

DOOMER

Written by

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BLACK

MUSIC CUE: The Afghanistan National Anthem

FADE IN:

INT. LARGE PAVILION - DAY

MARCUS GATT (30), call sign DOOMER, stands alert, but relaxed, at his post in a cavernous pavilion. An "MP" shoulder patch on his combat fatigues identifies him as a military police officer. He wears sergeant's stripes.

Doomer's watchful gaze lands on each of the dozens of faces arrayed before him. Generals and colonels of the Afghan army sing the anthem. High-ranking officers of the U-S Army and NATO allies stand at attention, but silent.

A procession passes in front of Doomer, led by an AFGHAN MAJOR GENERAL. A young, male AFGHAN CAPTAIN trails a step to his left.

Doomer observes the bulkiness of the captain's uniform.

Doomer glances across the pavilion to SERGEANT ADRIAN HUNTER (29), a member of Doomer's regiment and a friend.

A poised Adrian returns Doomer's look with a slight smile. Though he holds Adrian's eye, he doesn't match the gesture.

A few steps behind the Afghan General and Captain, an American honor guard carries the U-S flag past Doomer, who salutes it.

Next comes an AMERICAN MAJOR GENERAL, followed by a young, female ARMY CAPTAIN. The General's aide-de-camp, she's tall, professional, business-like.

Doomer notes her presence, but only as one of many.

The Afghan General and Captain take their places for the ceremony, in which the general will accept command of the district from the Americans.

Doomer is behind the Afghan Captain, and he has an oblique view of the man's face. A bead of sweat edges down the man's temple.

Doomer's eyes fix on this drop.

The American General and his Aide take their places next to the Afghans. The Aide's name tape says "HAYES". She stands a meter from the Afghan Captain.

MUSIC CUE: Afghanistan anthem ends

MUSIC CUE: The U-S national anthem begins

Doomer and the other American soldiers come to attention, but his eyes remain on the Afghan Captain.

As the music plays, the Afghan Captain turns his head slightly, allowing Doomer to see it nearly in profile.

The Captain, his eyes glassy, finds a face in the audience.

Doomer follows the gaze to an Afghan officer half-hidden in the crowd. The eyes of the two Afghan men meet.

Looking again at the Captain, Doomer watches his lips move, as if whispering.

Doomer tries to catch Adrian's eye, but Adrian is distracted.

Doomer's concentration constricts into tight focus on the Afghan. The anthem's music elongates into echoes, almost to abstraction. Doomer develops a kind of tunnel vision on the Captain's mouth.

Though he does not hear them, Doomer has seen these words a thousand times: "Allahu Akbar".

The Captain repeats them, again and again.

The Captain's shoulder flexes under his shirt. Doomer follows the flex down the arm to his hand.

The hand lifts, slowly, carefully, easing into his pants pocket.

The pocket has an object in it that distorts the fabric.

Doomer's eyes widen. He knows what's about to happen. He has no time to warn the others.

Time stretches. Doomer moves. He starts toward the Captain. Words come out of Doomer's mouth.

DOOMER  
Secure the area!

The words, disembodied like ghosts, elicit nothing from anyone. Doomer is the only one to see the danger.

He is 10 meters from the Captain. He bolts like a cat on a mouse.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Secure the area!

The Captain's hand is partway into the pocket.

Doomer is halfway to the Captain. People begin to react. The American General and the Aide do not.

The Captain's hand vanishes into the pocket.

Doomer dives between the Captain and the Aide. His hand grabs the Captain's wrist.

The Aide is knocked away. She collides into the American General.

Time resumes its normal course. Doomer and the Afghan Captain tumble to the floor. They struggle.

The crowd scrambles for the exits. Men and women scream.

The Afghan officer in the crowd freezes in shock.

Doomer pulls the Captain's hand from the pocket. The fingers managed to grasp a wire. A device falls out of the pocket. It's the bomb's trigger.

The Afghan Captain is strong and determined. He fights Doomer, throwing punches. He clutches at the trigger.

The Aide, on the ground, scrambles to cover her general.

Doomer is nearly matched by the Captain. Failure means dozens of dead and mangled bodies. He can't reach his sidearm. His hand brushes the handle of his knife.

The Captain screams a name.

AFGHAN CAPTAIN  
Mohammadzai!

Doomer draws his knife and slides it into the Captain's throat. The man's eyes bulge. Blood gushes and streams.

The trigger falls away from the Captain's body.

On her feet, the Aide pushes her general toward the door.

Adrian and other soldiers, weapons drawn, scream at Doomer and the dead Captain.

The Afghan General, stunned, spots the second Afghan officer.

Doomer follows the Afghan General's attention. The second Afghan officer stands by himself, the chairs around him askew. Only a few guests remain in the pavilion.

The second Afghan officer stretches out his hand. He holds a device. He mouths, "Allahu Akbar."

A white flash.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. SKIES OVER SEATTLE - DAY

Air Force One flies toward a landing at Seattle's Boeing Field. The American flag and "United States of America" dominate the image. On the ground, the city carries on.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ALLEY - DAY

Seen and heard from the ground, Air Force One ZOOMS overhead.

CHYRON: Six years later.

In the alley behind his parents' burger joint, a tattooed DOOMER exhales a draw from his vape pen. He adjusts the hidden ballistic insert in his armored t-shirt before zipping up his hoody.

MARIA GATT (66), Doomer's mother, pops her head out the back door of her tiny restaurant.

MARIA

Marcus, I need you to cut up the carrots.

DOOMER

On my to-do list, Momma.

Glancing up at the plane, he adjusts his slouch beanie.

An odd SQUEAK cuts through the AMBIENCE. A few feet away, behind Doomer's bobber-style Indian motorcycle, an orange kitten, five weeks old, wobbles toward him. Another SQUEAK.

Doomer doesn't see the cat. Always on alert, he lowers a hand to his hip. A nine-millimeter automatic sits on his belt.

A third SQUEAK.

Doomer spots the kitten. He relaxes and goes down on his haunches. The kitten bounces toward his outstretched hand. He scratches it behind an ear.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Haven't seen you before.

He scoops up the kitten, cradling it as it MEWS.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Yeah, it's a rough neighborhood. We gotta help each other out.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

Doomer brings the cat inside the sweltering kitchen. JOHNNIE GATT (68), Doomer's father, cleans the grill. Maria works on the books. She sees the cat.

Doomer takes out a container of milk from the refrigerator.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Doomer sets the kitten on the counter. He finds a plate and pours a little milk. The kitten laps it up.

The restaurant is empty. Pictures of menu items and posters trumpeting community events decorate the walls. Stacks of supplies sit between the scratched tables.

On the TV over the counter, an ANCHOR speaks while chyrons read, "Breaking News" and "Live". The images show Air Force One. A middle-aged man descends boarding stairs.

ANCHOR (V.O.)  
President Benjamin Hayes has just departed Air Force One. Soon his motorcade will head downtown.

Maria restocks a napkin holder.

MARIA  
(to Doomer, referring to the cat)  
Where'd you find it?

DOOMER  
It's a stray. All alone. Making up its own rules.

MARIA

A lot like you. Take care of your  
new friend.

Maria kisses her son on the cheek.

A LOUD, RUMBLING NOISE gets Doomer and Maria's attention.

EXT. FOURTH AVENUE, IN FRONT OF A RESTAURANT - DAY

A tricked-out car stops in front of the burger joint, called "Stars and Spice Grill". RUSSIAN HIP-HOP blasts from the windows.

Three street toughs emerge, led by IVAN PETROV (26) - pompous, flint-eyed, a failed boxer. He's followed by DMITRI IVANOV (24), and ALEKSANDR VOLKOV (24). They laugh and josh each other. A fourth tough, MIGUEL SILVA (23), stays in the driver's seat.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT COUNTER - DAY

The toughs saunter toward the counter.

DOOMER

(to Maria)

Go in back. Tell Dad.

MARIA

Doomer. Don't do anything that'll  
get you in trouble.

Doomer guides her toward the kitchen.

DOOMER

Momma, I only do what I need to do.

Ivan scopes out the joint. His two companions move to Doomer's flanks.

The starving kitten laps its milk.

DOOMER (CONT'D)

May I help you?

IVAN

You the owner?

DOOMER

My parents own this place.

IVAN  
Get your daddy. Now.

DOOMER  
I can answer your questions.

Dmitri knocks over a stack of bottles. Some spill their contents.

IVAN  
We only just got here, and already  
it's a difficult conversation.

Aleksandr picks up a chair and smashes it on a table.

The kitten SQUEAKS, frightened. It backs toward Doomer, taking shelter behind his hand. Doomer is unperturbed.

DOOMER  
You're scaring my cat.

IVAN  
I don't give a fuck about your cat.  
It's as ugly and stupid as you.  
Listen to me. I protect this  
neighborhood. Service is my goal,  
but I haven't seen the cash. Cash  
flow is very important. I'm here  
for my fucking money.

DOOMER  
I don't think we owe you anything.

IVAN  
(laughs)  
Do you hear that, boys?

Both grin, as if anticipating a fresh steak.

Ivan sweeps everything off the counter, including the kitten, which lands in a pile of garbage.

Doomer's eyes linger a beat on the cat. It SQUEAKS.

IVAN (CONT'D)  
(to Doomer)  
You tell mommy and daddy they owe  
me a grand a month to keep me from  
burning this shithole place down.

DOOMER  
I don't think they'll agree.



The TV report, still displaying the "Live" chyron, shows pictures of tied-up freeway traffic. Another chyron reads, "Visit by the President".

Dmitri grins at the kitten. He draws a pistol and points it at the animal.

EXT. FOURTH AVENUE - DAY

Police cars, flashers on, escort the presidential motorcade.

INT. PRESIDENT'S LIMOUSINE - DAY

PRESIDENT BENJAMIN HAYES (61) - clever, dedicated, scheming - goes over briefing papers as the motorcade heads downtown.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT YANAE DONOVAN (51) - patriotic, fearless, buff - sits next to Hayes. She thumbs a text.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

A mix of passenger and commercial vehicles crawl on a bridge ramp from Columbian Way on Beacon Hill toward Interstate 5. At its highest point, the ramp stands eighty feet above the freeway complex as it angles down to the main travel lanes.

On the lower end of the ramp is a white generic box truck. On the upper end is a similar truck.

Midway between the trucks is a red minivan.

INT. RED MINIVAN - DAY

LISA RAMIREZ (40) - protective, practical, a soccer mom - concentrates on the road while her daughter, CONNIE RAMIREZ (15), and Connie's best friend, JAIME BLUE (15), gossip behind her. Both are in school athletic uniforms.

The car radio plays a news station.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

State troopers and local police have blocked off a dozen ramps for the president's visit. Don't expect things to clear up soon.

CONNIE

Mom, if we miss the game, we'll have to forfeit.

Lisa sees her daughter in the rearview mirror. Behind Connie, a few cars back, is the white box truck.

LISA  
Don't blame me, honey. Blame the  
President.

Via the side mirror, Lisa sees two people in the truck's cab.

INT. FIRST BOX TRUCK - DAY

IRINA NAZAROV (29) - focused, determined, sociopathic - drives the truck, while LUKAS NOVAK (24) rides shotgun.

A timer set at :30 sits on the cab's dash.

LUKAS  
Ethan's going to fuck up. I just  
know it.

IRINA  
Shut up.

The truck radio is on the same station as Lisa's minivan.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
The President's motorcade is right  
on schedule. In a moment, it'll  
head up Fourth Avenue with a clear  
shot downtown.

POV: Through the windshield, Irina sees the second box truck down the ramp, beyond the red minivan.

She speaks into a two-way.

IRINA  
Ethan, how much farther?

INT. SECOND BOX TRUCK - DAY

Driver ETHAN COLLINS (28) watches the cars ahead of him. Four are lined up waiting for the ramp meters to turn green.

A timer similar to Irina's sits on the dash.

TYLER ANDERSON rides beside Ethan. Both men pull on balaclavas.

Tyler pulls the slide on his automatic pistol.

IRINA (V.O.)  
Ethan, answer me.

