

TWENTY

Written by

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FADE IN.

INT DAY.

A run down old deli in a local college town of Brown University.

The chatter of many regular patrons fills the room.

2 Friends in their early 20's RICH DOYLE 22 and JOE RILEY 22, meet for coffee.

An attractive Waitress named MOLLY 20, is pouring them coffee in a dimly lit section of the deli.

RICH
Ya, a little more there if you
don't mind.

MOLLY
Just say when.

JOE
Its going to overflow RICH.

MOLLY
Any time now?

RICH
Who cares, I want my moneys worth
here.

JOE
Does coffee on the table count? I
mean, do you plan to lick it off?

RICH
OK when.

Watches as some coffee spills over.

MOLLY
Happy?

RICH
Yes, actually. Thanks, thanks a
lot.

JOE
Nice. Nice mess there.

RICH

(To Molly)
Thanks dear. You are quite cute by
the way.

Molly smirks at him.

MOLLY

Oh thanks dear. What makes you
think I am Bambi anyway?

She walks away very annoyed.

RICH

Bambi? What does that mean?

JOE

You called her dear. I think she
was making a joke.
(a beat). Trying to make a joke. I
think.

RICH

Oh. Well I didn't get it. And now
that I just got it, its not funny.
Jesus try to be a guy around here.
Maybe I should put my dick in a
tin can and leave it on my porch.

JOE

Thanks.
(a long beat)
I want to thank you, from the
bottom of my heart, for that
visual. And of course right before
I order breakfast.
(A beat)
Well, perhaps you were distracted
by the coffee that just happens to
be all over the table? Maybe that
is what knocked you off your game?

RICH

Perhaps. And as you already know. I
have NO game. None. Nothing! Nada!

JOE

So why did you call this meeting?

RICH

Harvey is coming.

JOE
Harvey Meyer?

RICH
Yes, that Harvey. Do you know other
Harvey's?

JOE
No. But why is Harvey coming?

RICH
Because the man is a total genius.
170 IQ, computer genius hacker
geek, and we are going to need him.
And besides of all of us "recent
graduates" of Brown university, he
is the only one of us, who was
actually able to get a job after a
year and is now actually making a
living and MORE IMPORTANTLY, NOT
living with his parents!

JOE
So what do you need him for?

RICH
For our business. We are going
into the PI business.

JOE
What is the PI business?

RICH
Private Investigator business.

JOE
Your kidding right? We have no
experience with this.

RICH
No I am not kidding. You know as
well as I do that making a living
after college EVEN after graduating
from Brown university means student
loan debt, and living with our
parents and MINE are insane and
then trying to get a damn job.
Failing at that and living a life
that is going to suck. You want to
get ahead in life, and its your own
business that is the only way.

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

You have been unable to get a job for as long as me, and its a full year after we graduated. Our lives are going nowhere.

JOE

But why PI?

RICH

Why not? Its the perfect business for all 3 of us. You and I have the investigative and personality and business skills - we both majored in business. And Harvey, well you know Harvey can do anything with a computer. At 23 years old this guy is probably the top computer genius in this country and he can hack anything.

JOE

Oh come on. Who is going to hire 3 guys in their 20's to do PI work. And most of that crap is sleazy like taking pictures of spouses cheating.

RICH

So what? Its great money, I already investigated this for weeks! What do you care if its sleazy? It sure beats being 150K in debt and working for someone else, and living with our parents until we are 35!

JOE

Oh come on. We are business majors, there will be something for us.

RICH

Remember Joe Connely?

JOE

Ya, he graduated 2 years ago I think? We met him at lunch once, right?

RICH

He is working in the mail room in some shit hole company making something like 32K a year. IN THE MAIL ROOM!

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

And that is with a business degree like you and I have.

JOE

Your kidding. What were his grades like?

RICH

They were good, what the hell do you mean? You think that makes any difference in this economy?

JOE

Well I didn't know it was that bad out there. I still think things will get better for us.

RICH

Come out of the coma you are in man. This is life right now. The reality of being in your 20's. It sucks out there. If you don't do something about your lot in life, life will mess you up. I am not living with my nut-case parents until I am 40!

JOE

I thought you said 35.

RICH

Who cares. Its a nightmare if your 20 today.

Rich smiles as he sees Harvey arriving through the front door of the deli. Harvey is 23 and already completely bald, wears glasses and looks very much like the typical genius computer geek.

HARVEY

Hi guys.

Harvey sits down at the booth with Joe and Rich.

MOLLY

Coffee?

HARVEY

Yes please. So what is this all about. You sounded really excited about something when you called me.

RICH

First of all man, do you own an iron? Jesus Christ you look like you haven't slept in a year. I would say, comb your hair, but what would be the point of that?

HARVEY

Are you done?

RICH

I think so. As far as this business idea this is exciting. Its a business plan and a company we are going to start, today. Right now. I am being proactive and taking charge of my life unlike everybody else who waits around until life hits them like a damn freight train.

HARVEY

What kind of a business?

RICH

PI.

HARVEY

What the hell is PI.

RICH

Why doesn't anybody know about PI or what PI is? Jesus Christ. Don't you guys watch TV? Ever hear of Magnum PI or about 100 other shows where PI is mentioned?

HARVEY

Obviously not. So you mean Private Investigator business then?

RICH

Yes, that is what I mean.

HARVEY

What makes you think that anyone would hire some 20 year old's to investigate anything.

JOE

That's what I said.

RICH

Hey, I can look older. I can pass for 30 man. So can you. I mean your bald already.

JOE

I cant.

RICH

No, you cant. You look like your 15. Which would be good for us, if we have some kind of a high school scam we have to investigate.

HARVEY

So what is the plan here? What makes you think that this is a viable idea?

RICH

Because I did all the homework and research. We have to try this. Look at our future prospects. We will be in debt and living with our parents until we are 50.

HARVEY

Not me. I have companies lining up for my skills and I am already working in my chosen field. Computers and software is always hot. You guys should have majored in that.

RICH

Yes, that is you, you are in a better area right now in the horrible job market. But what about us? What about having your own business where YOU are the boss? Doesn't that beat working for someone else your whole life?

HARVEY

Yes, I have to admit, that yes it does.

JOE

Well I am not convinced. This business or for that matter, any business is very risky.

RICH

I don't agree. I would say that its more risky to do nothing, considering the nightmare of being 20 these days and in this post 2008 disaster economy. A disaster caused by about 200 already rich bastards who didn't care about the economy of the whole world, only their own greed. We have to take life by the tail guys. This is our shot. Our chance to maybe be rich, to be OUR own bosses!

HARVEY

Sounds good. But do you have a business plan.

RICH

Yes I have a business plan. Its in my briefcase.

HARVEY

So what is the initial investment?

RICH

Nothing. ZERO! That is the beauty here. We can use our own houses, sorry our parents houses, to start out. All we need are some initial customers, a few assignments. We start slow and build a reputation here locally and then grow bigger and bigger. Just grow our business.

JOE

You sure are a dreamer Rich. You make this sound so easy.

RICH

What is not easy is being in your 20's today. This is a chance to take life by the horns.

JOE

So life is a Texas bull riding event.

RICH

IT sure is. Those that lay down and take it, will go nowhere. Are you guys in?

JOE
I will try it.

HARVEY
I am in. What is the next thing.

RICH
Good move for both of you. I have clients already.

JOE
You are kidding?

RICH
No way. I am not kidding. Its this overweight woman, I mean - rather huge, who believes her husband is cheating on her. She wants us to take pictures and follow this guy.

HARVEY
So why the hell do you need me?

RICH
We need you for IT, to build a web site. I want our clients to go into our web site and see our reports, pictures, our bill, etc. High brow professional. This is going to be an ongoing thing and we will need you to upgrade the web site and one day we will need your hacking skills.

HARVEY
OK. I can whip up a pretty standard site for something like this.

RICH
I don't want standard. I want GREAT. Something fantastic. Hugely professional, that will knock the socks off of our clients. And then we need you to provide our web presence. You know how to do that. Your a genius right?

HARVEY
So how much money you have for this so far?

RICH

Not that much. This is an investment of your time to start up, but the money will pour in as we get more and more clients. Also we need your internet marketing skills so people can find our site on the internet. You know - GOOGLE Adwords, all that stuff. Your the expert.

HARVEY

Well, this sounds like a ton of work for me, and no money.

RICH

Like I said its the beginning man. Just the beginning.

HARVEY

I should have my head examined.

JOE

What do you need me for?

RICH

Help with the pictures, the following of cars. Initially that will be our business. All we have to do is upload our pictures using our IPHONES. People are looking to get divorced and need leverage over their spouse. This is big money! Like I said, I checked into this. First year, I think we can clear 150K a year easy. That's 50K a piece for each of us.

JOE

Sure sounds good. But is it good? And what about trying to get a job? Where are we all going to find this kind of time anyway?

RICH

Like I said, I did my homework. And I figured this out, we can do both, handle our crap part time jobs and spend a few hours doing this business.

HARVEY

Well, that is not quite the same thing is it?

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

I working at a company doing heavy programming and you guys are business majors who cant get a job. This is not a cakewalk. Also, I sure has hell hope you did your homework. You think its easy to build a web sit like you want? Try it yourself sometime.

RICH

Your breezing past your projects at work right, its cake for you? You got some time.

HARVEY

I got some time. I don't have lots of time. I will give you something, but don't expect rocket science in a few days OK?

RICH

OK. Not a problem. Like I said this is an ongoing issue. Our business will be growing for years and so will this web site. What we need right now is something functional and something that looks nice to impress our clients. Part of our business plan is using the internet to communicate with our clients with pictures, reports and information. Maybe even a blog.

HARVEY

A blog too?

RICH

Don't sweat that. Not right now. All this comes later.

JOE

Sure sounds like you have this all figured out.

RICH

I have been thinking about this for a year, right after college and seeing what is going on in this horrible economy. It SUCKS to be in your 20's nowadays! And like I said I have one client already.

JOE

How did you get them?

RICH

A friend of a cousin who is getting divorced.

JOE

So what then, this is kind of in the family? Is that a good idea.

RICH

Its a friend of a cousin, no big deal man. Again, don't sweat it. We are going to make this work. I promise you. Its tailing people, writing reports and taking pictures. That's our initial business, and the web site. So what do you guys say? Are you in?

JOE

Ya, I'm in. I'll give it a shot.

HARVEY

As far as what I have to do, yea, you got me.

RICH

Great! Lets shake on it.

All 3 guys shake hands.

OK as far as tomorrow, Joe, I will follow this guy for the morning, and you can cover the afternoon. His wife wants to know where he is all day. Lots of pictures here and a log of all activities.

JOE

OK, sounds good. Just let me know where and when, I will see you tomorrow.

RICH

Harvey, how long do you think you will have a prototype of this web site?

HARVEY

2 days. I will have something whipped up pretty fast. I can clone some things, cut and past, etc It will look nice at least.

RICH
OK, that's great. Faster than I
thought.

Harvey looks at Rich.

HARVEY
One last thing.

RICH
What?

HARVEY
Any chance you wrote all this down?

RICH pulls out his battered college briefcase.

RICH
Here it is, a copy for both of you.
7 pages. 7 pages of our new
business plan.

JOE
So um. What is the name of this new
business anyway?

RICH
Don't know yet. I am using my LLC
name right now, but we can think of
a name now if you want.

JOE
How about DJH Investigations.

HARVEY
Why am I last?

JOE
OK. DHJ Investigations.

HARVEY
I was just kidding. DJH is OK with
me. One thing I am not, is petty.

RICH
Actually, that is the very name I
was thinking about too. So are we
all agreed, because tomorrow I will
apply for a new corporate name
online.

HARVEY
OK by me.

JOE

Me too.

RICH

So Joe, lets meet in my parents house tomorrow @ 9AM. We both have nothing going on tomorrow. I am following this guy who is probably cheating on his wife.

JOE

OK. I will be there.

FADE OUT.

INT. DAY.

Rich and Joe are in Rich's parent's small and ramshackle house at 9 am.

JOE

Hey Rich. You ready?

RICH

OH yes, I am ready. Most of the time each of us will be getting our own assignments and by the way for this one, I am billing 300 an hour to take pictures of this guy.

JOE

300 an hour? Wow? That's a lot. That's more than I thought we could get.

RICH

Well she is rich, and mad at this guy and she didn't blink when I said 300. I figure we follow this guy and take about 100 pictures and then upload them on our new web site.

JOE

How is that going?

RICH

Harvey called me this morning, he tells me he is about 20% there.

JOE

20% already? Wow.

RICH

Well he had stuff to clone as he said. So I think we are in business and I told him the picture upload picture is the #1 priority right now.

JOE

So when do we head out?

RICH

Right now. He is about 2 hours away, and I figure we watch this guy to see if he goes out on his lunch hour, you just have to figure that if he is screwing some woman, his lunch hour would be one of the times.

JOE

Sounds good to me.

RICH

Here is your IPHONE. You can upload all the pictures you take right to our server. Harvey set this up already for us.

JOE

Great. Harvey is amazing.

RICH

Total genius. With Harvey on our team there is nothing we can do. This is just the beginning. This following this cheater today is just the beginning. This is going to lead to bigger and better clients.

JOE

You think so?

RICH

I know so.

JOE

I admire your drive and enthusiasm Rich.

RICH

That's what you need to start your own business. This isn't going to be easy for either of us.

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

But neither is paying off those student loans for 15 years and living with your damn parents!

JOE

Your sure right about that.

RICH

So we will take my car today. After today we will switch off. You take the pictures one day, and then I will take over the next day. OK?

JOE

OK.

EXT. DAY.

Rich and Joe are in Rich's car outside of a seedy apartment building at the outskirts of Providence Rhode Island.

RICH

Don't worry about the tedium. I have coffee in the trunk.

JOE

How much?

RICH

Enough for both of us to stake out this guy. A whole Duncan donuts carton.

