscow victory has strengthened the morale of the people and their faith in being able to inevitably defeat the Germans. But we are dealing with a very powerful and dangerous enemy.

(comes up to the map)

Over 70 German divisions are still threatening Moscow and may begin their spring offensive.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

49 CONTINUED: (2)

49

STALIN (CONT'D)
 (turns to face Shaposhnikov)
 I agree with your idea of active
 defense. But we should also
 launch a number of limited
 offensive operations.

50 EXT. STREETS OF BRUSSELS - EARLY MORNING

50

SUPERIMPOSE: BRUSSELS.

A car tears through the dawn streets, turns into an alley
 and stops near a van with a direction finder. Giring
 climbs from the car. TWO MEN in raincoats hurry toward him.

TALL MAN
 We've found the transmitter.
 (points)
 Across the Rupel Kanal.

Giring enters the bus.

51 INT. BUS

51

A RADIO OPERATOR is marking a location on the city plan.

OPERATOR
 There is a high voltage line nearby,
 lots of interference. But we still
 have managed to detect the transmitter.
 It's near this warehouse... right...
 here.

GIRING
 Surround the area!

52 INT. BUILDING - GESTAPO MEN

52

carefully enter the building.

MAN (O.S.)
 It's here!...

Soldiers run up the stairs and break into the attic.

The transmitter is found; some papers are scattered
 around. Giring looks out of the attic window.

53 HIS POV

53

A SHOT. BULLETS SMASH ROOF TILE. A man runs across the
 roof, followed by the Nazis, FIRING their GUNS. The man
 FIRES back.

(CONTINUED)

53 CONTINUED:

53

GIRING (O.S.)

Take him alive!

Mad chase across the roofs. Man FIRES his LAST BULLET... Now he stands on the roof edge, watching approaching Nazis, raising up his hands. The two soldiers are now very close. Suddenly the man grabs the soldiers' hands, pulls them hard and in a grand martyrdom the three disappear in the darkness below.

54 BACK TO ATTIC

54

Giring studies the papers scattered around the room.

GIRING

Back to Berlin, right away!

55 INT. HITLER'S HEADQUARTERS

55

Present are Hitler and his High Command Staff -- Himmler, Keitel, Bock, Galder, Goering, aide-de-camp Gunsche.

HITLER

(angrily)

Where the hell were Abwehr and Imperial Security! Where was Gestapo?! Order the courts -- no mercy to Communist saboteurs and spies. There shall be only one kind of punishment for all these parasites -- hanging!

(stops for a moment,

then; calmer)

I want to know everything that's going on in our backyard.

(turns to the others

raising his voice)

But we will not postpone the summer campaign!

GENERAL

We have designed a diversionary plan. To assure that the Russians learn of it, we have arranged for the plans to fall into their hands. According to these plans, the Russians will believe that we are going to launch an attack here, in the southwest. They will move to counterattack here, and we will direct our main assault by General Paulus's 6th Army here, toward Stalingrad.

56 EXT. GERMAN AIR FIELD

56

Two men wearing camouflaged uniforms stand beside a BOMBER, its ENGINES RUNNING.

They are: GENERAL STUMME, Commander of the 60th Tank Corps, and MAJOR FEICHEL, head of the operational headquarters of the 23rd Tank Division.

GENERAL

You'll take the short route,
across the front line.

He hands a bulky leather briefcase with a metal chain over it to the Major.

GENERAL

Our air force controls the air
over this area.

MAJOR

But there is a concentration of
Russian anti-aircraft artillery
in that area.

GENERAL

Don't you worry, Major. The
Russians are bad shots.

The Major climbs into the plane. An officer near the tail of the plane quickly attaches a mine to the body of the plane.

57 INT. SMALL ROOM BEHIND STALIN'S STUDY

57

Several telephones and a telegraph equipment. (NOTE: This scene is to be extended.)

SUPERIMPOSE: JUNE 20, 1942.

VASILEVSKY

(dictating to the
operator)

The general headquarters requests
your assessment of the intercepted
German documents.

Stalin stands beside, holding his pipe, nodding his head...

58 INT. SOUTH-WESTERN FRONT COMMAND POST

58

Khrushchev enters, walks to Timoshenko.

(CONTINUED)

58 CONTINUED:

58

TIMOSHENKO
(dictating to an
operator)

The plane must have lost its way
and was shot down. The officer,
a major, has survived, was trying
to escape and was shot. According
to the documents, the Germans are
planning to cut off our flank
armies. We have all reasons to
believe this to be true.

59 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

59

GOUROV (V.O.)

On June 22, 1942, at four hours ten
minutes, exactly in accordance with
the intercepted orders, the German
forces launched an offensive at the
Oskol River.

60 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

60

The gigantic panorama of the battlefield. Hundreds of
German tanks move in a golden wheat field. EXPLOSIONS.
Fire, heavy smoke.

Crowds of refugees pass through a village. Horse carts,
crying children, hungry horses. Their faces grey, troops
marching in opposite direction. Among them, a Jeep
drives up to the command post and Gourov climbs out, and
enters the hut.

61 INT. COMMAND POST OF GENERAL TIMOSHENKO

61

Khrushchev is comfortably sitting by the freshly made
table. He nods to Gourov.

KHRUSHCHEV
Ah, Kuzma? What a surprise!

GOUROV
My division no longer exists. I
am here for my new assignment.

KHRUSHCHEV
After your running away from the
Fascists at Kharkov, I wouldn't be
too optimistic.

(CONTINUED)

61 CONTINUED:

61

GOUROV

(controlling himself)

I am still a member of the military council.

KHRUSHCHEV

Not anymore. I was appointed in your place.

GOUROV

(forced smile)

Then it's for you to decide in what capacity I will act.

Black with soot and dust, Timoshenko enters the command post.

TIMOSHENKO

(walking over to
a wall map)

Paulus's 6th Army has captured Nizhne-Chirskaia.

KHRUSHCHEV

(jumping to his feet)

It's impossible! What should we report?

TIMOSHENKO

(indifferently)

I've got to wash off this filth...

(exiting)

... Just to the river and back.

He grabs what used to be a towel and quickly exits. Simultaneously AIDE-DE-CAMP enters the room.

AIDE-DE-CAMP

Comrade Stalin on the phone...

KHRUSHCHEV

(grabbing the receiver)

Hello, Comrade Stalin. The situation is dangerous. The enemy presses forward. However, their major goal to surround and destroy our forces to the west of the Don River has not been reached. Our troops are retreating toward...

GOUROV

(to Khrushchev)

You're a liar, Nikita!

62 INT. STALIN'S STUDY 62

STALIN

Towards where? You are running?!
Get me Timoshenko!

63 INT. COMMAND POST 63

KHRUSHCHEV

He... is swimming.

STALIN (V.O.)

Where is he swimming?!

KHRUSHCHEV

In the river...

GOUROV

You son of a bitch!

(NOTE: This scene will be extended into a confrontation
-- between Gourov and Khrushchev.)

64 INT. STALIN'S STUDY 64

STALIN

Tell Timoshenko that he is
suspended from the command of the
Stalingrad Front!

He turns to the others of the Russian Military Command
who are seated at a table.

STALIN

We have already lost more than
70 million people, more than 800
million pounds of bread annually,
ten million tons of metal annually.
To go on retreating means to bring
our Motherland to total collapse.
I'm ordering not one step back!
We will defend every inch of our
land to the last drop of blood.

65 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE 65

German JU-88 aircraft hedge hopping... It suddenly dives
attacking a Jeep. The Jeep barely escapes the MACHINE
GUN BURST.

LIEUTENANT

Look, one of our U-2 planes. It'll
get the bastard!

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

But it is the JU-88 attacking the U-2. The Soviet plane dives and lands behind a hill, striking its wing against the slope. The PLANE EXPLODES.

The German plane disappears in the clouds.

66 JEEP

66

speeds up to the burning plane.

The Lieutenant rushes to the burning cockpit, helps the passenger to get out.

SUPERIMPOSE: LIEUTENANT GENERAL CHUYKOV, DEPUTY COMMANDER OF THE 6TH ARMY.

CHUYKOV

We are alive!

LIEUTENANT

Run!

They run away from the plane, and dive behind trees...

CHUYKOV

What's your name?

LIEUTENANT

Senior Lieutenant Simikov.

CHUYKOV

Semikov, have you got something to wet the throat? I'm burning inside.

Semikov unbuckles his water bottle, and opens it.

LIEUTENANT

Here, Comrade General.

An EXPLOSION rocks the air, as the PLANE EXPLODES.

CHUYKOV

(getting up)

Farewell, Frau Death, until we meet again. Thanks, Lieutenant, that you happened to be nearby! Okay, let's move!

67 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

67

Long lines of Russian troops are marching toward the front.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

Grey, dusty faces, sweating shirts. Folded trench coats hang behind their backs. Their commander leads in the first tank. Several horses gallop by.

SUPERIMPOSE: COLONEL SOROKIN, COMMANDER OF THE 126TH INFANTRY DIVISION.

SOROKIN

Spread the column into lines!

The lines form slowly. The men, jogging onward, their ammunition clatters.

SOROKIN

Good, don't let the enemy disrupt the march!

68 INT. SEMIKOV'S JEEP

68

Chuykov in the front seat, his shirt is blackened-burnt. Seeing the general, Colonel Sorokin rides toward him, dismounts smartly and introduces himself. Chuykov jumps out of the car.

CHUYKOV

Your hand, Colonel Sorokin, we've been waiting for your division. Right in time. You see, the Germans have crossed the Aksay River. Here.

(shows the map)

You have heard the orders: not a step back! Stand your ground, Colonel!

SOROKIN

Sir! I have fresh well-trained men, and we know of the orders.

(simply)

We won't retreat.

Chuykov nods his approval.

SOROKIN

My men are dead tired, sir. I request a few hours' rest.

CHUYKOV

(glancing at his watch)

Granted... Thirty minutes.

SOROKIN

Thank you, sir!

(to the soldiers)

Halt! Rest 30 minutes.

Soldiers fall to the ground as if shot.

SUPERIMPOSE: MOSCOW, AUGUST 1.

A room with bed in it. A man is in it, his eyes closed. He is GENERAL YERIOMENKO. In the silence, a TELEPHONE RINGS.

Yeriomenko throws the sheet aside, tries to reach the telephone, overturns some bottles, grabs the receiver.

YERIOMENKO

(hoarse voice)

Yeriomenko speaking.

(pauses listening)

At your service, sir! I'll be there in time, goodbye, sir!

Yeriomenko gets up from the bed with one push, his face creased with pain. He throws the bottles into the wastepaper basket. Begins to dress.

An elderly DOCTOR and a nurse enter.

DOCTOR

What's happening, Comrade General?

YERIOMENKO

Nothing, Doctor, I've just got well.

DOCTOR

It's impossible, there can be complications...

YERIOMENKO

During a war complications happen only when one loses a battle. You doctors are knowledgeable people, but somehow you can never establish the moment of recovery.

DOCTOR

All right, all right, General. Put away your stick. Let's see you walking without it.

Yeriomenko takes one step, then another; suddenly he collapses, grabbing at the wall.

DOCTOR

That's enough, General. Enough... We are not mistaken about your recovery. You'll have to stay here for quite a long time.

70

INT. STALIN'S OFFICE

70

Yerimenko enters the reception.

OSKRIOBYSHEV and VLASIK are in the room.

VLASIK

He's waiting for you.

Before entering, he rests his cane in a corner.

71

INT. STALIN'S STUDY

71

A large long room, softly lit.

STALIN

So you think you have recovered?

YERIOMENKO

Yes. They fixed me up.

VOROSHILOV

You're still limping.

YERIOMENKO

Everything is just fine.

STALIN

Welcome back. The situation at Stalingrad is quite dangerous. Paulus's 6th Army is moving toward the city. We've got to strengthen this section of the front. Are you able to handle it?

YERIOMENKO

Yes, Comrade.

STALIN

(nods his approval,
grinning)

You are to report to the general headquarters and familiarize yourself with the situation. Six hours -- that's all you have.

72

INT. RECEPTION

72

Yerimenko enters, beads of perspiration covering his forehead. He makes several steps and collapses into a chair. Vlasik silently hands him his cane.

73 INT. KREMLIN - CATHERINE THE GREAT HALL

73

Chairman of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the USSR, Kalinin, is making a speech. A group of officers is gathered beside -- recipients of the medals.

KALININ

It was not once in the history of our country that invaders have trampled our country, burned our cities. But they all have been rendered to dust! It will be the same this time.

(takes a paper,
begins to read)

'The Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the U.S.S.R. awards the Medal of the Red Banners for valor and courage in combat.'
Major General Alexander Rodimtsev.

A short man in a worn combat shirt and the stars of a general rises from his chair. Smiling modestly he marches to Kalinin and shakes his hand.

KALININ

Alexander Rodimtsev is a hero of the Soviet Union. A hero of Spain and Moscow. Captain Rouben Ruis Ibarrury.

The tall, handsome young Spaniard with high forehead and open smile steps up to Kalinin. Kalinin pins the Order of the Red Banners to the front of his uniform.

Rouben raises his head.

74 ANOTHER ANGLE

74

In the doorway, behind a curtain stands his mother Dolores.

ROUBEN

(loudly)

At the service of the Soviet Union!

75 INT. SOCIAL HALL

75

Rouben and his friends are celebrating.

Among them is a young LIEUTENANT VLADIMIR wearing air force uniform.

Rouben and his mother are dancing when he sees some friends.

(CONTINUED)

75 CONTINUED:

75

ROUBEN

I am so glad that you all could
make it!

