We see a common commercial on screen. It gets cut off. A NEWSREPORTER stands on screen and puts his hand up to his ear. He’s getting a message.

NEWSREPORTER #1
We interrupt your regularly scheduled programming. (beat)
We have just been informed that a nuclear bomb has been discovered here in the united states. According to military officials...

EXT. FRONT PORCH

A television set sits on the table as two kids ride by on their bikes.

MILITARY OFFICIAL
The bomb was set on a Bravo 52 golf back slash hotel...

NEWSREPORTER #2
A bomber plane set en route to Iraq. There is no mention from any government

GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL
This was not meant to be an attack on Iraqi soil. It’s merely a routine transportation of goods...

TALK SHOW HOST
This was a classified nuclear bomb, it was never supposed to exist...

CIVILIAN #1
Men, women children. It wouldn’t wipe out just the bad guys it would wipe out the whole country. Imagine all the people it would kill.

MILITARY OFFICIAL
Yes mam, if it was detonated on united states soil, the mushroom could spread from Florida to Indiana with radiation that would wipe out the entire country.

NEWSREPORTER #2
And with elections around the corner, this is causing president support to be dropped exponentially, fortunately...
NEWSREPORTER #1
The plane never took off the ground.

(beat)
The bomb has been placed in a discreet location, heavily guarded by security...

TALK SHOW HOST
Because the bomb is password protected: it should not, it will not, be activated.

Title Fade In: Trepidation

CUT TO:

INT. COLLEGE-HALLWAY-DAY

STUDENTS stand in front of the television set in the college hallway. Several students walk into the classroom as another class of students walk out.

INT COLLEGE-CLASSROOM-DAY

Molecules are shown floating around.

WE PULL BACK and see a cup of water.

DR. BELL
Water. It’s the single most abundant chemical substance that is key to all human life. My apology, not just human life, but to everything. One single drop of water, with the right substance can.

Dr. Bell puts a drop of water into a giant bowl and an EXPLOSION erupts for the whole class. The class awes at the site.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
One drop mixed with the right chemicals at the right time can cause human convulsions, erratic behavior, flu like symptoms, boiling of the skin, and death.

(MORE)
DR. BELL (CONT'D)
Be careful what you mix because you just might create something detrimental. You do not want this stuff.

Dr. Bell holds up a bottle.

STUDENT #1
What is it?

DR. BELL
The answer is in your text book. Blow the dust off it sometime.

The CLASS laughs.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
So what is in water that makes it explode like that?

The rest of the class sits quiet.

WE PAN to the back of the class. WAVES of information are streaming into Jennifer’s head. Jennifer writes a big H on her piece of notebook paper.

ON: JENNIFER

JENNIFER (V.O.)
My name is Jennifer, I’m the nerd in the back of the class.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
(to jena)
I think I know the answer.

JENA
Then raise your hand.

Jennifer has the word Hydrogen written on her notebook. Jennifer is about to raise her hand. Jena taps Jennifer on the shoulder. Jennifer looks at her.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
This is Jena. She’s the person who brought me to the back of the class.

Jena points to the guy near the front of the class.

JENA
There he is.
We see Jeremy in the middle row.

    DR. BELL
    Well since no one knows the answer.

Dr. Bell writes a big “H” on the board.

    DR. BELL (CONT’D)
    Hydrogen, here’s why.

Dr. Bell continues to write statements and theories on the board while TEACHING.

    DR. BELL (O.C.) (CONT’D)
    Hydrogen is a chemical element represented by the symbol H and an atomic number of 1. At standard temperature and pressure it is a colorless, odorless, nonmetallic, tasteless, highly flammable diatomic gas.

Jeremy is a good looking guy with a muscle bound shirt on, watching the board.

Jennifer has a dreamy look in her eyes as she looks at him.

    JENNIFER (V.O.)
    That’s Jeremy.

Jena launches a balled up piece of paper at Jeremy, Jeremy looks behind him at Jena.

Jena stays waves at Jeremy. Jeremy waves back like a good sport.

    JENA
    (to jennifer)
    See.

Jennifer is scrunched down in her seat with her text book over her face trying to hide herself. Jena lifts her up.

    JENA (CONT’D)
    Get up. Don’t you want him to notice you?

    JENNIFER
    He can see me fine.
JENA
You look like a munchkin. Who reads they’re book like that any ways.

JENNIFER
I slouch when I read.

JENA
What are you afraid of? What’s he going to do? Murder you with his eyes.

JENNIFER
No, maybe.

JENA (O.S.)
You take it in stages. You just want him to notice you. Then you start to move on to other things like talking and things like that. Sometimes you talk to get someone to notice you.

Jennifer pays little attention to Jena. She looks down shyly and turns her head to look at Jeremy’s eyes.

Jennifer’s POV: She looks at Jeremy as he’s looking at the board. Jeremy turns his head toward Jennifer, then she pans up to the board.

DR. BELL
Time to finish up our speeches. Two more left. Michael and Jennifer.

Dr. Bell writes: ‘Michael Jennifer’.

MICHAEL stands up and walks to the board while Jennifer covers her eyes.

JENA
You ready? Just calm down, it’s just a speech.

JENNIFER
I’m going to go up there and...

JENA
You’re over analyzing this. You know what you’re going to say right?
JENNIFER
(frantic)
Of course I know what I’m going to say. I just don’t know if I want to say what I’m going to say in front of the people that I need to say it in front of.

JENA
So what you’re saying is...I’m lost.

(beat)
Jena, I was told the best way to do a speech is to picture everyone naked.

JENNIFER
Picture them naked?

Jennifer looks at Jeremy. Jeremy passes a note to a girl next to him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
What if they’re ugly?

JENA
Then picture a class full of ugly people. It’ll be funny.

JENNIFER
It won’t be funny to me.

JENA
Yeah you’re right, I wouldn’t laugh if I had naked, ugly, funny looking people staring at me either. Stuff like that’ll give you body shivers for at least a week.

CUT TO:

Michael is up at the front.

MICHAEL
When you spread the molecules into two different elements, you break the compound.

JENA
I have an idea. C’mon.
Jena grabs Jennifer’s hand and they sneak behind the seats towards the door. The teacher doesn’t notice, they are perfectly flawless.

DR. BELL
Jennifer.

Jennifer and Jena both look at Dr. Bell in the front of the class.

The whole class looks at the back of the room at Jena and Jennifer.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
There better be a reasonable explanation you two are trying to sneak out of my class.

Jena opens her mouth to say something, she has nothing.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
I’m disappointed in you two. Especially you.

Jennifer lowers her head in shame.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
I’d think you guys would be better at sneaking around. That’s the worst sneaking I’ve ever seen.

The class erupts in laughter.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING LOT-JENNIFER’S CAR-DAY

Jennifer turns the key to start her engine, the car won’t start. Jena walks up to the car window and taps on it.

JENA
Cars dying again?

JENNIFER
I’m pretty sure I can get it started, I think the starter is shot.

JENA
You mean the starter needs shot.
HORN honks in the background. STUD pulls up in his nice car.

STUD
Hey cutie what you doin?

Jena waves back.

JENA
I got a favor to ask you.

JENNIFER
Sure.

JENA
My dad needs me to watch Sarah and I kinda got a date with uh...

Jena points to STUD behind her.

JENNIFER
Daniel.

JENA
Yeah Dan. And I was wondering if you could watch Sarah tonight.

JENNIFER
Babysit? I love sarah of course I’ll watch her.

Jena gives Jennifer a hug.

JENA
Here take my car.

JENNIFER
Wait I can fix this thing. It’s just science. If I put a semiconductor between the battery's positive terminal and the connection point of the starter motor solenoid, I bet I can get this baby started.

JENA
Jennifer, your baby needs towed. I think it an adult now, let it go.

Jena places the keys in Jennifer’s hands.
JENNIFER  
It’s still a baby,

JENA  
It’s just in it’s terrible twos.

Jena points to the odometer.  
Stud honks again.

JENNIFER  
Hey Jena, are we ever going to hang out again.

JENA  
We’re going to see each other tonight aren’t we.

JENNIFER  
Kinda, but...

JENA  
Hey I gotta get going. Meet me at my place.

JENNIFER  
Okay.

EXT. CAR—DAY  
Jennifer drives the car, she looks in the rear view mirror. It look like a white car is following her. She gets suspicious, looks behind her again and it turns off on a road behind her.

EXT. JENA’S HOUSE—LATER IN THE DAY  
Jena’s nice CAR pulls into the drive way of her beautiful house.

INT. JENA’S HOUSE—LATER IN THE DAY  
Jena’s house is a very beautiful, modern design. Everything is lively, the lights are on.  
Jena walks through the beautiful front door.
JENA
Hey guys, I’m home.

Jennifer walks through the door casually, observing her surroundings.

SARAH (O.C.)
Jennifer!

Sarah comes running up to Jennifer and hugs her legs. Sarah is around 10 years old. Cute and intelligent looking.

JENNIFER
Hey Sarah, how are you?

JENA
Does anybody care that I’m home.

SARAH
Are you going to baby sit?

JENNIFER
Well...

Jennifer looks up at Jenna. Jenna shakes her head urging Jennifer to say, “no”.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
I don’t know. No. Not really.

JENA
No, heck no, why would you ask such a thing. Go turn off the lights in your bedroom.

Sarah runs off to her bedroom.

JENA (CONT'D)
(to jennifer)
You don’t know what this means.

Jena shakes her head “No”.

JENNIFER
No. (beat) It means no.

JENA
Nobody’s supposed to know about this.
JENNIFER
I understand. (a beat)
Remember in 3rd grade we used to
talk to each other with sign
language because Mrs. Standard kept
taking our notes away.

JENA
Yeah we had to make up our own sign
language. Yeah remember this.

Jena takes her hand, zips her lips then points her middle
finger.

JENA (CONT'D)
(mouths)
Shut the f--.

DR. BELL
I hope that wasn’t intended for me.

Dr. Bell walks into the Foyer where Jennifer and Jena are.
Jena pulls her hand down. He wears a business suit, worn
down, he wears glasses. He’s intelligent looking, but
there’s something about him that says there’s another side
lurking.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
I think we have better uses for
fingers like that. Such as
skimming the material in your text
book. If you used it for that you
just might pass my class.

JENA
Wait, I’m not passing?

DR. BELL
Jennifer, your a good student.
Your application of science in
practical settings is quite
astounding. You have some good
ideas, you just need to speak out
more.

JENNIFER
Thanks, Dr. Bell.

DR. BELL
I understand you had some car
trouble.
JENNIFER
Yes sir, we got it towed away.

