

# **NORTH SLOPE**

by

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Based on, Action, Adventure, Drama, Fantasy

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FADE IN:

**EXT. ALASKA - EARLY SPRING - DAY TIME - PRESENT DAY**

The tundra of the alaskan plains. Serene, peaceful, dew drops on plants. Wild animals roam the landscape.

Forward motion above the ground.

Lonely, light breeze.

A LONE ONE ROOM GAURD HOUSE is seen in the distance.

CLOSE IN.

A LONG STEEL FENCE on both sides of the guard house that extends for miles..

**EXT. GUARD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

House is clean, sterile, with an sense of technology.

One window.

CAMERAS on top of the fence every one hundred feet.

**INT. GUARD HOUSE**

One man in uniform sits in front of monitors that show him the outside world VIA cameras.

Hot coffee.

SPACE HEATER RUNS under desk.

Transition through the single window back to the outside.

**EXT. GUARD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Like a balloon it floats across the plain for a few miles.

Motion stops above an empty space on the ground.

FAINT outlines are seen that distinguish a SQUARE 500 foot SHAPE.

CLOSE IN towards the center of the shape.

Deep into the earth, and beyond.

**INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - TOP SECRET FACILITY**

Personnel go about their business. White lab coats, impeccable cleanliness. Overhead lights. White walls.

Forward motion through the busy hallway.

As motion slows to a crawl, the luminous halls grow dimmer towards A RESTRICTED Section.

Motion stops in front of two guards who are at attention.

Behind them, is a FORTY FOOT TALL STEEL DOOR.

CLOSE IN between the guards.

Transition through the THICK door.

DARKNESS for a couple of seconds.

Motion clears the door to...

**INT. VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Inside is a control room embedded within a wall. The interior is slightly dim.

Within the room behind ten inch thick glass, are staff that sit in front of computer screens, monitors, high tech equipment.

Servers hum.

Forward motion to the left where a TWENTY FOOT round BLACK VAULT DOOR.

One way in one way out.

At the center of the door is a FORTY inch monitor constructed into the door.

A TECH walks out of the control room, and approaches the monitor, and activates it.

He sees a SCRAGGLY man (30's) kneeling on the floor within the vault.

As the tech observes the male begins to float off the floor.

Then, starts to lie on his back in the air.

His hair separates as if he is underwater.

The tech smirks slightly.

He is captivated by what he sees as the man slowly rotates while in a horizontal position.

In the control room...

**INT. CONTROL ROOM**

The techs are in awe as they watch their monitors.

A woman peers closer to her screen.

Rebecca Bailey (30's). A well to do woman that is very intelligent.

REBECCA  
How long can he keep this up?

Beside her, a colleague. Byron Perry (50's)

BYRON

Normally he meditates for about six hours. But I've seen him go longer.

REBECCA

How long?

BYRON

Around eighteen hours.

REBECCA

I can't get over it.

BYRON

Over what?

REBECCA

That he voluntarily chose to be here. Why would he do that?

BYRON

From what professor Holt explained before he left, was that our guest felt he was a danger to the public.

REBECCA

I don't see any danger. Just a gifted individual who goes beyond normal understanding.

BYRON

Then I guess you didn't read the reports before you transferred here.

Byron stands up and moves to a counter where coffee awaits in a carafe.

Rebecca follows him.

REBECCA

I read a few details but most of it was redacted.

BYRON

Rightfully so. His name is Joshua Kearn. Age thirty one. Born on August tenth, nineteen eighty nine.

On a nearby monitor Joshua remains floating in mid-air as Byron continues.

CLOSER on MONITOR.

PASS THROUGH SCREEN TO VAULT.

INT. JOSHUA'S ROOM

Joshua floats, a single light above him, his hair waves in slow motion.

BYRON (V.O.)

His parents, Kevin and Terry Kearn were killed during a home invasion by some burglars. Joshua was only three at the time. He would have been killed too, if it weren't for a neighbor who heard the noises from across the street. Although Joshua was unhurt, the memory of the invaders remained in his mind through his early teen years.

ENCIRCLE Joshua slowly as he meditates.

Ambient light dims more as Byron continues...

BYRON (V.O.) (CONT.)

At age twelve he took up Karate and passed every test in less than six months making him the youngest black belt in his weight class. To top that off, he even earned six degrees. Later after he turned fifteen, he learned seven more martial arts in quick succession including numerous dans.

CLOSER ON Joshua.

His facial hair is unkempt.

Joshua's expressions... Emotionless.

BYRON (V.O.) (CONT.)

Then, he travelled east to learn even more martial disciplines, which include Taoism, Buddhism, Zenist idealism, and Tai Chi. On his twenty eighth birthday he made a last leap into Korea to study Hwa Rang Do. Since the seventies that type of art was kept secret until the Supreme Ultimate Grandmaster got special permission to teach it publicly. Joshua signed up.

REBECCA (V.O.)

Sounds like he was getting himself mentally, and physically prepared.

BYRON (V.O.)

After a long hiatus overseas, he came back home. Then the search was  
(MORE)

BYRON (V.O.) (cont'd)  
on for those very same criminals  
that were released on parole just  
four years ago. The trail led  
Joshua to Brooklyn, where he  
captured, tortured, and killed four  
out of five of them using his  
finely tuned skills.

ENCIRCLE JOSHUA.

HIS CLOTHES seem the warble as if underwater.

REBECCA (V.O.)  
Did he ever find the fifth one?

BYRON (V.O.)  
Oh yeah. Joshua even relieved the  
man of his eyes, testicles, and  
fingers and put them in a leather  
pouch and hung it around his neck.  
The police found him a few days  
after with an anonymous phone call.

**INT. CONTROL ROOM**

Rebecca sips her coffee, Byron stands in front of her, techs  
work.

REBECCA  
So after all of that, is when he  
put himself in here?

BYRON  
No. Even though he was never  
caught, Joshua decided to sign up  
in the military to put his skills  
to good use. That's when he  
acquired his alias.

REBECCA  
Scorpion. Right?

BYRON  
Yeah. For good reason too. On one  
of his tours he and ten others were  
assigned a rescue mission of an  
informant. The CIA never divulged  
the reason for the mission, but it  
was imperative that Joshua and his  
team extract him into Greece.  
Things went fine until a leak  
caused six of his members to be  
killed. Without orders, he went on  
his own to hunt down whoever killed  
them. After achieving his goal,  
Joshua was put on trial, and  
courtmartialed.

REBECCA

Then what happened?

Byron moves to a table and sits down. Rebecca joins to sit across.

BYRON

Once he was packed and ready to leave the base, Joshua decided to make a detour into one of the base's archives. He located a file, which I cannot name here, but it was so sensitive that anyone who wasn't cleared for it would be put to death immediately. He was spotted on a pinhole camera going through restricted material. When the MP'S arrived to arrest him, he - killed four of them.

REBECCA

My god.

BYRON

To make matters worse, his C.O, decided that Joshua was unfit for trial, and he wanted him shot the next day. Luckily through some fancy loopholing, I put my two cents worth in and gave Joshua the choice to either be shot, or be detained indefinitely within this facility. He agreed.

REBECCA

All because of one mission.

BYRON

That's how a soldier thinks. By rights he should be dead. But with proper guidance, levitism on our part and help we can hopefully bring him around and snap him out of his vengence state of mind.

REBECCA

But for now we just have to wait.

BYRON

That's all we can do.

REBECCA

Has anyone ever spoke to him?

BYRON

No. And don't get any bright ideas either. He may sound like he's been put through the ringer, but make no  
(MORE)

BYRON (cont'd)  
mistake, he can kill with just a  
touch.

**INT. JOSHUA'S ROOM**

UP CLOSE on Joshua.

Joshua floats, eyes closed.

Then both of his eyes open as if he heard Byron's voice.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. MALE PUBLIC WASHROOM - OUTSIDE A STALL - A FEW DAYS  
LATER - BROOKLYN - DAYTIME**

In front of a stall, one person inside moans, groans,  
FLATULENT SOUNDS occur then the sound of relief.

An unseen man EXHALES a deep sigh.

MAN (O.C.)  
Oh yeah. That's it. Ah god.

More FLATULENCE.

MAN (O.C.)  
Phew! Man. Thought I'd never get  
rid of it. AH!

As the man continues to empty his bowels, the public door  
opens and in comes a few more men.

They pretend to use the sinks.

Then one of them pulls out a gun, and CLICKS the hammer.

MAN (V.O.)  
(Alarmed)  
Uh, who's ever out there, can you  
wait for just a moment? I got his  
big ass log just itching to come  
out.

NO RESPONSE.

MAN (V.O.)  
Hello?

As one of the men points his gun...

FOUR LOUD BLASTS along with FOUR BULLETS exits the stall  
door and into the assailant's HEAD.

SKULL pieces, and BRAINS get spattered onto the LARGE MIRROR  
behind him. The other assailant decides to empty his gun  
with rapid fire into the stall.



As the smoke clears, the man waits. WIDE EYES, desperate to kill.

Thinking he has a couple of seconds, he decides to reload his gun.

SUDDENLY...

Right behind the assailant, is a SCRUFFY looking man with dark hair, eyes, and open shirt.

A giggilo appearance.

Can you believe it? An FBI agent. Daniel Wertz (32).

A real go getter if there ever was one, but also a laid back kind of individual.

His ISSUE'S MUZZLE on the back of the man's head.

DANIEL

Jesus, couldn't you wait until I was done?

The assailant slowly drops the gun and raises his hands.

ASSAILANT

Okay. I give. I give.

DANIEL

Your friend must have wanted desperately to take a dump.

ASSAILANT

What do ya want?

DANIEL

Who sent you?

ASSAILANT

I can't tell you that. They'll kill me.

DANIEL

(Droll)

Really? Like you wanted to kill me?

ASSAILANT

Please. I can't tell you.

DANIEL

It's too bad.

Daniel CLICKS the hammer back.

ASSAILANT

Wait! Wait! Alright. Cramer. Cramer Goldman.

DANIEL

Are you kidding me? That little  
shit? How much did he put up for my  
head?

ASSAILANT

Forty thousand.

Daniel puts down the gun with an exasperated breath.

As he is about to lean against the sink counter...

The assailant picks up his friend's gun, but all too late.

Daniel shoots THREE TIMES.

BLOOD and SINEW paints the stall he used.

He thinks for a couple of minutes.

**INT. CAFE - DAYTIME**

Customers, coffee cups, old style furnishings.

Daniel walks out to see many customers look his way.

The mamager approaches daniel.

MANAGER

What was that sound? Were those gun  
shots?

DANIEL

Call this person. Tell him to send  
down a unit plus a coroner's van.  
How much do I owe?

MANAGER

Nothing. Forget it.

DANIEL

Thanks.

Daniel leaves the cafe.

MANAGER

Welcome.

**EXT. CAFE**

Daniel exits and stands alone as people stroll by minding  
their own business.

Streets are grimy, dirty, trashy. Hookers, pimps, druggies.

To his left a CAR SCREECHES in to a halt. A man hops out to  
see daniel.

One of his coworkers. Freddy (30's)

FREDDY  
You're still alive?

DANIEL  
Up yours.

FREDDY  
I just got the call. You're lucky I was about two blocks away.

DANIEL  
Two of cramer's assholes.

FREDDY  
That's not his style. He usually waits for an opportunity to take us out. Usually with a sniper.

DANIEL  
Well, he changed up his game plan. What can I say?

FREDDY  
Damn it. I thought for sure I'd win this time.

DANIEL  
Keep dreaming scrotum breath. It would take a lot more than just a couple of punks to take me out this early in the game.

FREDDY  
Be careful what you wish for. You just might get it.

More official FBI pull up, along with a coroner van.

Two men approach with a stetcher.

DANIEL  
They're in the bathroom. So you'll need a mop too.

CORONER  
Gee, thanks buddy.

DANIEL  
Aim to please.

FREDDY  
You can handle this?

DANIEL  
Yup.

FREDDY  
Well I'm out of here.

DANIEL  
Take it easy.

Freddy moves back to his car, and gets in.

He drives away.

An uncertain gaze washes over daniel's expression.

As he turns around...

FADE TO:

**INT. DANIEL'S OFFICE - FBI HEADQUARTERS - DAYTIME**

Daniel's office is clean, except for a messy desk.

Missing person photos, wanted photos, a few plants.

Water tank.

Daniel reads a few reports when his phone rings.

DANIEL  
Daniel Wertz's here. How can I help  
you?

Over the phone, he hears only breathing.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Hello?

More BREATHING.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Look pal, if this is a crank call  
you'd better come up with some  
extra material if you want a rise  
out of me.

A few GURGLES as if struggling.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Hey... Hello? Are you okay? Can you  
speak?

VOICE (V.O.)  
H - h - help - m - me.

Daniel expresses concern.

DANIEL  
Hey, easy, tell me where you are.

As someone passes his doorway...

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Hey!

Person stops.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Grab line two then put a trace on.

AGENT  
What for?

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Just do it.

AGENT  
Fine.

He leaves as daniel listens thoughtfully.

DANIEL  
Tell me where you are.

VOICE (V.O.)  
H - help m - me.

DANIEL  
Where are you? Have you been shot?

VOICE (V.O.)  
N - near F - f - fullbusher grove.

CLICK!

DANIEL  
Hello? Hello? Shit.

He hangs up, then leaves his office.

**INT. TRACE ROOM**

Daneil storms in. High tech everything. Computers, track radar the works.

DANIEL  
Did you get anything?

