

Jefferson City Confidential

written by

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EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- DAY

The clouds are grey, the streets are slicked with rain, not a soul is nearby.

KATHERINE YOUNGSTONE (20s) is a girl with deep scars, both physical and psychological. She's constantly drenched in a self imposed silence and mystery.

She walks down Parkrose's streets, the winds causing some newspapers to fly about. She shivers and lights a cigarette, revealing a few nasty scars on her fingers. She continues her journey.

A few JUNKIES are huddled together with a dirty, torn-up and plain bad rug as their only warmth.

EXT. ROGUE COMMUNITY COLLEGE- DAY

Katherine is younger. She looks much happier, she's sitting on her own wearing headphones and listening to music. KENNETH RODRIGUEZ drives up in his car.

KENNETH is a sleazy guy, he's clearly a douche.

He honks at her, she walks over to his car and gets in.

INT. KENNETH'S CAR- CONTINUOUS

Kenneth is indifferent to her as she sits inside. She looks at him and is set back by his coldness.

KENNETH  
How was class?

KATHERINE  
It looks hard. But I like the professor.

KENNETH  
I'm glad. You still down for the movies tonight?

KATHERINE  
Oh yeah... That was tonight...

Kenneth turns left on the avenue, Katherine is a bit thrown off by his behavior.

KENNETH  
Your pick.

EXT. ROOFTOP- NIGHT

Katherine's eyes are dripping with her black make-up, she's looking out into the world, she takes a long drag of her cigarette and walks off the building. She has scars as if she has just been whipped. Her phone is buzzing.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT- DAY

Katherine is merrily chopping up some onions, a pot filled with a boiling stew is next to her. The TV is running an nondescript sci-fi movie in the background. She takes her chopping board and slides the onions into the stew. She caps the pot, then walks over to switch the TV off.

Kenneth walks in.

KATHERINE

Never take me to a movie like that ever again, the kids fucking ruined it. The first one had it right with the super 8 snuff...

KENNETH

Aayan and I are leaving to Jefferson City.

KATHERINE

When?

KENNETH

Three days.

Katherine's eyes tear up.

KATHERINE

Why?

KENNETH

Uh... I'm going to go to college there.

She shoves him out of the way and thunders off.

EXT. ALLEYWAY- NIGHT

Katherine carefully sets down a stool, she's holding a rope. She winces in pain from her scars. She ties the rope carefully around a metal bar from an abandoned building.

Katherine ties the rope around her neck and kicks the stool away, her body drops.

CUT TO BLACK.

A thump, sirens in the distance.

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- DAY

Katherine checks her phone, she's brought down by what she sees. She walks off and to her job.

FADE TO BLACK.

INSERT- 2013

In bright yellow, similarly to a summer day.

INT. KATHERINE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

The door is smashed down by JOHNATHAN CAULFIELD (20).

JOHNATHAN is a clearly grizzled and jaded guy, clad in a suit and holding his trusty Desert Eagle.

He aims the gun side to side then signals to his partners KYLE REEVES and ASHLEY BROOKS to come in, they flank him in.

JOHNATHAN

I think her parents are asleep.

KYLE

Crazy heavy sleepers, huh Ashley?

He kicks a vase, and it shatters on the floor.

ASHLEY

Kyle!

Johnathan goes in deeper, he looks around and signals to his two partners. They follow him. Johnathan kicks the door down, and they all dash in.

JOHNATHAN

Portland Police! You're both under arrest!

ASHLEY  
Put your hands where we can see  
them and don't try anything stupid!

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S APARTMENT- DAY

A big apartment, but not too large. It ain't anything fancy.  
Katherine walks in, she's wrapped in Johnathan's blazer.

JOHNATHAN  
It ain't much, but I hope you like  
it.

Katherine smiles and nods.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
You're still in shock?

Katherine hangs her head.

KATHERINE  
No...

JOHNATHAN  
What's happening? All good.

He carefully takes her hands like precious porcelain, he  
caresses her shoulder.

KATHERINE  
I'm not sure I'm worth this much to  
you.

Johnathan comforts her.

JOHNATHAN  
You've always had me there, Kitty  
Kat.

Katherine can't hold back her tears, he smiles and grabs her  
his dark blue handkerchief to wipe her tears.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
It's all fine. You hungry?

Katherine nods.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
How about I hand you my shitty  
cookbook and a coffee?

KATHERINE  
That'd be great.

He smiles and walks off.

JOHNATHAN  
Make yourself comfortable, I don't  
know where I left the damn thing.  
Could you heat the coffee up while  
you're at it?

Katherine shuffles over to the coffee machine and turns it  
on.

KATHERINE  
Got it!

Johnathan walks out of his room and down the stairs, he's  
holding a cookbook.

JOHNATHAN  
Finally!

He hands her the book and kisses her. He pours her a cup and  
hands it to her.

KATHERINE  
Thank you...

JOHNATHAN  
I know your life's pretty fucked  
up. You always have me, you know?

KATHERINE  
The angel bursting down the door  
with a shotgun...

Johnathan sets down her cup and holds her.

JOHNATHAN  
I'm serious.

KATHERINE  
Me too.

He tickles her, she starts to playfully avoid him and laugh.

JOHNATHAN  
Are you sure? Are you sure? Are you  
sure?

Katherine nods then grabs his hair and yanks him into a kiss.  
She lets go of him.

KATHERINE

Am I distracting you from your  
police report, Sergeant Caulfield?

Katherine kisses him again, with more warmth.

JOHNATHAN

I could charge you with obstruction  
of justice on your own case, Kitty.

KATHERINE

Worth it.

She starts to make out with him, unbuttoning his shirt as he  
does it. He slides off her coat and rips her shirt off. She  
starts to chuckle.

JOHNATHAN

Am I clown or what?

KATHERINE

Your superior's gonna be pissed.

They kiss very passionately.

JOHNATHAN

I'd rather be with you.

They make out, and strip each other.

INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

Police tape is everywhere, a couple of dead bodies are laying  
on the floor with bullet holes. A fight clearly happened  
here.

Johnathan walks in, an OFFICER walks to him. Johnathan  
flashes his badge, the officer walks elsewhere.

Johnathan slowly hovers to dead bodies with surgical care. He  
kneels down next to it and shakes his head. He signals to the  
officer.

JOHNATHAN

Get Michael.

The officer nods and walks off. Johnathan stares at a golden  
ring with a detached finger next to the dead body of a young  
girl.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Why would you order this...?

MICHAEL JU (40s) carefully stomps around the crime scene and to Johnathan.

MICHAEL is a man who's seen it all, It's hard to shock him

MICHAEL  
What's up?

Johnathan puts on a plastic glove.

JOHNATHAN  
Married woman, Japanese American?

MICHAEL  
Right.

He carefully claws up the ringed finger and puts into a plastic sealed bag, he holds it up to Michael while squatting, Michael grabs the bag slowly and looks at it.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
You were right.

Johnathan stands up and nods.

JOHNATHAN  
Told you.

Johnathan floats off, Michael follows closely behind him.

MICHAEL  
Where are you going?

JOHNATHAN  
Home.

MICHAEL  
Why? We ain't done here, Caulfield.

JOHNATHAN  
You and I both know what happens next, Michael. Don't pretend like you don't.

Michael stops walking, Johnathan unlocks his car.

MICHAEL  
You don't wanna bag the most wanted private killer in the U.S.?

JOHNATHAN  
Chelsea killed that guy's entire family.

(MORE)



JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
But she also saved my ass in the  
West L.A. Turf shit that happened.

Johnathan opens his car door.

MICHAEL  
Johnathan.

He stops.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Trust me, I know what you went  
through in that-

JOHNATHAN  
Prison in Qatar, where I had to  
escape from Al Nushra with one of  
Bin Laden's bodyguards. What's your  
point?

MICHAEL  
But I know what it's like, let it  
rest. You and her parted ways  
hating each other, right?

Johnathan glares at him. He closes his car door and speeds  
off.

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- LATE AFTERNOON

Katherine kills her cigarette, her phone buzzes, it's  
Johnathan. She hesitates for a moment.

KATHERINE (V.O.)  
Why's he calling me?

She answers the call.

KATHERINE  
What's up?

Katherine looks around.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Uh... I'm on Taylor and 4th. Yeah,  
the 7Eleven.

Katherine checks the time on her phone.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Sure, I'm down to go to watch that  
with you.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S CAR- NIGHT

Johnathan and Katherine are both smoking joints.

KATHERINE

It was really nice of you to take me out to movie night and all...

Johnathan smiles.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

But why'd you really call me?

JOHNATHAN

I've got a confession to make.

Katherine raises an eyebrow.

KATHERINE

What is it?

JOHNATHAN

Isn't it kinda obvious?

Katherine takes a hit off her joint, Johnathan scurries with himself, struggling as to what to say.

KATHERINE

Not immediately.

JOHNATHAN

I... love you, I can't imagine living without you, Kitty Cat.

Johnathan's eyes tear up.

KATHERINE

Wow... I don't know how to...

Johnathan looks at her and smiles, he wipes his tears.

JOHNATHAN

You don't need to... How do you feel?

Katherine sighs and recollects herself.

KATHERINE

You've always helped me since we met. Every time I'm with you, I feel like I'm truly myself. I...

Katherine leans in and they kiss. It is warm, affectionate and truly powerful. They sit back and Katherine gulps.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
I'm s-sorry! That was really  
awkward.

Johnathan playfully winks, chuckles and then takes a drag  
from his joint, He coughs a little bit as he laughs.

JOHNATHAN  
You never really stopped to think  
why we're inseparable?

Katherine sets her joint down. Johnathan hangs his head and  
lets out a loud sigh.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
I'm basically the only person  
you've ever really felt for and  
gotten loved back.

Katherine lights her joint back on.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
How do you feel?

KATHERINE  
I realized that I...

She sets the lighter down.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
I-...

JOHNATHAN  
Come here, Kitty. Let me bask in  
your adorableness.

He grabs her head and they kiss.

KATHERINE (V.O.)  
My angel...

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- NIGHT

Johnathan kisses her, she walks out of his car.

KATHERINE  
I hope we can...

JOHNATHAN  
We will, baby. Just let me finish  
some stuff at work beforehand.

She nods.

KATHERINE

I can wait.

Johnathan gives her one last kiss then drives off, she walks into her house in awe of what just transpired.

KATHERINE (V.O.)

I don't deserve you.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. STUDIO APARTMENT- EARLY MORNING

Kenneth takes a bag and leaves the apartment. Katherine is asleep and doesn't notice him leaving, an envelope for rent sits on the counter.

INT. AAYAN'S CAR- EARLY MORNING

Kenneth and AAYAN ACHARYA (20s) are sitting inside of the car.

AAYAN is a young man, very nerdy but he's kind.

AAYAN

Why didn't you tell her?

Kenneth shrugs.

KENNETH

Was it really necessary?

AAYAN

Are you fucking retarded?

KENNETH

Who the fuck do you think you are?

Aayan glares at him angrily.

AAYAN

Rent's due tomorrow on that apartment and she has no way to pay it.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Just saying it's a dick move, man.

Kenneth puts on his headphones and ignores him.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Whatever. It's your conscience.

Aayan gets on the freeway to the airport.

KENNETH (V.O.)  
Never meant anything to me.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Johnathan and Michael are sitting inside, a corkboard has the pictures of CHELSEA HARUNO (20s) and ALEXEI PETROV (30s). Johnathan picks up the bag with the ring inside.

JOHNATHAN  
I'm pretty sure we've got them  
cornered here.

MICHAEL  
Alexei's brothers are both at  
large, but he's our guy.

Kyle enters the office.

KYLE  
How's Sherlock and Watson?

JOHNATHAN  
I'm pretty sure if anyone's Watson  
here, it's you.

Ashley joins the trio.

MICHAEL  
She's sherlock, then.

ASHLEY  
Stay on topic, my dudes.

JOHNATHAN  
Michael and I are sure we ran  
Chelsea and Alexei back into  
Jefferson County.

ASHLEY  
How so?

Johnathan holds up the ring.

JOHNATHAN  
Someone's husband must be pissed.

Ashley leans on Michael's desk, Kyle peruses the corkboard.

MICHAEL  
Now we play the waiting game.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY CHINATOWN- NIGHT

CHELSEA HARUNO (20s) is an Asian-american woman, athletic and towering eerily.

She walks over to a run down alleyway, ALEXEI PETROV (30s) is standing in the darkness waiting for her.

ALEXEI

is a man with a dark aura, his scars almost as powerful as his criminalistic demeanor.

ALEXEI

Saw your job on the news today,  
really liked it.

CHELSEA

I'm glad. But we've got a problem  
of gigantic fucking proportions.

ALEXEI

Johnathan found your ring.

Chelsea nods.

ALEXEI (CONT'D)

(Grave)

We're laying low for a while.

Chelsea glares at him demandingly.

CHELSEA

You know I can kill him myself,  
right?

ALEXEI

No, you can't. It's best we remain  
in the shadows. Nikita's rashness  
is why we're back here to begin  
with.

CHELSEA

Okay then. What's your brilliant  
plan?

He hands her a picture of Katherine.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S APARTMENT- DAY

Katherine turns on the coffee machine, then yawns and stretches. She turns T.V on and sits on the couch.

Johnathan wakes up and slides out of his room, he's got a terrible case of bedhead. Katherine pulls him down onto the couch, he falls on top of her. They kiss.

JOHNATHAN  
You feeling better?

Katherine nods, they cuddle on the couch as they watch T.V.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
What were the doctor's orders?

KATHERINE  
She told me not to go out into the sun for a while, also there's that ointment over there.

JOHNATHAN  
Guess that's alright. How are you feeling?

She sighs.

KATHERINE  
Guess it's water under the bridge, you know?

He nods.

INT. KATHERINE'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Katherine has a small bag packed slung over shoulder, she jumps out of the window, her dad is trying to break down the door.

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- DAY

Katherine tightly hugs herself and shivers, the streets are slicked with rain, her breath is visible.

She lights a cigarette and keeps walking down Parkrose.

She passes by the huddled junkies and checks her pocket for money, she pulls out a \$50 bill and looks at it.

KATHERINE  
You're my ticket out of here,  
President Grant. Wish me luck.

She sets off to the local bus station.

INT. JEFFERSON CITY GREYHOUND STATION- NIGHT

Very little activity, a HOMELESS GUY is sleeping on one of the benches, Johnathan pulls out and lights a cigar, he takes a long drag out of it then checks the time.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)  
1:19 AM... California traffic be damned.

He takes another long drag off his cigar, he notices commotion in the distance, he naturally approaches it.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Guess I could go for a little action...

He draws his gun and exits into a large alleyway.

JOHNATHAN  
Hello?

Chelsea is standing there, in the middle of the alley, unarmed.

CHELSEA  
Is that how you say hi to people?

He puts his gun away.

JOHNATHAN  
Not always, why are you here?

CHELSEA  
Can't talk to an old friend?

JOHNATHAN  
We're deathly enemies, remember?

CHELSEA  
I can do whatever I damn well please when Slavvy isn't around.

Johnathan chuckles.

JOHNATHAN  
I'm off duty.

CHELSEA  
Good, so you don't need to answer to your asshole boss. You still owe me, big boy.



JOHNATHAN

I knew I'd have to repay L.A some day... What do you want?

CHELSEA

A little quality time.

She pulls out a joint and smiles.

JOHNATHAN

I'll accept even though you're a threat to national security?

CHELSEA

Am I really that amazing at my job? I should celebrate.

JOHNATHAN

Don't flatter yourself.

Chelsea lights the joint and takes a hit off it, she passes it to Johnathan, he takes a long drag and breathes out the smoke.

CHELSEA

You killed my brother back there in L.A.

He hands it to her.

JOHNATHAN

I know. You got your shit kicked.

CHELSEA

Yeah. Should've been more careful, I'm getting too old for this shit.

JOHNATHAN

You and I are both in our fucking twenties, we're the opposite of old.

She takes a hit and passes it back.

CHELSEA

It's funny. I might have been a hero in a separate life. You might have been me.

JOHNATHAN

We're fundamentally different people, I can never act outside of the bureau. You know that.

CHELSEA  
Aren't we all criminals here?

He takes a hit and passes it back.

JOHNATHAN  
Who knows?

CHELSEA  
You're a hired gun with a badge.

She takes a hit and kills the joint, she cries a little.

JOHNATHAN  
Never pegged you for emotions.

She flips him off.

CHELSEA  
My family's all gone, except...-

JOHNATHAN  
We've both lost greatly, Chelsea.

CHELSEA  
What are you going to do after my arrest?

JOHNATHAN  
Go back home, probably think of all the horrible shit I've done. You're going to end up with capital.

CHELSEA  
Good. Sometimes I can't sleep at night and I remember everything I've done. I'm happy to die.

JOHNATHAN  
Lucky you. I'm stuck here with more blood on my hands than all of you combined.

Chelsea grabs his hand.

CHELSEA  
At least you have people in your life who care for you. I've got nothing left.

JOHNATHAN  
I'd tell you to let go, but you and I... we're destined to be like this, to do this forever.

Chelsea wipes her tears.

CHELSEA  
Sad fact, Johnny. I'll see you on  
the flip side.

JOHNATHAN  
Good luck to you.

Johnathan's eyes tear up.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Pop a good bullet into my skull  
next time I see you, yeah?

Chelsea holds a thumbs up, Johnathan waves her goodbye and she drives off. Katherine walks out of the station, she spots Johnathan and runs towards him, she holds him in a tight embrace.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
What's up, Kitty Kat?

KATHERINE  
I missed you!

They kiss, she holds his hand as they slowly march to his car.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
What was that about?

JOHNATHAN  
Work stuff, I got good news.

He pulls out a neatly folded piece of paper and hands it to her.

KATHERINE  
What's this?

She unfolds it, and reads the contents.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Translate the legalese please?

JOHNATHAN  
You've been put into a special  
protection program permanently in  
Jefferson City with me.

She hugs Johnathan with intensity, then lets him go after about two seconds.

KATHERINE

I-I don't k-know what to say...

JOHNATHAN

Told you if you waited, you'd be saved.

He wraps his arm around her and they walk to his car.

KATHERINE

What about the house?

JOHNATHAN

Patience, I'm working on it. You can stay at the AirBnB.

KATHERINE

Will it be long? I don't want to sleep without you...

JOHNATHAN

If you want to stay at our HQ and watch me work 24/7, sure. It'll maybe be a couple of days, if that.

Katherine smiles and reaches in for a cigarette, Johnathan lights it for her.

KATHERINE

You smell like pot, babe.

JOHNATHAN

I opted to toke on a little bit of weed to calm me down, work's fucking stressful.

KATHERINE

I guess.

She yawns and stretches, then takes a drag off her cigarette.

JOHNATHAN

I'll take you home, you should rest.

KATHERINE

Twenty goddamn hours on the road.

JOHNATHAN

Exactly.

He opens the door of his car for her, then closes it and boards the car.

INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

Aayan is waiting anxiously, the apartment is much neater. Katherine opens the door and walks in.

KATHERINE

Uh... Is this 4008 Seymour Drive?

AAYAN

Yes! Yes! Please come in!

Katherine drops her bag on the couch.

KATHERINE

Can I get some food?

AAYAN

Snacks are in the fridge, let me take that up to your room.

KATHERINE

I'd rather sleep down here.

AAYAN

Are you sure? The room includes a queen size-

KATHERINE

-I'd rather sleep on the couch.

Aayan nods and ecstatically zooms upstairs. Kenneth walks downstairs.

KENNETH

Lay off the crack, bro.

Katherine stops, Kenneth stops.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Hey.

KATHERINE

What the fuck are you doing here?

KENNETH

I live here?

KATHERINE

What the fuck happened to you? You fucking dropped me in Portland like I was nothing!

KENNETH

I had to!

KATHERINE

My fucking bony white ass you did!

Katherine throws the remote at Kenneth's head, it hits him and it shatters on the stairs. Kenneth's eyebrow is wide open.

KENNETH

I'm gonna fuck yo ass up, you little bitch!

KATHERINE

I'll fucking kill you if you lay a goddamn finger on me. I'm dating an FBI Detective.

Kenneth punches her in the face, she falls on the floor face first. She dials Johnathan, Aayan comes running down.

AAYAN

What the fuck are you doing, Kenneth?!! You don't just fucking attack our customers.

Aayan shoves Kenneth aside.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Are you okay? Did he hurt you?

KATHERINE

Way fucking more than you could ever understand, one thing...

AAYAN

Yeah?

KATHERINE

Keep Kenneth the fuck away from me or I might end up painting the walls with his intestines.

AAYAN

Understood.

Johnathan picks up, Aayan leads Kenneth away.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

What's up, babe?

KATHERINE

You would not believe who I just saw.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Who?

KATHERINE

Kenneth, my ex. He assaulted me after I threw the remote at his head.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Serves him fucking right. You good? Do you need me to come over.

KATHERINE

It ain't much, just a little scratched up, I'm going to go to bed now.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Love you, Kitty Kat! Movie tomorrow after work?

KATHERINE

I'd love that... Love you, angel.

She kisses the air then hangs up the phone. She pulls out a pillow, her stuffed animal, and she grabs the blanket, she tosses all of these things on the couch.

She slips off her clothes slowly and carefully, revealing nasty burn scars all over her legs, cut wounds and gunshots on her torso, lines of cuts on her arm, showing that she has attempted suicide many times.

She turns on the TV in the apartment and slips under the blanket then holds her stuffed animal tightly and allows herself to drift off to sleep.

Aayan throws Kenneth's stuff down the stairs.

AAYAN

I'll call the police if you don't leave right this moment!

FADE TO BLACK.

"2014" in colder letters, the sounds of howling winds are heard.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY CHINATOWN- NIGHT

Johnathan is in his car with Kyle and Ashley, they're all patrolling the area.

KYLE

This is boring! When do we get to do fun stuff!

ASHLEY

Wait up! We can't act yet.

Low-level MOBSTERS come out of a run down building.

JOHNATHAN

Here's your action, Kyle. Let's suit up.

They all leave the car and slip on chest armor, they all grab weapons, and Johnathan leads them to the mobsters.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Hey fellas! We're just here to-

The trio opens fire on them, Johnathan blows off a mobster's chest with his shotgun, Ashley mows down a couple and Kyle kills three of them.

ASHLEY

Good work, guys.

JOHNATHAN

Let's go in.

KYLE

Let me just...

Kyle takes off the golden chains from two mobsters.

ASHLEY

Kyle! Drop them!

Kyle shoves them into his pocket, crosses his arms and whistles.

JOHNATHAN

Put them back, Kyle.

Kyle hangs his head in shame and throws the chains on top of the corpses.

ASHLEY

What now?

JOHNATHAN

Into the bear's cave, come on.

He signals to them and leads them into the building.



INT. RUN-DOWN DRUG DEN- DAY

Johnathan surgically walks into a room full of dead drug addicts, Ashley covers her nose, Kyle scans the area.

JOHNATHAN

Must be one of Alexei's fun houses  
in here.

Kyle kneels down next to a corpse and peruses him then his eyes stop at a needle.

KYLE

Yup, any sign of them besides the  
den keepers?

Ashley shakes her head.

ASHLEY

It smells really god damn filthy in  
here!

JOHNATHAN

We're eroding him out of business,  
then he kills all his heroin  
babies.

KYLE

Not a good sign. You got anything,  
Johnny?

Johnathan finds a bloodied envelope and pinches it off the ground.

JOHNATHAN

Accounting records.

KYLE

Damn, they cleared the recs from  
here.

Kyle stands up then exits the room.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Ain't nothing in here for us.

Johnathan signals for him to stop, he complies.

JOHNATHAN

Hold it.

Johnathan opens the envelope, a picture of Katherine falls out, he picks it up. Ashley leans in.

ASHLEY

Who is that?

JOHNATHAN

My girlfriend, why does he have her picture?

ASHLEY

Take it back to the bureau,  
Johnathan.

Johnathan slips it back into the envelope then stands up and leaves. Ashley and Kyle follow close behind.

INT. HOUSE- NIGHT

Bodies are strewn about the floor, pill containers open next to them. People are dancing and tripping on hard drugs.

Alexei is sitting on the couch and quietly sipping a beer. VLADIMIR PETROV (40s) sits next to him and lights a cigar.

VLADIMIR

What's the matter baby brother?  
Aren't you having fun?

ALEXEI

Lay off me, Vladimir. I'm just a little bit worried.

Vladimir leans back.

VLADIMIR

What is gnawing at your conscience,  
baby brother?

Alexei takes a sip and sets the beer down.

ALEXEI

Have you ever lost everything, all  
at once?

Vladimir shakes his head.

VLADIMIR

No. Why?

Alexei pulls out an Uzi from under the couch. He presses it against Vladimir's forehead.

ALEXEI

Then you do not and never could  
understand a damn thing about me,  
so why then do you bother me?

VLADIMIR

I was just...-

ALEXEI

Leave me be, before I regret it  
later.

Vladimir scurries away from the area as quick as he can.  
Alexei hides the Uzi and goes back to his drink, EVELYN  
MORIARTY (20s) sits down next to him.

EVELYN is a distantly warm girl, with an otherworldly charm  
about her.

EVELYN

He's on something, isn't he?

Alexei nods and hangs his head.

EVELYN (CONT'D)

I'm not insane. Tell me what bears  
down on you, sweetie.

ALEXEI

I feel like Chelsea's still with  
that FBI agent.

EVELYN

What makes you say that?

INT. CHELSEA'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Chelsea is dressed in her pajamas and sitting on the couch,  
she's swirling around a cup of wine. She's watching videos of  
her and Alexei on vacation in the Bahamas, her eyes tear up.  
Johnathan emerges from the shadows , he's shirtless.

JOHNATHAN

What's wrong?

CHELSEA

The past.

Johnathan floats over to Chelsea and sits down next to her,  
she huddles with him.

JOHNATHAN

The weight of memory is weighing  
you down, right?

CHELSEA

Alexei and I were once something,  
I'd hoped that coming back home  
would reignite that.

JOHNATHAN

You loved him.

CHELSEA

With every ounce of my being.

Chelsea takes a sip from her wine.

JOHNATHAN

Why?

CHELSEA

I lost my way, you should go home.

JOHNATHAN

You're dear to me, Chelsea.

CHELSEA

Katherine probably misses you, you  
should really go.

JOHNATHAN

Will you be okay?

CHELSEA

As okay as someone like me can be.

Johnathan stands up and fades into the shadows. Chelsea takes  
another sip from her wine then lights a cigarette and takes a  
long drag off it.

She stands up and walks to the kitchen; she reaches into the  
fridge and pulls out some ground beef, tomatoes, onions,  
lettuce, cheese and hamburger bread. She rips into the  
plastic of the ground beef, then sets it down carefully,  
Johnathan sits down on the dinner table.

JOHNATHAN

Thanks.

CHELSEA

No problem. Guess I'd treat you to  
a little burger.

Johnathan smiles, Chelsea pours a cup of wine and walks over to Johnathan, she sets it down in front of him.

JOHNATHAN  
Yamanashi Prefecture.

CHELSEA  
Got it from the Sadoya Winery when  
I went to Japan a couple of years  
ago.

Johnathan takes a sip, then sets the cup down in front of him. Chelsea molds a patty, sets it down to cook, grabs a slice of cheese and sets it down on the counter, flips the patty over then takes a sip from her wine.

JOHNATHAN  
Love the taste. How's your dad?

CHELSEA  
Not well. He's...

JOHNATHAN  
Yeah.

Chelsea flips the patty over, then lays the slice of cheese on top of it. She takes an onion and carefully chops it.

CHELSEA  
What about you and Katherine?

JOHNATHAN  
We're good.

Chelsea carefully lays the patty on a bun, then the onion, tomato, lettuce and the last bun. She carries it over and hands him the burger, then floats back to the kitchen. Johnathan cracks into the patty.

CHELSEA  
You like it?

Johnathan nods.

JOHNATHAN  
A bit spicy for my liking, but you  
always were into that violent  
flavor.

CHELSEA  
From a psycho to a psycho, we're  
not so different.

JOHNATHAN  
That's what worries me.

Chelsea pour herself a glass of wine, then leans back on the kitchen counter, she sips sarcastically and dryly.

CHELSEA  
You're a glorified merc with a badge.

JOHNATHAN  
And you're a gun for hire who kills for the highest bidder, we're different.

CHELSEA  
But in practice?

Johnathan takes another bite of his burger.

JOHNATHAN  
We're effective clones. Same tricks, same emotional baggage.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Michael, Ashley, Kyle and Johnathan are all sitting around and watching a power point presentation. Michael pushes a button on his controller.

MICHAEL  
And here we've got the Jefferson City map. The red blotches represent murders linked to the Midnight Syndicate.

JOHNATHAN  
They've fled into the red light district.

ASHLEY  
So it seems.

Kyle chugs a soda, then slams the glass down on the desk.

KYLE  
Let's kill them!

JOHNATHAN  
Let's not... I'm still surveying them out here, we wouldn't want to spook the suspects.

KYLE

These motherfuckers have spilled  
enough blood, Johnathan. When will  
it end?

JOHNATHAN

When I say it does, Kyle. We don't  
want to repeat the same mistakes.

KYLE

Of you being a pussy in Los  
Angeles?

Johnathan pulls his gun out and points it at Kyle.

JOHNATHAN

Don't fucking go there.

MICHAEL

No need for that, Johnny.

KYLE

Let him pull the trigger, he's no  
better than Chelsea or Alexei.

ASHLEY

We're all equally at fault here,  
Kyle.

(pause)

Johnathan, put the gun down.

Johnathan raises his hands, locks the safety on his gun, then  
tosses it onto the table.

JOHNATHAN

Consider yourself lucky, you son of  
a bitch.

Johnathan shoves Kyle out of the way as he thunders out of  
the room.

MICHAEL

What the hell is with you, Kyle?

KYLE

I'm trying to get Mr. Hero there a  
little more excited to take these  
guys down.

Kyle tosses a few pictures of Johnathan and Chelsea smoking  
together outside of the Jefferson City Greyhound station.  
Ashley and Michael pick them up and peruse them.

MICHAEL  
How long ago?

KYLE  
Couple of days, big boy there was  
waiting for his girl Katherine.

ASHLEY  
So what? She saved his life from  
that crazy religious kidnapper,  
right?

Kyle chuckles then tosses a few pictures of Johnathan and  
Chelsea having sex together.

KYLE  
You still think he's the hero in  
this?

MICHAEL  
We should wait.

ASHLEY  
Why in the fuck would we do that?

MICHAEL  
I know Johnny far too well, he's  
got his reasons to act like that.

KYLE  
They better be some damn good  
reasons then, but what about  
Chelsea?

ASHLEY  
She's a girl with baggage, those  
two psychos were born for each  
other.

MICHAEL  
Kyle, I want you to keep an eye on  
Katherine.

KYLE  
Aye, Aye Captain!

Kyle military salutes Michael.

ASHLEY  
The Portland girl giving you the  
creeps?

MICHAEL  
Not at all, it's confidential.



INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- NIGHT

Johnathan walks deeper into the endless halls, Alexei is waiting for him beside a lit fireplace, he's smoking a cigarette.

ALEXEI

The Portland boy wonders shows his face once more.

JOHNATHAN

Glad to. May I?

Alexei signals for him to sit down, Johnathan complies. Alexei pours a glass of Cabernet.

ALEXEI

Will you join?

JOHNATHAN

Why not?

Johnathan lights a cigarette as Alexei pours another glass, then hands it to him.

ALEXEI

To what do I owe the pleasure?

JOHNATHAN

I'm here to cut a deal with you.

ALEXEI

My most mortal enemy wants to make a deal?

Johnathan pulls out the picture of Katherine he'd shown Chelsea.

JOHNATHAN

You're a guy who likes to keep watch on the people you save.

ALEXEI

Naturally.

JOHNATHAN

Lay all eyes off from Katherine, and I'll do whatever you need me to. Just tell your guys to keep back.

ALEXEI

Let me guess, my wife told you this?

Johnathan nods, then shows him the pictures of him and Chelsea having sex.

JOHNATHAN  
I'm guessing you're filing for divorce.

ALEXEI  
I did as soon as she saved your life. You didn't deserve it.

JOHNATHAN  
We're both leaders with blood on our hands.

ALEXEI  
You're just a dick with a badge.

JOHNATHAN  
You taking the deal?

Alexei shrugs, then finishes his Cabaret and takes a puff out of his cigarette.

ALEXEI  
You've driven me out of most of the country, do I really have an option?

Johnathan grins and takes a drag from his cigarette, then pulls out his gun.

JOHNATHAN  
We could end this right now, Alexei. All the bloodshed, the death and the destruction of innocent lives.

ALEXEI  
Smart move, Sergeant Caulfield.

Alexei puts out his cigarette, then takes Johnathan's hand and puts the gun against his head.

JOHNATHAN  
You welcome the end.

ALEXEI  
I've lost most of the people I've loved in life, what do I have left?

Alexei cocks the gun.

JOHNATHAN

I've seen what you can do, you can be remembered as a hero if you just come with me.

ALEXEI

Men like us are weighed down by the crimes we've committed. We are destined to suffer in this life and the next, Johnathan. We can never truly be redeemed.

Johnathan pulls the gun away, and takes a sip from his Cabernet.

JOHNATHAN

Men like me live with remorse. I know redemption is unattainable, but the question is if I have the will and strength to live with it.

ALEXEI

You won't kill me, and I won't kill you.

Johnathan nods.

JOHNATHAN

Here's to your health.

Johnathan picks up the glass and finishes it.

ALEXEI

I hope my wife enjoyed your company.

JOHNATHAN

Can any of us feel true joy?

ALEXEI

Fair.

INT. APARTMENT- MORNING

Katherine is brushing her teeth, Johnathan calls her, she spits out and finishes brushing, then she picks up the phone.

KATHERINE

Hey, cutie-pie!

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

You're awfully happy today.

KATHERINE

Glad that I'm away from that  
shithole in Oregon.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Welcome to an even bigger shithole.  
I'm on my way there.

KATHERINE

Okay, what do you want to do?

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

I'll surprise you, baby.

KATHERINE

Always the master of suspense. Bye.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Bye.

She kisses him goodbye then hangs up the phone, Aayan walks  
down the stairs.

KATHERINE

What's up, Aayan?

Aayan stretches and yawns.

AAYAN

I'm fresh off a midterm.

KATHERINE

Good for you, man! You want  
breakfast?

Aayan shakes his head.

AAYAN

No, I've got it!

Aayan rushes to the kitchen, Katherine holds him by the arms  
with surprising strength.

KATHERINE

I insist, it's the least I could  
do.

AAYAN

I guess you could... Who was that  
on the phone if you don't mind me  
asking?

Katherine sets-up a pan and pours a small amount of oil into  
it.

KATHERINE  
Johnathan, he's coming over.

AAYAN  
Really? Isn't he an FBI agent?

Katherine nods as she cracks an egg open and drops it on the pan neatly.

KATHERINE  
Yep, he's kind of an all american bad-ass.

AAYAN  
He must really love you a ton to pay for everything.

KATHERINE  
Can I tell you a story?

AAYAN  
Shoot away, Portlandian.

KATHERINE  
So I've lived a pretty fucked up life, my dad's a dick and it's the whole nine yards of hell on earth. Johnathan decided after he met me that he should've abused his FBI power to tap down my parents.

She scrambles the egg while adding sauces and spices.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
So he does one day, and figures out that my dad whipped me.

AAYAN  
Whoa, that's terrible!

KATHERINE  
I attempted suicide that day, but Johnathan saved my life and arrested both my parents. We've been living together ever since.

AAYAN  
Why didn't you do anything?

KATHERINE  
I didn't know how to, Johnathan was the angel with a shotgun.

She neatly chops up an onion then slides it in.

AAYAN

That's a pretty fucked up story,  
Kat.

KATHERINE

Tell me about it. What do you want  
to drink?

AAYAN

Some coffee if it isn't any  
trouble.

Katherine puts her hands on her hips and mockingly smiles at  
him.

KATHERINE

Silly you.

Johnathan knocks on the door.

AAYAN

अंदर आ जाओ!  
(Come on in!)

Johnathan cautiously opens the door, and peeks through like a  
doofus.

KATHERINE

Hey, baby!

Katherine rushes him and kisses him.

JOHNATHAN

How's life?

KATHERINE

Surprisingly improved since Kenneth  
was kicked to the curb.

JOHNATHAN

Aren't you glad to have me?

He kisses her.

KATHERINE

I'm making some breakfast right  
now, you want some?

JOHNATHAN

I do miss your cooking.

Katherine and Johnathan walk to their kitchen clenching each  
other's hands.

KATHERINE  
I'm making my signature dish.

JOHNATHAN  
Hell yes!

He sits down with Aayan as she goes back to work on the dish.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
How's the med school life, Acharya?

AAYAN  
Hectic and forcing me to stay super  
glued to my books, what about our  
highly lucrative crime scene?

JOHNATHAN  
Business as usual.

AAYAN  
She's told me a lot about you.

JOHNATHAN  
Hopefully not everything. Do you  
mind?

Johnathan pulls out his pack of cigarettes.

AAYAN  
I've only got one client, and she's  
already the star customer of the  
dispensary a few blocks from here.

Katherine flips Aayan off.

JOHNATHAN  
Taught her well, then. I'll spark  
up.

AAYAN  
Is it cool if I get one?

Johnathan slides him the pack of cigarettes.

JOHNATHAN  
On me, bud.

KATHERINE  
How charitable.

Aayan lights a cigarette.

JOHNATHAN  
Could I grab you for a minute,  
babe?

KATHERINE  
Sure, um... why?

Johnathan signals to her to follow him.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY HILLS- MORNING

The sun is still rising, the skies are still young.

Johnathan stops his car, and the two get out.

KATHERINE  
Alright, what's all the funny  
business?

Johnathan pulls out a diamond wedding ring and takes a knee.

JOHNATHAN  
You're the person I want to spend  
every sunrise with. Will you marry  
me, Katherine Youngstone?

KATHERINE  
For better or for worse.

Her eyes tear up, they passionately make out in the peak,  
looking out into the vastness of the Jefferson City skyline.

EXT. BACKYARD POOL- DAY

Chelsea storms towards Alexei, a demanding expression on her  
face.

Pool party guests are running around, everyone's drunk as  
hell.

Alexei smiles and holds up his beer.

ALEXEI  
A toast to the best assassin in the  
United States! To you, Chelsea!

All the party guests howl and chug beer simultaneously.

CHELSEA  
What the hell's with you, Alexei?



ALEXEI

I have no idea what you're talking about, take it up with... him.

He points to Vladimir, who's bent over vomiting and tripping out on Xanax.

CHELSEA

You're the only one with power to order this.

She pulls out an envelope and hands it to him, he flips through pictures of the maimed corpses of Michael's children.

ALEXEI

What about this?

CHELSEA

Never go after kids, that was our number one rule! You broke it!

Alexei pulls out a gun and presses it against Chelsea's forehead.

ALEXEI

You lost all your privileges the minute you had sex with him!

CHELSEA

The fuck are you talking about?

Alexei signals for one of his lackeys to bring him something, the lackey brings him a picture of Chelsea having sex with Johnathan.

ALEXEI

Remember this?

CHELSEA

Don't go there.

ALEXEI

You had sex with my mortal foe, the guy we've been trying to kill for fucking years!

Chelsea disarms Alexei and opens fire on the party guests, LACKEYS open fire on her.

ALEXEI (CONT'D)

Betrayal...

She butts him with the gun and shoves the gun into his mouth, he gags on it.

CHELSEA

Not a move or I blow your brains  
out. No funny tricks, boys!

The lackeys all stand down, corpses are lying all over the  
place. A large LACKEY slowly and cautiously approaches her.

LACKEY

Put the gun down, we can work this-

Chelsea shoots the lackey and turns him into human swiss  
cheese. She tosses the gun aside and unsheathes her K-BAR,  
placing it on Alexei's throat.

ALEXEI

Judas... Well played.

CHELSEA

Tell me where your money is, NOW!

ALEXEI

You can take the safe in my room.

Chelsea runs off.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Michael is crying, Ashley and Kyle are consoling him.  
Johnathan walks in.

JOHNATHAN

What's up, Chief?

MICHAEL

Fuck you, Johnathan.

JOHNATHAN

Whoa, what the hell?

Kyle tosses Johnathan a finger in a bag.

KYLE

That's Hailee.

Kyle passes Johnathan two pictures of Michael's maimed  
children.

JOHNATHAN

Damn, I don't...

MICHAEL

Get the fuck out of my office,  
Caulfield.

Johnathan leaves, followed by Ashley.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S CAR- DAY

Ashley and Johnathan are sitting in the car, driving around Jefferson City.

ASHLEY  
Why?

JOHNATHAN  
This wasn't her.

ASHLEY  
What do you mean?

JOHNATHAN  
Alexei is the only one with  
authority to break the Midnight  
Syndicate code.

ASHLEY  
So you're saying we go and kill  
Alexei right now?

JOHNATHAN  
He's probably already in plastic  
bags in seven counties, I'm going  
to see Chelsea.

Ashley looks to the back of the car.

ASHLEY  
We don't have nearly enough guns.

JOHNATHAN  
You know why I'm going after her.

ASHLEY  
To the only place she can go.

EXT. RUNYON PARK, LOS ANGELES- NIGHT

Chelsea jogs up a hill, she's wearing work out clothes,  
Johnathan is at the peak, waiting for her.

CHELSEA  
Fancy seeing you back in L.A.

Johnathan pulls out the pictures of Michael's children.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)  
Alexei called it.

JOHNATHAN  
I know.

CHELSEA  
Why are you here?

JOHNATHAN  
A contract, for you.

Chelsea crosses her arms.

CHELSEA  
Why would I take a contract from  
you?

JOHNATHAN  
The same reason for your little  
party stunt. The same reason for  
you and I to be something.

CHELSEA  
Go on.

JOHNATHAN  
\$5 million says you end a  
particular Russian's life.

CHELSEA  
I killed him in the firefight.

JOHNATHAN  
Bullshit. You'd never kill him for  
anyone but me.

Chelsea stretches.

CHELSEA  
Guess I'm an open book with you.

JOHNATHAN  
As am I with you, so?

CHELSEA  
I'll take you up on it. Get me a  
safe house and no trouble in  
travel.

Johnathan brandishes a train ticket to Jefferson City.

JOHNATHAN  
I've learned a few of your tricks.

CHELSEA

Good boy.

He hands her the ticket.

JOHNATHAN

You've got three days.

She kisses him and he leaves.

CHELSEA (V.O.)

That little motherfucker...

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- NIGHT

Chelsea stealthily worms around the empty house, she finds Alexei's room and shoots into it, killing the occupant inside.

EXT. THEATER- DAY

Katherine and Johnathan are making their way back to their car.

KATHERINE

That movie was confusing.

JOHNATHAN

Come on, you don't get it?

Katherine shakes her head.

KATHERINE

I'm more worried about that creepy  
ass bear scene.

Ashley and Kyle appear out from the alley.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Do you have to leave?

Johnathan nods, then gives her the keys of his Audi.

JOHNATHAN

Have fun, Kitty Kat. I'll see you  
at Aayan's later.

Ashley and Kyle arrive. Katherine drives off on the Audi.

KYLE

You cheeky fucker. You did it.

ASHLEY  
Alexei's dead.

Johnathan's phone buzzes, he looks at it, then puts it away and runs to Ashley's car.

KYLE  
What?

JOHNATHAN  
Alexei wasn't at home, there's a report of a bomb on 31st.

KYLE  
That's City hall!

ASHLEY  
Kyle, you drive. Let's go.

They zoom at full speed into the car and speed off.

INT. JEFFERSON CITY HALL- DAY

Alexei and his lackeys have taken the entirety of city hall, he looks down at a teary-eyed YOUNG GIRL and soothes her.

ALEXEI  
It's okay, you're still living. For now... Vladimir!

VLADIMIR  
Ah!

Alexei stands up and walks towards him.

ALEXEI  
Is the bomb up?

Vladimir nods.

VLADIMIR  
Let's go!

Alexei signals to his soldiers.

ALEXEI  
We're out people, let's move it!

The soldiers all pour out of the building, led by Alexei.

EXT. CITY HALL- DAY

Explosion, everyone's dead. Johnathan jumps out of Ashley's moving car and darts off to the area, he falls down to his knees, the lifeless bodies of DOZENS OF CITIZENS laying at his feet. He clenches the hand of a DEAD TEEN GIRL, helpless to his tears.

Ashley and Kyle run into the wreckage with raised guns.

ASHLEY AND KYLE

Clear!

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

Johnathan?

She walks towards him and kneels down next to him.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

We couldn't have done anything to save them.

JOHNATHAN

All this blood is on my hands.

ASHLEY

No! It's Alexei!

JOHNATHAN

I could have...

FADE TO BLACK.

INSERT- NOVEMBER 2014

In blood red letters, it gets dissipated by tears.

INT. CAULFIELD HOUSEHOLD- NIGHT

Johnathan is sitting on the couch, his gun is in front of him, he's thinking.

Katherine walks down the stairs, stretching and yawning.

KATHERINE

What are you doing up at 2:42 in the morning?

She notices the gun and stops in shock.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Why?

Johnathan glances at his gun then at Katherine, he sighs and tugs at his hair.

JOHNATHAN  
Sit down, Kitty Kat.

Katherine crosses her arms.

KATHERINE  
What happened?

Johnathan looks up with regretful eyes.

JOHNATHAN  
You see the news?

Katherine scoffs and sits down.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
City hall was bombed. I'm to blame.

She grasps his hand and caresses it, she tugs him into a warm embrace.

KATHERINE  
Bullshit. How?

JOHNATHAN  
I don't want to think about it.  
Smoke?

He holds up a joint, she smiles and they kiss.

ALEXEI (V.O.)  
A beautiful lie.

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- NIGHT

Evelyn and Alexei are sitting across from each other, she's glaring at him.

EVELYN  
That's it? Just like that?

He swishes around his glass of wine.

ALEXEI  
A most interesting wine, wouldn't you say so?

EVELYN  
It's far too violent for me.



She lights a cigarette.

ALEXEI

I like how surreal it feels after  
you've gulped it, much like the  
dying of the night.

EVELYN

L.A, why?

ALEXEI

Not of your concern, leave me.

She takes a long drag, then crosses her arms.

EVELYN

No.

Alexei stands up and circles her then sighs.

ALEXEI

Last warning.

Evelyn shakes her head, he snaps her neck then her body flops  
down, lifeless.

ALEXEI (CONT'D)

Damn shame.

He takes her cigarette pack and her lighter, then walks out  
of his house coldly and calmly.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S APARTMENT- DAY

Katherine is calmly cooking herself some food, the kitchen is  
warm and she wipes her forehead, she walks over to the living  
room and sits down, scrolling through channels.

Johnathan enters; he's dirty, cut-up and bleeding, Katherine  
rushes to his aid.

KATHERINE

Angel!

He chuckles and sits down with great effort and pain.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

What happened?

JOHNATHAN

Tried to fight a bus, how'd I do?

Katherine kneels down next to him and grabs his hand.

KATHERINE

Don't be a douche.

He pulls out his phone and carefully scrolls through, then shows her a security cam video of him getting run over then brutally beaten up.

JOHNATHAN

Fun shit, right?

He winces in pain as he leans back.

KATHERINE

Did you call anyone?

JOHNATHAN

Oh yeah, the cops should call the cops, what a genius idea. Come here.

He tugs her into a warm kiss, she pulls back and out, he grins.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

A parting gift from me.

KATHERINE

Why?

He tears off his shirt, revealing the midnight syndicate logo burned into his chest.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

What the hell?

JOHNATHAN

If the job don't kill me, someone I love will.

She runs her hand across his burn marks and carefully examines it.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

What's your deduction?

She looks up and smiles with a horny attitude.

KATHERINE

That you're in dire need of seduction.

JOHNATHAN

What gave that away?

She rips off his jacket then aggressively tears off his pants while making out with him.

INT. YOUNGSTONE HOUSEHOLD- NIGHT

Katherine sneaks in through a window, she's wearing a black hoodie and has a black eye, old blood is under her nose and she's got fresh burns on her fingers.

A bang, Katherine's MOTHER screams.

KATHERINE'S FATHER

That's what you get, you little  
bitch! Where is she?

Katherine hurriedly scans the area, then quietly zooms to the bathroom and locks herself in.

Katherine's FATHER is a portly man, angry and drunk.

He scans the area, then grabs his gun and walks into the room.

GUNSHOT TO:

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Johnathan has his feet up on Michael's desk, Michael enters.

MICHAEL

What are you doing?

Johnathan flicks a pen that hits Michael on the forehead.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Douching around, got it.

Kyle walks in with coffee, flanked by Ashley bringing in some breakfast sandwiches.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What's up?

Kyle places the coffees on the table, Johnathan whiffs one then takes a loud sip.

KYLE

What's up with Sergeant asshole?

MICHAEL

That's what I'm wondering.

Johnathan stands up and walks over to Michael, Ashley grabs a sandwich and chomps into it then Johnathan slams Michael into the wall, forcing Kyle to brandish his gun.

JOHNATHAN  
Docking me down for City Hall?

ASHLEY  
What?

Johnathan lets go of Michael, then walks out of the office.

JOHNATHAN  
Hope you keep your fucking job,  
asshole!

ASHLEY  
You docked down his rank?

Michael sits down on his chair.

KYLE  
Not a smart move.

MICHAEL  
What the hell was I supposed to do?

Kyle puts his gun away.

KYLE  
Maybe, I don't know... Don't do  
that.

Michael glares at them.

MICHAEL  
You're both fired, so is he.

Ashley punches him in the face, then thunders off. Kyle flips him off then follows her out.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

Johnathan is smoking, Ashley and Kyle meet him.

JOHNATHAN  
Lemme guess, he fired us again?

ASHLEY  
Gimme one of those.

Johnathan pulls out his pack of cigarettes then she swipes it.

JOHNATHAN  
I say three hours.

Ashley lights a cigarette, Kyle leans next to Johnathan.

KYLE  
Looked pretty permanent.

JOHNATHAN  
How hard did she deck him?

Ashley takes a long drag.

ASHLEY  
Damn near popped his fucking nose.

Johnathan chuckles.

KYLE  
This is funny?

JOHNATHAN  
Goddamn hilarious. You're showing  
how fucking fresh off the boat you  
are.

Ashley takes a drag then laughs.

ASHLEY  
He won't do shit.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Michael signals to an INTERN.

MICHAEL  
Let me guess... they're smoking?

The intern nods.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
Bring them back in.

INTERN  
Where are they?

Michael signals for the intern to leave.

MICHAEL  
You know where they are.

Michael continues working, an alarm goes off, he runs outside  
with his Desert Eagle in hand.

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

The alarm goes off, gunshots are heard; Ashley, Kyle and Johnathan all grab their guns, Johnathan grabs a shotgun, Ashley her carbine, Kyle his AR-15.

They all run into the building.

INT. JEFFERSON CITY FBI OFFICE- DAY

Michael is wounded, dead AGENTS as far as the eye can see, Alexei is carefully moving about the area, he sets down an EMP near Michael's office, Johnathan and his friends por in and open fire, Alexei hides as a few of his LACKEYS get shot.

Ashley rushes to Michael's aid, Kyle and Johnathan trade guns, Kyle goes to guard Ashley and Michael as Johnathan goes deeper into the building, searching for Alexei.

Alexei pops out of a corner and punches Johnathan in the face, Johnathan strikes him in the chest then kicks him away.

ALEXEI

Enjoy your firing party yet,  
asshole?

Johnathan brandishes a desert eagle and fires into Alexei, bullets pierce Alexei's leg, Chelsea grabs Johnathan by the neck, he headbutts her then right hooks her, she's out cold.

Johnathan walks over to Alexei then grabs him by the neck.

ALEXEI (CONT'D)

Kill me now, Caulfield.

Johnathan knocks him out, he cuffs both Alexei and Chelsea, then walks back to Michael.

MICHAEL

You got them?

Johnathan nods, then thunders off.

JOHNATHAN

I'm out today.

Johnathan grabs Ashley's carbine and mows down all the lackeys with an emotionless expression, he casually shoots the EMP then leaves.

ASHLEY

Fuck.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY HILLS- DAY

Katherine is quietly writing on a table atop the hill, the sun is bright and gleams off her luscious hair, Ashley sits down in front of her, Katherine looks up.

KATHERINE

Shit! Hey Ashley! What's up?

Ashley somberly looks at her then looks out into the Jefferson City skyline.

ASHLEY

Have you seen him?

KATHERINE

Johnathan?

Ashley nods, then lights a cigarette and hands Katherine the pack.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Not today, why?

Katherine lights one up and takes a drag.

ASHLEY

He's gone MIA, stomped off after we got raided.

KATHERINE

Is he alright?

Ashley dryly and sarcastically grins.

ASHLEY

Mowed down a small army in pure fury, he's got zero scratches.

KATHERINE

I've got to go.

Katherine rushes with packing then speeds off, Ashley scoffs then quietly looks out at Jefferson City.

EXT. ABANDONED COLLEGE- DAY

Johnathan is laying on top of a table, Katherine stomps to him.

KATHERINE

Where the fuck have you been?

Johnathan sits up then mockingly displays the area to her.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
The bureau's been out for you.

JOHNATHAN  
You mean what's left?

She crosses her arms.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Fine. I'll go meet with the  
negative eight people with a pulse.  
You happy?

Her eyes tear up, he sighs.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Kitty, please...

She storms off, he follows her, she's crying.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Please. Katherine!

She turns around, her black eyeliner streaming down her face, her mask removed, revealing scars from years of injury and self-loathing. He smiles.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Glad that stupid shit is off your  
face. I didn't leave because of  
you.

KATHERINE  
I thought you were dead!

He hugs her and caresses her, she loses the battle against her tears and cries on his shoulder.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Don't pull that shit ever again.  
Please!

He grabs her by the shoulders and locks eyes with her.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
I-I don't-

He pulls her into a passionate and emotional kiss, his eyes tear up, they let go of each other.



JOHNATHAN  
Let's get some shit movie and watch  
it, deal?

KATHERINE  
Oh, hi Tommy.

JOHNATHAN  
Anything but that.

She gives him the puppy eyes, he sighs then they leave, his  
arm wrapped around her.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- NIGHT

Alexei is tied up to a chair, a bag over his head, Chelsea is  
tied up by her wrists and hanging from the roof near him,  
Johnathan walks in, Ashley and Michael are sitting.

JOHNATHAN  
Starting the fun stuff without me,  
ouch.

Ashley scoffs sarcastically, Michael hands Johnathan a cattle  
prod.

MICHAEL  
Have fun you fucking psycho.

Johnathan casually presses the prod into Chelsea's boob, she  
screams in pain.

ASHLEY  
HR would hate us.

MICHAEL  
HR ain't here.

Johnathan lets go, Chelsea flops down and pants from the  
pain.

JOHNATHAN  
Where's the money?

Chelsea looks up and spits on his face, Johnathan walks over  
to Alexei then takes the bag off his head, revealing a  
battered face, Johnathan cleans the spit up.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Igor, could you bring my cooler  
toys in?

Michael flips him off then walks out.

CHELSEA  
 You think this'll work? あなたは大いに間違っている...  
 (You are very wrong...)

Johnathan looks back at her.

JOHNATHAN  
 死んでもあなたの祖先に不名誉な...  
 (It is disgraceful to your ancestors even if you die...)  
 Should've killed yourself when you had the chance.

ASHLEY  
 You all seem to have your own shit to deal with, and I'm here just to clean up, so...

Ashley flees out the door.

CHELSEA  
 Should've killed me when you had the chance.

Johnathan shrugs.

JOHNATHAN  
 It's not as fun to just kill you, especially after you back stabbed me.

He presses the cattle prod into her eye, it explodes as she screams in legitimate pain, then she passes out.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
 Pussy.

Michael enters the room with a car battery on a cart, he looks at the scene then sighs.

MICHAEL  
 If it was anyone else...

Johnathan glares at him, Michael bumps into the door on his way out, his pants wet with fear. Johnathan rolls the battery next to Alexei.

ALEXEI  
 Fear.

Johnathan rubs Alexei's shoulders.

JOHNATHAN

I'd say it's well earned.

He hooks up the battery to his ears, the electricity causes Alexei to convulse, Johnathan plugs the battery then leaves, Alexei's skin starts to boil, blood pours out of his mouth.

INT. BACKROOM- DAY

Johnathan is dialing up the voltage, Ashley and Michael are sitting next to him with horror in their face, Alexei's pained screams and cries for his life are louder than the fearful silence.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Katherine walks in with awe of the house, she runs about the area with giddy excitement.

KATHERINE

This is awesome!

Johnathan smiles and a tear drops from his eye onto the carpet, Katherine looks concerned.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Angel?

She slowly walks towards him, he warmly embraces her and caresses her head while rocking rhythmically with her.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Everything alright?

JOHNATHAN

More than alright.

She looks up at him, his eyes flooding.

KATHERINE

You're crying.

He chuckles and gulps.

JOHNATHAN

I'm... I just...

She places a scarred finger over his lips.

KATHERINE

Not a word.

She kisses him, gunshots and speeding cars can be heard outside.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- DAY

Alexei is sitting on top of a pool of blood, his body twitching due to the aftershock of what happened, blood is streaking down from Chelsea's eye. A ray of light strikes across the room.

Johnathan walks in then closes the door behind him, then examines his work, Chelsea looks up and spits on him, he cleans himself up then casually waltzes over to Alexei's boiled corpse.

JOHNATHAN

You mad about this?

He grabs Alexei's head, then places his hand under his chin and flaps the lips.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

(shitty Alexei impression)

You're really pretty, wifey, I like that your eye was fucked off your face!

He slams Alexei's head against the wall then laughs maniacally, Chelsea's breathing speeds up.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Give it up, girl. I won.

Chelsea looks up and snidely smiles, then lets her head flop down then he yanks her head up by the hair, blood streaking down from her eye wound.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Manners, you little bitch!

He rips off part of her hair, she screams in pain, part of her scalp is gone, he paces around the room fiddling with it, his fingers covered in her blood.

CHELSEA

(gritting through pain)

Why?

He glances at her then continues pacing around psychotically.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

(gritting through pain)

Why would you do this?

He slams his hand against her throat, slowly crushing it, his eyes filled with primal fury.

JOHNATHAN

It's not about doing this, anyone  
can do this to you both and make  
you suffer far more.

He looks down with regret for a moment, his eyes tear up.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

I... trusted you.

He looks up with pure, unfiltered anger and dissapointment, he lets go then she scoffs.

CHELSEA

I'd have done the same in your  
position.

He leaves the room.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Michael is casually snacking on chips while watching a football game, Kyle and Ashley are wearing jerseys and sitting next to him, Johnathan somberly enters.

Kyle looks away from the screen.

KYLE

What's good, psycho-in-chief?

Johnathan flips him off, then unplugs the TV.

MICHAEL

No!

ASHLEY

Goddamn it, Johnny!

Johnathan crosses his arms.

JOHNATHAN

A pats game? Seriously?

Johnathan sits down on Michael's chair, then stabs into the table with his K-BAR.

ASHLEY

What do you want?

Johnathan shrugs.

JOHNATHAN

I'd thought that people were  
supposed to be scared of the dude  
who fried someone 'till their brain  
burst.

ASHLEY

We're used to it, everyone knows  
you're a fucking psycho.

She stands up and plugs the TV back in, the other team had  
scored a touchdown.

JOHNATHAN

We're out in ten.

MICHAEL

Not your call to make.

Johnathan proudly brandishes his fresh team sergeant badge.

JOHNATHAN

Now it is. Someone got demoted.

Michael flies to Johnathan in a flash.

MICHAEL

How?

Johnathan pulls out a neatly folded letter, then opens it and  
pushes his non-existent glasses up, he mockingly clears his  
throat.

JOHNATHAN

FBI Director Vannessa Dahl has  
deemed that the performance of  
Michael Stephen Ju has been  
hampered by circumstance within the  
Jefferson City division and is  
thusly duly demoted until further  
notice.

(pause as he looks up)

Effective immediately.

Michael snaps the letter out his hand and reads through it.

MICHAEL

For my fucking kids' deaths?

He crumples the letter then tosses it to Johnathan's face.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

They have got to be joking.

JOHNATHAN

Didn't look that way when I paid  
her that little visit.

Michael leans over and gets close to Johnathan's face.

MICHAEL

You flew off without my permission?

Johnathan snidely leans in, not breaking eye contact.

JOHNATHAN

Director's orders, step out of  
fucking line and I won't send you  
to the bullshit you made us do.

(grave)

I'll just blow your fucking brains  
out, send you to your kids.

Michael steps back in intimidation, then storms out of the  
room, Ashley crosses her arms.

ASHLEY

Was that really necessary?

Johnathan shakes his head and laughs.

KYLE

You forged it.

Johnathan burns the letter with his lighter.

JOHNATHAN

Of course I fucking did!

ASHLEY

You're a class-A dick.

Johnathan stands up and takes a bow.

KYLE

Legit had us there.

ASHLEY

How the fuck did you get her to do  
that?

Johnathan pulls out his phone and shows them a video of him  
having sex with the FBI director, it's anal.

KYLE

Not a dick, but yours is fucking  
gigantic.

ASHLEY

How do you plan on getting unfired?

Johnathan grabs a rubber ball from one of Michael's drawers then tosses it around as he kicks his feet up on his desk.

JOHNATHAN

I don't know... Some flowers,  
maybe? Weed?

ASHLEY

Pull it out, doofus.

Johnathan sighs then pulls out a pot brownie, Ashley grabs it and takes a bite, Kyle sits down on the couch.

JOHNATHAN

Partake?

Kyle shakes his head.

AJOHNATHAN

You're hammered.

Kyle raises a thumbs up.

ASHLEY

We both are, Pats game?

She passes him the brownie.

JOHNATHAN

Right...

ASHLEY

What about leaving in ten?

Johnathan gives her the funny man look then chomps into the brownie.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- DAY

Chelsea is passed out, an explosion tears down the wall, Vladimir and his men pour in, they grab Chelsea and drag out Alexei as the alarm goes off.

Johnathan enters with a desert eagle raised, he chuckles when he spots the hole in the wall, then leaves, bumping into Ashley and her TEAM on his way out.



INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Katherine is merrily typing away on her desktop computer, the TV is on but is mute, she takes a sip of coffee from her mug, she's clad in shorts and is barefoot, she walks over to the TV and pulls up "Blade Runner" and starts watching it.

Aayan walks in, he smiles when he sees her.

AAYAN

How's life, Katherine?

She smiles ear to ear and meekly sips from her coffee.

KATHERINE

Better, you?

He shrugs and takes a seat.

AAYAN

Not bad. Could I get a coffee?

Katherine nods and floats to her kitchen, Aayan tries not to stare at her butt but fails, she looks back at him and smiles.

KATHERINE

So you're into bony white asses,  
got it.

She twerks her butt a little, then pours him a coffee and walks over to him, he's blushing.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Just poking fun, dude. Don't worry.

She sits down and crosses her legs, she sips from her coffee, Aayan is hesitating.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- DAY

An explosion, mysterious BLACK-MASKED MEN pour into the room, two particularly stout MEN drag out Chelsea and Alexei, the alarm goes off, the men disappear as quickly as they had burst, Johnathan enters with a desert eagle held up high, he scans the area and takes off.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY STREETS- DAY

Johnathan on a motorcycle chasing after three armored trucks, his coat flapping in the 100mi/h speeds he's riding at, a SOLDIER with a black mask pops the door open and fires an RPG, it blows up a nearby car and causes Johnathan to swerve.

Johnathan jumps off the bike and flies over to the armored car, firing into it, the soldier's brains get blown out by the desert eagle, Johnathan claws his way into the car, getting shot at as he does it.

Johnathan grabs a grenade off a police vest hung inside the truck and pulls the pin, dropping it in and letting go of the door, he tumbles on the floor, the grenade blows up and scorches the soldiers inside, it swerves and hits a tree, the other two have fled, Johnathan picks himself up.

He dusts himself off and surveys his wounds, his elbow is cut open as is his eye, he grabs his desert eagle and journeys to the car, he aims inside.

JOHNATHAN

You breathing in there?

Everyone's dead, he puts his gun away and walks off.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM- DAY

WORKERS are picking up the destruction, Michael is looking out of the hole, Johnathan walks in, Michael swings at him and Johnathan swiftly dodges, grabbing his arm.

JOHNATHAN

What's good, man?

MICHAEL

Not a funny prank, you hurt?

Johnathan lets go of his arm and dusts himself off.

JOHNATHAN

Only my pride.

MICHAEL

What happened?

JOHNATHAN

Three armored trucks and C4.

Michael kneels near the wreckage, where Alexei once sat.

MICHAEL

Took the dead man, who was it?

Johnathan shakes his head and swings on the pipe where Chelsea once hung from.

JOHNATHAN

No clue, wanna party poop them?

Michael looks up at Johnathan and smiles.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Katherine is sobbing uncontrollably, Aayan is comforting her.

AAYAN

It's okay.

She shakes him off, puts on some boots and slams the door on her way out.

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS- DAY

Katherine answers the phone, she shivers as a gust of wind strikes her.

KATHERINE

What's up?

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Hey! I was wondering if you wanted to meet up? Where can I pick you up?

KATHERINE

Uh... I'm on Taylor and 7th...

She looks up.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Yeah, the 7Eleven.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

Awesome! Wanna watch Sinister or something?

KATHERINE

Sure, I'm down to watch that with you.

Katherine hangs up the phone and lights a cigarette then puffs.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY HILLS- LATE AFTERNOON

Black make-up streaks down Katherine's face, her leg scars and arm scars fully visible, her hands burnt and her wrists cut, she's sitting on a tree overlooking the city, Vladimir approaches her from behind then sits down next to her and sighs.

KATHERINE  
Leave me the fuck alone!

VLADIMIR  
Is that how you greet people?

She glares at him.

KATHERINE  
I know all about you, fuck face.

He slides her a yellow envelope full of money, then lights a cigar.

VLADIMIR  
Please do consider this. See you  
around, kid.

He hikes down the hill, she opens the envelope and her eyes widen when she sees the money.

KATHERINE  
Holy shit.

She shakes the envelope, four fat stacks of money fall out of the bag, as does a picture of Johnathan with a number on the back.

INT. RED LIGHT DISTRICT CLUB- NIGHT

Katherine walks into the busy club clad in a leather jacket and her shorts, Chelsea signals to her, Katherine walks over.

Chelsea now has an eye patch, the wound's still pretty fresh.

Katherine sits down, Chelsea signals to a waiter to bring them drinks.

KATHERINE  
What's all this about?

Chelsea smiles and busts out a suitcase full of money, she proudly opens it and shows Katherine the cash.

Gunshots go off outside the club, the guards scatter about.

CHELSEA

Four million for his head, missy.

Katherine locks eyes with her.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

We'll get you off scott-free, just gotta do the deed.

Katherine looks down at the money, then back up at Chelsea, who smiles.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

We'll give ya the gun too.

KATHERINE

Can I get a few days?

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY HILLS- LATE AFTERNOON

Katherine is sitting alone, her make-up is streaking down her face, she's hugging her knees, some fresh scars on her legs.

The city is cold and distant, Katherine struggles to hold back her tears, sirens are going off, the red light district is lighting up for the night, Katherine shivers from the howling winds, she slips on her jacket.

The envelope is sitting next to her.

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- NIGHT

Chelsea walks in, four BODYGUARDS behind her, she's still beaten and bloodied, a TALL BODYGUARD pours her a wine and hands it over to her.

CHELSEA

Thanks.

She sips from it, a ROBUST BODYGUARD gives her an eye patch, she puts it on, Alexei gets wheeled to the back on a stretcher, she calls the Robust Bodyguard back.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)

Call Vladimir.

The bodyguard nods and leaves.

Chelsea quietly chugs the wine, she caresses her eye patch, her eyes tear up as she looks outside, Alexei is being wheeled into a dark room, she looks at a picture of her and Johnathan, she is clearly distraught.

INT. MICHAEL'S OFFICE- DAY

Johnathan is sitting inside of the office, Michael is staring at a map, Ashley is sitting next to Kyle on the couch, Kyle is sipping from a glass of bourbon.

MICHAEL

It's his goddamn base.

Johnathan stands up and sarcastically paces around the room.

JOHNATHAN

HE is no longer in the realm of the living.

MICHAEL

HE hired a fucking army!

Ashley sighs, Kyle downs the bourbon.

ASHLEY

What is your plan, geniuses? I've got a bitch and booze waiting for me.

MICHAEL

What's Sergeant asshole's idea?

JOHNATHAN

I've got nothing, I'm out.

Kyle walks out, Johnathan leaves, Ashley leaves, Michael stays and stares at the map, he pours himself a bourbon.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Katherine is pacing around the room, the TV playing a nondescript movie from the 1920s, she's holding a glass of vodka, Johnathan walks down the stairs yawning.

JOHNATHAN

Hey Kitty...

Katherine looks up, she puts down her glass.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

You can't sleep?

She shakes her head.

KATHERINE

Insomnia's a bitch, huh?

He walks down and hugs her, she's cold to him.

JOHNATHAN  
Everything good?

She turns and locks eyes with him.

KATHERINE  
Yeah, how's Chelsea?

He's shocked, he lets go of her.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Go back upstairs.

JOHNATHAN  
Baby-

KATHERINE  
Go, now.

He walks back up the stairs, she plops down on the couch, drinking her sorrow away.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY- NIGHT

A beautiful skyline filled with light, gunshots going off, engines revving, Chinatown is bustling with the night life; the red light is full of whores, drug dealers, dead and living junkies, mobsters and bodyguards protecting their gilded clients and limousines.

A house on Washington and 3rd gets raided by Alexei's men, they roll out a half dozen medical machines, boxes and bricks of drugs among other things, they load them up into cars and speed off into the ghetto parts of the red light.

The residential part of Jefferson City is quiet, desolate and sleeping, cars parked on the sides of the street, Johnathan's house is off, the blue of the walls looking eerie against the orange of the street lights.

The Hamilton river wash is littered with dead bodies, guns, tattered clothes, rivers of dried blood, a YOUNG PROSTITUTE flees into the wash, she's got a pierce mark for a heroin needle on her arm, she's tatted up and scarred.

The girl sits down and takes heavy breaths, she places her hand over her chest and winces in pain, her nose bleeds and her eyes flip to the back of her head, she flops down to the floor, dead.

Her heart stops beating, her body goes completely limp.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Katherine is standing at the foot of the bed where Johnathan is profoundly sleeping, she;s holding a Beretta, she walks out, he tosses in bed.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY HILLS- MORNING

Katherine is smoking a cigarette while wearing her pajamas, Ashley walks up wearing her own pajamas, Katherine looks back then out at the city.

ASHLEY

Hey, Katherine. Long time no see,  
huh?

Katherine takes a long drag and meekly chuckles.

KATHERINE

Guess so, How's life?

Ashley sits next to Katherine.

ASHLEY

You know how the job is. How's he  
doing?

Katherine looks at her feet with torn-up converse.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

How are you?

Katherine loudly sighs and kills her cigarette, then reveals her arm and hand scars.

KATHERINE

Still living...

Ashley caresses her right arm softly.

ASHLEY

Yeah...

Katherine sits down and hugs her knees, her full arms visible, the scars and years of damage visible.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

How's town treating you?

Katherine cracks up.

KATHERINE

Don't get me fucking started...



Ashley lays down on the grass and stares upward at the dusk sky.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
This town's fucking crazy!

Ashley rolls her eyes.

Kyle drives up on his motorcycle, he grabs Ashley.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
You have to leave?

Ashley nods, they both leave, Katherine lays down on the grass and lights a cigarette, she blows out the smoke and caresses her legs, running her hands across the top of her damaged and cut skin.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Katherine enters, her legs and arms are covered in tattoos of various flowers and Gothic themed Victorian symbols. Her hair is dyed completely white.

She grabs her backpack and packs up some beat-up converse and boots, her jacket, a few of her old journals, she puts on a dark hoodie, her finger less gloves then tips out of her home.

EXT. ABANDONED COLLEGE- DAY

Johnathan, Ashley, and Kyle are scanning the area, Ashley finds two dead JUNKIES. Johnathan peruses a wall with a ton of patched-up gunshots, Kyle finds heroin needles and old pills.

KYLE  
He turned this place into a fun-house.

Ashley flips over one of the JUNKIES, he has a gunshot drilled into his skull.

ASHLEY  
Formerly... Johnny?

Johnathan finds a few used up dime bags of heroin.

JOHNATHAN  
I got nothing.

He sighs and sits down on one of the tables, Kyle sits down.

KYLE

A dead man with a dead op.

Johnathan nods, Ashley sets her rifle down.

ASHLEY

This place is gone, want to fuck it up?

Johnathan grins.

JOHNATHAN

What are you thinking?

EXT. PARKING LOT- DAY

Katherine is looking out into the distance, she wraps her fingers around the gun, which is inside of her hoodie, she tugs it out and carefully peruses it.

Her backpack is down on the floor, open and revealing capsules of weed and pills, her eyes red with emotion and the chemicals of the drugs in her system; the dust, grime and smog from the city gusting up with the wind.

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- NIGHT

Chelsea is wearing all black, she's standing over a casket with Alexei's photo on it, the rain is pouring outside, Vladimir hands her a cup of wine with crushed Xanax, she gulps the whole thing down and sobs hopelessly.

INT. APARTMENT- NIGHT

Aayan is sitting on the couch with his feet kicked up, he's watching TV in his pajamas, a knock on the door, he stands up and opens it, it's Katherine.

AAYAN

What a pleasant surprise!

Katherine chuckles, she meekly enters and walks to the kitchen.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Please treat yourself to anything.

Katherine looks back, she grabs a coffee mug and pours some water into it, she sets it down.

KATHERINE

Thank you.

She looks in one of the cupboards and grabs instant coffee, she opens it and looks around for a spoon.

AAYAN

What brings you here?

She grabs a spoon, then looks at him somberly, she scoops up and piles down the coffee dust into the mug, she sighs.

KATHERINE

I don't know... A visit?

He walks over to her, and leans next to her.

AAYAN

You look like you have some real baggage.

KATHERINE

Don't we all?

She opens the cupboard and reaches in for the sugar.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Want me to make you one?

Aayan nods, he points to another cupboard.

AAYAN

Grab the sweetener from there, I don't do sugar.

KATHERINE

Not a fan?

He opens a drawer full of insulin needles, then closes it.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Okay...

She drops globs of sugar into her mug and stirs it, then opens the microwave and places the mug in then presses buttons to put three minutes on the clock.

The machine whirs and cooks the spinning mug, she grabs the sweetener then another mug, Aayan loudly breathes in and out, then stops her halfway to the sink.

AAYAN

Cut the crap, girly.

She stops and defiantly shoves him out of the way.

KATHERINE

Can't make you one without water,  
doofus.

Aayan towers over her, she's completely indifferent.

AAYAN

I know that you had some shit back  
in stumptown, don't hide it.

She grabs him by the shirt and throws him to the floor, he  
tumbles and falls.

KATHERINE

Don't ever remind me of that  
fucking shit hole.

She pours water into the mug and makes him the coffee, she  
sets it down near the microwave, Aayan stands up then walks  
back to the couch.

AAYAN

Sorry...

She lights a cigarette.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Could you please...-

She flips him off then takes a gigantic drag out of it.

KATHERINE

I'm full on right now. Don't kill  
my vibe, asshole.

AAYAN

Whatever. Why the bitchy teen  
'tude?

She takes a drag and ashes it over the sink, she takes  
another drag while ignoring him.

AAYAN (CONT'D)

Come on, Katherine. I know you too  
well, you can talk with-

KATHERINE

-no, I can't. This is...

Aayan stares at her almost anorexic figure, she coughs a  
little and softly weeps.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Johnathan enters the empty house, blankets and clothes are strewn about the area, Katherine's little stuffed black cat is resting near her pillow, he sets down a black backpack and floats into the house, he picks up a note atop the kitchen counter.

He reads it, leaning on the counter, he pours himself a whiskey and drinks it, he reaches the end then angrily tosses the glass against the wall, shattering it immediately, he slides down the counter and sobs.

INT. ALEXEI'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Chelsea is dressed in her pajamas, her eye-patch still on, she caresses it, then takes a sip from her wine while watching TV, a knock on the door, one of her BUTLERS opens it and lets Katherine in, leading her to the living room.

BUTLER

You were expecting her?

Chelsea looks up and signals for Katherine to sit.

CHELSEA

Yeah! Please sit.

She sits down on a leather chair opposite the couch.

KATHERINE

Bought this shit at Freddy's?

Chelsea scoffs and shakes her head.

CHELSEA

No, at fucking Nordie's. You picking it up?

KATHERINE

Why the hell else would I be here?

Chelsea signals her butler, he nods and walks into the darkness of the house.

CHELSEA

How are you? You want-

KATHERINE

Cut to the fucking chase, I know you sexed up my Puddletown boy.

Chelsea leans back on the couch.

CHELSEA  
Intuitive...

The butler brings Chelsea a Makarov and an envelope full of money, she hands it to Katherine.

CHELSEA (CONT'D)  
Half's in there, the rest comes  
after you get the kill. Clear?

KATHERINE  
Crystal.

Chelsea hands her the gun, Katherine puts it into her jacket.

FADE TO BLACK.

"New Year's 2014" in red and green lights, muffled Christmas music, the letters fade into smoke.

INT. FBI OFFICES- NIGHT

Johnathan is pacing around the empty bureau desperately, he breaks a glass window into Michael's office; Michael, Ashley and Katherine all approach.

KYLE  
Can't you wait to break shit 'till  
2015?

Kyle checks his watch.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
It's only in a few hours dude, just  
go grab-

Johnathan grabs Michael by the neck and slams him into a wall.

JOHNATHAN  
You know where she is asshole,  
sing!

Ashley and Kyle pull out their guns.

ASHLEY  
Johnathan, no!

Johnathan shoots her in the head.

JOHNATHAN  
Talk or I tear down this fucking  
city down brick by fucking brick.

Michael scoffs.

MICHAEL  
Back to New York, huh?

JOHNATHAN  
Talk.

MICHAEL  
She's in the red light, go fucking  
find her asshole. Let me go.

Johnathan throws Michael off and thunders off, Kyle puts his  
gun away and picks him up.

KYLE  
No charges?

Michael shakes his head, Ashley stands up.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
Zombie girlfriend, cool.

Michael pulls out a gun.

MICHAEL  
Whiffed it for a blank gun in a  
split second.

ASHLEY  
We kind of saw he was gonna shoot  
one of us.

Michael grabs a beer from his office and pokes his head out  
the broken window.

MICHAEL  
Merry fucking Christmas.

KYLE  
1st one in this town.

Michael throws Kyle and Ashley some beers.

ASHLEY  
A toast to the craziest fucking  
town of the stars and stripes.

KYLE  
To the wild west...

MICHAEL  
And to the inbred pricks living  
here!

They toast and gulp down their beers, Kyle throws the beer down and breaks it against the floor, Ashley mockingly mimics him.

EXT. ABANDONED COLLEGE- DAY

Katherine is smoking out of a weed pipe, she's hanging out all alone, the gun resting next to her, her eyes are red and her attitude laid back and carefree. Johnathan runs to her, she aims the gun at his head.

He takes two steps back, hands raised.

JOHNATHAN  
You're still alive... Full on.

KATHERINE  
Guess so... sit.

Johnathan sits down next to her.

JOHNATHAN  
You look... skinnier, what's been down?

Katherine lifts up her shirt, revealing some pretty fresh stabbing scars and her tattoos, her ribs visible.

KATHERINE  
Whatever happened here.

JOHNATHAN  
Those are pretty gnarly, Kitty-

She aims the gun and presses it up against the side of his head.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)  
Chill... I know I fucked up...

KATHERINE  
Rad that you know, why?

Johnathan sighs, he turns to her.

JOHNATHAN  
Put the gun down.

Katherine shakes her head then cocks it.

KATHERINE  
Talk, bitch.



EXT. JEFFERSON CITY SUBURBS- MORNING

Katherine steps out onto the street, the windows of her house with Johnathan are splattered in blood, she's holding a gun, backpack slung over her shoulder, she sits on a bike and hot wires it, she lights a cigarette.

Suppressed gunshots are heard, Katherine scans the area, silence, she throws the bike aside and floats to the source of the gunshots.

EXT. ASSHOLE'S FRONT LAWN- MORNING

The door is splattered in blood, a GERMAN WOMAN steps out, clutching her side and bleeding, she reaches out to Katherine and gets shot in the head by Vladimir, Katherine sighs in relief, puts the gun away.

KATHERINE

What the hell, Vlad?

Vladimir chuckles and throws the gun inside.

VLADIMIR

Business, you done?

Katherine shakes her head, tends to her wound, Vladimir marches out, she zooms off back to the bike.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY SUBURBS- MORNING

Katherine picks up the bike and speeds off, Vladimir fires two rounds out of a comically tiny six shooter.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY STREETS- MORNING

Cold winds, cars, scattered JUNKIES, dead HOOKERS, and gang graffiti everywhere, Katherine zooms by relieved, black cars chase her.

Parked sports cars rev up and turn on sirens, Johnathan is inside one of them, following close behind.

She speeds up and swerves into the freeway, going the opposite direction, cars HONK and drift away from her path.

KATHERINE

Get the fuck out of the way!

She pulls out her gun and shoots to the sky, the cars all flee from her path.

INT. JOHNATHAN'S CAR- MORNING

Johnathan grabs the radio, changes it to his speakers then brings it to his mouth.

JOHNATHAN  
Katherine! Kitty Kat! Please stop  
this, let's talk-

Gunshots pierce his windshield, glass scatters.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY STREETS- MORNING

Katherine puts her gun away, speeds up.

Black cars speed up, gunshots fly from behind, one of the cars swerves and crashes.

INT. SUV- MORNING

Vladimir examines the scene in horror, cars SCREECH next to him, EXPLOSION.

EXT. JEFFERSON CITY STREETS- MORNING

Part of the freeway gets EXPLODED off, the bridge shudders, cars drift to the side and Katherine tumbles off, pinned by her bike.

KATHERINE  
Fuck! Shit!

She tries to remove it, to no avail, she takes a deep breath and pushes.

Johnathan steps out, gun in hand, so does Vladimir and his men.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)  
Come on!

The bike comes off, she crouches behind a crashed car, her gun in hand.

A helicopter lords over the scene with it's ROTORS GUSTS.

Johnathan signals to the helicopter, a COP pops out with heavy artillery.

JOHNATHAN  
Let's cut the shit, huh?

Hails of gunfire rain down from the sky, GATTLING at a deafening volume.

Katherine jumps down to the street, away from the freeway.

Johnathan cuts the gunfire and surveys the damage, Vladimir is DEAD, bodies are scattered and rivers of blood flood the freeway, he grabs his radio.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Blackbird 1 this is Ahriman, do you copy?

PILOT (V.O.)

Ahriman this is Blackbird 1, we copy.

JOHNATHAN

Clean up on aisle fuckhead, we're out. Over.

Johnathan spots the empty bike, no sign of Katherine, he leaves on his car.

Katherine runs behind an alley and looks at her wounds, stomach and arm are fresh, leg is from earlier, she slides down and pants in pain, scanning the area.

Some JUNKIES are staring at her, they're surrounding a fire, an OLDER JUNKIE walks to her then extends his hand, she stares at him.

OLDER JUNKIE

Come on, kid.

She takes his hand and slings her arm over him and limps with him.

KATHERINE

Thanks, can I get a name?

OLDER JUNKIE

Name's Joel. What do I call you, kid?

KATHERINE

Kat. Did my little stunt wake you?

JOEL

We never sleep nowadays.

He brings her to the fire, then hands her a flask, she swigs and hands it back, he casually sits.

KATHERINE

Thanks, meet the crew?

A FEMALE JUNKIE is scratching at her arms furiously and rocking, another MALE JUNKIE takes a hit off a pipe.

JOEL

Crazy girl is Emma, he's Derek.

EMMA

Nice to...

She scratches her face.

EMMA (CONT'D)

... meet you.

Katherine waves, trying to hold back the pain.

DEREK

What's good?

KATHERINE

Just got shot a bunch, full on.

Derek passes the blunt to Emma, she shudders as she hits it.

JOEL

Call the kid Kat. Pass it.

Emma hands it to Joel.

EMMA

I've never gotten shot, how does it...

She twitches.

EMMA (CONT'D)

... feel?

KATHERINE

Like getting stabbed and run over at the same time. Is she...?

JOEL

Into Shabu? Yeah...

KATHERINE

Woah...

Derek stands up to warm himself close to the fire.

JOEL

She'll live, not so sure with  
you...

Katherine lifts up her shirt, revealing her gunshot wounds,  
she tears it and ties it around her waist.

KATHERINE

You got anything else?

He hands her a relatively clean cloth, she ties it around her  
leg.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I'll live, fuck the pain.

Joel chuckles and shows her his arm, it's got three really  
nasty scars.

JOEL

Know all about it, kid. You hungry?

She lights a cigarette and passes him the pack, he grabs one  
and lights it with the fire.

KATHERINE

Fucking starving.

DEREK

Hey, what made you get shot?

KATHERINE

You want the truth or the funny  
story?

DEREK

Is that even...?

She takes a drag and blows the smoke in his face.

KATHERINE

You know Johnathan Caulfield?

EMMA

The devil?

Katherine nods.

KATHERINE

He's my boyfriend, we got in a  
fight. We like to blow shit up for  
fun, you know?

Joel hands her a crappy ramen soup.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Thanks.

DEREK

Boyfriend works for the pigs, guess  
we can't-

KATHERINE

-he's a fucking crook, bigger than  
all y'all to tell you the truth.

She takes a drag, puts down the soup then passes Derek the  
pack.

JOEL

Preach, kid.

Joel passes her a spoon, she starts work on the soup.

EMMA

The bugs...

Derek passes her the blunt.

DEREK

Take on that tree, it'll calm you.

She puffs on it.

KATHERINE

Poor Emma.

JOEL

Yeah, boyfriend sent her to the  
streets, she started toking on meth  
to pass the pain.

Katherine's eyes tear up, she wipes them.

DEREK

Got a heart, huh.

JOEL

Lay off, man.

KATHERINE

All good. I can relate, is all.

She eats her soup, Joel drapes an old blanket over her, she  
nods in gratitude and works on the soup.

JOHNATHAN (V.O.)

What do you mean you lost her?

INT. FBI OFFICES- DAY

Michael, Ashley and Kyle are surrounded by maps and live footage from choppers in the Jefferson air space.

KYLE

It means we lost her when the  
bridge blew up near dead town.

The chopper images show desolate and abandoned buildings with the scars of a past war.

MICHAEL

I'm not wasting teams on New Year's  
finding your girlfriend, we nailed  
Vlad and you tortured the other  
brother to death, we're done for  
the year.

JOHNATHAN

No we're not.

MICHAEL

Sad to say but I'm the boss, feel  
free to trash the offices, I'll  
just dock it from your check.

Michael starts to leave, Johnathan stops him.

JOHNATHAN

You really are dumb, aren't you?

MICHAEL

How about just me and you, like  
NYC?

JOHNATHAN

Deal.

ASHLEY

Finally.

Kyle and Ashley disappear comically fast.

MICHAEL

Grab your guns, then.

Johnathan goes to the armory, followed by Michael close behind.

FADE TO BLACK.

"Jefferson City Confidential" in bold, purple letters.  
Burning embers.

EXT. DEAD TOWN- DAY

Katherine is walking through the empty streets, smoldering fires and HOMELESS PEOPLE are hiding withing the ruined and scorched buildings, Joel is next to her.

KATHERINE  
What happened here?

JOEL  
He happened.

He pulls out a newspaper clipping showing Johnathan mowing down people in a burning dead town.

EXT. BLUE LIGHT DISTRICT- NIGHT

The whole city burning. Women, Children and Men are running about in terror, Johnathan is covered in blood and his eyes are wide. Joel runs out of a building and pleads, his WIFE on her knees next to Johnathan, HE SHOOTS HER, JOEL SCREAMS.

EXT. DEAD TOWN- DAY

Joel sheds a tear, then he breaks down completely, Johnathan pulls up, armed to the teeth, he leaps out of his car, Michael guards his flank.

KATHERINE  
I should pop one into you right now.

Johnathan stops and laughs maniacally.

JOHNATHAN  
So you're hanging with bums now?  
Cool, come back with me.

Katherine busts out her gun.

KATHERINE  
He told me everything. About the blue light.

MICHAEL  
I thought there was no one left! I trusted you!

Johnathan fires five bullets into Joel.

JOHNATHAN  
Now there isn't.



Katherine shoots, ducks behind a building, Johnathan and Michael open fire.

KATHERINE

I was so wrong about you!

She shoots Michael on the shoulder, he covers behind the car.

MICHAEL

Get her, NOW!

Johnathan's eyes widen, he snarls like an animal and runs out, Katherine shoots him and he leaps like a predator, kicking her, she rolls away and leaps up.

JOHNATHAN

Guess I taught you well.

KATHERINE

Learned from the best.

They trade blows and deftly dodge everything, Johnathan is ferocious and unwavering.

JOHNATHAN

You know I have to kill you now.

KATHERINE

Yeah, don't mean you'll succeed.

JOHNATHAN

Try me.

Johnathan hits her on the back of the knee, she stumbles and falls, he grabs her by the neck and slowly crushes her throat.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

I'll make you regret the time you betrayed me, Kitty.

Emma emerges from hiding then rapidly and desperately hits Johnathan, Katherine stands up, Johnathan grabs the four-by-two and throws it off to the side.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Dirty move, even for me.

He kicks Emma off and leaps up then cracks his neck.

KATHERINE

Good job, you shook off a Meth head.

JOHNATHAN

I should get an award or something.

He swiftly spin backhands Katherine, then shoots Emma in the head, Katherine groans.

KATHERINE

Fuck you...

Johnathan casually shoots her in the head, then floats over to Michael, who's wrapping his wounds.

JOHNATHAN

You good?

Michael scoffs.

MICHAEL

I'm not the one who got his ass kicked by a bony-ass junkie.

JOHNATHAN

Fuck off dude.

Michael laughs him off, Johnathan shakes his head and gets on the driver's seat, then dumps a twelve gauge into the passenger seat.

MICHAEL

Literally shotgun?

JOHNATHAN

Literally shotgun, let's go. I don't want to look at my girlfriend's fucking corpse.

MICHAEL

Okay, just let me finish here.

Johnathan lights a cigarette and kicks his feet up on the car.

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- DAY

Chelsea sits on the couch, a BUTLER leans into her right ear.

BUTLER

(whisper)

Vladimir and Katherine have been killed, he's coming.

Chelsea nods then grabs her gun and paces around the room.

EXT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- DAY

Johnathan and Michael pull up, they look at each other.

MICHAEL

There's bound to be oogles of dudes  
in there.

JOHNATHAN

I need to go in there alone, man.  
Just give me an AR.

Michael nods and hands him the AR.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

I'll be out in a bit.

MICHAEL

Still here for back-up, pal.

Johnathan nods and leaves.

INT. ALEXEI'S MANSION- DAY

Chelsea is being guarded by dozens of LACKEYS, Johnathan bursts in and mows them all down with his gun, Chelsea flees to the back.

EXT. BACKYARD POOL- DAY

Chelsea stumbles out and falls into the pool, one of her LACKEYS presses his hand against the glass and slides down, leaving a bloody hand imprint, Johnathan slowly slides it and tip-toes outside.

JOHNATHAN

Come out, come out, wherever you  
are!

Chelsea yanks him into the pool, they both fist fight underwater, Johnathan kicks her in the face, breaking her nose and producing a cloud of blood, he pulls out his handgun and releases two rounds underwater, the second one pierces her head and kills her.

FADE TO BLACK.

Revvng engines, crying women and children, Katherine's and Chelsea's screams.

Johnathan's breathing and rocking on a bed.

INT. PORTLAND APARTMENT- NIGHT

Johnathan snaps awake in terror, the apartment around him is messy and littered with drugs and grime, Ashley wakes up, they're both naked, she yawns.

ASHLEY

You okay?

Johnathan lays a hand atop his bare chest, then slows his breathing down.

ASHLEY (CONT'D)

You want a tea?

Johnathan nods, Ashley stands up and disappears into the shadows, Katherine emerges fully nude.

JOHNATHAN

Kitty... you should be dead.

KATHERINE

Can't get rid of me that easily.

She pulls out a gun and fires.

SLAM TO:

INT. JOHNATHAN'S OFFICE- DAY

Johnathan gets shaken awake by Ashley, Kyle and Michael are next to her.

ASHLEY

Stop falling asleep on the fucking job.

MICHAEL

I know I'm boring, but that's just hurtful.

Johnathan sits.

JOHNATHAN

Sorry, where were we?

MICHAEL

We're leaving to Jefferson tomorrow, just signed Kat there.

Johnathan shakes his head, then slaps himself awake.

FADE OUT.