

Stray

written by

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EXT. WOODS - NOON

A Countryside road blanketed in Fog and Smoke.

an estate is set on fire but is barely visible.

A CAR pulls up to the front gates.

Stepping out is a slim, cloaked figure holding a body bag.

JULIAN EDGER (late 20's), a sharp dressed officer braves past the gate into the smokescreen.

The smoke continues to cast clouds over the estate as he returns with a full body bag, hoists it into the backseat.

Quickly gets in and drives off the estate to the main road, just missing the FIRE ENGINES.

EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

Amethyst - A futuristic underdeveloped city.

Crowds of Citizens, Tourists, and CACOPHONY fill the air.

Bootleggers, street performers, wanderers; bleak faces.

Neon signs and billboards show a familiar logo and phrase:

E.CO: EARTH CHANGING OPPORTUNITIES

A figure stands by a streetlight secluded from the city.

This figure is ECHO, and though we don't see Echo, we know she wears a gray hoodie, worn out jeans, and a hospital tag on one ankle: **NO.8**

A logo on the left shoulder of the hoodie: **E.CO INC.**

Both her arms are in a plastered cast.

We do not see Echo, but we see what she sees.

Through her eyes, everything seems dark and purple hue;

people are highlighted in a certain much brighter hue.

Echo spots one citizen looking drained, under some kind of spell yet poised with an urge; This is a DEALER. He holds two

bags; they seem heavy since he struggles with carrying them.

He stops before an open parking lot. Looks around, confused.

Something is missing. A getaway car.

He stops to make a phone call.

MEANWHILE

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

A Black Delorean; Not the best looking, but acceptable.

ROY (20) the driver hides his head.

His phone RINGS, but he doesn't pick up.

He stares off into the distance; nervous.

He checks the rear-view mirror to see the dealer leaving.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Jewelry displays are broken all over.

Two cops: BRIGGS, bald, hefty, build and RUSTY, slim, jaded.

Stand before a store that's been raided.

BRIGGS

I think we just missed him.

A VOICE enters through Briggs's radio.

SHARIA (O.S)

No shit?

BRIGGS
A break-in. probably on the run.

INT. MOBILE COMMAND UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Two other focused officers; MICHEAL 20's, behind the wheel,
and SHARIA EVYNS late 20's checks live feed footage from a
local street monitor camera.

SHARIA
He couldn't have gotten far.

RUSTY
Stay outta trouble now.

SHARIA
(To Micheal)
Mike, at the tunnel, make a right.

MICHEAL
On it.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Roy notices sees a ring left behind by the dealer.

Feint SIRENS.

Roy musters up his courage... and decides to step on the gas.

EXT. TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Dealer rushes into a tunnel jammed with TRAFFIC.

A cab driver caught off guard sees someone approach his car.

Dealer quickly packs his bags in the backseat and sits beside
the driver.

DEALER
(in a hurry)
I'll pay you later, just drive -

Echo approaches the cab and holds the door.

Dealer looks at the door still held open, and sees Echo.

MOMENTS LATER

Mobile Command Unit parks.

Sharia and Micheal arrive to find the Dealer with a gash in his neck; his body pokes out the car with the two bags.

INT. MOBILE COMMAND UNIT - CONTINUOUS

Micheal examines Dealer's wound.

Sharia looks at the confiscated bag, pondering.

INT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Mixes of people either enjoying their down time, alone or has someone to drink the night away with.

Of the bar goers is MURDOCH (40) a washed up out of work thug, guzzling down bottles of alcohol.

NINA (50's) a working mother runs the bar.

She stops a WAITER.

NINA
(needs a minute)
Get Jake for me please.

Waiter heads to the much quieter desolate Kitchen.

JAKE FISCHER (late 20's), not much to go by in terms of appearance. Just another teenager washing dishes in work attire as it were any other day.

WAITER
Your mom wants you.

Jake moves from the kitchen to the cashier to meet Nina.

NINA
(tired)
The garbage.

We follow Jake holding the cartload of garbage bags; tosses them in the bin just as it were any other day.

MOMENTS LATER

Jake and Nina close up the bar.

Nina hugs Jake.

The two go their separate ways.

EXT. PIER / SHIP MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A boat is docked. It has two bedrooms, a kitchen, bathroom, and a garage - this ship pretty much has it all.

This boat is called "**TIMELESS**".

The main room has two 32' inch monitors, a laptop, joystick and solar panels set up as a type of makeshift control desk.

A huge window screen reveals a view of the city.

Otherwise, a bit uncleanly.

A scrawny, shag-haired TURK FISCHER (16) sleeps on the desk.

The Television reports breaking news of a heist.

Jake enters.

He turns off the T.V and places a comforter over Turk.

He continues to his bedroom; closes the door behind him.

INT. FEDERAL SECURITY HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

The Division, a highly established secret security firm.

An Arch mold holds a plaque in the center bearing an emblem

of a city. For now, we see the -

HALL

Wall cabinets upon cabinets as far as one may tell, with a RECORDS KEEPER seated behind a desk before them all.

JULIAN enters having a young model face a stubble and slick back hair.

He has a folio and a ticket; Hands over the ticket.

Records keep finds the corresponding locker for the ticket.

Pulls out a stuffed folio case kept together by a string.

Julian hands over a few glossy photos.

Records keeper looks at them a bit Leary.

RECORDS KEEPER
How old are these?

Beat.

JULIAN
(bothered)
How old are you?

Records keep opens the folio to place the photos in.

An article inside catches Julian's eyes:

"WOLVES SNIFF TRAITOR IN THE PACK; JAMES TAKES THE FALL".

Julian is barely certain he saw that correctly... but we did.

RECORDS KEEPER
Well, so long.

MOMENTS LATER

Julian walks with a man who resembles a gentleman; a man; s man; a poised, aged, rugged debonair version of James Bond.

This is ALLEN PRYD (PRIDE) 40's the man Julian wished he was. Everything on him is sharply pressed, colored black or navy blue. His face, a groomed stubble, combed hair, and a walking cane. He walks with Julian to the main lobby entrance.

JULIAN
You must have files on everyone there.

ALLEN
Everyone's guilty at some point. The next case summary will be in April; the case will be appealed. From there, we can maybe get a chance to reopen the case. Thanks to your report Julian, we should be able to finally put an end to this war over RM.

JULIAN
Yes sir.

ALLEN
You still work with Mark now?

JULIAN
Always work with the best.

ALLEN
Send him my regards.

JULIAN
Will do.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

PEARLE (30's) normal, attractive nurse with tired eyes and a tattoo of a number eight horizontally inked on her wrist.

OFFICE

She puts her folio down on her desk.

Approaches a wall with a flat panel screen the size of four 42" HD television sets.

She plants a thin Ray paper film on the flat screen wall.

Flips a light switch.

The flat panel turns on to reveal a room sized tank filled with water and a woman in undergarments floating inside.

She has long black hair, and a Yakuza dragon tattoo scaling the whole left side of her body. This is a MISTRESS (30).

An oxygen mask covers her face.

Multiple IV catheters over her vitals.

Pearle taps the wall; the thin ray paper glows rendering the X-rays in real-time. She slides the film across the screen to scan the body.

MOMENTS LATER

She types at her computer; Beside her an unfinished written journal, and textbooks on Ionic bonding and bio-fuel.

INT. JEWELRY STORE - CONTINUOUS

Local police close off the block.

A vehicle stops a block from the store.

MARK (late 40) a hefty, aged broody everyday man steps out of his vehicle to the store block, followed by a less tough looking rookie IZZY.

JEWELRY STORE

Photographers take photos; two officers guard the area.

Sharia checks the bodies, Micheal, the camera, Briggs looks

over all the broken jewelry.

Mark enters.

Briggs hands Mark a not for sale tag.

Mark takes a glove to inspect the pieces of jewelry closely.

MARK

Not for sale.

MICHEAL

Was he trying to sell that? To who?

BRIGGS

The fact that it's not for sale,
won't stop anyone from reselling.

SHARIA

I could've sworn it was Murdoch.

BRIGGS

It's cool babe, we all make
mistakes. It's not like anyone's
getting promoted soon.

MICHEAL

Do you have to say it like that?

BRIGGS

What?

MICHEAL

Like "I told you so!"? Two guys
died here.

BRIGGS

You know, Julian didn't get
promoted to the Division to avoid
dead bodies.

Briggs take out a stick of gum.

MARK

That's true.

Mark approaches him and snatches the stick from his hands.

MARK (CONT'D)

He also didn't mix work with play.

MICHEAL

But whoever did this left the
jewelry behind. Why?

SHARIA
It's not jewelry, is it Mark?

MARK
No it isn't. Micheal, get prints on the cameras. Let's see how much the Wolves have to do with this.

BRIGGS
No offense, but it's been eight years man. I don't see us closing that case anytime soon.

MARK
Remember Allen? He called in saying he caught their launderer. I need someone to get the report.

BRIGGS
I'm off tomorrow.

SHARIA
Why not Rusty? Where is he anyway?

BRIGGS
He's gone answering some call.

SHARIA
Fine, I'll go.

MARK
Well someone ought to; we got a busy week ahead of us.

INT. TIMELESS - NOON

Jake sleeps by the bathroom sink; the water running.

KNOCK KNOCK!

TURK
JAKE?! MAIL'S HERE!!

Turk heads to the main room to a machine BUZZING.

GARAGE

Messy. A college degree next to a calendar; February 2088.

Two weeks marked with an 'X' followed by writing:

"ROY NEEDS THE CAR FOR..."

A brochure on drug addiction and coping with loss next to letters from Roy, Turk, Nina, Mark, and Julian: "HANG TOUGH!"

"WE SUPPORT YOU" "YOU CAN DO IT!"

Jake groggily slumps a seat on a stool beside a desk.

The phone beside him RINGS; he hits the speaker button.

ROY (O.S.)
Mornin my favorite bros!

TURK
It's Eleven-thirty.

ROY (O.S.)
Hey whenever I wake up is mornin.

TURK
Whatever.

Jake barely awake, looks through the mail.

ROY
(pause)
Listen, I'm gonna need the car for a late pick up. That cool with you?

TURK
Again? How do you work and still not have a car? Or take public transit?

ROY (O.S.)
What's the prob? I'm only gonna use it for like today!

The mail has nothing interesting; Jake tosses them away.

TURK
Yeah for a heist job. Jake, the conference is this week, remember?

ROY
Seriously heist job? Jake; I know I fucked up before but -

JAKE
Language.

TURK
I'm 17.

JAKE
My ship, my rules.

ROY
You can trust me on this; I'm good
for it. I'll take the bus, but
think on it? Please?

Roy hangs up.

Turk arrives with a few paper stacks.

TURK
Jake you know how important the
conference is. Well, to me. I think
It can help us find some work.

Jake heads to his bedroom getting ready to take a bath.

Jake continues on to the bathroom.

TURK (CONT'D)
Did you hear me Jake?

JAKE
Go to school if you want a job.

TURK
With what money?

Closes the door.

EXT. HARBOR / OUTPOST - CONTINUOUS

Sun not yet visible over the beach face.

OFFICE

A SECURITY GUARD in a jacket, sips a warm cup of joe, sitting
before a wall of mounted monitors and surveillance footage.

He finds a figure walk through one of the camera feeds.

Another figure quickly passes by in one monitor.

The security guard struggles to make heads and tails of this.

He finally gets a glimpse of a figure in one monitor;

approaching before a door.

He turns to notice the door to his office; the door.

We hear a slight POP.

Guard realizes a monitor has gone out; this monitor was in front of his office; but what could've caused it?

Guard arms himself; he steps out of his office to the camera.

The camera wires are cut off. He props a ladder for a look.

A pair of gauze approach the guard from behind with the severed cable wires, quickly strangulating the guard.

The guard fights back, SLASHING the perpetrator, but it is not enough for the guard succumbs to too great a maneuver.

The figure - Echo finds a phone on the guard; quickly she takes the guard's phone along with jacket.

MOMENTS LATER

Echo lays by the dock.

The coast guard's body slowly sink to the river depths.

She now has two phones; tries out the numbers until the other one RINGS; she scrolls down a contact list finding names:

DOMINIC. MURDOCH. KURT. ROY.

Her silver eyes gaze over the city horizon at a scaffolding, brilliantly lighting up the sky. A large banner reads:

FUTURE OF E.CO - EARTH CHANGING OPPORTUNITIES.

She notices a scar on her neck bleeding profusely.

She notices a boat docked very far, but she might make it.

INTER-CUT. PRECINCT 17/ JULIAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Mark enters with Izzy carrying confiscated duffel bags.

place them on the table scale. The rings scatter.

Mark holds a phone, reading a report.

JULIAN'S CAR

Julian drives; Sharia in the passenger's seat.

JULIAN

Allen thinks Ed wants Pris dead
because of money laundering with
the Wolves. This isn't the first
time she was charged too.

Izzy begins reading the scale.

A call comes through.

WAYNE (O.S)

(on the phone)

Mark. Any luck on Murdoch?

MARK

No Wayne. How about you?

WAYNE (O.S)

Checked his apartment. Not there
either.

EXT. HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

OFFICE

Police barricade tape surround the scene.

Rusty at the scene of a recent murder, watches video footage.

Another cop WAYNE, a mild aged man, a bit hefty on the phone.

WAYNE

His phone lines were cut off; he
knew he was being watched. Had a
lab in his kitchen. Reeked of
Butane and Sulfide.

SHARIA (O.S)
Those are all toxic.

WAYNE
Sharie? Is that you sweetheart?

SHARIA
(hesitant)
Hello, dad.

MARK
He knows how to make'em now?

Wayne follows the blood trail to the dock.

WAYNE
Yeah right! We lucky he didn't set
the place on fire!

MARK
We found another dealer.

WAYNE
Another huh? Who you think it is?

MARK
From what Julian gathers, it seems
the group has had troubles with
leadership. This led to a coup
splitting them up with Pris accused
of laundering money to support them
on their own ventures.

WAYNE
So they want to be entrepreneurs.
Well, good start so far.

Izzy finishes placing all the crystals upon the scale.

The scale reads 88 lb.

Micheal enters to hand in the report to Mark.

MARK
And it seems the dealer was
pursuing those crystals on his own.

MICHEAL
And Rusty reported a murder at the
East Avenue dock, sector Eight.

The search team picks up the body; The body Echo slain.

WAYNE

I just found you one. I'll send up
a report your way if you want it.

MARK

Thanks Wayne. Julian, Sharia, get
the report please.

SHARIA

On it.

Mark hangs up.

WAYNE

Take care Sweetie.

Wayne hangs up.

Julian hangs up.

Sharia pulls up the vehicle to -

EXT. LOT - CONTINUOUS

SHARIA

Alright we're here.

JULIAN

So is he.

Allen steps out of the vehicle already parked.

ALLEN

Fellas. How's Mark?

SHARIA

Doing well sir. Mark says it's one
of them

ALLEN

We have one body in critical
condition. Let's hope we have a
good doctor on this.

INT. HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

KNOCK KNOCK!

Julian Sharia and Allen enter.

JULIAN
Pearle, Allen, Sharia. Allen,
Sharia, Pearle.

Pearle exchanges handshakes with everyone.

Allen inspects the film highlighting the floating body.

PEARLE
There's internal bleeding. Her
vitals look stable, but readings of
Toxins show Nitrogen and other
chemical activity is highest in the
larynx and Aorta. it has a similar
structure to the RM chemical.

ALLEN
RM. Counterfeit RM.

SHARIA
So it's really her. The money
launderer.

ALLEN
(to pearle)
Iyes it seems that way. However,
unless she recovers, she's of no
use to us this way.

PEARLE
(pause)
Well, this RM toxins is reacting
quickly with the burns; she's also
comatose, so it could be weeks
before she comes to. Then there's
surgery for whatever's left. You
see these tanks are new, so the
hospital's allowed us to use these
to help the recover process. I can
get you a report, but it will be a
while before anything worthwhile
shows up.

ALLEN
It's alright. Take as much time as
you need. Just be sure to give us a
heads up.

PEARLE
Yes sir.

Allen initiates a handshake with Pearle; Pearle shakes hand.

Everyone exits to leave Pearle to her work.

LOT

Sharia and Julian follow Allen.

JULIAN
What do you think?

ALLEN
Unfortunately, this is a corporate case, not a murder one. We're only looking at trade routes and numbers, not motives.

JULIAN
should check the estate, strip the place for RM.

Beat.

ALLEN
Sharia, you should Join Julian.

Sharia hesitant.

JULIAN
(beat)
Are you sure about this?

ALLEN
This is a war on RM control. Edward of E.co won't give that up. Only mistake now would be taking on the Wolves on your own. I'll let Mark know about my decision.

SHARIA
(beat)
Yes sir. Thank you.

ALLEN
Remember the court date. I'd like to get this done right. In the meantime, let's keep lines with the coroner open.

Allen's car arrives by valet. Allen steps in.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
(to driver)
Take the fast route.

Car drives off.

SHARIA
You coming?

JULIAN
(beat)
You go ahead. I'll catch up.

OFFICE

Pearle gathers paper forms.

Julian enters; he walks up behind Pearle, he cuddles close.

JULIAN (CONT'D)
Thanks for taking this for me.

Pearle moves away to hand the paper forms.

PEARLE
A medical conference by the state
review board is tomorrow night at
34th in 8th. I'm turning in a
report in person for the review
board of Disease research.

JULIAN
Now?

PEARLE
They need to see my report one way
or another.

JULIAN
Okay. No problem.

PEARLE
Thanks.

JULIAN
Thank me later.

EXT. AIRPORT/ UNDERPASS - NOON

KURT (late 40's) an odd man with slumpy posture, sapped out
of energy and life, not having aged well departs off the
plane runway.

SHARIA (V.O.)
So I picked up a report on this
Kurt Shard guy.

ALLEN (V.O.)

The chemist. His is a long history of experience in Bio-engineering, Materials and Chemical R&D, and Pathology. His work was shared with the wolves, beyond that, not much is known.

He's now at the lobby taking an escalator.

BRIGGS

I hear he's an oddball.

SHARIA (V.O.)

It says he's deceased.

BRIGGS (V.O.)

So, **was** an oddball.

ALLEN (V.O.)

He was a pioneer. But he turned to the Wolves to survive. Because of him RM has become deregulated.

He is now at the baggage claim area.

MOMENTS LATER

Taxi arrives; Driver steps out to assist him with his bags.

Kurt hoists the luggage on his own; sits in the backseat.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT / OFFICE - EVENING

Mugshots of different faces tacked onto a board.

Rusty leans by the entrance.

Briggs takes a stick of gum.

Sharia yanks it from his hand.

BRIGGS

The RM was reported "impure", but seriously what jewelry store won't sell fake jewelry? So the Wolves set up access routes to these stores to get the raw stones all provided by their trusty launder.

MICHEAL

The autopsy report on that dealer looks like forced trauma caused by some real blunt rock. There were traces of Nitrogen, and Bromine left around the Auditory nerve cavity.

JULIAN

Same thing on the mistress.

ALLEN

Up to now the Wolves have been quiet. I still require reports of their motives since the split up. This means reports from everyone. Rusty. Anything on your end?

RUSTY

Right, cuz you never solved a case without my clue snooping expertise. Well, I was sitting at the dock of the bay and I saw two bodies. And I couldn't help but think about you.

MARK

Rusty, enough with the jokes.

Rusty gets ready to breakdown his findings.

RUSTY

Murdoch led a coup. Pris got them to make contact with a scientist at E.CO labs, the same one who made this stash of RM; That is Kurt Shard. However, the group had their own plans with RM, thus the jewelry heist ensues. And if you're the wolves, you want it all back with interest. In another note, there is a nerd fair going on in 34th n 8th.

MARK

A What fair?

MIKE

It's a science and medicine conference.

JULIAN

What's that got to do with this?

RUSTY

Edward. Edward Charles Oz.

SHARIA

Who?

MARK

CEO of E.Co. He's also suspected of being partnered with the Wolves.

ALLEN

I've spoken with him from time to time, but he never could admit to his corrupt ways. A man of money; won't be bought so easily.

RUSTY

The one place where you may find dirty lobbyists and Expert Medical Researchers; but that can't be of any use to us right? What's a few more years to an unsolved case?

ALLEN

It's not about the years; it's the simple fact if that place has anything worth checking out.

MARK

We have three people of interest Al, two of them gone. That place is worth checking out as much as anywhere else.

INT. REVIEW BOARD CONFERENCE ROOM - NIGHT

A wide conference room gathers Doctors, sharp dressed business men and political figureheads sit across from Pearle with a stack of reports.

BRANDEN (30'S) Oblique gentleman; capable of hiding emotion, reads an article titled: **THE RAW TRUTH**.

Pearle beside herself awaits an honest response.

BRANDEN

(disappointed)

RM theory? You mean from Kurt Shard?

PEARLE

Yes; it borrows some of Kurt's notes on RM structure. But he only talked about blood type and structure. I feel this theory can be tackled from other areas.

BRANDEN

What other areas are you suggesting?

PEARLE

Body heat. If someone were to ingest an RM crystal - and that crystal breaks down into it's basic structure - that body will be infected with more diseases than it knows to do with. The crystal saturate but continues to fester as the body's temperature harbors RM's molecules as a new thermal energy source, slowly providing for the body which would eat the eater. You get it?

BRANDEN

This patient, Pearle, had RM in her system before. Illegal RM. Pearle, what you write in your article only occurs from unprocessed RM intake.

PEARLE

We're not entirely certain of that.

BRANDEN

This report says her readings are similar to the average consumption of RM as a narcosis. Had you provided accurate data, you'd have a theory that's substantial and not sound like a baseless accusation on E.CO for RM product distribution.

PEARLE

Well it is just a theory.

BRANDEN

On what? Chemical Alchemy?

PEARLE

Amethyst's policy on toxin control. RM is processed at hundreds of gallons a day. The waste product from refineries puts the environment at risk. E.Co is considering all measures in order to keep the toxins from human contact, but with RM drug on the rise, they could face violation charges against the State's health code act.

EDWARD

I'm sorry miss Ellis, but you could be stating my company is accountable for multiple points of consumption?

PEARLE

I'm saying this needs to be looked at as a health crisis. And it's Dr. Ellis. However, that scandal really fogs up the lens.

BRANDEN

Everyone loves a scandal. They love to hear about your dirty deeds.

BOARD DIRECTOR

The report makes a point. Though lacking, RM has done so good for housing projects in residential areas. I can't see why E.Co wouldn't dispel such rumors.

Branden exits.

BOARD DIRECTOR (CONT'D)

Good work Dr. keep it up.

LOBBY

Jake and Turk enter; You get a hint that they don't belong.

TURK

I think we're late.

JAKE

You mean like punctually, or fashionably?

TURK

What? No I mean they've finished! I'll go ask around.

Turk leaves Jake.

JAKE

Turk, wait -

Mark and Julian approach him.

JULIAN

Lost out here sir?

Jake turns to notice -

JAKE
Julian?

Julian reaches for a hug.

JULIAN
We come in at a bad time or ...

JAKE
(resentment)
Of course not.

JULIAN
Sharia you remember -

SHARIA
Yeah.

MARK
You sure have gotten taller.

JULIAN
The last time we met, he finished
up that rehab program!

MARK
No kidding! That's great. Your dad
would be real proud to see you like
this now. We knew you could do it.

JAKE
Thanks.

Julian gets a call on the radio.

He taps Mark.

MARK
We should get going. Take care of
yourself Jake. Send Nina my
regards.

Mark exits.

SHARIA
Congratulations.

Everyone exits; Jake continues looking around for Turk

BACK TO

Pearle exchanges handshakes with the Directors.

Edward pats Pearle's shoulder as he exits.

Kurt arrives meeting Pearle.

KURT
You must be Dr. Ellis!

PEARLE
Yes.

KURT
Smith. Dr. Alec Smith. From E.co
Tech West labs. I just think you're
right with your take on Kurt's Raw
Matter theory.

PEARLE
Too bad you missed the public
ridicule circus act from the board.
A company like E.Co should have a
more watchful eye of it's activity.

KURT
I agree, but the people who've
studied Raw Matter aren't so easy
to convince. Perhaps that may
change with more people like you.

PEARLE
Thank you.

Turk bumps into Pearle.

PEARLE (CONT'D)
Turk? Is that you?

TURK
(under-breath)
This is awkward.

KURT
Good luck doctor.

Kurt leaves.

Pearle goes in for a hug.

PEARLE
You've really gotten taller!

TURK
You're here too.

PEARLE
Of course!

TURK
What you've been up to?

PEARLE
Take a look. It's a report on RM
theory, ionic bonding using RM
elements and how the Energy Act is
being violated by E.Co's practices.

TURK
Sounds like a manifesto.

PEARLE
Well, it's just theories in work.

Pearle hands to Turk an article copy.

Jake finds Turk.

JAKE
Turk, let's go, c'mon.

PEARLE
Jake?

He stops once hearing that voice mention his name.

Jake turns to face, as though seeing her for the first time.

Pearle though surprised, isn't so pleased in seeing Jake.

The two can't help but share an awkward pause.

JAKE
(beat)
Pearle? That is you isn't it?

PEARLE
(this is odd)
It's been a while.

JAKE
... Yes it has.

Still awkward.

TURK
Okay, Imma leave now.

MOMENTS LATER

LOBBY / OUTER HALL

Much quieter.

Pearle and Jake share a walk.

PEARLE
So you still living on a ship?

Jake doesn't give an answer.

PEARLE (CONT'D)
Don't do that.

JAKE
Do what?

PEARLE
Treat me like I annoy you.

JAKE
You remember last time we talked. I
don't know what to tell you. Do I
have to remind you?

Pearle takes a beat.

PEARLE
(pause)
How was the treatment?

JAKE
I finished. Long ago.

PEARLE
Good. Really I feel happy for you -

JAKE
Okay you know what, you don't have
to lie like you care.

PEARLE
(pause)
- Jake. Listen -

JAKE
If you wanted to leave me, you
could've told me instead of lying.

PEARLE
You came here to talk about this?
NOW!? Or was this Turk's idea too?

Beat.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

I waited for you... For eight months. I had what could've been our child. Waited; eight months.

JAKE

You know that's not true. You know it's not ours.

Pearle holds her wrist. She is tight-lipped.

PEARLE

Jake... It was dying. I had it treated. It was taken from me.

JAKE

(pause)

And you didn't tell me.

Silence grows.

PEARLE

You got some nerve. And now you act like somehow, I'm wrong? Somehow I hurt you? If only. Maybe you'd know how I felt then.

Jake unable to cope exits.

Pearle exits the same.

PARKING LOT

Kurt waits as a Black Delorean pulls up before him.

Roy behind the wheel notices Kurt; Kurt notices Roy.

RUSTY(O.C)

What's up Doc?

Kurt nearly startled as Rusty arrives with Izzy.

RUSTY (CONT'D)

Whoa! Why the hasty retreat Mr. -

Kurt offers a hand shake.

KURT

Alec. Alec Smith.

His hand is left open.

RUSTY
Sorry, Izzy's a bit shy.

KURT
Right.

RUSTY
You seem to be in a hurry.

KURT
It's an emergency in the family.

RUSTY
I can give you a lift; Call it a,
"respectable favor".

Julian arrives.

JULIAN
Russ? you didn't say you'd show up.

RUSTY
I led you on didn't I?

JULIAN
We need to report about Edward.

Kurt left to his business.

Rusty looks back, watching them leave.

INT. TIMELESS - CONTINUOUS

Turk reads every brochure he's gathered.

BUZZER sounds off.

Turk rings the door hatch to let Jake in.

Jake heads to the garage.

Turk returns to his reading.

MOMENTS LATER

We hear parts THROWN and SMASHED.

Turk startled quickly rushes to the -

GARAGE

To find the place in shambles Jake looming over a desk.

TURK
You alright?

Jake solemnly stares at the letters.

TURK (CONT'D)
What happened here? Jake? -

JAKE
What? What d'you want?

TURK
(pause)
Nothing. Just thanks for doing
this.

Turk exits leaves Jake to stare at the letters.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A crowded street festival.

A Car pulls up.

Kurt steps out.

Roy behind the wheel looks a little worried.

MEANWHILE

Kurt walks into an antique store with the small logo:

"FATHER TIMES' TIMELESS ANTIQUES".

INT. ANTIQUES STORE - CONTINUOUS

Beautiful historic artifacts, old, new, marble, nickel, wax,
glass, stone, and copper sculptures.

Priceless paintings and portraits.

This place is somewhat of a miniature museum.

Kurt approaches the counter; wary of the work around him.

A slim able OLD MAN walks up the counter fixing his glasses.
Seeing Kurt he opens the counter to let him pass.

Kurt enters the hallway leading to -

BACKROOM

A bit rusted and decrepit, but still houses a well aged aroma
of fresh pine fine wood furniture, and old liquor bottles.
An antique dinner table placed in the center where several
DEALERS are present, one of them Murdoch across from Julian.

DEALER#1

Well if it ain't the dead man
himself. Welcome back to the world.

(beat)

Everyone's looking for you and your
boy toy. None of this would've
happened if Roy didn't punk out
like he did.

Kurt takes a seat next to Julian.

MURDOCH

Let me find out it was one of you.

JULIAN

I hear Pris was caught.

MURDOCH

So?

Julian stares down at Murdoch.

JULIAN

So? who here thinks she won't
testify? You think she'd risk going
to jail? For your operation?

MURDOCH

Don't start shit with me like that.
Rat or no rat, it don't matter; we
will be long gone before they can
can tie us to any of this!

JULIAN

Then they'll come just chase you.

KURT

Murdoch didn't do anything to her.
The one who did, is not here.

JULIAN

How you know that?

KURT

The killer is not after one of us,
but all of us. If that person were
here, we'd all be dead by now.
Rightfully so.

MURDOCH

Yo enough of this.

Murdoch WHISTLES to call the old man.

Old man arrives with a newspaper with red ink writing all
over it; dollar signs for prices and amounts of RM.

Murdoch looks at Kurt, literally spaced out at the newspaper.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)

Kurt, their supplier, took note of
all the orders going out to the
Wolves. now, he can show us where
this last order is suppose to go.

Still no response.

Murdoch WHISTLES snapping Kurt out of his daydream.

Kurt looks at Murdoch.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)

Today old man.

JULIAN

Kurt, you sure you wanna do this?

Pause.

KURT

Everything about the deal is there.

DEALER#1

But where's it happening?

Kurt flips the pages until finding a photo of a construction
scaffolding; it is circled and has something written in red:

2 PM.

88 LBS.

ASK FOR DOMINIC.

JULIAN
How do you know this?

MURDOCH
What do you think? This was his
last deal, but he didn't cooperate.
So they killed him. Tried to.

Kurt doesn't hear Murdoch; he stares at the article title:

"WOLVES SNIFF TRAITOR IN THE PACK; COP TAKES THE FALL".

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Dealers, Murdoch and Julian step out, split up.

Kurt slumps out a bit late.

Further down an alley, Roy pulls up.

ROY
Julian, hey thanks for helping us -

JULIAN
- don't show up like that again!
You try that shit again, you'll get
us both in trouble. You'd wish I
arrested you sooner. Get outta
here.

Kurt gets in.

Delorean takes off.

MOMENTS LATER

ROY
Some back up you are. So... did
you, tell them about the deal?

KURT
Yep.

Pause.

ROY
So they're gonna go ahead with it.

KURT
... yep.

Further down the road, the delorean pulls up before a hotel.

ROY
(beat)
This is you?

KURT
Yeah.

Kurt steps out.

ROY
Hey man, it's good to see you back.

KURT
Good night Roy.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sharia in the driver's seat; Izzy works on a Sudoku.

Sharia makes a call.

JULIAN
Yeah.

SHARIA
Hey, we left the meeting; Rusty's taking a leak; where were you?

JULIAN
I had to check on something. Shit I forgot to pick up Pearle. She's still there isn't she -

SHARIA
It's cool, I gave her some money. She's taken a cab home. You owe me.

JULIAN
I owe you.

SHARIA
Naw, she gave me her number so we good.

JULIAN
I'm gonna clock out at the station. Seriously many thanks.
(MORE)

JULIAN (CONT'D)
See you later.

Hang up.

SHARIA
He's not up to something, is he?

Izzy only focuses on his sudoku.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
Yeah, it's probably nothing.

Rusty returns.

RUSTY
Sharia? There was a report that
Wayne needed on Pris. You know
which hospital she's being treated?

INT. HOSPITAL PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A cardiograph beside a tank shows a reading on mistress.

PEARLE (O.C.)
Her name is Prism. She's had a
record with lung diseases. Mostly
due to smoking.

SURGEON (O.C.)
Never kicked the habit huh?

DOCTOR (O.C.)
The lungs may have issues.

We see Pearle, a DOCTOR, and SURGEON analyze the collection
of X-rays.

SURGEON
Lost some tissue but the nerves are
still there.

DOCTOR
From her report, it's not just,
nerve damage but scarred tissue,
some mix of RM, Cadmium, Carbon
monoxide, Methanol, and Butane.

PEARLE
Wait did you say scarred? Could
this be ruled out as blunt trauma?

DOCTOR
Possibly so.

Pearle makes a note of it.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
So what about that report from
Branden's review?

Beat.

PEARLE
What about it.

Phone RINGS. Pearle answers.

NURSE
Pearle? You have a visitor; Someone
from station 17.

PEARLE
Shit. Will they ever leave me be?

DOCTOR
Maybe it's Branden asking for a
second opinion.

PEARLE
I'll be right back.

PEARLE'S OFFICE

Sharia looking through the desk, tries to play nonchalant.

PEARLE (CONT'D)
Oh, hey.

SHARIA
Hey! How's it goin'?

PEARLE
The usual, still being heckled by
the press and "Amethyst's finest".
What were doing just now?

SHARIA
Sorry, it's kind of an emergency.

PEARLE
What kind of emergency?

PARKING LOT

Rusty looks at a Sudoku Izzy filled in writing:

"88 LBS.

EVIDENCE LOT NO. 42"

This intrigues Rusty.

Izzy plays with a lighter in his hand.

A scantily dressed woman approaches Izzy with a cigarette.

WOMAN

Hey baby, you mind?

Izzy only continues playing with the lighter.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

Hello? What you gonna make me beg?

RUSTY

(to Izzy)

How about you go check up on her?

Izzy exits, he hands the lighter over to Rusty.

Rusty lights his cigarette.

Woman feels ignored here; She storms off with a "FUCK YOU!"

Just another night out on the town for Rusty.

PATIENT'S ROOM

The monitor reading erratically climbs above 98.6.

Mistress begins twitching.

ER. ROOM.

SURGEON

It could be radioactive poisoning.

The BUZZER sounds off.

MEANWHILE

COPIER ROOM

Documents are being printed.

PEARLE

Allen just let you join the team?

SHARIA
 Pearle, this is a case that hasn't
 been touched in years!

PEARLE
 You sure you ready to take on that
 field?

SHARIA
 Nothing ventured right?

PEARLE
 I'm just saying the Division don't
 play.

SHARIA
 Neither do I.

PATIENT'S ROOM

Surgeon and Doctor approach the room.

DOCTOR
 We need to drain the tank. Wait on
 my signal to pull the lever!

Doctor shuts off the alarm. He signals surgeon.

Surgeon hits the command and the tank drains.

The body lies on the floor; beginning to have compulsions.

MEANWHILE

Pearle and Sharia arrive down a hall.

SHARIA
 You don't think I can do it? Let's
 face it there are somethings the
 government don't want you to know.
 our own state and shit.

PEARLE
 Sure.

SHARIA
 How did that review go?

PEARLE
 It was okay.

SHARIA
 You know who I saw there? Your old
 friend.

Pearle doesn't seem interested in responding.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
Did you ... see him?

PEARLE
No. The report hasn't been given
any further progress.

Sharia seems confused by that, but holds her words as the two
arrive at the tank room scene.

PEARLE (CONT'D)
What's going on?

SURGEON
It's the patient; She's come to!

Pearle surprised heads to the control room almost in
excitement; she looks at the machine in the O.R room; A
stable reading. Until...

BEEP.

BEEP.

BEEEEEEEEEP.

Surgeon hurries to the tank room.

Doctor falls coughing; Surgeon tries to help him.

Sharia picks up a scent.

SHARIA
You smell gas?

Pearle checks the machine again; something seems wrong.

Sharia sees Doctor and Surgeon fall to their knees choking.

The tank begins to boil; Gaseous fumes erupt from it, rising
out into the air, making it difficult to see.

Sharia hurries to them but succumbs to a severe cough.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
(coughing)
PEARLE? ... *COUGH* ... PEARLE!?

Pearle wakes up and hurries to the tank room into the fog.

Pearle looks for a breathable mask and the emergency alarm.

The Mistress's hand begins to twitch.

She rises as the Doctor and Surgeon suffocate.

The mistress reaches the Doctor. Doctor coughs up blood.

The blood lands on Mistress's hand stinging her skin.

Hurt by the human touch mistress approaches Doctor and begins to strangulate him to death.

SCREAMING.

Sharia hears the SCREAMS but cannot see the danger.

She arms her gun and aims carefully.

A figure appears in the thick fog.

A distorted figure; the head appears to have a horn sprouting out of the head.

Sharia forced to squint her eyes to see clearer.

We see a blurry silhouette of a figure shrouded in smoke.

Sharia's eyes widen in fear as she FIRES.

CUT TO:

LOT

Izzy approaches Rusty.

RUSTY
Well?

Izzy points at the crowd of patients and doctors waiting

outside of the hospital being treated for breathing.
Sharia and Pearle are among the people being treated with
oxygen tanks.

The mistress bod is carried out in a body bag.

Rusty approaches Sharia smoking his cigarette.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
(clueless)
So... did you get that report?

INT. SHIP / BEDROOM - MORNING

Jake gets dressed.

TURK
Jake? He's here.

GARAGE

Turk by the door switch opens the door.

A Jake tiredly enters and sits himself at a desk.

He Delorean parks in; Roy steps out and hands over the keys.

ROY
Thanks again fellas.

Turk takes a beat, seeing Roy a bit sketchy.

TURK
Say Jake, how many times has Roy
borrowed the ride so far?

JAKE
Eight times.

TURK
Eight times? This month? For real?!

JAKE
Eight times.

Roy sees the calendar, a bit confused to see the X's.

ROY
What is this? What's happening?

JAKE
A jewelry store was robbed. Again.

Roy pretends to acted surprised.

ROY
... Really?

JAKE
It was on the news. The dealer
tried to make a getaway, so he took
a cab; the police found him dead.

Beat. Now Roy is nervous.

Turk looks through the car.

TURK
Now, we're not saying you're using
my brother's car to make getaways,
but to see you being out in my bro'
s the same night a robbery is
reported, just seems like a strange
coincidence, don't you think?

ROY
... Sure, I mean, you know I've
been your friend for the longest!
What do I have to hide, right?

JAKE
Sure. So, where did you go anyway?

ROY
A Club.

JAKE
Which one?

ROY
The Wolf Den. Just off fifth and
Jackson.

Jake looks at Roy blankly, awaiting a more thorough answer.

Roy throws his hands up, not having much to say.

ROY (CONT'D)
Well off to work.

TURK
How you gonna get to work Roy?

ROY
I'll take the bus.

TURK
Oh, okay. Bye.

Roy exits.

TURK (CONT'D)
Yeah, he's lying.

JAKE
No shit.

Jake gets up and leaves.

Turk going through the car comes across a ring; this ring looks a bit too rare or expensive; This was indeed stolen.

MEANWHILE

Jake takes out the bags of garbage.

As he heads back, he sees Echo laid beside the boat, bloodied and lifeless; in her hand, a phone.

Jake checks her for a pulse; he finds the phone, it's battery is dead.

Turk arrives with the ring.

TURK
Hey bro look what I just found -

Turk stops once seeing the body.

JAKE
Don't look.

Pause. Turk is too traumatized to speak.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Turk?! Just look at me.

Turk trying to focus hands over the ring.

Jake takes the ring; hands over the phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Charge the phone; see if it's dead.

Jake takes a moment to consider what to do with the body.

INT. DIVISION/ ALLEN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A painting of Odysseus and the Cyclops hangs above a desk.

Fencing gear; trophies and awards. A scale of justice next to a stuffed crow; all displayed before a window city view.

A chess board placed on a table in between Allen and Edward.

Allen ponders his next move.

Edward draws his move first and takes a piece.

EDWARD

I understand your goal, but my assets are at risk. Some say I'm putting a front for a massive cartel ring; my mistress is the leader, and me the rat. I can't personally be responsible for this.

ALLEN

A Wolf won't eat a rat. Still all the more the reason you ought to let our department in. Protection.

Allen makes his moves and goes for the final checkmate.

Mark enters.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Mark, you remember Edward. I picked up something from the wreckage at-

MARK

We lost a witness.

EDWARD

I'll leave you to your work.

Edward goes for his coat; barely takes notice of Mark.

MARK

Something went wrong. Some kind of RM chemical reaction. Now I have two guys down. One of them dead.

(MORE)

MARK (CONT'D)

I'm relieved knowing you're on board this case, but it feels like you're not telling me everything.

ALLEN

... I feared this would happen.

MARK

What?

ALLEN

The money launderer, Prism, Pris for short. The reports on the latest heist lead to her. We've finally got them; so I thought.

Allen has a folio of photos; he hands them over to Mark.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

My team searched her estate to find it burned down. Along with her body. RM crystal jammed in her head. This, was no accident, she was attacked.

MARK

So the wolves cast the first rock. Or did Edward hire a hitman?

ALLEN

That would explain the crystal lodged in the head.

MARK

Then it's a set up.

ALLEN

E.Co having exposed RM's potential value, downsizing market price. Everyone needs RM. As long as E.Co supplies that, they will remain a superpower, corrupt or not.

Allen looks at the Odysseus painting.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

The face of crime in this city is changing. No longer is the goal to act, but to avoid blame. E.co is only doing what it can to keep afloat in the market, but we must not forget who the real criminals are.

INT. PEARLE'S APARTMENT - NOON

Similar to a college dorm, a bit organized, yet loose.

A college diploma, a photo of Pearle with Sharia upon a dresser; cardboard boxes of personals with Julian's name.

Pearle lies on a couch by a NURSE.

Stacks of paper documents are being placed in folios.

A phone RINGS about several times.

PEARLE

For the markup, put down RM was non-existent in her system before being placed in the tank. And the time of the incident as nine ten.

Pearle checking the ID answers.

PEARLE (CONT'D)

Hey, what is it?

JULIAN

You're not upset are you?

Beat. Pearle heads to someplace private.

PEARLE

Was I supposed to wait for you?

JULIAN

I know I'm so sorry Pearle, it won't happen again. I'll make it up to you. Promise. So, how did it go?

PEARLE

(pause)

The patient is dead.

JULIAN

What? How, what happened?

Nurse points at her watch, puts up eight fingers.

PEARLE

Look, I got to go. Sharia was there for the reports; you can ask her.

JULIAN

Are you alright?

PEARLE
Yeah, I'll be fine.

JULIAN
Are you sure?

PEARLE
You know I've been through worse.

JULIAN
... Okay. You be safe. Okay?

PEARLE
You too.

Pearle hangs up. helps Nurse gather the documents.

PRECINCT

Julian hangs up watching the scale count the stolen jewelry.

INT. NINA'S BAR / OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A desk piled by bills next to a calculator receipt printer.

Nina on the phone.

NINA
I don't mind they're late, I got
marked down for twenty-four.
(beat)
I needed twelve! I don't need
twenty-four, I can't afford that!
(stress)
Yeah, do that please. I'll hold.
(to herself)
This is ridiculous.

INT. SHIP - CONTINUOUS

BUUUZZZZ!

Roy enters and follows Turk.

ROY
I don't know how it got there!
Maybe some girl left it-

TURK
Yeah right. No girl would be caught
dead in that car you're riding,
especially one that's married!

ROY
You've never been to a club.

TURK
Look that doesn't matter now -

ROY
Okay, but why did you call me for -

They arrive to the main room; not quite tidied up.

Roy stops once spotting a figure lying on the floor under a tar sheet.

Jake sits on a couch focused on the ring; entranced.

Roy approaches the tar sheet; looks under it finding Echo.

ROY (CONT'D)
That's a body. Guys, that's a body.

TURK
We know.

ROY
Well, nice to see we're so fuckin calm about it!

TURK
Calm down - and watch your mouth.

ROY
Fuck that - WHY THE FUCK IS THIS
HERE IN THE SHIP?!

Turk doesn't feel okay talking at the moment.

Roy notices the computer the monitors with browser windows.

There are several articles on display:

"ROOKIE JAMES FISCHER ARREST FOUR DURING ROUTINE PATROL"

"JAMES, MARK, ALLEN A.K.A. "MAGNIFICENT TRIO" NAB DRUG BUST"

"ALLEN LEAVES FORCE FOR THE FEDERAL LAW ENFORCEMENT AGENCY"

"WOLVES SNIFF TRAITOR IN THE PACK; COP TAKES THE FALL"

If the body gave Roy chills, this now puts him in panic mood.

ROY (CONT'D)
What is all this?

TURK
This isn't jewelry. It's RM, used
by E.Co, the largest exporter. It's
also a drug component. The club
name you mentioned doesn't exist;
you lied to us about using a car,
but this?

ROY
Wait, you don't really believe I -

The computer displays an INCOMING CALL.

A beat; everyone seems a bit uneasy; but not Jake.

Turk gets everything ready for a video call, making sure
nothing seems too out of the ordinary.

TURK
(Nervous)
Hey Mom?

NINA
Hey T.K. Roy.

ROY
(nervous)
Good afternoon miss Fischer.

NINA
T.K. Lemme talk to your brother.

Turk turns to Jake hesitantly to avoid the corpse only a few
feet from them.

TURK
Sure, ... Uh, Jake? Jake?!

Pause; Jake only focuses on the crystal.

NINA
Jake, you there? Are you available
to come in today?

No response.

He continues to examine the purple crystal.

Roy and Turk seem worried.

NINA (CONT'D)

JAKE?!

JAKE

(bothered)

What!?

NINA

Don't you what me!

(pause)

I'm asking you if you wanna work,
and you sit there doin nothing! I
gave you this job, don't be
mouthing like that. I told you I
won't always be there, so you need
to start acting more responsible -

JAKE

Do you need me or not?

NINA

Bring your ass in right now! And
bring T.K. With you.

Nina hangs up.

Turk and Roy relieved that Nina didn't notice the tar covered
bump on the floor.

ROY

Just what did you do?

TURK

We found her not too far from the
ship. she had this phone with her.
On that phone was a contact list.
Now this is interesting because, on
that list, was your name.

Beat. Roy is beyond words to describe the fear he feels now.

TURK (CONT'D)

Why would your name be on the phone
of this person, who just happens to
show up near our ship?

ROY

Guys you don't really think I -

TURK

You did something, and was caught,
and now this poor girl followed
your car all the way here, that's
the truth, isn't it?

Roy takes a beat.

ROY

Jake, you know this isn't what I -

JAKE

Get in the car.

EXT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

The Delorean parks a block away from the bar.

Jake at the wheel, Turk, the Passenger's side; Roy, the back.

ROY

Guys, just know that whatever it is
that happened to her, I have
absolutely zero percent
involvement. If anything, you may
not want to leave the body there.

TURK

He's right - for once - we should
turn it in to the local
authorities. Tell them we found it
that way and -

ROY

What? Oh no no no no.

TURK

Okay, what now?

ROY

Get rid of the body before anyone
sees it.

TURK

Forget what I said about you being
right.

ROY

Turk, you're too much of a goody
two-shoes to understand what a
brush-in with the law is like.

TURK

Oh, I forgot that's your niche.

ROY

Okay, let's say I'm a cop, and you're reporting to me that you found the body. I ask you how do I know someone didn't kill them?

TURK

We didn't, we found it by the ship.

ROY

Wrong answer.

TURK

What?

ROY

Why would it be INSIDE your boat then? Now you're looking to cover up for a murder you didn't commit, but couldn't get rid of the evidence! See? Now you're a suspect, held in a cell, holding onto the bar of soap for dear life.

Turk looks at Roy concerned.

TURK

Wow, that sounds EXACTLY like what a criminal would say.

ROY

What? No!! I'm just saying, it's best not to meddle in affairs we know nothing about, right Jake?

Jake remains silent.

ROY (CONT'D)

My suggestion; get someone else to do it for you. No muss, no fuss.

TURK

Okay, you do it then!

ROY

HELL NO! This is ya'll problem!

TURK

And this is your idea! So make it happen! We shouldn't even be listening to you when you lied to us about using the car -

ROY

I told you everything! Besides, I'm not stealing if you found it!

TURK
THEN HOW DID IT GET IN THE CAR?!!!

JAKE
Dump it.

Beat.

ROY
What?

JAKE
The body. Dump it. Get rid of it.

ROY
See? I told you Turk, if you leave
your problems alone, your problems
will leave you alone.

Turk upset storms out of the car; heads into the bar.

ROY (CONT'D)
So you believe me? About the car?

JAKE
This is the last time you use my
car.

ROY
Use your car? For what?

JAKE
You owe us for using the car,
afterward. Once you dump the body
you're gonna tell me what you did.

ROY
What? wait, what makes you think I.
Maybe it was another Roy on the
phone, didn't you think that?

Jake give Roy the blank look.

ROY (CONT'D)
Why you gotta be so difficult? You
tryin to take the law into your own
hands? Look, this is tragic, but it
has nothing to do with you or me!

Jake decides to step out; Roy stops him.

ROY (CONT'D)
Is this about her? Was it personal?
Is it personal?

JAKE

I just want to know what happened.
Get rid of the body. Wash the car.

Jake walks away leaving Roy to dwell on the thought of having to deal with a corpse.

MEANWHILE

Jake meets Rusty and Izzy stepping out of the bar.

Rusty checks out Jake as though feeling bigger than him.

Rusty and Izzy cross the street to approach the Delorean.

Rusty KNOCKS, urging Roy to roll down the window.

Roy hesitantly does so.

Izzy checks the interior via the window.

RUSTY

Hey Roy! Still living in the past?
Get it - Back to the future!

ROY

... What are you doing here?

RUSTY

Pris is gone; as are a few others.

ROY

(Confused)

Really? How? What happened?

RUSTY

Who knows? The bitch lit on her own
and died on her own. As for the
other's I'm scratching my head.

ROY

(pause)

You know I haven't seen them in a
long time Russ -

RUSTY

You know what I'm really thinking?
What was Roy doing at some science
fair with the Kurt Shard? I also
wonder if this car is even yours.

Roy looks at Rusty as though he's caught him in the act.

Rusty bursts into LAUGHTER.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
I'm just fucking with you. No need
to be all suspect. Julian says he
hasn't seen you in a while either.

Izzy comes to the driver's side, fools with the tires.

ROY
(to Izzy)
Do you mind?

RUSTY
(parent to child)
Izzy.

Izzy backs off.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
Just met Murdoch. tells me about a
deal; care to cut me in?

ROY
It won't be like last time, right?

RUSTY
No. It won't.

Rusty gives Roy a pat on the shoulder as he exits with Izzy.

EXT. TIMELESS - CONTINUOUS

All is quiet except the humming of the computer.

Echo breathing finally regains consciousness, wakes up.

She acknowledges her surroundings; heads down a hall to -

BATHROOM

She finds herself heavily scarred; she treats the wound.

MOMENTS LATER

She returns to the main room.

She sees the monitors and a control panel.

She touches one;, causing the monitors to turn on.

A bunch of browser windows show the articles shown before.

She looks at the photos and finds a few names:

MURDOCH.

ALLEN.

JAMES

One ultimately catches her focus:

DOMINIC.

She sees the phone she had fully charged; she looks through the text messages and sees a picture of the E.Co scaffolding.

A text message follows:

2PM.

88 LBS.

ASK FOR DOMINIC.

Echo has a plan.

EXT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Local police and a few respondents from a Bio-hazard cleanup crew, wear E.Co branded Hazmat suits.

SECURITY MONITOR ROOM

Wayne watches some scratchy recorded footage of the incident.

WAYNE(V.O.)

No good. The chemicals eroding the video feed.

PEARLE(V.O.)

Our machines are utilized enough to suppress the RM in her system.

PEARLE'S OFFICE

Mark sits with Pearle signing the statement.

Her hand seems jittery; She appears withheld.

MARK

I understand if this is too much.

PEARLE

Oh its fine! I get use to seeing things, but not quite like this.
(nervous)

Please don't be hard on Julian.

Mark laughs.

MARK

Why you say that? He stood you up?

PEARLE

I mean I know he's with the Division, and I couldn't get that report he needed.

Mark's comical moment stops for that sentence.

MARK

Report? Report on what?

PEARLE

on Pris's condition? Didn't you send Sharia here for it last night?

Mark and Wayne look at each other confused.

INT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

The place looks more barren; not many people this time.

Only low sounds come from the TELEVISION.

Jake and Turk arrive to Nina at her office.

JAKE

Who were those cops just now?

Nina SMACKS Jake.

NINA

You don't talk to me like that after what you said. Take out the garbage.

BATHROOM

Jake stays by the sink, holding his phone; Pearle's name and number appear; his thumb holds to press the call button.

Turk circles around, trying to figure it all out.

TURK

I'm gonna tell her. I'm gonna -

JAKE

No. Nobody has to know about it -

TURK

Do you hear yourself?! We are partaking in a criminal act here! Why? Why are you doing this? weren't we checking Roy on using your car an hour ago?

JAKE

I'm trying to look out for you -

TURK

Is it because of dad?

Pause; Jake doesn't answer.

TURK (CONT'D)

Jake. Is it because of Dad?

A pause in the room as someone enters; It's Murdoch checking in, acting almost as though he owns it.

Jake and Turk keep quiet; Murdoch uses a urinal.

Murdoch approaches the sink. Nudges Jake by the shoulder.

A ring catches Jake's eyes for a second. A Purple, shiny, shimmering crystal; no doubt about it. It's the same one.

Jake pretends he saw nothing as Murdoch leaves.

JAKE

(pause)

I remember that time you told me about dad. You never said how he -

TURK
Don't bring that up Jake.

JAKE
You brought it up. So? Do you even know the details? How he died? Where did it all go wrong? For her? For both of them? What happened to-

TURK
I didn't want to talk about that!

JAKE
You asked me if it's because of dad!? So what's your point? You and mom both don't want to know, at least I'm trying to find out -

TURK
(shutup!)
YOU NEVER CAME TO HIS FUNERAL!!

Silence sticks and bounces off the bathroom walls.

TURK (CONT'D)
I respect you brother, but you weren't there to say goodbye to him. This won't make up for any of that. I'm gonna tell her, because she deserves to know, what you did.

Turk leaves.

Jake decides to exit out the hall to the -

ALLEY

Jake drops the garbage bags in the bins.

He spots Murdoch now blocks away headed for the subway.

He's gonna do it. He decides to follow after Murdoch.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT / EVIDENCE LOT - CONTINUOUS

Micheal adds the latest confiscated jewelry in a bag next to the two duffel bags.

He leaves the lot.

He turns to find Izzy.

MICHEAL
Oh hey Izzy, right?

Izzy sends a PUNCH to Micheal, knocking him out cold.

INT. TIMELESS - CONTINUOUS

Roy pulls up. He realizes the body is missing. Gone!

He looks everywhere. He finds nothing.

Heads back to the car, and decides to leave.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

Pedestrian walkway. City Noise. CARS. CACOPHONY.

MOBILE COMMAND CENTER

Briggs behind the wheel.

The lights in the back of the Unit are off.

EMT sits across a full body bag examining the X-rays.

Briggs notices traffic up ahead.

He slows down to a road full of CARS.

Briggs hits the HORN.

BRIGGS
How is Dr. Frankenstein holdin up?

EMT
Good thing the crystal is still intact. If we keep any light from hitting it, it should keep from spreading throughout the body.

JULIAN
Hey what happened at the hospital?

SHARIA
Why you say it like that?

JULIAN
Like what?

SHARIA
Like you're upset?

JULIAN
You know why.

Sharia seems ticked off.

SHARIA
No. No I don't, why don't you tell me? Tell me what you were so busy with you can't let us know?

Phone RING; Sharia answers.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
What is it Izzy?

RUSTY(O.S.)
Wrong brother.

Julian looks at Sharia confused.

JULIAN
Who is that?

RUSTY(O.S.)
Hey it's Julian, A.K.A Allen's favorite! So Sharia, did you get that report yet?

Julian still looking at Sharia.

Sharia covers the phone.

SHARIA(O.S.)
It's Russell.
(to rusty)
Where are you right now?

RUSTY
Just patrolling, about to make a quick drop off.

SHARIA
So about that report, did Wayne really ask you for that report?

There's no answer on Rusty's end.

RUSTY
You know what's a better question? Why would an undercover like Julian probe the syndicate and not give any detail on any whereabouts?

Sharia now looks at Julian confused.

Julian reaches out for the phone.

Sharia passes the phone to Julian.

He turns away to a more private area.

JULIAN

What are you trying to do Rusty?

RUSTY

Well if it ain't the boy who cried
wolf himself.

JULIAN

Did you know about the report?

RUSTY

Come again?

JULIAN

I'm not joking Rusty; did Wayne
really ask Sharia for the report?

Briggs still presses the HORN; it hides all other noise.

The gauge goes haywire.

EMT notices the body bag expands and deflates; whatever's
inside, it's not dead.

RUSTY

(faking it)

Sorry, I think you're breaking up.
How about I talk to ya later?

Rusty hangs up.

EMT agent carefully checks the bag.

A heavily scarred face; Crystals protrude all over the skin
as scales forming a mold around half of the face area.

The crystals emit a RINGING PULSE.

We hear it SHATTERS, cracking open the dealer's skull.

Juts out, whales his arms KNOCKING EMT over the weapons rack.

Sharia and Julian jump at the sight of the contorted figure.

EMT reaches for a weapon; Tosses it across.

Julian catches the weapon, but is hesitant to aim.

BRIGGS
GET BACK -

Dealer irritated by yelling SLAMS his forearms at EMT.

Sharia forces Julian out of the car.

Briggs holds steady aim.

The faint CAR HORNS ring in the dealer's ears.

Briggs backs up accidentally bumping the CAR HORN.

Dealer RAMS out the wall.

The THUD from his body hitting the pavement making it RATTLE.

All the car HORNS shut down.

Now quiet.

Everyone now sees the dealer, exposed, but stiff as a statue,
barely moving, every step for him aches his body to the bone.

He waddles to the end of a bridge and tumbles.

Briggs at the edge looks down, disappointed.

Sharia stunned. Julian just the same.

He goes for his radio.

JULIAN
This is Julian of the Divi-
(beat)
Of Station 15, reporting a 404 on
the river freeway, four injured,
one damaged vehicle. Requesting
EMT, and a body pick up team.

POLICE OFFICIAL
Roger that; be there in fifty.

Echo departs on the bike.

INT. HOSPITAL / PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

SHARIA (V.O.)
It's the same with Pris, or prism,
or whatever. Pearle says she will
under go rehabilitation.

PARKING LOT

JULIAN
It's Rusty. He set us up to get a
report so he can take the jewelry
from Micheal.

Allen ponders.

ALLEN
This actually explains a lot.

SHARIA
But who is Rusty dealing RM to?

ALLEN
Dominic. The ring leader of the
coup. He's been a slippery one too.
Edward worries he's next, risking
his most valued asset to chance.
He's revealed to us a new facility
being built somewhere. He suspects
some odd activity there.

JULIAN
What about Mark?

ALLEN
Like he said, check this place out
as we would anywhere else. I may
need you two on board with this
next operation. Sharia, you're
cleared to work with us; just
follow my lead.

Allen about to exit, stops for one last remark.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
You let me deal with Rusty.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - CONTINUOUS

Echo walks down the railroad tracks.

The dealer's body that landed here, is now gone; all that's left are broken railroad tracks.

She spots a nearby -

COMMAND CENTER UNIT

- Carefully sneaks by.

She sees Briggs chowing down a burger while on the phone.

She looks around to find an rack with weapon equipment.

BRIGGS

(between chewing)

Mark already has me on this goose chase, my hands are already tied.

(beat)

Why would Allen do that? Every goon will be after him, it's suicide!

(beat)

Shit, he's calling right now, talk to ya later.

A NOISE catches Briggs's attention.

He checks the rear - view mirror; Nothing there.

BRIGGS (CONT'D)

(to the radio)

Come in.

MARK

Briggs. Tell me you got something.

BRIGGS

Nada. I'm waiting for my team.

MARK

If this man isn't caught he could do a lot of damage. Keep us close.

BRIGGS

Yes sir I got it under control.

Briggs hangs up; He finishes his burger, not seeing Echo has

taken a silencer attachment from the weapons rack and left.

EXT. E.CO SCAFFOLDING - AFTERNOON

Crates and empty Oil drums.

E.co logos nearly scratched off.

The Delorean pulls up.

Kurt looks out the window at the waves in the riverbank.

Roy sees Murdoch followed by a few dealers.

He dips his head down.

ROY

Kurt, Can I ask you something; What do you do for someone you've been wrong to?

Kurt looks to Roy.

KURT

What do you mean?

ROY

(beat)

Okay, let's say I know a guy who lied to someone - not me, right? This guy, not me was suppose to do a favor for this other guy, but he never got around to it - you know, hypothetically speaking. Should he own up, or just leave it be?

Kurt takes a moment to think.

KURT

You gave someone your word, you have to go by that if nothing else.

Another car pulls up.

Jake later comes from down the block to follow the dealers.

Sharia sees Jake.

ROY

Shit.

KURT
What, what's going on?

ROY
It's him.

KURT
Who?

ROY
Just a friend.

Roy realizing he mustn't give too much detail away.

ROY (CONT'D)
I should go get him.

Kurt puts two and two together.

KURT
I'll do it.

ROY
No, Kurt no wait!

KURT
Just don't ruin his car.

Kurt gets out and follows Jake.

MEANWHILE

Sharia sees Kurt; she decides to step out of the car.

Roy steps out quickly to follow, when -

SHARIA
FREEZE! HANDS UP!

Roy stays still, he puts his hands up.

JULIAN
The other guy went inside.

SHARIA
I got this, you go ahead.
(to Roy)
Get back in the car, right now.

Roy steps back into the car.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
What kind of crap car is this?

Julian goes on ahead.

SCAFFOLDING / BOILER ROOM

Cold dim-lit hall; pipes with gauges and a large water tank.

Echo in the close narrow hall has her ear against the walls:

Quiet.

She TAPS the dense walls shifting her ears about until...

A hollow area.

She picks up FOOTSTEPS directing her to the stairs.

DEPOSITION ROOM / CURRENTLY IN DEVELOPMENT

Three dealers take their seats, getting comfy.

They check their surroundings.

One of them spots Echo blocking the entrance.

The mobsters are all confused.

MARK (V.O.)

I do not think this was Wayne.

ALLEN

How so? Didn't he request the report?

WAYNE

Wait how do you know that?

ALLEN

Sharia told me this herself. She was given your request by Rusty.

Beat.

WAYNE

Rusty? I never spoke to him.

MARK

You haven't?

WAYNE

Haven't seen him in three days.

ALLEN

This is unacceptable behavior.

MARK (V.O.)

We understand Al, but -

ALLEN

No you don't understand. A mistake like this cannot be tolerated. This activity can breach my department's jurisdiction. If we're not careful, everything will fall apart, and I will take the blame.

MARK

You know Who did this. While the wolves get away with murder, we're busy picking at each other.

OFFICE

We see Allen's shadow stand above a window city view.

ALLEN

No. You're right. But we can't have a city of law if the unit that is policing it cannot function right.

MARK

That's what you have two of my best officers for. You don't have to be some agent of retribution, just be a leader, the way James used to.

Beat.

ALLEN

Of course. You know I won't let up.

DEPOSITION ROOM

One dealer approaches Echo, glaring at her suspiciously.

DEALER

You lost?

No response; Echo only glares back at the dealer.

DEALER#1

Yo? Hello?!

MURDOCH

Get her outta here.

Dealer decides to tug at her arm.

Echo pulls back and SNAPS the dealer's neck.

MURDOCH (CONT'D)
She's all jacked up on RM? Come on
get rid of her, hurry up!

Another dealer gets up at Echo. Echo does a quick reversal
and SLAMS his head nearly breaking the table.

Murdoch and the mobsters prepare their weapons.

FIRE.

Echo puts her arms out to defend herself.

Bullets rip through the casts revealing her arms to be
encased in a layer of skin made of what seems to be crystal.

Echo reaches out her hand to catch a few of the bullets. Was
she able to see the bullets? Who is she? What is she?

Echo marches toward the group to continue with her massacre.

Echo finishes off Murdoch.

Jake arrives to find the room of bodies.

Echo turn to face Jake.

Jake still.

Echo prepares for another kill.

Jake quickly runs to get a weapon.

Kurt runs in, he gets in the way.

Echo stops once seeing Kurt, as though she remembers him.

Kurt, the same.

KURT
You're here too?

JAKE
Who are you?

KURT
(pause)
I know your friend Roy, he's here,
bought the car, if you want I can
tell him to bring it around -

Jake prepares his weapon.

JAKE
Who. Are. You?

Kurt can see Jake is not in the mood for jokes.

KURT
(pause)
I'm sorry, but I'm afraid the less
you know of my name, the better.

DING! Elevator arrives from a floor above. Doors open.

Allen steps out holding a gun.

JAKE
Do you work for them?

Kurt remains quiet.

A silhouette of a man appears behind Jake, holding a gun.

Kurt rushes to move Jake away.

BANG!

A clean shot rips through Jake's chest.

Another BANG HITS Kurt.

Echo turns to face Allen, but also gets shot in the chest.

Jake looks up to see Allen but is unable to respond.

Allen passes the two bodies, his weapon still smoking.

He heads to the -

DEPOSITION ROOM

He sees the bodies that Echo slain; Murdoch and the dealers.

Allen shows a slight grin of relief and disappointment, as though looking forward to a showdown.

He bumps into Julian coming from the stairs.

JULIAN
Sir? You were here?

Allen seems to be caught off guard.

Julian notices the bodies and the smoking gun.

JULIAN (CONT'D)
What happened -

ALLEN
A dispute. A coup between the wolf
syndicate and it's former members.
Couldn't buy their way out; tried
to get an upper hand.

JULIAN
And you took them all down?

ALLEN
Let's get this reported to Mark.

Allen leads the way out.

Echo's eyes remain open; they seem to move watching Allen.

MEANWHILE

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Another vehicle pops up.

Rusty steps out.

Roy lowers his head so as not to be seen.

Rusty and Izzy step out carrying two duffel bags.

SHARIA
What are you doing here?

Izzy pops open the trunk door; he places one bag inside.

SHARIA (CONT'D)
Who hold on, do you know who he is?

Rusty looks at Roy; roy looks away.

RUSTY
Yeah I know who he is.

One more vehicle pulls up; Wayne and an officer are inside.

Hesitation.

Roy sees too many cops, makes a quick getaway.

Rusty tries chasing after him but to no avail.

Wayne with caution reaches for the radio.

Izzy seeing Wayne, panics, reaches for his weapon, and FIRES

Hitting everyone in the car.

Rusty hurries to get Izzy.

Sharia sees her dad riddled with bullets, bleeding to death.

Sharia now furious turns to Izzy and Rusty, FIRING madly!

Julian arrive and helps Wayne in the car.

Izzy and Rusty get away.

Sharia heads to her car; STEPS ON THE GAS.

ALLEN
GO WITH HER! NOW!!!

Julian joins Sharia.

A Division Agent gets a call for Paramedic.

Allen gets to his car and picks up the radio.

Agent notices a figure from the building, headed his way.

Echo, though a little injured, doesn't seem tired.

Agent reaches for his sidearm.

Echo reaches out to the Agent; SNAPS his neck.

Allen reaches his sidearm.

Echo quickly runs up behind him, and grips his head, nearly about to rip it off.

Allen hanging on to dear life, reaches for a sidearm and struggles to aim at Echo.

Echo gets a finger to pole one of Allen's eyes out; blood spilling out from the area of the eyes she is scarring.

Allen FIRES getting ECHO in the chest.

Echo SLAMS his head against the Car's door, knocking him out.

Echo sustaining injury, continues onward.

She sees one of the dealer's bikes parked nearby.

MEANWHILE

CAR

Rusty sees the Delorean getting away.

Sharia loads her phaser, dead-eyeing Rusty's car.

Rusty rolls a window down, leans out to aim and FIRES at Sharia behind him.

The cars approach a tunnel with dim lights.

Sharia quickly hands the wheel to Julian.

SHARIA
(angry)
TAKE THE WHEEL!

She rolls down the windows to aim at Rusty's car.

Rusty rolls his window down to aim at Roy.

A bike ROARS past the two; it quickly U-turns, and near misses the cars.

Izzy desperately sharp turns losing all control.

The two jump out as the car SKIDS, SLIDING TO HIT A WALL.

Izzy and Rusty realize their close brush with death.

Feint SIRENS in the distance.

EXT. NINA'S BAR - CONTINUOUS

Closing time. Nina closes up shop with Turk and Waiter.

WAITER

Sorry Mrs. Fischer, I can't stay any longer. I got to go.

NINA

It's fine, see you next week.

Waiter exits.

TURK

I don't think he's coming back.

NINA

But he didn't tell you where he was going?

TURK

(pause)
No.

NINA

Turk. Why was he upset?

Turk whispers to Nina about the body in the ship.

Nina seems very distraught upon hearing this.

Nina holds Turk's hands looking at him in both eyes.

She gives him a warm hug. Turk confused.

NINA (CONT'D)

I want you to head back and pack up your things. Then, you call me.

INT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Pearle about to step out by the receptionist's desk.

A few police officers arrive with a boy bag and carts led by

Branden and several members of the Division.

BRANDEN

Pearle Ellis.

PEARLE

What is this? A second review?

BRANDEN

You could say that.

Branden nods to the Division members.

They hand over to Perle a subpoena.

BRANDEN (CONT'D)

Congrats, Dr. You now have a case.

PEARLE

What the hell is this.

BRANDEN

An element can't exist on it's own. It needs an atom. In the case of RM which is diatomic, a bond to any element is possible, so long as the atoms are the same. Any factor on how they exchange is inefficient. Failing to do your research is one thing Pearle, but forge data to federal agents is another.

PEARLE

You can't just break into my lab -

BRANDEN

As E.CO's head administrator I can't accept work from those of tainted records. If you feel you're owed an apology, you can take your case with E.Co's Board of assembly.

Pearle follows the police as they raid her office.

They carry out her folders of research essays in boxes.

In one cart a tank is being disassembled and hauled by several members of the Division.

Pearle rushes to the bathroom; she takes out her phone.

She dials Julian's number; No answer.

PEARLE

Shit!

Pearle seems broken; everything she's done work on. Gone.

EXT. SCAFFOLDING - CONTINUOUS

Officers surround the entrance.

Murdoch's corpse - along with the names less dealers are hauled on a stretcher or body bag. are being carried out.

POLICE OFFICIAL

Nothing here. Moving out.

Mark sees a pool of dry blood; but no signs of Kurt or Jake.

INT. HOSPITAL / PATIENT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Micheal steps out of the bathroom aided by an attendant.

He sees Allen on a stretcher rushed down a lab with a tank.

INT. CAR/SHIP - CONTINUOUS

Turk enters.

Phone RINGS.

Turk races to answer it.

TURK

Jake?

ROY

Wait, Jake isn't with you? Shit.

TURK

What? What do you mean?

ROY

Look I just ...

(beat)

Can you pick me up? Please? Turk,
I'm really in a bind here.

Turk hangs up upset.

Turk notices the tarp covering the body is removed.

A trail of blood catches his eyes, leading to the bathroom.

He stays frozen; frightened the body may somehow be there.

EXT. BAY - CONTINUOUS

Echo's eyes by the bay gazes the city view.

She holds a bag of pebble sized crystals in the wading water.

She shakes it up a little.

Attaches the bag to the end of a paintball gun without the
grip; attaches a silencer to the barrel.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

Rusty and Izzy exhausted.

A couple sits across from them, flirting. A ring with the
same purple stone is on one of their fingers.

Rusty notices the ring. Rusty realizes he forgot the RM.

MEANWHILE

TUNNEL

Dark. Limited light.

A team of SWAT unit led is led by Briggs and the Division
burrow into the tunnel.

Smoke bombs are deployed throughout until they find the dealer's body.

Briggs signals one of the men to approach the dealer.

The dealer RAMS the man onto a pillar.

The flare shows little of the dealer's figure.

Briggs signals to fire.

Dealer gets disturbed.

A nearby train passes.

Dealer body COLLIDES against the car's side.

Impact knocks the car off the tracks, forcing an emergency stop; the car slips off the tracks.

CAR

Train comes to a HALT.

Everyone disoriented by the train's jerk.

Intercom SOUNDS OFF.

CONDUCTOR

Ladies and gentlemen, due to an emergency, the train will be changing its service to express. Sorry for the delay, we'll be moving short-

Car lights black out. Dark. Rising panic.

Rusty looks out the window.

TUNNEL

Briggs approaches the train front; he finds the conductor stepping out, the train still slowly moves.

BRIGGS
what are you doing? Where you
taking the train?

CONDUCTOR
It's not me!!!

Briggs confused approaches the end of the train to find the
body of the dealer pressed against the train, moving it with
just it's own body.

A flurry of flashlights approach the figure.

The conductor decides to press the alarm BRAKE.

Dealer gets aggravated and SHOVES THE TRAIN MORE.

BRIGGS(O.C)
FIRE!!! STOP HIM!!!

Dealer gets more aggravated; Everyone inside PANICS!

Briggs and SWAT team charge in FIRING; Muzzle flares turn the
place into a war zone.

The train is quickly evacuated; Rusty and Izzy head to a
nearby stairwell leading to -

STREET

Past the main street and crowded blocks to a lonely highway.

A Mobile Command Unit parked by itself. Rusty enters to
notice other Division members and a full body bag.

Rusty notices one duffel bags of crystals. He smirks.

INT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Mark rushes past the receptionist's desk.

PEARLE'S OFFICE

Mark arrives to a mess; an abandoned office.

A few empty folders scattered about.

the other room raided as well. Pearle sits in her chair; a phone in one hand, the subpoena in the other.

She hands the subpoena to Mark.

PEARLE

(pause)

They took it all. They knew the RM was counterfeit. But it's too late.

(pause)

Mark. What's really going on here?

Mark confused: he really isn't sure who's done this.

INTER-CUT. ROAD/ HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Julian walks down sulking; yards away from the scene.

his Phone RINGS. He answers.

JULIAN

Hello?

Mark is outside the hospital.

MARK

Julian, what the hell is going on, do you know Pearle's been calling you? Where's Sharia?

Julian seems unable to put it into words.

JULIAN

Rusty, he was using us. He wanted in on the deal, someone got in the way. Sharia went after them.

MARK

But who was the deal for then? Who?

No response.

MARK (CONT'D)

Julian?!

Julian hangs up, upset.

A Mobile Command Center unit pulls up to him.
Doors open revealing Rusty at the driver's seat.
Two members of the Division sit across from Izzy.
Izzy wields a lighter, gazing at the body bag.
Rusty on the PHONE.

RUSTY
Where? Okay we'll be there. No,
nothing is gonna happen to your
son. I Promise.

Rusty hangs up. Looks at Julian.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
Well? You ready?

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sharia looks out the window having found something.
She gets her radio.

SHARIA
Dispatcher to all Units, this is
Patrol 5 Sharia Evyns. AD15. I've
spotted a 2027 Eight and Amethyst
Bay. That is the South Port
Terminal Section at Amethyst Bay;
Will need backup.

We finally see she's parked at the docking bay.

EXT. SHIPPING HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

An array of containers and barges stacked upon one another.
Roy nervously paces back and forth.
The Timeless docks.
Roy quickly gets in the car.
Garage doors open revealing an angry TURK marching to Roy.

TURK
Where is Jake?!

Roy won't look at Turk.

TURK (CONT'D)
Roy?!

Roy doesn't face him. Turk steps up to him.

TURK (CONT'D)
ROY!

A vehicle pulls up. Sharia steps out with her gun in hand.
She storms up to the door; force it open and drags Roy out.
She pins him to the ground with the gun to his head.

Turk confused, but too afraid to confront her.

SHARIA
Where's Rusty? WHERE THE FUCK IS
HE!?! TELL ME!!!

ROY
What? I don't know what you're -

Mobile Command Center pulls up.

Rusty, Izzy and Julian step out.

Izzy approaches Sharia; shoves her aside to pick up Roy.

Sharia aims at Izzy.

Izzy turns back and aims back at her.

Sharia confused.

RUSTY
WAIT!!!

Everyone stops for a second.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
Really? Why we do this to each
other? do you even know who you
guys are after? Lemme guess, Allen
gave you a name, right?
(MORE)

RUSTY (CONT'D)
Said the guy is a ring leader of
the wolves? did he ever tell you he
worked with an alias to infiltrate
the wolves? That Alias, was
Dominic.

Julian and Sharia both confused.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
See? You're trying to solve a
mystery crime, after someone who
don't exist. Allen, stood you up.

With that, Rusty turns away from the cops to face a Turk.

RUSTY (CONT'D)
Now, if you'll excuse me -

He turn to realize Turk has already halfway to the ship.

Rusty runs after him; he raises his gun to aim.

Julian tackles Rusty, forcing him to drop his weapon.

Izzy turns to aim and FIRES.

Sharia KNOCKS Izzy sideways, causing a misfire to hit Turk in
the leg; Turk SCREAMS in agony.

Roy helps Turk into the garage.

Izzy struggles to aim at Sharia; sharia defending herself
gets a HEAD SHOT; she turns to help Rusty wrestling with
Julian; she looks for a clean shot.

The gunmen in the van approach Sharia to hold her up.

They then take Julian off Rusty.

Rusty rises. Head bleeding; cocks his head back as he
stammers up the boardwalk COCKS his weapon. Yeah, he's mad.

SHIP

Roy carries Turk in his arms; lays him on the couch.

Heads to the control panel, making out the controls.

TURK
(murmuring in shock)
Roy, what; what have you, done -

ROY
(panic)
Just hold on okay? It'll be
alright, I'll get us outta this.

- BANG!

Windows CRACK from FIRING.

Roy ducks and covers his head from the GUNFIRE.

He looks around and realizes; the body! Where is the body?

- BANG! BANG! BANG!!! - he won't stop.

Rusty grins with each buckshot.

RUSTY
(bark)
COME ON OUT ROY!!! LET ME IN ROY!!!

A pebble-sized rock WHIZZES by hitting a gunman in the head.

The force about as strong as a collision from a truck.

Gunman falls.

Another SHOT.

A vehicle's window SHATTERS; everyone distracted.

Sharia quickly hides making a daring escape.

A gunman looking about gets taken down with one to the head.

Another approaching the front seat finds a dead driver.

Also gets STRUCK in the head. His entire body pushed back.

Limbs fly off as a slew of rock hard pellets fly from unknown
distance.

Sharia gets caught in the headlights of two more vans carrying more division members.

Sharia caught in their headlights.

Echo finally appears before blinding headlights and Sharia.

We see through Echo's eyes Sharia on the ground, on the other side, members of the division.

They aim.

Echo raises a handful of purple crystals.

Division aim and FIRE; Echo hurls the rocks in the line of the BLASTS.

Crystal rocks make contact with the bullets, breaking apart, causing a chain of sparks to IGNITE, colliding with each other until...

A BURST OF CLOUDS EXPLODES FROM THE IGNITED BLASTS.

Everyone gets blown back, severely injured, or killed. Their ears bleed out.

Those left alive remain lost silhouettes wander through the confusion of light and fog.

Nobody can see a thing through the thick clouds.

Except Echo.

All we hear are SCREAMS, SLASHES, and CAWING.

Quiet again.

Rusty frantically COCKS his weapon ready to fire.

Echo finds Rusty, grabs his head and slams him HARD against the concrete.

EXT. HOSPITAL/ FRONT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Kurt inside one of the police vehicles quickly stumbles out struggling with Jake's body through the entrance.

Everyone in the lobby nearly stunned as Kurt drops with Jake.

Kurt fatigued gets up on his own.

Jake despite being shot, seems to show no hemorrhage.

NURSE

What happened to him?

KURT

(struggles)

Car accident. Not me... him, help!

Kurt stumbles his way back to the lot.

Heads back to his vehicle.

A duffel bag with RM crystals, is in the passenger's seat.

He takes a breather; checks a heavy scar on his back.

A big portion of his back is encased with a layer of skin made of crystal; the same as Echo.

He makes sure nothing is completely ruptured.

All seems well; he regathers his focus and drives away.

EXT. PIER / SHIP MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The boat departs away.

Roy looks back; he spots a silhouette shrouded in patches of fog and smoke.

Echo's silver eyes pierce through the fog looking back.