

MEMWIPE

By

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FADE IN:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Modern and elegant. The air holds a mixture of piano music and inaudible chatter. Men in business suits mingle, engage in conversation.

Except for one: PEARSON HAMILTON. Thirties, tired around the eyes. He loosens his tie and downs an expensive Scotch.

A BARTENDER walks by. Pearson waves, signals for one more.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I'd go easy on that.

Pearson glances at the man standing beside him. KEVIN LANCASTER, forties, quite fit for his age. He has a crew cut with a five o'clock shadow. A scar runs beside his left eye. He beams confidently and takes a seat.

PEARSON

Do I know you?

KEVIN

No, but I know you need my help.

PEARSON

I don't need any help.

The Bartender refills Pearson's glass.

KEVIN

Everyone needs my help. Everyone has something they want to get rid of, but can't.

Pearson chuckles.

PEARSON

Yeah, my boss.

(beat)

What are you? A cleaner?

Kevin's eyes light up with surprise. Pearson grins, then fakes a gun with his fingers and bangs Kevin's head. Kevin understands. His coolness returns.

KEVIN

Not that type.

Pearson considers, looks around the bar.

PEARSON

You get clients here? No thanks, my house's clean.

He turns back to his Scotch. Kevin takes it away.

PEARSON

Hey-!

KEVIN

Memwipe Specialist. Anything you want to forget. I can erase it for you. Your boss, your ex--

PEARSON

Memwipe? Aren't there some safety issues? They're all over the news.

He snatches his Scotch back and takes a sip.

KEVIN

Rumors.

PEARSON

If I were you, I'd start looking for a new job. And maybe get your memory erased.

Kevin looks at him quizzically.

PEARSON

To forget you've ever worked there.

He laughs at his own joke.

Pearson's attention shifts as a drop dead gorgeous woman approaches. DIANE, thirties, leans against the bar, showing her cleavage. Her seductive smile melts Pearson instantly.

DIANE

Mind if I join?

PEARSON

I see no problem with that.

DIANE

But your friend does.

Pearson glances behind him, Kevin's not there anymore. He looks around and spots Kevin heading for the exit.

PEARSON

Forget about him. I'm Pearson.

He holds out his hand. She shakes it.

DIANE

Diane.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Kevin runs towards a Memwipe SUV across the street. He opens the passenger door, reveals JAMES, thirties, punching keys on his laptop. He has a mini headset in his ear.

JAMES

Lunch for the entire week, boss.

KEVIN

How about ham and shit sandwich?

James smirks. Kevin takes off his suit and climbs in.

INT. MEMWIPE SUV - PARKED - NIGHT

At the front, a screen displays the mugshot and profile of Pearson. A small map shows the route to his home address.

Kevin's at the wheel. James leans in from the backseat.

JAMES

Third time this month. You wanna go for four?

Kevin takes out a Zippo and plays with it. Open, close, open, close. But never lights it up.

KEVIN

Nah. I wish I could just...wipe out what people's been listening to. "Memwipe's not safe." "Memwipe's dying." Bullshit.

JAMES

I hear you, boss. But Plan A ain't working since.

Kevin sighs, puts away his Zippo. He turns to face James.

KEVIN

Anything from Diane?

James presses onto his headset, snickers.

JAMES

Sounds like our boy's having fun.
They just exit the back door.

EXT. BAR - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Dumpsters and garbage scatter along the walls. The dim streetlamp flickers, casting eerie shadows.

One of the doors bursts open. Sounds of soft music and chatter pour out, along with Diane, who's carrying a drunk Pearson on her shoulder.

PEARSON

My place?

DIANE

Whatever you want, baby.

Pearson's arm slips off. He slumps against a dumpster. Diane tries to lift him up, but can't.

PEARSON

You like it kinky?

Flustered, Diane looks around. It's deserted. She opens her purse and slides out a syringe.

DIANE

Very.

Pearson giggles like a little girl. His eyes are closed.

PEARSON

I knew it!

Diane leans on top of him, brings the syringe to his neck, readies to inject as--

Pearson grabs her ass and flips her around. The syringe falls out of her hand. Pearson's now on top of her.

PEARSON

I like it here.

He rips down her dress.

INT. MEMWIPE SUV - MOVING - NIGHT

Kevin spins the wheel, makes a left turn on a yellow light, and slams on the gas.

A construction sign with road blockage fences loom ahead of him. Kevin steps on the brake and mumbles a curse.

KEVIN

James?

James goes mad at his laptop.

JAMES

I'm on it.

EXT. BAR - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Diane struggles. She turns her head furiously, looking for something to attack. She spots her purse on the ground.

With a yelp, she kicks Pearson in the balls. He backs off and lets out a shriek that echoes into the night.

She dashes for the purse. Snatches out a Taser.

PEARSON

Bitch!

She twirls around-- Too late. Pearson jumps on her. Both stumble onto the ground. The Taser falls near Diane.

She fights him off for a second, stretches her hand out for the Taser. Her fingers miss it by an inch. Pearson grabs her hair and slaps her face. More dress ripping.

Diane slides her body. Fingers half an inch from the Taser. Pearson notices what she's doing. He grasps the Taser.

PEARSON

So you like it kinky, huh?

He presses the trigger, trying it out. A sound of electrical sizzle. Diane's eyes go wide.

Suddenly, Pearson is pulled back and thrust to the wall. A dark figure spins him around, punches him in the face, knocking him out cold.

Diane sits up and pulls up her ripped dress.

DIANE

Oh, thank god, Kevin.

The dark figure approaches, reveals his face. Diane looks a little confused.

DIANE

Rob?

ROB, late thirties, ruggedly handsome, clean cut, and professional looking. Barely masking a sense of arrogance. He's sporting a black suit.

He helps Diane up, takes off his suit for her.

ROB

You okay?

Still recovering from her ordeal, she only manages a...

DIANE

Yes.

He strolls back to Pearson, picks him up, and carries him over his shoulder. He walks nonchalantly past Diane, towards a sports car at the end of the alleyway.

DIANE

What're you doing?

ROB

Tell Kevin he needs my help.

She's about to stop him when she grimaces. It still hurts.

A SUV screeches to a stop behind her. Kevin and James hop out. Surprised by her appearance.

KEVIN

What happened?

She shakes her head, points to the other end. They see Rob loading Pearson into the backseat of his car.

Kevin bolts down the alleyway, jumping over garbage piles, splashing on puddles. His full focus is on Rob, who now closes the backseat door and gets behind the wheel.

Rob starts the ignition. He sees Kevin running towards him at full speed.

KEVIN

Rob!

Rob ignores him, puts the car in gear, and drives off.

Kevin pants, watches helplessly as the car rounds a corner.

EXT. MEMWIPE, INC. - NIGHT

An ultra-cyber building in stainless steel color, cold and uninviting. The only standout is the fading neon logo that reads: MEMWIPE, INC.

The remoteness contrasts with the lush formal garden at the front. Bright spotlights shine upon every inch of it.

It's deserted right now. The sound of a vehicle approaching.

A SUV speeds down a driveway, heading towards the building. It pulls up in front of the main entrance.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Kevin strides down the white-washed hallway. Face red, legs pumped, ignoring every side room.

He stops before a large double door. The sign reads: ERASING ROOM. He barges in.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

His entrance surprises the TECHNICIANS at the control panels. Rob seems unfazed by it, staring at the large glass pane on one of the walls.

KEVIN

What do you think you're doing?

ROB

Helping you out.

He orders the Technicians to keep working.

KEVIN

I don't need your help.

ROB

No..."Everyone needs my help."
Right, Kevin?

He smirks. Kevin is speechless.

On the opposite side of the glass pane, Pearson lies on a recliner, wearing a virtual reality-like headset with wires connecting to it.

A Memory Visualizer screen hangs above the glass pane. Blurred images run across the screen in reverse. Like a tape rewinding. A timer at the bottom displays: 182 Days, 18 Hours, and it's counting up.

KEVIN

I'm reporting this to Lambert.

ROB

Please don't bother the big guy.
Just go get yourself a cup of
coffee. I'll be done with him
before you know it.

KEVIN

Sorry, Rob, I can't do that.

ROB

You need to chill.

KEVIN

I'll be held responsible if
anything goes wrong.

This thought hits him like a thunderbolt.

Suddenly, a siren blares. Red lights flash on the control panels. The Memory Visualizer goes static. Pearson convulses violently behind the glass pane.

KEVIN

Stop it!

Kevin yells at one of the technicians: GUY, twenties, wearing geeky glasses with nose piercing. His eyes go wild as he searches for the right button.

He finally sees it and lunges for it. But a hand slams it down before he does. It's Kevin's.

All equipments shut down with a fizzle. Pearson stops shaking. Saliva trickles down from the edge of his mouth.

Guy slumps back into his seat, wiping sweat off. He glances at Kevin, whose face looks like it's about to explode.

Rob walks over and shoves a sheet of paper at Guy's face.

ROB
Did you check the brain activity?

GUY
Yeah, why?

ROB
It was abnormal.

Guy takes the paper and examines the data.

GUY
Um...it was normal. It was within
the range that you...

Rob gives him a penetrating glare: "Stop talking."

ROB
Did you check it?

GUY
Uh...I thought I did.

ROB
Yes or no?

Guy looks at Rob, Kevin, then back at Rob.

GUY
No.

Satisfied, Rob takes the paper back and crumples it up.
Kevin, seething, eyes Rob with extreme suspicion.

INT. MEMWIPE - RESTING ROOM - DAY

GRACE LANCASTER, mid-thirties, sleeps peacefully on the
recliner. She's not the prettiest woman, but nevertheless, a
lovely lady. Her skin is a little pale.

Kevin sits on a stool beside her. He wipes her fingers with
a damp cloth. She's wearing a wedding ring.

KEVIN
How're you doing today, Grace?

She sleeps. No response.

KEVIN
Mine's alright. Just lost my bet
with James again. Third time in a
row. Can't you believe it?

Still no response.

He lifts up Grace's arm and wipes the underside.

KEVIN

I think he cheated. Must've talked
to the target first.

He chuckles to himself as he goes to the sink. He washes the
cloth and wrings it dry.

KEVIN

Oh, I bought Mary a memory
projector. She really liked it. You
know how she is. Sometimes I think
she's our child--

He catches himself. His smile fades.

He walks back to Grace, moves the stool to the other side,
and repeats the wiping procedure.

KEVIN

So what kind of flowers you want
for next month?

He looks at the counter. Five different kinds of flowers,
two of them are wilting. Kevin considers for a moment.

KEVIN

How about daffodils?

A knock at the door. Diane appears with some bandages on her
forehead and arms, but still looks dazzling.

DIANE

Excuse me, Kevin.

KEVIN

Diane? You back already? I thought
you still have two weeks off.

She shrugs.

DIANE

My boss's a slave driver.

They share a laugh.

DIANE

Lambert wants to see you.

KEVIN

Oh, thank you. Um...

He looks at the damp cloth, then back at Grace. He finally puts the cloth on the counter.

DIANE

I can help you with that.

KEVIN

Oh, that'll be great. Thanks.

Kevin heads out.

Diane picks up the cloth. She's about to wipe Grace's fingers when they suddenly twitch.

Diane jumps back. She blinks. The fingers are not moving.

Relieved, she sighs, shaking her head.

The fingers twitch again. Stronger this time.

Diane cries out, but no one's around.

She calms herself down, then slowly wraps her hand around the fingers until the twitching stops.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Behind the large oak desk sits GREGORY LAMBERT. Sixties, bespectacled with grayish hair, wearing a tweed suit.

He flips through a folder, occasionally glances at Kevin sitting across from him.

LAMBERT

Pearson Hamilton. Your target last week?

KEVIN

Yes, sir.

LAMBERT

It says here he was sent home without completing the procedure.

KEVIN

Yes, his brain activity was way off the chart. Team five did the initial checks, but apparently something went wrong.

LAMBERT
How did they get into this?

KEVIN
Rob took Pearson away without
notifying me.

LAMBERT
Why? They can't do that.

KEVIN
I agree, sir.

LAMBERT
Is the target okay?

KEVIN
He might suffer acute memory loss,
but long term effect is minimal.

Lambert sighs and walks to the windows.

LAMBERT
You heard about what they're saying
in the news?

KEVIN
Yes, sir, I did.

LAMBERT
People are snooping around, digging
stuffs up that aren't even real.
Can you imagine if they found solid
evidence?

Kevin purses his lips, gets up, and lingers behind Lambert.

LAMBERT
We're in a very bad time right now.
We can't tolerate any mistakes.

KEVIN
I understand.

He stares down at his feet. Lambert notices.

LAMBERT
Is everything alright?

Kevin quickly looks up.

KEVIN

Yeah.

Lambert ambles to the cupboard. He pulls out two teacups and some teabags.

LAMBERT

How's Grace doing so far?

KEVIN

She's doing fine. Thank you.

Lambert picks up a thermos, pours hot water into the cups.

LAMBERT

Is there anything I can do?

KEVIN

No, no, that's okay. You've helped us a lot already.

Lambert places the cups on a coffee table, sits on an old-fashioned sofa, and motions Kevin to join. He does.

LAMBERT

So what's bothering you?

KEVIN

Nothing.

LAMBERT

You know, after the Michael's accident, you've been...

KEVIN

I know. But I can still handle it.

Lambert sips his tea.

LAMBERT

You still remember your first day here? Fresh outta college. Looking for a job. You're the first person I trained. I still remembered. I knew you're the right person the first time I see you.

KEVIN

So I lived up to expectation?

Lambert chuckles.

LAMBERT
It's just you and me here.

A beat. Kevin's considering.

KEVIN
I wanna quit...

Lambert is taken aback.

KEVIN
If Grace wakes up.

LAMBERT
I see.

KEVIN
I just wanna start all over. We've
been through a lot, and I just want
somewhere quiet. Peaceful.

LAMBERT
I understand, Kevin. I do.

Kevin's rigid posture loosens up. He finally picks up the
tea and savors it.

KEVIN
Thank you.

He puts his tea down.

KEVIN
Actually, there's one more thing. I
think Rob's up to something.

LAMBERT
Why?

KEVIN
I think he planned it right from
the beginning. He kidnapped Pearson
and almost fried his brain. That's
too much of a coincidence.

LAMBERT
What're you trying to say?

KEVIN
I think there's something he
doesn't want Pearson to remember.
Something he wants no one to know
about. Something he'd do anything
to get rid of.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Kevin places his hand on a hand scanner. With a beep, the double door slides open. Just as he goes in...

GUY (O.S.)

Wait up!

Kevin turns to see Guy running towards him. Guy is carrying a digital camera and a notepad.

GUY

Mr. Lancaster. Hi, I'm Guy.

KEVIN

I remember you. The brain fryer.

Guy is taken aback by his comment.

KEVIN

Just kidding. What's up?

GUY

I heard you're going to the memory archive. Just wanna tag along.

KEVIN

Okay. But what's this all about?

He passes through the double door and continues on. Guy follows along.

GUY

Orientation week.

Kevin gives him a look.

KEVIN

We back in high school?

GUY

I gotta know the ins and outs of how things operate here. It's one of the criteria stated in the employee handbook.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

They approach a desk clustered with CCTV monitors. Behind the desk is a large metal door.

A BALD GUARD props his feet up the desk, dozing off. Kevin knocks on the desk. The Bald Guard wakes up almost instantly. He quickly gets his feet down and sits up.

BALD GUARD
Sorry, Mr. Lancaster.

KEVIN
Newborn's a pain, eh? I'll be in
there for an hour.
(re: Guy)
He's coming in with me.

The Bald Guard studies Guy and spots the digital camera.

BALD GUARD
Sorry, no cameras allowed.

Guy shrugs. The Bald Guard confiscates the camera. He then takes out an access card key and taps the receptor. The metal door splits open.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - DAY

Darkness except for the few streaks of sunlight beaming in from the ceiling windows. They reveal a five stories cylindrical structure with a dome top.

Infrared rays overlap and crisscross each other, almost leaving no room in between.

Suddenly, the infrared rays disappear and the lights are turned on. Spiral staircases run along the wall. Each floor houses numerous shelves with small statues as decorations.

Kevin and Guy enter from the metal door on the ground floor.

Guy looks up in awe. Kevin motions him to keep going. He points a finger upward as he heads for the staircase.

GUY
Which floor?

THE TOP FLOOR

Guy pants and sweats. He holds onto the railings as he climbs the last step.

Kevin's already there, browsing through shelves.

GUY
Why is there no elevator?

KEVIN
We want our employees to be
physically active. It's one of the
criteria stated in the handbook.

Guy smirks. He walks over to the lowest part of the dome ceiling windows and opens one of them. Strong wind blows in. Guy stretches out his arm.

KEVIN
What're you doing?

GUY
I need fresh air, man.

Kevin ignores him. He runs his finger down the shelves, stops at the name HAMILTON, PEARSON, and presses a button. A disc the size of a palm ejects.

Guy walks over.

GUY
That's the one?

Kevin nods.

KEVIN
The newest ones are at the top, and
the older ones get pushed down.

He takes the disc and goes to a nearby cubicle where a memory projector hangs on a hook.

GUY
And this is?

KEVIN
Memory projector.

He inserts the disc into the projector and wears it like a headphone. A blurred video projects onto the wall, then slowly comes into focus. It shows Pearson picking up a Taser and testing it out.

GUY
Can I try it?

KEVIN
Sure.

Kevin takes off the projector. The video on the wall fades out and disappears.

GUY
I can only look at other people's?

KEVIN
No.

He ejects the disc, puts it in his shirt pocket, and holds out the projector for Guy.

KEVIN
Here.

Guy hesitates.

GUY
Actually...No thanks.

A sly smile creeps onto Kevin's face.

KEVIN
Why? What did you do last night?

GUY
Nothing.

Kevin returns to his stern look.

KEVIN
It's not dangerous.

He shoves the projector in Guy's face.

GUY
You sure?

KEVIN
Look. The risk is almost nothing.
Don't listen to the news. Just
remember we're doing a good thing
here. We're making people happy.

GUY
By erasing their memories?

KEVIN
Bad memories. And it's not even
permanent. It's just like putting
the memories in a drawer.

GUY

But there're still risks.

Kevin considers. He notices Guy's piercing.

KEVIN

Yes, and so as everything else.
Like having your nose pierced.

GUY

But what about your wife? I heard..

KEVIN

It was an accident. Apparently
someone who wasn't properly trained
did the job on her.

GUY

And why would anyone allow that?

KEVIN

The same reason why Pearson was
almost fried the other night.

A direct hit to Guy. That shuts him up. Kevin gives him a
deadpan victorious smirk.

KEVIN

We gotta go. Com'on.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin presses play on the answering machine.

MACHINE

You have three new messages.

He turns to face the mess in his living room. The phone
message begins.

MARY (O.C.)

(filtered)

Hi, Kevin. It's Mary. Just wanna
tell you I loved the memory
projector. But how do you use it?
Can you come over tomorrow? Thanks.

Kevin brushes away beer cans and pizza boxes. He finally
sees what he's looking for. He digs out a memory projector.

MACHINE

Next message.

MARY (O.C.)

(filtered)

Hi, Kevin. Not sure if you got my message. But the projector doesn't work. There's nothing coming out. Does it come with a warranty? Can you call me back please? Thanks.

He clears out a small section of the coffee table, takes out the memory disc from his pocket, and places it there.

MACHINE

Next message.

He walks over to the answering machine.

MARY (O.C.)

(filtered)

Kevin? Why didn't you call me--

BEEEEEP. Irritated, Kevin stops the message.

He picks up the memory disc, about to insert it into the projector, but something stops him. He shakes his head, puts down the memory disc, and just wears the projector.

A fuzzy video appears on the wall. He rewinds it with a remote control and plays it when the timer displays: 2 Years, 6 Days, 11 Hours.

VIDEO ON THE WALL

A birthday party. Kevin and Grace place a cake on the table. MICHAEL, six, closes his eyes to make a wish, then blows out the candles. Cheering and clapping from the guests.

Lambert hands him a huge present. Overjoyed, Michael pecks him on the cheek.

Grace taps Michael on the shoulder, points to her cheek and asks for a peck as well. He does so.

BACK TO SCENE

Kevin watches with a melancholy smile. He takes out his Zippo and plays with it again. In deep thought.

A knock at the front door startles him. He takes off his projector and opens the door.

Diane, in a stunning dress, enters. She's carrying Chinese take-out and a bottle of wine.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - LATER

Kevin and Diane eat at the dinning table.

KEVIN
How'd you know I didn't cook?

She glances at the empty pizza boxes and TV dinners scatter on the table.

DIANE
You're telling me you know how to cook?

Kevin follows her gaze.

KEVIN
Fair enough.

DIANE
No offense, Kev. But you probably need someone to take care of you.

KEVIN
Nah. I'm fine by myself.

He stares at Diane for a moment. She feels uncomfortable.

DIANE
What?

KEVIN
You're the one who needs someone to care of.

DIANE
Oh, I wish.

KEVIN
There has to be someone.

She turns serious.

DIANE
Yeah, but he's married.

Their eyes meet. Diane slowly creeps her hand along the table and touches his.

Embarrassed, Kevin backs off instantly. He stands and heads for the kitchen.

KEVIN

I uh... There's dessert in the fridge. You want any?

DIANE

I want you to move on.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Ice cream or Popsicle?

DIANE

She's not gonna wake up.

Kevin comes back with two popsicles in hand.

KEVIN

Sorry, cherry flavor only.

Diane walks towards him, leans forward, and pushes her lips tightly against his.

Kevin tries to struggle away, but his hands are full. Diane holds his head and kisses him furiously.

Finally, Kevin drops the popsicles and pushes her away.

Long awkward silence.

Diane looks hurt. He doesn't know what to say.

RING! RING! The phone breaks the silence. Kevin picks it up, listens for a while, and reacts with a stunned look.

INT. MEMWIPE - RESTING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin and Diane rush into the foyer area. James greets them.

JAMES

(to Kevin)

She's very weak right now.

He nods. Diane and James stay behind the glass pane as Kevin walks into the main room.

Grace lies on the recliner with her eyes closed. Kevin caresses her hair, her ear, and then her face.

Her eyes slowly open. She sees Kevin. A slight recognition.

GRACE

Kev...Kevin?

Kevin's hands tremble as he holds onto her face, fighting back tears.

Behind the glass pane, Diane watches disapprovingly.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Rob sips his tea as Lambert paces. This irritates him.

ROB

Can you chill? Everything's still according to plan.

LAMBERT

Tell me what is according to plan? Pearson getting sent home? Grace waking up? And I don't need to tell you, Kevin knows something's wrong.

ROB

Well, I have no control over that.

Lambert huffs and grits his teeth.

LAMBERT

So did you erase anything?

ROB

Most of it.

LAMBERT

Goddamnit, so that means he can still remember.

ROB

Yup, that's why I think wrecking his brain is the way to go.

Lambert stares at him -- annoyed -- snatches his tea away. The tea splashes onto Rob.

ROB

Jesus!

LAMBERT

You better clean up this mess before anything gets out.

Rob grabs some tissues and wipes his shirt.

LAMBERT
And I'm not only talking about
Pearson.

EXT. MEMWIPE - GARDEN - DAY

Kevin and Grace sit on a bench. He takes out his Zippo and shows it to her.

KEVIN
You know what this is?

GRACE
A lighter.

He hands her the Zippo.

KEVIN
Try it.

She tries to light it up a few times. No flame comes out.

GRACE
It's broken.

He nods.

KEVIN
You remember why?

Grace thinks for a moment and shakes her head.

KEVIN
So you know who I am, but you don't
remember anything we did together.

GRACE
I know you're Kevin, but that's it.

DIANE (O.S.)
Sorry.

They turn around. Diane ambles towards them.

DIANE
(to Kevin)
Can I talk to you for a sec?

KEVIN
Sure.

He motions Grace to stay. He walks off to a side with Diane.

KEVIN
What is it?

DIANE
I've something to tell you. But
promise me you'll control yourself.

He looks at her skeptically, then nods.

DIANE
I know I shouldn't be telling you
this, but...I heard they're
planning to work on Grace.

KEVIN
What?! Why?

DIANE
Shhhhh. I don't know. Something
having to do with a client?

KEVIN
Who authorized it?

DIANE
Who else?

Kevin dashes past her towards the building.

DIANE
Kevin!

She gazes at Grace, who still sits idly at the bench.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Kevin storms in and startles Lambert at his desk.

KEVIN
Why?

Lambert shakes his head. He doesn't know what's going on.

LAMBERT
Kevin...

KEVIN
Why did you authorize it?!

Lambert nods, understands. He offers Kevin a seat.

Kevin remains stern. He stands in front the desk, hovering
over Lambert, waiting for an answer.

EXT. MEMWIPE - GARDEN - DAY

Grace stares at the Zippo as Diane goes behind her.

DIANE

I see him playing with it everyday.

Grace glances at Diane for a second, then turns back around and puts away the Zippo.

GRACE

It sucks, right? Can't remember anything.

DIANE

You've tried.

She slides out a syringe with minimal movement. Grace looks at her ring finger, jiggles her wedding ring.

GRACE

Can I ask you a question? About me and Kevin. Are we...married?

Diane jabs the needle into Grace's neck.

DIANE

Were.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Lambert tries to offer an explanation in his most sincere and genuine voice.

LAMBERT

It's the only way to redeem ourselves. After the incident with Pearson, our client graciously gave us one more chance. And we hinge on this chance.

KEVIN

But what do they need Grace for? She just woke up, for God's sake. She can't remember anything!

LAMBERT

But she will.

He backs off the desk, paces around, slowly makes fists with both hands.

KEVIN
Who are they?

LAMBERT
I can't tell you that. Client
confidentiality.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - DAY

Diane and Rob slide Grace from a stretcher onto the
recliner. She's sedated.

Technicians begin setting up for the procedure. Rob places a
headset onto Grace and straps her arms onto the armrests.

Guy watches from behind the glass pane, worried.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

KEVIN
Please, Lambert. She can't handle
the procedure.

LAMBERT
We'll make sure everything's
correct.

KEVIN
That's not what I'm talking about.

LAMBERT
You have to think about us, Kevin.
We can't afford to lose another
client. It'll just be a
quick erasure and we can get back
on track. I can guarantee you
nothing will go wrong.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - DAY

Rob works the main control panel. Front and center, faces
the glass pane.

Technicians, including James, frantically relay data and
instructions to each other.

Guy just stands at a corner. Rob orders him.

ROB
Turn off the siren.

GUY
Why?

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Kevin looks down at his feet and sighs.

KEVIN
Lambert, you know I can't let you
do this. You've been a great mentor
and a great boss to me. And I
really appreciate that. I so wanted
to repay you. But I can't.

LAMBERT
No, Kevin. You can.

Kevin shakes his head.

KEVIN
I can't. I'm sorry, Lambert.

He heads for the door. Lambert chases after him.

LAMBERT
Kevin!

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - DAY

The procedure starts. Electrical signals appear on monitors.
Lights blink on the panels and on Grace's headset.

Rob turns a knob all the way. James notices.

Suddenly, Grace's head shoots up. Eyes wide open. Gasping
for air. But her arm straps prevent her to move.

Everyone is startled.

JAMES
We gotta stop.

Rob ignores him.

ROB
Keep going, everybody.

INT. MEMWIPE - RECEPTION - DAY

Kevin strides towards the main entrance. He ignores Lambert's plead from behind.

He's about to exit when a piercing siren blares.

Kevin is confused. He bangs open the door and peers out at the garden. No signs of Grace.

He thinks for a few seconds, finally understands, and breaks off in the other direction.

Lambert pants heavily as he tries to chase Kevin down.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - DAY

The siren roars. James and some technicians stop working on the panels. They all look at Rob for instructions.

ROB

Why is the siren on?!

Rob turns to Guy and grabs him by his collar. Guy holds up his hands in protest.

GUY

I don't know.

From behind the glass pane, Grace starts to convulse.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Diane stands by the erasing room entrance. She sees Kevin sprinting towards her. Her eyes quickly swell up.

DIANE

Kevin, they took Grace away.

Kevin acknowledges her. He tries to push open the door, but Diane stops him as she holds onto his arms.

DIANE

I didn't know what was going on.
I've tried stopping them. I've
tried everything--

Moaning and wailing are heard from inside the room.

Kevin brushes her arms away and bursts in.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He is horrified at what he sees. Bloodshot eyes, gritting teeth, veins popping out. Grace's body shakes like there's no tomorrow. Her wailing pierces into his ears.

KEVIN

Stop it!

Rob ignores him. Kevin pushes Rob away from the panel, but is pulled back by two GUARDS.

KEVIN

You're killing her!
(to everyone else)
Do something!

No one moves. They just look at each other, don't know what they should do.

KEVIN

Rob, stop it!

Rob turns to the Technicians.

ROB

Keep going, everybody.

Kevin drops to his knees. The guards release him.

KEVIN

Rob! Please!

The door suddenly swings open. Lambert and Diane rush in.

Kevin quickly grabs a pen from the table and twirls behind Lambert. He digs the pen into his neck.

KEVIN

Stop it!

LAMBERT

Kevin...

KEVIN

Stop it! Now!

James slams down a button. The siren stops. All equipments fizzle out. Grace stops shaking.

KEVIN

Release her!

He digs the pen a little deeper. Lambert grimaces.

LAMBERT
Take her off!

Guy takes the headset off Grace, unstraps her arms, and helps her up. She looks shaken, confused, but awake.

Everyone stares as she makes her way behind Kevin and Lambert. They slowly back away and slip out the door.

INT. MEMWIPE - RECEPTION - DAY

Kevin has Lambert in a chokehold as they trudge towards the main door. Everybody watches from the corridor. Some lean a little too forward.

KEVIN
Get back!

Those people quickly jump back.

As Kevin reaches the door, he glances at Grace beside him.

KEVIN
Hold open the door.

Grace reluctantly does so.

Kevin whispers into Lambert's ears.

KEVIN
Please let me go.

And pushes Lambert into the crowd. He grabs Grace's hand and dashes out the building.

Rob and his team prepare to chase them down.

LAMBERT
Let them go.

ROB
What?

Lambert takes out a small device with blinking lights. A tracking device.

INT. SEDAN - DAY

Kevin slams on the gas, spins the wheel, and honk the horn to avoid traffic. He glances at the rear mirror.

KEVIN

They're not following us.

Grace rides shotgun. She's shaking a little. Her face pale.

KEVIN

You okay?

GRACE

I need to get out.

She grabs the door handle and readies to pull.

KEVIN

Hold on!

He swerves around other cars and parks by the curb. Grace bolts out. Kevin follows.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Grace bends down beside a newspaper stand. She looks like she's going to vomit.

Kevin walks up from behind and puts a hand on her shoulder. She flinches. He backs away.

Her shaking slows down. She looks a little better.

GRACE

Sorry.

She stumbles past him and walks away. He catches up to her.

KEVIN

Where're you going?

GRACE

Somewhere safe.

KEVIN

And where's that?

She shrugs and keeps walking.

KEVIN
We're going home.

He drags her back the other way. She flings him off.

GRACE
I'm sorry, mister. I mean, thanks
for saving my life. But I don't
even know you.

Kevin is taken aback.

KEVIN
Say my name.

GRACE
What?

KEVIN
Just say it. What's my name?

GRACE
I dunno.

Kevin mumbles a curse.

KEVIN
Look. It's a very long story. I'll
explain everything to you later.
But what we need to do right now,
is to find out why those people
want you dead. Pearson Hamilton,
does that ring a bell?

She shakes her head.

GRACE
Why can't we go to the police?

KEVIN
'Cause we're the criminals.

Now she looks as confused as ever.

KEVIN
What we do is not strictly legal,
but it's not murder or anything
like that.

GRACE
So what do you do?

KEVIN

We erase people's memory. But some
will make special requests.

Grace stares at him as she waits for him to go on. He sighs.

KEVIN

They want to erase other people's
memory. Like yours.

He gazes at a distance behind her. A Memwipe SUV drives by.

KEVIN

They're here.

He drags her back to his car.

KEVIN

I know you're very confused right
now. But you have to trust me.

GRACE

Are you a trustworthy criminal?

KEVIN

Yes.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Kevin and Grace enter.

He shoves away the mess on the sofa and coffee table. Grace
surveys the place like this is her first time here.

GRACE

This your home?

Kevin turns to her.

KEVIN

Our home.

He returns to his frantic search.

Grace walks over to the photos sitting on the cabinet. Each
shows Kevin and Grace happily together.

Kevin fishes out his memory projector. A long wire tangled
around it. He continues searching.

GRACE
What're you looking for?

KEVIN
A disc. I remember putting it
somewhere...

He stops midway. His cell phone vibrates. He takes it out and presses a few buttons.

CELL DISPLAY -- "Leave home now"

Before he can react, a car screeches outside the house.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

BANG! The door slams open. Rob and his TROOP rush in with force, each holding a stun baton.

They split up and check the ground floor.

Rob starts towards the stairs.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Kevin cracks open the door and peeks out. He keeps watch as Grace searches for the disc.

She ambles to the bed. Shirts, ties, and underwear scatter everywhere. A glimpse of something silver catches her eyes. She reaches for it. A disc the size of a palm, imprinted on the front: HAMILTON, PEARSON.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Rob sees three unmarked doors. All having a crack opened.

He slowly steps forward, tries not to make a sound, and reaches the first door.

He holds up his baton and pushes the door open. It's an empty bathroom.

He eyes the second door.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Kevin looks at the disc and nods at Grace. He looks around for someplace to go, then leads her to the...

EXT. BALCONY - CONTINUOUS

He points upward, motions her to get on the roof. She looks at him incredulously.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Rob pushes the second door open.

A small bedroom. Probably belongs to a school age boy. Dust-covered sport posters and jerseys hang on the wall.

He turns to the last door.

EXT. BALCONY - DAY

Kevin nudges her up the roof. She peers back down, stretches her arms out as he passes her the memory projector.

He takes one last glance inside his room. The door slowly creaks open.

He climbs the balcony ledge and heaves himself up just as Rob enters.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Rob surveys around. He checks behind the door, under the bed, and inside the closets. No luck.

He strolls to the master bathroom.

EXT. ROOF - DAY

Kevin and Grace crawl up the slope. He's right behind her, clinging to the memory projector.

She's inches away from the top, and she--

Slips! The memory disc falls out of her hand. She watches in horror as it slides down the roof.

Kevin perks up. His eyes follow the disc. It passes by him as well. He quickly sticks out his leg and stops it.

He reaches down, just barely touching it. He twists his waist and stretches out his arm. Almost there. He grasps it...and slides down himself!

He presses down on the roof. He stops just a few inches away from the edge. Then he loses grip on the projector!

It's too late. It tips over.

Kevin panics. He notices a black line sliding down as well. The wire! He immediately lunges for it and catches the tip before it slides off.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Rob's looking into the shower stall.

In the background, the projector dangles by the wire. It swings a little before it slowly rises up.

Rob closes the shower door and turns around.

The projector is gone from his view.

He turns to the cabinet under the sink.

EXT. ROOF - DAY

Kevin draws up the last few inches of wire. He pants heavily. Grace gawks from behind.

Suddenly, the wire breaks.

The projector lands on the balcony floor with a thump.

KEVIN

Shit.

INT. MASTER BATHROOM - DAY

Rob hears it, spins around, and sees the projector resting on the balcony floor. He runs out to the...

BALCONY

...and looks up. Kevin and Grace are climbing at full speed.

EXT. ROOF - DAY

Kevin reaches the top, peers down at the front yard, and slides the rest of the way down. He lands on the garage roof. Grace follows close behind.

He scans the area below. His sedan is parked on the driveway. A Memwipe SUV sits further down by the curb. Otherwise, it's deserted.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Rob dashes in from the balcony, crosses the room, and swings open the door. His Troop is startled.

ROB
They're on the roof! Get to the
front! Now!

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Grace hangs on the garage roof and drops down. Kevin catches her from below.

They slink to the sedan as they keep watch on the house.

As he opens the driver's door...

GRACE
Kevin.

He follows her finger, which points at the tires. They're all flat.

BANG! The Troop bursts out the front door.

INT. MEMWIPE'S SUV - DAY

Guy sits behind the wheel. He's taking pictures with his digital camera. Oblivious to what's going on.

He aims the camera at the passenger window.

CAMERA DISPLAY

Kevin and Grace are sprinting towards Guy. The Troop is on their tails. They get larger as they fill up the screen.

BACK TO SCENE

Guy puts down the camera. Surprised to see Grace trying to pull open the passenger door. But it's locked.

Relieved, but only for a split second as his door swings open. He turns, faces Kevin, and instinctively grabs the stun baton. Sticks it into his chest. But nothing happens.

Both men are confused. They look at the baton. The handle side is pointing at Kevin.

Kevin snatches it away. He's about to stick it into Guy, but stops short. He pulls back the baton and drags Guy out.

Kevin unlocks all the doors and gets behind the wheel.

Grace climbs in, but a Trooper grasps her shoulder.

Kevin lunges forward and stuns the Trooper with the baton. He violently leaps back and crashes into his team.

Grace finally gets into the car. She slams the door close as Kevin guns the engine and speeds away.

EXT. FRONT YARD - DAY

Guy watches the SUV rounds a corner and disappears.

Rob tends to the stunned Troop and glares at Guy with unspeakable frustration.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The Memwipe SUV stops by a meter. Kevin and Grace disembark and ignore the meter.

GRACE

Why can't we take the car?

KEVIN

They can track it.

He leads her down a stairs. A subway sign juts above it.

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - UPPER LEVEL - DAY

Kevin and Grace sit on a bench silently as they wait for the next train.

He notices a Memwipe advertisement on the wall, with the slogan: "We Can Erase It For You." Grace notices, too.

GRACE
Can they erase anything?

Kevin is startled by her question.

KEVIN
Yeah. Anything.

GRACE
Why would anyone wanna that?

KEVIN
Different people want different things. Some want to forget getting dumped. Others...A bad marriage.

GRACE
What if they regret it? They want the memory back?

KEVIN
Then they can wait out for six months. But it'll still be a blur to them. Or, they can be forced by someone who share the same experience.

GRACE
How?

Kevin looks around.

A train approaches the station and stops. Some passengers get out, others get in.

Grace gets up. He holds her back.

GRACE
The train--

KEVIN
Close your eyes.

GRACE
What?

He just nods. Grace hesitantly does so.

KEVIN
Listen around you. Listen to how others rush in and out. The train. The door. The voice on the speaker. Remember how you always read on the train...

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Grace sits and reads a book. The train door opens. A batch of passenger rushes in.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Remember how the person squished in
the seat beside you.

A FAT MAN plops down next to Grace. She squirms a bit as she avoids looking at him. She concentrates on her book.

KEVIN (V.O.)
How the train stops and goes.

The train jerks forward. The Fat Man leans onto her. That's enough. She sees an empty seat and darts for it.

KEVIN (V.O.)
How frustrated it is that someone
took your seat.

But Kevin gets there first. He doesn't notice Grace.

Not to look embarrassed, she nonchalantly walks by. She looks up and down the train. No empty seats.

Kevin drops a pen as the train slows to a stop. The pen rolls away. He gets up and chases it down.

KEVIN (V.O.)
How anxious you are to get your
seat back.

Grace eyes the now empty seat. She takes a step, then another as she peers in the direction where Kevin went.

Too late. A SMALL GIRL jumps onto the seat just as Kevin comes back with his pen.

He pretends to walk by. Grace barely smiles. Kevin notices and glances at her questioningly.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Grace. Grace. Grace!

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - UPPER LEVEL - DAY

Grace shoots her eyes open. Kevin points to the entrance stairs. Rob's running down.

KEVIN

This way.

He drags her towards the escalator. A sign above reads: TO LOWER LEVEL PLATFORM.

INT. SUBWAY ESCALATOR - CONTINUOUS

They run down, avoiding other people. And stops. A MOTHER with a baby stroller blocks their way.

They glance back. Rob reaches the upper platform.

KEVIN

Com'on!

He climbs the handrails, lands on the space in between, and jumps across to the opposite escalator.

Kevin runs down as he tries to keep pace with Grace. But the escalator keeps on bringing him up.

Grace gets on the handrails, stretches out her arms, and jumps. She misses and starts to slip down on her side. Kevin reaches out and catches her arms.

Kevin starts to pull her in just as Rob, on the escalator across, grips onto her legs.

A tug-of-war begins.

Kevin holds tight. Rob pulls and Grace slips off Kevin's arms. She manages to hook onto his fingers.

Rob suddenly bustles upward, opposite of his escalator direction. Kevin glances up. Rob's Troop is at the top. They're running down.

Kevin looks at Grace and slightly nods.

As Rob gives a hard yank, Kevin releases his hold.

Grace slides across and stumbles onto Rob. He falls down while she catches onto the handrails.

Kevin quickly jumps back to the down escalator. He looks up. The Troop's closing in.

He helps Grace get up and runs the rest of the way down.

INT. SUBWAY PLATFORM - LOWER LEVEL - DAY

A train just arrives. Riders gather around the doors as they wait for them to open.

Kevin and Grace slip into the crowd.

The doors split open. Passengers get off.

Rob and his Troop reach the platform. They scramble through the crowd. Search around. Examine the faces.

Kevin sees them, turns away, tries to stay hidden from their sight. Riders start to scurry in. He and Grace follow.

The Troop is at a loss. Rob beckons them toward the train.

INT. EASTBOUND SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

It's relatively crowded. Almost all seats are taken. A few people need to stand.

Kevin and Grace stand by the door.

KEVIN

You okay?

He notices her arms. They're scratched. She just nods.

GRACE

Did we lose them?

KEVIN

I don't know.

He gazes up and down the aisle. No signs of them.

GRACE

Where're we going?

KEVIN

Mary's place. She has a projector.

GRACE

Who's Mary?

He half-chuckles.

KEVIN

Don't let her hear that. She wouldn't be happy.

She looks at him quizzically.

Suddenly, he catches a glimpse of Rob through the back door. Rob's scrambling through the aisle in the next car.

KEVIN

Let's move up.

They sift through other passengers and walk all the way up.

And realize this is not only the front of the car, but the front of the entire train. There's nowhere else to go.

Kevin hears the back door opens and closes. Everyone stares at Rob as he looks around.

Grace finds an empty seat beside a BUSINESS MAN. Kevin urges her to sit while he stands.

He tries to stay behind other standing passengers. But his head and muscular physique stick out. There's not enough people to hide him from sight.

Rob moves towards the front of the car and glances at each sitting and standing passenger.

Kevin takes a peek. He spots Rob, who's half way through the car. Kevin ducks his head down.

Grace sees the Business Man is doing crossword puzzle. She gazes back at Kevin and slightly nod.

She bumps the Business Man's pen onto the floor.

GRACE

Oh, sorry.

BUSINESS MAN

It's okay.

He gets up and reaches down for it.

Rob makes his way to the last section of the car. He can almost see the rest of the passengers.

The pen rolls away as the train slows down. The Business Man grunts and runs after it, leaving his spot.

Grace quickly pulls Kevin into the seat. Barely avoiding Rob's sight.

She inches her hand into Kevin's. She looks him in the eyes. They share a moment. For the first time, she takes the initiative. She remembers something.

Rob continues his search. He's only two door lengths away.

The train stops and the doors open. Riders get off.

Rob suddenly backtracks to the door and exits.

The Business Man comes back with his pen. Surprised to see his seat taken.

KEVIN

Oh, I'm sorry.

They get up and walk to the door next to their seats.

INT. NEXT STATION PLATFORM - DAY

Rob, standing by the door, sees his Troop scatter along the length of the platform. Each by a different car. They all look around desperately.

There are too many people. Not helping is the arrival of the westbound train across from them.

Rob beckons his Troop to get back in.

INT. EASTBOUND SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

Kevin peeks out. The westbound train stops and the doors open. Passengers pour out.

He dodges back in as Rob turns around.

Kevin waits. Grace eyes him with concern. He counts under his breath. Not knowing when to run out.

Finally, Kevin grabs Grace's hand and bolts out.

INT. NEXT STATION PLATFORM - DAY

Too fast! Rob catches them from the corner of his eyes. He spins around, push people away, and runs after them.

DING DONG! The signal of door closing.

Kevin and Grace speed up and slip into the westbound train.

INT. WESTBOUND SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

They turn to see Rob dashing towards them.

The door slides close. Only a gap left between the two panels of the door. And Rob jams his arm right through it!

Kevin shakes his head, totally unbelievable. He and Grace run down the aisle.

The door slides back open. Rob chases after them.

Kevin and Grace dart for the end of the car. A SECURITY GUARD suddenly appears in front of them.

They stop. Glance behind them. Rob's catching up.

That's it. There's nowhere else to go.

Kevin frantically looks around. Notices the passenger door is still opened!

He quickly pulls Grace out the door, just a split second before it closes.

INT. NEXT STATION PLATFORM - DAY

They watch Rob through the window. He furiously stares back as the train speeds away.

EXT. MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Kevin walks up the driveway. Grace lingers behind. Tired.

She sees an old, weathered swing on the manicured, flower-ridden front lawn. She stops and studies it.

Kevin hurries up the front porch and knocks on the door.

The door opens, reveals MARY, sixties, with permed orange-dyed hair and large circle earrings. She's wearing T-shirt and jeans. A hip grandmother.

She's surprised to see him.

MARY

Oh my, Kevin. Where've you been? I thought you got abducted by aliens!

He manages a chuckle. The irony.

KEVIN
Not quite, but close.

MARY
Com'on in. I have something to show
you.

She turns away.

KEVIN
Actually, mom, I have something to
show you as well.

She turns back around.

MARY
Oh? It better not be one of your
so-called exciting memories again.
You know I have plenty of those a
long time ago.

KEVIN
No, it's way better than that.

He moves away from the door and clears Mary's view of the
front lawn. Grace's standing by the swing.

Kevin calls out to Grace and waves her over.

KEVIN
Grace, I want you to meet Mary.

GRACE
Hi, nice to meet you.

Grace holds out her hand. Mary cannot react except for a
vacant stare. She's still taking this in.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mary touches Grace's face. Like a blind woman, she tries to
feel her every feature -- her nose, her eyes, her mouth. Not
sure if this is all real.

Grace looks at Kevin awkwardly. He's amused by this.

KEVIN
Just play along.

Mary finally stops. Without a word, she stalks away.

Kevin moves next to Grace.

KEVIN
That's how she is.

GRACE
Your mom seems...different.

He laughs loudly.

KEVIN
She's not my mom.

Grace considers for a moment. Then the truth hits her.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Lambert sits at his desk, holding a phone to his ear. His laptop rests in front of him.

LAMBERT
Yes, I understand... I can assure
you it'll be taken care of... Yes,
of course... Yes, see you tomorrow.
Bye bye.

He hangs up. Sighs.

Rob strides in. Like on a mission.

ROB
We've tracked them. They're at--

Lambert holds up a hand. Points at the seat across from him.

LAMBERT
Sit down.

Rob does so.

LAMBERT
Do you know why Memwipe is so
successful?

ROB
Our technology?

Lambert shakes his head.

ROB
Our services?

LAMBERT

No. It's our people. They all know what they're doing. Their positions within the company. And most of all, they know what they should do...and what they shouldn't do.

Rob shifts uncomfortably. Lambert spins his laptop around.

LAPTOP SCREEN

An online newspaper with the headline: "Subway pursuit caused major delays; five injured"

BACK TO SCENE

Rob pursed his lips.

LAMBERT

The last thing we want is this thing going public.

He spins the laptop back.

LAMBERT

We're successful is because of our clean operations. We don't leave traces. I think you've worked here long enough to realize that.

ROB

Kevin and Grace are the traces.

Lambert shakes his head.

LAMBERT

Listen, Rob. I don't care what you have against Kevin, but you need to stop. I'm taking you out.

A beat. Rob seethes under his breath.

ROB

So now what?

LAMBERT

Pearson. Take care of him.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin, Grace, and Mary eat their dinner. A plate of mashed potatoes, roasted chicken, and salad sit on the table.

Mary picks up the mashed potatoes.

MARY
(to Grace)
You want some?

GRACE
Oh, I can help myself.

MARY
Lemme do it, honey.

She scoops out a portion of mashed potatoes and puts it onto Grace's plate.

GRACE
(uneasy)
Thank you.

Mary puts down the mashed potatoes.

MARY
How about the chicken...?

Kevin senses the tension. He changes the topic.

KEVIN
So Mary, you said you have something to show me?

MARY
Oh, right, right. The projector. I got a brand new one.

KEVIN
That's great.

GRACE
What projector?

MARY
Oh, you better try it out. It'll help you remember everything.

KEVIN
Technically, not everything.

MARY

Well, of course you don't want her
to remember everything.

She catches herself.

GRACE

Why?

Kevin and Mary look at each other. They wait as they search
for an answer.

KEVIN

Nothing. It's just...how the
projector works. You see, all of
your memories are locked inside a
drawer right now. It just can't
read them.

GRACE

But Mary said you have something
you don't want me to remember.

KEVIN

No. Right, Mary?

She glances at Kevin, then Grace, then back to Kevin.

MARY

Um...Of course.

They eat silently for a moment.

Grace puts down her fork.

GRACE

I can't remember anything, but that
doesn't mean I'm stupid. I can tell
you two were lying.

MARY

Grace...

GRACE

Kevin, you told me to trust you.
But how I can do that if you're not
even honest with me?

Kevin puts down his fork as well. Grace stares at him.

GRACE

Well?

KEVIN

Okay. You see how we're together, right? Well, actually, I should say that we were together--

GRACE

You mean that we're divorced.

KEVIN

Yes.

GRACE

So how did it happen?

KEVIN

It...just happened. Like any other couples. But you see, we were actually getting back together. And when you get your memory erased...

Over his speech, Grace looks more and more confused.

GRACE

Wait, why would I want to have my memory erased?

KEVIN

You wanna forget our divorce. And that's when your accident happens.

Grace shakes her head. Not believing it. She gets up and leaves the table.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin inserts a memory disc into the projector. He wears it and turns it on.

On the wall, a blurred video appears and comes into focus. It's Pearson testing out a Taser.

Kevin grabs the remote control and rewinds it.

EXT. MARY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Grace sits on the swing and rocks back and forth. Mary walks towards her from behind.

MARY

This is always your favorite spot.

Grace turns around. She barely smile.

GRACE

I don't remember.

Mary sits on the swing next to her.

MARY

Sometimes it's a good thing to not remember. Forgetfulness is a gift. And you only get it after many years of life experience.

Grace chuckles, lightens up a little.

GRACE

What was I like? And Kevin?

MARY

Lovely and sweet. A daughter that any mother would want. And Kevin... He's a good man. A son that any mother would want.

GRACE

You sure you're not Kevin's mom?

MARY

I'm telling you the truth. If there's only one person who you should trust, it's him. He might be a workaholic sometimes, but he always put you in first place.

Grace remains quiet. She tries to take this all in.

GRACE

Wanna go back in?

Mary stands, pats Grace's shoulder, and gives her a hug. Grace looks uneasy at first, but she doesn't resist. Finally, she hugs back.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin thumbs the remote control, keeps rewinding and fast forwarding Pearson's memory displayed on the wall. He looks bored, tired, and at a loss.

Grace and Mary enter. They catch him watching.

He immediately takes off the projector.

KEVIN

Grace...

GRACE

Can I try?

He hesitates. Mary gives him a slight nod.

He reluctantly hands her the projector.

KEVIN

Okay. But before you do this--
Pearson Hamilton. Do you remember
who he is?

Grace shakes her head.

GRACE

It might be somewhere in my head.

She puts the projector on. Kevin taps the remote control.

The blurred video on the wall comes into focus. It's Grace
and Mary talking on the swings.

GRACE

Rewind it.

Kevin does so. He eyes Grace and Mary with concern.

The wall displays the ordeals Kevin and Grace endured today.
Mary looks terrified and covers her mouth.

The last image shows Grace getting unstrapped on the
recliner. Then it goes black. The timer reads 12 Hours.

GRACE

What's wrong?

KEVIN

I think that's it. That's all you
can remember.

GRACE

There should be more.

The timer keeps counting up.

KEVIN

Grace...

GRACE
Kevin, please. I need to know.

KEVIN
You can't force it.

Grace doesn't budge.

KEVIN
I'll go see Pearson tomorrow. I can
sort this thing out.

Suddenly, an image flashes before their eyes.

GRACE
Stop! Go back!

Kevin fast forwards the video and then plays at normal
speed: Grace is pushing people away as she rushes out to the
street. She sees a boy lying on the ground. Then-

Blackness.

GRACE
Huh? That's it?

KEVIN
Yeah, I think so.

GRACE
Who's that kid?

KEVIN
I don't know.

GRACE
Did you stop it?

KEVIN
No!

Grace looks very bitter. Mary goes to her and takes the
projector off.

MARY
I think that's enough for tonight.

She places the projector on the coffee table and leads Grace
out of the room.

Grace glances back at the projector as she exits.

EXT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - DAY

It's a tall and grand building in the midst of city chaos.

Kevin, carrying a backpack, speaks to the intercom. He's not wearing his jacket.

KEVIN

I'm here for Pearson Hamilton.
Suite twenty-o-three.

CONCIERGE (O.C.)

(filtered)

One moment please.

Kevin notices an OLD LADY going for the door. She taps her key card and the door clicks. Kevin opens it for her. The Old Lady smiles back and gets in.

He drops his backpack, prevents the door to close.

CONCIERGE (O.C.)

(filtered)

Sorry, sir, he's not expecting any
visitors right now.

Kevin walks back to the intercom.

KEVIN

Thank you.

EXT. MEMWIPE - DAY

A Memwipe SUV is parked in front of the main entrance.

Rob, Guy, and two members of his Troop come out of the building. They load stun batons and gears into the SUV.

GUY

Where're we going?

ROB

Pest extermination.

GUY

How come I didn't get the memo...

ROB

Guy! If there's one thing I want
you to do...

GUY
Okay, I'll stop asking questions.

ROB
...is to ask smarter questions.

Rob gets into the driver's seat. He stares back at Guy.

ROB
One last chance.

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Kevin steps out of the elevator and strolls down the carpeted hallway.

He goes from one room to another, checking suite numbers.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mary dusts the furniture while Grace watches TV.

Mary notices Kevin's jacket on the sofa. She picks it up. It's a bit crumpled. She shakes the jacket a little. Something drops onto the floor.

It's a small device with blinking lights. The same one that Lambert has. Mary picks it up and examines it.

MARY
What's this?

She shows it to Grace.

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Kevin finds the room he's looking for. Suite 2003.

He raises his arm and knocks--

EXT. MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

KNOCK! Rob, Guy, and the Troop wait on the front porch.

The door opens. Mary appears.

MARY
Yes?

ROB

Ma'am, we've received complaints that you're illegally cultivating marijuana. I'm authorized to do a search of your house right now. Would you excuse us?

She stands her ground.

MARY

Nonsense. The only place you'll find marijuana is inside my body.

ROB

Would you excuse us, ma'am?

She doesn't budge.

Frustrated, Rob pushes her aside. Everyone else barges in.

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - TWENTIETH FLOOR - DAY

Kevin waits in front of suite 2003. No one answers.

He knocks again. Louder and more frequent. Still no one. He speaks to the closed door.

KEVIN

Mr. Hamilton, we're conducting a survey on transportation usage. Do you have a minute?

He sighs. This doesn't seem to work.

He glances around. Notices a figure hiding behind the stairwell door. Its head peers out slightly.

KEVIN

Pearson?

Kevin runs towards the stairwell.

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - STAIRWELL - DAY

Kevin rushes in. He sees the figure, in boxer shorts and slippers, dashing down the stairs.

KEVIN

Hey! Wait!

The figure looks up. It's Pearson. He ignores Kevin and races down. Kevin chases after him.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rob, Guy, and the Troop wander around. Mary eyes each "officer". She looks very uncomfortable.

ROB
You live alone?

MARY
Does that have to do
with marijuana?

ROB
No, I'm just asking.

MARY
Yes.

Rob walks over to the sofa. He picks up Kevin's jacket.

ROB
What's this?

MARY
My son-in-law's.

ROB
Is he here?

Mary shakes her head.

ROB
Where's he?

She stares at him vacantly, senses something wrong. Rob sees through her.

ROB
Everyone! Search every inch of the
house! Don't forget the roof!

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - STAIRWELL - DAY

Kevin runs down two steps at a time as he peeks down at the floors below. Pearson is two floors below him.

Kevin speeds up. He jumps down the entire flight of stairs and lands on the landing.

He looks down again. On the floor below, the door just swings shut. The floor number on wall reads: "10".

He reaches the door and bolts out.

INT. PEARSON'S APARTMENT - TENTH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

BAM! Pearson ambushes him from the side. Both men stumble onto the floor. Pearson's on top. He pins Kevin's throat.

PEARSON

What do you want?! What do you want?!

Kevin tries to fight back, but he can't breath.

KEVIN

Stop... Stop...

He relaxes his arms and legs.

Pearson notices. He lets go a little, allows Kevin to speak.

PEARSON

Are you one of them?

KEVIN

What?

PEARSON

Were you here last night?

KEVIN

No.

PEARSON

Then who're you?

KEVIN

I'm not your enemy, okay? Can you please let me go?

Pearson considers for a moment. Then lets go of Kevin.

PEARSON

How'd you know my name, then? We've never met.

KEVIN

We've met before. You just don't remember it.

Pearson looks at him skeptically.

PEARSON

It was you who sent me the text message?

KEVIN
What text message?

Pearson takes out his cell phone. He shows Kevin the...

CELL DISPLAY -- "Leave home now. Use stairs."

Kevin shakes his head. Dumbfounded.

PEARSON
Someone sent it last night. Right
before a group of troopers came
knocking on my door.

Kevin stares at him, thinking.

PEARSON
You don't know anything about this?

KEVIN
Actually...I might.

PEARSON
Who're they?

KEVIN
Look-- We can sort this thing out
together. But I need your help. Can
you help me?

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Rob beckons Guy to check the rooms. All doors are left ajar.

Mary quickly swerves in front of them and blocks the way to
the master bedroom.

MARY
Sorry, not here.

Rob orders Guy to search the other rooms. Rob walks up to
Mary, gets close to her face, and sizes her up.

She looks very confident and calm. Maybe a little too calm.
She sneaks a glance at the den.

Rob notices and smile: She's bluffing.

ROB
Okay then.

He turns around and rushes into the den.

Mary sighs and closes the master bedroom door.

INT. SUITE 2003 - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A lavish setting. Elegant decor. Luxurious furniture.

Kevin ignores them as he pulls out the memory projector out of his backpack.

He inserts a memory disc into it and brings it over to Pearson, who sits on a leather sofa.

KEVIN

Wear it.

PEARSON

What's this?

KEVIN

Your complete memory.

Pearson examines the projector and reluctantly wears it.

Kevin presses a button on the remote control.

A blurred video appears on the wall. It's again Pearson testing out the Taser and Diane lying on the ground.

PEARSON

What the hell?

KEVIN

It gets better and better.

Kevin rewinds the memory. Pearson watches in shock, confusion, and astonishment.

PEARSON

Whoa, whoa... Hold on a minute.

Kevin pauses at the spot where Pearson first meets Kevin.

PEARSON

Where'd you get this from? It's a fake, isn't it?

KEVIN

I already expect you'll say this.

PEARSON

I don't remember any of it.

KEVIN
Standard protocol. We erase any
memories related to our operations.

PEARSON
What operations?

Kevin sits as he prepares for the full disclosure.

KEVIN
We abduct targets to erase their
memories. They are all requested by
our clients. And in your case,
seems like your ex-wife wants you
to forget about her.

He looks around, amused by the extravaganza.

KEVIN
I bet she paid for all of these.

This hits Pearson right and center.

PEARSON
This is very illegal.

KEVIN
I know.

PEARSON
I can call the cops right now...

KEVIN
And I'll give them the disc. That
was attempted rape.

Pearson seethes silently.

PEARSON
Okay, so what do you want from me?

KEVIN
Apparently, your ex-wife is not the
only one who wants your memory
erased.

PEARSON
Who?

KEVIN
That's what I'm trying to find out.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - DAY

Guy searches the cabinet under the sink. Nothing.

He pulls away the shower curtain. Nothing.

He sees another door at the other end. This is a Jack and Jill bathroom, accessible from two rooms.

He tries the door, pushes it open, and steps into the...

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

Guy looks out the window, checks under the bed. Nothing.

He opens the walk-in closet door. Turns on the light. An assortment of clothing. Nothing special.

As he turns away, he notices a pair of feet hidden behind the clothing.

He slowly creeps inside. He can hear heavy breathing. And that's not his own. He grabs the clothing, readies to pull--

ROB (O.S.)
Found anything?

Guy stops short. He takes his hands off the clothing.

Rob stands by the door as he glances around the small space.

ROB
Well?

GUY
No.

Rob gives a slight nod.

ROB
Okay then. Check the basement.

He walks away.

Guy stares at the clothing. It shuffles a little.

Finally, he moves away. As he exits, he bumps into Mary. She looks terrified as she peers into the closet.

GUY
Don't worry, ma'am. We found no marijuana.

He walks away, leaving Mary confused.

INT. SUITE 2003 - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The video rewinds on the wall. Pearson watches intently, amazed. Kevin looks bored.

KEVIN

I went through it last night. But I don't know what they erased.

PEARSON

This is amazing. I didn't even know I still had all these in my head.

KEVIN

Yeah, like you got dumped three times in the last five years.

He chuckles to himself. Pearson ignores him.

KEVIN

You wish you got those erased instead, huh?

PEARSON

No. Why?

KEVIN

Com'on. Who wants to remember getting dumped?

PEARSON

True, but without them, I wouldn't have known my ex. You know, it just feels weird not to have those memories. That's what we live for, right? Good ones, bad one.

Kevin considers for a moment. In deep thought.

PEARSON

Stop! Go back! Go back!

Startled, Kevin fumbles with the remote control. He fast forwards the videos.

PEARSON

Okay, right here.

Kevin plays it at normal speed.

VIDEO ON THE WALL

Pearson strolls down the street. Suddenly, a piercing screech roars from behind. He turns around.

A red Ferrari stops inches in front of a GIRL, seven, who lies on the ground. She's all bloodied.

The driver, DAVID, twenties, Mohawk hair with sunglasses, disembarks. He is shocked at the sight, frantically looks around, but doesn't notice Pearson.

David quickly gets back into his car and guns the engine. As he speeds away, he finally notices Pearson watching him from down the street.

BACK TO SCENE

Kevin stops it. The timer reads: 182 Days, 20 Hours.

Pearson looks exhilarated, unbelieving.

KEVIN

You sure you don't remember this?

PEARSON

That's a hit-and-run, for crying out loud! How could I forget that?

KEVIN

You know that Mohawk kid?

PEARSON

No, but he looks familiar. Probably a punk ass rich kid. Father's a millionaire or something.

Kevin takes out his cell phone from his backpack and snaps a picture of David.

KEVIN

I have one more question. You know who Grace Lancaster is?

He turns off the projector. Pearson takes it off.

PEARSON

Sorry, no.

Kevin ejects the memory disc and hands it to Pearson.

KEVIN

Don't let anyone else sees it. You might wanna check into a hotel. They might come back for you.

He notices a text message on his cell.

CELL DISPLAY -- "Grace in trouble. Come back. 1:15pm."

Kevin glances at his watch. It's almost two. He quickly packs his stuff into his backpack.

PEARSON

Hey, if you found out who that bastard is, I'll be happy to help.

KEVIN

Thanks.

He heads for the exit.

INT. MEMWIPE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Lambert enters. He looks nervous and unsettled.

Sitting at the long oval table, David props up his leg while his father, MORTIMER BOLONSKI, fifties, smokes a cigar.

LAMBERT

Sorry, I'm late.

MORTIMER

Not a problem. We have time.

Lambert sits across from them.

MORTIMER

So how's it going?

LAMBERT

I'm fine, thank you.

MORTIMER

That's good to hear. But not so good for my son...

LAMBERT

We're doing everything we could.

MORTIMER

I'm sure you are. Now about the investments-- I'm afraid I have to hold it back.

He stubs his cigar in the tray. Lambert tenses up.

LAMBERT

But you agreed on investing in my company if we accept the case.

MORTIMER

No. I said I'll invest after my son's charge is dropped.

LAMBERT

Mr. Bolonski, you're making this very hard for me. My company would be in huge debt--

MORTIMER

That's your problem.

Lambert glares at him. Tension builds.

MORTIMER

Okay, fine. Two days. If you still couldn't sort out this mess, you're going to jail with my son.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin, Grace, and Mary eat silently at the table. Mary eyes Kevin and Grace. She tries to start things up.

MARY

I'm hiring someone to rework the place. How's that sound?

No one answers her. The place is ransacked though.

MARY

I think this wasn't that bad. I was planning to clear out some of my stuff anyway--

KEVIN

Okay, Grace, I'm sorry. I didn't know they'd come for you. If I knew, I would've stayed.

Grace remains silent. She concentrates on her food.

KEVIN

I ran back as soon as I got Mary's message.

MARY
What message?

KEVIN
You text messaged me.

Mary shakes her head.

MARY
You think I know how?

Kevin looks stunned.

GRACE
We had a child, right?

Kevin turns to her. He looks even more stunned.

KEVIN
What?

GRACE
I want you to say it. Did we have a
child?

Kevin glances at Mary. She stares down at her plate of food.

KEVIN
No.

Mary's head shoots up and looks at him. She shakes her head.

GRACE
How many more things are you
keeping away from me? I saw the
entire thing last night.

Kevin is lost for words.

MARY
Grace, he did it for your own good.

GRACE
How is it good for me?

KEVIN
You don't want to remember it.

GRACE
I don't care.

KEVIN
You just forgot how painful it was.

GRACE
He was my child!

KEVIN
You didn't even know what you were like. Depressed, suicidal-- I tried everything and nothing worked, except...

GRACE
Erasing him from my memory?

KEVIN
Yes.

GRACE
How could you-- You can't just erase him like he never existed!

KEVIN
I just wanted you to be happy again. What's wrong with that?

A beat.

GRACE
I finally understand why we were divorced.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Kevin surfs the net on a computer. He pulls up a few gossip magazine websites.

David's photo catches his attention. He takes out his cell phone and compares the picture to the photo.

Kevin's eyes scan the headline and article. Several words jump out at him.

INSERT: "David Bolonski, charged with DUI, acquitted"

His cell phone on the table rings. He looks at the call display, hesitates, and answers it.

KEVIN
Diane?

DIANE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Oh my god, Kevin, are you okay?

KEVIN
Yeah, I'm fine.

DIANE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Are you with Grace?

Kevin saunters to the windows and looks out. He sees Grace sitting on the swing.

KEVIN
Yeah.

DIANE (V.O.)
(filtered)
Where are you?

KEVIN
I'm... Safe.

He notices Grace throw away something.

KEVIN
I'll call you back.

EXT. MARY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Grace gets off the swing and runs towards the sidewalk. She picks up her wedding ring.

Kevin approaches from behind.

KEVIN
Grace.

She turns around as she fits the ring back onto her finger. Kevin sees it. He's relieved.

KEVIN
You okay?

She shrugs.

GRACE
I just want to know more about him.

KEVIN

It'd be better if you don't.

GRACE

But you don't know how it feels.
Knowing that you have a son, but
can't remember anything about him.
It's worse than knowing the truth.

Kevin walks to the swings, sits, and motions Grace to join.

KEVIN

But the truth always hurts.

He rocks back and forth a little. Grace stays silent.

KEVIN

You have my lighter?

She searches in her pocket, pulls out the Zippo, and hands it to him. He tries to light it up.

KEVIN

I wonder what I'll be like if I
forgot about this. Like why it's
broken. And its purpose.

GRACE

Why is it broken?

Kevin manages a chuckle.

KEVIN

Yeah, you're right. I guess I'd be
trying to figure out why keeping a
broken lighter all the time.

He holds up the Zippo in front of Grace.

KEVIN

You gave this to me on our first
anniversary. You wanted me to quit
smoking. And said that it would
remind me of it.

Grace caresses his face. He stares at his Zippo.

KEVIN

His name's Michael.

Grace waits for him to go on.

KEVIN

He got ran over by a car two years ago. You were with him at the time. Said you caught a glimpse of the car, but can't remember it.

She takes a deep breath as she digests the truth.

GRACE

Who did it?

KEVIN

Who knows.

GRACE

No one saw it?

Kevin shakes his head.

GRACE

And then what happened?

KEVIN

No witnesses, no one got charged, and the case went into the old pile, dusting away.

GRACE

What?! That's just-- But why couldn't I remember it?

KEVIN

The same old reasons: shocked, frightened, confusion, depression.

GRACE

But I'm okay now. Maybe I can remember it.

KEVIN

What're you saying?

GRACE

The disc. Isn't there one that stores my memory?

KEVIN

Yes, but...

GRACE

Listen. And from the disc, you can find out why they want me so badly.

KEVIN
But the thing is, I can't get it.
It's deep inside Memwipe.

He suddenly stiffens as he thinks of something.

GRACE
Kevin?

He ignores her and dashes back into the house.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

At the computer, Kevin pulls up the article with David's photo. He speaks into his cell phone.

KEVIN
Diane?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Diane presses the cell phone against her ear. The phone is connected to a listening device. Lambert, with headphones on, sits across from her.

DIANE
Yes, Kevin.

KEVIN
Can I ask you a favor?

She eyes Lambert, who gives a nod.

DIANE
Of course.

KEVIN
Just warning you, it might put you against Memwipe. But you're the only one who I can trust right now.

DIANE
It's okay, Kevin. What do you need?

KEVIN
I need Grace's disc from the memory archive. Dated half a year ago.

Lambert slowly nods.

DIANE
I'll try my best.

KEVIN
And one more thing. I need all the
info you have on David Bolonski. He
might be one of our clients.

Lambert's eyes fill with shock. Diane waits. A bit too long.

KEVIN
Hello?

DIANE
Yes. Um...I'll see what I can do.

KEVIN
Thank you, Diane.

DIANE
No problem. I'll give them to
you...

Diane looks at Lambert. He mouths "tomorrow".

DIANE
Tomorrow. Where're you staying at?

KEVIN
Let's meet somewhere else.

DIANE
You don't trust me?

KEVIN
Your phone might be tapped.

Diane glances at Lambert. He shakes his head.

DIANE
Where do you wanna meet?

KEVIN
City Grill at five.

Lambert nods.

DIANE
Okay, I'll see you there. Bye.

She hangs up.

Lambert puts down his headphones, opens the drawer, and
slides her a tracking device across the table.

LAMBERT
I need both Kevin and Grace.

She takes the device and glances at Lambert quizzically.

LAMBERT
He's starting to remember.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Kevin stares at David's photo on the computer screen. He leans closer. A hint of recognition. Then shakes his head.

He leans back in the chair and rubs his eyes. Tired.

Grace enters with a steaming mug. She hands it to him.

GRACE
It's herbal tea.

KEVIN
Sounds like I'm getting old.

He takes and smells it. Smiles.

GRACE
Who's Diane?

KEVIN
She's my colleague...and my friend.
She can help us getting the disc.

His cell phone makes a sound. He looks at it, puzzled. It's another text message.

CELL DISPLAY -- "Don't trust her."

Kevin freezes. Deep in thought.

GRACE
You okay?

KEVIN
Yeah.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Rush hour chaos. Horns blare. Cars bumper to bumper. Pedestrians roam the streets.

One of them is Kevin. He sees Diane sitting by the glass windows of City Grill.

He picks up speed, passing cars parked by the curb. Stops. Notices something reflected in the side mirror of a car.

He turns around. A figure pulls him off into an...

EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

Kevin pushes the figure away. Surprised.

KEVIN

Guy?

GUY

What're you doing here?

KEVIN

That's my question.

GUY

It's a trap.

KEVIN

Why should I trust you?

GUY

"Leave home now." "Grace in trouble." "Don't trust her."

Kevin is stunned for a second.

GUY

Diane's on Lambert's side. They're trying to lure you out.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

Rob and his Troop kick open the front door. Stun baton in hand, they rush in, search around.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

KEVIN

I know.

GUY

What? Then why're you still here? Rob's already at the house.

INT. MARY'S HOUSE - DAY

The Troop regroups with Rob. They all shake their head. Rob kicks down a chair in frustration.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

KEVIN

I moved them out last night.

GUY

Okay, okay, good. Then you should just go! Why're you coming back?

KEVIN

'Cause I need to know what happened. I need the disc.

Guy is speechless. Kevin peeks out. He sees Diane glance at her watch and look out the windows from the diner.

KEVIN

Why're you helping me?

GUY

Let's just say I'm a good Samaritan.

Kevin smirks, gives Guy's shoulder a pat, and heads out.

INT. CITY GRILL - DAY

Kevin enters and walks down the aisle. Diane waves at him. He slips in the seat across from her.

DIANE

It's so good to see you.

KEVIN

Same here. Did anyone follow you?

DIANE

No, I checked.

She slides a brown envelope towards him.

DIANE

Everything's in here. Bolonski and the disc.

Kevin starts to open it up. Diane reaches out and stops him.

DIANE

Not here.

He nods and reties the envelope string.

DIANE

Where're you staying?

KEVIN

I can't say it.

DIANE

I'm just worried about you.

She inches her hand across the table and strokes his. Kevin doesn't react. He just looks at it.

KEVIN

You don't have to do this. You can still go back.

Diane shakes her head. Not understanding.

He brushes her hand away.

KEVIN

I gotta go. Thank you.

He picks up the envelope, stands, and heads to the washroom.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Guy peers out, staring straight into City Grill. Diane sits alone. She waves a waitress.

He looks the other way and spots a Memwipe SUV down the street. It's trapped in traffic.

Guy quickly fishes out his cell phone.

INT. CITY GRILL - DAY

Kevin comes out of the washroom without the envelope. He glances at Diane, who's signing the bill.

He strolls to the exit as a MAN rushes out of the washroom, holding up the brown envelope.

MAN

Hey! You forgot about this!

Everyone, including Diane, looks at the Man. Kevin ignores him, picks up his pace towards the door, and exits.

Curious, the Man opens up the envelope and peeks inside. He pulls out blank papers and a device with blinking lights.

EXT. CITY GRILL - DAY

Kevin scans the crowded street. He turns right, stops, and takes out his cell phone. He notices another message.

CELL DISPLAY -- "They're here. Turn left."

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Guy sticks his head out. He sees Rob disembark the SUV and start in his direction, towards City Grill.

Guy quickly dodges back in and hides behind a dumpster, just as Rob runs pass the alley.

EXT. CITY GRILL - DAY

Kevin looks through the traffic and spots Rob across the street. The pedestrian light is red.

He puts his cell phone away and runs off in the other direction. Rob sees him and waits impatiently.

The light finally turns green. Rob pushes people away and bolts across the street. He notices Diane through the glass windows as he passes City Grill. She's bewildered.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Kevin runs for his life, panting, bumping into other people, saying sorries.

He stops before two MOVERS who are transporting a long sofa out of a furniture store, blocking his way.

He glances back. Rob's closing in.

The Movers stop walking, deciding which way to go. The sofa hangs in midair in front of him. Kevin grunts, lies on his stomach, and rolls under the sofa to the other side. He gets up and sprints off.

The Movers finish loading the sofa as Rob gets there.

Kevin notices a mall up ahead on the other side of the four lane street. It's bumper to bumper traffic. He tries to cross it as he slides through the gaps in between each car.

Suddenly, Rob grabs him by the shoulder. Kevin flings him off and pushes him against a van.

Kevin's about to run off, but Rob pulls him back and slams him onto the van hood.

Rob gets his hands on Kevin's neck and pins him down. Kevin struggles as he slides further up the hood.

With both hands free, he punches Rob in the face, releases himself. Kevin gets up on the hood, sees the roof of a car in the next lane, and jumps on it.

Rob wipes blood off his nose. He sees Kevin slide down the car and dash behind a truck. Out of his sight.

Rob runs to the back of the truck, puts up his fists for another showdown, and swivels around the corner. No Kevin. He looks around.

UNDER THE TRUCK

Kevin lies on the ground, keeps his breathing shallow. Rob's feet walk by him. They go this way and that, and then back to the other side of the truck.

Suddenly, the truck moves. He rolls out just in time.

BACK TO SCENE

Kevin stands right behind Rob. He doesn't notice. Cars crawl by between them.

Kevin steps back-- A horn blares, which startles everyone.

Kevin's caught dead center of an incoming car. He quickly jumps out of its way onto the sidewalk.

Rob sees everything. He's about to cross when the incoming car flies by him. He jumps back.

Kevin silently slips into a crowd. He glances behind him. Rob reaches the sidewalk.

DIANE (O.S.)

Kevin. Here.

He searches for the voice and sees Diane right beside him, standing by a store. She pulls him into...

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET - CONTINUOUS

Kevin, dishevel and sweaty, looks out of place here. Customers stare at him for a moment, notice Diane's beside him, then go back to their shopping.

Diane takes his hands and walks to the back.

DIANE
Just pretend you're helping me out.

He glances back at the door. Worried.

DIANE
He won't come in here.

She picks up a lace bra and pretends to try it on. Kevin shifts uncomfortably and looks away.

DIANE
I'm sorry.

He turns back to her. She keeps her eyes on the bras.

DIANE
It's Lambert.

She opens her purse and takes out a key card.

DIANE
I couldn't get the disc. I'm not authorized to get in there. But I got you access to it.

She holds out the key card. Kevin reluctantly accepts it.

KEVIN
Diane...

DIANE
He should be gone by now.

She avoids his stare. Her eyes swell up.

DIANE
Don't thank me. It's all I can do. Grace's a lucky woman. Good luck.

Kevin reaches out, about to touch her shoulder, stops short.

KEVIN
Thank you.

He turns around and heads for the exit.

EXT. MOTEL PLATFORM - DAY

Grace leans on the railings, peering down at a playground nearby. Children wander around as parents tend to them.

Behind her, the motel room door is opened. Mary stands in front of a mirror as she dries her hair.

Grace sees Kevin walk towards the motel entrance downstairs. He stops and stares at the children at the playground.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - LATER

Kevin and Grace sit on the bed, across from each other.

GRACE

What do you mean she didn't get it?

KEVIN

Only senior staff is allowed to get into the memory archive. She's already risked a lot trying to get me the key card.

GRACE

A key card? That means you have to...

Kevin nods.

GRACE

You can't go back there.

KEVIN

That's the only way.

A beat. Grace looks away from him.

GRACE

Maybe we should forget about this.

KEVIN

What?

She walks over to the table where the key card sits. He follows behind.

GRACE

I know what I said last night. But this is just too--

KEVIN

No, what you said was right. The feeling of knowing something's happened to you, but not remembering anything about it. It's worse than knowing the truth. And I need to know the truth.

She stares at him, and takes his hands.

GRACE

Kevin...

KEVIN

I'm going tonight.

He picks up the key card and puts it into his...

JACKET POCKET,

...without noticing a blinking light suddenly flashes.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - DAY

Lambert pulls away the curtain and peers out from the window. Rob and Diane stand behind him.

DIANE

We just activated the tracking system. They're not going anywhere.

Lambert nods.

ROB

I can prep my team right away.

Lambert glares at him as he walks back to his desk.

LAMBERT

Rob, you're not part of this operation.

ROB

I almost caught him an hour ago.

LAMBERT

You almost ruined it an hour ago. Three unauthorized operations in a row. And where's Pearson?

ROB
Lambert--

LAMBERT
I have more things to discuss with
Diane. Would you excuse us?

Rob is speechless. He storms out.

Lambert turns to Diane.

LAMBERT
Go pay Grace a visit. We'll get
Kevin here.

INT. MEMWIPE - WAITING AREA - LATER

Diane comes out of Lambert's office. She closes the double door behind her. Just before it is completely shut--

GUY (O.S.)
Hey, I'm seeing Lambert as well.

She turns, sees Guy, and smiles. The door opens a crack.

Diane walks away. He waits for her to round the corner, then peeks inside the office.

GUY'S POV

Lambert opens a drawer with a key. He takes out some discs and flips through them until he picks one out.

He inserts the disc into a memory projector, wears it, and turns it on with a remote control.

A blurred video appears on the wall. It's about to come into focus when a cell phone rings.

BACK TO SCENE

Guy backs off from the door. He quickly takes out his cell phone, fumbles with it, and turns it off.

Frightened, he glances this way and that, trying to look for a place to hide. It's a bare area.

SECONDS LATER

Lambert swings open his office's door. He rushes out and scans the area. No one.

He looks down the corridor anxiously and sees Guy walking towards him.

GUY
Are you okay?

LAMBERT
You saw anyone pass by?

Guy shakes his head.

GUY
Why?

LAMBERT
Nothing. You looking for me?

GUY
Yeah.

As they start towards the office, Lambert notices a bulge with the shape of a cell phone in Guy's jacket pocket.

LAMBERT
(eying the pocket)
That your cell phone?

GUY
Yeah.

LAMBERT
May I take a look?

Guy tries to sound as casual as possible.

GUY
It's just an old and cheap one.
Doesn't really worth a look.

LAMBERT
Are you talking about me?

They share a laugh.

LAMBERT
May I?

He holds out his hand. Guy reluctantly takes his brand new, gadget-esque cell phone out and gives it to him.

Lambert examines it with interest.

LAMBERT
Old and cheap, eh?

Guy chuckles, nervously now.

LAMBERT
You know what I heard? It says to
judge a person's taste, there's a
way to check. The ringtone.

He pushes buttons on the cell phone. Guy panics. Lambert's fingers speed up, like a pianist's nearing a crescendo.

Guy suddenly winces as he clutches his stomach.

LAMBERT
You alright?

GUY
Must be lunch. Sorry, I'll have to
talk to you next time.

He snatches the cell phone out of Lambert's hand and runs down the corridor.

Lambert eyes him with suspicion.

EXT. MEMWIPE - NIGHT

A car is parked at a secluded corner. Kevin sits at the front, wearing a bluetooth earpiece. He glances at the rear mirror and watches employees leaving the building.

He sticks his head out and looks around. It's deserted. He grabs his backpack, disembarks, cautiously approaches the...

GARDEN

Spotlights illuminate the entire field, making it look like daytime. Kevin stays behind a bush and peeks out to see where he can go. He lies on his stomach and slithers out.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

From behind the curtain, Lambert peers out from his window. He spots Kevin and speaks into a walkie-talkie.

LAMBERT
Turn off the spotlight on the left.

EXT. MEMWIPE - GARDEN - NIGHT

One of the spotlights flickers off. Darkness surrounds Kevin. He swiftly gets up to a crouch and scurries to the next set of bushes.

He peeks out again. Two spotlights light up the path leading to the building entrance.

Suddenly, one of them is turned off. Kevin's about to run out when he hesitates. He glances at the windows on the top floor of the building. The curtain barely flutters.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Realizes he's been spotted, Lambert pulls the curtain shut, backs away from the window. He yells into the walkie-talkie.

LAMBERT

Shut down all entry points! Full guard at the front!

He creeps back to the window, pulls open the curtain slightly, and squints at the garden below. No sign of Kevin.

EXT. MEMWIPE - GARDEN - NIGHT

A Troop bursts out the front entrance. They all carry stun batons and flashlights. They split up and survey the area: behind bushes, under benches, and around dark corners.

ROUND THE BUILDING

Kevin hides in the shadow, peeks out, and dodges back in just as a Trooper shines the flashlight in his way.

He presses onto his earpiece.

KEVIN

The main road blocked?

INT. MEMWIPE - WASHROOM STALL - NIGHT

Guy sits on a toilet seat with a laptop. He's also wearing a bluetooth earpiece.

GUY

Yeah, man. It's suicidal going in from the front.

On the computer screen, different surveillance camera footage appears in small windows. Each showing Troopers patrolling corridors and rooms.

EXT. MEMWIPE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Kevin dashes from one pillar to another, glancing around, checking for enemies. The tall, cylindrical memory archive building looms ahead of him.

GUY (V.O.)
(filtered)
How'd you gonna get in?

Kevin scurries to the base of the memory archive building.

KEVIN
Someone already let me in.

He zips open his backpack and pulls out a long piece of rope attached to a grappling hook.

GUY (V.O.)
(filtered)
Who?

Kevin steps back from the building. He looks up, takes aim, and swings the hook in circles.

KEVIN
You.

He powerfully heaves the hook up.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - CONTINUOUS

The grappling hook flies in through the opened window on the top floor. It catches and secures onto the wall.

EXT. MEMWIPE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Kevin tugs the dangling rope hard. It's very secured.

He glances back at the front garden. The shuffling and chatter from the Troop are getting louder.

He quickly wears his backpack and climbs the rope.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - EVENING

A knock at the door. Grace walks silently to the door and looks through the peephole. It's Diane.

DIANE (O.S.)
Grace, it's Diane. Kevin sent me.

Grace swings open the door.

GRACE
How's Kevin?

Diane looks into the room.

DIANE
May I?

Grace reluctantly moves away from the door. Diane walks in, looks around, and spots a memory projector on the table.

GRACE
Where's he?

She closes the door behind her.

DIANE
He's safe. But he wanted to give you this first.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin climbs in from the window and looks around. It's dark and quiet. Several surveillance cameras hang on the wall.

KEVIN
Guy, you ready?

INT. MEMWIPE - WASHROOM STALL - NIGHT

Guy types madly on his laptop.

GUY
You bet.

On the computer screen are two different surveillance footage. Both of them show the same place inside the memory archive. But one with Kevin, one without.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The Bald Guard props up his legs on the desk, dozing off, ignoring the CCTVs.

One of them displays glimpses of Kevin drawing up a rope from a window. Suddenly, it goes static for a second. Then it comes back on. But without Kevin.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin finishes drawing up the rope and puts it into his backpack. Then pulls out an infrared goggles and wears it.

The entire place turns into a trap filled with infrared rays shooting in various directions, crisscrossing each other.

He leans against the railings and looks down. Five stories from the ground. Each houses a maze of infrared rays.

Kevin heads for the staircase, comes across an infrared beam, and ducks under it with ease.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Lambert anxiously rushes down the corridor. He approaches the desk and shoves down the Bald Guard's feet. This wakes him up instantly.

BALD GUARD

I'm so sorry, Mr. Lambert--

Lambert holds out a hand and interrupts him. He scans the CCTVs. They all look normal.

LAMBERT

Check all the cameras and alarms in the last hour. Make sure no one gets in there.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin tip-toes down the last step and reaches a platform. He comes across a ray that moves up and down. He waits.

The ray goes all the way up. He's about to step forward when another ray speeds towards him horizontally. He drops to the floor just in time. But stumbles against a pedestal that holds a statuette. It wobbles a little.

Kevin tries to hold up the pedestal, but it's no use. The statuette tips over.

He quickly reaches out, catches it just before it hits the floor. He sighs, relieved.

Another ray charges down on the statuette. Kevin sees it and pulls back his hand. The ray misses him by an inch.

He stands and puts the statuette back on the pedestal.

Wiping sweats off his forehead, he walks to the railings and peers down. Three more stories. He curses under his breath.

INT. MEMWIPE - WASHROOM - NIGHT

Rob flushes at the urinal and ambles to the sink. He washes his hands and glances at the mirror.

In the mirror, he spots a pair of feet behind a closed stall. He thinks nothing of it and keeps washing.

As he turns off the tap, he hears typing sound coming from inside the stall.

He knocks on the stall door.

ROB
Hey, aren't you supposed to be out there?

The typing stops immediately. He knocks again.

ROB
Open up.

Still no response.

He ducks and looks through the opening under the door. The pair of feet is gone.

He goes to the next stall and bashes open the door. No one. Next stall. Again no one. The last stall. Still no one.

Frustrated, he strides back to the first door. He's about to slam the door hard when it suddenly opens.

Guy stands there, blocking the way in. Rob peers inside.

ROB
Guy? What're you doing in there?

Guy gives him a incredulous look.

GUY
What do you think most people do in
there?

ROB
Where's the computer?

GUY
What computer?

ROB
I heard you typing.

Guy shakes his head.

GUY
You need some rest, man.

Rob pushes him aside and walks into the...

WASHROOM STALL

He surveys around, looking up in the ceiling, scanning the
floor, checking inside the toilet. No luck.

He lifts up the toilet tank. A laptop is half-submerged
under water.

Beaming a victorious smile, he turns around.

Guy's gone.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin avoids the infrared beams like a pro, ducking,
rolling, sliding, jumping.

He finally reaches the aisle of shelves and tries to make
out the names. It's too dark.

He takes out a mini flashlight and shines it to the first
column. The last names all start with A's. He moves on.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Guy runs straight ahead as he presses onto his earpiece.

GUY
Kevin, you gotta go. Rob knows.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin tenses up. He glances at the column in front of him. It's all F's.

KEVIN
How much time do I have?

GUY
I don't know. Less than a minute?

Guy rounds a corner and quickly dodges back. He peeks around the corner.

KEVIN
I'm almost there.

Kevin picks up speed. He follows the flashlight running down each column like a scanner. I's...J's...

GUY
(whisper)
Just go.

Guy sees James crouching by a large double door -- Lambert's office. He slightly creaks open the door and sneaks in.

KEVIN
Got it.

Kevin spots the L column. LAB...LAC...

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Rob crashes the dripping wet laptop onto desk, startling Lambert and the Bald Guard.

ROB
It's Guy. The cameras are rigged.

LAMBERT
Guy?

He stares at Rob as he thinks for a few seconds. Then his eyes glisten, finally understanding.

BALD GUARD
Sir! Someone was in there thirty minutes ago.

He points to one of the CCTVs. It shows Kevin drawing up a rope from the window, suddenly it goes statics, then returns to the same scene without him.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Kevin's eyes speed down the L column. LAK...LAM...LAN--

From the corner of his eye, he catches a horizontal beam charging towards him. He ducks and drops his flashlight.

It rolls away, towards the vertical beams. Kevin scrambles to his feet, lunges forward, and...misses! He watches helplessly as it continues to roll.

The flashlight's about to touch the beams when the entire place is lighted up. All of the beams vanish.

Confused, he looks around, tries to discern what's going on.

Then he hears the metal door open. Footsteps shuffle in. Someone hollers orders that echo throughout the room.

Kevin dashes back to the L column, scans all the way down, and spots: "LANCASTER, GRACE".

He presses the button beside it. Nothing. He presses a few more times, each time harder than the last. Frustrated.

KEVIN
Com'on. Com'on.

Still nothing.

As he shakes his head, he notices the digital display beside Grace's name.

INSERT: "EMPTY. EJECTED AT 4:07 P.M."

Kevin steps away from the shelf.

KEVIN
Shit.

Then something catches his eyes. He blinks a few times, gets close to the shelf, and touches the name displayed under Grace's: "LANCASTER, KEVIN"

Confused, shocked, and stunned. His knees weaken and slowly drop to the floor. He stares idly at the display, ignoring the approaching footsteps.

Rob pops up at the end of the aisle. He spots Kevin, who's still on the floor, unaware of his presence.

With his stun baton readied, Rob slowly sneaks towards him.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Diane takes out a memory disc from her purse and shows it to Grace. Imprinted on it: "LANCASTER, GRACE"

Grace looks surprised.

DIANE

He wants you to see it.

She inserts the disc into the memory projector and hands it to her. Grace takes a deep breath and reluctantly wears it.

A fuzzy video appears on the wall.

Diane picks up the remote control and rewinds it until the time display reads: "<1 Hour."

The video becomes clear, and we're in...

INT. MEMWIPE - RECEPTION - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Grace sits alone as she reads a magazine. No one's behind the reception desk. A "CLOSED" sign hangs on the door.

She looks in her handbag and pulls out two concert tickets. She smiles and puts them back.

She glances at her watch, looks around, notices a washroom sign down the corridor. She goes for it.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

She's about to push the washroom door open when she hears faint grunting and wailing down the hall.

Curious, she heads towards the sounds. They grow louder with each step she takes.

She stops before a door with the sign: "ERASING ROOM". The sound is the loudest here.

Suddenly, the door opens. Diane comes out with a thermos.

DIANE

Grace? What're you doing here?

GRACE

Oh...I'm looking for Kevin.

Diane beams a friendly smile.

DIANE
He's inside. Won't be out for
another fifteen.

Grace nods.

GRACE
What's the sound in there?

DIANE
Oh, it's horrible, isn't it? No,
it's just our client having cold
feet. We get that once in a while.
(beat)
Let me go get some water first. You
can just wait out there. He won't
be long.

She walks away, leaving the door a gap opened.

Grace starts down the corridor, stops, and goes back to the
door. She looks around. It's deserted. She peeks inside.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The wailing comes from a man who lies on a recliner behind
the glass pane. It's Pearson. He's wearing a headset.

Lambert works the panels. Kevin examines a readout. The
Memory Visualizer displays David's hit-and-run incident.

KEVIN
It's still abnormal.

LAMBERT
We have to get this done by today.

KEVIN
But it's too dangerous.

Lambert points up to the Memory Visualizer.

LAMBERT
Kevin, this has to be erased. The
police'll look for him.

A beat. Finally, Kevin sighs and throws away the readout. He
joins Lambert at the panels.

GRACE (O.S.)
Kevin?

Startled, Kevin and Lambert turn around. Grace walks in. She stares at Kevin and shakes her head in disapproval.

GRACE
What're you doing?

KEVIN
Grace, you shouldn't be in here.

GRACE
No. What are you doing?

She looks up at the Memory Visualizer.

GRACE
Have you even thought about that
girl's parents?

Kevin purses his lips.

GRACE
Have you? They'll be like us.
They'll never know who did it. And
they can't do anything about it.
They'll blame themselves forever.

LAMBERT
Kevin, she can't know about this.

Kevin tries to grab her arms, but she flings him away.

KEVIN
We'll talk about this later, okay?

She pulls out the two tickets and throws them in his face.

GRACE
No. We won't talk.

She heads for the door.

LAMBERT
Don't let her go!

Kevin quickly grasps her arm and holds onto her tightly. She struggles and grunts. But he's too strong.

KEVIN
I'm sorry, Grace. Just promise me
you won't say anything, okay?

Grace's not listening. She keeps on pushing him away.

Lambert, with a syringe in hand, comes from behind and jabs Grace in the neck. Her body goes limped in seconds.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Diane turns off the projector. The video on the wall fades out. But Grace's still staring at it.

DIANE

I'm sorry. I didn't know...

Grace takes off the projector and turns away from Diane.

Diane slides a syringe out of her handbag. She silently approaches Grace from behind.

She's about to stick the needle in when:

GRACE

(turns around)

What do you mean you didn't know?

Diane stops dead. Grace stares at the syringe.

GRACE

What're you doing?

Realizes she's busted, Diane jabs the syringe at her. Grace quickly dodges away. The needle pokes into the bed.

Diane pulls out the syringe, turns around, readies to attack-- SLAP! The syringe falls on the bed. Her cheek is bright red. Grace is seething.

GRACE

You set this up right from the beginning. You knew what they'd do if I saw it. You left the door opened! Why?

Diane remains calm. Deadly.

DIANE

If you didn't come back, this wouldn't have happened. You were divorced. Kevin doesn't want you.

GRACE

Diane...

Diane charges towards her. Both stumble onto the bed. Diane reaches for her neck and strangles her.

DIANE

Why did you have to wake up? If it weren't for you, Kevin and I would've been together!

Grace tries to pry open Diane's fingers, but her grip is too strong. Grace writhes and struggles. Then her body suddenly becomes frail. Her eyes closed.

Shocked, Diane releases her grip, backs away, and pants. She settles down and slowly creeps back to Grace.

Her chest rises up and down. Diane lets out a huge sigh. Relieved. She flips open her cell phone.

DIANE

She's ready.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE - NIGHT

Rob's only several feet away from Kevin. His footsteps get lighter as he gets closer.

CRACK--! He freezes and looks down at his feet. He steps on a mini flashlight.

Kevin turns towards the sound and sees Rob. Kevin quickly presses the button a few times. Nothing comes out. He breaks off in the other direction.

Rob chases after him, yelling out orders.

Kevin runs for the staircase. Stops dead when a Trooper climbs down. Kevin dashes into an aisle and runs straight ahead. Another Trooper suddenly appears at the end. Kevin catches him by surprise as he uppercuts his jaw.

Kevin rounds the corner, stops, and looks around. He spots the metal door at the far end and sprints for it.

A stun baton suddenly sticks out from one of the aisles. Kevin ducks just in time and elbows the Trooper. Kevin goes full speed ahead, reaches the metal door, and bolts out.

INT. MEMWIPE - MEMORY ARCHIVE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

ZAP! Kevin stumbles onto the floor, squirming, cowering. His entire body cramps.

Lambert kneels beside him. He hands the stun baton back to the Bald Guard.

LAMBERT
Haven't used it for awhile.

Rob and his Troop rush out. Kevin's now more relaxed, but still dazed and breathing heavily. They pick him up by his shoulders and move down the corridor.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - NIGHT

Grace, with a headset on, lies on the recliner behind the glass pane. James and other Technicians work the panels. Diane oversees them from behind.

The Memory Visualizer displays the scene where Grace is spying on Lambert and Kevin.

The door bursts open as a herd of people flocks in. Rob and a Trooper secure Kevin's arms behind his back. Lambert follows right behind.

Diane turns to Lambert.

DIANE
We're about to start.

He nods and moves aside with Kevin and Rob.

Kevin slowly regains full consciousness. He looks up to the Memory Visualizer. Surprised at what he sees.

Diane moves to the main panel and turns a knob all the way. James notices and whispers to her.

JAMES
What're you doing?

She ignores him and continues to work the panel.

JAMES
She can't handle it.

DIANE
She knows too much.

She steps back and watches the scene on the Memory Visualizer. It's about to end. Then the screen goes black.

DIANE
(to Technicians)
Forty-five minutes of erasure.
Rewind it.

Kevin stares at Lambert.

KEVIN

So it wasn't accident after all.

Lambert looks straight ahead, avoiding Kevin.

KEVIN

Answer me, Lambert! You did all these just to help that kid get away with murder?

Lambert ignores him.

KEVIN

That kid's still going to jail. You still haven't gotten Pearson.

LAMBERT

We've got Pearson.

Buzzing sounds slowly fill the room. Kevin peers at Grace. He tries to struggle away, but Rob pulls him back.

KEVIN

Get her off.

LAMBERT

When're you gonna understand? We just need to erase a small part--

KEVIN

Bullshit. So what happens six months after -- After she remembers? You didn't fry Pearson the first time and that's why you needed him back. So don't tell me you're "just" erasing a small part.

A direct hit to Lambert. He walks away, speechless.

KEVIN

Come back! This might not be the first time he ran over someone. He needs to be stopped!

Lambert ignores him. He goes to Diane at the panel and gives her a nod.

She presses a button. The panels, monitors, and Grace's headset come to life with blinking lights.

Suddenly, statics fill the Memory Visualizer screen.

LAMBERT
What's going on?

Everyone pays attention to the screen. Except for James, who secretly presses a few buttons on the panel.

The screen fades into a blurry video, then comes into focus.

MEMORY VISUALIZER SCREEN

Lambert works the panel. Behind the glass pane, a LADY lies on the recliner with a headset on.

Lambert looks up at the Memory Visualizer. It shows Michael dashing out onto the street as a Ferrari ran over him. The car screeches to a stop. David steps out of his car and goes to the front. Michael, all bloodied, lies on the ground.

BACK TO SCENE

LAMBERT
Stop this right now!

No one responses. Everyone gapes at the screen.

MEMORY VISUALIZER SCREEN

Lambert presses a few buttons on the panel. The Lady's headset lights up. The procedure begins.

He looks up at the screen again. It shows David frantically looking around, then quickly gets back into his car, guns the engine, and speeds away.

After a few seconds, Grace appears as she runs over to Michael. Completely shocked.

BACK TO SCENE

Everyone stares at Lambert. Especially Kevin, whose face looks like it's about to explode.

He lunges forward. It's too sudden. Rob and the Trooper lose their grip on him.

Kevin crashes onto Lambert. They fall down to the floor. Kevin grabs Lambert by his collar.

KEVIN
I always thought Michael was just unlucky. Wrong place at the wrong time.

LAMBERT

Kevin...

KEVIN

I thought no one saw what happened.
And I can't do anything about it.

LAMBERT

I'm sorry--

KEVIN

SHUT UP!

He strangles him.

KEVIN

You know how it feels to lose your
boy? Do you? Do you?! Of course you
don't. 'Cause you're helping people
getting away with it!

Rob moves forward. He's about to pull Kevin back as James
snatches away his stun baton.

James aims the baton at Rob, who slowly steps away.

JAMES

Kevin.

Kevin's not listening. Too focus on killing Lambert.

JAMES

Kevin!

James glances at him for a second. Rob dashes forward for
his stun baton. James, startled, sticks the baton into Rob,
who leaps back and cowers on the floor.

JAMES

Kevin! Get Grace outta here!

Kevin slowly releases his grip. Lambert rolls to his side
and coughs loudly.

Kevin runs behind the glass pane. He takes the headset off
Grace, lifts her up, and carries her out of the room.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Kevin runs down the hallway with Grace in his arms. She's still unconscious.

KEVIN

Grace. Wake up. Wake up!

He rounds a corner and stops dead in his track. Two Troopers are patrolling in front of him.

GUY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Kevin, you alright?

KEVIN

Barely.

GUY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Don't go to the front. It's heavily guarded.

Kevin turns around and heads down the opposite way.

GUY (V.O.)

(filtered)

There's no way out at the back either. He locks down the building.

Kevin stops again. He closes his eyes.

KEVIN

Where're you?

GUY (V.O.)

(filtered)

Lambert's office.

INT. MEMWIPE - ERASING ROOM - NIGHT

Lambert straightens his tweed suit as he walks to Diane.

LAMBERT

Is it done?

She shakes her head.

DIANE

It never started.

In the background, Rob rests on the floor. He pants heavily. Beside him, two Troopers grab James by his arms.

Lambert picks up a walkie-talkie on the table.

LAMBERT
Everybody on full alert. They're
still inside the building. They
can't go anywhere.

He grabs a stun baton from a Trooper and exits.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Guy opens the door. Kevin rushes in, carrying Grace. He lays her on the sofa.

GUY
Did James show you the disc?

Kevin nods.

GUY
I also found other discs.

He goes over to the desk, opens a drawer, and takes out several discs. He flips through them.

GUY
He has a few more of his own.
There's also Rob's, Diane's...

KEVIN
He simply erased our memories
whenever we finished a deal. He's
too good at not leaving traces.

Guy flips to the last disc and hands it to Kevin. Imprinted on it: "LANCASTER, KEVIN".

KEVIN
Including me.

He slips it into his pocket.

Heavy footsteps are heard outside.

Kevin looks around.

KEVIN
Is there a way out?

GUY
Here.

He walks over to a secluded corner and rips out a piece of carpet. A floorboard lies underneath. He pries it open and reveals a metal staircase. Kevin takes a peek.

KEVIN

Where does it lead to?

GUY

You'll be surprised.

INT. MEMWIPE - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lambert struts down the hallway, passing other patrolling Troopers. He rounds a corner and heads for his office.

INT. MEMWIPE - BODY STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

Kevin carries Grace as he goes down the stairs. Guy follows right behind.

Kevin is amazed at the sight. Body-sized freezers line up in rows. Dim fluorescent lights emit from each of them, casting a bluish glow all over the room.

KEVIN

What the hell is this?

He puts Grace down at a corner. Kevin and Guy walk over to a freezer. A WOMAN stands inside. Her skin pale. Eyes closed.

KEVIN

I remembered her. I thought she--

GUY

Never got outta here, I suppose.

They head for the second freezer where a MAN stands inside. He has corpse-like features just like the previous Woman.

GUY

How about him?

Kevin ignores Guy and goes straight to the third one. It's Pearson. Kevin opens the freezer door and Pearson slumps onto him.

KEVIN

Pearson. Pearson.

He slaps his face and shakes him a few times. No response.

Suddenly, they hear someone's entering the office upstairs.

INT. MEMWIPE - LAMBERT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Lambert enters, closes the door behind him and locks it.

As he walks to his desk, he notices the drawers are opened, the discs are spread out on the desk, and a piece of carpet is misplaced at the corner.

He unlocks a drawer with a key and takes out a handgun.

INT. MEMWIPE - BODY STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

Lambert, with his handgun drawn, looks around as he slowly walks down the stairs.

The only sound is the humming from the freezers.

He cautiously approaches the first aisle and aims his gun straight ahead. Nothing. He sidesteps to...

The second aisle. Again nothing.

As he heads for the third aisle, he hollers.

LAMBERT

Don't you forget that you were part of this, Kevin. You were the one who erased her memory. You were the one who caused her "accident".

The third aisle. Nothing.

LAMBERT

You probably forgot about it-- About a lot of things actually. How you treated Rob when he was under you, how you and Diane were together...

The fourth aisle. Nothing.

He's about to leave when something at the end of the aisle catches his eyes. A freezer with the door opened. In front of it lies a body.

Lambert looks around, then proceeds down the aisle, aiming his gun at each freezer.

LAMBERT

You were the best agent I have. You showed me how we can get Memwipe on the map. But you just have one Achilles's heel.

He's a few feet away from the body. It's a man, face down. He walks closer as he tries to peek at his face.

Suddenly, Kevin jumps out of the freezer and knocks Lambert's gun away. Kevin slams Lambert against a freezer and punches him in the stomach. Lambert doubles over.

Kevin grabs him by his collar and pulls him up.

KEVIN

Lies!

LAMBERT

See? You don't want to remember.
You don't want to believe. Where's
the Kevin I once known?

KEVIN

What're you talking about?

LAMBERT

Look at all the people here. I bet
you'll remember most of them.

Kevin glances at the people in the freezers. A hint of recognition. He shakes his head slightly.

LAMBERT

They were all witnesses to some
sort of crimes.

KEVIN

I didn't do it.

LAMBERT

I know this is hard to take in.

KEVIN

I didn't do it!

LAMBERT

Then you don't have to remember it!
You can erase it, start all over
again like you always do!

Kevin freezes. He loosens his grip on Lambert.

LAMBERT

I promise you. Grace will be taken
care of. Everything else'll be back
to normal. Forget the Bolonskis.
They're not worth it.

Kevin backs away. Lambert eyes the gun on the floor.

LAMBERT

That's right. No one'll know about this. You have your disc, right?

Kevin fishes out his memory disc and looks at it.

LAMBERT

Break it.

Kevin's head shoots up.

LAMBERT

Erase it once and for all. No more suffering, no more anguish, and no more pain.

Kevin stares at the disc for a moment.

He's about to break it in half, then stops.

KEVIN

But isn't this what we live for?
Good memories, bad memories?

Lambert steps back, closer to the gun.

KEVIN

How am I gonna avoid making the same mistakes? How do I know what I'm doing now is right or wrong?

LAMBERT

Kevin, listen...

KEVIN

I'd rather keep my bad memories than have my good memories erased.

Lambert runs to the gun and picks it up. Levels it at Kevin.

LAMBERT

You've changed. Throw it to me.

Kevin hesitates. Lambert thumbs the hammer.

Kevin quickly dodges away, slides in between the freezers. Lambert fires at him but hits the back of the freezer.

Kevin comes out in the fifth aisle. He dashes to the end, stops, and listens. Footsteps fading away.

He peeks out from the corner. It's safe.

Kevin runs back to the fourth aisle. Stops. Listens again. A distant sound of a freezer door opening and closing.

He presses himself against the wall, looks this way and that, and sidesteps towards the metal staircase.

He peers at the third aisle. Nothing.

The second aisle. Nothing.

He suddenly hear whimpers in the first aisle. He tenses up and approaches it with caution.

Lambert's standing in front of another opened freezer, holding Grace at gunpoint. She's semi-conscious, trying to wriggle off, but very weakly.

LAMBERT

You forgot that two bodies can't
fit in one freezer?

(beat)

Where's the disc?

Kevin takes it out.

KEVIN

I pity you, Lambert. I really do.

LAMBERT

Nice try. Slide it over.

KEVIN

Have you ever regretted getting
your memories erased?

LAMBERT

No. Give it to me.

He thumbs the hammer, clutches tighter onto Grace's neck.

Kevin puts the disc on the floor.

KEVIN

What about Michael? You knew him
since he was born. Remember all
those things you bought for him?

LAMBERT

Shut up.

KEVIN

You're avoiding him. You erased
what you did to him because you're
feeling guilt. Am I right?

Lambert, furious, fires a shot a few inches in front of Kevin. He leaps back.

LAMBERT
Slide it over!

Kevin slides the disc over.

KEVIN
So what're you gonna do every six months? You'll feel it again. Over and over again. It'll never end until you overcome it.

Lambert screams and fires at the disc until the gun CLICKS.

KEVIN
You're not making people happy.
You're just prolonging their pain.

Lambert pants heavily. His hands are shaking.

KEVIN
Your pain.

Lambert drops his gun as he releases Grace. She falls down.

Rapid footsteps clank on the metal staircase as a herd of POLICEMEN appears at each end of the aisle.

Guy, wearing a police vest, handcuffs Lambert. Other Policemen help Grace up. Kevin walks over to join her.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Grace places a flower in front of a tombstone. Mary comforts Grace as she tears up.

GRACE (V.O.)
Don't listen to Mary. I didn't cry.
You know how she likes to exaggerate things.

INT. GUARDHOUSE - VISITATION AREA - DAY

Grace sits across from Kevin, separated by a thick glass. Both are holding a telephone attached to the wall.

KEVIN
Yeah, I know. How's Guy doing?

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

David and Mortimer push away a swarm of REPORTERS as they stick out their cameras and tape recorders.

GRACE (V.O.)
 He got promoted. He's so busy right now, but he's liking it. Said he finally feels like a free man.

David and Mortimer rush to the car and get in. The Reporters surround the car, taking as many photos as possible.

GRACE (V.O.)
 Can't blame him. There must've been fifty or so cases where they can now lay charges.

EXT. GUARDHOUSE - VISITATION AREA - DAY

Grace gives a melancholy smile.

KEVIN
 You alright?

GRACE
 I'm going to appeal.

He shakes his head.

KEVIN
 It's just a few years. And they've got everything-- All the discs, all of the data.
 (beat)
 And, I deserve it.

He notices a man sitting alone at the far end. It's Lambert. He sees Kevin. They give a nod.

EXT. BUS STOP - DAY

Two WORKERS removes a Memwipe ad from the shelter.

EXT. MEMWIPE - DAY

It's deserted. The garden is unkempt. A FOR SALE sign in the foreground.

INT. MEMWIPE - BODY STORAGE ROOM - DAY

All of the freezers are emptied.

KEVIN (V.O.)
Can you say "Hi" for me next time
you visit Michael?

INT. GUARDHOUSE - VISITATION AREA - DAY

GRACE
Of course.

A GUARD comes behind Kevin.

GUARD
Time's up.

GRACE
I'll see you next week.

They hang up. Grace watches as the Guard leads Kevin away.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

Mary offers Grace a tissue. She takes it and wipes her eyes.

They turn away from the tombstone.

Grace sees a playground in the distance, filled with children. She stares at them for a moment, sighs, then joins Mary as they head toward their car.

FADE OUT.

THE END.