

1 IN THE CHAMBER

Written by

Annie Girard and Diana Wright

(Based on our lives except for the murder part)

EXT. PRIVATE ISLAND - NIGHT

Christmas music plays over aerial establishing shot of a small private island. A helicopter approaches.

Serious Assassin Movie Font slams on screen:

SUPER: PRIVATE ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF FLORIDA

EXT. SEX LAIR ESTATE - NIGHT

An immense, creepy estate. Fountains, turrets, a heli-pad. Bad things happen here. TWO GUARDS with machine guns smoke. One nods to the landing helicopter.

FIRST GUARD
Dinner's served.

MORE ARMED GUARDS yank an EXTREMELY PREGNANT WOMAN from the helicopter. This is XO (pronounced Zo, 30s, mixed ethnicity.)

XO
(crying in Spanish)
Please! Let me go. My baby. Please.

The two Guards laugh. One holds her while the other frisks her.

FIRST GUARD
It won't hurt for long.

SECOND GUARD
And then ever again.

Chuckling, they drag her into the massive doors of the mansion.

INT. SEX LAIR DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The guards pull Xo, pleading and praying, into a grand, darkly lit dining room. Chain restraints, ritualistic candles, and terrifying dildo-weapon hybrids line the table.

SIX MEN IN HOODED CLOAKS stand in a circle, cloaks open--no pants. They are Winnie the Poohing with their little dicks out. THE HEAD RAPIST steps forward.

HEAD RAPIST
Place her on the table.

Xo drops the act--now her calm, unemotional, badass self.

XO
 (perfect English)
 Yeah. I'm gonna hard pass on that,
 Mr. Head Rapist.

Bad guys double take. Before they can react, she bashes the guards' heads together to knock them out, slams the heavy doors closed, and pulls two handguns from her "pregnant belly."

RAPIST 2
 Aw, my breeding kink!

XO
 I love my job.

Xo open fires on the Six Men as they pull guns from their robes. In an impressively elegant and acrobatic show of expertise, she dodges, flips, rolls, kicks, and fires, killing each asshole one by one, shooting most of them in the tiny dick. She impales the leader with an enormous, lethally spiked dildo.

XO
 You'd be prettier if you smiled.

Xo steps on the dildo forcing it deeper into his chest.

HEAD RAPIST
 (last breath)
 I'm into it.

XO
 Well you ruined it.

Xo checks his pulse to make sure he's dead, then uses a black light to reveal a secret tattoo on her wrist, takes a picture of the deceased with her tattoo, presses send.

She looks out the only window--third floor. Guards outside. She ducks the fire and...

XO'S VIRTUAL ASSISTANT (IN EARBUDS)
 Video message from "The Worst Chet"
 do you want to play?

XO
 Ugh. Yes.

While bullets blast stucco from the walls around her, Xo returns fire and half-watches a selfie video of CHET THREE, sentient Ed Hardy hat.

CHET THREE (ON PHONE)

Sup work fam douchebaaags! Listen up I got another bitchin' sexual harassment sem so get your asses here half a hiz-our early today or I'll "retire you" Haha. Kidding but absolutely not kidding at all. Chet out!

XO

Fuck.

Xo stands, shoots two snipers, swan-dives out the window, aikido-rolls to land, taking out guards as she makes her way to the helicopter. She pulls the pilot out.

PILOT

I'm just a pilot! Don't kill me. I have a daughter!

She puts her gun down.

XO

I guess it is Christmas.

He pulls out a handgun and tries to shoot her. She redirects his gun so he shoots himself in the face.

XO

Family's overrated.

Xo steps over his body, climbs into the driver's seat and flies the helicopter into the air as title slams on screen.

SUPER: 1 IN THE CHAMBER

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - MORNING

Early snowy morning. Xo's helicopter lands on the roof of a high rise.

SUPER: NEW YORK CITY

Xo exits the craft, now dressed in all black seriousness (there must have been more room in her belly bag). She walks to the edge of the dizzyingly high ledge and casually steps off. As she falls she shoots a grappling gun at the side of the building to slow her fall.

EXT/INT. HYPE HAUS - NIGHT - TRACKING

Xo lightly lands next to HYPE HAUS, a German-inspired influencer restaurant with a line of trendy customers. Very much not her vibe. She skips the line...

...weaves through the sceney selfie-factory, into...

...a busy kitchen. She opens a walk-in freezer, slips in...

...grabs a jar of olives, deadpan.

XO

Whoops. Wrong jar.

She snags an olive, then tips a jar of pimentos. Freezer wall opens to reveal...

INT. COLD STORAGE, INC. - NIGHT

A sleek office. Xo finally fits in.

The dude from the video, Chet Three, preaches to STAFF including JANICE (30'S, lovable resting angry face) wearing baggy layers and holding a large purse in front of her and GABRIELA (60s-70s, fabulous, cold, tough-as-diamonds). Xo slides next to TAYLOR (20s, brilliant go-getter).

CHET THREE

Now dudes and dudettes, I learned this one the hard way, just because they're working as a honey pot, that doesn't mean you're justified in grabbing their ass. Their ass is their weapon, not an invitation. And that concludes my presentation "Hits Are Not Meant to be Hit *On!*" installment number 14 of my Hitman Harassment Series "Taking the Ass out of ASSASSINATION!"

Awkward applause except two other white dudes (CHET ONE and CHET TWO) cheer loudly.

CHET THREE

Xo, congrats on stopping world war three and getting that suweet bounty! I can fill you in on what you missed *later at my place*. Ahhhh! See what I did there?!
(hits his own hand)
Bad Chet. That's a no-no.

The workforce cringes, the two white dudes guffaw.

A wall flickers to life, live-streaming LAURENCE, a dapper older white man in a well-tailored suit.

CHET THREE

Laurence, the Big Boss!

Energy shifts. Even Gabriela stands straighter.

LAURENCE

No need to get all formal for me.
Relax.

Everyone settles.

LAURENCE

(frowns)
Don't relax.

Everyone straightens. Laurence laughs, winks.

LAURENCE

As you know, I've been looking to get out of the game. Retire to my many villas and consult for shadow governments when the mood strikes. Hard to believe when I started this company fifty years ago, it would grow to be such an amazing place. We let women kill now! Who knew they could do it! I remember when Gabriela first asked to be put on assignment. Here was this secretary who wanted to kill! It was wild!

Gabriela's smile thins. Xo sees.

LAURENCE

But you proved me wrong. Thirty-five years of nonstop service. Let's all give a round of applause to Hagriela!
(wink)

The room claps for Gabriela.

LAURENCE

And I'm sure it will come as no surprise who my replacement is. Everyone please keep clapping for your next big boss of Cold Storage...

Gabriela takes a step.

LAURENCE

Chet Three.

Gabriela steps back. Chet Three high-fives the other Chets then "air-fives" Laurence.

CHET THREE

So cool! Thanks, Bro! What a surprise!

Chet Three gives an exaggerated wink, pulls out a crown that says BOSS, pops it on. Xo leans to Gabriela who shushes her.

LAURENCE

It's been an honor. I'll log off before you can trace my location and retire me the *proper* way. Keep it Cold!

The screen turns back into a wall. Everyone murmurs in shock.

CHET THREE

Alright! Let's get down to Boss Biz! Many of you know me as Chet Three, one of the Three Chets.

Chet One and Chet Two cheer.

CHETS

Three Chets! Three Chets!

CHET THREE

But I am now more than that. And as your new boss, I've implemented a few new ground rules. Effective immediately, I am now Chet One.

Despite his best efforts, Chet Three will always be referred to as Chet Three.

CHET ONE

Not cool, man!

Chet 3 snaps at Taylor who clicks a remote--wall-screen shows everyone's pictures lined up top to bottom.

CHET THREE

Our new Kill Ranking board. The more kills you make, the higher your ranking.

GABRIELA

Interesting management, Chet Three.

CHET THREE

Thanks! I got the idea after watching an old episode of Dance Moms. And it's Chet One now.

Xo sees her photo on top, smiles. Janice, who's photo is next, leans over.

JANICE

I'm coming for you.

Xo's smile drops.

CHET THREE

Also, I'm implementing a new mentorship program for the, um, older elimination agents.

The room groans.

CHET THREE

We must teach the next generation!
So our art form won't "die out"!

Chet Three laughs at his own joke, motions for everyone to laugh. They do half-heartedly, except for Chet One who is crying and Chet Two who comforts him.

CHET THREE

Meeting adjourned. Oh, wait - as a holiday slash new boss gift, I signed us all up for DNA tracing with "24 and You" - the Extra Chromosome is Customer Service.

Everyone is shocked.

CHET THREE

I KNOW! It was a great idea. It's been so hard to keep the secret for weeks. And don't worry, I used saliva we had on file in case we have to fake your death so no waiting required! Results are here.

(chants)

Great Boss! Great Boss!

Silence. He hands out envelopes with bows on them.

CHET THREE

Guess who's one tenth of a percent African? Now I legally can't be racist. So whoever is submitting those anonymous complaints, you can stop.

He frowns at a black employee while handing an envelope to Xo.

CHET THREE

Here Xo, maybe you can find some family. Or some friends. Just cause we live off grid, doesn't mean you have to be SUCH a loner. It's off putting. Everyone thinks so.

Everyone avoids eye contact with Xo who crumples her paper.

XO

Seriously, Chet Three?! I burned my fingerprints off for this job and now I'm in some database for anyone to find?

CHET THREE

Um, it's Chet One now.

XO

We wear scramblers to protect us from facial recognition and you entered our DNA into a site meant for finding out how promiscuous your uncle was?

CHET THREE

It's fun.

XO

It's ridiculous enough we have a physical headquarters, but this a death sentence.

CHET THREE

A physical headquarters builds camaraderie and worker satisfaction. It got really lonely during the pandemic.

It finally dawns on Chet Three what he's done. He grabs the printouts back.

CHET THREE

Oh shit. Taylor, scrub the databases.

Taylor's already on her computer.

TAYLOR

On it.

CHET THREE

All better! Happy holidays! Now get out there and kill people, you not-sexually-attractive-to-me-assholes!

EXT. DARK OFFICE - NIGHT

High tech evil facility. TWO WORKERS gossip at computers.

COMPUTER WORKER 1

... I'm just supposed to go back to NOT wearing sweatpants everyday?

COMPUTER WORKER 2

It's hard enough to remember not to fart in public.

COMPUTER WORKER 1

And masturbate!

COMPUTER WORKER 2

What? Gross.

PING! A screen lights up.

COMPUTER WORKER 1

Oh my god, we have a match!

COMPUTER WORKER 2

Big ass bonus here we come!

A SHADOWY FIGURE walks out from a shadow, face obscured in darkness, then obscured in even more darkness.

SHADOWY FIGURE

Leave it to me.

He laughs. The workers nervously laugh with him. He keeps laughing, exits. SQUEAKY TOOT. Worker 2 shrugs, apologetic.

INT. COLD STORAGE, GABRIELA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Gabriela sits calmly at her desk. Xo enters, slams the door.

XO
That idiot got promoted over you?

GABRIELA
(warning)
Xo.

XO
You've been killing it *literally*
for 35 years. And Chet Three is the
worst. He's the worst *Chet!*

GABRIELA
You're surprised the killer-for-
hire industry isn't a bastion of
utopic equality?

XO
That was your promotion! Laurence
basically promised it to you.

GABRIELA
Xo! Enough.

Gabriela opens the door for SONNY (20s, puppy dog energy).

GABRIELA
I'd like you to meet Sonny. Your
freshly vetted and onboarded
partner-mentee.

SONNY
Wow. Xiomara Sinombre. In the
flesh.

XO
It's Xo.

He extends his hand to shake.

XO
Nope.

GABRIELA
Show him the ropes and make sure
nothing happens to him.

XO
Did you not hear my nope?

GABRIELA
If you'd open yourself up to
working as a team, you could retire
more targets.

XO

Or get killed because other people
are idiots.

GABRIELA

Did you forget how our company
"fires" insubordinates?

XO

Fine. In return, let me go after
the Ghost. I'm tired of fluff
assignments.

GABRIELA

No.

SONNY

We're going after the Ghost?! Day
one and I'm going after the white
whale of hits!?

XO

Calm yourself, kid. She's barred us
all from going after him.

GABRIELA

It's too dangerous.

XO

It's bullshit.

Xo grabs the case file and storms out. Sonny scampers after.

SONNY

Excited we're working together!

Xo almost runs into Janice, still holding that huge purse.

XO

What's with the huge purse, Janice?
Sleeping here? That your bed-in-a-
bag?

JANICE

Sleep is for the weak.

They nod coldly at each other as Xo exits.

EXT. ROME CASINO - NIGHT

Xo and Sonny enter a luxurious casino, dressed to the nines.

SUPER: ROME, ITALY

INT. ROME CASINO - NIGHT

Xo motions to the BARTENDER for two drinks while she nods across the room to a DOUCHE with his tie around his forehead.

XO

Scott Montague. Born into billions.
Made a fortune in private prisons
but that's just a front for his
passion project--child sex
trafficking.

Scott pounds a drink and smashes the glass on the floor.

SCOTT

Booyeah!

SONNY

I read the profile. Are predators,
like, our company's specialty?

XO

All our marks are certified shit-
bags.

Scott pounds a drink, smashes the glass on his head.

SONNY

Are you nervous?

Scott throws ping pong balls in people's drinks, yells at them to chug.

XO

14 body guards. Three outside. Two
in the bathroom having personal
issues. One forgot his glasses. Two
are feds. Four actively hate him. I
could pull the fire alarm right now
and take out the three *actual*
threats and the mark before the
bartender gets our drinks. But then
I wouldn't get my drink. That's no
challenge.

Scott punches a waiter in the stomach and laughs.

SONNY

Unlike the Ghost?

XO

How do you know about the Ghost,
newbie?

Scott gropes a WAITRESS who runs off.

SONNY

The same place people purchase our services - the dark web. I didn't have a lot of friends growing up.

XO

Friends are a liability.

SONNY

Yeah. So what's your deal with the Ghost?

XO

The Ghost is *the* hit of hits. The biggest, most ruthless crime lord in the world, like royalty. Whoever gets him will be an undeniable legend. But Gabriela always says "It's too dangerous." Such bullshit.

SONNY

That is bullshit. I've seen your stats. I bet you could kill him.

Sergei (30s-40s, sexy, Russian accent, that IS a gun in his pocket but he's also well hung) appears behind Xo.

SERGEI

She could kill anyone she wants with nothing but a cooked noodle.

XO

(flirting)

I don't cook.

Xo reaches into Sergei's holster, cocks his gun.

SONNY

(clears his throat)

Hi, uh, I'm Sonny.

Sergei holds his hand out, eyes only for Xo.

SERGEI

I am Sergei. Your competition.

XO

Don't shake. His hand's probably poisoned.

Sonny's already mid-shake. He wipes his hand on his pants.

SERGEI
Babysitting suits you.

XO
Losing suits you.

SERGEI
Have you taught him how to tango to
get close to a target yet?

XO
No, because that's a ridiculous
cliche that never happens.

SERGEI
Which is why they'll never see it
coming.

Sergei whips Xo onto the dance floor.

XO
We shouldn't attract attention.

SERGEI
You're the one wearing that dress.

Xo's dress is bright red, floor length, plunging--the
loudest, sexiest in the room.

XO
Touché.

SERGEI
What a cliche response.

SONNY
(across the room)
I can't really hear what you're
saying!

They circle closer to the mark. Sergei dips Xo.

XO
A tired troupe.

She kicks her leg over his shoulder and dramatically flips.

SERGEI
Uninspired.

The music climaxes, Sergei spins Xo straight at Scott.
She's a blur of red. The crowd gapes.

SLOW MO: Xo takes a poisoned blow dart from her cleavage, aims at Scott's temple.

Scott sees her blur spin toward him. His eyes lose focus.

Xo fires as Scott doubles over and barfs on her dress. The dart hits a bodyguard, who collapses.

REGULAR SPEED: Bodyguards whisk Scott out as the applauding crowd circles Xo and Sergei.

XO
You lost him.

SERGEI
We lost him.

Xo pushes through after Scott. Sergei and Sonny follow.

EXT. ROME CASINO - NIGHT

Xo and Sergei exit as Scott's limo speeds off.

Xo whips off her vomit-covered skirt, exposing biker shorts, collapses her heels into running shoes.

A VALET pulls up in a souped up crotch-rocket. Xo jumps on and screeches off. The Valet throws up his arms.

Sergei jumps on a badass bike from A SECOND VALET, peels off. Sonny runs out.

SONNY
Hey!

A THIRD VALET pulls up on a cute moped scooter. BEEP BEEP!

Sonny tries to nab it but the Valet tases him to the ground. He convulses in pain while the Valets high five.

EXT. ROME STREETS - NIGHT - TRAVELING

Xo and Sergei race after Scott, ramp over cars and up walls. They're really just showing off, this is foreplay.

They jump over an Italian cafe with violins and a soloist singing "That's Amore!" or something equally romantic.

SONG
*When the moon hits your eye like a
big pizza pie... That's amore!*

Sergei grabs a rose off a table and tosses it to Xo. She uses its thorns to gouge out a BODYGUARD's eye.

They blow past the restaurant but the song continues.

SONG

*When the world seems to shine like
you've had too much wine...*

Bursting between a CUTE COUPLE by a fountain, Xo grabs their champagne bottle, throws it to Sergei.

He smashes it on ONE BODYGUARD's head, de-throats ANOTHER with its shattered edge.

SONG

That's amore!

They knock over a candy truck. Boxes of chocolate scatter. Sergei grabs a crate and tosses it to Xo.

They zoom past a WORKER rolling a rack of silk ties. She flings one to Sergei.

Xo zooms in front of the limo, dumps loose candy on the windshield. The car skids. BODYGUARD leans out the window with an automatic rifle.

SONG

Bells will ring ting a ling a ling--

A shower of shots hits metal to the beat of the song.

Sergei strangles the shooter with the tie, but a bullet hits Xo's gas tank. She leaps as her bike explodes behind her.

She goes feet first through the limo's windshield, wraps her legs around the driver's neck, strangles him, leaps to safety as the limo plows into a toy store window.

It knocks over a huge play castle, which skewers the driver with its turret. Glass and stuffed animals scatter.

INT. ROME TOY STORE - NIGHT

Xo pulls Scott out of the limo.

SCOTT

I know you. Is this about your
skanky dress?

She holds her gun to his head.

SCOTT

No! I'll give you anything! Money!
Girls! You like special needs kids?

XO

Have I mentioned I love my job?

Sergei hands her a teddy bear with a heart. She uses it as a silencer. Double tap and Scott's dead. The song fades.

XO

Thanks for letting me take credit.
Such a gentleman.

Xo uses a black light to reveal the secret tattoo on her wrist, takes a picture of Scott with it, presses send.

SERGEI

You'll pay me back somehow.

He pulls her to him.

XO

You've got something on your...

ANGLE ON SERGEI: It's bloody brain.

She kisses him, their faces splattered with pedophile blood.

It turns passionate, knocking toys and stuffies everywhere.

These are two incredibly athletic, competitive people who view fucking as another thing you can win.

Police sirens. They move outside, still lip-locked...

QUICK SEX MONTAGE:

--They climb onto Sergei's bike, take off, still making out.

--They get off the bike. Xo throws Sergei against a clocktower door, it opens.

--They make out up the tower stairs, smash against walls.

--They have sex against the clock mechanisms. As they simultaneously orgasm, Xo pulls a lever.

--The clock chimes, scaring birds from the tower.

--They look up and laugh.

--A GUY walking his dog checks his watch, confused.

EXT. CLOCK TOWER, ROOF - NIGHT

Sergei sits on the roof while Xo dresses.

SERGEI

Do you ever wish things were
different? That we were different?

XO

No.

SERGEI

I grew up on a farm. We raised
cattle for slaughter. I got used to
killing there. But we didn't just
kill. One time, my dad called me to
the barn and told me a calf was in
breech and was going to die. He
told me to reach in and flip it. I
was in up to my shoulders but it
worked. I flipped the baby around.
And she was born. It was beautiful.
Disgusting but beautiful.

Xo pauses like she wants to talk, but then gets up.

XO

Well, catch ya on the next kill.

SERGEI

Can't you sit with me for a moment?

She sits, uncomfortable.

SERGEI

Xo. Do you realize that five years
ago today was our first time doing
this? Today is our anniversary.

XO

That's hilarious. I didn't know you
were a softie.

SERGEI

I love-

Xo silences him with her hand.

XO

We can't...
(overly poignant)
... be this cliché.

Xo laughs and leaves. Sergei watches, hurt.

EXT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Xo enters the dark room, pauses.

XO

How long have you been there?

She flips on the lights, reveals Sonny sitting in a chair.

SONNY

You left me all alone. So you could
what? Bang the competition?

Xo narrows her eyes.

XO

Why are you really here, Sonny?

SONNY

To learn from the best.

XO

I don't believe you.

SONNY

And prove that I'm better.

XO

Good luck.

She grabs her bag and heads out. He follows, pouty.

INT. COLD STORAGE, GABRIELA'S OFFICE - DAY

Gabriela chews out Xo. Sonny watches through the glass, smug.

XO

What's big deal? I got the hit.

GABRIELA

You're not the boss, Xo.

XO

Neither are you.

GABRIELA

I'm YOUR boss. And I told you to
shut down this thing with Sergei
years ago. He's a rival agent. He
could be playing you for intel. If
you need to get laid, fuck a normie
like the rest of your coworkers.

XO

Okay MOM.

GABRIELA

Don't you *dare* call me that.

XO

Sorry. Gabriela.

GABRIELA

He could be dangerous.

XO

We're contract killers. Everything we do is dangerous.

Xo storms out...

INT. COLD STORAGE, INC. - DAY - CONTINUOUS

She passes Sonny.

XO

Thanks.

SONNY

I was worried about you.

Xo passes Janice who's carrying a box. They nod coldly.

XO

Getting your mail here now, Janice?

JANICE

Package thief in my neighborhood.
Not risking my commemorative Betty
Boop cookie jar.

Chet Three hollers from across the room.

CHET THREE

Xo! Hey!

Xo keeps walking.

CHET THREE

Stop or I'll blow up your
apartment!

Xo sighs, turns around.

CHET THREE

Haha! Being the boss is AWES!
(pronounced "oss")

XO

What do you want?

CHET THREE

The Chets messed up a hit so I need
you to hop down to the morgue and
grab a corpse to confuse the crime
scene.

XO

They can clean up their own mess.

CHET THREE

But you're so much better at it.
And I'm the boss.

Points to his "I'm the Boss" shirt.

XO

Want me to grab coffee for you
boys, too?

CHET THREE

That would be great! I take mine
black cause I'm manly. Nine sugars.

Xo exits. She's not getting coffee.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

An annoyed Xo enters, finds a painfully depressed MORGUE
ATTENDANT, hands him cash.

XO

I need a spare John Doe.

The Attendant seems like he can barely move. He walks slowly
to a cabinet, opens a corpse drawer.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

Came in last night. Totally off the
grid. Not even a birth certificate.
Best guess? Rogue cult member.

XO

Perfect.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

Found in a ditch, totally covered
in bird shit. Like the birds were
aiming for him. I feel like the
birds aim for me.

He lifts his hat, reveals a bald head covered in bird shit.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

It won't come off.

Xo looks at it, gross. She vomits on the Attendant's shoes.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

You're the seventh person to yack
on me this year. I've been cursed,
right? Seven in four weeks seems
statistically unlikely.

XO

(shocked)

I don't vomit.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

Maybe you're pregnant.

Xo looks up, fuck.

SUPER (same serious font as city names): 5 WEEKS, SESAME SEED

INT. DOCTOR DORIS'S OFFICE - DAY

Xo enters a living room full of knickknacks and pics of kids.

DOCTOR DORIS (O.S.)

Have a seat, dear! Just popping
some cookies in the oven.

XO

Is this... Doctor Davis's office?

DOCTOR DORIS (O.S.)

Yeppers! Off-the-grid medical
service with a smile. Call me
Doris!

Xo sits on a couch covered in plastic. It squeaks.

A reality show plays on TV: Real Tiny-House Housewives of
Minnesota. A bunch of well dressed WOMEN squish in a tiny
house.

TROPHY WIFE (ON TV)
 Welcome to my tiny house, don't ya
 know.

DOCTOR DORIS (80s, adorable) toddles in.

DOCTOR DORIS
 Can I get you a sweet tea?

XO
 I'm good. This is your office?

DOCTOR DORIS
 Office, surgery center, knitting
 factory, home. When I was forced
 out of group practice I couldn't
 afford separate locations. But it
 made it possible to be a working
 mom.

TROPHY WIFE (ON TV)
 No parkas inside the tiny house!

XO
 Is that why you went private?

DOCTOR DORIS
 Not private as so much as license
 revoked.

XO
 Oh.

DOCTOR DORIS
 The medical field is not fair.

XO
 Were you pushed out for having a
 kid? Your age?

DOCTOR DORIS
 I'm addicted to gas.
 (takes a huff)
 We all have our vices.

XO
 Well, as long as you service is
 discrete.

DOCTOR DORIS
 Discrete is my middle name.
 Actually, it's Petunia.
 (giggle)
 Want some?

XO
No.

DOCTOR DORIS
Right! You might be pregnant! Or
are you? Oooo, the suspense.

Doctor Doris holds up a paper, takes a hit of gas, reads.

DOCTOR DORIS
Yes! You ARE PREGNANT!
(giggle)
CONGRATULATIONS!

Beat.

XO
I can't tell if you're joking.

DOCTOR DORIS
I never joke.

XO
Then get rid of it. Now.

DOCTOR DORIS
Sorry, sweetie. I can't today. I'm
watching my---

A WOMAN ABOUT XO'S AGE, holding TWO BABIES, bursts in.

DOCTOR DORIS'S DAUGHTER
My God, Mom! Traffic was batshit.

She plops a baby on Doctor Doris, a crying baby on Xo, exits.
The baby looks at Xo, stops crying, smiles. Xo smiles back.
Everything goes silent and glowy.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. ISOLATED FIELD - 1980S - DAY

6-YEAR-OLD XO shoots targets with a semi-automatic as tall as
she is. YOUNGER GABRIELA coaches.

YOUNGER GABRIELA
Don't pull the trigger, squeeze it.

Xo gets bullseyes on every shot but one.

6-YEAR-OLD XO

(whispers)

It's okay, sweetie. We'll get the next one.

Gabriela narrows her eyes, whips open Young Xo's jacket, revealing a small doll made of sticks.

YOUNG GABRIELA

You want to waste your life on babies?

6-YEAR-OLD XO

No, I just--

YOUNG GABRIELA

Because you can't have both.

6-YEAR-OLD XO

But---

Gabriela looks at her sternly. Young Xo throws her toy to the ground and stomps it to bits.

DOCTOR DORIS'S DAUGHTER (O.S.)

Thanks. I was dying. Oh my god...

END FLASHBACK:

INT. DOCTOR DORIS'S OFFICE - DAY

Reality and sound rush back. Doctor Doris's daughter looks at Xo, shocked.

DOCTOR DORIS'S DAUGHTER

You must be a mother. Or a wizard!

XO

NOT a mother. Possibly a wizard.

Doctor Doris's Daughter takes her baby back from Xo.

DOC DORIS'S DAUGHTER

She hates everyone. She's a huge asshole.

DOCTOR DORIS

(to Xo)

Well, dear. We'll see you next week for your off-the-books abortion?

TROPHY WIFE (ON TV)
 I got a vampire facial on my labia.
 Best decision I ever made. Other
 than buying this tiny house.

Beat.

XO
 Yep.

INT. COLD STORAGE, INC. - DAY

Xo enters. Taylor runs up.

TAYLOR
 Congratulations, Xo!

XO
 (freezes)
 What?

Taylor hands Xo a trophy.

TAYLOR
 Chet started a Kill of the Week
 Award and you won for Scott
 Montague. I know it's cheesy, but
 that dude SUCKED. You're, like, my
 hero.

XO
 You need better heroes.

Xo throws the trophy in the trash, exits.

INT. TOKYO HIGH RISE - DAY

Xo assembles a rifle by a window over a building and a park.

SUPER: TOKYO, JAPAN

SONNY
 The tracker says he's in there but
 the signal's malfunctioning.

Xo's lost in thought.

SONNY
 Xo?

XO
 What?

SONNY

The signal's malfunctioning. Can't get an exact read.

XO

Then you get to learn how we did it in the olden days. With good old fashioned eyeballs.

Xo points the scope at the building across the street.

"Mama Said" by the Shirelles plays or another song that's about love, marriage, and/or family.

POV THROUGH CROSSHAIRS: A WOMAN and MAN hover over a pregnancy test, then celebrate.

XO

Nope.

A COUPLE decorates a nursery, kisses.

XO

No.

A PREGNANT WOMAN's water breaks. HER PARTNER hustles her out.

XO

What the?

Xo checks faster and faster, losing her cool.

A MOTHER nurses a BABY.

A TODDLER plays dress up in mommy's clothes.

A FATHER plays catch with his DAUGHTER.

A DAUGHTER brings a BOYFRIEND to meet her FAMILY. He proposes, she says yes.

XO

What is with this building?!

SONNY

Check the park.

Xo moves the scope to the park next to the building. Sees: A WOMAN and MAN get married. GRANDMOTHER holds a BABY. GRANDFATHER looks proud. OFFICIANT pronounces them married. EVERYONE cheers!

XO

It's following me! Wait a minute.

A WEDDING GUEST sees Xo's gun barrel glint, uses the bride as a human shield, causing chaos. Xo shoots him, splatters the bride with blood. More chaos. Xo calmly packs up, leaves.

INT. DOCTOR DORIS'S OFFICE - DAY

Xo sits on the sofa, in a hospital gown decorated with children's handprints. *Real Tiny-House Housewives of Minnesota* plays on TV. Doctor Doris enters.

DOCTOR DORIS
Happy Empty Uterus Day!

She pulls stirrups from the couch. Xo puts her feet in.

DOCTOR DORIS
Would you like music or white noise? Or just R.T.H.H.M.?

XO
White noise.

DOCTOR DORIS
(re: TV)
It's a rerun so I'll keep it low.

Doris clicks on rain noises, straps a mask on Xo.

DOCTOR DORIS
I'll check my popovers while the gas kicks in. Don't huff it all. I need some halfway through or the tremors will start.

Doris exits. Xo listens to rain. Her eyes droop. Room gets fuzzy.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. MUDDY CREEK - DAY

It's pouring. 12-YEAR-OLD XO runs up to a rushing creek. She catches her breath then heads in, backpack hoisted over her head. The dam snaps, water roars. She clings to a rock as her bag shoots down the rapids.

YOUNGER GABRIELA appears on the bank, reaches out.

YOUNGER GABRIELA
Let go of the rock.

Young Xo shakes her head, frozen. Gabriela kneels.

YOUNGER GABRIELA

The fear you are feeling. That's your potential. Transform it to power and there's nothing you can't do. Fear is just energy you haven't transformed.

Young Xo hesitates then reaches out. Gabriela pulls her to safety. They hug. Gabriela wipes Xo's hair from her face.

12-YEAR-OLD XO

I love you.

Gabriela pushes Xo away and stands.

YOUNGER GABRIELA

Love is a liability that will get you killed. Now show me I shouldn't send you back to the orphanage. Go!

Young Xo steels herself and runs.

The end of the memory plays in snippets as if mixed by a DJ (aka by drugs).

Gabriela and Xo hug.

12-YEAR-OLD XO

I love you.

12-YEAR-OLD XO

I love you.

12-YEAR-OLD XO

I love you.

Gabriela wipes Xo's hair from her face.

YOUNGER GABRIELA

Fear is potential...nothing you can't do.

12-YEAR-OLD XO

I love you.

YOUNGER GABRIELA

There's nothing you can't do.

Young Xo reaches out. Younger Gabriela pulls her to safety.

In the field from the earlier memory, 6-year-old Xo rocks her handmade doll.

6-YEAR-OLD XO
Mommy loves you.

12-YEAR-OLD XO
Mommy loves you.

35-YEAR-OLD XO
Mommy loves you.

Gabriela wipes Young Xo's hair from her face.

YOUNGER GABRIELA
There's nothing you can't do.

END FLASHBACK:

INT. DOCTOR DORIS'S OFFICE - DAY

Xo's eyes fly open. Dr. Doris is taking off Xo's mask.

XO
Is it done?!

DOCTOR DORIS
Not yet. I forgot to have you sign
the waiver.

Doc Doris hands Xo pen and paper, turns so Xo can sign on her back. Xo starts to sign, but stops.

XO
Actually...
(sigh)
Do you offer discrete prenatal
care?

Doctor Doris remains turned from Xo, her eyes glued to the
The Real Tiny-House Housewives of Minnesota.

TROPHY WIFE (ON TV)
(crying)
You think you're better than me
because your home is tinier but has
all the same conveniences. Uff-
daaaahhhhhh.

DOCTOR DORIS
(dabs a tear)
Gets me every time.

Xo wishes she could use an on-the-books doctor.

INT. CHET THREE'S OFFICE - DAY

Gabriela stares at Chet Three in disbelief.

GABRIELA
Janice? You mean *our* Janice? That works here?

CHET THREE
She's a liability.

GABRIELA
She's our second best hitman.

CHET THREE
Hitwoman.

GABRIELA
Two *women* are our best hitpeople. They're one and two.

CHET THREE
Best we eliminate her. To be sure.

GABRIELA
Chet Two has five!

CHET THREE
This is why Laurence picked me, someone who can make tough calls.

GABRIELA
Chet, where would you be on the kill ranking?

CHET THREE
Shut up! Xo takes out Janice. Have her get her hands dirty.

Gabriela frowns but nods.

INT. XO'S APARTMENT - DAY

A large, barely furnished apartment. Xo lays in bed, talks to her tum.

XO
So. What are we going to name you? Smith? Wurlitzer? Wesson?

Gabriela lets herself in. Xo leaps into battle mode, throws a knife. BAM! It sticks in the wall next to Gabriela's head.

GABRIELA

You missed.

XO

You're welcome.

GABRIELA

That's what I love - failure.

XO

Why are you here, Gabriela?

GABRIELA

I have your next target.

XO

Okay...

GABRIELA

It's Janice.

XO

What?! Why?

GABRIELA

She's compromised. Stop asking why.

XO

What did she do?

GABRIELA

It's classified.

XO

We only kill bad people, so--

GABRIELA

Xo!

XO

Sold intel to the competition?
Stole from the company? Wink if
she's a mole.

GABRIELA

Do as you're told!

Xo shuts up like she's been slapped. Gabriela swallows.

GABRIELA

Because our boss said so. Do it up
close... Do it... right.

Gabriela leaves, passing the one painting in the place, of a lonely woman, alone.

INT. JANICE'S PLACE - NIGHT

Gun up, Xo sneaks into a living room with cheesy word art: "Gather." Xo grimaces.

Down a hallway. More art: "Don't forget to be AWESOME!"

XO

This is not what I was expecting.

Her eyes linger on a cute picture of Janice and her husband. She sees a whole gallery wall of word art. At its center: "It's all Shits and Giggles 'til someone Giggles and Shits!"

XO

Maybe it's a mercy killing.

Xo heads for the one room with a light on, enters.

INT. JANICE'S PLACE, NURSERY - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

DOOR SLAM! Xo's grabbed from behind. In darkness, we make out Janice shoving a WEAPON to Xo's throat.

XO

Hi, Janice.

JANICE

To what do I owe the pleasure, number 2?

XO

I'll be number one in about forty-five seconds. You rat us out to the feds? Russia?

JANICE

What?!

Xo flips Janice to the floor, BOOM. Her foot hits a light switch, flooding the room with soft light and turning on a lullaby. Xo swings to aim at Janice, then gapes, EYES BULGE.

XO

What the...

Changing table. Crib. Wall mural with astronaut pets... They're in an adorable NURSERY! Then Janice stands and they REALLY BULGE.

THREE TIERED SNAP ZOOM REVEAL: Janice's VERY round belly.

XO
You're pregnant?!

JANICE
You cracked the case.

Janice flings her weapon at Xo, who catches it. It squeaks. It's a toy screwdriver?! Janice KICKS the gun from XO's hand.

SLOW MO: It soars through the air, landing in a DIAPER which closes automatically. BEEP.

Lullaby morphs to A NURSERY RHYME FIGHT ANTHEM. Xo drops the screwdriver.

XO
You sold company secrets so you
could get out and mom full time?

Janice drops her robe.

JANICE
Eww.

THEY CIRCLE EACH OTHER, BABY CAM VIEW.

Xo punches, Janice dodges, Xo hits a bunny light which turns on. Janice kicks, Xo dodges. Janice hits penguin light--turns on. Xo HITS Janice'S FACE. Blood drawn.

Janice steps on light switch---lights off, swirling night light on.

SILHOUETTE FIGHT SEQUENCE.

Janice kicks Xo in the face. Xo stumbles back, steps on light switch. Lights turn on.

Xo backs into changing table, throws diapers, burp cloths, a DOLLY in Janice's face.

DOLLY
Mama!

JANICE
(to Dolly)
Not fucking yet!

Xo SWEEPS Janice's legs, she hits the ground HARD but it's covered with a soft play pad--SQUEAK.

Xo LUNGES for the diaper genie. Janice KIP UPS and STRANGLES Xo from behind with a TEETHING NECKLACE

JANICE

This job was my first love.

The necklace POPS open--child safe. Janice SCREAMS IN AGGRAVATION.

JANICE

FUCKING BABY PROOF SHIT!

Xo punches Janice to the floor, climbs on top. Janice grabs for a bottle of TALCUM POWDER.

XO

That shit... gives you cancer.

JANICE

Eat tumors, bitch.

She sprays it in Xo's face. Xo gasps for air.

Janice SLAMS Xo's head into the corner of the dresser. The corner has a foam protector so Xo's not hurt. She tries another BAM/puff/also padded. BLAM/padded. BLAM/padded. Every corner in the room is padded. Xo struggles on floor, trying to get up, nose bleeding.

XO

Why am I even here, Janice?!

Janice tries to pull a BOOKCASE on top of Xo, but it's bolted to the wall.

JANICE

COME ON!

She throws books at Xo, but they're fabric.

JANICE

You know why! GAH!

Xo sees a bottle of BABY SHAMPOO in the mobile's mirror, grabs and squirts it in Janice's eyes.

JANICE

Ahh! It...

(surprised)

...actually feels kind of nice.

Xo looks at the bottle--No Tears--throws it down.

XO

I want tears!

Xo grabs Janice and throws her into the wall by the window, searches the blinds for a cord but can't find one.

JANICE

(maniacal laughing)

They're cordless.

Stuffies cascade as Janice yanks a fabric stuffy hammock off the wall, pulls it TAUT over Xo's face.

JANICE

This is so fucked up! Chet has like five.

Xo struggles a moment, then realizes she can breathe, takes a few deep breaths.

XO

Yeah, I can totally breathe.

Janice clocks the TAG on the Wrap--100% BREATHABLE and a picture of a baby with a bag over its head and a thumbs up.

JANICE

Gah!

Xo twists out of the wrap, grabs a metal FORK sticking out of a tupperware container. They grapple. Janice turns the fork towards Xo's face. Just as it's about to plunge in her eye, Xo redirects the fork...to the electrical socket...but it's covered with a PLASTIC COVER.

JANICE

I'm not even sure what we were hoping for with that one. We would have booth been electrocuted.

Xo kicks Janice off, runs to the diaper genie, struggles.

XO

How does this thing work?

JANICE

You have to--

They fight over the diaper genie, gun rattling inside.

JANICE

Push and then twist.

XO
That's what I'm doing.

JANICE
Twist not spin!

XO
What does that even mean?!?

They both let out a FRUSTRATED CRY, pant heavily, exhausted.

JANICE
This room is too safe.

XO
Good idea.

Xo CHARGES at Janice, DRIVING her into the wall mural...

5 INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

5

Janice and Xo BLAST OUT OF THE WALL (from three angles including baby monitor) land in a HEAP of broken drywall.

Xo rolls off Janice. Her phone falls from her pocket, face up. They try to get up but moan in pain, gasp for breath, covered in blood, talc, shampoo, drywall. Music ends.

JANICE
All I ever wanted, since I was a little girl... is to murder people. In second grade I took one of those aptitude tests and got "serial killer." They brought in a therapist from another state to evaluate me. It's my calling. My passion. It's where I'm meant to be.

XO
You're really good at it.

JANICE
Thank you.

Xo grabs a jagged broken board to use as a weapon.

JANICE
But now I want two things.

Xo stops, finally realizing.

XO
You're not a narc.

JANICE
I'm just pregnant.

XO
Fuck.

JANICE
Fuck?

Janice raises an eyebrow.

XO
(covering)
Not that I--it's the principle.

The front door opens. PETE (30's, doofy) hollers:

PETE (O.S.)
Sweetheart! I'm home. Now I
couldn't get you the *exact* barbecue
ribs from your 13th birthday but I
got you a lot of barbecue ribs.

Janice and Xo freeze. Janice mouths to Xo to be cool.

JANICE
Hi, Sugarlump! We're in the
nursery! Bring the ribs.

Pete pops in holding a takeout bag. He double takes when he
sees Xo and the tornado of a room.

PETE
What's going on here?

JANICE
I'm rethinking everything. Blah--
hormones! Xo is helping.

XO
I love helping pregnant people.

Xo awkwardly puts her hands on Janice's belly. She knocks
them away and gives a WTF look.

JANICE
I'm sure I've mentioned Xo, from
work. Xo, this is Pete.

PETE

I don't think so. But you don't really talk about work. Anyway, it's nice to meet you.

They shake.

PETE

What's it like working at THE top feminine hygiene distributor in the Christian world?

XO

It's, um--

PETE

You know what? I do NOT want to know. Haha. Just kidding. But actually not kidding. I pass out when I see or think about blood. Oopsie, I need to sit down. Can I get you ladies anything?

JANICE

We're good. Just leave the bag.

PETE

Okee-Dokee! Just let me knowkee!

He kisses Janice on the head, then...

PETE

Do I have your consent?

Janice nods. Pete kisses her belly and exits. Xo stares.

JANICE

I thought it was a soft rule. You know, with Chet Two and Gabriela. You're basically her kid.

XO

(laughs)

The only reason Gabriela took me out of that orphanage was to design the perfect soldier. I'm an experiment, not a daughter. You need to disappear. I'll fake your death.

JANICE

I'm supposed to trust you with my life? Very convenient now that I'm not a threat to your ranking.

XO

You want help or not?

JANICE

Just great. Now I have to move, convince my husband to change our identities, and have a baby all at the same time. Too much change at once is VERY stressful. And leave my friends--it's my month to pick the book club book!

XO

You have friends?

INT. MORGUE - MORNING

Xo enters to the depressed Attendant from before.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

It's the barber.

XO

Stomach bug. Won't happen again.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

That's what got this guy.

(taps corpse)

Has my exact birthday. Makes you think...

XO

About death? Birthdays?

MORGUE ATTENDANT

If you aren't panicking about death every second of every day, are you even living?

XO

I need another body.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

Promise not to puke on me?

XO

Yes.

He pulls open a drawer. Xo vomits in her mouth, swallows it.

MORGUE ATTENDANT

I can't give you a body bag. My boss started counting them.

XO
But not the bodies?

The Attendant shrugs.

INT. JANICE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Xo drags the body in, now dressed in Janice's clothes, applies a fake tattoo on its wrist.

She talks to the body like it's girl talk.

XO
Can I ask you something?

Xo extracts the corpse's teeth.

XO
Do you think I'll be a good mom?

She throws the body on a glass coffee table, which shatters.

XO
I mean, I never had one--what makes me think I can be one?

She pours blood in the appropriate places.

XO
And what if they find out? I'll be killed. What if Sergei finds out?

She shoots the corpse in the back and head a few times.

XO
But I think I love this little thing inside me and I can't kill this part of me anymore. That's OK, right?

She takes a pic of the corpse's tattoo and her gun, sends it.

XO
You're right. I do deserve to have it all.
(shocked)
Friends are great.

She splashes gasoline on the body, drops a match, exits as Janice's house burns. Flames lick the "Gather" word art.

INT. GABRIELA'S OFFICE - DAY

Xo enters.

XO

It's done.

GABRIELA

You did it up close?

XO

Like you asked. Got to follow the rules, right?

GABRIELA

Right.

Gabriela looks at her, then down at her papers.

GABRIELA

I'm surprised.

XO

Wouldn't you have?

GABRIELA

Of course.

XO

With me, it was a loophole, right? Because you weren't my mother. And I'm not your child. I'm just a ward of the state. Like Robin.

GABRIELA

Don't compare yourself to Robin. Be a Batman.

XO

Batman had parents!

GABRIELA

Dead ones!

Out the glass, Chet Three punches Chet Two in the stomach.

CHET THREE

Can't take a hit? I thought you were a hitman. Haha!

XO

(re: the idiots)

You followed every rule and still got passed over. By that.

Gabriela throws a folder to Xo.

GABRIELA
Don't forget to take the kid.

Sonny pokes his head in.

SONNY
It's me. The kid!

Xo kicks the door shut. Sonny barely makes it out.

XO
I took care of Janice. In return I
want the Ghost.

GABRIELA
The Ghost is off limits.

XO
Maybe my real boss disagrees.

Xo exits, pissed. Gabriela hurls a stapler at the door.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Xo jogs up to Chet Three, who wears his "Boss" crown.

XO
Chet Three-

CHET THREE
It's Chet--

XO
One! Can I ask you something?

CHET THREE
Go for it.

XO
Can I go after the Ghost?

CHET THREE
Of course! If you can get all your
regular work done first. And if you
can find him! Ha! No one's had
intel on him for years. But if you
bag him, you'd go down as a legend
beyond legends. Heck, I'd give you
a Kill of the Century trophy and a
gift certificate to Bennigans!

XO

So if someone got the Ghost, you wouldn't be able to say, *retire* them.

CHET THREE

I wouldn't dare retire the person who killed the Ghost. Do I look like an idiot?

Reminder he's wearing a ridiculous "The Boss" Crown.

INT. BILLIONAIRE'S CLOSET - NIGHT

By an UNCONSCIOUS GUARD, Xo uses a doppler listening device on a safe's rotary lock.

SUPER: ZURICH, SWITZERLAND

It opens, revealing cash and blackmail photos. She puts the device to her belly, listens to the baby.

SUPER: 10 WEEKS, KUMQUAT

Sonny pokes his head in, Xo throws it down, gestures to the safe. The Guard stirs, Sonny shoots him.

Sonny takes a black-light photo of his new secret tattoo with the kill, sends it.

INSERT: SONNY IS PLACED ON THE KILL BOARD. JANICE IS REMOVED.

INT. XO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Xo turns a wall into an evidence board for The Ghost. So far, it's just a title "The Ghost" and a question mark.

She frowns, tears the BooBerry Ghost from her cereal box and pins it up so the board won't look so empty.

INT. SINGAPORE BALLROOM - NIGHT

In fabulous formal wear, Xo and Sonny watch a TARGET across sea of GLAMOROUS SOCIALITES.

SUPER: SINGAPORE

Xo feels a huge pregnancy zit on her nose, uses her phone's selfie mode to investigate. A TEXT POPS UP - "INFO ON THE GHOST." She clicks to read.

Sonny shoots ATTACKERS behind her.

INSERT: SONNY OVERTAKES CHET TWO ON THE KILL RANKING.

INT. EMPTY WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Xo runs into an empty warehouse, guns blazing.

SUPER: ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA

SUPER: 19 WEEKS - TOMATO

XO

The Ghost! Where is he?!

No one there. Bad intel. She kicks the dirt. Then smiles and puts her hand on her belly...

XO

It kicked!

Xo realizes there's no one to tell, pretends she doesn't care.

EXT. ROOFTOP

Sonny, solo, takes aim and shoots his target.

SUPER - SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Xo battles a MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT with high kicks and jumps.

SUPER - XI'AN, CHINA

SUPER - 25 WEEKS, RUTABAGA

She accidentally pees herself.

MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT

Eww.

She kicks him in the head, knocks him out.

Sonny enters as Xo ties a shirt around her waist. The shirtless Martial Arts Expert stirs.

MARTIAL ARTS EXPERT

She totally just pee--

Xo shoots him. TWO MEN enter, Sonny shoots them.

INSERT: SONNY MOVES RIGHT UNDER XO ON THE KILL RANKING LIST.

INT. BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

A minor league baseball game.

SUPER: NORWICH, CONNECTICUT

Sonny watches a briefcase exchange through binoculars.

SONNY

We have hand off. Five o'clock.
Take him out and grab the case.

XO (O.S.)

On it.

SONNY

I can't see you.

XO

I'm the narwhal.

A NARWHAL MASCOT dancing on top the dugout waves.

SONNY

Why are you dressed like that?

XO

It's called a cover.

SONNY

You're supposed to blend in.

XO

Watch and learn, newb.

Xo gracefully waddles to grab the target, but a pop-fly sails straight at her.

BASEBALL ANNOUNCER

We got a Flight of the Birdies!

Xo instinctively catches the ball. The Mark runs.

BASEBALL ANNOUNCER

No fair, Narwhal! Tell ya what, nar-
heads! Who ever steals the ball
from our Sea-Unicorn gets A
COMMEMORATIVE MINI BAT!

FANS chase Xo as she tries to chase the Mark.

XO
 (horribly out of
 breath)
 Oh my god. Why? Why!

INT. CAR - DAY

Outside the stadium, Sonny sits driver's seat. Xo tries to squeeze in in her narwhal costume.

SONNY
 You can change. We lost him so the
 rush is over.

XO
 Nope. I can--fit---nooo---problem---

She takes off the head and forcefully crams in.

XO
 Let's go.

Sonny pulls into traffic.

SONNY
 I know what's going on.

XO
 I get cold easily?

SONNY
 You gained weight because you're
 worried I'll overtake you on the
 Kill Ranking.

She swallows her bigger urge to punch him than normal.

XO
 How'd you know?

SONNY
 I will, but that's no reason to
 stress. Not everyone can be the
 best.

Xo lashes out, more reactive than usual.

XO
 None of this busywork will matter
 when I get The Ghost.

SONNY

Haha! You're going after The Ghost?

XO

Yeah. The Ghost is toast... As soon as I can find him.

SONNY

The Ghost is Toast! HA! Well why don't we work together?

XO

I'm doing it alone.

SONNY

Fine.

Sonny pouts under his breath, honks at innocent cars.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A drill-sergeant of a NURSE marches around COUPLES practicing CPR on baby CPR dummies. Xo sits alone with her fake baby.

CPR NURSE

Only *small* puffs of air! The baby's lungs are tiny and could POP!

Xo gapes in terror.

CPR NURSE

When they start solids, *everything* is deadly! They could choke on a grape! Drown in one inch of water!

Xo looks at her water bottle in horror.

CPR NURSE

That's if they survive birth. They could get strangled by the umbilical cord, get stuck inside you and you both die. Thank god you've all decided to give birth in a hospital. None of that scented birthing hot tub with a tarot card reader delivering your baby while she reads your aura.

Xo tries timid breaths and compressions.

CPR NURSE

These troupers inside you are fighting for their lives!

(MORE)

CPR NURSE (cont'd)

It's your job to keep them safe,
make them feel loved, guide them to
become functional members of
society.

This scares Xo more than anything.

CPR NURSE

Now everyone take your little
"Oscar"s and---

Xo raises her hand.

XO

Quick question?

CPR NURSE

Of course. I'm the oldest of 22,
had eight of my own, delivered
5,204. So ask me anything, I've
been there at least twelve times.

XO

I mean--how will we--

CPR NURSE

Do compressions while you ask.
You're a mom now, you have to
multitask.

Xo does compressions as she speaks.

XO

How will we know how to make them
feel safe? Feel loved?

CPR NURSE

Um...

As Xo talks, she does compressions harder and harder.

XO

How do we know how to be a good
mom?

Xo speaks and CPRs faster and faster! People get concerned.

XO

Will instincts kick in? Will we be
loaded with mom knowhow? Or are we
already loaded but our safeties are
on?

The baby starts to expand.

XO

How do we play with our kids? What toys do they like? How do we know if we NEVER HAD A SINGLE TOY GROWING UP? OR FRIEND?

NURSE

Step away from the--

XO

(hyperventilating)

WHAT IF I CAN'T FIND THE GHOST TO SECURE MY PLACE IN THE COMPANY SO I LOSE IT ALL FOR A BABY THAT DOESN'T LOVE ME BECAUSE WHY WOULD IT WHEN I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE!

POP! The baby explodes. Chunks of plastic and dust fly. Everyone screams as if she killed an actual child.

CPR COUPLES/NURSE

Ahh!/She killed it!/Oscar!

CPR NURSE

Deep breaths.

XO

This is normal, right?

CPR NURSE

No. You need to practice before the baby comes. Nurture your nurturing nature. Find a child you can babysit. Or something harder to kill, like a doll or a potato.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Xo drives down a deserted road, parks behind trees.

INT. JANICE'S SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Xo sneaks down a dark hall past word art: "Home is where no one can find you" & "DON'T Gather"

INT. JANICE'S SAFE HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Xo finds Pete and pregnant Janice sleeping. Janice pulls a gun from her pillow.

XO
Can we talk?

Janice looks at Xo like she's deranged.

INT. JANICE'S SAFE HOUSE, NURSERY - NIGHT

Janice softly closes the door, points the gun at Xo.

JANICE
HOW THE FUCK DID YOU--

XO
Can't he hear you?

Janice flips on a white noise machine.

JANICE
--FIND ME, YOU FUCKING, PSYCHO?

XO
Put the gun down.

Janice cocks the gun.

XO
I put a tracking device in this.

Xo picks up a dumb toy and squeezes it.

DUMB TOY
Squishy squeezey my tummy wummy!

XO
Seemed like something you'd keep.

JANICE
Because it's amazing.

Janice sighs, lowers the gun.

JANICE
What are you doing here, Xo.

XO
(super casual)
I wanted to let you know everyone
still thinks you're dead.

JANICE

You didn't need to travel eight hours and break into my safehouse at four in the morning. That's what burner phones are for.

Xo opens her jacket and reveals her stomach. Janice gasps.

JANICE

You little slut.

Xo unleashes like a firehose of sadness.

JANICE

Slut as a compliment! You're in control of your sexuality and enjoy physical pleasure without shame!

XO

I'M SO SCARED AND DON'T WANT TO GIVE UP MY CAREER THAT I WORKED MY WHOLE LIFE FOR AND I'M REALLY GOOD AT AND ALSO I DON'T KNOW HOW TO BE A MOM AND WHAT IF MY HORMONES DON'T KICK IN AND I'M SUPPOSED TO MAKE IT FEEL SAFE AND LOVED AND FUNCTIONAL IN SOCIETY AND I KILLED A BAAAAABY!

JANICE

You killed a baby?

XO

WELL IT WAS A BABY CPR DUMMY NAMED OSCAR SO NOW I CAN'T NAME MY BABY OSCAR AND I REALLY LIKED THAT NAME!

Xo tries to pull out wipes to blow her nose but the wipes keep getting stuck together and coming out like ten at once.

JANICE

You need to calm down. The white noise machine isn't magic.

Janice gets a wipe for Xo, shoves the rest in the packet.

XO

I don't know who I am anymore. I never used to throw up, or cry, or wet my pants doing kung fu.

JANICE

Motherhood's a real identity shift.

Xo calms and wipes her tears.

XO

Thanks. Wow, talking to a live human is even better than talking to a corpse.

JANICE

Such a mystery why you don't have friends. Come on.

Janice exits. Xo follows.

INT. JANICE'S SAFE HOUSE, BREAK ROOM - NIGHT

Janice leads Xo into her garage. Cheesy word art like "Home is Where Your Hammer Is" and "Smash Time!"

Janice pulls out an antique vase, picks up a baseball bat, then smashes while primal screaming. Xo watches, confused.

JANICE

Since I left the job, this is the only way I can get out anger. AHHH!

Smash!

XO

You're angry?

JANICE

Are you kidding? AHFFF!

Smash!

JANICE

I'm pissed! I'm pissed at you. AAAFFF!

Smash.

JANICE

I'm pissed at the situation. AAFFF!

Smash.

JANICE

I'm pissed I had to convince my husband that secretly moving, changing identities and cutting all ties to our old life and the internet is just a really thorough sexy role-playing game. AAFFF!

Smash.

JANICE

And I'm pissed at society for being sexist motherfuckers. AAAHH!

(then, calm)

Ahh.

Janice puts the bat down. Xo reaches for it.

JANICE

Back off. This is my thing. You came here because you're scared and don't know how to be a mom.

XO

The nurse told me I should practice.

JANICE

Not a bad idea. There's also the issue of the company. You need to leave before anyone finds out.

XO

Got that figured out. I'll kill the Ghost and become so valuable that I get the same rights as the most mediocre of male employees.

JANICE

That tracks.

XO

Except I have no idea where the Ghost is.

JANICE

Why don't you ask Taylor?

XO

Taylor?

JANICE

Girl's a tech genius--found my last three marks for me. Chet Three is under utilizing her, big surprise.

XO

She'll just... help me?

JANICE

Taylor likes helping other women.

XO

Hey, I... Yeah, no, you're right.

Janice suddenly yells, doubles over.

XO

You ok?

JANICE

No, Xo. I'm having a baby.

XO

Oh. Oh! Now?! Shouldn't your water break or something?

JANICE

That's movie shit.

Janice pushes Xo into a dark corner, opens the door.

JANICE

PETE! IT'S TIME!

Pete bursts in, wild eyed.

PETE

I've got the go-bag! And my keys!
What am I missing?

JANICE

Pants.

Pete looks down at his naked nethers and starts crying.

PETE

I'm scared, honeybear.

Janice hugs him.

JANICE

You can't be scared... because I'm scared.

Janice starts crying, which SHOCKS him. And shocks Xo.

Pete grabs Janice's face.

PETE

YOU can't be scared because you are without exception the *most terrifying* person I have ever met. I'll be here every step of the way. It's a baby - how scary can it be?

Janice doubles over in pain, screams, squeezes Pete's arm.

PETE

I'm here. Fuck your hands are strong.

As Pete guides Janice out, she glances at Xo who gives a nervous thumbs up.

XO

(mouthed)

You got this.

He closes the door, leaving Xo alone. Xo takes a deep breath.

XO

(to her belly)

Yeah, how scary can you be?

INT. COLD STORAGE, INC. - DAY

Xo awkwardly approaches Taylor at her desk.

TAYLOR

Xo? Oh my gosh, Hi!

XO

Hi... Taylor...

Xo picks up a desk toy, fumbles, knocks all of Taylor's stuff down, tries to fix it.

TAYLOR

That's okay. I'll get them. Is everything okay?

XO

Yeah... I was just wondering if... I could... ask a favor...

TAYLOR

Of course! You are my biggest hero.

XO

You were serious about that?

TAYLOR

Yeah. Killing it in a man's world. Making it into an equal rights to kill world. It's awesome.

XO

Oh well.

TAYLOR

Makes me believe I can someday too.

Xo smiles then starts ugly crying, her jacket falls open.

XO

It's a lot. It's a lot to ask for help.

Taylor sees Xo's stomach, jumps up, sits Xo in her chair.

TAYLOR

It's really not.

Taylor hands her tissues.

TAYLOR

Anything you need.

XO

Can you help me find the Ghost?

TAYLOR

Oh! Sure.

Xo realizes her vulnerability, gathers her coat, wipes her face.

TAYLOR

I'll start today. See what I can find.

(leans in)

I'm working on a petition to change outdated rules in this business. Mileage reimbursement, dental plans, *things you can be retired for...* Did you know Swedish assassins get an entire year of parental leave?

Xo lets herself relax.

XO

Thank you, Taylor.

Taylor smiles. Gabriela exits her office, holding a file.

GABRIELA

Xo, we need you in Columbia.

Xo jumps up, crosses her arms.

XO

For who?

GABRIELA

The mark is selling tainted drugs.
Splicing fentanyl into pain pills.
It's causing a huge overdose
problem.

Xo takes the file.

GABRIELA

Take Sonny.

XO

Can't you get someone else to
babysit?

GABRIELA

It's hardly babysitting anymore--

XO

That's it! Absolutely I'll take
Sonny. Tell him to pack a sweater,
it might get cold!

INT. BOGOTA RESTAURANT - DAY

Xo, in a layered outfit, sits with Sonny, who fidgets.

SUPER: BOGOTA, COLUMBIA

XO

Sit still.

Sonny eyes her. The food arrives. Xo cuts his spaghetti.

SONNY

What are you doing?!

XO

More people die from choking than
from fires, drowning, or shootings.

She tucks his napkin in his collar. He knocks her hands away.

SONNY

No touching.

Sonny grabs a grape. Xo knocks it from his hand, takes the
rest away.

XO

We're not even gonna mess with
these death fruits.

SONNY

My grapes!

A MIDDLE AGED LADY in a pink skirt enters with a FRIEND.

XO

There--pink skirt. Intel says she's meeting with our mark today.

SONNY

Uh huh.

XO

Do you need to go to the bathroom?

SONNY

No.

XO

You should try. It might be a long time before we kill the mark.

SONNY

I don't need to go!

XO

Hold still.

Xo licks her thumb to wipe Sonny's face. He squirms away.

SONNY

You are acting so psycho-

Reveal Sergei standing beside them.

SERGEI

If you're not careful you'll scare away the mark with your...

He sees Sonny's tucked-napkin and cut-up spaghetti.

XO

Sergei--

SERGEI

I'm not actually sure what this is.

Xo covers her stomach with a menu. Sergei's eyes widen with recognition. Sonny notices.

SONNY

Don't worry. She'll lose the weight.

(MORE)

SONNY (cont'd)

She's stress eating because --Oh!
THAT'S what this is--mind games to
throw me off my game!

Sonny pops a grape in his mouth and immediately chokes.
Sergei storms out.

XO

Sergei! Wait!

Xo runs back to Sonny, does the Heimlich. The grape pops out.

XO

Don't touch anything!

Xo runs after Sergei.

EXT. BOGOTA STREETS - DAY

Xo catches up to Sergei.

XO

Sergei! Please stop. I'm--

He stops and faces her, fuming.

SERGEI

Pregnant?

XO

What? No. I just gained--

SERGEI

That might work on that idiot but
not on me.

XO

Fine. Yes. I'm pregnant.

SERGEI

Is it mine?

XO

Yes.

SERGEI

Were you going to tell me?

XO

We're rival assassins. What are we
going to do? Play house?

(MORE)

XO (cont'd)

Call each other mommy and daddy and binge streaming shows just to feel alive? This baby is my death sentence.

SERGEI

You can leave the company.

XO

They're not the bad guys here. They only kill bad people.

SERGEI

They want to kill you!

XO

That's different.

SERGEI

Open your eyes, Xo.

XO

You open yours! We aren't a we. And I'm getting what's mine.

SERGEI

You've made that clear.

He hails a cab and gets in. She watches it drive away.

INT. BOGOTA RESTAURANT - DAY

Xo reenters. If you didn't know her better, you'd think she'd cried. Pink Skirt is paying her check. Sonny is gone. Xo rushes to the men's room and opens it.

INT. RESTAURANT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sonny is peeing at a urinal.

XO

You did have to go!

SONNY

What the?!

He hurries to zip.

EXT. BOGOTA STREETS - DAY

Xo and Sonny track Pink Skirt.

XO
You're doing great.

SONNY
Did you hit your head?

Sonny tries to cross the street but Xo holds him back with the "mom arm" as a car zooms by, barely missing him.

EXT. BOGOTA WAREHOUSE - DAY

Xo and Sonny hide behind a van as Pink Skirt enters a door flanked by TWO HEAVILY ARMED GUARDS.

XO
What's your plan of attack?

SONNY
You actually want to know?

XO
Of course.

SONNY
We go in now, messy but fast.

XO
You double checked your weapons?

SONNY
Yes!

Xo turns Sonny to look at her.

XO
Okay. Let's kill some bad guys.

She cocks her handgun and steps from behind the van.

"Yakety Yak" by the Coasters kicks into gear, or something about parenthood.

They each choke out a guard. Xo lets Sonny use her Guard's thumb to open the print-trigger lock. They enter.

INT. BOGOTA WAREHOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Sonny hand signals. Xo responds with a smile and thumbs up, mouths "You're doing great." Sonny frowns.

They're attacked by A GUARD, Sonny tries to break his neck but it doesn't work. Xo adjusts his grip. His neck snaps.

Sonny, unwillingly rides on Xo's back, struggles to get off.
 She hand signals they should split up. He nods, grateful.
 Xo creeps into the next room.

INT. BOGOTA WAREHOUSE, BAKERY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Xo sniffs the air, something smells amazing.

XO
 A bakery. Good cover. Great for
 money laundering...

She touches her earpiece.

XO
 You see the mark?

SONNY (O.S.)
 Negative. I'm---

Her phone RINGS.

XO
 Hang on--I've got a call.

SONNY (O.S.)
 What?! Are you kidd--

Xo switches over.

XO
 This is kind of a bad--

JANICE (O.S.)
 (sobbing)
 What was I thinking?

INTERCUT:

INT. JANICE'S PLACE - NIGHT

Janice holds her baby while rocking on the edge of insanity.
 She's so tired she has black eyes.

JANICE
 (crying)
 She doesn't sleep.

Xo creeps through the bakery, checking every corner.

JANICE
 (between sobs)
 My nipples---are sore---and long---

Xo sees a WORKER entering a backroom, follows.

JANICE
 She's been crying for 14 hours
 straight. Remember when I was in a
 Vietnamese torture camp and my cage
 was half under water and they drove
 bamboo under my fingernails to keep
 me awake?

XO
 (whispered)
 Yes.

JANICE
 This is woooooorse.

Xo comes up on WORKERS. They see her gun and dive for cover.

XO
 Crap.

Armed guards shoot at her. Xo shoots back.

JANICE
 Babies are more evil than anyone
 I've ever met and I've killed 389
 people for money.

Xo ducks behind bags of flour. They shoot the bags. Flour
 billows. Xo gets some in her mouth.

XO
 Oh god. That's not flour!

She spits it out frantically, but then retastes it.

XO
 Or maybe it is. I don't remember
 what flour tastes like.

A GUARD grabs Xo and they fight one on one.

JANICE
 Thanks for letting me vent.

The Guard chokes Xo.

JANICE
I'm so sorry, I've just been
talking about me. What are you
doing?

XO
(choking)
Trying... not to die...

JANICE
Are you killing right now? Gah. I'm
so jealous! How is it?

Xo smacks the Guard with the back of her head. They stumble
to a wall. She pulls a FIRE ALARM, sprinklers spray.

XO
I can't enjoy it because I'm
running out of time to find the
Ghost.

She hits two Guards in the face.

JANICE
I'm afraid I'll fall asleep while
nursing and wake up cuddling a
smothered dead baby.

XO
That happens?!

JANICE
I'm so alone. Except for Pete has
really committed to this new life
sexy role-playing game and it's
exhausting. I have a baby sucking
on me all day and then I'm supposed
to have sex with him while I do the
dishes?

Xo spots a back office. She heads there.

JANICE
This baby is a psychopath that
gives nothing back--SHE DOESN'T
EVEN SMILE!

Xo opens the door...

INT. BOGOTA WAREHOUSE, BACK OFFICE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Xo enters, sees Pink Skirt.

XO

Hands up!

She's with a little sweet old lady, ABUELITA, who steps in front of Pink Skirt.

ABUELITA

I thought they were bluffing, but it's me you want.

Xo holds up the Target ID picture. Squints. It's blurry and looks like a man in a suit.

XO

This is you?

ABUELITA

Aww. That was my 50th anniversary party. Old Hollywood theme. I was Charlie Chaplin. Miguel was Lana Turner. You shoulda seen his gams.

XO

Okaaaay. Well you shouldn't be killing people with fentanyl!

ABUELITA

What? You can have it! Just don't kill my family.

XO

The... drugs?

Abuelita opens a safe, takes out a paper, hands it to Xo.

XO

What is this?

ABUELITA

My Secret Brownie Recipe. My family is more important than fortune.

XO

This is all for a... recipe?

ABUELITA

It's the best, most profitable brownie recipe in the world!

TWO CHILDREN run in and grab Abuelita and Pink Skirt's legs.

CHILDREN

Abuelita! Mama!

Xo falters. She can't kill this woman in front of her family.

ABUELITA

Please, on the life of your unborn
child!

BANG! The song ends and Abuelita slumps to the ground,
revealing Sonny behind her with a gun--he got the kill.

XO

No!

KIDS

Abuelita!

SONNY

Who's number one on the Kill Board
now!? Me, that's who!

Xo watches Pink Skirt and the kids weep over Abuelita.

In Xo's ear, Janice squeals with delight.

JANICE

OH MY GOD! SHE JUST SMILED FOR THE
FIRST TIME! PETE! GET IN HERE!
OLIVE JUST SMILED!

Xo takes out her earpiece and stares in shock.

SONNY

Did she say unborn child?

XO

Gunfire is really bad for your
ears.

Xo walks away, wiping away a tear. Sonny's eyes narrow.

INT. COLD STORAGE, INC. - DAY

Xo and Sonny enter. The Chets applaud. There's a banner.
There's cake. Sonny's at the top of the Kill Board. He
smiles. Chet Three places the "Boss" crown on Sonny.

CHET THREE

It's yours, Dude. But just for the
day.

Xo slams herself in Gabriela's office, her cursing masked by
the Chets' airhorns and booyeahs which also mask Gabriela
following her in.

INT. GABRIELA'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Xo turns, smacking stomach-first into Gabriela. They both freeze as Gabriela realizes Xo is pregnant.

GABRIELA
It's not allowed.

XO
No shit.

GABRIELA
I won't tell.

XO
You won't?

GABRIELA
No. I swear.

Xo starts to exit, then turns and hugs Gabriela. Gabriela hesitates, then hugs her back.

Outside the glass, blindfolded Chet One swings a rifle at a piñata. Chet Two and Three cheer him on.

Gabriela pushes Xo away and nods to the idiots.

GABRIELA
That is because you slipped.

XO
I have a plan.

GABRIELA
You better.

Gabriela watches Xo exit, passing the party.

CHET THREE
Harder! Or we'll never get the
grenade out of the piñata!

TAYLOR
What?! Oh my God STOP!

SONNY
Hey Xo! How's it feel--

Xo exits. Sonny smiles.

INT. HYPE HAUS - DAY

Xo strides through the restaurant, dials her phone.

ADOPTION AGENCY RECEPTIONIST (O.S.)
Lifeline Adoption Agency. How may I
help you?

XO
I'd like to put a baby...

Xo exits...

EXT. HYPE HAUS - DAY - CONTINUOUS

XO
... up for adoption--

TWO MASKED MEN throw a bag over Xo's head, pull her in a van.

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

A blindfolded Xo is thrown to the ground.

XO
Fucking Gabriela. You don't have to
do this. I'm taking care of it.

Her blindfold is taken off... by Janice...

JANICE
SURPRISE! Haha! Oh my god, you
thought they were retiring you,
didn't you!?
(then)
Thanks, guys!

Janice pays the Masked Men and they leave.

JANICE
Craigslist--still great. I got them
and a free pile of dirt.
WELCOME TO YOUR BABY SHOWER!

Janice chugs champagne out of a baby bottle.

JANICE
Ahh--I missed champagne. Here--got
you the lame stuff.

Janice throws Xo a juice box. Xo blinks in confusion.

JANICE

It's just us. You don't have friends and everyone thinks I'm dead and you'd be dead if they knew so... fuck those losers. I mean fudge those losers. I'm trying not to swear.

XO

You did all this? For me?

Xo sees balloons with question marks in a target area.

JANICE

I bribed your doctor for your medical records. Doc Doris really likes gas! So today is your baby shower slash gender reveal party!

Xo sees a large layer cake with a question mark on it.

XO

A gender reveal party? You mean a celebration about fetal genitals for Instagram likes. Ew.

JANICE

Okay, yeah. They're creepy if you actually think about it, but on the plus side, they offer A LOT of shootable targets.

Xo sees firework stands, boxes with question marks, buckets with question marks balanced on a fence, a diapered teddy bear with a question mark on its belly. She hands Xo a gun.

JANICE

Come on! Let's be basic... Ironically? We don't have to do the reveal part. Just avoid that area.

She motions to the balloons, cake, etc.

XO

I'm not going to--

JANICE

This isn't about you. I need to break stuff. I almost ran over a mailbox with my car just to feel alive again. Okay fine. I did run it over. Fine. It was a little free library. Ah the sound of splintering wood.

Xo stares at the gun, still not taking it.

XO

I'm giving it up for adoption.

JANICE

When did that happen?

XO

Did you know we don't only shoot bad guys?

JANICE

I mean... yeah?

XO

I thought I was killing a sadistic drug dealer but instead we killed a grandmother for her brownie recipe. It was just money.

JANICE

It's kill-business, not kill-friends. Who told you we only kill bad people?

XO

Gabriela.

Janice raises an eyebrow, then shrugs.

JANICE

So you found out you're a coldblooded killer for hire. That doesn't mean you have to give up your kid for adoption. Unless you want to. Valid either way, but I thought you wanted to keep it.

XO

I did. I wanted to take care of someone and help them grow. I wanted to be a mom.

JANICE

Did you think it would be easy?

XO

No.

JANICE

Are you scared?

XO

Yes.

JANICE

Good. Because being a mom is way fu-
 (catches herself)
roasting harder than killing people.
 But nothing worth doing is easy.

XO

Fear is energy you haven't
 transformed yet.

JANICE

Uh, yeah. You're entering a scary
 unknown--maybe your new chapter
 will be about bringing life instead
 of reaping it. Or maybe you'll go
 right back to killing but you'll
 temper it with being a vegan or
 something.

Janice forces the gun into Xo's hand.

JANICE

Now come on, I paid a lot of money
 for this and my boobs are exploding
 with milk so we're GOING TO SHOOT
 ALL OF THIS STUFF.

Janice nods at a target of a middle aged woman.

JANICE

Look--A STRANGER IN TARGET TRYING
 TO TOUCH YOUR BELLY!

Xo shoots. Bang! The target's head flies off.

JANICE

Ehhh?

XO

That did feel good.

JANICE

Oh yeah.

XO

But if you make me guess what kind
 of melted candy poop is in a diaper
 I'll shoot YOU.

JANICE

Copy.

Janice discreetly covers a bunch of "poopy" diapers, then cocks her gun and unleashes.

JANICE
MY FATHER-IN-LAW TELLING ME I'M NOT
HOLDING MY BABY RIGHT!

Bang!

XO
OLD GUY ON THE SUBWAY LAST YEAR WHO
SAID HE WOULD GIVE ME HIS SEAT IF I
WAS PREGNANT BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO
REWARD WOMEN WHO WEREN'T
CONTRIBUTING TO SOCIETY!

Bang!

JANICE
Let it out. That WAS supposed to be
my neighbor who kept telling me
about his pregnancy porn fetish,
but I'll give it to you.
WHOEVER COINED THE TERM "GERIATRIC
PREGNANCY!"

Bang! They do trick shots and flip shots and impossible
amazing shots and the targets get totally shot.

XO
WHOEVER SAID "50 PERCENT OF BIRTH
DEFECTS ARE BECAUSE OF THE WOMAN
AND THE OTHER 50 PERCENT WE HAVE NO
IDEA WHERE THEY COME FROM!"

Bang!

JANICE
LOWER BACK PAIN!

Bang!

XO
NOT BEING ABLE TO EAT SOFT CHEESES!

Bang!

JANICE
UNNECESSARY EPISIOTOMIES!

Bang!

XO
UTIs!

Bang!

JANICE
DOCTORS TELLING YOU YOUR BABY IS
BIGGER THAN IT IS SO THEY CAN
INDUCE AT A CONVENIENT TIME FOR
THEIR VACATION!

Bang! Xo takes aim at the final non-gender reveal target.

XO
HAVING TO GIVE BIRTH LYING DOWN
WITH YOUR FEET IN THE AIR! WOULD
YOU EVER POOP IN THAT POSITION? NO
BECAUSE IT'S ANTI-GRAVITY AND
INVENTED BY A SADISTIC KING WHO
WANTED A GOOD VIEW OF HIS CONCUBINE
SQUEEZING ONE OUT!

Bang!

JANICE
Nice work.

XO
Thanks.

Xo and Janice bask in the glow of released frustrations and gunpowder. Xo's phone rings as a shower of bullets peppers the dirt around them.

JANICE
Cheese and crackers! This is a
private party!

Xo and Janice duck behind a gun rack but can't see the shooters.

XO
Armed strippers? For a baby shower?

JANICE
Good idea, but no. Does anyone at
Cold Storage know you're pregnant?

XO
Fuck! Gabriela.

JANICE
You told Gabriela!? What were you
thinking?

XO
I think this just became a
retirement party.

JANICE
POO ON A STICK!

Xo and Janice dive behind a stand in the gender reveal area.
Balloons above them are shot, blue confetti rains down.

JANICE
It's a boy!

Xo laughs then cries a little.

JANICE
You okay?

XO
Confetti in my eye.
(hollers)
Hey, Chet! We know it's you.

CHET THREE (O.S.)
Good guess, but which one? Haha
tricked, it's all of us!

CHETS ONE AND TWO
Burn!/Three Chets! Three Chets!

The Chets high five then keep shooting.

XO
Where's Gabriela? She couldn't even
do the job herself.

CHET THREE
I thought broken women like you
were supposed to have *daddy issues*
not *mommy ones*.

CHETS
Haha, yeah!

CHET TWO (O.C.)
But, seriously congratulations, Xo.
A boy. How exciting!

XO
Why do you care about my unborn
child's genitals?! Do you want to
date it?!

JANICE

So there's a tiny penis inside her.
Not the first time, she's a total
slug bag! In a good-for-her sex-
positive way!

CHET THREE

Wait, is that Janice? You're
supposed to be dead.

JANICE

You can be a mom if you want, Xo.

Chet One and Three step out, shooting. Chet Two gives cover.

CHET THREE

No, you can't! That's why we're
here!

JANICE

Fart You, Chet Three! Chet Two is a
dad.

CHET THREE

It's different for men.

JANICE

How?

CHET THREE

It just is. That's how it's been
for centuries.

Xo's phone rings, she doesn't answer. Janice shoots metal
pails with question marks balanced on a fence. A can knocks
Chet One out. Blue paint pours on Chet Three who dives behind
a table then lobs a grenade at them. They look at it.

XO

Any chance that's just gonna spray
blue?

They leap to safety as it explodes.

JANICE

You are the best assassin in this
business, Xo. You deserve to enjoy
your life in all its forms. If Chet
Two can have kids, so can you!

CHET TWO

Damn straight!

CHET THREE

Who's side are you on?

CHET TWO

Love's.

(shoots at Janice and

Xo)

And the company. I've got mouths to feed.

XO

I haven't accomplished anything to be proud of *without* a kid. How will I prove myself *with* one? It takes a village and my current village is trying to kill me!

Janice shoots the firework stand with a question mark as Chet Two stalks by--blue fireworks spray him. He catches fire.

CHET TWO

Ahhhh!

CHET THREE

You two are being real bitches about this! Did your periods sync?

Xo fires into blue smoke while screaming.

XO

OKAY WE'RE DONE HERE! AND I AM OBVIOUSLY NOT RAGGING RIGHT NOW!

JANICE

Welcome back.

(grabs her chest)

WILLIAM SHATNER BARBARA STREISAND!

XO

Are you shot!?

Angle on Janice--with huge milk wet spots on each boob.

Fueled by sleep deprivation, hormones, and her normal abnormally high rage, Janice walks toward Chet Three, unleashing fire in a kill trance.

JANICE

YOU MOTHER FLAPPING FUNKY BUNCHER!

Xo gives cover fire, but runs out of bullets. Click. Click.

XO

I'm out of ammo!

Chet Three fires at Janice, then cowers under the diapered teddy bear with a question mark on its tummy.

CHET THREE

Please. We can talk about this.

JANICE

I SHOULD BE PUMPING RIGHT NOW, BUT
YOU HAD TO TRY TO KILL US AND WASTE
MY PRECIOUS WHITE GOLD!

CHET THREE

You can come back. Everything is
forgiven. Both of you.

Janice knocks the gun from his hands.

JANICE

I'M NOT GOING TO CRY OVER SPILLED
MILK, BUT YOU SURE AS FARFIGUGEN
ARE!

She holds the gun to his head and squeezes the trigger, click. Out of bullets. Chet Three sighs with relief.

CHET THREE

Never mind. I was going to rehire
you then sideline you til you quit.
But retirement is cleaner.

Chet Three raises his gun. Janice kicks it from his hand, grabs the diaper off of the bear, revealing a tiny penis.

XO

Not okay.

Janice smashes the diaper over Chet Three's face. He struggles, suffocating. XO's phone rings, she answers.

XO

Jeez, Taylor, what is it?

TAYLOR (O.S.)

Xo! I've been trying to warn you--

XO

About the Chets? Too late.

TAYLOR

About Sonny.

XO

Sonny? What about Sonny?

TAYLOR

The Chets? What about the
Chets?

Behind Xo, Chet One, covered in blue paint, hits Janice over the head, she falls.

XO

Janice!

A car peels up, driven by a burned Chet Two. Chet One pulls Chet Three into the car, they all escape. Xo runs to Janice.

TAYLOR (O.S.)

What's going on? Are you okay?

XO

Janice is hurt and you shouldn't be talking to us. Cold Storage wants us dead.

TAYLOR

Fuck Cold Storage. Let's get the Ghost and start our own company. What can I do?

XO

Meet us at Doc Doris'.

TAYLOR

On it. And I've got information about the Ghost, but you're not going to like it.

INT. SONNY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Sonny paces.

SONNY

(practicing)

I'm afraid I couldn't save her. But she was nothing like you'd hoped.

(shakes head)

No no no.

(back to practicing)

I'm afraid I couldn't save her. But now we can move on, together.

(shakes head)

Stupid.

Xo kicks open the door, points a gun at Sonny.

XO

Hello, Sonny.

SONNY

Xo?

XO

I hear I'm not your only mentor.
You have another one known as "The
Ghost."

SONNY

Yes. Okay, the Ghost did send me to
get you.

XO

What were you waiting for? You
didn't even try.

SONNY

Oh--not to *kill* you. The Ghost
wants to meet you. He's heard
you're great. But I had to vet you
first. I told you I could help find
him. Let's go.

Xo slaps cuffs on him, pushes him out the door.

XO

Get moving.

EXT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND - DAY

On a hill, Xo scans a militarized compound with binoculars
beside Sonny, in handcuffs.

SUPER: THE GHOST'S COMPOUND

SUPER: FULL TERM

SONNY

This whole island doesn't even show
up on Google Maps. That's how you
know you made it in the criminal
world. It's like getting your star
on the walk of fame. But, like, the
opposite.

XO

So there's an underground
passageway--

SONNY

Give me my phone and we'll be in in
two seconds.

XO

Nice try.

SONNY

Well then, I need to visit the
little boys' tree.

Xo sighs and nods. Sonny ducks behind a tree.

XO

Stay close or I'll shoot you.

A rustle.

XO

Okay *now* can we--

FOUR SOLDIERS throw a bag over her head.

XO

Were you hired off Craigslist by
any chance?

Sonny pops from behind the tree.

SONNY

Ha! Ha! Triple crossed! I am so
good at this.

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND - DAY

The Soldiers drag Xo to a dark figure, THE GHOST (50s-60s,
dashing, intimidating, human tiger. Sonny follows.

SONNY

It took longer than expected, but I
came through. Sonny always---

THE GHOST

Shhh. Don't ruin this.

The Ghost nods. Soldiers take the bag off Xo's head and she
spits in the Ghost's face. He wipes the spit, glares at her.
She glares back. Then he smiles!

THE GHOST

I love spitting on people! We
already have so much in common!

He holds up his phone and takes a selfie with Xo.

THE GHOST

I want to remember this moment
forever, my daughter.

XO

Daughter? Is this what you do with
your victims? Play mind games
before killing them?

THE GHOST

I have been scouring the world your
whole life. Nine months ago we got
a match on 24 and You. Great
service!

Body guards nod in agreement.

THE GHOST

Sonny went for you. It took so long
I was starting to think he just
wanted a vacation.

SONNY

I was vetting--

THE GHOST

But you are finally here, my flesh,
my daughter, my jewel. I will never
let you go again.

XO

I'm really... your daughter?

Xo gasps for breath, falls to her knees, grabs her belly.

THE GHOST

You're pregnant?!

SONNY

Surprise.

Xo passes out. Everyone runs to her.

SONNY

No one uncuff me, please. I'm too
comfortable.

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND, NURSERY - DAY

Xo wakes to medical monitor beeps. Disoriented and wearing a
hospital gown, she checks her belly--still there. She looks
around, sees a lavish girly nursery filled with state of the
art medical tech.

She lurches out of bed, pulls off sensors. Alarms sound!

A DOCTOR, TWO NURSES, TWO BODYGUARDS and The Ghost rush in.

XO

Don't touch me! Where's my phone
and my gun?

THE GHOST

I will give them back once you
don't want to kill me.

Xo wobbles.

XO

What's wrong with me? Is the baby
okay?

DOCTOR

It was just a panic attack that
triggered false labor. You're fine
but must rest. The real fiesta is
not far.

THE GHOST

Fiesta is right! I'm going to be a
grandfather!

XO

You think you're going to be a
grandfather? You were never a
father!

THE GHOST

Do you prefer Papa? Papi?

The Ghost gets an idea--grabs a wheelchair.

THE GHOST

Hop in and I'll show you around!

DOCTOR

I don't think--

The Ghost stares him down.

DOCTOR

---youuuu shouldn't! Go, have fun!

THE GHOST

Our first bring your kid to
fortress day!

The Ghost shoos the Nurses and Doctor out. Xo hesitates.

XO

I don't trust you.

THE GHOST

You shouldn't. I'm a crime lord.
Your spot on instincts come from my
side of the family.

XO

I don't need a wheelchair.

The Ghost stares her down--intense eye contact is genetic.

THE GHOST

Let me dote.

XO

Fine.

Xo sits in the wheelchair.

THE GHOST

If you want to put silly makeup on
me or draw on the walls, say the
word. Whatever you want, it's
yours.

XO

My gun.

THE GHOST

We'll wait on that one.

XO

My phone.

THE GHOST

Not just yet.
(starts the tour)
This was to be your room. I have
changed nothing.

Xo looks in wonder at the childhood she never had. Frozen in
time, it's an 80s girl's dream.

XO

(wonderous)

Toys.

THE GHOST

They were all to be yours. *This* was
to be your first toy. I have never
let ANYONE touch it.

The Ghost takes a DOLL from under a glass dome. Sonny enters.

SONNY

Even when I came to live here after
my parents died, I could never
touch Betsy.

Xo takes the doll with awe.

BABY DOLL

Mama.

Xo hands the doll back like it's made of lava. The Ghost puts
it back under its dome.

THE GHOST

If you were in danger, you would
have been protected...

He hits a button and metal slams over the walls WHAM! making
the nursery into a safe-room. He knocks on it. Clang.

THE GHOST

Bullet-proof. Bomb-proof.
Impenetrable.

XO

Homey.

He hits the button and the walls retract.

THE GHOST

After you.

SONNY

You two have fun. A family reunion!

Xo and the Ghost exit, two bodyguards follow. Sonny's smile
drops and he glances wistfully at the doll in its glass dome.

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND, HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The Bodyguards continue following the Ghost and Xo.

THE GHOST

I am not the bad man they say I am.
Yes, I kill people, but only ones
who are trying to kill me. Yes, I
sell drugs, but only the fun kind.

Xo's phone rings, in the Ghost's pocket.

XO

Can I please have my phone... Dad?

THE GHOST

You don't feel that yet, but you will. I help my community. I help my country. And I spend my days looking for you. I guess I need a new hobby now. Maybe scrimshaw!

XO

Why did you give me up?

THE GHOST

Your mother never told you?

XO

My mother died. I was adopted by--

Bam. Thud. Bam. Thud.

Two pistol-whipped bodyguards slump to the ground. Gabriela steps over them, pointing a gun at The Ghost. Behind her, a panel on the wall is open.

GABRIELA

Shut your mouth if you want to live.

XO

Gabriela! Don't kill me!

GABRIELA

I meant him!

THE GHOST

Mi amor! You remembered our secret passage. I left it open for you even though I knew it was my one vulnerability.

He smiles huge for a selfie of the three of them. Flash.

THE GHOST

I have an app that can add smiles.

The Ghost moves to Gabriela, arms open. She cocks the gun.

GABRIELA

No closer.

THE GHOST

I should be the mad one. You stole our daughter from me.

XO

Our?

THE GHOST

I am sorry I wanted you stop
working when you became pregnant. I
know now that was selfish and
patriarchal. I still love you,
ChiChi.

XO

ChiChi?!

GABRIELA

I told you to shut--

Gabriela starts to pull the trigger but Xo shields The Ghost.

XO

You're *my mother*?

GABRIELA

Yes.

XO

My *actual* flesh and blood mother?
You lied to me my whole life! Made
me feel like unwanted trash with no
real family!

GABRIELA

I--

XO

And *then* you narked on me to get me
killed?!

GABRIELA

What are you talking about?

XO

Why are you here? To finish the
job? Make sure I *never* have a
family? Well guess what? I don't!
Neither of you are my parents!

BLAMMM BLAMMMM BLAAMMM. Windows shatter. They dive for cover.
A helicopter outside machine guns them down.

THE GHOST

To the passageway!

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND, PASSAGEWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They run into the passageway. But it's blocked... by Sonny.

THE GHOST

Sonny, move! Someone is shooting at us.

SONNY

It's me. I'm shooting at you.

Sonny points a gun at them.

SONNY

QUADRUPLE MOTHER-FUCKING-CROSSED!
Guards!

Xo reaches for her gun but she's still unarmed. The Ghost's guards grab Gabriela, the Ghost, and Xo.

SONNY

You know what's interesting about paid help? You stop paying them and they stop helping.

THE GHOST

I didn't stop paying them.

SONNY

Your bookkeeper did. He also embezzled billions. Wow. Who is your wily bookkeeper? Also me! But you were too busy thinking about your lost biological daughter to notice your orphaned ward stealing everything.

XO

You're a Robin.

THE GHOST

This is ridiculous.

SONNY

What's ridiculous is pining over a child that doesn't know you exist when you already have one worshiping your every step.

THE GHOST

I took you in--

SONNY

Her pristine nursery. The years searching. The untouchable doll. I did everything for you. And you wouldn't even adopt me.

Sonny wipes a tear away with his gun.

SONNY

And for what? For her? She's not even that great.

GABRIELA

She's perfect.

XO

You think I'm perfect? Where the fuck was that during ages zero to thirty-five?!

GABRIELA

Let's not get needy.

SONNY

Hello?! Gun?!

(quickly repeating,
cause it's
memorized)

"I did everything..." "All I wanted was for you to love me..."

(back in speech mode)

But no. I was just your soldier. Then we found her. And I proved I'm better. But the slut got pregnant. I can't compete with a grandchild.

XO

You told Chet Three. How did you know?

SONNY

First I thought you were just tubby but after that mark whined about your "unborn child" I bugged Gabriela's office. It was stupid to expect *the Chets* to kill you--they put the "fail" in "failing up." I should have kept it in the family.

He aims at Xo and fires. BANG!

GABRIELA

NO!

SLOW MO: Gabriela leaps in front of the bullet meant for Xo.

THE GHOST

XO

ChiChi!

Gabriela!

The Ghost roundhouse kicks a button on the wall--Wham! A security door slams in front of Sonny. Xo head butts her guard, takes his gun, shoots the rest of the guards.

SONNY (O.S.)
I have the code! I have ALL your codes! Somewhere...

The Ghost and Xo carry Gabriela of the tunnel.

GABRIELA
Leave me.

THE GHOST
Never.

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Out of the tunnel, The Ghost closes a gate behind them. Wham.

THE GHOST
Hang in there, ChiChi.

GABRIELA
I'm sorry--

XO
Later.

BANG BANG BANG! Shots pummel the metal door.

XO
He's through the first gate.

Xo grabs her stomach in pain.

XO
HuuuAAAHHHH... Okay, THAT's what a real contraction feels like.

Push It! By Salt-N-Pepa plays (or something birth-y) as... Water SPLASHES Xo's bare feet and hospital gown.

The Ghost snaps a pic.

THE GHOST
My baby's water broke!

XO
Huuuuahhhhh!

THE GHOST
We're about to be grandparents!

XO

Grandparents? You were never
parents! That's not a skippable
step. GIVE ME MY FUCKING PHONE!
Huuuuahhhhh!

THE GHOST

That temper is from your mother.

SONNY (O.S.)

Haha! I'm coming for you!

He hands Xo her phone. She sends a text.

THE GHOST

We'll be safe in the nursery.

INT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND, NURSERY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

They enter as Soldiers breach the gate behind them and swarm
the hall, firing.

The Doctor and Nurses cower. The Ghost hits the wall button.
Door closes--WHAM!

THE GHOST

This room has no code. We are safe!

They breathe a sigh of relief.

DOCTOR

Fuck you, you stopped paying us!

The Doctor slaps the button. Door opens, WHOOSH!

DOCTOR

They're in here, Sonny!

The Doctor and Nurses escape.

THE GHOST

Right. Forgot about that.

CLATTER... BOOM! A grenade destroys the hospital tech.

XO

The crib!

They pull Gabriela behind the crib. Her wound gushes.

XO

Keep pressure on it.

While Xo fires, the Ghost presses Gabriela's wound near her breast. They make flirty eye contact.

XO

Really?

Soldiers press in. The Ghost uses a handgun from under the crib, but they're outnumbered. Xo has another contraction.

THE GHOST

At least we'll die together. That's a family bonding activity. And you got to touch your first toy.

He nods to the doll under the glass dome.

THE GHOST

Should I get it for you?

XO

(What?!)

No!

Gunshots double as Sergei, Taylor, and Janice enter. Janice, head bandaged, wears her Baby in a kevlar baby carrier with noise cancelling ear muffs.

JANICE

(beaming while
slaughtering)

THIS! IS! MY! HAPPY! PLACE!

(sigh)

Sometimes it feels good to be more than just a mom.

SERGEI

Xo! Are you okay?

XO

What are you doing here?!

TAYLOR

Got your text.

XO

It said DON'T come. It's a lost cause---Huaaaahhh!

JANICE

You're in labor!?

XO

No. Go home---Huaaaahhh!

SERGEI

Get me to her.

Janice and Taylor provide cover. Sergei runs to Xo.

SERGEI

I'm here.

XO

I don't need hel--
(screams in pain)

SERGEI

Don't worry. I've done it with
countless cows. Breathe in, slow
and deep.

(inhale)

Then let it all go...

(exhale)

... all the way down to your
udders.

XO

What?!

SERGEI

Oh my god, I'm so sorry! Not a cow.
Xo is NOT a cow.

XO

Wait till you pass a kidney stone.
It's gonna be jokes all day.

SERGEI

Promise?

He looks in her eyes. She looks away, saved from emotional
connection by a contraction and also the gun battle.

Xo lets out a huge scream--something sounds wrong. Sergei
looks under her gown.

SERGEI

I don't see a head. I see feet.
This baby's breech. I need to flip
it.

XO

You mean put your arms inside my
body?

SERGEI

Yes.

XO

Hard pass.

SERGEI

Not funny, Xo.

XO

I'm not joking. It's bad enough
having a baby inside me.

SERGEI

You'll both die if I don't.

GABRIELA

(weak)

Let him help, Xo.

XO

NO! I don't have to let you in SO
BACK OFF!

Gunfire stops. Sonny's men have Janice and Taylor.

XO

Fuck.

SONNY

Give yourselves up and I'll just
kill Xo.

Taylor bites the hand over her mouth and yells.

TAYLOR

Don't do it Xo!

Sonny pistol whips Taylor, she falls.

XO

Taylor!

Gabriela moans and passes out.

THE GHOST

My love!

The Ghost stands. Sergei puts pressure on Gabriela's wound.

THE GHOST

It's me you're mad at, Sonny.

SONNY

You're right.

Bang. Sonny shoots The Ghost, who falls next to Gabriela.

SONNY
 Ahh. Victory smells GOOD!

Sonny nods. Soldiers disarm Xo and Sergei.

SONNY
 Don't die yet, Ghosty! I want you
 to watch Xo die!
 (re: Xo)
 What's wrong with her?

SERGEI
 She's going to die because she
 refuses to let me flip the baby.

SONNY
 (stomps his foot)
But I want to kill her. Flip it!
 Now!

Sonny aims at Sergei. Sergei and Xo share a look.

XO
 Okay.

SERGEI
 Really?

Xo spreads her legs.

XO
 (deadpan)
 There's a party in my pants and
 you're invited.

Sergei reaches in and flips the baby. It is painful and
 gross, but also beautiful.

SERGEI
 Got it. Okay Xo, you have to push
 one more person away from you.

XO
 What?

SERGEI
 This baby - push!

Xo pushes like a manic animal.

XO
 AHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!

Everyone watches with held breath.

SERGEI

Come on, Xo.

Xo strains and sweats and screams and...

The baby shoots out like a geyser!

Afterbirth splatters.

Sonny turns green.

SONNY

So much goo.

While Sonny dry heaves, Xo looks at her child and smile-cries. Xo, The Baby, and Sergei share a glowy moment.

XO

(to Sergei)

I love you.

SERGEI

(deadpan)

Too late, I've moved on.

XO

What?!

Gun cock.

SONNY

Okay NOW this ends.

Sergei throws afterbirth in the face of the Soldier above them.

SOLDIER

Ahh! Goo!

Sergei grabs the soldier's gun, shoots him. He can't get a clear shot at Sonny so he shoots the gun from Sonny's hand.

SONNY

THAT HURT!

Soldiers pounce on Sergei and disarm him.

Sonny grabs Xo by the neck. Xo, choking, wraps the umbilical cord around Sonny's neck, strangling him. He cuts it with his teeth. It sprays him with blood.

SONNY

Gross!

XO
 (pushing)
 I wanted to do delayed cord
 clamping!

SONNY
 What are you doing?

XO
 Finishing this.

Xo gives birth to the placenta.

SONNY
 GROOOSS!

Xo throws it in his face. He gags.

XO
 People pay a lot of money to have
 their faces smeared in placenta!

He punches her in the stomach, she doubles over.

When she looks up, Sonny has the baby and waves a gun.

XO
 No!

Xo looks around. Janice and Sergei are still captured.

Gabriela, Taylor, and The Ghost are unconscious.

Xo slowly sets down the gun and raises her hands.

XO
 You know we're on the same side,
 right? I came here to kill the
 Ghost, why would that have changed?

SONNY
 You don't want any of this? The
 money? The family? Betsy?

Sonny gazes longingly at the doll under the dome.

XO
 I mean the money, yeah. I was
 working on that. But you think this
 is a family? These people aren't my
 mom and dad. To be a parent you
 need to show up everyday and prove
 your love. Gabriela told me I
 wasn't even her child.

(MORE)

XO (cont'd)

The Ghost let her. None of this is real. I don't want any of it.

SONNY

(unconvincingly)

Yeah... I don't either.

XO

You and I aren't that different. I was raised like a soldier instead of a child, too. But at least you weren't lied to your whole life. Your parents died, but at least before that you got to know what it was like...

Xo lifts the dome, takes out the doll, cradles it gently.

XO

To be loved.

A tear falls down Xo's cheek. Another falls down Sonny's.

XO

All I want is to make sure they can't hurt my child the way they hurt me. The way they hurt you. So all of this. It's yours. You deserve it.

Xo throws the baby doll at Sonny.

SLOW MO: the doll sails through the air.

BABY DOLL

Mmmmaaaaammmmmaaaaaa!

SONNY

Betsy!

Sonny drops Xo's baby to catch the doll.

Xo dives and catches her baby.

Sonny catches the doll.

Xo falls on her placenta, protecting her baby from impact.

XO

Eww. People eat this?

Sonny retrains his gun on her.

SONNY

Did you actually think I wanted to play with this stupid doll? How emotionally stunted do you think I am?

XO

Um, very?

He puts the doll down VERY gently, aims his gun at Xo.

SONNY

Well, you can't *pick* your family. But you can pick them *off*. You watching old man?

He turns to look for the Ghost but he's gone!

SONNY

Ghost!?

POLICE (O.S.)

(through bullhorn,
subtitled Spanish)

This is the police. We have you surrounded.

Everyone drops their weapons except Janice, who slips one into her baby carrier. Xo punches Sonny in the nuts.

SONNY

Huahhhh!

XO

People like you should NOT have kids.

SERGEI

(nervous)

You know I was kidding about that "moving on" thing, right?

XO

(signature
too-intense
eye contact)

Do I?

EXT. THE GHOST'S COMPOUND - NIGHT

Emergency lights flash. Officials load Sonny into custody.

A Police Officer bags the doll as evidence.

SONNY

Careful!

Gabriela and Taylor are loaded in ambulances.

A POLICEMAN guards Janice, Xo and Sergei.

Pete approaches, flashes a badge.

PETE

I'll take these three.

XO

What?!

JANICE

Pete?!

POLICE OFFICER

Great. They're a lot.

The officer leaves.

JANICE

You're FBI?!

XO

Get the F out.

Pete blushes and kicks the ground.

PETE

Yeah.

JANICE

How did I not notice?!

QUICK
FLASHBACKS:

--JANICE SMASHES IN HER BREAK ROOM, PETE ENTERS, GRABS HIS GUN AND BADGE FROM THE COUNTER, SNEAKS OUT.

--PETE COMES HOME WITH A WOUND, JANICE IS SMASHING.

--JANICE SMASHES IN HER BREAK ROOM. PETE ENTERS.

PETE

Bye, hon. Off to FBI headquarters.
Cause I'm an FBI agent.

SHE KEEPS SMASHING.

END FLASHBACKS:

JANICE

Do I have a rage issue?

EVERYONE

(don't hurt me)

No.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

"I'll Be Home For Christmas" plays over shots of snowy New York City. Families and friends cavort...

SUPER: NEW YORK CITY

SUPER: FOURTH TRIMESTER

INT. XO'S PLACE - DAY

Xo wears HER BABY in a carrier as she tosses an "XXL FAMILY SIZE" bag of chips, slices it open with a sword, catches it behind her back, dumps it in a bowl.

XO

Bon appetit./Who cooks now, bitch?

Ding dong! Xo opens the door to Janice and Pete with Baby Olive in a carrier. Awkward baby-wearing hugs.

PETE

Baby battle! Haha!

(quickly)

Please don't teach our babies martial arts.

JANICE

We brought presents!

Janice presents Xo with cheesy word art: "Family." They hug.

XO

I love it.

She takes down the painting of the lonely woman and hangs the word art in its place.

SERGEI

Look what I found in the hall.

Sergei pushes in Gabriela in a wheelchair.

GABRIELA

Thank you for inviting me.

XO
Thanks for taking a bullet for
me... Mom.

GABRIELA
Still a little weird.

XO
My mouth is embarrassed.

SERGEI
I got limes.

Sergei kisses Xo on the head, tousles the baby's hair.

SERGEI
There are so many choices in this
official country of mine. Ahh
America. Great being a member of
you. Thank you for your refuge and
your multitudinous limes.

(to Pete)
And thank you for arranging my
membership.

XO
And for not throwing us in jail.

They all laugh--good times.

PETE
Thank you. Getting Sonny and the
Chets made me a rockstar. Plus the
lead on Laurence... And for some
reason the evidence against
everyone here disappeared from the
database.

JANICE
I told you Taylor did that.

Pete plugs his ears.

PETE
NaNaNa! Macaroni in my ears!

JANICE
(like a robot)
I am so glad that I work for the
FBI now.
(normal)
But for real, Xo. You should join
us. You'd be a great agent.

XO

I'm happy where I am. Taylor! Get out here! This is a paid holiday so no work allowed!

Taylor enters.

TAYLOR

It doesn't feel like work when you're creating a Private Eye firm with maternity and paternity leave, pump rooms, daycare, profit sharing, and no kill ranking. What do you think of the name "Warm Storage."

They all grimace.

TAYLOR

Ghost... Hitters?

BANG BANG BANG! They grab their guns. Xo answers the door. It's Santa (The Ghost in disguise).

SANTA/THE GHOST

Ho ho ho! Delivery.

He hands Xo a satchel of presents.

XO

Dad?

Jingle bells ring.

SANTA/THE GHOST

There's my ride!

He points out the window. Everyone turns to look.

PETE

Wait a second. You're under arr--

But he's gone. Sergei hugs Xo as she whispers to their baby.

XO

That was your granddaddy, Casper. You're named after him.

Pull out on cozy scene--family and chosen family squished inside Xo's happy home. Cozy music swells.

SMASH! A glass shatters in the sink.

JANICE

That was an accident!

Xo smiles at the chaos. Everything is perfect.

THE END.