# Intro #1 (między misją 4 i 5):

Miejsce akcji: arabski obóz wojskowy, 2 mln lat temu.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Takes place two millions years ago in Arabian military camp"*

**Ogólny zarys Intra #1:**

*Altar: "Recollection 2: Past. Heike unofficially met with Omar. He stood apart from the rest of both sheiks and mercenaries by being more thoughtful and caring. There was also a first hint that return from past was not going to be as easy as it was supposed to be. On a more technical side, Heike was transferred to be directly responsible to sheik Abdul."*

**Zdjęcie #1 (Wspomnienia):**

Nocny widok na arabski obóz, kamera z oddali, na środku obozu ognisko, przy którym siedzi zamyślona Heike, po bokach jakieś namioty, chodzący ludzie. Heike z zadumą wspomina wydarzenia.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Arabian camp by night. Heike sits by the fire lost in thoughts"*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #1:**

*Altar: "Before we left the future there was no mention of Russians but here they are - in greater numbers and better equipped than the Americans. I knew it was a risk to rely on the Arabian intelligence, your employer always lies!, but I had no way to verify the facts as I normally would. I trust nothing and no-one, that’s how I’ve survived this long as a mercenary, I only rely on those men who have proved themselves first. Omar is the exception. The moment I met him I knew I could trust him. It was just a feeling, and feelings are something else I have learnt not to trust, but this time they’ve been proved right. The Arabians also said returning to the future would not be a problem. That was another thing I couldn’t test before I got here. For the sake of my soldiers I hope that’s one piece of intelligence they did get right."*

**Zdjęcie #2 (Przemyślenia Heike):**

Zbliżenie na postać Heike siedzącą nadal w zamyśleniu przy ognisku, kręcąca dwoma palcami za rękojeść duży bagnet wojskowy - czarny - wbity lekko w ziemię obok niej. Heike siedzi z opuszczonym wzrokiem, zapatrzona w nóż. Obok niej siedzi szejk Omar wrzucający kawałek drewna do ogniska.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Arabian camp by night. Heike sits by the fire lost in thoughts, fingering a big knife. Omar comes her and silently sits beside her.*

*(...)*

*Omar is silent. He throws some wood into fire."*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #2:**

(W tle odgłos ogniska.)

Heike: *"I found it today, after fight,"* (mówi w zamyśleniu, nie spoglądając na Omara)

Heike: *"What do you think, whom it belonged to?"*

(Chwila ciszy i odgłos wrzucanego drewna do ogniska - Omar milcząc dorzucając drewna do ognia.)

Heike: *"I wonder what was he thinking about when he was dying. Did he think he does it for his country? For his relatives?"*

Heike: *"And what am I going to think about when I have my intestines in my hands?"* (mówi spoglądając Omarowi w oczy)

(Chwila ciszy)

Heike: *"I always knew that it's not right what I'm doing. But it never bothered me. So what the hell is going on with me?" She looks intensely at Omar."* (mówi patrząc Omarowi prosto w oczy)

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*Na podstawie źródła Altar: ""I found it today, after fight," says Heike without looking up. "What do you think, whom it belonged to?"*

*Omar is silent. He throws some wood into fire.*

*"I wonder what was he thinking about when he was dying. Did he think he does it for his country? For his relatives?"*

*She looks at Omar and looks him into eye.*

*"And what am I going to think about when I have my intestines in my hands?"*

*Omar remains silent.*

*"I always knew that it's not right what I'm doing. But it never bothered me. So what the hell is going on with me?" She looks intensely at Omar.""*

**Zdjęcie #3 (Przemyślenia Omara):**

Zbliżenie na Omara patrzącego w stronę Heike, która odwraca wzrok w kierunku nieba, na pierwszym planie Omar, na drugim Heike obok.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "He replies slowly:"*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #3:**

Omar: *"When you are one of the billions, it's easier to deceive yourself it doesn't matter what you're doing. But these few dozens of men here are the whole mankind now."*

(Chwila ciszy.)

Heike: *"Everything, all my world, is so far now. Millions of years. In face of this abyss I have a feeling that nothing is really worth of anything. And I fear it won't go away when I get back. I shouldn't have taken this job."* (odpowiada patrząc w niebo)

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*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "He replies slowly:*

*"When you are one of the billions, it's easier to deceive yourself it doesn't matter what you're doing. But these few dozens of men here are the whole mankind now."*

*Moment of silence. Then Heike tears her eyes away.*

*"Everything, all my world, is so far now. Millions of years. In face of this abyss I have a feeling that nothing is really worth of anything. And I fear it won't go away when I get back. I shouldn't have taken this job.""*

**Zdjęcie #4 ():**

Bliski kadr na twarz Heike, zbliżenie na jej błyszczące w świetle gwiazd oczy.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: " She is silent for a while. The raises her eyes and asks:"*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #4:**

Heike: *"Why are you here, Omar?"* (pyta w zadumie)

Omar: *"I'm not sure myself. Part obligation, part curiosity... and maybe a little bit of hope."*

Heike: *"Hope?"*

Omar: *"Hope that I'll find my fate here."*

Omar: *"It's difficult to mean something among billions of people."* (uśmiechając się)

Heike: *"And when you get back, Omar?"* (z zaciekawieniem i zadumą)

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*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "She is silent for a while. The raises her eyes and asks: "Why are you here, Omar?"*

*"I'm not sure myself. Part obligation, part curiosity... and maybe a little bit of hope."*

*"Hope?"*

*"Hope that I'll find my fate here." Omar smiles. "It's difficult to mean something among billions of people."*

*"And when you get back, Omar?""*

**Zdjęcie #5 (Omar odchodzi):**

Oddalenie kamery, Omar odchodzi kawałek od ogniska, kamera skierowana na plecy Omara, gdy odchodzi i odchodząc odpowiada poważnym głosem Heike.

*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Omar lowers his eyes. The atmosphere suddenly grows cold. Omar gets up (contrary to Heike he knows very well there is no way back)."*

**Dialog w trakcie zdjęcia #5:**

Omar: *"I came here to tell you Abdul Sharif wants to speak with you. He's chosen you to report directly to him."* (mówi poważnym głosem)

Heike: *"Tell him I'll be there in a minute. I have to think about something..."* (odpowiada spokojnym głosem)

Omar: *"About you dying?"*

Heike: *"No, I'm thinking how to fortify access to our southern base."* (odpowiada uśmiechając się w zastanowieniu i pozostając w zadumie)

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*Na podstawie źródła Altar: "Omar lowers his eyes. The atmosphere suddenly grows cold. Omar gets up (contrary to Heike he knows very well there is no way back).*

*"I came here to tell you Abdul Sharif wants to speak with you. He's chosen you to report directly to him."*

*"Tell him I'll be there in a minute. I have to think about something..."*

*"About you dying?"*

*Heike smiles and shakes her head. "No, I'm thinking how to fortify access to our southern base.""*

# Źródła Altaru, cytowane wyżej odnośnie intra #1:

*Altar: "Intro Ar1*

*Takes place two millions years ago in Arabian military camp*

*Arabian camp by night. Heike sits by the fire lost in thoughts, fingering a big knife. Omar comes her and silently sits beside her.*

*"I found it today, after fight," says Heike without looking up. "What do you think, whom it belonged to?"*

*Omar is silent. He throws some wood into fire.*

*"I wonder what was he thinking about when he was dying. Did he think he does it for his country? For his relatives?"*

*She looks at Omar and looks him into eye.*

*"And what am I going to think about when I have my intestines in my hands?"*

*Omar remains silent.*

*"I always knew that it's not right what I'm doing. But it never bothered me. So what the hell is going on with me?" She looks intensely at Omar. He replies slowly:*

*"When you are one of the billions, it's easier to deceive yourself it doesn't matter what you're doing. But these few dozens of men here are the whole mankind now."*

*Moment of silence. Then Heike tears her eyes away.*

*"Everything, all my world, is so far now. Millions of years. In face of this abyss I have a feeling that nothing is really worth of anything. And I fear it won't go away when I get back. I shouldn't have taken this job."*

*She is silent for a while. The raises her eyes and asks: "Why are you here, Omar?"*

*"I'm not sure myself. Part obligation, part curiosity... and maybe a little bit of hope."*

*"Hope?"*

*"Hope that I'll find my fate here." Omar smiles. "It's difficult to mean something among billions of people."*

*"And when you get back, Omar?"*

*Omar lowers his eyes. The atmosphere suddenly grows cold. Omar gets up (contrary to Heike he knows very well there is no way back).*

*"I came here to tell you Abdul Sharif wants to speak with you. He's chosen you to report directly to him."*

*"Tell him I'll be there in a minute. I have to think about something..."*

*"About you dying?"*

*Heike smiles and shakes her head. "No, I'm thinking how to fortify access to our southern base.""*

*Altar: "RECOLLECTION 2*

*Before we left the future there was no mention of Russians but here they are - in greater numbers and better equipped than the Americans. I knew it was a risk to rely on the Arabian intelligence, your employer always lies!, but I had no way to verify the facts as I normally would. I trust nothing and no-one, that’s how I’ve survived this long as a mercenary, I only rely on those men who have proved themselves first. Omar is the exception. The moment I met him I knew I could trust him. It was just a feeling, and feelings are something else I have learnt not to trust, but this time they’ve been proved right. The Arabians also said returning to the future would not be a problem. That was another thing I couldn’t test before I got here. For the sake of my soldiers I hope that’s one piece of intelligence they did get right."*

# Stary mod:



