

CO-WRITE SCRIPT, WEEK 08

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Jonas, Nora, and Freddie peer over from a grassy embankment. They see the SUV and transport truck starting to pull away. Jonas looks to Freddie and Nora.

JONAS
Are you guys ready?

FREDDIE
This is crazy. What do you want us to do? Tap on their windows and say, "Hey, can we hitch a ride?"

Nora looks at Jonas: Freddie's right. Jonas thinks.

JONAS
I've got an idea.

He bolts out into the open by himself.

NORA
Jonas!

Jonas races after the transport truck, arms and legs thrashing. The truck accelerates onwards, leaving Jonas behind. But Jonas' intention isn't to get on it.

He draws out his iPhone. And hurls it.

The iPhone lands on the roof of the truck.

INT. TRANSPORT TRUCK - DAY

The DRIVER hears a CLATTER. Jonas drops out of view just as the Driver glances at his mirrors. Clear. He refocuses ahead.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The convoy peels off. Jonas watches it go from the side of the freeway. Freddie and Nora catch up to him.

NORA
What the heck were you thinking?
They could've seen you!

FREDDIE
Yeah, that just seemed totally pointless.

Jonas assures them with grin.

The SIRENS grow louder as the plethora of red and blue flickers come into view.

JONAS

We gotta go.

The three split. They head back towards the forest just as cop cars and emergency vehicles arrive.

EXT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - EVENING

The sinking sun casts long shadows. McMann stands by her lawn as ANALYSTS load everything that makes up Julian into a truck.

MCMANN

Be careful with that. Snap an IC
and I'll snap every bone in your
body along with it.

An ELDERLY NEIGHBOR spies them from her living room window. McMann waves at her.

MCMANN

How're you doing, Mrs. Dobson?

The Elderly Neighbor shuts her blinds.

McMann grins to herself. Which soon fades as she looks up the street and sees a BLACK SUV roll into view.

It stops. Cable gets out. He tosses the data prism over.

CABLE

This is the last time I'm cleaning
a mess of yours.

MCMANN

This is the last time you will ever
need to. After tonight, when I get
my money, I am gone.

She opens up the obsidian bar and slots in the data prism.

MCMANN

Have Henry and Ava been dealt with?

Cable doesn't let on a response.

MCMANN

Oh Cable, please don't tell me
she's going to be problem.

CABLE

Ava and I have been finished for a long time. I'll deal with them at the appropriate time. For now, we need to focus on the deal tonight.

McMann watches with skepticism. Cable glances at the time.

CABLE

We only have a few hours.
(out loud)
Let's move out.

The Analysts close the truck doors. Cable and McMann head for the SUV. McMann gives her house a departing look.

That Elderly Neighbor peers through her window again.

MCMANN

Goodbye, Mrs. Dobson.

The Elderly Neighbor slams the blinds shut, for definite this time. McMann climbs into the SUV with Cable.

EXT. DC SUBURBIA - NIGHT

What's left of Walters' house is sealed off behind tape. Some of the tape has been torn away.

INT. WALTERS' HOUSE, BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jonas, Nora, and Freddie creep down the stairs. Jonas has Walters' aluminum laptop with him.

NORA

What are we doing back here?

Jonas plugs a few leads into the laptop and powers it up.

JONAS

I noticed cellular triangulation software on the computer when I was going through it. Mr. Walters has a hard line to the cell networks in this basement.

FREDDIE

How does that help us with anything?

NORA
(to Jonas)
Your phone...

Jonas nods.

JONAS
We track the location of my phone,
we'll find Mr. Walters and Ava.

Nora watches, impressed.

The laptop screen displays an aerial view of the city. Axis
lines bisect. The map zooms in. A vector BLIPS.

JONAS
Bingo.

EXT. JONAS' STREET - NIGHT

Jonas, Nora and Freddie gather outside Jonas' house.

FREDDIE
I say we call the cops.

JONAS
They'll never believe us. Look, I
know I'm asking a lot. I'm going
to go regardless. It's up to you
guys if you want to come along. I
won't hold it against if you choose
not to.

He puts out a hand.

NORA
Your attempt at reverse psychology
sucks, Jonas.

Nora puts her hand on top of this. Jonas looks at her
appreciatively. Nora smiles at him.

Freddie watches it all with reluctance. He sighs...

FREDDIE
This is so lame.

...and finally puts his hand on top of theirs.

JONAS
Let's meet back in 30 minutes.

The three head off in different directions.

INT. JONAS' HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jonas, dressed completely in black, grabs a backpack. Stuffs in rope. A multi-tool. Binoculars. Night-vision goggles.