ETHAN  
(into two-way)  
Fucking A. The meters are goddam  
slow.

IRINA (V.O.)  
How many cars?

ETHAN  
(into two-way)  
Two. No. One.

A meter signals green, and a car heads onto the travel lanes.

IRINA (V.O.)  
Leylan says two cars. That's the  
best chance.

ETHAN  
(into two-way)  
I know. Wait.

The next car gets the green light.

LUKAS  
Go. Go.

Ethan revs the truck engine, pulls forward while turning toward the rail, then backs up to block the lower portion of the ramp.

Other drivers stare in disbelief.

INT. FIRST BOX TRUCK - DAY

Irina and Lukas pull balaclavas over their heads.

Irina executes a maneuver similar to Ethan's and blocks the upper part of the ramp.

All the cars between the trucks are trapped, including a pickup with a bed covered by a green tarp.

IRINA  
(into two-way)  
Timer. Meet at the minivan.

She presses a button on the dash timer. It starts a countdown: 29, 28, 27...

She and Lukas exit. They're both holding automatic pistols at the ready.

INT. SECOND BOX TRUCK - DAY

Ethan's timer has started: 25, 24, 23...

                  ETHAN  
                  (to Tyler)  
                  Get out.

The two men run toward Lisa's minivan, guns drawn.

INT. RED MINIVAN - DAY

Lisa's eyes widen as the four terrorists run toward her minivan, two from behind, two from up front, guns visible.

                  LISA  
                  Oh God, no.

EXT. FOURTH AVENUE - DAY

The presidential motorcade speeds under the wail of SIRENS.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT COUNTER - DAY

Dmitri points his pistol at the kitten. Aleksandr snickers.

SIRENS wail, getting louder.

The toughs are distracted by the noise.

Like a lightning bolt, Doomer punches Ivan in the face and jumps the counter.

He kicks the pistol from Dmitri's hand.

Swinging around, Doomer smacks Aleksandr's temple with the heel of his hand, knocking him down.

The sirens' volume gets LOUDER.

Miguel in the car sounds his HORN.

Doomer pulls his pistol and points it at the three toughs.

                  IVAN  
                  Who the fuck are you? Law?

DOOMER  
I make my own rules.

Ivan, Dmitri and Aleksandr back out of the restaurant.

IVAN  
We're not done. We'll be back.

EXT. FOURTH AVENUE, IN FRONT OF A RESTAURANT - DAY

The toughs pile into the tricked-out car. In the distance, police flashers and SIRENS signal imminent arrival.

The gang's car peels out.

Doomer steps out to watch the car speed away. A moment later, the clamorous motorcade passes by.

INT. FIRST BOX TRUCK - DAY

The timer counts down: 3...2...1...

EXT. RED MINIVAN - DAY

POV: Lisa sees the first truck erupt in a tremendous explosion.

A moment later, the second truck blows up.

Debris smashes into nearby cars.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

The Columbian Way ramp is severed on each end. The percussion shreds railings, cars, signage, people.

A car on the edge of the upper end slips and falls, taking the driver and passenger down with broken concrete and metal.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES - DAY

A driver sees a shadow rushing toward him. He glances up. A huge chunk of concrete crushes him and his car.

INT. RESTAURANT FRONT COUNTER - DAY

In Fried, Doomer puts the kitten back on the counter.

A tremendous BOOM. Instinctively, Doomer ducks. A second BOOM. The noise reverberates through the burger joint.

Doomer races to the alley through the kitchen. His mother and father follow him.

MARIA

What in Heaven's name was that?

They stare out the back door. The Columbian Way ramp is a couple of blocks away. Like an ancient ruin, the ramp stands on its pillars, severed from the elevated avenue that feeds it and the grade level. Smoke rises from each end.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Irina surveys the wreckage. CRIES rise from the damaged vehicles. Victims are bleeding and stunned.

She signals to Lukas to hold his place. She searches through drifting smoke for her comrades from the second truck.

IRINA

Ethan! Tyler!

ETHAN

I'm here.

TYLER

Here.

IRINA

Take your places.

LUKAS

(indicating victims)  
What about these people?

IRINA

Not important. Stay focused.

Ethan, Tyler, and Lukas move to points that cover the pickup with the green tarp. A man in a balaclava and military fatigues gets out.

The man is LEYLAN NAZAROV (35) - ruthless, fanatical, rugged, narcissistic.

IRINA (CONT'D)

We're ready for Phase Two, Leylan.

INT. RED MINIVAN - DAY

In a daze, Lisa Ramirez watches.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Leylan lifts the tarp off the truck bed, which is packed with AR-15s, rocket-propelled grenades, and boxes of ammunition.

IRINA

Lukas. Come and get it. Then Ethan  
and Tyler.

Lukas loads up on weapons.

LEYLAN

Irina, begin Phase Two.

INT. PRESIDENT'S LIMOUSINE - DAY

The presidential motorcade travels briskly through downtown. Agent Yanae Donovan watches for anything unusual in the environment. Police flashers are ahead and behind.

Yanae's phone rings.

YANAE

Yes.

Yanae listens for a beat. She glances at the President.

YANAE (CONT'D)

Okay. I'll tell him.

PRESIDENT

What is it now?

YANAE

There's been an incident.

PRESIDENT

What kind of incident?

YANAE

Here in Seattle. Two explosions on  
the freeway. On a ramp. About a  
mile from the hotel.

The President takes this in.

YANAE (CONT'D)

First responders say it's big. Sir,  
protocol would be to move you to a  
secure location until we know more.

PRESIDENT

I was mayor of this city and  
governor of the state. I can't just  
leave.

INT. SHERATON GRAND HOTEL UNDERGROUND PARKING - DAY

Led by police cars and Secret Service vehicles, the  
president's limousine stops in front of elevators.

The President considers. He taps on his phone.

PRESIDENT (TEXT)

Doomer, I might call in my marker  
today.

Yanae and the President exit the limo and go into an  
elevator. The door closes on them.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - DAY

Doomer and his parents watch the TV, which shows the smoking  
carnage on the bridge ramp, as well as the gunmen.

Doomer's phone buzzes. He sees the text from President Hayes.  
He knows what it means.

Doomer takes off his apron and dons a leather jacket.

MARIA

Where are you going?

DOOMER

You have to ask?

JOHNNIE

You don't owe Hayes anything, son.

MARIA

You told me you were done with  
this. Running toward things that  
might kill you.

DOOMER

Hayes might need me. He might not.  
I'd rather be ready.



Doomer finds his helmet.

The kitten MEWS. It's the cutest thing in the known universe. It seems to ask to go along.

Doomer scoops it up and pockets it in his jacket.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ALLEY - DAY

Doomer mounts his motorcycle and speeds off. Maria and Johnnie watch him leave.

The kitten is snug and calm.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ZONE - DAY

Doomer arrives at a roadblock. The police have cordoned off the area around the scene. A large mobile command post shimmers among police and fire vehicles. "Seattle Police Department" is painted on the side of the converted bus.

The ramp smolders a block away. A helicopter buzzes overhead.

Doomer finds a narrow alley and motors through. The cops don't notice. He parks near the command post, out of sight.

Approaching the post, he stops when members of the SPD SWAT team rush up, haggard and sapped. The commander, POLICE LIEUTENANT ALEX KNIGHT, limps.

POLICE CHIEF DAVID MARTINEZ (45) - organized, hidebound, distrustful - appears in the door of the command post.

DAVID

(to Alex)

What the hell happened?

ALEX

We took fire before we could set up. Frankly, I don't see how we're going to get up there. There's no way up the pillars and no cover.

A PARAMEDIC takes Alex to a medic unit for treatment.

Doomer approaches the post, but POLICE SERGEANT LIVY ROBERTS (34) - tough, professional, approachable - stops him. They know each other.

LIVY  
(gently)  
Doomer. You're not supposed to be here.

DOOMER  
No one is supposed to be here.  
(to David)  
Hi, David.

David is taken aback.

DAVID  
(to Doomer)  
No. No way.

DOOMER  
Happy to see you, too.

DAVID  
This area is off limits to civilians.

He gets a coffee from a table of drinks.

DOOMER  
I came because I thought you might need some help.

DAVID  
You mean Hayes sent you. I know you and him are besties. You saved his daughter. I don't care. I don't need his help or your help.

DOOMER  
(indicating SWAT team)  
You're already losing. You need me on this one.

DAVID  
You're an undisciplined, impulsive jackass. You think you're a law unto yourself.  
(to Livy)  
Sergeant, escort this cowboy away from here.

A TECHNICIAN appears in the command post door.

TECHNICIAN  
Chief, there's a call for you.

DAVID

From whom?

TECHNICIAN

(indicating the bridge  
ramp)

He says he's on the ramp.

DAVID

How the hell? Who's giving out our  
number?

TECHNICIAN

He asked for you, specifically.

David climbs stairs into the post. Doomer follows him.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Men and women in various uniforms - fire, police, national guard, as well as street clothes - study computer monitors at cramped desks.

David sits at one. Leylan Nazarov's masked face fills the monitor.

Doomer is behind David, but out of view of the web cam. Doomer and Livy share a friendly glance.

DAVID

This is Chief Martinez. Who are  
you? You've broken into a secure  
line.

Leylan removes his balaclava.

LEYLAN

My name is Leylan Nazarov. I'm  
commander of the Viper Brigade.

DAVID

What? Is this a prank?

LEYLAN

Take a look, Chief Martinez.

Leylan does a 360-degree pan with his phone. It shows rising smoke, damaged vehicles, hostages, and his fellow terrorists.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Leylan is on his phone. He walks to the edge of the ramp and leans over. He shows the command post and the emergency vehicles.

LEYLAN

Wave to the camera, Chief Martinez.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David leaps out of his chair and goes to the door.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David looks up at the bridge ramp and sees a figure holding a phone, as if taking a picture.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David returns to the desk.

DAVID

I've never heard of your group. How many are you?

LEYLAN

The Viper Brigade is a growing band of patriots who want to save our country. We are conducting an operation to defend and protect the Constitution of the United States.

DAVID

Did you cause the explosions?

LEYLAN

Yes, I caused the explosions.

DAVID

What do you want?

LEYLAN

Our demands are simple. I have hostages. The President of the United States is at a downtown hotel. I will trade my hostages for the President.

David, Doomer, and the others take this in.

DAVID  
Is, erm, is that it?

LEYLAN  
You have two hours to agree. If you do not agree, or you stall, the hostages will die.

DAVID  
Wait. What about...?

Leylan breaks the connection.

DOOMER  
Seems straightforward.

DAVID  
Why are you still here?

DOOMER  
You're going to need me, I think.

DAVID  
Get out.  
(indicates Livy)  
You. See that he's outside the perimeter in the next minute.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Lisa Ramirez hears Leylan's demands. She goes to him.

LISA  
Are you completely crazy?

Leylan regards her with suspicion.

IRINA  
Get back in your car.

LISA  
(to Leylan)  
They'll never agree to that. The President for us?

IRINA  
(roughly)  
Get back in your car.

CONNIE  
Mom, come back. Please.

LISA  
(to Leylan)  
People are hurt here. What are you  
going to do about that?

CONNIE  
Mom. Please.

INT. BLUE SEDAN ON THE BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

A YOUNG MAN opens the glove compartment of his car. He eases  
out a handgun.

Twenty feet away, Tyler Anderson stands with his AR-15, back  
to the Young Man.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

The Young Man gets out of the car and raises the gun at  
Tyler.

ETHAN  
Tyler!

The Young Man fires, but misses Tyler.

Ethan shoots the Young Man with his AR-15, killing him.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Outside the command post, Doomer and Livy hear distant *rat-a-*  
*tat* of gunfire. It's above them on the bridge ramp.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

DAVID  
What the hell was that?

Doomer rushes back in.

DOOMER  
It came from the ramp.

DAVID  
(to Technician)  
Get me Nazarov. Get him now.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Irina rushes over to the Young Man.

IRINA

He's dead.

LEYLAN

Get everyone out of their vehicles.  
Bring them here.

Irina and the others pull and drag people out of their vehicles.

Irina finds an OLD MAN (77) and a OLD WOMAN (76) injured and bleeding in the front seats of their car. They're near the hole caused by one of the truck bombs.

IRINA

You. Get out.

OLD WOMAN

Please. We're hurt. My husband  
can't move.

Irina prepares a threat, then thinks better of it. The terrorists herd the frightened hostages into a group.

LEYLAN

All of you. Listen to me. We do not  
want to harm you. We only want the  
President of the United States.  
He's your guarantee of safety. We  
will let you go if the President  
offers himself in trade.

Leylan's phone rings. David Martinez's face appears.

DAVID

What's going on up there?

LEYLAN

A young man tried to be a hero. He  
failed.

DAVID

Is anyone else hurt? Do you need  
medical assistance?

LEYLAN

Have you reached the President?  
What does he say to my offer?

DAVID

We're trying to reach him.

(beat)

Nazarov, every law enforcement agency within a hundred miles will find you and your associates and either arrest you or take you down.

LEYLAN

When you talk to the President, call me back.

Leylan cuts off David.

LISA

I'm a trauma nurse. Let me see if people need help.

LEYLAN

Lukas, go with her. If she does something stupid, kill her.

CONNIE

Mom. Stay here, please.

LISA

I'll be right back, Connie. Don't worry.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

DOOMER

You just lied to him.

DAVID

What the damn else was I supposed to do? We need more time.

DOOMER

Let me go up there. I'll find out what's going on.

DAVID

No, goddamn you. I don't need any goddam free-lancers. Leave now, before I have you arrested.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Doomer comes out of the post, followed by Livy. He looks at the ramp. Smoke, thinner now, continues to rise.



LIVY  
Sorry about the Chief.

DOOMER  
Don't be.

A beat.

LIVY  
Doomer, I know now's not the time,  
but I was hoping to hear from you.

DOOMER  
I'm sorry. I'm not very good at,  
well, things like that.

LIVY  
I don't care about that. But I want  
to see you.

DOOMER  
Maybe. If I make it through this.

A tiny MEW escapes Doomer's jacket. The kitten pokes its head  
out of a pocket.

LIVY  
Cute. New girlfriend?

DOOMER  
A rescue. I couldn't resist.

LIVY  
Does it have a name?

DOOMER  
Not yet.

LIVY  
Doomer, you are who you are. That's  
why I like you.

She reaches into a bag of gear.

LIVY (CONT'D)  
It's a big city. We might not see  
you, if you and your friend went  
for a walk. Take this. You might  
need it.

Livy hands him a two-way radio. Their fingers brush.

Doomer nods and discreetly finds a path towards the ramp.

INT. SHERATON GRAND HOTEL PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - DAY

President Ben Hayes, Agent Yanae Donovan, and GOVERNOR SANJIV PATEL (53) watch a large television. Images from a TV news helicopter show Ethan Collins shooting the Young Man.

PRESIDENT

Turn it off, Yanae.

SANJIV

This can't be real.

PRESIDENT

It's real, all right, Sanjiv.

YANAE

The police liaison gave us the details. We're already familiar with the scenario. We gamed it out in security exercises. Domestic terrorist demands a trade of the President or other elected official for hostages' lives. Just one of a hundred possibilities.

PRESIDENT

It was only a matter of time before one of them came to pass. Except we didn't imagine it would be accompanied by bombs blowing up a freeway ramp. That's a new twist.

YANAE

It's like they've created an instant fortress. Almost impregnable.

SANJIV

What happened when you gamed it out?

YANAE

We made the trade.

SANJIV

You're not seriously thinking of going down there?

PRESIDENT

No, of course not. We have lots of options before that.

SANJIV

Do we know anything about this  
Nazarov and the Snake Command, or  
whatever he calls it?

Yanae studies a tablet.

YANAE

Leylan Nazarov. Twenty-nine years  
old. Numerous convictions for  
property crimes, racketeering, and  
assault going back to age 15.  
Turned political after the attack  
on the U-S Capitol on January 6,  
2021. Sympathetic to various U-S  
extremist groups. Viper Brigade is  
a new thing.

PRESIDENT

Guess he wanted his own gang.  
Somewhere to the right of the Ku  
Klux Klan, I'd say.

(to Yanae)

Yanae, I assume you've contacted  
the FBI?

YANAE

The Hostage Rescue Team is  
gathering at Joint Base Lewis  
McChord as we speak.

SANJIV

Are we ready for that?

PRESIDENT

Don't worry, governor. They don't  
move until I give the order.

(beat)

Yanae, will you join me on the  
balcony? Governor, you'll excuse  
us?

EXT. SHERATON GRAND HOTEL PRESIDENTIAL SUITE BALCONY - DAY

The President and Yanae stand at the railing. Ben closes the  
sliding glass door.

PRESIDENT

Yanae, I want you to find a way to  
communicate with Nazarov.

YANAE

Mister President, I don't think that's wise.

PRESIDENT

I'm not asking you to call him. Just find a way to reach him directly, if we need to.

YANAE

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

Another thing, Yanae. I have a private contact here in Seattle. An old friend.

YANAE

Who is this person, sir?

PRESIDENT

Not just yet. With any luck, we won't need him. He's somewhat unpredictable. But he gets things done.

YANAE

I need to be involved, sir. Whatever you have in mind could backfire. I can't protect you if I don't have the facts.

PRESIDENT

Don't worry, you will, when, and if, the time comes.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer evades security to get closer to the ramp. He passes through a construction equipment storage lot with large, cherry-picker-style boom lifts.

Seven pillars hold up the ramp. He gets to the base of one.

At the next pillar, two men in hard hats and safety vests crane their necks. A cop stands guard. Arms stretch upward, and Doomer follows their angle.

A large crack cuts through the pillar about two-thirds of the way to the bridge deck overhead.

A sharp REPORT, and a PING pierces the relative quiet. It's gunfire from above. The engineers and the cop run.

Doomer hides behind his pillar.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Tyler Anderson leans over the rail intent on the ground. Near him, Lisa attends to three injured hostages.

TYLER  
(to the ground)  
Hey!

He fires three rounds. The injured hostages near him scream and duck. Lisa covers them protectively.

LISA  
Stop it.

Tyler fires again.

Irina runs over.

IRINA  
Tyler! I told you to stop.

TYLER  
(pointing down)  
They were up to something.

LISA  
He's an idiot. He can't hit  
anything from up here.

On the ground, the engineers scramble away.

Irina cannot see the crack in the pillar from her angle.

IRINA  
They're inspecting the bridge. It's  
what I'd do. They're harmless. Save  
your ammo.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer creeps among the vehicles and buildings below the ramp. He spots a set of stairs, meant to allow pedestrians to cross the freeway or evacuate the freeway in an emergency.

The stairs go as high as the bridge ramp, but they are on the other side of the destroyed section. However, a slim section of concrete still connects one side of the damaged bridge to the other. The concrete is wide enough for a man to cross, and it's out of view of the terrorists.

Doomer starts to climb the stairs.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Irina goes to Leylan.

IRINA  
Everyone's nervous.

LEYLAN  
Understandable.

IRINA  
Have you heard from Martinez?

LEYLAN  
No. We still have time.

IRINA  
Are you really going to start  
shooting people?

LEYLAN  
Losing your nerve?

IRINA  
No, of course not. Sacrifices have  
to be made, but they have to have a  
purpose.

LEYLAN  
I'm counting on you, Irina. I'm the  
CEO. You're the COO. I'm counting  
on you to get things done.

IRINA  
You're my brother, Leylan. I  
believe in you.

Lisa, guarded by Lukas, comes up.

LISA  
I've got three badly injured  
people. One's got a concussion.  
Another a compound leg fracture.  
I've stopped the bleeding. The  
other one has internal injuries.  
She's the worst. She needs to be  
evacuated.

IRINA  
Evacuated? Leylan, we didn't plan  
for that.

LISA

Plan? If you planned to get us all killed, it's working out well.

Irina smacks Lisa across her face, knocking her down.

CONNIE

Momma!

Leylan's phone rings. David's image appears.

LEYLAN

Nazarov here.

DAVID

I wanted to check in. Do you have any needs? Is anyone injured?

LEYLAN

Have you talked to the President?

DAVID

We're still trying to reach him.

LEYLAN

You're lying.

DAVID

It's not like you can just call him.

LEYLAN

You're stalling. I warned you against that.

DAVID

Someone up there is shooting at our people. I want to know if anybody up there is hurt.

LISA

(to Leylan)

That woman is going to die if you don't evacuate her.

DAVID

Who's speaking? Who's going to die?

LEYLAN

(to David)

Get a medivac helo here in 10 minutes.

LISA

What about getting some other people out? There's children up here.

LEYLAN

Don't push me. Your lives depend on the President. Keep your thoughts on him. Irina, make room for the helicopter.

IRINA

(to the hostages)

You! Get back to your car. Move it out of the way.

A terrified MALE HOSTAGE climbs in and clears it.

IRINA (CONT'D)

What about this car? Put it over here.

A frightened FEMALE HOSTAGE starts the car and moves it.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

CLOSE-IN: The crack in the pillar slips, but holds.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, PEDESTRIAN STAIRS - DAY

Doomer reaches the top of the stairs. He's obscured from the terrorist's view by an abandoned vehicle.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, UNDAMAGED SECTION - DAY

Ahead of Doomer is the huge break in the bridge ramp, as if a shark had bitten out a chunk. The remaining thin concrete and rebar connecting the two halves wobbles with instability.

A vehicle is on the other side of the gap. Doomer sees two heads through the back window.

The sound of a HELICOPTER distracts him.

An air ambulance approaches the spot cleared of cars.

Doomer seizes his chance. He picks his way over the concrete and rebar, once the curb and upward wall of the structure.



EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Lisa works with the air ambulance attendant to get the injured people onto the craft.

INT. DAMAGED PASSENGER CAR - DAY

Doomer reaches the car. The OLD MAN and OLD WOMAN, both bleeding, see him. They're terrified.

OLD WOMAN  
Please don't hurt us.

DOOMER  
Don't worry. I'm here to help.

OLD WOMAN  
We're hurt.

DOOMER  
There's doctors on the ground waiting for you.

The kitten MEWS and pokes its head out.

OLD WOMAN  
You have a cat in your jacket.

DOOMER  
Adorable, isn't it? Come on.

Doomer persuades the elderly couple to follow him.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Lisa stands in front the hostages, their de facto leader.

LISA  
(to Leylan)  
There's room for one more. Put one of the children on it.

Leylan stares at Lisa.

LEYLAN  
You're telling me to give up my advantage.

LISA  
They're children. Are you a child-killer?

A beat. He holds up a finger.

LEYLAN

One.

Doomer urges the Old Woman across the gap, then the Old Man.

Lisa takes Jaime Blue's hand.

LISA

You'll be fine, Jaime. The  
helicopter is going to the  
hospital.

Jaime reluctantly leaves Connie, upset at her friend's departure.

Doomer and the elders move slowly.

The helicopter door closes and it lifts off.

Ethan notices Doomer.

ETHAN

Hey!

Ethan raises his AR-15 and fires.

Bullets ping around Doomer.

DOOMER

(to the elders)  
Keep going.

Ethan fires again. Bullets ricochet.

LEYLAN

Stop them!

Ethan fires.

The air ambulance moves away slowly.

Leylan snatches Irina's rifle.

Tyler fires his rifle at Doomer.

Doomer pushes the elders forward as bullets ricochet.

Irina aims a rocket-propelled grenade at Doomer. She fires. The grenade hits the catwalk of broken concrete, destroying it. But Doomer and the elders make it across.

Doomer urges them down the stairs.

Furious, Leylan aims at the air ambulance.

Bullets rake the side of the helicopter. One pierces the cockpit window. The pilot is hit.

The helicopter engine starts to smoke. The pilot is slumped over. The aircraft plunges to the ground and explodes.

Lisa is dumbstruck. Connie SCREAMS.

CONNIE

Jamie!

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Unafraid of Leylan, Lisa attacks him with her fists.

LISA

You murderer. Six people. Six innocent people.

Leylan slams the rifle butt on Lisa's temple, knocking her down.

Connie runs to her mother and covers her.

LEYLAN

(angrily)

Irina, get all of the hostages. Put them all here.

Leylan points to the helicopter landing spot.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David is at his terminal. He watches the air ambulance burn.

DAVID

Almighty God.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Doomer brings the elders to the command post, handing them off to Livy. The Old Woman scratches the kitten's head.

OLD WOMAN

(to Doomer, gratefully)

You've given me my life back.

David emerges from the command post.

DAVID  
What the hell are you doing?

DOOMER  
I just brought down two hostages.

DAVID  
There were people in that copter.

DOOMER  
You're welcome.

DAVID  
This isn't a fucking game.

DOOMER  
They're terrorists. They'll do anything to get what they want. We have to get people out any way we can.

DAVID  
You're doing it again. Acting without authorization. Never telling anyone your plans.

DOOMER  
Next time, I'll send you a PowerPoint.

DAVID  
Anything you propose would be madness.

DOOMER  
(indicating the ramp)  
You think they're going to wait for your approval?

DAVID  
(to Livy)  
Arrest this man. Interference with a police operation. Trespassing. Spitting on the sidewalk. I don't fucking care. Just get him away from here.

The TECHNICIAN calls for David.

TECHNICIAN  
Chief, the Secret Service is on the line.

DAVID  
(to Doomer)  
You can bet they won't like your  
grandstanding.

David goes inside.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David sits at his computer. Yanae Donovan appears.

DAVID  
David Martinez here. What can I do  
for you?

YANAЕ  
Good afternoon, sir. I'm Yanae  
Donovan, Special Agent in Charge of  
the Presidential Protective  
Division.

Livy eases into the command post, followed by Doomer, who  
stays out of David's sight.

DAVID  
I assure you, Ms Donovan, that  
everything is under control here.  
There's no danger to the President.

YANAЕ  
We've been monitoring the situation  
closely, Chief Martinez. We'd like  
to offer our assistance.

DAVID  
I'll keep it in mind, if and when  
we need it.

YANAЕ  
The President has authorized use of  
the FBI's Hostage Rescue Team. They  
are on their way. In case you need  
them.

DAVID  
We won't need, that is, I thank you  
and the President.

YANAЕ  
I trust you'll listen to whatever  
advice the rescue team has to  
offer. Good day to you.

Yanae closes the connection.

DAVID  
Just what I need. A bunch of loose  
federals.

A security monitor shows the approach of large, black SUVs.

LIVY  
They're already here, Chief.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David goes outside to watch the convoy of SUVs and a large tactical vehicle park next to the command post.

Doomer sticks around, but stays in the background.

The front passenger door in the lead SUV opens. A well-built man in his mid-30s with a military bearing emerges. He's in tactical gear. He has a visible scar on his face.

ADRIAN  
Chief Martinez?

DAVID  
That's me.

ADRIAN  
Special Agent Adrian Hunter. I'm  
commander of the H-R-T.

Agents in camo and flak jackets emblazoned with "FBI"  
dismount from the SUVs.

DAVID  
Listen, Agent Hunter, we appreciate  
your help, but we've...

Adrian is distracted by something behind David.

ADRIAN  
Doomer? Is that you?

Doomer comes forward, reluctantly.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)  
Marcus goddam Gatt. I haven't seen  
you since Kabul.

David gives Doomer the evil eye.

DOOMER

Adrian, good to see you again.

ADRIAN

How've you been doing since, well, after the, you know...

DOOMER

I'm alright, Adrian. I work at my parents' place, just down the street. I saw what was going on and thought I could lend a hand.

ADRIAN

Great to see you here.

DAVID

I'm happy for the reunion, but I've got an incident to manage.

ADRIAN

Of course, sir. We'll stand by.

David goes back into the command post.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

What do you know about the situation, Doomer?

DOOMER

Let's go for a walk.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer and Adrian stay hidden as they approach the ramp.

DOOMER

It's pretty bad, Adrian. I reconnoitered a bit, but they spotted me.

ADRIAN

I saw the news video. At least you got people out.

They reach the construction equipment lot with the cherry pickers. The crashed air ambulance smolders in the street.

DOOMER

I don't think a frontal approach will work. They've got a perfect perch.

(MORE)

DOOMER (CONT'D)

One thing: They can't see anything directly underneath the ramp. This is our chance.

ADRIAN

Our?

DOOMER

With your okay.

ADRIAN

The local guys have to try first. Protocol.

DOOMER

They've already failed and taken casualties. These homegrowns have murdered six people. More will die if we don't move.

ADRIAN

Why are they treating you like crap, Doomer? The David Martinez's of the world.

DOOMER

I don't know. Politics, probably.

ADRIAN

If you hadn't taken action back in Kabul, they'd have had a whole cemetery of bodies. What if you hadn't taken the initiative?

DOOMER

Maybe not politics. Maybe just an inability to see past their own noses. Rules for rules' sake. I saw a chance to end an attack before it started, and I was lucky.

ADRIAN

We were lucky.

DOOMER

(indicating the ramp)  
We need some more luck.

ADRIAN

Tell me what you have in mind.



EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Using binoculars, Irina studies the activity around the mobile command post.

IRINA

It's the FBI. Just as we expected.

The hostages, including Lisa, sit in a group. The terrorists train their weapons on them while staying watchful.

LEYLAN

A rescue attempt is coming,  
probably from below.

Leylan dials his phone. David's image appears.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

Mister Martinez, you have one hour.

DAVID

We've been in touch with the Secret  
Service. We're waiting on an  
answer.

LEYLAN

Let me show you something.

Leylan turns his phone toward the hostages, huddled together.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

You've seen what we're capable of.  
We don't have time to wait.

DAVID

We're doing everything we can.

LEYLAN

Does that include a foolhardy  
attempt to rescue these fine  
people?

DAVID

What?

LEYLAN

If your people come for me and my  
people, I'll kill every one of my  
hostages.

Leylan hangs up.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

DAVID  
(to Livy)  
What is Nazarov talking about?

LIVY  
That, I think.

On the monitor, the Hostage Rescue Team gets ready.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

At the FBI tactical vehicle, Doomer dons a flak jacket. Adrian helps him with the buckles.

David comes up.

DAVID  
What are you doing?

ADRIAN  
We've got a plan, a pretty good one, I think.

DAVID  
This is my jurisdiction. I didn't authorize anything.

ADRIAN  
The President authorized me to take independent action if circumstances warrant. My unit has trained for this kind of thing.

DAVID  
And what about Doomer? He's a civilian.

Adrian hands Doomer an M-16 assault rifle.

ADRIAN  
I've, well, deputized him.

Doomer puts the kitten in a pocket of his flak jacket. The animal is quiet.

DAVID  
You think this is the wild west? I suppose you've deputized his cat, too.

ADRIAN  
(to Doomer)  
Cats aren't regulation.

DOOMER  
I'm allowed an emotional support  
animal.

DAVID  
This is a mistake, Agent Hunter.

Livy and Doomer confer.

LIVY  
The odds aren't good, Doomer. I  
want you to come back.

DOOMER  
I'm coming back, one way or  
another.

ADRIAN  
(to Doomer and his team)  
Let's move out.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer and the HRT make their way to the ramp. Each man and  
woman finds cover.

Doomer scans the bottom of the ramp with binoculars.

His view alights on the cracked pillar. He scans each one.  
Another pillar has developed a crack.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David also sees the second pillar. He dials up Leylan.

LEYLAN (V.O.)  
What is it?

DAVID  
Mister Nazarov, you ought to know  
that the bridge ramp is in serious  
danger of collapsing.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Leylan is listening to David on the phone.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Two of the pillars have serious  
cracks. The engineers say they  
won't last long.

Leylan cuts David off.

LEYLAN  
Ethan. The drone.

Ethan deploys the drone from the terrorists' car. He controls  
it with a tablet computer.

POV: The drone camera shows the half-destroyed ramp. The  
drone moves over the ramp's edge, focusing on the pillars.

It sees the first pillar with its crack, and then the second  
pillar with its smaller crack.

ETHAN  
What do we do, Leylan?

LEYLAN  
Nothing. I'm more concerned about  
unwanted guests.

The drone camera tilts down. The platforms of three cherry-  
pickers are rising, each with three FBI agents in tactical  
gear. Climbing gear, such as ropes and grappling hooks,  
festoon the railings.

Doomer rides on one of the platforms with Adrian.

EXT. CHERRY-PICKER PLATFORM - DAY

Doomer's platform is near the bridge's ragged end, the same  
one he jumped to rescue the old couple. He points to the  
terrorist's drone.

Adrian destroys it with a single rifle shot.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

LEYLAN  
(to his people)  
They're coming. Get ready.

Ethan, Lukas, and Tyler take positions at the rail.

Irina stands guard over the hostages.

Tyler points his AR-15 over the edge.

TYLER

I don't see them. I can't get an angle.

LEYLAN

Stay calm.

EXT. CHERRY-PICKER PLATFORM - DAY

One man on each platform, including Doomer, prepares a grappling hook. They time their movements together, then swing hard.

Two of the agents miss, but Doomer hooks onto torn concrete and rebar.

On their second try, agents on the other two platforms hook and find purchase.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Ethan sees one of the hooks.

ETHAN

Leylan.

LEYLAN

Move.

EXT. CHERRY-PICKER PLATFORM - DAY

Doomer and the two agents leap into space and furiously pull themselves up.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE TERRORISTS AND THE RESCUERS

Ethan runs to the point where one of the hooks has snagged the ramp. It's barely set. He kicks it hard and it lets go.

One of the FBI agents falls to the ground.

TYLER

I see them.

Tyler begins shooting.

Agents on a platform return fire, forcing Tyler back.

Doomer reaches the bridge deck.

Leylan pulls a grenade from his belt. He glances over the edge of the ramp.

The base of a cherry picker is directly below.

Leylan pulls the pin and drops it. It hits the base and explodes. The tires blow out.

The cherry-picker teeters and falls, taking the platform and two agents with it.

One agent is left hanging, but other rescuers fire to keep Tyler away.

Lukas spots Doomer.

LUKAS

Over here.

Doomer slings over his rifle and fires, killing Lukas.

The hanging agent manages to pull himself over the rail while firing his weapon. He takes cover behind a car.

The terrorists are under attack from two sides.

Screaming hostages. Crashing bullets. Total mayhem.

David and Livy watch the firefight.

DAVID

Jesus fucking Christ.

The second agent on the deck is aggressive. He draws the terrorists away from the hostages. Leylan and the others focus on him.

The hostages are left alone for a moment. Doomer rushes forward to them. Connie is beyond terrified.

DOOMER

(to everyone)

We're going to get you out.

LISA

I don't care about myself. Take my daughter, please.

DOOMER

We're not leaving anyone.

LISA

Give me a weapon. I was a Navy Seal.

DOOMER  
You'll be a target.

LISA  
Give it to me.

Doomer reaches for a pistol.

Lisa hides it.

The kitten MEWS.

Connie's eyes fix on the kitten. Doomer notices.

DOOMER  
Will you take care of my friend?

Connie nods.

As bullets fly, Doomer gently hands over the animal.

CONNIE  
What's its name?

DOOMER  
Doesn't have one yet.

The second agent is hit and goes down. Leylan spots Doomer.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
We have to go.

Doomer takes Connie's hand. They run to the rail.

Irina fires at them.

Bullets slam into broken vehicles.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Hold on to my neck.

Connie climbs onto Doomer's back.

The kitten climbs onto Connie's shoulder.

END INTERCUT

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer lets himself down to the ground with Connie and the kitten on his back.

Adrian meets them. A Paramedic tends to wounded agents.

DOOMER  
How many did we lose?

ADRIAN  
Three. But we got a hostage back.

DOOMER  
And we have an ally. One of them told me she was an ex-Seal. I gave her a pistol.

Calmer now, Connie pets the kitten.

CONNIE  
My mother. She was on the team that got Osama bin Laden. She told me about it.

