

INT. HOSPITAL PARKING LOT - DAY

Harry bends over an unconscious Cable. Disarms him.

He moves to the side of the SUV and opens the backseat door. Limp back over to Cable and slides his hands under his armpits.

AVA (O.S.)
Looks like you could use a hand.

Harry whirls around.

HARRY
Ava?

He struggles to his feet as she runs over to him. They embrace.

HARRY (CONT'D)
I thought...

Ava pulls back.

AVA
I know.
(motioning towards Cable)
Come on, we need to take care of
him before he wakes up.

INT. SUV - LATER

Ava pilots the SUV through suburban streets. Harry rides shotgun, checking intermittently on a lifeless Cable in the backseat.

AVA
I had a feeling Cable would come
after you, so I followed you to the
hospital.

She glances in the rearview.

AVA (CONT'D)
I wanted to see you...but I was
afraid I'd blow my cover.

HARRY
It was the right move.

Cable stirs momentarily in the backseat - long enough to resurrect Ava's sense of urgency.

AVA

Do you have the device with you?

Harry shakes his head.

HARRY

But I think I know who does.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

Julian's eyes are closed and a loud whirring sound seems to be emanating from him.

Jonas stands close by, but pays little attention to his robot friend.

Helen eyes him with a look of concern.

MCMANN

Is everything okay?

A BEEPING sound. Julian's eyes snap open.

JULIAN

Cell phone tapping software has been successfully removed.

Jonas scampers over.

JONAS

Can I have my phone back? I need to make a call.

JULIAN

Please, allow me.

JONAS

Uh, okay. Nora Sinclair?

The whirring noise dies down, replaced by the clear sound of a ringing phone.

INT. NORA'S BEDROOM - DAY

A pink cell phone vibrates on a desk, sliding precariously close to its edge.

Nora jumps up from her bed and grabs it as it's about fall off.

NORA

Hello?

INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

JULIAN
Hello, Nora Sinclair.

Nora's voice blasts through an unseen speaker.

NORA (O.S.)
Who is this?

JULIAN
My name is Julian and I'm calling
on behalf of Jonas. He would like
to speak with you.

Silence from the other end. Jonas jumps in.

JONAS
Nora, it's me.

INT. NORA'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Nora rolls her eyes.

NORA
I don't even want to know.

INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

JONAS
Look, I'm really sorry to bug you
but I need you to do me a favor.

NORA (O.S.)
What's up?

JONAS
Freddie...something doesn't seem
right with him. Can you go over
there and make sure he's okay?

EXT. FREDDIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Freddie faces the doghouse at the far end of the yard. Behind him, Raul buries the muzzle of his gun in his back.

RAUL
Come on, kid. I don't have all day.

Freddie takes a deep breath...

FREDDIE

Here, Bobo. Come on boy.

An ENGLISH BULLDOG sticks its head out of the doghouse, its tongue hanging out over massive underbite.

Bobo inches out of his miniature home, looking from Freddie to Raul and back again, his head tilted at a curious angle.

He barks once. Plops himself down on the grass.

RAUL

You've gotta be kidding me.

FREDDIE

I told you!

Raul jams the gun into Freddie's back even harder this time, causing him to wince in pain.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. I'm going. Jeez.

Freddie drops to his knees and squirms headfirst into the doghouse. Raul watches Bobo react to the barrage of muffled curses that float out from inside.

Moments later, Freddie squirms out holding the obsidian in his hands.

He looks at Raul...hesitates.

Raul levels the gun on his head.

RAUL

I'll put the pieces back together
if I can't remember the address.

Defeated, Freddie hands the obsidian over.

Raul pockets it. Pulls out a cell phone and dials a number.

RAUL (CONT'D)

(into the phone)
I've got it.

He turns away from Freddie as he speaks.

RAUL (CONT'D)

Fine. Send the coordinates to my
GPS. I'll be there as soon as I
can.

Flips the phone shut. Stuffs it back into his pocket. Turns back to Freddie -

- Just in time to catch a LOUISVILLE SLUGGER to the side of his face.

The obsidian flies from his hand as he crumples to the ground.

Freddie stands over Raul's limp body, his shoulders heaving.

FREDDIE

I guess I didn't strike you as the
courageous type.

He tosses the bat to the ground and scans the yard.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Man, I wish someone could've heard
that...hey, Bobo!

Next to an unconscious Raul, Bobo finishes marking his territory on the obsidian.

INT. LABORATORY - DAY

A thought seems to strike Helen.

HELEN

Julian, can you tell me when the
tapping software was put on Jonas'
phone?

JULIAN

One moment.

Helen joins Jonas in front of him as they wait for his answer.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

The software was uploaded
approximately thirty-eight hours
ago, at four twenty-seven A.M.

Jonas runs his fingers through his hair. Turns to Helen.

JONAS

I crashed on Mr. Walters' couch
that night...but why would he-

He stops cold. A look of realization forms on his face.

EXT. FREDDIE'S BACKYARD - DAY

Freddie is doing his best to drag an unconscious Raul through the yard. The henchman's feet, hands and mouth are bound with about a roll's worth of duct tape each.

Exhausted, Freddie drops to his knees only yards from the doghouse.

NORA (O.S.)

Freddie?

Freddie turns to see a dumbfounded Nora standing at the far end of the yard.

FREDDIE

Nora...thank god.

(wheezing for air)

I could really use your help right about now.

INT. SUV - DAY

Harry turns to Ava.

HARRY

Can you pass me your phone? I lost mine back at the house.

A pause...

AVA

My battery's dead.

Harry swings around to look at Cable. Still out like a light.

He reaches his hand back and into Cable's jacket pocket.

INT. LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER

Julian's eyes blink in rapid succession.

JULIAN

Hello.

Harry's voice fills the room:

HARRY (O.S.)

Who is this?

Jonas jumps to his feet.

JONAS
Mr. Walters?

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

HARRY
Hi Jonas...look, I'm with Ava right now. We've got Cable and we're on route to Helen McMann's.

INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

Jonas paces the room.

JONAS
I'm here already...but I don't have the device.

HARRY (O.S.)
Where it is?

JONAS
Freddie's bringing it over here right now...look, Mr. Walters...

He looks over to Helen. She watches him intently.

JONAS (CONT'D)
I'm not on speaker phone, am I?

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Harry glances over at Ava. Her eyes are focused on the road.

HARRY
No. Why?

Jonas' voice crackles in Harry's ear...

JONAS (O.S.)
I don't think Ava's telling you the truth about what happened.

Harry turns his attention to the houses blurring past through the passenger window.

HARRY
What makes you say that?

CLICK. Harry freezes.

Ava's outstretched arm holds a gun point blank to the back of his head.

AVA
Hang up the phone.

INT. LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

JONAS
Hello?

He looks at Julian.

JONAS (CONT'D)
Did he hang up?

JULIAN
Call is still in progress.

JONAS
Mr. Walters, are you there?

A burst of static, followed by silence.

JULIAN
Call ended.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Raul struggles to no avail from the back of an SUV.

Freddie looks at Nora, shrugs, and closes the tailgate, reducing Raul's muffled screams to nothing.

NORA
So where is it?

FREDDIE
Backyard, by Bobo's doghouse...but
you might want to wait until I get
the hose...

EXT. BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Freddie uses a garden hose to rinse the obsidian as gently as possible.

He suddenly jumps back, dropping the device into pool of muddy water.

FREDDIE

Ow!

He jams his fingers in his mouth.

NORA

What?

FREDDIE

Stupid thing shocked me.

He reaches for it again, but a series of blue, shooting sparks causes him to draw back.

In a flash, the obsidian comes to life, projecting the schematic of the UCAV.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Damnit!

NORA

Get it out of the water!

FREDDIE

I'm trying!

Another brilliant flash of light, and...

...Another schematic.

Freddie steps back.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Okay...what is THAT?

Nora whips out her phone and holds it up in front of the strange new diagram.

INT. LABORATORY

Jonas still paces the room as Helen looks on.

JONAS

I just don't get it. If Ava really is up to something, why would she go to Mr. Walters in the first place?

Helen mulls the question over.

HELEN

Maybe she wasn't going there for his help-

JULIAN (O.S.)
Incoming video message.

HELEN
Play it on monitor three.

The largest in a series of massive LCD screens lights up on the opposite end of the room.

Julian and Helen walk over as the video begins to play.

ON THE SCREEN -

Freddie backs away slowly from a massive, rotating 3D hologram. The visual complexity is absolutely stunning.

JONAS
Huh?...

HELEN
Julian, please analyze the video for possible weapons matches.

Back on the screen, the hologram disappears.

Freddie looks at the screen as it cuts to black.

HELEN (CONT'D)
I've seen something similar to this before...but it was a long, long time ago.

JULIAN (O.S.)
Partial match found.

Jonas and Helen swing around.

JULIAN (CONT'D)
Processing information on the B41 thermonuclear bomb.