(raises his glass)

To our beautiful women.

He kisses his mother. Everyone cheers, drinks, laughs.

VOICES

Quiet, please! Passionaria wants
to speak! Pas-sio-naria!

Dolores Ibarrury slowly rises from her chair.

DOLORES

I thank you all for coming to see
my son off.

(heavy Spanish accent)

Rouben is once again leaving for
the front.

(her voice breaks)

And this is very hard for me. As
hard as for your mother, Volodia...
But you must be there, in Stalingrad.
You must win... And you must live...
and come home.

She raises her glass. Everyone stands up and drinks
the toast.

ROUBEN

I received this dog tag today...

(shows it)

so that I could be identified if
killed.

(suddenly throws

the tag out an

open window)

I do not want to be killed! Let's
dance flamenco!

Everyone jumps to his feet. Somebody STARTS a GRAMO-
PHONE. Rouben grabs castanets, begins to dance. Dolores
joins him. The guests begin to applaud.

Rouben and a pretty girl slip away and soon he has her
pressed against a wall and they are locked in a passion-
ate kiss.

76 INT. PLANE

76

Ten senior officers board the plane. Yeriomenko is at
the window.

(CONTINUED)

76 CONTINUED:

76

YERIOMENKO

(to aide)

You ever notice that before a battle it seems as if God has blessed the field.

77 VOLGA

77

FROM the BIRD'S EYE VIEW we see the glory of the Volga.

78 EXT. STALINGRAD RAILWAY STATION

78

SUPERIMPOSE: STALINGRAD, AUGUST 6.

An old steam engine pulls into the station. Rouben and Vladimir disembark the train. Also getting off is Gourov. Hundreds of people fill the station's large halls. Workers are loading machine tools onto a nearby train. Rouben and Vladimir exit the station, cross the square. Farmers on the other side of the square are herding sheep and cows.

VLADIMIR

Forget the bus... I don't think they're running... Let's walk.

The streets of the city are alive! Crowds of people move amid the hustle and bustle of traffic, cars, trolleys and the occasional military Jeep or truck filled with shouting, laughing soldiers. Rouben and Vladimir run across the maze of traffic and people to the other side of the street.

ROUBEN

(pointing at the dining room)

One for the road.

79 INT. DINING ROOM

79

It is overcrowded. The bar is filled with champagne bottles. Rouben and Vladimir come up to a table with an ARTILLERY LIEUTENANT and a girl.

ROUBEN

May we join you?

LIEUTENANT

Sure, but don't order anything. I have everything.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LIEUTENANT (CONT'D)

(fills the glasses
with champagne; to
the girl)

To our witnesses!

ROUBEN

What?

LIEUTENANT

We just got married. Vera... my
bride and my name is Vasia. Let's
drink! We've got to get to the
registrar's office.

They drink.

LIEUTENANT

I'm leaving for the front in three
hours. I got no family relations.
So I want to help Vera. She'll
get my money. It's easier for an
officer's wife to survive.

ROUBEN

Good for you, Vasia. How come I
didn't think of it? Could've also
made some girl happy.

(raises his glass
again)

Love and happiness!

The four rush along the streets, laughing, singing, play-
ing games of tag and hide-and-seek, they approach the
registrar's office.

AN OLD WOMAN is locking the door.

ROUBEN

Hey! Hey!

LIEUTENANT

We'd like to get registered.

OLD WOMAN

We're closed, come back in the
morning.

LIEUTENANT

Well, you see, I'm leaving for
the front.

(CONTINUED)

80 CONTINUED:

80

OLD WOMAN

And we do not work overtime.

ROUBEN

Now the whole country works overtime. Who are you?

OLD WOMAN

I'm head of the office...

ROUBEN

Open up right away! We are military patrol. We have the orders of the town mayor to be present at their registration and to make sure that the Lieutenant leaves for the front in time. Open up!

As the Woman gets the key and opens the door, they laugh behind her back at their prank.

TWO TEENAGE GIRLS run across the street, enter the office in a hurry.

81 INT. REGISTRAR'S OFFICE

81

Vasily is kissing his wife.

FIRST GIRL

Vera, why didn't you tell us? We just learned about it in the dining room.

VERA

But, Nadia! We just met an hour ago and Vasia is leaving for the front!

ROUBEN

Well, girls, pleased to meet you. You are Nadia, that I know already, and you must be Liuba?

LIUBA

How do you know?

ROUBEN

If there is Vera (Faith), there should be Nadezhda (Hope) and Liuba (Love). The theory of probability.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

81

GIRLS

Vera, we've brought you your warrant. All our school, all the girls are drafted...

VERA

I knew it! Thank you, Vasia, I do believe that you got to love me in these two hours, but you see, now I don't need your money...

(NOTE: This scene will be restructured: the girls will come after the wedding ceremony.)

82 EXT. AIRFIELD

82

SUPERIMPOSE: MOSCOW, AUGUST 12, 1942.

CHURCHILL escorted by MOLOTOV walks along the honor guard. He looks closely at every soldier as if assessing their staunchness. ARCHIBALD CORR, Churchill's aide, REGINALD THOMPSON and two interpreters are standing nearby.

83 INT. KREMLIN - CATHERINE THE GREAT HALL

83

Soviet-British talks. Present: Churchill, Ambassador Archibald Corr, personal representative of the US President HARRIMAN, interpreters of Stalin and Churchill.

On Soviet side: Stalin, Molotov and Voroshilov.

STALIN

We planned our summer operation based on the formation of the Second Front in Europe in 1942. The refusal of the government of Great Britain to form the Second Front complicates the situation. My colleagues and I presume that the year of 1942 presents the most favorable conditions for the formation of the Second Front in Europe because the most and the best of German troops have been tied up here at the Eastern Front. And in Europe there are remains of insignificant quantity of troops, and the worst ones.

(gives paper to Churchill)

Here is our memorandum on the issue.

(CONTINUED)

CHURCHILL

I will respond to the memorandum in writing. As to the German forces in Europe, they are quite strong and able to destroy the Allied landing forces. It is senseless to sacrifice the troops which will be so much needed by the next summer. It's a great risk.

STALIN

Your hesitation to open the Second Front could make it even more difficult. As to the risk... The one who is not prepared to take risks could never win a war. I don't think the British army should fear the Germans so much...

CHURCHILL

(interrupting)

I'm filled with indignation at such a charge and am able to forgive it only because I admire the heroic struggle of the Red Army. As to the issue of the Second Front in Europe, the preparations for the major invasion in the north of France in 1943 will continue...

During the pause an interpreter tries with great difficulty to interpret Churchill's words, but Stalin interrupts him:

STALIN

The Prime Minister's words do not matter so much, the most important thing is that he has demonstrated here his resoluteness and combat spirit.

The remark leads to general laughter and relieves tension in the room.

HARRIMAN

What does Mr. Stalin think of the possibility of a meeting with the President of the United States?

STALIN

It could take place some time during the winter.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED: (2)

STALIN (CONT'D)

It could be arranged, for instance
in Reykjavik, Iceland. Let us drink
the health of President Roosevelt.

Churchill drinks silently.

Aside, at a small table there are sitting the bodyguards
of the great leaders. Commodore Thompson is sitting
next to Vlasik.

Thompson tastes the drinks before they are given to the
British Prime Minister.

VLASIK

Comrade Stalin toasted Roosevelt!
Come on, Tommy! Drink it.

THOMPSON

All right!

Coffee is served in the adjoining room.

STALIN

In the 30's your political leaders
asserted that Churchill would
never again play any political
role. But we always thought
differently. We knew that in case
of war Churchill would become
Prime Minister.

CHURCHILL

Thank you for your attitude. For
my part, I must confess that my
attitude toward the Soviet Union
was not always friendly.

STALIN

I know this. No one can deny that
you were consistent in your
attitude toward the Soviet power.

CHURCHILL

Can you forgive the past?

STALIN

I'm not the one to forgive, let
your God forgive you. The
ultimate judge will be history.

Sudden sounds of CRASHING CHINA.

A man is lying among the fragments of china and broken
glass.

(CONTINUED)

83 CONTINUED: (3)

83

Stalin, Churchill, Harriman and interpreters enter. Commodore Thompson is lying on the floor drunk. Ambassador Archibald Corr in his ceremonial dress stands solemnly nearby.

CHURCHILL

What has happened here?

AMBASSADOR

Your Excellency, Tommy can drink much, but never gets drunk...

CHURCHILL

That's why I like him.

AMBASSADOR

But this time he couldn't match his Russian colleagues. He seemed to have thought that you need his protection. So he jumped, but couldn't balance himself. So, you see...

Stalin, smoking his pipe, smiling, winks at Churchill.

84 VAST PLAINS SURROUNDING STALINGRAD

84

GOUROV (V.O.)

On August 19, the strike force of the 6th and 4th German tank armies began their advance toward Stalingrad.

85 EXT. TINY VILLAGE OUTSIDE STALINGRAD

85

Two little boys trying to ride a horse. One of them mounts the cantankerous animal and suddenly it bolts up a hill. When the runaway horse reaches the top of the hill, on the other side the boy lifts his head up and sees in the valley on the other side the giant massed German army. As far as the eye can see are thousands of tanks, trucks, and armored cars. Hundreds of thousands of men stand waiting. Suddenly, wave after wave of PLANES ZOOM overhead, causing the horse to rear at the frightening sound.

86 INT. COMMAND POST OF 62ND ARMY

86

SUPERIMPOSE: AUGUST 22, 1942. THE COMMANDING POST OF THE 62ND ARMY.

(CONTINUED)

86 CONTINUED:

86

LIEUTENANT GENERAL LOPATIN, the army commander shouts into the receiver trying to be heard through the sounds of SHELLING.

LOPATIN

The Germans have widened their bridgehead. It is now 45 kilometers wide. We don't have enough men to destroy it. Requesting permission to take the 35th Guards Infantry Division from the defense lines of Stalingrad and move it into combat.

87 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT

87

YERIOMENKO

Request denied, General. Destroy the bridgehead with your own forces.

88 INT. COMMAND POST OF 62ND ARMY

88

LOPATIN

(to the Division
Commander Gourov)

Front headquarters just doesn't see, or at least they don't want to see the danger of the German bridgehead.

GOUROV

Let me try calling Khrushchev.

89 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT

89

Khrushchev on the phone.

KHRUSHCHEV

Gourov? Listen, the front headquarters doesn't see eye to eye with Lopatin. You must know that by now. He talks of retreat and begs for reserves.

YERIOMENKO

Tell Lopatin not to touch the 35th. And he's not to call me again, either.

90 EXT. STEPPE NEAR STALINGRAD 90

SUPERIMPOSE: AUGUST 23.

At five in the morning, German troops begin their offensive from the bridgehead on the east bank of the Don River.

91 EXT. STEPPE OF STALINGRAD 91

... Two huge columns of German tanks, and endless lines of trucks with infantry, move toward the Volga.

92 EXT. SCHOOL BUILDING - ESTABLISHING SHOT - NIGHT 92

93 INT. SCHOOL 93

Two long rows of bunk beds. Girls -- artillery shooters. A gramophone.

A popular SONG by Mark Berness can be heard:

SONG

The city of my youth
May quietly sleep
Can see the dreams
And blossom in the spring...

LIUBA

Vera, you sleeping?

VERA

No.

LIUBA

You're so lucky to have a husband.
We haven't got a chance of finding
one with the war.

NADIA

Some husband! She hasn't even
tested him. He's just a
registration in her passport...

VERA

I love my Vasia. He's a perfect
husband.

94 ANOTHER ANGLE 94

LIEUTENANT COLONEL HERMAN enters the barracks. The girls get up.

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED:

LT. COL. HERMAN

At ease. How're my girls?

VERA

Sir, to be honest, morale is pretty low.

LT. COL. HERMAN

Well, things will pick up soon. Any requests in the meantime?

VERA

As a matter of fact, sir, these boots are ridiculous. They're easily ten sizes too big for us. They don't come any smaller.

LIUBA

They're more like boats than boots. See, we look like clowns.

VERA

We can't even do about face in them. Couldn't we wear our civilian shoes? Please?

LT. COL. HERMAN

Okay. Your shoes are all right for training. But in combat you wear boots, you'll have no choice.

GIRLS

Okay!

They take off their boots.

The sound of ALARM.

They scramble from their bed and begin hurriedly dressing.

95 INT. STALINGRAD TRACTOR PLANT

95

The sound of AIR RAID WARNING.

The plant director ZADOROZHNY rushes into his office.

ZADOROZHNY

(over the phone)

The Germans have broken through. They're barely a mile from the plant...

- 96 INT. OFFICE 96
- CHOUYANOV, the secretary of the Stalingrad District Party Committee, in his office.
- CHOUYANOV
That can't be!
- 97 INT. STALINGRAD TRACTOR PLANT 97
- ZADOROZHNY
It is! I can see German tanks from the window...
- 98 BACK TO CHOUYANOV 98
- CHOUYANOV
Hold on. Don't hang up.
(using another phone)
The military council...
Immediately.
- 99 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT 99
- Khrushchev in surprise.
- KHRUSHCHEV
It can't be true. Wait...
- 100 INT. CHOUYANOV'S OFFICE 100
- CHOUYANOV
Get the demolition battalion on alert, now! And the home guard. I'm on my way.
- KHRUSHCHEV (V.O.)
Chouyanov, can you hear me? Do whatever is necessary to hold them until our troops arrive... Stop them!
- 101 GERMAN BOMBERS 101
- flying toward the Volga river.
- 102 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF STALINGRAD 102
- ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS. BOMB EXPLOSIONS.
- German bombers in the sky. EXPLOSIONS of anti-aircraft SHELLS.

103 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF STALINGRAD

GIRLS

(shout)

Got it! We hit it! Two down!

Tanks.

LT. COL. HERMAN

(regiment commander)

Okay, girls, 3rd Battalion -- fire
on aircraft, all the rest -- on
tanks!

FIRING GUNS. Girls are bringing shells and help target the guns. EXPLOSIONS near German tanks. German soldiers through a heavy smoke. SIRENS of the diving fighter BOMBERS. Momentarily paralyzed, girls are staring at them. EXPLOSIONS near the gun. Commander is killed. Liuba and Nadia look sick. In fact they are sick -- throwing up.

VERA

(taking over)

Don't just stand there, damn it.
We can't stop now!

She begins to drag away their commander's body. Then jumps up to the gun, loads it with heavy shell.

104 INT. STALINGRAD TRACTOR PLANT

104

Sounds of SHELLING. Chouyanov and Zadorozhny walk along the assembly shop. T-34 tanks, some without turrets. Workers line up to receive rifles and submachine guns.

ZADOROZHNY

The plant can send about 1000 men.

CHOUYANOV

How many tanks were assembled today?

ZADOROZHNY

28 and 32 more at the training center, including those with no undercarriage.

CHOUYANOV

They can be towed, and they can fire. Altogether -- 60 tanks. Find drivers.

ZADOROZHNY

Okay.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

They approach a group of workers, lined up to receive rifles.

CHOUYANOV

You're too old for combat. Better stay here, old workers.

OLD WORKER #1

What do you mean 'we are too old'? We're experienced soldiers, we've been there before.

OLD WORKER #2

I defended Tsaritsyn against the White Guard, I'm not giving up now, just to watch the enemy destroy all I fought for. Put me on the list of volunteers, I beg you.

OLD WORKER #3

I fought the Germans near the Baltic Sea and I defended Petrograd against them. I can fight them still. I want to.

CHOUYANOV

How old are you?

OLD WORKER #1

It's not important! We will fight them as long as there is life in our bodies.

CHOUYANOV

(smiling)

Okay, we'll take you.

(to Zadorozhny)

How many anti-tank machine guns have you got?

ZADOROZHNY

1200 Degtyaryev machine guns at the plant's warehouse. Give the workers those instead of rifles.

EXPLOSION on the roof. WINDOWS BROKEN.

105 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF STALINGRAD

105

SUPERIMPOSE: 1077TH ANTI-AIRCRAFT REGIMENT.

Smoke and fire, smashed anti-tank guns, burned tanks.

(CONTINUED)

105 CONTINUED:

The remaining GUN keeps FIRING.

Vera, Nadezhda and Lyubov are sitting close to each other in a pit. Vera is holding a wounded girl.

A GUN FIRES.

A German tank is hit.

An old SERGEANT crawls toward the girls, he is seriously wounded.

SERGEANT

Run, girls... You must live... You are the mothers of our future. Go to the river, there are boats waiting there...

VERA

(whispering)

We can't leave you here.

SERGEANT

It's an order. Go!

106 EXT. STALINGRAD - LINE OF GERMAN BOMBERS

106

in the sky.

The city is in flames. Burning oil storage facilities, toppled walls. Streams of burning oil flowing toward the Volga River.

Burning steamships.

Anti-aircraft GUNS FIRING at the bombers.

German BOMBERS EXPLODE in mid-air

GOUROV (V.O.)

The entire 4th German Air Force Army took part in the battle of Stalingrad. By evening, 600 bombers were dropping bombs on the city.

107 INT. STALINGRAD TRACTOR PLANT

107

Plant, destroyed with bombs. Workers with anti-tank machine guns are defending the plant against German soldiers.

108 INT. ASSEMBLY SHOP

108

EXPLOSIONS.

The T-34's are being hurriedly assembled and are rolling off the conveyor.

109 EXT. RIVER CROSSING

109

Navy men are attacking the Germans.

GOUROV (V.O.)

For three days and three nights volunteers, units of the Security Committee, anti-aircraft units and Navy units fought the enemy, and finally stopped the German infantry and tanks on the northern border of the city.

110 LT. GENERAL SHUMILOV

110

Commander 64th Army is calling Yeriomenko.

SHUMILOV

The enemy can surround the city. We can't let that happen. We have to bring the army units back.

111 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT

111

YERIOHENKO

No! The army stays where it is.

He is sitting at the table. Another PHONE is RINGING.

112 LT. GENERAL LOPATIN

112

Commander 62nd Army.

LOPATIN

It's the only way to save my men. Requesting permission to bring back three divisions from the left flank to the central defense line, sir!

113 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT

113

YERIO MENKO

(shouting)

Abandoning the Don line? You want to leave Kalatch? What about order 227? Is your memory as weak as your strategy? You are to eliminate the breach with your own forces. I clear to engage the 35th Infantry Division.

114 BACK TO LOPATIN

114

LOPATIN

(to Gourov)

He won't give clearance to pull back. It'll be too late, too late. I'll send a cable to Stalin.

GOUROV

You're right. Pulling back is our only hope for stabilizing the front. But be careful sending a telegram like that. Who knows...

115 EXT. 35TH INFANTRY DIVISION

115

SUPERIMPOSE: THE 35TH INFANTRY DIVISION.

The front unit. Commander Rouben Ibarrury. Moonlight. Soldiers are moving along railroad track.

Lieutenant NIKITIN comes up to Rouben.

NIKITIN

Captain, there's a warehouse in front, beyond it a line of German tanks, the crews must be sleeping in the house nearby.

The company crosses the track.

Rouben signals and soldiers throw anti-tank grenades.

Soldiers throw grenades into the windows.

116 ANGLE - WAREHOUSE

116

Following GRENADE EXPLOSIONS soldiers break into the warehouse.

They kill the Germans.

(CONTINUED)

116 CONTINUED:

NIKITIN

Three tanks down!

ROUBEN

Good!

NIKITIN

You're wounded?

ROUBEN

It's okay, nothing serious.

(smiling; tears the
sleeve with a knife
and dresses the wound)We have to cover the division
flank.

(to Nikitin)

Tell them to take up position for
defense!

117 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE - SUNRISE

117

A blazing orange sun rises over the green plain.

ROAR of tank ENGINES.

Rouben is lying in a trench next to Lieutenant Nikitin.

Tanks appear.

COMMANDER

Tanks! Prepare the firebombs!

ROUBEN

The most important thing for a
machine-gunner to do is to screw
this nut tighter!(slaps the backside
of a young gunner)

It's okay, guys, we'll show them!

German tanks are approaching the company, GUNS BLAZING...

Soldiers are throwing grenades, Molotov cocktails, FIRE
MACHINE GUNS.Tanks stop. German soldiers, suppressed by the fire,
lie down.Young machine-gunner is wounded. Rouben Ibarrury takes
the machine gun. Sudden EXPLOSION.

Machine gun is smashed. Rouben is hit badly.

118 INT. TSARITSYN VAULT

118

YERIOMENKO

City authorities want to evacuate a number of plants across the Volga. They're prepared to destroy several others. Of course, we don't share this point of view.

119 INT. STALIN'S OFFICE

119

STALIN

(shouting)

Evacuating and laying mines. These are symbols of surrender. We're not giving up! No plants will be evacuated or destroyed. The State Defense Committee will not authorize it. Pull Lopatin and the 64th Army back to the next position. The troops should be pulled back. Set up rear guards, troops you can count on to fight till the end. They'll hold the enemy long enough for our major forces to withdraw.

120 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

120

SUPERIMPOSE: 126TH INFANTRY DIVISION, AUGUST 28, 1942.

Chuykov's Jeep pulls up to the command post. Chuykov gets out and is met by Colonel Sorokin.

CHUYKOV

Good morning, Colonel. How are things here?

SOROKIN

Everything's okay, sir.

Chuykov walks along the trench and sits down by the dug-out. Sorokin settles next to him. Chuykov rolls a cigarette.

CHUYKOV

The front commander has ordered the army back to Stalingrad's central line of defense, while your 126th stays in position to cover the withdrawal. You got that?

(CONTINUED)

120 CONTINUED:

Sorokin stands up.

SOROKIN

Russian infantry has always fought
to the end... sir.

Chuykov also stands up.

CHUYKOV

In previous battles men of the
126th displayed courage and
bravery.

(with sudden warmth)
You're a very good commander.

SOROKIN

Serving the Soviet Union.

Chuykov takes off his cap and they hug three times.

Division banner is flying.

Unit commanders standing at the observation point.
Gourov stands by the banner.

GOUROV

We, the defenders of Stalingrad
bear great responsibility for the
fate of our fatherland, for the
freedom of our fellow-countrymen.
If we give up Stalingrad, we give
up the nation.

POLITICAL OFFICER

But Stalingrad is just one city.

GOUROV

You're a fool. How can we give
up Stalingrad? If we do, we lose
everything else to the Germans.
Stalingrad is our strength, our
faith, our pride. I swear to hold
this position till I die! Are you
with me?

One by one commanders kneel on one knee. A brief
ceremony of loyalty.

GOUROV

Let's go. Everybody, back to your
units.

121 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

Tanks!

The Russian position is attacked from the air and by tanks. Tanks break through the front defenses. A group of tanks approaches the HQ.

GOUROV

(shouting)

Don't rush! Aim well! Make it count!

Sorokin throws grenades under the approaching tank.

122 HQ 64TH ARMY

122

Chuykov runs up to Shumilov.

CHUYKOV

Sorokin is calling.

Shumilov grabs the phone.

123 EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPE

123

Sorokin is shouting into the phone receiver.

SOROKIN

... Tanks passed through us.
Repeat. 100 tanks passed through us, they are heading in your direction... We are fighting on, farewell, comrades!

GOUROV (V.O.)

This was the last call from Sorokin.
The 126th Infantry Division fought to the end, to the last man.

124 INT. SCHULZE-BOISEN'S MANSION

124

SUPERIMPOSE: BERLIN. AUGUST 29, 1942.

Many guests. MUSIC is playing.

MAN

Know what I saw today?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

124

CONTINUED:

52.

124

MAN (CONT'D)

On Unten-der-Linden they put up a fence around a destroyed building and hung a sign that said 'construction work.' Somebody had added in big letters: 'Contractor: Winston Churchill.'

All laugh.

Harro's wife, LIBERTAS, enters.

LIBERTAS

Dear friends, come, let's have dinner.

MAN

(to Harro)

We have an emergency in Funk-Abwer. They found some coded radio messages, the entire department is trying to decipher them.

SCHULZE-BOISEN

They'll be trying till the war ends, but keep me posted just the same.

125

EXT. BERLIN STREETS

125

A plainclothed AGENT crosses the street and goes to a phone booth.

AGENT

There are too many guests in the house, I need more men to monitor them all.

126

INT. GESTAPO

126

CRIMINAL ADVISOR PANTZIGER speaks over the phone.

PANTZIGER

A group of agents will be there soon. Keep observing.

(then; to secretary)

I need the file on Harro Schulze-Boisen.

Secretary leaves.

Pantziger dials a number.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PANTZIGER

This is Criminal Advisor Pantziger.
Have you deciphered the message?

VOICE (V.O.)

Yes, sir.

PANTZIGER

Who could have known the text of
the message?

VOICE (V.O.)

Just three people from the air
force ministry.

PANTZIGER

Who are they?

VOICE (V.O.)

Reichsmarshall Herring, his
deputy, and Abwer officer Harro
Shulze-Boisen.

PANTZIGER

How was the message signed?

VOICE (V.O.)

Corro.

PANTZIGER

Corro... Harro...

Secretary comes in and puts the file on the table.

SECRETARY

Schulze-Boisen is the descendant
of the famous Admiral Von Tirpitz.
He knows Reichsmarshall Herring.
Schulze-Boisen was arrested by
Gestapo ten years ago for his
anti-Fascist activity. He was
freed on the order of Herring
himself. It is all very
interesting...

PANTZIGER

Let's risk it.

EXT. BERLIN STREETS

Several men burst into Harro's house. They lead out
Harro, his wife, Libertas, and many others.

128 INT. STALINGRAD COMMAND POST - HALLWAY - ANGLE ON BOOTS 128

as they march down a corridor, up a flight of stairs, then down another corridor and into a room. As the CAMERA PULLS BACK, we see Yeriomenko, his back to the room, staring out the window.

SOLDIER

Sir, the reports you requested on the men.

YERIOMENKO

Thank you, Lieutenant. Uh, Lieutenant, how old are you?

SOLDIER

Nineteen, sir.

YERIOMENKO

Do you know why we're fighting this war, Lieutenant?

SOLDIER

To win, sir?

Yeriomenko turns and smiles. The lieutenant has obviously done his homework on his new commander.

YERIOMENKO

Thank you, Lieutenant.

Yeriomenko sits and starts to read the reports on the men who will be under his command in the defense of Stalingrad. As he reads, we see photos of the men he's reading about lying on his desk.

YERIOMENKO

Chuykov. A soldier's soldier. A peasant who had once worked as a bellhop and shop apprentice before the Revolution. Joined the Communist party and within months had become a leader of a regiment during the Civil War. Graduate of the prestigious Frunze Military Academy at 25. Stationed in China reporting on Chiang Kai-shek, returned to Russia in 1942 where he has worked in the 64th Army fighting the German 4th Panzer army. Never succumbs to defeatism. Strong willed, a firm belief in himself. Abrasive.

