

The Trojan Gambit

FADE IN:

INT. FBI WEB SURVEILLANCE GROUP -- MORNING

A dark room, large flat screen computer monitors mark work stations, and at the work stations are men in their twenties, all of whom look to be of middle eastern decent. In the background popular American music plays.

SUPER TITLE: FBI Counter Terrorism Division

MOVING ANGLE around the room, then behind one of the young men. Over the man's shoulder we see a web site on the monitor, all writing is in Arabic.

SUPER TITLE: Internet Surveillance Group

Then from work station to work station, pausing momentarily on each screen, and all the young men are surfing Arabic WEB sites.

We see pictures of Arabs with AK 47s, suicide bombers posing before becoming martyrs, along with various tributes to Osama bin Laden and other terrorist leaders.

WEB SURFER 1 (O.S.)

Here's a good one. A guy is trying to sell his fourteen year old daughter into marriage. He wants forty thousand US for her, and guarantees she's a virgin.

WEB SURFER 2 (O.S.)

What's she look like?

WEB SURFER 1 (O.S.)

She might be cute. It's hard to tell, she's all covered up in the picture. All you can see are her eyes.

WEB SURFER 2

The proverbial pig in a poke.(O.S.)

WEB SURFER 1 (O.S.)

You got that right.

The camera stops at one work station. He is scrolling down through listings, all in Arabic, then one of the listings is in English. The young man stops scrolling and leans forward slightly.

Tight Angle On the listing.

"My Friend, You may proceed immediately with the Trojan Gambit. I/K"

The young man looks at the listing for a few seconds, then picks up his telephone and presses a number.

WEB SURFER 3

Sir, I think you should take a look at this. . . . Yes, sir. I think it's important.

The young man hangs up the phone.

Intercut

WEB SURFER 1

You got something, Mark?

WEB SURFER 3

I think so.

After a long wait a man in a suit come into the dark room and walks to web surfer 3's station.

WEB SUPERVISOR

This better not be another of your attempts at getting transferred to crypto.

WEB SURFER 3

No, sir.

He points to the listing. The Supervisor reads quietly.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR

Okay, so what is the Trojan Gambit?

WEB SURFER 3

I'm not sure, but it's to someone in the US.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR

Why do you think that? Because it's in English? It could be for someone in England, or Australia, or India. Hell, it could be for someone in Belize.

WEB SURFER 3

No, sir. Look at the signature.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR

I K, so what's that supposed to mean?

WEB SURFER 3
Sir, it's I forward slash K.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR
So?

WEB SURFER 1
(in Arabic with sub
titles)
Explain it for him, Mark.

WEB SURFER 2
(in Arabic with sub
titles)
I can't see the monitor and I get
it.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR
English people. We only speak
English in here!

WITNESS #2
(in Arabic with sub
titles)
And he's in charge. What a joke!

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR
I'm warning you!

WEB SURFER 3
Don't you think that's a strange
place to use a forward slash?

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR
I guess. But what's your point?

WEB SURFER 3
Sir, what's the ninth letter of the
alphabet?

The Supervisor counts on his fingers.

WEB SUPERVISOR
I, so?

WEB SURFER 3
And what does that make K?

Web Supervisor counts again.

WEB SUPERVISOR
The eleventh letter. I still don't
get your point.

WEB SURFER 3

The forward slash only makes sense if it is a date. With the I and K replaced by their numeric values, that would make it 9/11.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR

The date the World Trade Center was attacked.

WEB SURFER 3

Yes, twice. I think the signature is the authentication for the message.

WEB SUPER TITLEVISOR

I see what you mean. Print it off and I'll send it forward.

The Supervisor leaves the web room with the printed message.

WEB SURFER 2

(in Arabic with sub titles)

Idiot!

Angle ON the monitor very tight "the Trojan Gambit"

Ext. THE CONNORS MANSION- MORNING

A black limousine driving up the driveway followed by a black SUV. The limousine pulls up to the front door the mansion and stops, the SUV stops just behind.

SUPER TITLES: Detroit Michigan, four days later

The back door of the limousine opens and Jack Reese gets out.

Jack Reese is physically very fit, but his suit is a bit rumpled and he wears aviator sun glasses.

He walks up the walkway and stops a few feet from the door. He turns and seems to scan the immediate area constantly. He looks like a man on guard duty.

INT. THE CONNORS' MANSION -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. David Connors watches the news on TV as he finishes breakfast.

Mr. Connors is a tall fit man in his early sixties. He impeccably dressed and carries himself with the upmost confidence.

NEWS ANCHOR

Thank you, Tom, for that weather update. Now to the story that has sent chills throughout the country. Yesterday morning the Mayor of Los Angeles, Ramon Garcia, was killed by what seems to have been a suicide bomber. Citizens of that great city mourn the lost of this much beloved Mayor.

Mourners are placing bouquets of flowers against a fence at a sub-way station. A large picture of the Mayor hangs from the top rail of the fence.

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

The Police commissioner had a press conference late yesterday afternoon.

Police Commissioner at a podium with microphones.

POLICE COMMISSIONER

Mayor Garcia was killed this morning by what appears to have been a suicide bomber. We have asked the F.B.I. to help with the investigation. We will have no further statements at this time.

NEWS ANCHOR

We will be following this story closely, so stay with CBS for updates throughout the day. Now on to local news.

EXT. DETROIT AIRPORT, EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE. -- CONTINUOUS

Sally Hansen approaches the guarded employee entrance pulling her flight bag on a light weight baggage trolley.

SUPER TITLE: Detroit Airport, Employee Entrance

GUARD

Good morning.

SALLY HANSEN

Good morning. How are you?

Sally is a very happy person. She is about five foot seven and very slim and fit, with a good figure. Sally is in her late forties.

The guard quickly checks her ID badge.

GUARD

Flying today?

SALLY HANSEN

No, I don't know why I brought the bag, force of habit I guess.

The guard squats and quickly checks the contents of Sally's flight bag, then stands.

GUARD

Okay, Miss Hansen, Have a good day.

SALLY HANSEN

You too.

Sally flashes the guard a broad smile.

The guard holds the door for Sally to enter the building.

INT. THE CONNORS' MANSION -- CONTINUOUS

NEWS ANCHOR

The city council promised to re-visit the issue in their next session. . . . After the break Chef John will show us an easy and cheap way to make Beef Wellington.

Mr. Connors uses the remote control to turn off the TV. He stands, puts on his suit jacket and starts to the front door. The maid opens the door for him.

EXT. THE CONNORS' MANSION -- CONTINUOUS

The mansion door opens to reveal the door held by a maid as Mr David Connors walks out the door.

MR. CONNORS

"Good Morning, Jack."

JACK REESE

"Good morning, sir."

Jack falls into lock step with Mr. Connors as they walk to the waiting limousine.

Jack opens the passenger side rear door for Mr. Connors, who gets in, and after closing the door, Jack goes to the driver side rear door and gets in.

The limousine pulls away from the mansion, the SUV follows.

INT. LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

Jack Reese lowers the partition to the driver. We see the driver and another man riding shotgun.

JACK REESE

Billy?

The man riding shotgun turns to Jack.

BILLY JOHNSON

Yeah, Jack.

JACK REESE

Keep an eye out for anyone marking our progress. Okay?

BILLY JOHNSON

Will do, Jack.

Jack Reese raises the partition.

JACK REESE

(into cell phone)

Tommy?

Intercut

TOMMY

(from SUV)

Yeah, Jack.

JACK REESE

Watch for tails, okay?

TOMMY

You've got it Jack.

Jack is watching the sides of the street.

Mr. Connors considers Jack a moment.

MR. CONNORS

Why so nervous, Jack. This car is a rolling tank.

JACK REESE

I know. It's that thing that happened in L.A.

MR. CONNORS

You mean the Mayor getting blown up? I was just watching that. It's shame what some people will do.

JACK REESE

Yeah. That's something new,
something we haven't seen before.

MR. CONNORS

They say it was a suicide bomber.

JACK REESE

Exactly.

MR. CONNORS

That's why you're worried about us
being followed?

JACK REESE

We try to plan for everything. This
suicide bomber isn't something we
expect here in the US. If we were
in Iraq or Israel, it would be
different, but here in the US it
scares the hell out of me.

MR. CONNORS

It has to be an isolated incident,
doesn't it? Surely it won't happen
again. And if it does, won't it be
in LA?

JACK REESE

We don't know. I hate things we
don't know. I have to keep you
safe, and means being ready for
everything, but I can't be ready
for something we know nothing about.

MR. CONNORS

I think we're okay, Jack.

JACK REESE

Once we get past security at the
airport, we're fine until we get to
DC. I'm concerned about getting you
from the car and through security,
then I can relax. I wish we could
take the corporate jet.

MR. CONNORS

Those days are long past, my
friend. I don't think a CEO will
ever again be able to fly a
corporate jet to DC. For now, First
Class will have to do.

INT. DETROIT AIRPORT. -- CONTINUOUS

Sally Hansen is at a computer console on the ticket desk well away from customers checking in. She is looking something up. An airline employee, a woman, comes down to Sally from the check in process.

AIRLINE TICKET AGENT
I thought you were off today?

SALLY HANSEN
Hi! I am. I had something personal
I needed to take care of.

AIRLINE TICKET AGENT
You're not checking up on your
husband, are you?

SALLY HANSEN
No, I have a friend coming through.
I wanted to see if I might have a
chance to see him.

AIRLINE TICKET AGENT
Okay, I'll see you later.

SALLY HANSEN
Later!

Angle on close-up of the computer monitor listing for Mr. Connor's flight.

INT. F.B.I. FIELD OFFICE, LOS ANGELES.

SUPER TITLE: FBI Los Angeles Field Office

Agent Grant is on the phone

GRANT
Yes, sir. . . . As soon as the
meeting is over I'll let you know.
. . . Yes, sir. I understand.

Grant hangs up the phone and quickly walks through the maze of desks to one of the conference rooms.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Present are the heads of each department. As Grant enters all eyes turn to him.

GRANT
I just got off the phone with
Quantico.

(MORE)

GRANT (CONT'D)

Needless to say, there's a lot of pressure to get some answers. What do we have from the autopsy, Bob?

AGENT BOB GREEN

Not much, all died from the explosion. We have a lot of pieces. It's hard to tell which piece is from which victim. It looks like a suicide bomber, . . . except we don't have any shrapnel.

AGENT FORESTNER

What difference does that make?

GREEN

Well, the classic suicide bomber uses a heavy copper plate, over which is applied the plastic explosive, then, to insure maximum damage, ball bearings, nails, shards of glass, or something of that nature is applied. Here we don't have the shrapnel, or the copper plate for that matter.

GRANT

Then all of this was done by the plastique alone?

GREEN

That's what it looks like. We have the bodies identified and we're trying to determine where the blast took place by the damage done to each. Right now it looks like a Mrs. Marjorie Kemp took the most damage, with the Mayor running a close second. The blast could have taken place between them. She suffered the most damage to her front and the mayor to his back.

GRANT

Let's interview Mrs. Kemp's family.

GREEN

I'll take care of it.

GRANT

How much plastique, Harry

AGENT THOMPSON

Judging from the blast radius and the damage done, I'd say a pound, maybe a pound and a half.

GRANT

A bomber would have to be very close to the target to be sure of a kill.

THOMPSON

Exactly. If it wasn't for everyone being so close together waiting to get onto the subway, I think only the bomber and the target would have died.

GRANT

Have we been able to get anything from the surveillance tapes, George?

AGENT OLSEN

Not much. I have it cued up here.

Agent Olsen starts tape and everyone turns to watch monitor.

OLSEN

As you can see, everything seems normal. The train pulls in and they all crowd around the door as people get off, then the explosion. Because the camera is so far away it hard to tell exactly what happens. We did notice this guy.

He points to a man some distance away in the parking lot. The tape is run back and re-played.

AGENT OLSEN

He seems to be fiddling with his cell phone just before the explosion. Then he looks toward the explosion and quickly gets into his car and leaves. Granted the video isn't very clear, but he does have black hair and looks to have dark complexion.

GRANT

You think he's Arabic?

OLSEN

Could be.

GRANT

Good, this could be the break we need. Do you have more?

OLSEN

Yes. We found another surveillance tape from the drug store across the street and manage to get a partial license plate. We narrowed it down to a car owned by one Mohammed Aja. (he pronounces it a-jaw) We went to the address on the registration and there was no one home. We have a APB out and LAPD is being very helpful. I told them not to detain the suspect, but to get his location to us if they find him.

GRANT

Good work. Let me know the second we get a location on him. Do we have a list of the victims?

OLSEN

Yes.

GRANT

Let's get interviews with families of those that were killed. See if any of them had a problem with the Mayor. Are you putting together a diagram of where everyone was standing at the time of the blast?

OLSEN

Working on that now.

GRANT

Crime Scene, Mark, what do you have for us?

AGENT FOSTER

A lot of nothing. We've gone over everything with a fine tooth comb. I was especially looking for fragments of the detonator, or wires, nothing yet.

GRANT

If it's a suicide bomber you have to have wires and detonators.

FOSTER

I agree. The scene seems to be clean, but we're still looking.

GRANT

Is it possible that a explosive round was fired from a distance and exploded in the group, getting the Mayor in the process?

OLSEN

We thought about that, but we'd still find something from the rounds casing. Like I said, we have nothing that looks like shrapnel, or a shell casing.

Agent Olsen's cell phone rings.

OLSEN

Yes? . . . Give me the address. . .
. Okay, good. We're on the way.
They found Mr. Aja. (He pronounces it A-jaw)

GRANT

Let's roll.

INT. DETROIT AIRPORT SECURITY CHECK IN. -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Connors, Jack Reese and Billy Johnson approach security check in. Jack gives his pistol to Billy.

JACK REESE

(To Billy)

We'll see you when we get back.

BILLY JOHNSON

Have a great trip.

Mr. Connors and Jack Reese make their way through security and walk toward the First Class Lounge.

Sally Hansen, walking the other direction seems to recognize Mr. Connors. She takes a cell phone from her purse and dials a number. As Mr. Connors approaches she speaks.

SALLY HANSEN

David! It's been years!

Mr. Connors turns to the woman, no sign of recognition on his face. Jack watches her closely. She walks up to him and hugs him with her right arm.

Hugh explosion.

EXT. SOUTH CENTRAL LA -- LATER

SUPER TITLE: South Central L.A.

Three black SUVs pull up to the curb in a down scale business district. A LAPD officer walks up to the passenger window of the lead SUV. Grant rolls down the window.

LAPD OFFICER

That's his car there. He went into
the liquor store just down there.

Grant looks in the direction indicated. Then uses his push to talk cell phone.

GRANT

The suspect is in the liquor store.
Everyone hold tight until he
approaches his car. It's the silver
Civic.

A man in his mid twenties with dark complexion come out of the liquor store, a brown paper bag in his hand. He approaches the silver civic.

AGENT GRANT

(into cell phone)
Go! Go! Go!

The FBI Agents burst from the SUVs and rush at the suspect.

GRANT

(to suspect)
FBI! Hands in the air!

The suspect immediately starts to run down the block.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Stop! Stop or we'll shoot!

A short distance down the block a group of Afro-American men stand in front of a barber shop. They hear the yells for the suspect to stop and turn to see him running their direction.

As the suspect reaches the group they move, leaving a small passage for him. The small gap closes behind him as the FBI agents approach.

The FBI Agents have to run into the street to get around the group of men. We hear tires screech as car swerve to miss the agents.