JENA’S DAD
You have an old cheap car. But while it’s good on gas and fuel now-a-days, it won’t to be good later down the road. With fuel efficient cars driven by solar technology and even these innovative electric cars are bringing the demand of gas to a new low.

JENA
Dad...

JENA’S DAD
Just the thought of using a car because it’s fuel efficient seems like an imbecilic idea. It’s preposterous. There are scientists out there who are using vegetable oil.

JENA
Dad!

Jena’s dad stops in his tracks.

JENA (CONT’D)
I think Jennifer has a...you know...a life to live.

SARAH
Yeah dad, go write a book.

Jena’s dad looks at his watch.

JENA’S DAD
Ooh I’m going to be running late, my ticket.

Jena’s dad checks his pockets.

Jennifer’s eyes follow Jena’s dad.

JENA (O.C.)
I was thinking we could meet at the mall just so we can talk and possibly have a caffee latte which I think is so good.
Jennifer’s POV: Jena’s Dad walks through the foyer into his office. He pushes the door closed, it’s cracked just enough for Jennifer to see through. Jena’s Dad dumps a trash can of wadded up papers on the desk, he sifts through them opening up a paper and writes some numbers down. He balls the paper back up and puts it in the trash can.

JENA (CONT’D)
Jennifer?

Jennifer gets back to reality.

JENA (CONT’D)
Is the mall fine?

JENNIFER
Yeah that’s cool. No, why don’t we meet here.

Jena’s Dad carries his SUITCASE and BRIEFCASE through the living room into the foyer where Jennifer, Sarah and Jena stand. He gives Sarah a good quick hug as he talks to Jena.

JENA’S DAD
(fast paced)
Okay Jena, I’m trusting you’ll watch over Sarah. Remember, no tv after 9 that’s too much gamma rays for one day, and no ice cream before bedtime. It’ll expand your adipose tissue and inebriate your metabolism which is something...

JENA
Okay thanks dad.

Jena hugs her dad and gives him a nice push towards the direction of the door. Jena’s Dad gleefully follows their lead.

JENA’S DAD
You don’t want to do at your young age. Love you. Jennifer, keep them in line.

Jena and Sarah stand in the doorway waving to dad as he walks to his car.

JENNIFER
I will Dr. Bell.

SARAH
Bye dad.
Jena slams the door.

A beat.

JENA
Okay, what time is it?

Sarah looks down at her WATCH on her wrist.

SARAH
10 after. Where are you going?

JENA
To Nunyas.

SARAH
Whos that.

JENA
Nunya business. Go clean your room.

SARAH
Dad says you can’t leave me home alone.

JENNIFER
It’s alright Sarah I’ll take care of you. Can you go clean your room please.

SARAH
Okay.

Sarah leaves to her room.

Jena rushes through the house in a hurry.

INT. JENA’S HOUSE—JENA’S BEDROOM

She goes into the mirror and does her makeup. HORN honks in the background. Jena opens up her bedroom window and waves at STUD.

JENA
Jennifer, I owe you so much for this.
JENIFER
You don’t owe me anything.

Jena digs in her pocket pulling out a bunch of change and a necklace.

JENA
How long have we been best friends?

JENNIFER
For too long.

JENA
This is all I got for now.

JENNIFER
I really don’t want this.

JENA
Just hold on to it until I get back.

Jena hands it to Jennifer, she takes it.

JENA (CONT’D)
I don’t want that guy to steal it.

Jennifer holds the necklace.

JENNIFER
Didn’t your mom give this to you.

JENA
You know, this one possession you know what it did. It reminded me of something.

JENNIFER
What’s that?

JENA
How many lives I have.

Beat.

JENNIFER
Hey you know what the difference between friendships and relationships is?

JENA
It’s a trick question, there is no difference.
Horn honks.

JENA (CONT'D)

THE HORN HONKS AGAIN.

STUD waves for her to come over.

Jena gives an “I love you” sign with her fingers, she gives a sincere smile. Jennifer delivers the sign back to her as they drive away.

Jennifer lets out a sigh.

A small hand tugs on Jennifer’s shirt. Jennifer looks down and sees Sarah.

SARAH
Want some ice cream?

Sarah has a white ring of ice cream around her face. She’s holding an ice cream cone.

JENNIFER
I’m fine, no thank you.

SARAH
Wanna see my new phone?

JENNIFER
You got a cell phone?

SARAH
Yeah, it’s got ring tones and internet.

JENNIFER
Oh yeah?

SARAH
Le’me go grab it.

Jennifer walks through the house picking up toys off the ground and delicately putting them in their proper place.

She walks by the television.

On the TV:  A black and white show about the atomic bomb of WWII is on.
INT. JENAS HOUSE-KITCHEN-EVENING

She sits at the kitchen counter and looks at the wad of money with the necklace.

Sarah slides her cell phone to Jennifer. It still contains the price tag and the activation number on it.

SARAH
Jena got it for me for 19.99.
Don’t tell dad though.

JENNIFER
Aren’t you too young to have one of these.

SARAH
No. It’s for emergency purposes.

JENNIFER
I have one too.

Sarah looks at Jennifer’s phone while Jennifer observes Sarah’s phone. There’s a card with numbers hanging from it.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
Is this your phone number?

SARAH
Mmmhm.

Sarah snatches it back from her.

JENNIFER
Hold on, I was looking at your number.

SARAH
Then what’s my number.

JENNIFER
I didn’t look at it long enough. (beat)
Eighty-one seventy four fifteen.

Sarah looks down at her card.

SARAH
No. You got the last two digits backwards. (beat)
I gotta go to the bathroom.
Jennifer puts her cell phone back in her pocket. Sarah runs out the room to the bathroom.

JENNIFER
  Don’t forget to wash your hands.

The sound of WATER runs in the background.

Jennifer looks down at the cell phone. She puts the necklace on and looks around the house. Jenas Dad’s office catches her eye. She walks in there and looks around, sifting through the trash can. She finds a ticket stub that says: You have been invited to a convention. Your ticket is #95820374.

Beat. Hears movement in the woods behind her. Jennifer looks out the window and two shadows walk up the side of the house. They look like they’re looking for something, maybe a ball on the ground. Then they walk down to the opposite side of the house, they venture somewhere else. Seems harmless.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
  Sarah, where’s your dad going?

All is quiet.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
  Sarah?

A beat. GLASS BREAKS from the opposite side of the house. SARAH SCREAMS. Jennifer looks out the door and Sarah walks out of the bathroom towards Jennifer while holding her finger.

SARAH
  I dropped the mirror..

Jennifer cuts her off with her putting one finger up. She hears commotion in the background, someone looking through Dr. Bell’s papers in his bedroom. This figure walks down the hall we can’t see its face. It wears a white lab coat.

Jennifer directs Sarah as they move around the corners avoiding being seen.

Jennifer looks in the room where shes at.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
  What do we have? A mirror.

We PAN over to a tall standing mirror, string hanging and a bed.
JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Some string. A mattress.

Jennifer peaks her head around the corner. The shadow figure moves down the hall in another direction. The bathroom is adjacent to her.

JENNIFER’S CELL PHONE RINGS.

The shadow figure stops. She pulls out her cell phone and slides it down the hall in the opposite direction.

The shadow figure walks down the hall passed Jennifer. It’s Hayman, a huge strong guy.

Sarah sits against the wall with knees in her chest in the opposite room.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
(to sarah)
Sarah, come over here.

Sarah shakes her head “no”.

Hayman is a huge strong man. Hayman looks behind him as Jennifer crosses to the bathroom on the other side.

The shower turns on in the bathroom.

He walks down the hall towards the bathroom.

THE SOUND OF THE SHOWER GROWS.

He walks up to the shower, and before he can look in he looks to his left.

Sarah has her knees in her chest. She looks at Hayman, scared. Hayman turns to his left and sees the mirror. Sarah’s reflection is seen in the mirror and she runs away on the opposite side.

Hayman turns around and Jennifer rounds the corner coming out the bathroom right behind Hayman with a shower rod. She smacks it to the back of Hayman’s head. Hayman stops in his tracks. It doesn’t faze him. He turns his head slowly and Jennifer backs up.

She turns to run away and then DR. FRANKLIN grabs her and puts an ammonia cloth over her mouth putting her to sleep.
INT. NICE RESTAURANT-NIGHT

STUD
So I was at this awards ceremony right, and this guy completely mumbled his speech, which is something I find rather amusing...

JENA
Yeah um, I gotta use the bathroom.

Jena goes to a private place in the restaurant and uses the PAY PHONE to call home. The phone rings nobody answers.

JENA (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Why wont she answer.

INT. BASEMENT-ROOM-NIGHT

Jennifer wakes up from her sleep. She looks around. Nails stick out the wall. She pans down and sees blood splattered on the wall. She moves her wrists, her hands are bound. We see a first person view of Jennifer bound up. A security camera tracks her movement. She looks down at her feet. Her feet are free. She stands up and trips. Landing face down. Her face shows that she wants to give up. She sits up. She sees a pipe leading out to the hallway. Jennifer stands up and walks slowly to the wall. She peaks around the corner and walks through. The security camera watches her. We trail up the wire from the camera and lead to

INT. NOOMS OFFICE-NIGHT

Nooms is watching the camera, we trail to Nooms mask. He stands up and picks it up.

INT. BASEMENT-HALLWAY-NIGHT

A spider crawls up the wall as Jennifer peaks her head around
the corner. She sees a ventilation system smoke pours out. She walks down the hallway and sees a hole in the window. She stands up and looks out it, she hears a bang. She looks to the door. She walks to the window and sees its boarded up window. She walks to the door and hears footsteps start coming down. Nooms walks down the stairs. She starts walking back and nooms walks in. She trips and nooms starts walking up to her. He pulls out his knife. Jennifer sits scared. Nooms grabs her by the throat and lifts her off the ground throwing her into the wall.

**NOOMS**
Tell me where your father is...I said tell me where your father is.

He rubs the knife down her face.

**NOOMS (CONT'D)**
This is not an option for you.

Jennifer’s face is in fear.

Nooms throws her to the ground.

**NOOMS (CONT'D)**
Useless.

He walks away frustrated, and puts the knife into the table.

Jennifer looks up at the knife and considers using it to escape.

Just before Nooms walks out the door, he stops and turns back around, staring at Jennifer. He pulls the knife out of the table.

**NOOMS (CONT'D)**
Don’t ever leave again.

FADE OUT.

INT. BASEMENT-ROOM-NIGHT

A long chain goes from the wall to where Jennifer is. Shes stuck and can’t move.

She lays on the ground, giving up.

CUT TO:
INT. STUD’S CAR—NIGHT

Jena’s in car with Stud. He moves in and tries to kiss her. She pushes him away, he moves in closer again.

JENA
Stop it.

STUD
C’mon now, how can you resist a guy like me.

JENA
Easy.

Jena steps out the car.

STUD
Thanks for the dinner.

She slams the car door.

She walks up to the house and Sarah’s sitting on the front steps. She’s scared.

JENA
What are you doing?

SARAH
Someone took Jennifer.

JENA
What do you mean?

INT. JENA’S HOUSE—NIGHT

Jena and Sarah walk in the front door.

SARAH
These guys came in the house and took Jennifer.

JENA
Did you call 9-1-1?

SARAH
I don’t know what to say.

Jena and Sarah hug.
INT. JENA’S HOUSE-KITCHEN-NIGHT

Jena picks up the phone and dials 911.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT-ROOM-NIGHT

Jennifer lays there eyes closed. A face comes down with a doctors mask on, this is Doctor Franklin. It looks over Jennifer. Its head goes down her body, Jennifer wakes up and a hand goes across her mouth. Doctor Franklin’s head slowly creeps up to her face.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Do yourself a favor- don’t say a word.

Doctor Franklin opens up a medical kit, revealing different surgical tools.

Jennifer’s POV: Doctor Franklin is looking through the tools, lifting up different pieces one by one.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
Nope....nope.

Jennifer gets a little squeamish she controllably holds back her yelling.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
Calm down, think tranquil.

Doctor Franklin opens up Jennifer’s eye and shines a small light on it. She observes Jennifer’s eye.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
You don’t have strabismus-no cross eyes. Pretty eye color. Slight irritation of the eye, no pink eye though. Possibly lack of sleep.

Jennifer’s eye moves back and forth. The light turns off.

Doctor Franklin stands back up and turns back to the utensils laying on the table.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
You are worth alot. Seventeen significant figures to be exact. (MORE)
To some you’re worth a lot of money, but to me you mean much more than that. (beat)

JENNIFER
What do you want from me?

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Numbers.

Jennifer’s POV: Doctor Franklin lifts up an incision knife.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
Let’s say a doctor gives you three pills telling you to take one every half hour. How many minutes would the pills last?

Jennifer tenses up again.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
If you answer it right, I won’t hurt you.

She walks up slowly to Jennifer.

JENNIFER
Is it how long till they are consumed or how long does it stay in your system?

She scales up Jennifer’s body with it.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Good question. You tell me though.

JENNIFER
Consumed, you take one at 30, one at 60 and one at 90. Or you take one at 0, one at 30 which lasts till 60 and take another at 90. 90 minutes.

The knife stops directly above Jennifer’s shoulder. It comes down.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
Wait. You take one at 0, one at 30, and one at 60. So 60 minutes.

The knife comes down and slices Jennifer’s shoulder. Blood drips from a small wound, Doctor Franklin dabs it with a qtip. She places the qtip in a baggie and lays it on the counter.
DOCTOR FRANKLIN
See, that didn’t hurt did it.

Doctor Franklin starts putting her tools away.

Doctor Franklin eyes Jennifer’s neck. She leans down with the knife in her hand and lifts her necklace up with the knife. She observes it closely.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
Oooh pretty.

Doctor Franklin stands up and puts the incision tool away.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT’D)
Don’t do anything imprudent or else this insignificant incision will turn into a voluminous dismemberment. This is between us and your father. Keep it that way.

Doctor Franklin slams the kit shut.

DING DONG

The doorbell rings.

Jena opens up the door.

Mr. Edwards stands at the door.

MR. EDWARDS
Hi, I’m Mr. Edwards. Detective with the Metropolitan police department.

JENA
I’m glad you guys made it, I was beginning to get worried.

MR. EDWARDS
Yes I apologize about that, there was a little mix up downtown. But you’re in the right hands.

JENA
Well Sarah said there was a bunch of things missing, papers spread all over the place it was a mess.

MR. EDWARDS
Is Sarah asleep?
JENA
She’s sleeping like a baby.

Mr. Edwards walks through the house observing little things as he talks.

MR. EDWARDS
Yes, sometimes its best to sleep after a day like this.

JENA
If I didn’t leave none of this would’ve happened.

MR. EDWARDS
Don’t blame yourself, this could happen to anyone. (beat) So, you were supposed to be here?

JENA
Well, I kinda snuck out, but my friend Jennifer, agreed to babysit Sarah.

MR. EDWARDS
Sarah had a baby sitter? Where is she at?

JENA
I don’t know where she is, I told you they took her.

MR. EDWARDS
How do you know she didn’t just leave, did you pay her anything?

JENA
She’s my friend, why do I need to pay her.

MR. EDWARDS
If I was baby sitting someone I would expect some payment.

JENA
I gave her what I could. What does it matter if I paid her or not?

Beat.

MR. EDWARDS
Jena have you ever heard of the boy who cried wolf? (MORE)
MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Where the boy would tell the town that there was a wolf

JENA
And nobody believes him, I know the story. What’s your point?

MR. EDWARDS
I’m just saying your sister’s story could’ve been fabricated a little.

JENA
Why would I call the cops if I thought she was fabricating a story.

Jena looks at Mr. Edwards, tension runs through the air.

A beat.

Mr. Edwards squats down and looks at the floor.

MR. EDWARDS
A footprint. Looks like it was trailing from this window.

Mr. Edwards walks over to the window and observes it, Jena follows.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Your window is unlocked.

JENA
We open it from time to time to let the air in.

MR. EDWARDS
Looks like an easy entry. These guys must’ve had this planned out for a long time.

Mr. Edwards walks down the hallway illustrating his words.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
I bet they walked down this hallway like this. Grabbed her from this room and...

He opens up the bathroom and waves his hand in the air.
MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Still warm. The shower was on, maybe a diversion or something like that.

JENA
How do you know.

He points to the floor.

MR. EDWARDS
There’s no water prints.

A beat. Mr. Edwards stares at Jena deep in thought.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
The telephone.

JENA
What.

Mr. Edward walks quickly to the telephone. Jena follows. Mr. Edwards bends down on the floor, Jena looks around the house. The house looks neatly in order. Everything seems okay.

MR. EDWARDS (O.S.)
I’ll be damned.

JENA
What.

Mr. Edwards holds up a small phone jack box in Jena’s view.

MR. EDWARDS
A phone tap. They’ve been listening in to your conversations. We gotta go downtown now.

Mr. Edwards gets on the radio while Jena turns facing away from Mr. Edwards and talks to him.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Calling dispatchers to officer 1 oh 11A, we’re going to be taking her to headquarters.

JENA
What am I going to do with Sarah? I gotta take her to a friends. I’m sure theres someone who can baby sit her.

CUT TO:
INT. BASEMENT-ROOM-NIGHT

Jennifer is bored and kicking stones.

She kicks one stone and she falls short of the brick. She blows the hair from her face.

She another brick and it falls short again.

She kicks a white pvc pipe and flies over the brick and hits the back corner causing a blade to pop out the ground.

She rubs her wrist against it breaking free.

She looks for weapons and picks up a brick, a stick and a pipe. She hears a brick move in the wall.

She reaches down and touches the bricks. She starts pushing on them, and a brick gets lose.

She starts digging through the bricks and next thing you know Nooms comes in behind her.

He grabs her by the hair and drags her.

She starts running to the door, he throws her against the walls and she starts running.

He throws her against the shelf she falls to the floor. Her vision is blurry. She sees him pull out a knife and he slices and misses. She finds a fire extinguisher and smacks him with it, knocking him back. She looks down at the instructions.

JENNIFER

(v.o)
How do you work this?

Nooms comes towards her with the knife.

She pulls the trigger and C02 comes out. Spraying Nooms, causing him to back up and bump into the electrical outlet. He gets electrocuted.

She falls to the ground straddling a puddle-a close call.

Jennifer walks to the main door to the steps and opens it.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
I was once told that you make three major decisions in your life. One is who your going to marry.

(MORE)
JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Two is what job you’re going to
get. And three is what religion
you want to follow. If that’s the
only decisions you have to make,
then I think you got it easy. I
have one big decision. Option A I
can go out this door and run for
help. Or option B I can get in the
room and get on the phone. Option
A or B.

She stops and looks down the hall. She looks out the door.
She looks back down the hall. She gives a sigh.

BASEMENT-SECRET ROOM-NIGHT

She climbs through the bricks and comes upon the phone.
Sitting on a table.

She runs up to it and dials 9-1-1.

She hears beeps on the phone, signifying a phone call that
can’t go through.

She hangs up the phone. She picks it up and dials 911 again.
The signal plays again.

She clicks, the hang up button. She keeps her finger held to
it, while she thinks.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
Who else? I know, pops, Jena’s.
(beat)
Everybody’s number’s in my cell
phone.
(beat)
Sarah.

Jennifer lets her hand off the hang up button. She dials a
series of numbers on the phone—and stops. A beat.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Its 7415. Right?
(beat)
No. It’s 7 4.

Jennifer dials “7” and “4” and finishes with “5” and “1”.
The phone rings.
INT. BABYSITTER’S HOUSE-NIGHT-SARAH’S ROOM

Babysitter’s house is bright with the LIGHTS ON. She has pink wallpaper yet she has pictures of various artwork on the wall. The RADIO plays, while kids run around the house.

SARAH’S CELL PHONE VIBRATES. It moves a towards the edge of the table.

Sarah doesn’t notice, she’s reading a comic book, engulfed in her story.

THE CELL PHONE VIBRATES AGAIN, THIS TIME FALLING OFF THE EDGE OF THE TABLE.

Sarah folds her book down as she peers over at the noise across the room.

Sarah looks across the room looking at the cell phone on the ground VIBRATING.

SARAH TURNS THE RADIO DOWN AS SHE PICKS UP THE CELL PHONE.

    SARAH
    Bell residence how can I help you.

    JENNIFER
    Sarah?

    SARAH
    Hey Jennifer, your my first phone call.

    JENNIFER
    Sarah, I’m in deep trouble.

    SARAH
    I know. We’ve been looking all over for you. You’re in deep trouble young lady.

    JENNIFER
    No Sarah. This is not like that. (beat)
    I need you to get help for me.
    I’m held hostage somewhere, Sarah. I need you to call 911, flag down a someone. Something.

    SARAH
    A detective stopped by and they took Jena downtown.
JENNIFER
Where are you at?

SARAH
I’m at a babysitters...its our next
door neighbor...she...

Jennifer hears an intimidating bang upstairs.

JENNIFER
Sarah...sarah. Listen to me.
They keep asking about my father.
But I think they got me confused
with Jena, so I need you to do
something.

SARAH
How could they get you mixed up
with Jena, you guys don’t even...

JENNIFER
Sarah...I need you to listen right
now. I need you to call you’re
dad. Warn him that people are
looking for him, I don’t know what
for or why, but tell him not to
trust anyone. Do that right now,
Sarah right now.

SARAH
(starts tearing up)
But what about you?

JENNIFER
I’ll be fine baby. Just call your
dad.

Jennifer hangs up the phone.

She hears footsteps from the floor above her. Screams and
thumps.

She walks over to the stairs leading to the door. She looks
up it.

Jennifer’s POV: Theres screams and laughing. Intimidating
sounds.

Jennifer turns away.
CUT TO:

INT. BABY SITTERS HOUSE-NIGHT

Sarah calls her dad on the cell phone.

INT. AIRPORT-NIGHT

Dr. Bell’s cell phone sits on the table next to him. It rings a tune.

Dr. Bell is sitting there, eyes closed with his earphones on, he’s deeply involved with his classical music.

Two men walk up to him, their shadow slowly flows over him.

Dr. Bell opens his eyes and slowly takes down his ear phones to see Sgt. Wilson.

    SGT. WILSON
    Dr. Bell, I’m Sgt. Wilson, this is Dana Askins.

Dana Askins stands slightly behind Sgt. Wilson with her sunglasses on, arms folded as he points to her.

Dr. Bell nods in acknowledgement.

    SGT. WILSON (CONT'D)
    You’re flight is being arranged for a later time. We need to go downtown, if you could please join us.

    DR. BELL
    You guys with the Metropolitan police?

    DANA ASKINS
    No Dr. Bell. This is a national matter.

Dana takes down her glasses and flips open her wallet.

    DANA ASKINS (CONT'D)
    We’re with the FBI.

CUT TO:
SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN DR. BELL WALKING THROUGH AIRPORT AND JENA IN CAR.

INT. MR. EDWARDS CAR–NIGHT

MR. EDWARDS
Did you know all Robin Hood films were banned in the 1950’s.

JENA
No. (beat) If it was banned how would we have seen it.

MR. EDWARDS
Well, it was banned in Indiana because they thought robbing the rich to give to the poor was an act of communism.

JENA
Robin Hood isn’t communist.

MR. EDWARDS
Any act of burglary can be considered communist.

CUT TO:

INT. SGT. WILSON’S CAR–NIGHT

The doors lock. Sgt. Wilson puts his gun on the dashboard. Dana sits directly behind Dr. Bell.

DR. BELL
You guys mind telling me what this is all about?

SGT. WILSON
Ticket?

DR. BELL
Huh?

SGT. WILSON
Give me you’re ticket.

Dr. Bell hands him his airline ticket. Sgt. Wilson hands it to Dana and she shreds it up.
DR. BELL  
What’s going on?

SGT. WILSON  
We counterfeited your tickets, your business trip never existed.

DANA ASKINS  
You’re flight plan has changed, Dr. Bell.

Sgt Wilson takes his gun off the counter and puts it in his side holster.

SGT. WILSON  
We’re not going to have any problems are we.

INT. MR. EDWARDS CAR-NIGHT

JENA  
Will we ever find Jennifer?

MR. EDWARDS  
Jennifer seems like a strong girl, I’m sure she’ll be alright.

Jena looks around his car, he has horse racing tickets.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)  
You into horse races?

JENA  
No not really.

MR. EDWARDS  
Well I always like to go. I like to sit outside soaking in the atmosphere. You know the story of seabiscuit right?

JENA  
Yeah.

MR. EDWARDS  
Seabiscuit was the horse that was never expected to win. Seabiscuit was the ray of hope during the great depression. Which lead into world war II. (beat) Well Greenhorse is my great hope. (MORE)
Nowadays, Greenhorse is one of those that was never supposed to win. But it did. Until one day it changed owners and it didn’t race anymore. It broke my heart. But then I realized, maybe it’s a good thing it didn’t race. It won’t race for the pleasure of others. It will never be abused. And, now, in a way it’s free. And if the previous owner doesn’t like what it does, he shouldn’t complain. Because he made it into what it is. My point is, don’t lose hope, we’ll find Jennifer.

Jena smiles and looks out the window.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

Jennifer is walking through the woods.

She stops a distant away and sees a car driving her way.

She starts running trying to draw attention to herself.

The car doesn’t stop.

She tries hard running after it in the road.

The car stops a distant away.

Jennifer stops and watches in anticipation.

Jennifer’s POV: The car backs up slightly, sideways. Mr. Edward exits the car. He pops the trunk to the car and pulls out two objects.

Jennifer keeps her eyes locked.

Jennifer’s POV: He turns to the side and reveals a CROWBAR and a mask. He puts the mask on his face. He opens up the passenger door and puts up a fight with whoever is in the car. He pulls the crowbar back and smacks her. He pulls Jena out of the car, knocked out.

JENNIFER (V.O.)

Jena..no.

Jennifer drops into the grass, peering through the stalks.
Jennifer’s POV: Jena gets thrown in the back of the trunk. Mr. Edward closes the trunk. He looks behind him directly at Jennifer.

Jennifer lowers herself trying to hide.

Mr. Edward walks towards Jennifer with his crowbar in hand. He stops.

Jennifer holds her breath.

He turns back around to the car and drives.

Jennifer watches as the car drives.

   JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)
   Where are they going? Back to the building. What do they want?

Jennifer stands up and looks in the opposite direction.

   JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)
   There’s help out there.

Lights to a city is in the distance.

Jennifer looks back in the opposite direction. The road ahead is dark and gloom.

   JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)
   I can save her, I know I can.

Jennifer looks in the opposite direction.

   JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)
   I know I can.

Jennifer closes her eyes hard and opens them. She’s determined.

She runs through field and we see the city behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-STAIRS-NIGHT

Sgt. Wilson and Dana Askins walks up the stairs with Dr. Bell behind them.

   DR. BELL
   Can you guys tell me where we are going?
SGT. WILSON

No.

DANA ASKINS
We are not authorized to tell you that information.

SGT. WILSON
Not at this time at least.

DR. BELL
You kidding me? What am I doing here?

SGT. WILSON
You will find out soon.

DR. BELL
Shouldn’t I be informed of what I’m getting myself into.

SGT. WILSON
Yes, you will be informed when we get there. Think of it us as you’re students being informed in a classroom.

DR. BELL
The difference between you guys and my students is my students answer my questions.

Dr. Bell, Sgt Wilson and Susan askins walk to a double door and open it.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-POLICE ROOM-NIGHT

The room is crowded with police officers on the phone, doing paper work. They walk through the room into a small private room to the side.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-PRIVATE ROOM-NIGHT

DR. BELL
No.

DANA ASKINS
Do you remember project zero one eleven hundred alpha.
DR. BELL
Yes, I was the head scientist of the project. That was several years ago, what’s your point.

SGT. WILSON
Care for a donut doctor.

DR. BELL
Nah.

DANA ASKINS
The project you were involved in was run by head operatives within the white house.

SGT. WILSON
Sprinkles or no sprinkles.

DANA ASKINS
It was done under complete confidentiality avoiding investigations by public officials.

DR. BELL
No I told you no I don’t want a donut.

SGT. WILSON
I thought you said yeah as in yes.

DR. BELL
I said nah as in no, nada, negative. Comprehende.

SGT. WILSON
Affirmative.

DANA ASKINS
Dr. Bell are you listening.
(beat)
The project has been acquired.

Beat.

DR. BELL
(to dana)
Was it taken legally or illegally?
(beat)
Legally or illegally.

Dana is about to speak.
COP #1 (O.S.)
We have a witness.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS—POLICE ROOM—NIGHT

Sgt Wilson and Dana rush out the room. A crowd of policemen crowd the witness against a wall. Sgt. Wilson is pulling people out of the way as he closes in.

SGT. WILSON
Back away people, give the witness some room.

They close in and reveal a WISE MAN sitting against the wall.

SGT. WILSON (CONT'D)
Quiet down, let him speak.

The room turns to quiet.

WISE MAN
They killed them, they killed the guards. They were skillful, tactful. They showed no compassion or forgiveness as they took the lives of each victim.

Dr. Bell looks through the crowd.

SGT. WILSON
Who were they, what did you see?

INTERCUT:

INT. BASEMENT—SECRET ROOM—NIGHT

Jennifer stands at the foot of the stairs, she looks up it.

The door looks dark and scary.

She walks up each step slowly and carefully. Her face showing uncertainty.

WISE MAN (V.O.)
There were five of them all in masks. There's Nooms. Hayman. Dr. Franklin. Mister E. and the head organizer, Mr. President. I looked in their eyes and I saw heartless demons.

(MORE)
WISE MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They know what they want and
they’ll get what they’re after.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-POLICE ROOM-NIGHT

DR. BELL
What do they want?

CUT TO:

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Jennifer opens the door slowly, someone walks by. She closes the door. She looks around and sees the coast is clear. She sneaks down the hall with her pipe.

JENA (O.C)
Help.

Jennifer looks around the corner and sees many different closed doors.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
It could be any door.

Jennifer sneaks around the corners as Hayman walks by. She looks around the corner and looks back right before he turns around and walks towards her. Jennifer avoids being seen.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If there was a way I could look around these corners without being detected.

Jennifer looks down the hall and across from her and sees a bathroom. She goes in.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-BATHROOM-NIGHT

She grabs a towel and pulls the mirror off the wall. She breaks the mirror in 4 pieces. She takes pieces of toilet paper, balls it up and soaks it with water. She throws it up in the air, it sticks to the ceiling.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

She leaves the bathroom and a badguy walks by. Soon as he passes she runs by and sticks the mirror to the wall with the toilet paper. She moves down the hall. Now she can see where the bad guy is at and what he’s doing.
We see a diagram with arrows.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
He follows the same route. He goes down the hall, takes circle around the pillar, goes down the right side and comes back.

He walks down to the other end of the hall. Jennifer moves up to the doors and looks at all three.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The game show of your life. You have three choices and you don’t know the answer.

Jennifer holds a piece of mirror in her hand. She slides it under one of the doors, she sees Mr. President talking on the phone.

She looks in the mirror attached to the wall, Hayman starts walking back.

JENA (O.C.)
Mmmm.

Jennifer hears Jena from the room on the right, she opens the door slightly to reveal Jena. Jena is tied up to a chair and has duck tape over her mouth. Jennifer walks in.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-MAIN OFFICE-NIGHT

Jennifer looks down sees handcuffs on Jena’s hands. Jennifer takes the tape off of Jenas mouth.

JENA
Jennifer, why are you here?

JENNIFER
I’m getting you out.

JENA
Well hurry up already.

Jennifer puts the tape over Jenas mouth.

JENNIFER
(whispers)
Minimal conversation is good.
(beat)
(MORE)
Is there a key or something around here.

Jennifer peels the tape off.

JENA
I don’t know. I didn’t see one.
Hurry up and get me out of here.

Jennifer puts the tape back on Jena’s mouth. She looks around the room and sees a needle bottle on the table, she looks at it. A paperclip sits in the corner of the room.

JENNIFER
A paperclip.

INT. BADGUY LAIR—HALLWAY—NIGHT

Mr. President walks down the hall towards the room.

INT. BADGUY LAIR—MAIN OFFICE—NIGHT

Jennifer puts the paperclip in the handcuffs and undoes Jena.

CUT TO:

Mr. President walks down the hall to the office and looks on the ground. Handcuffs lay there. Jennifer and Jena are gone.

MR. PRESIDENT
Hayman, to my side at once!

Hayman runs up to him.

HAYMAN
Yes Mr. President.

MR. PRESIDENT
In this conflict of emotions all I dare aver is that it has been my faithful study to collect the female which has abandoned my grasp.

HAYMAN
Um. I don’t know what you’re asking for.

MR. PRESIDENT
Do you recall the girl who sat in this room?
HAYMAN
Kinda, yes.

MR. PRESIDENT
Well, she is no longer present, now is she? Find her at once.

CUT TO:

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Jennifer looks around the corner, the coast is clear. She rounds it holding on to Jena. Jena mopes behind her.

JENNIFER
Are you alright?

JENA
I’m just a little dizzy.

JENNIFER
What did they do to you?

JENA
They injected me with some stuff.

Jennifer takes Jena to a room with a bunch of water jugs.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-WATER ROOM-NIGHT

Jennifer opens up one sniffs it and takes a sip.

JENNIFER
Distilled water. Here drink this.

JENA
No why.

JENNIFER
It’s water, it’ll flush out your system.

JENA
I’m not drinking anything from here.

JENNIFER
I just drank some, it’s fine. What did they do to you?
JENA
They injected me with some stuff
and asked me a bunch of questions
about some numbers and my father.

JENNIFER
Did they inject you with that
bottle that was on the counter?

JENA
Yeah.

JENNIFER
With sodium pentothal and ethanol
in it?

JENA
I think so.

JENNIFER
That’s truth serum, you gotta tell
the truth.

JENA
I know and I don’t like it.

JENNIFER
So tell me, what’d you do tonight?

Jena grabs for the water and starts drinking in big gulps.
Jennifer puts her hand up and stops her.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
C’mon tell me.

JENA
I went on a date with that one kid.

JENNIFER
You don’t know his name. So what
happened?

JENA
Nothing happened, he was a complete
erk, completely obsessed with
himself.

JENNIFER
Did you guys kiss?

JENA
No, not like I kissed (beat)
Jeremy.
Jena reaches for the water Jennifer pulls it back.

JENNIFER
Jeremy what?

JENA
It was two weeks ago.

JENNIFER
You know I like Jeremy.

JENA
I know. You...

Jena reaches for the jug Jennifer pulls it back.

JENA (CONT'D)
Weren’t making...

Jena reaches for the jug Jennifer pulls it back.

JENA (CONT'D)
Any moves.

Jennifer lets go of the water jug as she realizes what Jena has just said. Jena grabs the jug.


Jena and Jennifer start running.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Hayman swings into things while running down the hall. He punches his right hand into a jug of water.

HAYMAN
You know what time it is. It’s time to play family feud. This is where your family gets in a fight over whose fault it was for making you die.

Jennifer and Jena are next to each other behind a wall.

JENNIFER
So what’s the plan?

JENA
The body has 205 bones right.
JENNIFER
Right, well 206.

JENA
We break one of them.

Hayman breaks through the wall behind them. Jennifer and Jena separate.

Hayman grabs Jena by her head and squeezes.

HAYMAN
When was the last time you went bowling? Because your head will make one great bowling ball. Two fingers for the eyes, one for the...

Jena kicks Hayman in the nuts he barely moves. He pulls her up to his face about to speak.

Jena pokes him in the eyes, he lets go.

Jena gets in her karate stance.

Jennifer grabs her and takes her into a room and close the door.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-CONSTRUCTION ROOM-NIGHT

The room has paint supplies lined along the wall. The room looks under construction.

JENNIFER
He’s strong but not too bright.

They go into the corner, there’s paint thinner on the floor.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
He likes to smash things and he punches with his right hand.

JENA
And he has no nuts.

Jennifer looks at the power drill sitting on the counter. She pulls out the battery. Jennifer grabs the fan from the corner and slides it in front of the door.

JENNIFER
Hand me that paint thinner.
JENA
This isn’t time to start painting.

JENNIFER
It has chlorinated aromatic hydrocarbons which makes it highly

JENA
Flammable. That’s why I don’t sniff it.

Jena hands it to Jennifer. Jennifer takes off the cover of the fan. She sprays paint thinner on it, and sets it next to the door.

They go in the corner and wait looking at the door. A beat.

JENA (CONT'D)
Where’s he at?

JENNIFER
I don’t know.

JENA
We need bait.

Jennifer looks at Jena.

JENA (CONT'D)
I’ll do it.

JENNIFER
Wait, you sure there’s another way.

Jennifer looks around for something.

JENA
I got this.

Jena walks to the door and opens it.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT
Jena stands in the hallway.

JENA
Hey Hayman!

Silence.

Jena slowly walks down the hall.
JENA (CONT'D)

I’m ready to play your game.

The lights flicker as a figure walks in the shadows directly at her. It’s powerful, dominant and coming quick.

Jena stiffens up.

The shadow moves down the hall.

The light hits the mask perfectly, the frightening mask of Hayman comes charging at her.

Jena falls down gets up and runs inside the room closing the door.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-CONSTRUCTION ROOM-NIGHT

She tries to close the door and Hayman stops it.

HAYMAN

Playtime is over kiddies.

Jennifer helps push on it to close it. They finally get it closed.

Hayman backs away.

A beat.

He busts through the door hitting his hand on the fan. He cuts his hand. Mist sprays all over him.

Jennifer and Jena back out the opposite door on the other side of the room.

Jennifer launches the battery into the room. It bounces off the floor creating a spark.

The whole room explodes.

EXT. BADGUY LAIR-CONSTRUCTION ROOM-NIGHT

Smoke clears and Jena is holding the door to the room. The room is gone.

Jennifer comes up from the debris.

JENNIFER

That guy sucked.
Jennifer turns around and sees something. She’s frozen in her path.

JENA
That was genius. Where’d you learn that? Not from my dad. Because I don’t remember him ever teaching me stuff like that.

Jena turns around and sees Mr. E with two guns pointing at them.

MR. EDWARDS
I can charge you with a count of arson, a count of destruction of public property, making a deadly weapon out of home made materials. I have every lawful right to shoot you right now and get away with it. So get moving.

CUT TO:

INT. BADGUY LAIR–MAIN OFFICE–NIGHT

Mr. E leads as Mr. President follows him in the room.

Jennifer and Jena are side by side in chairs tied up.

MR. EDWARDS
We have a problem.

MR. PRESIDENT
What unfortunate news do you bring these ears of mine.

MR. EDWARD
We brought in two girls. Two different girls.

MR. PRESIDENT
A little flattery will support a man through great fatigue. So, which one is who we’re looking for?

MR. EDWARD
Well, both are named Jennifer.

MR. PRESIDENT
Do they have a last name?
MR. EDWARDS
There was no identification on either one. I really don’t know.

MR. PRESIDENT
Let us resolve to be masters, not the victims, of our history, controlling our own destiny without giving way to blind suspicions and emotions.
(beat) You match the first name with the last name, that’s how you find people here in the U.S. You know there’s 2 million Jennifer’s in the U.S. You should’ve brought them too. You know, it is easier to do a job right than to explain why you didn’t.

MR. EDWARDS
Dr. Franklin dealt with forensics.

Mr. Edwards walkie talkie with police broadcasting goes off. He turns it down a little.

MR. PRESIDENT
Get action. Seize the moment. Man was never intended to become an oyster.

Mr. Edwards walks towards the door.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Mr. E.

There’s a screw in the chair, Jennifer starts unscrewing it.

Mr. Edward turns around and looks at Mr. President.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
May I have your gun please.

Mr. Edward hands him his gun and walks out.

Mr. President stands there alone with Jennifer and Jena handcuffed.
MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
(to Jena and Jennifer)
This is what I get for delegating responsibilities to less competent individuals. The truth is that all men having power ought to be mistrusted. (beat)
One of you is who I’m looking for and one of you is not. One of you has a father who created something remarkable something that will liberate the American people...absolutely genius. (beat)
All I was going to do was take you ransom until I number one, get your father and number two, get the information. But now I think I got the two wrong girls so you both are dead.

Mr. President points his gun at the girls. They wince up. Beat. He puts his gun down.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
So tell me, I’m looking for Mr. Bell, Dr. Bell. Which one of you is Jennifer Bell.

Beat. Silence.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Tell me!

JENNIFER JENA
I am. I am.

Jena looks at Jennifer giving a questioned look.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Dr. Bell is a genius. He did something only Einstein was capable of doing, he created...

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-PRIVATE ROOM-NIGHT

DR. BELL
(boasting)
Greenhorse is the worlds smallest nuclear bomb.
(MORE)
DR. BELL (CONT'D)
Not to mention the most powerful
amazing device I have ever created.
I mean this is amazing...

DANA ASKINS
We take terrorism seriously Dr. Bell.

SGT. WILSON
Continue.

DR. BELL
Right. Once activated, it uses
molecular fusion which mixes within
20 minutes. Once it happens it
will devastate everything within...

CUT TO:

INT. BADGUY LAIR-MAIN OFFICE-NIGHT

MR. PRESIDENT
This country is a disgrace.
Fourscore and seven years ago our
fathers brought forth on this
continent a new nation, conceived
in liberty and dedicated to the
proposition that all men are
created equal. Our four fathers
did not intend for this country to
be like this. We give money to
people who don’t have jobs. We go
to war with countries who have
nothing. We let people into this
country but they won’t fight for
our country. (beat) Greenhorse is
the detoxification, it’s the
cleanser. It will rid all the
moochers who drink from the well
called America.

Beat.

JENA
If you kill everyone, you’ll die
too.

Jennifer looks at Jena, afraid that Jena spoke out of turn.

MR. PRESIDENT
Not me, I will be the last man
standing. Me and my few soldiers,
the new pioneers of this country.
(MORE)
Why stand we here idle? What is it that gentlemen wish? What would they have? I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!

A beat. Jennifer’s eyes are low. Mr. President stares in their direction.

Mr. President grabs Jennifer’s face. He pulls her head back and whispers in her ear.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
(whispers)
You know, you may consider me a malicious man. But I am not.

He squeezes Jena’s mouth.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
I am nothing more than a common man, with followers, and a vision.

Mr. President lets go.

Jennifer and Jena sit there, mouths shut staring at Mr. President. A beat.

The door opens, Dr. Franklin and Mr. Edwards walk in.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Hayman and I picked her up.

Points to Jennifer.

MR. EDWARDS
I apprehended the other female.

MR. PRESIDENT
Hayman is no longer with us.
(beat)
The most important intricate part of the game and you guys can’t even get the right girl. Where’s Nooms?

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
I don’t know.

They engage in a conversation about who’s fault it was for bringing them here.

Jennifer unscrews the screw.

We see their gestures but hear Jennifer’s thoughts.
JENNIFER (V.O.)
Something’s going to happen. Maybe I should scream. I’d get myself killed if I scream.

We cut back into Mr. President’s Conversation.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Sorry Mr. President, I’m only human.

MR. PRESIDENT
Human? The most advanced species on the face of the planet. You know...

Mr. President continues his explanation on why humans are advanced creatures.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
Maybe he’s going to ask a question, like who we are. What’s our last name? I’m the wrong girl, what’s he going to do to me? She’s the right girl what’s he going to do to her? It could go either way.

Jennifers POV: Sees Jena looking down, scared.

MR. PRESIDENT
We’ll continue this some other time. I just want you to know I’m disappointed in what you’ve done.

A beat.

Jennifers and Jenas both eyes are down, avoiding eye contact.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT’D)
You took a DNA test earlier did you not.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Yes I did.

MR. PRESIDENT
What’s the results of that.

Doctor Franklin hands Mr. President a file.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
The results just printed out.
Doctor Franklin hands him the papers. Mr. President looks at the papers in the file.

Taps the desk as he stares in their direction, thinking.

He stops. Beat.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
This is not going to be good.

He crumbles up the papers.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
What are you doing?

MR. PRESIDENT
(to Doctor Franklin)
Reputation, miss Franklin. It’s all about reputation.
(beat)
Ladies. We have two different people with the same first names. One of you is who we’re looking for, one of you isn’t. I want to know one thing...Mr. E, take those handcuffs off.

JENNIFER’S POV:  Mr. E pulls a KEY out his back pocket. He unhooks Jena’s handcuffs.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
If there’s ever going to be an opportunity to get out, this is my chance.

Mr. E uncuffs Jennifer. Mr. President pulls out his gun and points it at her.

Jennifer’s looks up at it, almost shocked.

JENNIFER’S POV:  Mr. president pulls out the bullets and loads two bullets in.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)
He’s going to kill us both. I should just tell him that I’m not Jennifer Bell. But what about Jena? What will he do to her?

MR. PRESIDENT
Do you know what the theory of causation is?
(beat)
(MORE)
MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Its when one event causes another if it is followed by it and if that event of the first kind are regularly followed by events of the second kind. Philosophers like David Hume, Aristotle, and Sowa all make mention of this. So, cause and effect should be predictable in nature if one gives thought to it.

A beat.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
So...in this situation, I have a gun in my hand and it’s pointed at you. What is the effect?

Jennifer sits there eyes open on the gun in his hand.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Ms. Jennifer, I have a loaded gun pointed at you, what is the effect?

Mr. President raises the gun at Jennifer’s forehead. Jennifer’s mouth opens slowly to speak.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
(louder)
What is the effect?

A beat.

JENNIFER
(softly)
I-don’t-know.

MR. PRESIDENT
Your right, you don’t know. Because in the theory of causation there’s the law of intervention. Its when one single entity changes the course of events. And guess what, I am that entity. I am the keeper of your worthless destiny. I am the great intervention. So you better watch who your messing with.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
You remember spin the bottle in Junior High?

Jennifer’s attention goes to mr. president. She’s back to reality.
He looks directly at Jennifer.

    MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
    (to Jennifer)
    Do you remember?

Jennifer gives a blank stare.

    JENNIFER
    (unemotional)
    Yes.

    MR. PRESIDENT
    Well lets play then.

Mr. President steps away from Jennifer.

Jennifer looks to the left she sees a WINDOW.

CLOSE UP ON THE WINDOW. It has a hard plastic texture to it.

    JENNIFER (V.O.)
    We gotta get out of here, maybe I
    can get out that window. There’s
    no seal to it. I gotta break it.
    What can I break it with?

Jennifer scans around the room. She sees a PAPER WEIGHT sitting on his desk.

    JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
    Its too weak. It’ll barely crack.

Jennifer’s POV: She scans up to the METAL LAMP sitting on his desk.

She TRACKS down to the COMPUTER MONITOR.

    JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
    The computer monitor...

Mad Hatter knocks the papers off the desk, the computer monitor falls to the floor. Papers flutter in the air.

The table is completely empty. Mr. President places the pistol on its NOSE in the middle and spins it.

The PISTOL spins one full rotation and the NOSE points at Jena.

A beat.
Jena gulps hard as she stares at the gun.

**MR. PRESIDENT**

Go ahead...spin it.

**JENNIFER’S POV:** She looks at the gun. PANS over to the key on the counter. Mr. E steps in front as he watches the action.

Jena slowly reaches for the gun. She makes eye contact with Jennifer. Jena has puppy dog eyes, she’s scared.

She touches the gun and spins it. The gun spins in full rotation 2.5 times. It slowly spins to a stop. A beat.

Jennifer looks down at it. Jena looks down at it. The NOSE is points directly at the WINDOW.

Jennifer takes a gulp, as she looks over at the monitor.

Mr. President picks it up and points it at Jennifer while he lays it flat on the table.

**MR. PRESIDENT (CONT’D)**

Your turn.

A beat.

**JENNIFER SEES:** The pistol on the table.

**JENNIFER (V.O.)**

If I can take that gun and shoot my way out. How many bullets did he put in that?

**JENNIFER’S POV:** She PANS from Mr. E, to Mr. President, to Dr. Franklin.

**JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)**

He’s gotta have at least two bullets in that thing. Maybe there’s three. Three shots, I gotta kill them all in three shots. One shot one kill.

**JENNIFER’S POV:** She looks at Mr. President.

**JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT’D)**

There’s one.

She looks at Mr. E.
JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Two.

Then Dr. Franklin.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And three.
(beat)
What if one bullet doesn’t kill him? I gotta start with the biggest guy and work backwards.

SHE LOOKS back at Mr. Edwards.

JENNIFER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Okay two in Mr. E. One in...

JENNIFER’S POV: She PANS over to the window. A hand motions up and down in front of her face.

MR. PRESIDENT
Jennifer.

Mr. President waves his hand in front of Jennifer’s glazed eyes.

MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Earth to Jennifer.

Jennifer looks up at Mr. President.

MAD HATTER
Anytime today.

Jennifer takes a large exhale of nervous air. A beat.

Jennifer reaches for the gun and hesitates, holding her hand in mid air.

JENNIFER’S POV: She scans the room from Left to Right. Mr. E folds his arms, looking intimidating. Dr. Franklin has her hands in her pockets looking very casual. Mr. President places his hands on his hips looking quite powerful.

While Jennifer reaches the rest of the way towards the gun.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
Luck, a chance that happens beyond anyone’s control. I think luck is God’s form of miracles. I haven’t been praying, but I need luck...I need a miracle.
Jennifer closes her eyes. One finger touches the gun. A beat.

Dr. Franklin looks down. Mr. Edward looks down. Mr. President all look down at the gun.

Jena’s tearful eyes fixate on the gun.

Jennifer SPINS the gun on the table. She opens her eyes looking directly at the gun.

The gun spins three times in full rotation. It draws to a stop and stops. A beat.

The gun points at Jena.

Mr. E grabs Jena from behind by the NECK and ARM dragging her with the chair outside the room.

Jena screams.

JENA
(screaming)
Jennifer!

JENNIFER
(desperately)
Noooo!

Jennifer reaches for the gun laying on the table. Dr. Franklin hooks her arm allowing her not to move. Jennifer reacts violently. Her eyes on that gun.

Dr. Franklin picks up the gun off the table and hands it to Mr. E.

Jennifer gets her head PINNED to the table as she gets handcuffs slapped on her.

She watches Jena.

JENNIFER’S POV: Jena gives her hand signal for “I love you”.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
(calmer)
I love you, Jena. Best Friends forever.

Jennifer holds up her hand in the handcuffs. It says “I love you”. Through her handcuffs.

Jena gets pulled out the room. The door shuts.
Jennifer’s head gets yanked back. Duck tape gets stuck to her mouth.

Jennifer’s eyes open in a blank stare. Thinking about what she’s done. A beat.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Quit your whining, lets go.

MR. PRESIDENT
(to dr. franklin)
Take her back to the basement.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Doctor Franklin and Mr. E are parting through the hall when Mr. E’s walkie talkie goes off.

OPERATOR
Attention all units, we have an Amber Alert for Jennifer Bell. She holds the combination.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
She doesn’t know it. I injected her with truth serum. She didn’t say anything.

Beat.

Mr. E gets on the walkie.

MR. EDWARDS
(to operator)
This is unit 2502. What exactly are you referring to?

Doctor Franklin bends down and looks closely at Jennifer’s necklace.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
Oooh pretty.

MR. PRESIDENT
Of course, this is not your necklace is it? She does hold the combination. She’s the right girl after all.

Jennifer gulps. Mr. President snatches the necklace off her neck.
MR. PRESIDENT (CONT'D)
Kill them both.

Jennifer slides Jena the screw on the ground. Jena tries to get it her with her feet. She gets dragged away in handcuffs by Mr. E.

Doctor Franklin takes Jennifer another direction. Jennifer grabs the screw off the ground.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-DOORWAY-NIGHT

In the background we see a gun shot go off and blood splatter on the window.

Jennifer drops to her knees feeling too weak to move.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
I know you can stand up. You may be traumatized but you’re not neurologically paralyzed.

Jennifer is weak. Doctor Franklin reaches down to grab her.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
Get up.

Jennifer stands up, her handcuffs fall to the ground. She runs out the door.

EXT. WOODS-NIGHT

She runs through the woods and hides in a pile of leaves.

Doctor Franklin and Mr. E look for her. They walk by her. Jennifer is there alone.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-PRIVATE ROOM-NIGHT

Dr. Bell sits at the police table and thinks. There’s a television in front of him on.

ON TELEVISION:
NEWSREPORTER #1
We interrupt your regularly scheduled program to bring you some late breaking news. (beat) A nuclear bomb was taken by terrorists.

NEWSREPORTER #2
It’s a nuclear attack done on American soil against Americans.

EXT. WATER RESERVOIR-NIGHT

Mr. President salutes the American flag.

BACK TO TELEVISION:

TALK SHOW HOST
We ask that everyone remain calm and pray. If God wasn’t in your hearts then, may he be in your hearts now.

CIVILIAN #2
We have an old bomb shelter from 1945. We invite our neighbors and anybody who needs a place for protection to come to our home, it’s 2500...

CHANGE TO:

A black and white television show where they’re showing a family how to hide in the shelter.

BLACK AND WHITE HOST
Make sure your windows are sealed tight. This prevents radiation rays from entering your house.

Color bars are on the screen, showing a station has gone off the air.

CUT TO:

INT. LITTLE BOYS BEDROOM-NIGHT

LITTLE BOY is asleep and wakes up to hear a loud horn. He gets up and looks out his window.
EXT. WATER RESERVOIR—NIGHT

Mr. President picks up the flashlight and gem. He writes numbers corresponding with letters in a notebook. “1A 2B 3C” etc.

EXT. LITTLE BOYS BEDROOM—NIGHT

A van makes the horn honking sound.

VAN ANNOUNCER
Please evacuate your homes to the lowest shelter.

INT. BABY SITTER’S KITCHEN—NIGHT

Baby sitter grabs food off the shelves. Kids lead down into the basement. One of them hold’s Sarah’s hand as Sarah drops her cellphone on the floor.

INT. CONVENIENT STORE—NIGHT

People grab water off the shelves. The water is gone.

EXT. WOODS—NIGHT

Jennifer lays out in the field by herself. Everything is still.

She sees Mr. E’s car sitting in the parking lot empty.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. EDWARDS CAR—NIGHT

Jennifer breaks the window with a rock.

She sits in the car ready to drive the car.

She lowers the visor and papers come down.

She kicks the steering column forward, it doesn’t start.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
What do I know. I know a key goes into the column. It turns a switch that causes a spark.

(MORE)
Jennifer pulls down wires underneath the steering wheel. She tries to start the car, it dies. Does it again, it dies. She gives up. She reaches over to do it again, MR. E is there with a gun to her head.

MR. EDWARDS
Miss this is my car, and this is theft.

A shovel smacks Mr. E across the head he falls forward. He turns around. Jennifer looks to see who hit him. He points the gun at Jennifer. She puts her feet on his hand keeping his gun pointed down. The gun FIRES at the ground.

JENNIFER
Hit him again.

Jena hits him. He goes down, Jena keeps hitting him obsessively. Jena points the gun at him.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Jena! He’s dead.

Jena puts the gun away slowly.

Jennifer runs to Jena and embraces her with a hug, Jena slightly responds.

JENA
(emotionless)
I’m a monster.

She looks at Jena.

Jena stares at Jennifer, eyes gazed, a weak hand pointing the gun straight ahead.

Her hand shakes. The gun rolls off her fingertips to the ground.

She falls to her knees, weak.

JENA (CONT'D)
I just killed someone.
(beat)
I just flat out took someones life.
JENNIFER
Hey it’s okay.

A tear streams down Jena’s face.

Jennifer turns Jena towards her to face her. Jena gazes off not looking.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
It’s either you or them, you or them. The only difference is, if it was you, they wouldn’t cry.

Jena blinks now starting to understand.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
Understand?

Jena nods her head, as she dries her tears.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
C’mon.

Jennifer helps Jena up to her feet.

JENNIFER (CONT’D)
What happened, I thought you were dead?

JENA
The gun backfired.

Jennifer gives a small chuckle, as a thought occurs to her.

JENNIFER
A miracle.

JENA
I guess.
(a beat)
You got the car hot wired.

JENNIFER
I’m trying to.

JENA
Just keep trying.

Jena steps in the car, she looks in the back seat. There’s water jugs back there.
JENA (CONT'D)
Somebody’s dehydrated. (beat) So,
I just rub these wires together.

Jena messes with the wires while Jennifer looks through Mr. E’s pockets.

JENA (CONT'D)
I don’t think you’ll find any money in there.

JENNIFER
I’m looking for a walkie talkie.
What’s that smell?

JENA
Probably him decomposing.

Jennifer looks around.

JENNIFER
Smells like gas.

JENA
Yeah, when you die you’re bowels relax and you start...

JENNIFER
No, don’t touch those wires together.

Jena stops in her tracks. Jennifer sees a leak under the car, she touches it with her hands and smells it.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Get out the car.

Jena steps out the car. They both start running towards the woods. Jena stops half way.

JENA
Jennifer wait.

Jena stops and looks back. She runs back to Mr. E’s body.

JENNIFER
What are you doing?

Jena bends down and searches Mr. E’s pockets.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
I already looked.
JENA
Did you check the socks.

Jena looks down, occupied with what she’s doing. She doesn’t look up.

JENA (CONT’D)
Jennifer, check this out.

Jena lifts her hand up holding out a black CELL PHONE.

JENA (CONT’D)
Always check the socks.

CUT TO:

Jennifer and Jena run through the trees. Bush and shrubbery hit them in the face.

Jena stops and opens up the cell phone. She dials a number on it and puts it up to her ear.

JENA (CONT’D)
No signal.
(a beat)
I’m going to try over here.

Jena walks closer to the woods.
She dials a phone number and sticks it up to her ear.

JENA (CONT’D)
No signal.
(beat)
Where are we?

Jena walks with the cell phone to her ear towards the parking lot.

JENNIFER
There’s just no reception in this area.

JENA
We should just go back inside and find a phone.

JENNIFER
Go back in there? Are you crazy.

JENA
We need to use the phone. Do you have a better idea?
JENNIFER
How about we head that way and see if we can find some help.

JENA
(understanding)
Okay, so that way we can get the cops over here and they can handle it.

JENNIFER
But by the time we call the cops and get them over here it’ll take too long.

JENA
Not if we tell them where we are.

JENNIFER
So we gotta go inside and call them and they can track us down.

JENA
Go back in there, are you crazy? There’s probably some house or cabin back there. There’s no way I’m going back in there.

JENNIFER
Hey Jena, we can handle this. We have handled this.

JENA
Your right, so what do we do? We need to plan this out.

JENNIFER
How many guys are there?

Beat.

JENA
There’s like that president guy.

JENNIFER
Mr. President, one.

JENA
That buff guy.

JENNIFER
Hayman, he’s dead, two.
JENA
Mr. E, I killed his ass. Dr. Franklin, she’s still alive.

JENNIFER
And Nooms. Deceased.

JENA
Hmmm, I haven’t met him.

JENNIFER
So five guys and we killed 3.

JENA
So we’re going to be facing 2 guys, 1 on 1. We can handle that. I’ll take the girl, I can handle her.

JENNIFER
And I’ll take the guy. Wait a minute, that’s not fair.

JENA
The guys weak, he’s got like no muscle on him. Besides, we got this.

Jena shows Jennifer her gun that she got from Mr. E.

JENNIFER
I don’t know how to use that, do you know how to use that?

JENA
It’s not hard. Stupid people have shot guns for years. Just pull the trigger.

JENNIFER
I think there’s more to a gun than just pulling the trigger.

JENA
You know pressure points right?

JENNIFER
Pressure points? Isn’t that what they teach you in karate?
JENA
Forget karate, that’s weak. The neck, the thighs, the wrist, the ankle, the jawline all have pressure points.

Jena walks up to Jennifer and applies pressure to her neck.

JENA (CONT'D)
Does that hurt.

JENNIFER
No.

Jena squeezes harder.

JENA
Does it hurt now?

JENNIFER
Of course it hurts. Quit.

Jena lets go.

JENA
See, that’s a pressure point. They teach that in martial arts.
(beat)do you know what’s the key to avoid getting hit.

JENNIFER
To keep moving.

JENA
True, but what do you look at to tell if they’re going to attack you.

JENNIFER
You can’t look at their hands or feet, cause you don’t know which is going to attack. You look at their face or eyes.

Jena looks to her left, Jennifer looks in that direction. Jena grabs Jennifer without looking.

JENA
No you look at their shoulders.

JENNIFER
What about how to knock someone out.
JENA
You wanna know how to knock someone out?

JENNIFER
Just tell me, don’t show me.

JENA
Here’s what they won’t teach you in martial arts. There’s a nerve ending right behind the ear. If you hit it hard enough, not only will you knock them out, but they can lose blood supply to the brain causing them to lose their balance, it’s really cool. You shouldn’t try it on anyone. (beat) So what do we do?

JENNIFER
Here’s the strategy: We figure out a way to get them by themselves, and then we fight them 2 on 1. They may take us by ourselves, but together we’re a challenge.

JENA
Double team them, that’s it.

Jena puts out her fist and Jennifer ‘pounds’ it.

JENNIFER
Double team.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING

Jennifer and Jena sneak down the hall.

Jennifer waves her finger’s in the opposite direction. Signaling Jena to go back.

Jena turns back around, now she’s in the lead, as she walks towards the construction room.

Jena crosses the hall and makes some weird hand gesture to Jennifer.

Jena dives behind the wall corner opposite of the door.

Jennifer at a stand still, gets yanked back by Jena. She pulls her around the corner with her.
JENNIFER
(WHISPERS)
What?

JENA
Don’t you remember sign language from high school?

JENNIFER
No. What does that mean?

JENA
It means the teacher is coming.

They can HEAR THE MYSTERIOUS MAN WALK DOWN THE HALL.

The mysterious man rounds the median heading in their direction.

Jennifer leads into the room across from them.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. PRESIDENTS OFFICE—MORNING

They hide underneath a table.

They’re just in time, as the mysterious man passes by where they once were.

The man disappears down the hall in the opposite direction.

Jennifer and Jena are crunched under the table. Jena reaches up.

She grabs a phone off the table and pulls it down to the floor where they’re at.

Jena moves into the back corner at the opposite end of the room with the phone. Jennifer follows.

Jena picks up the phone.

A city map is on the wall.

Jena dials a scurry of numbers on the phone. We can hear the phone ring.

The FOOTSTEPS walk down the hall, this time they lead into the OFFICE where they are at.
It stands at the opposite end of the room. Looking at the desk, with the SOUND OF PAPER’S SHUFFLING.

A beat.

A VOICE COMES THROUGH THE RECEIVER:

    DR. BELL (V.O.)

    Hello.

    JENA

    Dad?

    DR. BELL

    Jena are you alright? Are you in a safe place? Where are you?

Jena talks on the phone to her dad. Jennifer looks around the corner for the figure.

    JENNIFER

    Let me see that gun.

Jena points the gun at her while talking on the phone. The gun fires missing Jennifer.

Jena puts the gun back down, Jennifer backs away. She looks back around the corner. No ones there.

    JENNIFER (CONT'D)

    We need some weapon we can use.

    DR. BELL (V.O.)

    Hold on, they’re tracking you down.

Jennifer is looking at things on the counter.

Jennifer’s POV: She sees a typical office desk. Paperclips, rubber bands, pencils. A map roll.

    JENA

    They have the combination to the bomb.

    DR. BELL (V.O.)

    Are you sure, Jena, I kept it hidden all these years. Not even you know it.

Jennifer assembles things on the counter. She holds up the roll and observes it.
JENA
Is it in the necklace?

DR. BELL (V.O.)
Son of a cottin pickin turkey lover(beat)
I’m sorry Jena, I never cuss like that.

JENA
It’s okay.

DR. BELL
(beat) How long ago did he take the necklace?

JENA
I don’t know, maybe 20 minutes ago.

DR. BELL
Dammit, freaking, son of a bitch.

Jena holds the phone away from her ear while Dr. Bell rampages on his cussing spree.

All gets quiet, she puts it back up to her ear.

DR. BELL (CONT'D)
This means green horse is activated by now. (beat) It has a 10 minute timer on it. It needs to be deactivated.

JENA
You know the code to deactivate it right.

DR. BELL
No.

JENA
You don’t know?

DR. BELL
I put the code in the necklace so I wouldn’t have to know. We’d be out of luck if I had to remember the code. I can’t even remember the dogs name.

Jennifer is working on her invention.
JENA
Dad, we don’t have a dog.

Beat.

DR. BELL (V.O.)
Jena, the necklace has two sides to it. Shine a light through the jewel and a question will display. The answer to the question is encoded with numbers. 1 being a, 2 b c etcera. You guys need to deactivate that bomb.

We hear shuffles on the phone.

SGT. WILSON (V.O.)
You guys aren’t doing anything. I’m this is Sgt Wilson with the FBI. Let us handle this get you back home safely. I need you to tell me where you think the bomb is. Did he mention anything like a city, a building, his method of transportation.

JENA
No, he didn’t tell us anything.

Jennifer is putting together things on the table.

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS-PRIVATE ROOM-MORNING

Dr. Bell looks at the map on the wall.

DR. BELL
If he wanted to wipe out the U.S. He’d have to be up in Maine. But he’d kill himself.

SGT. WILSON
(on phone)
Did he mention anything about suicide?

JENA
He said he would be the last one alive.

SGT. WILSON
(on phone)
Jena hold on a second.
INT. MR. PRESIDENTS OFFICE—MORNING

JENA
(on phone)
Okay.

Jennifer holds up her dart throwing machine.

JENA (CONT'D)
What’s that?

JENNIFER
This is the Pen Blaster five thousand.

JENA
I’m not touching this thing. What does it shoot, pencils?

INT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS—PRIVATE ROOM—MORNING

Sgt Wilson takes the phone from his ear, and talks to those in the room.

SGT. WILSON
Where could he go without killing himself.

DANA ASKINS
He’d have to get a helicopter.

DR. BELL
He wouldn’t be able to escape in time. The radioactivity will damage all electronic devices within a hundred mile radius.

SGT. WILSON
He’d have to find a way to reach the people without damaging himself.

A beat.

DR. BELL
If you want to kill someone you take away the very thing that keeps them alive. What’s that?

SGT. WILSON
I don’t know.
DANA ASKINS
Hell if I know.

Dana drinks a sip of water.

DR. BELL
Water. The water system. (beat)
It’s basic chemistry. If you
detonate the bomb in the water
system the molecular fusion
connects with the hydrogen
molecules creating a chemical
reaction within the water thus
creating unnatural contamination
within the water supply which
creates a natural oxygen barrier.
And since the sewer system is
interconnected he can eliminate
everyone who drinks water within
the U.S. with out killing himself.
(beat) I wish I thought of this
sooner.

SGT. WILSON
So...

DR. BELL
We need to find a water supply.

Dana gets on her walkie.

DANA ASKINS
(on walkie)
Operator, we need all units to
every dam of water. Code red.

Sgt wilson gets on the phone.

SGT. WILSON
(to jena)
Did he say anything about bodies of
water?

INT. BADGUY LAIR-MAIN OFFICE-NIGHT

JENA
I don’t know, he has a map here.

Jena takes the phone with her to look at the map on the wall.
Jennifer joins her and they’re eyes trail to the bullet hole
which covers a body of water.
Jena puts the phone up to her ear, and a knife goes into the phone, it shatters into pieces.

Daggers throw at Jena missing Jena as she runs. A knife gets stuck in Jena’s hand.

JENA (CONT’D)
Jennifer!

Jennifer looks around for a weapon. Jennifer grabs a letter opener and stands by the door waiting.

Dr. Franklin walks to the doorway, Jennifer swings and Dr. Franklin stabs her in the shoulder.

Jena pulls the knife out, runs up and kicks Dr. Franklin.

JENA (CONT’D)
Get her back.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING
Jennifer tries to get behind her with the knife, but Dr. Franklin keeps turning and kicking them off.

Jena drops her gun to the ground.

Jena and Jennifer finally start beating up Dr. Franklin.

Jennifer picks up the gun and points it at Dr. Franklin.

Jena’s struggling to hold Dr. Franklin up for a perfect shot.

JENA
Shoot her.

Jennifer pulls the trigger, it doesn’t even fire.

She holds it in her palms, checks the safety. She grips the butt with both hands. She lifts the gun up to her forehead, getting ready to fire.

Suddenly—a foot kicks her on her wrist. Her gun flies to the floor.

Jennifer gets lifted by her shirt and thrown down the hall sliding on the floor.

Nooms walks down the hall at her. He pulls out a KNIFE and twirls it in his hands.
He gets closer and Jennifer kicks him right between the legs. Nooms blocks her with his hand and follows up with a stab to her inner thigh.

Jennifer lets off a scream as she grabs a stack of papers next to her and launches them at him. She stands up.

The papers don’t slow him down. He grabs Jennifer by the shirt and throws her into the room across the hallway.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-NIGHT

Doctor Franklin gets her energy back and starts swinging at Jena. Jena is holding off better than Jennifer.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-PAPER ROOM-MORNING

The room has stacks of files and papers with in it with mopping supplies.

Jennifer launches into a stack causing it to knock off the wall.

Papers flutter down to the floor. As Nooms throws an array of punches knocking Jennifer around the room.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING

Doctor Franklin slices Jena and she falls to the ground.

She walks slowly up to Jena.

    DOCTOR FRANKLIN
    Tell your dad, I’m sorry...

Jena’s backing up on the ground.

    JENA
    Jennifer! I need you over here.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-PAPER ROOM-MORNING

    JENNIFER
    You come over here.

Jennifer gets knocked to the ground.
INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
I’m sorry you won’t be able to see your dad again. But don’t worry he’ll see you again. He’ll see your body limb by limb preserved in a plastic bag.

Doctor Franklin moves closer to Jena helpless.

INT. BADGUY LAIR-PAPER ROOM-MORNING

Nooms has Jennifer pinned against the wall. Jennifer does her pressure point and hits Nooms on the back of his neck. It knocks him backwards.

Jennifer falls to the ground and a bottle of floor wax is there. She sprays the bottle in Nooms face. He backs up. She stands up and sprays it on the ground behind her.

She stands and looks back with a bucket of water in her hands.

JENNIFER (V.O.)
What do I know? I have a bucket of water. There’s an electrical outlet. He’s a walking fuse. What do I do?

INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING

JENA
Well I got something to tell you.

DOCTOR FRANKLIN
What?

INT. BADGUY LAIR-PAPER ROOM-MORNING

Nooms walks down the hall at her. Jennifer throws the water on him. Nooms keeps walking at her, Jennifer stays still. He gets up to Jennifer, swings slips and sticks his knife into the electrical outlet. The lights in the building flicker.
INT. BADGUY LAIR-HALLWAY-MORNING

Jena stands up grabs the Pen Blaster 5000 off the table and puts blades from the wall in it. She shoots it at Doctor Franklin, killing her.

    JENA
    I forgot.

Jennifer runs into the room.

    JENNIFER
    You alright?

    JENA
    We gotta get to the bridge, c’mon.

EXT. BRIDGE-MORNING

Jennifer and Jena run across the bridge. They see Mr. President messing with the bomb.

They duck behind the hill.

Jena holds a gun.

    JENNIFER
    What are you doing with that?

    JENA
    Just in case I might need it.

    JENNIFER
    Just don’t point it at me.

Jena peeks her head up over the hill.

    JENNIFER (CONT'D)
    What do you see?

    JENA
    There’s some weeds, a boat, water.

    JENNIFER
    Do you see Mr. President.

    JENA
    No.

    JENNIFER
    C’mon.
Jennifer and Jena round the hill.

    MR. PRESIDENT
    I wouldn’t come any closer.

Mr. President holds the bomb in his hands, he lets it go dropping it into the water.

    MR. PRESIDENT (CONT’D)
    In 2 minutes its over. The world you know is gone, the...

A bullet goes into Mr. President’s head.

Jena holds her gun, smoking.

Jennifer looks at Jena.

Beat.

Jennifer jumps into the water swimming down to the bottom.

Jena reaches in to help Jennifer up.

She pulls the bomb up.

    JENA
    50 seconds.

Jena shines a light through the necklace, on the ground it says “Greed is to arm.”

Jena turns the necklace over and shines it through the other side.

It says, “Fear is to disarm.”

    JENA (CONT’D)
    My dad said there were questions.

    JENNIFER
    The question is what is fear?

    JENA
    Fear is having a nuclear bomb go off. 33 seconds.

Jennifer looks around the area, numbers and letters are written on a note pad in the grass.

    JENA (CONT’D)
    It has to be 17 numbers.
JENA (CONT'D)
10 seconds.

Jennifer slides her finger to “T” slides it over to 20, she types in 20. She slides her finger over to “R” slides it to “18”. She goes to “E” slides it over to “5”.

Jena looks on frantically.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS-MORNING
People joined together saying prayers and singing.

INT. SHELTER BASEMENT-MORNING
Sarah and baby sitter are sitting there. The baby sitter is reading a bedtime story.

INT. LITTLE BOYS BEDROOM-NIGHT
Mother kisses the little boy good night.

EXT. BRIDGE-MORNING
Jennifer presses enter on the bomb and an error noise is made. Jennifer and Jena both look at the bomb.

THE BOMB READS: “Deactivated”

Jena and Jennifer both look at each other. A beat.

A BOOM is heard in the background. A fire cracker behind them shoots up into the air.

It comes sparkling down.

Jennifer and Jean both laugh.

JENA
You know the difference between relationships and friendships?

JENNIFER
Whats that?

JENA
Friends don’t ask each other out.
Jennifer and Jena laugh.

CRANE UP as Cops come in.

THE END.