AGENT  
Yeah, the call was coming from Fullbusher grove. That's about five minutes from here. Signal was coming from eight eight six four two Brambury lane.

DANIEL  
Get a few units to meet me there.

AGENT  
What the hell is going on?

DANIEL  
I don't know, but it sounded to me like our caller was in pain.

AGENT  
Let the cops handle it.

DANIEL  
Hey, I'm not about to sit here and  
see if the cops decide to get off  
their asses to do their jobs.

As Daniel leaves...

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Tell freddy to meet me there.

AGENT  
Fine, whatever.

**INT. DANIEL'S CAR**

He speeds down a street towards a small suburb. Siren  
blares.

Top light FLASHES.

Daniel is careful as he drives keeping a lookout for  
possible stray kids or pets as he rushes through stop signs.

**EXT. EIGHT EIGHT SIX FOUR TWO BRAMBURY LANE - CONTINUOUS**

Daniel arrives in front of an old building. Siren shuts off.

He gets out of his car, and pulls out his issue.

Behind him two more cruisers arrive.

Freddy also arrives and gets out.

FREDDY  
What's going on?

DANIEL  
Possible victim of a crime. Take  
the back. Bring the others with  
you.

FREDDY  
What are we looking for?

DANIEL  
Don't know yet. Just look for  
someone who might be hurt.

FREDDY  
Shit, you and your saint like  
persona.

DANIEL  
Just go.

FREDDY

Alright. You two come with me.

Freddy and the others go around to the back as Daniel pushes on forward through a broken front door.

**INT. BUILDING**

Dark, musty, dirty. Daniel grabs his mini torch and flicks the switch.

He carefully moves through the darkness down an eerie hallway.

Old wooden crates, uplifted floor tiles, spray painted walls.

SUDDENLY, he can hear anguished moans.

He moves on.

**INT. BUILDING - BACK DOOR**

Freddy leads in first, then his companions. All have their issues ready and point to the darkness.

FREDDY

Come on.

They all go inside.

**INT. BUILDING - DANIEL**

Daniel makes his way towards a set of doors, which are closed.

Being careful, he eases them open. CREAKING FOLLOWS.

More MOANS in the dark.

Daniel watches where he steps as garbage and traces of tiles litter the floor.

MOANS get louder.

He moves to a wall's corner.

Stops, waits.

MOANS are closer.

Slowly, daniel eases away from the corner towards a CUBICLE that sits in the middle of the room.

DANIEL

FBI. Are you okay?

Victim MOANS louder.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Sir... Are we alone?

No answer as daniel quickly gazes right to left for signs of other possible victims or attacker.

He creeps up to the cubicle then peers around the edge.

Daniel sees a dark human shape sitting alone.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Sir?

Victim MOANS more weak.

Freddy enters the room along with his companions.

Daniel waves them to stop silently.

Freddy nods.

Daniel enters the cubicle slowly as he points his issue.

Near his left, is a lamp.

He switches it on.

In front of him, is a nude man (30's) bound to a chair in CHAINS.

Both of the victim's feet are held together with an IRON INGOT and bent to prevent separation.

Daniel is about to throw up when his gaze moves down to see the victim's intestines laid out like spaghetti but also forms a single word... SCORPION.

Both of the victim's eyes are missing.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
(Whispers in horror)  
Ho-ly shit.

Freddy arrives just in time to take one look and then vomits on the spot.

His companions also see it.

COMPANION #1  
Oh my god.

DANIEL  
Get everybody here.

COMPANION #1  
How the hell could he make a call  
with his hands bound like that?



DANIEL  
He didn't. Someone else made the  
call then let him speak.

Victim MOANS.

Daniel approaches him cautiously.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
Who did this to you?

VICTIM  
I - I - can't...

He dies.

Silence in the room as they all stare blankly.

**EXT. BUILDING**

Numerous agents, emergency vehicles, reporters, yellow tape.

Daniel stands next to his car smoking a cigarette. Freddy is still recovering as he drinks water beside him.

DANIEL  
Scorpion. What the hell does that  
mean?

FREDDY  
The killer's name maybe?

DANIEL  
Jesus christ. It was such a good  
week too.

FREDDY  
Well, gotta have the random  
psychopath now and then. Otherwise  
how the hell do we do our job?

DANIEL  
Did you see that scene? That - that  
was not a normal murder.

FREDDY  
I've seen worse.

DANIEL  
Not like this. This was carefully  
planned and executed. The killer  
took his time. Preparing  
everything. Even the call.

FREDDY  
Yeah, why call you?

DANIEL  
We specialize in cases like this.  
Putting it on the cops would take  
too long.

Daniel puts out his cigarette.

FREDDY  
Yeah but, why you? Why your office?

DANIEL  
I don't know. I don't have a quick  
answer yet.

A male voice speaks behind them.

VOICE (V.O.)  
Maybe I do.

Both turn around to see a man standing alone. Black suit,  
tie, neat in appearance.

FREDDY  
Who the hell are you?

MAN  
NSA. Agent Larry Ackland.

Larry Ackland. NSA Agent, (40's) Clean, well kept  
appearance. A man of secrets.

DANIEL  
Why the hell would the NSA send you  
here?

LARRY  
You got a call to be here didn't  
you?

DANIEL  
Yeah so?

LARRY  
That's how he works.

FREDDY  
How who works?

LARRY  
Your psychopath. This isn't the  
first time.

DANIEL  
What are you talking about?

Larry approaches them. His size is intimidating.

LARRY

Around five years ago, we had cases of victims similar to this one. Same M.O. A victim bound to a chair, naked, with their eyes gouged out and their intestines splayed out in front of them to form the exact same word...Scorpion.

DANIEL

How many cases?

A BEAT.

LARRY

Forty seven.

FREDDY

Jesus christ.

LARRY

This is the latest one, but in a different city.

DANIEL

And you guys didn't think it would be a good idea to ask for some help to hunt down this - modern day jack the ripper?

LARRY

Because of the nature of every case, it was prudent to put on a gag order.

DANIEL

Why?

LARRY

Because of the name. Scorpion. But it's not the name of the killer. It's someone he's looking for.

FREDDY

A fellow psychopath? Brothers in arms so to speak?

LARRY

No. We can't talk here. Meet me at Marcy's on fifth in about an hour. We'll talk there.

Larry leaves.

DANIEL

Hey, wait....

Larry doesn't hear him, or chooses not to.

FREDDY  
Do you trust this guy?

DANIEL  
Not for a fucking minute.

Their superior shows up.

Special Agent Jack Crowley, (60's)

JACK  
You two just about done moping about?

DANIEL  
Sorry, just trying to absorb it all.

JACK  
Well absorb it when you hand in your report. And what about the harland case? Is that done?

DANIEL  
Yeah, god. I put it on your desk two hours ago. Just, get the hell off my back will you?

Daniel gets into his car and leaves freddy with his superior that stare at him.

ABOVE CROWDS: His car guages through the mobs as police keep people back.

DISSOLVE TO:

**EXT, MARCY'S ON FIFTH - AN HOUR LATER - DAYTIME**

Cleaner street, better folk who go about their business, beat cops stroll along the sidewalk.

Daniel enters Marcy's through the front door.

**INT. MARCY'S - CONTINUOUS**

A quaint cafe, old world furnishing, wooden panel walls, numerous photos, a long bar.

Daniel spots larry at a booth with some files in front of him.

He walks past customers who enjoy their meals.

Waitresses walk around tending to their guests.

**INT. MARCY'S - BOOTH**

Daniel sits down across from larry.

DANIEL  
So, what's this all about?

LARRY  
Coffee?

DANIEL  
Yeah.

Larry waves a waitress down.

She comes over.

LARRY  
Two coffees, and some sweet and low.

WAITRESS  
Menus?

LARRY  
No, thank you.

WAITRESS  
Okay.

She leaves.

Larry grabs one of the files and opens it.

LARRY  
Keith Vickers. Age 32. A dock worker for seven years. Before that he was part of a task force overseas. A kind of hit and run group if you catch my meaning.

DANIEL  
Yeah.

LARRY  
This is the forty eighth name added to this file. Every single victim we've investigated has some military background.

DANIEL  
Which includes - Scorpion. Right?

LARRY  
This is sensitive information I'm about to tell you. Scorpion's real name is Joshua Kearn.

DANIEL  
I'm supposed to know that name?

LARRY

No. He's been a well kept secret for the last decade.

DANIEL

So who is he?

LARRY

Possibly the most dangerous man walking the planet. He's a skilled killer. He can kill you with just a touch. I'm not kidding either. He doesn't need weapons.

DANIEL

So a modern day bruce lee. So what?

LARRY

You're not listening. He's learned over eighteen martial arts, which include disciplines of the mind over the body. He started very young, and worked his way up. After learning in Korea he came home and signed up in the military to put his skills to good use.

DANIEL

And?

LARRY

It didn't go over so well. He - went against orders to hunt down a few enemies who killed some of his team mates. It got him courtmartialed. But he also killed a few MP'S who were trying to arrest him for invading restricted files.

DANIEL

He wanted answers if there was a leak. Right?

LARRY

Yeah.

DANIEL

Was there?

LARRY

That's not my field. I'm here just to give you a heads up.

DANIEL

Come on.

Waitress arrives with their coffees.

After serving them, she leaves.

DANIEL (CONT.)

You know as well as I do, that the killer won't stop. Not until he gets what he wants like this - scorpion person. Or whoever he is.

LARRY

I'm not here to just give you some information on his background. I need someone other than yourself that can help find the killer.

A BEAT.

DANIEL

You're not suggesting what I think you're suggesting.

SILENCE.

AMBIENT SOUNDS.

LARRY

I've already got the go ahead. I just need to hear that you'll accept.

DANIEL

Adding another killer to the mix? Are fucking insane?

LARRY

We need his acute senses. Every single murder scene has been left bare of any evidence. No fingerprints, no hair, no footprints, nothing.

Daniel expresses himself as uncomfortable.

DANIEL

You know, if he decides to go off the reservation, I'll have no choice but to put him down.

LARRY

You can't. No one can.

DANIEL

(Smirks)

You sure about that?

LARRY

Yeah. I'm sure.

DANIEL

Great. So where is he?

**EXT. NORTH SLOPE - ALASKA - GUARD HOUSE - DUSK - DAYS LATER**

Daniel and larry arrive at the gate where a guard comes out to meet them.

GUARD  
Identification please.

Larry hands his id over to him.

Guard goes back inside to check.

**INT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

Daniel watches the guard, then averts his eyes to see nothing for miles in every direction.

DANIEL  
Shit, this is possibly the most remote location I've ever seen.

LARRY  
Now you know why it's important to keep him here.

DANIEL  
Locked up in some vault? Was it necessary?

LARRY  
It was his call.

DANIEL  
Oh.

**EXT. GUARD HOUSE - CONTINUOUS**

Guard walks back to larry's hummer.

He hands back his id.

GUARD  
You're cleared. But check in your issue before you proceed to the lower level.

LARRY  
I understand.

Guard walks back to the house, then the GATE OPENS sideways.

Once opened, larry drives on.

**INT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

Daniel looks right to left.



DANIEL  
Where is this place? I don't see  
anything.

LARRY  
Just about there.

DANIEL  
Yeah. Right.

**EXT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

The vehicle stops in front of a patch of land.

**INT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

Daniel looks over to larry with just his eyes.  
They wait patiently.

DANIEL  
Um, so uh is this place invisible?

LARRY  
So to speak.

SUDDENLY, Daniel can feel the ground SHAKING.

In front of them the PATCH of LAND begins to rise.

DIRT FALLS, chunks of earth.

**EXT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

A WIDE EDGE appears which is concrete embedded with strong  
FLOOD LIGHTS..

AIR mists upwards.

A TUNNEL like entrance presents itself.

**INT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

Daniel expresses awe by such a rare sight.

**EXT. ENTRANCE - UNDERGROUND BASE**

The PATCH stops with a slight THUNK allowing entry.

Larry drives his hummer forward into the darkened passage.

**INT. LARRY'S HUMMER**

Larry drives down an incline to another guard house and  
stops beside it.

A guard appears.

GUARD #2

Good to see you again agent  
Ackland.

LARRY

Hey Dave. How's the family?

GUARD #2

Doing great. Wife just passed her  
finals.

LARRY

You'll have to congratulate her for  
me.

Larry hands over his id.

Guard looks it over.

GUARD #2

Nothing like having your own doctor  
to keep us healthy. Everything  
checks out. You can go ahead. Don't  
forget to check in your issue.

LARRY

Got it.

GUARD #2

Have a good one.

LARRY

You too.

Larry drives forward as another gate opens up.

At the same time, their entrance descends back into the  
earth. Daniel looks back to see it close up.

DANIEL

What about your id?

LARRY

He keeps it until we leave again.

DANIEL

How much did this whole place cost  
to build??

LARRY

Well - enough to keep us in toilet  
paper for the next five hundred  
years.

DANIEL

My god. Just for one person?

LARRY

Just for one.

**INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - PARKING STALL**

Both get out to heated air. Larry moves to the back of his hummer and opens the hatch.

He grabs his gear and hands over Daniel's pack.

LARRY

Come on.

DANIEL

Where to now?

LARRY

Processing area.

**INT. PROCESSING AREA = MOMENTS LATER**

Daniel and Larry hand over their issues over to the attending guard who is behind a counter.

DANIEL

Not much different than our armory.

LARRY

We do like to keep certain aspects of an agency active here. It adds a homey feel to it.

DANIEL

I guess.

LARRY

Come on. Let's go.