The men in the group are all smiles as they turn to watch the pursuit.

The suspect runs around the corner at the end of the block. A young agent catches up with the suspect and tackles him to the ground. The other agents catch up .

GRANT (CONT'D)

Hands behind your back! Cuff him.

The agents catch their breath as one of the black SUVs pulls up to the curb next to the suspect.

GRANT (CONT'D)

Get him back to the field office.

INT. FBI FIELD OFFICE INTEROGATION ROOM -LATER

The suspect is with Grant and Olsen.

GRANT

I'll bet you didn't think we would catch you this quick.

MOHAMMED AJA

I don't know what you're talking about.

GRANT

I'm talking about killing the Mayor.

AJA

I didn't have anything to do with that.

GRANT

We have you at the scene, Mohammed! We have video of you setting off the bomb with your cell phone!

AJA

I didn't set off any bomb.

GRANT

Then what were you doing?

AJA

Texting a lady.

GRANT

If that's true, why did you take off so quickly after the blast?

AJA

You don't know?

GRANT

No, Mohammed. Why don't you tell me.

AJA

Because I have a warrant, okay?

GRANT

A warrant for what?

AJA

A speeding ticket.

GRANT

You ran because you have a speeding warrant?

AJA

Man, when I saw that bomb go off I knew it wouldn't be ten minutes before the place was crawling with LAPD. Those bastards would arrest me and impound my car.

GRANT

LAPD picks on Moslems, do they?

AJA

Hell, I don't know, I'm catholic.

GRANT

Catholic? With a name like Mohammed Aja?(he pronounces it A-jaw)

AJA

Yeah, my dad was a big fight fan. I was named after Mohammed Ali.

GRANT

And the Aja?

AJA

You say it like a American, man. It's Mexican, the J has a H sound. Aja.

GRANT

So you're telling me you're not Arabic?

AJA

Look at me, man. I'm Mexican!

There is a knock at the door. Agent Grant goes to the door and opens it. Agent Olsen is outside.

INT. HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

OLSEN

I need to talk to you.

Agent Grant steps outside and closes the door behind him.

OLSEN (CONT'D)

His story checks out.

GRANT

He's Mexican?

OLSEN

He's Mexican. And he was Texting at the time of the bombing, and he does have a outstanding traffic warrant. I think we have the wrong guy.

GRANT

Okay. I guess it was a little too easy. We'll hold him for twenty four hours, and if we get nothing on him we'll cut him free.

OLSEN

There could be problems.

GRANT

No, we'll make a deal. We'll take care of the warrant and get his car out of impound if he's clean. That should make him happy. Make sure he signs something first though.

OLSEN

Want me to take him to a holding cell?

GRANT

Yeah, and keep digging. If he's clean, fine, but we don't want to let a terrorist go by mistake.

OLSEN

I'll take care of it.

INT. FBI Field Office, Los Angeles. - LATER

Agent Grant is back at his desk. Agent Grant's desk phone rings, he picks it up.

GRANT

Agent Grant?

INT. FBI OFFICES, WASHINGTON D.C. -- CONTINUOUS

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR FORD

Tommy, Dick Ford. We have another one.

Intercut

GRANT
Another what?

FORD
Another bomber.

GRANT
Where?

FORD
Detroit. How long will it take you
to get to the Burbank airport?

GRANT
Thirty minutes.

FORD
Okay, one of our planes will be
waiting for you there.

GRANT
Where in Detroit am I going?

FORD
To the airport. Somehow they got a
bomb through security.

GRANT
Oh, Christ. But how?

FORD
That's what we want you to find
out. Give me a call with an
overview when you're on site.

GRANT
Will do.

Agent Grant hangs up the phone.

OLSEN
Now what?

GRANT
Another bomber. Detroit this time.
And somehow they got a bomb through
Airport Security.

OLSEN
That's not suppose to be possible!
What the hell is going on?

GRANT

I wish I knew. I have to go to Detroit. Take charge of the investigation here. I'll be in touch.

EXT. DETROIT AIRPORT. -- LATER

FBI Gulfstream rolls to a stop and the passenger door opens. Grant emerges.

SUPER TITLE: Detroit Airport

Grant is met by another agent as he debarks the jet.

AGENT TILDEN

Agent Grant? Jim Tilden. I'll take you to the crime scene.

GRANT

Good, who was the target?

TILDEN

A David Connors. CEO of one of the car companies.

The two men get into a waiting sedan and drive toward the terminal.

INT. FBI CAR -- CONTINUOUS

GRANT

Flying commercial? I guess they learned.

TILDEN

Yeah. He did have security with him though.

GRANT

Anyone we know?

TILDEN

Maybe. Jack Reese. Ex Special Forces, Ex Black Water. He's a good man.

GRANT

I've heard of him. The FBI didn't want to pay enough for him.

TILDEN

Something like that. Well respected man, though.

AGENT GRANT
Did he survive?

AGENT TILDEN
He's in a coma. Brain trauma. I
hope he makes it. He could help us
with this.

They arrive at the terminal, exit the sedan, and start up
the stairs.

EXT. DETROIT AIR TERMINAL -- CONTINUOUS

GRANT
Were there any witnesses?

AGENT TILDEN
Several people near by. Nobody
noticed anything strange. It was
all over very quickly.

GRANT
Surveillance tape?

TILDEN
We're getting that now. The coroner
has taken the bodies, and CIS is
going over the crime scene.

INT. DETROIT AIRPORT -- CONTINUOUS

The men are now walking down the main concourse. In the
distance is the the crime scene, yellow tape and many
police officers and a small crowd of onlookers.

The two agents make their way through the crowd, show their
ID's to the police officer on crowd control, who raises the
crime scene tape for them to pass under.

Agent Grant stops, takes in the whole crime scene from a
distance. He looks at the walls, floor and ceiling.

GRANT
No shrapnel?

TILDEN
No.

GRANT
Have you been able to ID the
perpetrator?

TILDEN
Well, . . . that's a problem. I
know I said that Mr.
(MORE)

TILDEN (CONT'D)

Connors was the target, but we don't have anything to say who killed whom.

GRANT

I get your point. Have you ID'd the other victim?

Tilden consults his notes.

TILDEN

Sally Hansen. Caucasian woman, late forties. Flight Attendant with twenty five years with the same airline. Apparently a great wife and mother.

GRANT

Let me guess, a Christian.

TILDEN

Good guess. A good Catholic girl.

GRANT

Great. . . . Where did they take the surveillance video?

TILDEN

To our field office.

GRANT

We're not going to get anything here. Let's go take a look at the tape.

INT. FBI OFFICES, WASHINGTON D.C. -- LATER

SUPER TITLE: FBI Headquarters, Quantico Virginia

Caroline Jensen sits at her desk. She is very nicely dressed. She has her own office, not a cubicle. She is reading a paper. The phone rings. Agent Jensen picks up the phone.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

Jensen.

INT. FBI OFFICES, WASHINGTON D.C. -- CONTINUOUS

Deputy Director Ford is on the phone.

Intercut

FORD

Caroline, I have a job for you.

JENSEN

Let me guess, L.A.?

FORD

Close, we've had another bombing. I need you to get to Detroit ASAP. We need a profile on who is doing this, and from what I'm getting back, we have no clues. Get out there and see what you can find.

JENSEN

Sir? . . . If there are no clues, what am I to profile? My guess is the same as yours, it was done by a terrorist.

FORD

I know, but I want you there. Tommy Grant is riding herd on this one.

JENSEN

Tommy Grant?

FORD

Yeah, is that going to be a problem?

JENSEN

Not for me.

FORD

I have three more people going with you. A car will pick you up in twenty minutes at the main entrance.

JENSEN

Yes, sir.

FORD

And Caroline...

JENSEN

Yes, sir?

FORD

Take it easy on Tommy, He's a good man.

JENSEN

Yes, he is, and I will, sir.

INT. TV NEWS BROADCAST -- CONTINUOUS

Beating drums and the news anchor waiting to be introduced.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

We interrupt this program to bring you this breaking news update.

NEWS ANCHOR

We have this just off of the news wire. There has been another suicide bombing, this time at the Detroit airport. Initial reports say there have been three casualties, two fatal. We will have more on the evening news. Stay with us for late breaking news as it happens. We will now return you to your regular programming.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE

SUPER TITLE: FBI Field Office, Detroit

Four Agents are in a darkened room watching the surveillance video from the airport.

TILDEN

It doesn't make any sense. She just sees him, walks up to give him a hug, and kaboom!

GRANT

Yeah, but did you notice the cell phone? She dialed but didn't talk to anyone.

TILDEN

There's nothing there though. She had the carry-on bag, if she had a bomb wouldn't it be in there?

Hansen's carry-on sits on the concourse where she left it when she approached Mr. Connors.

TILDEN (CONT'D)

She never gets into the bag, and look at her, she doesn't have a bomb, in that outfit she couldn't hide a ball point pen!

GRANT

It's interesting that Jack Reese doesn't react to her approaching his charge, either. Jack's a good man, he did a couple years in Iraq, it's not like him to miss a threat.

TILDEN

Does anyone have anything to add?

The others shake their heads.

GRANT

Okay, we won't have anything back from the lab until the morning. Let's call it a night. We'll get everybody together first thing in the morning and see if we can get some answers.

The others say goodnight and leave. Grant starts the tape yet again.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE -- EVENING

Later, dark outside, the door to the room opens and Caroline Jensen steps in.

JENSEN

Burning the midnight oil are we, Tommy?

Agent Grant turns with a big smile.

GRANT

Caroline! I should have known they would send you.

JENSEN

I'm happy to see you too. Run it again.

Agent Grant re-winds the tape and starts it again. They watch the scene in silence.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

What have we got?

GRANT

Nothing. A suicide bomber that doesn't seem to have a bomb. We're not sure who killed whom. In L.A. we assumed someone wanted to kill the Mayor, but even there we can't be sure.

JENSEN

Do you have video from the L.A. incident?

GRANT

That's the one way that we're lucky. We have surveillance video from both.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

Can I see the Video from L.A.?

GRANT

They have been trying to enhance it. I'm having it sent out. We'll have it in the morning.

JENSEN

Then there really isn't anything more we can do here. Let's get some dinner, I'm famished.

GRANT

Good idea.

INT. HOTEL DININGROOM -- LATER

Grant and Jensen are finishing their dinners.

JENSEN

So, . . . are we going to pick up where we left off?

Grant reacts to the question, obviously a subject he wanted to avoid.

GRANT

Caroline . . .

JENSEN

I know, you felt guilty about last time. You had to go back to L.A. and I had to go back to D.C. But you need to know, Tommy, last time was exactly what I wanted, and when I said no attachments, I meant it.

Agent Grant considers Caroline for a moment then smiles. The Waiter brings the check.

GRANT

I'll get this.

JENSEN

Fine. And I'll get breakfast. I'm sure you're going to earn it.

The waiter takes Tommy's credit card and leaves.

JENSEN

And One more thing.

GRANT

Yes?

JENSEN

You sleep in your room, and I'll
sleep in mine.

Agent Grant gives Caroling a questioning look.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

You snore , sweetie, and I need my
sleep.

INT. AGENT JENSEN'S HOTEL ROOM -- LATER

Jensen and Grant in bed, the bedcovers pulled up, both with
hair disarranged and smiles. They have had sex. Agent Grant
rolls onto his side and gets comfortable.

JENSEN

It's time, Tommy.

Agent Grant rolls to his back

GRANT

Time for what?

JENSEN

Time for you to go to your own room.

GRANT

Okay. It was nice though, wasn't it?

JENSEN

Wonderful.

GRANT

Tomorrow night?

JENSEN

Absolutely.

GRANT

Breakfast?

JENSEN

Seven sharp.

GRANT

Perfect. Good night, Caroline.

JENSEN

Goodnight.

They kiss and Agent Grant starts to get out of bed.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE. MORNING --

Grant and Jensen enter the offices.

TILDEN

Tommy. The video from L.A. came in and is cued up. The lab matched up the explosive with what was used in L.A. Other than that, you were right, the lab has zilch.

GRANT

Thanks. We'll review the tapes and then come up with a game plan.

Grant and Jensen go to the video screening room, two other agents are there already screening the tapes. We watch as the two surveillance tapes are run on side by side monitors.

GRANT

What do you think, Caroline?

JENSEN

I don't see anything that will help us. I want to interview the witnesses, see if there's something your guys missed.

GRANT

We have transcripts of those interviews, if you want to read them.

JENSEN

I do. But I think I need to go deeper than you guys usually go, start trying to profile this, . . . whatever it is.

Tilden sticks his head in the doorway.

TILDEN

Tommy, the Deputy Director is on the phone for you.

GRANT

Thanks.

Grant leaves the screening room and walks to a nearby vacant desk, picks up the phone.

GRANT (CONT'D)
Deputy Director.

Intercut

FORD
We just got something in. I don't know if it has anything to do with your case, but I thought it prudent to pass it along.

GRANT
Okay.

FORD
Someone in Pakistan posted something on a web site with al-queda ties. It was giving the order to proceed with the Trojan Gambit. The odd part was, it was in English, not Arabic. Our people think it was for someone here in the US.

GRANT
Any idea what it means?

FORD
Not really. A code name, for sure. Google gave a reference to a G.I. Joe comic book of that name, and all the references to the Trojan wars, of course. Plus the software if that name.

GRANT
When was this?

FORD
Five days ago. They just got it to me.

GRANT
Anything else?

FORD
That's it.

GRANT
Okay, thanks.

Grant hangs up the phone. Jensen walks up to Grant's desk.

JENSEN
You got something?

GRANT

I'm not sure. Someone in Pakistan gave an order to someone here in the US to proceed with something called the Trojan Gambit. Does that mean anything to you?

JENSEN

No. But it sounds like a chess opening.

GRANT

Google gives reference to a G.I. Joe comic book, Trojan software and the Trojan Wars. But obviously it's a code name for something.

Jensen considers for a moment.

JENSEN

I think I'd better get on those interviews. Can you get me booked on a flight to L.A. in the morning.

GRANT

I'll take care of it.

JENSEN

And I need the witness list so I can start calling them in.

GRANT

Sure, I'll get that now.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE. -- LATER

Jensen is in an interrogation room with one of the witnesses. She has several photos printed from the surveillance videos.

JENSEN

I want to thank you, Mrs. Peters, for coming in.

MRS. PETERS

Anything I can do to help.

JENSEN

You were on the concourse when the explosion occurred, correct?

MRS. PETERS

That's right. I was on my way to my gate.

JENSEN

Do you remember seeing this woman?

Jensen hands Mrs. Peters a photo of Sally Hansen from the surveillance tape.

MRS. PETERS

Yes, I passed her along the way.

JENSEN

Did you notice anything odd, or strange about her?

MRS. PETERS

No, nothing. She was just another stewardess. I think I remember her smiling at me.

JENSEN

She didn't seem concerned, or stressed?

PETERS

No, not really. But I wasn't paying close attention.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen is now with another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN

Did she have her cell phone out when you saw her?

MR. MCMURRY

Not that I remember. She was just walking down the concourse.

JENSEN

Did she seem upset or distracted?

MR. MC MURRY

No. She was just an attractive stewardess. She had a great smile, and, . . . Well, let's just say she was well built, nice figure.

JENSEN

I see.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen now with yet another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Did you notice this woman doing anything that seemed strange?

MR. ROWLEY

No. Are you sure you have the right woman? She seemed as American as apple pie, if you know what I mean.