JOE

Donuts?

RICH

No donuts. Too much sugar. We need to stay alert, all the time. Get ready with your IPHONE.

JOE

This guy could be in there forever.

RICH

That's our job man. Its a stake out. This is what cops do all the time. We get paid by the hour, they don't. His wife thinks he is cheating and she is paying us to take pictures.

JOE

He probably wont be coming out with her, so what is the plan.

RICH

We get pictures of everyone who comes and goes from this building, and later we put the pictures together and we then we HOPE we can get them in the same car.

JOE

Does she pay no matter what? Suppose we don't get proof?

RICH

Don't worry, we get paid for our time and pictures. Every hour.

Doye sees 2 people leave the building.

RICH (CONT'D)

Hey Joe, get those 2 people. Like I said we get everybody and sort it out later.

Joe takes pictures of 2 people leaving the building.

RICH (CONT'D)

We are going to have a picture list of everybody in this building when we are done. His wife may recognize some of these women, who knows. Harvey has hacked into some kind of a top secret face recognition web service or something. Can you believe that?

JOE

Your kidding.

RICH

Ya. A web service. XML based graphical analysis software as Harvey calls it. He found a way of hacking into it and getting results. The results we need.

JOE

How the hell did he hack into that? And why do we need that for this business?

RICH

Ask Harvey. That man is a total genius. We need this because according to Harvey this thing gives you a total dump of everything you need to know about anyone, in huge shot.

JOE

Expert hacker to be sure. One day he is going to get all of us into some trouble.

RICH

I hope not. And he knows what he is doing.

JOE

We will have to count on that. All that hacking and then the NSA finds out we are hacking them? Are you kidding me. What happens then?

Rich snaps a few more pictures.

RICH

I told you, Harvey is a genius, he knows what he is doing.

Rich looks through the camera again.

RICH (CONT'D)

Now she looks like what we are looking for.

Looks at a picture in his wallet.

RICH (CONT'D)

Yes that her. The woman his wife thinks he is seeing.

JOE

Hot.

RICH

Ya, sure is.

Rich snaps more pictures.

RICH (CONT'D)

Will have Harvey run all these other pictures through his face recognition hack.

JOE
Are we done?

RICH
Yes I think so. I think we got
enough of her and for all angles.
Lets see where she goes.

Joe and Rich watch as she goes into her car, and expensive
looking late model BMW.

RICH (CONT'D)
Lets get that license plate.

Rich snaps about 10 more pictures quickly.

RICH (CONT'D)
Yes. That should be it. I got the
plates, everything. Lets go see
Harvey and upload all this.

INT. DAY HARVEYS APARTMENT IN TOWN.

Harvey's apartment is loaded with technical manuals,
computers, laptops and computer screens.

Joe and Rich enter Harvey's apartment in apparent awe.

RICH
Hey Harvey. (a beat, looks at
Harvey's head) Every time I come in
here, I think I need a new pair of
sunglasses.

JOE
Very impressive and much more
cluttered than the last time.

HARVEY
Thanks man. You guys took about 80
shots. I already processed your
upload.

RICH
Already?

HARVEY
Ya. Already.

RICH
As always. Wow.

HARVEY

Not only that. There is more to this than this woman who is having an affair with the wife of our client.

RICH

What? Like what?

HARVEY

Like I uploaded all the shots through the face recognition web service is what. Then I ran these pictures through the most wanted lists. Two came back as known and WANTED Russian spies.

JOE

You have got to be kidding me.

HARVEY

I wish I was.

RICH

Now what?

HARVEY

We have to notify the NSA or the CIA. They both use this software I hacked.

RICH

Harvey. How the hell are you going to do that without alerting them to the fact that you hacked their web service. You could go to jail for that!

HARVEY

I am working on that now. I am trying to send them this information anonymously.

JOE

How can you do that?

HARVEY

I don't know yet.

RICH

You don't know yet?

HARVEY

No, as I said, I don't know yet. I am working on this. Right now I am looking into how I let them know. As far as this woman, this is definitely her, visiting your client's husband at work. No question.

RICH

Well, that doesn't mean much now does it.

JOE

Wait a minute. Any chance they are all working together? They are all Russian spies? Is her husband Russian?

RICH

Yes, his last name is Russian.

HARVEY

Which means nothing.

RICH

It means something. It doesn't mean nothing, there is a possibility of something here.

JOE

Holy Shit. We are 2 fucking minutes into this business idea and already there are issues, spies from Russia. Jesus Christ.

HARVEY

Don't go off the deep end. Not yet.

RICH

I see NO way you can let the NSA know that you found 2 Russian spies here in the US.

HARVEY

I will find a way. When have I ever failed you?

RICH

The hell with me. This is you. And going to jail for hacking. You could get 25 years for this for Christ sakes.

HARVEY

I know.

JOE

Harvey. Why not go into a library or coffee shop. Someone else's computer and then you can send an email from there about this to the NSA. It should be that easy.

HARVEY

Yes, it should but is it? I will have to be very careful here.

RICH

That idea works for me. Why wouldn't that work.

HARVEY

Hidden cameras. IP addresses. Fingerprints on the computer keyboard. Witnesses. Man. That is just off the top of my head.

RICH

Lets go to that crappy coffee shop right off campus. Its about 1/2 a mile on Surrey street. Its a hell hole the coffee sucks but they have a few computers there we can use.

HARVEY

That place? Those computers suck.

RICH

Who cares, all you need is a flash drive and a USB. What's the problem.

HARVEY

I could try and upload and send this info to the NSA. I could try it there, and we know there are no cameras there for sure. But suppose someone recognizes us there and the NSA gets a hold of the IP address and they ID me or us? You see this is not so easy.

RICH

OK just one of us will go in and wear a disguise or something. And this is off campus, who the hell is going to know us there.

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

I say its worth the risk! We have no choice here. We have to do this.

JOE

I think its our best shot. Really its our only chance.

HARVEY

Ok we have a plan. I will copy all my data to this flash-drive from the web service where I got 2 positive ID's for Russian spies.

Harvey copies the data to the flash drive.

RICH

Lets do it now, I have my car right out front. Lets stop at the drama department, I have a friend there, all we need is a beard and a hat or something. This should not be a big deal.

HARVEY

OK. But who uploads this?

RICH

Has to be you man, your the one who knows what to send them right?

HARVEY

Ya, I guess so. But this is making me to say the least, nervous.

RICH

No problem. We will stop for a drink first, after we get a disguise.

JOE

Ok, lets go. Lets do this.

EXT. RICH'S CAR.

Rich, Harvey and Joe are in Rich's car.

Their final destination is the "OLD COFFEE SHOP" a dark and dingy converted diner. But first they head towards the Brown University Drama Department.

HARVEY

There is a black SUV behind us, and they are following us for 3 blocks.

RICH

So what, 3 blocks is nothing. So what. Don't make me nervous Harvey.

HARVEY

I am not trying to make anyone nervous, I am trying to stay alert.

JOE

Well you are both making me nervous.

Joe Looks back at the SUV.

JOE (CONT'D)

Harvey it just looks like a normal car behind us. No big deal.

HARVEY

They have been tailing us for 3 blocks. Rich go faster, lets test them. See if they follow.

RICH

OK. I will speed up a little.

Rich accelerates the car a little.

HARVEY

Make a sudden move, a quick turn. Up ahead a block, go down that street.

RICH

OK, I will try to lose them, even though they are probably not following us. Harvey your just being paranoid.

HARVEY

I hope I am. I hope I am wrong. I want to be wrong.

Harvey watches as Rich speeds up and makes a rather sharp right turn down a local street.

RICH
OK, see that. See. They are not following us.

HARVEY
Yes, Yes I think your right. Looks like we are OK. They are not following us.

JOE
Oh shit.

HARVEY
Oh no, they made the same turn.

RICH
Your kidding me.

HARVEY
Go faster, try this again. I think they are speeding up!

RICH
What? They are speeding up?

JOE
Maybe they are Russian spies. Maybe they saw us taking pictures this morning.

RICH
No way, we are in a darkened alley well out of view. No way, No way man. Stop panicking you are as bad as Harvey is.

JOE
This is not panicking. And they are getting closer.

RICH
Jesus Christ. OK I am going for the highway. We are going to make a break for it!

RICH gets off the first exit to highway 95 and speeds up to 80. Harvey and Joe look at the back of the car, terrified.

HARVEY
Here they come! We are definitely being tailed. This is the worst case scenario!

JOE

Rich. FLOOR IT. Maybe cops will see us. FLOOR IT.

RICH

You got it!

RICH speeds up to 100 mph.

RICH (CONT'D)

So what's going on back there, talk to me guys!

JOE

They are about 300 yards back and speeding up. Floor it and try to get off at an exit or something, if we get enough distance we can lose them in the streets!

HARVEY

Yes, good idea. Get some space and then try to hide somewhere. They could have guns for all we know.

RICH

Next exit is 2 miles man!! I am doing 90 now! 95!

HARVEY

I think they are gaining. Faster!!

RICH

I don't feel safe this fast!

HARVEY

Don't lose your cool, take the next exit out of there, we can lose them!

RICH

One MILE. There it is ahead, I can see it. I think. I think I know this exit.

JOE

Go for it. Run! Floor it.

RICH

Heres the exit, how far back!

JOE
200 yards maybe. I think they are
still gaining.

RICH speeds to the next exit and drives fast through the exit
ramp. Then suddenly he stops as 3 SUV's come up the exit in
the opposite direction.

RICH
Oh shit, what is this! What is
this! Oh shit!

HARVEY
Break! Break!!

RICH comes to a full stop. Several NSA agents in suits get
out of the black SUV's drawing their guns.

AGENT 1
GET OUT OF THE CAR, HANDS UP IN THE
AIR. MOVE VERY SLOW. WE WILL
SHOOT!!! VERY SLOW GUYS.

JOE
Well, I guess we should. We should
maybe get out?

HARVEY
Hands up.

All 3 young men get out of their car very slowly and shaking
with fear and they are overwhelmed.

RICH
What is this all about?

AGENT 2
Shut up. Say nothing. Hands above
your heads. Take 5 steps in front
your car, and drop to your knees.
RIGHT NOW.

All 3 young men follow their instructions exactly and tremble
in fear.

RICH
We didn't do anything.

AGENT 2
What did I say? What did I say
about talking? Are you deaf?

AGENT 1
On your stomachs. You guys are all
under arrest.

HARVEY
For what?

AGENT 1
For industrial espionage. For
computer hacking moron.

The 3 young men are all handcuffed roughly by the agents.

AGENT 1 (CONT'D)
For using US proprietary software
ILLEGALLY shit head. DO you think
we would not be able to figure out
what you did? Ever hear of an IP
address?

HARVEY
But I filtered it. 3 levels of
filtering. Nobody could trace that.
Nobody.

AGENT 2
We did. That's why your on your
fucking stomach. And again, shut up
please!

AGENT 1
You 3 assholes have the right to
remain silent, you have the right
to an attorney. If you cannot
afford one you will be issued an
attorney. Everything you say can
and will be used against you in
court of law.

RICH
Holy shit.

JOE
My life is shit. My life is over.

HARVEY
Hang in there guys and don't say a
word. Not a single word. Don't
say anything. Mouths shut.

AGENT 2
You might want to start to follow
your own advice computer genius.
(MORE)

AGENT 2 (CONT'D)

I am getting tired of telling you to shut up.

The 3 young men are ushered into the 3rd black SUV and then driven off.

HARVEY

Guys, don't panic.

RICH

This is your fault. The problem is YOUR EGO. You think you can hack anything and you are smarter than everyone.

HARVEY

Normally I am smarter than everyone.

JOE

So this is a fluke then? An anomaly?

HARVEY

Anomaly? That's the word I would use.

JOE

In one move, one hack, you could have ruined all our lives.

HARVEY

You guys are in the clear, I did this. I will answer for it, not you.

RICH

Great news. I guess that's why their taking ALL of in to the NSA.

HARVEY

That has to be a formality. You guys didn't do anything. This is all me. I hacked this thing.

RICH

We took the pictures. For all they know we are all involved.

JOE

My life, already in the crapper, is OVER. Its over man. I am done. A cooked goose.

(MORE)

JOE (CONT'D)

I would call my mother but she is normally drunk! Its like talking to a beer can.

HARVEY

Like they said. Lets say nothing, and we will lawyer up once we get there.

RICH

Lawyer up. I never thought I would hear anyone say that to me in my life. Here I am 20, and I have to lawyer up, for trying to start a business and something that you did because of your ego.

HARVEY

I said I was sorry man.

RICH

When?

JOE

When?

HARVEY

Didn't I?

JOE

No.

RICH

No. I would have remembered that one. You never said you were sorry.

INT. DAY. NSA OFFICES IN PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Rich, Harvey Meyer and Joe Riley are all waiting in the conference room, scared and cold.

RICH

This is all your fault man.

HARVEY

Are you trying to set a Guinness world record? You have said that 300 times.

RICH

Why the hell did you think we needed to run those pictures through face recognition software, which was NOT even legal to use? Who even asked you to do that?

HARVEY

You agreed.

RICH

I agreed because I thought you had a legal right to use it, but you hacked it, you stole it through that web service crap you used.

HARVEY

Its foolproof. It had to work.

JOE

Harvey, look around, where are we? It didn't fucking work.

RICH

And what is taking SO damn long here. We have been waiting in here for hours!! Jesus Christ, I am about to lose it. AND WHY IS IT SO FUCKING COLD IN HERE!!!

Harvey looks at his watch.

HARVEY

Its been 1 hour and 40 minutes. They are trying to break us by keeping us waiting. This is a ploy. So is the air conditioning turned way up that is another ploy to break us. They longer we wait, the more we sweat and the weaker we are. Like I said, say nothing and ask for a lawyer. We have rights.