Larry grabs his stuff and leads the way past a steel door.

Daniel follows him.

**INT. LOBBY - OFFICES - PERSONNEL**

Daniel walks past various people beside Larry. Clean area, sterile chairs, desks, walls.

They move towards a restricted area where two guards stand at their posts.

**EXT. RESTRICTED AREA**

Both stop as one guard approaches.

LARRY

Larry Ackland, identification  
number four eight four five two  
dash two.

GUARD #3

Checking.

The guard uses a hand held tablet to watch photos scroll up along with coded numbers.

It stops on larry's photo.

GUARD #3

Cleared. Good to have you back sir.

LARRY

Good to be back.

GUARD #3

You can leave your gear out here.  
I'll have someone take it to your room.

LARRY

Thanks. Is rebecca in?

GUARD #3

Yes sir. She's been pacing the room when she heard you were coming back.

LARRY

Ah shit. She probably heard of our little plan then.

GUARD #3

Sir?

LARRY

Never mind. I need a squad in twenty minutes. Make sure they are all armed.

GUARD #3

For our...

LARRY

Yes.

GUARD #3

Understood.

Guard waves to his partner.

His partner presses a LIT GREEN sensor on the wall.

A HUGE DOOR opens up and reveals the interior.

Daniel watches wide eyed to see a dim room and a control room built into the far wall.

Larry walks in first.

Daniel follows.

**INT. VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

As they walk in, the door closes behind them.

After a DULL CLANG, daniel averts his gaze to another VAULT where techs check for imperfections.

DANIEL

Is that?

LARRY

That is where the scorpion makes his residence.

DANIEL

Has he ever been out?

LARRY

No. Come on.

Larry walks forward to the control room.

**INT. CONTROL ROOM**

Rebecca sees larry coming. She doesn't hesitate and exits the room.

**INT. VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

As she exits...

REBECCA

What the hell are thinking? Letting him out so suddenly? He doesn't want to be let out. We still have some tests to run to see if... Who the hell are you?

Daniel is beside himself.

DANIEL

Uh, FBI agent Daniel Wertz.

REBECCA

You allowed a civilian entry? Are you insane?

LARRY

If you stop yammering for a moment I can tell you what this is all about.

REBECCA

I don't want to hear it. He's not leaving. Ever.

LARRY

Will you just...

REBECCA

No! You know how dangerous he is.  
Letting him back out into the world  
will only weaken his mental state.

LARRY

He could be of help to us in  
finding a serial killer. His alias  
has been used in every case.

REBECCA

That can be coincident. Maybe it's  
the killer's name. Did you think  
about that?

LARRY

At first yes. But when a new victim  
popped up Daniel here was called so  
he could be brought into this whole  
mess.

REBECCA

Why?

LARRY

Because - Daniel's brother was part  
of the scorpion's extraction team  
in Greece.

DANIEL

What?

Larry turns to meet Daniel's gaze.

LARRY

I meant to tell you later, but  
seeing as this is all unravelling  
too fast I might as well bring you  
up to speed.

DANIEL

Carl was killed in action.

LARRY

I know. He was one of the team  
members who was supposed to extract  
an informant. Carl was one of the  
lookouts. They were all ambushed.  
Six were killed including your  
brother.

DANIEL

So this wasn't a chance meeting was  
it?

LARRY

No. I thought maybe you could talk  
to Joseph - alone.

DANIEL  
Inside that thing?

LARRY  
No. He'll be moved to another  
location under heavy guard.

DANIEL  
I thought you said he couldn't be  
killed?

LARRY  
We follow protocol. Even if it is  
redundant.

REBECCA  
I want to be there.

LARRY  
Rebecca, this is only going to be  
an interview. You don't need to be  
there all of the time.

REBECCA  
He trusts me.

LARRY  
You haven't even met him face to  
face yet.

REBECCA  
I don't give a shit. I want to be  
there.

LARRY  
Fine. You can use the observation  
booth.

REBECCA  
Good. Now if you'll excuse me. I  
got better things to do.

She walks back to the control room.

DANIEL  
She reminds me of my last  
girlfriend.

LARRY  
At least you're lucky you had a  
girlfriend.

DANIEL  
Why?

LARRY  
She's my ex-wife.

Daniel looks at Larry.

DANIEL  
I feel for you pal. I really do.

LARRY  
Come on.

Larry walks over to Joseph's vault where a couple of techs decide to leave.

Daniel approaches cautiously and then stops beside larry in front of a monitor.

LARRY (CONT.)  
What you are about to see will  
change everything you believe in as  
to what a human can achieve.

DANIEL  
I'm ready.

Larry keys a COMM device.

LARRY  
Is he in meditation?

REBECCA (V.O.)  
Yes for the last four hours.

LARRY  
Right.

Larry then activates the vault monitor.

Daniel is flabbergasted to see joseph floating in MID-AIR horizontally off the floor of six feet.

DANIEL  
What the hell? Is he underwater?

LARRY  
No. When he meditates like this  
time seems to slow down around his  
body. He cuts off everything around  
him. Sound, smell, taste, the  
ability to silence an already  
silent room.

DANIEL  
I've heard about stuff like this in  
books but I - I never imagined it  
could be done.

LARRY  
He's reached the pinnacle of  
awareness. Or in his case,  
enlightenment.

DANIEL  
Like the tibetan monks.



LARRY

Where do you think he learned his skill?

DANIEL

Shit. This is incredible.

LARRY

Now you know why we need him. His acute senses can help us find our killer. Plus I want you to talk to him.

DANIEL

Why me?

LARRY

Because of your brother.

DANIEL

Oh yeah. Well, I guess I can take a moment to hash out some stories about carl.

OVER A COMM SPEAKER...

JOSEPH

I'll talk to him.

DANIEL

Was that...

LARRY

Yes.

DANIEL

I thought you said the vault was sound proof? Or everything proof.

LARRY

It is, but his talents are way beyond our understanding.

JOSEPH

I can help you.

Both look to see Joseph standing and facing them on the monitor.

Daniel is startled and moves back a few paces.

DANIEL

Holy christ. Thanks for letting me shit myself.

JOSEPH

Sorry.

LARRY

Joseph.

JOSEPH

Larry. I can't be out there for more than ten days. You know that.

LARRY

I know.

DANIEL

Why not?

JOSEPH

If I let my mind wander too much I can be a hazard than a benefit.

LARRY

We'll talk about it more in the conference room. Agreed?

JOSEPH

Yeah. Agreed.

LARRY

Good. Get changed, showered, and cut your hair.

JOSEPH

Am I out of style?

LARRY

More than you know.

Monitor shuts off.

DANIEL

Well he seemed - calm.

LARRY

It's part of his life long training. Come on, we got time so let's get something to eat.

Both leave.

**INT. VAULT ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Joseph stands in front of a blank monitor and just stares.

Hair is a mess. Messy beard.

He closes his eyes.

FADE TO:

**INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER ON**

Daniel, larry sit across from Joseph who is now more

presentable with a clean face and short hair.  
Handsome devil.

LARRY  
Alright. You know the particulars  
about the case.

JOSEPH  
I read the reports yes.

His voice is very calm. Like a priest.

LARRY  
Then you know we can't just catch  
this killer.

DANIEL  
Hey wait a minute. You didn't say  
about killing him.

LARRY  
What do you suggest? Arresting him  
and putting him on trial with  
nothing to go on? No evidence what  
so ever...

DANIEL  
Every killer makes a mistake.

JOSEPH  
Not this man.

DANIEL  
What makes you so sure?

JOSEPH  
Because he leaves no evidence  
behind. Nothing, not even DNA on  
the victims. He's probably read  
every crime journal, report,  
educational manuals that has to do  
with crimes or horrendous serial  
killers. All he's been doing is how  
to improve the skill.

DANIEL  
Like you?

A BEAT.

LARRY  
Daniel. That was uncalled for.

JOSEPH  
It's fine. Yes like me. I joined  
the military thinking I could make  
a difference. But, like always  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)

there is some unseen force dictating our very moves. Your brother Carl, was sent as a lookout point so that our team could get into greece without a hitch. Except someone leaked our position to the enemy and we lost six members of the team. No inquiry was done. No investigation. It was a sanctioned operation after all, but - whoever it was that set us up thought otherwise. It's like a game to them. Create a mission, set a goal, send out a select group of men to do their jobs, and - ended with a bullet to each of their skulls. The rest of my team made it safely across to greece, but I wasn't satisfied with the result.

LARRY

Yet you didn't have to kill the MP'S. You could have just wounded them.

JOSEPH

I would have been executed either way. I wanted to see what the real orders were.

DANIEL

Did you see them?

JOSEPH

Yes.

LARRY

Under strict guidelines he can't divulge them. So it's no use asking.

SILENCE for a moment.

JOSEPH

I often wonder why our military is sent out to far away continents. It's not to protect anyone's civil rights. It's to protect their overseas investments.

LARRY

That's your opinion.

JOSEPH

But a valid one.

LARRY

Anyway, our killer is probably moving to the next city.

DANIEL

Yeah why does he move to another city? Why not just stay to cause more mayhem?

JOSEPH

Because each victim were a part of the military at some point. Veterans. Or discharged soldiers. Your last victim...

LARRY

Keith Vickers.

JOSEPH

Was part of the special task force units stationed in Kuwait. As I remember the report it described Keith as being hard headed. Rough around the edges with new recruits. A real jock type in uniform. But he could only achieve a corporal status. Not very intelligent in the thinking department, but highly skilled as a marksman. A Hooyah trend setter.

DANIEL

Glory hunter.

JOSEPH

Precisely.

Larry opens another file.

LARRY

Sergeant second class Paul Mier, is the forty seventh victim. Found in Chicago in some old warehouse. Same M.O. Innards spread out like confetti, eyes taken out. Guts spelled out your alias.

JOSEPH

I can't think of anyone in our team who would want to kill me.

DANIEL

I don't think he wants to kill you. I think he wants an audience.

Joseph expresses a blank stare.

JOSEPH

When was the first victim found?

LARRY  
(Flips through files)  
Uh - It was on July fifth, in  
Mobile Alabama..

JOSEPH  
Alabama. He's going in alphabetical  
order. Through all the states.

Joseph looks up to see a map of the US.

He gets up and approaches it.

Larry and daniel turn around to see Joseph pick up a box of  
thumb tacks.

JOSEPH (CONT.)  
Okay give me the second one.

LARRY  
Private Neil Yolke. Nome Alaska.

JOSEPH  
Next. Skip the dates.

LARRY  
Private Harry Epstein, Glendale  
Arizona.

Joseph places a tack to where ever larry names.

FADE TO:

**INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER ON**

Joseph stands back on the last name Keith Vickers.

Daniel stands up to ogle at the map.

DANIEL  
Jesus christ.

Joseph leans against the table.

Larry joins Daniel.

LARRY  
It all looks so - random even  
though he's moving from state to  
state in order.

JOSEPH  
I've seen this pattern before.

LARRY  
Pattern?

JOSEPH  
Yeah.

A BEAT.

DANIEL  
I don't see a pattern. Just a bunch  
of killing locations.

JOSEPH  
Larry, can you pull up a map of  
Europe? Including Africa?

LARRY  
Yeah sure.

On a far wall, a LARGE MONITOR activates to display the  
WORLD MAP.

It unfolds to flatten out.

Joseph looks at the map and then the TACKED up map of the  
US.

**INT. OBSERVATION BOOTH - REBECCA**

Rebecca watches the three men but listens using a room  
speaker. Both of her arms are crossed over her chest.

She expresses slight anxiety.

SPEAKER...

JOSEPH  
Now, input the locations of each  
killing, starting with the first.

DANIEL  
What's that going to prove?

JOSEPH  
Be patient. You'll know soon  
enough.

Larry works quickly at a computer terminal.

BACK IN CONFERENCE ROOM.

**INT. CONFERENCE ROOM**

On the monitor, BLIPS pop up for every known crime scene.

Once filled in...

LARRY  
Okay done.

JOSEPH  
Now to test my theory. Bring up a  
directive file number 8091544-0Z18.

LARRY  
An operations number?

JOSEPH  
Yeah. It's an account for missions  
done in the past ten years.

Larry inputs codes.

On the MONITOR...

Every single location perfectly matches the present crime  
scenes.

DANIEL  
Holy shit.

LARRY  
Looks like we're going to  
Wisconsin.

JOSEPH  
You'll need to do background  
searches on every enlisted soldier  
and veteran. Including possibles  
who might be in prison. What's the  
closest city according to Estonia's  
Tartu location?

Larry types fast on the keyboard.

MONITOR SHOWS a symmetrical match for Tartu in Wisconsin.

LARRY  
A city called Bowler.

JOSEPH  
That's where he's headed next.

FADE TO:

**INT. WISCONSIN - BOWLER CITY - MOTEL - STRANGER CHECKS IN -  
NOON**

Dingy, wood panel walls, cheesy advert posters, plastic  
plants.

A man stands in front of the check-in desk, then rings the  
bell.

A badly dressed man enters the foyer from the back area.

Sraggly wispy beard, a few teeth missing, some pock marks  
on his face. A real southern type of motel host.

The manager.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Can I help you?



The stranger's face is never seen. Only the back of his head.

He speaks with a raspy voice, possibly a cancer sufferer.

STRANGER

I'd like a room.

MOTEL MANAGER

Fifty eight bucks a night. Plus deposit. How long will you be staying?

STRANGER

Around six days.

Stranger pulls out a wad of cash, then pays for six days worth.