JENSEN

You didn't see her talk to anyone?

MR. ROWLEY

No, but I really just checked her out, you know?

JENSEN

She was attractive?

MR. ROWLEY

Yes, very.

JENSEN

Well built?

MR. ROWLEY

Yes.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen now with yet another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN

Did you notice anything strange about her clothing?

MISS THOMPSON

No, her uniform fit her very well, nicely tailored. She seemed proud, or confident, of the way she looked.

JENSEN

Anything about her demeanor? Was she in a hurry?

MISS THOMPSON

No, she seemed relaxed and happy.

INT. DETROIT AIRPORT SECURITY OFFICE -- LATER

Jensen is interviewing officers of the Airport Security in their office.

JENSEN

So, you all knew Sally Hansen?

FIRST SECURITY OFFICER
Sure, She flies out of here all the time.

JENSEN
Did you notice anything different on the day of the incident?

SECOND SECURITY OFFICER
I actually spoke to her maybe a half hour before the bombing. She seemed fine to me.

JENSEN
Do you know where she was walking to at the time of the blast?

SECOND SECURITY OFFICER
No. That's the strange part. I asked her where she was flying to and she said she wasn't flying, that she had come in to take care of some business. I didn't ask what.

JENSEN
So she wasn't working, or just not flying?

THIRD SECURITY OFFICER
I'm not sure. But they come in on days they're not flying sometimes.

JENSEN
She didn't seem nervous or concerned when you talked to her?

SECOND SECURITY OFFICER
No, she seemed happy. She was always very upbeat. She was a really nice person.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HANSEN HOME -- DAY

SUPER TITLE: The Hansen Home

Jensen and her driver pull up in front of the Hansen home.

FBI DRIVER
Do you want me to come in?

JENSEN
I think I have it.

DRIVER
Okay.

Jensen goes to the front door of the Hansen home and rings the door bell. Mr. Hansen answers the door and shows her in.

INT. SALLY HANSEN'S HOME -- MOMENTS LATER

Jensen sits at the kitchen table with MR. HANSEN

JENSEN

I sorry to put you through this,
but we have find out what is
happening before we can stop it
from happening to some one else.

MR. HANSEN

I understand. It just doesn't seem
possible. Who would do this?

JENSEN

We don't know yet. But we'll find
them and put an end to it.

MR. HANSEN

I don't know what else to tell you.
I told the other agent all I know.

JENSEN

Was your wife upset about anything?

MR. HANSEN

No, Sally and I were very happy.

JENSEN

Was she involved with any religious
organizations?

MR. HANSEN

We went to mass, and she helped
some when she could.

JENSEN

She didn't have any problems with
car manufactures?

MR. HANSEN

God, no. Sally wasn't like that.

JENSEN

Did your wife travel out of the
country much?

MR. HANSEN

Not really. Once in a while she
would take what she called mini
vacations.

JENSEN

How's that?

MR. HANSEN

She would work a flight to somewhere she wanted to visit and come back in a couple days.

JENSEN

Do you remember where she took these mini vacations to?

MR. HANSEN

Oh, Australia, Hong Kong, Paris, Rome, Madrid, London I think.

JENSEN

That's all?

MR. HANSEN

Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

JENSEN

If you remember any other countries she visited could you let me know.

MR. HANSEN

Do you think this has something to do with her mini vacations?

JENSEN

Probably not, I'm just checking everything.

MR. HANSEN

If I remember, I will definitely give you a call.

JENSEN

I think that's enough for now.

Jensen stands and Mr. Hansen walks her to the door.

JENSEN

Again, Mr. Hansen, our deepest condolences. We'll do everything we can to catch whoever did this to your wife.

MR. HANSEN

Thank you.

EXT. HANSEN HOME -MOMENTS LATER

Jensen walks to the waiting car.

INT. FBI CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen uses her cell phone to call Grant.

JENSEN

Hi Tommy, I think I'm finished for today. Are we on for dinner and fun tonight?

GRANT

That would be nice. I'm just finishing up. Can I meet you at the restaurant in the hotel?

JENSEN

That would be perfect. About an hour?

GRANT

I'll see you then.

INT. HOTEL RESTAURANT - ONE HOUR LATER

Agent Jensen is sitting in a booth when Grant enters and comes to the booth. He sits next to Jensen.

JENSEN

How was your day, Tommy?

GRANT

Frustrating! We have gone over everything twice and there isn't a single lead anywhere. How did you do?

JENSEN

About the same. I haven't found a clue one as to what happened, or why.

Grant's Blackberry sounds off, it plays the theme to Dragnet. He takes it out of his jacket pocket and looks at the screen, then returns it his pocket.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Are we screening calls?

GRANT

No, I'm playing a chess game with a friend in D.C., and that was his next move coming in.

JENSEN
You can send your move if you want.
I won't be offended.

The waiter arrives.

WAITER
Are we ready?

INT. AGENT JENSEN'S HOTEL ROOM -LATER

Jensen is in the bathroom. She is wearing a cream colored baby doll nighty and is brushing her hair at the mirror. Tommy is laying on the bed.

JENSEN
Tommy?

GRANT
Yes.

JENSEN
What you did last night, . . . you
can do that again.

GRANT
More? Or less?.

Agent Jensen smiles broadly.

JENSEN
More would be okay.

GRANT
Just okay?

JENSEN
More would be great!

GRANT
Good to know.

EXT. DETROIT AIRPORT. -- MORNING

SUPER TITLE: Detroit Airport, Employee Entrance

Agent Grant drivers Agent Jensen to The employee entrance, flashes his badge and the gate is opened for them. He drives to the side door and stops. They get out of the car and walk to the door.

GRANT
Will I see you tonight?

JENSEN

Hopefully. If I get no farther in L.A. than I did here I'll catch the five o'clock. That'll put me back here around eight.

GRANT

Call me and I'll pick you up.

JENSEN

Thanks.

Grant give Jensen a quick kiss and then she flashes her FBI badge to the guard before she enters the building. Grant starts back to the car.

INT. FBI FIELD OFFICE LOS ANGELES

SUPER TITLE: FBI Field Office- Los Angeles

Jensen is in a interrogation room with one of the witnesses. She has several photos printed from the surveillance videos.

JENSEN

I want to thank you, Mrs. Douglas, for coming in.

MRS. DOUGLAS

Anything I can do to help.

JENSEN

You were on the platform when the explosion occurred, correct?

MRS. DOUGLAS

That's right. I was on my way to my car.

JENSEN

Do you remember seeing this woman?

Jensen hands Mrs. Peters a photo of Mrs. Kemp from the surveillance tape.

MRS. DOUGLAS

Yes, I passed her along the way I think.

JENSEN

Did you notice anything odd, or strange about her?

MRS. DOUGLAS
No, nothing. She was just another
passenger.

JENSEN
She didn't seem concerned, or
stressed?

MRS. DOUGLAS
No, I sorry.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen is now with another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN
Did she have her cell phone out
when you saw her?

WITNESS #2
Not that I remember. She was just
standing there on the platform.

JENSEN
Did she seem upset or distracted?

WITNESS #2
No. She was just another passenger
waiting for a train, and, . . .
Well, let's just say she had a
nice figure for an older lady.

JENSEN
I see.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen now with yet another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
Did you notice this woman doing
anything that seemed strange?

WITNESS #3
No, not really. Are you sure you
have the right woman? She seemed
very straight, if you know what I
mean.

JENSEN
You didn't see her talk to anyone?

WITNESS #3
No, but I really barely noticed
her, you know?

JENSEN
She was attractive?

WITNESS #3
Yes, if you like that kind of thing.

JENSEN
Well built?

WITNESS #3
Yes.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jensen now with yet another witness, same photos, same room.

JENSEN
Did you notice anything strange
about her clothing?

WITNESS #4
No, she was dress, . . . well, like
most people.

JENSEN
Anything about her demeanor?

WITNESS #4
No, she seemed happy.

JENSEN
Anything else you can think of?

WITNESS #4
No, I think that's about it.

JENSEN
I want to thank you for you
co-operation.

Jensen walks witness #4 to the door and shows them out. She
returns to the desk and takes out her cell phone as she
sits. She dials a number.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
Tommy?

Intercut

GRANT
Hi, Caroline. How's it going out
there?

JENSEN
About the same as it did there.
(MORE)

JENSEN (CONT'D)

I have to go talk to Mrs. Kemp's son and I'll be through here.

GRANT

Will you be able to catch the five o'clock?

JENSEN

I should be. Their house is on the way to LAX, so I won't have too much traffic. How's it going there?

GRANT

We've processed everything a third time, and nothing. I've never even heard of a case like this. We're getting a lot of heat from D.C., and I have nothing to tell them. Who ever is doing this is making us look like chumps.

JENSEN

Hang in there, we'll turn something up. Did you send your chess move?

GRANT

Yeah, that's only bright spot of my day, that, and that I'll be with you later.

JENSEN

That's the same for me. I'd better go. I'll call from LAX to confirm and see you at the airport.

GRANT

I'll be there. Take care.

Jensen ends the call, gathers up her stuff and starts toward the door.

EXT. RICHARD KEMP'S HOME -- LATER

SUPER TITLE: The Kemp Home

Jensen approaches the front door, rings door bell. Richard Kemp opens the door.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

Thank you for seeing me Mr. Kemp. I know your life has to be chaotic right now.

MR. KEMP

Not at all, if I can help.

INT.KEMP HOME -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Kemp leads Jensen into the livingroom. Both take seats.

JENSEN

Was your mother up set about anything the last couple of days?

MR. KEMP

No. She has been very happy for a while now.

JENSEN

Were there any family problems?

MR. KEMP

No. There were, but then my parents got divorced, and that helped.

JENSEN

When was that?

MR. KEMP

Maybe four years ago. My Mom moped around for a while after that.

JENSEN

But she got over that?

MR. KEMP

Yeah, a couple years ago she developed a heart problem and had to have a pacemaker put in.

JENSEN

How did that help?

MR. KEMP

She had a lot more energy. Before she would get real tired at times.

JENSEN

Thank God for modern medicine.

MR. KEMP

When they put the pacemaker in they also put in breast implants. Mom was really proud of those.

JENSEN

That had to make her feel better about herself.

MR. KEMP

It did, almost too much. I was embarrassed to go out with her.

JENSEN

How so?

MR. KEMP

Let's just say that she got a lot of attention from men.

JENSEN

I see.

MR. KEMP

That whole deal was funny though.

JENSEN

How's that?

MR. KEMP

Well, when Mom first found out from her Doctor that she needed a pacemaker she was beside herself. The pacemaker was a hundred thousand and she didn't have insurance. So her doctor tells her about these people in India, and they offered to put in the Pacemaker and throw in the breast implants for nothing! Can you imagine that? No charge! No charge for any of it!

JENSEN

Why would they do that?

MR. KEMP

I'm not sure. I tried to get her to tell me, but she said it was a secret. All I know is that she was going to do something for them and they would be square. She assured me it wasn't something illegal.

Jensen seems to mull something over in her mind.

JENSEN

Tell me, did the implants make your Mom larger than she was naturally?

MR. KEMP

Yeah, so much that they embarrassed her at first. But then she got all the attention and, well, you know.

JENSEN

Did your mother ever complain that her implants were too hard or lumpy?

MR. KEMP

No. I actually asked her about them once, and she said she was surprised how natural they felt.

JENSEN

She never had a problem with them?

MR. KEMP

Never.

JENSEN

Do you happen to remember the name of the company that did your mother's surgery?

MR. KEMP

No, I'm sorry. I didn't have anything to do with that. I'll be going through her things, but not right now, I don't think I could deal with it.

JENSEN

I understand.

Jensen stands and extends her hand to Mr. Kemp.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

I think that's all I need for now. Thank you so much for your help. If you think of anything else, or find anything in your mother's stuff, please call me.

Jensen hands Mr. Kemp her business card.

MR. KEMP

Does this mean you have some idea who did this to my mother?

JENSEN

Maybe. Let me assure you we're everything we can.

EXT. KEMP HOME -- CONTINUOUS

Agent Jensen stands next to the rental car making a phone call.

JENSEN

Mr. Hansen?

Intercut

MR. HANSEN

Yes.

JENSEN

This is Agent Jensen again, we talked yesterday.

MR. HANSEN

Yes Agent Jensen?

JENSEN

This is going to sound like a strange question, did your wife have heart problems?

MR. HANSEN

Yes, how do you know that?

JENSEN

And did she go to India to have a pacemaker put in?

MR. HANSEN

Yes, she did. I guess I forgot to mention that.

JENSEN

That's okay. Did they put in breast implants at the same time?

MR. HANSEN

Yes. Now you're freaking me out.

JENSEN

Did you get charged for the procedures?

MR. HANSEN

No . . .

JENSEN

Did your wife ever tell you what she was supposed to do in return for the procedures?

MR. HANSEN

No. She said it was a simple thing and not to worry. Is this why my wife was killed?

JENSEN

I'm not sure, I'm just running down a lead.

MR. HANSEN
Agent Jensen, do me a favor and get
these bastards for me.

JENSEN

I'll do my best. Thank you again.

Jensen ends the call and punches up another number.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
Deputy Director, Caroline Jensen.

intercut

FORD
Yes, Caroline. What can I do for
you.

JENSEN
Do we have an explosives expert on
staff?

FORD
There are EOD people there in
Detroit.

JENSEN
No. I mean someone that knows
explosives from the theoretical
level. Someone that knows how to
make explosives, make bombs.

FORD
There's Bert Davis, but he's in L.A.

JENSEN
Coincidentally, I'm in L.A. Could
you arrange for me to meet him?

FORD
Today?

JENSEN
Yes, as soon as possible.

FORD
I'm sure something can be arranged.
I'll call you back.

JENSEN
Thank you, sir.

Agent Jensen dials another number.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Tommy?

Intercut

GRANT

Yes, Caroline. Are you at the airport already?

JENSEN

No. I think I might be on to something here. Did the lab find remnants of a pacemaker at the bomb site, either bomb site?

GRANT

I'm not sure.

JENSEN

Check with the lab there, and in LA, and let me know.

GRANT

Of course. Care to share?

JENSEN

Not yet. I need to get a lot more confirmation first.

GRANT

Are coming back here tonight?

JENSEN

I doubt it. I have another meeting and after that I'll be in rush hour. I'll try to catch the later flight, but that puts me in Detroit around four in the morning. Call me as soon as you have something on the pacemaker, okay?

GRANT

I'll get people on it right away. This is sounding like I'm not going to see you tonight.

JENSEN

I know, but don't worry, I'll see you soon.

GRANT

Promise?

JENSEN
Yes, I promise.

EXT. L.A. SUBURB STREET- LATER

Agent Jensen is driving along a side street looking for house numbers. She finds the one she is looking for and parks her car.

She walks up the walkway to the front door and rings the doorbell. A older, very distinguished gentleman opens the door.

MR. DAVIS
Agent Jensen?

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN
Yes, Mr. Davis?

MR. DAVIS
Come in, and please call me Bert.

INT. THE DAVIS HOME -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN
Okay, if you call me Caroline.

MR. DAVIS
Deal.

Mr Davis leads Jensen Into the den and both sit.

MR. DAVIS (CONT'D)
So, what's this about, Caroline?

JENSEN
The two bombings.

MR. DAVIS
I figured as much.

JENSEN
On the surface they look like
suicide bombers, but the evidence
doesn't point that way.

MR. DAVIS
How's that?

JENSEN

There are two middle aged women who seem to be the bombers, but both are Christians and pillars of there communities. Plus, there is no shrapnel or pieces of the detonators, and the lab can't label the plastic explosive used.

MR. DAVIS

And what was it you wanted to ask me?

JENSEN

Both women had breast implants, would it be possible to put plastic explosives into the implants in such a way it wouldn't be noticed? That they couldn't be detected?

MR. DAVIS

Of course.

JENSEN

But the implants would be hard, right?

MR. DAVIS

No, not necessarily. We've had gel explosives for years. How much plastic are we saying were used?

JENSEN

About a pound, . . . pound and a half.

MR. DAVIS

That would be enough to kill if they were close enough.

JENSEN

The women were very close. One hugged the victim.

MR. DAVIS

I think you might be onto something.

JENSEN

But you'd still need a blasting cap, right?

MR. DAVIS

Yes, but that could be improvised.

JENSEN

It would have to be made of metal though, and we'd find some traces of it.

MR. DAVIS

All you need for a cap is some Mercury Fulminate and something to encase it in. I would think some high strength glass would work well.

JENSEN

Could such a thing be set off by a Pacemaker?

MR. DAVIS

No. I have a Pacemaker, and with my curiosity I looked into their specs. They produce millivolts and low amperage, not enough to set off a detonator.

JENSEN

That means none of this works. I got all excited about nothing.

MR. DAVIS

I don't think so, your explanation fits the facts you have, and I can't think of another explanation.

Jensen's cell phone rings. She answers it.

JENSEN

Hi Tommy.

GRANT

Hi Caroline. I'm sorry I didn't get back to you earlier.

JENSEN

That's okay.

GRANT

The lab did find fragments of a pacemaker at both crime scenes, at least we thought they were pacemakers.

JENSEN

What do you mean by that?

TOMMY GRANT

The fragments we found here in Detroit had a serial number, and to be sure we ran them down.

JENSEN

And?

TOMMY GRANT

It wasn't a pacemaker, but a combination pacemaker and defibrillator.

JENSEN

Hold on a second, Tommy.

To Mr. Davis.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Could a defibrillator be used to set off a detonator?

MR. DAVIS

Oh, yes! They can put out quite a charge.

Agent Jensen speaks to Agent Grant.

JENSEN

Tommy, I think I know what has been going on. I'm here with Bert Davis and I'll catch a flight back to Detroit as soon as we're finished.

GRANT

Are you going to tell me, or do I have to wait.

JENSEN

Let me make sure first. I'll tell you in the morning.

GRANT

I guess I'm sleeping alone tonight.

JENSEN

You'd be sleeping alone in any case. But as to the other, we'll catch up tomorrow night.

GRANT

Good. See you tomorrow.

JENSEN

Good night Tommy.

Agent Jensen ends the call.

MR. DAVIS

Do you have more questions?

JENSEN

Yes, in this theory we're building we have the blasting caps, and the defibrillator to set them off. But how would you connect them? We didn't find wires.

MR. DAVIS

Let me see . . . I think I might use very fine gold wire. The gold wouldn't react with the body and even extremely fine wire could still carry enough current.

JENSEN

And if we found fragments we would assume they came from jewelry.

MR. DAVIS

Exactly! Very Good!

JENSEN

In one surveillance tape the woman is seen dialing a cell phone, but she never talks on it. Then she seems to hold it near her chest. Could you use a cell phone to activate the defibrillator?

MR. DAVIS

A cell phone? No. I know they use a magnetic coil to program pacemakers and defibrillators. Now, there is a coil in the cell phone speaker, but I'm sure it would be too weak to do the programming. Plus we must assume that the manufacturers of pacemakers and such would insure that a cell phone wouldn't be able to interfere with the pacemaker's programming. But we must remember, if this conspiracy is well funded as it must be to do all these other things, they could easily modify a cell phone to do the job.

JENSEN

So you agree that it looks like a conspiracy?

MR. DAVIS

Yes, and I think it was very clever of you to figure it out.

JENSEN

Okay, we have a working theory. Do you really think this is what happened in these cases?

MR. DAVIS

It's the only explanation that fits the available evidence. But there is one aspect of the case we haven't addressed, motive. Why would these women blow themselves up?

JENSEN

Do you have any ideas?

MR. DAVIS

Not really. But from what you've told me, I don't think they knew what would happen when they push the button.

JENSEN

You think they have been duped?

MR. DAVIS

Absolutely. How long ago were these operations done?

JENSEN

About two years. Why?

MR. DAVIS

I was wondering how many more women might be out there, waiting to be told to blow someone up.

JENSEN

And how do we stop them? I can't even think about that right now. If I have more questions, may I call you?

MR. DAVIS

Yes. Of course.

JENSEN

Well, I think we're through here. I have to go catch a flight to Detroit. You've been very helpful.

MR. DAVIS

Not at all, you did all the work.

The two get up and go to the front door.

JENSEN

Thanks again Bert. I hope we can work together again.

MR. DAVIS

That would be nice. Have a good flight.

JENSEN

Thank you. Goodnight.

INT. THE GIMBLE HOME, HARTFORD SUBURB -- MORNING

SUPER TITLE: Hartford, Connecticut

Mrs. Gimble is carrying a plate of breakfast to the diningroom table as her husband comes into the kitchen wearing a bath robe. Mrs. Gimble flashes him a smile.

MRS. GIMBLE

Come eat your breakfast before it gets cold.

MR. GIMBLE

Good morning to you, too.

MRS. GIMBLE

I'm sorry, dear. Good morning.

Mrs. Gimble gets Mr. Gimble a cup of coffee and takes it to him as he sits at the table.

MR. GIMBLE

When do you have to leave?

MRS. GIMBLE

I should have left ten minutes ago. You're all set. I should be back by ten or so.

Mrs Gimble gives her husband a kiss on the cheek and starts to leave, then stops.

MRS. GIMBLE (CONT'D)

Oh! I almost forgot the cell phone!

Mrs. Gimble returns to the kitchen and picks up a rather large cell phone off the counter, puts it in her purse and again starts to leave.

MRS. GIMBLE (CONT'D)

I'll see you later, dear.

MR. GIMBLE

Okay, be careful.

MRS. GIMBLE

I will.

EXT. THE RICHARDSON MANSION, HARTFORD -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Richardson, a distinguished older man with a news paper under his arm, comes out of his home and gets into his driven town car with out saying a word to the driver.

The chauffeur closes the door after he enters the car, then walks around the car and gets in himself. The car pulls away.

INT. GIMBLE CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Gimble is driving through morning traffic. She is listening to oldie music and sings along happily. We follow her for some time.

INT. MR. RICHARDSON'S LIMO -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Richardson sitting quietly reading his news paper as his driver negotiates traffic.

EXT. HARTFORD PARKING LOT -- CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Gimble pulls into the parking lot, finds a open space, and parks.

She gets out of the car, locks it and walks to the corner of the block. She crosses with the light, then walks along the glass faced skyscraper to the entrance.

She goes inside and checks the time on the wall clock over the information desk which reads seven fifty. She smiles at arriving in time.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN HARTFORD, CT. -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Richardson's town car pull up to the curb.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN HARTFORD

Mrs. Gimble is watching the car. She sees the driver open the rear door and Mr Richardson step to the sidewalk. Mrs. Gimble gets the big cell phone out of her bag, dials three numbers.

Mr. Richardson enters the lobby and walks toward the elevators. Mrs. Gimble intercepts him.

MRS. GIMBLE
Mr. Richards, I just love you!

The woman hugs him with her right arm, holding the cell phone near her chest. She pushes the call button and there is a huge explosion.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE. -- MORNING

Grant is sitting at a desk, Tilden brings him a cup of coffee. His Phone rings.

GRANT
Hello?

FORD
Tommy? We have another one.

GRANT
No! Where?

FORD
Hartford, Connecticut. A Mr. Richardson, CEO of an Insurance Company. They got him in the lobby of the building.

GRANT
You want me there?

FORD
As soon as possible. What did Caroline come up with?

GRANT
I'm not sure, she said she knows how it is happening, though.

FORD
Maybe you should take her with you.

GRANT
She was flying all night. I was going to let her sleep in.

FORD
Okay. Have her catch a later flight. . . . No, better than that, I'll arrange a flight for her. I want her there as quickly as possible. I think she might be the key to this one.

GRANT

You're right, and she is getting her information the old fashion way, not from the crime scene. She seems to be making a lot more progress than we are.

FORD

Okay, I'll fly her out later. I want you there though, you're the only one familiar with the two previous incidents.

GRANT

I'll be out of here in a couple minutes. Is our jet still at the air port here?

FORD

Yes, it'll be waiting for you.

GRANT

I'll call you from Hartford.

Grant hangs up the phone.

TILDEN

Another one?

GRANT

Yeah, Hartford. Tell Caroline when she comes in, and give her this message too. It came in this morning. The Deputy Director is arranging a flight for her, I think she should go to the corporate side of the airport.

TILDEN

I'll tell her.

GRANT

Stay on top of things here. Let me know if anything new turns up.

TILDEN

Okay.

INT. TV NEWS BROADCAST -- MOMENTS LATER

Drums beat in the background.

NEWS ANCHOR

We interrupt this broadcast for breaking news.

(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

There has been another bombing, this time in Hartford Connecticut. The apparent target was the CEO of one of the nations largest Insurance companies. The attack took place in the lobby of the All America building in downtown Hartford.

With me is David Hawk, our special consultant on terrorist activities. David, what can you tell us about the latest bombing?

DAVID HAWK

Not much, Charlie. These bombings are like nothing we've ever seen. They are the first suicide bombings in America. My contacts in the intelligence community tell me that we have no clues as to who is doing this, or how.

NEWS ANCHOR

But there has to be some traces left behind, don't there?

DAVID HAWK

One would think. But my sources tell me that is not the case. At this point we don't know who, how, or why these bombings are happening. And let me add, it's not for lack of trying. The FBI is doing everything possible to get to the bottom these tragedies.

NEWS ANCHOR

My goodness, this is very scary.

DAVID HAWK

Very, Charlie. And the more you know, the more scary it is.

NEWS ANCHOR

There it is then. To repeat, we have had yet another suicide bombing here in the U.S. This time in Hartford, Connecticut. Early reports indicate five people were killed including the CEO of All America Life. We will now return to your regular programming.

INT. DETROIT FBI FIELD OFFICE. MORNING -- LATER

Jensen enters the Field Office

TILDEN
Morning Caroline.

JENSEN
Good morning.

TILDEN
Did you see the News?

JENSEN
No, why?

TILDEN
We've had another one.

JENSEN
Where?

TILDEN
Hartford. Tommy's flying out there
right now.

CAROLINE JENSEN
Why didn't he call me?

TILDEN
He wanted to let you sleep. I think
the deputy director wants you out
there and is arranging a flight.
And this message came for you this
morning.

Tilden hands the message to Jensen.

JENSEN
Thanks Andy.

Jensen reads the message, then picks up the phone and dials.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
Mr. Hansen? This Agent Jensen. You
have some thing for me?

Intercut

MR. HANSEN
Yes, you asked about Sally's
operation in India and I remembered
that she sent me a post card from
there. I found it this morning.

JENSEN

Are you at home, Mr. Hansen?

MR. HANSEN

Yes, I am.

JENSEN

I'll be there as soon as I can. I just have to make a call first.

MR. HANSEN

Take your time, I'll be here for a couple hours.

JENSEN

Thank you Mr. Hansen.

Jensen hangs up, the places another call.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Tommy?

Intercut

GRANT

Yeah, Caroline.

JENSEN

I think I know how it's done. Both women went to India for Pacemakers. The company that arranged the operations also gave them breast implants free of charge, but the implants contained plastic explosives, and they gave them defibrillators because pacemakers aren't powerful enough set off the detonators. All of this is set off via a special cell phone. We think the women don't know they will kill themselves, let alone someone else, when they push the buttons.

GRANT

That's quite a theory.

JENSEN

It's the only explanation that fits the facts, Tommy. The scary part is, we don't know how many women are out there.

GRANT

Do we know how long they have been doing this?

JENSEN

No. The two women we know about had their operations a couple years ago.

GRANT

Then they have been sleepers all this time. Someone has set things in action. Remember when Ford told me about an intercepted message, it was the order to proceed with the Trojan Gambit?

JENSEN

Oh, my God. Trojan describes this perfectly.

GRANT

Okay, I want you out here as quickly as possible.

JENSEN

I have to go pick up a post card from Mr. Hansen, then I'll catch a flight.

GRANT

Go straight to the Corporate terminal, we'll have a plane waiting for you. Is there anything else?

JENSEN

Yes, have Ford check on our assets in India. I want someone to get answers from the hospital where these operations took place.

GRANT

Call when you know exactly which Hospital and I'll get the ball rolling.

JENSEN

Okay. Talk to you soon.

Jensen ends the call and gathers her things.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Andy?

TILDEN

Yeah?

JENSEN

I have to go to the Hansen's, and then to the airport. Could you drive me and bring the car back?

TILDEN

Sure, Caroline.

EXT. FBI CAR -- LATER

Tilden drives as Jensen gives directions.

JENSEN

Just up the block on the right.

Tilden pulls into the driveway.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

I'll be right back.

Jensen goes to the front door and rings the doorbell. Mr. Hansen opens the door.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Thank you Mr. Hansen, I know this is a difficult time.

Mr. Hansen hands Jensen a postcard.

MR. HANSEN

If it helps catch them it's worth it. I just saw on the news, there has been another one.

JENSEN

Yes, Hartford.

MR. HANSEN

Will you be going there, too?

JENSEN

I'm on my way to the airport now.

MR. HANSEN

Call me if there is anything else I can do.

JENSEN

I will. Thanks again.

EXT. DETROIT AIRPORT. -- LATER

The agents pull up to the gate at the commercial side of the airport. The guard comes to the car.

GUARD
(to Tilden)
Agent Jensen?

JENSEN
(from passenger seat)
I'm Agent Jensen.

GUARD
Please follow the blue truck.

The guard points to a blue pick-up off to one side. The pick-up starts moving and the Agents follow. They drive by the corporate flight line and keep going.

JENSEN
Where are we going, Andy?

TILDEN
Beats me. I don't know the airport that well.

They drive for some time. In the distance we see the military flightline. The pick-up stops some distance from an idling two-place F-16.

The driver gets out and starts toward the Agents car. The Agents get out to meet him.

PICK-UP DRIVER
That's your ride, Ma'am.

JENSEN
That?

PICK-UP DRIVER
Yes, Ma'am. Enjoy your flight.

A service person stands next to the aircraft and motions Jensen to the plane. Jensen walks to him.

JENSEN
Don't I need a flight suit to ride in one of these things?

SERVICE PERSON
No, Ma'am. The orders are fast but comfortable. You won't be pulling any G's to speak of. Go ahead and climb aboard and I'll strap you in.

Jensen climbs up the steps and eases herself down into the aircraft. The service person starts to help her with her straps, then stops.

SERVICE PERSON (CONT'D)
Ma'am, these straps have to be
tight.

JENSEN
Okay. Is that a problem?

SERVICE PERSON
The one between your legs ma'am,
your skirt is in the way.

Jensen looks at the airman and he is blushing. She lifts herself and pulls her skirt up around her waist exposing her pantyhose and panties.

JENSEN
Okay?

SERVICE PERSON
Yes, ma'am.