RICH

You mean you have rights. Joe and I didn't do a damn thing man. This is only.

HARVEY

I have said 300 times that I will take the hit here. I hacked the software. You guys just took some PI pictures.

JOE

My life is going to suck enough without having an NSA report on my job profile. I will be living in the basement with my parents for the next 50 years, assuming I am not in fucking jail!

HARVEY

You are not going to jail. You didn't do anything.

RICH

That doesn't mean shit. They could just screw us over just for the fun of it.

HARVEY

Ever hear of the constitution? You have rights. Say nothing. Ask for a lawyer.

Three NSA Agents walk into the conference room. They are all wearing suits and they look highly official. The first agent is Agent ALFRED JOHNSON, 61 who is tall and his hair is fully gray.

One other agent follows agent Johnson, agent JAY SARNO, 45 who is about 5'10 and has a full head of black hair.

Both agents sit opposite to the 3 young men in the long conference room table.

AGENT JOHNSON

Hello guys. I am Agent Johnson and I am the lead investigator on this case. This is agent Sarno, and this is agent Cameron.

HARVEY

Hi.

RICH

Nice to meet you.

JOE

Um. Hello. When can we go home. I am only 23 years old.

AGENT SARNO

(a beat).
Oh look Jack! Its a comedian!
(MORE)

AGENT SARNO (CONT'D)

Shit I haven't seen one of those in something like 15 minutes. Wow, an actual American comedian.

Joe puts a hand over his face.

AGENT JOHNSON

To start. Harvey Meyer? You are the computer tech who hacked the NSA's proprietary face recognition software, using some kind of a homegrown web service?

HARVEY

Yes.

AGENT JOHNSON

Well to start off. You are going to have to show our people 100% of everything you did, how you did it, everything you know about hacking software, any documentation you may have. Your home computer and all your paperwork have already been confiscated and is in our offices here. After our meeting you will be confined to our tech offices and show our people everything you know and everything you are about to know and I mean everything. Is this all clear to you?

HARVEY

Yes sir. Um, does this mean we are off the hook. And if not we have a right to a lawyer sir.

AGENT JOHNSON.

No. Unfortunately all of you are now under protective custody. Those other SUV's behind you on the highway were a group of Russian spies we have been tracking for years and they were going to capture you, torture you, and then perhaps kill you.

RICH

Your kidding?

Agent Johnson looks at Rich a long time. Glaring.

AGENT JOHNSON

No.
(a beat)
I never kid.

AGENT SARNO
And I never laugh.
(a long beat)
NEVER.

RICH
How long?

AGENT JOHNSON
How long what?

RICH
How long?
(a beat)
How long will be under protective
custody?

AGENT JOHNSON
The exact answer here is, I have no
clue. There is no way of knowing.
This could be life long protective
custody. After we arrest or kill
the bastards trying to capture you
there could other people in their
network who know about you. Its
just that simple.

JOE
Oh my God.

RICH
But we were just trying to start a
little PI business. That's all!
That's all we did! Jesus Christ.
My life is over. Its OVER!!

AGENT JOHNSON
There are some very positive
aspects to this however.

RICH
What??? What the hell are you
talking about.

AGENT JOHNSON

Yes. Because of Harvey's actions, frankly because of Harvey's genius and the luck of you 2 guys taking pictures of the exact wrong people as far as your concerned you have identified a major and very dangerous Russian spy network right here in Providence. We have been looking for these guys for years and you found them. You may have saved a major Federal Security Breach and in fact have saved the NSA many millions of dollars.

HARVEY

So we are hero's then?

AGENT JOHNSON

I would say because of the positive outcome of the ILLEGAL aspect of what you did, you wont go to jail at the very least. So your award for being heros here is that you wont have to be in jail for 30 years or more.

JOE

But we will have to look over our shoulders our whole lives.

AGENT JOHNSON

I am afraid so.

AGENT SARNO

Our protective custody service here is the best int the world. Nobody would ever be able to find you.

HARVEY

Why is that? How can you say that? So your saying nobody has been found and killed in protective custody?

AGENT SARNO

More or less yes.

RICH

More or less?

AGENT SARNO

My NSA official answer to you is that there are no guarantees that you will never be killed or captured in protective custody.

RICH

Thanks. Thanks for the uplifting news. Thanks, thanks a lot.

JOE

I cant believe this. I am in a coffee shop, agreeing to help with a start up PI agency and now, I just turned 23 2 weeks ago, and I am over. My life is done! I am screwed!

HARVEY

You are a hero man. You helped save lives. You helped stop a possible cyber attack and Russian spy ring. That has to mean something to you. This really is amazing.

Rich looks at Harvey shaking his head in disbelief.

JOE

No part of that helps me. No part.

RICH

Me either.

AGENT JOHNSON

OK the next steps are Harvey, you are going to our tech offices for as long as it takes to teach our people how you did what you did. And you too guys will be briefed about the next part in this process. Is that clear to everyone?

RICH

What choice do we have.

AGENT JOHNSON

None! Get use to it, this is your new life. Espionage is still a big part of the world now and you guys fell into a nightmare. I am sorry but that is your reality now.

JOE

Can we call our parents?

AGENT JOHNSON

Your parents have already been notified by our NSA agents, NOT by phone, as the odds are their phones have been tapped. They will also be taken into protective custody too. Your entire families. Harvey you have one brother. The good news is that you 2 guys are only children. So in total we will have 10 people in protective custody for an unknown time period.

JOE

Unbelievable. So when will we see our parents.

AGENT JOHNSON

In the near future in probably 2 weeks after you are relocated.

RICH

How did these spies find out about us anyway?

AGENT JOHNSON

Either you were seen taking pictures or some other way which we don't know yet. We are investigating this and many other things. I will tell you that as a result of your actions a major potential cyber attack has been probably averted. This occurred during Harvey's facial recognition upload query which triggered many signals in our system when has resulted in your capture and the prevention of this attack. This of course is why they want all 3 of you dead.

2 Other Agents enter the conference room AGENTS GOODE, 36 and AGENTS SULLIVAN 42.

AGENT 1

We are here for Harvey Meyer.

AGENT JOHNSON

Harvey. You will be going with Agents Goode, and Sullivan to our tech room. Get use to it. You will be there for a while, most likely a long while. Its either you help us with what you know or you are under arrest Harvey. Your lucky your very young and smart, otherwise you would be in cuffs right now.

HARVEY

OK. I will be glad to help, I want to help. I always wanted to work for the NSA. Believe me. Guys. Hang in there, we will all get through this. At least we are not under arrest.

RICH

Yes, at least there is that. Hey, what about our life now? I mean it sucks we cant even get jobs for God Sakes.

AGENT JOHNSON

That's over. We will get you jobs wherever you wind up. That's automatic. There is no free ride in PC.

RICH

What jobs?

AGENT JOHNSON

That will be determined. Stop asking me questions that at this as I would have no idea about at this time.

JOE

We are screwed. Just not as badly as I thought. At 23, its miracle I didn't die of a stroke today. I thought my life was crap before this, and now look at us. I will be living in a tent with some 300 pound Indian woman doing rain dances.

Rich Pauses a beat, looking at Joe.

RICH

You said it man. What a day. One small thing we did, and everything has changed forever.

HARVEY

Yes, what a day today has been.

AGENT JOHNSON.

Harvey, you will be expected to give full disclosure. Everything you know, and even things you don't know.

HARVEY

I will. I will do that. I will do everything I can.

THE 2 AGENTS LEAVE WITH HARVEY.

RICH

Will we see him again?

AGENT JOHNSON

That is out of my hands. Whether or not you guys will be separated while in PC is out of my control. Harvey is confined to NSA buildings until further notice.

JOE

PC?

AGENT JOHNSON

Protective Custody.

JOE

Oh ya. That. What a nightmare.

RICH

Harvey. Good luck to you.

HARVEY

Thanks man. You too. You too Joe.

JOE

God speed man. Good luck.

EXT. DAY.

Somewhere in the Mid-West USA. Joe Riley and Rich Doyle start to climb down the stairs of a private Jet.

Joe and Rich look around at huge blue skies and their surroundings.

JOE
DENVER? IDAHO Maybe?

RICH
Maybe. I don't know. I was looking out the window the whole way, in a coma. A coma brought upon me by stunning, mind bending disbelief.

JOE
Me too. Its been 5 days now, and I still think I am dreaming. I think it has to be Idaho, we were on the plane a long time.

The 2 young men get into 2 black NSA SUV's.

RICH
No way of knowing until they tell us. Hey do you NSA guys only have Black Ford Explorers? I mean, have some variety or something. How about a red one? A Silver one.

NSA AGENT #1
All NSA SUV's are black. And Ford's. They are standard issue.

JOE
Shocking and surprising news.

NSA AGENT #2
The first step is to take you both to a half way house where you will be briefed on what will happen in the next few weeks. Your long term future will come later on.

JOE
Including our jobs?

NSA AGENT #2
Including everything. Sit back and relax. Its a two hour ride from here.

JOE

So where are we anyway?

NSA AGENT #2

This is central Idaho.

JOE

Yes. That makes sense because of our plane ride.

RICH

So this is it. We are staying here?

NSA AGENT #1

Maybe. And don't ask so many questions. We are just suppose to take you to the half way house. They will fill you in on the rest when you get there. Your life will never be the same from now on.

RICH

Yes. I kind of noticed.

INT. NSA HEADQUARTERS IN PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Harvey Meyer is at a computer surrounded by about 5 other NSA technical agents.

HARVEY

So, this is how I got past the security of your web service. I invoke a function here
(a beat)
and that is able to decrypt the password on the fly while connecting with the server.

Harvey types in some commands with impressive rapid speed.

BARRY

Wow. How did you come up with that encryption routine? It looks like you are accessing machine code.

HARVEY

Almost machine code. .NET PCODE actually. I wrote my own interface and as long as we are in the .NET World I am able to bypass intercept and decrypt any password. For most but not all systems.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

I was surprised how easy it was to bypass the NSA password for the face recognition algorithm

STEVE

Wow. Man how old are you again?

HARVEY

23. 23 and a half, actually.

BARRY

You should work here. We could really use you.

HARVEY

Well I have told a few people here now that I would love to work here.

BARRY

Unfortunately your PC status comes first. I don't know how that would work here.

HARVEY

Do you know if I will be joining Joe and Rich at some point?

BARRY

Maybe. But first they want you here. You have a ton of things we need to learn from you. From what I see here, you could be the #1 hacker right now in the US. I looked at some of your code too, its amazing. We need you long term to update our security.

HARVEY

Thanks.

BARRY

How hard did you find it to hack us? How long did it take you?

HARVEY

Only about 3 hours I think.

BARRY

Three hours? That's all?

HARVEY

Yes, that's about all it was. The hardest part was reverse engineering your password system.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

I wrote a program that basically is able to figure out patterns and eventually figure out a password.

STEVE

Wow, that is unbelievable. Martin will be thrilled to hear that.

HARVEY

Martin?

STEVE

Martin is our head of software security here. Right now he is not a big fan of yours. You broke his entire security system. And it sounds like you did it pretty easily.

HARVEY

I can imagine he cant like that. Will he be coming?

STEVE

We all have a meeting in about an hour in that big conference room.

Steve points to a large conference room.

STEVE (CONT'D)

Martin will be there. And he is not a happy guy.

HARVEY

Oh. More uplifting news. Thanks.

BARRY

Don't be intimidated. Your here to help us. And from what I have seen today, we need help.

EXT. DAY. REXBURG IDAHO.

Joe an Rich exit a black SUV, surrounded by about 6 NSA Agents.

RICH

So how worried should we be about all this?

AGENT 1

Worried. This is a Russian spy group and we have no idea what they are intending to do in this country. You 2 guys and Harvey identified them. They are not happy. Be nervous. Be paranoid. That's your life from now on.

RICH

Well, now I feel better.

JOE

I cannot believe this.

They all enter a the halfway house, which is a log cabin deep in the woods with very impressive views of the valley below.

JOE (CONT'D)

Wow. This ain't bad.

RICH

No, not bad at all. You can see the whole valley from here.

AGENT 1

Well its not your final destination. This is for your debriefing and decisions will be made as to where the both of you will wind up. We do know that it will be here in Idaho.

JOE

Sure wouldn't mind staying here.

RICH

How is Harvey doing? Will he be joining us?

AGENT 1

I don't know. Again you keep asking questions that I cannot answer.

RICH

Sorry. Its just I am so nervous. I worry about everything.

AGENT 1

That will get better over time.

JOE

Will it?

AGENT 1

Ultimately. That is up to you guys.
Your life will not be the same.
That's for sure.

INT. DAY. NSA OFFICES IN PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Harvey Meyer enters a huge conference room carrying a notepad.

Harvey is followed by about 20 other NSA agents. They all sit down and some of them get coffee from the coffee machine nearby.

HARVEY

(Whispers to Barry)
Is he coming?

BARRY

(Whispers to Harvey).
He is always late. He likes to
make an entrance. Try not to look
so nervous.

HARVEY

Well in light of the last few days,
can I be blamed for that?

MARTIN TRUMAN, 50 makes his entrance into the conference room. Martin is head of NSA security for 15 years.

He is a big man, 6'5 and about 300 pounds. He walks in carrying a notebook and several books, which he loudly places on the conference room table.

MARTIN

Lets get our coffee and sit please.
We have a lot to cover. (Scowls at
Harvey and several other agents in
the conference room). Everybody
take a seat please... Thank you.
(Looks at Harvey).
Are you Harvey?

HARVEY

Yes.

MARTIN

And you are how old?

HARVEY

23, 23 1/2 actually.

MARTIN

Yes, by all means lets be as accurate as possible. I want you to know that I am against your being let off the hook here so you can help us with our security issues. The director is giving you a break because of your clean record, your age and supposedly because of your technical expertise. He seems to think that you can do more good helping us, then behind bars. I for one do NOT agree with him.