Manager looks at the wad, and considers crossing the line.

MOTEL MANAGER

Need anything special? Something for your throat? A girl? Guy? Both?

Stranger stops counting the money for a moment, then his head veers up to look at the motel manager.

Manager realizes that his administrative duty seems too forward.

MOTEL MANAGER (CONT.)

... Maybe not. Just trying to help. Hot water is plenty, if you need food I can get my wife to pick some up for you.

STRANGER

Not necessary. Just some peace and quiet.

Stranger hands over the cash.

Manager grabs a key.

MOTEL MANAGER

Room nine.

Stranger takes his key then leaves the front office.

Manager stares at his back as the man walks out.

**EXT. MOTEL ROOM 9 - CONTINUOUS**

The stranger stops at his room, then looks around first.

Face is never seen.

Slides the key in, then enters his room and shuts the door.

INT. LEAR JET - DANIEL - JOSEPH - LARRY - NOON

Clean jet, wet bar, plush seats, living room quality.

All three are sitting apart from one another.

Daniel goes over some files as Joseph looks out his port window to see only cloud cover.

Joseph looks over to Daniel.

JOSEPH

So how long have you been with the  
Fbi?

DANIEL

I'd say... Around ten or so years.  
Why?

JOSEPH

Nothing. I just thought of you as  
more of a precinct cop.

DANIEL

What? My appearance gives off a  
slobby look?

JOSEPH

(Smirks)

Yeah.

DANIEL

(humorously perturbed)

I guess, it's because I like  
details in a case. The gathering of  
evidence to make or to tell a story  
of why some of the most dangerous  
people we hunt suddenly snap at  
some point in their lives.

JOSEPH

Nobody can foresee the why. A lot  
of three letter organizations  
always assume that a serial killer  
chooses to be a monster because of  
their past.

DANIEL

Isn't that always the case?

JOSEPH

Not really no.

LARRY

Why do you think they tip over the  
edge?

Joseph ponders the question.

JOSEPH

Some do it for thrills. Some do it - simply because there's no other option. Some do it for misplaced justice. Others try to understand that their last avenue for release is through killing another person. Even a family member.

DANIEL

That's not what the mendeaz brothers thought. They did it for money and to have a good time when they killed their parents.

JOSEPH

That's true. No argument there.

LARRY

Overthinking this case is not going to help us catch this bastard.

JOSEPH

What have you got so far from the soldiers that were recruited in Bowler?

DANIEL

Well, I have seventeen people that signed up a few months apart from each other. Only four were sent overseas. The other thirteen never made it past boot camp.

LARRY

They still alive?

DANIEL

Uhh... No. Three were killed in action. One was sent home after being wounded in combat.

JOSEPH

Name?

DANIEL

Corporal Calvin Oster. Age twenty nine, was assigned to the US embassy in Tallinn, then stationed over to a remote base in Tartu to investigate a smuggling operation.

JOSEPH

What type of smuggling?

DANIEL

You name it. Arms, drugs, humans, the whole sh-bang.

LARRY

Where did the orders come from?

DANIEL

Mmm... Officially it says the pentagon, but there was a co-signature on the order.

LARRY

Who was it?

DANIEL

That was redacted. First signature was from a General John R. The other was blanked out as you can see.

Daniel holds up the order paper to display A BLACK LINE.

JOSEPH

Senator Hugh - H. - Mckinnon.

Larry sits up in his chair.

LARRY

What?

JOSEPH

I came across that sealed document on the day I was arrested in the archive. He's the senator for Wisconsin.

DANIEL

So?

JOSEPH

The other part of the order is not in your file. On it, it states that when a team was being assembled for a raid, Corporal Oster was given instructions to allow passage for one person across the border into Latvia.

LARRY

That being who?

JOSEPH

Einar Haijand.

LARRY

That can't be. He was killed during the raid.

JOSEPH

No he wasn't.

DANIEL  
Who the hell is Einar?

**EXT. FLASHBACK - ESTONIA BORDER - EARLY WINTER - DAYTIME**

A man dressed in casual wear (BLACK) Age (40'S) has a look of dread, moody, evil. His stare is COLD, DARK, MENACING.

He has facial hair, plumed with no trimming. Einar walks to a check point where Corporal Oster (20'S) checks civilians border papers.

Einar is next.

Corporal Oster checks his documents.

A few glances take place as Oster recognizes him but says nothing. Oster glances side to side carefully, then allows Einar to pass through.

LARRY (V.O.)  
In secret circles he was - is known as the dark falcon. It dates back to the mid-nineties where reports of civilian people went missing. Most of his funding came from shell corporations that were connected to the states but we could never find out what companies they were. Everything was off the books.

JOSEPH (V.O.)  
Until I found it. Sentor Mckinnon is connected to a myriad of bloated investments overseas. Including five banks in Tallinn, and Tartu. One entry on the list was a one time payment of ten million dollars to the dark falcon for smuggling immigrants into the US for slave labor...

DANIEL (V.O.)  
Let me guess, Wisconsin?

EINAR looks back to the border line, and SMILES an EVIL grin.

BACK IN LEAR JET.

**INT. LEAR JET - DANIEL - JOSEPH - LARRY - CONTINUOUS**

JOSEPH  
Yes. Corporal Oster was later relieved of his duty and sent home from an injury that was probably staged for the benefit of the higher ups. His bank account was  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)  
suddenly overflowing with five  
hundred thousand dollars. Tax free.

LARRY  
Holy shit.

DANIEL  
Then that means that every other  
vet or soldier had something to do  
with some sort of - back room deal?

JOSEPH  
That, or receiving orders to  
eliminate obstacles for those very  
same people who only serve  
themselves.

LARRY  
Yeah but, only the soldiers are  
getting killed. Why not go after  
the people who sent out the orders?

JOSEPH  
He probably will when he's done  
with the small fry.

DANIEL  
So we've got a psychopathic  
crusader on our hands.

LARRY  
What gets me, is why? Who is this  
guy? Where does he fit into all of  
this?

JOSEPH  
I was getting to that part when I  
was being arrested. I never found  
out.

DANIEL  
Shit.

SILENCE in the room.

JET ENGINE AMBIENT NOISE.

FADE TO:

**INT. STRANGER'S CAR - FACE IS NEVER SEEN - LATE AFTERNOON**

Clean car, tinted driver side window. He watches a person  
(Ex CORPORAL OSTER) who is walking out of a store with a bag  
of items.

He has a limp in his walk.

Dressed in rugged clothes. Plaid shirt, jeans, work boots.

Facial hair, and neatly cut salon hair..

The stranger watches him cautiously because his target seems on edge and being careful to whoever he bumps into.

It's as if he is hiding something by his mannerism.

Oster gets to his vehicle (Truck) and gets in with his bag.

After he shuts his door, he starts his truck and drives off.

The stranger then decides to U-TURN to follow him but at a careful distance.

**INT. OSTER'S TRUCK - CONTINUOUS**

Oster drives at the speed limit, but also checks his mirrors to see if anyone is following him.

His radio is on. (Eighties tune)

**EXT. TRUCK**

Truck passes by a row of houses that are half hidden in a grove of trees. Long grass accents the road's shoulder.

Some seconds later, the stranger passes by also.

**EXT. OSTER'S DRIVEWAY - HALF HOUR LATER - LATE AFTERNOON**

Dark SPRUCE, a single dusty driveway, tall grass.

The driveway entrance is fifty feet away as Oster pulls in. Both sides of the driveway is sealed off with trees and the driveway is sloped down to the main road a few degrees.

As OSTER PASSES BY...

The stranger slows down slightly.

**INT. STRANGER'S CAR - CONTINUOUS**

The stranger watches for a quick second to see the truck climbing up the knoll.

He then drives away now that he knows where Oster lives.

MEANWHILE...

**EXT. BOWLER AIRPORT - DUSK**

The lear jet pulls up and parks next to a few junk heap prop planes that look as if they need a bath.

The fueselage hatch opens up.

Out walks all three men into clean air with a nice roasty sunset over a small mountain to the west.

DANIEL

Ah. Nice to stand on the ground again.

JOSEPH

You hate flying?

DANIEL

No. I just prefer using my feet when I do my work.

LARRY

You sound like an old man.

DANIEL

I need to take a dump.

A mid sixties man walks out of the one room airport. Utilizes an old world DRAWL accent.

OLD MAN

Toilet's through there. On your left.

DANIEL

Thanks.

Daniel hurries inside.

OLD MAN

Pleasure.

LARRY

Where's a good motel we can stay at?

OLD MAN

Y'all plannin' t' stay long?

LARRY

Not too long. We're trying to find someone that needs our help.

OLD MAN

Local? State wide?

LARRY

Local.

OLD MAN

Picture?

Larry then pulls out a photo from his bag.

The old man looks at it, but doesn't recognize the face.

OLD MAN (CONT.)

Can't say that I know the man.  
(MORE)



OLD MAN (CONT.) (cont'd)  
Looks like - Gabriel's boy, but,  
could be wrong.

LARRY  
No not gabriel. Thanks anyway.

OLD MAN (CONT.)  
If y'all need a place t' stay  
there's a motel about two clicks  
from here.

LARRY  
Anywhere we can rent a car?

OLD MAN  
Your boss never fixed you with one?

LARRY  
Nope. We're on our own.

OLD MAN  
Hm. Well, there's always an uber in  
town. Hope y'all like country music  
though.

LARRY  
That's fine. What's his number?

OLD MAN  
Got it right here. Just let me call  
him.

The old man uses his cell to call up the uber driver.

OLD MAN (CONT.)  
Johnny. It's frank. Got some  
company here that needs a lift to a  
motel. How fast can ya get here?

A few seconds later, they can hear a CAR SPEEDING down the  
airport roadway.

What they see is a PIMPED up SS NOVA SPECIAL.

It comes to a screeching halt just shy of the group. Frank  
is not phased by his reckless driving.

Uber driver gets out of the car.

FRANK  
God damn it Johnny I told ya ta  
keep it under fifty.

Johnny (30'S) has his own DRAWL to respond with.

JOHNNY  
Sorry frank, I just put in a new  
carb and wanted t' test it out.

Daniel walks out of the airport to see the beautiful menace that made the terrifying sound.

DANIEL

Now that's what I'm talking about.

JOHNNY

Ain't she pretty? Just got a new carb to fit with a new blower for that extra punch.

DANIEL

Horse power?

JOHNNY

She can push five hundred horses under that hood along with a turbo - nitrous - package I just installed.

Larry and Joseph express no interest.

As Johnny is about to open the hood...

Larry approaches.

LARRY

Sorry to break this up, but we need a bed to sleep in. So if you will.

JOHNNY

Oh yeah. Sorry about that I get so excited when it comes to engine power.

Johnny grabs their bags and hauls them to the trunk.

LARRY

No doubt. Daniel, it seems you found a soul mate.

DANIEL

Come on. It's not everyday I can look at a precision machine like this.

Johnny shuts the trunk lid.

JOHNNY

Who gets shotgun?

Larry and Joseph glance to Daniel.

DANIEL

Hee hee hee.

**EXT. JOHNNY'S BEAST - DUSK**

The car speeds down the main stretch with a LOUD ROAR.

INT. JOHNNY'S CAR

Very clean interior, black leather everything, country music plays a fast paced tune to match driving.

Both Larry, and Joseph are in the backseat as Daniel enjoys himself feeling such power under his ass.

DANIEL

What's the fastest speed you made?

JOHNNY

She can do over a hundred and eighty miles an hour on a good day. But with the nitrous added in, I can push it to two thirty.

LARRY

Let's not test that out.

JOHNNY

Oh - yeah - sorry about that.

Johnny slows down a notch or two.

JOHNNY

So where y'all from?

LARRY

NSA.

DANIEL

FBI.

JOSEPH

Alaska.

JOHNNY

No shit. What are y'all doin' down here?

LARRY

We're looking for someone who could be in trouble.

JOHNNY

Well hell I practically know everyone in this small shit town.

DANIEL

No kidding. Do you know a Calvin Oster then?

JOHNNY

Hell yeah. Keeps to himself a lot though. A real loner type. He had a girlfriend once, but she left after a couple years back.

LARRY

Why's that?

JOHNNY

Don't rightly know. I heard it had somethin' t' do with his wound he got overseas.

JOSEPH

Impotence?

JOHNNY

Y'all go for the throat don't ya? Nah, it wasn't nothin' sexual. It was - somethin' else. He's always paranoid for some reason.

JOSEPH

Always?

JOHNNY

Always. Well here we are.

**EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT**

Johnny pulls up to the front door.

All three get out of the car as Johnny grabs the bags.

Daniel uses his cell to TIP Johnny handsomely.

Joseph senses something and glances over to ROOM 9.

Johnny puts down their bags, and grabs his cell phone to see his TIP.

JOHNNY

Wow. Thank you very much.

DANIEL

Great ride. Love it.

JOHNNY

If y'all need me, just call. I'm always demonizing the town.

LARRY

No doubt. Is there any place where we can rent a car?

JOHNNY

Y'all don't need t' rent one. I'm here. Besides I can outrun any cop in this town. Or chase someone that breaks the law.

JOSEPH

Could be useful.

LARRY

No. I can't put someone's life in danger like that.

JOHNNY

Come on man. I can be of good use. Think of it as deputizing me.

Larry thinks for a moment.

Daniel seems hopeful by his expression.

LARRY

You can't have a gun.

JOHNNY

Are you kidding me?

Johnny walks to his car, and pulls from under the DRIVER'S seat, a MODIFIED 457. MAGNUM CANNON.

DANIEL

Holy shit.

JOHNNY

I know right? And don't worry, I'm fully registered under the defense laws of the state.

LARRY

I suppose you're hired then. Be here, eight AM. Understood?

JOHNNY

You got it. Well, it's been a blast. Catch y'all later.

DANIEL

Yeah see ya later.

Johnnyh climbs into his beast, and starts with a HARD JAB of the accelerator.

He then peels away in reverse and SPINS a U-TURN and drives away.

TIRE SMOKE fills their nostrils.

LARRY

Ah, christ. That stinks.

DANIEL

Yeah nothing like dried up cow shit and rubber to make your night.

LARRY

Come on let's check in.

JOSEPH  
I rather enjoyed the ride.

LARRY  
You would.

All enter the motel.

**INT. MOTEL - NIGHT**

All three stand in front of a desk to wait. Daniel rings the bell.

Manager comes out from the back.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Can I help you?

LARRY  
We need two rooms, one with two beds.

Manager looks at the men silently.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Sure you all don't need one room?

Larry pulls out his N.S.A. ID and shows the manager.

LARRY  
Look we're here on business.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Fine. Fifty eight bucks per person.  
Security deposit as well.

LARRY  
You take credit cards?

MOTEL MANAGER  
Cash only.

Larry searches for cash. Daniel also.

Once the cash is produced...

LARRY  
We're also looking for someone that might have come here. Have you seen anyone out of the ordinary? A lone traveller perhaps?

Manager thinks.

MOTEL MANAGER  
I might have. What's it worth to ya?

LARRY  
A couple of benjamins.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Make it five, y'all got a deal.

DANIEL  
So?

MOTEL MANAGER  
There as a guy who came in about a  
day or so ago. Checked out late  
today.

LARRY  
How late?

MOTEL MANAGER  
Bout' four hours ago.

Daniel turns to larry.

DANIEL  
He could be heading there now.

LARRY  
Call up johnny. Now.

Daniel gets on the his cell to call.

MOTEL MANAGER  
What's goin' on?

LARRY  
Which room did he stay in?

Motel manager checks his log book.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Room 9.

To joseph...

LARRY  
Watch our stuff. Let me have the  
key.

Manager hands it over.

Larry leaves the motel office.

**EXT. ROOM 9 - NIGHT**

Larry stops in front of the door, then pulls out his issue.

He unlocks the door, and lets it open with a slight push  
from the edge of the door jam.

After a few seconds...

INT. ROOM 9 - CONTINUOUS

He enters with his issue pointing ahead.

Room is dark.

He flips a switch on the wall.

The room is bare, clean, bed is made. Nothing is out of order.

Daniel joins him.

Joseph stands at the doorway.

DANIEL

Anything?

LARRY

Nothing. I'll check the bathroom.

Larry moves ahead as Daniel and Joseph enter the room.

Motel manager stands at the doorway.

MOTEL MANAGER

What's goin' on?

DANIEL

Did anyone clean the room after he left?

MOTEL MANAGER

No. Chambermaid has the day off.

JOSEPH

He cleaned everything. Lamps, bed, sheets, even the bed legs. He took his time.

MOTEL MANAGER

Maybe I'll hire him. I've never seen a room so clean like this before.

DANIEL

God damn it.

Daniel puts away his gun.

Sits in the bed.

Larry walks in.

LARRY

Hey, get off, that's evidence.



DANIEL  
You won't find any in here. He  
cleaned everything.

Johnny pulls up outside.

Daniel rubs his face.

LARRY  
Come on.

All leave the room.

DANIEL  
Make sure no one enters this room  
while we're gone. Get the sheriff  
to have someone watch this place.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Fer what?

DANIEL  
Just do it.

MOTEL MANAGER  
Right.

Manager watches everyone climb into Johnny's car.

The car pulls away backwards and peels a smoke trail.

Manager waves off the tire smoke.

**INT. JOHNNY'S CAR**

JOHNNY  
Where to?

LARRY  
The oster residence and make it  
fast.

JOHNNY  
You got it.

Johnny steps on the gas, and really blazes a trail.

**EXT. JOHNNY'S CAR**

It speeds down an empty road towards Oster's property.

Red tail lights shine brightly in the dark.

A MOMENT LATER...

**EXT. OSTER PROPERTY**

Johnny stops next to the driveway on the shoulder and shuts  
it off.

They all get out.

LARRY

You stay by the car. We'll go in first. If we need you we'll call.

JOHNNY

Right.

DANIEL

Where the hell is Joseph?

JOHNNY

I didn't even see him leave.

LARRY

Ah shit, that's all we need. Come on Dan.

They rush up the dark path of the driveway leaving Johnny alone by his car. He pulls out his MONSTER CANNON and checks the chamber.

FULLY LOADED.

**EXT. THROUGH THE TREES**

Dan, and Larry carefully guage their way towards Oster's home through pitch blackness.

CRICKETS, FROGS chirp in the night.

Some MOONLIGHT creeps between branches.

Up ahead is the house fully lit.

Both stop fifty feet away and hide behind some bushes.

They whisper to each other.

DANIEL

I can't see anyone so far.

LARRY

Doesn't mean our killer isn't inside already.

DANIEL

Wait.

LARRY

What?

DANIEL

Over there. By the shed.

Larry squints to focus his eyes.

LARRY  
Is that Joseph?

DANIEL  
I can't tell from this distance.

JOSEPH  
I'm right behind you.

Both nearly jump out of their skins.

STILL WHISPERING.

DANIEL  
Shit. I just pissed my pants.

JOSEPH  
Sorry about that.

LARRY  
Why did you take off like that?

JOSEPH  
Recon. That's not oster over there.  
Could be your guy.

DANIEL  
Great. What do we do? Take a  
direction each?

LARRY  
Good idea. I'll keep to the house,  
you two go around and try to flank  
his ass.

JOSEPH  
I'll take the right.

Larry looks back to see that Joseph is nowhere to be seen.

DANIEL  
Fuck, how does he do that?

LARRY  
Go.

DANIEL  
Yeah.

Daniel moves ahead and takes the left flank while Larry  
pushes forward to the house.

**EXT. NEAR THE SHED - KILLER**

Killer's face is covered by a hood. BLACK CLOTHES, A BAG.

As he is about to move ahead, his mind senses someone is  
behind him.

IMMEDIATELY, he spins around to see no one present. He pulls out a gun and COCKS it.

Realizing he is safe for the moment, he continues on through THICK BUSHY foliage but no SOUND is made.

Joseph keeps close behind him.

He could take him out with one touch, but decides to see how far the killer can get first.

MEANWHILE...

**EXT. OSTER HOUSE - LARRY'S POV**

Dingey WALL BOARDS, RUSTIC HOUSE, DIRTY WINDOWS.

Larry hugs a wall, and away from the KILLER'S SIGHTS.

Carefully he rises up under a window sill to see through drapes, Calvin Oster sitting at the kitchen table going through some papers.

He lowers down and moves on along the wall towards the FRONT DOOR.

**EXT. OSTER HOUSE - DANIEL**

Daniel makes it to the backyard. Junk heaps of METAL, OLD SCRAPS, A WOODEN CANOE with a HOLE in it.

Daniel gauges his way through the mess to the back door.

**EXT. JOSEPH - SCORPION SHOWS ITSELF**

The killer gets closer to the house.

He stops for a moment.

UP CLOSE:

His eyes dart right to left quickly as if to sense someone nearby.

He then ROLLS FORWARD using a MILITARY tactic.

As he recovers he points his gun and SHOOTS off numerous rounds hitting nothing but air.

KILLER

I know it's you Kearn!

**INT. OSTER HOUSE**

Calvin jumps up and rushes to the back door.

Daniel kicks it down and presents himself armed.

DANIEL  
Freeze! Stop right there.

CALVIN  
Who the fuck are you?

DANIEL  
F.B.I. Get on the floor.

No reaction.

Daniel shoots Oster's way as a warning.

CALVIN  
Holy shit. Alright... Alright.

Calvin lies face down on the floor.

Daniel moves ahead with a good bead on Calvin.

Larry busts through the front door next.

CALVIN  
Shit! Jesus Christ. Who the hell  
are you people?

LARRY  
Got him?

DANIEL  
Yeah no problem.

CALVIN  
Who the fuck are you?!

DANIEL  
Shut up. Cross your feet over each  
other.

Calvin does what he is told.

Daniel then holsters his gun, and grabs a pair of cuffs,

More SHOTS ring out in the backyard.

CALVIN  
Shit!

DANIEL  
Calm down.

**EXT. KILLER**

His eyes are full of hate mixed with fear as he POPS off  
more rounds.

KILLER  
Kearn! Scared I might get you  
(MORE)

KILLER (cont'd)  
between the eyes? Come on out! I  
said come out god damn it!!

Nearby bushes rustle.

Killer shoots again but hits nothing.

KILLER (CONT.)  
Piece of shit.

Without any warning, Joseph is right behind the killer  
staring at the back of his hooded head.

VERY CALM...

JOSEPH  
Hello - Allen.

Allen spins around in a desperate attempt to shoot Joseph  
but is all too slow as Joseph disarms Allen with a couple of  
BLURRY moves.

Allen takes off his HOOD to present himself to Joseph.

ALLEN  
Been a long time. Joseph.

**INT. OSTER HOUSE**

Larry is helping Calvin sit on a chair in CUFFS.

LARRY  
Go find joseph.

DANIEL  
Yeah. I'll call johnny up here.

LARRY  
You do that.

Daniel leaves the house VIA back door.

**EXT. ALLEN - JOSEPH**

Under the stars both men stare at each other. Daniel  
shouts...

DANIEL  
Joseph!

JOSEPH  
Over here.

ALLEN  
Who's that?

JOSEPH  
F.B.I., N.S.A.

ALLEN  
All for me huh?

JOSEPH  
You killed a lot of people.

ALLEN  
They fucking deserved it. Selling  
out our entire platoon to some -  
high brow senators who's getting  
filthy rich off of our blood and  
sweat in the field?

Daniel shows up with his gun pointed to ALLEN.

DANIEL  
Get on the ground.

No reaction.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
I said get on the ground.

JOSEPH  
Do as he says Allen.

ALLEN  
You're just like them. Willing to  
look away from the pain, and  
anguish they provide us. And it's  
not just me out there.

JOSEPH  
What?

ALLEN  
You didn't figure it out did you?  
You were only concerned with  
finding me.

An evil grin washes over Allen's face.

DANIEL  
What is he talking about?

JOSEPH  
You god damn bastard.

ALLEN  
We tried finding you. But seems the  
government wants to keep their good  
little slave all bundled up in some  
military prison. You could have  
helped us.

DANIEL  
Get down on the ground. Now!

ALLEN  
See you in hell...

Allen pulls out a trigger device.

IN SLOW MOTION...

Joseph pulls Daniel out of the way using his MARTIAL skills.

LIKE A BLUR they rush to A HEAVY TRACTOR just as ALLEN BLOWS  
up SPATTERING the yard with his body parts.

Daniel and Joseph hit the ground just behind the tractor.

SMOKE and FIRE clears.

Johnny pulls up to the house.

Larry walks out the house with Calvin in CUFFS.

Local POLICE SHOW UP.

LARRY  
I take it, that was meant for his  
way out?

JOSEPH  
I'll be at the car.

DANIEL  
There's more out there.

LARRY  
More what?

DANIEL  
Killers. They've been working  
together to help snuff out of  
whoever was on the military list.

CALVIN  
I'm not surprised.

LARRY  
You know something?

CALVIN  
Yeah. Too much.

Sheriff approaches.

SHERIFF  
Just what in the sam hell is goin'  
on out here?

Larry pulls out his ID as Daniel does.

LARRY  
Agent Larry Ackland N.S.A.



DANIEL  
Agent Daniel Wertz F.B.I.

SHERIFF  
I don't care if you're god himself.  
Mind tellin' me just what the hell  
y'all are doin' out here standing  
in - the middle of - sprayed body  
parts?

DANIEL  
We'll explain it all at the office.  
Right now you need to take this man  
into custody.

SHERIFF  
Under what charges?

LARRY  
Aiding and Abetting a crime in a  
foreign country, and laundering  
murder money and a host of other  
charges we'll provide.

SHERIFF  
Fine. Guess I'll call Murray t'  
come on down with a sponge.

**INT. JOHNNY'S CAR**

Joseph sits in the back seat alone thinking.

He watches other officers as they cut off the property to  
any outsiders.

He sees Clavin being escorted to the sheriff's cruiser.

Larry and Daniel speak with the sheriff for a few seconds  
more before they return to the car.

Johnny climbs in.

JOHNNY  
Shit, I thought the whole house  
exploded. Y'all alright?

JOSEPH  
I'm fine.

Larry and Daniel climb in.

DANIEL  
Well now what?

LARRY  
This changes everything.

DANIEL  
How?

LARRY

If what he said was true then we  
have a demolition cell on the  
loose.

DANIEL

Think they'll up their game? Go for  
the royalty instead of the pawns?

LARRY

Yeah, it's possible unless we have  
a dedicated cell..

JOSEPH

Since Calvin wasn't taken out, the  
next target from the list won't be  
so lucky.

LARRY

Where is the next target?

DANIEL

Three states over. In Wyoming.

JOHNNY

Let's go then.

LARRY

Thanks, but we need to get back to  
the jet. It's faster that way.

Johnny starts his car.

**EXT. JOHNNY'S CAR**

Johnny pulls away from Calvin's home and exits the property  
as local officers assess the scene.

FADE TO:

**EXT. BOWLER AIRPORT - TEN MINUTES LATER - NIGHT**

Johnny pulls up to the building to see Frank standing alone  
just under the jet's nose.

Johnny stops and all get out of the car.

FRANK

Got it all ready and fuelled up.

LARRY

Thanks frank.

FRANK

Think nothin' of it.

A distant police siren blares to which everyone gazes at a  
cruiser coming to the airport.

FRANK (CONT.)  
That's the sheriff's car.

Sheriff screeches to a halt. He gets out.

SHERIFF  
Which one of you is Wertz?

DANIEL  
Right here.

Sheriff approaches the group.

SHERIFF  
Got a call from the state office.  
They want y'all to come in.

LARRY  
On who's orders?

SHERIFF  
The governor.

DANIEL  
Why?

SHERIFF  
Senator Mckinnon's dead.

LARRY  
Shit.

SHERIFF  
They found his body dumped in a  
septic tank at his summer house.  
Bound and weighed down with some  
iron pipes strapped to his body. He  
was uh....

DANIEL  
Was what?

SHERIFF  
Gutted like a catfish and his  
innards were hung up over the  
fireplace for everyone t' see.

DANIEL  
Oh my god.

SHERIFF  
I don't know what the hell is goin'  
on, but right now the governor is  
beyond pissed.

Atmosphere moves from despair to sheer dread.

LARRY  
Alright. Thank you sheriff.

SHERIFF  
No problem. Johnny...

JOHNNY  
Yeah sheriff?

SHERIFF  
You get straight home. No lolly  
gagging about now y' hear?

JOHNNY  
Yes sir.

SHERIFF  
Good. Safe travels.

DANIEL  
Thanks.

They watch the sheriff leave along with johnny who expresses  
some fear in his eyes.

JOSEPH  
This is going to get worse.

DANIEL  
Where's that Zen training I heard  
so much about?

JOSEPH  
Doesn't work like that.

Joseph boards the lear along with Larry.

Daniel is left alone to stew in his bad mood.

Then he boards.

**INT. JET**

Joseph is about to sit down when...

DANIEL  
What do you mean it doesn't work  
like that? Aren't you the all  
powerful master of every martial  
art known to man?

LARRY  
Daniel...

DANIEL  
No. I want to know how the hell he  
knows the killer. He called you  
Kearn. You called him Allen. Where  
did you two serve?

JOSEPH  
I'd rather not talk about it.

DANIEL

Of course you wouldn't. Too many secrets right?

JOSEPH

Let it go.

DANIEL

Nuh-uh. Not this time. I want to know what happened. Not the usual ambush shit. What really happened?

JOSEPH

Daniel. Don't...

DANIEL

Don't what? Drag up a key piece of evidence that was missed? Such as the extraction point rendezvous?

Joseph shows some signs of agitation but keeps in control.

DANIEL (CONT.)

A point that no one was meant to make perhaps? Like your team?

Jet engines start up.

Larry buckles in.

LARRY

Daniel sit down.

DANIEL

I'll sit when I'm god damn good and ready. Well Joseph?

Sounds of GUNFIRE ring in the back of Joseph's mind.

JOSEPH

Daniel, I - can't tell you...

DANIEL

Can't tell me that Einar was paid off by the local senator to keep his businesses intact? We already know that. Or that Einar was allowed to pass the border because of Calvin Oster being bought off, we know that too, but we didn't know, was that you were the original coordinator to see it through and if it failed...

JOSEPH

Stop! Shut up!

Joseph shows his emotions rising.

The jet taxi's to the runway as Daniel remains fixed in position.

DANIEL

That you were to kill everyone involved.

Joseph raises his right hand palm outward.

JOSEPH

Shut up!!

Instantly, an invisible warble of energy PUSHES Daniel backwards and he SLAMS into the cockpit door.

He falls to the floor unconscious.

Larry unbuckles and rushes over to check him.

Expresses relief.

The captain emerges from the cockpit.

CAPTAIN

What the hell happened?

LARRY

He wasn't buckled in when you started to taxi and he fell over and hit his head. He's alright just unconscious.

CAPTAIN

Does he need a hospital?

LARRY

No. Just help me get him back into his seat. I'll watch over him.

CAPTAIN

Right.

Both help Daniel to the seat as Joseph sits down and buckles up.

Captain resumes his duty and closes the door behind him.

Larry sits down.

LARRY

Joseph...

JOSEPH

Don't start.

LARRY

You can't keep it all in anymore. It's going to eat you alive.

JOSEPH

Then it eats me alive. Anything's better than...

LARRY

To face that fear? Convenient.

Joseph closes his eyes and remains silent.

A FEW HOURS LATER...

FADE TO:

**EXT. MADISON AIRPORT - LEAR JET - DAWN**

Clean air, Bright sunlight that peaks over a local mountain, birds, baggage handlers.

**INT. JET**

Daniel is waking up from his deep sleep but suddenly feels a bit of pain in his neck.

DANIEL

Ah! Shit. God damn it.

LARRY

How are you feeling?

DANIEL

Like I got my head shoved into brick wall.

JOSEPH

I'm sorry about that.

DANIEL

No. Not a problem.

Daniel gets up from his seat to face Joseph.

JOSEPH

You can have a free shot.

DANIEL

Thanks, but I'll probably just break my own fist if I tried. Look - I had some time to think while I was out, and - you don't have to say anything to defend yourself.

JOSEPH

It's all complicated. The records I've seen are so - damning and dangerous to anyone who sees them. I was ordered to kill everyone if the mission failed. Including Einar. But - as stubborn as I am to  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)  
carry out the extraction, I let most of my team die because of a leak that I didn't foresee. My training didn't allow for failure. That was my downfall.

DANIEL  
So you thought by infiltrating the records you would find information about who sold you all out?

JOSEPH  
Yeah.

LARRY  
You guys hungry? We got some time before we see the governor.

DANIEL  
I definitely need a steak. Medium rare. With eggs and toast.

JOSEPH  
Soft boiled egg with a bit of kelp.

DANIEL  
What the hell is kelp?

JOSEPH  
Seaweed.

DANIEL  
Uhg!

They all leave the jet.

**INT. CAFE - DAYTIME**

A rustic place, clean booths, pretty waitresses, customers, hot coffee.

LOW Ambient music plays over ceiling speakers as the boys eat their meals.

LARRY  
Joseph, can I ask you something?

JOSEPH  
Yeah.

LARRY  
When you - saw the records... Did you ever come across - that moment?

JOSEPH  
You mean 9/11?



LARRY

Yeah.

Suddenly the music seems to dim just for them.

JOSEPH

I saw some references but no names were shown.

Quietly...

DANIEL

Are you serious?

JOSEPH

Yes. Dates, places, jets, even ID passports with their names blacked out were all there. One particular file shows the two towers being emptied the night before.

LARRY

Emptied?

JOSEPH

You know. Furniture, desks, chairs, computers, everything was removed. You put two hundred people in each tower it can be done using the elevators. As long as you had the proper security in place.

LARRY

What about building seven? That wasn't hit.

JOSEPH

I came across another file about that building.

DANIEL

And?

JOSEPH

In the sub-level floors was the back up server room. They contained all of the data for the stock market. The building also served as a high level security office for the FBI or CIA. Wipe the servers, you wipe away a trail that leads back to the source. Plus, at ground zero, were trace elements of Chromium and Aluminum elements which make Thermite..

DANIEL

Meaning?

LARRY

Those are compounds for demolition explosives.

Joseph nods.

Daniel is beside himself.

DANIEL

Jesus.

JOSEPH

Seems our beloved government loves to kill our own people.

LARRY

Christ you sound like that idiot who blew himself up.

JOSEPH

When those two buildings came down, is when they passed the homeland security laws. They tried before in the nineties but not enough people were killed in the blast.

DANIEL

Yeah, I also heard that the FBI was involved with that too.

LARRY

You two sound like a couple of extremists.

JOSEPH

It's all whole new world where US citizens can be sacrificed for the right amount of money.

DANIEL

It's all about the oil.

JOSEPH

Precisely.

LARRY

I can't listen to this shit. It's hard to believe that our own government would wipe out so many people just for oil.

JOSEPH

Why not? It's been done before. Afghanistan, Iraq, Kuwait list goes on.

LARRY

Crap. Let me go pay the chack.

Larry leaves.

DANIEL

He's too much of a white collar agent. Don't hold it against him.

JOSEPH

I don't. He's a good person who does his job.

DANIEL

And me?

JOSEPH

If I have to guess, a would be giggilo who also does his job well.

DANIEL

I hate ties.

Larry arrives.

LARRY

Alright you two, time to meet the governor.

The boys leave the cafe.

Larry leaves a healthy tip on the table.

CLOSE ON TIP.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAYTIME**

Old oak panels on walls, plants, paintings of past governors, slightly hazy air because of the SUN'S RAYS that is cast inside the office.

GOVERNOR

With the senator's death, we can't appoint a new representative until next month. Election dates are now behind schedule.

LARRY

Governor Bailey we were hunting down a serial killer who was a part of a large terror cell that is going around killing specific ex-military vets or discharged personnel.

GOVERNOR

Why?

DANIEL

We think it has something to do with - uh, under the table dealings with criminals overseas. Senator Mckinnon's name was one listed who paid a large sum of money to have a criminal extracted to keep his home base of operations in the US safe from any investigations.

GOVERNOR

What kind of - operations.

Daniel produces a large file and places it in front of the governor.

He reads each page carefully.

Governor Bailey. (60'). Heavy set, suit, tie, overweight, thinning hair.

LARRY

Mckinnon paid ten million dollars to a known crime lord...

GOVERNOR

I can read.

LARRY

Sorry.

Silence in the room for a few seconds.

Then...

GOVERNOR

This is hard to swallow. Slave labor? Tax evasion, money laundering, human trafficking?

DANIEL

Plus a number of weapons sales to Einar.

The governor slaps down the file.

GOVERNOR

This is circumstantial at best.

LARRY

Sir... We...

GOVERNOR

Have what?

Governor gets up from his seat and walks over to the window as he complains.

GOVERNOR (CONT.)

Just a bunch of possibles out of  
how many pieces of...

The window CRACKS suddenly, and the governor's brains are  
sprayed from the back of his head.

Once he falls to the floor dead, larry and his team take  
cover as ALARMS go off.

A secretary rushes in and screams just as another bullet  
takes her out too.

DANIEL

Shit!

LARRY

Move.

All three remain hunched over as they exit the office to the  
main halls where people are running all over the place.

**EXT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS**

Screaming people, BULLETS rain inside from an unknown  
source. A few VICTIMS fall dead to the floor.

They stop next to an office, and wait a couple of seconds.

LARRY

Now.

They rush over to an emergency stairwell as BULLETS riddle  
the wall across from them.

DANIEL

God damn it. Where's it coming  
from?

JOSEPH

West, about five hundred feet.

DANIEL

How can you tell?

JOSEPH

By the sound of the bullets when  
they hit a wall.

DANIEL

You really need a hobby!

Daniel covers the left side of his face as BULLETS STRIKE a  
GRANITE WALL.

**EXT. EMERGENCY STAIRWELL**

Larry makes it first, and waits for daniel and joseph to  
arrive through a hail of bullets that do not stop.

LARRY

Come on!!

DANIEL

I'm coning keep your shirt on.

Larry opens the door and all three jump through and shut the door behind them.

**INT. EMERGENCY STAIRWELL**

Empty stair well, cold, shots echo in the confined spaces, wall lights.

Shooting stops. All three wait for a moment.

DANIEL

Think they'll storm the place?

LARRY

Most likely. Come on I know a safer route.

DANIEL

How do you know that?

LARRY

I used to patrol this place when I was a security guard. A year later I signed up with the agency.

They all descend the stairs.

DANIEL

Handy guy.

**INT. EMERGENCY STAIRWELL - BOTTOM LEVEL**

Larry reaches a THICK STEEL DOOR, and unlocks it using a KEYPAD on the wall.

CLICK!

He opens it to reveal a tunnel.

DANIEL

Shit.

LARRY

Get in.

**INT. TUNNEL ESCAPE ROUTE**

Joseph follows Daniel as Larry closes the door behind him, but not without a few BULLETS that NAIL the surface of the DOOR.

After closing the door...

Larry turns slowly around to show Daniel and Joseph a MORTAL wound on his ABDOMEN.

LARRY

F - fuck.

He collapses.

DANIEL

Larry! Oh shit. Larry.

Larry breathes heavily on his back.

Joseph puts on pressure to the wound.

JOSEPH

Damn it. I can't stop the bleeding.

LARRY

Go. Get out of here.

DANIEL

No god damn it. We've come this far.

LARRY

It's too late daniel. I can't go with you as you can see. I'll just slow you two down.

Daniel expresses his heartfelt emotions.

DANIEL

No. Shit! Damn it! No! No!

LARRY

It's okay. It's okay. Go. I still have my gun. I can stop them long enough to give you two the time you need.

DANIEL

Sorry larry.

LARRY

I'm glad we got to meet. Joseph...

JOSEPH

Yeah.

LARRY

Keep close to him. You don't need to go back to the vault.

JOSEPH

I can't trust my...

LARRY

Yes you can.

SHOTS fired from behind the door.

DANIEL  
Oh shit.

LARRY  
Go. Now. That's an order.

JOSEPH  
Come on Daniel.

Daniel gets up and turns to run with Joseph.

DANIEL (V.O.)  
Fuck!!

Larry cranes his neck to see who is going to come through.