On the desk we see a picture of Chuykov: pugnacious-looking, broad shouldered, stocky, a jowly, seamed face.

(CONTINUED)

128 CONTINUED:

128

Yeriyomenko picks up the next file. It reads: General Alexander Rodimtsev.

YERIOMENKO

Under the pseudonym 'Pavlito Geshos,' Rodimtsev went to Spain in 1936 and fought with the Loyalists against Franco. He was named a hero of the Soviet Union for his exploits there. No stranger to war.

129 CLOSEUP ON RODIMTSEV'S FACE

129

Then --

130 RODIMTSEV

130

himself, who is walking across the street in front of the command post at that moment. Suddenly, a JEEP ROARS around him, nearly hitting him, and out jumps the other man we've just heard about, CHUYKOV. They are an immediate contrast. Chuykov is gregarious, talkative, bombastic. Rodimtsev is reserved, but clearly just as strong.

CHUYKOV

Sasha! What brings you here?

RODIMTSEV

I suspect the same thing that brings you here.

CHUYKOV

(inhaling deeply)

Ah, the smell of war.

He jumps out of the Jeep and claps his arm around the shoulder as they walk into the building together.

131 INT. YERIOMENKO'S OFFICE

131

YERIOMENKO

(to Chuykov)

General, I want you to move your men up immediately to this point.
(indicates a place on the map)

Today.

(then, to Rodimtsev)

General, I want to hold your men in reserve.

(CONTINUED)

131

CONTINUED:

56.

But, sir...

RODIMTSEV

131

That'll be all, gentlemen.

YERIOMENKO

Rodimstev is clearly shattered. But it is clear that the meeting is over.

132

EXT. AIRFIELD

132

SUPERIMPOSE: 586TH FIGHTER AIR FORCE REGIMENT.

Pilots line up near their planes. Commander 88th Air Force Army, KHRUYUKIN is walking slowly in front of them.

KHRUYUKIN

(shouting as he walks the length of the line of fliers)

The situation around Stalingrad is critical. Our troops are pulling back to the last defense positions. The Germans are trying to break into the city from every direction. The enemy air force flies up to 3,000 combat missions a day. With every pilot flying four missions a day, we can only do 300. As of tomorrow, we fly five missions every day, all of you, including the commanders. The only exception, of course, being the women pilots.

LITVIAK

May I speak, sir?

KHRUYUKIN

What is it, Sergeant?

SERGEANT LILIA LITVIAK speaks.

LITVIAK

You're breeching the Constitution, sir.

KHRUYUKIN

What?

(CONTINUED)

132

CONTINUED:

132

LITVIAK

The Constitution says that in the Soviet Union women are equal to men. You need us up there. Stalingrad needs us. Please!

He stares long and hard at her for her arrogance.

KHRYUKIN

Well, it's already a political matter... Okay, get ready. You'll fly combat in the morning.

133

EXT. AIRFIELD - EARLY MORNING

133

Vladimir is waiting for Lilia near a plane.

VLADIMIR

'Morning...

LITVIAK

'Morning...

He gives her a twisted horseshoe.

VLADIMIR

For luck. They say every pilot needs a talisman.

LITVIAK

(smiling)

It's so heavy. Where should I put it?

VLADIMIR

You hang it in front of you, on the lamp.

Lilia picks a red flower and gives it to him.

A command is heard: PILOTS BOARD YOUR PLANES!

134

INT. COCKPIT

134

Lilia is flying in the middle of a formation, Volodya's plane is flying to the left of her.

Lilia smiles, waves the horseshoe, then fixes it to the cockpit window.

On the ground, Vladimir holds her flower between his teeth.

Suddenly they are above the clouds.

- 135 LILIA'S POV - STALINGRAD 58.
in ruins. 135
Suddenly she sees a squadron of German fighters.
LITVIAK (O.S.)
Enemy planes to the right.
- 136 BACK TO SCENE 136
Lilia dives.
The planes come close to the ground then go up. Dogfight.
One of the German fighters is heading toward Volodya's
plane.
Lilia FIRES at it.
The German fighter dives for the ground leaving a black
trail behind.
Cockpit. A German fighter hits Volodya's plane. It
burns and goes down.
Lilia is watching his plane go down.
She tears off her helmet and throws the horseshoe out of
the plane.
- 137 EXT. STALINGRAD STREETS 137
The streets are a chaos of people hysterically running
about, trying to escape the German tanks attacking the
city, supported by air force.
Seven Russian T-34 TANKS move in to counter the Germans.
GOUROV (V.O.)
The 4th German Armor Army pushed
our units back to the outskirts
of Stalingrad, cutting off the
62nd Army.
A German tank is set on fire.
A T-34 EXPLODES.
The wall of a building collapses.
- 138 EXT. CROSSING 138
Chuykov is crossing the Volga.

(CONTINUED)

138

CONTINUED:

59.

Occasional EXPLOSIONS on the water.

138

At the pier on the other side, a man in an overcoat approaches Chuykov.

SEMIKOV

Senior Lieutenant, Semikov, sir.
Arrived to accompany you.

CHUYKOV

Wait, where have I seen you
before?

SEMIKOV

I pulled you out of the U-2 plane.
They sent me because I told them
I knew you.

CHUYKOV

Well, now you identified me, come
on, where do we go?

139

EXT. STALINGRAD STREETS

139

Chuykov, Semikov, KLIMOV, SIDORIN and KAYUM walk along
the dead streets. Ruins. Buildings with no windows
or doors.

Some buildings intact. People with bags, walking
toward the pier.

140

INT. 62ND ARMY HQ

140

Chuykov at the command post. A tall general enters the
dugout, followed by adjutant Klimov.

Chuykov introduces himself and puts his appointment
paper on the table before the HQ chief, GENERAL KRYLOV.

KRYLOV

I'm Krylov.

(holding a phone
receiver, saying
something over
the phone)

How many boxes have you got? One?
There's one tank in the 6th
Brigade.

(translates)

How about neighbors? I see. Two
other brigades have no tanks at all.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KRYLOV (CONT'D)

(tells Chuykov)

Third here! No nails? All bent? Commander 87th Division Kazartsev reports: all men killed, only H.Q. personnel left.

CHUYKOV

Where are my officers?

KRYLOV

Your artillery and tank officers said they were ill and went to the eastern bank of the Volga.

CHUYKOV

All fell ill at the same time?

KRYLOV

Yes, sir.

CHUYKOV

Let them go, if they're sick. Invite all those who're left.

Gourov enters.

CHUYKOV

Hi, Kuzma! Well, how are you? Doing great, right?

GOUROV

Yeah, but that's not enough. We need troops and tanks.

CHUYKOV

Well, you're not asking for much, are you?

He winks.

INT. BARRACKS - DAY

A long line of officers face Chuykov.

CHUYKOV

(to his men)

The enemy decided to crush us at any cost. We will not only defend ourselves, we will use every opportunity to counterattack.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

141

141

CHUYKOV (CONT'D)
 As Souvorov used to say: 'You surprise and you win.' We will counterattack, without waiting for reinforcement. We have to scare the Germans. Take up the initiative, even partially. So -- we will surprise them!

142

STALINGRAD STEPPE (13 SEPTEMBER, 6:30 A.M.)

142

German troupes assault the downtown. From the summit of the mound, Chuykov observes the battle and dog-fights in the air. Crippled planes on both sides constantly CRASH.

The command post is under relentless FIRE. Chuykov goes down into a bunker.

143

COMMAND POST OF 62ND ARMY

143

Chuykov meets with Chief of Staff Krylov.

KRYLOV

The enemy is concentrating its main strike on the Mamaev Mound. Aviation says that there are up to 100 tanks in this German group. The other strike, equally dangerous, will be to our left flank. The situation here is critical. There's a real threat of them breaking through to the Volga. We've only got the weakened 35th Guards Division there and we've lost communication with it.

CHUYKOV

I'll have to go there immediately.
 (to his adjutant
 Klimov)
 Get a car ready!

GOUROV

I'll go, sir.

CHUYKOV

I am entitled to decide that myself.

(CONTINUED)

GOUROV

And what happens if the Germans break through and block your return? Has that ever occurred to you? From now on, I'll go on inspection. And you'll go in case of emergency.

STALINGRAD STREETS

The 35th Guards Division. Gourov is met by the division's commanding officer, Colonel Dubyansky.

DUBYANSKY

Our pilots report that the Germans are about to launch a tank attack along this ravine to break through to the Volga bank. The division units are in a tough situation, there are no anti-tank grenades.

GOUROV

Do you have any firebombs?

DUBYANSKY

About 200 of them.

GOUROV

Get them! Get me an engineer and a machine gun shot.

Gourov turns around, eyeing the young machine gun shot.

GOUROV

Haven't I seen you someplace?

MACHINE GUNNER

At Kharkov, Comrade Commissar.
You spared my life.

Gourov nods pensively.

GOUROV

You won't lose your machine gun again?

MACHINE GUNNER

(he indicates a chain handcuffing his wrist to the handle of a machine gun)

We'll never be separated again.

COMMAND POST OF THE 62ND ARMY

The TELEPHONE RINGS incessantly, radio operators repeat their codes as the SHELLING THUNDERS.

CHUYKOV

(thundering)

He's got all his guns involved.
If it stays that way we risk
losing control of the troops
sitting here without any
communication. As soon as it gets
dark, we'll move our headquarters
to another place fast.

Chuykov paces about dugout.

CHUYKOV

Do you eat here or go without
food?

KRYLOV

There are occasions when we eat.

AIDE

Excuse me, sir, but the kitchen
and the cabbage soup have been
blown up. A direct hit right into
the pot.

CHUYKOV

Do you have any idea who did this?

AIDE

We have decided not to waste the
provisions.

CHUYKOV

You economize at the expense of
our stomachs?

AIDE

There are some cold potatoes left.

CHUYKOV

Potatoes are washed down by any
liquid, we'll take it. Get ready
to move the command post!

STALINGRAD STREETS

Ruins, lorries racing amid ruins, fires, and bombing
raids. A lorry carrying Chuykov and Krylov becomes
entangled in telegraph wires and stops.

(CONTINUED)

146

CONTINUED:

64.

A SERIES of BLASTS thunders right in front of it, nearly capsizing it.

146

CHUYKOV

(yells)

Deceived you again, Frau Death!

He coughs.

147

TSARITSYN VAULT

147

The Aide lights a lamp made of five used cartridges soldered together. The bizarre lamp casts a light on a map and the faces of Chuykov and Krylov. A large sectioned concrete tunnel crammed with people.

Chuykov is on "the hot line" to Yeriomenko.

CHUYKOV

Comrade Commander, at 3.30 hours I launch a counterattack. We might trick the enemy and hold out one more day.

148

YERIOMENKO'S DUGOUT

148

He is on the phone.

YERIOMENKO

Rodimtsev's 13th Guards Infantry Division has been assigned to you.

(he looks at
Khushchev and
continues)

They'll soon start concentrating on river crossings... So hold out one day. You read me? One day!

CUT TO:

149

STALINGRAD STREETS

149

SUPERIMPOSE: 14 SEPTEMBER, 1942.

Russian infantry units move to the front line. A JEEP ROARS past the Russian troops with Chuykov standing, holding onto the windscreen.

CHUYKOV

(like a cheerleader)

C'mon! Let's go! Let's go!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHUYKOV (CONT'D)
 Let's send those sauerkraut-
 eating Germans running back to
 Berlin!

149

The Russian soldiers shout and quicken their march.
 They're running now! As they hold their guns aloft,
 Chuykov taps them with his own as he ROARS past.

150

STALINGRAD STEPPE

150

ARTILLERY attacks from across the Volga.

151

STALINGRAD STREETS

151

The commands "Stand by for a counterattack" is heard
 along the front line, passing through ruined houses,
 fires, plant shops, and streets. Signal rockets flare
 and undermanned units rise to the attack.

152

STALINGRAD STEPPE

152

On the Mamaev Mound, wave after wave of German planes
 attack the Soviet units and force them down. German tank
 columns appear on the slopes of the Mamaev Mound, followed
 by mechanised units and infantry.

GOUROV (V.O.)

The Germans bring a crushing force
 of 600 tanks, 1000 planes and over
 1000 guns against the 62nd Army
 and launches a massive assault on
 the city.

The Germans reach the Volga.

KRYLOV

They captured the Mamaev Mound.
 And will soon capture the train
 station. Their artillery monitors
 the crossing points on the Volga.

CHUYKOV

Thanks to the counterattack, we
 have gained several hours. If the
 Germans had launched the assault
 earlier, at the dawn, they would
 have thrown us into the water.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

152

152

KRYLOV

They're only 700 meters from the
army post.

CHUYKOV

Behind the bell tower, follow me,
fast!

They run out of the vault.

153

EXT. BERLIN TRAIN STATION - DAY

153

Thousands of soldiers everywhere, leaving wives, mothers,
girl friends, as they head for the front.

The smoke from the engine gives the whole scene an eerie
quality, as if we are in some antechamber to hell. We
take special interest in one man. He is a tall, hand-
some officer. This is Major Konings, the best sniper in
the German army. Carrying a small suitcase, he boards the
troop train, which soon departs. Soon the train is out
of the city, crossing the spectacularly-beautiful German
countryside. Standing at the window, Konings marvels at
the lush forests, deep valleys, and crystal clear lakes
and rivers. But soon the train is out of Germany and
nearing the Russian front and Konings sees increasing
signs of the war -- burned-out villages, railroad cars
reduced to skeletal wrecks, thousands of Russian
refugees heading to German labor camps.

