

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Sterile white, but for the trail of blood snaking down the hallway. Cable follows along, pistol drawn.

The trail stops abruptly at a hospital room door. It's ajar.

Cable peeks into--

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Cable's POV--whoever is on the gurney is not doing well.  
Wrapped in gauze, some soaked through with dried blood.

Cable steps up to the bed, gun drawn.

And as he recognizes the figure--

CABLE

Ava?

She's unconscious.

Cable lowers his gun. Fights back rage and tears as--

WHAM!

He crashes to the floor.

Behind him, Walters stands with a fire extinguisher raised high, ready to deliver another blow.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY - DAY

Jonas leans in close to Julian. He moves his head right, Julian follows. Jonas goes left, so does Julian.

Julian "smiles."

It'd be creepy if it wasn't so cool.

JONAS

You're Julian. McMann? You're just  
a computer.

HELEN

Unlike any you've ever known.

Julian stares quizzically at Jonas. Julian "blinks."

JONAS

Is he...

HELEN

Self aware? No. His cognitive architecture is such that he is completely autonomous, within the data structure we provide him.

JONAS

And that is...

HELEN

Let's just say anything you've done on the web, Julian knows about it.

Jonas blushes. Bright red.

JONAS

So the internet is his data source?

HELEN

The internet. And all digital archives and communications. Public, private, government.  
(beat)  
Go ahead. Ask him anything.

Jonas thinks for a moment.

JONAS

Where's my friend... Freddie--

JULIAN

Biggs. Thirty seconds ago. Credit card...

EXT. 7-ELEVEN - DAY

Freddie walks out. Mouthful of Doritos.

JULIAN (V.O., CONT'D)

...transaction at 7-Eleven, 354 Wisconsin Ave. Doritos and Snapple. Three dollars, twelve cents.

Freddie walks to his car.

Nearby, another MAN IN A DARK SUIT watches.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

Jonas smiles.

JONAS

Sweet.

He's just found the coolest toy in the world.

JONAS (CONT'D)

Where is... Harry Walters?

JULIAN

Last known location, home residence. AP reports a gas leak and resulting fire. Official analysis--inconsistent with this finding.

JONAS

No kidding.

JULIAN

Probable location. South Baltimore General. Jonathan Eliot, former non-official cover. Likelihood: 80%.

JONAS

That's got to be him!

HELEN

What is his status?

JULIAN

Non-life threatening injuries.

JONAS

We have to go get him. No. Wait. Julian, can you send a cab? Make that a limo.

EXT. CAPITOL LIMO SERVICE - DAY

A fleet of sleek black sedans parked outside.

INT. CAPITOL LIMO SERVICE - OFFICE - DAY

An office worker sits at his desk. Beside him, a fax is printing.

JONAS (V.O.)

Premium, executive service.

CLOSE ON THE FAX. IT READS:

"JONATHAN ELIOT. PREMIUM SERVICE - STAT. SOUTH BALTIMORE  
GENERAL HOSPITAL."

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

JONAS

And one more thing--can you charge  
that to the D.O.D.?

JULIAN

Of course, Jonas.

Helen smiles.

HELEN

You're a natural.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Walters ties Cable to a hospital chair.

Beside him, Ava unwraps a few bandages. She badly hurt, but  
not THAT bad.

AVA

Really. Was that necessary?

WALTERS

(shrugs)  
Yeah, felt pretty good.

Cable's eyes blink open.

CABLE

Ava...

AVA

I'm sorry it came to this.

CABLE

What are--  
(looks and sees Walters)  
Ungrateful slut--No idea how deep  
this goes.

AVA

I have a pretty good idea.

Ava pulls back, and

WHAM!

Punches Cable, sending him to the ground, chair and all.

AVA (CONT'D)  
You're right. That felt pretty  
damned good.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

Jonas now sits beside Julian. Across the room, Helen watches.

JONAS  
And then he said you're the only  
one I can trust.  
(beat)  
So... what do I do?

Julian just looks at Jonas. Silent.

HELEN  
Julian is quite extraordinary, but  
he can't tell you what to do.

JONAS  
I'm new at this. What am I supposed  
to...

HELEN  
If Harry trusts you, he probably  
thinks you have what it takes.  
(gestures over to Julian)  
Trust your instincts, Jonas.

JONAS  
OK. Ummm... Freddie hid it pretty  
well. But I want to make sure my  
friends are safe.

HELEN  
Julian can keep an eye on them.

JONAS  
Locate Norah Sinclair, please.

JULIAN  
Nora Sinclair is at her residence.  
Checked her email ten minutes ago.  
Computer idle, five minutes.

Jonas pulls out his iPhone.

JONAS  
I need to tell her to get some  
place safe. Now.

JULIAN  
Nora Sinclair is placing a phone  
call...

Helen walks up to the console.

HELEN  
Patch us in.

Onscreen, soundwaves appear. Through the speakers, we hear--

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
...your emergency?

NORA (V.O.)  
(terrified)  
Please. Somebody help me! They're  
in my house!

JONAS  
Nora!

911 OPERATOR (V.O.)  
Who is after you, ma'am?

INT. NORA'S HOUSE - CLOSET

Nora hides in the closet. She peeks out the door, sees a man  
in a dark suit walk down the hallway.

NORA (V.O.)  
(whispering)  
I don't know. They've been  
following me.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

Jonas jumps to his feet, grabs his bag and turns to leave.

JONAS  
I gotta go help her!

HELEN  
Jonas, you're too late. That's  
halfway across town.

JONAS  
I can't sit here and do  
nothing!

NORA (V.O.)  
Please don't let them take  
me!

HELEN (CONT'D)  
You can do something here. Sit.

Jonas sits down next to Julian.

INT. NORA'S HOUSE - CLOSET

The closet door swings open. It's an agent. Dark suit.

JONAS (V.O.)  
Julian, triangulate Nora's cell  
phone.

The agent reaches for Nora.

EXT. NORA'S HOUSE - DAY

An agent carries Nora over his shoulder. Walks up to a  
windowless van. Slides open the door. Throws her in.

INT. WINDOWLESS VAN

Nora sits up. Notices a figure in the back of the van--  
It's Freddie. Scared shitless.

NORA  
Do they have it?

Freddie shakes his head "no."

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

On the monitor, a digital map of the city. Think Google Maps.  
A FLASHING BLUE DOT moves quickly through the streets.

JONAS  
They have her. How's local traffic.

On screen, the streets turn to all shades of GREEN, YELLOW,  
ORANGE, and RED. Your typical online traffic indicators.

The blue dot moves along on a GREEN street.

JONAS (CONT'D)

At the next intersection, turn all  
the lights red. Can you do that?

JULIAN

Of course, Jonas.

EXT. CITY STREET - INTERSECTION - DAY

The windowless van slows to a stop. No other cars are moving.

In all directions, the traffic lights are RED.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

On Julian's monitor, the GREEN street traffic quickly turns  
YELLOW. Then ORANGE. Finally, RED.

HELEN

You did it!

JONAS

Good. Now keep traffic moving all  
other directions. Pin them there.

EXT. CITY STREET - INTERSECTION - DAY

The windowless van, bumper to bumper in traffic.

Traffic in the other three directions begins to flow.

INT. MCMANN'S HOUSE - LABORATORY

Jonas heads out the door.

HELEN

Where are you going?

JONAS

To get my friends.

EXT. SOUTH BALTIMORE GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

Walters and Ava limp out of the hospital.

A LINCOLN TOWNCAR is parked nearby.

The DRIVER holds a sign. It reads:

"MR. JONATHAN ELIOT"

Walters and Ava exchange glances.

DRIVER  
Mr. Eliot?

WALTERS  
Who sent you?

The Driver glances at his order sheet.

DRIVER  
Looks like a... Bernstein?

Walters smiles. The Driver opens the rear door.

Walters takes a peek--

On the center arm rest, a bottle of Champagne on ice.

DRIVER (CONT'D)  
Complimentary, sir.

WALTERS  
Looks like our boy found Julian.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The windowless van still stuck in traffic.

Two men in dark suits stand outside the van. Beside them, Nora and Freddie sit on the ground. Handcuffed.

All eyes look upwards at the sky, where

A BLACK HELICOPTER

Lands in a nearby cul-de-sac.

The men in dark suits escort Nora and Freddie to the chopper.

INT/EXT. HONDA CIVIC - DAY

Jonas weaves his Civic through the D.C. traffic.

He wears a bluetooth headset.

JONAS  
I don't want a single red light.

JULIAN (V.O.)  
Not a problem, Jonas.

INT. SOUTH BALTIMORE GENERAL HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - DAY

Cable walks with an ice pack on his jaw.

An AGENT IN A GRAY SUIT joins him.

AGENT IN GRAY SUIT  
You okay, sir?

CABLE  
Fine. Tell me we got them.

AGENT IN GRAY SUIT  
On their way to the rendezvous. But  
we missed the primary.

CABLE  
Bernstein? What about the data  
system?

AGENT IN GRAY SUIT  
No sir.

Cable pulls out his cell. Dials a number.

CABLE  
(on phone)  
Connect me to the boy.

INT/EXT. HONDA CIVIC - DAY

Jonas continues to weave through traffic.

His PHONE RINGS.

JONAS  
Bernstein.

CABLE (V.O.)  
You think this is a game?

JONAS  
Who is this?

CABLE (V.O.)  
You wanna take that bink to the  
prom? Play X-Box again with that  
pimpled punk?

Jonas steels himself; swallows fear.

JONAS  
If you touch them--

CABLE (V.O.)  
Tomorrow at noon. That black box  
you have--

JONAS  
An exchange for my friends?

EXT. SOUTH BALTIMORE GENERAL HOSPITAL - DAY

Three black SUVs parked outside, surrounded by a dozen  
agents.

Cable walks to one of the SUVs.

CABLE  
(still on phone with  
Jonas)  
Not exactly. You're going to run a  
little errand for me...

Cable flashes a quick hand signal--

And the agents jump in their SUVs.

Cable gets into one of them. And as the caravan pulls away--

CABLE (CONT'D)  
(on phone)  
How's your Chinese?