

COWRITE WEEK 10

INT. ASTON MARTIN DB5 - NIGHT

Jonas clicks off the phone and throws it in the passenger seat. His face registers genuine fear as he drives by the familiar landmarks of Washington D.C.

JONAS
(to himself)
Come on ... You can do this...

Despite his mini pep-talk to himself, the look in his eyes says that Jonas feels otherwise. Jonas pulls the Aston Martin DB5 over and idles it. He looks out at Washington D.C. at night. In the distance he can make out the Washington Monument. Something catches his eye. He sees a city bus pull away from its stop. As it moves out of frame it reveals a well-lit poster in the bus stop shelter. The poster bears a public service announcement that simply reads: "IF YOU SEE SOMETHING, SAY SOMETHING."

Jonas picks up his phone.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - LATER

Helen McMann, still groggy from the dart, carefully dismantles Julian's "body" as Cable watches. Walters sits up, stonefaced while Freddie and Nora still lie on the ground.

CABLE
(re. Julian)
"It is a far, far better thing that I do, than I have ever done; it is a far, far better rest that I go to, than I have ever known."

MCMANN
Stuff it.

CABLE
Helen, don't be like that. Julian will live on in Conquest and achieve greatness beyond anything you or I could have imagined.

MCMANN
If you get him back from that boy.

CABLE
The kid hasn't got the heart to sacrifice his "dear" friends.
(giving Walters a kick)
Isn't that right, Harry?

WALTERS

He knows you're going to kill us
all. You'll never see the
schematics or Julian again.

A SWEATY UNDERLING (20s) runs in, urgently calling to Cable.

SWEATY UNDERLING

Sir, sir!

CABLE

Did you find her?

SWEATY UNDERLING

Who? ... Oh. No, not yet.

CABLE

She's here somewhere. I hope for
her sake she crawled off into a
corner to die-

SWEATY UNDERLING

Sir!

Cable shoots the underling a lethal look.

CABLE

What?

SWEATY UNDERLING

We need you upstairs.

EXT. "TRUTH CAMP" - FRONT GATE - NIGHT

Cable emerges from the building to behold a sea of trucks,
vans, UNIFORMED MEN and FLASHING emergency lights waiting
outside the Truth Camp gate.

CABLE

I'm going to kill that...

From the gate we see MARTIN SINCLAIR (40s) a neatly dressed
FBI agent motioning to Cable.

MARTIN

Mr. Reign? Martin Sinclair, Federal
Bureau of Investigation. It's
urgent that I speak with you.

CABLE

What's the issue? We're having a private function with many high security personnel in attendance.

MARTIN

Your staff apprised us of that.
(re. Cable's injury)
What happened there?

CABLE

Tennis injury. I'm fine.

MARTIN

Very well. Then we need you and all of your guests to evacuate the facility immediately.

CABLE

What?!

MARTIN

Sir, we have credible tips on threats made to facilities in this area, including to the MIT outreach program adjacent to your campus. For your own safety, I need you to initiate evacuation procedures. We have a bomb squad ready to move in.

CABLE

Bomb squad? This is ridiculous-

MARTIN

Sir, we're evacuating every structure in a three block radius-

CABLE

This is a high security organization, you don't have clearance-

MARTIN

Actually sir, I do.

(handing Cable a document)

Per the "Global Justice" initiative of President Obama, the Bureau has increased jurisdiction. Please open the gate and stand aside or we'll forcibly remove you, and all of your "high security" guests, from the premises.

A tense beat.

CABLE

Fine. I just need to retrieve something from my office.

MARTIN

I can't let you do that, sir. Please open the gate.

Cable nods to the sweaty underling. The underling gives a hand signal and the gate slowly opens. Martin and his team move in. Cable pulls out his phone and dials.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - AT THAT MOMENT

We see Raul at a table with a drink in hand chatting up an attractive young ASIAN WOMAN (20s). She's not interested. He's oblivious and has a massive bruise on his forehead.

RAUL

So what are you majoring in at Georgetown?

ASIAN WOMAN

Women's studies.

RAUL

Ah. My favorite subject.

The woman rolls her eyes. Raul's phone RINGS. The ring tone is "The Final Countdown" by the band Europe. Raul picks up.

EXT. "TRUTH CAMP" - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

Cable hisses into his phone.

CABLE

We've been compromised! You know what to do! GO!

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Raul clicks off his phone. He's all business again.

RAUL

Sorry, sugar. You weren't really my type anyway. Try not to take it too hard.

The Asian woman shoots Raul a disgusted look as he leaves.

INT. ASTON MARTIN DB5 - NIGHT

From across the street, Jonas watches people stream out of the truth camp gates. His phone RINGS. He checks ID - Walters' name shows up again.

JONAS

Hello?

CABLE (O.S.)

You're dead. So are your friends.

JONAS

Aunt Millie, is that you?

CABLE

I warned you not to call the authorities.

JONAS

I didn't. I just called in a few well placed threats from local payphones. Also took credit for that freeway firestorm. This is a jumpy town. It's like yelling "fire" in a crowded theater.

From the DB5 Jonas scans the crowd. He spots Cable's bald pate off to the side, cell phone pressed to his ear.

EXT. "TRUTH CAMP" - FRONT GATE - CONTINUOUS

CABLE

You have no idea what you're dealing with.

JONAS

All I want is the safe release of my friends.

Cable LAUGHS.

JONAS

If you ever want the data prism or Julian back I need to see my friends alive and well.

CABLE

I'll find you-

JONAS

Maybe, but all you'll find with me
is some fried circuitry and a prism
that's been ground into dust.

Cable pauses. He can't risk that.

CABLE

Wait. We can work this out.

As Jonas listens we see a young FBI agent approach the DB5. Jonas is too busy watching Cable to notice the approach until the agent TAPS on the car window. Startled, Jonas looks up only to be blinded by the agent's powerful flashlight.

JONAS

(rolling down the window)
Sorry...

AGENT

Sir, I need you to move your car.

JONAS

Um-

AGENT

Sir, we're locking down the area
because of a heightened security
risk...

We see that Cable can hear the agent's conversation with Jonas and he desperately scans the area around Truth Camp's building until he spots the agent across the street talking to Jonas.

At the car, Jonas tries to negotiate, with the agent.

JONAS

Sir my girlfriend is in there.
Really!

AGENT

Sir, move the car before I-

THWACK! The agent's head SMASHES against the car and he crumples to the ground. Over the DB5 looms Cable. He grabs for Jonas with his good arm, catching Jonas's collar in his hand. He tries to drag Jonas through the car window. Jonas fights back with all his might but Cable is strong as an OX.

CABLE

(growling)
Where is it?

Jonas reflexly glances to his right at the case tucked under the dashboard. Cable sees this and LUNGES in for the case. Jonas slips from Cable's grasp, opens the car door and SLAMS it as hard as he can into Cable. The metal connects with Cable's injury and the big guy SHRIEKS deafeningly as he falls back on the pavement. Jonas guns the engine to life and tears off. His tires SCREECH as he tries to maintain control. FBI vans and bomb squad trucks block the road. Jonas has nowhere to go - except through the Truth Camp gates. Elegantly dressed guests scramble and leap out of the way as the gorgeous DB5 races along the road. An OFFICER (30s) with a bullhorn shouts at Jonas:

OFFICER

Halt! Stop or we'll open fire!

Jonas careens along the road to the Central Command Building. Guests dodge the speeding car by inches. It's absolute chaos. Outside the Central Command main building Martin hears the commotion and looks to see what is going on. Just as the car comes into view, agents begin to FIRE on it. Jonas ducks down as slugs perforate the car's sides. Martin's eyes go wide and he begins to run toward the car shouting:

MARTIN

Don't shoot! Cease fire!! THAT'S MY CAR!!!

Waving his badge and gun to the other officers is of no use. Amid the gunfire and screaming Jonas just dodges hitting the Asian woman who was talking to Raul when he loses control of the car and slams into a tree. Martin runs up to the car and grabs Jonas, who is slumped over the steering wheel.

MARTIN

How did you get this car?!

JONAS

(dazed)

My girlfriend gave it to me...
She's the best...