**INT. TUNNEL ESCAPE ROUTE**

Dingey cinder block walls, dim lights overhead, SHOTS RINGING out behind them.

They turn a SHARP bend and run down another corridor.

**EXT. EMERGENCY EXIT - MOMENTS LATER - DAYTIME**

HATCH OPENS to reveal Daniel and Joseph who emerge from within the tunnels.

BUSHES, ROCKS, TREES grow as cover.

Daniel pushes his way through the foliage clearly upset.

DANIEL  
God damn it.

Joseph shuts the door, and BLOCKS it with a LARGE BOULDER that he pushes over using his mindful gift.

Approaches daniel.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
We were this close! This close!

JOSEPH  
We have to keep moving.

DANIEL  
And go where? Huh? They have the building surrounded. It won't be long until they come here and find us.

SHOTS RING OUT in the background.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
You hear that? Those are cops fighting off whoever this cell is.



JOSEPH

I think I know where we can go.

DANIEL

Aren't you full of surprises. So where do we go?

JOSEPH

Come on.

Joseph grabs Daniel's arm gently but is brushed off.

DANIEL

Let go of me.

They jog side by side.

As they run off...

AN EXPLOSION erupts above and behind the tunnel entrance.

A small MUSHROOM CLOUD rises over the city.

FADE TO:

**INT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - A FEW DAYS LATER - DUSK**

Old, musty, weathered wall boards, rustic stove and fireplace.

Daniel is sitting at the kitchen table as Joseph prepares a meal for both of them.

DANIEL

There's no kelp in there I hope.

JOSEPH

Nope. Just some cholesterol filled meat with potatoes.

DANIEL

Thank god.

JOSEPH

You have to learn how to take care of yourself.

DANIEL

And you uave to learn to mind your own business.

Joseph brings over his meal and sets it down on a plate.

JOSEPH

Enjoy.

DANIEL

Ah! Smell that char.

Joseph sits across from him to eat his own meal.

Daneil takes a bite. Expresses enjoyment.

DANIEL  
Mm. Cooked to perfection.

JOSEPH  
Listen, if we...

DANIEL  
If we what?

JOSEPH  
If we...

A BEAT.

JOSEPH (CONT.)  
... Break into the archive I can  
get hold of a file that would put  
an end to all of this.

Daniel waits for more...

DANIEL  
Just like that? Go back without a  
plan? Are you insane?

JOSEPH  
There's a file in one section of  
the archive that's been designated  
Alpha Black five.

DANIEL  
This is getting better and better.

JOSEPH  
Please. Just listen for a moment.

DANIEL  
I'm all ears.

JOSEPH  
In that file are four hundred and  
sixty five unsanctioned black  
operation missions. Each one signed  
by officials from senators on to  
governors, and a few joint chiefs,  
to high ranking officials in the  
pentagon. Operations that took  
place on both US soil and overseas.

Daniel sits back in his chair.

DANIEL  
So - we go in. Break in, to the  
most secured archive on the planet.  
(MORE)

DANIEL (cont'd)  
Just so we can steal a file and  
expose key government officials and  
their shady back room deals? Is  
that what you're saying?

JOSEPH  
Pretty much.

DANIEL  
I just lost my appetite.

Daniel gets up from the table and walks out of the cabin.

Joseph sits alone under a single oil lamp.

FADE TO:

SOMETIME LATER...

**INT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - NIGHT**

Daniel walks back in to see Joseph floating FIVE FEET above  
the old wooden floors in meditation.

Quietly, Daniel approaches him in awe.

DANIEL  
Shit.

JOSEPH  
I'll go alone.

DANIEL  
You know how freaky this looks when  
you meditate? How are you able to  
keep yourself in the air like this?

JOSEPH  
It's not hard to do. I just imagine  
myself on a bed of atoms that form  
underneath me.

DANIEL  
Is that right?

JOSEPH  
Even you can do it.

DANIEL  
Yeah...I think I'll just keep  
myself planted on both feet thank  
you.

Joseph expresses amusement.

JOSEPH  
You have more talent than you  
realize.

Joseph moves his body to a vertical position and stands on his feet.

DANIEL

You know, you could put David Copperfird to shame with this.

JOSEPH

What are you talking about? He trained at the same monestary I did.

A BEAT.

DANIEL

Seriously?

JOSEPH

Yeah.

Joseph walks over to the sink.

DANIEL

Look. I've been thinking about what you said earlier.

JOSEPH

And?

DANIEL

We're going to get our hands dirty aren't we? I'm not killing anyone.

JOSEPH

I never said you had to.

DANIEL

Then why did you?

JOSEPH

Because I was in a rush. I didn't think things through carefully enough.

DANIEL

But now you have?

Joseph holds up a CLEAR VIAL.

DANIEL (CONT.)

What's that?

JOSEPH

Our ticket in.

DANIEL

Oh come on. You're using poison?

JOSEPH

No. It's a sleeping agent. Works in three seconds.

DANIEL

How long will they be out?

JOSEPH

Forty eight hours.

DANIEL

Whoa.

Joseph hands daniel the vial.

JOSEPH

We'll each use a dart gun. Each of our vials contains about twenty drops each. More than enough to knock out an entire squad.

DANIEL

Good. You know this is going to end my career. I'll be like the fugitive. On the run. Without a hope or prayer to help me.

Joseph places his arm around daniel's shoulder.

JOSEPH

When this is all over, you just might get an invitation to be one of the most respected secret service men in the white house.

DANIEL

You think so?

JOSEPH

No - not really.

DANIEL

Gee, thanks buddy.

JOSEPH

Let's start planning.

LATER ON...

Daniel, and Joseph go over their plans as they gaze at a complicated map of the archive.

JOSEPH

Just getting in through the front doors would be more desirable but since we don't have any clearance ID's we're going to utilize the roof's ventilation systems.

DANIEL

Won't the roof be rigged with cameras, sensors, and what not?

JOSEPH

Most likely. Which is why I'll use some trained pigeons.

DANIEL

Huh?

JOSEPH

You heard me. Pigeons love moving objects for some reason. They sit on moving cameras at time's square in New York. Bugs the hell out of the security guys when they have to go shoo them off.

DANIEL

How many do we need?

JOSEPH

Mm, about thirty. More than enough to piss them off in the security room.

DANIEL

So cameras check. What about sensors?

JOSEPH

They'll be sporadically placed in a way that only a few of the guards know where they are. Which is why I'll use this.

Joseph holds up another vial, but the liquid inside is PURPLE.

DANIEL

What's that?

JOSEPH

A very potent truth serum. Used it on some of my - missions.

DANIEL

Damn.

JOSEPH

Here is where we go. Shaft six. It's not part of the security system. Lack of budget cost.

DANIEL

Designer must have thought the extra few million was his bonus.

JOSEPH

Once we get in, we rappel down the shaft to Sub-level four. There's four guards patrolling that hall two at a time in both directions.

**INT. ARCHIVE - MONTAGE - NARRATION**

The hall is clean, empty of personnel except for patrolling guards.

JOSEPH (V.O.)

We hide in the ventilation ducts above the floor and take out each guard using our guns. We'll use a vent each, I'll take the front, you take the back vent. When I flash my light take one out.

A NEAR SILENT push of air comes from each vent, and both guards fall to the floor fast asleep.

JOSEPH (V.O.)

We wait for the other guards to arrive and take them out too.

Both guards round a corner to see their companions on the floor.

They rush in to help.

When one is about to use his WALKIE.

ANOTHER GUST OF AIR.

They too fall unconscious.

**INT. VENTILATION DUCT**

Daniel and Joseph open the vent GRILLS and drop to the floor.

DANIEL

Okay now where?

JOSEPH

Now we move north. There'll be a camera in the far corner above a door to the next hallway. I'll take it out. Once a guard comes through the door use your gun.

DANIEL

Got it.

Both move down the hall to the northern section.

**INT. NORTH HALLWAY**

Joseph spots a CAMERA above the door, then pulls out a gun mounted with a silencer.

He takes aim.

SHOOTS... And the camera SPITZ SPARKS and SMOKE.

**INT. SECURITY ROOM**

Near dark room, HUMMING machines, computers.

Two guards sit in front of multiple monitors until one SCREEN goes to WHITE NOISE.

SECURITY GUARD  
What the hell?

SECURITY GUARD #2  
What?

SECURITY GUARD  
Lost monitor four.

SECURITY GUARD #2  
Shit. Probably another faulty  
camera on the fritz. I'll go check.

Guard leaves the room.

**INT. NORTH HALLWAY**

When the guard appears using the door below the shot out camera...

A GUST of AIR from DANIEL'S GUN.

Guard falls to the floor asleep.

**INT. SECURITY ROOM**

Security guard waits for his partner to come back, but when he fails to do so...

SECURITY GUARD  
Mark? Everything okay? Mark?

He leaves his post to check.

**INT. NORTH HALLWAY**

As the guard enters the hallway, he is met with a DART.

Daniel and Joseph enter the security room.

**INT. SECURITY ROOM**

Joseph works on a keyboard as daniel watches silently.



Then...

DANIEL  
What are you doing?

JOSEPH  
Looping the system.

DANIEL  
What's that mean?

JOSEPH  
Aren't you FBI?

DANIEL  
I'm not - I'm not geared to  
computers.

JOSEPH  
What I'm doing is looping all the  
video feeds together in such a way  
that the next security booth will  
only see two guards patrolling on  
their floor. We can stand in the  
middle of the hall without being  
detected, but to the security  
detail, they'll only see just  
recorded guards.

DANIEL  
Ahh. I see. Sort of.

ON A COMPUTER SCREEN, the VIDEO FEEDS begin to cycle

JOSEPH  
Got it. Come on.

DANIEL  
How long do we got?

JOSEPH  
Around fifteen minutes or so looped  
time. Hopefully one or both of them  
won't notice duplicate body  
movements in the recordings.

They leave the booth.

**INT. NORTH HALLWAY**

Daneil and Joseph move towards another door at the end of  
the hall.

Joseph then BREAKS A KEYPAD and hotwires it.

Daniel watches as SWEAT drips down his cheek.

A BEEP later, they enter to the next lower level.

INT. LOWER LEVEL - CAUSEWAY

Joseph carefully opens the door to see an empty hallway. It lasts for only a few seconds, when two guards appear around a corner.

He closes the door quietly.

JOSEPH

Sh.

Joseph counts silently with his fingers.

Then...

He opens the door and both shoot their dart gun at the guards.

They hurry over to the guards who are sleeping on the floor.

Daniel checks one when the other patrolling guards round the corner too EARLY.

PATROL

HEY!

DANIEL

Huh? Oh hey.

PATROL

Hands up. Lay on the ground.

Daniel sees that Joseph is nowhere in sight.

PATROL #2

Who the hell are you? How did you get down here?

DANIEL

Funny thing, I was at the snack bar upstairs... I had to go to the bathroom, and found myself here.

PATROL #2

What happened to them?

DANIEL

Oh they're alright. Just asleep.

One of the guards is about to use his walkie when Joseph grabs it from behind and uses his Martial skills with blinding speed.

Each guard slams into the wall separately knocking them out cold.

JOSEPH

Shoot them.

DANIEL  
My pleasure.

Daniel pops a dart into each guard and they move on to the ARCHIVES.

AS the walk side by side...

DANIEL (CONT.)  
You know, I only know karate as part of my basic training. When this is all over, think you can teach me some of those moves?

JOSEPH  
No problem. You'll just need to give up coffee, smoking, beef, beer, etc etc etc.

DANIEL  
Ah never mind. I bet you're celibate too.

JOSEPH  
More than you'll ever know.

They disappear around a corner of the hall.

**INT. IN FRONT OF ARCHIVE DOOR**

They stand silent and gaze at the IMMENSE door that is sealed and locked. A DIM GLOW surrounds the door itself.

DANIEL  
What's that light?

JOSEPH  
Part of its security system. They upgraded since I was here.

DANIEL  
Now what do we do?

Joseph glances side to side.

JOSEPH  
Shit. I have no choice.

DANIEL  
No choice to do what?

JOSEPH  
I have to leave you here alone for a moment.

DANIEL  
And go where?

JOSEPH  
Into the vault.

DANIEL  
How?

JOSEPH  
You'll see.

DANIEL  
You're not planning to blow it up?  
Besides we don't have explosives.  
Besides by the looks of it, you  
need a key code, retinal scan, and  
voice command.

JOSEPH  
No need. Just watch. Hold this.

Joseph hands his gun over to daniel and approaches the STEEL DOOR.

A PIN can drop and one could hear it.

UP CLOSE. Joseph closes his eyes a foot away from the door.

He controls his breathing, and begins to meditate as Daniel gazes side to side in hopes no more guards appear.

Jospeh puts both hands up PALMS out.

He then ponts his fingers to the door and pushes through slowly past the ATOMIC STRUCTURE.

Daniel drops both gun in awe.

TOTALLY FLABBERGASTED.

Joseph's body is HALF WAY inside the door as TINY SPARKS SURROUND him.

DANIEL  
(Whispers)  
Holy fuck.

When joseph DISAPPEARS...

Daniel is left outside shaking like a leaf until he hears some odd CLUNKS and CROAKS.

The GLOW around the door SHUTS OFF.

SUDDENLY...the STEEL VAULT DOOR opens with a large YAWN.

Inside is joseph standing alone breathing heavily.

Daniel picks up the guns and cautiously approaches him.

DANIEL  
How the hell did you do that?

JOSEPH  
Phased out my atoms to pass  
through, but not before  
deactivating the alarm system  
inside the door.

