

CHEMICAL ATTRACTION

Written By

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OVER BLACK.

SUPER: "I am proud of the fact that I have never invented weapons that kill." -Thomas A. Edison

We hear KATE CARRIE's (23) LABORED BREATHING as she fights to hold back tears.

She GAGS.

FADE IN TO:

EXT. A CLEARING - DAY

An open briefcase half-filled with money wide-open on the ground, stray bills scattered on the ground.

Kate sees the blurred image of an older woman. This is VANESSA CARRIE (60). With a withering moan, Kate lunges forward and grabs hold of Vanessa's jacket, falling into her.

KATE  
WHY DID YOU DO THA--!!!

Kate VOMITS on the jacket, ripping it, then collapses to the ground.

CLOSE ON Kate's wide-open glassy eyes, a sallow-skinned blond-haired bony skeleton.

KATE (V.O.)  
If you know anything about chemistry, which I do, there's this theory called "The Cage Effect." It describes how the properties of a molecule in a solvent, like water, are altered by its environment only if it can escapes from its solvent "Cage," or prison.

Vanessa drops to her knees, stunned, as a large man appears from behind. This is GUNTHER MCGORE (55), who steps up to gather up the stray bills and stuffs them into the briefcase, grabs the purse, and then walks to the edge of the clearing to uncover a bike hidden in some underbrush.

KATE (V.O.)  
But even if it escapes from one solvent cage, another cage will recapture it, perpetuating its prison-like existence. The only way it can free itself is if it enters a another cage where an identical molecule resides.

Vanessa unzips her ripped, vomit-covered jacket and hands it to the Man.

KATE (V.O.)

You might say I also was a prisoner  
in my own lifetime until another  
prisoner of life, an identical  
soul, showed me the way, for  
however short a time.

Gunther helps up Vanessa, who straightens her blouse.

Gunther ushers Vanessa out of the clearing, mounts his bike and then rides off.

KATE (V.O.)

As I lie here thinking my last  
thoughts, the only question I have  
left is, was it all worth it?

FADE TO:

INT. ROOM - UNDETERMINED

SUPER: 18 HOURS EARLIER

Kate wakes up in a room furnished with a government issue desk and metal chairs. A faded and peeling N-Y-P-D emblem is affixed to the door.

A Seth-Thomas clock reads 5:48.

A TV set mounted high on one wall at a moderate volume shows a news correspondent reports on a terrorist threat in what appears to be New York City.

CLOSE ON a TV screen.

REPORTER #1

...here at City Hall where the  
mayor is currently holding a  
conference call with Homeland  
Security to discuss this most  
recent terror threat on New York  
City, where a terrorist group has  
issued a warning earlier today on  
its website that it plans to  
release hidden vials of a deadly  
chemical weapon planted in four  
Manhattan locations if certain  
demands are not met by 8:00 pm this  
evening. All police, firefighters  
and hospitals are on high alert.

Fay Rogers reporting. Channel 7  
News.

The screen then switches to talking heads who discuss chemical weapon proliferation.

Kate notices a gun holster hanging on a coat rack.

On a government issue desk lay:

- horn-rimmed glasses.
- a black name tag that reads K BECKETT etched in white.
- a N-Y-P-D badge.
- a cracked iPhone.
- a small perfume bottle with a label marked *Frugère*.

She gently picks up the iPhone and admires the damage, groping within herself to determine why.

DANIEL STRONG (35), enters, a well-built dude wearing street clothes. His rust-hewed short wavy hair and gentle eyes belie the internal grief brewing inside him.

DANNY

Kate! Oh, thank God. They said you  
were hurt so I rushed right over.

Danny hugs Kate, but she doesn't hug back, still dazed.

DANNY

Are you okay? I came right over  
after I'd heard about the accident.

KATE

Accident? I don't remember  
anything. Should I know you?

Danny gently grasps Kate's shoulders and looks straight into her eyes.

DANNY

I'm Eric. Your husband.

The door suddenly FLIES OPEN and JOANNE DAWSON (45), a slender African-American enters, but her name tag says she is "CAPTAIN V. GATES". It never matters what she calls herself, because Joanne always controls a room.

JOANNE

How's she doing?

DANNY  
 (shakes head)  
 She doesn't even know who I am.

JOANNE  
 Well, we need her. They just  
 brought the suspect in.  
 (off Kate)  
 Are you ready?

KATE  
 Ready?... Ready for what?

INT. MAIN LOBBY - CIA - LANGLEY - DAY

SUPER: LANGLEY, VIRGINIA - 3 WEEKS EARLIER

Joanne walks through the main lobby, and stops in front of the Wall of the Fallen as she speaks on her iPhone. Joanne speaks on her iPhone, confident of her role a protector of the American way of life for the Agency.

JOANNE  
 I know baby, I'm coming home soon.

Joanne walks to the elevator bank just as one of the doors open and people around her start filing in.

JOANNE  
 Soon. Very soon... I know, but  
 Mommy's job keeps everyone safe...  
 I love you, baby. Bye.

SHOW: computer screen: photo of Kate wearing thick horn-rimmed glasses entering a taxi.

We pull back to see...

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - DAY

Joanne reads dossiers before a wall of satellite monitor feeds, most of which are shut off. At the control panel a few feet away are two AGENTS who wear headphones.

SHOW: computer screen: another street photo of a middle-aged well dressed-woman, much younger women trailing her. In the background is a burly man sporting a well-groomed beard, sunglasses, crew-neck sweater and a sports jacket.

A hand rests on the Joanne's right shoulder. Joanne reacts.

Agent SHANNON (45), a hefty mass, has entered.

SHANNON  
Scuro's ready for you.

Joanne gives him a comrade's eye roll.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHANNON  
Hear back from Javi yet?

JOANNE  
No, and the A-D's jones-ing for the Tri-Meth. Never seen anything like this one. Mass-spec-tro-metry can't even de-construct it. And no known antidote.

SHANNON  
You really think Danny'll bite? I mean, it's been how long?

JOANNE  
It's in his D-N-A. I'd bet my life on it.

INT. DRUG REHAB CENTER. COUNSELING ROOM - DAY

SUPER: THE BRONX, NEW YORK

Danny presides over a group of ethnic teens, his hair now shoulder-length. All sit in a circle. ANDRE, an African-American (17), fidgets in his seat and wrings his hands.

ANDRE  
I wanna... I gotta say somethin'. I mean... to the group.

No one says a word.

DANNY  
Andre. Could you go on, please?

ANDRE  
It's my mom... She died last month.

He starts to rub his eyes, like he thinks he might cry.

ANDRE  
I hadda give her some pills every day... for the pain. And... I used to steal 'em... For a hit all the time.

DANNY

Thanks for sharing, Andre. That's pretty big stuff.

KID #1

We all got secrets, man.

KID #2

I used to... steal my grandpa's pension check to buy my shit.

ANDRE

It's not money. It's... medicine... she needed from being in pain.

DANNY

How did you cope, Andre?

ANDRE

Heroin. Meth. I dunno. Anything.

DANNY

Andre, think you could let us know why you're sharing this today?

ANDRE

Don't know, really... maybe... trust. Yeah. Trust, I guess... Now you all know the real 'me.'

KID #3

Hey Andre, why you wait so long to share, man?

ANDRE

Cause who'd wanna respect someone who stole pills from their mom, yo?

DANNY

That took a lot of guts. It's great that you managed to get it out there.

DANNY

(to group)

What Andre just did was stare down the fear we all have. The journey to recovery begins with three words: "I-need-help."

Danny looks up and sees JAVI MARQUEZ (35), a wearing a crisp new hoodie standing in the doorway. Javi smiles. Danny does not: he looks away--

DANNY  
Okay, who's next?

EXT. STREET - LATER THAT DAY

Danny exits the Rehab Center and starts walking on the sidewalk when Javi joins him in mid-stride, but never exchange glances.

DANNY  
What'd you find out.

JAVI  
She wants you bad, bro. Three week job, tops.

DANNY  
And you told her I'd do it.

JAVI  
She wants to see you. Tonight.

Danny looks up at the sky for a moment.

DANNY  
Unbelievable.

JAVI  
She said if you say "no"--

DANNY  
Right, the free world'll fall apart. I finally settled in, got a nice set-up and all--

JAVI  
But she knows you man. And you know what, so do I. Actually, that's what I wanted to--

DANNY  
(moving on)  
Did you get the report?

JAVI  
Redacted the shit out of it, but listen up... that's why she thinks you'll go all-in on this.

DANNY  
Talk straight to me, man.

JAVI  
Gunther's involved.



Danny stops cold in his tracks and finally turns to Javi.

DANNY  
Shit. He's here?

JAVI  
I know, its soup sandwich.

Danny starts walking again and Javi keeps stride.

DANNY  
That dung pile destroys people's  
lives like skeet shooting practice.

JAVI  
We have a shot at finally putting  
him down, man. For what he did to  
you. And Kelly.

DANNY  
She's good. Got to hand it to her.

JAVI  
Oh, but don't let on that--

DANNY  
Javi--

JAVI  
Sorry, man.

DANNY  
Okay. So now we definitely need to  
find Jay. He's the only hacker I  
know who's up to the task.

JAVI  
Another Gunther special.

DANNY  
Should've taken him out in Geneva  
when I had the chance.

JAVI  
Tremont's turned into a ghost.

DANNY  
You work at Langley, and you can't  
find him?

JAVI  
I'm workin' it, man.

DANNY  
This could be our last chance to  
nail the bastard.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - DAY

SUPER: NEW YORK, NEW YORK

Kate stares up at her ceiling, as she had in the opening scene, except this time she's not dying.

JARED MALLOY (30) works her over down below. She ignores her buzzing cellphone because she knows who it is.

CLOSE ON CELLPHONE CALLER ID: V CARRIE.

KATE  
Oh baby. Cum to me. Cum to me.  
Don't stop. Oh yeah, baby. Yes.  
Don't stop.

JARED  
Easy, don't oversell it...

KATE  
(lighter)  
Ooooooh...

Jared finishes and sits up on the bed. Reaches to the floor for his slacks and shirt, dressing as they speak.

JARED  
Boss lady on your back again?

Jared reaches the floor for his slacks and shirt and puts them on as they speak.

KATE  
Yeah, I have to go in. You?

JARED  
Paycheck day. Wouldn't miss it.  
Speaking of which...

KATE  
Right there. Thanks.

Jared scoops up a hefty wad of cash on the night stand next to a small mound of cocaine, Kate's glasses and an open bag of gummi bears.

JARED  
Should we go in together?

Kate laughs.

JARED

Okay, then. Gotta run. You're gonna be late.

KATE

Go to Hell.

Jared shoots Kate a wry smile as he leaves.

In a child-like rage, Kate grabs the buzzing iPhone and throws it at a vanity mirror that SHATTERS. The iPhone as the phone falls on the carpet, unharmed. She sees the cocaine mountain and snorts some for good measure.

KATE

Fuck!!

MONTAGE of Kate dressing for work and snorts coke. She stuffs several syringes into her purse, except ONE IS LARGER than the others and LABELED with letters and digits.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Kate is engrossed in an issue of "Chemistry Today" magazine, as the cab pulls to a stop.

EXT. FRUGÈRE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Kate pays the cabbie and walks up to the lobby entrance.

INT. LABORATORY FLOOR - DAY

Kate enters, high as a kite. The other chemists pretend to ignore her.

Jared's working at his bench. He and Kate exchange a secret glance.

One young chemist, PETER (25), approaches.

PETER

Excuse me, uh Kate, right? Name's Peter. Just started last week. Uh, good morning. Do you know about color combos? Can you help me?

KATE

Sure.

PETER

I was just wondering, Whit has me working on a new dye color.

You know, for this season's mascara line? Anyway, I can't seem to get the right color. He said to ask you-

KATE  
What color?

PETER  
Uh. Purple. Yeah, purple. But it's more blue than purple, ya know?

KATE  
Did you check the pH level?

PETER  
Uh. No. Should I have?

KATE  
You're kidding, right? Did you even bother to check the meter?

PETER  
Uh, no. I'm sorry.

KATE  
H-C-L. Just add a few drops into the pigment until you get purple. Got it?

Kate leaves Peter hanging and walks over to the coffee machine, which she can't seem to maneuver. She SLAMS her mug down on the counter. She doesn't even notice muted laughter.

KATE  
Fucking coffee!

Kate storms off to...

INT. LABORATORY FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Kate punches in a key code on the wall that unlocks a metal door.

INT. KATE'S LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Kate dons her protective gear to begin work when she notices something about the vials in the glass case: one vial is missing. The lab PHONE RINGS.

KATE  
What.

INT. VANESSA'S OFFICE - DAY

Vanessa, cigarette in hand, sits behind her glass desk.

VANESSA  
You're late!

INTERCUT KATE'S LAB/VANESSA'S OFFICE

KATE  
And?

VANESSA  
Dear, I need to see you. Now.

Kate SLAMS DOWN the phone.

INT. VANESSA'S OFFICE - DAY

Kate enters and acknowledges Vanessa but ignores a seated Gunther (55), an imposing frame with groomed facial hair and a scar across his left cheek.

VANESSA  
There's been a security breach, and  
I want all loose ends tied up  
before the auction.

Kate looks for a chair but doesn't see one.

VANESSA  
You don't have time, dear.

A TV MONITOR

Kate and Jared, shoot up in the lab, unaware of the camera.

THE OFFICE

Kate's jaw drops.

VANESSA  
Why, Kate?

KATE  
I'm sorry--

GUNTHER  
He's a spy. Sid Barnett of Halle  
Ruse Cosmetics sent him here.

KATE  
That can't be. I--

VANESSA  
You'll have to break it off with  
him--

KATE  
I won't!

GUNTHER  
You let him in the lab!

A long silence, all eyes on Kate. She sags, all spirit gone.

VANESSA  
I thought you'd be stronger...the  
way I raised you.

KATE  
You just want me miserable and  
alone... like you.

GUNTHER  
You'll give him this paycheck--his  
last.

Kate grabs it from his hand and marches out. Gunther starts to follow her out, but Vanessa shakes her head at him.

GUNTHER  
She could still...

VANESSA  
No, she won't.

INT. LABORATORY FLOOR - DAY

Kate enters the floor and finds Jared, lies the envelope down on his workspace without a word. Avoids eye contact.

JARED  
Kate...?

KATE  
You know what, I'm done for the  
day. Don't call me.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gunther looks at the monitor to make sure she LEAVES. Jared starts to run after her when:

PETER  
Hey dude, Whit just told me to let  
you know he needs those solution  
mock-ups done by two.

JARED  
(frustrated)  
Right. Already on it.

INT. ROOM - UNDETERMINED

FLASHFORWARD: The same N-Y-P-D Police Department room as Danny, Joanne and Kate begin where the last scene here left off.

A KNOCK on the door.

JOANNE  
Come in.

A Middle Eastern man in an N-Y-P-D uniform sans a gun and holster enters. This is SABIR (35), but his badge says he's "T. RIMETH".

Kate shudders visibly.

SABIR  
(to Joanne)  
Here is the file you wanted. The terrorist in the in the holding area.

JOANNE  
Thank you Officer Ri-meth.

KATE  
I...don't understand.  
(beat)  
I feel dizzy.

Both Danny and Sabir catch her before he falls and set her in a chair.

SABIR  
The accident must have affected her.

JOANNE  
But there's no time. Both you, out.  
I need a moment alone with Detective Beckett.

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - LANGLEY - DAY

In a darkened room, we hear Joanne brief several agents and her boss, Assistant Director ALDEN SCURRO (60), as a black and white mug shot of SABIR AL-DAHAR ESSA (35) glows on the white board.

JOANNE (O.S.)

...Sabir Al-Dahar Essa, Palestinian born. Played a role in organizing the second Intifada as a teen, schooled by none other than Sidayim Ramli, Palestinian Scholar, or "agitator" according to the Israelis, whose daughter--

Sabir's photo is replaced by ADALET (25), a long dark haired woman.

JOANNE

--Adalet, who just happens to be Sabir's love interest. Our agents spotted then in Beirut last week.

SCURO (O.S.)

Doing what, exactly?

Adalet's photo is replaced by surveillance video showing a Beirut street and Sabir leaving a beat up SUV clutching an elongated paper bag with Adalet sitting and waiting at the wheel.

JOANNE (O.S.)

Paid a cordial visit with new members of his cell.

Video shows Sabir walking into a court yard to an apartment door, knocking on it. A man appears, then they hug before they slip inside the apartment.

JOANNE (O.S.)

We believe the package he delivered--

--

Video shows Sabir leaving a apartment without the bag and hustling down the walkway when the apartment explodes behind him.

JOANNE (O.S.)

--was an incendiary device to take them out.

SCURO (O.S.)

His M-O's brutal torture, is it not?



JOANNE (O.S.)

It is. In this instance, we believe a third party offered him a better deal and served up a one of his old classmates from the Intifada days, who he believed was responsible for giving up Ramli to Mossad.

Video switches to a color photo of a mutilated body, ears cut off and throat cut open.

SCURO (O.S.)

That's more like it.

The screen shuts off as soft lights brighten the sterile conference room and illuminate the silver-haired bureaucrat.

SCURO

And he's coming here for the Tri-Meth.

JOANNE

We know his position on Israel and what he would do with it if he ever got his hands on it.

SCURO

(to group)

Very well everyone. Meeting adjourned.

All the agents stand and proceed to file out of the room, except Joanne.

SCURO

You're on thin ice, here.

JOANNE

We have to sell it this way, sir, to make it work. Has the Bureau come up with anything?

SCURO

(sighs)

They've done shit, even with a man inside.

JOANNE

Sir, I feel it's my duty to note that black bag ops like this one on domestic soil--

SCURO

--are sometimes warranted, Dawson.  
Especially when it comes to W-M-Ds.

Joanne's shoulders slump slightly.

SCURO

Now, this N-O-C you want read in.  
Four years out because of a drug  
problem?

JOANNE

I can vouch for him, sir. Worked  
for me on several operations.

SCURO

Even after that Geneva fiasco?  
Pardon me if I'm not "head-over-  
heels" about him.

JOANNE

I took full responsibility--

SCURO

And was recalled.

JOANNE

He's a good man who deserves a  
second shot.

SCURO

You only have one shot.

EXT. COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY QUAD - DAY

Sabir sees ADALET (25), hanging out with friends on the  
grass. She is a prize worth fighting for and her eyes wear  
vengeance well. He catches her attention. She runs to him.

They embrace.

ADALET

Are we safe? They said--

Sabir silences her with finger to the lips. They continue  
their exchange in Arabic.

SABIR

They will only call again if you  
are needed.

ADALET

I am ready.

Sabir caresses Adalet's cheek.

SABIR

Let us hope it won't come to that,  
but if it does, you will give them  
the performance of a lifetime. And,  
my habibti, if we strike at the  
right moment, the toxin will be  
ours--and the Bastard State will be  
no more.

EXT. STREET - LOWER EAST SIDE MANHATTAN - DAY

JEN (30), jet black hair and gypsy hewed skin, hangs around, waiting for customers--the drug type--she's dressed to show she's definitely NOT a prostitute, despite the nose ring. A WHISTLE FROM A LOOKOUT down the street. Jen comes to attention.

Kate approaches. Jen squints, then grins.

JEN

Nice text. What happened, your new dealer croak or something? Life must be pretty boring for all you Upper East Side trust fund babies.

KATE

My life might be more exciting than you think. Thank you very much.

Kate slips Jen a wad of money. Jen WHISTLES TWICE.

JEN

No, thank you.

(beat)

So, you ever give any more thought to using that Walter White chemistry brain of yours...

KATE

Sorry, the answer's still no. And you watch too much TV.

Jen shrugs. A bicycle SWOOPS by, very close, and as if by magic, Jen has a couple of bags of something. She quickly slips it to Kate. Transaction complete, Kate walks off and Jen watches her go.

INT. LABORATORY FLOOR - DAY

Jared finishes up for the day on the bench next to Peter.

JARED  
See ya Monday then.

Jared exits. Peter doesn't take much notice at first, then spots Jared's paycheck in an envelope leaned against a beaker. Peter grabs the envelope and pursues.

INT.HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter hurries down the hall just as the elevator starts to close on Jared--

PETER  
Wait! You forgot your paycheck!

Jared stops the elevator and takes the check.

JARED  
Hey, thanks. I need that.

PETER  
You're welcome.

The doors SHUT.

INT. FRUGÈRE SECURITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Gunther, grinning with sadistic satisfaction, views the monitor of Jared in the elevator opening the envelope.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Jared opens the envelope. No paycheck inside, only a folded blank paper covered in powdered residue. He gasps in horror as he starts to sweat profusely.

INT. DANNY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Danny removes a couple of floor boards in his studio apartment to reveal a cache of assorted passports, some photos and a dog tag. He removes one photo and fingers the dog tag as he flops down onto his bed.

FLASH: Two well dressed soldiers: a chaplain and notifying officer approach Danny to inform him of his wife KELLY's death in Afghanistan.

Stares at the photo of a young woman in battle fatigues.

FLASH: At a military funeral, Danny accepts a folded American flag and places it on a coffin.

FLASH: A hearing before a panel of military judges, Danny, Javi and the press in attendance.

A senior military official issues a statement: announces Kelly's death was by friendly fire.

MILITARY OFFICER

It is the finding of this panel  
that the cause of the incident at  
Kahl-hin dassa was death by  
friendly fire. Fratricide.

Danny glances at Javi who turns away.

Lying on the bed, Danny checks his iPhone, notes the time and gets up to leave the apartment.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Danny arrives and walks into a side entrance with a numeric access keypad. He reads a text on his cellphone, then punches in a code.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Danny finds himself in darkness, save for some luminous exit signs. After an electrical crackle sound, the entire room illuminates. It's a cavernous warehouse recently refurbished.

There is a second floor section of offices with darkened windows overlooking him.

JOANNE (O.S.)

Danny. I thought we'd lost you.

Danny whips around to see Joanne standing behind him.

DANNY

Joanne...

JOANNE

Welcome back. I have something the show you.

INT. WAREHOUSE INNER OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON MONITOR: Surveillance angle on Kate and Jared in bed. LOUD AUDIO:

KATE

Oh baby. Cum to me. Cum to me.  
Don't stop. Oh yeah, baby. Yes.  
Don't stop.

Joanne turns the sound off.

JOANNE

Afraid we've got an aggressive timetable. Two, three weeks tops.

(beat)

Based on what happened...

DANNY

They don't want me back.

JOANNE

When it's over, I could get you reinstated. N-O-C.

DANNY

Help me out? Like you did Jay Tremont?

JOANNE

It was too late to help him, Danny. Nothing we could do.

DANNY

You guys burned him real good. Best hacker I ever worked with and you couldn't ex-fil him from the embassy? Can't never come back to the Agency, even if he wanted to.

JOANNE

Jay rotted way six years of his life in a Russian prison. What's your excuse?

DANNY

I'm a drug-counselor now.

JOANNE

That's a fine cover story.

DANNY

It's not a cover story.

Joanne lets that go. She freeze-frames the video on Kate.

JOANNE

Meet Dr. Katelyn Carrie, your new mark.

Danny's eyes widen. A familiarity of some kind. Joanne notices this.

JOANNE

She looks--

DANNY  
Yeah, she does.

Joanne touches his arm, which he retracts on impulse.

JOANNE  
How long's it been?

DANNY  
(ruefully)  
Four years, eleven months...

Shaking it off, Danny points to the monitor:

DANNY  
So what's she up to?

JOANNE  
Deadly toxin. Never seen anything  
like it. Molecular structure  
duplicates itself like a virus.  
Eight milliliters could wipe  
Chicago clean in a few hours.

DANNY  
How?

JOANNE  
A well-funded lab on Fifth Avenue.

DANNY  
Jesus...

JOANNE  
A social misfit. Heroin. Coke. But  
an M-I-T Doctorate graduate and  
high functioning savant of the  
first order. And she'll do anything  
to protect her secret.

Joanne works the computer. CLOSE ON ANOTHER MONITOR,  
SURVEILLANCE SHOT INSIDE THE FRUGÉRE LOBBY of Jared opening  
the envelope. SURVEILLANCE SHOT of Jared being run over by a  
truck in front of the building. Joanne freeze-frames and  
points to the body.

JOANNE  
Federal Agent Jared Malloy.

DANNY  
And you think she did this?

JOANNE

Yes. On orders from Frugère's corporate management.

DANNY

Frugère?

JOANNE

Frugère perfumes? Make-up? One of the biggest cosmetics business empires in the world...?

Danny shakes his head--not a clue. Joanne chuckles.

DANNY

But if she's as smart as you say she is, then why was she lured to the dark side when she could work anywhere she wants?

JOANNE

Her adopted mom.

Joanne brings up a photo of Vanessa on the monitor.

JOANNE

Successful, fierce and manipulative. Certified sociopath, this one.

Joanne then brings up a photo of Kate as a teenager.

JOANNE

Dr. Carrie drifted through half a dozen foster homes until she was 11 when Vanessa found her in a halfway house for girls.

DANNY

So why us? Shouldn't the Bureau handle this?

JOANNE

That's not the play, Danny. For one thing, we want the chemical compound, and that resides exclusively in her own head. For another, we don't know how much toxin there is or even where it is.



JOANNE

All we do know is that it's set to be sold at auction at an unknown time and location within the next three weeks.

DANNY

And so now you guys come crawlin' 'cause I'm the only guy around who can save the world? Well let me tell you somethin'. I'm done playin' somebody else. After Kelly died, when I needed the Agency most, y'all kicked me out like a sack of rat shit.

JOANNE

Great, Danny. You want to screw the Agency, screw the balance of world power? Go right ahead. Go screw humanity while you're at it.

(beat)

You just said yourself that you're a drug counselor now. So how about just be a drug counselor to her? That's not playing somebody else. Help her to smash the demons who are destroying her life.

(another beat)

Oh, and by the way, if you need more motivation, you'll see in the dossier who Vanessa hired as her one and only security chief.

Joanne changes the screen to show a black and white photo of Gunther. No words are needed. Danny throws Joanne a look, then nods, eyes fixated on the monitor. This he understands.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kate stares at a TV in a trance, tears rolling down her face, a rubber band around her arm, syringe still stuck in her skin.

CLOSE ON THE TV: the local news, sound quietly on--Police surround the now-covered body of Jared on Fifth Avenue in front of the Frugère Building. Passersby gawking.

ANNOUNCER

...Jared Malloy, an employee of Frugère Cosmetics...

Kate runs to her toilet, DOUBLES OVER and vomits.

INT. CAB - DAY

Kate snorts cocaine in the back seat before stepping outside.

EXT. FRUGÉRE HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

Kate enters the building lobby on a mission.

INT. FRUGÉRE HQ EXECUTIVE FLOOR - MINUTES LATER

Kate storms out of the elevator.

INT. OUTSIDE VANESSA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa's SECRETARY sees Kate and tries to stop her.

SECRETARY

Kate. Don't...

Kate ignores her and bursts in to the office.

INT. VANESSA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa in her cross hairs, Kate approaches her desk, unaware of the TWO EXECUTIVES in the room.

Kate grabs Vanessa's neck with both hands.

KATE

You fucking bitch!

EXECUTIVE #1

Get her off! Get her off!

The two Executives manage to pull her away, but Kate fights them off.

KATE

I hate you! I fucking hate you!

(to men)

Let me go! Let me go!

Gunther bursts in and grabs Kate, pushing her to the floor.

Vanessa coughs, grabbing her own neck as she rises. Gunther starts to drag her off--

VANESSA

No, wait--

(to the others)

We need the room. Please...

Gunther and the other men balk, but on a look from Vanessa, he and the two executives leave.

Vanessa towers over Kate, curled up in a fetal position, whimpering like a little girl.

VANESSA

Get up. Get up, now.

Vanessa grabs Kate and hoists her into a chair.

VANESSA

You're all doped up again, aren't you?

KATE

No, I--

VANESSA

Shut up!

Vanessa slaps Kate hard, then pins her against the chair with both arms.

VANESSA

I'll be damned if you screw this whole thing up. My reputation's on the line and you're a pitiful mess.

KATE

The paycheck--

VANESSA

It was an accident.

KATE

You had no right!

VANESSA

Yes I do. What's yours is mine.

KATE

But that's not what we agreed.

VANESSA

I'll tell you what we agreed: to do what you're told. You'd better find a way to control yourself or you're no use to me or anyone else.

KATE

I'm through with all of this.

Vanessa stoops down to Kate's level and moves in, eyeball to eyeball. Vanessa's about to spew venomous rage upon Kate, but instead Vanessa backs away, softens, and inhales a drag off her cigarette.

VANESSA  
(eerie calm and motherly)  
My little golden girl. That's what  
I called you the first time  
at...that place. Remember?

KATE  
Zion.

VANESSA  
Zion, yes. I always wanted you to  
have the best things in life, not  
having to work as hard as I had.  
When all this is over, you can  
pursue anything you dream of. I  
promise.

Kate looks downward, then nods reluctantly.

VANESSA  
Thank you, sweetie, for being such  
a dear. The next time you feel  
unhappy with me, just remember  
where you'd be if I hadn't been  
there for you.

Kate nods again, all resistance vanquished.

VANESSA  
Would you like to take some time  
off?

Kate nods and winces, fighting tears.

VANESSA  
Consider it granted--after you  
prepare the last vial. Can you do  
that for me, my golden girl...?

Another nod.

VANESSA  
Now go...

Vanessa helps Kate up and walks her out the door. When Kate's  
gone, Vanessa exhales.

EXT. FDR HIGHWAY FOOTBRIDGE - DAY

Joanne and Gunther meet halfway across the bridge. Traffic  
rumbles by underneath them.

GUNTHER

They let you out in the field  
again, I see.

JOANNE

MI-6 isn't exactly looking to dole  
out chances for you.

GUNTHER

You lost a good man.

JOANNE

I lost...? Don't even- we can make  
this quick or we'll do this the  
hard way.

GUNTHER

And which way helps me?

JOANNE

Twelve million for the inventory.  
All of it before the auction.

GUNTHER

It's worth five times that. Come  
back when you have a legitimate  
offer.

JOANNE

We already know what you did to  
that FBI agent. Risky, I thought.

GUNTHER

I hate drug users. Felt obliged to  
shorten a rather long line.

JOANNE

Okay then. \$25 million and safe  
passage to the country of your  
choice--unless you want to face  
murder charges here...

Gunther thinks. Finally:

GUNTHER

I'll consider it.

INT. KATE'S LAB - DAY

Kate has just mixed the last vial. She places it delicately  
in the vial case. On a rebellious impulse, she grabs the soft  
case and stuffs it in her shoulder bag before she leaves.

EXT. PARK - DAY

Vanessa jogs alone until BROOKE SATO(45), an Asian-American woman with a no-nonsense demeanor, jogs up to match her speed. Female Agent LINDSEY (30) trails directly behind.

BROOKE

Bidders are all lined up. May 4th,  
midnight.

Vanessa stops, annoyed.

Lindsey stops, kneels, and re-ties her sneaker.

BROOKE

It's the soonest I could make it.

VANESSA

My creditors may put me in  
bankruptcy before then.

BROOKE

Best I could do, Vee. Sorry.

They jog off. Lindsey stands and then speed-dials a number on her cellphone.

LINDSEY

Time and date confirmed.

EXT. A CLEARING IN "THE RAMBLE" - CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Kate wears surgical gloves and digs using her keys and a credit card. She buries the vial case in the hole at the base of a big rock. Relieved, empowered, she marches off.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jen, fidgety this time, stands in her usual spot as Kate approaches. She's not smiling this time.

KATE

So, you look cheery, as usual.

JEN

You look like shit, as usual.

Kate slips Jen a wad of money.

JEN

So...maybe if you didn't actually  
mix the stuff yourself, you could  
train somebody to do it--

KATE  
Just get me the dope, Jen.

Jen shrugs. She WHISTLES TWICE.

JEN  
Just an idea. Forget it.

A bicycle SWOOPS by, very close, delivers the bags, which Jen quickly slips to Kate. Transaction complete, Kate walks off and Jen watches her go.

P.O.V. Sabir from a parked truck. He watches as Joanne approach Jen, speaks to her, and then slips her some money.

JEN  
You gonna' tell me who the fuck you are?

JOANNE  
Her healthcare provider.

JEN  
Oh, just kiss my Italian ass, why don't cha'!

INT. VAN - DAY

Agent TRAE (40) sits clad with earphones, a balding African-American, watching several active monitors as Danny stands behind him.

TRAE  
She took the stuff. Got on the uptown bus ten minutes ago.

DANNY  
Okay.

TRAE  
Speak of the devil in Tory Burch flats.

CLOSE ON a surveillance monitor that shows Kate emerge from the Avenue and approach her apartment building entrance.

DANNY  
You gonna wish me luck?

TRAE  
Go get her, tiger.

Danny leaves the van slinging a satchel across his right shoulder.

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF KATE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Danny hurries across the street and walks up the entry steps to the door. In the vestibule he punches the buzzer for apartment 3B just as Kate enters.

DANNY

Hi.

KATE

(admiring)

Hi.

Kate remembers that the urge to shoot up exceeds her libido and punches in her code.

KATE

You live here?

DANNY

No. Just visiting someone. Thanks.

Danny lets the door shut behind her, then speaks into his com-mike.

DANNY

Got it?

Danny listens to Trae, punches in the code and enters.

INT. VAN - LATER

TRAE

This chick's a real drug machine.

ON A MONITOR: Kate enters her apartment, then expertly converts some of the new powder to a liquid form in her makeshift lab: her kitchen table. She turns on the TV to a "Castle" episode, flops down in her living room chair and proceeds to shoot up.

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

TRAE

Any minute now.

ON A MONITOR: Kate convulses, and tries to run to the bathroom. She screams, then falls on the floor, knocking over a glass vase that shatters when it, too, meets the floor.

TRAE

Go-go-go!



INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Danny bursts in and then calls 9-1-1 using her apartment land line. He deftly switches her tainted dope bag with one he has in his satchel. Danny grabs Kate, listens to her chest, then slaps her, but still no response.

DANNY

Oh, shit!

EXT. HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM DAY - NIGHT

An ambulance pulls up. Paramedics wheel Kate inside. She's on a respirator and Danny's at her side.

INT. WALDORF-ASTORIA BALLROOM - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON Vanessa towering over a dais. Bright lights illuminate radiance and power.

VANESSA

Some say that a superior intellect is the key to success in this business. Others say that to make it, you have to appeal to people's good graces on the way up, because you'll see them on the way down. Still, some others insist that appearances are everything. I wasn't smart, I wasn't nice, and well, you see what I'm wearing this evening.

Strained laughter from the crowd.

INT. BALLROOM - NIGHT

Vanessa mingles through the crowd after her speech until she freezes at the sight of SIDNEY BARNETT (65), CEO of Halle Ruse Cosmetics.

SIDNEY

Wonderful speech, Vanessa.

VANESSA

Pleasure as always to see you.

It really isn't.

SIDNEY

A word. This won't take long.

They walk to one side of the lobby.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

SIDNEY

A proposition. Call it a merger. To save face. For you, it's the right move.

VANESSA

No sale. Now if you will excuse me--

SIDNEY

I'm offering you a chance to preserve your precious legacy, before it goes down the shit-hole--

VANESSA

I won't sell. Not to anybody, and especially not to you.

She turns away.

SIDNEY

Frugère's time is over, and everyone knows it. Your product line is old and tired, like you--

Vanessa stops dead in her tracks and turns back to Sid.

VANESSA

(to crowd)

Excuse me everyone. I have an announcement to make. Sid Barnett just made a most gracious offer to merge with Frugère.

SIDNEY

Bitch!

VANESSA

Oh, Sid. I'm sure you'd like to share it with all of us. Why don't you tell us how Halle Ruse has been selling your watered down garbage to the public for years? And I'm sure we'd all like to hear how you pay off the FDA regulators.

Sidney skulks off. Vanessa is triumphant and exits the lobby.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Her cell phone RINGS and she answers.

VANESSA  
It's very late, Gunther.

Vanessa gets in her waiting Limo.

INT. KATE'S LABORATORY - NIGHT

Gunther stands in Kate's lab. A cabinet is open.

GUNTHER  
It's urgent. I'd rather not say.  
You need to see this.

INTERCUT LIMO/LAB

VANESSA  
No. Tell me now. What happened?

GUNTHER  
It's the vials. They're...gone.

Vanessa reacts.

INT. HOSPITAL INTENSIVE CARE - NIGHT

Kate is out cold in bed, hooked up to monitors and an I-V.

Concerned, Danny watches from a distance.

INT. FRUGÈRE SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Gunther and Vanessa view the surveillance feed from the chemists' floor that shows Kate leave her private lab.

GUNTHER  
This occurred two days ago at 2:30  
pm.

CLOSE ON: Kate stuffing a vial case into her purse.

VANESSA  
My God. All of them?

GUNTHER  
There's the test vial.

VANESSA  
Screw the test vial! The bidders  
want them all. That's what they're  
buying.

GUNTHER  
Not to worry. I'll retrieve them  
from her.

VANESSA

It's when someone tells me not to worry.

Vanessa's phone RINGS and checks the caller ID.

VANESSA

It's a hospital.

Vanessa looks up at Gunther.

INT. HOSPITAL INTENSIVE CARE - NIGHT

Kate moves. Her eyes flip open momentarily. Danny goes to Kate and touches her hand. She responds.

KATE

(very groggy)

You.

DANNY

I was visiting the floor below you...we heard a scream, a thud and breaking glass. Name's Eric. Eric Stone.

KATE

Well Eric Stone, I guess you're my guardian angel.

(beat)

I'm so stupid... my life is shit.

Danny doesn't respond, but he might say the same thing.

Gunther approaches in the distance. When he spots Danny, he stops and hides behind a curtain. He takes another look, then slips away.

INT. VANESSA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Vanessa speaks on the phone.

VANESSA

Another one?

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Gunther hides in the hallway, speaking to Vanessa on his cellphone.

GUNTHER

We crossed paths. Years ago. He became a drug addict after his wife died. Kicked out of the CIA.

INTERCUT VANESSA'S OFFICE/HOSPITAL

VANESSA

You handle it personally. I have nothing more to say to that little shit.

GUNTHER

I look forward to it.

INT. HOSPITAL INTENSIVE CARE - NIGHT

Kate's drifting off to sleep.

KATE

Shit... total, utter shit...

DANNY

It will get better. I promise.

KATE

Like "tomorrow is another day?"

DANNY

Right.

KATE

Uh huh...catch you later...

She falls back to sleep. Danny breathes again--maybe she's going to make it through this.

INT. BROOKE'S OFFICE - DAY

Brooke sits at her desk in her impressive office. A glass encased Kitana is mounted over the door. She speaks on her office phone while a South African business man, FARAI MuBENGA (40s), who sports an Akiba shirt and a frizzled goatee, sits across her desk and waits patiently.

BROOKE

(on phone)

I don't care if his investors turned skittish on the deal. His investor group already signed the M-O-A.

(listens)

Well he should have thought of that before.

(listens)

Don't blame me if he was brain dead when he signed it.

Brooke hangs up abruptly and smiles at Farai. Farai empties out a small string-tied velvet bag filled with cut diamonds onto her desk. Brooke swallows hard, but otherwise is nonplussed.

BROOKE  
 (clears her throat)  
 You do realize, Mr. MuBenga, I'll have to have these examined.

FARAI  
 Of course.

BROOKE  
 Uh, yes. I'll have you sign our custodian agreement.

FARAI  
 Of course.

BROOKE  
 (to secretary on her intercom)  
 Ellie, Mr. MuBenga would like to sign with us. I need a contract drawn up now.

FARAI  
 I am sorry, but I am to meet with the ambassador at the consulate for tea. I could return at a later date--  
 -

BROOKE  
 No. I'll expedite this personally. Excuse me. Just a few minutes--

Brooke swiftly leaves the office. Farai pulls out two zip drives from his briefcase. He inserts one into her laptop, the other into her cellphone. He removes both and returns to his seat. Brooke returns with the contract. Farai smiles.

Brooke smiles.

BROOKE  
 Shall we continue?

EXT./INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Farai turns a corner and knocks on the back of a Con-Edison marked van. The door opens; Joanne is inside. Farai hands over the zip drives, then proceeds to peel off his beard and hairpiece.

FARAI  
When it happens, she'll shit a  
brick.

INT. HOSPITAL CORRIDOR - DAY

Danny accompanies Kate as she walks down the hall on  
uncertain legs. She rolls the I-V tree alongside.

KATE  
(pissed)  
I don't know why I can't walk  
around at home.

DANNY  
Just want to shoot up, don't you?

KATE  
No.

DANNY  
Hey, I was there. Right where you  
are right now.

KATE  
I don't believe you.

DANNY  
I was a pretty heavy dealer. It put  
me through school. Then I got  
hooked on my own product. Now...

KATE  
Now you're a drug counselor.

DANNY  
That's right.

KATE  
Who happened to be in the apartment  
below me.

DANNY  
Seeing a client.

KATE  
Isn't that supposed to be  
confidential?

DANNY  
I didn't say her name.

KATE  
Her name.

DANNY

Whoops!

They both laugh, and keep walking. Kate stops.

KATE

I want to go home. I can handle it.  
Really. I'm too mental for you to  
handle anyway.

DANNY

That's okay, but is taking you out  
to dinner handling you?

KATE

Oh, I don't know. No thanks.

DANNY

Besides, what kind of guy would I  
be if I let a such a mental case  
loose on the streets of New York?

Kate shoots him an adolescent eye roll and marches forward,  
faster, outpacing Danny, proving she doesn't need anybody.

Danny follows, taking up the challenge.

EXT. KATE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Kate gets out of a taxi, still running from Danny, but upset  
now. He hurries ahead to help her up the steps and open the  
front door. She closes it again and shakes Danny off. She  
desperately tries to keep it together.

KATE

Stop. Thank you for saving my life.  
I think. But you don't know what  
I'm going through right now.

She tries to open the door. He closes it again. Intensely:

DANNY

Believe in yourself, Kate. Whatever  
it is, there's a way out. You don't  
have to be afraid anymore.

(beat)

It's just a dinner.

INTERCUT SURVEILLANCE VAN - CONTINUOUS

Joanne, Trae and Javi watching monitor of hidden camera of  
Kate and Danny...



KATE (O.S.)  
I... what time?

TRAE  
Man, this guy is good.

JAVI  
Told ja'.

DANNY (O.S.)  
How's eight sound?

Kate starts to crack a pencil thin smile before she puts up her guard.

KATE  
Goodbye, Eric.

--and Kate hurries inside before she melts on the spot.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Gunther sits in a black foreign made car as he watches Danny walk down Kate's apartment onto the sidewalk.

We pull back to see...

Sabir and Jaffa sit in a beat up SUV as Danny walks down Kate's apartment steps and onto the sidewalk.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

As "Castle" hums on the TV in the background, Kate lies on her disheveled bed, reading a letter with laser sharp intensity.

INSERT: "Rhode Island Adoption Agency; Re: Your Birth parents Dear Ms. Carrie, Thank you very much for your inquiry of February twelfth. It is my pleasure to inform you of the whereabouts of your birth parents."

INT. GROUP HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Kate(11), shy and frail wearing thick glasses, sits in a chair in a corner mixing unknown contents of test tubes together, very focused. She does not play with the other girls of similar age who giggle and play with dolls across the room.

A SOCIAL WORKER(40) enters as Vanessa follows her.

SOCIAL WORKER

...and we certainly appreciate the resources you've provided the girls, Ms. Carrie.

VANESSA

Anything I can do to help the center.

SOCIAL WORKER

Have you every considered adoption?

VANESSA

I have... but, finding a child who wants to be loved after all they've been through...

Vanessa notices Kate and the social worker sees this.

SOCIAL WORKER

That's Kate. She likes to be by herself. A very quiet girl, but very bright.

VANESSA

How so?

SOCIAL WORKER

Well, I heard she's able to recite the entire periodic table from memory.

Vanessa walks over to Kate and kneels down to meet her.

VANESSA

What is that you're doing?

KATE

My experiments.

VANESSA

Oh, is that so? Experiments to do what?

KATE

To save the world.

Vanessa smiles, admiring the innocence. She turns back to look at the Social Worker as they exchange smiles.

END FLASHBACK

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kate starts to crumble the letter in her hands, then stops herself, setting the letter down on her night stand.

Her intercom BUZZES, then she quickly runs to it, presses the "talk" button and says

KATE  
I'll be right down.

Kate saunters over to the bathroom and snorts coke up both nostrils, then leaves.

EXT. BOAT BASIN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Kate and Danny sit at a table amidst the echo-ey din of Medieval open-air décor. Kate downs a flute of Prosecco.

KATE  
So when you're not saving damsel in distress from drug overdoses, what do you do?

DANNY  
You mean when I'm not counseling? Personal training at different gyms in the city.

KATE  
Should have guessed.

DANNY  
You?

A waitress appears with a bottle for Kate who nods before the flute is filled.

KATE  
I'm a...work for Frugère Cosmetics.

DANNY  
You...like it?

KATE  
It has its perks. If you don't mind, let's skip work talk.

DANNY  
Sure. How long you been living here?

KATE

The City? Since I was eleven with my mom.

DANNY

Really I moved here four years ago.

KATE

And where did you come from?

DANNY

Was in the service. Twelve years.  
(beat)

DANNY

Kate, when I found you, I saw the chemistry set on the coffee table. Is that--

KATE

Yeah. I do it myself. I always loved doing experiments. So much, my mom built a chemistry lab for me in the basement of our summer home.

DANNY

Summer home?

KATE

Upstate, yeah, away from all this...

DANNY

I'd go crazy being in a lab all day.

KATE

Not me. Always felt at home there. I tuned out whatever shit was going on in my life at the time. You know why, because I alone can control the chemical reactions. Unlike people.

DANNY

Hey, I'm no chemistry genius--

KATE

--obviously.

Kate downs another Prosecco just as the waitress appears to refill her flute.

DANNY

But aren't we all made up of  
chemicals, or molecules, or atoms?

KATE

I guess, but people are more  
complex than that.

Kate now talks with a raised voice, oblivious.

KATE

Hey, I know what we could do. What  
if all our inhibitions would simply  
melt away, so people truly  
attracted to each other wouldn't  
have to go through all the  
preliminary bullshit? The  
meaningless small talk, the dating.  
Just let it happen, like the way  
molecules do it.

DANNY

Kate, there are other parts of the  
world where its not like this.

Kate suddenly spills wine over her blouse.

KATE

Shit!

Danny hands her his napkin.

KATE

You want to just fuck me, Eric? Go  
ahead. Do it right here.

Danny covered her cup with his hand when she finally set it  
down.

DANNY

Kate, easy on the drink, okay?

KATE

Hey, I don't need you tell me how  
much I can drink, smoke, snort or  
fuck!

A couple sitting adjacent to them look at Kate.

DANNY

Apparently, I do.

KATE  
 (to the couple)  
 Hey, this gym rat thinks he can  
 tell me what to do.  
 (to Danny)  
 You're just like all the rest!

DANNY  
 Kate, that's enough.

KATE  
 My mom's right. I don't need a man  
 to make me happy. I was fucking  
 happy without you!

DANNY  
 It's time to go, Kate.

KATE  
 No it's not. I need chemistry more  
 than fucking friends, like you.

She heaves her wine glass as it shatters on the floor.

DANNY  
 (to couple)  
 Sorry folks, she's had a very long  
 day.

KATE  
 (to entire restaurant)  
 Oh, you all suck shit! This place  
 is shit! God is shit! Everything is  
 all shit! And there's nothing any  
 of you can do about it.

Kate pushes Danny away and storms out of the restaurant,  
 holding back tears of anguish.

Danny follows her out at a safe distance.

EXT. RIVERSIDE PARK - HIPPO PARK PLAYGROUND - MINUTES LATER

Danny sees Kate at the Hippo Park. Two silhouettes in the  
 moonlight, Danny sits down next to her, then she leans her  
 head against his shoulder.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - STRAWBERRY FIELDS - DAY

Danny and Kate lie on their backs admiring the blue sky.

KATE  
 Hey, do you still remember your  
 dreams?

DANNY

No, you?

KATE

I used to come here all the time after school and daydream.

DANNY

You still do that?

Kate turns her head to meet Danny's eyes.

KATE

Yeah, except lately, I'm thinking I could give reality another shot.

DANNY

Wow. You know, they say you must be in love if reality blows your dreams away.

KATE

I don't give a shit what *they* say.

Kate rolls over to Danny, who moves in to kiss her.

Danny's iPhone chirps. He looks at the incoming text.

KATE

What is it?

DANNY

I gotta head to the gym. Totally forgot a session I'd scheduled.

KATE

Well, don't keep me waiting long.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Kate walks in and sees her purse and its contents upended on the carpet. Gunther sneaks up from behind and garrotes her, his mouth a mere inch from her left ear.

GUNTHER

Do you know why I so fancy death by strangulation so much? Because it's so satisfying to be able to look your victim in the eye and experience true terror as they think their last thoughts.

And so long as the killer has a firm grip on the victim's neck, the blood flow through the carotid arteries to the brain stops and death is guaranteed in less than 30 seconds.

Gunther releases his grip just before Kate blacks out. She falls to the carpet.

GUNTHER

I see you've been enjoying yourself these past few days.

KATE

(coughing)

What do you want?

GUNTHER

I have to say I'm disappointed. For a so-called genius, you really are very, very stupid.

KATE

Fucking asshole!

GUNTHER

Trust me, I'd like nothing better than to kill you, but your employer, our employer, would like you very much alive. So don't try to insult my intelligence.

KATE

They're hidden. From you. From everybody.

GUNTHER

I know. You were good enough not to leave any trace on your laptop.

KATE

You had no right to enter my apartment.

GUNTHER

Oh, your apartment is it? You mean the one Vanessa bought for you?

KATE

The toxin is my creation. It's in my own head and you can't have it. Now get out.



GUNTHER  
Don't be an idiot.  
(sighs)  
Fine, but there's something you  
should know.

INT. STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

Danny jogs up several flights of stairs in a darkened stairwell.

GUNTHER (V.O.)  
Your new friend. Eric Stone didn't  
even exist until last week. He's a  
CIA agent who wants the poison from  
you, just like your beloved Jared  
before him.

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

The bulkhead door opens as Danny walks out onto the roof.

Joanne waits for him at the opposite parapet, back turned  
away looking out over the city.

JOANNE  
Enjoying yourself, Danny?

GUNTHER (PRE-LAP)  
My, you do seem to attract them  
like flies, don't you?

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

KATE  
What makes you think I'd just give  
it up to him or anyone else?

GUNTHER  
Because you're weak. Because you're  
just another pathetic junkie who's  
living for her next high. The CIA  
doesn't bollix around. Others who  
know of the toxin will come looking  
for you. Some may even wish to  
silence you permanently after they  
get it. I loathe you, but Vanessa  
wants you untouched.

KATE  
Until I give it up!

GUNTHER

The CIA knows how to get  
information out of anyone,  
willingly or not.

Gunther walks to the door and turns back to her.

GUNTHER

Just remember, Kate. I'll be  
watching.

Gunther leaves. Cowering on the floor, Kate screams, but no one's listening.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

From their parked S-U-V, Sabir and Jaffa watch Gunther leave Kate's apartment building.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME TIME

Danny walks up to the parapet beside Joanne, who does not turn to acknowledge him.

INTERCUT: Kate crawling across the floor of her apartment to the bathroom into the shower, turning on the water, getting drenched while fully clothed, wailing.

DANNY

What is this?

JOANNE

Your involvement in this operation  
is about to sunset.

DANNY

So what happens to her now?

JOANNE

It won't concern you, but I want  
you to stick around just in case is  
she doesn't break in the next 72  
hours.

Danny looks away and shakes his head.

JOANNE

Problem, Danny?

DANNY

No.

JOANNE

I know you.

DANNY

All right. Say she really needed help overcoming her demons--

JOANNE

She a "project" for you, Danny? Another one of your counseling clients to fix? You never had a problem walking away from all the others. Besides, she may be too far gone to help. Her profile--

DANNY

You were the one who told me to be a counselor to her.

JOANNE

Let me remind you she already killed one federal agent. What's to stop her from slipping some of that powder in your morning coffee? She made her deal with the devil the day she created the Tri-Meth. You knew from the get-go she was unpredictable.

DANNY

She's no murderer.

JOANNE

Famous last words.

DANNY

Katelyn Carrie has the mental constitution of a paper bag.

JOANNE

Good, which is why it'll be that much easier to get the toxin out of her in the next phase. Your role was merely to prime her pump.

Danny heads toward the bulkhead door. He knows it's no use. As he opens the door, he stops.

DANNY

So, when am I out?

Joanne finally turns back to make eye contact.

JOANNE

Sooner than you think.

EXT. STREET - MINUTES LATER

From their parked S-U-V, Sabir and Jaffa watch Danny walk into Kate's apartment building.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Danny enters to see the contents of Kate's purse on the carpet. He notices the filled syringes on the floor, especially the labeled one which he picks up and examines.

Kate's sobbing and the sound of running water distract him.

DANNY

Kate?

Danny sets the syringe back down with the others, and then runs into the bedroom where he sees steam clouds emanate from the bathroom. Danny runs in to find Kate huddled on the floor of the running shower and immediately turns the water off.

DANNY

What are you doing?

KATE

Leave me alone.

He stoops down to help her. Notices a thin red line around her neck.

DANNY

I can't help if you won't tell me what happened. Who was here?

KATE

A man. He...grabbed me from behind. I blacked out. Next thing I remember, he was gone.

DANNY

I'll call the police.

KATE

No. Please forget it. Why can't you just let it go?

DANNY

Because I care about you.

Kate hugs him as tears flow.

KATE

I... need to get out of here.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - LATER THAT DAY

Joanne walks alone through the crowd, resisting the urge to look any other direction than straight ahead, when Gunther joins her in a slow even gait.

JOANNE

You're lucky you didn't snap her neck clean off.

GUNTHER

Power of life and death. It's a wonderful thing.

JOANNE

Hmmh... It's always been what's lit you up. Geneva, Afghanistan. Though it tends to make bad enemies...

GUNTHER

Bold of you to bring him in on this.

JOANNE

You never gave him any credit.

GUNTHER

You'll fail.

JOANNE

We both know you've had your share of failures.

Gunther eyes her to say, "so have you."

GUNTHER

So it's off to the races, then.

JOANNE

My side deal could've saved you.

GUNTHER

I don't need saving.

JOANNE

But when I do break her, you'll wish you'd taken it.

GUNTHER

Good luck with that.

JOANNE

So nice to see you again.

Joanne turns away and disappears into the nighttime crowd, leaving Gunther to wonder.

Joanne weaves through the crowd to find Shannon.

SHANNON

What happened? Where's the Tri-meth? So was it all a bluff?

JOANNE

Nope. Which means Vanessa's fucked.

SHANNON

And so are we.

INT. CAR - DAY

Danny drives and glances at a sleeping Kate, who stirs but returns to sleep. Danny reaches over to caress her hand.

EXT. VANESSA'S SUMMER HOME - DAY

A pine tree forest surrounds a Frank Lloyd Wright inspired home on three sides, leaving a steep rocky drop off to the west.

Kate and Danny drive up the circular driveway, then walk in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kate and Danny enter.

KATE

She took me up here summers and on long weekends.

They walk upstairs and Kate leads Danny into:

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

KATE

She'd sometimes invite industry people up here to work out deals. Stuff like that. I guess they all wanted a hiding place to get away from the city. Hey, let me show you something.

Kate walks behind a desk and pulls a hidden handle in a false bookcase. A secret door leads to a stairwell downstairs.

KATE

Goes to the garage and basement.

DANNY  
That's going to a lot of trouble  
just to save a few steps.

KATE  
C'mon.

Danny follows Kate down the staircase.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON a boiling beaker with powder mixed in with water. A gloved hand opens and drops in a fist full of gummi bears in it. A fireball shoots upward a few feet from the beaker for a second or two, then dies out.

Kate and Danny stand in what is a make-shift basement laboratory. To one side is a set of cabinets with a counter top and island. On the island are heating pads, test tubes, flasks and beakers.

DANNY  
Scary.

KATE  
I get into it. Yeah. I used to read  
up on cool chemical reactions I  
could do. Like that one.

DANNY  
Should I call in the nerd police,  
or--

KATE  
Shut up!

Kate opens a cabinet to retrieve a container of a crystalline substance, then pours some in a fresh beaker. She puts it on a heating pad.

KATE  
I can do it again.

DANNY  
Add to that, hopeless pyromaniac.

KATE  
Everyone's got their own fetish.  
What's yours?

Kate pulls out of her purse...an open bag of gummi bears.

Before she can turn on the heating pad, Danny wraps his arms around her.

KATE

Eric.

She gently pushes back and he lets go.

KATE

C'mon. I'll show you the trails.

EXT. MOUNTAIN OVERLOOK - TWILIGHT

Kate and Danny lean up against a rock formation as they enjoy the peaceful vista to the west.

KATE

So...?

DANNY

So what?

KATE

So, your fetish. What turns you on?

Danny indicates the sunset.

DANNY

This...

Kate agrees.

KATE

The cool breeze. That's what I remember about being here.

DANNY

What's your mom like?

KATE

She made me. I can't deny that.

DANNY

Are you fine with that?

Kate thinks, doesn't answer. Instead:

KATE

Let me ask you something. Have you ever done something that you thought defined your life, but later you realized was a big fuck-up? That you could've taken another path that would have made more sense?



DANNY

It's never too late to change paths.

KATE

I guess. But what if the thing you accomplished affected people in a bad way and you couldn't undo it?

DANNY

I think I'd have to work hard at doing something positive.

(beat)

Mind telling me what you're talking about?

Danny's phone buzzes. He reads a text.

DANNY

A friend wants to know if we're up for dinner tonight.

KATE

Sounds great.

EXT. THE BROOKLYN PROMENADE - NIGHT

Danny and Kate walk and admire the skyline. A WIREY MAN whose face is obscured by the shadows, wears a bomber jacket and follows them.

INT. RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Danny and Kate sit at the table with agents Javi and Lindsey.

JAVI

Danny's told us about you. But he didn't say much. What do you do?

KATE

I'm a chemist. With Frugère Cosmetics.

LINDSEY

Sounds real glamorous, I bet.

KATE

Not really. I spend all of my time in a lab. I'm never invited to any gala events or anything like that.

JAVI

I never wanted to go corporate. That's why I went to med school.

But guess what? I realized hospitals are corporations too. And the bosses are all about the same: the bottom line, squeezing you to handle more work with less resources and for less money.

DANNY

Well, that's why I'm my own boss.

JAVI

Ha! Man, you may think you are, but we're all working for the same one.

DANNY

Speak for yourself.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Kate, Danny, Javi and Lindsey hop into a taxi. The Wirey Man hails a cab and tails them.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kate and Danny follow Javi and Lindsey out of the cab in front of a vacant parking lot.

DANNY

Wait a minute. What are we doing here?

JAVI

Pickin' up some stash, man.

DANNY

Ah, come on!

Danny holds Kate back and protects her.

Javi pays the cabbie and waves the taxi on. A lone street light illuminates Shannon. The Wirey Man approaches, then stops. Only his shadow notes his presence.

JAVI

(to Shannon)

Hey.

SHANNON

You brought friends tonight.

JAVI

They're cool, man.

SHANNON

All right.

Shannon unzips his large knapsack and pulls out a smorgasbord of drugs. Javi peruses the inventory.

JAVI

Okay. Lessee...

A supercharged engine interrupts their transaction. A van rounds the corner and turns into the lot, screeching to a halt a few yards away from the group. Two Middle Eastern MINIONS brandishing MR-15s jump out of the van.

LINDSEY

Oh my God!

Danny throws Kate to the ground and stands between her and the Minions. He's unsure if the Minions are interlopers or part of the plan. A split second later, the Minions open fire.

Shannon falls into Danny and jabs Danny in the back of the neck with a sharp object.

Danny crumples to the ground and sees the other three agents fall, covered in blood, knowing Kate is somewhere behind him but not sure until:

KATE

ERIC!

DANNY

(withering)

Run, Kate!

He loses consciousness. The two Minions grab Kate, then throw her against the side of the van. She screams.

Sabir appears from the front passenger side of the van.

Jaffa, the driver, emerges from the van holding a hypodermic needle. As the two Minions hold Kate down, he injects it into her neck as Sabir looks on.

SABIR

Careful with her.

They open the back of the van and carry her inside. The four men board the van, which peels out of the parking lot as quickly as it arrived, leaving the four agents behind on the ground, in pools of blood.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: Wirey Man's face, now clearly visible, illuminated by what appear to be headlights from another vehicle as it creeps into the lot.

WIREY MINON

What the...

He punches in a speed-dial number on his cellphone.

WIREY MAN

Hey gaffer, you won't believe what  
I just saw.

INT. PRISON CELL - UNDETERMINED

Kate lies on the floor. The two Minions enter.

One kicks her in the stomach. They pick her up and drag her out of the cell to a hallway.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sabir sits behind a metal table. The two men sit Kate down in a chair across from him. He is silent.

KATE

What is this place? Why am I here?  
What did you do to Eric?

SABIR

Your friends are dead.

KATE

No-no-no-no.

SABIR

Dr. Carrie, we want you to share  
the chemical compound for the nerve  
agent. Provide it, and you are free  
to go.

KATE

I-I can't tell you. Please don't  
make me.

SABIR

We know about the planned sale and  
that you are expected there.

KATE

No! I wish I'd never developed it.  
Just leave me alone and let me go.  
Please.

SABIR

If that is what you wish.

Sabir withdraws a full syringe and places it on the table.

Kate fidgets.

SABIR

Nothing would please me more than  
to relieve the pain that I promise  
you will feel very soon.

Kate grabs for the syringe, but Sabir grabs it first and  
slides it back to himself.

SABIR

But... If you do not tell us, you  
leave us no choice.

KATE

I n-need it, please!

Sabir slaps her. She screams, then spits at him.

KATE

Fuck you!

Sabir nods to one Minion, who holds an oversized set of  
pliers. The other Minion bear hugs her from behind as she  
writhes. Sabir nods, then the first Minion clamps the pliers  
on her right index finger, pulling her nail out.

Kate SCREAMS.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

A motley crew of mercenaries chatter in a darkened room No  
one sits: there are no chairs. Among them: Wirey Man, SHANE  
(45) the group's spokesman, a stout dark complexioned  
American sporting a Fu-Manchu mustache, and NILS (35), a tall  
muscular German, African-American twins DIEON (30) and  
DeMARCO (30), and others.

Gunther enters.

GUNTHER

All right mates, keep your trigger  
fingers in your trousers.

SHANE

When do we get paid? We'd all like to know.

GUNTHER

When I don't need you anymore.

(beat)

The Middle Eastern blokes took the girl last night. A pathetic heroin addict, this one. She'll be begging for mercy soon. I'm talking hours, not days.

NILS

How do we find her, then?

GUNTHER

A CIA operative reject's been shagging her. We tail him, he'll lead us right to her. And once he does, I'll make sure he never existed.

EXT. MIDTOWN - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Kate stands in the middle of Fifth and 57th Street, but there is no traffic, nor a living soul, only Danny, Vanessa, Gunther and Sabir at each corner, then start to converge on her slowly. Suddenly, a little girl, LITTLE KATE (7), wearing princess pajamas appears and walks up to her.

LITTLE KATE

Tell them.

KATE

Tell them what?

LITTLE KATE

You know...

KATE

But... they'll kill me.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. ROOM - UNDETERMINED

A dusty, darkened industrial room with a labyrinth of pipes overhead.

Kate is stripped down to her undergarments, suspended upright, hands tied by a metal chain, her shoes barely touching the floor.

One Minion pours a bucket of water all over her as Sabir and another Minion look on.

Kate eyes a large battery and follows its connecting wires back to herself, metal contacts duct-taped in several places.

SABIR

Up.

The other Minion cranks a chain that pulls Kate upward.

KATE

No! Please, no!

SABIR

The compound, Kate, or you know what will happen next.

Sabir nods to one Minion who flips a switch. A low hum as electrical current rips through Kate. Sabir nods for the Minion to stop. She sobs.

SABIR

It will only get worse for you if you do not tell me.

The process repeats twice more with each time a stronger current applies.

KATE

Stop! Please stop! I'll tell you!

SABIR

(sighs)

Take her down.

The chain turns slack as Kate falls to the floor sobbing.

SABIR

Now, what will you tell us?

KATE

(coughing through it)

The Tri-meth! What you want. You promised me.

SABIR

Yes, if you tell us.

KATE

I need paper. Pen.

SABIR

Take her.

The two Minions drag Kate out of the room.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate sits in the same spot as before.

Sabir enters and throws down a notepad and pen on the table.

SABIR  
(to his men)  
Leave us.  
(beat)  
It will all be over, soon. Do not  
worry.

Sabir strokes Kate's left (non-writing) hand for a moment.

She sketches out a molecular structure diagram.

KATE  
(resentful)  
There!

SABIR  
Thank you so much, Dr. Carrie. You  
will learn that I keep my promises.

Sabir hands her a full syringe and a rubber band.

SABIR  
You are free to partake.

She does. Sabir rises and walks to the door to open it and  
summon the two Minions, who walk in.

SABIR  
Put on her shirt and take her to  
the cell.  
(to Kate)  
First we verify.

KATE  
But I need to pee!

SABIR  
(sighs)  
Very well, then. Take her to the  
toilet.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The two Minions drag her out of the room.



INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kate looks around and finds household chemicals, an empty plastic Poland Spring bottle and some hanging ceiling insulation to make a bomb. She hears pounding on the door.

MINION #1  
Come out now, bitch!

She hides the bottle under her pants, covering it with her shirt.

INT. PRISON CELL - MOMENTS LATER

The two Minions throw her in. Now Jaffa enters.

JAFFA  
I'll handle her. Tell Sabir, I'm  
getting my pleasure out of her  
while we wait.

The two Minions leave.

Jaffa leaps on top of her and pulls her pants down. He undoes his pants and starts to move in. He spreads her legs, then lowers his head. Kate, who'd palmed the syringe, sweeps it up and into his left eye. Then she kicks him in the groin. He falls to the ground and rolls over, groaning.

Kate winces over what she just did. Then she runs out of the room, carrying the bottle.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kate runs to a door way out in a cavernous warehouse area with many hanging pipes.

The two Minions see her and run toward her. As they climb metal steps, Kate throws the bottle at them and it explodes, killing both of them.

Kate reaches a metal door when she hears gunfire. When she opens the door, a hand appears and sticks a needle into her neck, paralyzing her.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Still conscious but her world still a blur, Kate realizes she is on a stretcher when she hears a woman's voice. A blurry dark face stands over her.

JOANNE  
(gentle)  
It's okay, honey, you're safe now.

INT./EXT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

Unidentified agents load Kate into the ambulance and the doors shut behind her. Kate looks up to see Joanne.

KATE

I can't move.

JOANNE

You're in good hands, Dr. Carrie.  
We're all FBI. Hey Eddie, swing by  
Dr. Carrie's apartment.

(to Kate)

You can change there.

KATE

They killed him.

JOANNE

We know. Eric was one of us.

KATE

I know.

Tears stream down the sides of her face.

JOANNE

Eric Stone was assigned to protect  
you, but he failed. He was a damned  
good agent.

KATE

(holding back tears)

He treated me like no one else I'd  
ever... God, I don't even know what  
day it is!

CLOSE ON a Glock in Joanne's hip holster at the small of her back.

INT. BAR - SAME TIME

Danny sits alone at a bar and has already downed a few cold ones when his cellphone BUZZES.

DANNY

Talk to me...

JAVI (O.S.)

(filter)

I found him.

EXT. KATE'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

The ambulance pulls up. Joanne and Kate run up the steps, then enter the building.

INT. KATE'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Kate and Joanne enter the apartment. Kate immediately runs into the walk-in closet.

KATE (O.S.)  
Shit! I can't find anything in here.

Suspicious, Joanne draws her Glock, racks the slide and points it to the open closet door at an angle.

JOANNE  
Kate, what did you tell them?

KATE (O.S.)  
When they wouldn't let me go, I gave them something... but it wasn't the Tri-Meth.

Joanne stuffs the Glock back in the holster before Kate reappears, pulling on her sweat suit.

KATE  
...but it wasn't the Tri-Meth.

JOANNE  
Thank God. But, if not the Tri-Meth, what exactly did you give them?

KATE  
A formula for an inert gas.

JOANNE  
And the auction?

KATE  
Mom never told me anything.

JOANNE  
We'll shut down Frugère this morning and secure the toxin. I don't have to tell you what would happen if that got into the wrong hands.

KATE  
But it's not there. Anymore.

JOANNE  
Where, then?

                  KATE  
In a safe place.

                  JOANNE  
Kate, if someone who didn't know  
how to handle it discovered it...

                  KATE  
No. It's my ticket out of this hell  
hole that is my life. I have what  
Vanessa needs.

                  JOANNE  
We can arrange that. I'll wait  
downstairs for you.

Kate goes back in her room. Joanne types out and sends a text, and then grabs Kate's purse and keys as she leaves.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Joanne exits the apartment building, but instead of the ambulance, she heads for an SUV down the block.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Joanne enters the SUV with other agents who had been in the ambulance minutes before.

                  JOANNE  
Wait.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Kate looks around for her purse and keys, panics, then rushes out of the apartment.

EXT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

As Kate walks toward the ambulance, it EXPLODES, knocking her backwards onto the pavement.

INT. SUV - SAME TIME

                  JOANNE  
Tracker on-line?

                  TRAE  
Clear as a bell. She won't go  
anywhere we won't know about.

JOANNE

Good, and neither will Sabir if he knows what's good for him.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

The SUV drives away and Kate stands.

JOANNE (V.O.)

Activate Strong and Marquez. Now. Tell 'em it's show time.

INT. STAIRWELL JEN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Kate climbs the stairs. A dilapidated, dark tenement. Kate knocks on Jen's door.

INT JEN'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jen wakes with a start. She instinctively grabs a crowbar from her night stand and walks to the door.

KATE (O.S.)

Jen, please. Open up. It's Kate.

Jen opens the door as far as the chain link will allow.

Roary, Jen's cat, is thrilled to death to see Kate. She slips out and rubs herself on Kate's legs.

JEN

What the fuck, girl? It's two am. Business hours are over. Come back tomorrow. Noon or later. B-bye.

KATE (O.S.)

Please let me in. It can't wait.

JEN

Whew! You smell like pee.

KATE (O.S.)

Not funny, Jen. Please!

JEN

We can talk like this just fine.

KATE (O.S.)

There are people after me. The FBI...I mean my boss is looking for me and these men ripped my nails out and electro-shocked me.

JEN  
That's the drugs, girl. Just go  
home.

Kate holds her hand out through the door opening to model the  
de-nailed fingers.

JEN  
Eeeeeww!

Jen unlinks the chain lock and lets Kate inside her modest  
studio apartment with a Murphy bed and a large table covered  
with real estate brochures and drug paraphernalia like coffee  
grinders, et al.

JEN  
I never do this for anyone, okay?

KATE  
These terrorists locked me up  
somewhere. One tried to rape me.

JEN  
Sounds like my first boyfriend--

KATE  
They killed Eric!

JEN  
Who?

KATE  
Then these FBI people rescued me,  
but I think they died too, in a car  
bomb.

Kate is hyper and her arm is shaking.

JEN  
You could use some R-and-R.

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The two drugged out women lie slack side by side in lawn  
chairs in the pitch blackness of the night illuminated only  
by fence lighting along the parapet.

KATE  
A secret doorway? I'm impressed.

JEN  
Had one of my loyal customers  
installed the false wall behind the  
bed.

Never know when I might have to make a quick exit. In my profession and all.

Jen hands Kate a reefer, which she inhales, then coughs.

JEN  
Been a while, eh? She can handle the skag but fumbles the grass.

They bust out laughing.

KATE  
Look, I need to set up a meeting tomorrow. Can you help me?

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Jen and Kate walk down the street. Jen, floppy hat and sunglasses like a movie star, "coaches."

JEN  
Okay, now you gotta tell me--who are we meeting with?

KATE  
Ms. Frugère herself.

JEN  
Vanessa Carrie? You're not. She's your--

KATE  
Mom.

JEN  
This is gonna' be so weird.

Jen hands Kate:

JEN  
Spitfire Personal Defense pepper spray. Just in case.

Kate doesn't look like she's going to take it.

EXT. JET TOUCHING DOWN ON A RUNWAY - DAY

JAVI (V.O.)  
No family or traceable friends. Been living at a YMCA in Atlanta, but still does white-hat contract work. Goes by an alias, Skip Williams.

EXT. STREETS IN ATLANTA - DAY

MONTAGE: Danny approaches several people and asks about where to find JAY TREMONT (65). They point in definite directions.

EXT. HALFWAY HOUSE - DAY

Jay, a grizzled figure, with shoulder-length gray hair carrying two small plastic grocery bags, enters.

INT. JAY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door opens and Jay enters. A Spartan bedroom with a bed, bureau and desk covered with computer hardware and power cords.

JAY  
Aw, shit. Get the hell outta here.

DANNY  
Good. You remember me. Now hear me out.

JAY  
What the hell is this?

DANNY  
Sit down, Jay.

JAY  
I ain't going back to no shit show.

DANNY  
I don't know nothin' 'cept Jay Tremont was the brightest computer guy I ever knew.

JAY  
Bullshit. If y'all thought that, you wouldn't a let me rot in a god-damned Russian prison for six years.

DANNY  
You're not the only one who has an axe to grind with Agency.

Jay gives Danny a long look.

JAY  
Yeah, I heard something about you getting hooked real bad...I guess everybody's got a prison to break out of.



DANNY

Joanne exfil-ed me. Gunther McGore was supposed to do the same thing for you.

JAY

Piece of shit.

DANNY

He's why I'm here. I need your expertise to bury Gunther. I found out that he killed Kelly and her platoon in Afghanistan.

Jay looks skeptical.

DANNY

But I also know he had help from our side to pull it off.

Jay hesitates.

JAY

Hack into the Air-Ops mainframe?

DANNY

Right--find out who altered the ACO database the day Kelly was killed.

JAY

Tall order, Danny. The historical database is a totally impossible hack--

DANNY

--You were the only option I could think of--

JAY

--for most people.

He smiles. Danny smiles.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Several Agents construct what looks like (and is) a wooden movie set.

Sabir walks in, with two Male Agents guarding him, who lead him into a trailer.

INT. SURVEILLANCE TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Several monitors fill up a wall, including one with a map of NYC and a white blip located where the Lower East Side is.

Sabir enters, flanked by the two Agents. Joanne, seated, speaks on her cell phone.

JOANNE

...Just a couple more days. You've been such a great help... Yeah, it's been quite an assignment.

(turns to Sabir)

I love you too.

(hangs up, to Sabir:)

I spoke to Adalet earlier. She's ready, if necessary. As you promised.

SABIR

Yes, but if you had given me more time--

JOANNE

Face it, Sabir. She's too smart for the both of us. That is, of course, when she's fully aware of who she is.

SABIR

And you plan to change that?

Joanne just smiles at him ("Know your place"). Sabir exits.

A FEMALE AGENT(35), enters and hands Joanne 9 x 12 photographs which she peruses briefly. They are photographs of the interior of a police station.

FEMALE AGENT

The NYPD was very accommodating.

JOANNE

Good. Go build it.

The Female Agent leaves the trailer. Joanne watches the white blip move uptown on the board.

JOANNE

(to self)

Looks like our girl is on the move.

INT. TIMES SQUARE SUBWAY STATION CONCOURSE - DAY

Late afternoon commuters breeze by Kate and Jen.

KATE  
Stay here. I'll be on the platform.

JEN  
Okay, but what about me?

KATE  
That guy I told you about - the one  
with dirty blonde hair and a beard.  
If you see him, signal me.

JEN  
How?

KATE  
How should I know? This was your  
idea, remember?

JEN  
Okay.

KATE  
If we get separated--

JEN  
I know, I know.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

Gunther and Vanessa lead the way with Nils and Wirey Man in  
tow, both wearing NYPD uniforms.

VANESSA  
This better work.

GUNTHER  
Once she gives up her location,  
text me.

INT. TIMES SQUARE SUBWAY STATION PLATFORM - MOMENTS LATER

Kate steps onto the platform and sits on a bench. There are  
very few people waiting. Her gray hoodie hides her face as  
she scans the far local platform across the station. She sees  
Vanessa sit down on a bench.

A texting war commences.

SUPER:

Kate: I'm here

VANESSA: Tell me where you are. I miss you.

Kate: no

VANESSA: Why are you doing this?

Kate: u no y

VANESSA: What do you want?

Kate: \$1 mil for vials

VANESSA: ????

Kate: thats right

VANESSA: ok. whatever you want, dear.

Vanessa takes out a dated compact with a mirror and holds it up at an angle. She spots Kate behind her on the opposite platform.

Vanessa texts Gunther: "uptown R local platform. gray sweats."

An incoming downtown express train obstructs Kate's view of Vanessa. When the train pulls out, Vanessa is gone. Nils, dressed as a uniformed NYPD officer approaches Kate.

NILS

Excuse me, miss, but you'll have to come with me.

KATE

Why? What have I done?

NILS

Drug possession.

KATE

I don't have drugs.

NILS

Please open the fanny pack, miss.

KATE

This is bullshit. I haven't done anything.

NILS

I'll have to write you up for resisting arrest.

KATE

What are you talking about?

Nils grabs her arm.

KATE  
Hey, let go!

NILS  
(German accent)  
I'll have to take you in, miss.

A train pulls into the station. Nils's body gyrates as he releases his grip on her, screaming and falling to the ground. Jen has applied a Taser on him.

JEN  
She said, "let go, creep!"

KATE  
Let's get out of here.

They run up the steps that lead to the main concourse.

JEN  
That guy's not a cop. His shoes are  
all wrong.

Kate and Jen run up the stairs as Gunther runs down. Wirey Man now chases Kate onto the adjacent platform. Jen tries to tackle Wirey Man from behind. He gets his arm caught in an oncoming train, but FIRES bullets toward Kate.

JEN  
Fuck me!

Jen runs up to Kate and tries to help her up.

JEN  
Are you shot? I thought--

KATE  
I'm okay. Go!

Kate runs back up the stairs, leaving Jen behind.

Gunther watches from the adjacent platform where Kate had been and races back up the stairs and down to the platform where Jen spots him give chase up the stairs

Gunther runs through the concourse back down the stairs to the other platform where a train pulls in.

Kate separates from Gunther as straphangers exit the train between them. Kate and Gunther both enter the train, but on connecting cars.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

As the train leaves the station, Kate glances over to Gunther's searing eyes, then turns away as he tries to open the connecting door in futility: it is locked. Kate approaches two MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN.

KATE

(whispering)

Please help me. That guy in the next car looking at us. My ex, he has a gun. He wants to kill me.

WOMAN #1

We see him, honey.

WOMAN #2

Don't worry 'bout him.

KATE

(mouthing)

Thank you.

At the next stop, Kate runs out just as the subway doors part open. Gunther tries to give chase but the older women block his way.

WOMAN #1

Why don't you leave that poor girl be?

Gunther bulldozes past them, but his gun CLATTERS to the platform from the collision. This time a real NYPD POLICE OFFICER notices this and pulls out his weapon.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir. Stay on your knees and put your hands behind your head!

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kate emerges from the subway station and tries to run as fast as she can, but is too winded. She looks around--no sign of Jen. Lindsey and Female Agent approach, acting like friends.

LINDSEY

Hey, we've been looking all over for you.

KATE

I don't know--

The Female Agent jabs a tiny needle into Kate's neck, rendering her unconscious.

FEMALE AGENT

Easy, girl. We'll take you home.

The two Agents carry Kate to a waiting taxi.

Shane sees this and waves to a car across the street. He gets in and the car follows the taxi.

INT. JEN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Jen enters and turns on the light. Gunther strikes Jen from behind with the butt of his gun, knocking her out cold. Jen knocks over and breaks a glass vase as she thuds to the floor. Roary watches, perturbed.

MONTAGE: Gunther ties up Jen with duct tape around her feet and wrists (behind her back) and over her mouth.

Jen regains consciousness, lying on the floor. Gunther places the candle that had been in the glass case on the stove, turns on the gas and looks down over Jen.

GUNTHER

Your time is up.

Jen looks up at the lit candle on the stove and crinkles her nose at the overpowering smell of natural gas.

GUNTHER

No worries. In less than ten minutes, you'll be dead.

Gunther leaves. Jen tries to scream through the duct tape to no avail, then grabs a glass shard to cut the duct tape, but has limited success. Roary enters, licking her. Jen struggles to push herself onto her bed. She frees her wrists. Roary jumps up to pull a string that reveals a secret door behind the Murphy bed closet and...

EXT. JEN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A fire ball ROARS through her apartment window out into the night.

INT. VANESSA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Brooke stands over a drunken Vanessa, who chain smokes splayed out on her sofa.

BROOKE

You're kidding!

VANESSA

I wish I was. We tried to meet the other day, but she ran off. She wants nothing more to do with me if I give her money.

BROOKE

Let's hope she tries to approach you again.

VANESSA

God, it's awful. She'll destroy us all.

BROOKE

Damn it, Vee. This is everything.

VANESSA

Gunther promised to find her by tomorrow morning.

BROOKE

Promised. That doesn't work for me. At all.

Vanessa cackles.

VANESSA

"Doesn't work for you?" What about my creditors?

BROOKE

What about the bidders? These are not men you want to mess with.

INT. ROOM - UNDETERMINED

We pick up the N-Y-P-D scene after Danny and Sabir have left the room. Joanne stands in the doorway, looking down on a confused Kate as if she is easy prey.

JOANNE

We don't have a moment to spare on this. Thousands of people's lives are at risk. Tell me. What do you remember? I mean before the accident.

KATE

Who are you?



JOANNE

God, this is worse than I thought. I'm Captain Victoria Gates of the 12th precinct. While you were unconscious, a terrorist group posted an Internet threat that they would release a new toxic gas in four Manhattan locations. Tonight.

KATE

What can I do about that?

JOANNE

You're the best damn interrogator we've got. They picked up the wife of one of the terrorists. She might be able to tell us where they are and the type of toxin so we could neutralize it in time.

KATE

Interrogator? I've never...

Joanne hands Kate a file.

JOANNE

Review it. Learn it. Love it. Now. She has a background in biochemistry. We believe she has the requisite knowledge to create the gas. And make sure to read the questions I prepared for you.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF-SET) - CONTINUOUS

We see it's one elaborate set in a cavernous warehouse.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Joanne enters. Danny stands and two other surveillance agents sit. Sabir also sits and watches intently.

One of the monitors shows Kate brooding over the case file notes. Joanne dons headphones and speaks to the group at large. She's clearly relishing her "director" role.

JOANNE

So far, so good, everyone. Stay focused. She'll start to recall things as her cocktail wears off. We'll have to guide her subconscious mind to exactly where we want it to go.

(off Danny)  
A word.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF-SET) - CONTINUOUS

JOANNE  
How're you holding up?

DANNY  
Okay. Now she has a real shot to  
start over.

Joanne is silent, but her eyes say, "No, she won't." Her  
cellphone BUZZES. She answers.

JOANNE  
Good. I'll be right down.  
(to Danny)  
Time for the finale. Let's go.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Joanne and Danny enter. On the screen is Kate, who has  
finished reviewing the file and appears restless.

JOANNE  
(to group)  
Okay, let's bring out our suspect.  
(to Danny)  
Be ready for your cue.

Joanne rests her cellphone on the console, leaving Danny  
alone with Sabir and the two surveillance agents.

SABIR  
You love her, don't you?

Danny turns to Sabir but says nothing.

Joanne's cellphone BUZZES an incoming text. Danny glances  
down and scrutinizes the message: DIRECTOR SCURO: OKAY TO  
TERMINATE CARRIE AT WILL.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Three vans crawl up in view of the warehouse. There is no  
activity indicating anything is going on inside.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

ZAK (40), a bespectacled surveillance nerd, wears headphones  
and scans the building with a virtual parabolic microphone  
through the windshield.

ZAK  
 (to Gunther)  
 No white noise detected.

GUNTHER  
 Good. It's always refreshing to know that American intelligence is as careless as it is stupid. Keep scanning. Inch by inch.

ZAK  
 (excited)  
 I've got something.

Zak turns on the speaker. They hear distorted crackly sounds of low voices.

GUNTHER  
 Zero in on those voices.

JOANNE (O.S.)  
 (filter)  
 ...leave her... a while... the drug's... she's... amnesia state. Tell Adalet... needs... be aggressive with her. The tougher she is, the sooner she'll break.

TRAE (O.S.)  
 (filter)  
 Identification of... aggressor?

JOANNE (O.S.)  
 (filter)  
 Right. Given another hour... so she'll give... to us without knowing why or how she knows it.

GUNTHER  
 Bloody hell!

ZAK  
 What?

GUNTHER  
 (giddy)  
 Don't you hear it? It's one big...mind shag. They're working her over.

ZAK  
 Move in now?

GUNTHER

Not yet. Let them do the work for us and engage on my signal. For now, sit back and enjoy the show.

Gunther leans back in his chair, clasps both hands behind his head and grins.

INT. ROOM - SAME TIME

CLOSE ON a file folder with displayed photos of Adalet, Adalet with Sabir before his makeover. Phrases "chemical weapon" and "tri-meth" and "vials", and "Vanessa Carrie".

Kate looks puzzled...that name...

Joanne enters. Kate flinches.

JOANNE

Ready?

KATE

That police officer. T-Rimeth. Where is he? I think I've seen him bef--

JOANNE

Don't worry about him. Focus on Vanessa. Let's go. They're bringing her in now.

Through the open door in the hallway, Joanne and Kate see Devon and Trae, dressed in NYPD uniforms, escort Adalet, the 'suspect', past them and down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Joanne and Kate walk down to a door with "interrogation room", stenciled on it.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sound-proof baffling covers the room. A government issue table sits with chairs on opposite sides. A viewing area adjacent separated by a one-way mirror. Devon and Trae sit Adalet down at the far side of the table with a notepad and pen laying on it as Joanne and Kate watch from behind the glass.

JOANNE

Remember, if you lose your train of thought, just read off the questions to get you back on track.

KATE

Okay.

JOANNE

See what you can do, golden girl.  
We're all counting on you.

FLASH: Vanessa calling Kate "golden girl" in her office.

Joanne nudges Kate inside, then leaves.

Kate and Adalet face off. Adalet wears a provocative smirk.

KATE

You're in big trouble, and I mean  
serious trouble.

(beat)

It says here you and your husband  
arrived at JFK three weeks ago  
using E-U passports under aliases.  
What's his real name, Vanessa?

ADALET

Sabir.

INT. SURVEILLANCE TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

Sabir stares at the interrogation room monitor, as if nothing  
else matters.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

KATE

(hesitates--another  
familiar name)

So where'd you hide the vials?

(beat)

Tell me, now. Where are they?

Kate clenches her jaw. Then refers to her notes to read the  
next question.

KATE

It also says that you're a  
biochemist, isn't that right?

(a beat, then louder)

Isn't that right?

Adalet is silent, still wearing that defiant grin.

KATE

Mmm-hmmh, and I'll BET you know all  
about making chemical weapons,  
don't you?

(a bear, then louder)  
DON'T YOU?!

ADALET  
I don't know anything.

Kate leans over the desk supporting herself with both arms, meeting Adalet's eyes.

KATE  
Well I sure as hell do. Quit the bullshit right now. They couldn't have done it without you, could they? Care to share?

ADALET  
Fuck you, bitch!

KATE  
Uh-huh. Things'll get very uncomfortable for you. I promise you that.

Adalet laughs.

KATE  
The molecular structure. You know it. Tell me what it is and maybe the D-A will go easy on you.

ADALET  
INFIDELS DIE!!!!

KATE  
(losing it)  
Just fucking answer me, Goddamnit! Answer me. What's the compound??!!

Adalet rises mimics Kate:

ADALET  
ANSWER ME!

Kate gasps for air.

ADALET  
Answer me! You've been doing drugs again, haven't you?

KATE  
N-no. You can't. I-I'm the interrogator, not you!

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF-SET) - SAME TIME

As the interrogation room audio feed pumps through the warehouse, Danny finds Javi and motions to follow off the set. They climb a metal steps to a catwalk that overlooks the set.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

Gunther's men prepare explosive charges at the front and rear access points while Adalet and Kate talk V.O..

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

KATE

(regains control)

Think! The NH3 nitrous oxide rings have to bond together. How did you do that?!

ADALET

Propan-ill methyl phos-phono-floridate...

KATE

(infuriated)

BULLSHIT! We both know that's Sarin! So don't insult my intelligence and just tell me the truth. Hell, I could almost figure it out for myself. So let me have it. Now!

Kate slaps Adalet--hard.

ADALET

Yes. Yes. I will tell you. The structure. It's . . .

(whispers softly so Kate can't hear it.)

KATE

What? Speak up. I can't hear you.

(beat)

I said I can't hear you. Louder!

Adalet vaults up, like she's arisen from the dead and mimics Kate.

ADALET

(pointed)

Tell me. What. Is. The. Structure. I know you know it.

KATE  
Stop it! You're not--. I'm--

ADALET  
No, I'm the interrogator. I'm  
Vanessa Carrie and you owe me!

KATE  
No. I don't...Shut up!

ADALET  
You tell me now or I'll kill you!

Adalet vaults over the table and chokes Kate with both hands.

POV Kate: Vanessa's face looking back at her. Kate blinks,  
then sees her own.

Devon and Trae enter and break them apart. They drag Adalet  
out of the room as Kate slumps into the chair. Joanne grabs  
the other chair and sits facing Kate. Joanne follows.

JOANNE  
Are you okay?

KATE  
No.

JOANNE  
Congratulations. You were great in  
there.

KATE  
What are you talking about?

JOANNE  
You broke her.

KATE  
But, I couldn't hear her. Did you?

JOANNE  
No. The mike didn't pick it up.

KATE  
I'm sorry.

JOANNE  
(sighs)  
You know what I think? You didn't  
want to hear her. The accident must  
have brought up memories about your  
life of abuse and abandonment.



You'd always wanted to please people, yet always let them down before crossing the finish line. I really thought by giving you this assignment, you'd overcome that. Guess I was wrong.

KATE

No. I can do this. I swear. Give me a chance to remember.

Joanne grabs the notepad laying on the desk.

JOANNE

Give you a chance to remember. Okay, here's a notepad. If you have any revelations, now's the time, Kate.

KATE

It's on the tip of my tongue.

JOANNE

(sotto voce)

You know what will happen if you can't remember. Thanks to her.

Kate is lost in her own thoughts. Joanne regards her.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Danny and Javi climb steps to a catwalk, in darkness looking down onto the set.

DANNY

Joanne's gonna' kill Kate tonight, once she breaks her.

JAVI

Shit.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Kate deliberately jots down chemical elements and rearranges them while Danny and Javi talk V.O.

Danny's cell phone buzzes.

JAY (O.S.)

(filter)

Hey Danny boy, I'm sending you an email. McGore's the one. We got him, but I also found out who covered his tracks at CO-AC.

DANNY (V.O.)

Who?

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

JAY (O.S.)

(filter)

Not on the phone. Encrypted email.  
It's all there.

Jay disconnects. Danny's annoyed but reads the email. He wears a look of horror.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Kate still works it out while Danny and Javi talk V.O.

INSERT: an email from Gunther to Joanne thanking her for helping him cover up what he'd done.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

DANNY

My God.

JAVI

What is it, man?

EXT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

Gunther gives the word to commence the raid.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Kate puts it together as she jots down the molecular structure with renewed confidence. She finishes and flips the notepad around so Joanne can see it.

KATE

I REMEMBER!!!!

EXT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

A fuse box EXPLODES. The doorways EXPLODE.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Emergency lights JOLT on.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Joanne and Kate hear and feel the EXPLOSIONS as the lights flicker but stay on.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Gunther's men enter, guns ablazing.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Joanne alertly takes a photo of the chemical compound displayed on the notepad with her cell phone.

JOANNE

Get down and stay down!

Joanne draws her Glock, racks the slide and stoops low inside the doorway at an angle.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Adalet runs into the hallway. Joanne waves her into the room.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Danny and Javi react to gunfire below them. Danny looks up and points to a matrix of steel water pipes suspended from the ceiling that looming overhead.

DANNY

The sprinkler heads!

Javi gets it and nods.

DANNY

Divide up. I'll take this side.

They both climb ladders putting them slightly above the sprinkler heads. They start SHOOTING them out, one by one.

Water rains down on Gunther's men and on the closed set.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

The women hear rain shower the wooden ceiling and look at each other, confused.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Danny and Javi continue to SHOOT out as many sprinkler heads as they can.

SHANE

Hey! Shooter up there!

Danny hears and feels the return fire, but the bullets miss him. They cannot see him, only the muzzle fire from his Glock. He can't see Javi at all, anymore.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Joanne stands in the threshold as Nils BLOWS DOWN the door.

Before he can react, Joanne SHOOTS him in the chest, lurching him back into the flimsy plywood wall that gives way.

JOANNE

Follow me!

Dieon blows out the other exit, but before he can fire, she SHOOTS him in the chest, too, lurching him backwards onto the hallway floor.

JOANNE

Let's go!

The women exit through a door that Dieon just blasted through into the wet darkness of the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE (OFF SET) - SAME TIME

Danny reaches a catwalk and SHOOTS out a window ahead of him.

Gunfire hits it and it starts to collapse. Danny holds on and is able to escape through a skylight before it comes CRASHING down.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - SAME TIME

Gunther's men trap two agents and hold them at gunpoint.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME TIME

Gunther enters and sees the notepad. Starts to read it.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - SAME TIME

The three women run through a darkened alley, away from the GUNFIRE heard in the warehouse.

JOANNE

Run ahead. I'll cover.

Kate and Adalet comply. They see a dead end up ahead illuminated by dim exterior light. A lone gunshot RINGS OUT.

Kate turns but does not see Adalet alongside her anymore. A boot kicks Kate in the back that thrusts her into some stray garbage cans. Kate turns back and looks up to see Joanne.

KATE

Captain, did you--?

Joanne points her Glock right at Kate, who now sees Adalet's corpse splayed out face down in a growing pool of blood, a bullet wound to the back of head.

JOANNE

Stay on the ground, Kate.

KATE

I didn't do anything! Please!

Joanne hovers over Kate, gloats, and cocks the weapon.

JOANNE

Sorry, Kate. Time for you to go.

They hear approaching FOOTSTEPS, distracting Joanne, who quickly grabs Kate, using her as a human shield.

DANNY (O.S.)

Drop the gun, Joanne. Now.

JOANNE

She has to die Danny, Now you'll have to watch it happen.

DANNY

Shoot her, and you'll be next.

JOANNE

Fine by me. I'll die, knowing I saved our country from a W-M-D that this bitch created. You kill me, you'll be running for the rest of your life.

DANNY

I know all about the cover-up. About what Gunther did to the platoon. To Kelly.

JOANNE

Acceptable losses, Danny. To preserve the status quo. Kelly knew what she signed up for--

Once last gun shot RINGS OUT. Joanne falls backward as her own SHOT RICOCHETS harmlessly on the pavement. Kate now wears Joanne's splattered blood and brains.

Danny looks to the shadows where he sees a gun. The shooter emerges: Sabir still wears the NYPD uniform. For Kate, the CIA cocktail has worn off.

KATE  
That's him! The terrorist!

Danny lowers his weapon when Sabir drops his gun, then attends to Adalet. He's devastated as he turns her over and caresses her face. Danny runs to Kate.

DANNY  
Are you okay?

KATE  
I have blood on me!

DANNY  
It's not yours.  
(beat)  
I'm so sorry.

Sabir notices Joanne's cell phone on the ground.

SABIR  
Help me move her. Please.

Danny walks over and bends down. Sabir picks up his gun and hits Danny on the head with it, then grabs Joanne's cellphone and disappears into the darkness.

KATE  
Are you okay?

DANNY  
(coming to)  
Yeah.

KATE  
I thought you were dead.

DANNY  
I know--

KATE  
You never loved me. You just wanted  
the Tri Meth!

DANNY  
No!

KATE  
I can't believe this. Gunther was  
right. Go to hell. No more lies.

DANNY

I know you don't believe me, but I care about you. I want to help you. That's no lie.

Danny reaches for Kate, who recoils.

KATE

Don't touch me!

DANNY

Kate, you're still in danger. We have to get out of here.

KATE

So it was all about Kelly? Your dead wife?

DANNY

No...

Danny and Kate react to footfalls and voices growing louder.

Danny grabs his gun. It's the surviving agents on the team.

Javi is with them.

JAVI

What happened, man?

DANNY

Adalet was already dead when I got here. Sabir shot Joanne. Who's missing?

The agents exchange confused looks: 'not what it looks like.'

LINDSEY

Phil. And Jeff. In the trailer.

INT. WAREHOUSE SET HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Gunther finds Nils and Dieon on the floor still alive, both spared by their Kevlar vests.

GUNTHER

Where are they? Where's the girl?

DIEON

Man, a sister shot me and they took off.

NILS

The blonde, she followed them out.

INT. SURVEILLANCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Two of Gunther's Men hold the two agents at gunpoint splayed on the floor face down.

GUNTHER  
(dispassionate)  
Do it.

His men shoot the agents in the back of their heads.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Gunther walks toward the exit as we see what is C-4 strapped to some support posts.

INT./EXT. VAN - MOMENTS LATER

Gunther hops into one of the vans. As they drive away, Gunther reads the notepad and smiles.

GUNTHER  
(whispering to himself)  
Katelyn Carrie, you're a dead girl.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

A CATAclysmic ROAR as the warehouse implodes into a cloud of dust.

INT. SAFEHOUSE APARTMENT - THE NEXT DAY

Kate awakens on the couch and walks into the bedroom where Danny still sleeps. She lies down next to him and just stares up at the ceiling. She does not touch him. Danny stirs and notices her.

KATE  
Why would you want to love a  
junkie, anyway?

DANNY  
Because I already know that's not  
what you want to be.

Danny reaches over and kisses her on the cheek. She does not kiss him back.

KATE  
You're still in love with Kelly.

DANNY  
So, what made you create it?



KATE

It was at M-I-T, a stupid bio-chem thesis I wrote on a new pesticide.

DANNY

You can do so many great things, Kate.

KATE

I know, and I will.

DANNY

Oh, I almost forgot.

Danny gets out of bed and opens an armoire drawer. He pulls out Kate's purse.

DANNY

They still had your purse that Joanne took from you.

Danny tosses it to her on the bed, but it falls short and the syringes spill out. Kate quickly starts scooping them up.

KATE

Thanks, Danny.

As Kate reaches for the labeled syringe, Danny grabs her wrist.

DANNY

What's so special about that one?

KATE

I... can't...

DANNY

Kate...

KATE

It's a special...dose.

Danny grabs the syringe and makes for the bathroom. Kate gets up and blocks his path.

KATE

No! Danny, wait. I really need it.

DANNY

Please tell me you don't want it to shoot up. After what you just said?

KATE

Flush all the others away. But not that one. Please. I'm asking you to trust me.

DANNY

Okay.

Danny gives the labeled syringe back to Kate. His cellphone BUZZES. He listens.

DANNY

Time to square dance. You ready?

INT. VANESSA'S OFFICE - DAY

Gunther stands before Vanessa pleading his case.

GUNTHER

She will call.

VANESSA

You've failed to meet a single work objective here. As of now, your services are no longer required.

GUNTHER

(stands his ground)

No. She will call. Trust me. You are not the only one with limited options.

VANESSA

Stop it, Gunther. She's gone.

Vanessa's intercom beeps.

SECRETARY (O.S.)

(filter)

Vanessa. Kate is on the line. What should I tell her?

Vanessa and Gunther exchange surprised looks.

VANESSA

Transfer her in, dear.

(beat)

Kate?

INTERCUT OFFICE AND SAFEHOUSE

INT. SAFEHOUSE - DAY

KATE

Yes.

VANESSA

How are you, dear? We've all been so worried.

KATE

No need to trace this call, Gunther. This is how it will go.

KATE

I'll trade you the vials for fraction of what they're worth. Then you'll never see me again.

VANESSA

What do you mean, dear?

KATE

I want one million dollars in cash by four-thirty, or no vials.

VANESSA

I can't come up with--

KATE

We both know you can.

GUNTHER

We know your friends are listening in, so don't think you can bait us into some bloody trap.

KATE

I'll come alone. Vanessa comes alone.

VANESSA

Fine, dear. Where?

KATE

The park, near the castle, along the path on the south side. Bear right and follow the dirt path by the fence.

VANESSA

Okay.

CLICK: Kate disconnects.

VANESSA

She's got us! I will not give that girl a million dollars. They'll arrest me once I have the vials.

GUNTHER

There's only one way out of this, but...you'll have to make a decision.

Vanessa walks over slowly to her picture window overlooking the New York skyline.

INT. VAN IN CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Danny and Javi wear headsets. Full Bergdorf Goodman bags block the door. Kate wears a new hair-do and a fashionable spring outfit of Capri's and a cute blouse. Lindsey helps her put on a wire behind a partition as Kate straps on her purse.

LINDSEY

Remember, it'll feel a bit uncomfortable. Try not to move around too much.

(to Danny and Javi)

She's ready.

JAVI

Let's check the levels.

KATE

You'll be right here?

DANNY

The whole time.

(to Javi)

Are we good?

JAVI

All set.

Danny and Kate step outside the van.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

DANNY

Are you ready?

Kate nods, but she doesn't look ready.

DANNY

Just go in, and get out. Don't let her get to you.

KATE  
I won't. Never again.

They embrace.

DANNY  
Let's get her.

Kate walks off toward the rendezvous site.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Danny steps back inside. He almost trips over all the Bergdorf Goodman bags. Danny sits down next to Javi and takes out a bag of gummi bears. He takes a few and shoves them into his mouth.

JAVI  
That's a lot of gummi bears you got there, bro.

DANNY  
Problem?

JAVI  
Nah, I'm just sayin'.

EXT. A CLEARING - MOMENTS LATER

Carrying a trowel, Kate arrives at the rock and digs out the vial case. Vanessa and Gunther appear. Kate swallows hard.

KATE  
I said to come alone.

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

Danny, Javi and Lindsey listen intently to the feed.

INTERCUT VAN AND CLEARING

VANESSA  
I couldn't carry all of that money, dear.

Vanessa inches closer, waving off Gunther, who steps back.

KATE  
Stop, or I'll shatter them on this rock. Then where will you be?

VANESSA  
It's so good to see you again. I must say, you've... changed.

KATE

In more ways than you'll ever know.

VANESSA

Sweetie, I know you really don't want to do this, so let's stop all this nonsense and go home. Together.

KATE

Not a chance. I don't need you to validate my existence. Not anymore.

VANESSA

You're very wrong. When it comes to us, I always win, and that won't ever change. I want you to join us, tonight. Its the auction... your night to shine.

KATE

So the world will know I created Tri-Meth? No way.

VANESSA

This is how you treat me, after all I've done for you?

KATE

By making me a murderer? I'll never forgive you for that.

VANESSA

But you played a part in making this world safe.

KATE

Let me tell you something. It wasn't worth all this.

VANESSA

Yet it's worth a million dollars never to see me again?

KATE

No money, no vials.

VANESSA

No vials, no money.

(beat)

Don't you see, dear? It won't matter. Foreign governments, terrorists, they'll be chasing you down for the rest of your days.

And don't kid yourself. They will find you.

KATE

Don't act like you care about me. You always cared more about your empire.

VANESSA

You know, these days, I wish I'd never...

KATE

And there it is. There's nothing more to say... the money.

Vanessa waves her hand for Gunther to come forward. He holds the brief case up with both gloved hands, then sets it down and undoes the lock, displaying the cash.

GUNTHER

It's all yours, Kate.

KATE

Put it in the middle of the clearing.

Gunther complies, then steps back to where he stood.

INSERT: Gunther's finger pressing a button on a device inside his jacket pocket.

INT. VAN - SAME TIME

The sound disintegrates into a CRACKLING SOUND. A moment--

Danny charges out of the van--

JAVI

We'll be blown!

DANNY

I don't care!

EXT. A CLEARING - SAME TIME

Kate walks up to where the briefcase sits and sets the vial case next to it. She grabs the briefcase handle--too late to realize her fatal mistake. She drops the briefcase, opening as it hits the ground, money falling out.

CLOSE ON Kate's BEET-RED hand that touched the handle.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SAME TIME

Danny races through the park.

EXT. A CLEARING - SAME TIME

Kate charges Vanessa in her death throes but her muscles seize up as she falls into Vanessa.

KATE  
WHY DID YOU DO THA--!!!

Kate vomits on Vanessa's jacket, as she grabs hold, ripping it, then collapses dead to the ground--eyes wide-open.

Vanessa drops to her knees, stunned. For a moment, she's not certain what to do next.

Gunther moves in to gather up the stray bills. He stuffs them in the briefcase, grabs the vial case, and then walks to the edge of the clearing to uncover a bike that he'd hidden in some underbrush earlier. He hears passers-by voices on the walking path above them.

GUNTHER  
We need to leave immediately.

Vanessa unzips her ripped, vomit-covered jacket.

VANESSA  
Get rid of this.

Vanessa stands. She straightens her blouse as if leaving the ladies room.

GUNTHER  
See you at the rendezvous point.

Gunther rides off. Vanessa leaves the scene empty handed.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - SAME TIME

Shannon sees Vanessa walk right past him and speaks into his com-link.

SHANNON  
Vanessa Carrie's walking west out  
of the park without, I repeat,  
without the vials.

EXT. A CLEARING - SAME TIME

Danny arrives to see Kate's corpse.



DANNY

What did they do to you!

Danny reaches out to her. He notices her beet-red hand. Then he remembers the syringe in her purse which he retrieves. He considers it for a second, then injects it into her arm, but she does not respond. He tosses the empty syringe in the bushes in anguish and embraces her. Javi and Lindsey arrive.

DANNY

Help her. Please. CPR. Something.

Javi shakes his head. Danny continues his final embrace for a long beat.

JAVI

Shit, man. Her secret died with her.

They hear voices of passers-by on the path above them growing louder.

LINDSEY

Danny, we gotta go.

JAVI

They still got the toxin, so we still have a job to do.

Danny sets Kate down gently. He shuts her eyelids.

DANNY

Goddamn right we do. Call the police... and tell them... a woman was found dead in the park.

FADE TO:

INT./EXT. CAR - NIGHT

Shannon watches Brooke gets in a black Town Car. He speaks into his com-link.

SHANNON

They're on their way.

INT. CAR (DANNY'S) - SAME TIME

The same Town Car pulls up. Vanessa exits the apartment building, saunters to the car and gets in.

JAVI

That's it.

DANNY

GPS on.

INT. CAR (GUNTHER'S) - SAME TIME

Gunther sits in the front passenger seat. Zak drives.

Gunther turns back.

GUNTHER

Cell phones, ladies.

Gunther collects their cellphones and breaks them down.

INT. CAR (DANNY'S) - SAME TIME

JAVI

Lost the signal!

DANNY

I'd be breakin' 'em down, too, if I were him. Maintain a visual.

INT. CAR (GUNTHER'S) - SAME TIME

BROOKE

Where's Kate?

Vanessa look straight ahead.

VANESSA

She couldn't make it.

Vanessa forces a grin. Brooke's eyes narrow as they sit in silence.

INTERCUT DANNY/JAVI AND GUNTHER/VANESSA CARS

In heavy traffic, Gunther's car pulls over to the left hand shoulder.

Javi curses as the traffic holds them back. No more visual.

Gunther shepherds the other three occupants through a gap in the barrier to another car waiting for them parked on the opposite shoulder. They drive away back toward Manhattan.

INT. CAR (DANNY'S) - MOMENTS LATER

Danny and Javi drive up to the vacant car on the shoulder.

DANNY

They switched 'em.

JAVI  
Must be heading back to Frugère.

DANNY  
Back to the city? No way. The  
bidders wouldn't want to risk it.

JAVI  
We're fucked, man.

Danny ponders for a moment.

MEMORY FLASH: Kate at Vanessa's home.

KATE  
...She'd invite industry people up  
here to work out deals.

END MEMORY FLASH

DANNY  
Maybe not. Turn around at the next  
exit and head north.

EXT. VANESSA'S SUMMER HOME - THE CATSKILLS - NIGHT

Gunther's car drives up to the front entrance. Brooke and Vanessa exit the car and walk inside. Two of Gunther's MEN guard the front door. A SNIPER assembles her sniper rifle atop the roof.

INT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

More of Gunther's Men are stationed at various parts of the home. Nils stands at the bottom of the stairway leading up to the den.

Deion stands at the top of the stairs. DeMarco and Shane stand guard at the far end of the living room. Another stands guard in the secret stairwell landing that connects the den with the garage and basement.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

Other cars arrive one by one. The two door-men direct them to park in the grassy area in the center of the circular driveway.

INT./EXT. TWO VANS - RURAL HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

A lone B-M-W turns into the dirt road.

JAVI  
Who'd that be?

DANNY

Someone very important, I'd say.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME - MOMENTS LATER

The B-M-W pulls up to the entrance. An OLD CHEMIST steps out slowly and gives the keys to one of the door-men.

INT. VANESSA'S HOME - DEN ENTRANCE - SAME TIME

Gunther speaks into his com-link as the five bidders and their security guards line up outside the den. He holds a metal detector.

GUNTHER

They're all here, mates.

(to bidders)

Just a precaution, gentlemen.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - SAME TIME

MONTAGE:

- Agents exit the two vans, dress in special ops uniforms, gear, N-V-Gs and helmets.
- They disperse into the woods toward the glow of the home, surrounding it from different positions.
- Danny and his East Group, Trae and another Male Agent surveil the house with a parabolic microphone.

DANNY (V.O.)

Attack team north circle around the eastern perimeter. Kitchen entry. South--scale the balcony and take out the power in the garage. I'll lead East Group. Seal off the second floor. I want that door to the garage covered but if Carrie or Sato try to escape through there, take 'em alive.

END MONTAGE

INT. DEN - SAME TIME

Seated at the oak desk with an open laptop, Brooke speaks to the men with Vanessa by her side.

BROOKE

Welcome, gentlemen. Shall we start with the verification?

EXT. WOODS - SAME TIME

The three teams, each comprised of three Agents, move toward their assigned positions.

BROOKE (V.O.)  
 After the third round, I will  
 declare a winner. All the rest of  
 you will have your deposits wired  
 back to you.

INT. DEN - SAME TIME

BROOKE  
 You have all chosen this gentleman  
 to verify the item.

The Old Chemist tests a sample with a chemistry set and a computer. After a moment, he nods his head and gives a thumbs-up to the group.

OLD CHEMIST  
 And there you have it, gentlemen:  
 the most powerful chemical weapon  
 on earth.

All the men in the room APPLAUD.

INTERCUT WOODS AND DEN

- Teams arrive at their positions, awaiting Danny's signal.
- Danny listens to the audio feed.
- Bidders type in bids on their cell phones.
- Shannon scales the balcony to where the den is.
- Brooke and Vanessa beam with confidence.
- The Female Agent from North Group takes out one door-man with a crossbow.

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

Brooke rises.

BROOKE  
 Gentlemen, Mr. Basar is the winner  
 at \$134 million. Congratulations. I  
 regret that this is a winner-take-  
 all proposition, but you are all  
 welcome to participate when more  
 product is available.

Thank you all very much for coming.  
I will arrange to return all of  
your deposits.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

Lindsey from South Group takes out the other door-man with  
her crossbow.

INT. DEN - SAME TIME

Brooke begins to access the escrow account on her laptop.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

DANNY  
Wait for it...

INT. DEN - SAME TIME

Brooke types in a password to see:

INSERT: "ACCOUNT CLOSED"

Brooke looks up to get Vanessa's attention, but Vanessa  
doesn't get it. Sweating, Brooke rises.

BROOKE  
Gentlemen, I'll make a call to my  
office to release your funds in  
short order. If...if you would all  
please wait downstai--

BIDDER #1 steps up and grabs her arm.

BIDDER #1  
Where the hell is our money!

BIDDER #2 grabs the laptop to see the "Account Closed"  
notice, then throws it on the floor.

BIDDER #2  
They fucked us! Slice 'em up!

BIDDER #2 grabs a letter opener he spots on the desk, grabs  
Vanessa, then slices the opener across her face. Vanessa  
screams as she crumples to the floor.

Gunther stands by the double door den entrance and draws his  
weapon.

GUNTHER  
Easy does it gentlemen. No one  
needs to die here, tonight.

EXT. DEN BALCONY - SAME TIME

Shannon raises his weapon.

EXT. WOODS - SAME TIME

Danny nods to Trae.

DANNY  
(to self)  
Bingo.  
(to all)  
Execute now!

EXT. DEN - SAME TIME

Shannon FIRES his machine gun through the den's plate glass window and curtain.

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

Glass SHATTERS as a BURST of gunfire cuts down all of the bidders, their bodyguards and the Old Chemist. Bidder #1 takes the bullets that would have struck Brooke.

Still on the floor, Vanessa watches the bullets sail overhead.

Gunther, closest to the door to the hallway, somehow evades the bullets as he too, hits the deck.

INT. GARAGE - SAME TIME

Lindsey's group blows up the fuse box.

INT. DEN - SAME TIME

Vanessa and Brooke huddle on the floor behind the desk.

Gunther is splayed on the floor near the door. As Shannon enters, Gunther looks up and SHOOTS him through the head.

GUNTHER  
(to Vanessa and Brooke)  
Ladies, my man is downstairs. I'll follow.

Gunther rises to assist them. Shell-shocked and bleeding, Vanessa still has the presence of mind to grab the vial case.

Gunther hustles them out behind the bookcase to the garage.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

Danny, Trae and a THIRD AGENT take gunfire from a sniper on the roof. They use the parked cars as cover. The Agent is taken out before he reach for cover. Danny radios Lindsey.

DANNY

Rooftop shooter! Priority take-out!

LINDSEY

On it.

INT. VANESSA'S HOME - SAME TIME

Javi, and two agents encroach from the north end of the home through the kitchen. Another agent SHOOTS one of Gunther's Men, but Nils and Shane still stand.

NILS

Blendgranate!!!

Nils throws a flash bang grenade that EXPLODES in front of a Male Agent who falls to the floor, holding his ears. Shane cuts his throat from behind.

INT. SECRET STAIRWELL - SAME TIME

On the top landing, Gunther hears a BURST of gunfire one level below, followed by screams. Devon has just taken out one of his men and holds Brooke and Vanessa at gunpoint.

Gunther pounces on another Male Agent from behind and strangles him. Gunther gives Vanessa the dead Agent's knife.

GUNTHER

Take this. Run outside and hide in the woods. I'll stay here to finish this.

Vanessa and Brooke escape through the garage as Gunther grabs both his Man's and the dead Agent's machine guns and runs back upstairs.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME (REAR) - SAME TIME

Lindsey scales the home right where Shannon did and sees the Sniper through her N-V-Gs. She radios Danny.

LINDSEY

Shooter in sight.



EXT. VANESSA'S HOME (FRONT) - SAME TIME

The Sniper FIRES as bullets strike the car Trae is hiding behind. It EXPLODES into a fireball, taking him out.

DANNY

Damn it!

EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME TIME

Before Lindsey reaches the Sniper, Javi grabs the Sniper's gun, but she pushes Javi away as he loses his balance and falls off the rear of the house, crashing with a THUD onto the deck below, an umbrella breaking his fall. Javi GROANS.

Lindsey and the Sniper struggle. A lone sniper round rings out. The Sniper loses balance and tumbles off the roof down the front of the house. Lindsey is perplexed.

DANNY (O.S.)

(filter)

I got your back.

LINDSEY

Thanks.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME (REAR) - CONTINUOUS

Lindsey quickly repels down to attend to Javi. Nils and Shane approach her from behind and are about to fire, but GUNFIRE from a Female Agent take them out.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME (FRONT) - SAME TIME

The home is a raging inferno, along with the row of cars. Danny circles around to the garage entrance.

INT. VANESSA'S HOME - CONTINUOUS

GARAGE

Danny runs through the garage.

SECRET STAIRCASE

Danny sees the dead Agent on the landing, then climbs up to

DEN

Danny runs through to door looking out to the hallway, where he sees Gunther and Dieon taking fire from the Female Agent.

HALLWAY

Dieon throws a live grenade in her direction, which EXPLODES, taking her out.

DIEON

Yeah!

Danny activates one of his own grenades and throws it at Gunther and Dieon. Gunther sees it and rolls away into an adjacent bedroom in time, but Dieon has nowhere to take cover. The grenade EXPLODES, taking him out, along with a section of the mezzanine where he was.

Danny hears GUNFIRE and SHATTERING GLASS from the adjacent room Gunther entered.

Danny follows and catches Gunther out on the balcony. Danny aims and fires:

CLICK-CLICK,

but is out of rounds. Danny retreats to the Den through the hallway as Gunther continues out onto the balcony.

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS

Danny hides under the desk. Gunther enters.

GUNTHER

I know it's you, Strong. There's nowhere to hide.

Gunther raises his machine gun and points it toward the desk as he walks over bodies and broken glass.

GUNTHER

It's over for you, Strong. You're out of rounds or you'd have used them by now.

Gunther FIRES a few rounds of bullets at the desk.

Bullets WHIZ by Danny, but find the oak desk, reducing a portion to kindling. He lays flat and low and spots the bloody letter opener, which he grabs. When Gunther's leg comes into view, Danny strikes, ramming the opener through Gunther's calf. Gunther GROWLS in pain as Danny rolls, leaps and SMASHES the laptop against Gunther's head.

Gunther swoops his machine gun like a baton, catching Danny's ribs. Danny blocks the next swing with both hands and kicks Gunther's gut.

The gun sails across the room and lands with a CLACK on the floor.

Gunther responds, rushing Danny, pinning him hard against the desktop.

Danny's foot catches Gunther in the groin, enraging him even more.

Danny rolls off the front of the desk, a corpse breaking his fall.

Gunther pulls the letter opener out of his leg.

Danny makes a preemptive kick that just misses the kneecap, while ducking under Gunther's knife arm and moving left, looking to take him down in the process. Gunther drops the letter opener, but uses his larger body weight to pull Danny to the floor with him, landing one kick of his own into Danny's gut.

Heaving, both stand and eye each other. Gunther charges again, but this time, he uses his lower body strength to limit the blow, both of them now grappling arm in arm, grabbing what they can of each other, shifting in the darkness through the doorway onto the second floor landing.

INT. SECRET STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

In a rough and tumble fight, they both downward to the landing, both eying a machine gun. Danny grabs it first, but Gunther wrests it away. Danny escapes down the stairs to the basement, as Gunther FIRES two more bursts where Danny had been, chipped paint and dust flying.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Danny runs to the open basement area's only refuge: the lab floor cabinets behind the island. With no weapon, he merely prolongs the inevitable. Then he sees the heating pad with the beaker containing the crystallized substance and gummi bears Kate had placed there. He switches on the heating pad and pours a double-helping of gummi bears into the beaker.

Gunther enters the darkened room with only moonlight to illuminate it. He walks toward the island and FIRES the last of his machine gun rounds that sail over the island. The hail of bullets sprays the open cabinets, SHATTERING the neat racks of beakers, flasks and test tubes that shower down on Danny. Gunther approaches the island and points his machine gun above the counter.

GUNTHER

Get up so I can get a clear shot of you.

Gunther climbs up onto the counter. Danny sits against the cabinets. Gunther, on his knees, has his "clear shot".

DANNY

Just do it. You know you want to.

GUNTHER

Thanks to you, I now have the compound. I'll sell it myself, disappear and die rich.

DANNY

Tell me how you did it. Killed Kelly. Those villagers. I deserve to know.

INSERT: The beaker starts to bubble.

MEMORY FLASH: Gunther's men harass the villagers then gives the order to gun them all down, like dogs.

GUNTHER (V.O.)

No one misses those pathetic villagers. They're main cash crop was poppy. It was so easy to cover it up.

INTERCUT: Gunther's man speaking to Kelly on the radio.

GUNTHER (V.O.)

Blocked radio transmissions are my specialty.

MEMORY FLASH: Gunther's men set up a mounted R-P-G on the ridge overlooking the village during the day.

MEMORY FLASH: Gunther presses a remote control that activates the R-P-G as it FIRES upward at the F-16 later that night.

GUNTHER (V.O.)

Then we fired at the F-16, so they'd believe the platoon were hostiles. It all worked perfectly.

INSERT: Gunther puts his finger on the trigger.

INSERT: The beaker bubbles ferociously.

GUNTHER

And speaking of lost loves, your wife cried like a pathetic little girl when she died.

As Gunther laughs out loud, the beaker UNLEASHES A FIREBALL upward engulfing Gunther's face, his beard catching on fire, then his entire head.

Gunther's semi-automatic falls to the floor as he grabs his face, trying to put out the flames, screaming as he gyrates.

He cannot see.

Danny picks up the weapon and FIRES all the remaining rounds into Gunther.

DANNY  
DID SHE SOUND LIKE THAT ASSHOLE!!!!

Gunther staggers backward over the balcony to his death.

Danny falls to his knees, then vomits.

EXT. VANESSA'S FIRST FLOOR PATIO (REAR) - MOMENTS LATER

Danny sees Javi flat on his back, Lindsey attending to him.

DANNY  
How is he?

LINDSEY  
Very lucky.

JAVI  
What the hell happened to you, man?

DANNY  
Slew an old dragon. Did anyone else make it?

Lindsey looks down at Javi, then up at Danny. Her silence says it all. Javi sits up.

EXT. VANESSA'S HOME(FRONT) - MOMENTS LATER

Danny, Javi and Lindsey view the fiery inferno.

DANNY  
Did you see Carrie or Sato?

Javi and Lindsey shake their heads. As they walk to the garage, Danny sees a scarf on the ground. Picks it up.

DANNY  
There's a trail that hits the main road. We'll double back there and intercept them.

INT. DRAINPIPE UNDER BRIDGE - DAWN

Vanessa and Brooke find refuge in a drain pipe under a bridge in a corrugated metal drain pipe where the dirt road to the house runs. Brooke rests the knife on the ground. A narrow stream of water trickles through it.

BROOKE

Damn it. Didn't I say 'no guns'? I still can't believe it.

VANESSA

What happened to the escrow account?

BROOKE

My access codes were compromised. Someone closed it out without a trace.

VANESSA

What can we do now? This should never have happened.

BROOKE

I don't know anything except that I'm finished.

VANESSA

You? What about me?

BROOKE

You know I care about you. None of this is your fault.

VANESSA

(bitter)

Everything will go according to plan. That's what you said.

BROOKE

Someone knew how to fuck us. Probably hired the same group to attack the house... Look, when Frugère's Chapter 11 is confirmed, the sale of the company's assets should cover your retirement. You'll be fine. You'll be able to devote more time to Kate.

VANESSA

She's dead.

BROOKE

What?

VANESSA

I had to. The vials.

BROOKE

Jesus. What are you talking about?

VANESSA

She would have turned us in. I couldn't let that happen.

BROOKE

My God.

Vanessa tears up, but fights to regain control.

VANESSA

She had a miserable life. When I took her in I thought...I thought if I loved her, she'd love me back. But I realized that to expect unconditional love for food, clothes, a home, an education...is nothing more than selfish. It's better off this way. It's better off. And she's better off.

EXT. BRIDGE - SAME TIME

Danny, Javi and Lindsey spread out along the dirt road as they approach the bridge.

Danny motions for Lindsey to approach the drain pipe. She climbs down the small embankment to the opening.

INT. DRAINPIPE UNDER BRIDGE - SAME TIME

Brooke places her finger to Vanessa's mouth when they hear Lindsey's footsteps approach the opening.

LINDSEY (O.S.)

We know you're in there, ladies. Come out slowly with your hands behind your head.

VANESSA

(to Brooke)

Never leave me. Promise you won't tell.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

I promise.

VANESSA

I know you will, dear.

They kiss as Vanessa picks up the knife and plunges it into Brooke's neck. Blood splatters all over Vanessa.

Vanessa turns to see a gun butt at the lip of the drainpipe.

She stumbles toward it just as Lindsey's leg appears.

The knife finds Lindsey's calf.

DANNY

Lindsey? What's wrong?

LINDSEY

They're in here!

Vanessa grabs her pony tail and holds the knife up to Lindsey's throat. Danny appears.

DANNY

Let her go, Vanessa.

VANESSA

I'll kill her, I swear.

DANNY

It's all over.

LINDSEY

Do it, Danny. Just do it.

VANESSA

Step back or I'll kill her.

DANNY

You'll never leave here alive if you do that. Because of you, people died back there. Good people.

VANESSA

It wasn't my fault!

DANNY

Like Kate's death wasn't your fault? Or Jared's? Or Brooke's?

(beat)

I loved Kate, more that you ever did. I'd like nothing better than to end your misery right now, but if you let her go and let us take you in, we'll let you live.



VANESSA

I brought her up as a lady. She was nothing and I made her. She was my girl.

DANNY

The Tri-Meth's not the real toxin, here. You are. Your sickness destroyed her. It destroyed anyone you ever touched.

Vanessa grabs the vial case, but Javi, who entered the opposite end of the drainpipe, presses the barrel of his gun against her head. Danny rushes in and grabs the vial case from Vanessa, who breaks down.

EXT. BRIDGE - MINUTES LATER

They handcuff her to a bridge railing.

DANNY

There is no one lower on the planet.

Vanessa whimpers and screams like a mad woman.

VANESSA

Please, don't leave me here! You have no idea who you're dealing with! I'll destroy you!

They leave her to spew more frenetic babble as they walk away down the trail.

INT. VAN - DAY

DANNY

Local law enforcement'll be thrilled to make the news when they find her.

Danny holds up a vial, arm's length at eye level.

DANNY

All the misery and death this thing caused. What a waste.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

A van pulls up. Danny and Javi get out.

DANNY

They're going to ask a lot of questions.

JAVI

But you were the one who saved the operation. They should know.

DANNY

They think I killed Joanne.

JAVI

But I thought...

DANNY

No, but they'd never believe who did.

JAVI

Where you headin'?

DANNY

Not sure myself. But when the time is right, you'll know.

They embrace. Javi walks back to the van.

DANNY

Hey. You should try these.

Danny throws and bag of gummi bears at Javi, who catches it.

DANNY

They're pretty good.

Javi gets in and smiles back at Danny before he pulls out of the parking space with Lindsey driving.

EXT. THE PROMENADE - BROOKLYN - DAY

Danny walks and open up Kate's eyeglass case to find a note which he starts to read.

KATE (V.O.)

Danny, it is very hard for me to write this. At first, I couldn't deal with the fact that I was the subject of some grand manipulation. I had to accept that you were just doing your job. You made me realize that I had the strength within to break free. I once had dreams of doing great things with my gift, but I was a slave to my own self-indulgence. My entire life was living someone else's dream, but now I'm free to follow my own.

But before I do, I need to know who brought me into this world I want to tell them I made it through the rough patch. I just want you to know that whatever I decide to do today and wherever I decide to go, I will always love you. Kate P.S. If you'd wanted the Tri-Meth, all you'd had to do was ask.

Danny folds it up, places it back in the glass case and throws it into the East River.

INT. A NEW APARTMENT - DAY

SUPER: THREE MONTHS LATER

A woman hobbles up brand new hardwood steps using a cane.

This is Jen, but we do not see her face. A REAL ESTATE AGENT awaits.

JEN

Looks great. I'll take it.

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Wonderful. I told you it'd be perfect for you. I've brought the contract for you to sign.

JEN

Just send it to my lawyer, but I think everything will check out.

Jen turns to reveal a badly burned face.

REAL ESTATE AGENT

No problem at all. May I ask what business you're in? You wrote on the application that you are a consultant.

JEN

Sure. I provide happiness. Happiness to people of all walks of life. And let me tell you, happiness is what's in very short supply these days. Business has never been better.

EXT. NEW APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Jen hobbles down the front steps onto the sidewalk.

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jen slides in opposite a young blonde.

JEN

So, you look cheery, as usual.

And we see that the blonde is...

KATE

Yeah? You look like shit, as usual.

SMASH CUT TO BLACK.