ADRIAN  
(to Doomer)  
An ace in the hole?

DOOMER  
Maybe.

A Paramedic drapes a mylar blanket on Connie, who hands the kitten back to Doomer.

CONNIE  
He needs a name.

DOOMER  
He?

CONNIE  
I checked.

DOOMER  
Think of one for me, okay?

CONNIE  
My mother?

DOOMER  
She'll be fine.

Connie nods. The Paramedic escorts her away.

INT. SHERATON GRAND HOTEL PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - DAY

The President, Yanae Donovan, and Sanjiv Patel watch drone footage taken over the Columbian Way ramp. The footage shows the carnage of the FBI rescue attempt.



PRESIDENT

Now what?

YANAE

It's up to the commander on the ground.

PRESIDENT

Who is that?

YANAE

Adrian Hunter.

PRESIDENT

He's no fool. If I were him, I'd wait for reinforcements.

YANAE

If we believe Leylan Nazarov, we have less than an hour.

PRESIDENT

Yanae, have you found that channel I asked for?

YANAE

Yes, sir. We can contact him whenever you're ready.

SANJIV

Contact him?

PRESIDENT

I'm not sure there's an alternative at this point.

SANJIV

He's a murdering terrorist.

PRESIDENT

(referring to the screen)  
I'm thinking of those people.

SANJIV

We don't negotiate with terrorists, remember? You're the President of the United States.

PRESIDENT

Yes, Governor Patel, I am. People have died. People who work for me. What I do next could mean those people go back to their homes and families. Or they die.

SANJIV

But what happens to the country if  
you give in?

A beat.

PRESIDENT

Yanae, make the call.

YANAE

But, sir.

PRESIDENT

Objections noted. Please make the  
call.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

David and Adrian sit at a table.

DAVID

I feel like the bad guys are  
winning.

ADRIAN

I've asked for more agents. But  
it'll take time.

The Technician comes in.

TECHNICIAN

(to David)

Sir, it's the Secret Service again.

David and Adrian move to a computer station. Yanae appears on  
the screen. She is in a military helicopter, wearing a  
headset.

DAVID

Agent Donovan. Where are you?

YANAE

Chief Martinez. Please stand by for  
the President.

Doomer eases in.

The President appears on the screen, also in a headset.

PRESIDENT

Chief Martinez, I'm sorry to be  
calling you at a difficult time.

DAVID  
It's quite alright, sir.

PRESIDENT  
(sees Adrian)  
Agent Hunter. Good to see you  
again. I remember meeting you at  
Quantico last year.

ADRIAN  
It was an honor, sir.

PRESIDENT  
Gentlemen, I want to praise you for  
your efforts at resolving this  
terrible situation. Your sacrifices  
are beyond measure.  
(beat)  
I've come to a decision. I've  
spoken with Mister Nazarov. He has  
guaranteed the remaining hostages'  
safety in exchange for me. I have  
agreed.

Doomer slips away.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Doomer comes out of the command post. He finds a coil of  
climbing rope and a grappling hook. Unseen, he runs toward  
the bridge ramp.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

The President and David are still speaking.

DAVID  
Sir, Nazarov cannot be trusted.

ADRIAN  
If he reneges on his promise, we  
may not be able to save you.

PRESIDENT  
He may not live up to his part of  
the bargain, but I will live up to  
mine. If I lose my life, the Vice  
President will take over. If those  
people lose their lives, no one can  
be the wife, the parent, the  
breadwinner.

DAVID  
Mister President, let us try again.

PRESIDENT  
No. I strongly recommend you stand  
down for now. I will be arriving  
shortly.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Doomer runs to the pedestrian stairway, the climbing gear  
over his shoulder. He's not seen by the terrorists.

Faint at first, the SOUND of a helicopter grows louder.

Doomer climbs to the bridge deck.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER - DAY

The President and Yanae Donovan ride toward the bridge ramp.

YANAE  
Mister President, let me go  
instead. It doesn't have to be you.

PRESIDENT  
I disagree. Nazarov knows what he  
wants. It's me.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

As with the air ambulance, an area of the bridge is clear of  
people and cars.

The hostages huddle together, Ethan holding his weapon on  
them.

The helicopter lands. Its side door slides open. The  
President and Yanae wait.

Leylan approaches, holding a pistol. Irina is with him.

LEYLAN  
Mister President.

PRESIDENT  
Mister Nazarov. This is my aide,  
Yanae Donovan.

LEYLAN  
My sister, Irina Nazarov.

PRESIDENT

The second helicopter is a mile away. As soon as we leave, it will pick up the hostages. Agreed?

LEYLAN

You've followed my instructions. An intelligent choice, sir.

PRESIDENT

Let's get this over with.

LEYLAN

After you, sir.

The President climbs into the copter.

Leylan follows him.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

Irina next.

Irina climbs in. Yanae starts to follow.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

(to Yanae)

No. You wait.

(beat)

Excuse me a moment.

Leylan goes to the group of hostages.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

(to Lisa)

You. You're coming with us.

LISA

What? You promised to let us go.

LEYLAN

(pointing his pistol at  
Lisa)

I need insurance. You're it. Move.

Lisa obeys.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, UNDAMAGED SECTION - DAY

Doomer creeps toward the broken section of the bridge ramp. The sliver of concrete and rebar that had connected to two pieces is gone.

He swings the grappling hook and snags it on the opposite end across the gap.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Leylan pushes Lisa into the helicopter.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 1 - DAY

PRESIDENT  
What is this?

LEYLAN  
Irina.

Irina raises her pistol at the PILOT.

PRESIDENT  
No!

LEYLAN  
Order the pilot out.

YANAE  
No, Mister President.

The President hesitates a half-beat.

PRESIDENT  
(to the Pilot)  
Lieutenant, do as he says.

The Pilot reluctantly exits the copter.

Irina takes his place.

Yanae raises her pistol.

YANAE  
Mister President, I won't let...

Leylan aims at Yanae. At the last second, the President hits Leylan's arm. Leylan's gun goes off.

Yanae goes down.

LEYLAN  
Irina.

Irina finishes strapping herself in. She SPINS UP the engine.

PRESIDENT  
I knew you'd do something stupid,  
but not cold-blooded murder.

LEYLAN  
I'm defending my country.

PRESIDENT  
What? You're insane.

LEYLAN  
Irina!

Yanae writhes in pain on the bridge deck.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, UNDAMAGED SECTION - DAY

Ethan and Tyler stand shocked.

ETHAN  
What the hell?

TYLER  
He's leaving us.

ETHAN  
Leylan!

Doomer pulls the rope tight. Satisfied that it's secure on the opposite side, he lets himself fall.

He strains as his weight and gravity threaten to tear him away, but he climbs hand-over-hand to the broken deck. He pulls himself over the edge.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Doomer emerges, firing automatic rounds. Ethan goes down.

Tyler runs toward the copter. Doomer's firing pins him down.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 1 - DAY

LEYLAN  
(to Irina)  
Irina, take off.

IRINA  
We have to wait for Tyler.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Tyler leaves cover, and he's cut down by Doomer.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 1 - DAY

LEYLAN  
Take off, Irina.

Irina sees Tyler's still body.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

The helicopter's engine WHINES and the machine lifts off.

Doomer watches it leave.

He goes to Yanae.

YANAE  
The President.

The helicopter with the President picks up speed.

Another helicopter approaches.

Doomer helps Yanae to the hostages.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

The pillars' cracks grow and slip.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

The second helicopter lands on the bridge deck. Doomer goes to the hostages.

DOOMER  
Come on. Get on board.

YANAE  
Not me.

DOOMER  
I can't leave you.

YANAE  
Them first.

Doomer cajoles the hostages to the helicopter.



EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

The pillars barely hold together.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

The hostages and the first Pilot are aboard the second helicopter.

Doomer starts toward Yanae, but she waves him off. He understands. Doomer climbs into the copter.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 2 - DAY

DOOMER  
(to the second PILOT)  
Let's go.

The helicopter's engine WHINES. They're under huge strain.

PILOT  
We're overloaded.

DOOMER  
We have to take off.

The engines WHINE louder.

PILOT  
No can do. Someone has to get off.

Doomer sees the earnest faces of the hostages.

He steps out of the copter.

DOOMER  
(to the Pilot)  
Go, damn you.

The engine HOWLS. The copter inches upward. Five feet, ten feet, twenty feet.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

One of the pillars slips completely.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Doomer feels the deck moving. He goes to Yanae. She's bleeding.

ADRIAN  
Doomer! Over here!

Adrian is on the platform of one of the cherry-pickers.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)  
We're out of time!

Doomer gets Yanae to her feet. He helps her onto the cherry-picker with Adrian.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP - DAY

Just as the ramp starts to fall, Doomer leaps onto the railing of the cherry-picker.

The platform wobbles, but Adrian pulls him in.

EXT. FREEWAY BRIDGE RAMP, GROUND LEVEL - DAY

The pillars give way. The ramp collapses. Cars, trucks, chunks of concrete, rebar crash to the ground.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 2 - DAY

The hostages watch the ramp collapse.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 1 - DAY

The President sees the collapse.

LEYLAN  
Congratulations, Mister President.  
You've saved their lives.

PRESIDENT  
Now what?

LEYLAN  
Patience, sir. You'll see.

The helicopter heads north across Seattle's downtown.

EXT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Doomer and Adrian watch the President's helicopter head across their field of view.

ADRIAN  
Where do you think they're going?

DOOMER  
I'm not waiting to ask.

Doomer runs off.

ADRIAN  
Hey!

Doomer disappears around a corner. There's a distinctive ROAR, and Doomer appears on his bobber bike. He stops at Adrian.

DOOMER  
Coming? I could use the help.

ADRIAN  
You're a nut case, but I've got your back.

The kitten pops up its head from his jacket. Doomer dons his helmet.

YANAE  
I'm going with you.

ADRIAN  
You're wounded.

YANAE  
I'm head of the President's security detail.

ADRIAN  
Mount up. Fast.

DOOMER  
Welcome to the team.

Adrian and Yanae climb into the armored vehicle.

Doomer throttles up and leads them down the street after the helicopter.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES - DAY

Doomer climbs an on-ramp to the interstate. He threads through heavy traffic on the shoulders and between the lanes.

A VOICE sounds in his ear. It's Sergeant Livy Roberts.

LIVY (V.O.)  
Doomer, can you hear me?

Doomer keys his radio.

DOOMER  
Is that you, Livy?

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

Livy is with David at one of the terminals.

DAVID  
(to Livy)  
Give me that.  
(takes radio)  
You're not authorized to use this  
frequency.

DOOMER (V.O.)  
Christ, David, put a note in my  
personnel file. Why don't you help?  
Are you tracking the copter?

DAVID  
(checking map)  
Of course, we are.

LIVY  
It's over 110th Street. Where are  
you?

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

Doomer powers ahead on his bike. He passes under a green road  
marker.

DOOMER  
(into radio)  
Eighty-Fifth Street. Adrian's right  
behind me. And Yanae Donovan from  
the Secret Service.

Doomer dodges a truck.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
I think I can catch the copter.

DAVID (V.O.)  
Doomer, you won't help anyone if  
you turn into a grease spot in the  
middle of the road.

DOOMER

Don't worry about me. Worry about  
the President and Lisa Ramirez.

DAVID (V.O.)

For Christ's sake, Doomer, be  
careful.

The kitten MEWS.

DOOMER

Hold on, my little friend.

Doomer opens the throttle.

INT. FBI ARMORED VEHICLE - DAY

Adrian is at the wheel. Yanae watches the road ahead.

Doomer is flying.

YANAE

The guy has a death wish.

ADRIAN

No. He's someone who's never  
forgotten that he has instincts,  
intuition. We were in Afghanistan.  
In the same company.

Adrian narrowly avoids a small car.

ADRIAN (CONT'D)

There was a blue-on-blue attack.  
The SECDEF's daughter was there, a  
general's aide-de-camp.

The armored vehicle passes a truck carrying salmon.

YANAE

The SECDEF who's now president?

ADRIAN

Doomer felt something, and he  
didn't let the rational part of his  
brain stop him. No one knows how he  
knew. Not even him. But he trusted  
himself. What other man or woman  
can do that?

YANAE

Is that how you got the scar?

ADRIAN

There was a second bomber. He was the only one to die, apart from the guy Doomer took out.

(beat)

He's fucking crazy, but I owe him my life.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES - DAY

Doomer is an expert, fearless rider. He lovingly steers his bike, showing no hesitation, utterly confident in the mastery of his ride.

Adrian does his best to keep up, but he falls behind.

Doomer cuts off a coupe, opening the THROTTLE, shifting gears, touching the brake, ROARING ahead.

INT. CRUISING SUV - DAY

A MOTHER drives cautiously on the freeway. A BOY of ten or so in the back seat glances out the window. He sees Doomer coming up fast.

Doomer blows by the SUV, the DOPPLER EFFECT pronounced. We glimpse the kitten.

BOY

Whoa!

MOTHER

Maniac!

Doomer leaves behind a trail of dust.

INT. FBI ARMORED VEHICLE - DAY

Adrian zooms past the SUV.

YANAE

Would you call him a hero?

ADRIAN

Ben Hayes thought so. He decorated Doomer himself.

YANAE

Why do they call him Doomer?

ADRIAN

Maybe because whenever he's in the room, someone isn't going to make it.

YANAE

Or perhaps he's Azrael.

ADRIAN

Who?

YANAE

When I was a child, my mother taught me about Azrael. In Islam, he is an angel who separates souls from their bodies, guiding them to the afterlife.

ADRIAN

That would be Doomer.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES, DOOMER'S BIKE

Doomer scans the skies, looking for the stolen helicopter. The world zooms past, and he begins to look inward.

DISSOLVE TO:

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. MODERN APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Night in the city. A passing shower gives the streets a noir ambience.

Livy waits on the sidewalk in a white dress. She's ready for a night out. A slight breeze ruffles her hair. She's beautiful. You'd never guess she's a policewoman.

Doomer arrives on his bike. He has a spare helmet. He dismounts. He's wearing a black suit.

Livy dons the helmet. Her face glows. She mounts his motorcycle. He gets on and they ride away gently.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SEATTLE STREETS - NIGHT

They travel the wet streets. The bike's headlight reflects off the glass-covered buildings and the mirror-like pavement.

INT. HIGH-END RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Doomer and Livy order cocktails and dinner. They chat, enjoying themselves.

EXT. DOWNTOWN SEATTLE STREETS - NIGHT

The couple strolls the sidewalks near the restaurant.

With Livy in the spare seat, Doomer drives to where he picked her up from her apartment.

They kiss. Taking his hand, Livy leads Doomer into the building.

INT. LIVY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The couple make love.

EXT. PUBLIC PARK ON THE WATER - DAY

The next morning, just after sunrise, Doomer and Livy sit on a park bench, the rising sun in their faces.

LIVY

What do you want, Doomer?

DOOMER

A place to breathe. Time to think.  
A fast bike.

LIVY

I think you want more than that.

DOOMER

A little justice.

LIVY

For whom?

DOOMER

My parents, mostly. They had everything stolen from them before they emigrated here. Then they found a homeless kid who had nothing. I can't ever repay them, but I try anyway. With a little justice.

LIVY

What about love?



DOOMER  
If I can find it. If it finds me.

LIVY  
Doomer. Doomer.

END FLASHBACK

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 2 - DAY

Leylan and the President eye each other. Lisa watches, frightened, but calm. Leylan speaks to Irina as she concentrates on her instruments.

LEYLAN  
I need you to make a call, Mister President.

PRESIDENT  
What kind of call?

LEYLAN  
Find your phone and unlock it.

The President does so.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)  
Give it to me.

He hands the phone to Leylan.

Leylan punches in a number, but he does not hit the call button.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)  
This number goes to the Secretary of the Treasury.

PRESIDENT  
I knew this would be about money.

LEYLAN  
I want you to ask the Secretary, order him, to open the auxiliary gold bullion depository at Arlington, Wash.

PRESIDENT  
You've been watching too many conspiracy videos on YouTube.

LEYLAN

Everyone knows about Fort Knox, where the U-S keeps its gold reserve. There's also reserves in San Francisco, New York, and other cities. In addition, the government has placed small amounts of gold bullion in secret locations around the country, including Arlington, just up Interstate 5.

PRESIDENT

Mister Nazarov, I've never been briefed about this.

LEYLAN

But the Secretary knows. Ask him.

Leylan holds out the phone. The President ignores it.

PRESIDENT

So you've bargained for me in order to get what?

LEYLAN

One billion dollars in gold.

PRESIDENT

Billion? With a "B"? In gold? Why?

LEYLAN

Mister President, our country is in a deep crisis. You of all people know this. The Viper Brigade wants to save the country. Taking you has given us the profile we need. People know us now. A billion dollars provides us the resources to take back our country.

PRESIDENT

Take it back from whom? The people elected me.

LEYLAN

(earnestly)

I'll show them how they've been fooled, how secret groups and clever bureaucrats have hijacked the Constitution to turn us into a footnote in history, not the ones who wrote the book on freedom. You could even help, if you joined me. I voted for you, you know.

PRESIDENT  
I'll skip the gratitude, if you  
don't mind.

LEYLAN  
You're another victim, like me.

LISA  
Don't help him, Mister President.  
He's a murderer and a thief.

LEYLAN  
Shut up. You have no say in this.

PRESIDENT  
A true democrat. With a small "D".

Leylan again holds out the phone.

LEYLAN  
(firmly)  
Make the call.

PRESIDENT  
No.

Leylan points his automatic at Lisa's head.

LEYLAN  
Make the call.

LISA  
Don't, sir.

The President turns away from Leylan.

Keeping his gun on Lisa, Leylan opens the helicopter's side door. Air blasts into the cabin.

IRINA  
Leylan, what are you doing?

LEYLAN  
Persuading the President to our  
point of view.

Leylan pushes Lisa toward the door. He presses his gun against her head. They are at two thousand feet.

Lisa struggles, but Leylan leverages her out the door.

PRESIDENT  
Nazarov, stop!

The copter rocks with the shifting weight.

IRINA

Leylan!

Lisa is caught between dying by bullet or falling. She yells in fright, even as Leylan holds her by her clothing. If he lets go, she'll die.

LEYLAN

Make the call, Mister President, or I'll let her rejoin her family. As hamburger meat.

The President hesitates. He touches "Call" on his phone.

PRESIDENT

You're a goddam psycho.

LEYLAN

No, just extremely committed.

PRESIDENT

(into the phone)

This is the President. I need to speak to the Treasury Secretary.

Leylan pulls Lisa back in, closes the door, and turns toward Irina.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

(to Lisa)

I'm sorry, Miss, erm.

LISA

Lisa Ramirez. Missus.

PRESIDENT

I'm sorry you were dragged into this.

LISA

Sir, I took an oath, when I was in the military. I got out years ago. I'm a mom now. But I still think about that oath, sometimes. Protect and defend. Just so you know, I've got your back.

The President is impressed.

PRESIDENT

(into the phone)

Jimmy. Ben. I have a favor to ask.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

Doomer speeds up Interstate 5.

DOOMER

Livy, am I getting any closer? I'm crossing the county line.

LIVY (V.O.)

They're at two thousand feet.  
They're above you.

Doomer strains, then spots the helicopter.

DOOMER

I see them.

LIVY (V.O.)

They can't see you. Even if they were looking for you.

DOOMER

I'm counting on that.  
(beat)  
Shit.

Two jet fighters zoom past with a ROAR.

DOOMER (CONT'D)

Two F-16s just flew past me at low altitude.

INT. MILITARY HELICOPTER 2 - DAY

IRINA

Leylan, two bogies on our six.  
Coming up on our nine and three.

The fighters, wheels down, slide past the windows.

IRINA (CONT'D)

We're too slow for them. They'll stall out.

LEYLAN

What are they saying? Anything?

IRINA

Ordering us down.

LEYLAN

Tell them to back off. If they don't, I'll throw the President out the door. They can follow him down.

The fighters back away.

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

The jets peel away.

DOOMER

Livy, the fighters are leaving. Not much they can do anyway.

LIVY (V.O.)

They've confirmed the President's alive.

INT. MOBILE POLICE COMMAND POST - DAY

On Livy's screen, the helicopter turns.

LIVY

They're changing course, turning northeast.

DOOMER (V.O.)

I've lost them again. Any ideas?

EXT. FREEWAY TRAVEL LANES, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

LIVY (V.O.)

They're slowing.

DOOMER

Livy, I need to know.

LIVY (V.O.)

They're over Arlington Municipal Airport. What the hell is in Arlington?

DOOMER

I don't know, but I'm on my way.

EXT. ARLINGTON MUNICIPAL AIRPORT - DAY

A security guard, BILL NIEBOLD (63), dozes in a shack at the gate to the airport, not much more than a runway, a couple of hangers, and a single-engine plane tethered to the ground.

Country music plays from a small radio.

The WHOOP-WHOOP of a helicopter motor rouses him.

Behind him, the helicopter carrying the President, Leylan, Irina, and Lisa lands on the tarmac.

Bill recognizes the middle-aged man in the suit.

BILL  
Jesus in Heaven.

Irina leads the group toward a hanger. Leylan prods the President forward with his pistol.

Bill dials 9-1-1.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Judy, it's Bill at the airport. You  
won't believe what I just saw.

Irina pushes the hanger door open. The terrorists and their hostages climb into an SUV.

The SUV speeds toward the shack and Bill.

The gate is closed.

The SUV stops. Irina points a gun at Bill.

IRINA  
Open up or I'll shoot you and open  
it myself.

BILL  
No need to be nasty.

Bill pushes a button and the gate slides open. Bill makes eye contact with the President, Leylan, and Lisa.

The SUV leaves.

BILL (CONT'D)  
(into the phone)  
Judy, you still there? You'd better  
call the F-B-I.

The DRUM-DRUM of a powerful motorcycle engine gets closer. It's Doomer. He pulls up to the guard shack.

DOOMER  
Sir, did you see that copter come in?

BILL  
Yeah, and the people in it.

Adrian's armored vehicle pulls up. He rolls down his window.

DOOMER  
(to Bill)  
Are they still here?

BILL  
Got in a car and headed east. Toward Arlington Heights. Just follow that road.

The kitten pokes its head out from Doomer's jacket.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Nice kitty.

Doomer signals to Adrian his intended direction. Adrian waves to Bill.

Doomer takes off, with Adrian following.

BILL (CONT'D)  
Good job on that call, Judy. The F-B-I got here pretty quick.

EXT. U-S GOVERNMENT PROPERTY, ARLINGTON - DAY

A ten-foot chain-link fence topped with barbed wire surrounds heavily forested land in remote Arlington Heights.

The SUV with the terrorists and hostages turns on to a short gravel driveway and stops at a gate.

A sign on the gate reads, "U-S Department of Agriculture Restricted Area. No Trespassing."

The SUV stops. Irina gets out and retrieves bolt cutters. She cuts the padlock on the gate, swings it open, throws the bolt cutters away, climbs into the SUV, and drives through.

She stops, closes the gate, gets back into the SUV, and heads down an overgrown dirt track.



INT. VIPER BRIGADE SUV - DAY

The four people bounce on the rough road.

PRESIDENT  
How do you know about this place?

LEYLAN  
Google Search is a wondrous thing.

EXT. ROAD TO ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

Doomer rides slowly. The chain-link fence borders the road, which stretches ahead on a plain.

The SUV is nowhere in sight.

He rides past the short drive that ends with the gate. A few hundred feet, and he stops. He's missed something.

He turns around, and cruises back. He stops at the drive. The gate is slightly ajar.

The FBI vehicle arrives.

ADRIAN  
(to Doomer)  
Lost your way?

DOOMER  
I know exactly where I'm going.  
(beat)  
But I think we should go on foot.

Doomer pushes the gate open and moves his bike through. He parks it off the dirt road and camouflages it.

Adrian hides his vehicle among the trees. He and Yanae dismount.

ADRIAN  
Been here before?

DOOMER  
No, but I'm betting it's not really  
a tree farm.

A fallen sign reads, "Warren G Magnuson Experimental Forest."

ADRIAN  
There might be bears.

YANAE

How many?

DOOMER

Two. Leylan and Irina Nazarov.

YANAE

Three against two. Good odds.

DOOMER

Maybe four. One of the hostages is an ex-Seal. I gave her a pistol.

YANAE

You what? What if they find it?

Yanae and Adrian share a glance. Adrian shrugs.

YANAE (CONT'D)

What's the plan?

DOOMER

Catch up to the bad guys. Arrest them, or take them out.

YANAE

Simple, I'll give you that.

Doomer and the others check their weapons and move carefully up the road.

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

The terrorist's SUV comes to a low, overgrown structure. The vehicle stops in front of a huge 10-ton metal door, big enough to swallow them.

A panel with a glowing red LED light sits next to the door.

Everyone exits the SUV. Irina guards the hostages. Leylan approaches the giant door.

He touches the key panel. The keys light up.

LISA

What is it?

PRESIDENT

It's a vault.

LEYLAN

Very good, Mister President. I thought you knew nothing about this.

PRESIDENT

You want a billion dollars in gold. We come to a concrete bunker with a big steel door. It couldn't be anything else.

LEYLAN

Actually, it was, at one point. In the 1950s, America needed places where its leaders could hide in case of a nuclear attack. This was one of those places. Then the Soviet Union fell and no one worried about a nuclear war. But we still had these bunkers. Why not store some gold reserves there?

PRESIDENT

You can't get in.

LEYLAN

But now I can. You got me the code.

PRESIDENT

I can understand why you still want me, but why not let Ms Ramirez go. She's of no use to you.

LEYLAN

Not just yet. When the time comes.

PRESIDENT

What are you waiting for?

Leylan pulls out his cellphone. He dials a number.

LEYLAN

(into the phone)  
Where are you? Good.

He ends the call and turns to the President.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

A billion dollars in gold weighs 35,000 pounds. Help is coming.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

Doomer, Adrian, and Yanae walk the road, as if on patrol in enemy territory. One-hundred-foot fir trees blot out the sky.

The sound of a hard-working TRUCK MOTOR gets their attention. Doomer and the others take cover.

A heavy-duty box truck with a 20-foot bed crawls on the road in high gear. The truck rumbles by without pausing. The truck navigates a turn in the road.

Doomer and the other emerge from cover.

ADRIAN

What do you make of that?

DOOMER

Moving day? Did you see the driver?

ADRIAN

Yeah, but I didn't recognize him. There's at least one more in the cab. Maybe more in the back.

DOOMER

Weapons?

Uncertain, Adrian shakes his head.

YANAE

The odds have changed.

DOOMER

I say keep going. Whatever they're after, it's big.

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

The terrorists idle. The President glances at his watch.

PRESIDENT

(to Leylan)

The whole of the federal government is looking for me. They'll find us sooner or later, and you'll either die or go to jail for the rest of your life.

LEYLAN

Nothing will happen as long as you are alive and with me.

PRESIDENT

So you're planning to keep me as well as the gold.

LEYLAN

Irina, I'm tired of explaining myself. You tell him.

IRINA

Once we have the gold, we will take you to a safe place. From there, you will sign executive orders dissolving the Congress, the Supreme Court, and every department in the government.

PRESIDENT

Are you completely mad? I don't have the authority.

IRINA

You will also sign an executive order setting a new constitutional convention, chaired by my brother, Leylan Nazarov.

PRESIDENT

No one will agree to this.

LEYLAN

Yes, they will. Because people are sick and tired of the bickering, the finger-pointing, the division, everything. We're going nowhere fast. The only way to fix this is to start over. Burn it down and start over.

PRESIDENT

They'll shoot you first.

LEYLAN

No, they'll rally to me, once they understand the opportunity to create a truly free country, where liberty is everyone's birthright.

LISA

A billion dollars helps.

LEYLAN

What do they call it on Wall Street? Startup capital.

Leylan gets a call and he answers.

PRESIDENT

I'm such a fool. I should not have agreed to meet him.

LISA

No, Mister President. You made the best decision you could.

The sound of a STRAINING ENGINE interrupts. The heavy-duty box truck emerges from the trees.

LEYLAN

Finally.

Leylan goes up to the cab. The driver rolls the window down, but his face is hidden.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

(to the driver)

Back it up to the door.

The truck maneuvers as Leylan orders.

EXT. DIRT ROAD IN EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

Doomer and his team edge their way through the underbrush toward the clearing. They stop close enough to observe without being seen.

Doomer's POV: The box truck maneuvers, backing up to the giant steel door.

Doomer, Adrian and Yanae huddle.

ADRIAN

I see the President and the female hostage.

DOOMER

There's the Nazarovs, brother and sister.

ADRIAN

What is this place?

YANAE

Storage facility of some kind.

ADRIAN

Nukes?

DOOMER  
I don't think so.  
(beat)  
I don't believe it.

The driver, Miguel Silva, opens the truck door and drops down to the ground. Three others follow: Dimitri Ivanov, Aleksandr Volkov, and Ivan Petrov. They're armed with AR-15s.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
I know them. They're a street gang.  
The big one is the leader. Tried to  
extort money from my parents.

ADRIAN  
That didn't go well, I take it.

DOOMER  
For them.

YANAE  
Now we're three, maybe four against  
six. They hold the ground, and  
they've got hostages. We need  
reinforcements.

DOOMER  
By the time they get here, they'll  
have what they want, and be a  
thousand miles away.

YANAE  
These are your instincts talking?  
I'd like to survive this dance.

DOOMER  
And what if they shoot the hostages  
before we act?

YANAE  
They brought them out here, just to  
shoot them?

ADRIAN  
We're wasting time. I say we  
surround them and surprise them.  
It's our best chance at no  
casualties.

DOOMER  
Agreed.

YANAE  
Fine.

They move under cover into the forest.

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

Ivan rolls up the door of the truck's body. It's empty.  
Leylan pulls out a crowbar.

Leylan punches in the code on the keypad. An electric motor  
WHINES, and the giant steel door swings open.

INT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

Leylan steps inside. A light comes on.

A canvas tarp covers a rectangular shape occupying about 200  
square feet. Leylan folds back a portion of the tarp.

A large number of neatly arranged crates resembling  
ammunition boxes have stenciled markings: "Property of the  
United States of America" and the Treasury Department logo.

Each of the terrorists are drawn to the boxes, as if they are  
magic. Irina steps closer, leaving her hostages unguarded.

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

A pebble falls at Lisa's feet. She glances at the forest.

Doomer reveals himself for an instant.

LISA  
(whispering)  
Mister President, we have guests.

The President sees Doomer. He smiles.

LISA (CONT'D)  
I saw him on the bridge ramp. Who  
is he?

PRESIDENT  
Someone I met long ago. Someone who  
doesn't wait to be told what to do.  
When you've been in government as  
long as I have, you need a friend  
who can break the rules  
intelligently and get results.  
Who's on your side. Who never stops  
until he's won.



LISA  
Or dies trying.

INT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

Leylan pries open a box. He pulls aside a cloth.  
All eye the bars of gold.

IRINA  
I wish Lukas, Ethan and Tyler  
could've seen this.

LEYLAN  
They gave their lives so that our  
country could live again.

IVAN  
I'm here for the gold. Let's get  
this stuff loaded up. I smell cops  
in the neighborhood.

LEYLAN  
Mister President, Miss Ramirez,  
could you lend a hand?

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

A kind of bucket brigade forms, with each person handing a heavy box to the next. Dmitri loads the boxes. Miguel arranges them on the truck bed.

Irina stands guard. Ivan, armed with an AR-15, relaxes on the truck's front bumper.

The loaders are tiring.

PRESIDENT  
We need a break.

Leylan opens the back of the SUV. He removes bottles of water and tosses them at the hostages and the toughs.

LEYLAN  
Drink up. We have a long way to go.

EXT. EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

Doomer and the others spread out and surround the terrorists and hostages, who are oblivious to the danger.

Adrian meets Doomer's gaze. He gives a ready sign to Doomer and Yanae. Each acknowledges.

ADRIAN  
(raising his voice)  
Leylan Nazarov. This is the Federal  
Bureau of Investigation. You are  
surrounded. Lay down your weapons,  
and no harm will come to you.

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

The announcement shocks Leylan and the others. Leylan looks at the remaining boxes, and the boxes in the truck.

ADRIAN  
Don't move, Nazarov. Put down your  
weapons. All of you.

Leylan grabs the President. He points his pistol at the President's head.

LEYLAN  
Come out. Or I'll blow his brains  
out.

ADRIAN  
(at a distance)  
We can talk this over, Nazarov. Let  
the President go.

Ivan and Irina scan the area, trying to locate Adrian. Doomer and Yanae are well-hidden.

Leylan eyes the remaining boxes in the vault.

LEYLAN  
(to the President)  
Get a box. Pick it up.

ADRIAN  
(at a distance)  
Let the President go, Nazarov.

LEYLAN  
(to the President)  
Put it in the back of the SUV.  
Quickly.

The President complies.

IRINA  
Leylan, what are you doing?

IVAN

I see them.

Ivan opens fire wildly with his AR-15 into the brush.

Dmitri and Aleksandr grab their guns. They search for targets.

Leylan, the President in hand, hits the deck. So does Irina and Lisa.

Dmitri thinks he sees something. He fires.

Doomer shoots Dmitri in the chest, killing him. Doomer changes position.

Aleksandr bolts into the vault. Partially hidden, he shoots at Doomer.

Doomer shoots back. One of his bullets hits the electronic lock, shorting it. The door starts to close.

Aleksandr fires, then realizes he might be trapped. He tries to escape.

Doomer fires. Aleksandr is hit, but not mortally. He falls, but he's unable to crawl away from the vault. The 10-ton door closes on him and crushes him.

Ivan fires into the brush. Bullets kick up dirt near Doomer.

Adrian fires at Ivan, but misses, hitting the truck. Ivan takes cover.

A bullet from Yanae whizzes past Irina. She returns fire.

LEYLAN

Ivan. Irina. Everyone. Get in the truck. We're leaving.

Lisa pulls out the pistol Doomer gave her on the bridge ramp.

Irina swings around to shoot Lisa, but Lisa fires first, hitting Irina.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)

Irina.

IRINA

Leylan, I'm hurt.

Frightened for Irina, Leylan takes his eyes off the President.

LEYLAN

Irina.

IRINA

Go Leylan. Finish the work.

Lisa points her pistol at Leylan.

LISA

Let the President go, Nazarov.

Leylan must choose to go to his sister or release the President.

The President starts to crawl toward Lisa.

IRINA

No, Leylan. Finish the work.

DOOMER

(from a distance)

Lisa!

Ivan fires from the truck. He hits Lisa. She goes down to her knees.

Leylan jumps toward the terrified President.

LEYLAN

(to the President)

Move and I'll kill you.

LISA

Nazarov.

A bleeding Lisa confronts Nazarov. She's within a few feet.

LISA (CONT'D)

Let him go.

Miguel climbs into the truck's cab. Ivan follows him into the passenger side.

IVAN

I'm out of here, Leylan.

Miguel starts the truck and rolls.

Adrian looses a volley at the cab, destroying the windshield. Miguel is hit, which stops the truck.

Ivan opens the driver's side door from the inside and pushes out Miguel, who falls to the ground.

Yanae fires at Ivan. The bullet hits the mirror, but Ivan escapes injury. He puts the truck in gear and rolls away.

DOOMER

Adrian. The President.

Distracted by the truck, Lisa watches it go.

Leylan shoots Lisa. She's badly wounded.

LEYLAN

(to the hiding attackers)

I'm taking the President with me.

Shoot and I'll kill him.

Adrian takes a shot at Leylan and misses. For a half-second, he shows himself.

Leylan sees him and fires.

Adrian is hit and drops. Doomer sees this and goes to him.

Adrian is mortally wounded.

DOOMER

Hang on, buddy. I'm going to get you out.

ADRIAN

The President. The hostage.

DOOMER

Everyone's going to make it. You, too.

ADRIAN

Thanks, man.

Adrian dies.

Doomer is stricken, but now is not the time for mourning. He switches focus to Leylan, determination on his face. He couldn't save his friend, but he can save the President and Lisa.

Leylan drags the President to the SUV and pushes him into the passenger seat. Leylan fires to keep the agents' heads down.

Doomer steps out into the open.

DOOMER

Nazarov.

Leylan swings around and confronts Doomer.

LEYLAN  
Who are you? What's your agency?

DOOMER  
Mister President.

PRESIDENT  
Marcus.

LEYLAN  
You know each other.

PRESIDENT  
He owes me a favor.

DOOMER  
Which I'm happy to repay. Nazarov,  
you seem to like trades. I'll go in  
place of the President.

LEYLAN  
Are you kidding? Hayes will get me  
anywhere I need to go.

DOOMER  
As long as you have him, every cop  
and soldier from here to Florida  
will be looking for you. The  
borders will be closed. The  
airports will be closed. You'll  
never know safety. With me,  
however, you have a chance, because  
fewer people will care.

Leylan struggles to make a decision.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
I'll even help you get away,  
Leylan. Let the President go.

Leylan decides.

LEYLAN  
Put your guns on the ground.

Leylan keeps his gun on Doomer. The President starts toward  
Lisa.

LEYLAN (CONT'D)  
(to Doomer)  
Get in the car.

Doomer does as he's told. Leylan gets in the driver's seat.

INT. TERRORIST'S SUV - DAY

LEYLAN  
Keep your hands where I can see  
them.

Doomer puts them on the dash.

EXT. EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

The SUV departs down the dirt road.

The President, Yanae and Adrian rush to Lisa.

PRESIDENT  
(to Lisa)  
Take it easy.

LISA  
I tried. I tried.

PRESIDENT  
(to Yanae)  
Get help. Right now.

INT. TERRORIST'S SUV - DAY

Leylan and Doomer speed down the rough road. Keeping his gun in one hand, Leylan has trouble keeping control.

Doomer holds on.

Leylan fishtails as they approach the gate. The rear fender of the car knocks against a tree. Leylan instinctively brakes.

Doomer punches Leylan, but it's a glancing blow.

Leylan pistol whips Doomer, who hits back with a blow to Leylan's face. Blood flows.

Leylan fires and misses. Doomer opens the car door and escapes.

EXT. EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

Leylan's had enough. He guns the motor and crashes through the forest gate.

Doomer stumbles to his motorcycle, rips off the camouflaging branches, starts the motor, and reaches into a carabinier for another pistol. He ROARS off after Leylan.

INT. LARGE BOX TRUCK CAB - DAY

Ivan drives the truck on the two-lane winding road. Via the side mirrors, he sees Leylan's SUV getting closer.

The SUV passes the truck. Ivan can see into the SUV's wayback. He spots the box of gold.

IVAN  
(laughing)  
What the fuck? Leylan, you're a  
thief. That's all you ever were.

Ivan steps on the gas. Movement in the mirrors catches his eye. Doomer races up behind him.

IVAN (CONT'D)  
You want Leylan. Not a chance,  
motherfucker.

Ivan gives the truck more gas, but it lumbers under the weight of the gold.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

Doomer slows as he gets near the truck.

Ivan maneuvers the truck to block Doomer's path.

An oncoming car keeps Doomer from passing.

INT. LARGE BOX TRUCK CAB - DAY

IVAN  
You're not going anywhere, law.

On the passenger seat beside Ivan is a rocket-propelled grenade and launcher.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

As the truck swerves, Doomer takes aim with his pistol at the truck's rear tires.



INT. LARGE BOX TRUCK CAB - DAY

One hand on the wheel, struggling to keep control, nearly crashing, Ivan manhandles the grenade launcher onto his lap.

He spies Doomer in his side mirror.

Doomer fires, but misses.

Ivan laughs and veers to and fro with the truck. Oncoming cars barely stay out of the way.

For a beat, Ivan steadies the truck. He pushes the launcher out his window, lurches to give himself a view of Doomer, and pulls the trigger.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

Doomer shoots, blowing out two tires on the truck.

Simultaneously, he sees the launch of the grenade.

INT. LARGE BOX TRUCK CAB - DAY

In the instant after he fires the grenade, Ivan sees his tires blow out.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

The grenade lands a few feet ahead of Doomer and explodes. He's stunned. He wobbles on his bike.

He drives up a cut in the hill and lays down the bike, kicking up rocks and dust.

INT. LARGE BOX TRUCK CAB - DAY

Ivan sees Doomer crash and laughs, while fighting to keep control.

The guardrail looms.

IVAN

Oh, shit.

He plows through the guardrail.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD - DAY

The truck goes down an embankment and rolls over. Boxes of gold scatter down the hill.

The truck burns.

Doomer lays unmoving on the verge. Shrapnel has shredded the clothing on his chest, laying bare the armor vest. Blood leaks from cuts on his unprotected neck, arms and legs.

Half-conscious, his mind wanders. Memories, impressions, thoughts about rescues of the elders, Connie on his back, chasing the helicopter, crowd his head.

Images emerge of Adrian from the near-bombing, the fight on the bridge ramp, and his death.

He thinks of Livy and their time together.

LIVY

What do you want, Doomer?

DOOMER

To get out of this alive.

LIVY

Doomer. Doomer.

His mind clears a little. Radio STATIC cuts through.

LIVY (V.O.)

Doomer. Doomer.

Doomer blinks, awake. He keys the radio.

DOOMER

I read you.

On his feet, he picks up his gun, checks it, holsters it. He pulls the bike upright, and mounts it.

LIVY (V.O.)

Have you found Nazarov? What's wrong?

Doomer brushes dust from his jeans.

LIVY (V.O.)

I've been trying to reach you.

He starts the bike, which is dusty, but undamaged.

LIVY (V.O.)

The President called. He says you went after Nazarov. He wants to know if you've got him.

DOOMER

On my to-do list.

Doomer keys off the mic.

DOOMER (CONT'D)

Bosses. Always want everything yesterday.

Doomer puts the bike in gear and THUNDERS away.

EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD, DOOMER'S BIKE - DAY

As Ivan's truck smolders at the bottom of the embankment, Doomer ZOOMS down the road after Leylan.

INT. TERRORIST'S SUV - DAY

Leylan hears the engine of a powerful motorcycle. Doomer trails the SUV.

Leylan is frantic.

Doomer levels his weapon and fires. The side mirror explodes.

LEYLAN

Who are you?

Leylan guns for a freeway entrance north to Vancouver, B.C.

He rolls his window down. He fires his pistol wildly in Doomer's general direction, and misses.

Another sign announces the upcoming on-ramp to the interstate on the other side of an overpass.

Leylan fires out his window again, but the awkward position makes him nearly lose control.

Doomer fires, blowing out the rear window.

EXT. FREEWAY OVERPASS - DAY

In the middle of the overpass, Leyland loses control, and the SUV rolls.

INT. TERRORIST'S SUV - DAY

Leylan drags himself out of the wrecked SUV. He still has his pistol. He looks behind him.

Doomer sits quietly on his idling bike. He dismounts and takes off his helmet.

EXT. FREEWAY OVERPASS - DAY

Traffic on I-5 below the overpass speeds in both directions.

LEYLAN  
Stay back.

DOOMER  
It's over, Nazarov.

LEYLAN  
Over for you.

DOOMER  
Where are you going to go, Leylan?  
What about your sister?

LEYLAN  
What about her?

DOOMER  
She was badly hurt, last I saw her.  
She needs you.

LEYLAN  
She knew the risks. There are  
bigger issues.

The box of gold has fallen out of the SUV. It's banged up, but hasn't opened. Leylan lifts it.

DOOMER  
Don't play games with me, Leylan.  
You want the gold.

LEYLAN  
It's for the cause. To start our  
country fresh.

DOOMER  
It's stained with death.

Leylan grabs the box's handle, keeping his pistol on Doomer.

Doomer follows Leylan at a distance.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Nazarov. Drop the box.

Leylan takes a shot at Doomer. He misses.

DOOMER (CONT'D)  
Nazarov, drop the box and I'll let  
you go.

Leylan takes another shot and misses. The bolt slides back.  
He's out of ammo.

Leylan tosses the now useless weapon.

Doomer walks toward him.

Reaching into a pocket of his quasi-uniform, Leylan removes a  
small automatic. He fires at Doomer, almost point-blank.  
Doomer is hit.

Doomer looks at his chest, fingering the hole in his armor.  
He falls to the ground. He's stunned, but conscious.

Leylan drops to his knees, triumphant. He puts the barrel of  
the tiny automatic to Doomer's forehead. His face comes  
within inches of Doomer's.

LEYLAN  
You're what's wrong with this  
country. Do your own thing. Can't  
follow the rules. Always  
improvising. Never a team player.  
Guess what happens now? I'm gonna  
show you what happens to lone  
wolves.

A snarling animal pokes its head out of Doomer's jacket.  
Leylan is surprised. The kitten extends its claws and slashes  
Leylan's face. The terrorist screams and stumbles backwards,  
out of balance.

Doomer revives. He gets to his feet.

Leylan careens toward the rail.

Doomer reaches out to Leylan, catching him with his fingers.  
Leylan flails, his face bloody and torn. One of his eyes is  
slashed.

The kitten snarls.

Shrieking, Leylan trips over the box of gold. He falls  
against the overpass rail, leaning over precariously.

Doomer snags Leylan's jacket, just as he's about to fall.

DOOMER

Hold on. I'll pull you up.

Leylan is terrified. His hand is covered with blood.

Doomer's grip on Leylan's clothing slips. He tries to hold on to Leylan's bloody hand, but the blood is like grease.

Leylan falls to the pavement below, where he's hit by a semi and killed.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. CONCRETE BUNKER - DAY

Paramedics treat the President and Lisa in front of the bunker. They load an unconscious Irina in an ambulance.

Adrian's body is loaded into a second ambulance.

Doomer leans on his motorcycle, puffing on his vape pen, communing with his own thoughts.

Yanae sits with the President.

YANAE

(indicating Doomer)

What's his story, Mister President?

PRESIDENT

When I was Secretary of Defense, he saved my girl, my Laura, from a suicide bomber. And many other lives.

The President removes his phone from his pocket. He wakes it, and shows the screen to Yanae. It has the official photo of Laura Hayes after her promotion to captain.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

The Army wanted to kick him out for insubordination. Stupid. I intervened. Not strictly kosher, but I did it anyway, and decorated him. I told him I might need someone like him someday, off the books. Thank God he does things his own way.

A police car arrives with Sergeant Livy and Connie, Lisa's daughter.

Connie goes to her badly wounded mother.

Doomer appears and sits beside Connie.

DOOMER

My name is Marcus. People call me "Doomer".

(beat)

I'm not very good with words.

(beat)

Your mother tried to save the President. She didn't have to try. It was one of the bravest things I've ever seen. I'll never be half as brave. Your mother's a hero, as far as I'm concerned.

Connie reaches for Doomer. She hears a small cry from inside Doomer's jacket.

An orange kitten pops out, endearing and cuddly.

CONNIE

Oh my god. He's okay.

Doomer hands the kitten to Connie, who nuzzles it.

CONNIE (CONT'D)

Does he have a name?

DOOMER

I haven't been able to think of one.

Yanae comes over and picks up the kitten.

YANAE

What about "Azrael".

CONNIE

Azrael. What does it mean?

YANAE

It's the name of an angel.

CONNIE

Perfect.

CLOSE-IN: Azrael and Connie touch noses.

Connie hands the kitten back to Doomer.

Doomer returns to his motorcycle, starts it, and heads for the forest gate.

EXT. EXPERIMENTAL FOREST - DAY

Doomer comes out of the gate, turns onto the lonely road, and zooms away.

FADE TO BLACK.