The airman hooks up the straps and plugs in the cords from her helmet.

SERVICE PERSON (CONT'D)
Have a good flight, Ma'am.

The service person pats the top of her helmet then descends the steps and rolls them away.

INT. F-16 -- CONTINUOUS

The canopy closes.

PILOT
(over intercom)
Welcome aboard Ma'am. Are you
comfortable?

JENSEN
(over intercom)
I guess so.

PILOT
(over intercom)
Good. We'll taxi out to the runway
and be on our way.

The jet engine winds up and the aircraft starts moving.

EXT. DETROIT AIRPORT. -- CONTINUOUS

The F-16 lines up at the end of the runway, the engine roars to life and they take off.

INT. F-16 -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen holds on for dear life. After they reach altitude and level off she relaxes.

PILOT

(over intercom)

Okay, Ma'am. We're at altitude and we'll be landing in Hartford in about an hour and forty five minutes. It should be a smooth flight so sit back and enjoy the view.

JENSEN

(over intercom)

I will, thank you

INT. FBI OFFICES, WASHINGTON D.C. -- CONTINUOUS

Deputy Director Ford sits at his desk when the intercom comes on.

SECRETARY

Deputy Director, it's the director on line one.

He picks up line one.

FORD

Yes, Director.

Intercut

DIRECTOR ALLEN

Tom, I just got off the phone with the Attorney General, and he just got off the phone with the White House. The President is looking at the body count from these three bombings, and he's not happy.

FORD

I understand sir, we're doing everything we can to bring this to an end.

ALLEN

Do you have any leads yet?

FORD

I think we do sir, but I can't say anything more.

ALLEN

I know you have your guys working their butts off, and I wouldn't bother you except for the pressure I'm getting. Call me when you get something you can tell me, something I can pass along.

FORD

I will. And I'm sorry about the heat you're getting.

ALLEN

I'll deal with the heat, that's my job. You just put an end to this foolishness.

FORD

Yes, sir.

EXT. HARTFORD AIRPORT

F-16 landing, taxis, the canopy rises and the fighter stops.

Service person rolls stairs up to the aircraft and climbs up to help Agent Jensen. As he looks down he sees Agent Jensen's crotch covered by the safety strap.

SERVICE PERSON

I'm sorry Ma'am.

JENSEN

No problem. Just get me out of here with what dignity I have left.

SERVICE PERSON

Yes, Ma'am.

The Service person unbuckles Agent Jensen's straps and she stands, pulls down the hem of her skirt, and steps from the aircraft.

She climbs down the stairs, walks to, and gets into, a waiting black sedan. The sedan drives away.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN HARTFORD, CT. - LATER

Black sedan pulls up to the crime scene. Jensen gets out and walks under the crime scene tape and into the building.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING IN DOWNTOWN HARTFORD, CT. -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen finds Grant.

GRANT

Look who's here.

JENSEN

What do we have, Tommy.

GRANT

Same as the other two. Nothing. You seem to be the only one making any progress.

JENSEN

I think I got lucky.

GRANT

The Deputy Director is getting a lot of heat. Even the white house is on his back. There's tremendous pressure to put an end to this. Any thing you need, just ask. And I mean anything.

JENSEN

Yeah, my stock has gone up. They flew me out here in a jet fighter.

GRANT

That must have been fun.

JENSEN

I guess. What do we have on the woman?

GRANT

Kathleen Gimble, 48, married, mother of two, Christian, president of the PTA. She lived locally and had no record.

JENSEN

Has the family been informed?

GRANT

Yes, but I didn't send an agent out to interview them. I thought that you would have a better idea what to ask.

JENSEN

Okay, do you have the address?

Tommy hands her a slip of paper.

GRANT

I got you a room for tonight.

JENSEN

We'll see. I'm getting kind of tired. I think I netted four hours sleep last night.

Agent Grant shows disappointment.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Maybe relieving some stress is just what I need. We'll see later.

Agent Grants gives her a wink and a weak smile.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

There's another thing I forgot to mention. Bert Davis thought they would use fine gold wire to connect the defibrillator to the explosives. Can you have the lab check to see if that fits what they found.

GRANT

I'll take care of it.

JENSEN

Is the woman's husband at home?

GRANT

Yes.

JENSEN

I'll run out there and see what I can come up with.

EXT. HARTFORD SUBURBS -- LATER

The same black sedan driving through the suburbs, parks in front of a house. Agent Jensen walks to the front door and rings the door bell.

Mr. Gimble answers the door and invites her in after seeing her credentials.

INT. GIMBLE HOME -- CONTINUOUS

They sit in the livingroom.

JENSEN

I'm so sorry for your loss, and I wouldn't be here if it wasn't important.

MR. GIMBLE

It's okay. I understand.

JENSEN

Did your wife go to India to have a pacemaker put in?

MR. GIMBLE

Why, . . . yes. How did you know that?

JENSEN

We think that what happened to your wife is related to the operation she had.

MR. GIMBLE

How?

JENSEN

We think that the company that arranged your wife's operation was actually a front for a terrorist group. We think they put explosives in her implants.

MR. GIMBLE

Oh my God. No!

JENSEN

I'm afraid so. Would you have anything from the company that arranged the operation?

MR. GIMBLE

I don't think so. Are you tracking them down?

JENSEN

We're trying to, but they haven't left us much to go on. Did they, by any chance, give her a special cell phone?

MR. GIMBLE

Yes, they did. Katherine made a point of taking it with her this morning.

JENSEN

We desperately need to find the people behind this. Can you remember anything that might help.

MR. GIMBLE

I'm afraid not, . . . but you could ask Suzy.

JENSEN

And, who is Suzy?

MR. GIMBLE

Kathleen met Suzy while they were both recuperating on the beach in India. I think they had the same operations. I know they both had implants.

JENSEN

Do you know how to get a hold of Suzy?

MR. GIMBLE

I'm sure we have her e-mail address.

Mr. Leads Agent Jensen into the den and starts the computer. He logs onto the internet and bring up the e-mail account.

MR. GIMBLE (CONT'D)

Here it is. Kathleen sent her a message this morning.

JENSEN

Would she be in the address book?

Mr. Gimble selects the address book on the computer.

MR. GIMBLE

Yeah, there she is.

JENSEN

Could you print that out for me?

MR. GIMBLE

Sure.

Mr. Gimble uses the mouse to start the print process.

JENSEN

Are you sure Suzy had the same operation as your wife.

Mr. Gimble hands the printed page to Agent Jensen.

I'm pretty sure. Why? . . . Oh, oh my God!

JENSEN

May I use your phone sir?

MR. GIMBLE

Yes, of course.

Agent Jensen dials The Deputy Director.

intercut

FORD

Ford here.

JENSEN

Sir, I need you to contact the Denver Field Office and have them take a Suzy Nichols into protective custody. Tell them she is not, under any circumstances, to use a cell phone. Her address is 597 Redburn Ave.

FORD

I've got it, Suzy Nichols, 597 Redburn Ave. Tommy asked about our assets in India?

JENSEN

Yes, sir. We need someone to go to the Royal Hospital in Mumbai. Get everything they have on the three women. I think you can add Suzy Nichols to that list. At least one of them was a patient there, and I suspect they all were. We especially need any information on the company that arranged their trips.

FORD

Got it, Royal Hospital in Mumbai.

JENSEN

. . . And sir, I need transportation again, . . . to Denver this time.

FORD

I have a Gulf Stream sitting at Hartford airport waiting for you. Anything else?

JENSEN

No, sir. Not right now.

FORD

Call me from Denver when you have something.

JENSEN

Yes, sir.

Agent Jensen ends the call, then dials another.

Intercut

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Tommy?

GRANT

Yes, Caroline.

JENSEN

You'll have to cancel my room for tonight, I'm on my way to Denver. I think I have a live one.

GRANT

A live what?

JENSEN

Bomber.

GRANT

Good work!

JENSEN

I'm going out there to see if the pieces fit together.

GRANT

You could let someone else do the interrogation, and go in the morning.

JENSEN

I feel bad enough as it is, Tommy. Maybe you'll come to Denver? Anyway, I'll make it up to you later. I know what you like.

GRANT

Promise?

JENSEN

Yes, I promise.

GRANT

Okay. Take care, and keep me informed.

JENSEN

I will Tommy, and you take care too.

Agent Jensen ends the call.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
 Thank you for your help, Mr Gimble.
 I think your wife may save many
 other women.

The two walk toward the front door.

MR. GIMBLE
 I hope you're right, and I hope you
 catch them.

JENSEN
 Thanks again, sir.

EXT. GIMBLE HOME -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen leaves the house and goes to the waiting car, Jensen
 to driver.

JENSEN
 I need to get to the Hartford
 airport quickly.

EXT. FBI GULFSTREAM FLYING WEST AT ALTITUDE -- LATER

INT. FBI GULF STREAM -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen is curled up in one of the seats, a blanket pulled
 tight around her. She is the only passenger in the cabin. A
 flight attendant approaches with a phone in her hand.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
 Agent Jensen?

JENSEN
 (waking up)
 Yes?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
 I'm sorry to bother you Ma'am. But
 you have a phone call.

She hands the phone to Caroline

JENSEN
 Thank you. . . . Hello?

GRANT
 Caroline, the M.E. just called,
 they did find fine gold wire
 embedded in the bodies.

JENSEN

Then we know how they're doing it mechanically, now we need to find out how they get the women to blow themselves up.

GRANT

How did you find a live one?

JENSEN

Mrs. Gimble met a Suzy Nichols when they were both recuperating at the sea shore in India. They stayed in touch when they came back. Suzy Nichols's address was in Mrs. Gimble's address book on her computer.

GRANT

Good work. Keep me informed, okay?

JENSEN

I will Tommy.

Agent Jensen ends call, hands the phone to the flight attendant, then wraps herself back up in the blanket.

EXT. 597 REDBURN AVE. DENVER -- LATER

SUPER TITLE: 597 Redburn Ave. Denver

Two FBI Agents approach the front door and ring the doorbell. Suzy Nichols opens the door.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Yes. May I help you?

AGENT BROWN

Are you Suzy Nichols?

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Yes, why?

The agents show their identification.

BROWN

I'm Agent Brown and this is agent Russo.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Okay, what do you want?

BROWN

We have orders to take you into protective custody. Do you have a cell phone, ma'am?

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Yes.

BROWN

May we see it?

Mrs. Nichols goes into the house and returns with her purse. She reaches into the purse and gets the cell phone.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Here it is. Is there something wrong with my cell phone?

BROWN

No, ma'am. We were told to bring you and your cell phone to our office. That's all we know.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

Well, let me lock up first.

Mrs. Nichols locks the front door.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS (CONT'D)

Okay. What did you say I'm being charged with?

BROWN

Your not being charged with anything, ma'am. Please get into the car.

Mrs. Nichols gets into the FBI car.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

I'll get a chance to call my lawyer, right? You have to give me a phone call, right?

BROWN

Yes, ma'am.

INT. FBI GULF STREAM -- LATER

Agent Jensen again asleep. Attendant approaches.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Agent Jensen?

JENSEN

(Struggling out of
a deep sleep)

Yes?

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Sorry. You have another phone call.

Jensen takes the phone.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

Hello?

Intercut

FORD

Caroline, they have Suzy Nichols in custody at the Denver Field Office. A car will meet you when you land.

JENSEN

Thank you Deputy Director.

FORD

Did Tommy tell you they found fine gold wire in the bodies?

JENSEN

Yes, he did, Deputy Director.

FORD

Good. Get some sleep, you're going to need it.

JENSEN

I will, Deputy Director.

Jensen ends the call, hands phone back to attendant.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Agent, we'll be landing in about forty minutes, if you want to freshen up.

JENSEN

Thank you, I do.

Agent Jensen stands and starts towards the rear of the plane.

EXT. DENVER AIRPORT -- LATER

Jensen getting off of the plane. A agent waits with car, they get in and drive away

INT. DENVER FBI FIELD OFFICE -- LATER

SUPER TITLE: FBI Field Office, Denver

Agent Jensen enters the Denver Field office.

AGENT BROWN

Agent Jensen, welcome to Denver.

JENSEN

Thanks, How's Mrs. Nichols?

BROWN

Mrs. Nichols is very upset. She's demanding to see a lawyer and insisting that her civil rights have be violated.

JENSEN

Can you take me to her?

BROWN

Of course.

Brown leads Jensen to a holding room.

INT. HOLDINGROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Nichols is sitting at a steel table.

JENSEN

Thank you, agent.

MRS. NICHOLS

And who the hell would you be?

JENSEN

My name is Caroline Jensen. I'm the one that had you put into protective custody.

MRS. NICHOLS

Arrested you mean! And with what am I being charged?

JENSEN

You were not arrested, you were put into protective custody. I have reason to believe you are an unwitting part of a very large conspiracy.

MRS. NICHOLS

A conspiracy? You must have me confused with someone else.

JENSEN

No, you are the one. It has to do with your pacemaker and what you were to do with it.

MRS. NICHOLS

Oh, . . . that's not a conspiracy.

(MORE)

MRS. NICHOLS (CONT'D)

That's just a little industrial espionage. I really don't think that's something for the FBI to get involved in.

JENSEN

Industrial espionage? Can you explain that to me?

MRS. NICHOLS

Well. . . . I guess it doesn't matter now. I was just to download some health information from a couple people, to repay my debt to the company.

JENSEN

Why did they want the information?

MRS. NICHOLS

This Indian company has developed a much better pacemaker, and with the information we would get them, they could prove it. The American companies all keep that information very secrete, and without it they couldn't prove their's was better.

JENSEN

The Indian company, which company would that be?

MRS. NICHOLS

Asian Medical Excursions, I thought you knew that.

JENSEN

No, I didn't know that. And what do you mean by download some medical information?

MRS. NICHOLS

Oh, well it's pretty simple, really. My Pacemaker was modified so that it can download function information from another pacemaker and transfer it through a special cell phone to the company's database.

JENSEN

But you would have to be very close to the other pacemaker?

MRS. NICHOLS

Yes, hugging the other person is the best way. So I have to hug a couple strangers, that's better than going through bankruptcy over my pacemaker.

JENSEN

So, . . . you hug the other person, activate the special cell phone, and wait how long?

MRS. NICHOLS

Just until the cell phone beeps, maybe a couple seconds. We practiced it several times before I left India. It the simplest thing in the world.

JENSEN

And how many people were you to do this to?

MRS. NICHOLS

Five.

JENSEN

And how would you know who to hug?

MRS. NICHOLS

My contact, Mr Rama, will tell me. He hasn't told me yet, but I'm on alert.

JENSEN

Mr. Rama has contacted you, though?

MRS. NICHOLS

Yes, dear. He said it would be a couple days before I got my first assignment. It's all very exciting.

JENSEN

How does he contact you?

MRS. NICHOLS

With the special cell phone.

JENSEN

And how will he tell you who your assignment is?

MRS. NICHOLS

With the cell phone. You have to pay attention, dear.

JENSEN

Do you have the cell phone?

MRS. NICHOLS

No. They took it away from me. And I need to get that back when I leave, you do understand that.

JENSEN

Yes. . . . You'll have to excuse me for a couple minutes. I'll be right back.

Jensen stands, leaves the holding room.

INT. FBI HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen stops the first person she sees.

JENSEN

Excuse me. Can you direct me to the person in charge?

AGENT IN HALLWAY

Third door on the right.

JENSEN

Thanks.

