

Jonas steps back, almost knocks a computer off the table behind him.

Two red light beams shoot out from Julian's face and focus on Jonas. Jonas attempts to dodge the beams, but they follow him wherever he moves.

MCMANN

It's ok Jonas, relax. Julian is just...*getting to know you.*

JONAS

What is it?

JULIAN

I am not an it, I am Julian.

McMann smiles.

MCMANN

He gets a little defensive. Julian is a supercomputing intelligent agent.

Jonas looks to McMann.

JONAS

Artificial intelligence?

MCMANN

Yes, but Julian is much more than that. In just the two minutes you've been here, he's hacked into every system in the world that stores data about you.

Jonas' eyes grow big.

MCMANN (CONT'D)

Go ahead, ask him a question.

Jonas, hesitant at first, looks at Julian.

JONAS

What did I get in third grade History?

JULIAN

'A' minus.

JONAS

How long did I have braces for?

JULIAN
One year, five months, and nine
days.

JONAS
What's my favorite food?

Julian pauses.

JULIAN
Spaghetti and meatballs.

Jonas turns to McMann.

JONAS
There's a database somewhere that
lists my favorite food?

McMann smiles.

MCMANN
No. Julian made an educated guess
based on voice message history,
email--

JONAS
--He read my email?

McMann nods yes.

MCMANN
Even the emails you *thought* you
deleted.

Jonas stands in awe.

JONAS
Why isn't the CIA or FBI using
Julian?

MCMANN
The Julian Project was CIA funded
for awhile, but the technology
wasn't there yet and my budget was
cut after a year of failed results.

Jonas walks closer to Julian to further examine.

MCMANN (CONT'D)
So, I retired and Julian's been my
hobby ever since. Harry was one of
the few supporters at Langley, so
we've stayed in touch.
(MORE)

MCMANN (CONT'D)
But even he has no idea what Julian
is fully capable of now.

Julian makes a loud beeping noise. Jonas jumps back startled.
Julian chuckles.

MCMANN (CONT'D)
He has a sense of humor.

Jonas grins.

JONAS
This is incredible. So, if I bring
him the obsidian bar...

MCMANN
He can trace where it was made,
what scientists developed it, who's
looking for it, and just about any
other piece of classified
information you'd want to know.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

Raul stands behind the bars of a prison type cell. One of
Cable's men, HANK, walks by.

RAUL
C'mon Hank, this is ridiculous, let
me out.

HANK
No way, Cable said--

Raul grabs Hank's head and bangs it against the cell bars. He
falls to the ground and Raul kneels down to remove the gun
from Hank's holster. He points it at Hank.

RAUL
Get up. Open the cell.

With his head bleeding, Hank slowly gets up and swipes his
key card and punches in a code. The cell opens.

RAUL (CONT'D)
Open Cable's office.

HANK
I don't know the code.

Raul pistol whips Hank's face.

RAUL
Wrong answer.

HANK
I swear I don't know.

RAUL
Then you're useless to me.

Raul throws Hank against the wall and raises the gun to the back of his head. Raul cocks the gun.

HANK
Wait! Hold on! Lemme try.

With a gun in his back, Hank leads Raul down the hall to Cable's office. Hank swipes his key card and punches in a code. Door clicks open.

RAUL
Lucky guess, huh?

They enter the room, Raul spins Hank around, shoves the gun into his stomach and fires. Hank falls to ground, dead on arrival.

RAUL (CONT'D)
Now you're useless to me.

EXT. MOTEL WALKWAY - NIGHT

Walters, carrying a large brown paper bag, walks down a corridor. When he reaches room #149, he opens the door with a key and enters.

INT. DINGY MOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ava wakes up as Walters closes the door. Harry's left arm and neck are bandaged and he has burn wounds on his face. Ava has blood soaking through her shoulder bandage.

AVA
How are you feeling?

WALTERS
Like a million bucks...on fire.

AVA
They give you anything for the pain?

WALTERS

No, I left before they had chance.

Walters takes out a bottle of aspirin from the brown bag, opens it and knocks back half the bottle. He crunches the aspirin and chases it with a can of soda and tosses another soda to Ava.

AVA

Have you heard from Jonas?

Walters nods his head no.

AVA (CONT'D)

D'ya think he found McMann?

WALTERS

If he didn't he's sure as hell not going to spy camp.

Walters pulls fresh bandages out of the brown bag and sits down next to Ava. He begins pulling off her blood soaked bandage. A couple of tears roll down Ava's cheeks.

AVA

I'm sorry for getting you involved.

Walters quickly puts a fresh bandage on Ava.

WALTERS

It's alright, it beats gardening and crossword puzzles.

Ava forces a chuckle and wipes the tears away.

AVA

And I'm sorry for...you know.

Walters looks up, gives a half smile and then looks at his watch.

WALTERS

We don't have a lot of time.

EXT. SIDEWALK - MORNING

Jonas and Freddie walk together as they approach their school.

FREDDIE

So, it's like an android or something?

JONAS

No, forget I told you about the mannequin part. Julian's an experimental AI supercomputer. I was in the room for less than a minute and he knew everything about me.

FREDDIE

He? So it *is* part human?

Jonas rolls his eyes in frustration.

JONAS

No...

A black sedan a few hundred yards in the distance comes to a screeching halt in front of an outdoor basketball court. Two MEN in dark suits escort Nora towards the car.

JONAS (CONT'D)

They have Nora!

Jonas immediately ducks down behind a parked car and pulls Freddie down with him. They see Nora and the two men get into the car and pull away.

FREDDIE

Whatta we do?

JONAS

We take the obsidian bar to Julian now.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Cable kicks a chair in anger. He turns to the group of armed men, grabs one of them by the shirt and gets in his face.

CABLE

Find Raul, and kill him. I don't care if he's at Starbucks drinking coffee and eating a Goddamn croissant. Kill him.

ARMED MAN

Yes sir.

Cable releases his shirt and the man leaves along with 3 of the other armed men. Another AIDE approaches Cable holding a cell phone and covering the mouthpiece with his hand.

AIDE
Sir, Mr. Chang wants to know when
you'll have--

CABLE
--I'll call him back.

The Aide stands there awkwardly, staring at Cable.

AIDE
But he--

CABLE
I'll call him back!

INT. SUBWAY CAR - DAY

Jonas and Freddie are on the subway surrounded by dozens of men in suits.

FREDDIE
All these suits are freaking me
out.

JONAS
People wear suits when they go to
work.

FREDDIE
And when they abduct you.

Jonas rolls his eyes and shakes his head. He then notices a MAN in a suit staring at him from across the aisle. Starting to get paranoid himself, Jonas quickly turns away.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

CLOSE ON: black Mustang.

INT. BLACK MUSTANG - DAY

Raul sits in the drivers' seat, wearing a hands free cell phone ear piece. He loads a clip into a handgun.

RAUL (INTO PHONE)
Don't worry about Cable, I'm not
working with him anymore.

Raul loads another clip into a different handgun.

RAUL (INTO PHONE) (CONT'D)
What do you care? I'm giving it to
you at a better price.
(beat)
Exactly, it's just business.
(beat)
Understood, We'll be in touch.

Raul hangs up.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - DAY

Jonas and Freddie enter. FABIAN, a large and dorky middle aged man, sits behind the counter reading a comic.

FREDDIE
What's up Fabian?

FABIAN
Greetings Earthlings.

FREDDIE
You remember Jonas, right?

Fabian nods and gives Jonas the Vulcan V hand gesture. Jonas and Freddie head to the back of the store.

INT. STOREROOM - DAY

Jonas follows Freddie into the storeroom.

JONAS
He's weird.

FREDDIE
Try working for him.

Freddie starts moving boxes in the back of the room.

JONAS
I can't believe this is where you
hid it.

FREDDIE
Whadya talking about? It's perfect,
who's gonna look for it here?

Freddie kneels on the ground and removes a box covering a hole in the wall. He reaches his hand in the hole, feels around and then turns back to Jonas with a look of panic.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
It's gone!

JONAS
What?

FREDDIE
Just kidding.

Freddie pulls out the obsidian bar, Jonas grabs it.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - DAY

Back in the shop, Jonas and Freddie make their way for the exit.

FREDDIE
See ya Fabian.

Fabian doesn't respond and he's no longer sitting behind the counter. Freddie looks around but doesn't see him.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
Fabian?

Freddie walks around to the back of the counter. His eyes open wide and he turns white as a ghost.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)
(hyperventilating)
Jo...Jo...Jonas.

Jonas, browsing at comic books, looks up and walks over to Freddie.

CLOSE ON: Fabian laying on the floor in a puddle off blood. Dead.

Just then, the CLICK of the front door locking. Jonas and Freddie quickly turn towards the door.