154

STREETS

154

Ducking and staying close to the building, Chuykov,
escorted by Krylov, Gourov and other staff officers,
run across the street and into a nearby church.

155

BELL TOWER

155

Reaching the top of the tower, they see German infantry
advancing along Pushkin street.

CHUYKOV

We don't have any more human
reserves. Staff officers, take up
arms!

156

ON STREETS BELOW

156

Two armed units are formed at the entrance to the
Tsaritsyn vault manned entirely by officers.

(CONTINUED)

ARMY COMMANDER

(to group commanders)

Major Zalizyuk, two tanks, 50 men assure control over the streets leading to the pier. Lieutenant Colonel Veinrub, three tanks, 35 men, attack the House of Experts and capture it. I know you are under manned, but taking into account time and place, it is more than enough. Let's go!

ANOTHER ANGLE

As darkness falls, 13 Russian divisions start across the Volga River on barges. The BATTLE THUNDERS on the right bank of the river. The boats are FIRED on by German artillery. Division Commander General Rodimtsev stands at the captain's bridge.

RODIMITSEV

We're not moving! They'll shoot us all!

Suddenly, the Captain shouts.

CAPTAIN

We are starting to float!

RODIMITSEV

How are you, Father?

FATHER

I am walking on a razor's edge, any minute it may be it.

RODIMITSEV

And what do you think on the razor's edge?

FATHER

I think of Russia. Its destiny is grim, plain misery, and misfortune. And our people have become accustomed to it. They don't fear misfortunes. The Russians have long been steeled in misery and they can endure anything. Too bad God has been abolished. It is hard without him sometimes...

A MOTOR BOAT is BLOWN UP behind them.

158 STALIN'S STUDY

158

SUPERIMPOSE: MOSCOW. 15 SEPTEMBER, 1942.

Stalin is sitting at the communication post.

STALIN

What is happening in Stalingrad?

ENGINEER

The line is dead...

159 BERLIN STREET

159

SUPERIMPOSE: BERLIN. 15 SEPTEMBER, 1942.

RADIO ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The German 6th Army has entered Stalingrad and captured the central station. The successful result of the battle is doubtless. Only hours remain before it is finalized. We will stay on the air awaiting confirmation that Stalingrad has fallen.

160 INT. CATHEDRAL

160

As the CAMERA PANS DOWN FROM the top of the nave's painted fresco, we hear the sweet strains of an English BOYS' CHOIR singing "THE LORD'S PRAYER," with its beatific lyrics, "The Lord Is My Shepherd, I Shall Not Want..." As the CAMERA PANS the choir, we see the innocent faces of the young boys, a far remove from the brutal events transpiring elsewhere. As the SCENE WIDENS to reveal we are in a great English abbey...

CUT TO:

161 EXT. CHURCH - DAY

161

A black official's car pulls up and a man in uniform gets out and enters the church.

CUT TO:

162 INT. CHURCH

162

The man walks down the aisles, looking over the crowd for someone, until he finds the man he's looking for, British Prime Minister WINSTON CHURCHILL, and whispers in his ear. Churchill immediately gets up.

(CONTINUED)

162

CONTINUED:

162

The other worshipers are alarmed at the suddenness of their Prime Minister's departure, fearing the worst.

CUT TO:

163

INT. CAR

163

Churchill and AIDE.

CHURCHILL

Have we confirmation of it from the Russians?

AIDE

Yes, sir.

CHURCHILL

Then, this may be the end of the world as we know it.

CUT TO:

164

INT. CHURCHILL'S COMMAND POST

164

He is on the phone.

CHURCHILL

Mr. President, it is true.

ROOSEVELT (V.O.)

Then, perhaps we've waited too long.

CHURCHILL

God, I hope not.

(pause)

But maybe we have.

ROOSEVELT (V.O.)

Is there nothing we can do?

CHURCHILL

I'm afraid only the Russians can save Stalingrad now -- or lose it entirely.

165

STALINGRAD STREETS

165

Russian and German troops clash at the train station.

(CONTINUED)

GOUROV (V.O.)
The destiny of Stalingrad was in the hands of General Rodimtsev's 13th Guards Division in these short night hours. Control of the station changed hands four times during a day and a night and by evening, the Red Army controlled it again.

Russian troops charge up the Mamaev Mound, coming in waves, supported by bombers overhead. The Russians are relentless in their resistance, inflicting severe casualties until they finally overtake the hill.

GOUROV (V.O.)
An extremely fierce battle raged for the Mamaev Mound and by evening, the Red Army managed to capture it.

166 STALINGRAD STEPPE

166

Skirmishes on the summit of the Mamaev Mound. Assault planes zero in on targets. Trace BULLETS fly straight at the lenses.

167 TSARITSYN VAULT

167

Chuykov's shouting into the phone:

CHUYKOV
That is all, we are exhausted. By tomorrow morning Rodimtsev won't have anyone left!

168 YERIOMENKO'S DUGOUT

168

YERIOMENKO
We'll do what we can to provide reinforcements.
(then, to his adjutant)
Call Chouyanov.

Chouyanov, the regional party committee secretary enters the room.

YERIOMENKO
The 92nd Infantry Brigade that was at the White Sea, and the Baltic Sea seamen are advancing along the steppe roads.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

YERIOMENKO (CONT'D)
 Attach them to Chuykov straight away.
 Make sure they don't get lost. Send
 out guides.

CHOUYANOV
 I'll go myself, Comrade Commander.
 I know the Volga steppes.

RIVER CROSSING

A large group of the wounded arrive. One of them asks
 for a cigarette and Chouyanov gives him some tobacco to
 roll one.

CHOUYANOV
 How is it in town?

SOLDIER
 Everything is burning: houses,
 shops, plants, ground, even the
 metal is melting.

CHOUYANOV
 And the people?

SOLDIER
 They are holding out, holding out
 and fighting.

ALL
 Tomorrow we'll go to the sea,
 And early in the morning a blue
 kerchief will flash behind the stern.

The Captain looks out of the cabin.

NEMTSOV
 Sailors, a hole in the board...
 Get the coats and capes, make it
 fast!

The hole is quickly plastered. Suddenly a FIRE ERUPTS,
 but is soon put out.

NEMTSOV
 The 92nd Infantry Brigade was also
 met by Semikov.

CHOUYANOV
 Where are the commanding officers?

(CONTINUED)

NEMTSOV
In the second convoy. We are the
third battalion, the advance guards.

SEMIKOV
You'll have to strike in the
center. The Germans have a lot of
firing points there, I'll show you.

NEMTSOV
(grins)
They are seamen, why do you try to
scare them?

SEMIKOV
How shall we tackle it, Korol?

KOROLEV
Approach them calmly and then get
'em.

NEMTSOV
You are right, Victor, only first
grenades and then 'get 'em.'

Nemtsov gestures for them to follow him.

170 INT. BARRACKS - KONINGS - NIGHT

170

Konings, the German sniper, is sitting on a bunk, unpack-
ing his bag. Inside is a very special rifle that he
takes great care with. He oils it tenderly, then re-
assembles it. Finally, he looks through the cross hairs.
He is ready. He snaps shut the suitcase and lies down to
wait.

171 INT. BOMBED-OUT STALINGRAD BUILDING - DAY

171

VASSILI and SERGEI are running through the rubble,
crouching, slinking along the walls. They reach the top
of a building and throw down their equipment.

VASSILI
Here is perfect.

Down below, a German phalanx slowly pulls into the
street, followed by infantrymen darting in and out of
buildings to avoid sniper fire.

SERGEI
Which one?

(CONTINUED)

Vassili shushes him. His eyes coldly scan the men below, until he spots the man he is looking for.

VASSILI

That one.

He points to a man who is the company's sniper. He puts his eye to his gun's telescope and begins tracking the man. Patiently he watches, waits, waits as his prey is especially cautious. Once, as Vassili is about to squeeze off his shot, he disappears inside a building at exactly that moment. But finally he appears long enough for Vassili to get off his SHOT. The trigger is pulled. The bullet catches the sniper in his forehead. But just as Vassili fires, another BULLET is FIRED that hits Sergei in the head, too. Vassili ducks down and, watching as Sergei dies, peers back up onto the now-deserted street, trying to spot the sniper. But he sees nothing.

STALINGRAD STREETS

Supported by tanks and artillery, the Germans advance on all defensive positions. Fierce fighting everywhere. A LIAISON OFFICER runs from one platoon to another crying:

LIAISON OFFICER

Hold out! Fight it off.

NEMTSOV

You, enemy creep! This isn't Paris.
You won't march on parade here.

KOROLEV

(cries excitedly)
They kicked the bucket!

ORDERLY

Comrade Captain-Lieutenant, permit me to carry you off.

NEMTSOV

And if I don't?

ORDERLY

We'll carry you off without permission.

CUT TO:

RIVER CROSSING

German tanks are breaking through to the Volga in a wide front.

TARASOV

Get the boats prepared! Quick.
We retreat to Golodny Island!

Battalion Commissar VLASOV, a tiny man, fragile and bespectacled, runs into the dugout.

VLASOV

The brigade headquarters move
without an authorization of the
army commander? This is a retreat!

TARASOV

German tanks have broken through
and are heading here.

VLASOV

There are sacred traditions in the
Navy -- the captain is the last to
abandon the ship. And those who
command the seamen should keep
this in mind.

TARASOV

That's the way you do it in the
Navy, but we are general troop
commanders, that's why we have
been appointed, and not by chance!
We leave for Golodny Island to
preserve the brigade's command.

VLASOV

How can you command the brigade
from there?

TARASOV

I don't have to discuss my orders
with you!

VLASOV

The political department will not
leave!

TARASOV

Let it stay, as it sees fit. But
the Army headquarters will be
informed.

RIVER CROSSING

Russian fighters are in action. Several German tanks are
destroyed.

176

HOSPITAL

75.

Korolev, his head and hands bandaged, bursts into the room.

176

KOROLEV

Comrade Battalion Commander, the brigade is being encircled. The Germans are at the Volga...

Nemtsov rises heavily.

NEMTSOV

Brothers, we have little force, but we still have 'get 'em.'

SOLDIER

We shall serve our fatherland for the last time.

He grabs a submachine gun and lifts himself from the stretchers.

NEMTSOV

Follow me!

All the wounded rise and, helping each other, walk up the stairs, arms in hand.

177

RIVER CROSSING

177

Yelling "get 'em," wounded seamen hit the flank of the advancing German troops. In the lead are Nemtsov and Korolev.

178

TSARITSYN VAULT

178

Chuykov opens his eyes. He is sitting over a chart. Facing him is Krylov.

KRYLOV

Comrade Commander, the communication with the 92nd Infantry Brigade has been restored. Their defenses have been overrun and the Germans have reached the Volga over a wide area.

CHUYKOV

The Volga?

(CONTINUED)

KRYLOV

Yes, sir, and the chief of the political department reports that they have destroyed 13 tanks and retained their positions on the Tsaritsa River. Whom do we believe?

CHUYKOV

Send Semokova there. Let him figure it out.

KRYLOV

Yes, sir.

As he leaves, Chuykov drops his head on the table again only to be awakened by a voice.

MAN

Vasily Ivanovich! This is the commander of the 284th Infantry Division. Comrade Commander! The commander of the 284th Infantry Division, Lieutenant Colonel Batiuk, has come at your service with the division. There are Siberians in my regiments.

Chuykov sees a young, athletically built commander.

CHUYKOV

Look here, Colonel Batiuk.

BATIUK

Lieutenant Colonel.

CHUYKOV

Do not argue, I call you Colonel, that means you are a colonel. You'll get the fourth ribbon soon enough.

BATIUK

It's clear.

Krylov reappears at the door.

KRYLOV

Comrade Commander?

CHUYKOV

Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

178

KRYLOV

The commanding officers of the 92nd Brigade have abandoned their troops without authorization and moved their command post to Golodny Island. They have misinformed the army headquarters in their reports. At the same time, the brigade holds their positions on the bank. Its commanding officer is the chief of political department, Vlasov.

CHUYKOV

In Stalingrad, one can be either a hero or a coward. But we do not spare cowards! Order Tarasov arrested and court martial them.

KRYLOV

Yes, sir!

CHUYKOV

You, Batiuk, counter attack along the Volga bank to support the 92nd Brigade and Rodimtsev Divisions.

GOUROV (V.O.)

At the same hour Batiuk's division counter attacks the enemy along the south bank of the Volga, the counter attack launched by the Siberians halts the German advance in the city but it appears impossible to break the German bridgehead to the Volga.

179 INT. COMMAND POST - DAY

179

SOLDIER

Two more snipers killed.

VASSILI

Who's doing it?

SOLDIER

We got a report from Berlin that they've sent someone special here, sir, for you! Probably some truth to it.

180

180 CLOSEUP ON VASSILI

who is alternately fascinated and fearful of this news.

Vassili is preparing to find a perch from which to work today.

SOLDIER

Let me come with you. I can help you spot him.

VASSILI

No. He wants me. I don't want anyone else getting in the way.

He goes out. He crawls to the edge of no-man's-land between Mamaev Hill and the Red October Plant and surveys the chosen field of battle.

Studying the German lines through binoculars, he sees nothing suspicious. Throughout the afternoon, Vassili lays behind cover, running the glasses back and forth, back and forth, searching for a clue. In the midst of the constant bombardment, he ignores the big war and looks for just one man.