Jensen moves to the indicated door. We see the name Mark Freeman on the door, Jensen smiles, then knocks.

AGENT FREEMAN

(from behind closed door)

Come.

INT. MARK FREEMAN'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN

So, they finally put you in charge.

FREEMAN

Caroline! I heard you were here. Yeah, I think I'm just getting too slow for the field.

JENSEN

I doubt that. I think they are finally taking advantage of your experience and knowledge.

FREEMAN

I keep telling myself that. Tough case you're on, how can I help?

JENSEN

Your agents confiscated a cell phone from Mrs. Nichols.

FREEMAN

Yes, I thought that was on your orders.

JENSEN

It was. We need to have it analyzed. I need the information that's in it.

FREEMAN

I have some people here that can do that.

JENSEN

No offence, but I think we need some heavy hitters on this, the thing could be booby trapped. Could you get the Deputy Director on the speaker phone?

FREEMAN

Sure.

Freeman dials a number.

Intercut

FORD

Deputy Director Ford.

FREEMAN

Tom, this is Mark Freeman, I have Caroline here with me.

FORD

How are you doing, Caroline? Have you gotten the answers you were looking for.

JENSEN

Some of them sir. We have the cell phone that was given to Mrs. Nichols. It seems that besides being the trigger for the bomb, it is also the way that they contact the women. We need to get whatever information is on the phone, but because these people are so thorough, I'm afraid it might be booby trapped.

(MORE)

JENSEN (CONT'D)

We can't afford to lose it, we may not get another one. What would you recommend we do with it?

(silence)

Deputy Director?

FORD

I'm here. You had better send it here, I'll have the lab check it every way to hell before they try to download it.

JENSEN

That might be a problem. Mrs. Nichols seems to think her handler will contact her in the next couple of days. If she doesn't answer the phone he could get suspicious.

(Silence)

Sir?

FORD

I'll send a couple guys there. I'll get them there as quickly as possible. Anything else, Caroline?

JENSEN

Yes, sir. The company, probably a front company, is named Asian Medical Excursions. Can you run a check and see if anything comes up?

FORD

I'll take care of it.

JENSEN

That's all I have. I'm staying with Mrs. Nichols for now. Do I have authorization to have the bomb removed?

FORD

Absolutely. Keep me informed.

JENSEN

Will do, sir.

Freeman ends the call.

FREEMAN

Damn nice work, Caroline.

JENSEN

Yeah, so far.

(MORE)

JENSEN (CONT'D)
I'd better get back to Mrs.
Nichols. Could you have the phone
brought to me?

FREEMAN
Okay. Good call on phone.

JENSEN
Thanks.

Jensen leaves Freeman's office.

INT. HOLDINGROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

MRS. NICHOLS
There you are. Did you get my phone?

JENSEN
They're bringing it.

MRS. NICHOLS
Good, I'd hate to miss my call.

JENSEN
You know Mrs. Gimble, right?

MRS. NICHOLS
Oh, yes. Kathleen is a sweet
person, very nice.

JENSEN
How did you meet?

MRS. NICHOLS
In India, while we were
recuperating. That was a bit of
luck actually.

JENSEN
How so?

MRS. NICHOLS
Well, I was scheduled to leave the
day she arrived, but I'd pulled a
couple stitches and the doctor had
me stay three extra days to make
sure I didn't get an infection.
Since we were the only Americans
there, we spent all of our time
together. We became such good
friends. She even sent me an e-mail
this morning.

JENSEN

Then if it hadn't been for pulling those stitches, you two would have never met?

MRS. NICHOLS

That's right. So, do you still think I'm part of a conspiracy?

JENSEN

Yes, you are. But you are unaware of it. I hate to be the one to tell you this, but Kathleen is dead.

MRS. NICHOLS

No! She can't be. She sent me an e-mail.

JENSEN

She blew herself up this morning, and in the process took the life of a Mr. Richardson, CEO of All American Life Insurance Company. The Implants in her chest were filled with explosives and her pacemaker was actually a defibrillator which set them off. I believe the same was done to you.

MRS. NICHOLS

No! That can't be!

JENSEN

It is true. She dialed three numbers on her cell phone, walked up to Mr. Richardson, hugged him and pressed the call button.

MRS. NICHOLS

(under her breath)

Six, six, six.

JENSEN

What?

MRS. NICHOLS

That's the speed dial code, six, six, six. I thought it was strange to use those numbers, but they said they would be easy to remember.

JENSEN

What I would like to do now is get you to a doctor and have these devices removed.

MRS. NICHOLS
Kathleen is really dead?

JENSEN
Yes, I was with her husband this morning, he gave me your address. I'm guessing you had breast implants just like she did, and that they made you a bit larger than you were before. Am I right?

MRS. NICHOLS
Yes. . . . Poor Kathleen. . . . We thought it was strange that they offered us free implants. Do you know what they told us?

JENSEN
No.

MRS. NICHOLS
They told us that American men just can't refuse a hug from a woman with large breasts. So they did it to make it easier for us to do our jobs. What lairs.

JENSEN
I'm so sorry.

MRS. NICHOLS
When do we see the doctor?

JENSEN
I'm going to arrange for that now. I'll be right back.

Agent Jensen picks up the cell phone and takes it with her. she goes back into the hall and straight to Agent Freeman's office.

INT. MARK FREEMAN'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN
Mark, we need to get the Deputy director back on the phone, quickly.

FREEMAN
What do you have?

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN
Her handler is going to call her on the cell phone and we have to set up to trace the call.

FREEMAN

I'll get him.

Agent Freeman makes the call.

Intercut

FORD

Ford here.

JENSEN

I should have mentioned this earlier, Deputy director. Mrs. Nichols handler is going to call her and we need to be able to trace the call. Can you send our best people, and whatever equipment they need, along with the people to disarm the phone. And we need them very soon.

FORD

Okay, Caroline, I'll take care of it. Anything else?

JENSEN

Not for now.

FORD

I'll be in touch.

Agent Freeman ends the call.

JENSEN

Mark, we need to get Mrs. Nichols to a hospital, do you have one that you use?

FREEMAN

I'll set it up. Do we need a ambulance to take her in?

JENSEN

No, just have a team waiting when we get there. Oh, a car and driver would help.

FREEMAN

They will be waiting for you when you get to the front of the building.

INT. HOLDINGROOM -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN

Okay, let's go get you disarmed.

MRS. SUZY NICHOLS

I'm ready.

EXT. DENVER FBI FIELD OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

The two women walk out of the building and get into the waiting car.

EXT. 18TH HOLE OF GOLF COURSE IN VIRGINIA -- CONTINUOUS

SUPER TITLE: Black Elk Golf Course, Virginia

Four men are on the green finishing their round of golf. All appear to be wealthy, but one is a cut above the others, tall, well built older man with gray/white hair and an air of total self confidence. He is Senator Canter of Virginia.

One of the other men putts from the very edge of the green, misses, and the ball rolls four feet past the hole.

SENATOR CANTER

Nice try Bob, just a little strong.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB BAR. -- CONTINUOUS

An middle aged woman sits at bar. She is smiling as she sips her drink. A well dressed man approaches her.

JOE

Mind if I join you?

ANN RUTLEDGE

(with a big smile)

You can if you want, but I must tell you, I'm waiting for someone.

JOE

Not your husband, I hope.

ANN RUTLEDGE

No, I kind of have a appointment, except he doesn't know it.

JOE

Really? How does that work?

Joe takes the seat next to Ann.

ANN RUTLEDGE

It's all very innocent, but I still feel like a spy.

Ann giggles at her own joke.

JOE

My Goodness, how very intriguing.
May I buy the lady spy a drink?

ANN RUTLEDGE

No. This is my third and that's my
limit. I have all the courage I
need.

EXT. 18TH GREEN -- CONTINUOUS

The Senator is lining up a six foot put. He putts and makes
it.

SENATOR CANTER

Well, I guess that concludes your
golf lesson for today, gentleman.
We can settle up in the bar.

The other three men move to the senator and shake his hand.

MEMBER OF GOLF GAME

Let me buy you a drink, Senator.

SENATOR CANTER

That sounds good to me.

The four men deposit their clubs and start towards the bar.

INT. COUNTRY CLUB BAR. -- CONTINUOUS

Ann Rutledge see Senator Canter Approaching the door to the
bar.

ANN RUTLEDGE

Oh! There's my appointment now.

Ann reaches into her purse and gets a cell phone.

Angle on close-up we see Ann Rutledge dial 666.

Ann Rutledge stands as the Senator Enters the bar. She is a
bit wobbly on her feet, then pulls herself together and
walks to the Senator.

ANN RUTLEDGE (CONT'D)

(In a loud voice.)

Senator Canter, I just love you!

Ann Rutledge walks up to the Senator who seems amused. She
hugs him.

Angle on close-up as she presses the call button.

Huge explosion.

EXT. DENVER HOSPITAL --LATER

The FBI car pulls up and Jensen and Mrs. Nichols get out and start up the steps. A Doctor Morse, in a lab coat, meets them at the top of the steps.

DR. MORSE

Is this the woman with the explosive?

JENSEN

Yes, this is Mrs Nichols.

DR. MORSE

Is there some way to leave the explosive out here, or at least deactivate it here?

JENSEN

They didn't tell you much, did they. The explosives are in her breast implants.

DR. MORSE

You're kidding?

JENSEN

No, not at all.

DR. MORSE

What do you expect us to do?

JENSEN

There's no danger of them exploding, and I'll get an expert to guide us though what needs to be done. Maybe an x-ray first so that we know where we are.

DR. MORSE

The x-ray won't set it off?

JENSEN

I don't think so, but we'll check.

DR. MORSE

We'd better go up stairs.

The three enter the hospital.

INT. HARTFORD FBI FIELD OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

SUPER TITLE: FBI Field Office, Hartford

Tommy Grant sits at a desk looking at photos and reports. An Agent a few desks away answers phone.

FBI AGENT

Tommy, the deputy Director is on line three for you.

GRANT

(to agent)

Thanks

(in phone)

Deputy Director. This is Tommy Grant.

Intercut

FORD

Tommy, we have another one.

GRANT

Where?

FORD

Virginia, just a few miles from here. They got Senator Canter.

GRANT

Oh, my God! Now the pressure will really get intense. . . . Do you want me there?

FORD

I don't see any point in that, we both know what we'll find. I'm thinking you should get out to Denver and help Caroline.

GRANT

Has she dug up something new?

FORD

Yeah, the woman's handler contacts her on the special cell phone. He suppose to call her soon. I've got two teams flying there now, one to check the phone for booby traps and one to trace the call when it comes in. I know Caroline is running herself ragged and you're the best man I have to help her.

GRANT

Am I flying commercial?

FORD

No, we have a fast Gulfstream on the way to pick you up. It should be there about the time you get to the airport.

GRANT

I'm on my way. Keep me posted.

FORD

Will do. We need to put an end to this, now!

GRANT

I'll do my best. Talk to you soon.

INT. DENVER HOSPITAL -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen, Mrs. Nichols, two doctors and a nurse are in a examination room. Jensen has a cell phone to her ear.

JENSEN

Bert? Caroline Jensen.

Intercut

MR. DAVIS

Caroline, how can I help you?

JENSEN

I have a Mrs. Nichols here and we think she has been booby trapped the way we discussed. We need to know what we can do safely. Can we x-ray her?

MR. DAVIS

That shouldn't be a problem. Do you have the actuator?

JENSEN

We think so, a modified cell phone. She was told to dial six, six, six and hold the phone near her pacemaker.

MR. DAVIS

That sounds right. There would be four wires running from the defibrillator to the implants, two to each. If you were to cut those four wires near the defibrillator first, the rest of the process would be completely safe. They would be very fine wires, but should show up clearly on the x-ray. There will also be wires going to the heart, those you need to leave alone.

JENSEN

What if they want to do an MRI?

MR. DAVIS

I would advise against that. The defibrillator could be accidentally triggered by the magnetic field, I wouldn't do a CT scan either, for the same reason.

JENSEN

(to doctors)

Any other questions?

The doctors both shake their heads.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

I think that will do it, are there any other things you can think of that we should avoid.

MR. DAVIS

No, . . . I think that covers it. Do the x-ray, then snip the wires and you should be okay.

JENSEN

Thanks Bert. I'll call and let you know how it goes.

MR. DAVIS

I'd appreciate that, Caroline. Good luck.

Jensen ends the call.

DR. MORSE

(to nurse)

Let's get her to x-ray, posterior-anterior view and lateral view.

NURSE

Yes, Doctor.

INT. NEWS BROADCAST -- CONTINUOUS

NEWS ANCHOR

We are interrupting this program with this important news update. Thirty minutes ago Senator Cantor of Virginia was killed at the Black Elk Golf Club. First reports are that this is another suicide bomber. A total of six people died in the blast that rocked the country club.

(MORE)

NEWS ANCHOR (CONT'D)

Again, Senator Cantor was killed by a apparent suicide bomber less than a hour ago. We will now return you to your regular programming.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Doctors look at the x-ray as Mrs. Nichols and Jensen watch. Doctor Morse's finger traces the lines running from the defibrillator to the implants. We see the detonators in each implant.

DR. MORSE

If Mr. Davis is right, then a small incision here will allow us to cut these wires and deactivate the explosives.

JENSEN

And how about removing the implants?

DR. MORSE

That's a straight forward procedure, we do it all the time.

MRS. NICHOLS

And what will you be replacing them with?

DR. MORSE

Replacing?

MRS. NICHOLS

Well, yes. I've become rather fond of the girls. You're not planning to take them out without replacing them, are you?

DR. MORSE

My orders are only to remove the implants, and there is some additional cost involved in replacing them.

MRS. NICHOLS

If your not going to replace them, then you can just leave them in.

JENSEN

We can't do that Mrs. Nichols, something might happen.

The nurse comes into the examination room.

NURSE

Agent Jensen, there is a Sergeant Jones, from the bomb squad. He wants to talk to you.

DR. MORSE

Bomb squad! You said this was safe!

JENSEN

It is safe. It's perfectly safe. The bomb squad is here to transport the implants to a safe place and dispose of them. What did you think we would do with them?

DR. MORSE

I hadn't thought that far along.

JENSEN

I'll be right back.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN

Sergeant Jones. What will you need from us?

SERGEANT JONES

I'm not sure. I was told you had a woman with a bomb.

JENSEN

That's right, but the bomb is inside of her. We will have to surgically remove them from her. I guess the question is, how do you want us to bring them to you?

SERGEANT JONES

There's more than one?

JENSEN

Yes, there are two. Could we bring them to you in trays?

SERGEANT JONES

Yes, Ma'am, that sounds okay.

JENSEN

Any special kind of tray?

SERGEANT JONES

Ma'am?

JENSEN

I think most surgical trays are made of stainless steel, would that be okay?

SERGEANT JONES

Exactly what kind of explosive are we talking about.

JENSEN

Bert Davis said it's probably explosive gel. So, would the stainless be okay?

SERGEANT JONES

Ah, ma'am, if it all the same to you, could you make those plastic trays, or non-conductive trays.

JENSEN

I'm sure we can do that. I'll try to get you an estimate of how long it will be before we have explosives. Could you wait here?

SERGEANT JONES

Yes, Ma'am.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

DR. MORSE

Agent Jensen, you have to reason with Mrs. Nichols.

JENSEN

What's the problem?

DR. MORSE

She won't let us remove the implants unless we replace them.

JENSEN

So, . . . replace them.

DR. MORSE

Who's going to pay for them, she say she won't.