HARVEY

Sorry to hear that sir.

MARTIN

Sorry to hear that?

HARVEY

Yes. Sorry. I am sorry to hear that.

MARTIN

So in a paragraph, please summarize how you "hacked" into our server and accessed our face recognition software. I heard this took you 3 hours?

HARVEY

About.

MARTIN

About three hours?

HARVEY

Yes about 3 hours.

MARTIN

And you were of course aware that hacking into an NSA server so you can use our software is a federal offense?

HARVEY

Yes.

MARTIN

So why the fuck did you do it?

HARVEY

Because
(a beat).
Well my friends and I were starting
a business and I thought I could do
it so nobody would know. I was
just using a software program.

MARTIN

Do you know what an IP address is
son?

HARVEY

Yes. Yes of course I do.

MARTIN

Well we were able to find out who
you were from your IP address.

HARVEY

I thought I had disguised my IP. I
guess that failed.

MARTIN

No that didn't fail. What failed
is that you didn't think that we
would be smart enough to work
through your disguise and figure
out who and where you are. Do you
think you are the only smart guy
with a computer?

HARVEY

No sir. No of course not.

MARTIN

Well we were able to figure out who
you were in about 12 hours. You
were almost able to fool us.
Almost. But this is not horse
shoes, is it?

HARVEY

No sir.

MARTIN

Son are you good at presentations?
Speeches?

HARVEY

What?

MARTIN

Presentations? Giving speeches in front of a group of people.

HARVEY

No, not really.

MARTIN

Well part of the reason you are not in jail now for 25 or so years is that you are here to help us shore up our so called security holes here at the NSA. Isn't that correct?

HARVEY

Yes.

MARTIN

Well that includes presentations like the one today. Like the one right now.

HARVEY

It does?

MARTIN

Give us a high level overview of how you hacked our server. Stand up grab a high-lighter, and start to educate us.

HARVEY

But, (a beat)
I am really not prepared.

MARTIN

So what? You said hacking us was so easy. Why is it a problem explaining all this to us now?

HARVEY

Its not a problem sir, I am just not completely ready yet. You know.

MARTIN

No I don't know. This is part of your job now. The part of your job that keeps you out of fucking prison. Now either go up there and explain to us idiots how you hacked our server or your in handcuffs by the end of the meeting.

Harvey, nervous and shaking. Stands up and walks towards the white board.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Now were talking. Nothing like the threat of prison to put the fear of God in some people.

HARVEY

I used a web service.

MARTIN

A web service.

HARVEY

For anyone who doesn't know what a web service is...

MARTIN

Anybody who doesn't know what the fuck a web service is in this room, they are not working here tomorrow.

HARVEY

Well, I write my own client, my own web service to communicate with your server and bounce against it. I then used my own software to emit pattern recognition on the password attempts that failed, and each time I reset the servers password attempt counter so the attempts and failures cannot be detected.

MARTIN

Draw a diagram.

HARVEY

What?

MARTIN

Draw a diagram. Your holding a pen aren't you? Use it. Draw us boxes, arrows. The whole thing.

HARVEY

But I can explain.

MARTIN

DRAW!

Harvey starts to draw boxes to show his method of hacking the NSA server.

HARVEY

This is the essential architecture
sir. More or less.

MARTIN

You know I just think you got lucky
with figuring out our password
encryption. I think this is
bullshit with this algorithm you
came up with through your web
service interface.

Harvey starts to write some code on the board very quickly.

HARVEY

This is some of the code I used. I
combined this with some of my
pattern recognition software. I was
finding that about 10000 hits was
giving enough data to break through
(a beat)
sir.

MARTIN

I don't buy it.

Harvey starts to write more code again rather quickly from
memory. To prove his point about the pattern recognition
ideas he used for hacking the NSA server.

Martin pauses looking at the code for a long time. Then gets
up and stands looking at Harvey.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

So why do you think those Russians
were trying to capture you when we
picked you up?

HARVEY

I don't know sir.

MARTIN

Its because they know that you were
able to hack us, and they want to
do the same. Thats why.

HARVEY

(a beat).
So what did you think about my
presentation sir?

Martin turns and walks out of the conference room.

BARRY

Harvey?

HARVEY

Yes?

BARRY

I would consider that the highest compliment he has ever given anyone here. EVER.

Harvey slowly sits down in this chair while looking around the room at the other 18 agents looking at him in total awe.

HARVEY

OK. NO problem.... Thanks. I guess.

INT DAY. NSA HALFWAY HOUSE IN SOME UNKNOWN TOWN IN THE FORESTS OF IDAHO.

Joe and rich enter a very similar conference room, with 4 NSA agents. JOHN KOVACS 44, is followed by ARNON BENDER 42 who is the technical expert and they are followed by 2 other agents.

RICH

Well guys. I sure hope you have got good news for us. This nightmare is 1 week old today.

JOHN

Its good news and bad news. The bad news you already know. Your life will probably never be the same again. We don't know why the a group of Russian Spies or criminal group is in the country, what they are planning and their long term plans to either want to kill you or torture you. For that reason you are in NSA protective custody until all this is cleared up and it may never be cleared up.

JOE

So, do you have jobs for us here? Somewhere?

ARNON

I hear your friend Harvey is really wowing them back in Rhode Island.

RICH

Well that is not exactly great news for Joe and I is it?

JOHN

As far as jobs and where you will be staying for an indeterminate amount of time, Joe you will be working in a laundry and Rich, you have been assigned as a technical clerk for a small software company. At least initially these are your jobs.

JOE

Your kidding? A laundry? Doing what?

JOHN

You would be the cashier for them at least at the start.

RICH

Clerk? I am business major.

JOHN

You are an unemployed business major unemployed for over a year. This is the best we could do for you.

JOE

My life is shit. Total shit. And because of YOU and your stupid PI business idea!

RICH

I'm sorry.

JOE

Your sorry? Are you fucking kidding me! You have fucking ruined my already fucked up life. And you say your sorry, that's it?

RICH

What more do you want from me? Should I off myself for you?

JOE

Considering this nightmare we are in, that would just be a start. But not nearly enough.

RICH

Fuck you.

JOE

Well fuck you, fuck you man.

RICH

Fuck you.

The two young men charge each other, with JOE leaping over the conference room table and it takes the efforts of the 2 NSA agents to break them up.

AGENT 1

Hey hey! Break it up. Break it up
or I will hit you in the head.

Agent 2 manages to pull them apart, along with help from Agent #1.

AGENT 2

Enough of this shit asshole.

John throws Joe and Rich into their chairs with some effort despite his huge size.

JOHN

Are you two assholes done?

JOE

I will never be done. He ruined my
whole fucking life and your asking
if I am done.

RICH

Your life was fucking ruined
already. Like your getting a job,
like I was going to get a job. We
are fucked because of 2008, because
of the economy, because of idiots
and greedy bastards and because WE
ARE THE WRONG AGE!!

JOE

Again. Fuck you.

RICH

And fuck you too.

ARNON

OK can we get back to business
here. Want to hear about where you
will be living?

JOE

Considering our jobs? Some shit hole I imagine.

RICH

Probably worse than a shit hole.

JOHN

There is some financial help involved here from the Federal Government. Currently it will be about 2000 a month for each of you. That along with your salaries, should give you some kind of a decent apartment.

JOE

What about protecting us? We are going to be out there in public? Are you going to change are appearance? Apparently some scum backs in Providence want to kills us dead man. Now you want us to fuck around in some shit jobs hoping they don't find us and kill us?

JOHN

There will of course, be agents assigned to shadow both of you and monitor you during your time in PC. This is what we do and we are the best in the world at what we do. And yes your appearances will be changed along with your identities.

JOE

But no matter what, our lives our fucked for good.

JOHN

You guys decided to start your own business and taking pictures of people.

JOE

NO, this asshole decided on this stupid business and Harvey decided to hack NSA software. I just sent along for the life ending ride!

RICH

Man, grow up already, for Christ sakes.

JOE
Once again, fuck you man.

RICH
Once again, same to you.

JOHN
Are you guys done?

RICH
Never.

JOE
We will never be done, he ruined my
already fucked up life.

JOHN
I got some news early this morning
from Providence. Turns out that the
Russian group after you was only
after Harvey. They wanted his
hacking software and expertise.
Not you guys.

JOE
So they didn't want to kill us
then?

JOHN
What makes you say that? We have no
idea. They wanted Harvey. If you
were with him they would have
killed you because you were
witnesses. But specifically kill
you we don't know and right now we
have no way of knowing.

RICH
What about Harvey?

JOHN
What about Harvey. Nothing changes.
He is with us exchanging
information for immunity for
hacking our software and our
servers.

RICH
Does this mean we can go home?

JOHN
No! They will come after you to get
to Harvey. Also your Parents are
being relocated nearby as well.
(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

You will be separated. Rich your father died, so its just your mother who will be relocated. She is on a plane now.

RICH

Jesus Christ. This gets worse by the minute, by he hour.

JOE

Well you have to think that this at least better than before? Less of a chance of us getting killed?

JOHN

Maybe.

RICH

Maybe.

JOHN

Yes maybe.

RICH

You guys never answer a question directly do you?

JOHN

I am telling you what we know now. That's all I can do.

JOE

Well it would be nice to get a straight answer sometimes around here.

JOHN

We have been straight with you for day 1. These kinds of things happen, and lives are changed. Its either that or your risking capture, torture and ultimately death.

JOE

At this point, it starting to sound like a toss-up either way. My life was shit before, and now its super-shit.

JOHN

At this point, just be glad you are both alive. You both could very easily be dead right now.

RICH
So, what the hell happens next.

JOHN
Tomorrow is your orientation about
your new life which starts 2 days
from now. Ready or not. Get some
sleep. Tomorrow will be a long
day.

INT DAY. NSA HEADQUARTERS IN PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Harvey Meyer is at his computer looking at some code and also
looking into a coffee cup.

BARRY
So, how's it going?

HARVEY
I guess as well as it can be
expected.

BARRY
Believe it or not that meeting with
Martin went well. He really hates
people like you that hack computers
and software.

HARVEY
Considering what he does I
understand that.

BARRY
His life is computer security. Its
all he cares about. He use to work
at Semantic, was their chief
engineer for 10 years before coming
here.

HARVEY
Really?

BARRY
For some odd reason he loves
security, which makes him perfect
for this job.

HARVEY
Am I stuck here now?

BARRY
Until you tell us all your know and
train us on your software.
(MORE)

BARRY (CONT'D)

After that you may join the other
2, but then you may not.

HARVEY

How. How long will this be? I know
a lot of stuff.

BARRY

I guess that is up to you. I am
here to suggest that you start
writing documents about everything
you know. We need all of this in
writing. Everything you have done.
All the code and ideas.

HARVEY

I have already started. Any word
from Joe and Rich?

BARRY

No. And you wont get any word.
That connection is dead. You may
wind up where they are, but I have
no way of knowing.

HARVEY

Yes. I have heard all this before.
You guys are always covering your
ass aren't you.

BARRY

Its in my job description. There
is another meeting with Martin
today at 4 PM. He wants to see all
you have written so far. It will
be just the 3 of us.

HARVEY

Does he still hate my guts?

BARRY

I think he respects you, but also
hates you. Your 23, he's 55. You
broke all his systems in a few
hours. That explains his hate for
you. Don't take it personally.

HARVEY

Under the circumstances, when my
life has come apart at the seams,
his hate for me is way down on my
list. But I do take it personally.

BARRY
See you at 4 PM. Martins office.

HARVEY
OK.

BARRY
I hear your rather a good chess
player?

HARVEY
Yes? Why would you ask me that.

BARRY
Just something I heard. What is
your chess rating?

HARVEY
I only play on ICC, mostly blitz. I
am around 2250 most of the time.

BARRY
OK. See you at 4 PM.

HARVEY
What does Chess have to do with our
meeting?

BARRY
Wait and see. 4 PM.

Harvey looks at Barry as he walks away.

EXT. IDAHO 3 PM, THE FOLLOWING DAY.

2 black SUV's travel through the surene vistas of Idaho. The
SUV's arrive at a small town about 150 miles east of Boise
named Rexburg. Joe and Rich exit the 2nd SUV.

JOE
Looks nice from a distance, but
this town looks super dead to me.

RICH
Do they at least have a movie
theater?

JOHN
A small one in the center of town.

RICH
New movies at least?

JOHN

As far as I know. I don't think so. You guys are here for your new life. Your new jobs. We will have a meeting in this diner, where we will try and map out your immediate future.

The four men enter the diner. As the enter one FBI agent goes to the bar and stands guard, the other agent John, sits at table with Rich and Joe.

RICH

So give us the horrible lowdown, now that are lives are in hell.

JOE

Look at this place. Are looking at the upside here? What the hell are we going to do living here?

JOHN

Stop complaining. The government is giving you 2K a month, and you both will get decent jobs.

JOE

Decent jobs. Your kidding us right? Your a comedian from the NSA? Do they train you in comedy and how to shoot a gun?

RICH

Look at us. Nobody is laughing.

John pulls out from his briefcase 2 documents, each about 20 pages.

JOHN

These are your bibles. For the next number of years. At least 2 years, unless you are discovered, which we don't think.... We hope will not happen.

Rich disgustedly looks through the document, Joe does the same. Leaving through the pages, barely reading.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Everything you will need to know is in here. I will go through some highlights of what you need to do immediately and for long term.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

You will both get disposable cell phones, and you will be getting new disposable cell phones once a month. When I say disposable, this means you smash them with a hammer and then throw them out. The cell phones will be programmed with 2 emergency phone numbers. One a main NSA number and the other one directly to me. I will be your only contact for the next 6 months.

John takes to cell phones from his briefcase and passes them to Rich and Joe.

RICH

Why only six months?

JOHN

I am assigned to you for six months. After that I could be re-assigned or assigned to you again. One thing is probably certain, each of you will be assigned to the same agent.

