

Chad Briggs - Writer me@chadbriggs.com 214-566-9812	
---	--

## **Found - A Feature Film**

### **Logline:**

A troubled American soldier searches for a missing bomber crew while navigating the hostile cultural tensions of post-World War Two Japan.

### **Synopsis:**

Haunted by combat experienced on the western front of World War Two, Sergeant John Butler seeks out a new life on the other side of the world. He heads to Japan in the months following the nation's surrender, re-enlisting to be part of the post war effort in the Graves Registration Service. The futility of the task ahead dawns on him: Using sketchy, incomplete reports to track down thousands of soldiers who have been missing in action after the chaos of the repeated bombings. He is assigned two other equally flawed outcasts to support him, Pvt. Carl Gaddis and Pvt. George Kehn.

The newly formed platoon, wrestling with personality conflicts and being strangers in a strange land, come up empty time and time again while chasing down leads. The crew catches their first real break when they stumble upon a Japanese man wearing an American bomber jacket. The jacket garners clues that launch the men on the harrowing investigation of a bomber crew gone missing in the final months of the war. The investigation propels the men through the murky, grey moral waters of an unprecedented military occupation, as well as a society that has lost everything and now takes the first steps in rediscovering its soul. The search comes to a head as the squad attempts to enlist help from Maeyama, a hardline patriot of the old Japanese empire. Having no desire to help the gaijin who now occupy his country, Maeyama refuses to cooperate with the men. Frustration from the constant stonewalling bubbling over, Butler presses forward and discovers Maeyama's past is tied to the secret of a foreboding painting that hangs in his home. A secret that lies waiting beneath a snowy grave near the downed bomber on Mt. Sanjo. A secret that will need them to reach past their veil of differences to their shared humanity, rising above the kind of men war had forced them to become.