He then goes under the mattress and grabs the Glock 19 he lifted from Walters' basement the first time he was there.

He mulls for over it for a beat. Finally shoves it into his backpack.

INT. JONAS' HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

An exhausted Susannah Bernstein sleeps on the couch. Jonas pulls a blanket over her.

JONAS
(quietly)
Goodnight, mom.

He kisses her on the forehead. Then quietly slips out of the front door.

INT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Freddie's parents share a bottle of red as they watch TV. Freddie, also completely in black, crosses the living room doorway.

FREDDIE
Mom, dad, I'm staying over at
Jonas' tonight.

FREDDIE'S MOM
Freddie, can we talk to you for a
moment?

Freddie turns. Heads over.

FREDDIE'S MOM
We need to talk about what happened
earlier--

FREDDIE'S DAD
--when your mother and I saw you
tied to the chair with that girl...

FREDDIE
That? That was nothing. We were
just... playing...

FREDDIE'S MOM
We just...

This is really hard for Freddie's Mom.

FREDDIE'S DAD
We just want to know you're
"playing" safe.

If Freddie could let out a groan right now...

INT. NORA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nora slips on a black sweater. She opens a drawer, takes out a can of pepper spray and pockets it.

She then goes under the bed. Rummages for box. Pulls it out and opens it. Inside is a Taser.

She tests it. And ELECTRIC SPARK fires between the two electrodes. Satisfied, she pockets that too.

INT. NORA'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nora tiptoes downstairs. She stops by the living room doorway and glances in.

NORA'S GRUFF DAD is passed out in front of the TV with about half a dozen or so empty cans of beer around him.

Nora presses on for the front door. But then stops to look at a SET OF KEYS on a table.

EXT. JONAS' STREET - NIGHT

Jonas waits by a streetlamp with his backpack. Freddie jogs into view and joins him.

JONAS
What took you?

FREDDIE
My parents tried to have a
discussion with me about the birds
and the bees.
(MORE)

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
(off Jonas' look)
Don't ask. Where's Nora?

Jonas checks his watch.

FREDDIE
Dude, I bet that chick bailed on
us.

A big ass SUV then tears into view and SCREECHES to a stop beside them. The electric window slides down. Reveals Nora behind the wheel.

She cracks a smile at Jonas.

INT. NORA'S SUV - NIGHT

Jonas climbs into the passenger side, Freddie in the rear. Jonas sets up the GPS system. Taps in the co-ordinates.

NORA
We all good?

FREDDIE
Hold on.

Freddie CLINKS his seatbelt into place.

FREDDIE
We're good.

Jonas and Nora look at one another. A moment between the two.

JONAS
Let's do this.

Nora nods. She guns the accelerator and...

EXT. JONAS' STREET - NIGHT

...the SUV tears off into the night. We RISE UP to catch a glimpse of DC's twilight vista...

INT. TRANSPORT TRUCK - NIGHT

The truck streams along a deserted road. Ava and Walters are cuffed in the rear and guarded by TWO MEN with guns.

Walters glances over to Ava.

WALTERS

Ava?

AVA

Yes, Harry?

WALTERS

When they destroyed my house, I thought I'd lost you.

AVA

We're divorced, Henry. You lost me a long time ago.

WALTERS

But I thought I really lost you. Forever. I won't lie, I believed at some point that we would get back together. I guess being where we are now, I don't want to pass on the opportunity to tell you that I... that I...

AVA

Henry...?

WALTERS

Yes...?

A beat.

AVA

Don't be such a drama queen.

One of the guards tries to restrain a chuckle. Walters narrows his eyes at him.

EXT. DESERTED ROAD - NIGHT

The transport truck passes through a chain-link fence guarded by MEN carrying automatics. It continues on, towards...

EXT. DESERTED INDUSTRIAL ESTATE - NIGHT

Portable generators power a set of flood lights.

A convoy is already here. Trucks already unloaded. About a dozen MEN stand guard with guns.

Cables are strewn across the floor. TECHNICIANS and ANALYSTS prep Julian and work on their laptops. McMann watches over them.

Cable stands in the middle of the floor. He chomps on a cigar and watches as the transport truck rolls in.

It pulls up. Raul emerges. Opens up the rear and pulls Ava and Walters out. Cable heads over to them.

He looks at their glaring faces.

AVA

What happened to you, Cable?

CABLE

Retirement. And the lack of a decent government paycheck for the last 30 years.

WALTERS

So you sell out your own country?