MARTIN

Girlfr- What the- Where is my daughter?

(shaking Jonas)

Where's Nora?

Jonas recovers a bit and looks Martin in the eye.

JONAS

(truly puzzled)

Mr. Sinclair?

Martin looks over Jonas with a mix of rage and bewilderment.

MARTIN

Yes...

Suddenly Jonas goes pale with fear.

JONAS

Oh my god.

MARTIN

What? What is going on?

Jonas looks up over the roof of the Truth Camp building. There, slowly rising into the sky is the Conquest UCAV.

JONAS

Get out of the way! Run!

Jonas grabs the briefcase and scrambles out of the DB5's window, toppling over onto Martin.

EXT. "TRUTH CAMP" - FRONT GATE - AT THAT MOMENT

Through the pandemonium Cable marches back to the main building. He barks into his cell phone.

CABLE

Take them out.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - CONTINUOUS

Raul sits at a control panel decked out in his virtual reality helmet and gear.

RAUL

Whatever you say...

We briefly see his god's eye perspective of Jonas and Martin scrambling to their feet.

EXT. TRUTH CAMP MAIN BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The Conquest opens fire, mercilessly hitting the DB5. People SCREAM. Agents scatter. Jonas runs for the entrance with Martin in hot pursuit.

MARTIN

Wait! Where's my daughter?

JONAS
 (disappearing into the
 front entrance)
 In heeeere...

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As the last remaining guests and underlings run out of the building, Jonas and Martin pause in the hallway, GASPING.

MARTIN
 What the hell was that thing?

JONAS
 (gasping)
 It's a- It's a Conquest.
 (gasp)
 It's a UCAV-

MARTIN
 A what?

JONAS
 It's- It's COMING THIS WAY!

Down the hallway we see the Conquest lower into view and then zoom down the hallway toward Jonas and Martin.

EXT. TRUTH CAMP MAIN BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Cable is almost at the building. Two underlings, with guns drawn, march alongside. He is still on the phone with Raul.

CABLE
 No heavy ordnance. The kid still has the briefcase. Just take him and the agent out.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - CONTINUOUS

RAUL
 You got it.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Jonas and Martin sprint between tables and chairs as Conquest's gunfire sends up splintering wood and smoke. Jonas reaches the door by the stage that Cable used for his entrances and exits but when he tries the door, it's locked.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - CONTINUOUS

Raul grins and we see his POV of Jonas and Martin struggling at the door. Jonas tries to shield himself with the briefcase, but the targeting system has locked on to him.

RAUL
Sayonara, kid.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - CONTINUOUS

Martin turns to face the conquest. He fires his pistol at the hovering machine but the bullets bounce off harmlessly. Martin braces for the end when suddenly the conquest wobbles and then goes into a spin, ricocheting around the room.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - AT THAT MOMENT

Ava has Raul in a choke hold. Her arm is drenched in blood and it's clear that her pain is agonizing. Raul fights back with all he can, but the hookups to the controls tangle his arms and the helmet makes it impossible to see. Ava's hold grows tighter and at last Raul's body goes limp. She lets go of Raul, who slides to the floor in a heap. She turns to face Walters, who sits next the bound figures of Freddie and Nora.

WALTERS
Ava, I love you. Now, help me out-

AVA
I love you too, Harry.

With that she falls to the ground in a pool of her own blood.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

The Conquest finally CRASHES into a massive banquet table and stops moving. Jonas and Martin look at each other, amazed.

JONAS
(pointing at the door)
Nora's through there.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - MOMENTS LATER

Jonas and Martin burst in and see Walters struggling to get out of his restraints and help Ava.

MCMANN

Don't. Just give me what I want,
and you'll all be safe.

Jonas opens the briefcase, carefully takes out Julian's
"brain" and offers it to Helen.

WALTERS

Jonas, don't!

JONAS

I don't know what else to do.

WALTERS

That system is too dangerous to let
loose into the world!

Helen takes the "brain" and cradles it maternally.

MCMANN

You made the right decision, Jonas.

Suddenly the Conquest whirs to life and rises from the
shattered banquet table.

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - LAB - AT THAT MOMENT

Raul is back at the controls.