As the sun begins to set, a helmet bobs unevenly along a German trench. Vassili thinks of shooting, but his instincts warn him it might be a ruse, that Konings has a partner out to trap him. Exasperated, he asks himself, "Where can he be?" When he puts his glasses back on the battlefield, he concentrates on the sector in front of him. On the left is a disabled tank, to the right, a pillbox. He ignores the tank because he feels no experienced sniper would use such an exposed target. And the firing slit in the pillbox has been sealed up.

Vassili's glasses continue to roam. They pass over a sheet of iron and a pile of bricks lying between the tank and the pillbox. The glasses move on, and then come back to this odd combination. For minutes, Vassili lingers over the metal. Trying to read Konings' mind, he decides the innocuous rubble is a perfect hiding place.

To test his theory, he hangs a glove on the end of a piece of wood and slowly raises it above the parapet. A RIFLE CRACKS and he pulls the glove down hurriedly. A bullet had bored a hole straight through the cloth from the front. He has found him.

Vassili backs out of his trench to find another position. To put the German sniper in a maximum amount of blinding sunlight, he follows the irregularly-curving front line until he finds a spot where the afternoon sun will be at his back, and settles into the nest. To his left, the Volga ferries struggled through enemy mortar fire. To the southeast, under the piece of iron sheet, lurks his quarry.

(CONTINUED)

He FIRES a blind SHOT to arouse the German's curiosity. Then he sits back contentedly, waiting for the sun, which would reflect on his scope, to go down. At late afternoon, he focuses his telescopic sight on Konings' hiding place.

A piece of glass suddenly glints at the edge of the sheet. Vassili raises a helmet over the top of the parapet. Konings FIRES once, and Vassili screams convincingly. Sensing triumph, Konings lifts his head slightly to see his victim.

At that moment, Vassili shoots him between the eyes. Konings' head snaps back and his rifle drops from his hand. Until the sun goes down, the telescopic sight glitters and gleams. At dusk, it winks out.

RIVER CROSSING - NIGHT

A huge water tube several meters away from the Volga. The headquarters of 13th Guards Infantry Division. Rodimtsev opens insomnia-ridden eyes, and begins dictating a report.

RODIMSTEV

The depth of the division's defensive positions, counting from the Volga bank, ranges from 550 to 300 meters. After futile attempts to throw the division into the Volga and to overrun the city downtown...

His monotonous voice ceases to sound as the commander falls asleep, then he awakens with a start.

RODIMSTEV

So where are we? We finished? Yes, I remember. Continue: all the day through, the enemy...

SARGEANT-MAJOR

Comrade General, you have already said it and we have prepared the report.

Rodimtsev reads it and is bewildered.

RODIMSTEV

Hell, that's right, we have finished it.

Suddenly somebody shouts "water!"

(CONTINUED)

RODIMSTEV
Don't panic! The Germans built a
dam and channelled the water into
the tube! Blow up the dam!

STALINGRAD STREETS

Using his bayonet, Pavlov tears off the board covering
a window. A shadow dashes along the basement.

PAVLOV
Who's there?

VOICE
Who are you?

PAVLOV
We are ours, Russian...

VOICE
Let me feel your star.

2ND VOICE
Come on in, Uncle, don't be
afraid, there are no Germans
here.

Pavlov slips into the basement, and cautiously approaches
two human figures he makes out in the darkness. In the
corner is an old woman and a girl.

PAVLOV
Where are the Germans?

OLD WOMAN (VOICE)
They are in the first entrance.

PAVLOV
How many of them?

OLD WOMAN
Ten.

PAVLOV
Can we reach them through the
basement?

GIRL (2ND VOICE)
Yes, I'll show you.

Pavlov makes a sign and his men climb through the window.
They move along the basement and suddenly hear the
Germans talking. Pavlov sends the girl away and slips
under the staircase.

STALINGRAD STREETS

81.

The door to the entrance is open and nearby is a trench in which a machine gun is installed, manned by two Germans. The door of the ground floor flat is slightly open and there are sounds of PLATES BEING MOVED and a HARMONICA.

The German machine gunners are rifle-butted into unconsciousness by a surprise attack. The reconnaissance men rush into the flat and hurl grenades.

STALINGRAD TRACTOR WORKS

A purple sunrise. Infantry and tanks encircle the factory.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

SUPERIMPOSE: BERLIN. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS.

In the silent hallways, a SCREAM pierces the quiet. Then ANOTHER. A group of soldiers run down a hallway toward a cellblock. They throw open its doors and inside we see the dangling legs of a suicide.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE AT GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

A COMMANDER sits in his office, delicately painting an Indian miniature while listening to a record of CHINESE MUSIC. Harro is brought in, and from the sight of him, he has been treated brutally. His arm is in a sling, his head is bandaged and his face bruised. He is wearing shades to protect his eyes, which have already been ruined by ultraviolet beams shone in his eyes. To the soldier who brought in Harro, the Commander says:

COMMANDER

Leave us.

Harro sits with his head down, his hands clasped between his legs. He appears to already be a broken man, but something says -- not yet.

COMMANDER

It is time, Mr. Schulze-Boisen.
(more speech)

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

82.

187

HARRO

While working in the Ministry of Aviation, I took, photographed, and returned to a safe certain documents... the photocopies of the documents were delivered to Stockholm, where they are held by my associates. If you do not wish for these documents to end up in the hands of enemies of Germany, I am ready to cooperate to this end, provided two conditions are met.

COMMANDER

You are in no position to negotiate, Mr. Schulze-Boisen.

HARRO

Neither are you. My terms... First, your men must stop torturing all the accused. Second, in case a military tribunal sentences to death any of the prisoners, this sentence should not be executed within a year. If Reichmarshal Goering wishes to find out what documents are missing, let him personally look up and recall the most secret materials contained in the classified archives of his ministry.

COMMANDER

This, is blackmail --

HARRO

And what if I really possess classified information and am capable of making good this threat?

COMMANDER

Then we'll see when we get the documents. I must discuss your conditions with Goering.

CUT TO:

188

188

EXT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A car pulls up and an old man gets out and hobbles on a cane up the steps of the building.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAMERA ANGLE is ON his legs, so that we can't see his face. He enters the building. Soon he is standing in the doorway of the room with Harro.

CUT TO:

INT. STUDY AT GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS

Harro is sitting with the old man, who is his father, one of Germany's great military heroes, ERICH SCHULZE. He takes both of his nearly-broken son's hands, and holds them all through the meeting.

ERICH

How can I help? I've come to fight for you.

HARRO

(calmly and firmly)

You have already helped me. You gave me the spirit to fight for what I believe in. This, is what I believe in. For many years I've been fighting against this regime. I did, fully realizing the dangers involved. And I'm fully aware of the consequences and am ready to face them.

Anxiety seizes Erich and he stands up.

ERICH

I don't want to make it more difficult.

Harro stands and faces him, pride and tears in his eyes.

ERICH

I always loved you.

HARRO

I know.

They embrace.

INT. GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS

Commander comes into his office, where Harro is already sitting.

COMMANDER

We agree to your terms, if you tell the truth.

(CONTINUED)

190 CONTINUED:

84.

HARRO

190

As a descendant of Admiral Von Tirpitz, founder of the German Navy, I ask that you confirm this pledge in the presence of an officer of the Navy created by my grandfather.

A sailor is found.

COMMANDER

I declare that the agreement will be in force the moment you tell the truth about the documents' whereabouts.

After a certain pause:

HARRO

I have received a solemn pledge that the death sentences against me and my comrades, if such is the verdict of the Military Tribunal, will not be executed within a year under the condition that I indicate the whereabouts of documents compromising top Nazi authorities of Germany. I declare: The documents in question are in the archive of the Air Force Ministry. They have never been stolen or photocopied. They never left there.

Bewilderment and surprise follow Harro's words. It is his final triumph.

191 STALINGRAD STREETS - 12 OCTOBER 1942

191

General Rodimstev, escorted by Battalion Commander Zhoukov and several other commanding officers, rides along a communication way. Suddenly, a familiar tune, "Myself and my MASHA BUY A Samovar," sounds in the darkness.

192 PAVLOV HOUSE

192

Rodimstev enters the basement, which is lit by candle-light. Several soldiers and the Old Woman and the Girl sit at a table bearing a boiling samovar.

RODIMSTEV

Well, how are you?

(CONTINUED)

MAN
Getting along as a garrison
should.

RODIMSTEV
And who is the chief of this
garrison?

PAVLOV
I am, Sargeant Pavlov.

RODIMSTEV
Big fellow. Are you ready?

PAVLOV
The garrison is manned by 24
soldiers, all nationalities.
It's bigger than life. There are
Russians, Ukranians.

A BOY comes in.

BOY
Uncle, give me a present of a
grenade...

RODIMSTEV
What do you need it for?

BOY
I'll wipe the fascists out... I'll
shoot them dead.

PAVLOV
He has lost his parents. About
grenades, there is a shortage of
them, Comrade General.

ZHOUKOV
How many do you have left?

PAVLOV
A hundred, not more.

ZHOUKOV
Give the boy one. I'll get you
more.

The boy catches the grenade and runs out of the house.
He skips along the battered streets, tossing the grenade
in the air like an apple. He turns a corner and suddenly
he's frozen by a LOUD RUMBLE and stops in his tracks in
fear. Around a corner turns a phalanx of giant German
tanks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

86.

192 From behind the boy, they appear mammoth, dwarfing him. He turns to run and in SLOW MOTION we see his labored attempt to escape the oncoming monster. The tank looms larger and larger as he runs TOWARD the CAMERA. Suddenly, he is cut down by a HAIL OF FIRE that sends his tiny body falling to the ground.

192

ANTI-TANK RIFLES start YACKING and the Maxim MACHINE GUNS spit FIRE as Soviet soldiers repulse wave after wave of Germans. A TANK is hit, but another takes its place and starts SHELLING at point blank range.

193 INSIDE PAVLOV HOUSE

193

PAVLOV

(shouts)

Yefimov, go on!

Private Yefimov grabs some grenades, ties them together, and dashes out of the basement. Outside, he runs along a narrow trench line and crawls toward the tank. Inside the house, Rodimstev and the soldiers breathlessly watch him from the shattered windows. Yefimov hurls the bunch of grenades. As the smoke subsides, the defenders of the house see Yefimov lying motionless near the destroyed tank.

RODIMSTEV

(stunned)

Who'll go next?

A SOLDIER steps forward.

SOLDIER

I will.

194 STALINGRAD STREETS

194

The division command nods in silence. Running through the fire, Murzayev is wounded twice but reaches Yefimov's body and brings it back. Yefimov's blood-covered party card contains a note reading: "I swear to fight courageously and bravely the enemies of our fatherland. We shall not spare neither our blood nor even life for the people. Yefimov."

195 ENEMY PLANES OVER CITY - ANGLE ON THE PLANES

195

BOMB BLASTS. Blazing fires.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

87.

195

195

GOUROV (V.O.)
Hitler had set 14 October as the
deadline for the capture of
Stalingrad. On that date, the
German troops launched an all-out
assault. The battle for the
plants got under way. 280,000
soldiers and 1000 guns reinforced
Paulus's striking force on the
eve of the offensive.

196

STALINGRAD STREETS

196

German tank columns amidst the ruins of a plant.
Skirmishes on and below the ground.

GOUROV (V.O.)
Stalingrad has turned into a
horrible death mill. The
condition of the army has never
been grimmer. At the day's end,
German infantry had routed the
command post, forcing it across
the Volga.

Fires blaze inside tanks and hardware smolders. Soldiers
are running, shouting: "Quick! Quick! Where? Who?
Divisional C.P.!... Quick!..."

197

COMMANDER OF 37TH GUARDS INFANTRY DIVISION

197

He looks pale.

ZHOLUDEV
Comrades... Military council!
(with difficulty)
The 37th Guards... did not retreat.

He sways.

CHUYKOV
Hold the general.

198

AT ENTRANCE OF CHUYKOV'S DUGOUT

198

Everybody runs out of the dugout to watch burning oil
on the river bank, enveloping barges and streaming down
the river.

(CONTINUED)

KRYLOV

No one leaves! Back to the dugouts. Restore communication with the troops and maintain it!

(walks up to

Chuykov)

Can we hold out?

CHUYKOV

Perhaps you should go to the other bank for a while. You'll think clearer there. Get anyone you need.

KRYLOV

No. As long as you are here, I won't leave either. My pistol is always on me.

Chuykov frowns.

CHUYKOV

Your guns are in such sorry shape, they couldn't stop anything.

KRYLOV

I still won't go, I'll be wherever you are, we'll die together...

CHUYKOV

(grunts; visibly moved)

All right. Order that artillery fire be corrected.

KRYLOV

Artillery has been 'blinded.' The enemy overran the school housing our correctors.

CHUYKOV

Then, open artillery's eyes!

STALINGRAD STREETS

Commander of the reconnaissance company of the 37th Guards Infantry Division, Lieutenant Kosterin stands facing General Zholudev. Gourov and Pozharsky are standing nearby.

(CONTINUED)

199 CONTINUED:

89.

ZHOLUDEV

The principal thing is not only to get the school back, but to hold it as long as possible, clear?

199

He eyes the reconnaissance man attentively.

KOSTERIN

(assuredly)

We'll hold out to the end, our last signal will be 'Zero the fire in on me.' Then hit the school.

200

RUINED SCHOOL

200

A skirmish at school.

Artillery men install an observation post on the roof. A TELEPHONE starts RINGING. Kosterin picks it up and at the other end hears a German voice.

VOICE (V.O.)

Soviet guardsmen are here! The school is ours and Stalingrad is ours!

Kosterin swears and furiously flings the phone away.

MOLCHANOVSKY

You should have ignored it.