JENSEN

The Federal Government will pay for them, let's just get this started. Do we even have a surgical room to do it in?

DR. MORSE

Yes, that's been taken care of.

JENSEN

So when can I tell the bomb squad that we will have the implants for them?

DR. MORSE

Two hours, max.

JENSEN

They want you to use a plastic tray for them. Something non-conductive.

DR. MORSE

Good, I wouldn't have thought of that.

A cell phone rings. Everyone looks around.

MRS. NICHOLS

That's my special cell. He's calling me.

Jensen pulls the cell phone from her pocket.

JENSEN

Suzy, when you answer, act like nothing has happened. Totally normal. Okay?

MRS. NICHOLS

Of course.

Jensen hands the phone to Mrs, Nichols.

MRS. NICHOLS (CONT'D)

Hello?

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Mrs. Nichols. I have your assignment. I'm sending you his picture, and the necessary info in a text message. Can you take care of this in the next day or two?

MRS. NICHOLS

I think so, yes.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Good. When we have his information I'll call with your next assignment. Okay?

MRS. NICHOLS
Yes, that will be fine.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)
Okay, Mrs. Nichols. I'll talk to
you soon.

The line goes dead. Jensen takes the cell phone back.

JENSEN
That was excellent, Suzy. Good job.
Well, Doctors, when can we get this
lady into surgery?

DR. MORSE
Right way. We'll start prepping her
now. You can wait outside and we
will let you know.

JENSEN
Thank you.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen comes out of the Examination room and approaches the
Sergeant.

JENSEN
It will be a couple of hours,
Sergeant. They're just now starting
to prep her for surgery.

Both sit in chairs in the waiting area. Jensen almost
instantly rests her chin on her chest and closes her eyes.
Sergeant Jones starts to speak to her, then reconsiders.

In time lapse photography we see the world speed up as
Agent Jensen remains motionless.

Sergeant Jones gets up and leaves, nurses walk by, family
visiting patients walk by, Sergeant Jones returns and
starts reading a magazine, Doctors walk by, Sergeant Jones
leaves again.

ANGLE ON CLOSE-UP OF JENSEN SLEEPING, A HAND COMES INTO
FRAME AND GENTLY SHAKES HER SHOULDER.

GRANT (O.S.)
Caroline?

Jensen opens her eyes and looks up.

BACK TO SCENE

JENSEN

Tommy! You're here. I was just resting my eyes.

GRANT

Yes, I know. I have some men with me that need to look at the cell phone.

JENSEN

Yeah, okay. Her handler called a while ago and we need to get her instructions off the phone before we do anything.

GRANT

How long ago did he call?

JENSEN

Ah, . . . I'm not sure.

Sergeant Jones steps forward.

SERGEANT JONES

That was about an hour and a half ago.

Agent Jensen gets the phone and recalls the text message.

JENSEN

Here it is. Her target is a Mr. John Burnham, Mayor of Denver.

GRANT

So what are we going to do?

JENSEN

We need her handler to call back. I was thinking that if we could arrange for the Mayor to be called out of state, something where it would make the news, he would have to call back at some point, and we could trace the call then.

GRANT

That sounds reasonable. I'll get Quantico to work on it.

JENSEN

Good. Here's the phone.

Agent Jensen hands the phone to one of the three other men. The three men leave

GRANT

You need to get some rest, Caroline.

JENSEN

When Mrs. Nichols is out of surgery and the implants are out of here.

GRANT

How long will that be?

SERGEANT JONES

It shouldn't be long. They gave me a heads up a few minutes ago. I'm all set up and ready to go.

GRANT

Okay, we'll wait.

Two men from the Bomb Squad arrive with a bomb containment device mounted on wheels.

A nurse come into the hallway carrying a tray and on the tray are the implants.

The Bomb Squad members load the implants into the device, close it, and start down the hall followed at distance by Sergeant Jones.

Agent Jensen speaks to the nurse.

JENSEN

How is Mrs. Nichols?

NURSE

She's fine. They're putting in the new implants now. It'll be another hour before she goes to recovery.

JENSEN

Thank you.

The nurse re-enters the surgery room.

JENSEN (CONT'D)

Are you going to wait with me, Tommy?

GRANT

Yes, of course.

The Agents take seats on a couch. Agent Jensen rests her head on Agent Grant's shoulder.

JENSEN

Did they take the cell phone to the field office?

GRANT

Yes, they will take care of everything.

JENSEN

Do they know to get the call tracing set up before the handler calls back?

GRANT

Yes, get some rest.

Jensen closes her eyes, Grant's arm holding her close.

INT. RESTAURANT IN NY CITY -- LATER

Mel Johnson, star of the soap operas, holding court at a posh restaurant. He sits at the head of the table and a dozen underlings hang on the stars every word.

In the background we see a middle-aged woman listening to the story Mel is telling. She is smiling and very amused by the story.

MEL JOHNSON

And the waiter says " don't feel bad, my wife did the same thing!"

The group around the table laugh heartily. As the story ends the woman takes out a cell phone and dials three numbers. Ann Brown walks up behind Mel Johnson.

ANN BROWN

Oh, Mister Johnson, you're the best.

Mel turns, a big smile on his face until he sees the woman, then the smile disappears and he turns back to the table ignoring her.

Undaunted, Ann Brown leans down, hugs Mel with her right arm.

ANGLE ON CLOSE-UP OF WOMAN PRESSING THE CALL BUTTON

Huge explosion.

INT. DENVER HOSPITAL -- LATER

We see Jensen and Grant in the waiting area. Jensen is now laying on the couch, her head resting on Grants thigh. Jensen is asleep.

Grant's cell phone rings. Jensen sits up. He answers it.
Jensen leans in close so that she can hear the conversation.

GRANT

Hello?

Intercut

FORD

Tommy. They got another one. Mel
Johnson in a restaurant.

GRANT

Who's Mel Johnson?

FORD

He's an actor, in a Soaps I think.

GRANT

Where?

FORD

New York. His weekly dinner with
his cronies. Same MO, middle aged
woman hugged him from behind and
blew herself, and him, and four
other people all to hell.

GRANT

Jesus. . . . What do you want me to
do?

FORD

There's nothing you can do. I'm
just trying to keep you up to date.
How are things there?

GRANT

They got the bombs out of Mrs.
Nichols and she's in recovery now.

FORD

Do you have a game plan for when
Mr. Rama calls back?

GRANT

I've been thinking about that. The
only thing that makes sense is that
we have as many agents as possible
converge on the location as quickly
as possible. I'd like to be there.

FORD

Do you want me to arrange another
Air Force flight, have it standing
by there in Denver?

GRANT

That would be a good idea.

JENSEN

I'm going too!

FORD

Caroline, I didn't know you were there. I'll see what I can do. How are you holding up, Caroline?

JENSEN

A little tired, but I'm okay.

DEPUTY DIRECTOR FORD

Get some rest. Oh, the Mayor is being call to Washington to testify to Congress in a closed door committee meeting. It will be on the news tonight.

GRANT

That sounds perfect. How long will he be there?

FORD

We're saying at least a week. I figured that would be long enough to smoke out Mr. Rama.

GRANT

Good call. As soon as Mrs. Nichols is out of recovery we're headed to a hotel. Caroline needs a good nights sleep.

FORD

Good. I'll keep you posted as things develop.

GRANT

Thank you, Deputy Director. Talk to you later.

Grants ends the call.

A nurse comes into the waiting area.

NURSE

Agent Jensen?

JENSEN

Yes?

NURSE

Mrs. Nichols is out of recovery and in a room. The Doctor says you can see her if you keep your visit very brief. Would you like to see her?

JENSEN

Yes, very much.

NURSE

This way.

The nurse leads the Agents down the hallway.

INT. MRS. NICHOLS ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN

Suzy? It's Caroline, and I have Agent Grant with me. Are you Okay?

Mrs. Nichols opens her eyes and manages a very weak smile.

MRS. NICHOLS

Oh, Caroline. Yes, I'm okay. A little tired.

JENSEN

You look good.

MRS. NICHOLS

Did they get those bombs out of me?

JENSEN

Yes, dear. And the new girls are looking good.

Mrs. Nichols lifts the bedcovers and looks at her chest, then lowers the covers, a smile on her lips.

MRS. NICHOLS

Yes, They did a good job.

JENSEN

The Doctor wants us to keep this brief. The nurses have my number, so if there is anything you need, just have them call me. Okay?

MRS. NICHOLS

I will, . . . and thank you, Caroline, for everything.

JENSEN

You're welcome, dear. Just get some rest and I'll see you tomorrow.

MRS. NICHOLS

I will.

Mrs. Nichols studies Jensen for a second, then

MRS. NICHOLS (CONT'D)

You look like you need some rest too, Caroline.

GRANT

I'm taking her straight to a hotel.

MRS. NICHOLS

That's a good idea, . . . but let her get some sleep too.

JENSEN

Suzy! You're terrible!

MRS. NICHOLS

Well, . . . he's good looking. What can I say?

JENSEN

We'll see you in the morning.

Jensen and Grant turn to leave.

INT. DENVER HILTON, ROOM 745 -- MORNING

Angle on close-up Caroling is asleep on her right side. She opens her eyes and seems to be looking at something, the slightest of smiles.

JENSEN

What are you doing here?

The camera slowly pulls back and we see Agent Grant on his left side looking back at Caroline.

GRANT

I must have fallen asleep. Did my snoring bother you?

JENSEN

I don't know, I could have slept through a war last night.

GRANT

Are we ready to get up and go to work?

JENSEN

I think we should get up, take a shower together, then get back into bed.

GRANT

That's what I love about you,
Caroline, your mind works in the
most wonderful ways, and comes up
with the best ideas.

Grant starts to move closer to Caroline and she throws back
the bedcovers over him and gets out of bed and walks to the
bathroom. She is nude. She turns into the bathroom as Grant
pulls himself free from the bedcovers.

After a few seconds Caroline leans back through the doorway.

JENSEN

Are you coming?

GRANT

I'm right behind you.

INT. DENVER FBI FIELD OFFICE -- LATER

In a conference room Deputy Director Ford is in a video
conference with the cell phone specialists.

FORD

Okay, the cell phone wasn't booby
trapped. Any idea as to why?

FBI SPECIALIST 1

I think it is safe to assume that
they were sure that the phones
would all be destroyed by the
blasts.

FORD

I agree. Were you able to get any
useful information off the phone?

SPECIALIST 2

We got the phone number of the
phone, but that's about all.

FORD

No record of the phone call from
the handler?

SPECIALIST 2

No, Deputy Director, it seems the
number was blocked.

Just then Jensen and Grant enter the room.

FORD

Tommy, Caroline, good to see you
both. I hope you got some rest,
Caroline.

JENSEN

Yes, thank you, Deputy Director.
Where are we with the cell phone?

FORD

No booby traps, and we seem to be in agreement that they never thought we would get our hands on a whole phone, and therefore they didn't see the need. No number from the call you got from the handler, and that's as far as we have gotten. Where are we in being ready to trace the next call?

SPECIALIST 3

We're assuming that they will use a cell phone, and we've arranged that anyone dialing that number will trigger the trace.

FORD

I don't understand.

SPECIALIST 3

The cell phones all go through computer networks, and all of the networks are connected together. We have asked the different companies to flag that number and trace it's origin.

FORD

I understand that. Why are you assuming he'll use a cell phone?

SPECIALIST 3

That's what terrorist do, they use disposable cell phones that can't be traced.

FORD

But, if we're assuming that they didn't think we could get our hands on a undamaged cell phone, why would they worry about the call being traced. I think we need to cover land lines too.

SPECIALIST 3

I see your point, sir. I'll get right on it.

FORD

Do we have anything else with the phone?

No one says anything.

FORD (CONT'D)

Tommy and Caroline, I have a jet standing by at the airport, and a driver and car assigned to you twenty four hours a day. Personally, I think he'll call during the day, but we'll play it safe. I'm assuming you'll be spending your days with Mrs. Nichols while waiting for the call and other agents will replace you at night.

JENSEN

That's the plan, sir.

FORD

Good. I think that covers it. Let's get to work.

INT. DENVER HOSPITAL -- LATER

Agent Grant sits and watches TV with Mrs. Nichols. Agent Jensen sits nearby reading a book. The cell phone rings.

JENSEN

Remember, act natural, and keep him on the phone as long as possible.

MRS. NICHOLS

Yes dear.

Mrs. Nichols answers the cell phone.]

MRS. NICHOLS (CONT'D)

Hello?

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Ah, . . . Mrs. Nichols! How are you?

MRS. NICHOLS

I'm good.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

That's good. . . . I see that your target has been called to Washington, yes?

MRS. NICHOLS

Yes, I saw that on the news.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Yes, yes, no problem. We can do the second target first, yes?

MRS. NICHOLS

I guess.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

I send you new target, picture and text message where you can make contact, yes?

MRS. NICHOLS

Okay. My daughter is coming to town, it might be a couple days before I can do it. Will that be okay?

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Yes, yes. That's no problem. When we get the data I send next target.

MRS. NICHOLS

Will that be the Mayor again?

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Maybe, yes. We see, okay?

MRS. NICHOLS

Okay, I'll do my best.

MR. RAMA (O.S.)

Good. Talk to you soon.

MRS. NICHOLS

Bye.

Mrs Nichols ends call.

JENSEN

That was very well done. Is your daughter really coming to town?

MRS. NICHOLS

No, I have two sons. I just thought it sounded good.

JENSEN

It did. You should come to work for us.

Agent Grant's cell phone rings with it's characteristic theme to Dragnet.

GRANT

Hello? . . . okay, good. Send it to my e-mail, I'll get it on the plane.

Agent Grant ends call.

JENSEN

Did they get it?

GRANT

Yeah, we're off to Cincinnati. Thank you Mrs. Nichols, you've been a big help.

MRS. NICHOLS

Get the bastard for me, for what he did to Kathleen.

JENSEN

We will. You take care of yourself and get well.

The Agents leave.

INT. FBI GULF STREAM -- LATER

Jensen and Grant are sitting at a table, an open laptop computer is between them. Grant is on his cell phone.

GRANT

Okay, George, I have the address on Google Earth.

Intercut

AGENT GEORGE MALOY

I'm with you.

GRANT

It looks like we could get agents into the backyard of the house directly south of the suspects house, and more in the yards east and west.

MALOY

I can take care of that. I'll have them take positions.

GRANT

No, not yet. We're still an hour and a half out. Send one man to each house to talk to the owners, and make sure there aren't dogs or something unexpected.

MALOY

Okay, we'll do that.

GRANT

When we get there we can block off the street in front of the house and he'll have no where to run.

MALOY

Got it. I'll get things set up here and have a car meet you at the airport.

GRANT

Thanks, George.

Agent Grant ends the call.

JENSEN

We're all set?

GRANT

I think so.

EXT. CINCINNATI AIRPORT -- LATER

Jensen and Grant debark the Gulfstream and are met by a FBI Agent who shows them to a waiting car. They get in and the car drives away.

INT. FBI CAR -- LATER

Grant rides shotgun and Jensen sit in the back seat as the local FBI Agent drives.

FBI DRIVER

We're about ten or twelve blocks out.

GRANT

Good, thanks.

Agent Grant Holds a push to talk cell phone to his mouth and speaks.

GRANT (CONT'D)

George?

Intercut

MALOY

(on push to talk)

Yeah, Tommy.

GRANT

Go ahead and clamp it down. We'll
be there in five.

