

WALTERS

Put the gun down, Jonas. She *will* shoot you.

Jonas trembles as he continues to point the gun at Ava.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

Trust me, I was married to her.

Walters looks at his watch.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

Three, two, and one...

Walters moves a step closer to Ava and catches her as she loses consciousness from the injection. He puts her on the bed next to the decoy body and obsidian bar.

Walters looks at Jonas, who's still holding up the gun.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

Gimme that.

Walters grabs the gun away from Jonas.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

Remind me to show you how to turn the safety off.

Jonas stares at Ava.

JONAS

Is she ok?

WALTERS

She'll be fine.

JONAS

You're a spy, aren't you?

Walters fiddles with the obsidian bar, not knowing how to turn it off.

WALTERS

I'm retired.

JONAS

A retired spy?

Walters hesitates for a moment.

WALTERS

CIA.

JONAS
I knew it! That's so awesome.

Walters continues to struggle with the obsidian bar.

WALTERS
(under his breath)
How the hell do you...

Jonas leans in to take a closer look.

JONAS
Try that button.

Jonas points to a small red button on the bottom of the bar. Harry hesitantly presses it. The prism quickly retracts back into the obsidian bar and the outer shell closes.

WALTERS
How'd you know that?

Jonas shrugs.

INT. KITCHEN TABLE - LITTLE LATER

Jonas sits, looking at Walters in awe as he brings two mugs of hot cocoa to the table.

JONAS
Can you train me?

WALTERS
Jonas--

JONAS
--before you say no, just hear me out. I'm --

Walters raises his hand, signifying Jonas to stop talking.

WALTERS
--I'll show you a few things, but right now's not good. I don't know what I'm about to get into. Gimme a couple weeks, okay?

Jonas' face lights with a big smile.

JONAS
Thanks Mr. Walters.

Jonas pounds his hot cocoa and stands up.

JONAS (CONT'D)

If you need any more help with that thing up there, let me know.

Jonas points upstairs towards the bedroom.

WALTERS

I should be ok, she's not that bad.

JONAS

No, I mean the black bar thing.

Walters smiles.

WALTERS

Good night Jonas.

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

Jonas is sound asleep in bed when his MOM barges into his room.

MOM

Jonas Bernstein!

Jonas, startled, jumps up and rubs his eyes.

MOM (CONT'D)

What in the heck were you doing last night?

Jonas, not sure what *part* of last night she's referring to.

JONAS

Uh...nothing?

MOM

I heard you rummaging around, but seriously, don't leave my office in that state again.

Say what?

JONAS

Your office?

MOM

You can clean it when you get home from school.

Mom leaves the room and Jonas jumps out of bed.

INT. MOM'S OFFICE - SECONDS LATER

Jonas scans the room which looks like a hurricane swept through it with papers all over the floor and drawers turned upside down.

EXT. SIDEWALK/NEIGHBORHOOD - MORNING

As Jonas walks to school, he looks worried and paranoid- constantly glancing behind him. A black sedan with tinted windows drives by. Jonas' eyes open wide and he walks a little quicker.

Jonas approaches an intersection just as the black sedan screeches to a halt in front of him. Raul and another THUG get out of the sedan and are a few feet away from Jonas.

Jonas throws his backpack at the thug's face and takes off running. The two men chase him. Jonas knows the neighborhood like the back of his hand, he jumps over a fence and runs through someone's backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD - MORNING

The NEIGHBOR sees Jonas run through his flower bed.

NEIGHBOR

Hey! What are you doing?

The two men follow Jonas through the backyard. The angry neighbor attempts to stop them by raising a shovel at them. Raul and the thug raise their guns.

NEIGHBOR (CONT'D)

Oh, go right ahead.

The two men run through the flower bed.

INT. STREET - MORNING

Jonas runs down the street and has a fifty foot lead on the two men. He makes a quick right turn at a driveway and heads to the backyard, he runs up the back steps to the house, opens the door, and quickly goes inside.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MRS. BIGGS is washing dishes at the sink.

MRS. BIGGS

Jonas!

Jonas stands there panting, unable to say a word.

MRS. BIGGS (CONT'D)

Freddie already left for school.
Are you okay?

JONAS

Can I use your bathroom?

Mrs. Biggs gives him a strange smile.

MRS. BIGGS

Of course.

Jonas walks quickly to the hallway bathroom and leaves the door ajar.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Jonas splashes water on his face, takes a deep breath.

DOORBELL rings.

Jonas' eyes open wide. Before he can say *don't open that door*, he hears Mrs. Biggs open the door. Jonas quickly takes his cell phone out of his pocket, presses a few buttons and places it on the floor just outside of the bathroom.

MRS. BIGGS (O.S.)

No, I didn't call about a gas leak.

Mrs. Biggs screams. Jonas hears footsteps coming his way, he picks up his phone and types something fast. The bathroom door swings open, Jonas clicks "Send."

Raul stands at the door with an evil grin on his face.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Freddie walks to class, his phone beeps and he pulls it from his pocket.

"Video Text Message From Jonas"

Freddie clicks play.

Text on the screen reads "help show nora."

FREDDIE

Huh?

The video plays and shows Freddie's mom at the front door of his house talking to the thug. He suddenly grabs her and covers her mouth as he and Raul enter the house.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Mom?

The video continues, Raul walks towards the hall bathroom. End of video. Freddie looks up and scans the sea of students in the hallway.

INT. WALTERS' KITCHEN - DAY

Walters makes pancakes while humming a tune to himself. Ava walks in-she's groggy and holding her head. Her shoulder is bandaged.

WALTERS

G'morning, sunshine. O.J. and aspirin's on the table and pancakes are on the way.

Ava grunts. She sits down, pops the pills and drinks.

AVA

Thanks for patching me up.

Ava grabs her bandaged shoulder. Walter smiles and nods.

AVA (CONT'D)

I miss your pancakes.

Walters sets two plates of pancakes on the table and sits.

WALTERS

Yeah, it's been a while.

Ava douses her pancakes in maple syrup.

AVA

So, who's the kid?

WALTERS

Neighbor, he's harmless. Dreams of being a spy.

AVA

Did you tell him?

WALTERS

He knows I'm ex-CIA, but that's it.
I told him to stay away for awhile.

Ava nods, takes a bite of her pancakes.

AVA

These are better than I remember.

WALTERS

I'm like a fine wine, my dear.
Better with age.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Jonas sits, tied to a chair with his mouth gagged. Raul, the thug, Cable, and a few other of Cable's GOONS are in the warehouse.

CABLE

Is this some kind of joke?

Raul and the thug look towards the floor.

CABLE (CONT'D)

I ask you - no I *tell* you to bring
me Walters, and you bring me this
kid?

RAUL

It's the kid from the surveillance
tapes.

CABLE

I don't care if it's the
President's kid, I want Walters.
Without him, we've got nothing!

RAUL

Don't worry, he'll come looking for
the kid. And when he does, he'll be
on our court, playing by our rules.

Cable, still pissed, takes a long look at Jonas and then
turns to Raul.

CABLE

Make it happen, Raul, we're running
out of time.

INT. FREDDIE'S HOUSE - DAY

Freddie and Nora run in the house. A POLICE OFFICER and PARAMEDIC sit with Mrs. Biggs while two DETECTIVES inspect the hallway bathroom where Jonas was hiding.

FREDDIE
Mom! You alright?

Mrs. Biggs smiles and nods as Freddie hugs her.

MRS. BIGGS
I'm fine, sweetie. Just a bit shook up.

Freddie and Nora peek down the hallway at the detectives investigating the bathroom.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Walters and Ava look at weapon schematics on a series of flat screen computer monitors. The obsidian bar is on the desk, connected to a laptop via a USB cable.

Walters crinkles his face and nods his head horizontally.

WALTERS
There's no way this actually exists.

Walters turns to Ava.

AVA
Harry, it exists, I wouldn't have brought this to you otherwise.

WALTERS
When I left the agency, this was some crazy pipe dream of Nick Weisman. It was at least twenty years away from actual production.

AVA
Six months after you left, Dr. Weisman disappeared, and we didn't find him two years.

WALTERS
Where was he?

AVA
Don't know. His body turned up off the coast of Peru three weeks ago.

WALTERS

Peru?

Ava nods yes, Walters looks puzzled.

WALTERS (CONT'D)

So, you think someone hired him to
build this and then...killed him?

Ava shrugs.

AVA

Hired, kidnapped, tortured, I don't
know.

WALTERS

What's the significance of Peru?

AVA

Initial intelligence leads us to
believe his body was dropped there
to throw us off.

WALTERS

So, where's the weapon?

AVA

We think the answer's in here.

Ava gestures towards the obsidian bar and computer screens.

Walters focuses his attention back to black bar and computer
screens.

WALTERS

(under his breath)

My God.

AVA

How bad is it?

WALTERS

Imagine a bio-weapon taking out all
of D.C.

AVA

Those've been around for years.

WALTERS

Not ones that fit in the palm of
your hand.

Ava's eyes open wide.

AVA

Cable's putting it on the open market and taking bids.

WALTERS

Jesus. Every wack job and terrorist is gonna be after this.

DOORBELL rings. Walters presses a button on his computer and the monitors switch over to his surveillance camera. Nora and Freddie are at the front door.

AVA

What is it with you and all these kids?

Walters and Ava leave the office to answer the door. Walter's cell phone beeps on the desk. He turns around to pick it up.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Freddie, Nora and Ava stand in the living room. Walters walks in, carrying his phone.

NORA

Mr. Walters, Jonas is in trouble.

Walters looks at his phone.

WALTERS

I know.

Walters shows them the phone: a photo of Jonas gagged and tied to a chair. The text reads " You have 8 hours to bring it to me. Or he dies."