We recognize the familiar machine gunner who was court-marshalled.

KOSTERIN

Bastards!

Kosterin climbs to the roof and corrects the transmitter.

CAPTAIN

All right, that's the way to go, pals!

201

STREETS

201

Across the Volga GUNS BLAST away at infantry concentrations, TRUCKS capsized and EXPLODE into fire.

202 SCHOOL 90.
 The Captain selects targets and instantly corrects the firing. 202

CAPTAIN
 Position three, position five.
 Send a fragmentation shell.

203 STREETS 203
 An all out battle rages around the school as tank and planes coordinate in a spectacular symphony.

204 SCHOOL 204
 Russian soldiers destroy enemy lines, but they also suffer casualties.

KOSTERIN
 Put aside one grenade, each of you!

205 STREETS 205
 The school is tightly surrounded by German tanks and infantry.

206 INSIDE SCHOOL 206
 Kosterin summons Molchanovsky.

KOSTERIN
 Kostya, get the rockets ready!
 If they break in, zero in the fire on us! We shall die, Kostya.

A Russian officer BLASTS himself, killing several Germans. Skirmishes everywhere.

KOSTERIN
 Kostya, move it, it's time. Flare up the rockets!

Kosterin is wounded by an EXPLOSION. As he is dying, he whispers.

KOSTERIN
 Fire, fire, zero in the fire on us!

207 STREETS 207
 A rocket flares over the school, then another, and another, in a spectacular arc of color and light.

208

ZHOLUDEV'S OBSERVATION POST

91.

ZHOLUDEV
Farewell, boys.

208

He takes off his cap. Gourov silently lowers his head.
The SHELLING of the school continues.

209

MUNICH PUB

209

Sign above a crowded room reads: Veterans of the putsch
of 1923.

HITLER

Our war plans will be executed with
iron determination! We wanted to
capture Stalingrad, this huge
strategic point on the Volga and
modesty obliges: it has been
taken... no one will ever penetrate
where German soldiers stand. Some
people say: why don't you move
faster then? Because I do not want
to have another Verdun there;
therefore, it is better to advance
in small striking forces. In this
situation time is irrelevant. No
vessel will go up the Volga. And
this is decisive!

CROWD

Sieg heil!

They chant and cheer.

210

STALINGRAD STREETS - 11 NOVEMBER

210

A raging SNOWSTORM. Through it emerges Paulus's army.

211

INT. AIR FORCE BARRACKS - NIGHT

211

Lilia is in the top bunk, her eyes wide open. O.S. the
DRONE of HEAVY ARTILLERY destroying Stalingrad. The
GIRL in the bunk below stirs.

LILIA

They're destroying every dream I
ever had.

GIRL

Maybe there'll be more.

LILIA

Maybe...

(CONTINUED)

211

CONTINUED:

92.

She climbs down from her bunk and walks to the front of the barracks. In the distance she can see the bright glow of explosions off in the distance.

211

DISSOLVE TO:

212

EXT. HILL - DAWN

212

Lilia and the Girl are sitting outside on a hill overlooking the base. The sound of ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE breaks the silence and GROWS LOUDER AND LOUDER as a German bomber looms INTO VIEW, dropping bombs on the airfield, destroying a number of Russian planes on the ground. Soldiers run across the field, lookout scramble for cover down the ladders leading to their towers. Over a loudspeaker:

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O.)

To your planes, pilots, immediately,
to your planes!

Lilia frantically runs back into the barracks and grabs for her gear as another BOMB hits the far end of the barracks, sending her crashing to the floor. She recovers, pulls on her helmet and dashes out the door. The field is a swirl of pilots and soldiers scrambling for their planes and to their posts amid shouts, screams and hysteria.

Lilia reaches her plane and jumps in as the PLANE next to hers is BLOWN to pieces on the tarmac.

She pulls out, ROARS down the runway and lifts off. The sky is filled with fighter planes as the Germans have lured the Russians into the sky. Moving in a squadron of ten other plans, Lilia suddenly sees behind them what looks like a swarm of gnats -- dozens of German fighters. The dogfight becomes a match of wits, wills and reflexes.

The Russian squadron suddenly disperses, all in different directions, pursued by groups of German planes. Lilia streaks across the sky, pursued by German fighters. She leads them across the path of another Russian fighter which in one BURST takes out three planes. But one plane continues to pursue Lilia. She tries every maneuver, but can't shake her pursuer. Suddenly, she spots a silo in a field and heads straight for it. The German plane is close behind. At the last moment, she banks right, averting the tower, but so does the German. Lilia recovers first and soon has the German plane in her sight. She FIRES, blowing the plane out of the sky.

The fight rages elsewhere. Lilia makes several other kills before the Germans finally retreat, signalling the first Russian air victory. Lilia gives a sign of victory to a fellow pilot.

CHUYKOV'S DUGOUT

213

The CP of the 62nd Army is heavily shelled. Chief of Staff Krylov is on the phone reporting the situation to the commander in a broken voice.

93.

213

KRYLOV
Enemy infantry and tanks have overrun the Barrikady works and come to the Volga. They have encircled the 138th Infantry Division of Ludnikiv and have pressed it to the bank.

CHUYKOV
(indignantly)
They are cutting the Army for the third time.

Gourov appears at the door.

GOUROV
Communication with the left bank is ruptured.

CHUYKOV
This is what Paulus has waited for.

GOUROV
Collect all existing boats and send volunteers to Ludikov.

CHUYKOV
Gather all those who can fight.
The commandant's section,
headquarters' guards, everybody!

The horror of this destructive assault is seen all over the city. Soldiers scramble about in a harsh light of raging fires and BURSTING FLARES that illuminate the scene. Vicious CROSSFIRE from several buildings. GRENADES EXPLODE, MACHINE GUN tracers split the darkness. The Russians swiftly scatter into the maze of buildings and streets. German soldiers break into a home and spray the helpless occupants with MACHINE GUNS. The juggernaut rolls through the city, destroying everything in its path. Buildings sway, then topple under the relentless assault of HEAVY GUNS. Planes swoop through the canyons of the city, picking off frightened Russians running for cover.

The Russians are in bedlam. German ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS FIRE ear-splitting salvos which BLOW UP Russian tanks, scattering flaming fuel and bodies across the ground. Enveloped in this holocaust, a group of naked adults wander helplessly through the smoke.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

94.

213

On flame-blackened sidewalks, small children pull at the hands of their parents buried under rubble.

213

A family darts from shelter and runs toward the river. At that moment, a German sniper tracks them and quickly kills the son, the father, and then the mother. The sole survivor, a little girl, stands in the middle of the street in bewilderment over her mother's body, still holding her hand. An eerie silence covers the square as from windows and cover around the square and Russians inexplicably stop and stare at the child. In a trench, Russian soldiers holler, "Run, run!" The girl hesitates, then bolts from the corpse into the darkness. The German sniper does not fire again.

At dawn, the city looks as though a giant hurricane had lifted it into the air and smashed it down again in a million pieces. Sickened by the slaughter, Gourov climbs down from a bombed-out building.

214

RIVER CROSSING

214

Twenty fishermen's boats take off from a small island near the crossing point of the 62nd Army.

215

CHUYKOV'S SHELTER

215

Chuykov is watching the boats through binoculars.

216

STREETS

216

German submachine gunners are surrounding the CP of the 136th Infantry Division.

217

LUDIKOV'S CP

217

Colonel Ludikov is holding the phone.

LUDIKOV
Listen to me carefully, the red
rocket signal, concentrate the
fire on me! Take away that junk.

He yells to his aide, indicating a stereo tube.

LUDIKOV
Save the bullets. Fire.

218

218

STREETS

German submachine gunners flood the ruins.

AIDE

(shouting excitedly)
Comrade Colonel! Six boats have
arrived with ammunition... and
they brought provisions!

Ludikov steps back from a machine gun, takes his hat
off, and wipes his wet face:

LUDIKOV

Transmit to everybody:
Stalingrad is alive!
Stalingrad is fighting!

Giant plumes of fire burst into the air as building after building erupt in flames. The scene is a phantasmagorical nightmare of GUNFIRE, BOMBS BURSTING everywhere, the screams of pain and death of soldiers and armies clashing in the night, driven on by blind passions, men dying all around as the wills of the two nations collide in the streets of Stalingrad. A TANK EXPLODES in flames and an eerie figure escapes from inside, an apparition clothed in fire.

It is a scene of spectacular carnage that, in the darkness, takes on the appearance of a medieval battle. (The MUSIC behind this extraordinary confrontation should be a GREGORIAN CHANT, capturing the pain, anguish, fury, the near-religious fervor of these warriors, for this is the turning point battle. When it is over, the Russians have held. For the first time, they have won! As the CAMERA SLOWLY SWEEPS OVER the burning city at dawn, FINDING here and there the symbol of this breathtaking battle -- the bodies broken and ruined; a photograph in the snow; a smashed helmet; an identifying tag; shoes lost in the heat of the conflict -- we CLOSE IN ON the Russians, who realize that they have not been broken. Stalingrad lives!

GOUROV (V.O.)

The October and November fighting in Stalingrad proved the futility of the Germans' attempts to capture the city. As a result of the heroic defense by our forces, the main German units had been engaged in protracted fighting and the flanks of the great German 6th Army were protected by weak troops. Soviet command realized it could deal a crushing blow to the 6th Army, aimed at surrounding and destroying them.

220

INT. YEREMENKO'S COMMAND POST - DAY

96.

Yeremenko stands behind his desk. Seated are Chuykov and Rodimtsev.

220

YEREMENKO

(speech alluding to
an ancient battle
involving Napoleon)

The 3rd Army is three miles from Stalingrad; the 4th Infantry is taking this route and will reach the Volga in two days. That's a long time in this war. We must try to win it before then. History has chosen us for greatness. Let's not waste this moment.

221

STALINGRAD STEPPE

221

GOUROV (V.O.)

And so, on November 19, 1942, at 7:30 hours, 15,000 guns and mortars announced the beginning of the Red Army's great offensive.

This is, to now, the greatest battle of the film, a spectacle so astonishing that it is truly awesome -- the great German 6th army clashing with a Russian force fighting for its life, its land, its existence. Spectacular EXPLOSIONS burst all around the battlefield as men and machines lock in a primeval confrontation of bewildering ferocity, a nightmare of the apocalypse. Suddenly, a SOLDIER shouts:

SOLDIER

(incredulous)

They're pulling back! They're running!

He starts to cry, falling to the snow. The CAMERA PULLS UP OVER the great battlefield and REVEALS the extraordinary sight of the Germans, retreating.

222

STALINGRAD STEPPES

222

Tank and infantry movement.

GOUROV (V.O.)

The troops of the Southwest and Don fronts dealt the Germans a crushing strike that pierced their defenses. Tank corps were introduced in the breakthrough. The Stalingrad front also broke through, and our mechanized units met the tank corps of the Southwest front.

INT. YEREMENKO'S COMMAND POST - DAY
Yeremenko, Chuykov and Rodimtsev.

YEREMENKO

We intend to encircle and trap the German Army in Stalingrad, then choke them off. The southwest and Don fronts will meet... here... then move together to form a wide front... here.

CHUYKOV

Sir, if I may suggest something.

YEREMENKO

Of course.

CHUYKOV

I suggest the southwest and Don armies meet at Kalach. It is the last outpost through which the Germans might receive any supplies or relief. Crush them there and we eliminate their last hope.

YEREMENKO

General...

(pause)

... give the order to the Commanders of the southwest and Don fronts. I want them to shake hands...

(pause)

... in Kalach.

EXT. KALACH - NIGHT

An EXPLOSION on railroad tracks sends a train careening off the tracks like a great fallen monster. Soviet tanks assault the train. At dawn, the tank units of the Stalingrad front dramatically appear.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL

Cease fire!

The Colonel flares a rocket. Tank crews embrace.

GOUROV (V.O.)

On 23 November 1942, the Southwest front troops united with the Stalingrad front, closing a ring around the principal forces of the German Army near Stalingrad, entrapping 22 enemy divisions, 330,000 German soldiers and officers.

225

Hitler is sitting in an armchair, looking exhausted. Around a marble table covered with operations maps, Keitel, Jodl, Goering, and Himmler are standing.

225

KEITEL

Perhaps Paulus should leave Stalingrad and immediately break through to the West?

HITLER

No, every house should be fought for. If this does not materialize, then all the Stalingrad area will be lost. Whatever happens, Stalingrad must be retained at all costs! Who can we send?

Goering rubs his wide jaw and suddenly says.

GOERING

General Manstein's 3rd Army, my Fuhrer. I'll also set up an air lift with 500 planes to provide Paulus with the supplies he needs.

226

STALINGRAD STEPPE

226

GOUROV (V.O.)

On 12 December the advance units of the newly-formed German group of armies 'Don,' commanded by General Manstein, began the operation aimed at rescuing the surrounded Paulus army.

Dressed in a white snowsuit, General Manstein rides in a command armored car, directing his men across the frozen steppes. He is a magnificent-looking warrior -- tall, grey-haired, intense.

GOUROV (V.O.)

With a force of 500 tanks, it was being hurriedly reinforced by units from the Caucasus, France, Germany, and Poland, until it contains 30 divisions.

227

INT. YEREMENKO'S COMMAND POST - DAY

227

CHUYKOV

With Manstein... here, the only chance to cut him off is Rokossovsky's 2nd Guards Army.

(CONTINUED)

227

CONTINUED:

99.

YEREMENKO

227

That bastard, he'll try to turn
one battle into the whole war!

CHUYKOV

But he is our bastard, sir...