JOE

So what else?

JOHN

You are not allowed to call ANYONE you have known in the past. That includes your parents UNLESS this call is supervised by someone in the NSA. Is that clear?

RICH

That is obvious. What else?

JOHN

Is that clear?

JOE AND RICH

Its clear.

JOHN

You will not have any credits cards. For the first 6 months, everything you buy must be in cash. And you must submit receipts to the agency for everything you buy.

JOE

Your kidding.

JOHN

By now, you should know that I never kid.

JOE

Well that is not good news. Then again, what the fuck are we going to buy here, in this town from nowhere?

JOHN

Food. Clothing. Rent. For now that is about it. What else do you need in a town from nowhere?

JOE

Booze for starters. Drug use. Heavy Drug use.

JOHN

There is no drug use under PC.

JOE

I was kidding.

JOHN

As I told you before, I never kid.

JOE

Thanks for the update.

JOHN

Both of you have to report in -- CHECK IN, every day between 7 and 9 PM. No exceptions. We also require a weekly status report which will include an inventory of all expenses.

JOE

No problem for me I always keep track of my expenses, I have for years.

RICH

Are you the teachers pet or something?

JOE

Why does my FUCK YOU's never have any effect. You need a tattoo on your forehead?

RICH
You need one on yours man?

JOE
Again. Fuck you.

RICH
Fuck you too.

JOHN
Enough of this shit OK? This is
doing nobody any good. You will
not have any interaction during
your time in PC is that understood?

RICH
No problem, I will put it in my
status report.

JOE
Like I would want to hang out in
this fucking town, with the man who
ruined my life, after it was
already fucked up.

RICH
Time to move on man.

JOE
Move on? How about I move on your
face?

RICH
You see me moving'?

JOE
You see me moving'?

JOHN
OK assholes. This ain't happening
on my watch! Low profile remember?
Or do you want to get your head
blown off?

JOE
Consider yourself lucky.

RICH
Consider yourself lucky man!

JOE
One day, its going to happen.

RICH
I am counting the days.

JOE
Fucking asshole.

RICH
Fuck you asshole.

JOHN
OK. You will both now be escorted
by the 2 agents at the door to your
apartments. The good news is that
they are in opposite parts of the
town. You will be expected the
check in with me at the times
specified in your documents. Follow
the instructions and I wont be a
pain in the ass!

Both Rich and Joe are escorted out of the diner by 2 NSA
agents.

FADE OUT.

INT. DAY. FBI OFFICES IN PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Barry and Harvey are talking in Harvey's cubicle quietly
before Harvey's meeting with Martin.

HARVEY
So Barry, can I confide in you? Can
I trust you?

BARRY
Sure. I have been assigned as your
mentor here.

HARVEY
No, I mean as a guy as a human
being kind of confide.

BARRY
Yes of course.

HARVEY
So how the hell did these Russian
gang whoever they are know that I
hacked the NSA face recognition
software using a web service?

BARRY

They have their ways. As a matter of fact we are working on this right now.

HARVEY

It doesn't make any sense.

BARRY

Why.

HARVEY

Whatever security breach may have been found by the NSA and that would have been difficult to detect would only have been INSIDE this agency. I don't see how they could have known even if they were monitoring my machine through a Trojan horse, or found out my IP address. Also this is the first time I have really hacked an major government agency, I am not a known hacker yet, or am I? In that case, there is NO reason for them to be monitoring what I am doing in the first place.

BARRY

As far as I know you were not on the NSA's dangerous hackers list.

HARVEY

So how could they have known?

BARRY

I know where you are going with this and like I said we are investigating this. There is no evidence of a mole in this agency.

HARVEY

From what I can see, under these circumstances I don't see how you don't have a mole somewhere.

BARRY

Let us worry about figuring this out OK? Don't worry yourself over this OK?

HARVEY

How can I not. I am worried. If there is a mole in here, my life isn't worth shit.

BARRY

You are in PC remember? We know what we are doing.

HARVEY

I sure hope so.

BARRY

Your meeting is in 5 minutes with Martin.

HARVEY

Will you be there?

BARRY

No.

HARVEY

Why not?

BARRY

Because he wants to play chess with you. Turns out he plays BLITZ on ICC too just like you.

HARVEY

He does?

BARRY

Yes.

HARVEY

Why does he want to play me? He hates me.

BARRY

I think he wants to humiliate you.

HARVEY

Well I don't want to play him.

BARRY

You have to play him, otherwise he will make your life miserable here.

HARVEY

It already is.

BARRY

Then MORE miserable then. Do yourself a favor and play this guy. Maybe you guys will hit it off.

HARVEY

What if I win? I am pretty good.

BARRY

Then win. Beat him.

HARVEY

Shouldn't I let him win?

BARRY

He is too smart a guy, he will know if you are throwing the game.

HARVEY

What a nightmare.

BARRY

5 minutes.

Barry walks away, and points to the Martin's office location as he walks by it.

Harvey walks closely behind and knocks on Martin's office.

MARTIN

Yes?

HARVEY

Sir its Harvey for our meeting?

MARTIN

Yes, come in.

Harvey looks around the impressive office and looks to see a very nice chess set and time clock set up.

HARVEY

I hear you are also on ICC a lot?

MARTIN

Not a lot. Not as much as you perhaps. But I play blitz.

HARVEY

I enjoy the game. Its a good distraction from so much code and stress.

MARTIN

Stress?

HARVEY

Yes, my job can be stressful.

MARTIN

Is hacking the NSA server stressful too?

HARVEY

Yes. Very.

MARTIN

Then why do it? Stress is very bad for your health.

HARVEY

In this case it was mostly to help my friends and this new business. But also to see if I can do it.

MARTIN

Do you know how much this organization spends every year to protect our services and our software?

HARVEY

No.

MARTIN

2.5 Billion a year on software development and research related to computer security.

HARVEY

Wow, I didn't realize.

MARTIN

Well you were caught. And now you should consider yourself very lucky that because of your age, and your abilities to help us, that you are not about to go on trial for your life.

HARVEY

Yes, I appreciate that.

MARTIN

I sure hope so because as of right now there is no room for error with you.

HARVEY
What do you mean.

MARTIN
What I mean is, your free ride is over or has been over. You fuck up again and you will be arrested.

HARVEY
Yes, I know.

MARTIN
The free ride is over. You get one get out of jail free card. Not two.

HARVEY
Thank you sir for helping me.

MARTIN
So. Care for a few games of 3 minute?

HARVEY
How did you know I play 3 minute?

MARTIN
We monitored your games after we found your IP address and found out that you were hacking. As a matter of fact the ICC server was the key to finding you. You are 2250 right now, is that right?

HARVEY
Yes, it varies. Sometimes I lose some under time pressure. Many good players online.

MARTIN
Yes, me too. That is part of the game.

HARVEY
What is your rating?

MARTIN
Its been as high as 2400.

HARVEY
Wow, that's impressive.

MARTIN
Take a seat. Black or White?

HARVEY
I will take Black.

MARTIN
OK.

HARVEY
One thing though. This is blitz.
This is not a blitz chess set. Its
too nice.

MARTIN
Hmm. I know what you mean.

Martin reaches into his briefcase and pulls out a white and black plastic set, perfect for wars in the parks if NYC. It looks somewhat worn. Both players set up the pieces. Harvey is black and Martin is white.

MARTIN (CONT'D)
3 minutes?

HARVEY
3 minutes.

Both players set their clocks for 3 minutes each.

MARTIN
So when did you learn to play?

HARVEY
Long time ago, from friends in the
park.

MARTIN
When did you know you were good?

HARVEY
Probably from playing on ICC and
getting over 2000. I am not serious
about tournaments. I only play
online.

MARTIN
Me too.

Martin moves his king's pawn up to squares.

Harvey matches him.

The opening quickly becomes a RUY LOPEZ opening. Both players look familiar and study the board.

The moves become more rapid as Martin slams down his pieces, trying to intimidate Harvey.

Harvey carefully moves, but not slamming down his pieces. He is quite careful and studies the position more than Martin, but he has less time on his clock.

After 20 moves Harvey has 1 minute left, and Martin has 2. Harvey's position is better, but now its time pressure for Harvey.

HARVEY
Time pressure already.

MARTIN
Part of the game, isn't it?

HARVEY
Yes. Happens to me all the time.

Both players move more rapidly especially Harvey who is trying to catch up on time. Pieces are flying off the board and the button of the clocks are slammed down hard as the players move. The clicks and slams of the pieces become harder and harder ad faster!

MARTIN
Check!!

Harvey MOVES his king away from the check.

HARVEY
CHECK!

Martin moves his king quickly away.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
CHECK!

Martin moves his king out of check.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
CHECK!

Martin moves his king away, but to a bad square.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
CHECK!

Martin takes his time and how he only has 30 seconds left and Harvey has 10 seconds.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
CHECKMATE!

MARTIN

Good. Yes. That is MATE. And you only have 7 seconds left.

HARVEY

Yes, that was luck.

MARTIN

Not luck this time. You won that one but it was close. I blundered at the end. Go again?

HARVEY

Sure.

They both set up their pieces quickly. This time Harvey is white and Martin is black.

Harvey moves his Queen Bishop pawn up to squares. The standard English Opening.

MARTIN

Oh the English.

HARVEY

One of my favorites with White.

MARTIN

Why is that?

HARVEY

I don't really know. I am successful with it.

Martin moves his Queen Bishop pawn up 2 squares.

Suddenly the action is quick and heavy. Martin slams down his knights and bishops hard on the board, trying to intimidate Harvey. It doesn't work.

MARTIN

Nice attack. Better watch yourself. Its a risky one.

HARVEY

Worth the risk in this case.

MARTIN

We will see wont we?

HARVEY

I guess we will.

Harvey moves his queen into position pointing at a long diagonal pointing at Martin's Queen.

Martin is taken aback at this move and studies the board. He has 20 less seconds than Harvey.

MARTIN
Very good. Very good.

Martin moves his king behind a rook.

HARVEY
Check!

MARTIN
Moves his king again.

HARVEY
Check!

Martin blocks with his bishop.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
Check!!

Harvey sacrifices his Queen!

Martin looks at his position with 40 seconds left.

MARTIN
Looks like you may have me with that one. Good sac.

HARVEY
Thanks. I saw it 4 moves ago.

MARTIN
Only 4.

HARVEY
Yes.

MARTIN
I saw it 5 moves ago.

HARVEY
Oh.

MARTIN
I resign. One more?

HARVEY
Sure.

Harvey proceeds to beat Martin 2 more times. Martin is visibly upset at the total domination.

MARTIN

OK that is all for today. You can leave now.

HARVEY

OK, thanks for the games.

Harvey quickly leaves Martin's office and is greeted by Barry in his cubicle.

BARRY

How did it go?

HARVEY

I beat him rather easily and 4 in a row.

BARRY

Really?

HARVEY

Yes.

BARRY

Oh, that could be
(a beat)
not good.

HARVEY

Why? You said it was OK if I win?

BARRY

Well what the hell do I know?

Barry leaves and goes back to his office.

HARVEY

(a beat)
Oh shit.

FADE OUT

INT DAY. LAUNDRY IN REXBURG IDAHO.

JOE

Enters the laundry for his first day of work.

JOE (CONT'D)

Hello. My name is Paul Davis? Yes.
I was told to report to you?

STEVE

Yes. We were expecting you. Your
job initially will be inventory.
Issac will be training you for
today. Issac, can you come up
front for a minute?

ISSAC HAWES 62, comes out from the back of the laundry to the
front. He is a big man, black 6'5 and about 300 pounds.

ISSAC

Ya. Is this the guy?

STEVE

This is the guy.

JOE

Hello. I am Paul.

ISSAC

Hello. Nice to meet you.

They shake hands.

STEVE

We know about your issue. We are
part of your solution.

JOE

What issue?

STEVE

The NSA issue. We work for them.
We will be here for your first 3
months. Then some time later we
will be replaced.

JOE

With NSA people?

STEVE

That we don't know yet. Maybe not.
You are still in the transitional
phase of your PC.

JOE

Oh great. Another "we don't know
answer". You guys are all the
same. You just never know the
answer to anything.

STEVE

Issac will get you settled in. This is a viable business in this town. All the profits go to the US government.

JOE

Great. Thanks for that info.

Isaac and Joe head for the back office.

STEVE

(Softly)

This one is going to be a challenge.

FADE OUT

INT. SMALL OFFICE BUILDING IN REXBURG IDAHO.

Rich Doyle walks down a hallway with a very pretty woman secretary JEAN WILSON 52, who is showing him to his cubicle office.

JEAN

OK, here it is. Its not much, but most offices are like this here.

RICH

No windows?

JEAN

No windows.

RICH

(Smiles). What is your name again?

JEAN

Jean Wilson.

RICH

Worked here long?

JEAN

2 years, almost 2 years.

RICH

Your cute.

JEAN

Do you think that this is appropriate for your first day?

RICH
I don't know.

JEAN
I know about your situation.

RICH
What situation?

JEAN
The PC situation.

RICH
Oh.

JEAN
I work for them, the NSA. I will
be your supervisor for the first 3
months here.

RICH
Don't you mean you will spy on me?

JEAN
Call it what you will call it.

RICH
So how am I doing so far?

JEAN
Not good with the cute comment.
Remember I am your supervisor here
not your girlfriend.

RICH
Why for only 3 months?

JEAN
Because that is the protocol.

RICH
Protocol?

JEAN
We have protocols for everything.
You don't follow them, and your out
of a job rather quickly. Remember
that.

RICH
I will. Why not my girlfriend?
Interested?

JEAN

For about a million reasons I hope its obvious to you why that is inappropriate. I will add these 2 comments to your status report this week.

RICH

Oh, my status report. How horrible.

JEAN

They can DOCK your pay.

RICH

They can DOCK my pay for calling you cute?

