Stray

written by

Tettey Nartey

Address Phone E-mail EXT. WOODS - NOON

A car drives down a Countryside road. Patches of fog and smoke fill the air. Only things visible are the road and a few burnt trees.

Pull up to the front gates of an estate.

Stepping out is a slim, sharp dressed officer in a coat.

JULIAN EDGER (late 20's) holds a body bag.

He covers his face as he marches into the smokescreen.

MOMENTS LATER

He returns now heaving a full body bag.

Carefully hoists it into the backseat.

Quickly gets in and drives off the estate road to enter the main road, the fire engines pass him.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Amethyst; A futuristic, underdeveloped city.

Crowds of working class people. Traffic, Cacophony, Tourists.

Bootleggers, street performers, wanderers; bleak faces.

Neon signs and billboards show a familiar logo and phrase:

E.CO: EARTH CHANGING OPPORTUNITIES

A figure stands by a streetlight watching the crowded street.

This figure wears a gray hoodie, worn out jeans, and shoes.

A hospital tag on one ankle reads no. 8.

A logo on the left shoulder of the hoodie: E.CO INC. Both arms wrapped in gauze.

We'll call this figure ECHO.

Echo notices a DEALER carrying two bags.

He looks drained; He's been fighting urges of addiction.

Dealer heads down a lonely drive way reaching for his phone.

Stops. Looks around, confused. Something is not right.

MEANWHILE

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

A Black Delorean; Not the best looking, but acceptable.

ROY (20) behind the wheel hides his head on the steering wheel. He does not want to be here.

His phone RINGS with a text: YO WHERE DA FUK R U?

He peeks up to the side-view mirror.

Dealer flurries down a block faster.

Roy hides his head back onto the steering wheel.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

A classy store; a jewelry displays are broken, two dead bodies lay on the floor.

Two cops; BRIGGS, bald hefty build; RUSTY, slim, jaded.

They see a flopped tag by the broken glass:

RAW SHARDS; NOT FOR SALE!

BRIGGS

Dam.

A VOICE enters through Briggs's radio.

SHARIA (O.S)

What you got?

BRIGGS

Took some merchs; He's on the move.

INT. MOBILE COMMAND UNIT - CONTINUOUS

A focused officer SHARIA EVYNS late 20's checks live feed footage from a local street monitor camera.

MICHEAL 20's, also focused behind the wheel ready for action.

SHARIA

He's close by.

BRIGGS(0.S.)

You got this?

SHARIA

(To Micheal)

Don't shake it; you'll be fine.

MICHEAL

Yes M'am.

RUSTY Have it your way babe.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Roy notices some jewelry scattered about; One of them a ring. Feint SIRENS.

Roy musters up his courage... and decides to step on the gas.

EXT. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Dealer rushes into a tightly jammed tunnel of TRAFFIC.

Echo soon follows.

Driver caught off guard sees someone sneaking up to the cab.

Dealer opens the door and packs his bags in the backseat.

DEALER
(in a hurry)
Just shut up, I'll pay you later-

Dealer reaches to close the door when a hand stops him.

He looks to notices it is Echo holding it.

MOMENTS LATER

Mobile Command Unit parks.

Sharia and Michel arrive to find the Dealer unresponsive with a hole in his head; his bags of stolen jewelry beside him.

INT. MOBILE COMMAND UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Micheal examines Dealer's wound.

Sharia looks at the bag of confiscated jewelry confused.

INT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Mixes of friends and acquaintances; everyone either has someone to talk to, or just enjoying their downtime.

Of the bar goers is MURDOCH (40) a washed up out of work thug, guzzles down glass of alcohol.

NINA (50's) a working mother runs the bar, checking incoming orders from waiters, handing out change to customers.

NTNA

Thanks, take care hun.

Nina stops a WAITER.

NINA (CONT'D)

(needs a minute)

Would you get Jake for me please?

We follow the waiter to the kitchen.

JAKE FISCHER (late 20's) depressed, listless, almost uninteresting, washes the dishes in work attire.

WAITER

Your mom wants you.

It irks Jake to get from the laborious part of his job to the more livelier side; it's as though he wasn't invited.

NINA

(tired)

The garbage.

We follow Jake to the back of the bar to the garbage bins with the cartload of garbage bags to put them in.

MOMENTS LATER

Jake meets Nina in front of the bar closing up.

Nina hugs Jake. It irks Jake.

NINA (CONT'D)

g'night. Say hi to Turk for me.

The two go their separate ways.

EXT. PIER / SHIP MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There is a boat docked. It has two bedrooms, a kitchen, bathroom, and a garage - yes a garage, this is the future after all. This boat is called "TIMELESS".

The helm has a makeshift control panel with a laptop plugged in, a joy stick elaborately wired to two 32' inch monitors and solar panels placed around the ship.

The huge window screen shows a beautiful view of the city.

Otherwise messy, but roomy.

A scrawny, shag-haired TURK FISCHER (17) sleeps on the panel.

The Television reports breaking news of a heist.

Jake enters.

Noticing Turk, he turns off the T.V and places a comforter over Turk.

Jake continues on to his bedroom. Turns on the lights and closes the door behind him.

INT. DIVISION - CONTINUOUS

An Arch mold holds a plaque in the center; An emblem of a city. A slogan reads:

"JUSTICE ABOVE ALL ELSE".

This is the Division, a highly regarded secret security firm.

HALL

Wall cabinets upon cabinets as far as one may tell.

A RECORDS KEEPER sits at a desk before the hall of cabinets.

We see JULIAN enter having a young model face a stubble and slick back hair.

He has a folio and a ticket; Hands over the ticket.

Records keep finds the corresponding locker for the ticket.

Pulls out a stuffed folio case kept together by a string.

Julian hands over a few glossy photos.

Records keeper looks at them a bit Leary.

RECORDS KEEPER

How old are these?

Beat.

JULIAN

(bothered)

How old are you?

Records keep opens the folio to place the photos in.

An article inside catches Julian's eyes:

"WOLVES SNIFF TRAITOR IN THE PACK; JAMES TAKES THE FALL".

Book keep closes the folio.

RECORDS KEEPER

Well, so long.

That article title sticks to Julian.

MOMENTS LATER

walking with Julian down the hall, a dashing, tall bold Greyeyed man with slick hair; light groomed stubble on his square jawline looking a true "man's man". This is ALLEN PRYD(PRIDE) 40's, the man Julian wished he was.

His sharped pressed clothes, dark navy blue. Shoes black.

JULIAN

You guys must have files on everyone in there.

ALLEN

Everyone's guilty at some point.

DIVISION LOBBY

Fresh. Modern. Clean. As high maintenance as it can be.

Elevator arrives. Julian holds the door for Allen.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Our next summary judgment is April eight. Our case must be up to date, or else it will be dismissed again. From there, we can maybe get it bumped to federal.

(beat)

How's Mark by the way?

JULIAN

Fine. He's just arriving to a jewelry heist scene. It might be Murdoch.

ALLEN

Good. Send him my regards.

JULIAN

Will do.

Julian lets the doors close.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

PEARLE (30's) normal, attractive nurse with tired eyes and a tattoo of a number eight horizontally inked on her wrist.

OFFICE

She puts her folio down on her desk.

Approaches a wall with a flat panel screen the size of four 42" HD television sets.

She plants a thin plastic film on the flat screen wall.

Flips a light switch.

The flat panel turns on revealing the inside of a room sized tank filled with water and a built-in Cardiograph monitor.

A body of a woman in undergarments floats inside the tank.

She has a pale caramel skin complexion, long black hair, and a large tattoo of a dragon scaling the entire left side of her body. This is a MISTRESS (30).

An oxygen mask covers her face.

Multiple IV catheters over her vitals.

With a tap of her finger the thin film paper glows rendering the Mistress X-rays in real-time.

Pearle slides the film across the screen to scan the body.

MOMENTS LATER

She types at her computer; Beside her an unfinished written journal, and textbooks on Ionic bonding and bio-fuel.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

The block closed off by local police and barricades.

A vehicle stops a block from the store.

MARK (late 40) a hefty, aged and broody everyday man steps out of his vehicle to the store block.

A lesser tough, rookie looking IZZY (mid 20's) follows.

JEWELRY STORE

Photographers take photos; two officers guard the area.

Sharia checks the bodies, Micheal, the camera, Briggs looks over all the broken jewelry.

SHARIA

I could've sworn it was him.

BRIGGS

It's cool babe, we all make mistakes. It's not like anyone's getting promoted anytime soon.

MICHEAL

Do you have to say it like that?

BRIGGS

What?

MICHEAL

Like "I told you so!"? Two guys are dead here.

BRIGGS

You know, Julian didn't get promoted to the Division to avoid looking at dead bodies.

Briggs take out a stick of gum.

SHARIA

That's true.

Sharia approaches him and snatches the stick from his hands.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

He also didn't mix work with play.

Mark enters.

MARK

What's up? Is it Murdoch?

SHARIA

Sorry sir; Found dead.

Briggs hands Mark a not for sale tag.

BRIGGS

This guy wasn't window shopping.

Mark takes a glove to inspect the pieces of jewelry closely.

MARK

RM.

SHARIA

Maybe he stole from someone he wasn't suppose to.

MICHEAL

The body didn't have a phone on him. Maybe he did this on his own?

MARK

Let's get prints on the cameras. I'll check the RM myself. If we're lucky, we can tie it to the Wolves.

BRIGGS

No offense, but it's been eight years man, I don't see us closing that case anytime soon.

MARK

Julian called. Just got a member this morning.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

I need someone with him to report tomorrow. Any takers?

Mike shakes his head.

BRIGGS

I'm off tomorrow. I can take the body to the coroner.

SHARIA

Why not Rusty? Where is he anyway?

BRIGGS

He's gone answering some call.

SHARIA

Fine, I'll go.

MARK

Alright then, let's go people, we got a busy week ahead of us.

EXT. SHORELINE - CONTINUOUS

Early morning. Sun not yet visible over the beach face.

A coast guard arrives in a jeep with a bubble jacket and a cup of coffee. A motorcycle parked on the boardwalk.

A pair of footprints lead to the beach house.

Coast guard follows the prints a bit curious.

He opens the door to the-

BEACH HOUSE

COAST GUARD

Why can't you ever bring girls into your apartment--

An empty room.

A turned over chair, spilled mug on the desk panel, and spots of blood. Monitors show plain ordinary footage.

Coast guard rewinds the footage to earlier time.

It shows Echo forced herself in and killed the guard.

C. Guard now wary quickly looks around cautious -- a trail of blood catches his sight; He follows the trail leading him to-

SHORELINE / COVE

Waves collide against the shallow rocky shore.

Between the rocky border and waves is a large hole; beside it a corpse of the coast guard.

Coast guard approaches closer to find Echo in the hole, scraping up the mixture of dirt and sand with a rock in hand.

COAST GUARD (CONT'D)

Put your hands up.

Echo continues digging not minding the armed guard's warning.

Coast guard grabs his radio.

COAST GUARD (CONT'D)

This is border patrol. We got a code red, I repeat, code red, over. (to Echo)

Put your hands up, right now-

C. Guard cautiously approaches with one hand on his sidearm the other reaches.

Echo in an instant HITS the guard with a HEAVY hay-maker leaving the face gruesomely disfigured beyond recognition.

Rests her stance with a heavy SIGH.

Drags both bodies into the already dug up hole.

Now buries the bodies.

MOMENTS LATER

The waves in the river hit one another.

Over the city horizon, a scaffolding stands out, lighting up the sky. A large banner reads "FUTURE OF E.CO". Echo's silver eyes gaze into the eerie lunar light reflected in the water.

Echo checks out a phone to look at the contact list; a few names show up: Murdoch, Roy, Kurt, Dominic.

A crow perches itself upon the beach. It's CAWING wakes Echo.

Spots the bike nearby. Echo checks keys retrieved earlier.

Rides the bike leaving behind secrets in sand, dirt and snow.

INTER-CUT. PRECINCT 17/ JULIAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mark enters. IZZY follows with the confiscated duffel bags carefully place them on the table scale. The rings scatter.

Mark holds a phone, reading a report.

JULIAN'S CAR

Julian drives; Sharia in the passenger's seat.

JULIAN

Edward owned the estate that burned down. His mistress was the only one inside at the time. Allen says he will ask him what he knows of it.

Izzy begins reading the scale.

A call comes through.

WAYNE (O.S)

(on the phone)

Mark. Any luck on catching Murdoch?

MARK

No Wayne, still on the run. You checked his apartment though right?

WAYNE (O.S)

Both me an Rusty.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Wayne and Rusty scan the cloudy monitors and control panels.

WAYNE

His phone lines were cut off so he knew he was being followed. Had a lab in his kitchen. Reeked of Butane and Sulfide.

SHARIA (O.S)

Those are all toxic.

WAYNE

Sharie? Is that you sweetheart?

SHARIA

(hesitant)

Hello, dad.

MARK

He knows how to make em now?

Wayne follows the blood trail to the cove.

WAYNE

Yeah right! We lucky he didn't set the place on fire.

MARK

We found a body of another dealer. You think the wolves did this?

WAYNE

What do you mean?

JULIAN

The wolves had problems with leadership. Since the coup de etat, the E.CO scandal left them scrambling over control of RM.

WAYNE

Look who's done their homework.

Izzy finishes placing all the crystals upon the scale.

He reads the scale 2348.42 lb.

Micheal enters.

MICHEAL

I got the prints Mark. That guy touched those cameras. No one else.

MARK

All on his own?

MICHEAL

And Rusty reported. Got a distress call from Harley for a dispute with a trespasser. No ID on the killer.

Wayne finds an odd hill shape already dug up, revealing two pale bodies; One with a tattoo of a wolf. ID; Howard Harley.

WAYNE

Maybe we can get you a copy of those reports.

MARK

Thanks Wayne, see ya soon. Julian, Sharia, get the report please.

SHARIA

On it.

Mark hangs up.

WAYNE

Take care Sweetie.

Wayne hangs up.

Julian hangs up.

Sharia pulls up the vehicle to-

EXT. LOT - CONTINUOUS

SHARIA

Alright we're here.

JULIAN

So is he.

Allen steps out of the vehicle already parked.

ALLEN

Fellas. How's Mark?

SHARIA

Doing well sir.

ALLEN

We have one body in critical condition. Let's hope we have a good doctor on this.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

KNOCK KNOCK!

Julian Sharia and Allen enter.

JULIAN

Pearle, Allen, Sharia. Allen, Sharia, Pearle.

Pearle exchanges handshakes with everyone.

Allen inspects the film highlighting the floating body.

ALLEN

Well, it's not Murdoch.

PEARLE

No. No ID on her yet. There's internal bleeding. Her jugular and lungs look stable, but readings of Toxins show Nitrogen and other chemical activity is highest in the larynx and Aorta.

ALLEN

What kind of chemical toxins? RM?

PEARLE

It's similar to it's structure but.

JULIAN

It must be a tie to that robbery.

ALLEN

Counterfeit then? Unprocessed RM?

SHARTA

Wait, she wanted those jewels?

ALLEN

It's hard to say for sure.
 (to pearle)

Will she be okay for trial?

PEARLE

(pause)

I didn't know there was one. Well, she will need surgery, this chemical's reacting quickly. It'll be about four weeks before we get anything. It's not much, but I can get you a copy of our progress. I'm sorry if it-

ALLEN

No it's alright. Take as much time as you need. Thank you for this.

PEARLE

Yeah sure.

Allen initiates a handshake with Pearle; Pearle shakes hand.

Everyone exits to leave Pearle to her work.

LOT

Sharia and Julian follow Allen.

JULIAN

I think we should look at the estate, strip the place for RM.

ALLEN

Unfortunately, this is a corporate case, not a murder one. We're looking at just trade routes and numbers, not motives. And time is not on our side. Remember the Wolves control the flow, but with distribution, they won't give it up. Sharia, how would you like to join Julian with investigations?

Beat.

Sharia hesitant.

JULIAN

Are you sure about this?

ALLEN

I need the best and brightest. Only mistake now would be taking on the Wolves alone. Don't worry about messes. I'll let Mark know you have my go ahead.

SHARIA

(beat)

Yes sir. Thank you.

Sharia heads to the car.

Julian skeptical.

ALLEN

Julian. The court gave us a date. With you the only one infiltrating the wolves, I don't want to risk you like I did James. I'd like to get this done right. In the meantime, let's keep lines with the coroner open.

Allen's car arrives by valet. Allen steps in.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

(to driver)

Take the fast route.

Car drives off.

SHARIA

You coming, partner?

JULIAN

(beat)

You go ahead. I'll take the train.

OFFICE

Pearle gathers paper forms.

Julian enters; he walks up behind Pearle, he cuddles close.

JULIAN (CONT'D)

Thanks for taking this for me.

Pearle moves away to hand the paper forms.

PEARLE

There's a medical conference by the state review board at 34th in 8th tomorrow night. I'm turning in a report in person for the review board of Disease research. I'll need a lift.

JULIAN

Tomorrow night? Why so soon?

PEARLE

The board needs to see my report one way or another. The consent allows me to release my report to the public. It'll confirm police involvement.

JULIAN

Just remember, EP.CO owns the hospitals.

PEARLE

Thanks.

JULIAN

Thank me later.

INT. TIMELESS - NOON

KNOCK KNOCK!

Jake sleeping on the bathroom sink wakes up; Water running.

TURK

JAKE?! MAIL'S HERE!!

Turk heads to the main room to a machine BUZZING.

GARAGE

Messy. A college degree next to a calendar; February 2088. Two weeks marked with an 'X' followed by writing:

"ROY NEEDS THE CAR FOR..."

A few brochures on drug addiction and coping with loss next to Postcards and letters from Roy, Turk, Nina, Mark, and Julian: "HANG TOUGH!" "WE SUPPORT YOU" "YOU CAN DO IT!"

Jake groggily slumps a seat on a stool next to a desk.

The phone beside him RINGS; he hits the speaker button.

ROY (O.S.)

Hey hey hey time to hustle today! Mornin my favorite bros!

TURK

It's Eleven-thirty.

ROY (O.S.)

Hey whenever I eat cereal is breakfast time. That's my motto.

TURK

Whatever.

Jake only mildly awake, looks through the mail.

ROY

(pause)

Listen, I'm gonna need the car for a late pick up. That cool with you?

TURK

Again?

ROY (O.S.)

What's the prob?

TURK

You have a job and can't buy a car? Or take public transit? Tell me this isn't for another heist job.

The mail has nothing interesting; Jake tosses them away.

ROY (O.S.)

Dude, I'm only gonna need it for like two days! heist job, really?

TURK

There's a science expo downtown in a week. Jake, this is important.

ROY

Come on jake, please do me this one solid. I know I fucked up-

JAKE

Language.

TURK

I'm 17.

JAKE

My ship, my rules.

ROY

You can trust me on this; I'm good for it. I'll take the bus for now, but think on it, aight?

Roy hangs up.

Turk arrives with a few paper stacks.

TURK

Jake. Please don't forget about the expo, it's really important to me.

Jake heads to his bedroom getting ready to take a bath.

TURK (CONT'D)

I may be able to find work if I can get the E.Co reps to see my resume.

Jake doesn't answer.

TURK (CONT'D)

Okay Jake? You heard?

JAKE

Go to school if you want a job.

Jake heads to the bathroom.

TURK

Schools are for degrees not work. And we don't have money for school.

JAKE

You don't.

Closes the door.

TURK

Neither do you; cheap ass.

EXT. AIRPORT/ UNDERPASS - NOON

KURT (late 40's) an odd man with slump postured, sapped out of energy and happiness, he appears to have not aged well.

He follows the passengers off a plane.

SHARIA (V.O)

So who is this Kurt guy?

ALLEN (V.O.)

A chemist. Has a long history of experience in Bio-engineering, Materials and Chemical Analysis, Pathology. My team lost his whereabouts since the case last closed.

He's now at the lobby taking an escalator.

BRIGGS

I hear he's an oddball.

SHARIA (V.O.)

I thought he died.

BRIGGS (V.O.)

So, was an oddball.

ALLEN (V.O.)

He may be involved in some way. You're free to look into it. Consider it your first assignment.

He is now at the baggage claim area.

MOMENTS LATER

Taxi arrives; Driver steps out to assist him with his bags.

Kurt hoists the luggage into the car on his own.

He sits in the backseat; Checks a text message on his phone:

"CALL ME ONCE U SETTLED - ROY".

Echo on a bike parked a block away from the airport watches the taxi leave.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT / OFFICE - EVENING

Several Mugshots of unknown faces on the board. One photo of the recent Coast Guard is pinned, along with a few thugs.

Briggs takes a stick of gum.

Sharia yanks it from his hand.

SHARIA

So one of the guards was a member?

MARK

So it seems. What about the other one?

JULIAN

Just another casualty. Or someone may be trying to send us a message.

ALLEN

What about shipments?

BRIGGS

They were reported "impure", but seriously what jewelry store doesn't want to sell fake jewelry? So the Wolves now get access to routes all provided by their trusty launder.

Allen across the desk patiently taps the phone receiver.

JULIAN

I don't think it's the wolves. Their interests split them up. (MORE)

JULIAN (CONT'D)

It's got to be some random guy who happens to work with Murdoch.

MICHEAL

That autopsy report, looks like forced trauma caused by some real blunt rock. There were traces of Nitrogen, and Bromine left around the Auditory nerve cavity.

JULIAN

Same thing on the mistress.

Rusty enters.

ALLEN

Russell Smith. Avoiding another day of work I see.

RUSTY

I missed you too. I was on the beach. Lovely view, I mean once you get past the dead couples scene.

ALLEN

Up to now the Wolves have been quiet, but I still need reports of their movements. From everyone. Including you.

RUSTY

Right, cuz you never solved a case my clue snooping expertise; You're so thoughtful.

MARK

Rusty. Tell me you have something?

RUSTY

Alright, alright. There is this nerd fair going on in 34th n 8th.

MARK

A What fair?

JULIAN

It's a conference for Doctors and scientists. They talk about everything science and health related; alternate energy to RM.

ALLEN

That's not good enough. I need full substantial intel from your department, otherwise I cannot be more fully involved in this case.

RUSTY

Has that ever stopped you before?

JULIAN

Edward might be there, you did want to speak with him.

ALLEN

Our meeting is already scheduled. I'm only saying to consider that our lead could be anywhere else.

Mark takes a beat to think things; He seems resolute.

MARK

Allen, we have three people of interest, two of them gone. I want to get back on this case. I'm gonna check this place just like I would anywhere else.

INT. REVIEW BOARD CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

A wide conference room gathers Doctors, sharp dressed business men and political figureheads surveying displays.

BRANDEN (30'S) Oblique gentleman; capable of hiding emotion, reads an article titled: **THE RAW TRUTH.**

Pearle beside herself awaits an honest response.

BRANDEN

(disappointed)

RM theory? You mean from...

PEARLE

Yeah it borrows some of Kurt's notes on RM structure, but he only talked about blood type and structure. And there are others approaches to his theory I feel he didn't expand on. Age, gender, temperature-

BRANDEN

Okay, let's talk temperature. Lets say someone were to eat an RM crystal. The basic compound broken down make the stone useless, yet it'd give the body more diseases than it knows to do with. Where does temperature come in?

PEARLE

Body heat. Once that stone collects energy from the body, it becomes a source for it. the crystal saturate but continues to fester as a new thermal energy source. So it will slowly provide for the body which would eat the eater. You get it?

Branden seem unimpressed, almost skeptical.

Kurt arrives with a few well suited members, the BOARD OF DIRECTORS and EDWARD C. OZ 50's pudgy snob with aged hair combed over his head. Who uses money as a second language.

KURT

You must be Dr. Ellis!

Kurt exchanges handshakes with Pearle looking startled.

KURT (CONT'D)

I've heard so much of your article based on Kurt's work, I'm just amazed by it all!

PEARLE

I'll be sure to give him some of the credit

Branden feels ignored.

KURT

I see you met Chief of E.CO labs Branden Hurst. Here is Edward Charles Oz, and on my right is-

BRANDEN

(butting in)

- This patient, Pearle, had RM in her system before. Illegal RM. Pearle, what you write in your article only occurs from unprocessed RM intake.

PEARLE

We're not entirely certain of that.

BRANDEN

You say in this report her readings are similar to the average consumption of RM as a narcosis. This seems errant. Had you provided substantial data to your claim then your case is solid. Otherwise this theory sounds like a baseless accusation on E.CO for RM product distribution.

PEARLE

Well it is a theory.

BRANDEN

On what? Chemical Alchemy?

PEARLE

Amethyst's policy on toxin control. Yes RM is processed at hundreds of gallons a day, but the waste product from refineries puts the environment at risk. Up to now, we've kept the toxins from human contact, but with RM also used in drugs, EP.CO could face violation charges against the State's health code act, and the drug e.

EDWARD

I'm sorry miss Ellis, what are you saying exactly? That my company is at fault here? For the consumption?

PEARLE

I'm saying this needs to be looked at as a health crisis. And it's Dr. Ellis. However, that scandal really fogs up the lens.

BRANDEN

Well everyone loves a scandal. So interested in the companies activities and not the people.

BOARD DIRECTOR

This report seems lacking but does show promise. You make a point, RM has done wonders for housing projects in residential areas. I can't see how EP.Co's actions would lead to such a conspiracy.

Branden exits.

BOARD DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Good work Dr. keep it up.

Pearle exchanges handshakes with the Directors.

Edward pats Pearle's shoulder as he exits.

Edward and directors exit.

Pearle holds onto her arm slightly.

KURT

That must've been tough.

PEARLE

You have no idea.

KURT

Branden can be wary with detail. Comes with the territory working for a brand like Ep.Co

PEARLE

It's like everyone's working against you. Not surprising when this company pays my hospitals with their machines. I was lucky enough to even get my report here.

LOBBY

Jake and Turk enter; You can tell they weren't invited.

They sit receiving a few odd looks.

This feels so uncomfortable.

TURK

I think we're late.

JAKE

You mean like late time-wise, or like fashionably?

TURK

What? No I mean it looks like the show's closing up. I'll see if I can get a few brochures.

Turk leaves Jake.

JAKE

Turk, wait-

Mark and Julian approach him.

JULIAN

Lost out here sir?

Jake turns to notice-

JAKE

Julian?

Julian reaches for a hug.

JULIAN

I barely recognized you for a sec! How you been?

JAKE

Good.

JULIAN

Sharia you remember-

SHARIA

Yeah.

MARK

You have grown! If only your dad -

JAKE

Yeah... So you cops now huh?

SHARIA

No I just promenade in this outfit.

JULIAN

Eh, don't mind her. Hey, congrats on finishing the rehab program! This guy's gone for twelve months!

Now Jake is uncomfortable.

MARK

That's great. You know everyone's been pulling for you, we knew you could do it.

SHARIA

We?

Beat.

MARK

Well, we should get going. If you need anything, we're here for you.

JAKE

Thanks.

MARK

Send Nina my regards.

Mark exits.

SHARIA

Congratulations.

Sharia exits as does Julian.

BACK TO

KURT

Is it true a cop found this body?

PEARLE

I think so.

KURT

Strange; They never worked closely with the doctors of my time. Perhaps there is some hope in trusting the police system.

That thought stays with Pearle for a second.

PEARLE

I only study it research.

That came out a bit odd, as though Pearle's forced to say so.

KURT

Well it's nice to meet someone who knows what they're talking about.

Pearle notices Kurt a bit strange.

PEARLE

I'm sorry what was your name again?

KURT

Oh! I'm so stupid, sorry! Alec Smith. Pleasure.

Kurt exchanges a cautious handshake with Pearle.

Kurt leaves.

Turk arrives with a bunch of brochures.

PEARLE

Hey there! How may I help-

She stops to notice the familiar face.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

Turk?

TURK

(under-breath)
Oh this is awkward.

Pearle goes in for a hug.

PEARLE

Oh my gosh it is you! Wow, you've really gotten taller!

TURK

Hey! You're here too.

PEARLE

Of course! I've got an article published for this expo!

TURK

Is this the one?

PEARLE

Yep. Take one.

Pearle hands to Turk an article copy.

Turk reads the title.

TURK

Sounds like a manifesto.

PEARLE

Well, it's just a theory in work.

Jake arrives finding Turk.

JAKE

Turk, why did...

He stops once noticing Pearle.

TURK

Oh, hey Jake! Look who it is!

The two can't help but share an awkward pause.

TURK (CONT'D)

So, I'll go read these on the ship.

Turk exits.

PEARLE

Hey.

JAKE

Hi.

PEARLE

(beat)

It's been a while.

JAKE

Yeah it has.

PEARLE

A ship huh? Like a, space ship?

JAKE

It's a boat. Housing is based on owner's wages, not members in a household, so to avoid money problems I moved out.

PEARLE

(trying not to laugh)
Don't ships need fuel?

Jake gives a blank look of offense.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

What? What's with that look?

JAKE

We got a steam engine integrated with a solar panel.

PEARLE

Okay. I mean, at least you manage to-

JAKE

It was Turk's idea. I just hooked it up.

PEARLE

oh. I mean well, at least you're getting by.

JAKE

You think it's funny don't you?

PEARLE

(sarcasm)

Yeah, everything is a joke to me, I don't believe people suffer, that's why I'm here.

JAKE

Seems to suit you just fine.

PEARLE

(beat)

Sharia told me you went to rehab. That's where you've been all along?

JAKE

Yeah, you could say that.

LOBBY

PEARLE

I mean, that's great, but you couldn't tell me? Anything at all?

Jake looks away confused.

JAKE

(beat)

You told me you were having a child. I remember you telling me I'd fail as a father. You remember?

PEARLE

Do we have to go through that-

JAKE

You lied to me.

PEARLE

-I? No Jake. You need to listen-

JAKE

If you wanted to leave then say so! But act like we wouldn't work it out? You never give us any time!

Pause.

Pearle holds her wrist. She is tight-lipped.

PEARLE

It was dying. I had it treated. It was taken away from me, I...

JAKE

(pause)

And you didn't tell me.

PEARLE

You got some nerve. I tried, so much to support you, you were gone for eight years! You never spoke to me, not one word! You just left, and I hurt you?!? If only. Then you'd know what you put me through.

Silence grows.

Jake withheld to cope exits; Looking down, taking the loss.

Pearle exits the same.

PARKING LOT

Kurt waits as a Black Delorean pulls up before him.

Roy behind the wheel notices Kurt; Kurt remembers Roy.

IZZY (O.C)

What's up Doc?

Kurt nearly startled turns.

KURT

Is-Is there a problem officer?

IZZY

You seem in a hurry to leave, Mr-

Kurt offers Izzy a hand shake.

KURT

Alec. Alec Smith. Yes. I have a family emergency.

Izzy hides his grin with a smile.

IZZY

Oh, you should let me take you.

KURT

Oh I don't want to be a bother--

IZZY

I don't mind; Call it a
"respectable favor".

Julian arrives.

JULIAN

Russell? you didn't say you'd show up.

RUSTY

Why wouldn't a narcotics agent not show up at a drug convention?

JULIAN

We got to report in; He's not here.

Rusty looks back to notice Kurt and Roy already left.

INT. TIMELESS - CONTINUOUS

Turk reads every brochure he's gathered.

BUZZER sounds off.

A bit of silence until we hear parts THROWN and SMASHED.

Turk startled quickly rushes to the-

GARAGE

To find the place in shambles Jake looming over a desk.

TURK

You alright?

Jake solemnly stares at the letters.

TURK (CONT'D)

What happened here? Jake? Are you-

JAKE

Yeah I'm fine. What do you want?

TURK

(pause)
Nothing. Uhm, thank you for taking me there.

Turk exits.

Continues to stare at the letters.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A black Delorean pulls up to a crowded street festival.

Kurt steps out.

Roy behind the wheel looks a little worried.

MEANWHILE

Kurt walks into an antique store with the small logo:

"FATHER TIMES' TIMELESS ANTIQUES".

INT. ANTIQUES STORE - CONTINUOUS

Beautiful historic artifacts, old, new, marble, nickel, wax, glass, stone, and copper sculptures. Priceless paintings and portraits. This place could be a miniature museum.

Kurt approaches the counter; wary of the work around him.

A slim, able OLD MAN, approaches the counter fixing his glasses; seeing Kurt he opens the counter to let him pass.

Kurt enters the hallway leading to-

BACKROOM

Dank, decrepit, but still houses a well aged aroma of fresh pine, fine wood furniture, and old liquor bottles.

An antique dinner table placed in the center where several DEALERS are present, one of them Murdoch across from Julian.

DEALER#1

Look who finally showed up. The man back from the dead.

(beat)

Don't you know everyone's looking for you and your boy toy? None of this would've happened if Roy didn't punk out like he did.

Kurt takes a seat next to Julian.

MURDOCH

Let me find out it was one of you.

JULIAN

It doesn't matter. Everyone's watching our moves; Local police all the way up to the feds. Nobody in my department knows about this deal, so everything needs to be precise, and quick as planned. If we trip up, I can't help you. They won't stop knocking us, til we give em Dominic or Kurt. And I just helped Kurt dodge 25. anyone else feeling like a rat?

MURDOCH

I don't remember naming you Don.

DEALER#2

He's got a point. Remember that trick that had the whole tattoo all over? I heard she got taken in.

MURDOCH

I don't give a shit bout her, or the wolves! We don't work for em! They payin the price, while we bounce with the deal of a lifetime.

Murdoch WHISTLES to call the old man.

Old man arrives with a newspaper with red ink writing all over it; dollar signs for prices and amounts of RM.

Murdoch looks at Kurt, literally spaced out at the newspaper.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)

Yo, you know this seller right? You say this deal's legit? Where it at?

Still no response.

Murdoch WHISTLES snapping Kurt out of his daydream.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)

Yo, you hearin me?

KURT

... I thought I was a dead man.

JULIAN

Kurt just tell him. Is it legit?

Pause.

KURT

Everything about the deal is there.

DEALER#1

But where's it happening?

Kurt flips the pages directing everyone's attention until coming across a photo of an incomplete EP.CO scaffolding.

Everyone looks at each other feelin real lucky. All smiles.

DEALER#2

Aight, sounds good.

Everyone gets up to leave. Kurt stays looking at the paper.

The writing in red ink:

TWO MILLION, DOMINIC. Last chance.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Street festival still goes on.

Dealers, Murdoch and Julian step out, split up.

Kurt steps out a bit late.

MURDOCH

HEY!

Kurt startled turns to Murdoch's voice.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)

Better not cry wolf.

Kurt taking the advice, paces quickly away from sight.

Further down an alley, Roy pulls up to him.

Kurt rushes in.

Delorean takes off.

KURT

you hid in here the entire time?

ROY

What?

KURT

What you didn't do a job for them? Chickened out? Anything to cover you own ass I suppose.

ROY

I didn't do it for me. This friend of mine. This is his car. He knows I'm using it. He's a good guy. He's been through a lot.

(MORE)

ROY (CONT'D)

I knew him since rehab. I think he's catching on to what I doing. I just don't want him getting all suspect.

KURT

Getting all what? Suspect of what?

ROY

Of this. Dealing. Helping Murdoch.

Kurt shows concern; almost as though he's hiding a secret.

ROY (CONT'D)

I didn't do it. Even worse, they killed his dad, But he feels it's his fault. It's like, all he thinks about. I mean do I tell my best friend about this? Should I lie?

KURT

(pause)

The last thing you ever do is lie to a child about their father.

Roy pulls up to a hotel.

ROY

Is this the place?

KURT

(beat)

Yeah. I'll see you at the meeting.

Kurt steps out.

ROY

Hey man, it's good to see you back.

KURT

Yeah. Thanks. Good night Roy.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sharia in the driver's seat.

Izzy works on a Sudoku.

Sharia spots the black delorean taking off.

SHARIA

Think they're up to something?

Izzy only focuses on his puzzles.

Rusty approaches.

RUSTY

Shari. A favor. Allen wants us to get the latest reports with Jules, but he's a bit busy with something. Would you mind taking us? Please?

Sharia irks getting the car ready.

INT. HOSPITAL PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A cardiograph beside a tank shows a reading on mistress.

PEARLE (O.C.)

She seems to go by the name Prism. She's had a record with lung diseases. Possibly due to smoking.

SURGEON (O.C.)

Never kicked the habit huh?

DOCTOR (O.C.)

So even with shrapnel cleared out, the lungs may still have issues.

We see Pearle, a DOCTOR, and SURGEON analyze the collection of X-rays.

SURGEON

Lost some tissue but the nerves still function well.

DOCTOR

Cadmium, Carbon monoxide, Methanol, and Butane.

(sarcasm)

Sure, we've never find chemicals like these in smoker's lungs.

PEARLE

The crystal could be channeling these chemicals into her system.

Phone RINGS. Pearle answers.

NURSE

Pearle? You have a visitor; Someone from station 17.

PEARLE

Shit. Will they ever leave me be?

DOCTOR

Welcome to the medical profession.

SURGEON

Wait, what do they want?

PEARLE

You don't know? They want her, she's due in court.

Pearle gets up to leave.

SURGEON

So soon? That's odd.

PEARLE'S OFFICE

Sharia looking through the desk, pretends to be nonchalant.

PEARLE

Oh, hey.

SHARIA

Hey! How's it goin?

PEARLE

The usual, still being heckled by the press and "Amethyst's finest".

SHARIA

Sorry, it's kind of an emergency.

PEARLE

How urgent is this emergency?

PARKING LOT

Rusty looks at a Sudoku Izzy filled in writing:

"2348 LBS; EVIDENCE LOT no. 42"

This intrigues Rusty.

Izzy has a lighter in hand, playing with it.

A scantily dressed woman approaches Izzy with a cigarette.

WOMAN

Hey baby, you mind?

Izzy only continues to look at the flames.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Hello? What you gonna make me beg?

RUSTY

(to Izzy)

How about you go check up on her?

Izzy exits, he hands the lighter over to Rusty.

Rusty lights his cigarette.

Woman feels ignored here; She storms off with a "FUCK YOU!"

Just another night out on the town for Rusty.

PATIENT'S ROOM

The monitor reading erratically climbs above 98.6.

Mistress begins twitching.

ER. ROOM.

SURGEON

It could be radioactive poisoning.

The BUZZER sounds off.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

What is that?

DOCTOR

The timer. The patient's awake?!

MEANWHILE

Pearle looks through her cabinet filing, pulls out a folder with the latest reports.

SHARIA

She's Edward's mistress. I bet she has a stripper's name too.

PEARLE

She's still in comatose. (not finding anything) Come on, where did I...?

Pearle heads to the computer; goes to the filing names.

Sharia a bit nervous about this.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

Here it is!

Pearle finds the folder; She hands it to her.

Sharia hesitant to take the folder.

SHARIA

Thanks.

PATIENT'S ROOM

Surgeon and Doctor approach the room.

DOCTOR

Wait by the door to drain the tank.

Doctor shuts off the alarm. He signals surgeon.

Surgeon hits the command and the tank drains.

The body lies on the floor; beginning to have compulsions.

MEANWHILE

Pearle and Sharia arrive down a hall.

SHARIA

There's this case on this big time exporter for the syndicate. Had his name changed, and he's assumed dead for nearly a decade.

Pearle seems uninterested; Something bothers her.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

And I'm already assigned to join investigations. I know it seems to good to be true, but-

PEARLE

Are you sure you should be telling me all this? I mean isn't your kind of work supposed to be, covert? Why are you telling me this, why not tell the government? What can I do with that information?

Beat. Sharia notices Pearle almost cutting her off just now.

SHARTA

Okay, I'm just saying it's too good to be true.

PEARLE

That's fine, but I don't really-

SHARIA

What, care? Come on, people deserve to know the truth once in a while.

Pearle feels slight shame not telling Sharia about Jake.

Pearle and Sharia arrive to the tank room.

PEARLE

What's going on?

SURGEON

Her condition's improving; She's come to! See for yourself.

Something about this doesn't set well with Pearle.

Pearle heads to the control room; she looks at the machine in the ${\tt O.R}$ room. A stable reading.

Until...

BEEP.

BEEP.

BEEEEEEEP.

A Flat-line signal.

SURGEON (CONT'D)

No, no no!

Surgeon hurries to the tank room.

Doctor falls coughing; Surgeon tries to help him.

Sharia picks up a scent.

SHARTA

Do you smell gas?

Pearle looks at the machine; still, frozen in confusion.

Sharia sees Doctor and Surgeon fall to their knees choking.

Gaseous fumes rise about the hall. A lot of it spreads in the air, it's getting tough to see.

Sharia hurries to them but succumbs to a severe cough.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

(in between coughin)

PEARLE?! PEARLE!!!

Pearle wakes up and hurries to the tank room into the fog.

Pearle looks for a breathable mask and the emergency alarm.

The Mistress's hand begins to twitch.

She rises as the Doctor and Surgeon suffocate.

The mistress reaches the Doctor. Doctor coughs up blood.

The blood lands on Mistress's hand stinging her skin.

Hurt by the human touch mistress approaches Doctor and begins to strangulate him to death.

SCREAMING.

Sharia hears danger, but no sight on the source of threat.

She arms her gun and aims carefully.

A figure appears in the thick fog.

A distorted figure; the head appears to have a horn sprouting out of the head.

Sharia squinting her eyes can make out the mystery figure, with the head of a monster shrouded in fog and smoke.

Sharia's eyes frightened at the sight FIRES.

CUT TO:

LOT

Izzy approaches Rusty.

RUSTY

Well?

Izzy points at the crowd of patients and doctors waiting outside of the hospital being treated for breathing.

Sharia and Pearle are among the people being treated with oxygen tanks.

The mistress is being carried out in a body bag.

Rusty approaches Sharia smoking his cigarette.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

(clueless)

So... did you get that report?

INT. SHIP / BEDROOM - MORNING

Jake gets dressed.

TURK

Jake? He's here.

Jake heads to the -

GARAGE

Groggily sits beside the desk.

Garage doors open; Car comes in.

Turk stays by the entrance.

Roy steps out handing the keys.

ROY

Thanks again fellas.

Beat.

TURK

(pause)

Say Jake, how many times has he borrowed our ride so far?

JAKE

This month?

TURK

Yeah.

JAKE

Four times.

TURK

Four times? For real? You mean to tell me he's used our car up to four times already?

ROY

What is this? What's happening?

Roy sees the calendar, a bit confused to see the X's.

TURK

There was a robbery at a jewelry store again.

ROY

What are you saying?

TURK

Nothin. Only that it's an awfully peculiar coinkydink. Right Jake?

ROY

Guys I'm not robbing any stores.
Jake you know I'm not doing that...

He stops once noticing Jake looking through the seats.

He picks up a ring. It's the same one from the robbery.

TURK

hmm. slow day at the job huh?

Roy tries to get a good look at it.

Jake keeps it away from his hands.

ROY

I don't know where that came from, it's not mine. I mean, it's worthless, so why hold onto it? How do you know it isn't stolen?

JAKE

Wait, so it was stolen?

TURK

But he just said it's worthless, so then why would anyone take it?

JAKE

Unless it's missing.

TURK

There might be a reward! Awesome! Roy, Let them know we found it!

ROY

(stopping Jake)

Wait, guys. You, you can't just keep it!

JAKE

Who says I'm keeping it?

TURK

I thought it was missing?!

ROY

What? No I wasn't saying that. No wait, I mean, yes! It is missing, I mean it must be, right? That's right! You know what? You should let me return it to the guy-

Roy tries reaching for the ring.

Turk yanks it from Jake's hand preemptively avoiding theft.

TURK

And take the reward for yourself? How do we know you won't run off to pawn it?

JAKE

But it belongs to someone right?

TURK

What's his name?

ROY

(Think roy, think!)
The guy's a doctor. A doctor something... Doctor Shard.

Pause. Turk starts laughing.

TURK

(busting a gut)
Are you even trying to lie?

ROY

What?

Turk maintains his laughter.

TURK

You're lying! You mean Kurt Shard?

JAKE

Who?

TURK

He's a bio-chemist, he created the RM energy theory. And this one here is lying because the man's been dead for eight years.

Beat. Eight years. Jake holds on to that.

ROY

You think I'm lying!

TURK

Of course you are! The guy's dead! How can you possibly be right? Just admit that you stole this!

Roy and Turk notices Jake has left.

MAIN ROOM

Jake types on the computer, gets a query of articles pop up. Turk and Roy arrive confused.

TURK (CONT'D)

What? What is it?

JAKE

EP.CO was involved in a scandal that left millions in a corporate scheme to control RM import.

TURK

Okay, what's that got to do with-?

JAKE

Kurt Shard was accused of running that operation.

ROY

Guys, okay maybe I was lying. But, I remember who the ring really belongs to now, so if you'll just -

Roy reaches for the ring from Turk.

Jake preemptively takes it back again.

JAKE

Okay, good. So now let him know where he can come get it.

Roy now knows he's in trouble.

Jake heads to the bathroom.

He looks at he ring in front of the mirror; Through it he sees his reflection split apart, cascaded, abstracted.

He sets it aside and washes his face.

INT. DIVISION/ ALLEN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Decorated with fencing gear, trophies and awards.

A painting of Odysseus and the Cyclops hangs above a desk.

A scale of justice next to a statue of a crow. All before a grand window view of the city.

Allen at his desk sits across a separate table with a chess board; Edward on the other side ponders his next move.

Edward draws his move first and takes a piece.

EDWARD

I understand your goal Allen, but my assets are at risk. Now Everyone sees my company as a front for some massive cartel ring with my mistress as leader, and me the rat.

ALLEN

A Wolf won't eat a rat. Still all the more the reason you ought to let our department in. Protection.

Allen makes his moves and goes for the final checkmate.

Mark enters.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Mark, you remember Edward. I picked up something from the wreckage at-

MARK

We lost a witness.

EDWARD

I'll leave you to your work.

Edward goes for his coat. He gives a withheld charming nod to Mark as he exits.

MARK

The patient was in some chemicalinduced hyper trauma. Two of my guys are down, one of them dead. Sharia was there. Did you know about this?

ALLEN (V.O.)

... I feared this would happen. The syndicate is still trafficking RM. Even after the coup, they reformed.

MARK

What's that got to do with the patient?

ALLEN

Prism, that's her name. My team tracked her whereabouts for a long time. We think she's led these heists but with her out, it's hard to say for sure. I only asked her to check on her condition is all.

MARK

Prism? That's a stripper's name.

Allen has a folio of photos; he hands them over to Mark.

ALLEN

In the meantime, my team searched the place and found traces of this.

MARK

RM. So this wasn't incidental? I mean, they attacked her?

ALLEN

It's possible. Ep.Co exposed it's potential value, downsizing market price. Easy pickin for the Wolves. However, someone will want the pot for their-self.

MARK

Someone will have to give up their share. Ed isn't done dealing with over the counter security bonds.

Allen looks at the Odysseus painting.

ALLEN

He came here, trying to buy me from investigating. Do you believe that? James would've taken him in. The face of crime is changing. No longer is the goal to commit acts, but to avoid blame.

(MORE)

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Let's remember E.Co is not our target, but I will not wait for the wolf's next move.

INT. PEARLE'S APARTMENT - NOON

Looks similar to a college dorm, but fancier.

A college diploma, a photo of Pearle with Sharia upon a dresser; cardboard boxes of personals with Julian's name.

Pearle lies on a couch by a NURSE.

Work paper piled upon a table before her organizing them.

A phone RINGS about several times.

PEARLE

Remember this is for possible solvents, this goes to the lab. Put down RM wasn't in her system before being placed in the tank, and the time of the incident as nine ten.

Pearle checking the ID answers.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

Hey, what is it?

JULIAN

You sound upset.

Beat. Pearle heads to someplace private.

PEARLE

Well are you always gonna have someone visit me at my workplace?

JULIAN

What do you mean?

PEARLE

Jay, why do you have Sharia bug me at work? This is RM. It can't just be treated like some common cold.

JULIAN

Okay, just tell me what happened.

PEARLE

(pause)

The patient was killed. She's dead.

JULIAN

What? How?

PEARLE

Sharia has the reports now, maybe you should ask her for them. Just be careful with them, okay? Julian?

Pause hangs between the two. Pearle notices.

Nurse points at her watch, puts up eight fingers.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

Look, I got to go.

JULIAN

Wait. Thank you. You be safe. Okay?

PEARLE

Yeah thanks; You too.

Pearle hangs up. Nurse finishes gathering the documents.

PRECINCT

Julian hangs up watching the scale counting the amount of the stolen rings from the heists.

INT. NINA'S BAR / OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A desk piled by bills next to a calculator receipt printer.

Nina on the phone.

NINA

I don't mind they're late, I got marked down for twenty-four.

(beat)

Yeah, do that please. I'll hold. (to herself)

This is ridiculous.

INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS

BUUUZZZZ!

Roy enters and follows Turk.

ROY

How long has he been up?

TURK

I just found him like that. Took a shower, had breakfast, came back, he's still on.

Turk and Roy arrive to the main room; not quite tidied up.

Jake sits on a couch admiring the ring; confused.

Turk approaches the the monitors showing a ton of article material, mugshots of thugs including Murdoch, and photos of Mark, Allen, James, and Kurt, followed by several different articles on display:

ROOKIE JAMES FISCHER ARREST FOUR DURING ROUTINE PATROL

JAMES, MARK, ALLEN A.K.A. "MAGNIFICENT TRIO" NAB DRUG BUST.

ALLEN LEAVES FORCE FOR THE FEDERAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY.

"WOLVES SNIFF TRAITOR IN THE PACK; JAMES TAKES THE FALL".

ROY

Gees, are you building a conspiracy?

JAKE

James was undercover; someone made their last deal with him. Kurt must be the last man to have seen him. He's been on the run ever since. For eight years. Dad died eight years ago.

Roy looks at Jake worried.

TURK

(wait a minute)

Wait, I thought he died in a car accident!

Computer shows Nina calling. Turk answers.

TURK (CONT'D)

Mom?

NINA

Hey T.K. I'm calling someone but they've put me on hold, so I thought I check in with you. Lemme talk to your brother, is he there?

Turk hesitant; He wants to ask a question, but...

TURK

... Uh yeah. Jake?

Jake only spaces out at the ring.

NINA

Jake, you help Turk find a school?

No response.

Voices and sounds seem drowned out in Jake's ears.

Roy and Turk seem worried.

NINA (CONT'D)

JAKE?!

JAKE

(bothered)

What!?

NINA

Don't talk to me like that!

(pause)

Help your brother! I told you boys I won't always be there, so you need to start acting more responsible. Let me know if you need any help. I got to go. We'll talk later T.K.

Nina hangs up.

Jake reading the articles notices a name: MURDOCH.

ROY

Okay, before you guys do anything, remember, I don't know the man -

ROY (CONT'D)

I mean, if it really means that much to you, I'll find the guy, I'll talk to him. Okay?

Jake gets up and heads to the bathroom.

TURK

(thinking about it)
Alright; Let's talk to him. Jake,
what do you say?

Pause. Jake gets up and heads to the bathroom.

The boys are confused.

EXT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

The Delorean parks a block away from the bar.

Roy at the main wheel hesitates.

Roy turns to Jake.

ROY

Well? You haven't said anything since we left.

(MORE)

ROY (CONT'D)

I'm not a rat; But don't treat me like I'm supposed to know what you're doing or what you want?

TURK

We want the truth Roy, that's all.

ROY

I'm telling you the truth! I don't want you guys getting involved!

JAKE

So you are with the Wolves.

(pause)

Get out of the car Turk.

Turk confused and upset.

TURK

Wait why?

JAKE

This don't concern you.

Upset with Jake he gets out.

ROY

Can you just ... tell me why you're doing this?

JAKE

(pause)

You remember Pearle?

ROY

From College? Yeah. Last I remember she had a child but what does that-

JAKE

She lied... I could have...

(confused)

I know the world is full of liars. But do you have to be like that?

ROY

You think it's easier living with the truth? For Pearle? Or Turk?

Pause.

Jake now restraint steps out; he turns to Roy.

JAKE

This is the last time you use my car. I don't want to see you again.

Jake walks away.

Roy now knows he hurt his friend; but he's angered as well. Jake meets Turk halfway.

TURK

What was that about? What you mean this doesn't concern me?

JAKE

He's not your father. I'm trying to do this so you don't have to go through it alright?

TURK

(pissed off)

What?! That makes no sense at all! And how does doing **this** help me with anything? How are you helping anyone by doing this? According to you, I'm not a part of the family so why should I care, right?

JAKE

Turk-

TURK

You know what, if you want to selfishly drift alone on a fish-boat like an asshole, then say so!

Turk leaves into the bar ahead of Jake.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Roy pulls up to a corner of his shop.

Rusty and Izzy stand in front of the pawn shop.

Roy decides to park on the other end of the block.

Rusty and Izzy cross the street to follow the car.

Rusty KNOCKS, urging Roy to roll down the window.

Roy does so hesitantly.

Izzy checks the interior via the window.

RUSTY

I see you got a back to the future thing going on here, scared of the past catching up to ya?

ROY

... What are you doing here?

RUSTY

Why'd you park all the way here? Anyways, two more dealers are dead. Prism is gone too.

ROY

(Confused)

Gees. How? What happened?

RUSTY

Who knows? The bitch lit on her own and died on her own. The jewels are with Julian. Know anything bout that?

ROY

(pause)

Look. If you want to know where it is, I'll take you there, but I'm not gonna be your getaway -

RUSTY

You know what I'm really thinking though? Why would a bum-fuck dropout, show up at some science fair with the-Kurt Shard? I mean, is this car even yours?

Roy looks at Rusty as though he's caught him in the act. Rusty bursts into LAUGHTER.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

I'm just fucking with you. No need to be all suspect. I know you've been laying low. Julian told me you haven't been with the ex-pack. That's what I'm calling you guys.

Izzy comes to the driver's side, fools with the tires.

ROY

But you won't tell them, right?

Beat. Rusty won't answer; He seems to consider the idea.

ROY (CONT'D)

Please, you can't tell'em. I mean, Kurt's dead, right? So why bother-(to Izzy)

YO WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?!

RUSTY

(parent to child)

Izzy.

Izzy stops.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

I don't care for your excuse. I let you go that one time. If you want out. All you need to do is bring Kurt. Respectable favor, right?

Rusty gives Roy a pat on the shoulder as he exits with Izzy.

EXT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Local police and a few respondents from a Bio-hazard cleanup crew, wear hazmat suits with branded logo "EP.CO".

SECURITY MONITOR ROOM

Mark watches recorded footage of the incident. The footage is horrible due to the chemical presence.

MARK (V.O.)

Any idea of the cause?

PEARLE(V.O.)

It could be a number of things. Our machines utilized enough to suppress the RM in her system.

PEARLE'S OFFICE

A new office.

Mark sits with Pearle signing the statement.

Her hand seems jittery; She appears withheld.

MARK

I understand how difficult this may be for you.

PEARLE

Oh, no its fine, just another day at the office. Just minus the shooting of course.

(nervous)

I know Julian is involved in this. I'm, worried for him. I just don't want this report used against him.

MARK

What do you mean? What report?

PEARLE

Didn't you send Sharia to get it?

Mark finds this a bit odd.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT / EVIDENCE LOT - CONTINUOUS

Micheal adds the latest confiscated jewelry in a bag next to the two duffel bags.

He leaves the lot.

He turns to find Izzy.

MICHEAL

Oh hey Izzy, right?

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NOON

Pedestrian walkway. City Noise. CARS. CACOPHONY.

Echo on a black bike receives a message on the phone taken from the coast guard; A text from Murdoch:

"ITS LEGIT ITS GOIN DOWN AT DA NU BUILDIN".

MOBILE COMMAND CENTER

Briggs behind the wheel.

The lights in the back of the Unit are off.

EMT sits across a full body bag examining the X-rays.

BRIGGS

How is Dr. Frankenstein holdin up?

EMT

Good thing the crystal is still intact. If we keep any light from hitting it, it should keep from spreading throughout the body.

Julian across Sharia looks at photos of Kurt.

SHARIA

Eight years. He hid from the whole world for nearly a decade! And here he is in plain sight. Why now?

JULIAN

Hey I heard you went to get something the other day. Something about a report from Pearle. And you know what else? I heard someone got shot- not just anyone, but a suspect, our suspect; The very one we needed for this case. Really, just what were you thinking?

Sharia seems ticked off.

SHARIA

Okay. I fucked up. Do you have to be a dick about it?

Briggs notices traffic up ahead.

He slows down to a road full of CARS.

Briggs hits the HORN.

Phone RING; Sharia answers.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

What is it Izzy?

RUSTY(O.S.)

Wrong brother, sis. In fact, this is a call for that lone wolf boy.

Sharia confused hands the phone over to Julian.

JULIAN

Russell? What is it?

RUSTY(O.S.)

Hey it's Allen's favorite! You remember the expo when I was about to get that guy? You know who.

JULIAN

What guy? what are you talking about, what guy did you see-

RUSTY(O.S.)

Naw, I ain't telling you. But I already got detail on his movements. Didya think I wouldn't notice you covering up wolf prints? Allen would be disappointed.

(beat)

Unless... this was his plan.

JULIAN

You don't have proof.

RUSTY(O.S.)

No. But I do have Micheal who has the collected RM from the store. You guys don't need that right?

Briggs still presses the HORN.

The gauge goes haywire.

EMT notices the body bag expands and deflates; whatever's inside, it's not dead.

Carefully opens the bag.

A heavily scarred face; Crystals protrude all over the skin as scales forming a mold around half of the face area.

Julian feeling uncomfortable realizes he's caught.

JULIAN

(holding in frustration) What do you want?

RUSTY (O.S.)

You know what I want. Half.

JULIAN

Done.

RUSTY (O.S.)

Great! Pleasure doing business-

Julian SLAMS the phone cutting off Rusty.

SHARIA

Hey!

JULIAN

(lets it out)

WHY DID YOU GO TO THE HOSPITAL!? Why did you go!?

SHARIA

What?

JULIAN

Will you just act like you give a shit about the work you do here-

SHARIA

Look you're not involved in anything that happens in our department!

JULIAN

You fucked this up, and it's gonna be on Pearle; You want her to take the fall for this? Do you!?

SHARIA

I **did** do my job. Don't fuckin tell me how to do my job, I'm not your fucking assistant!

The crystals emit a RINGING PULSE as it SHATTERS.

Dealer's head CRACKS.

Juts out, whales his arms KNOCKING EMT over the weapons rack.

Sharia and Julian jump at the sight of the contorted figure.

EMT reaches for a weapon; Tosses it across.

Julian catches the weapon, but is hesitant to aim.

BRIGGS

YOU TWO, GET BACK -

Dealer irritated by yelling SLAMS his forearms at EMT.

Sharia forces Julian out of the car.

Briggs holds steady aim.

The feint CAR HORNS ring in the dealer's ears.

Briggs backs up accidentally bumping the CAR HORN.

Dealer RAMS out the wall.

The THUD from his body hitting the pavement hard enough to RATTLE the cars; All their HORNS shut down.

Now quiet.

Everyone now sees the figure; His jaw unhinged, arm dislocated; Stiff as a statue. He looks larger, drained with pale skin; calm and wheezing. Deluded illusion just like the mistress. Weakened, eager to end his suffering.

He waddles to the end of a bridge and tumbles.

Echo from an underpass sees a figure fall to his demise.

Briggs at the edge looks down, disappointed.

Sharia stunned. Julian just the same.

He goes for his radio.

JULIAN

This is Julian of the Divi(beat)
Of Station 15, reporting a 404 on
the river freeway, four injured,
one damaged vehicle. Requesting
EMT, and a body pick up team.

POLICE OFFICIAL Roger that; be there in fifty.

Echo departs on the bike.

INT. HOSPITAL / PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

EMT's a bit banged up, but will be fine.

JULIAN (V.O.)

A report said it was a spike in RM content, but we're not sure.

SHARIA (V.O.)

It's the same with Pris, or prism, or whatever. Pearle says she will under go rehabilitation.

PARKING LOT

SHARIA

Kurt can't be behind this. The RM was still at the scene. If he wanted it why didn't he take it?

JULIAN

We went to that expo too, but he wasn't there.

Pause. Allen ponders.

ALLEN

He was there, he just thought we'd never find him. Edward worries about risking his most valued asset to chance; He's hiding something. I got my team in to do some reconnaissance but, I need you two on board with this operation.

JULTAN

Are you sure, sir? What about Mark?

ALLEN

His evidence lot was robbed. He's busy getting answers. For now, you'll have to follow my lead.

Allen exits.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

Broken rails give a clue something heavy landed here.

COMMAND CENTER UNIT

Briggs eats a burger while on the phone.

Echo comes across an open trunk and a gun rack to the left. Choices.

BRIGGS

BRIGGS (CONT'D)

(beat)

Why would Allen do that? Every goon will be after him, it's suicide! (beat)

Shit, he's calling right now, talk to ya later.

A NOISE catches Briggs's attention.

He checks the rear-view mirror; Nothing there.

BRIGGS (CONT'D)

(to the radio)

Come in.

MARK

Briggs. Tell me you got something.

BRIGGS

Nada. I'm waiting for my team.

MARK

If this man isn't caught he could do a lot of damage. Keep us close.

BRIGGS

Yes sir I got it under control.

Briggs hangs up. He finishes his burger, not noticing a silencer attachment missing from the weapons rack.

Echo on the bike rides on.

INT. NINA'S BAR / BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Murdoch talks on the phone checking out Nina.

MURDOCH

Of course I'm ready, I'm here! I ain't leaving! Just let him know what we want.

BATHROOM

Jake at the sink watches the water down the drain. The waves.

Turk enters.

TURK

Mom wants you.

Jake walks from the bathroom down the hall, to the register.

The T.V set to the news.

NEWS REPORTER

(background)

A Mobile Command Unit had gone through a horrific accident leading to one suspect escaping custody, causing panic in the overpass. Police are engaging in an all out search for the suspect on the run.

MURDOCH

(to Jake)

Shit, makes me wonder what we payin them for, right? Fuck the cops.

(to Nina)

Keep the change baby. And this.

Murdoch drops a piece of paper to Nina, with his name and number; Jake noticing the name, and a ring on his finger.

A Purple, shiny, shimmering crystal; Is this the same ring?

Nina cheats a smile at Murdoch as he exits. She takes the money, but tosses the paper in the garbage.

NINA

Take out the garbage.

ALLEY

Jake drops the bags; He notices Murdoch now a few blocks away headed toward the subway.

Yeah. He's gonna do it. He follows Murdoch to the subway.

EXT. E.CO SCAFFOLDING - AFTERNOON

Crates and empty Oil drums.

E.co logos nearly scratched off.

Roy pulls up. He looks depressed.

Kurt now beside him looks out the window. The river. Waves.

KURT

(beat)

It looked a lot cleaner back then.

Murdoch first arrives to enter the building.

Other dealers arrive; lay-back and confident; serious.

SHARIA (V.O)

You sure about this?

JULIAN (V.O.)

This is where the deal will happen. Either Rusty is wrong, or Allen is lying. I'm sorry for arguing with you before. You don't have to trust me, just believe what I'm saying. Okay?

Jake comes from down the block to follow the dealers.

Seeing Jake here completely throws Roy off guard.

MEANWHILE

Sharia also seeing Jake, thrown off guard.

SHARIA

Shit.

JULIAN

What, what's going on? Who is that?

Roy frantically hurries out of his seat.

Kurt gets out of the car first; He locks the doors.

ROY

No, Kurt no wait!

KURT

It'll be fine. Wait here!

Kurt steps out to the building.

Sharia steps out of the car.

JULIAN

What are you doing?

SHARIA

Someone's telling the truth, right?

Julian catches a view in the rear-view mirror; A Delorean.

Roy noticing someone in the vehicle quickly hides.

Another vehicle parks, and stops.

Julian anxious grips the wheel. Roy hiding. Everyone waits.

SCAFFOLDING / BOILER ROOM

Quiet.

Cold dim-lit hall; pipes with gauges and a large water tank.

Echo in the close narrow hall has her ear against the walls:

She TAPS the dense walls shifting her ears about until...

A hollow area. We hear MULTIPLE FOOTSTEPS.

Echo eyes the stairs.

DEPOSITION ROOM / CURRENTLY IN DEVELOPMENT

The dealers take their seats, getting comfy.

ALLEN (V.O.)

It will be a simple shakedown. I'll lead the charge myself.

MARK (V.O.)

From the looks of it, you kept the department out of it the decision.

ALLEN (V.O.)

We're trying to avoid anymore risk.

WAYNE (V.O.)

Did she have to go to the hospital?

MARK (V.O.)

Allen why operate like this? Isn't it bad enough with what happened at my precinct? Do you remember Allen, what you said about James? About leadership?

Jake the last to enter takes a seat minding his business.

Everyone confused by his presence.

OFFICE

We only see Allen's shadow stand before a window city view.

ALLEN

We got out easy. I can't promise the same for Julian and Sharia. They're doing they're job Mark. Yes. I made a mistake, but... it can be ten or twenty years, I won't rest until the job is finished.

MARK (O.S.)

How many mistakes will that take?

Mark hangs up. Allen continues to look out, pondering.

DEPOSITION ROOM

Dealer gets a good look at Jake.

Jake only minds the ring on Dealer's finger.

JAKE

How much did you pay for that?

DEALER#1

What?

MURDOCH

Who the fuck is that?

(to Jake)

Yo! Who are you? You Dominic?

JAKE

I'm just here to take out the trash. You did pay for it, right?

Dealer looks at Murdoch. Murdoch nods. Dealer approaches him.

DEALER

Yo Murdoch asked you-

-Jake catches the dealer off guard with an arm lock, nabs his gun, and aims it at everyone else.

The group closes in.

JAKE

BACK UP! BACK THE FUCK OFF!

Kurt enters.

KURT

NO, WAIT, WAIT! PLEASE STOP!

MURDOCH

He was gonna kill us. Just Like he did that dealer. You set us up Kurt? TALK!!!

KURT

What? No, I don't know, I never met him, I swear! but don't kill him!

MURDOCH

Why not?!

KURT

I killed the him! I did it, okay?

Everyone looks at Kurt confused.

MEANWHILE

Echo slowly approaches the stairs; Sensing a presence.

She quickly turns. Nobody there.

KURT (V.O.)

I don't know who, but I'm sorry for what they've done. Pris and her network are done. It's over! So we must call this deal off right now!

Pause. Holds her look for a long time before heading onward. Sharia hiding behind a corner below hides from Echo's stare.

BACK TO

Murdoch now aims at Kurt.

MURDOCH

Or else?

- Echo BARGES in.
- Breaks up the struggle with Jake and the dealer.

Using the gauze as a club, Echo sends a HAY-MAKER to the dealer's face.

One dealer FIRES at Echo's back.

Echo stands unharmed; Resumes Massacre.

Jake drags Kurt out of the room. Kurt pleading and squirming.

Jake stops Kurt with a weapon to his face.

JAKE

Who are you?

KURT

(pause)

It's Smith. My name, is Alec Smith.

JAKE

Who are you?

KURT

(wait a minute)

Are you... Roy's friend?

JAKE

WHO ARE YOU?!

KURT

... Kurt. It's Kurt Shard.

DING! Elevator arrives from a floor above. Doors open.

Allen steps out holding a gun.

JAKE

Why did you lie?

KURT

Please hear me out. You don't have to do this, this has all been a huge misunderstanding! I did not kill your dad! please believe me-

BANG!

A clean shot rips through Jake's chest.

Another HITS Kurt in the head and neck.

Jake turns only to see Allen but falls unable to respond.

Allen passes the two bodies, his weapon still smoking.

NOISE of the CHAOS in the deposition quickly becomes silence.

He approaches the deposition room; opens the door cautiously-

- Dead bodies. Not a single person standing.

Allen grows a confident grin. 'Good'. His face beams.

Sharia arrives.

He closes the door, not noticing Echo hiding behind it.

Echo can hear a conversation.

SHARIA

Sir? What happened-

ALLEN

Strays. Former members of the wolf syndicate trying to buy their way out. Seems they didn't hold up their end. I want you to report this to Mark.

SHARIA

But did they shoot you first? Or-

ALLEN

(a bit annoyed)

Sharia. I took you both in because of your traits, of which I prefer control over all else. You Understand?

Allen leads Sharia to exit.

Sharia uncertain follows.

Echo sees Kurt's body.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Rusty and Izzy step out of the car; Unpack the duffel bags from the trunk.

Rusty heading towards the Delorean.

Roy opens the trunk door. Rusty and Izzy place both bags in.

Julian confused with what he sees.

Wayne with an officer pulls up.

Allen arrives with Sharia.

Rusty hesitates once spotting Wayne.

Wayne and Rusty's eyes both meet.

Wayne with caution reaches for the radio.

Izzy seeing Wayne, panics; drops his bag, reaches for his weapon, and FIRES wildly at the car and both officers.

Roy high tails it out of there.

Rusty FIRES at the getaway vehicle but misses.

Sharia pissed off FIRES at Izzy and Rusty.

Russ grazed in the shoulder BITCHES and retreats to the car.

Izzy starts the car and drives off sending cover FIRE.

Allen gets hit in the leg.

Julian quickly reaches to get Sharia out of the line of fire.

A few shots graze the two as Julian helps her in the car.

Sharia sees her dad dying in front of her.

She shoves Julian aside and takes over the wheel.

A member of the Division helps Injured Allen to his car.

Once closing the doors - Echo appears behind the division member and takes his life, and JABS Allen in the eye.

Allen FIRES a shot getting Echo.

He quickly shuts the door trying to calm down.

Something catches him off guard.

Echo rises back up! Stumbling to the bike, drives off.

CAR

Rusty sees the Delorean speed up.

Sharia loads her phaser, dead-eyeing Rusty's car.

Rusty rolls a window down, leans out to aim and FIRES at Sharia behind him.

It shakes Sharia but not too much.

The cars approach a tunnel with dim lights.

Sharia quickly sees an opportunity.

SHARIA

(angry)

DRIVE!

Rusty does the same before his sight is cut off.

A bike ROARS past the two; it quickly U-turns, and near misses the cars.

Izzy desperately sharp turns but loses control.

The two jump out as the car skids, sliding until it CRASHES.

Izzy and Rusty realize their close brush with death.

RUSTY

Maybe we should split up.

Feint SIRENS in the distance.

EXT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Closing time. Nina closes up shop with Turk and Waiter.

WAITER

Mrs. Fischer, it's getting late.

NINA

Yeah, it's fine. You come on Monday right? See you have a nice weekend.

WAITER

Alright thanks, you too!

Waiter exits.

TURK

I don't think he's coming back.

NINA

But he didn't he tell you where he was going?

TURK

(pause)

No.

NINA

Turk, be honest.

TURK

It's just. He said it doesn't concern me. Because I'm James is not my dad.

Nina seems very distraught upon hearing this.

Turk notices.

TURK (CONT'D)

... Mom? Mom?

Nina holds Turk's hands looking at him in both eyes.

She gives him a warm hug. Turk confused.

NINA

I want you to go back to the ship. Have him call me when you do.

INT. PEARLE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Pearle on her computer browses through a few articles.

"E.CO SCANDAL: DR. LES. A. MITCH JOINS E.CO PHARMACEUTICALS FOR NEW BREAKTHROUGH RM FOR MEDICAL LAB STUDIES".

However there is no photo of a Les A. Mitch, only Kurt Shard.

What does this mean?

Pearle takes a closer look at the name.

Les. A Mitch?... Alec Smith?

Her eyes widen with shock as she recalls Kurt's voice.

KURT(V.O.)

Oh, I'm so stupid, so sorry! Alec Smith. Pleasure to meet you.

Wait a minute, is this his real name or not?

Phone RINGING gets louder to Pearle's ears.

Coming out of her daze, she answers the phone.

PEARLE

Hello?

RECEPTIONIST

Pearle? The Police are here.

PEARLE

(confused)

Why?

RECEPTIONIST

I don't know-They--They're in you office, they're clearing it out-

PEARLE

What? No they can't do that! Tell them the body is not to be taken in until I get there-

BRANDEN (O.S)

Congrats, Dr. You now have a case.

PEARLE

... Branden? Why are you at-

BRANDEN

An element can't exist on it's own. It needs an atom. In the case of RM which is diatomic, a bond to any element is possible, so long as the atoms are the same. It's not a factor of blood type, temperature, light, or air. Failing to do your research is one thing Pearle, forge data to federal agents is another.

PEARLE

(panic)

I understand that, but you don't have a right to break in my lab-

BRANDEN

As E.CO's head administrator I can't tolerate work from those with tainted backgrounds. You'll be placed before the review board for questioning.

Branden hangs up.

PEARLE

(angered)

Branden!... Branden!!!

Pearle mad enough to break the phone.

She calls Julian; No answer. No time to panic.

Quickly tries another number....

PEARLE (CONT'D)

(there's no time!)

Yes I need a taxi to 34th and 6th okay? I'm at twenty-forty newton ave. Please get it here now!!!

EXT. SCAFFOLDING - CONTINUOUS

Officers surround the entrance.

The bodies of the dealers and Murdoch are being carried out.

POLICE OFFICIAL

Nothing here. Moving out.

Mark with the team finds a pool of dried blood; It looks more purple than red.

INT. HOSPITAL / PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Micheal steps out of the bathroom aided by an attendant.

He sees Allen on a stretcher rushed down a lab with a tank.

INT. CAR/SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Turk enters.

The phone has been RINGING.

He heads to the corridor to grab a phone.

TURK

Roy?

JAKE

Wait, Jake isn't with you? Shit.

TURK

What are you... Where is he?

ROY

Look I just...

(beat)

I'm at Port terminal at the east bay. Can you pick me up? Please, Turk, I'm really in a bind here.

Turk hangs up upset.

EXT. BAY - CONTINUOUS

Echo by the bay holds onto a bag in the water.

Take it out for a look. The crystals inside appear pebble sized; She attaches the bag to a paintball gun without the grip, and attaches a silencer to the barrel.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rusty and Izzy exhausted.

A couple sits across from them, flirting. A ring with the same purple stone is on one of their fingers.

Rusty notices the ring. What you think that reminds him of?

MEANWHILE

Smoke bombs are deployed in the subway tunnels; Flashlights dance throughout as Briggs and SWAT team dwell deeper.

A working crew redirects the CONDUCTOR of the train to the train to switch to a detour rail.

Rails RATTLING set an annoyance in the Dealer's ears.

CAR

Train comes to a HALT.

Everyone disoriented by the train's jerk.

Intercom SOUNDS OFF.

CONDUCTOR

Ladies and gentlemen, due to an emergency, the train will be changing its service to express. Sorry for the delay, we'll be moving short-

Car lights black out. Dark. Rising panic.

Rusty looks out the window.

TUNNEL

Briggs approaches the tracks where the dealer stands before the train not budging an inch.

Briggs and his team spot the figure standing, staring at the train lights.

Conductor isn't sure what he sees.

A flurry of flashlights approach the figure.

The conductor seems ready to press the alarm.

A VOICE enters:

BRIGGS(O.C)
TAKE HIM DOWN! TAKE HIM DOWN!!!

Dealer RAMS the car HARD; Everyone inside PANICS!

Briggs and SWAT team charge in FIRING; Muzzle flares turn the place into a war zone.

Izzy walks closer to the mayhem.

Rusty quickly grabs him.

The two escape by a nose to a nearby stairwell leading to-

STREET

Past the main street and crowded blocks to a lonely highway.

A Mobile Command Unit parked by itself. Rusty enters to notice other Division members and a full body bag.

Rusty notices one duffel bags of crystals. He smirks.

INT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Mark rushes past the receptionist's desk.

MARK

Is she in?

RECEPTIONIST

Her office.

Mark approaches two doctors by Pearle's office worried.

MARK

Pearle? Pearle-

Mark arrives to a mess. Emptied folders scattered about. The tank in the next room empty as well. Pearle in a chair looks at the floor, her phone in her hands.

PEARLE

(pause)

They took it all. They knew the RM was counterfeit. But it's too late.

She turns to Mark confused.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

(pause)

That's why your team showed up that night? Isn't it? You knew?

Mark confused: Was this someones's plan? Allen? Rusty?

INTER-CUT. ROAD/ HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Julian walks down sulking; yards away from the scene.

his Phone RINGS. He answers.

JULIAN

Hello?

Mark is outside the hospital.

MARK

Julian. Do you know what happened to Allen?

Julian seems unable to put it into words.

JULIAN

I'm sorry. I didn't mean for this.

MARK

What are you talking about?

JULIAN

Allen. Allen was using us. He wanted in on the network, but someone got in the way of the deal.

MARK

Who?

No response.

MARK (CONT'D)

JULIAN?!

JULIAN

I don't know! Sharia went after them. I don't know where they are now. I'm sorry Mark, I fucked up-

Mark hangs up, upset, confused.

A Mobile Command Center unit pulls up to Julian.

Doors open revealing Rusty at the driver's seat.

Two members of the Division around Izzy sitting beside Pris in a body bag; wielding a lighter, admiring the body bag.

Sharia's RADIO ALERT continues in the background.

Rusty turns it off.

RUSTY

Well? What ya wait'n for?

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sharia. Tired yet still angry looks out the window having found something. She gets her radio.

SHARIA

Dispatcher to all Units, this is Patrol 5 Sharia Evyns. AD15. I've spotted a 2027 Eight and Amethyst Bay. That is the South Port Terminal Section at Amethyst Bay; Will need backup.

We finally see she's parked at the docking bay.

EXT. SHIPPING HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

An array of containers and barges stacked upon one another.

Roy nervously paces back and forth.

The Timeless docks.

Roy quickly gets in the car.

Garage doors open revealing an angry TURK marching to Roy.

TURK

What did you do?!

Roy starts up the car, ignoring Turk.

TURK (CONT'D)

Where is my brother?!

Roy doesn't. Turk takes the keys from his hands.

TURK (CONT'D)

Roy? WHERE IS MY BROTHER!?!

Roy feels the terrible grips of loss.

ROY

... I'm sorry.

What does that mean?

A vehicle arrives. Sharia steps out with her gun in hand.

She approaches the ship.

She storms up to the garage, force opens the door.

She drags Roy out for the car and PINS him to the ground.

Turk frightened, confused:

TURK

- Wait what is going on-

SHARIA

BACK AWAY! SHUT UP, BACK AWAY!

Turk backs away.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

Why did you run!? Where's Rusty?

Roy scared as hell; the gun pressed dead center at his face.

SHARIA (CONT'D)

WHERE IS HE!?! TELL ME NOW!!!

Mobile Command Center arrives.

Rusty steps out.

RUSTY

Sorry we're late.

Rusty SNAPS his fingers.

Izzy steps out and heads to Roy.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

(to Roy)

Didn't I tell you I'd find you? (to Sharia)

Nice work detective.

Izzy takes Roy from Sharia.

Rusty finds the car keys in Turk's hand.

Turk tries getting them back, Rusty hoists them over him.

Sharia aims her weapon, this time at Rusty.

Rusty notices.

SHARIA

Why did you do it? Why Wayne?

Pause. Izzt sighs tired of all this drama.

IZZY

You should be thanking us! You exploited Allen's networking with the Wolves, and you suspect us? But because you didn't stay in the car like a good girl, you fucked up, now you just have to deal living without a father. That's on you.

Rusty reaches behind his back for his sidearm.

Turk's eyes widen spotting Rusty taking his gun out.

Turk PUNTS Rusty in the groin and books it.

Rusty struggles between holding onto his groin and aiming.

Julian tackles Rusty, forcing him to drop his weapon.

Izzy turns to aim - BANG -

Izzy takes one in the back of the head from Sharia.

He misfires hitting Turk in the leg; He SCREAMS in agony.

Roy helps Turk into the car, drives it into the garage.

Sharia through the cross-hairs tries to keep focus on Rusty.

The gunmen in the van step out, force Julian off Rusty and hold him up with their guns. The same to Sharia.

GUNMAN

This is Division team 1. We've detected a wolf. Repeat, a wolf has been detected.

JULIAN

I'm on your side you morons!

Rusty rises. Head bleeding, a festered grin on his face; cocks his head back as he stammers up the boardwalk cocking his phaser. He's a little pissed.

SHIP

Roy carries Turk in his arms to the main room; lays him on the couch.

He heads to the control panel, panicking with the controls.

TURK

(murmuring in shock)
The... car... the, the ...car.

ROY

(panic)

Hey don't talk, okay? Just hold on! Look I'm gonna get you out of here, okay? I'll get you out of this!

-BANG!

Windows CRACK from FIRING.

-BANG! BANG!!! - he won't stop.

Rusty grins with each shot.

RUSTY

(bark)

ROY!? WHAT YOU GONNA DO NOW ROY!??

A pebble-sized rock WHIZZES by hitting a gunmen in the head. The force is about as strong as a collision from a truck. Gunman falls.

Another SHOT.

A window on one vehicle SHATTERS; everyone distracted. Sharia quickly hides by a van.

A gunman looking for her gets one in the head and goes down.

Another approaching the front seat finds a dead driver.

Also gets STRUCK in the head. His body gets dragged off.

Sharia sees a limb fly by as a slew of these rock hard pellets fly across the scene.

Two more vans appear; more Division men step out.

Sharia caught in their headlights; A dead end.

Echo finally appears before blinding lights between the Division and Sharia, holding a handful of purple crystals.

Division aim and FIRE; Echo tosses the rocks in the line of the gunfire.

The crystal rocks pieces make contact with the bullets, breaking apart in bits, causing a chain reaction of sparks to IGNITE, colliding with each other to the point that-

An EXPLOSION - thick clouds of smoke and dust BURSTS.

Everyone blown back, killed or severely injured. Their ears blown out. Those remaining are lost in the mist.

Silhouettes wander through the confusion of light and fog.

We hear SCREAMS, SLASHES, and CAWING.

Quiet again.

Rusty, the only one left, can't see or hear anything.

He backs away finding a weapon nearby to fire.

Silhouette appears before Rusty and STRIKES him in the face.

EXT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Kurt inside one of the division vehicles quickly drags out carrying Jake's dying body through the entrance.

KURT

HELP! HELP! PLEASE! HELP HIM!

Kurt drops to the floor; still wounded from the

Everyone in the lobby stunned goes to Kurt and Jake.

Kurt fatigued gets up on his own.

Jake despite having been shot, seems to show no hemorrhage.

NURSE

What happened to him?

KURT

Car accident.

Kurt stumbles his way back to the lot.

Quickly returns to his vehicle.

The duffel bag from earlier is in the passenger's seat filled with RM crystals.

He takes one and CRUSHES it; reveals his wounds; still fresh.

Takes the crushed crystals, sprinkles it over his wound, and holds it out in a place where he can find sunlight.

The dust on the wound begins to spark.

He bears the STING of his skin, the flesh boil.

Once the pain dies down, Kurt removes the crystal dust.

The wound now gone.

He regathers his focus and drives off.

EXT. PIER / SHIP MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roy spots a figure shrouded in patches of fog and smoke.

Echo's silver eyes pierce through the window looking back.