MALOY

Will do.

EXT. SUSPECT'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Maloy give a hand signal and agents move to it the houses
on either side of the suspect house but keep out of sight.
Agents come out of the neighboring houses and into the
backyards, the Agents taking up positions behind fences.

A half a block on either of the suspect house black and
white police cars arrange themselves so as to block off the
street.

The car carrying Grant and Jensen turns the corner and
pulls up to the curb just behind the car barricade. The
Agents exit the car and put on bullet proof vests with FBI
in large yellow letters. Agent Maloy approaches them.

GRANT

Is everything set, George?

MALOY

I think so, Tommy. Whenever your
ready.

GRANT

Let's move in.

Four FBI Agents in vests and four uniform police officers
wearing vests, helmets and face shields move toward the
house. Two of the police officers carry a heavy battering
ram.

As they approach the front door the ranking police officer
takes the lead followed by the three other officers while
the FBI agents hang back a bit.

The ranking office hammers on the door.

RANKING POLICE OFFICER.

Police! Open up!

Agent Grant nods to the two officers with the battering ram
and they quickly bring the ram to bare on the door and
knock it open.

INT. SUSPECT'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

The police officers stream in followed by the Agents. They
spread out to different rooms and we hear "Clear!" from

each room in turn. It is quickly determined that the Mr. Rama is not there.

The windows of the house are all covered and there is no furniture to speak of except in one corner of the livingroom where there is a large desk like you might see in an office.

The desk is "L" shaped with a computer, telephone and many binders. Everything is very neat and professional.

GRANT

Looks like we missed him.

MALOY

Yes, but it doesn't look like he expected us. We should be able to get what we need from the computer and his records.

GRANT

You're right. Let get to it. . . .
Damn, I left my lap-top in the car.

JENSEN

I'll get it for you.

GRANT

Are you sure, Caroline?

JENSEN

Yes, it's not problem. I could use the walk.

EXT. SUSPECT'S HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Agent Jensen leaves the house and walks the half block to the car they arrived in.

She opens the door, gets the lap-top, and is about to return to the house when a white Lexus coupe turns onto the street.

Agent Jensen and the driver, an Arab, are eye to eye. Suddenly there is a sign of recognition on the driver's face, then fear.

The driver puts his car into reverse and squeals his tires as he backs up to the corner, then takes off down the street.

Agent Jensen gets her push to talk phone as she gets into the FBI car.

INT. FBI CAR -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN
(on push to talk)
Our guy just drove up and then
left! I'm following him!

Agent Jensen starts the car then quickly turns the car
around and gives chase.

Intercut

GRANT
(on push to talk)
Are you sure it's our guy?

JENSEN
(on push to talk)
Hell yes, I'm sure! He's running
like a rabbit.

GRANT
(on push to talk)
I'm right behind you! Be careful!

She is holding the push to talk phone in her right hand as
she drives.

JENSEN
(on push to talk)
We have a smart one. He's driving
the speed limit, trying to not draw
attention. I'm catching up with him.

GRANT
(on push to talk)
Christ! I can't get this car out of
here! I'll be right there!

EXT. SUSPECTS HOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Grant has to back up the black and white, then pull
forward, then back again repeatedly to get the car out of
the blockade. Finally he is under way.

GRANT
Tell me if you turn.

JENSEN
(on push to talk)
I will. I think he sees me. He
seems to be speeding up.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama looks in his rearview mirror.

MR. RAMA
Damn you, woman!

INT. FBI CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen is driving hard and sets the push to talk phone on the seat next to her.

EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama's car approaches an intersection and makes a quick left turn and accelerates.

Jensen's car reaches the same intersection but must stop for traffic.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen sees a small break in traffic and makes the left turn with tires screeching.

ANGLE ON PUSH TO TALK PHONE

The phone slides on the seat, hits the door and falls to the floor.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama looks into his rearview mirror and sees Jensen's car three blocks back and makes a quick right turn.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He turns the steering wheel hard to the left, then slams on the breaks causing the Lexus to slide to a stop perpendicular to the street.

He reaches under the drivers seat and pulls out a Uzi. He checks that the gun is ready for operation then points the barrel out the driver's side window.

MR. RAMA
Come and get it, bitch!

P.O.V. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen sees the suspect make a right turn a couple blocks ahead of her. Then hears over the push to talk phone.

GRANT
(on push to talk)
Caroline! Where the hell are you?

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN
Sorry Tommy. I can't talk right now.

Jensen makes the right turn in pursuit of the suspect with her tires squealing, then sees the white Lexus blocking the street.

P.O.V. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama sees Jensen's car squeal tires as it makes the turn, then slam on the breaks when she sees him. He opens fire.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen sees sparkles at the drivers side window as her windshield explodes. Jensen lays down on the seat as low as she can, she is being showered with glass and the sound of bullets hitting is deafening.

JENSEN

God, Damn it!

Jensen reaches up and puts the car into reverse and stomps on the gas pedal. The car lurches backwards blindly, it keeps going almost to the intersection where it crashes into a parked car.

EXT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama watches the FBI car crash, wisps of smoke rising from the Uzi's barrel. He calmly sets the Uzi on the passenger seat, backs his car up, then drives away.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen hears the Lexus drive away and cautiously peeks over the dash board. There are pieces of glass from the windshield embedded in her face and tiny trickles of blood.

She puts the car into park and starts it. She puts the car into gear and starts after the suspect, oblivious to her wounds.

AGENT GRANT

(from push to talk
phone)

Caroline! Answer me! Where are you?
Are you okay?

Caroline yells her answer.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

I'm fine. Damn I wish you were with
me.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

The suspect is again driving at the speed limit. After just a few blocks he sees the car with the woman FBI agent in his rearview mirror.

MR. RAMA

No! Why aren't you dead, bitch?

Mr. Rama makes the next right turn and accelerates to put distance between him and the agent.

P.O.V. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen see the suspect turn right and as she makes the turn she just sees him turning right again two blocks ahead. She floors the car in an effort to catch up.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama is watching his rear view mirror and sees the FBI Agent turn onto the street behind him. He lets her get closer before making another right. After turning he watches to make sure she is following, the accelerates again.

P.O.V. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen watches the white Lexus turn and follows.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Again Mr. Rama turns, and again he waits to be sure the FBI Agent follows.

MR. RAMA

That's right, bitch. Just follow me a little further and I'll be done with you.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen becomes suspicious of the strange way the suspect is driving.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

What are you up too? . . . Is this cat and mouse? Are you trying to set me up? . . . Do you really think I'm that predictable? . . . Let's see what you do if I slow down.

Agent Jensen slows down noticeably and watches to see what the suspect will do.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama notices Jensen lagging back.

MR. RAMA

Something wrong with your car,
bitch? Did one of my bullets hit a
vital part? . . . Well, we don't
have much further to go, just kept
that piece of American junk running
a few more blocks and I'll put you,
and it, out of your misery.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Agent Jensen watches closely as the white Lexus makes a series of turns.

The suspect is driving very steadily now, his driving perfectly normal.

But then the suspect makes a right turn, and even from a block away she can see him accelerate out of the turn.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN

So this is the spot? Well, I'll try
to be unpredictable.

EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

As Mr. Rama rounded the turn to the right he smashed down on the gas pedal. Then as he neared the end of the block he swerved left and slammed on the brakes sliding the Lexus to a stop perpendicular to the street as he had done before.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama picks up the Uzi and holds it in the ready pointed out the drivers side window and waits.

P.O.V. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

He sees the FBI agent's car come around the corner with tires squealing.

P.O.V. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen takes the turn at high speed, lines up the sedan with the Lexus and drops to the seat.

P.O.V. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama doesn't believe what he sees. He had been sure that the weak American woman would stop as soon as she saw his car, but instead she was coming faster! And straight at him!

He fires the Uzi, now trying as much to kill the car as the FBI agent.

EXT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama's eyes get big as he realizes the FBI car isn't going to stop. He desperately tries to climb into the passenger seat before the impact.

INT. JENSEN'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen braces herself as best she can, then the impact with the Lexus. The police car bucks as it rams into the other car, the air bag deploys and more glass showers down on Agent Jensen.

Then it is still. Agent Jensen struggles to get by the air bag, then opens the driver side door and steps out, pistol in hand.

INT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama is violently thrown about by the collision and suffers a large gash to his forehead. Blood is trickling down his face.

It takes a couple seconds for him to gather his senses, then he struggles to get out of the passenger side door. He stands with his Uzi in hand, he is left handed, sees Agent Jensen and raises his gun.

P.O.V. JENSEN -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen stands and starts to raise her pistol and sees the suspect with his Uzi pointing at her, a smile on his face. He pulls the trigger and she hears a click as the firing pin strikes and empty chamber.

EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN
Freeze! Hold it right there!

Jensen now has her pistol leveled at the suspect.

Mr. Rama ducks down behind the Lexus.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN (CONT'D)
Show your hands or I'll shoot!

EXT. MR. RAMA'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Mr. Rama pulls the empty clip from the Uzi and reaches under the passenger side seat for a full one.

EXT. CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Jensen is working her way down the side of the police car, then around in front of the Lexus, her pistol held in both hands.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN
Drop the gun! I don't want to shoot
you!

ANGLE ON MR. RAMA TRYING TO SHOVE THE NEW CLIP INTO THE UZI
AND JAMS IT.

BACK TO SCENE

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN (CONT'D)
Drop the gun!

The passenger side door is open as Agent Jensen approaches, the suspect's back to her, she draws her gun way back and up.

The suspect gets the new clip into the Uzi and starts to stand.

Agent Jensen brings her nine millimeter pistol down on the back of the suspect's neck as hard as she can. The suspect collapses in front of her.

AGENT CAROLINE JENSEN (CONT'D)
Don't move! Don't move!

Agent Jensen is standing over the suspect, again holding her pistol in both hands and pointing down at the suspect, her feet well apart, and her arms and body physically shaking.

She steps over the suspect and using the toe of her shoe kicks the Uzi several feet away. She prods the suspect, again using the toe of her shoe, and gets no response.

Feeling that the suspect is unconscious, Agent Jensen puts her pistol away and handcuffs the suspect.

Then Agent Jensen hears a siren and three police cars, two black and whites following a unmarked car come screaming down the road. They stop behind Jensen's car .

Agent Grant jumps out of the passenger side of the unmarked car and runs, gun drawn, to Agent Jensen's side.

GRANT
Are you okay?

JENSEN
I think so. This is our man.

GRANT
Are you in pain?

JENSEN
No. Why?

GRANT
You have pieces of glass stuck in
your face. Your face is covered in
blood.

JENSEN
Oh, it must be from the windshield.

GRANT
I have an ambulance on the way.

JENSEN
I think he's just unconscious, I
hit him pretty hard, and I saw a
gash on his forehead.

GRANT
He'll be fine, its you I'm worried
about.

Agent Jensen raises her hand to her face, winces in pain.
She looks at he hand and it's spotted with blood.

JENSEN
Maybe you're right. Do you think it
will leave me ugly?

GRANT
No, not at all. The Doctors can
take care of this kind of thing
these days.

The Ambulance and paramedics arrive. They come to Agent
Jensen first.

JENSEN
I'll be okay. Make sure we're not
going to lose Mr. Rama, there.

GRANT
(to paramedics)
Will it be okay for me to take her
to the hospital myself?

PARAMEDIC
I think it will be okay. You'll
probably get there before we would.

GRANT
C'mon Caroline, we're going to the
hospital.

Agent Grant leads Agent Jensen to the unmarked car, opening the passenger front door for her to get in. He fastens Agent Jensen's seat belt then gets into the back seat. The driver gets behind the wheel and starts the car.

INT. FBI CAR -- CONTINUOUS

JENSEN
So, . . . now I get to sit in the
front seat?

GRANT
That's right, but only today, don't
get use to it.

JENSEN
We got him, didn't we, Tommy?

GRANT
You got him. Did you even fire your
pistol?

JENSEN
No, but I hit him with it really
hard.

INT. HOSPITAL -- LATER

Grant is helping Agent Jensen into the emergency room. A nurse comes up to them.

NURSE
My God, what happen to you?

JENSEN
Glass from a windshield.

NURSE
Car accident?

JENSEN
No. A guy shot out my windshield.

NURSE
Were you shot anywhere?

JENSEN
No, just the glass.

NURSE
Come with me.

The nurse leads Agent Jensen back to an examination room. Agent Grant's cell phone rings with it's distinctive ring.

GRANT

Agent Grant?

Intercut

MALOY

Hi Tommy, George here. I just wanted to let you know that we got it all. This guy was extremely anal about record keeping and it looks like they had one hundred and forty seven women ready to go.

GRANT

Did we get names and address on them?

MALOY

Everything. We've already started calling them, the ones he had given assignments, women that were on their way to blowing themselves up. I think we've shut the whole thing down.

GRANT

That's good to hear.

MALOY

How's Caroline?

AGENT GRANT

I think she'll be okay. She was hit by a lot of glass fragments in the face, but they missed her eyes and they were very small. The doctors are working on her now.

MALOY

Mr. Rama, as he called himself is talking. Unfortunately those responsible for all of this are well out of our reach.

GRANT

That's usually the case. As long as the bombings stop I'll be happy.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM -- LATER

Caroline Jensen is in a hospital bed, her face only slightly bandaged, small strips of tape holding the larger cuts closed. Grant stands next to the bed.

JENSEN

Are you sure I won't be another
scare face?

GRANT

You heard the doctor. Virtually no
scares.

JENSEN

Do you think I'll still be
desirable?

GRANT

Hell, I want you now.

JENSEN

That's so sweet.

Agent Grant's cell phone rings with it's distinctive ring
tone.

GRANT

Agent Grant.

Intercut

FORD

Hi Tommy. Are you with Caroline?

GRANT

Yes, sir.

FORD

Put me on speaker.

Agent Grant puts his phone on speaker.

FORD (CONT'D)

Do you hear me Caroline?

JENSEN

Yes, sir.

FORD

You've really screwed things up
this time, haven't you?

JENSEN

I don't know what you mean, Sir.

FORD

Well, My best profiler shows up my
best detectives. That's quite a
screw up, don't you think.

JENSEN
I'm sorry, sir.

FORD
Now, every time there is a tough case they'll be asking for you, even if they don't need a profiler.

JENSEN
I understand, sir.

FORD
How long are they keeping you in the hospital?

JENSEN
Just over night for observation.

FORD
Good. You're getting two weeks rest and recuperation. Are you going to take them here?

JENSEN
(pauses a moment)
If it's all the same to you, I think I'd like to take it in Denver.

FORD
Visit with Mrs. Nichols?

JENSEN
Well, that, and my luggage is still in the hotel there.

FORD
There still has to be a extensive debriefing, don't forget.

JENSEN
Yes, sir.

FORD
And that has to be done by a senior agent familiar with the case.

JENSEN
Yes, sir.

FORD
I'm afraid you leave me no choice but to send Tommy with you.

Caroline smiles.

JENSEN
If you have to, sir.

FORD
Okay, good work, both of you, and
get well, Caroline. I'll see you in
a couple weeks.

JENSEN
Yes sir.

Agent Grant end the call.

JENSEN (CONT'D)
I guess I'll get the chance to take
care of your needs.

GRANT
Forget my needs, I just want you to
get well.

JENSEN
Okay, then you can take care of my
needs.

Agent Grant bends down and gives Caroline a gentle kiss.

FADE OUT: