MERCY KILLERS

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - CAPITOL HILL - STREET - DAY

The hot asphalt CRAWLS with a sea of PROTESTORS holding signs denouncing the “Humanity Act.” POLICEMEN in RIOT GEAR block the shouting mob from the stairs leading up to the structure.

SUPER: “The not so distant future”

Safely behind the police line, a FEMALE REPORTER faces a news camera and quickly composes herself for a live broadcast.

At the Reporter’s side is ROBERT BROADWELL (40), defeat mixed with sadness in his tired eyes. He seems to hold the weight of the world on his shoulders.

FEMALE REPORTER
The House failed to repeal the controversial Humanity Act today, stunning its outspoken detractors.

The Reporter turns to Broadwell.

FEMALE REPORTER
With me now is House Minority Leader, Robert Broadwell. As the Humanity Act’s biggest opponent, you fought for months to bring its repeal to a vote. What do you have to say to the American people now?

BROADWELL
It’s a sad day in our country when the wealthy one percent are allowed to murder less fortunate individuals and mask it under the guise of mercy. Today mankind has taken a step back.

Broadwell’s eyes move to a lower Capitol door where a tight circle of Policemen suddenly spill out. The assembled crowd JEERS the man they surround --

WESTON HOLT (40), manicured fingernails with an air of elitism covering him like a second skin, strides victoriously towards an idling LIMOUSINE.

BROADWELL
And if we continue to let men like Weston Holt dictate public policy it is only a matter of time before --

FEMALE REPORTER
Senator Holt!

The Reporter RUSHES to Holt like a groupie to a Rock Star.

FEMALE REPORTER
Do have any comment on today's vote Senator?

Holt smiles for the camera in true politician's form.

INT. WARRICK APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cramped. Cheap furniture. Peeling paint on the walls. A static filled image of Holt fills a small television screen in the corner of the depressing room.

ON THE TELEVISION

HOLT
Health care costs for those unable to afford it can no longer be absorbed by our government and handed out like a cup of chicken noodle at the soup line... Health care is a business, not a charity. And as such, health care providers shouldn't have to be burdened with taking on those who cannot afford their services.

The crowd erupts in BOOS. Objects suddenly begin to pelt the Policemen surrounding Holt and the Reporter.

HOLT
Just like a pack of cigarettes, the cure for cancer comes with a price.

The Policemen raise their RIOT SHIELDS, protecting the Senator and the Reporter from the dangerous barrage.

HOLT
Maybe this will finally serve as a wake up call for those who have taken advantage of government assistance for years, bleeding our financial resources like leeches.

Holt levels a stern gaze at the camera.

HOLT
This is America. And although our country cherishes its freedoms, there are no free rides.

Holt quickly slips into the limousine and speeds off.

BACK TO SCENE

A man's CALLUSED HAND flips off the television. On the man's wrist is a --

SILVER CUFF containing a RED FLASHING LIGHT embedded within.

The hand belongs to THOMAS WARRICK (38), a hard laborer's build with deep lines entrenched in his rugged face.

Thomas glances at the worn coffee table where a --

BLUE SLIP of paper with bold letters reads --

"Ailment: Lung Cancer."

"Prognosis: Six months."

"Insurance: None."

"Determination: Euthanasia."

At the top of the paper is a company logo showing a setting sun peeking through puffy white clouds. Under the logo, two words simply read --

"BLUE SKY CORPORATION."

Thomas's eyes move to the couch where his wife CATHERINE (35), maybe once beautiful but now weathered well beyond her years, sits staring at the blue slip.

Catherine's teary eyes meet her husband's. It's too much. Thomas can't hold that gaze, the sadness behind those eyes.

Thomas turns his attention to a small boy playing with a TOY SOLDIER on the apartment's dirty carpet.

This is YOUNG DAVID (8), oblivious to the tension hanging in the room like a black cloud, blissfully ignorant that in a matter of moments his life will change forever.

Thomas kneels down to his son and grasps his shoulder. Young David stops playing, stares into his father's somber eyes.

THOMAS
David... There will come a day when you're going to have to take a stand and fight.

Thomas grabs the toy soldier from David's hand, holds it up.

THOMAS
Just like this guy here. Do you understand?

He really doesn't. Not now at least. But Young David nods slowly. Thomas leans in closer to his son.

THOMAS
I have to go away soon David. So I want you to listen to your mother. Do what she tells you. Take care of her. Promise me.

YOUNG DAVID
Where are you going Dad?

Catherine begins to sob loudly. A loud knock issues forth from the apartment's front door.

THOMAS
Promise me son.

Another loud knock.

YOUNG DAVID
I promise.

THOMAS
Good boy. Now go to your room and shut the door.

Young David does as he's told, disappearing into his bedroom. Thomas turns to the door, opens it to reveal --

Two "ENDERS" in crisp suits stand just outside. The HEAD ENDER (35), small scar above one eye, holds a sleek SILVER BRIEFCASE in one hand.

HEAD ENDER
Mr. Thomas Warrick?

THOMAS
Yes.

HEAD ENDER
We're with Blue Sky. We're here to help you move on.

Thomas motions for the men to enter, closes the door.

The Head Ender sizes up the small apartment quickly. He sets his briefcase down on a small table, faces Thomas with an amenable smile.

HEAD ENDER
Where would you like the procedure done Mr. Warrick?

Thomas puts his arm around Catherine, comforting her.

THOMAS
I need an extension.

HEAD ENDER
You have received the allotted twenty-four hours to get your affairs in order Mr. Warrick... I'm afraid there are no extensions.

THOMAS
How do you live with yourselves?

HEAD ENDER
Please Mr. Warrick. We're just doing our jobs. Don't make this more difficult than it has to be.

The Head Ender's eyes quickly flash to his partner. ENDER #2 steps forward, produces a KEY and unlocks the bracelet from Thomas's wrist.

Thomas eyes the distinctive BULGE of a hidden handgun just below the Ender's suit jacket.

Thomas' eyes meet Catherine's. He kisses her.

THOMAS
I love you.

Through wracking sobs --

CATHERINE
I love you too.

The Head Ender opens the silver briefcase and pulls out a SYRINGE and VIAL filled with a blue liquid. He pushes the needle into the vial, drawing out the precise amount needed.

THOMAS
That won't be necessary.

Thomas pulls a SWITCHBLADE and brandishes it threateningly.

Without hesitation, Ender #2 pulls his gun, trains it on Thomas. His hand is rock steady. This isn't his first rodeo.

HEAD ENDER
It doesn't have to be this way.

THOMAS
I'm afraid it does. You want to kill me. Then kill me like a man.

Thomas rushes forward with the switchblade.

POW! POW! POW!

Three bullets RIP through Thomas's chest. He is dead before he hits the floor.

Catherine SCREAMS, drops to her knees next to Thomas and cradles her dead husband's body, sobbing uncontrollably.

The Head Ender replaces the syringe in his briefcase, shuts it. Ender #2 re-holsters his weapon calmly. They both walk to the door. Head Ender opens the door, turns back to Catherine.

Genuine sympathy flickers in his hardened eyes.

HEAD ENDER
I'm sorry for your loss ma'am... Someone will be here soon to collect the body.

The Enders exit without another word, leaving Catherine to mourn her husband's death alone.

Except she isn't alone. Young David is there too. And he has watched the whole event unfold through the small crack in his bedroom door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Dark storm clouds swirl and slice through the skyscrapers of the city that never sleeps as a driving rain pelts down on the gritty streets below.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - MOVING - NIGHT

SUPER: "25 Years Later"

DAVID WARRICK (33), polished, professional, wearing a finely tailored suit, sits behind the wheel. His sharp calculating eyes project a man in control of any situation.

And yet beneath this coarse facade there is a hint of sadness swimming in those eyes. Sadness for what he has become? Or is it from a lifetime of memories he can't forget?

Riding shotgun is SID CARVER (30), twitchy, a reckless look in his eyes. Carver's suit is wrinkled. He taps his foot loudly on the floorboard as he fiddles with his REVOLVER.

David glances out the window at --

Boarded up store front windows. Trash litters the street. VAGRANTS huddle over burning trash cans on every block. Electricity appears to be a luxury few can now afford here.

This is a city in decay, bleeding desperation.

CARVER
Think we'll have any issues?

DAVID
We'll find out soon enough.

Carver slams a fresh CLIP into his revolver.

CARVER
You wanna go grab a beer afterwards? There's this club --

DAVID
I have plans already.

Carver shrugs. David pulls the sedan over, stopping in front of a run down apartment building. David eyes an upstairs apartment where a --

DIM LIGHT filters out like a tiny BEACON in a sea of shadows.

DAVID
This is it. Put that away.

Carver begrudgingly holsters his weapon as David opens the car door and steps out.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dark. Poorly lit. Trash litters the floor like it has decided to set up shop there permanently. Cockroaches skitter.

David and Carver stand before an apartment door. Carver licks his lips nervously. David holds a sleek silver briefcase.

DAVID
They can sense if you're scared.

CARVER
I ain't fucking scared.

But Carver's eyes say otherwise... David knocks on the door softly, eyes the bulge under Carver's suit jacket.

DAVID
That's the last resort. Understand?

The sound of a DEAD BOLT LOCK being pulled back issues forth like a rifle shot from the door and --

MRS. LYSER (65), haggard, with tear streaked cheeks appears.

DAVID
Mrs. Lyser. We're with Blue Sky Corporation. We're here to help your husband move on.

INT. LYSER APARTMENT - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

HENRY LYSER (70), sickly, lies beneath a dirty bedsheet, a silver cuff with a red flashing light attached to his wrist.

MRS. LYSER
They're here Henry.

Henry props himself up in bed. Mrs. Lyser sits at his side, wipes his sweat beaded forehead with a cold washcloth.

DAVID
Would you like us to perform the procedure in here Mr. Lyser?

HENRY
Good a place as any I suppose.

David sets his briefcase down, pulls out a syringe and extracts just the right amount of blue liquid from a vial.

DAVID
This is Azalamine Mr. Lyser. Within ten seconds of injection your heart will stop.

David nods to Carver. Carver produces a key from his pocket, unlocks the bracelet from Henry.

HENRY
Will it hurt?

DAVID
You won't feel a thing. I promise.

Suddenly, the front door CRASHES open. Carver spins and draws his weapon, aiming it at --

JIMMY LYSER (40), who comes rushing into the bedroom. Jimmy holds a .38 and murder in his eyes. Not a good combination.

JIMMY
Get the hell away from him.

David holds his hands up calmly.

MRS. LYSER
Jimmy no!

Jimmy moves his weapon between Carver and David with his shaking hand.

DAVID
Jimmy... I need you to put your weapon down.

JIMMY
You guys got no right! Let the man die how he wants to!

DAVID
Jimmy... By law I can instruct Mr. Carver here to put a bullet into anyone attempting to interfere with us... Now I would prefer not to have to do that. And I believe your father would prefer not to spend his last moments watching his son die. Isn't that right Mr. Lyser?

David's eyes never leave Jimmy's.

HENRY
Put the gun down son.

It takes Jimmy a moment but he does. Carver quickly snatches it from Jimmy's hand.

DAVID
Thank you Jimmy. Now Mr. Carver is going to escort you into the other room while I do my job. But first he's going to leave both of those weapons with me.

CARVER
Are you kidding? This guy just tried to --

DAVID
Leave them.

David's eyes burn a hole through Carver. Carver SLAMS the weapons down. Jimmy quickly hugs his father one last time, walks to the door, disappears. Carver storms out behind him.

David turns his attention back to Henry.

DAVID
Are we ready?

Henry nods, hugs his wife as David sits down at his side. David slips the syringe into Henry's arm, depresses the syringe, releasing the heart stopper into the man's vein.

Henry's breathing becomes shallower and then stops completely. David stands, places the syringe back into his briefcase. He grabs both weapons up, walks to the door, turns back to the sobbing widow.

DAVID
I'm sorry for your loss ma'am. Someone will be by shortly to collect the body.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

David slams open the front door and storms towards the sedan, Carver on his heels.

CARVER
What's your problem man?

David spins around, stopping Carver dead in his tracks.

DAVID
You could have gotten us killed. That's my problem.

Carver grits his teeth.

CARVER
Give me my gun back.

David whips out Carver's gun, unloads the clip, tosses the weapon into a nearby pile of trash.

DAVID
There you go killer.

David turns, walks to the sedan and pops the trunk.

CARVER
What do you care what these people think of you huh?

David sets his briefcase inside the trunk, SLAMS it shut.

CARVER
They're just a fucking paycheck man. That's it.

David glares at Carver as he opens the sedan door.

CARVER
Just because you're nice to em' don't change what you are slick!

David slides into the sedan, fires up the engine and tears off down the street.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A million dollar view. No expense has been spared in this shrine to the gods of luxury. Holographic television sets live stream market reports from around the world on one wall.

Tapping his fingers on a sleek glass desk in the center of this opulence is --

COLLIN KNOX (35), the definition of success with calculating eyes and an air of restrained arrogance about him. Failure is a word that is definitely not in this man's vocabulary.

Knox stares at a FLOATING HOLOGRAPHIC SPREADSHEET hovering above his desk.

Watching Knox's reaction intently is ANDREW LYONS (40), corporate slave.

KNOX
And these were downloaded today?

LYONS
Yes, sir.

Knox leans back, regards Lyons. The man squirms under Knox's hard gaze.

KNOX
This is unacceptable.

LYONS
I'm sorry, sir. She must have bypassed the tracer on her computer somehow and --

Knox slams his fist down on his desk.

KNOX
Do you realize what could happen if this was to see the light of day?

Lyons does. His eyes fall to the ground. Knox clenches his jaw, furious.

KNOX
Get out of my fucking sight.

Lyons exits, his tail between his legs. Knox presses a button on a keypad integrated into his desk.

GRUFF MALE VOICE (V.O.)
Yes, Mr. Knox.

KNOX
I want a shadow on employee 74269. It appears we're going to have to take care of some housecleaning tomorrow.

GRUFF MALE VOICE (V.O.)
I'm on it, sir.

Knox flips off the holographic spreadsheet, walks to the window and pulls out his cell. He presses a number and holds it to his ear.

KNOX
We have a situation.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SLUMS - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Dark. Drizzling rain. A few VAGRANTS nestled under blankets of newspaper. David's footfalls pierce the murky silence as he passes the sleeping unfortunates by.

In his hand, a bouquet of fresh flowers.

David's footfalls are suddenly joined by the CLICKING of HEELS. Ahead of him out of the gloomy darkness, a dark figure materializes into view.

A YOUNG WOMAN with a SCARF wrapped around her head. A long raincoat hides the rest of her. They lock eyes for a brief moment as they pass each other by.

David pauses, turns back and glances at the woman. Something familiar about her. But he can't put his finger on it. He turns back and approaches an --

UNMARKED DOOR with a SLIDING PEEPHOLE set into it.

He casts another glance down the alley. The Woman turns the corner and glances back to David briefly before disappearing out of sight. He pauses, scans the alley again. Clear.

He knocks on the door three times. The peephole slides open. A SET of EYES quickly size David up. The door opens.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SLUMS - NIGHT

The Woman stands tensely against a boarded up shop front, just out of view from the alleyway behind her.

She cautiously peeks around the corner and watches David disappear through the doorway. She begins to walk back towards the door, hesitates. She's wrestling with a decision.

A long moment of uncertainty. She pulls a small FLASH DRIVE from her pocket, turns it over in her fingers. Contemplating.

But something is holding her back. She pockets the flash drive, turns around and spills back out into the street, quickly walking away.

She doesn't notice the MAN in a DARK SUIT standing in the shadows of a shop front awning across the street eyeing her.

INT. SECRET HOSPITAL - CHECK-IN AREA - CONTINUOUS

A brawny GUARD watches David closely as he acknowledges the RECEPTIONIST sitting behind a large pane of Plexiglas.

RECEPTIONIST
You know the drill Mr. Warrick.

David sets the bouquet down, spreads his arms and legs wide apart. The Guard thoroughly frisks him, steps back and nods at the Receptionist. David's clean.

The Receptionist presses a button on a MASTER CONTROL PANEL, causing the heavy INTERIOR DOOR to slide open.

David gathers up the bouquet and walks through.

INT. SECRET HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Outdated MEDICAL EQUIPMENT and RUSTY GURNEYS line the narrow hallway. David passes by a TIRED NURSE dressed in dirty, blood stained whites.

David glances into PATIENT'S ROOMS as he passes them by to see SICKLY PATIENTS lying in their beds.

Their rooms are sparse, devoid of life. These rooms are filled with the dying.

David stops at an open door at the end of the hallway where a small handwritten label is posted on the wall next to the room's door. It reads, "Catherine Warrick."

David's mother rests under a plain white sheet. CATHERINE WARRICK, now pushing sixty, is a ghost of her former self.

An IV is hooked into one of Catherine's bony arms. Her breathing is labored and shallow. David watches his mother for a long moment then finally enters.

INT. SECRET HOSPITAL - CATHERINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Catherine's eyes flutter open. A small smile touches her cracking lips as she registers her son.

CATHERINE
How long have you been here?

DAVID
Not long... How are you feeling?

CATHERINE
Like I'm dying.

DAVID
I wish you wouldn't talk like that.

CATHERINE
It's the truth David.

David adjusts his mother's pillow. Catherine spots the bouquet on a small table across the room.

CATHERINE
They're beautiful.

DAVID
I wired the first down payment to the clinic in Amsterdam yesterday... Only six more months and you can start treatment.

Catherine takes her son’s hand in her own.

CATHERINE
You look tired.

David looks away from his mother’s gaze.

DAVID
Just work.

CATHERINE
Did you close that big account you were telling me about yesterday?

David shifts uncomfortably.

DAVID
Yeah. I did.

CATHERINE
Congratulations.

David’s eyes fall on a single FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH sitting on the small bedside table. A photograph of himself as a young boy standing in the park with his mother and father.

DAVID
I have to get going. I’ll see you tomorrow night.

David bends down, kisses his mother’s forehead and quickly walks to the door.

CATHERINE
David?

David stops, turns back to his mother.

CATHERINE
If I were to ask you to do something for me... Would you?

DAVID
Of course. Anything... What is it?

Catherine pauses a long moment.

CATHERINE
Nevermind... It’s nothing. Go home and get some sleep.

DAVID
Okay. Night.

David disappears out the door as a tear slides down Catherine’s cheek.

INT. DAVID’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Sparse. Utilitarian. Cramped but meticulously well ordered. David enters, sets the silver briefcase atop a FILE CABINET and pulls out a BLUE SLIP with Henry Lyser’s name on it.

David opens a drawer and neatly files the blue slip amongst the THOUSANDS of others, slams the drawer shut. He sits down on the plain couch and sets a --

METRONOME in motion sitting on the coffee table. It CLICKS rhythmically, almost HYPNOTICALLY.

David's eyes are drawn to a FOLDER sitting on the coffee table. In plain white lettering on the folder's cover --

"Amsterdam Cancer Clinic.”

“Experimental Cancer Treatment Portfolio and Payment Plan."

David rubs his eyes, looks back to the file cabinet. All those blue slips nestled comfortably inside.

He sighs... It appears to be another sleepless night. And the metronome clicks away every tortuous second of it.

EXT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - HEADQUARTERS - DAY

An architectural work of art. Glass and steel combine to form a gleaming, technologically advanced skyscraper towering over its less impressive neighbors in the heart of the city.

From the spire of the skyscraper, the hundreds of Blue Sky employees reporting to work appear no bigger than tiny ants but as we race down the face of the building we encounter --

David moving towards the front entrance amidst the colony. ARMED GUARDS stand at the ready near the entrance, carefully checking each employee’s IDENTIFICATION thoroughly.

David frowns as he hands a credit card sized Blue Sky ID over to one SCOWLING GUARD.

DAVID
This is new. What gives?

Scowls scans the bar code on David's picture ID, waits.

SCOWLS
Mr. Knox has beefed up security.

DAVID
Any reason?

The ID scanner flashes GREEN. Scowls hands it back to David.

SCOWLS
Move along sir.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - ENDER'S LOUNGE - DAY

A sprawling, state of the art lounge. HOLOGRAPHIC TELEVISION SCREENS pepper the walls. Enders lounge in the plush furniture spread about the room, conversing, playing cards.

David enters, walks to the automated coffee machine and grabs a cup. The chatter about the room seems to die as he turns and scans the room.

David spots Carver amongst a small group of Enders. Carver whispers under his breath to a fellow Ender. They chuckle.

An EXECUTIVE enters and approaches David.

EXECUTIVE
You're Warrick correct?

David takes a sip of his coffee, nods.

EXECUTIVE
Mr. Knox needs to see you immediately.

DAVID
Mr. Knox? What about?

EXECUTIVE
I'd finish that quickly. Mr. Knox doesn't like waiting.

The Executive turns and quickly exits. David sets his coffee down, walks to the exit as all EYES in the room look on.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - CLIENT INTAKE - MOMENTS LATER

A hundred GLASS CUBICLES all filled with well dressed Blue Sky employees speaking with “CLIENTS.” Some of the clients sob softly. Some sit stoically, resigned to their fate.

David walks through the busy hub towards a bank of elevators. Passing through, David overhears one INTAKE TECHNICIAN speaking to a HEALTHY LOOKING WOMAN and her husband.

INTAKE TECHNICIAN
In twenty-four hours, an end of life technician will arrive to help you move on Mrs. Ryland.

The Intake Technician secures a SILVER CUFF to the woman’s wrist. A RED LIGHT begins to flash on the cuff. He hands her a blue slip and smiles. Customer service at its best.

The woman’s husband cradles her as she begins to sob.

This scene is being played out at every cubicle. The faces may be different but the outcomes will all be the same. These men and women are the condemned.

As David passes this all by, he keeps his eyes downcast, making sure not to make eye contact with any “client.”

So it’s no surprise he misses --

OLIVIA KING (30), intelligent eyes, attractive without pretense, being “cuffed” by an Intake Technician.

At her side is a BRAWNY GUARD and a GUARD with ONE EYE. Both men observe Olivia’s intake process closely.

Olivia eyes David as he reaches the elevators and steps inside. The doors can’t close quickly enough for him.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX’S OFFICE - DAY

An OPEN FILE is spread on the desk before Knox. An official Blue Sky IDENTIFICATION PHOTO of David stares back at Knox.

SECRETARY (V.O.)
Mr. Warrick is here sir.

KNOX
Send him in.

A set of double doors open, David enters. Knox smiles congenially, drawing David in.

KNOX
Come in, Warrick.

DAVID
You wanted to see me?

KNOX
I have a priority blue slip I need you to handle.

David wasn't expecting this.

DAVID
Why me sir?

KNOX
Ten years. Five thousand six hundred and forty-two successful ends without incident. That's impressive... You're like a well-oiled machine.

Knox grabs a closed file on his desk and hands it to David.

KNOX
That's why I chose you for this assignment.

David opens the file. A single blue slip sits inside.

DAVID
She's an employee?

KNOX
Was an employee.

Knox sighs, feigns sympathy.

DAVID
Brain tumor.

KNOX
Inoperable I'm afraid.

David shuts the file. Knox shakes his head.

KNOX
Such a shame. Ms. King was an exemplary employee.

DAVID
Has she been cuffed yet?

KNOX
As we speak. Which means by this time tomorrow morning... Well you know the drill.

Knox rises, walks to David, lowers his voice.

KNOX
As Ms. King worked in our accounting division, we'll be sending in sweepers to pore over her home network.

David raises an eyebrow. An added wrinkle.

KNOX
Standard security protocol. I don't want you to be alarmed when you show up and find she has company.

Knox sets his hand on David's shoulder like an old friend.

KNOX
Not to worry though... I have instructed them to stay out of your way during the procedure.

David nods but a hint of suspicion flickers in his eyes.

KNOX
Are we good?

DAVID
Yes, sir.

David walks to the double doors.

KNOX
Oh and David?

David turns to see Knox pull a CHECK from his suit jacket.

KNOX
I don't want any complications.

Knox holds it up. David scans the check's face.

KNOX
When the assignment is complete this bonus is yours...

Knox tucks the check back into his suit jacket, smiles.

KNOX
As soon as the extraction team has confirmed the termination was completed successfully of course.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - CLIENT INTAKE - DAY

David strides purposefully back through the sea of sorrowful clients being CUFFED and prepped for the inevitable.

Nearby, Olivia suddenly stands and picks up a box filled with personal office items. The signature shame badge of an employee who has just been let go.

The two SUITS rise with Olivia, flanking her as she walks briskly towards David whose eyes are intentionally downcast.

As they pass, Olivia roughly BUMPS into David and DROPS her box, spilling its contents across the floor.

David's eyes meet Olivia's. He can barely mask his surprise as his eyes recognize the woman he passed in the dark alleyway the night before; the woman he has just been assigned to "end."

DAVID
I'm sorry ma'am.

David kneels to help Olivia gather her belongings. He spots the cuff on her wrist with the FLASHING RED LIGHT.

OLIVIA
No I'm sorry. I wasn't watching where I was going.

The two Suits wait impatiently as David and Olivia gather up the last of her belongings.

OLIVIA
I'm Olivia.

Olivia holds out her hand.

DAVID
David.

As David reaches for Olivia's hand, she slips a small --

FLASH DRIVE --

out from under her sleeve and slides it inconspicuously into David's hand as they shake.

Olivia's eyes quickly dart up to the Suits just as they brusquely YANK her to her feet and separate the two.

BRAWNY
Let's go.

One-Eye swipes the box up and they are off. David watches as they enter the elevator and turn back towards him.

David spots the signature bulge beneath both men's jackets. His eyes move to Olivia's just as the door shuts. There is a firm resolve in those eyes. And bravery. It's unmistakable.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - DAY

David enters, quickly walks to the window, scans the street below, quickly pulls the blinds shut. He sits down at a small desk, slides the flash drive into his laptop.

Two files populate David's screen. One is an Excel file labeled, "ACCOUNTS" and the other is a video file labeled "WATCH." David clicks on the XLS file opening up a --

SPREADSHEET filled with complicated FINANCIAL RECORDS.

The financial records show line after line of PAYMENTS from Blue Sky to doctors and politicians.

David scrolls down the screen. The payment list spans several pages, seeming to go on forever. One particular doctor's NAME and ADDRESS is HIGHLIGHTED. The name reads --

"DR. EVAN FRAZIER."

David wrinkles his brow, leans back. What exactly is he looking at here? David jots down the doctor's name and address on a small slip of paper.

He closes out the XLS file, clicks the video file. An image of Olivia sitting in her office in front of her laptop's webcam populates David's screen. David presses "play."

ON DAVID'S LAPTOP

Olivia nervously glances over her shoulder before facing the webcam. The shades of her office are drawn.

OLIVIA
I don't have time to explain but if you're watching this then I might have a chance.

Olivia casts another nervous glance over her shoulder.

OLIVIA
Blue Sky Corporation is not what you think it is David. I have uncovered evidence that must be brought to public light. If not, countless other innocents will die at the hands of your employer and what will in minutes soon be my ex-employer.

Suddenly a loud KNOCK issues forth from Olivia's door.

LYONS (V.O.)
Ms. King. It's time.

The sound of the doorknob jiggling. It's locked. Olivia calls out over her shoulder --

OLIVIA
Just a moment!

She frantically turns her attention back to the webcam, lowers her voice to a WHISPER.

OLIVIA
I'm not dying David.

LYONS (V.O.)
Open the door Ms. King!

OLIVIA
Please help me David.

Olivia presses a button on her laptop. The video ends.

BACK TO SCENE

David ejects the flash drive, slips it into his pocket. His eyes move to the slip of paper with Frazier's name and address scrawled across it.

David grabs the slip of paper, shoves it in his pocket and heads quickly out the door.

INT. CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY

A sterile and serene space with WEALTHY MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN waiting in plush chairs and couches.

Calming music plays in the background as the upper crust of society tinkers mindlessly on their futuristic, next generation Ipad's waiting for their name to be called.

David eyes a WEALTHY OLDER COUPLE at the check-out bay. A smiling RECEPTIONIST scans over a sheet of services rendered.

RECEPTIONIST
Looks like the only charge we have is one biogenic treatment for your cold Mr. Leonard. That total comes to eight thousand and fifty dollars including tax. How would you like to pay for that today?

The Wealthy Man hands over a shimmering American Express Chromium card. The Receptionist smiles as she waves the card past a sleek card reader and returns it back to him.

CASHIER
Thank you Mr. Leonard. And we'll be seeing you next week Mrs. Leonard for your gene therapy treatment.

The Wealthy Couple are off, beaming smiles on their faces.

Suddenly, a NURSE appears at a sliding glass door with a translucent clipboard in her hand.

NURSE
Mr. David Warrick?

David approaches the Nurse who manufactures a winning smile.

NURSE
May I get you a warm towel or beverage while you wait for the doctor?

DAVID
I'm good. Thank you.

INT. CLINIC - DR. FRAZIER'S OFFICE - DAY

David sits on an oversized MEDICAL TABLE covered in a luxurious velvet-like fabric. He watches a holographic television screen displaying tranquil scenes of nature.

An INFINITY WATERFALL cascades down one wall. The lighting is soft, soothing. Is this a spa or a doctor's office?

David's eyes move to a a sleek glass desk where several HOLOGRAPHIC PHOTOGRAPHS show a stylish young man posing with his trophy wife in front of an EXPENSIVE YACHT.

Suddenly, the man in the photographs enters. DR. FRAZIER sports a million dollar smile and the charisma of a cult leader.

DR. FRAZIER
Just a check-up today, Mr. Warrick?

David nods. Frazier sets his translucent clipboard down on his desk, produces a small handheld SCANNING DEVICE.

DR. FRAZIER
Would you mind removing your shirt for me please?

David removes his shirt. Frazier begins to slowly run the scanner over David’s chest.

DR. FRAZIER
What is your profession if you don’t mind me asking, Mr. Warrick?

DAVID
I work for Blue Sky.

Frazier raises an eyebrow.

DR. FRAZIER
And what do you do there?

DAVID
I’m in accounting.

DR. FRAZIER
Is that so?

Frazier runs the scanner over David’s back.

DAVID
I was referred to you by a colleague... Olivia King.

Frazier quickly finishes the scan, returns to his clipboard, begins entering data.

DR. FRAZIER
Yes. Ms. King is a patient of mine.

DAVID
Not for much longer I hear.

Frazier’s million dollar smile is fading fast.

DR. FRAZIER
I really can't discuss Ms. King's medical history with you Mr. Warrick. I hope you understand.

Frazier returns his attention to the clipboard. A SERIES of GREEN LIGHTS begin to FLASH on the face of the clipboard.

DR. FRAZIER
You have a clean bill of health, Mr. Warrick. You may put your shirt back on.

David slides his shirt on, begins to button it up.

DAVID
Nice yacht you got there. How much does one of those run? Thirty mil?

Frazier shifts uncomfortably.

DR. FRAZIER
Something like that.

DAVID
Business must be booming.

Frazier's smile fades away completely.

DR. FRAZIER
Have a nice day Mr. Warrick.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Deep in thought, David watches the metronome rhythmically click the seconds away. He runs his fingers over the small flash drive, turning it over and over in his hand.

His eyes move to the Amsterdam Clinic folder. The metronome's rhythmic clicking ceases. David pushes the flash drive into his suit jacket and heads for the door.

INT. SECRET HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

David approaches his mother's room, suddenly stops at the doorway. A new HANDWRITTEN LABEL under his mother's reads --

"Addie Smith."

INT. SECRET HOSPITAL - CATHERINE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Catherine in bed asleep. David's eyes move through a tattered bed sheet dividing Catherine's bed from another where --

ADDIE SMITH (8), pale, sickly, innocent, watches him intently with jaundiced doe-eyes. An IV is attached to her thin arm.

Addie's breathing is labored, shallow. This is a dying girl simply being made comfortable before the inevitable strikes.

ADDIE
Are you here to take me away?

DAVID
No. I'm just here visiting.

Addie glances at Catherine.

ADDIE
Is she your Mom?

David nods.

DAVID
Where is your Mom?

Tears fill the young girl's eyes as a NURSE enters with a small tray of food.

NURSE
Time for breakfast, Addie.

David turns away to his mother. Awake now, Catherine watches the Nurse try and coax Addie to eat. In a low voice --

CATHERINE
They brought her in last night after you had left... Someone dropped her on the front steps and just left her.

DAVID
What's wrong with her?

CATHERINE
Leukemia.

David turns back to Addie. He can't seem to take his eyes off the young girl. Helpless. Dying.

CATHERINE
Such a shame. A life so young wasted. All because her parents can't afford the cure.

David turns to his mother. Tears fill her eyes.

CATHERINE
They've turned their back on us haven't they? Filed us neatly away and forgotten about us... What happened to their compassion?

David has no answer. A tear slides down Catherine's cheek.

EXT. CARVER'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAWN

Carver rambles down the cracked front steps of his building past a sleeping VAGRANT and towards an idling black sedan. Carver spits on one Vagrant as he passes.

CARVER
Get a job you fucking scumbag.

Carver opens the passenger's door, slides inside.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

Carver settles in, glances over to David stoically watching fat rain droplets slide down the front windshield.

CARVER
We gonna do this or what?

David says nothing, seemingly lost in thought.

CARVER
Look man... I don't give a shit whether you like me or not. But reality is we gotta work together so we might as well make the best of it.

DAVID
Do you enjoy your job?

Carver wasn't expecting this question. He scoffs.

CARVER
The pay's good and I get plenty of pussy. Yeah. I enjoy it just fine.

DAVID
That’s it? Money and pussy?

Carver shrugs, contemplates as best he can.

CARVER
Well... That and for the thrill man. You know what I’m talking about. That fucking look in their eye just before they’re about to get it. Pure fucking terror man... You can’t beat that.

David clenches his jaw as he turns to Carver and sees the gleam of joy in his eyes. Carver isn’t lying.

CARVER
You can’t tell me you don’t at least get a little bit jacked up.

David grips the steering wheel so tight his knuckles turn white. He turns his attention back to the road, slams down on the accelerator and tears off down the street.

EXT. OLIVIA’S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAWN

An unmarked BLACK VAN sits in front of a crumbling brick BROWNSTONE.

David and Carver exit the sedan and walk towards the brownstone’s dilapidated front door.

CARVER
Sweepers are here?

DAVID
Our mark worked for the company.

CARVER
What do you think they’re looking for?

DAVID
A flash drive.

CARVER
How the fuck you know that?

David steps to the front door, pulls his gun and checks the clip. Loaded. He slides it back beneath his suit jacket.

CARVER
You expecting trouble?

David turns to Carver. Serious as a heart attack --

DAVID
Yes.

INT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

David and Carver stand before Olivia's door as the sound of a CHAIN LOCK opening filters from the door. The Brawny Guard escorting Olivia from Blue Sky the day before opens the door.

BRAWNY
About time.

INT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

David enters with Carver. Brawny re-locks the door behind them. Olivia sits on a chair in the center of the room.

THICK MAKEUP covers what appears to be a BLACK EYE. The One-eyed Guard hovers closely behind her.

David sizes the apartment up quickly. A desk in the corner appears to have been RIFLED THROUGH. The couch cushions are upside down. Several items are spread about the floor.

The entire living space appears to have been searched thoroughly followed by a hasty attempt to re-situate it.

David processes this all in a split second as he sets his silver briefcase down on the rifled through desk and opens it. He turns to Olivia.

DAVID
Ms. Olivia King?

OLIVIA
Yes.

DAVID
We are with Blue --

OLIVIA
Let's just get this over with.

David nods, loads the syringe quickly. Olivia rolls up her sleeve revealing several BRUISES. David looks at Brawny.

DAVID
I'd prefer not to have an audience.

BRAWNY
We stay until it's finished.

Brawny means it. David approaches Olivia, kneels down, takes her arm in his hand. Their eyes meet.

DAVID
Have you put your affairs in order Ms. King?

OLIVIA
You tell me Mr. Warrick.

David places the syringe to Olivia's vein, hesitates. Brawny glances at One-eye. One-eye takes a step forward.

ONE-EYE
What's the hold up?

OLIVIA
I've been watching you David. You aren't like the others.

Brawny steps forward impatiently.

BRAWNY
Let's go ender.

OLIVIA
If you want the truth I can lead you to it... But you must be prepared for the consequences.

Carver shifts uncomfortably. What's going on here?

OLIVIA
There are certain moments that define us David... This is one of those moments. And you know it.

Olivia's eyes burn with the truth -- And in this moment David knows she is right.

Brawny steps forward, slips his hand beneath his suit jacket. In one fluid motion, David draws his gun, turns, and --

UNLOADS THREE BULLETS into Brawny's chest.

Brawny drops to the floor dead. One-Eye RUSHES towards David as Carver takes cover behind the couch and draws his weapon.

David twirls back to One-Eye and --

PLUNGES the syringe into the man's remaining good eye.

One-Eye screams out, now BLINDED and seconds from death.

David flips the heavy coffee table over, creating a shield for himself and Olivia.

CARVER
What are you doing Warrick?!

DAVID
This is your chance to get out alive Carver. Go!

Carver has no intention of fleeing. Carver and David stand simultaneously. But David is just a hair quicker.

Two bullets RIP through Carver's arm. Carver drops his weapon, HOWLS in pain, CRASHES to the floor.

David is over him in a second. He kicks Carver's gun aside and trains his own weapon on Carver's head.

DAVID
Give me the cuff key.

Carver winces in pain, his jacketed arm blossoming red.

CARVER
Dispatch didn't send me with one.

DAVID
What are you talking about?

CARVER
They didn't send me with one! Go on! Search me. You won't find a fucking cuff key.

OLIVIA
It's alright David. It's not hurting anything.

David turns to Olivia.

DAVID
It's not alright. That cuff has a tracking device imbedded within it.

Carver seizes his chance while David's attention is diverted. He BULRUSHES David, knocking him to the ground.

The two men WRESTLE for control of David's gun as --

SIRENS begin to WAIL outside.

Carver HEAD BUTTS David. David loses his gun. Carver snatches it up, gains his feet. He aims it at David's head.

CARVER
I never did like you.

OLIVIA
Drop it!

Carver turns to find his own gun pointing directly at him from Olivia's steady hand. Carver scoffs.

CARVER
You don't have it in you.

Olivia fires. A bullet WHIZZES an inch over Carver's head.

OLIVIA
I said drop it.

Carver doesn't need to be told again. David snatches his gun up as the SIRENS grow closer. He glances out the window to see several --

POLICE OFFICERS exiting their vehicles with guns drawn. But it's the man in the BLACK SUIT and SUNGLASSES exiting an --

UNMARKED BLACK SEDAN that catches David's real attention. The man holds a small handheld --

TRACKING DEVICE.

This man is VARIS (42), a hardened professional with ice running through his veins.

DAVID
Shit. They sent Varis.

OLIVIA
Who?

DAVID
He's a tracker. Blue Sky's best.

Varis looks up at the window where David stands.

DAVID
We have to get out of here.

David turns, PISTOL WHIPS Carver on his way to the door.

INT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Concerned TENANTS peek their heads out as David and Olivia race towards a "stairs" sign at the end of the hallway.

David rips open the stairwell door and the two enter --

INT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Heavy footsteps pound up the stairs from below. David grabs Olivia's hand, pulls her towards the stairs leading upwards.

EXT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

The rooftop door slams open. David and Olivia spill out, run towards the side edge of the building.

David sizes up the jump from their building to the adjacent one. Not happening. He frantically scans the rooftop for an alternate escape route. His eyes fall on a large --

ROOFTOP WATER TANK.

David rips his suit jacket off, tosses it across the wide abyss between the two buildings onto the adjacent rooftop.

DAVID
Come on.

David pulls Olivia towards a narrow set of stairs leading up to a small HATCH on the water tank's slanted roof.

DAVID
The water might disrupt the cuff's transmitter.

OLIVIA
We also might drown.

DAVID
It's a better way to go than if Varis catches us. Trust me.

Olivia is sold. She climbs the stairs, David on her heels. Olivia throws open the hatch, stares down into the still DARK WATER below.

DAVID
How deep?

OLIVIA
Deep enough.

Olivia slides through the hatch's opening and --

PLUNGES into the water below.

David hears the sound of the rooftop door SLAMMING open just as he scrambles through the hatch's opening and shuts it.

INT. WATER TANK - CONTINUOUS

David SPLASHES into the watery darkness next to Olivia. Only the fugitives' heads stick above the water line.

DAVID
Don't make a sound.

Olivia nods as outside, muffled VOICES grow closer.

EXT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Police Officers SWARM the roof, searching for the fugitives.

Varis glances down at his tracking device which displays a --

THREE-DIMENSIONAL MAP of the immediate area.

Varis walks to the edge of the building, spies David's jacket lying on the adjacent building.

Another man wearing a black suit and sunglasses steps out of the rooftop door and pushes Carver towards Varis.

This is BARLOW (32), imposing, dangerous, trained killer.

Carver's eyes fill with fear as he approaches Varis.

BARLOW
Here he is sir.

Varis doesn't turn around. He studies the GAP between the two buildings. Could they have made that jump?

VARIS
What happened?

CARVER
It was Warrick sir... He went fucking nuts.

VARIS
Did they give any indication where they were going?

CARVER
No.

VARIS
Then what use are you to me?

Varis draws his gun, whips around and fires one bullet into Carver's forehead with deadly precision.

Varis's eyes suddenly fall on the water tank. He strides towards it. Barlow follows.

BARLOW
What is it sir?

VARIS
In my experience Barlow, I've learned it's always best to cover all your bases.

Varis aims his gun at the water tank.

VARIS
Mr. Warrick! Can you hear me!? You have ten seconds to surrender!

INT. WATER TANK - CONTINUOUS

Olivia's frightened eyes look to David in the murky darkness.

DAVID
How long can you hold your breath?

OLIVIA
As long as it takes.

David and Olivia move against the wall opposite the direction of Varis's voice.

VARIS
Time's up!

DAVID
Now.

Olivia and David simultaneously take a gulp of air, submerge themselves in the water just as several bullets --

RIP through the metal holding tank.

Underwater, bullets STREAK across the water towards David and Olivia like tiny torpedoes but quickly lose momentum just inches from the two.

The bullets stay suspended in the water for a brief moment before sinking to the bottom of the tank harmlessly.

Olivia starts to rise up. David pulls her back down, shakes his head, knowing they aren't out of the woods yet.

A dim SHAFT of DAYLIGHT hits the water over their heads.

EXT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Barlow squints down through the tank's hatch and into the MURKY WATER, as smooth as glass.

He waits for any sign of movement. Nothing. He turns towards Varis shakes his head. Varis nods, holsters his gun.

Barlow SLAMS the hatch shut, climbs quickly down and rejoins Varis. Varis nods at Carver lying dead in a pool of blood.

VARIS
Clean this mess up.

BARLOW
Yes sir.

Varis pulls out his cell phone, dials a number, waits.

KNOX (V.O.)
Do you have a handle on the situation.

VARIS
We have a problem, sir.

INT. WATER TANK - MOMENTS LATER

Olivia and David surface. Olivia GASPS for air. David covers her mouth quickly, cocks his head, listens.

David presses his finger to his lips. Quiet. Olivia nods her understanding. David wades across the tank, stares out a --

BULLET HOLE in the tank just above the water line.

He watches the last of the Policemen haul Carver's limp body through the rooftop door. He turns back to Olivia.

DAVID
We're clear... For now.

OLIVIA
We can't stay in here forever.

David wades back to the shivering Olivia.

DAVID
I have to get to a store.

OLIVIA
What about me?

David wades towards the stairs.

DAVID
Keep the cuff submerged. Unless you want Varis making a curtain call.

David climbs up the stairs towards the hatch.

DAVID
I won't be long.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX'S OFFICE - DAY

Knox paces in front of the massive floor to ceiling windows where the last rays of fading sunlight filter through.

KNOX
How is the signal not showing up?

VARIS
They're masking it somehow.

KNOX
And how the hell would they do that?

Varis doesn't have an answer.

KNOX
Have tech transfer their voice recognition files to the centralized network. If they're stupid enough to make a call I want to know who it's to and their exact location. We need to contain all possible leaks. Understand?

Varis nods, strides out. Knox looks out over the city below where somewhere the two fugitives --

INT. WATER TANK - DUSK

Olivia shivers uncontrollably, waiting. Suddenly, the hatch above CLANGS open and David's face appears.

DAVID
Come up. Hurry.

Olivia heads for the ladder quickly.

EXT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

David wraps a roll of ALUMINUM FOIL around the cuff on Olivia's wrist, tapes it in place.

OLIVIA
Will it work?

DAVID
For now. Runners use it to run interference with the transmitter.

OLIVIA
Have any ever escaped capture?

David finishes taping the foil in place. He looks towards the edge of the building.

DAVID
We need to get you some dry clothes.

Olivia has her answer.

OLIVIA
I can grab some clothes from my apartment.

DAVID
Not an option. They have a man posted outside it and one down below at the entrance.

That's when Olivia sees David's escape route. A long wooden board spans the distance between Olivia's building and the adjacent one. Olivia stops dead in her tracks.

OLIVIA
You can't be serious.

David steps up on the apartment ledge.

DAVID
It held me. It will hold you.

Olivia peeks over the edge. There's no doubt... A fall from this height means certain death.

DAVID
Follow my lead. And whatever you do, don't look down.

David steps onto the board. He walks across, the board BENDING dangerously in its center as he does. He turns back to Olivia, beckons her.

DAVID
See? Piece of cake.

Olivia hesitantly steps onto the board.

DAVID
That's it.

Olivia slowly walks out onto the board. But halfway across, the board begins to SPLINTER.

Olivia loses her balance, falls down but miraculously steadies herself on all fours.

OLIVIA
David!

DAVID
You're alright. Keep going.

Olivia inches forward. Just as she reaches David's outstretched hand the board SNAPS in half.

Olivia SCREAMS as she begins to fall. David reaches out, grasps her arm just in time. Olivia dangles over the building, hanging by a thread.

DAVID
It's alright! I've got you!

David grunts, slowly pulls Olivia up to safety. She collapses next to David on the adjacent apartment building's roof.

OLIVIA
Thank you.

David recovers quickly, stands, holds out his hand and pulls Olivia to her feet.

DAVID
Let's go.

INT. THRIFT STORE - NIGHT

Racks of cheap clothing line the cramped space. A CLERK sits behind the register, watching a static filled television set.

The Clerk turns his attention to David and Olivia as they approach the register with a set of cheap clothes in hand. David sets down a twenty on the counter.

The Clerk turns to make change but her eyes are suddenly drawn to the television where a --

BREAKING NEWS REPORT broadcasts across the screen.

Staring back at the Clerk from the screen are Blue Sky identification photos of David and Olivia.

T.V. REPORTER (V.O.)
Olivia King and David Warrick are wanted for the murders of three Blue Sky employees and should be considered armed and extremely dangerous. A one million dollar reward is being offered for information leading to the arrest of these two fugitives.

The Clerk slowly turns back around only to find that her two customers have made a speedy exit with their purchase.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SIDEWALK - MOMENTS LATER

David and Olivia walk swiftly, trying to act inconspicuous.

OLIVIA
Do you think she --

DAVID
Yes. We have to find cover. They'll be all over this area in minutes.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - CHECK-IN LOBBY - NIGHT

A HOTEL CLERK in a stained T-shirt hands David a room key, enviously eyes Olivia standing just outside the lobby.

HOTEL CLERK
Sure you don't want an extra hour?

DAVID
I'm sure.

The Hotel Clerk watches David walk out, eyes Olivia's "assets" as they walk up a set of stairs and disappear into their room.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

David props a chair under the doorknob, locks the door bolt.

OLIVIA
Won't this be one of the first places they check?

DAVID
It's so obvious it would be the last place Varis would think I'd take you.

David peeks out the curtains, turns back to Olivia. He pulls the flash drive from his pocket.

DAVID
Blue Sky is paying off doctors and politicians. Why?

OLIVIA
For false diagnoses and votes.

DAVID
Why would they do that?

OLIVIA
Blue Sky is partially subsidized by the government. For every person Blue Sky terminates, the government pays them a fee. More terminations equal more money for Blue Sky.

David connects the dots quickly.

DAVID
They're killing perfectly healthy people for profit.

OLIVIA
They've been doing it for years. Only now they've decided to up the stakes.

DAVID
Up the stakes how?

OLIVIA
Senator Holt, who just so happens to be a paid consultant for Blue Sky, has introduced an amendment to the Humanity Act that will allow Blue Sky to euthanize anyone requiring hospitalization who can't afford the needed medical services.

DAVID
I get pneumonia, need a day in the hospital but don't have insurance and can't afford it out of pocket... You're saying Blue Sky can legally terminate me?

OLIVIA
If the amendment passes, yes.

DAVID
When is this vote supposed to occur?

OLIVIA
Tomorrow afternoon.

David lets this all sink in a moment.

DAVID
Why haven't I heard anything about this amendment?

Olivia flips on the television set, begins scrolling through every news channel. On each news channel, a --

SPECIAL REPORT is covering the MANHUNT of David and Olivia.

David and Olivia's faces are splashed across the screen on every major news channel.

OLIVIA
Blue Sky controls every media outlet in case you haven't noticed... And Senator Holt has an iron grip on Congress.

Olivia flips off the television.

OLIVIA
They control what we see, what we hear... And after tomorrow, they'll control the fates of ninety-nine percent of this country David.

DAVID
Then how do you know all this?

OLIVIA
Because I have a source with inside information.

EXT. OLIVIA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

TAREK (30), Ender's suit with swagger to match, spills out of the rooftop door and lights a cigarette. Break time.

He makes a wide berth around the large, sticky pool of blood left by Carver.

He suddenly stops, eyeing the rooftop closely. Eyes widen as they light upon TWO SETS of BLOODY FOOTPRINTS leading to the edge of the building.

Tarek races to the edge of the building. The footprints end here. He peers down at the alleyway below --

A long BROKEN BOARD. But if it were intact, long enough to bridge the expanse between buildings.

Tarek pulls a flashlight, shines it on the adjacent building's rooftop. A fading set of bloody footprints leads across it. Realization hits.

He turns back to the water tank. The hatch is OPEN.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - MOVING - NIGHT

Barlow drives. Varis eyes the handheld tracking device. No flashing red light. He scans the street outside. Bums. Drunks. Stragglers. No sign of the fugitives.

Suddenly, Tarek's harried VOICE through the car's intercom --

ENDER'S VOICE (V.O.)
Sir! I'm on Target One's rooftop. We missed them. They must have been in the water tank after all.

Barlow shrinks under Varis' icy glare.

BARLOW
They must have been submerged. Sir.

Varis seethes, turns his attention out the passenger's window to the few open shop fronts. His eyes narrow, honing in on the thrift shop.

VARIS
Pull over here.

Barlow does. Varis sizes up the thrift shop.

BARLOW
Sir?

VARIS
Say you were a runner soaked to your wet rat bones on a cold night? What's the first thing you'd do?

BARLOW
I'd look to secure dry clothes.

Varis' lip curls.

VARIS
Precisely.

INT. THRIFT SHOP - NIGHT

Varis holds up two photographs of David and Olivia to the frightened Clerk.

VARIS
You're sure these are the two?

The Clerk nods hesitantly. Varis grabs the Clerk's throat.

VARIS
I'm going to ask you once more and I want a definitive answer. Are you certain it was these two you saw?

The Clerk nods emphatically, struggles to spit out --

CLERK
Yes.

Varis releases the woman, turns to Barlow.

VARIS
Cordon off the area one mile in every direction from this point. They couldn't have gone far.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - ROOM - NIGHT

David peeks out the curtains once more. All clear for now. He sighs, paces the room, thinking.

DAVID
How did you know I'd help you?

OLIVIA
I read your file... I know what happened to your father and...

Olivia almost looks ashamed.

OLIVIA
I know about your mother.

David stops pacing, astonishment filling his eyes.

DAVID
How do you know about her?

OLIVIA
I followed you. Several times.

DAVID
You did what?

OLIVIA
I was careful.

DAVID
I thought I was being careful too. Apparently not careful enough.

David returns to the window, peeks out. He spies HELICOPTERS in the air with SEARCHLIGHTS scanning a nearby neighborhood.

OLIVIA
How long does she have?

DAVID
With radiation and chemo the doctors in Amsterdam said she might have another ten years. Of course if I could afford the cure here at home she'd be better tomorrow.

OLIVIA
We have to let people know what's about to happen... What's been happening.

David watches as the searchlights inch closer to the hotel.

DAVID
And how do you propose we do that?

OLIVIA
Holt has scheduled a press conference after the vote tomorrow. There will be cameras everywhere. If we can get there in time...

David contemplates the impossible task ahead, finally nods.

DAVID
First we have to get that cuff off.

OLIVIA
And how do you propose we do that?

DAVID
There's only one man who has ever escaped capture after being cuffed. He'll be able to help us. We just have to find him first.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREET - NIGHT

SEARCHLIGHTS splash across a black sedan hurtling along the rain soaked street. Inside the sedan --

INT. BLACK SEDAN - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Barlow drives. Varis sits in the passenger's seat, his eyes peeled to the handheld tracking device. Suddenly, a --

RED FLASHING LIGHT appears on the screen of the device.

VARIS
Stop the car!

Barlow slams on the brakes, pulls the sedan over to the curb. The red light disappears -- Then suddenly appears again. Varis jumps out of the car. Barlow follows.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

The red light PULSES brightly on the screen. Varis scans the neighborhood quickly, his eyes settling on the SEEDY MOTEL across the street.

BARLOW
Warrick is smarter than that.

VARIS
Or maybe he knew we'd think just that and fail to check such an obvious location.

The red flashing light suddenly disappears from his screen. Varis crosses the street, heading for the motel.

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - THIRD FLOOR CATWALK - NIGHT

David shuts the hotel door and walks with Olivia towards the only set of stairs leading down from the third floor.

David suddenly spots Barlow standing near the lobby check-in, his back turned. David pulls Olivia down with him, concealing them both behind the solid railing.

DAVID
They're here.

David nods back at the hotel room door.

DAVID
Go back. Keep your head down.

The two make their way back into the hotel room just as --

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Varis slams open the lobby door and heads for the stairs leading to the third floor.

VARIS
Room thirty-four.

Both Varis and Barlow draw their weapons.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

David peeks through the curtains, watches the two trackers head for the stairs below. David props the chair back under the doorknob.

DAVID
Grab the bedsheet.

David rushes to the bathroom. Olivia rips the dirty white bed sheet off the bed.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

David throws open the small bathroom window and looks down to the ALLEYWAY below. David grabs the sheet from Olivia and ties it around the base of the toilet bowl.

David tosses the bedsheet out the window. It barely reaches a quarter of the distance to the alley below.

DAVID
I'll go first and brace your fall.

David climbs out the window, climbs down to the end of the sheet and lets go. He CRASHES to alleyway below but quickly stands uninjured. He motions for Olivia to climb out.

DAVID
You can do this Olivia.

The motel door handle suddenly JIGGLES. Olivia doesn't need any more motivation than that. She quickly climbs out the window and begins her descent just as several bullets --

RIP through the door above.

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Olivia reaches the end of the bed sheet. Above, the sound of the door being KICKED IN filters down to her.

DAVID
Let go! I've got you!

Olivia does. David breaks her fall but the two still hit the pavement hard.

DAVID
Are you okay?

Olivia presses her hand to her head and winces.

OLIVIA
I'll live.

Varis's head appears in the third floor window above.

DAVID
Run!

David pulls Olivia to her feet and the two scramble down the back alley. Varis calmly levels his gun at David, lines him up in his sights.

Varis fires two rounds just as David and Olivia clear the alley and turn the corner. A bullet --

EXPLODES into David's shoulder.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SIDEWALK - CONTINUOUS

David is thrown to the ground by the bullet's impact.

OLIVIA
David?!

David gains his feet quickly. Olivia is speechless. How is he not injured?

DAVID
I'm alright. Keep moving.

David and Olivia continue their flight down the sidewalk.

INT. SEEDY MOTEL - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Varis holsters his gun, glances down at the tracking device. The red light is gone.

BARLOW
Did you get them sir?

VARIS
No. But they won't get far now.

Varis strides towards the door with Barlow in tow.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

David and Olivia run until they come upon a graffiti filled park bench. They both pull up, exhausted, needing a breather.

The sound of helicopter rotors WHIR in the distance.

OLIVIA
Let me take a look at your shoulder.

David slips off his suit jacket. Olivia is stunned to find that David's shirt is free of any blood.

OLIVIA
But I watched you get hit.

David flips his suit jacket inside out to reveal two SMASHED BULLETS trapped in a thin layer of KEVLAR in the shoulder lining of his suit jacket.

DAVID
Standard issue for all enders.

Olivia lets out a sigh of relief.

DAVID
I never took a bullet until today.
At least now I know it works.

David slips the jacket back on, looks at the foil wrapped cuff on Olivia's wrist.

DAVID
Time to take care of that.

EXT. SEEDY MOTEL - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

POLICE CRUISERS fill the lot. Varis stands in the center of a circle of POLICE OFFICERS.

Varis presses a button of the tracking device. A HOLOGRAPHIC MAP floats in the air before him.

VARIS
We've set up a perimeter within a
half mile of this location.

Varis circles the screen of the tracking device with his finger. A RED CIRCLE appears on the floating holographic map.

VARIS
They are somewhere within this
perimeter. I want a door to door
search of every home.

POLICE OFFICER
And if we find them?

VARIS
You shoot to kill.

EXT. TOWNHOME - NIGHT

David and Olivia stand at the front door of a crumbling brick TOWNHOME in a vast row of crumbling brick townhomes.

The front door opens a crack to reveal --

MAGGIE ROWE (25), with a suspicious glint in her eye.

DAVID
Maggie Rowe?

Maggie gives David a quick once over, immediately seems to recognize what profession he is in and who he works for.

MAGGIE
I've told you guys a thousand times... I don't know where my father is. Now if you'll --

DAVID
We need your help finding your father Maggie but not for the reason you think.

That's when Maggie sees the foiled over cuff on Olivia's arm. Maggie's face softens some.

MAGGIE
Look... I can't have this kind of trouble here.

DAVID
If we don't find your father we're both dead.

Maggie sighs, finally opens the door completely.

INT. TOWNHOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie double bolts the door, turns to a weather-beaten coffee table and pushes it off of a --

HEAVY RUG that dominates the floor of the sparse room.

MAGGIE
She'll be safer downstairs. The tracking signal has a hard time reaching a cuff below ground.

Maggie rolls up the heavy rug revealing a small --

TRAPDOOR set into the floor.

DAVID
Your father teach you that?

Maggie smirks as she opens the trapdoor.

MAGGIE
Among other things.

INT. TOWNHOME - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Maggie lights a kerosene lamp. Flickering lamp light casts a dim glow over bottled jars of vegetables, cans of soup and other essentials. This is a doomsday "prepper's" dream stash.

MAGGIE
My father also taught me to be prepared for anything.

DAVID
When did you last speak to him?

MAGGIE
Seven years ago. Right after he began speaking out against Blue Sky and they decided to get rid of him. It isn't safe for me to go see him. They still watch me, track my movements... I send him a message on his birthday and he sends me one on mine. That's it... Apparently your corporation isn't too happy about the one that got away.

DAVID
Do you know where we can find him?

MAGGIE
How do I know this isn't a set up?

DAVID
If it were you've already divulged enough for me to run you in... But it's not... We have evidence that can bring down Blue Sky Maggie... But we need to get them off our trail. Quickly.

MAGGIE
Will this evidence allow my father to come out of hiding?

DAVID
It will.

Maggie opens a cabinet filled with jarred tomatoes. She pulls out an empty jar hidden behind the others, unscrews it, pulls out a tattered --

POSTCARD with a photo of a beautiful CATHEDRAL on it.

MAGGIE
I found this in my mailbox a few months after he disappeared.

DAVID
He went underground didn't he?

David puts two and two together quickly.

DAVID
The subway tunnels.

Maggie grins. David has nailed it.

DAVID
Cathedral Parkway Station.

Suddenly overhead, a loud BANGING on Maggie's door.

MAGGIE
Stay here and don't make a sound.

Maggie extinguishes the kerosene lamp, runs up the stairs.

INT. TOWNHOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie shuts the trapdoor, rolls the rug back over it and pulls the coffee table back in place.

Another impatient KNOCK on the door. Maggie collects herself, unlocks the door to find Varis and Barlow on her doorstep.

VARIS
It's been awhile Maggie.

MAGGIE
What do you want?

VARIS
We're looking for two fugitives.

Barlow holds up photographs of David and Olivia.

MAGGIE
Haven't seen them.

VARIS
We'll see about that.

Varis shoves the door open, knocking Maggie back.

MAGGIE
Hey! You can't just barge in --

Varis draws his weapon, JAMS it under Maggie's chin as Barlow begins searching downstairs.

VARIS
Yes I can... Now have a seat.

Maggie sits as Varis inspects the room closely. Barlow comes out of the kitchen --

BARLOW
Nothing down here.

VARIS
Check upstairs. And be thorough.

Barlow quickly disappears up the stairs. The sound of Barlow RANSACKING Maggie's home filters down the stairs. Varis saunters casually around the room.

VARIS
You do know the penalty for harboring fugitives?

MAGGIE
I'm well aware.

Varis steps on a floorboard, stops. It CREAKS unnaturally. He TAPS his foot on the area around the creaky floorboard. It sounds HOLLOW.

INT. TOWNHOME - BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

David slowly unholsters his gun, presses his finger to his lips. Olivia nods.

VARIS (V.O.)
Do you have a basement?

MAGGIE (V.O.)
No.

A TAPPING sound reverberates from overhead. Through a SMALL SEAM in the floorboard, David watches as Varis taps his foot on the floor.

INT. TOWNHOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Varis kneels down, inspecting the floor closely.

VARIS
You’re sure?

MAGGIE
Ever heard of termites? Probably not huh? I’m sure you’re paid well enough not to live in a home where you don’t have to worry about things like that.

Varis stands, unamused. He strides towards Maggie and BACKHANDS her across the face with the butt of his gun.

VARIS
You best watch that mouth of yours before it gets you in trouble... Just like it did your father.

Maggie stares defiantly into Varis’s eyes. Barlow comes barreling down the stairs.

BARLOW
It’s clean sir.

Varis lowers his face an inch from Maggie’s. A trickle of fresh BLOOD runs down her chin.

VARIS
You should really get an exterminator in here to deal with those... pests.

Varis holsters his weapon.

VARIS
Be sure to say hello to your father for me.

Barlow follows Varis out the door, slams it shut behind them. Maggie runs to the door, locks it. She glances out the window, watches a black sedan speed off down the street.

Maggie moves the coffee table once more, unrolls the rug and opens the trapdoor. David and Olivia climb up.

MAGGIE
You better get moving.

Maggie pulls out a set of keys, hands them to David.

MAGGIE
My father’s old truck is out back in the alley. Take it.

DAVID
Thank you.

MAGGIE
Tell my father I miss him.

DAVID
I will.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - MOVING - NIGHT

David guides the truck down the nearly deserted street. Suddenly up ahead, RED FLASHING LIGHTS disrupt the calm.

OLIVIA
This doesn’t look good.

A POLICE ROADBLOCK consisting of two CRUISERS blocks the street up ahead.

DAVID
Buckle up.

Olivia snaps her seat belt on. David does the same. Outside, two OFFICERS throw up their hands, signalling David to stop.

David slams down on the accelerator, aims the truck squarely at the cruisers front quarter panels.

The officers draw their weapons but it’s too late. David --

SMASHES through the cruisers as the officers dive for cover.

David checks the rearview mirror to see the officers scrambling into their cruisers.

He swings the truck down an abandoned alley, kills the engine, unbuckles his seat belt.

DAVID
The station’s just a couple blocks away. We’re on foot from here.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

David and Olivia jump from the truck and race away, disappearing around the corner of the alley just as the two cruisers stop behind the abandoned truck blocking the alley.

A RATTLED COP steps from his cruiser, gun drawn, and checks the truck quickly. He clicks his shoulder mic --

RATTLED COP
This is unit seventy-nine. We have engaged the targets.

VARIS (V.O.)
Are they dead?

RATTLED COP
Not quite sir.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - 110TH STREET - NIGHT

Dilapidated, graffiti marred town homes line the street. Rusting carcasses of automobiles litter the road.

David and Olivia run towards a --

SUBWAY ENTRANCE with a rusting sign that read: “Cathedral Parkway Station.”

Below the sign is a chain hanging across the subway entrance with yet another rusting sign that reads --

“Closed until further notice.”

David hoists the chain up for Olivia. The two disappear down the mouth of the subway and into the darkness below.

INT. SUBWAY TUNNEL - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Water drips from the ceiling of the tunnel and pools around the tracks that haven’t seen action in years.

David shines a small flashlight into the murky darkness up ahead where RATS skitter quickly away.

OLIVIA
How are we going to find him?

DAVID
He’ll find us.

As if on cue, a man’s voice calls out from behind them.

MAX
Keep your hands where I can see them and turn around slowly!

David and Olivia do as they are told. A man with a gun trained squarely on them stands in the shadowy darkness.

DAVID
We're looking for Max Rowe. Do you know where we can find him?

Silence. The man slowly walks forward. This is MAX ROWE, now pushing fifty and sporting a thick beard. But those eyes are the same... And the small scar above his eye is unmistakable.

MAX
It's been a while, David.

As Max's face comes into view it is apparent that this is the Head Ender who was sent to terminate David's father twenty-five years earlier. The man with the silver briefcase.

David lowers his hands as Max lowers his gun.

DAVID
We need your help, Max.

Max eyes David and Olivia closely. He immediately spots the foil wrapped cuff on Olivia's wrist.

MAX
How is my daughter?

DAVID
She misses you.

A wistful smile cracks the corner of Max's lips.

MAX
Yeah... Well come on then. We better get that thing off of you before it attracts the rats.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Knox paces behind his desk where a HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGE of Weston Holt hovers above it.

KNOX
She may be working for someone.

HOLT
For who?

KNOX
She sent an e-mail to an encrypted address just before she was cuffed. Tech decrypted the recipient's address. It's registered to Robert Broadwell.

Holt's eyes narrow.

HOLT
That can't be. I broke him long ago.

KNOX
We're sure of it.

HOLT
Where is he?

KNOX
He's using a black market proxy server that doesn't register a location.

HOLT
Meaning?

KNOX
Meaning he could be right under our noses and we wouldn't have a clue.

HOLT
And what did this e-mail contain?

KNOX
Photographs. Olivia as a child with some older couple.

HOLT
I want him cuffed. And when it's time, I want to personally watch the needle slip into his arm.

KNOX
We're working on it.

HOLT
Work harder.

Holt's image disappears.

INT. SUBWAY - MAINTENANCE STATION - NIGHT

Computer monitors HUM smoothly, all hooked into a GENERATOR. Blankets pile atop a small cot in the corner next to shelves filled with food and other medical supplied.

MAX
Welcome to paradise.

Max pulls a METAL CUTTING GUN off one of the shelves then dumps a gallon of water into a large bowl. He sits down at a WORK TABLE, motions for Olivia to do the same.

MAX
I'll make this as painless as possible miss?

OLIVIA
Olivia... Olivia King.

Olivia hesitantly sits. Max unwraps the foil from the cuff, powers on the cutter.

OLIVIA
I don't know about this.

MAX
It's the only way it's coming off without the key I'm afraid.

DAVID
Is this how you removed yours?

Max pushes his sleeve up revealing a circular BURN MARK around his wrist.

MAX
I won't lie. It's going to hurt.

Olivia swallows back her fear, nods her head.

OLIVIA
Okay. Get it off.

MAX
Hold her hand David.

David takes Olivia's hand as Max sets the cutter to the cuff. A RED LASER begins to burn slowly through the cuff.

Olivia grimaces as the cuff begins to turn ORANGE with heat. Olivia squeezes David's hand tighter, her knuckles now white.

MAX
Halfway there. You're doing great.

The flesh beneath the bracelet begins to SMOKE. Olivia SCREAMS in pain but Max holds her wrist steady.

MAX
Three-quarters.

The cuff is now RED HOT. The pain is nearly too much for Olivia to bear and David knows it.

DAVID
Look at me.

Olivia does with tear streaked eyes.

DAVID
It will be over soon. You can make it through this. You're strong enough aren't you?

Olivia nods, grits her teeth, determined to endure.

DAVID
Tell me you're strong enough.

OLIVIA
I'm strong enough.

MAX
Almost there!

Max hurriedly sets the cutter aside, grabs two pairs of pliers, pries the cuff open and pulls it from Olivia's wrist.

Max sets the cuff on the table, dumps Olivia's arm in the bowl of water. Olivia SHRIEKS as the cool water envelopes her SIZZLING wrist. After a moment Max pulls her arm out.

Olivia's eyes flutter as she sees the freshly melted skin circling her wrist.

DAVID
Stay with us Olivia!

But it's too much. Olivia's eyes roll back as she passes into unconsciousness and her world goes dark.

INT. DAVID'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The front door SMASHES open. Varis and Barlow enter.

BARLOW
What exactly are we looking for here sir?

VARIS
Anything we can use to our advantage.

Barlow begins rifling through drawers and cabinets.

Varis opens David’s file cabinet. Nothing but neatly organized blue slips. He spots the metronome on top of the file cabinet, sets it in motion.

Varis takes a deep breath, listening to the rhythmic CLICKING. He turns, scans the room. His eyes fall on the --

AMSTERDAM CLINIC folder sitting on the coffee table.

Varis opens the folder, rifles through it.

VARIS
Now this is interesting.

INT. SUBWAY - MAINTENANCE STATION - NIGHT

Olivia rests on the cot as David finishes off a bowl of hot rice. Max pours them both a drink from a bottle of whisky.

DAVID
What happened Max?

MAX
It was a normal assignment. I show up at this lady's place and it turns out I know her. She was Maggie's science teacher. I tried to push everything aside just like they teach you in training... Just like I tried to teach you to do. But that day I couldn't do it.

Max slugs back his drink.

MAX
She kept saying she wasn't dying you see? Said she wasn't even sick. You know how it goes. I'd heard it all before. But what made this one different is that she had proof.

DAVID
What kind of proof?

MAX
Turns out this lady's brother worked in a lab... He had to pull some major strings but he got the doctor in charge there to run some tests for him and guess what?

DAVID
They came back clean.

Max pours himself another drink. David hasn't touched his.

MAX
I couldn't do the job. I did the unthinkable and granted her an extension. Then I went to Knox and laid it all out for him. Worst mistake of my life. By the end of the day Maggie's science teacher was dead and I was wearing a cuff. They cuffed her brother too. The doctor who ran the tests... The whole damn lab. They left no loose ends... Except me.

DAVID
How did you escape?

MAX
It wasn't easy. Like all high security threats to Blue Sky I was guarded heavily. Four enders had their eyes peeled to me for those twenty-four hours. But they underestimated my will to live. And those four enders found out the hard way.

DAVID
I remember that day. Knox pulled us all from our blue slips to hunt you down. We were to shoot on site.

A small smile lights on Max's lips.

MAX
And yet here I sit.

DAVID
What about Maggie?

Max's smile fades.

MAX
It was the hardest decision I've ever had to make. But I knew as long as I stayed alive they wouldn't cuff her because she was the only link they had left to me. I'll bet even now they still monitor her movements... Some father I am huh? Leaving her with that hanging over her head the rest of her life.

DAVID
You did what you had to do Max.

Max pours himself one last drink. Down the hatch.

MAX
David... About your father... I want you to know --

DAVID
I forgave you a long time ago.

Max nods but still seems troubled by something. Neither David or Max notice Olivia's eyes are open, listening to them.

MAX
Why did you sign up?

David's eyes break from Max's.

DAVID
After my father passed... Something in my changed I guess. I went bad. Theft, assault, you name it. No one would hire me with my juvenile record. But I had to support my mother somehow when she got sick. I had made a promise. So I did what I had to do. Just like you did Max.

MAX
I'm sorry, David. For everything.

David nods. He knows the feeling. They share a a moment of silence until finally --

MAX
What's your next move?

David's eyes move to one of the computer monitors.

DAVID
Do you have commlink access?

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Knox waits impatiently, watching his array of holographic televisions all displaying SPECIAL NEWS REPORTS.

Images of David and Olivia are SPLASHED across the screens, every news station reporting on the fugitives at large.

The office door suddenly opens, Varis strides in with the MAN in a DARK SUIT we last saw shadowing Olivia.

KNOX
My patience is wearing dangerously thin with you.

VARIS
It won't be for long.

Varis tosses the Amsterdam folder on Knox's desk. Knox skims through it.

KNOX
Where is she?

Varis nods to Olivia's "shadow."

SHADOW
She was eyeing an alleyway on Ninety-Seventh and Broadway the other night.

Knox exasperated. So?

SHADOW
I saw her watching a guy. He was definitely an ender.

Knox punches a button on his desk, pulls up an EMPLOYEE IDENTIFICATION IMAGE of David.

KNOX
Was it him?

SHADOW
It was dark but... yeah, I'm pretty sure it was... He was carrying flowers.

Bullseye. Knox eyes Varis. Varis smiles.

KNOX
Find it. Cuff them all.

INT. SUBWAY - MAINTENANCE STATION - NIGHT

Max types in CODE to a sophisticated keyboard linked to one of the computer screens.

MAX
The scrambler should mask our location briefly.

Max clicks a button. A Blue Sky Commlink page populates the screen. He steps away, looks to David.

MAX
Once you connect you have two minutes before their anti-scramblers will decipher our location.

OLIVIA
This is a mistake. You can't negotiate with these people.

David steps to the keyboard. His finger hovers over the "transmit" button.

OLIVIA
This isn't about us anymore David. You have to understand what's at stake here.

DAVID
I do. More than you know.

David presses the "transmit" button.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Knox sips a glass of bourbon, eyeing the city out his window.

SECRETARY (V.O.)
You have an incoming Commlink from David Warrick Mr. Knox.

Knox turns to Varis.

KNOX
Get tech to trace the call. And bring me my prize.

Knox strides back to his desk, hits a button.

KNOX
Patch him through.

An image of David suddenly populates Knox's screen.

KNOX
This is quite a predicament we find ourselves in isn't Warrick?

INT. SUBWAY - MAINTENANCE STATION - CONTINUOUS

David stares resolutely at Knox's image on the screen. A TIMER DISPLAY counts down from TWO MINUTES.

DAVID
I have in my possession a flash drive with enough information to bring Blue Sky to its knees.

KNOX
Is that so?

DAVID
I want a private jet prepared for takeoff at noon today from JFK. On this jet there will be a suitcase containing twenty million euros and one pilot. I will divulge the coordinates to the pilot when we are safely in the air. Once we land at our destination I will hand the flash drive over to the pilot. You will not hear from us again.

KNOX
And what assurances do I have that you won't go to the press in Amsterdam with your little story?

David's face drops, his shock evident.

KNOX
Don't look so surprised Warrick. You had to have known we wouldn't leave any stone unturned.

Knox takes a sip of his bourbon, relishing the look on Warrick's face.

KNOX
I have an alternative offer David. You return Ms. King and the flash drive to me and I will spare you and Ms. King. You will both be summarily convicted of murder and placed into a maximum security facility for... safekeeping. And in return I will provide your mother with the treatment she so desperately needs to live.

David is speechless. This wasn't part of the plan.

KNOX
Now should you refuse my generous offer, I'll make sure every last man, woman and child in that secret little hospital you've been frequenting every night is cuffed. Beginning with your mother.

Knox's eyes gleam as he casually finishes off his drink.

KNOX
Those are my terms and they are non-negotiable. You have until noon tomorrow to comply. Now before we part ways, there is someone who would like to say hello first.

Knox steps aside as Varis pushes Catherine in her wheelchair into view. Catherine is deathly pale, a living skeleton.

DAVID
Have they hurt you, Mom?

Catherine's voice is barely more than a whisper.

CATHERINE
David... Listen to me.

The counter on the commlink screen hits FIVE SECONDS.

MAX
(under his breath)
David. You have to end the transmission!

CATHERINE
Please. Don't put your life in danger for --

Max LUNGES forward and hits the "end transmission" button just as the timer hits ZERO.

David SCREAMS in rage, slams his fist down.

Olivia places a comforting hand on David's shoulder.

OLIVIA
I'm sorry, David.

David shrugs her hand off of him violently.

DAVID
You did this!

OLIVIA
I never meant for this to happen --

DAVID
You had no right to pull me into this... this suicide mission. My mother's life has been recklessly put in danger because of you.

OLIVIA
And I'm sorry. I truly am, David. But there are millions of others who are going to die needlessly at the hands of our employer if I didn't try.

David bristles.

DAVID
I did what I did to give my mother a chance.

OLIVIA
And I did what I did to give those other millions that same chance.

David boils. Max senses the powder keg about to explode --

MAX
Let's take a breath here okay?

DAVID
I'm done. Give me the flash drive.

OLIVIA
We've come too far to turn back now.

DAVID
I'm not going to ask again.

OLIVIA
I've risked everything for this. More than you could possibly know. I will not go quietly into the night while so much is at stake.

And she means it. David takes a breath.

DAVID
And I will not leave my mother to the wolves.

OLIVIA
I’m not asking you to.

Olivia takes a cautious step towards David.

OLIVIA
We can still finish this. But we have to stick together.

MAX
She’s right, David. A house divided...

They’re both right. David can see it in their eyes. And in that moment he knows what their move must be. He glances at the tracking bracelet on the table.

DAVID
Can you get that to transmit a signal still?

MAX
Of course... But why?

DAVID
I have an idea.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - KNOX’S OFFICE - NIGHT

Knox slips on a fresh shirt and tie out of his wardrobe closet. He straightens the tie perfectly in the mirror.

KNOX
Pull everyone from their current assignments. I want all our assets at the nest.

VARIS
You think they’ll come in?

KNOX
Peacefully? No.

VARIS
What about the mother?

KNOX
You’ll know what to do when the time comes. You always do.

Knox strides towards the door.

KNOX
Now if you'll excuse me, I have a plane to catch.

INT. SUBWAY - MAINTENANCE STATION - NIGHT

David slips three fresh gun clips beneath his waistband. Olivia hands Max the flash drive.

DAVID
Once we have my mother, we'll split up. I'll find a remote spot in the building, trigger the signal on the cuff and then make a break for it.

David turns to Olivia.

DAVID
That should buy you enough time to get her back here where I'll meet up with you... If I make it out that is. But if I haven't arrived within an hour after you, then you're on your own. Find a car to slip out of town if you can and --

MAX
It's a trap, David. You'll never make it out of there alive.

It's the truth. David knows their odds and they aren't good.

DAVID
There's no other way, Max.

MAX
Yes there is.

Max hands the flash drive to Olivia.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - SIDEWALK - DAWN

The city is waking up. Olivia and David walk purposefully. Across the street, REYES, a young ender wearing a BLACK SUIT and EARPIECE makes eye contact with David.

DAVID
We've got company.

Reyes eyes David and Olivia closely as the two hurriedly disappear into --

INT. CORNER MARKET - CONTINUOUS

A grimy store filled with cheap liquor bottles. The PROPRIETOR glances at David and Olivia as they enter, nods.

A small television broadcasts a NEWS REPORT from CAPITOL HILL behind the check-out counter.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)
Senator Holt has scheduled a news conference today at three in which it is believed he will introduce to the country a new amendment to the highly successful Humanity Act.

David eyes Reyes out of the dirty market window.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)
Although details have not been released, conjecture is that the new amendment will further assist those who cannot afford medical treatment. Live from Capitol Hill --

The Proprietor flips the television off just as Reyes begins to cross the street towards the market.

PROPRIETOR
Fucking politicians. Worthless.

David approaches the man, slaps down a pair of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS displaying GEORGE W. BUSH’s face on them.

DAVID
We need to use your back exit.

The Proprietor scoops up the bills.

PROPRIETOR
Not a problem.

David and Olivia follow the man to the back of the store. The Proprietor produces a key, unlocks the back door.

PROPRIETOR
Have a nice day.

David and Olivia slip through the back door just as the bell above the front door JINGLES and Reyes enters.

The Proprietor re-locks the back door. Reyes scans the aisles quickly, moves towards the Proprietor.

REYES
The man and woman who just entered. Where are they?

PROPRIETOR
I don't know what you're talking about pal.

Reyes pulls his gun and slams the Proprietor against the wall, shoving the gun up under his chin.

REYES
Where are they?

PROPRIETOR
Okay man! Easy! They went out back.

REYES
Open it up.

The Proprietor unlocks the door and Reyes spills out into --

EXT. SERVICE ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Flies buzz around dumpsters overflowing with garbage. Reyes scans the alley. No sign of David and Olivia. Reyes raises his arm, speaks into a MIC under his sleeve.

REYES
This is Reyes. Targets have been confirmed. Send backup to a Hundred Twelfth and Lenox.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - MOVING - DAWN

Barlow glances at Varis from the driver's seat. Varis speaks into his SLEEVE MIC.

VARIS
Dispatch all available personnel we have from the nest. Shoot on site.

Varis pulls his weapon.

VARIS
Get there.

Barlow cranks the wheel, pulls a SCREECHING U-turn in traffic, speeds away down the street.

INT. YELLOW CAB - DAWN

Max sits in the driver's seat, now CLEAN SHAVEN. He wears a slick gray suit and neck tie.

A CAB DRIVER sits next to him. Over Max's two-way radio --

DAVID (V.O.)
They took the bait.

Max raises his two-way.

MAX
Copy that.

The sound of SIRENS blare from behind the cab, growing closer. Max hands the Cab Driver a wad of cash.

MAX
You're on.

The Driver jumps out. Max initiates the SIGNAL on the cuff he cut from Olivia's wrist. The light begins to FLASH red.

Max punches down on the gas as just outside on the street --

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Cab Driver WAVES his hands frantically at several approaching POLICE CRUISERS.

He points in the direction of the yellow cab speeding away.

CAB DRIVER
The fugitives! They stole my car!

The cruisers ZOOM past the Cab Driver, giving chase to the yellow cab as the Driver pockets his cash and smiles.

INT. BLACK SEDAN - MOVING - DAWN

Barlow weaves the vehicle through the light morning traffic. Suddenly, a RED LIGHT begins to FLASH on Varis's handheld tracking device.

VARIS
They're back on the grid.

Varis checks the cross street they are quickly approaching.

VARIS
Turn here!

Barlow whips the vehicle down the cross street as --

Dead ahead, the yellow cab approaches quickly with a squadron of police cruisers giving chase.

EXT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - HEADQUARTERS - DAY

David and Olivia stand in the SHADOW of a building across the street. They watch dozens of Enders spill from the building into black SUV's and tear off to meet Varis and Barlow.

DAVID
Showtime.

EXT. UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The CHRYSLER BUILDING looms above. Two cars wait to enter at the GATE, blocking the yellow cab's entry into the garage. The yellow cab SWERVES towards the --

EXIT AISLE and SMASHES through the gate, SHREDDING the cab's tires instantly on the TRAFFIC SPIKES.

INT. YELLOW CAB - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Max struggles to keep the cab under control as a shower of SPARKS fly up behind the vehicle.

Max checks the rearview mirror to find the black sedan has taken his same point of entry and is gaining on him quickly.

The sedan's sophisticated run-flat tires have held up admirably to the traffic spikes.

Max slams on the brakes and twists the wheel, guiding the cab down the next PARKING AISLE.

The black sedan whizzes past but quickly SCREECHES to a halt in a plume of RUBBER SMOKE.

Max jumps from the cab as the black sedan reverses course.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Max races through parked vehicles towards a FREIGHT ELEVATOR as the black sedan turns down the aisle. Max slides open the freight elevator's gate, disappears inside.

Varis and Barlow race for the elevator but it's too late. They watch the indicator light rise above them. Varis glances to a stairwell that reads: "Exit to Front Lobby."

VARIS
Let's go.

They bolt towards the stairwell.

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - FREIGHT ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Max slips off his BACKPACK and opens it. A small --

IMPROVISED EXPLOSIVE DEVICE sits inside.

He sets the bomb's timer, looks up as the elevator stops.

EXT. BLUE SKY HEADQUARTERS - SERVICE ENTRANCE - DAY

A single SECURITY GUARD strolls on a LOADING DOCK, smoking a cigarette. He watches as two MEN unload equipment from a semi truck and disappear inside the building.

His back to them, he doesn't see David and Olivia skirting the side of the building and approach.

David PISTOL WHIPS the Guard. He drops unconscious. David drags the man's body behind a stack of pallets, hides him.

The two Men unloading equipment appear and then disappear into the trailer portion of the semi truck.

David and Olivia take the opportunity. They scamper towards the open loading dock door and race into --

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - UNLOADING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Crates of the EUTHANASIA INJECTION DRUG stacked to the ceiling. Looks like business is about to take a drastic uptick. The sound of Men's VOICES as they unload nearby.

David and Olivia make a beeline to the open freight elevator. David slams the elevator gate shut just as a FOREMAN turns the corner and looks their way.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - FREIGHT ELEVATOR

David punches the "up" button. The elevator begins to rise.

OLIVIA
Did he see us?

DAVID
We'll know soon enough.

David speaks into his two-way --

DAVID
How we looking, Max?

The elevator DINGS as it stops at the fifth floor. The doors open to reveal --

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - DAY

OFFICE WORKERS settling into their cubicles for the morning don't seem to notice as Max exits the elevator and scans the massive office quickly over.

Max's eyes light on the EAST STAIRWELL. A sign reads: "Closed temporarily for repairs." He strides towards the stairwell.

In his suit, Max blends right in with the rest of the hive. He raises his two-way and speaks --

MAX
Things are about to get a little crazy here.

Max stops at the stairwell, turns to the office workers. He pulls the small bomb from his bag, holds it up.

MAX
Everyone out!

It takes a moment but the screams begin. The Office Workers scramble away from him towards the WEST STAIRWELL. Max turns and enters the east stairwell.

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Two REPAIRMEN stare wide-eyed back at Max as he enters.

MAX
Run.

They do. Down the stairs. Quickly.

Max hurriedly sets the bomb in the corner, triggers the timer. Bomb now armed, Max races away down the stairs.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - CLIENT RELATIONS LOUNGE - DAY

Luxurious couches and chairs. Holographic televisions. Sophisticated computers. Tranquil music filtering throughout. A comfortable space intended to put doomed minds at ease.

David trains his gun ahead as he cautiously exits the elevator and makes his way towards a row of closed doors with small observation windows.

OLIVIA
What is this place?

DAVID
If a client refuses the cuff they are sequestered here for the twenty-four hours until the procedure.

OLIVIA
How convenient.

David steps to the first door, peers inside. A SICKLY MAN lies inside. He continues down the row of doors, peering inside. Each room contains a “resident” of the secret hospital. Each one has been cuffed.

And finally at the second to last door --

His eyes soften as they fall on his mother laying on a bed inside.

A cuff with a flashing red light is attached to Catherine’s wrist. Her eyes are glazed. Her skin deathly pale. This is a woman living on borrowed time.

David holsters his gun, opens the door.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Catherine struggles to turn her head as David and Olivia step inside. A faint smile appears on her cracked lips.

CATHERINE
David...

David sits down next to his mother.

DAVID
How are you doing Mom?

CATHERINE
I’ve been better.

David takes his mother's hand.

DAVID
We're going to get you back to the hospital okay?

CATHERINE
No dear... I may have been sicker than I let on.

DAVID
But the nurses told me --

CATHERINE
I didn't want you to know. I thought it would be easier if I just slipped away in the night.

Catherine's eyes move to David's suit jacket. The holster. The gun. David hangs his head shamefully.

DAVID
Mom... I...

CATHERINE
It's alright.

Catherine weakly squeezes David's hand.

CATHERINE
I've known for years what it is you do David. And I'm not disappointed. You did what you had to do.

DAVID
I wanted to tell you but...

CATHERINE
I know, son. Now it's time to end this chapter and start a new one. But first...

Catherine's eyes move to a --

SILVER BRIEFCASE sitting on a small table in the corner.

David takes a deep breath, knowing what he must do. David rises, walks to the briefcase and opens it. He pulls out the syringe, fills it from the vial, turns back to his mother.

Catherine looks to Olivia.

CATHERINE
Take care of him for me will you?

Olivia nods, wipes away a tear from her eye.

David kisses his mother's forehead, presses the tip of the needle to his mother's vein, hesitates.

CATHERINE
I love you, David.

DAVID
I love you too.

David slides the needle in. Catherine's muscles relax. She draws in one last breath and then slips quietly away.

DAVID
I think I always knew this day would come.

David pulls the white bed sheet over his mother, gently covering her face.

DAVID
They have to pay for what they've done, Olivia.

David turns to Olivia, a fresh resolve in his eyes.

DAVID
Are you prepared to take this all the way? To the end?

Olivia has no words. She simply nods.

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - LOWER STAIRWELL - DAY

Several floors down from the bomb. Panting, Max pulls the cuff from his suit pocket and dumps it into a TRASH CAN. Suddenly a loud --

EXPLOSION reverberates through the building from above.

Fire alarms BLARE as Max hurriedly continues down the stairs.

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Pandemonium erupts all around. Suits scamper for the front door in a mad dash.

Max slips out of the stairwell door and blends in with the flood of suits surging forward.

And then Max sees them. Police Officers elbow their way through the surging throng, making way for Varis and Barlow.

DAVID (V.O.)
Max?

MAX
Gotta go radio silent for a minute. Hang on.

Max lowers the two-way and sets his eyes dead ahead. The Police Officers pass Max by without notice but as Varis passes, the tracker's eyes suddenly fill with recognition.

Varis pulls his gun and levels it at Max. The crowd scatters. Barlow and the Officers circle Max. The gig is up.

VARIS
Max Rowe. It's been awhile old friend. I was beginning to think you might actually be dead.

Max stands defiantly before Varis as the tracker approaches.

VARIS
The years haven't been too kind to you I see...

Max grits his teeth, remains silent. Varis is almost amused.

VARIS
Where are your friends Max?

Max inconspicuously hits the transmit button on his two-way.

MAX
A hundred miles out of town by now.

VARIS
Do you take me for a fool Max?

MAX
I think you already know the answer to that. Or do I need to remind you it's taken seven years for you to finally find me.

Varis squeezes the trigger. A bullet SLICES through Max's heart. Max crumples to the floor, dead.

Varis pulls out his tracking device. The red flashing light PULSES strongly now. Varis grabs Max's two-way, speaks --

VARIS
Can you hear me David? I'm coming for you.

Varis drops the two-way on Max, glances upwards, smiles.

VARIS
They're here.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - CLIENT RELATIONS LOUNGE - DAY

David drops the two-way. Devastated. Olivia fights back tears. This is too much.

DAVID
We have to keep moving.

Olivia regains her composure, nods. The door next to Catherine's room opens. Addie steps out, eyes filled with fear. A cuff is secured to her wrist.

Olivia kneels down to the little girl.

OLIVIA
Hello, sweetie. What's your name?

But Addie is too frightened to speak.

DAVID
Her name is Addie.

Olivia glances back to David. How can they leave her?

DAVID
We don't have a choice, Olivia.

Addie's eyes meet David's.

ADDIE
Can I go home with you?

David joins Olivia, kneels down to Addie.

DAVID
Not now, Addie. But we'll come back. I promise.

Suddenly the sound of FOOTSTEPS. Around the corner, LOTT (35), a solid brick of an Ender, appears. Normal patrol until Lott's eyes spot the fugitives.

Lott draws his weapon smoothly just as --

David pushes Addie into Olivia's arms and drops down, protectively blocking Olivia and the young girl from Lott's line of sight.

DAVID
(to Olivia)
Back in the room!

Olivia and Addie crawl into her room just as bullets --

WHIZZ past David's head, RIPPING into the wall behind him.

From just inside the door of Addie's room --

OLIVIA
David! Back here!

David dives to his left and ROLLS just as another hail of gunfire ERUPTS from Lott's weapon.

Positioned behind a heavy STORAGE CHEST, David calmly TAKES AIM. Lott takes cover just in time.

OLIVIA
Now David! Hurry.

But David is ready to exact vengeance.

Lott RELOADS, lifts his arm, yells into his sleeve mic.

LOTT
This is Lott! Targets are confirmed at the nest! Repeat. Targets are confirmed at the nest!

Lott's eyes suddenly widen in disbelief as --

INT. CHRYSLER BUILDING - STAIRWELL - DAY

Varis stares disbelievingly down at the cuff in the trash can. His face contorts with rage. He knows he's been played. Like a fool.

Lott's voice over Varis's earpiece --

LOTT (V.O.)
Repeat. Targets are confirmed at the nest!

Varis turns to Barlow.

VARIS
Get me the chopper now.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - CLIENT RELATIONS LOUNGE - DAY

David strides towards Lott. A man possessed. Death is in eyes. Lott raises his weapon. But David's gun BLAZES first.

Lott's gun arm EXPLODES in a spray of blood and bone. He drops his weapon. Goes for it again with his good hand.

Another gunshot. And another. Bullet's RIP through Lott's chest. The man collapses, inches from his gun.

Wheezing blood, Lott makes one last attempt for the gun. Another gunshot. A bullet TEARS through Lott's skull.

David trains his gun down on the dead man. Fury swims in his eyes. Years worth. David pulls the trigger. Again and again.

Finally a familiar voice pulls him back to the here and now.

OLIVIA
David! Enough!

It isn't enough. Will never be. But David lowers his gun. He turns back to Olivia cradling a terrified Addie.

Then he hears it. The faint sound of helicopter rotors. Growing nearer.

David races towards Olivia and Addie into --

ADDIE'S ROOM

He peers out the small window. A sleek black HELICOPTER hurtles towards the roof of the building like a bullet.

David glances down. Below, black SUV's SCREECH to a halt in front of Blue Sky. Swarms of Enders spill from them and dash into the building.

The reckoning is here.

INT. HELICOPTER - MOVING - DAY

Varis sits behind the PILOT, cell phone to his ear. Barlow is at his side, looking down at a BARRICADE now surrounding Blue Sky headquarters.

VARIS
The complex is surrounded sir. There is nowhere left for them to run.

INT. PRIVATE JET - SKY ABOVE WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

Knox peers out the window, cell phone to his ear. The unmistakable landmarks of Washington D.C. begin to come into view as the jet descends.

KNOX
Call me when it's finished.

Knox hangs up the phone, smiles.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - ADDIE'S ROOM - DAY

David turns to Olivia and Addie. Grim. He loads a fresh clip, kneels down to Addie.

DAVID
I need you to be brave, Addie. Can you be brave for us?

Addie reluctantly nods.

DAVID
I meant what I said. I always keep my promises.

Addie nods again, tears in her eyes. David looks to Olivia.

DAVID
There's only way out of here now.

EXT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - ROOFTOP - DAY

Barlow races alongside Varis from the chopper towards the rooftop door. Varis screams into his sleeve mic.

VARIS
Flush them up towards me.

Varis rips open the rooftop door and spills into --

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - HALLWAY - DAY

David and Olivia run. The sound of Ender's voices grow closer behind them. They dive into a --

STAIRWELL

-- and run upwards. The stairwell door below them CRASHES open. Enders flood into the stairwell. Bullets PING off the metal railing beside David and Olivia.

The two fugitives CRASH through another stairwell door marked: “Restricted. Executive Level” and into --

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - EXECUTIVE SKY LOUNGE - DAY

Top floor. Opulence personified. A 360 degree view of the city. The inner most sanctum for Blue Sky’s upper echelon to relax and hold court.

Varis eyes the SINGLE ELEVATOR DOOR across the room. He raises his sleeve mic --

VARIS
Status!

ENDER’S VOICE (V.O.)
(out of breath)
Targets are coming your way, sir!

A smile curls on Varis’s lips. He glances to Barlow.

VARIS
Take position.

Barlow takes his position to the side of the elevator behind a granite bar.

Varis quickly takes his own position behind a massive marble sculpture in the center of the room.

He calmly trains his weapon on the gold elevator door and slides his finger over the trigger.

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - EXECUTIVE LEVEL HALLWAY - DAY

A marble floor leads to a single elevator at the end of the hallway. EXECUTIVES peer through their glass office walls at the two runners as they sprint towards the elevator.

An ELEVATOR OPERATOR manning his post before the single gold elevator door leading to executive “heaven” slinks away. This is a fight he wants no part of.

David approaches, levels his gun at the quivering man.

DAVID
Open it.

Elevator Operator doesn't have to be told twice. David glances over his shoulder back at the stairwell door.

DAVID
Hurry!

But the Operator drops his keys. He fumbles for them on the ground just as --

The stairwell door BURSTS OPEN. A horde of Enders spill out.

David and Olivia take shelter behind the Operator's desk.

DAVID
(to Elevator Operator)
Give me the keys!

The Operator BOLTS away.

David eyes the keys on the floor feet away. He goes for them. Bullets fly. Chunks of marble EXPLODE from the floor.

David swipes the keys up, DIVES back behind the desk. He hands the keys to Olivia.

DAVID
I can't lay down cover fire and
open it at the same time.

Olivia nods. She eyes the elevator DOOR LOCK midway up the wall to the elevator's side. She'll be exposed when she goes to open it. She swallows back her fear, musters her courage.

DAVID
Ready?

Not really. But she nods. David turns and OPENS FIRE as --

Olivia scrambles to the elevator door and plunges the key into the lock.

Bullets PEPPER the elevator door. She turns the key. The door slowly opens. Olivia dives inside.

OLIVIA
David!

David makes for the door, returning fire over his shoulder.

David springs forward, jumps into --

EXECUTIVE ELEVATOR

THUMP! David crashes to the floor of the elevator, spins around on his back and continues to UNLEASH bullets through the elevator door.

DAVID
Shut the door!

Olivia slams the “up” button. Bullets tear into the elevator walls. The door finally closes. The elevator begins to rise.

David grabs another clip, reloads, rises to his feet.

DAVID
Stay behind me. They’ll be waiting.

The elevator door DINGS. David crouches defensively, trains his gun forward. The elevator door opens to --

INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - EXECUTIVE SKY LOUNGE - DAY

Varis pulls the trigger. Bullets PING against the opening elevator door.

David rushes through, returning fire. Olivia spots Barlow taking aim behind the granite bar.

OLIVIA
To your right!

David reacts, spinning, firing. Barlow ducks for cover.

Varis unleashes another barrage of bullets just as --

David YANKS Olivia to the ground and pulls her behind a heavy oak freestanding cigar humidor.

More bullets. Splinters of wood explode off the humidor. David returns fire. But they’re pinned in the cross-fire.

Suddenly the bullets stop.

VARIS
No need to make this more difficult
than it has to be.

David looks to the door leading out to the HELIPAD. Fifty feet of no man’s land. It’s suicide. Unless --

David slips off his suit jacket, hands it to Olivia.

DAVID
Put it on.

Confused. But Olivia does as told.

VARIS
Did you really believe I was going to let you get away, David?

David lowers his voice, nods to the Helipad door.

DAVID
On my signal. Run as fast as you can. Keep low and don't look back.

Olivia understands. Fear fills her eyes.

OLIVIA
David you can't --

DAVID
I'll be right behind you. Promise.

A lie neither one believes.

VARIS
I always get my man, David. Now show me your fucking face!

David nods. Olivia BOLTS for the helipad door as David --

DIVES into the open and unleashes on Varis.

Varis ducks. Simultaneously sees Olivia. He takes aim at her, fires. Bullets RIP into David's suit jacket but are swallowed by its protective Kevlar lining. Olivia keeps running.

David dives behind a leather sofa, fires towards Varis, pulling the man's attention back to him.

Barlow has a clear shot on David. But David's reflexes are almost inhuman.

David springs to his feet, RUSHES FORWARD towards Varis while laying down a barrage of cover fire towards Barlow.

Olivia is almost to the door now. Ten more feet. Varis whips his weapon towards her just as --

David spring boards off another leather sofa and opens fire down on Varis. Varis takes cover. Marble erupts around him.

THUD! David hits the ground hard but rolls quickly to his feet and strips his clip on Varis. Varis is pinned.

David catches a quick glimpse of Olivia just as she BURSTS through the door and disappears.

Varis and Barlow aim simultaneously at David. David makes a break for the helipad door.

FLURRY OF BULLETS. All near misses.

David tears for the SHAFT of DAYLIGHT streaming through the open door leading out to the helipad.

A bullet grazes David's arm. No effect. David's gun BLAZES. He's a gunslinger possessed. Twenty more feet to freedom.

Another BARRAGE of bullets. More misses. David dives to the floor, somersaults towards the door.

Slugs pockmark the granite around him but miss their mark as David ROLLS through the helipad door and --

EXT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - ROOFTOP - HELIPAD - CONTINUOUS

-- takes cover. Bullets SPLINTER the door frame. He unleashes a spray of gunfire back into the executive lounge before KICKING the door shut.

Behind him, the high pitched WHINE of a helicopter engine.

David grabs Olivia's hand. They rush for the sleek black HELICOPTER on the HELIPAD.

The Pilot is too busy checking his instrumentation to notice David and Olivia approaching the aircraft from behind.

David throws open the helicopter door and --

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

-- jams his gun in the stunned Pilot's neck.

DAVID
Get us up!

Pilot flips switches. The helicopter's ROTORS begin to spin.

DAVID
Quicker!

PILOT
I can't make it go any faster!

Rotors begin to spin more quickly. The engine whine becomes noisier. Olivia buckles in. David follows suit.

As the chopper rises David glances back down towards the --

ROOFTOP DOOR.

Varis and Barlow charge through it onto the helipad. Varis levels his gun up at the chopper, fires.

POP! POP! POP!

Three bullets RICOCHET off the chopper's BULLETPROOF GLASS.

David doesn't flinch. Knox would demand the most secure equipment for his prized tracker... And David knew it.

The chopper ZOOMS out over the city, leaving Blue Sky behind.

DAVID
Kill the transponder. Keep it low!

The Pilot flips the transponder switch, pushes the CONTROL STICK forward guiding the chopper downward.

PILOT
I need coordinates.

Olivia searches her pants pockets frantically.

OLIVIA
No!

David eyes her. But he already seems to know.

OLIVIA
The flash drive. It's gone. It must have slipped out.

David's shoulders collapse. Defeated.

DAVID
Then they've won.

OLIVIA
(to Pilot)
Make a heading for two miles south of Alexandria, Virginia.

The Pilot punches in coordinates. David raises a brow, confused... Where are we going?

OLIVIA
We may still have a chance.

EXT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - ROOFTOP - DAY

Varis seethes, watching the helicopter disappear.

VARIS
Call in Raven Two and contact all local airfields. I want to know exactly where that bird sets down.

Barlow nods, rushes away. Varis dials a number on his cell.

EXT. DULLES INTERNATIONAL - RUNWAY - DAY

Knox hurries down the portable stairwell from the jet and onto the runway, cell to his ear, briefcase in one hand.

A BLACK LIMOUSINE waits on the runway nearby.

KNOX
This had better be good news.

VARIS (V.O.)
They've commandeered Raven One and may be heading your way sir.

Jaw clenched, trying to remain under control --

KNOX
Do I need to appropriate someone else to handle this situation?

VARIS (V.O.)
No sir. I can handle it.

KNOX
Can or will?

VARIS
I will, sir.

KNOX
Then do it!

INT. LIMOUSINE - CONTINUOUS

Weston Holt, arrogant confidence still clinging to him like a second skin, waits impatiently.

Knox settles in across from Holt, straightens his tie.

KNOX
Senator.

HOLT
Has the situation been resolved?

KNOX
It's still fluid but it will be handled shortly.

Holt doesn't look convinced. The limousine begins to move.

HOLT
Have the stock options been transferred into my name yet?

Knox flips open his briefcase, hands Holt a stack of official Blue Sky DOCUMENTS. Holt rifles through them, looks pleased.

KNOX
Are we expecting any surprise votes?

HOLT
The amendment will pass unanimously.

KNOX
Do you have a strategy to handle the President?

Holt looks almost amused.

HOLT
My party controls the House and Senate. I can assure you, we have the three-quarters vote to overturn the President's veto when it comes.

Holt places the Blue Sky documents in his own briefcase. Knox sighs, seemingly still troubled.

KNOX
There will be protests.

HOLT
Of course there will be protests. But just as we did twenty-five years ago, we'll threaten to take away their food stamps and their government subsidized housing. And do you know what? At the end of the day, after all their saber rattling and protests, they'll roll over and take it.

Holt smiles smugly.

HOLT
It's the American way, Knox... How I love it.

EXT. ALEXANDRIA COUNTRYSIDE - GRASSY FIELD - DAY

The helicopter touches down in a grassy clearing nestled within a thick FOREST. The chopper's rotors slowly spin out.

The Pilot steps out, followed by David and Olivia. David motions the Pilot towards a large oak tree.

DAVID
Sit down.

David binds the Pilot's hands behind the oak, pulls out a SYRINGE from his jacket.

PILOT
Please. I have three daughters...

David kneels down next to the frightened Pilot.

DAVID
This isn't what you think it is. It's just a heavy sedative. I promise... You did everything we asked of you.

David's eyes speak the truth. The Pilot nods. David injects the sedative in the man's arm. The Pilot's eyes flutter shut but his chest still rises and falls rhythmically.

David tosses the syringe away, turns to Olivia.

DAVID
How far?

OLIVIA
About a half mile.

David nods, follows Olivia into the forest.

INT. HELICOPTER - RAVEN TWO - MOVING - DAY

Varis peers out the window at the countryside below. Barlow hangs up his cell.

BARLOW
Sir... A hunter came across the pilot bound to a tree not far from Alexandria, Virginia.

Varis looks to Raven Two's Pilot.

VARIS
How far is that?

RAVEN TWO PILOT
Twenty minutes sir. Thirty tops.

Varis nods, pleased. The chopper banks hard to the right, bound for its new destination.

EXT. ALEXANDRIA - COUNTRYSIDE - FARMHOUSE - DAY

A small two-story farmhouse with PEELING WHITE PAINT rises up out of the tall grass in a small clearing of the woods like a scar on the face of Mother Nature.

As Olivia and David approach, the screen door opens and Robert Broadwell, now GRAY-HAIRED but still possessing the drive of his younger self, comes rushing out to meet them.

BROADWELL
Olivia! Thank God you're safe!

Broadwell embraces Olivia.

BROADWELL
You're all over the news. I was afraid --

OLIVIA
I'm fine, Dad. Thanks to this man. Robert Broadwell, this is David Warrick.

Broadwell shakes David's hand.

BROADWELL
I'm in your debt, Mr. Warrick.

INT. ROBERT'S FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Homey and familiar with few modern amenities. Broadwell hands David an old PHOTOGRAPH of himself standing with an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN holding BABY OLIVIA.

BROADWELL
Soon after I began to speak out against him, Holt retaliated by starting a smear campaign against me.
(MORE)

BROADWELL (CONT'D)
I didn’t have the money to fight him. That was the end of my political career.

Broadwell walks to the window, stares out, a strained look on his face. Remembering can be hard on a man.

FLASHBACK - INT. BROADWELL’S GRASS ROOTS OFFICE - DAY

PROTEST SIGNS denouncing the Humanity Act litter the cramped office. Broadwell sits at a small desk, telephone to his ear, trying to raise funds for the movement.

BROADWELL (V.O.)
I tried to raise a grass roots movement against the Humanity Act but when Holt caught wind of it he paid off our doctor and had my wife cuffed.

The door to the office opens. KATE BROADWELL (35), tears in her eyes enters. She holds a BLUE SLIP in one hand.

BROADWELL (V.O.)
Stage four cancer was the diagnosis Knox bought.

BACK TO PRESENT

Robert turns to David, nods at the photograph.

BROADWELL
Olivia was just a baby... I begged Knox to have me cuffed instead. But that’s not the type of man he is.

FLASHBACK - INT. BROADWELL HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Broadwell holds his wife’s hand as a BLUE SKY ENDER inserts a needle into her arm.

BROADWELL (V.O.)
He wanted to make sure I suffered for my insubordination. Suffer in the worst way possible.

Kate’s eyes flutter shut as the Ender withdraws the needle.

BROADWELL (V.O.)
And I did.

Broadwell cradles his wife's lifeless body, tears streaming down his cheeks as BABY OLIVIA coos in her crib across the room, oblivious to the murder that has just transpired.

BACK TO PRESENT

BROADWELL
I gave Olivia to my sister and her husband that night and they gave her their last name to protect her. It was the hardest decision I ever made but I was afraid Holt would decide my punishment wasn't severe enough.

DAVID
That took a lot of courage.

BROADWELL
Some would call it that yes. Others would call it cowardice. But as long as Olivia was safe that was all that mattered to me.

Broadwell turns to Olivia.

BROADWELL
When Olivia turned eighteen I finally told her the truth.

OLIVIA
That was the day I vowed to take Holt down and the whole corrupt system he helped create down with him.

DAVID
So you went to work for the enemy.

OLIVIA
And I discovered just how deep the corruption went.

DAVID
Corruption we'll never be able to prove now unfortunately.

Olivia glances at Broadwell's laptop.

OLIVIA
That remains to be seen.

EXT. ALEXANDRIA COUNTRYSIDE - GRASSY FIELD - DAY

Varis eyes the groggy helicopter Pilot closely.

VARIS
Did someone pick them up?

PILOT
I don't think so. It seemed like they were going on foot.

VARIS
Where? Which direction?

PILOT
I... I don't know sir.

Varis grabs the Pilot by his collar, leans in closely.

VARIS
Think harder. Which direction did they go?

BARLOW
Sir!

Varis shoves the Pilot away, strides to Barlow's location. Two sets of fresh MUDDY TRACKS lead off into the woods.

INT. ROBERT'S FARMHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Olivia powers on Broadwell's LAPTOP.

OLIVIA
Besides recording a message for you the day I was cuffed --

<u>FLASHBACK</u> - INT. BLUE SKY CORPORATION - OLIVIA'S OFFICE - DAY

The blinds are drawn. A box of Olivia's personal office effects sits next to her laptop upon which Olivia types a frantic E-MAIL.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
I sent an encrypted e-mail. I knew it was dangerous but...

ON THE LAPTOP SCREEN

A message reads: "Hope all is well. I found the photos I was telling you about. Passing them along now for safekeeping."

BACK TO SCENE

Olivia highlights several PHOTOGRAPHS of herself as a YOUNG GIRL posing with her AUNT and UNCLE.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
It was a risk I had to take.

She attaches the photographs to the e-mail and hits SEND just as a loud KNOCK issues forth from her locked door.

BACK TO PRESENT

Olivia opens up a file labeled “PHOTOS” on the Broadwell’s laptop. The photos she sent that morning populate the screen.

OLIVIA
Blue Sky security scanned it before it was sent out I’m sure, but I wasn’t positive they hadn’t decrypted the e-mail’s true content or the recipient’s location until now...

Olivia HIGHLIGHTS the photographs, clicks “enter.”

OLIVIA
Or else my father would be dead.

A PASSWORD PROMPT populates the screen. Olivia types it in.

David and Robert move closer, watching as the photographs DEMATERIALIZE and MORPH into a SPREADSHEET filled with --

FINANCIAL RECORDS of PAYOFFS distributed to doctors and politicians. The smoking gun wasn’t lost after all it seems.

DAVID
Why didn’t you tell me?

OLIVIA
Because until this moment I wasn’t positive Blue Sky hadn’t decrypted the e-mail. And I wasn’t sure yet --

DAVID
That I would see this through to the end?

OLIVIA
I’m sorry. But after all these years of work...

DAVID
And are you sure now?

OLIVIA
Without a doubt.

David glances to Broadwell then back to Olivia. Admiration filling David's eyes --

DAVID
You were right... I had no idea how much you had risked.

An apology not lost on Olivia. David suddenly cocks his head, listening.

BROADWELL
What is it?

And then they all hear it. The sound of helicopter rotors WHIRRING. Coming in for a landing.

OLIVIA
Quick. I need a flash drive!

Broadwell rifles through his desk drawer frantically. David pulls back the curtain, watches as Raven Two lands outside. Varis and Barlow spill from the chopper, guns drawn.

OLIVIA
Hurry!

Broadwell fishes a flash drive out of the desk, hands it to Olivia. She slams it in the laptop, begins the file transfer.

DAVID
You've got to move it, Olivia.

Varis and Barlow gaining ground. Halfway to the house now. The file transfer almost complete.

OLIVIA
Come on.

David cocks his weapon, ready for a fight.

EXT. BROADWELL HOME - FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Varis and Barlow scale the stairs. Barlow kicks the front door open, trains his weapon, enters. Varis follows into --

INT. BROADWELL HOME - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Silent. Varis scans the living room. He wraps a hand around a mug of coffee on the coffee table. Still warm.

VARIS
Sweep it.

Barlow sweeps downstairs. Kitchen. Bathroom. Bedroom. Clear. Then he races upstairs. Varis picks up the PHOTOGRAPH of Broadwell with Kate holding baby Olivia.

VARIS
This man looks familiar.

Varis frowns. Remembering.

VARIS
He was a politician.... Broadwell.

Varis's eyes move to the laptop. He clicks it open, pulling it from sleep mode. A screen message announces: "File transfer complete." Varis opens the downloaded file.

A photo of a teenage Olivia with her Aunt and Uncle appears then slowly DEMATERIALIZES, replaced by the damning evidence Olivia has spent years collecting.

Varis drops the photograph. It SHATTERS across the floor.

EXT. ALEXANDRIA COUNTYRSIDE - BROADWELL'S SHED - DAY

A dilapidated shed hidden in the woods behind Broadwell's home. David, Olivia and Broadwell race inside.

INT. BROADWELL'S SHED - CONTINUOUS

A vehicle sits covered by a dusty tarp. Broadwell rips the tarp off revealing an old LAND CRUISER.

BROADWELL
Let's hope she still runs.

The three jump inside the Land Cruiser.

INT. LAND CRUISER - CONTINUOUS

Broadwell pulls a key out from under the sun visor, jams it in the ignition. The Cruiser's engine cranks slowly, then sputters out.

BROADWELL
Come on, old girl.

Broadwell twists the key again. More sputtering. And then finally the engine ROARS to life. Broadwell smiles.

BROADWELL
That's more like it.

Broadwell slams the Cruiser into drive, jams on the accelerator and tears out of the shed.

INT. BROADWELL HOME - KITCHEN - DAY

Varis strides towards the back porch SCREEN DOOR. It BANGS softly against the latch in the wind. Someone made a quick exit. Barlow enters.

BARLOW
We're clear upstairs.

Varis peers out the screen door towards the WOODS nestled deep behind the home.

VARIS
Cordon off the area. I want roadblocks set up immediately. Ten mile radius. They're close. I can feel it.

INT. BROADWELL'S SUV - MOVING - DAY

David in the passenger's seat. Olivia sits in back. Broadwell pushing the engine to its limit.

DAVID
Security will be tight around the Capitol.

BROADWELL
I'll get you in.

David raises an eyebrow.

BROADWELL
There are other ways into the Capitol than the front door.

EXT. BROADWELL HOME - FRONT YARD - DAY

Varis storms towards the chopper. He motions for the Pilot to get it moving. The rotors WHIR to life.

VARIS
Call Knox. Get us security clearance over D.C.

BARLOW
You don't think they'll actually --

VARIS
Do it!

Varis tears open the chopper door, slides in. Barlow follows.

INT. BROADWELL'S SUV - MOVING - DAY

The Land Cruiser is pushing ninety, barreling down the road.

Ahead, two POLICE CRUISERS pull to the side of the road, begin to pull ORANGE ROAD BLOCKADES from their trunks.

Broadwell lets off the gas.

DAVID
No. We aren't stopping for anything.

Broadwell nods, accelerates. David glances back to Olivia.

DAVID
Keep your head down.

Both David and Olivia duck down just as the Officers begin to drag the blockades onto to the road.

BROADWELL
Here we go.

The Land Cruiser slips between the Officers, narrowly missing them by mere inches.

Broadwell glances in the rearview mirror as the Officers throw up their hands, upset at their brush with death.

But neither Officer makes a move to pursue. They turn their attention to the next vehicle coming down the road.

BROADWELL
We're clear.

David and Olivia rise back up. David slips his gun back in his holster. Broadwell's eyes widen.

DAVID
Like I said... We aren't stopping for anything now.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - HOUSE FLOOR - DAY

The SPEAKER bangs his gavel before the PACKED HOUSE.

SPEAKER
First on the docket today is Bill fourteen seven eighty-six dash nineteen. Amendment one to the Humanity Act.

The Speaker glances to the House MINORITY LEADER.

SPEAKER
Are we prepared to take a vote?

The Minority Leader sighs, casts a sidelong glance to Holt who sports a magnanimous smile.

MINORITY LEADER
Unfortunately, yes.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - PRESS LOBBY - DAY

Knox strides into the middle of a swarm of MEDIA, all preparing to broadcast the historic event.

KNOX
Listen up people! Senator Holt has decided he wants the press conference to be shot on the steps of the Capitol.

A collective groan issues forth from the Personnel.

KNOX
For this inconvenience however, Senator Holt has invited you all to attend the post-vote luncheon where there will be free champagne and lobster!

The Media Personnel begin packing up quickly, placated. Knox moves towards the door, a self-satisfied grin on his face.

KNOX
Works every time.

Knox's cell phone BUZZES suddenly. He answers.

KNOX
Is it finished?

INT. HELICOPTER - RAVEN TWO - MOVING

Through the chopper's front windshield, the WASHINGTON MONUMENT looms on the horizon. Varis speaks into his cell --

VARIS
They slipped through our net sir.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - PRESS LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Knox takes a deep breath, trying to calm himself.

KNOX
You listen to me and you listen well. The press conference is in thirty minutes. You keep them away from here or I swear you'll be working a mop and bucket in the cafeteria for the rest of your miserable life. No more penthouse suite. No more sports cars. No more women. Do we understand each other?

VARIS (V.O.)
Yes sir.

KNOX
I don't want any more excuses. I want results and I want them now.

EXT. U.S. BOTANICAL GARDENS - WALKWAY - DAY

David, Olivia and Broadwell do their best to blend in with the WEALTHY VISITORS strolling past a magnificent MARBLE POOL towards a towering --

GLASS CONSERVATORY filled with exotic plants and trees.

BROADWELL
In case of an emergency evacuation, there had to be a quick escape route for the Congressmen.
(MORE)

BROADWELL (CONT'D)
They wanted it to connect to the most inconspicuous place they could think of. A place no terrorist would ever think to check.

The trio approaches the FRONT DOORS of the massive complex.

BROADWELL
It's code name is Eden.

DAVID
Is it still operational?

BROADWELL
It was twenty-five years ago.

David and Olivia share a worried glance as they follow Broadwell through the front doors.

INT. U.S. BOTANICAL GARDENS - DOMED ATRIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Tropical trees and plants loom over a small WALKING PATH winding through the enclosed jungle.

David and Olivia follow Broadwell closely.

BROADWELL
Amongst my other duties while I served in Congress, I sat on the House security committee with Holt.

The trio passes a young SECURITY GUARD who produces a friendly smile for the three as he passes them by.

BROADWELL
Eight years I sat on that committee. Every year I would broach the issue of changing the pass codes for Eden. Holt dismissed me every time.

Broadwell makes his way towards a NONDESCRIPT DOOR off the main walkway nearly hidden by tropical foliage.

BROADWELL
(mimicking Holt)
"Waste of our time" he would say. "We have more important matters to attend to Broadwell."

David and Olivia follow Broadwell to the door. A simple KEYPAD is set into the door with a red light FLASHING on it.

Broadwell scans the Atrium for any inquisitive eyes. Satisfied, Broadwell punches in a simple THREE DIGIT CODE.

The red flashing light suddenly turns GREEN. The door CLICKS. Broadwell smiles, twists the door's handle.

BROADWELL
He should have listened to me.

Broadwell opens the door, slips quickly inside with David and Olivia. They don't see the Security Guard WATCHING them intently from across the Atrium.

The Security Guard speaks into his SHOULDER MIC.

SECURITY GUARD
Do we have inspectors going through the tunnel today?

MALE VOICE (V.O.)
None were scheduled to... Why?

SECURITY GUARD
I think we might have a breach.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - HOUSE FLOOR - DAY

The Speaker BANGS his gavel. The House comes to order.

SPEAKER
The final vote is "yea's" one ninety-two, "nays" forty-eight. Amendment one of the Humanity Act passes.

An excited murmur RIPPLES through the House.

Holt stands and walks towards the exit. Several CONGRESSMEN pat him on the back as he passes them. The King of Congress has held court. And he has emerged victorious.

INT. EVACUATION TUNNEL - DAY

Bunker-like walls lit by dim fluorescent lights.

DAVID
Is it manned on the other end?

BROADWELL
It wasn't back in my day.

The trio stops at a set of STAIRS leading to a plain DOOR.

BROADWELL
The door opens up to the Speaker's prep room.

David pulls his gun, SNAPS a fresh clip into it.

DAVID
This is it.

They scale the stairs to the door. Another KEYPAD rests on the door with a red flashing light.

Broadwell pauses, takes a deep breath, steeling himself for the task ahead. He punches in the code. The red light turns GREEN. The door CLICKS. Showtime.

INT. HELICOPTER - RAVEN TWO - MOVING - DAY

The chopper WHIZZES over the outskirts of D.C. The Capitol is finally in sight. Barlow snaps his cell shut, turns to Varis.

BARLOW
Two men and a woman just accessed the evacuation tunnel beneath Eden.

VARIS
Order all of our resources to the Capitol immediately.

Barlow nods, presses his cell back to his ear. Varis follows suit, dials a number, waits.

VARIS
Send everything you've got to the back door sir. They've arrived.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT LOBBY - DAY

Knox lowers his cell from his ear, draws his weapon to the astonishment of Holt's ASSISTANT standing next to the man of the hour himself.

Knox motions to several Enders standing at the ready nearby.

KNOX
Get back to the floor.

HOLT
What's going on?

KNOX
Just a precaution... Nothing for you to worry about.

Knox steps just out of earshot from Holt, speaks into his sleeve mic --

KNOX
I want everyone we've got to the House floor. Now.

Holt's Assistant slides a lint roller over Holt's suit as a voice filters through her EARPIECE.

ASSISTANT
Ten seconds, Mr. Holt.

Holt straightens the notch in his tie. Knox slams a clip into his weapon and re-holsters it beneath his suit.

ASSISTANT
Three, two, one...

The Assistant throws open the front doors of the Capitol, splashing bright SUNLIGHT onto Holt. He flips his switch, transforming into politician mode.

Holt seems to GLOW as he steps through the doors towards the horde of Media waiting with their LIVE VIDEO CAMERA's set up before a PODIUM. He waves and smiles. The master at work.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - SPEAKER'S PREP ROOM - DAY

The Speaker turns towards the nondescript gray door with the simple keypad on it as it suddenly CLICKS open.

Before he knows it, a gun is in his face. He looks up to the man with the burning eyes brandishing it.

DAVID
Do exactly as I say and you live to see another sunrise.

The Speaker raises his hands, nods. David motions towards the door leading to the House floor.

DAVID
Let's go. We have a message to deliver.

INT. CAPITOL HILL - HOUSE FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

David leads the Speaker down the CENTER AISLE of the now vacant House Floor.

Suddenly, the doors leading to the lobby BURST OPEN and a SLEW of Enders RUSH through.

David grabs the Speaker, using him as a human shield as the Enders all train their weapons on David.

DAVID
Drop your weapons now!

The Enders glance at each other uncertainly. Davis jams his gun into the Speaker's neck, producing a painful yelp.

SPEAKER
Please! Do as he says!

A SCARRED ENDER steps forward, eyes locked on David.

SCAR
You know how this has to end, Warrick.

And David does. They all do.

OLIVIA
Do what they trained you for, David. End it.

DAVID
Down!

Broadwell and Olivia heed his words, taking cover.

David shoves the Speaker to the floor and simultaneously UNLOADS a bullet into Scar's forehead. Scar falls dead.

Enders return fire. But David is ready. He drops, rolls, narrowly escaping the VOLLEY of BULLETS.

Time slows. David AIMS. Unloads. Two more Enders fall.

Deafening gunfire. Splintering wood and plaster. Havoc.

But David is a well-oiled MACHINE - an instrument of death.

He FIRES again. Two more Enders drop. And again. Two more.

David ejects his spent CLIP.

The remaining four Enders charge.

David loads a new clip, takes aim. Three more Enders dead. Only one left.

And then a bullet RIPS through David's shoulder, SPINNING him around. He screams, drops his weapon.

The LAST ENDER approaches, a victorious grin on his lips.

David reaches for his gun. The Ender kicks it away. He levels his gun at David's head.

LAST ENDER
Time to move on, Warrick.

Last Ender begins to squeeze the trigger. But before the kill shot can be fired, a BULLET EXPLODES through the man's skull.

Last Ender crumples to the floor. Behind him, Olivia holds a SMOKING GUN in her hand.

David pushes himself up, winces in pain. Olivia and Broadwell rush to him.

OLIVIA
David... Oh God. Your shoulder...

It's bad. Bleeding profusely. David grits his teeth, grabs the terrified Speaker from the floor, pushes him towards the lobby door.

DAVID
I'm fine... Now let's end it.

EXT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT STEPS - DAY

Holt stands at the podium, beaming, cameras rolling. Standing nearby, Knox scans the ASSEMBLING CROWD for any threats.

HOLT
Amendment One of the Humanity Act was unanimously passed today, ensuring that our less fortunate citizens who fall ill and cannot afford the proper medical care will not become a burden to their families nor to our society.

The Crowd begins to bristle with anger.

HOLT
As your trusted elected leaders, we have an obligation to ensure the well-being and comfort of our citizens and of the nation as a whole. Amendment One ensures both.

The Crowd begins to SHOUT.

HOLT
End of life services will be performed immediately for the diseased men, women and children whom our trusted medical professionals deem financially incapable of providing for themselves with the adequate care to treat their ailments.

The Crowd ERUPTS in outrage.

HOLT
Today is a great day for our nation. The legislative process has done what is was designed to do... Look out for the ones who cannot look out for themselves. Thank you and God bless.

Holt waves and smiles at the Crowd, seemingly impervious to their angry shouts. But suddenly the Crowd's shouts turn to GASPS. Fingers point to the Capitol steps just behind Holt.

Holt and Knox turn to find David, gun planted firmly to the Speaker's head, standing with Broadwell and Olivia. Before Knox can draw his weapon, Broadwell --

LEVELS his confiscated gun at Holt. The determined look in Broadwell's eye is enough for Knox to back down.

David pushes the Speaker towards the podium.

HOLT
Shut off the cameras!

But this is a story. A big one.

The Media Personnel ignore Holt, surge closer for the perfect shot, capturing the showdown in real time.

Olivia steps to the podium, faces the incensed Holt.

HOLT
You're a dead woman.

OLIVIA
That may be... But this world is going to know what you've done before I leave it... Now step down.

Holt slowly steps down off the podium. A CAMERAMAN moves in for a CLOSE-UP.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - CORNER BAR - DAY

Jimmy Lyser turns up the VOLUME on a television set above the bar. A HUSH falls over the DOWNTRODDEN PATRONS as ALL EYES FOCUS on the live broadcast from the steps of the Capitol.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
We have been deceived America. Taken for fools. By this man...

Olivia points to Holt.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
And by this man.

Olivia points to Knox.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - THRIFT STORE - DAY

A CASHIER turns up the volume on his small television set as his BEDRAGGLED CUSTOMERS huddle around the counter, watching Olivia address the nation.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
These men have conspired to systematically eliminate us. To wash their hands of us. They have plotted and schemed and lied to us. They have murdered us in the name of mercy with a smile on their faces. And they have done it all in the name of profit. Not for us... But for themselves.

The Customers begin to MURMUR ANGRILY.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - PUBLIC ASSISTANCE OFFICE - DAY

A line of DESTITUTE CITIZENS with their eyes peeled to a caged television set above the CHECK-IN COUNTER begin to SPEAK ANGRILY as the truth filters down to their ears.

OLIVIA (V.O.)
These self-proclaimed humanitarians are nothing more than murderers! And in my hand I hold the proof of their crimes!

EXT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT STEPS - DAY

Olivia holds up the FLASH DRIVE. The assembled Crowd is in a FRENZY, SCREAMING for justice.

OLIVIA
We must make our voices heard America! We must take back our rights! We must take back our nation! And we must do it now!

The Crowd ERUPTS in CHEERS as all across the country --

SERIES OF SHOTS - THE NATION MOBILIZES INTO ACTION

-- Enraged CITIZENS march in downtown CHICAGO, all screaming for the repeal of the Humanity Act.

-- Outraged CITIZENS descend on downtown LOS ANGELES, all shouting for the immediate arrest of Knox and Holt.

-- Infuriated CITIZENS demonstrate their anger of the system in downtown MIAMI.

-- Fed-up CITIZENS overrun downtown BOSTON, all clamoring for a change in the country.

-- Jimmy Lyser and the downtrodden PATRONS in the corner bar TAKE TO THE STREETS of NEW YORK CITY along with the BEDRAGGLED CUSTOMERS spilling from the thrift store and the DESTITUTE CITIZENS marching from the Public Aid Office.

-- All of New York City seems to surround BLUE SKY HEADQUARTERS, all SCREAMING for JUSTICE. Rocks are thrown. Windows shattered. Blue Sky is UNDER SIEGE by a WAVE of people no longer content to sit by quietly as they are exterminated and swept under the carpet by their government.

EXT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT STEPS - DAY

Fists raised, the assembled Crowd ROARS their approval for the words just spoken. Olivia turns back to David and smiles.

But David is ASHEN, weak. Too much blood loss. He wobbles on his feet, drops to his knees just as --

A helicopter SWOOPS DOWN over the Capitol. Varis --

AIMS his gun at David from Raven Two's open side door.

Crowd SCATTERS. Pandemonium. David LEVELS his weapon at Varis. Simultaneously, two --

GUNSHOTS ring out. Varis's bullet --

RIPS through David's chest as David's bullet --

TEARS through Varis's skull in a spray of BLOOD and BONE.

Varis slumps back in the chopper, dead.

From Raven Two, Barlow takes aim at David. David raises his weapon, mustering the last of his adrenaline for the shot.

David fires. A clean shot through Barlow's head. And then --

Time seems to SLOW, sounds seem to DULL as --

David DROPS to his knees and grasps his chest. Blood GUSHES from the fresh WOUND. He glimpses Olivia rushing towards him, SCREAMING to --

OLIVIA
Hold on David!

But David is fading. The sounds of the Crowd are gone. Only the sound of his own heartbeat THUMPING slowly in his chest.

Holt and Knox scamper towards safety inside the Capitol as David's eyes flutter shut. He COLLAPSES onto the hard concrete. And then... SILENCE.

David's world has gone BLACK.

INT. NEW YORK CITY - COURTROOM - DAY

A harsh faced JUDGE casts his despising eyes on Knox and Holt. Both men wear ORANGE PRISON JUMPSUITS. Both men are SHACKLED at their wrists and ankles.

SUPER: "One Year Later"

JUDGE
Due to the insidious and utterly brutal nature of your crimes, with the power invested in me by the state of New York, I sentence you both to death by lethal injection. May God have mercy on your souls.

The Judge bangs his GAVEL. Holt and Knox are led away amid the contemptuous stares of the COURTROOM.

INT. WASHINGTON D.C. - BROADWELL'S OFFICE - DAY

Broadwell sits behind a large desk watching a SPECIAL LIVE NEWS REPORT of the SENTENCING on his office television.

OLIVIA
Justice at last.

Olivia flips off the television. An AIDE peeks his head through the door.

AIDE
Senator Broadwell. It's time for your two o'clock with the Minority Leader, sir.

BROADWELL
I'm sorry, Olivia. I really have to make this...

Olivia smiles and plants a kiss on her father's forehead.

OLIVIA
It's alright. I have to get going anyway. I made a promise to someone I have to keep.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

No trash or litter. The alleyway is about as spotless as one could hope for in New York City. Even in the future.

Olivia approaches a set of newly installed double doors under a sign that reads: "Catherine Warrick Memorial Hospital."

The once secret hospital is no longer hiding in the shadows.

Bold letters across the doors of the hospital read: "All Welcome." Olivia swings open the doors and enters.

INT. CATHERINE WARRICK HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Fresh paint on the walls. ADVANCED MEDICAL EQUIPMENT displayed in every room as Olivia walks by.

PATIENTS and NURSES walk the hall. They all smile at Olivia and nod, seeming to instantly know her face.

Olivia peeks in a door where a more vibrant and healthier looking Addie colors a picture on her bed.

OLIVIA
Hey kiddo.

Addie's eyes LIGHT UP at the sight of Olivia.

INT. ADDIE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Olivia walks to Addie's bed, kisses her on the forehead. Olivia notices the small BANDAGE taped over Addie's hand.

OLIVIA
I see you got your medicine already. How you feeling?

ADDIE
Much better!

OLIVIA
I'm glad to hear it sweetie.

Suddenly, a familiar voice from the doorway calls out --

DAVID
There you are.

David enters, paint smattered on his blue jeans and shirt.

OLIVIA
Hey you.

Olivia smiles as David kisses her.

ADDIE
Ewwww!

Olivia shoots Addie a playfully annoyed glance, wraps her arms around David's waist.

OLIVIA
How's the new wing coming along?

DAVID
Almost there. One more week and we'll have fifty new beds open.

David tussles Addie's hair.

DAVID
Two more days of treatment and we'll have this bed open too.

ADDIE
Can I go play upstairs now? Please!

DAVID
Sure. Let’s all go.

David wraps his arm around Olivia’s waist as they follow the bouncing girl out the door.

EXT. CATHERINE WARRICK HOSPITAL - ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

A tiny GREEN OASIS in a sea of skyscrapers; the rooftop has been transformed into a botanical sanctuary.

David and Olivia watch Addie play dolls with another YOUNG GIRL on a patch of green grass.

OLIVIA
What you did for her David...

David shrugs, trying to play it down.

DAVID
My mother wouldn’t have had it any other way.

They turn and gaze out over the city bathed in the warm ORANGE GLOW of the setting sun.

The VIBRANT SOUNDS of the city below filter up to their ears.

OLIVIA
The world sounds alive again.

DAVID
Thanks to you it is.

OLIVIA
I had some help.

They smile as they watch the setting sun dip below the horizon. The VOICES of the city below sound like music to their ears. Voices that have now been heard.

Olivia rests her head on David’s shoulder. Just two brave souls who somehow had the courage to take a stand and change the world forever.

FADE TO BLACK.