YEREMENKO

He certainly is. We'll have to
get general headquarters to issue
an order.

228

STALIN'S STUDY

228

AIDE

General Yeremenko is on the line.

Stalin picks up the phone.

229

YEREMENKO'S HEADQUARTERS

229

YEREMENKO

Sir, Manstein is marching towards
Stalingrad, with a large tank group,
400-500 tanks. It can only be
halted by the 2nd Guards Army. I
request your permission to start
moving the troops of the 2nd Guards
Army to the Stalingrad front towards
the Myshkova River, right away.

230

STALIN'S STUDY

230

STALIN

What about the surrounded Paulus
troops?

231

YEREMENKO'S HEADQUARTERS

231

YEREMENKO

The operation should be
temporarily suspended.

232

STALIN'S STUDY

232

STALIN

We will consider this with the
State Defense Council.

PROSECUTOR

And, Mr. Boisen, are you not, then, an enemy of the state and your own people?

HARRO

I admit that I oppose the national socialist system of Germany and I do not repent that I conducted a struggle against this system with all means available... The struggle against Hitler's regime has been the principal objective of my life.

JUDGE KRELL

Your convictions do not interest the court!

HARRO

If you are not interested in my ideals, I'll speak about those of national-socialism, about Hitler, about a bottomless pit into which he pushes Germany...

JUDGE KRELL

Accused Schulze-Boisen, you are deprived of the floor. Clear him out of the court!

He orders the policeman.

Harro is writing.

HARRO (V.O.)

'It'll soon be over. I am absolutely calm and ask you to take this news with dignity. Such events are now under way in the world that one human life does not mean so much... I do not want to write about the past, about what I have done. All I have done, any of my actions have been driven by my mind, heart and my convictions... Join me in believing in the times of justice to come.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HARRO (V.O.)(CONT'D)
 I think about Father's last glance
 and will remember it to the last
 minute, I think about the tears my
 dear little mummy is to shed on
 Christmas... If you were here with
 me you would have seen that I face
 death with a smile. I have long
 overcome it. We might have been
 eccentric in life, but in the face
 of death we have the right to
 voice our personal illusions. And
 now I shake your hands and here I
 drop one tear as a token and symbol
 of my love for you. Your Harro.'

Vasia, the bridegroom, and others are waiting to start
 the final confrontation.

VASIA
 Yura! You are writing too much,
 a scribe of a sort.

He sits close to him, and lights a cigarette.

YURI
 I am writing a diary, I might stay
 alive...

VASIA
 Of course you will. They say God
 saves the writers at war.

Vasia is deep in thought.

VASIA
 You should write about them --
 (indicates the
 gunners digging
 earth)
 Write how they fought... The
 generations to come should not
 forget it.

YURI
 If I stay alive, I'll write about
 it.

(CONTINUED)

VASIA
We'll probably stay here, many of
us. I was in love with a girl...
my wife... But she is not aware of
it. So... should I perish here,
let her find it out, how deeply in
love I was...

YURI
Where is she?

VASIA
Somewhere in Stalingrad.

YURI
You'll see her again.

EXT. STALINGRAD STEPPES - DAY

The thundering horde of Manstein's tanks move steadily
across the plains toward Stalingrad. We realize we are
watching them through the binoculars of General
Rokossovsky, who is perched with his army atop a ridge.

ROKOSSOVSKY
Closer, closer, closer...

AIDE
Sir, they are within our range.

ROKOSSOVSKY
I want to see Manstein's face, I
want to be able to see that look
of fear in his eyes.

Suddenly in his view appears Manstein, riding in an
armored car. Rokossovsky holds on him a while.

ROKOSSOVSKY
The great Manstein.
(pause)
Okay, Colonel. Fire at will.

Rokossovsky puts the glasses back to his eyes.

ROKOSSOVSKY
You will not play guardian angel
today, General.

The Russian attack begins against Manstein's army. It
is an extraordinary battle in the snow. The battle
blazes on through the day as Russians smash against the
powerful German Army.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

103.

The entire steppes REVERBERATES to the terrifying sound of THOUSANDS of WEAPONS FIRING at once. At dusk, the Russians force a German retreat, thousands of German troops fleeing the battlefield.

INT. PAULUS'S COMMAND POST - DAY

AIDE

Sir, this just came in.

He hands him a piece of paper. Paulus reads it, then slumps.

PAULUS

Dear God, have you forsaken us?

GOUROV (V.O.)

The striking force of the 'Don' armies of Fieldmarshall Manstein continued its drive. It was only 35-40 kilometers from the surrounded Paulus troops. The units of the 2nd Guards Army of Malinovsky that reached the front line engage the enemy. The destiny of Stalingrad was being resolved in those hours near the obscure Myshovka River.

STALINGRAD STEPPE

VASIA

Stand by! Get me ten cucumbers, angle 30!

YURI

Fore!

VASIA

Nail them to the ground, Yura, angle 20! Ataboy.

Suddenly, he's ripped by BULLETS.

STALINGRAD STEPPE

Wounded Youra.

NURSE

Tell me, tell me where you're hit?
It'll be over soon.

(CONTINUED)

239 CONTINUED:

104.

She drags him over the snow. Huge columns of Manstein's troops stumble across the steppes. Men collapse; bodies drop into the snow. Those who drag on pass bodies that have turned to marble in the cold.

239

GOUROV (V.O.)
Paulus was doomed.

240 STALIN'S STUDY

A conference of the State Defense Committee. Stalin is sitting at the head of the table.

240

STALIN
Now we can proceed with the destruction of the Stalingrad group. Assign the command of the troops to one man.

MOLOTOV
Rokossovsky.

STALIN
(to Zhoukov)
You don't comment?

ZHOUKOV
Both Yeriomenko and Rokossovsky are deserving. Yeriomenko will naturally be offended if the Stalingrad front troops don't come under his command.

STALIN
This is no time for taking offense. Call Yeriomenko and let him know our decision.

241 YERMENKO'S DUGOUT

241

Yeriomenko enters. Khrushchev sits at a table writing.

YERMENKO
Well, Nikita, we have a resignation... All our troops are assigned to the Don front.

Khrushchev gets up.

(CONTINUED)

241 CONTINUED:

105.

KHRUSHCHEV
They prefer Rokossovsky?

241

YERIOMENKO
Right...

KHRUSHCHEV
Have you spoken with Stalin?

YERIOMENKO
I requested that I stay in command
until the liquidation of the enemy
in Stalingrad, but Stalin won't
take the phone.

KHRUSHCHEV
Then, it's final.

YERIOMENKO
Well, they don't need me then.

KHRUSHCHEV
Where are you going?

YERIOMENKO
For a walk.

242 LEFT BANK OF VOLGA - CLOSEUP ON YERIOMENKO

242

as he comes out, stops and observes the smoldering ruins
of the city. As he walks on, there are tears in his
eyes.

243 RIVER CROSSING

243

People in white overalls. Engineers Rokossovsky and
Telegin. MORTAR FIRE. Chuykov, Gourov and Krylov alarm-
ingly watching from the bank. Rokossovsky steps on the
bank. Handshakes.

244 EXT. SNOWY STALINGRAD STREETS - DAY

244

A church ORGAN plays a SOLEMN MELODY.

As the CAMERA ROVES OVER the quiet streets, BELLS TOLL,
ringing out across the icy steppe. A new mood replaces
the mood of war -- It is Christmas Eve, 1942.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

106.

244

"O TANNENBAUM, O TANNENBAUM, WIE TREU SIND DEINE BLÄTTER ...". Almost every German bunker rings with the melody until suddenly the night is torn apart by the simultaneous explosions of thousands of multicolored flares, flashing across the sky. The brilliant fireworks display lasts for several minutes. Underneath the dazzling lights, soldiers shield their eyes and marvel at the beauty surrounding them. Suddenly, there is silence again, broken by a RADIO BROADCAST by Nazi Propaganda Minister Joseph Goebbels.

GOEBBELS (V.O.)

... And now from Narvik...

There is a rising CHORUS of MALE SINGERS.

GOEBBELS (V.O.)

... and in Tunisia...

A strident rendition of "SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT."

GOEBBELS (V.O.)

... and from Stalingrad!

A joyous MELODY bursts from the RADIO.

GOEBBELS (V.O.)

And...

The RADIO is clicked OFF. Then there is heard above the battlefield, a VIOLIN playing through loudspeakers. In eerie quiet, the MUSIC flows. When it STOPS, a hushed silence hangs over the Russian soldiers.

245

STALINGRAD STEPPE

Stiff opposition of the enemy. SHELLINGS. Tracer BULLETS. SHELL BLASTS. "Katiusha" MORTAR FIRE.

246

STALINGRAD STREETS

10 January. The Don front troops carry out extensive SHELLING. In one hour, 7,000 guns and mortars destroy the enemy defenses. They suppress German artillery, wipe out their headquarters, communication, men. At 9:00 hours the infantry and tanks undertook an attack. The offensive begins.

247

STALINGRAD STEPPE

Troops and tanks in action.

PAULUS' HEADQUARTERS

107.

Paulus dictating to a radio operator.

248

PAULUS

Combat capacity of troops increasingly deteriorating due to a disastrous shortage of food, fuel and ammunitions. There are 16,000 casualties getting no care ... Requiring once again freedom of action to call a ceasefire. It's impossible to secure medical care for the wounded and to save those still alive.

SOLDIER runs in, hysterical.

SOLDIER

You've got to stop it! Stop it!

GENERAL

My Fuhrer, the troops at Stalingrad are no longer physically capable of fighting.

HITLER (V.O.)

Men recover quickly! Capitulation is excluded, the army is to fulfill its historical mission.

STALINGRAD STREETS

249

GOUROV (V.O.)

Over the next two weeks, German casualties mounted, 10,000 were killed, wounded or taken prisoner.

STALINGRAD STEPPE

250

Rockets flare. Soldier lines rise amidst "Hurry" calls. In the attacking lines we see Alexandrov, Glushchenko, Hait... Commissar Vlasov with his seamen, Nemstov, Korolev etc. Divisional Commander Batiuk, wounded, is carried by the Siberians.

BATIUK

I see our tanks!

The red flag on the leading tank FILLS the SCREEN, and as the CAMERA PULLS BACK we see, behind their tanks, infantry at the foot of the Mamaev Mound, the two fronts Don and Stalingrad meet.

1 STALINGRAD STREETS

108.

SUPERIMPOSE: 31 JANUARY, 1943.

251

38 motorized brigades overrun the downtown, surrounded the department store, and gun shell it.

2 EXT. AIRSTRIP - DAY

252

German JU-52's land at the tiny field just on the outskirts of the city and taxi in. In moments hundreds of wounded German soldiers rise from the snow and rush the doors of the taxiing plane. Clawing at each other, they kick the weak to the bottom of the pile and hoist themselves into the empty cabins.

Chuykov and his tank corp suddenly appear, FIRING at the fleeing men.

CHUYKOV

That's right, run you cowards,
you bastards...

A soldier clambers into the plane, Russian shrapnel spraying the crowd. The pilot quickly GUNS the MOTORS and tries to lift off, but he can't. Looking at the plane through his binoculars, Chuykov sees nearly 50 men lying on the wings, holding on to anything they can as the plane picks up speed and races down the strip. One by one, the riders fall off and tumble backward. Shorn of its added load, the plane rises swiftly into the sky and turns away from the Volga.

3 EXT. STREETS OF STALINGRAD - DAY

253

Along the main road into the city, a long line of trucks and cars roar through the fog and thousands of Germans plunge into the ruins of Stalingrad as the Russians smash all German force. Tanks from yet another Russian army, General Batou's 65th, slash through the Germans to meet troops of General Rodimtsev's 13th Guards, who are being led by Chuykov. A great sound of celebration goes up, as Chuykov and the 65th's lead commander embrace in the streets of their city. Their city, again. A German officer waving a white flag emerges from the building and addresses Lieutenant Ilchenko in Russian:

Paulus steps up.

PAULUS

Field Marshall of the German Army
Paulus surrenders to the Red Army.

EXT. STALINGRAD STREETS - DAY

109.

254

A dark, greyish, constantly-moving mass FILLS the SCREEN.

254

Hundreds of boots soon become discernible, broken; many wrapped with strips of fabric and ropes, covered with a mixture of dirt and snow. They shuffle heavily TOWARDS US...

The CAMERA BEGINS ASCENDING, REVEALING first grey, torn coats, then the miserable faces of captured German soldiers, their heads covered with summer caps, also wrapped in pieces of fabric, scarfs, dirty bandages.

The CAMERA CONTINUES its ASCENT, now REVEALING a huge column of German soldiers, escorted by Soviet guards, along what was once one of the most beautiful streets of Stalingrad.

255

EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - MUZZLE OF HEAVY MACHINE-GUN

255

It moves slowly, setting on the target.

256

SERIES OF CLOSE SHOTS

256

Accompanied by the sound of the MARCHING GERMANS:

The AMMUNITION is being loaded...

A small, tiny finger touches the trigger...

A man's eyes, narrowed with hatred. There is so much anger in those dark eyes, it takes us a moment to realize they belong to a very young boy.

Light snow begins to fall...

With the thundering explosion of MACHINE-GUN FIRE, PULL BACK to reveal a boy of 13 standing in the crowd of Russians lining the street, FIRING!

SLOW MOTION sequence.

257

257

EXTREME CLOSE SHOT - GOUROV

Turning, starts running towards the boy.

258

258

EXTREME WIDE SHOT - GERMANS

The crowd stops in panic: men slowly fall, hitting the ground.