DANIEL  
Jesus. Are you okay? You look like  
you're about to drop dead.

JOSEPH  
It takes a moment to recover. I'll  
be fine. Come on. Shut the door too  
but leave an inch gap.

DANIEL  
Yeah. Yeah.

Daniel pulls the door closed but leaves just an inch space.

**INT. ARCHIVES**

Clean, sterile, environmentally controlled, embedded ceiling  
lights, no furniture.

They turn around to see thousands of wall cabinets.

DANIEL  
Oh my god.

JOSEPH  
Welcome to America's best kept  
secret.

Joseph is about to faint, when Daniel keeps him from falling  
over.

DANIEL  
Hey, you're not alright.

JOSEPH  
Yes I am. That kind of - talent  
weakens the body to a degree. My  
metabolism is quicker than you  
think. I'll be fine. I promise.  
Come on, the Alpha section is over  
there.

Daniel keeps close to Joseph as they walk over to a new  
section of the vault.

**INT. ARCHIVES - ALPHA SECTION**

A central hub-like structure is separated from the rest. It  
is protected by a TITANIUM CAGE with just a simple PADLOCK.

Not exactly high tech equipment.

Jospeh grabs the lock tightly in his hand.

JOSEPH

Get ready to run if the alarms go off.

DANIEL

Just say the word.

He pulls on the lock slightly, then, TWISTS it using his MARTIAL SKILL.

SNAP!

It breaks free.

They both look around for any alarm reaction.

DANIEL

So far so good.

Joseph then opens the CAGE DOOR and they walk in to search the DARK DOCUMENTS that are kept in their own CABINETS.

Daniel picks one cabinet and opens the top drawer.

He chooses a random file and opens it to see...

DANIEL (CONT.)

What the hell is this?

Joseph looks over to see the info number.

JOSEPH

That's the JFK file. Notice something?

Daniel looks over the paragraphs to see a GENERAL'S NAME that gave the go ahead to the ASSASSINATION of the president.

A few TEARS fall down Daniel's cheeks.

DANIEL

This can't be right. Can't be. Not our own government.

JOSEPH

See if you can find a file listed Alpha black, designation number 0001-01.

DANIEL

(Through sobs)  
Why? Oh my god.

JOSEPH

It's the complete entry file for every known black op that's been carried out. It should be about four inches thick.

Daniel then rifles through the files as fast as he can looking for the file number, but all he sees are other BLACK OP files worse than the first.

He becomes impatient, frazzled, almost hysteric.

Daniel comes across a FAMILIAR date.

When he drops some files, he grabs it and opens it quickly.

Joseph watches slightly as he too looks for the ALPHA FILE.

Daniel falls to his knees in anguish to see the TWO TOWERS before and AFTER photos.

Another photo shows MOVING VANS and people taking out furniture, office equipment, computers. ROWS of TWO like a daisy chain loading up moving vans.

At the top of the photo is a date... 9/10. A night before the strike.

At the bottom of the photos are two names.

The president, and Vice president's signatures.

Daniel in his despair glances to the floor to see strewn around photos of OAKLAHOMA, The TWO TOWERS (1994), The VENEZUALAN PRESIDENT'S ASSASSINATION, and so on.

Daniel cries freely at the horror his so called government has provided him.

Joseph kneels down next to him holding a file.

JOSEPH

I have it. We have to go.

DANIEL

This is all so much bullshit. How many?

Daniel grabs joseph by the collar with both hands.

Joseph remains calm.

DANIEL (CONT.)

How many? How many people died to keep these pricks in office?

JOSEPH

Too many. Too many to count.  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)  
Embezzlement, money laundering,  
slavery, it's all part of the  
system that no one is aware of. But  
we, can expose it all. With this.

He holds up the file.

Daniel tries to compose himself.

DANIEL (CONT.)  
The famous file. What's in it?

JOSEPH  
Everything. Every little dirty  
secret, back room deal,  
assassination plots, exchanging  
nuclear arms trade deals, the  
works. And, it includes signatures  
to every single entry.

DANIEL  
Every signature?

JOSEPH  
Yes.

DANIEL  
Including my boss?

JOSEPH  
If he's in there. What are you  
going to do?

DANIEL  
My fucking job.

JOSEPH  
That's what I like to hear.

DANIEL  
We have about five minutes left?

JOSEPH  
Yeah. Let's get the hell out of  
here.

Both head to the VAULT door.

**EXT. ARCHIVES**

They exit the vault then shut the door quietly.

It locks, and reactivates the security features. Yet what  
they did not count on, is that doing so set off the ALARM.

They run back the way they came.



**INT. ARCHIVE SECURITY ROOM**

The guards get up and grab their weapons and rush out.

**INT. NORTH HALLWAY**

Daniel and Joseph make it to the hallway and run towards the door they came in from.

LIGHTS FLASH, ALARMS BLARE.

They run into the stairwell then run up to the next floor.

INSTEAD guards run down the stairwell.

DANIEL  
We can't go back.

JOSEPH  
I know. Let me think.

Joseph sees the wall ahead of him.

JOSEPH (CONT.)  
How's your jumping skills?

DANIEL  
What?

Joseph approaches the wall, and places his hand against the surface as the GUARDS rush downward.

UP CLOSE on JOSEPH'S HAND:

His palm then forms a FIST.

Like a FLASH from a CAMERA his fist BLASTS a HOLE through the wall causing it to crumble around the edges.

It is enough for them to fit through.

JOSEPH  
You first.

DANIEL  
How high are we?

JOSEPH  
About forty feet. We'll make it.

DANIEL  
But I...

Joseph pushes him through.

**EXT. WALL - NIGHT**

Daniel falls to the ground below as Joseph follows him.

DANIEL

Ah!

JOSEPH

Yahoo!

At the hole's entrance, the guards point and start shooting.

ON THE GROUND...

**EXT. ARCHIVE BUILDING**

Daneil rolls to the side in some bushes as Joseph grabs one of the dart gun and then points to shoot.

**EXT. WALL - CONTINUOUS**

Each guard is hit perfectly and they fall backwards unconscious.

**EXT. BUSHES**

Daniel is impressed with his shooting skills.

DANIEL

Christ almighty.

JOSEPH

Haven't lost my touch.

Daniel gets up but suddenly feels some pain in his ankle.

DANIEL

Ah shit. Shit.

JOSEPH

Grab onto me.

Daniel uses joseph as a crutch-brace as they venture off into the night through THICK TREES as cover.

FLOOD LIGHTS search.

They miss them as they enter the FOLIAGE.

DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - FIVE WEEKS LATER - DAYTIME**

A near empty room, wood panels, stucco ceiling, two individuals on the run.

Daneil and joseph are sitting in front of a camera. A NEWS CREW is present along with LOW RANKING OFFICIALS whose names are not in the alpha file.

A female reporter begins...

REPORTER (O.C.)

So - as far as we can tell, this is the only file that contains every illegal operation known to exist that has been carried out on american soil? Is that right?

DANIEL

Yes. But there are other entries that contains mission scenarios and executed missions in other countries as well.

REPORTER (O.C.)

Like 9/11?

DANIEL

Yes in full detail.

REPORTER (O.C.)

You know there is an arrest warrant out there to bring you two in.

JOSEPH

But there is also a kill order adjacent to that in case we become an open target.

REPORTER (O.C.)

How do you know that?

JOSEPH

Let's just say they like to protect their interests at all costs.

REPORTER (O.C.)

Can we - get an example of one of those missions?

DANIEL

Joseph? Care to do the honors?

Joseph sits up straight in his seat, and OPENS the ALPHA BLACK FILE.

ANTICIPATION fills the air.

JOSEPH

Entry one, Summer of nineteen sixty three. Planning stage - phase one of the assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

# **EXT. NEW YORK - LARGE BILLBOARD SCENE**

People watch in the streets, from sidewalks, shops, cabs, cars.

As Joseph continues his narration of the file...

**EXT. NEW YORK - GROUND LEVEL**

CLOSE ON: People who tear up listening to the report. Cries are heard among the populace.

HONKS of ANGRY drivers.

JOSEPH (V.O.) (CONT.)

Article four pertaining to Jack Ruby is to assassinate Lee Harvey Oswald in order to reflect the public's opinion. Article five...

SHOUTS of DISCONTENT ECHO in the streets.

MANY PEOPLE begin to get restless. Even violent against law enforcement.

JOSEPH (V.O.) (CONT.)

New entry. Johnson is sworn in as the new president. Retracts Kennedy's proposal to splinter the CIA, FBI, and other forms of intelligence organizations. Entry six, Naval vessels scenario in the gulf of Tonkin to be initiated as soon as possible to shift public's opinion in order to draft new military personnel.

As Joseph keeps reading the file's contents, more violence erupts in the streets.

Law enforcement cannot do anything but watch.

Chaos ensues.

**INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION**

The reporter puts up her hand.

Joseph stops reading.

REPORTER (O.C.)

Excuse me, but we have to stop for a moment.

DANIEL

Why? We're just getting to the good stuff.

REPORTER (O.C.)

That's fine, but there's been reports of an uprising in New York city and Washington D.C.

JOSEPH

That's only the beginning.

REPORTER (O.C.)

You expected this to happen didn't you?

JOSEPH

Of course I did. And it's not just new york, but the rest of the world too. This is live.

REPORTER (O.C.)

What? No. We didn't... We didn't agree to go live. Only to record your findings and bring them to the world courts.

JOSEPH

Not reliable enough I'm afraid. Seems that your - news station president thought it would be prudent to just record it all and destroy it later.

Joseph holds up a TAPE RECORDER...

He turns it on in front of the camera.

RECORDER (V.O.)

I want that report destroyed when it's all over. We don't need the public to off the deep end if word ever got out as to who killed the president or what ever else they might have on hand. Understand me? Destroy it!!

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

Yes sir.

Female reporter looks back to her camera man.

RECORDER

You fucking cocksucker!!!

She rushes over and stats to beat the crap out of him.

Daniel and joseph stand up to see her kicking the cameraman in the face as he whimpers on the floor.

When she is done...

RECORDER

Want some company?

DANIEL

We have room.

RECORDER

What about them?

DANIEL  
You guys still want to reform  
capitol hill right?

One of the officials steps forward.

OFFICIAL  
... More than ever.

DANIEL  
Let's go.

They all leave the room as the cameraman bleeds on the floor.

Female reporter grabs the camera and keeps it rolling.

CAMERA'S POV:

She follows them to the outside world in the city of...

**EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - DAYTIME**

Thousands of people are outside screaming and shouting their comments and protests. Cars bumper to bumper, roads clogged up, police stand by doing nothing.

Daniel, Joseph and their group walk among the people.

SIGNS are raised of hateful messages toward the government.

Ahead of them all...

Is - CAPITOL HILL.

**EXT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT POV**

A short distance away, thousands of people walk, a FEW FIRES erupt nearby as a warning message.

The mobs get closer, closer, SCREAMING SHRILLS of riled up civilians.

MOBS SCREAM...

MOB  
JUSTICE - JUSTICE - JUSTICE...

**INT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT DOORS - CONTINUOUS**

A few guards run away from the doors. That many people will not take long to break them down.

Inside are house representatives who shake in fear as they gaze at their people.

UP CLOSE:

One senator, drops his briefcase, and proceeds to the doors.

His fellow panel members simply shake in fear.

AT THE DOORS:

MOB  
JUSTICE - JUSTICE - JUSTICE...

Senator UNLOCKS the doors and walks out freely.

**EXT. CAPITOL HILL - FRONT DOORS**

The mobs stops their chants and waits.

Senator holds out his hands to be shackled.

JOSEPH  
Senator Grove.

SENATOR GROVE  
This won't change anything.

Daniel spots a policeman.

DANIEL  
Are you gonna do your job? Or shall I?

POLICE MAN  
What are the charges?

Joseph opens the file to read aloud.

JOSEPH  
Senator Marvin Grove. Embezzlement of national funds for the purchase of Jackal agents in a plot to assassinate the British Prime Minister. Second article, Unlawful use of slave labor using Mexican immigrants smuggled over the border to work for low pay in his conglomerate of businesses in both the U.S. And in cambodia, Mexico, Thailand, and the cayman islands. The list goes on.

Without hesitation, the police officer puts on the cuffs and pulls him past the mob to an awaiting cruiser.

Daniel and Joseph face the mobs.

CAMERA POV:

JOSEPH  
This is just one copy of hundreds that we passed out to every known media station around the globe. The original is kept safe and hidden.  
(MORE)

JOSEPH (cont'd)

This is just one name among  
hundreds that have lied, deceived,  
stolen your money, used violence as  
a means to rob another country of  
its resources. Raised taxes beyond  
capabilities, AND, killed thousands  
of our own people all in the name  
of keeping the status quo. But not  
any longer. It's time to weed out  
the corrupt.

Mob moans a bit.

JOSEPH

The guilty...

Mob groans louder.

JOSEPH

The one's who bought their  
positions instead of earning it.

Louder chants begin.

MOB

Yeah!

AIRFORCE ONE FLIES overhead to escape persecution..

DANIEL

There! You see? Running away with  
his tail between his legs!!  
JUSTICE! JUSTICE! JUSTICE!

MOB

Justice - JUSTICE - JUSTICE!!

Both turn to shout with the mobs at the rest of the senators  
inside.

EVERYONE

JUSTICE - JUSTICE - JUSTICE -  
JUSTICE...

SNAP TO BLACK:

EVERYONE (O.C.)

JUSTICE!!!

THE END.