RAUL

Now who's in charge?

INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - DINING HALL - SAME

Helen runs for the exit. Harry takes off after her. The
Conquest tracks them. Just as they disappear through the
doorway, the Conquest lets fly a single missile. A massive
FIREBALL erupts from the doorway.

JONAS

Harry!

As the Conquest reorients itself Freddie runs for the door to
the lab and disappears into it.

MARTIN

(re. Freddie)

What's he doing?

JONAS

I don't know! Let's just get away!

Jonas struggles to lift Ava, but can't. He calls to Martin.

JONAS
Please, help me move her!

MARTIN
(struggling to move Nora)
I can't!

The conquest locks in on Jonas and Ava. Martin fires his gun, emptying the remainder of his clip into the Conquest to no avail. Just as the Conquest seems about to fire, it halts, goes dark and crashes onto another banquet table.

JONAS
What the hell is going on?

From the lab hallway we hear racing FOOTSTEPS and then Freddie emerges, running as fast as his feet will take him. He clutches the frayed end of a power cord in his right hand.

FREDDIE
Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeellllp!!!

A few steps behind Freddie is Raul, still tangled in his VR helmet and gear but quickly gaining. Jonas leaps up and makes a running tackle of Raul, who hits the ground hard. Raul flips Jonas onto his back and readies to throw a punch but stops cold when he feels the barrel of the dead underling's weapon pressing into his neck. Raul looks back and sees Martin, finger on the trigger, towering over him.

MARTIN
You are headed for a world of hurt.

Raul looks at Jonas again. Jonas smiles.

JONAS
I'm pretty sure he's talking to you. At least I hope so.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

In a small conference room LEON PANETTA (70) is mid-speech at the podium. Seated among a dozen agents and personnel are Jonas, Nora, Freddie, Ava, Martin, and Susannah.

LEON PANETTA
...and less than a handful of civilians have ever received recognition for service from the Central Intelligence Agency.
(MORE)

LEON PANETTA(cont'd)

Today, Mr. Bernstein, we gratefully recognize your service by naming you the first recipient of the Harold Walters Memorial Internship at the CIA, where, fittingly, you will be under the tutelage of Ava Walters. You have *all* been instrumental in rectifying a tragic breach of our nation's security, and for that, our organization is eternally - and *clandestinely* - grateful.

The room breaks into generous applause. Jonas takes a bow.

EXT. CIA HEADQUARTERS COURTYARD - DAY

Jonas sits with Nora in front of the Kryptos monument. They stare at the mysterious codes.

NORA

What are you thinking?

JONAS

I wish Harry could have seen this.

NORA

You miss him a lot, huh?

JONAS

Yeah... Anyway, how's prison life?

NORA

(laughing)

Well, I'm still grounded until I pay for the car, or until the end of time, "whichever comes first," as my dad says, but I think this little ceremony might make me eligible for parole.

JONAS

Wow, I got off easy, I guess.

NORA

Yeah. Six months is nothing.

JONAS

I know, I know. Hey, are you allowed visitors?

NORA

I think I can put in a request.

Freddie bounces up to Nora and Jonas.

FREDDIE

You guys ready to roll? My guild is starting a new campaign, you're welcome to join.

NORA

I don't have a Warcraft account.

Freddie looks at Nora as if she has two noses.

FREDDIE

So what the heck do you do while you're grounded?

NORA

Good point. Maybe I should look into it.

FREDDIE

Duh. Come on.

Freddie bounds away. Jonas and Nora share a moment and then get up to leave.

INT. JONAS'S ROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Jonas takes off his jacket and tie from the ceremony and looks around the room. All of his posters, spy novels, and tech gear surround him. In his shirtsleeves he goes over to the chin up bar, takes a deep breath. He grabs hold and:

JONAS

(pulling himself up)

One... two... three... f-f-four!

Breathing heavily but very happy with himself he goes over to the calendar to mark his progress. He takes out his pen but pauses as he looks at the day's square. There, neatly written, are the words: "Congratulations, Jonas" and below that, three dots surrounded by a half moon and a gun. Jonas stares in disbelief, and then grins from ear to ear.

FADE OUT