JEAN

Yes. Stay on the right path here, and you will stay alive. The organization that wants to kill you is very dangerous. Is that understood?

RICH

Yes. Sure.

Rich watches as Jean walks away. He looks at her and smiles. His phone suddenly rings.

RICH (CONT'D)

Hello?

JOHN

Answer the phone, this is Paul Demarco OK?

RICH

John?

JOHN

Yes. Are you settled in?

RICH

Not really I just got here.

JOHN

Have you met Jean yet?

RICH

Yes.

JOHN (CONT'D)

She will be your supervisor and she works for us.

RICH

Yes, she told me.

JOHN

You are to follow her instructions.

RICH

Yes, I know. She told me that too. 3 months she told me.

JOHN

Yes, we do things at 3 months at a time here.

RICH

My parents? What is the word on them.

JOHN

They have been relocated. That is all I can tell you now.

RICH

Great. Thanks for the info.

JOHN

You must know by know that there is no way we can risk you or your parents life in this early stage. Your going to have to wait, and don't ask me when that will be because again, I don't know.

RICH

OK. What else can I say and do. How is Joe.

JOHN

He is OK, we have settled him in his new job.

RICH

I assume he is not happy.

JOHN

No, he is not. Bye for now and good luck and follow the instructions of your supervisor.

RICH

Bye.

Rich Doyle aka Paul Demarco hangs up his phone.

INT. DAY. PROVIDENCE NSA HEADQUARTERS.

Barry walks over to Harvey's cubicle.

BARRY

(Whispers) Can I see you in about
10 minutes in the stairwell?

HARVEY

The stairwell? Why the stairwell?

BARRY

(Whispers) I need to have a private
moment. I have something I need to
tell you.

HARVEY

What?

BARRY

10 minutes that stairwell. (Points
to a stairwell door diagonal to
their location).

HARVEY

OK. OK? I hope there is nothing
wrong.

BARRY

There is nothing wrong. See you in
10 minutes.

HARVEY

I see you then.

Harvey looks at the clock on the wall opposite his cubicle.

INT. DAY STAIRWELL 10 MINUTES LATER.

BARRY

I have a problem.

HARVEY

What problem? What do you mean?
Your getting me worried.

BARRY

I suspect that Martin is behind everything that has happened.

HARVEY

What the hell are you talking about.

BARRY

I think he ordered you guys killed and he is involved with the Russian group that tried to capture you 3 guys.

Harvey looks amazed, shocked.

HARVEY

What? Why do you think that?

BARRY

A number of things, starting with his hatred for guys like you, namely hackers, and his frustration over never having enough money. He always complains about it. Also I have done some work on my own, and I can prove he has been on contact with this Russian group.

HARVEY

Holy shit. What about Joe and Rich?

BARRY

They are in jeopardy, their lives are in danger.

HARVEY

Well then we have to warn them.

BARRY

If we try and warn them they are dead. Everything is bugged. Everything. Martin knows everything that is going on. Its a big danger me even talking to you in this stairwell.

HARVEY

Is the stairwell bugged?

BARRY

No I checked it out yesterday, there are no bugs in this part of the building.

HARVEY

Does he want me killed?

BARRY

I am sure he does, its what the Russians want too, but only after they find out what you know, and how you bugged the NSA. They will torture you until then know what you know. Its just that simple. (Hands him a note). Follow what is in this note to the letter. I have a plan to get you out of here.

HARVEY

What about Joe and Rich.

BARRY

One thing at a time. If I get you safe first then we have a shot at saving them before Martin hands them over to the Russians.

HARVEY

They don't know anything. Why would the Russians want them? I am the hacker.

BARRY

Yes, but they probably don't know that yet. That is what I am guessing because why else would they want them/ Perhaps they want them as leverage to use against you. They will kill them unless ou tell them all you know about hacking the NSA.

HARVEY

Well that does make sense. Then again I am too afraid to make sense of all the shit that has happened in the last month.

BARRY

Lay low. Follow the instructions in the note. Guard them with your life. Read the note only when you are home and are in a private area. Put the note in your breast pocket. Fold it up good. Make sure there is NO way the note can drop out of your pocket. Do you understand?

HARVEY
(Nervously) Ok. Ok, thanks.

BARRY
Like I said, lay low. I will see
you in 24 hours.

HARVEY
Ok, 24 hours.

INT. DAY. LAUNDRY BACK ROOM IN IDAHO.

Joe is working on a laptop computer and is using Excel.

Issac hands a document to Joe.

ISSAC
Joe, there are our incoming
outgoing expenses for last month.
Your first job is some manual data
entry.

JOE
You guys don't use QUICKEN or
something for this?

ISSAC
Its not proprietary yet. Excel is
all that has been approved for this
job.

JOE
This is going to take me forever.
There are 300 entries here for last
month.

ISSAC
I know. Its either that or up front
at the register or working the
machines in the back.

JOE
Excel it is.

ISSAC
So how long will this take you.

JOE
Over 300 or 400 lines. I don't
know I have not done data entry
before.

ISSAC

You have the rest of today, that's about 4 hours.

JOE

4 hours for all this?

ISSAC

Yes. And it has to be accurate, it has to jive with the books.

JOE

God my life totally sucks.

ISSAC

In that case, you better get started.

JOE

Great, another NSA comedian.

Joe starts working on the spreadsheet. We seen him typing furiously and checking his work on the spreadsheet.

FADE OUT.

EXT NIGHT. PROVIDENCE RHODE ISLAND.

Harvey walks down a dark alley way near his apartment and up a back entry way with some winding stairs. He goes through and open window into the 4th floor of the building and knocks on the 4th door, the hallway is dimly lit.

Harvey looks through the keyhole in the door, and sees nothing, then looks over to the ledge and tries to get around the back to look into or climb into a window.

Harvey maneuvers himself near the back window and manages to climb in the living room. The living room is dark and Harvey slowly walks towards the bedroom area.

Harvey horrified as he turns on the light to the bedroom, he sees Barry hanging dead from a rope in the ceiling wearing just his underwear.

HARVEY

Holy... Holy god. Holy shit!

Grabs Barry and pulls him down to the floor, tries to revive him and quickly fails. Barry is very cold and very dead, for probably 4 hours.

My God. My God in heaven. God oh
mighty. He is dead. My God he is
dead.

Harvey grabs his phone and things about calling 911. Then
stops dialing and looks at his phone and starts to think.

Harvey is startled by a noise.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Hey! Who is there? Who is that?

A shadow is scene coming out from the back of the room.
Behind the shadow is the dark figure of another person.

MARTIN

Hello Harvey.

HARVEY

Martin?

MARTIN

Yes. Its Martin. Who were you
expecting.

HARVEY

Are you here to investigate this?

MARTIN

Harvey, Harvey. I thought you were
smarter that this. Much smarter.
Where are your chess playing skills
now?

HARVEY

You? You did this?

MARTIN

This is Stan, by the way. I think
he currently weighs 300 pounds.

Stan comes out from behind the shadow.

Harvey looks up at Stan, shaking.

STAN

280. 285. Actually.

HARVEY

Good for you. I am not nearly that
big.

(a beat)

As you can see.

MARTIN

So you know what happens now do you?

HARVEY

I can guess. But why? Why do this?

MARTIN

Barry was getting close. Too close.

HARVEY

Too close for what?

MARTIN

There is a ton of shit that you don't know about kid, and I don't owe some 23 year old hacker asshole who thinks he knows everything about computer security an explanation.

HARVEY

You are one evil bastard. One thing you are missing.

MARTIN

What is that?

HARVEY

I have far more things I haven't told the NSA. I have many more secrets and tricks that I have invented.

MARTIN

We got enough shit from you asshole.

HARVEY

How do you know its accurate.

MARTIN

We checked it out.

HARVEY

I have more to tell you, don't kill me.

MARTIN

We have enough of your so called expertise.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Your problem is that you think you are a computer Einstein and the reality is you just got lucky getting past our firewall one time.

HARVEY

Give me one more shot. I have a ton more to tell your people about.

MARTIN

Stan, go get this kid enough of this chatting.

Harvey leaps up and runs towards the bedroom window and JUMPS through the glass the moment Stan pulls out his gun to shoot.

Harvey falls down to the ground for 3 stories and lands on an awning on top of the first floor which breaks his fall and then he careens off the awning and down to the hard sidewalk below.

Harvey leaps up and starts to limp, then looks up at the window he jumped through. He starts to hobble away.

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Shit. SHIT! Stan! Shoot this asshole. No wait. We cant risk it. Lets get down there and go after him! He knows too much!

Martin and Stan are seen coming out of the building looking down the road where they saw Harvey leave, but Harvey is long gone and jumped into a cap very quickly and luckily. He is on his way down the eastern part of Providence, shaken and afraid.

HARVEY

(to cab driver)
You can stop here. Yes.. Just one block up. Yes OK. This is OK.

CAB DRIVER.

OK, that's 20 even.

Harvey hands the cab driver \$25.00 And limps out of the cab.

Harvey walks into the entrance of a homeless shelter.

HARVEY

(To woman at front desk).
Hi. Um. I am Harvey and I am homeless.

SARA
You don't look homeless.

HARVEY
Trust me, tonight I am homeless.
Very homeless.

SARA
OK. You have to fill out this form
for us?

HARVEY
All of this?

SARA
No, just the 1st 3 lines, don't
worry about the rest. You look
tired, are you OK?

HARVEY
Yes, but no. I am OK I guess. Its
been a long day and a longer night.

SARA
You will find a cot in the next
room.

HARVEY
Thanks.

Harvey grabs a decent cot which has some privacy. Then he looks at the note in his pocket from Barry and turns it over. He then turns over the note, and notices that Barry has put the phone numbers for Joe and Rich.

Harvey grabs his cell phone and presses conference call and then calls both Joe and Rich.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
My God, he gave me Joe and Rich's
number. Thank God. Thank God.

Harvey dials the 2 numbers.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
Joe? Rich? Joe?

JOE
Who is this?

RICH
Do you know what time it is? Who
the hell is this?

HARVEY

Forgot about the time difference,
sorry. Its Harvey guys.

RICH, JOE

HARVEY? What??

JOE

How the hell did you get this
number?

RICH

Man what the hell is going on?
Where the hell are you?

HARVEY

None of that is important guys. I
have some news and we have some big
fucking problems.

RICH

Oh great. Now what?

JOE

I am working in a fucking laundry,
what now I am being transferred to
a Wendy's?

HARVEY

Shut up and listen. I have a ton
to tell you. First of all, this is
an inside job. Inside. The
Russians were tipped off to grab us
and torture us. They really just
wanted me, you guys were just along
for the ride, in the wrong place
and the wrong time.

JOE

Story of my life.

RICH

What the hell are you talking
about. How do you know this?

HARVEY

I just came from a dead guys
apartment. He was hanging in his
underwear from the ceiling!

RICH

Harvey that is a suicide. What does
that have to do with this.

HARVEY

His name was Barry. He suspected a higher up guy in the NSA of getting big payoffs to Russian spies for information. Then when he found out that I hacked the system he tried to sell me to them too. Barry was going to tell me everything and they killed him. I found him hanging in this motel room. It was no suicide.

JOE

Holy shit.

RICH

So he gave you our numbers?

HARVEY

Yes, it was a miracle I just noticed it on the back of the note handed me at the NSA.

RICH

This is a nightmare. What now?

HARVEY

Martin wants me. He wants me dead, he thinks that his people have gotten all the knowledge I have about hacking but I haven't told them shit yet. Martin is sick, crazy. He wants money, he wants to be rich and he doesn't care what he has to do to be rich. He sold me to the Russians for money but then something went wrong, and the NSA got to me first. I don't know what happened there, maybe it was Barry who stepped in to save me. Guys, they may come to you to get to me. You guys have to get out of there.

JOE

How the hell do you think we can do that? They are on top of everything we do!

RICH

I agree with Harvey. We have to do something. We have to meet somewhere. We have to make a plan.

(MORE)

RICH (CONT'D)

With Martin out of the picture
maybe we have a chance of surviving
this.

JOE

Are you saying we should kill
Martin?

HARVEY

Its either that or get evidence on
him and get him in jail for life.
Barry had the evidence we need.
Maybe I can hack his email but I
don't have my computer anymore and
all the software! I don't know
what our next step is guys. I am at
a loss!

JOE

Harvey. Is there anything on that
note he gave you that could help
us. Evidence against his Martin
guy, something?

Harvey looks at the note again.

HARVEY

NO. Its just a note on where to
meet him and on the back are your 2
phone numbers. That's it.

RICH

There must be something. He must
have thought about the worse case
scenario! He works for the NSA for
Christ sakes. He must have known
he could be killed. 2 phone numbers
and direction to a Motel? That's
it, that doesn't make sense, this
guy wasn't stupid!

HARVEY

I am looking ! There is nothing!
Hey, wait a minute. There is
something here. Its an area on the
paper, it feels rough. It may be
magnetic. Why would he do this.
How the hell am I doing to know how
to get the information out of this
thing.

RICH

Barry knows your smart Harvey,
that's how.

JOE

You can do it.

HARVEY

I will do my best. Right now I am afraid of getting killed. This Martin is a nightmare and he wants me dead. He wants you guys dead too. But he may want you guys to get to me. I know too much about him which makes you guys more valuable alive.

RICH

How the fuck do you suggest we get away from the NSA in Idaho, in nowhere USA. They are probably watching us all the time.

HARVEY

I don't know. Maybe the magnetic thing in this paper will help me I don't know. At the least there has to be some data on this that will be evidence against Martin and all he has done. No doubt Martin has been selling information to the Russians and probably for years. Well those days are over, regardless. (a beat) Barry was a good guy guys. I wish you could have met him. He was one of the good ones.

JOE

I wish we could have met him too. But now I am more scared than I have ever been. Harvey what the hell are we going to do?

RICH

At a minimum Joe, you and I have to team up and get the hell out of here, and I mean like now, right now. This minute. They are either going to kill us outright or torture us or use us as bait to get Harvey to surface. Either way we are screwed.

JOE

Rich, you know where the town hall is?

RICH

Yes.

JOE

Lets shoot for meeting there, and then just trying to make a break out of here. Night is coming, its the perfect time to make a break for it.

HARVEY

Guys. Good luck to you. It looks like we are going to be doing some running. The only good thing is at least my phone is not traceable. That's what Barry told me in the note. So I will be calling you guys. We all have to join forces at some point and if we cant get Martin arrested we have to leave the country. I don't see any other way out of this. You guys ran track in college not too long ago. Now its time to cash that in. RUN!

JOE

I don't see another way out of this either. I still got my speed how about you Rich.

RICH

I can still move, that's for sure. Joe what time do you have?

JOE

Its 6:22 PM.

RICH

Lets shoot for meeting at 8:00 PM. If we get there earlier, then OK. After we meet we will just run for it.

HARVEY

Be careful guys.

RICH

You too Harvey.

Harvey hangs up his cell phone, and sits in on the cot, thinking what to do next.

FADE OUT

INT. NIGHT. JOE'S APARTMENT.

Its 7:00 PM and Joe is pacing in his modest apartment and looking out the window. He looks at his cell phone and thinks about using it.

JOE

No. I cant use this, not ever for
out call. They are tracing it.

Joe gathers some necessities in his apartment and wraps them in a carrying case, and while carefully looking out the window starts to climb down the fire escape. We see Joe look around the dark alley behind his apartment and slowly start to quickly walk away, towards the center of town.

INT. NIGHT. RICH DOYLE'S APARTMENT, 7:05 PM.

Rich Doyle paces nervously in his apartment gathering some necessary supplies that he puts into a carrying case similar to Joe's. He puts his cell phone in his breast pocket and walks form his apartment to a back exit, behind the building.

We then see Joe on the ground floor in a alley behind the building and slowly walking toward the center of town, looking very nervously around.

We see an NSA agent in a car across the street, quickly get of his car, and confront Joe.

NSA AGENT

Hey man. Where are you going? Its
lights out, curfew for you after
6:00 PM?

RICH

I am just going to the Wendy's to
get some food, I am starving man.

NSA AGENT

That is now allowed by I will drive
you there, get in.

RICH

I would rather walk.

NSA AGENT

I will DRIVE YOU TO WENDY's. Get
in my car.

RICH

I cant walk to Wendy's on my own
for Christ Sakes?

NSA AGENT

What do you think this is a fucking vacation in the Bahama's? You are on PC, on our watch. You either get int the car, or go back to your apartment.

RICH

OK.

Rich starts to follow the NSA agent and then looking to see the Agent is wearing dress shoes, and he is wearing running shoes, he makes a run for it, streaking down the street and making a fast exit around the corner.

NSA AGENT

Hey! Where the hell are you doing??

The NSA agent starts to chase him, but then goes back to his car.

Rich makes darting moves around small streets and back alleys, staying off the main road, trying to lose the NSA agent.

We see the NSA Agent driving around looking frantically for Rich.

Rich hides behind a dumpster and we see him watch the NSA car go by. Rich then doubles back and heads towards the center of town.

NSA AGENT (CONT'D)

(Calls his cell phone). Yes, Its Reynolds. We got RICH Running. Yes. I SAY - RICH Running.

(a beat)

I don't know why. He is just fucking running. I am in pursuit he is not in sight. 2 minutes ago.

No, I am driving he is a fast runner, yes ON FOOT, so I am in pursuit in my car, yes he is on foot. I will keep you posted.

Yes, OK. I am on top of this. OUT.

The agent hangs up the phone.

Rich makes a break for it, and takes a hat from a man asleep on the street. He walks quickly but does not run and makes his way up to the meeting point with Joe.

As Rich enters the Town Hall in the center of Town he sees Joe reading a newspaper with his face mostly covered.

Rich sits down next to Joe.

RICH
I am being chased.

JOE
Shit.

RICH
I think I lost him but I am not sure. He was in a car outside of my apartment and I managed to fool him and run away.

JOE
All this is going to make this that much harder. What the fuck to we do now.

RICH
We are going to have to hot wire a car, preferably an older model.

JOE
I don't know how to do that.

RICH
I do.

JOE
You do.

RICH
I looked it up on the internet before I came here.

JOE
And you don't think they monitor what we do on the internet.

RICH
Too late now. I know how to do it. But it has to be a car made before 2003.

JOE
So they fixed that problem did they?

RICH
Mostly, but I its much easier with older models.

JOE

Well I agree. We need a car. But we have to drive some miles and ditch it. The police will get a report that its stolen.

RICH

I say every 50 or so miles we pull over and get another one. We don't have credit cards so we cant rent and we cant rent anyway, so we are going to have steel cars and get as far away from here as we can. How much cash do you have on you? I have 1000 dollars.

JOE

I have 800. That's it. Its in 20's and 50's.

RICH

Same here, 20's and 50's. After we get away we have to rely on Harvey to meet us and tell us what to do next. He has to decode that magnetic message on the message he has. Without that we are fucked. We have nothing on this Martin creep with that.

JOE

We have to go to the FBI. Don't they HATE the NSA?

RICH

I don't know. We cant go to the police here they wont believe us and the NSA will just take us away.

JOE

Man I am fucking terrified. I cant believe these last 2 months. I just cannot believe it.

RICH

Neither do I. And your anger towards me is justified.

JOE

That's water under the bridge now. I am OK with you now. I am past it. Without each other now, we are dead.

Rich holds out his hand to Joe, and they shake hands.

RICH

For the record. I am scared to death too. I cant stop my leg from shaking when I sit down, my heart is racing, but I have never felt more alive.

JOE

Me too. (Looks at Rich's leg). Hey man you have to stop that someone might notice.

RICH

Lets get out of here and get a car and I mean right now.

The two men leave and go out into the dark parking lot.

They look out into the dimly lit parking lot and quickly spot a 2002 Ford Explorer. They are both amazed that the door has been left open and they go inside.

After some frustrating effort Rich is able to start the SUV.

RICH (CONT'D)

Wow. Yes.. I did it.

JOE

Hey man, lets get the HELL OUT OF Idaho!

RICH

You said it. Lets get OUT of here.

JOE

Drive slow. No need to speed. Nice and easy.

RICH

Keep your eyes peeled behind us. If we are tailed we are screwed.

JOE

We got gas?

RICH

About a 1/2 a tank.

JOE

I figure we got about 3 hours maybe before this is reported stolen.

RICH

That should get us to Boise. From there we will just try and grab another car.

JOE

Hopefully Harvey will call us by then with more information about Barry's note.

RICH

Hey if anybody can figure out what is going on its Harvey.

JOE

Yes, thank God he is on our side.

RICH

Something about a magnetic strip or something?

JOE

What the hell is that all about. You have to figure it has evidence on Martin. If they catch Harvey he is dead, and so are we.

RICH

This try and think positively.

JOE

Not easy.

RICH

I hear ya.

The SUV drives through the dark tunnels that lead out of a parking garage and into the center of town.

JOE

Where the hell is the main highway. There are NO signs in this stupid town for Christ Sakes.

RICH

There it is!

Rich takes the next exit onto the highway and quickly speeds up to 65.

JOE

65 should be fast enough, and its the speed limit.

Joe looks towards the back of the SUV.

JOE (CONT'D)
OK, are those lights too close to us?

RICH
Don't get paranoid man.

JOE
I am not paranoid, but I keep seeing the same 2 lights. Slowly go over to the other lane.

RICH
OK.

Rich slowly glides over to the left most lane. Barely using his signal, the SUV glides over.

JOE
(Looking back). OK. OK. I don't see them moving.

RICH
Of course that doesn't mean shit. They can tail us from the other lane.

JOE
Slowly speed up just a little.

RICH
OK.

Rich speeds up to about 70, then 75.

JOE
OK. OK. I don't think. I don't think we are being followed.

RICH
Sure?

JOE
No. I am not sure. A few more minutes, go a little faster.

RICH
I don't want to go that much faster, we are in a STOLEN CAR!

JOE

OK. I will keep watching. It doesn't look like he is following us.

RICH

Are you sure.

JOE

No I am not sure.

RICH

Lets hope for the best then. Lets get to Boise and wait for Harvey to call. Make sure your cell phone is on.

JOE

Its on, is yours on.

RICH

Yes, but the battery is low, I have the charger in my stuff.

JOE

OK, next exit we will charge it and get some gas. Man am I ever nervous.

RICH

Sure isn't boring though is it? Unlike our old normal unemployed life?

JOE

Nothing like thinking your about to get shot that PERKS UP your emotions!

RICH

(Laughs). Cant argue with that one.

FADE OUT

EXT. NIGHT. OUTSIDE A RADIO SHACK IN PROVIDENCE RI.

Harvey bangs on a back window, as the store is about to close.

HOWIE

Harvey? Is that you?

HARVEY

Yes. Can you let me in?

HOWIE

I am about to close.

HARVEY

I know that is why I am here now. I need you I am in trouble.

Howie opens the door. Howie is a very typical computer nerd. In his mid 20's.

HOWIE

So what is up man? You look like you haven't slept in days. What the hell is going on!

HARVEY

I haven't slept in days! I am a mess. And I am in trouble. So are Joe and Rich.

HOWIE

Man come in here, to the back room.

HARVEY

Harvey pulls out the paper he got from Barry.

HOWIE

What is that?

Harvey points to the magnetic area on the paper.

HARVEY

See this? I have to find out what the hell is in here. It looks like magnetized data. Its imbedded in the paper somehow.

HOWIE

Who am I the FBI? What the hell is that.

HARVEY

I don't know that is why I am here.

HOWIE

You better start explaining first. Is someone trying to kill you or something?

HARVEY

Someone is trying to kill all 3 of us. And for about a month now.

HOWIE

What the HELL are you talking about. Oh by all means get me involved, lets get me killed too!

HARVEY

Relax, nobody knows I am here. Nobody knows about you.

HOWIE

You mean so far. You know my life sucks enough. This was the only shit job I can get with my degree. Can you believe it. And Now I am going to get shot in the face or something! Are you crazy coming here!

HARVEY

I hacked the NSA. I needed access to their face recognition software to help Rich in his new business. Then we got into trouble.

HOWIE

How the hell did you hack the NSA and are you fucking crazy?

HARVEY

I thought I have a fool proof web service idea that nobody could ever trace. Well I was wrong. I just needed to look up some faces.

HOWIE

Why?

HARVEY

TO help Rich. He had this business idea, a Private Investigator business. I thought I could get some information on some pictures we had. It was no big deal!

HOWIE

But now it is?

HARVEY

Yes. A Russian spy ring got involved.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

And they tried to capture us but the NSA stepped in. Unfortunately there was a mole in the NSA who was the lead guy there! He was getting paid off by the Russians and this guy Barry found out and they killed him but not before I got this note from him. Then I found him in his room hanging by his neck and I jumped out a fucking window and here I am!

HOWIE

Holy shit. And you come here. For all I know they are going to rush in here and shoot me.

HARVEY

I need you for your technical skills.

HOWIE

Which get me paid for shit.

HARVEY

Take a look at this

Hands Howie the letter from Barry.

HOWIE

It looks like its imbedded.

HARVEY

Yes, I think its magnetic.

HOWIE

Should I remove it?

HARVEY

Yes. I have to know what is on this thing. It has to be evidence against Martin. Martin is the creep who is trying to kill me and is working for the Russians.

HOWIE

So what kind of money you think is in treason anyway?

HARVEY

Why do you ask?

HOWIE

At this point I would do almost anything for money. My life isn't worth shit. Its a boring nightmare working in this hellhole all day long. And so boring I go out to the back once a day to scream for 10 minutes.

Howie studies the tiny strip that he extracts from Barry's note.

This is definitely magnetic. But I have no fucking clue how to get the data out of this.

HARVEY

Your kidding?

HOWIE

No I am not kidding. I have a masters in Electrical Engineering but I am not a FBI or NSA spy OK? They have training for shit like this. Besides its so small, God knows how you extract the data out of this thing.

HARVEY

Maybe if we magnify it?

HOWIE

Maybe. I have a magnifying glass I use for soldering stuff sometimes.

Howie grabs a huge magnifying glass and looks at the tiny electronic strip.

HOWIE (CONT'D)

I see there is some leads here, some kind of circuitry. But Christ how the hell can I get to the data.

HARVEY

DO you have a microscope?

HOWIE

In the back but why?

HARVEY

Well maybe its not a magnetic, maybe its not suppose to be read electronically.

HOWIE
You mean printed data?

HARVEY
Maybe. Get the microscope. Lets
have a look at this thing.

Howie gets the microscope from the back.

Harvey grabs the tiny strip of magnetic paper and looks at it
through the microscope.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
How high does this go?

HOWIE
1000.

HARVEY
That should be enough.

Harvey adjusts the focus.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
OK. Well I am seeing nothing here.
No writing. Some what it seems to
be some code. This is C# code.

HOWIE
Microsoft C#, you mean .NET Visual
Studio?

HARVEY
Yes. And the good news is I know
that language. I think its a hack.
Its a hack using my method from
before to grab something. That
looks like an email library. Can
we blow this up so I can print it?

HOWIE
Yes I have a hook for that.

Howie grabs a machine to hook to the microscope and the view
is displayed on the wall.

HARVEY
Can we print that? It looks like
its about 50 lines of code.
Complicated code. Barry probably
wrote it.

HOWIE
I don't have a printer for this.

HARVEY

I will use my camera.

Harvey takes a picture of the display on the wall of the 50 lines of C# code. Snap, Snap. OK. That should be it. You got a computer?

HOWIE

Yes but why?

HARVEY

I want to type in this code put it on a flash until I can figure out how I can use this code.

HOWIE

What do you think this is?

HARVEY

I am almost sure its a way into this lowlife Martin's machine or his email or some file somewhere that has evidence of what he has been doing with the Russians for God knows how long.

Howie brings over a laptop to Harvey and very quickly he types in the code that is displayed on the wall.

HOWIE

Wow man. How can you type accurately that fast?

HARVEY

Practice. Lots of hours of practice. I wrote 200 thousand lines of code last year. And that was just stuff I was doing on my own.

HOWIE

Holy shit. Then again, that is what got you guys into trouble.

HARVEY

(looks at Howie). True.

HOWIE

Say hello to Joe and Rich when you see them and keep me the hell out of this.

HARVEY

Finishes typing and copying the code to a small flash drive.

I will tell them you said hello.

HOWIE

Now what.

HARVEY

What do you think the best way is to get to Boise Idaho from here, not including planes or trains.

HOWIE

Well I could beam you there, but Radio Shack doesn't sell that shit yet.

HARVEY

I am afraid of using any form of transportation and I cant use my credit card for anything. They will track me.

HOWIE

You can use my old car its out back. Its piece of shit but it runs and it might get you the 2500 miles out there.

HARVEY

Really?

HOWIE

I was going to sell it for scrap at this point. I have a new car. I just use our parking lot for some place to put this thing.

HARVEY

Thanks man. Your a great friend.

HOWIE

I don't want to be a dead friend.

HARVEY

Like I said, it was very careful, nobody knows I am here.

Harvey grabs his cell phone can conferences in both Rich and Joe

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Guys? Its Harvey? Where are you?

JOE

On our way to Boise. Where else?

HARVEY

I have car, I am 2500 miles away I have some source code from Barry that should be our answer. I am going to have to drive it. It could take me 2 or 3 days.

RICH

2 or 3 days? That's too long.

HARVEY

I cant fly there! That's too dangerous. They probably got my picture all over every airport and train station. I cant use my credit card.

RICH

Where do you suggest we hide for 2 days here?

HARVEY

Just grab the worst looking motel you can find and LAY LOW. Its only 2 days. When I get there we will figure this out. In the meantime You are going to have to buy me a computer, a good one. At least a 1200 dollar one. And don't you use your credit card to buy one.

RICH

Why don't you buy one?

HARVEY

I don't have enough money. I have 300 dollars that has to get me to Boise in a wreck of a car.

JOE

Where are you getting the car?

HARVEY

Howie.

JOE

Is he there?

HARVEY

Yes.

JOE

Put him on.

HOWIE

Hi.

JOE

Thanks for the help man. Really appreciated I mean it.

HOWIE

I would say no problem but in this case, I could get shot so I wont say that. And Harvey, forget the computer, I have one for you here. You can have it. I will cover it for you.

HARVEY

Thanks man. Thanks. Where is it?

HOWIE

Its in the box over there.

HARVEY

Thanks man.

Harvey takes the phone from Howie.

HARVEY (CONT'D)

Guys. Like I said, LAY LOW. Grab a hellhole somewhere. Less is more in this case. I will see you in 2 or 3 days.

HOWIE

Wait man. Wait a minute.

HARVEY

What?

HOWIE

We can get there fast with both of us taking turns driving.

HARVEY

Are you kidding?

HOWIE

No. I have no life here. I would never forgive myself if anything happened to you guys and I wasn't there to help. I want to go. I can be a huge help.

HARVEY

How so?

HOWIE

You know software I know hardware. And I also have 2 guns.

HARVEY

2 guns?

HOWIE

Pistols. They are in the truck of my wreck of a car out back.

HARVEY

Did I make it clear that you can get killed here?

RICH

Howie. You better be sure of this decision! These guys want to kill us.

JOE

Yes Howie. You better be sure. I for one have never been this scared for my life.

HARVEY

Are you sure?

HOWIE

Never more sure about everything. My life is not worth a plug nickle here. Look where I am working? Look how much money I am making after how hard I worked for that degree in engineering. Enough of this shit. I am with you guys. If something happened and I wasn't there to help when I could, I would never get over it. I would never be able to deal with that.

Howie and Harvey shake hands.

HARVEY
 (To Joe and Rich)
 He's in. He can be a big help to
 us.
 (to Howie).
 We got one hell of a long ride
 ahead of us.

RICH, JOE
 OK. Good luck guys. Drive safely.

HARVEY
 Are you guys going to be OK?

RICH, JOE
 Yes.

HARVEY
 Find a crap Motel somewhere. Cash
 only.

RICH, JOE
 See you in 2 days.

FADE OUT

EXT DAY IDAHO MOTEL.

2 days later. Harvey and Howie arrive at a ramshackle motel
 outside of Boise in the middle of almost nowhere.

HARVEY
 (To Howie).
 Look for Room 109
 (A beat).
 Around back.

Howie drives the car around back, slowly.

HOWIE
 Well at least they found a total
 fucking hell hole. I wouldn't stay
 here on a bet.

HARVEY
 Less is more in this case.

HOWIE
 You know this whole drive here,
 this whole operation. It seems
 (a beat)

HARVEY
I know. Too easy, way too easy.

HOWIE
There it is 109.

HARVEY
So do we knock?

HOWIE
You would think they would be looking out the window for Christ Sakes.

HARVEY
I don't like this. Where they hell are they. They should be coming out. I guess we have no choice but to knock. Christ its 10:00 AM. I told them where we were 5 hours ago.

Harvey and Howie get of the car slowly, their legs are rubbery after almost 48 straight hours of nervous driving.

As Harvey arrives at the door to room 109, he knocks. Then knocks again. Then again.

HOWIE
Shit. I don't like this. Are you sure he said 109?

HARVEY
Yes. 109.

Joe comes out of room 108.

JOE
Guys? Why they hell are you knocking on that door?

Harvey looks stunned.

HARVEY
Because you told me 109! That's why.

JOE
Oh. Rich, they are here.

Rich comes out of room 108, rubbing his eyes.

RICH
Welcome. Glad you made it.

JOE
Did you tell him 109?

HARVEY
Yes. We are in 109. Look at the door.

Both rooms have room 109 on them.

JOE
Holy shit. They both are 109.

HARVEY
Probably because the rooms are connected and there 2 doors for each side.

JOE
You think?

HARVEY
Who cares we are here.

RICH
You got some new good news for us?
You get to look at the code on the way here?

HARVEY
(Pauses and looks at Rich)
Lets go inside.

All four men go into the room.

Harvey closes the door.

HARVEY (CONT'D)
Yes I made some progress. But.

There is loud screeching, the squealing of car tires. Lights and many cars arrive outside.

HOWIE
Holy shit what the hell is that!

Harvey and Howie look outside.

HARVEY
Its the NSA. Its Martin. I knew it was too easy, they have been tracking us the whole time. He just wanted to get us all together.

JOE

We are fucked! My life is over! He is going to kill all of us!

HARVEY

Don't panic now. Not after coming this far.

RICH

How many guys out there.

HOWIE

I think 4. Yes its 4, in 3 cars.

RICH

Shit.

HOWIE

Well at least its 4 to 4.

RICH

They have guns Howie? Are you in a coma?

HOWIE

Fuck you man. I am in a state of advanced panic.

LOUD KNOCKS ON THE DOOR.

MARTIN

Harvey. We know you are in there. We have been tracking all of you for the last 4 days. Let us in and none of you will be hurt.

Martin Knocks on the door again, more loudly.

HOWIE

What do you we do?

RICH

Like I said, they have guns. We don't. Let them in.

JOE

I am going to die in a stinking rotten motel room in the middle nowhere. I don't believe it.

Howie opens the door and Martin walks in followed by 3 other large men.

MARTIN

So, here we all are.

(a beat)

So do you think we are stupid? Do you think we didn't know where all of you were at all times? We tracked your locations, your cell phones, your computers, your attempted access to the internet. We had you by satellite and we were tailing you guys the whole time. Never lost you for one minute.

RICH

I hope your proud of yourself. Have you been in touch with your Russian friends too man?

MARTIN

Russian friends?

(Turns to his men).

See I told you he was going to pull this card.

(To Rich).

You keep your fucking mouth shut. You 4 guys are only NOT in prison now because of Harvey and we needed his knowledge, and because some assholes higher than me made some stupid fucking decisions because you guys are so young, in your early 20's We send guys to wars your age to die. Were it up to me all of you would be in jail or dead already. As far as I am concerned you all broke Federal law and should be in prison.

HARVEY

So what now? You think you know all I know, but I have not told you anything about what I know yet. Not even close.

Martin stares at Harvey.

MARTIN

We have enough from you. You think you are Einstein hacker of all times or something?

HARVEY

Well like you said. You needed what I know.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

And you don't know nothing yet.
Trust me. You don't know nothing.
You don't even know what is going
on now.

MARTIN

(Turns to his men).
You guys can leave. Leave me
along with Harvey for a while OK?

AGENT 1

You sure?

MARTIN

What, you think this guy is going
to overpower me? Just take these 3
wimps outside for minute.

HARVEY

You want to play chess again with
me man? Didn't get your ass kicked
enough last time we played?

MARTIN

You see a chess set in here
asshole? TAKE THESE 3 SHIT HEADS
OUT SIDE! NOW!!

Howie, Rich and Joe leave the hotel room.

HARVEY

So its you and I again. Alone in a
room but this time with no chess
set.

MARTIN

I know what you think you know.
What you think Barry told you or
didn't tell you. But you don't
know anything. You don't know the
big picture.

HARVEY

I know enough, believe me.

MARTIN

What did you get from Barry?

HARVEY

Don't you know everything? Aren't
you the genius head of security?

MARTIN

He passed you a note, what did it say.

HARVEY

It was a private communication between the two of us.

MARTIN

I can get the information out of you if I have to. I would consider this a National Security issue.

HARVEY

Its a criminal issue about you sending information to the Russians for money.

MARTIN

Like I said, you don't know shit.

HARVEY

Why did you kill Barry then? Why did you try to kill me?

MARTIN

Barry was the mole not me. I thought you were working with him.

HARVEY

You are full of shit.

MARTIN

Are you sure?

HARVEY

As sure as when I mated your ass 4 times in a row over a week ago in your fucking office.

MARTIN

Ever hear of water boarding? All we need is some water a towel and a bucket. You talk to me now, or I call him 2 of my guys out there.

HARVEY

Why did you kill Barry?

MARTIN

He was dead when we got to his apartment, he hung himself, you saw.

HARVEY

What I saw was you and your stooge standing in the shadows and you were about to kill me so I jumped out of the window!

MARTIN

Are you sure about that?

HARVEY

Yes I am sure about that. I know when someone is about to kill me!

MARTIN

Well you were wrong. Dead wrong. Nobody was going to kill you.

HARVEY

So why the hell were you two guys in his apartment then while he was hanging like that?

MARTIN

He called me. He told me to come over. He said he had some information about you.

HARVEY

So why was the other guy there.

MARTIN

I thought I might need a body guard.

HARVEY

To fend off Barry, are you kidding me?

MARTIN

Barry could have had someone with him, I was taking care of my interests.

HARVEY

I don't believe a second of this. Your guy was coming after me he was going to shoot me.

MARTIN

Did he have his gun drawn?

HARVEY

I don't remember.

MARTIN

You don't remember. Do you remember jumping out of the fucking window?

HARVEY

It was dark, he was coming toward me. I had a dead guy hanging 2 feet from me.

MARTIN

You panicked like a pussy and jumped out of the window, just because some big guy was coming at you in the dark. You have to be the biggest pussy I have ever seen. You jumped out of a 3 story window and lived? Now that is a miracle. You are lucky to be alive pussy.

HARVEY

Fuck you. Like I wouldn't have done the same damn thing.

MARTIN

No I wouldn't. Because I am not a pussy like you pussy.

HARVEY

Like I said. Fuck you.

MARTIN

You know Harvey, this is not a chess board between us. Or should I kick your ass to remind you?

HARVEY

Like you said to me, I will say it to you, there is a whole hell of a lot you don't know.

MARTIN

Well whatever that is, I have a bucket of water, 2 guys outside and whole lot of hours to find out everything you know.

HARVEY

You cant do that.

MARTIN

I can do anything I want. I'm the fucking NSA.

HARVEY
Howie and I stopped on the way
here. In St Louis.

MARTIN
We know that.

HARVEY
At a Starbucks.

MARTIN
For coffee? You were only in the
Starbucks for an hour.

HARVEY
It was long enough to run Barry's
code against my service, which I
had to rewrite from memory. Its a
good thing that I have a good
memory isn't it?

MARTIN (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you talking
about?

HARVEY
I hacked some NSA emails.

MARTIN
All my emails are deleted asshole.
They don't exist.

HARVEY
Your emails?

MARTIN
All mine are gone. NO trace.
Nowhere.

HARVEY
I didn't say they were your emails.

MARTIN
What?

HARVEY
Barry left me some code to use my
web service to access his private
email account, one that you had no
way of knowing about and I uploaded
them and sent them to your boss,
who probably by now has sent them
to the 3 guys outside.

(MORE)

HARVEY (CONT'D)

They should have them right about now. Barry was copying your emails for years long before you killed him and tried to make it look like a damn suicide. He had records of all your transactions with the Russians, all the money you made, all the information you sent them, he was tracking you for years. And before you killed him, he made sure I could get all the evidence we need to put you away for life.

MARTIN

Your ego is getting the best of you asshole, no way this is happening.

Martin's 3 agents come in along with Howie, Joe and Rich.

AGENT 1

We just got an email from the boss. Your boss Martin. It seems he got some information from Harvey.

AGENT 2

Martin. Your under arrest for conspiracy and international espionage.

MARTIN

What? What the hell are you talking about.

Harvey slowly walks over to Martin and looks him straight in the eye.

HARVEY

CHECK MATE!!!!!!

FADE OUT.

THE END