CABLE

You make it sound as if this is the first time our country has sold weapons and technology to another. I'm just doing it on my terms.

He steps up closer to Ava.

CABLE

We had a good thing going, Ava. I just wished you were by my side to see this through.

He tries to place a hand on Ava's cheek. She jerks it away. Cable smiles wryly.

CABLE

(to Raul)

Make sure they keep quiet. I don't want them interrupting our deal.

Raul steers them away.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL ESTATE PERIMETER - NIGHT

Jonas, Nora, and Freddie hug the floor. Jonas spies the scene with a pair of binoculars. Spots Walters and Ava being led away.

JONAS

I see them.

Freddie plays around with the night-vision goggles.

FREDDIE

Whoa, this thing is really cool.
You say you got it on eBay?

Jonas snatches it off him. Shoves it back into his backpack.

JONAS

Let's move.

The three stay low as they race across the yard and stop by the chain-link fence. Jonas takes out the multi-tool and starts CLIPPING away at the fence.

Freddie spots the Glock 19 in Jonas' backpack.

FREDDIE

Hey, do I get gun too?

Nora hands over her pepper-spray.

NORA

Here, you can have this?

Freddie stares at the small canister in his hand.

NORA

Just make sure you point it the
right way when you use it.

Jonas has made an opening in the fence. He pulls it open for the others.

JONAS

Ladies first.

Nora smiles at him as she goes through first. Freddie pockets the pepper-spray and follows after her.

FREDDIE

This is a bad, bad idea.

EXT. DESERTED INDUSTRIAL ESTATE - NIGHT

An ANALYST finishes up on his computer.

ANALYST

It's ready, Doctor McMann.

MCMANN
Let's wake him up.

The Analyst hits a few keys. The CRACKLE of electrical circuits as Julian powers up. Seemingly coming alive as the black mesh rises and its head is formed.

McMann comes to face-to-face with it.

JULIAN
Good evening, Helen.

MCMANN
Good evening, Julian. Status check.

JULIAN
Diagnostics show the kernel is operating at 100 percent. Process threads have fully initialized error free.

MCMANN
Are you ready to accept new parameters?

JULIAN
(beat)
Yes Helen, I am.

MCMANN
(to Analysts)
Initiate operation Conquest.

The Analysts get to work.

MCMANN
Become what you are born to be, Julian.

McMann slots the obsidian bar into Julian.

Julian's face warps. Buzzed with new life. As if waking from a slumber. Its voice changes -- becomes robotic, losing that humanistic pleasantry.

JULIAN
Initializing protocols for Operation Conquest. Awaiting mission objectives. Awaiting targets.

McMann turns to Cable.

MCMANN
He's ready.

CABLE
Good...

A couple of BLACK SEDANS begin to pull in.

CABLE (CONT'D)
Just in time.

The sedans stop. Doors open. HARDENED CHINESE MEN in suits emerge. LIU XIAO (40s) leads them. They head over with metal cases.

Cable greets Liu Xiao with a handshake.

CABLE
Mister Liu Xiao, glad you made.

LIU XIAO
I hope we are not too early.

CABLE
No, you are the first to arrive.

LIU XIAO
First?

Off Liu Xiao's quizzical face...

More sedans begin to pull in. Coming in pairs. They all pull up in their own groups. Doors open.

From one group, a set of EAST-EUROPEAN MEN emerge.

From another, a set of MIDDLE-EASTERN MEN.

Another, a set of AFRICAN MEN. All in serious suits. All mean serious business.

Cable shakes hands with each group.

CABLE
(with each group)
Thank you for coming.

LIU XIAO
What is this?

CABLE
You didn't think you were the only interested party, did you?
(MORE)

CABLE (CONT'D)

When I said that the price will be negotiated, what I really meant was that Conquest will be going to the highest bidder.

LIU XIAO

This was not the deal I came here for!

The infuriated Liu Xiao barks a few words to his men in Mandarin. They turn and head back for their cars.

Cable glances over to McMann. McMann nods.

Before the Chinese can reach their vehicles...

BUD-DUP-DUP-DUP-DUP-DUP-DUP...

A chain-gun from an unknown source OBLITERATES one of the Chinese's sedans. Everyone almost falls on their asses in surprise.

Liu Xiao spins around to Cable.

LIU XIAO

What is the meaning of this?!

Jet-blast streams distort the air as a FULL-SIZED CONQUEST -- a bigger and more badass version of the Mini -- descends into view.

Cable smiles.

CABLE

A demonstration.

(to everyone)

Shall we start the bid at 30 million?