

I N T E L L I G E N C E

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Based on The Novel "The Dissident"
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4 **EXT. MOTOR YACHT - NIGHT**

4

Gabriel standing on the bow of the boat.

GABRIEL'S POV - the 3D ENVIRONMENT of the TAJ MAHAL HOTEL LOBBY surrounds him, semi-translucent. He's somehow creating a virtual space, out here in the middle of the ocean.

Beyond the virtual images, Gabriel also spots an approaching VESSEL on the horizon.

GABRIEL

Not yet... I haven't found her.

5 **INT. LOBBY, TAJ MAHAL HOTEL, MUMBAI - DAY(CYBER-RENDERING)** 5

Gabriel continues to move through the macabre scene and spots the woman he's looking for...

GABRIEL

No... Amelia, no.

He approaches the frozen figure of AMELIA HAYTES, a *striking, beautiful, Caucasian woman, 30, blue backpack slung over one shoulder, an AUTOMATIC RIFLE in her hands, angrily pointing it at a group of HOSTAGES. Standing next to her is another GUNMAN, the FLAME from his gun barrel suspended in mid-burst. As Gabriel approaches them, WE SEE a rapid DATA STREAM in Gabriel's POV - THE MAN'S NAME, COUNTRY OF ORIGIN - PAKISTAN - AND HIS INTERNATIONAL RAP SHEET. Gabriel turns back to Amelia and a similar DATA STREAM flashes various images, a CIA ID, and her name.*

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

How could you...

WE HEAR a LOUD VOICE of someone speaking over a PA, IN HINDI.

AMPLIFIED VOICE (O.S.)

(subtitled)

Attention, this is the Indian Coast Guard, prepare to be boarded!

CLOSE ON Gabriel, as he TURNS toward the VOICE, the entire hotel lobby falling away, revealing that we're back on...

6 **EXT. MOTOR YACHT - NIGHT**

6

A large INDIAN COAST GUARD VESSEL looms just thirty meters off the port bow. Gabriel, very calmly, holds his hands up in surrender.

7 **INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, INDIAN COAST GUARD CUTTER - NIGHT** 7

Gabriel is being questioned by an Indian Intelligence Officer named BADRI ADANI.

BADRI ADANI

You are in Indian waters, on a rented boat, with no papers, no passport.

Gabriel doesn't respond.

BADRI ADANI (CONT'D)

What were you doing twenty miles off shore all by yourself?

Gabriel glances up at the CAMERA pointed at him from above. Switch to CAMERA POV of Gabriel staring at us.

8 **EXT. CORRIDOR, INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME** 8

Outside the door, a similar CAMERA is aimed down the corridor.

CAMERA POV: A FEMALE OFFICER approaches, carrying a CUP OF COFFEE. She types in a series of numbers on the ELECTRIC DOOR LOCK.

9 **INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME** 9

Gabriel looks at the door as the final ELECTRONIC BEEP of the door combination signals the CLICK of the door opening. The female officer enters and hands Adani his coffee.

FEMALE OFFICER

(Hindi, subtitled)

We're pulling into port now.

Adani smiles at her, which Gabriel notices, and she leaves. Adani takes a sip of his coffee and continues...

BADRI ADANI

At eighteen hundred hours, we were alerted to a Level One *sigint* breach on a highly protected military geosync satellite. We sourced the signal to your vessel, yet we didn't find any communication equipment on board, let alone with the processing power to break through a *Helio-encrypted* fire wall. Can you explain that?

12 **INT. CORRIDOR, INDIAN COAST GUARD CUTTER - SAME** 12

Alarms blare as Gabriel runs down another corridor. He reaches a ladder and CLIMBS IT QUICKLY, just as AN INDIAN SAILOR come running toward him. He turns behind him and TWO MORE are coming from that direction. He runs toward the single sailor. The sailor STRIKES, but Gabriel parries the blow, his other fist snapping like gun hammer into the man's throat. The sailor staggers backward, gasping, as Gabriel heads toward a ladder.

13 **EXT. DECK, INDIAN COAST GUARD CUTTER - CONTINUOUS** 13

The docks of the port pass by on either side as Gabriel emerges onto the deck and RUNS. SAILORS SHOUT behind him. One appears in his path with an AUTOMATIC RIFLE. Gabriel drops behind a turret, a barrage of bullets flying past him and ricocheting off the steel of the vessel.

The gun continues firing from over Gabriel's shoulder, while twenty sailors come at him from two other directions. Among them is a bleeding and angry Adani, pistol in hand.

Gabriel doesn't hesitate, running in the only direction available to him - the edge of the deck and the water below.

Bullets swarm as he dives and splashes into the water of the harbour. Adani and the other officers run to the edge of the boat and look down into the murky darkness and see NOTHING.

14 **EXT. FARM ROAD - DAY** 14

A cow lazily lumbers along the side of the road, chewing the tall grass, as a black SUV zooms by.

15 **EXT. PASTURE - DAY** 15

The black SUV leaves a dust trail behind it as it snakes up higher and higher up the hillside. It finally barrels up over the rise, giving us a VIEW of...

A HEAVILY FORTIFIED COMPLEX in the middle of Virginia farm country. The compound is comprised of a dozen buildings, a large array of radar dishes spread out across a green pasture, all surrounded by MILITARY VEHICLES and SOLDIERS with DOGS circling the perimeter barbed-wire fence.

ON SCREEN: U.S. CYBER COMMAND - ANGEL'S BLUFF, VIRGINIA.

They pass a section where a woman wearing an EXOSKELETON runs on a treadmill at 40mph, as TECHNICIANS monitor her.

LILLIAN

I understand you have questions.

RILEY

I was ordered to go through months of testing and vetting and nobody will even tell me what the job is.

LILLIAN

That's because the position itself is Classified Code Word.

Riley expects Lillian to tell her about the job, but Lillian just keeps walking. They pass a lab station where a man with EEG sensors on his head sits quietly reading the newspaper. As he does, the WORDS of the article he's reading APPEAR ONE BY ONE ON THE MONITOR on the wall.

RILEY

What's he doing?

LILLIAN

Word Mapping. Every word has a corresponding brain signal. We're translating them in real time.

RILEY

Is that even possible?

LILLIAN

What do you know about CyberCom?

RILEY

I know you're responsible for cyber security for the government.

LILLIAN

CyberCom's purview includes the development of genetics, robotics, artificial intelligence and nanotechnology, as well as data mining, DeepNet salvage, cryptanalysis, and protection of the Global Information Grid. And then there's Clockwork.

RILEY

Clockwork?

Two ARMED SOLDIERS open a set of double doors for them.

19 **INT. CORRIDOR, CYBERCOM - CONTINUOUS**

19

They walk down a long corridor toward another set of doors.

LILLIAN

Last year, *60 Minutes* first aired a story about a quadriplegic who could operate a robotic arm with her mind. The microchip attached to her brain was created right here. But Clockwork took it further than we could ever imagine.

They reach the doors at the other end of the hallway. A small sign says, "CLOCKWORK." Two more ARMED GUARDS open the doors.

20 **INT. HALLWAY, CLOCKWORK LABORATORY - SAME**

20

They enter a walkway surrounding the glass walls of a round room - THE LAB. A few TECHNICIANS work on equipment surrounding an examination table, on which lies a MAN, the top of his head facing us, so we can't see him just yet.

LILLIAN

Once we started translating the brain's signals - phase synchrony, neural integration, proteomics - we realized we could facilitate a direct neural interface that could access the entire electromagnetic spectrum - telephone, internet, radio, satellite...

RILEY

Are you saying you put a computer in a man's brain?

LILLIAN

I'm saying we created a man who is the first of his kind. An advanced intelligence agent.

Now we see the man on the table. It's Gabriel. His eyes are closed, as a TECHNICIAN works a computer next to him.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

We built an agency complex around him - analysts, tack teams, field ops. When a situation rises to a certain level of national security, the Director of National Intelligence brings us in.

(MORE)

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

Gabriel's been active for six months and since then, we've enjoyed an 85% success rate. Included in that success is the thwarting of the Super Bowl bomber.

RILEY

I thought that was CIA?

LILLIAN

You haven't been cleared to think anything different.

Lillian opens the door and leads Riley into...

21

INT. CLOCKWORK LAB - CONTINUOUS

21

Lillian and Riley enter.

RILEY

What are they doing to him?

The technician, AMOS PEMBROKE (29), looks up. Lillian nods that he can answer.

AMOS

Stuxnet Two eradication.

RILEY

Stuxnet? The computer virus?

He looks at Lillian. She nods again.

AMOS

Virus? Please. Stuxnet is the world's first weaponized cyber worm, a digital cruise missile. We took out Iran's nuke program first, and now North Korea. Boo-yah.

(beat)

Of course, the only way to plant it in an isolated, bunkerized system, four stories underground, was for Gabriel to carry it himself...

(points to Gabriel's head)

Which is why we're making sure none of the code burrowed in.

RILEY

Is he under anaesthesia?

GABRIEL

He wishes.

(opens his eyes)

Riley. You've changed your hair color.

RILEY

I'm sorry, have we met?

Now we see Riley from GABRIEL'S POV. A facial recognition program draws lines around her face, measuring distance between eyes, etc., as DATA STREAMS, including flashes of TEXT and PHOTOS - are on each side of the screen.

GABRIEL

No, but wow.

RILEY

What does that mean?

GABRIEL

That nude photo you sent to your boyfriend in college. And they're yours. Nice.

RILEY

Excuse me?

Riley looks at Lillian, who isn't amused.

GABRIEL

Gotta be careful when you send pictures out there. It's called Digital Permanence, right Amos?

AMOS

Don't worry, he can't print. By the way, I'm Amos Pembroke, Gabriel's pri-tech.

RILEY

Pri-tech?

AMOS

Primary technician.

GABRIEL

Nobody around here uses more syllables than they have to. You'll fit right in.

RILEY

Did you just call me stupid?

GABRIEL

Ten-sixty on your SATs?

RILEY

I was a bad test taker. Who the hell do you think you are?

GABRIEL

Whoa, I just found a sealed juvenile record?

LILLIAN

Gabriel, don't open that file.

GABRIEL

What's in it? Shoplifting?
(hands up in surrender)
Fine. But tell me, how does the daughter of a surgeon and a chemist become a Secret Service Agent?

In GABRIEL'S POV we FLASH to various images in rapid fire, FAMILY PHOTOS, NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS, FACEBOOK PAGES. Finally, a quick shot of President OBAMA getting into a limo, RILEY CLOSING THE LIMO DOOR, an earpiece in her ear.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Youngest woman ever assigned to presidential detail. That's the beginning of a storied career. And now what? Follow around a charming devil with a chip in his brain?

RILEY

Impressive. Almost every word of that was accurate.

GABRIEL

Almost? Which word did I get wrong?

RILEY

Charming.

Amos stifles a laugh. Gabriel shoots him a look. Lillian is suddenly very satisfied with her choice in Riley.

RILEY (CONT'D)

(to Lillian)

You should find someone else.

Riley walks out. Lillian glares at Gabriel.

LILLIAN

Nice try.

22

INT. HALLWAY, CLOCKWORK LABORATORY - CONTINUOUS

22

Riley walks down the hall. Lillian steps out of the lab, calmly watching her. A moment later, Riley opens the door and an ALARM SOUNDS and the ARMED GUARDS appear. Riley turns back to Lillian, gestures to the guards to stand down. One of them types a code into a wall keypad, the alarm stops. The doors close again, leaving Riley and Lillian in the empty hallway.

LILLIAN

We looked at the best agents from every discipline. Of the top twenty, you're the only one we brought here.

RILEY

I'm a secret service agent. What could you possibly want me for?

LILLIAN

In that room is the most valuable piece of technology this country's ever produced. What do I want you for? You're going to protect it for us.

Off Riley's look...

END TEASER

ACT ONE

23 **EXT. DR. WILLIAM CRISPIN'S HOME, CHESAPEAKE BAY - NIGHT** 23

A secluded home in the thick woods of the Chesapeake Bay.

24 **INT. KITCHEN, DR. WILLIAM CRISPIN'S HOME - NIGHT** 24

Standing at the sink, hand washing the dishes, DR. WILLIAM CRISPIN, 70, talks out loud. Nobody else is in the room. Is he insane?

CRISPIN

Albert, when I was at NASA in '69, we sent an astronaut to the moon. A cell phone today has a million times more computer power than we put on that spacecraft. Technology isn't revolutionary. It's *evolutionary*. Oh, that's good. I like that.

Crispin opens the refrigerator, takes out a carton of milk and pours a glass for himself and then pours a bowl for the cat who just landed on the kitchen counter. Then, a SOUND.

CRISPIN (CONT'D)

Sounds like our raccoons are back.

Crispin walks to the large window. He can't see anything outside, only his reflection in the window. He turns off the lights, the outdoors now materializing in the relative darkness.

CRISPIN (CONT'D)

Think I'll keep you inside tonight.

The CAT SHRIEKS. Crispin quickly turns on a light, revealing... A MASKED MAN WITH A GUN. The CAT RUNS, knocking the glass of milk and a stack of papers to the floor. The glass SHATTERS, shards of glass and a fallen VOICE RECORDER scattering under the refrigerator.

CRISPIN (CONT'D)

Please! Take whatever you want!

The GUNMAN SPEAKS QUIETLY, WITH A CHINESE ACCENT.

MASKED MAN #1

I think we will.

LILLIAN

If I go to bed at night and there's no snow on the ground and in the morning I'm shoveling, it snowed.

(beat)

Gabriel, I'm not going to let you bang and burn your own agency in pursuit of this fairy tale you're clinging to. Whatever became of Amelia, she's gone. I'm sorry, but it's time to move on.

GABRIEL

And this secret service agent? That's how we're moving on?

LILLIAN

That's how I'm protecting my investment.

GABRIEL

What is she, then? Body guard, babysitter, chaperone?

LILLIAN

All of the above. Her primary job is to keep you alive.

GABRIEL

That girl?

LILLIAN

That *girl's* greatest advocate says she personally thwarted the most elaborate assassination attempt on the president since 9/11.

GABRIEL

And who's this advocate?

LILLIAN

The president.

Lillian's phone buzzes. She picks it up.

LILLIAN (PHONE) (CONT'D)

Yes, Elizabeth. What do you mean, he's here now? Is this on the calendar? Well, send him in.

(hangs up)

Unscheduled visit from the Director of National Intelligence.

The door opens and a SECRETARY lets in DNI OLIVER RUSSELL, 50, and DEPUTY DNI TOM LATHAM.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)
Oliver, Tom. What do we have?

DNI OLIVER RUSSELL
I'm sorry for the surprise, but I didn't want to use a phone.
(noticing Gabriel)
Gabriel. Good. Glad you're here.
Everybody sit down. Tom?

DEPUTY DNI TOM LATHAM
Kidnapping. High value, low profile.

LILLIAN
You're both here, so what kind of value are we talking about? Red?

DNI OLIVER RUSSELL
I'd say so. And he's one of yours.
Dr. William Crispin.

Lillian sits back in her chair. Gabriel exhales.

28

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM, CYBERCOM - DAY

28

A SURVEILLANCE VIDEO plays. Image is grainy, obscured, shot through the trees of Crispin's home. *Two masked gunman drag Crispin out of the house to a waiting white van.*

Lillian addresses the room of a DOZEN of her PEOPLE.

LILLIAN
Until he resigned last year, Dr. William Crispin was our top neuroscientist and leading member of the Clockwork team.

Everyone takes that in. Gabriel, Riley, and Amos. Also here are CHRIS JAMESON, by-the-book investigator, and his partner, GONZALO "GONZO" SANCHEZ, scrappy, muscular Latino.

JAMESON
Where's this video from?

AMOS
An EPA camera-trap intended to monitor the Chesapeake dwarf bat.

GONZO

Has it been scrubbed?

AMOS

As we speak. Masks will make it hard for facial rec. Gabriel?

GABRIEL

Nothing.

AMOS

See? And no audio.

GONZO

What about the van's plates?

AMOS

We're trying to dig out a partial.

JAMESON

Did they get his computer?

LILLIAN

FBI swept. No computers found.

AMOS

His computer isn't a concern. I created the encryption protocol. Twenty-forty Bit. Impregnable.

GABRIEL

Unless they torture him for his password.

Everyone turns to Gabriel. He's right, of course.

JAMESON

Do we know what's on that computer?

LILLIAN

No.

JAMESON

If they get in, they could learn about Gabriel.

GONZO

He could be a target already.

GABRIEL

Then it's good we have Riley to protect me.

Everyone turns to see the woman he's referring to. Riley.

LILLIAN

Everybody, meet Riley O'Neil.
Introduce yourselves later.

(all business)

Listen up. This one isn't like any
kidnapping we've handled before.
The clock always ticks on the
victim. This time it ticks on us,
too.

With that, everyone is on their feet. Riley, though, follows
Lillian out the door.

29

INT. CDOC, CYBERCOM - CONTINUOUS

29

Riley catches up with Lillian, who doesn't stop. They
continue walking across CDOC and down a long hallway.

RILEY

Ms. Strand. I hope you find Dr.
Crispin, but I put in a call to...

LILLIAN

Your ASAC. Yes, I know.

RILEY

I'm sorry. I'm not a bodyguard.
When the President has an event,
I've already done ninety percent of
my work. I can walk through a hotel
lobby blindfolded and know how many
steps it is to every exit. I have
hundreds of support assets,
ambulances, a helicopter on the
pad, and two F-22s standing by. We
don't make PTZ stops unless it's
absolutely necessary. You want me
to ride with a belligerent
protectee, with no assets, and
everywhere we go is a potential
threat zone? I can't do that.

LILLIAN

That's not your problem. Your
problem is that you think
protecting the president is more
important than this.

RILEY

Because, respectfully, it is more
important than this.

LILLIAN

We got very lucky with Gabriel. When we were looking for a candidate, the criteria wasn't just to find someone capable. We needed to thread a very rare genetic needle. Let me tell you something about him. When he was a Seal he was alternately shot, cut up, tortured, burned and frozen alive. None of it stopped him. He volunteered for five tours in Iraq and Afghanistan. Five. That's a hero in there.

RILEY

I'm sure he is. But...

LILLIAN

We're in the middle of a technological arms race, unlike anything we've seen since the Soviet nukes. Now, if you knew that every nation on earth was trying to steal our nuclear arsenal, would that be important to you?

RILEY

Yes, obviously, but...

LILLIAN

What do you know about Echelon?

RILEY

It's a system that develops threat assessments by monitoring electronic communication.

Lillian stops and turns to her.

LILLIAN

Echelon is a hunter. Echelon can find its prey in a jungle so dense that sunlight can't breach the canopy. Echelon is the most fearsome weapon in human history.

(off her look)

Riley, Gabriel *is* Echelon. And protecting him is the most important thing you'll ever do.

Lillian lets that sink in. And it does. Lillian puts an unexpected hand on Riley's shoulder, then keeps walking, leaving her standing alone.

30 **INT. GABRIEL'S CAR - DAY**

30

Riley drives. Gabriel watches her, but she doesn't look back.

GABRIEL

So, what's in that sealed file of yours?

RILEY

I'm surprised you didn't read it already.

GABRIEL

What am I, an animal?
(beat)
Was it drugs?

She looks at him, then back at the road. She's not playing.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Did you hold up a liquor store?
(still no answer)
Come on, I thought this was the part where we share and bond.

RILEY

Seems more like the part where I find out how much of a pain in the ass you are.

GABRIEL

Wait a sec...

Gabriel's HEAD TILTS sharply -- something is happening.

RILEY

What's happening? Are you okay?
Should I pull over?

GABRIEL

Hold on...

RILEY

Gabriel?

GABRIEL

The kidnapppers are Chinese.

RILEY

Excuse me?

GABRIEL

There's an audio recording of the kidnapping.

RILEY

What do you mean? Why didn't you mention that at the briefing?

GABRIEL

Because I didn't know it until thirty seconds ago.

Riley turns the car up the dirty driveway of Crispin's house. Gonzo and Jameson wave from a front lawn covered with CRIME SCENE TAPE and FORENSIC TEAMS.

31 **INT. DR. CRISPIN'S HOUSE - SAME**

31

The AUDIO RECORDER sits on the table, playing the recording of the kidnapping.

CRISPIN (RECORDING)

Albert, when I was at NASA in '69, we sent an astronaut to the moon. A cell phone today has a million times more computer power than we put on that space craft.

PULL BACK - Gabriel and Riley, Jameson and Gonzo stand around the table listening.

JAMESON

Who's Albert?

Gonzo points to the cat's bowl that says ALBERT on it.

RILEY

(to Gabriel)
How did you know?

GABRIEL

Bluetooth. Once I was in range...

JAMESON

Shhh.

CRISPIN (RECORDING)

Technology isn't revolutionary. It's evolutionary.

On the recording we hear ALBERT SHRIEK, GLASS SHATTER...

CRISPIN (RECORDING) (CONT'D)

Please, take whatever you want!

WE HEAR the KIDNAPPER SPEAKING IN CHINESE.

GABRIEL
There it is. Chinese.

GONZO
Mandarin, to be exact.

JAMESON
Gabriel, can you translate?

GABRIEL
He's saying, *Bring the house*.

GONZO
Bring the house?

RILEY
Where did you learn to speak
Mandarin?

GABRIEL
I didn't.
(points to his head)
Software.

RILEY
You should get an upgrade. It's not
bring the house. *Gong-Ding* means
house, yes. But it also means safe
or vault.

GONZO
Bring the safe.

Gonzo and Jameson are impressed, which annoys Gabriel.

32

INT. CRISPIN LABORATORY - DAY

32

Gabriel, Riley and Amos sit with NELSON CRISPIN, 35 years old, next to a large window overlooking the Potomac River.

NELSON
What was in the safe? Dad's
computer. We drilled a hole in the
back for the wires.

GABRIEL
What was on the computer that
warranted that?

NELSON
Nothing compromising. Dad was just
paranoid about his memoirs. He's
been dictating them for months.
(MORE)

NELSON (CONT'D)

He said it's easier to talk to Albert, so I made him a recorder.

Nelson takes a deep breath, tries to collect himself.

NELSON (CONT'D)

He is going to be really happy to see you again, Gabriel. Talks about you all the time.

That nearly puts Nelson over the edge. Riley looks at Amos, her eyes telling him to say something.

AMOS

You built the recorder?

NELSON

Yeah, I wanted it to respond to his voice. Wasn't hard. I used the Corona chassis, added a few gigs of flash, and hacked some code to make it dump into the computer every night.

AMOS

That's why it was sending out the signal that Gabriel picked up. It was trying to log in.

GABRIEL

Nelson, is there anything in those memoirs that someone could use to build a chip of their own?

NELSON

No way. We know the rules about black intel.

RILEY

I have a question. If you don't mind.

GABRIEL

(minding)
No, go ahead.

RILEY

If there's nothing compromising on that computer, and it's encrypted, why did it need to be in a safe?

Gabriel looks at Riley. Nelson looks caught.

AMOS

Just tell them the truth, bro.

RILEY

What was in your father's safe?

35

INT. SILICON ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH - DAY

35

OVERHEAD VIEW of a CIRCULAR MAZE. CONCENTRIC CIRCLES emanate from the center. A shiny MONOLITH floats into the frame. The monolith is held by tweezers and we suddenly realize the monolith is a MICROCHIP and the maze is the FINGERPRINT on the end of a finger. The CHIP is placed on the FINGER.

The finger belongs to JIN CONG, a handsome Chinese man in a dark suit. He stares at the chip, holding it up to the light. He turns to Dr. Crispin, framed by two ARMED CHINESE MEN.

CONG

What would your government do to you if they learned you not only made another chip, but you made it even better than the first?

CRISPIN

It probably doesn't even work.

CONG

How long after the surgery will you know if it's been a success?

CRISPIN

Surgery? I'm not implanting an untested chip in a live human!

Cong holds up his phone, on it is VIDEO coming from the sniper VIDEOSCOPE pointed at his son's head.

CONG

That is a live image from a Chinese-made M99 sniper rifle.

36

INT. CRISPIN LABORATORY - SAME

36

Gabriel suddenly turns to the window, HE'S PICKING UP THE SIGNAL from the SNIPER RIFLE'S VIDEOSCOPE. He SEES THE ICE CREAM TRUCK OUTSIDE with the SNIPER RIFLE POINTED at them.

GABRIEL

Sniper! Get down!

Gabriel runs. Riley is on her feet.

RILEY
Gabriel, wait!

37 **EXT. CRISPIN LABORATORY - SAME**

37

Gabriel runs out of the building, Riley right behind him, and are immediately greeted by a hail of gunfire from the fleeing TRUCK. Riley dives, knocking Gabriel down. He looks up as it disappears around the corner.

GABRIEL
What the hell is wrong with you?

RILEY
I said wait.

GABRIEL
If you were a man, I'd...

Riley comes right up in his face.

RILEY
Pretend I am!

Gabriel stares her down, then breaks away, walking back inside the building.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

38

INT. OPERATING ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH - DAY

38

Jin Cong walks Crispin into a room. When he turns the lights on WE SEE it is an OPERATING ROOM.

JIN CONG

Your surgical team has just landed and will be here shortly. We have spared no expense in outfitting this room with everything you will need.

CRISPIN

Everything I'll need for what? This isn't some appendectomy. Getting past the histocompatibility complex was a feat in and of itself, but to coax the brain's chemical neurotransmitters into generating a completely new biochemical language was tantamount to creating a sixth sense. We rewrote the rules of nature. I implore you to explain to your government...

CONG

My government? Beijing is too crippled by so-called *reformers* to do anything this bold. No, doctor, I'm not doing this on behalf of my government. I intend to take back my government from the cowards who denigrate it.

CRISPIN

The fact remains that this simply won't work. We discovered that the candidate must possess a very rare genetic mutation called Athens-4U7R. To find such a person...

Cong nods to one of his men, who opens a door, revealing a beautiful, 26-year-old Chinese woman named MEI ZHAO.

CONG

This is Mei Zhao. She possesses the gene mutation, Athens-4U7R.

Crispin is stunned. Cong is satisfied.

39 **INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CDOC, CYBERCOM - DAY**

39

Nelson sits across a table from Lillian.

LILLIAN

That chip is based on top secret technology and is vital to national security. I'd like to know who has it now.

NELSON

Do you even remember me?

LILLIAN

Of course.

NELSON

All those years I ran his lab, we didn't have a single conversation.

40 **INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME**

40

Gabriel, Riley and Amos stand outside the one-way glass, listening to Lillian's conversation with Nelson.

GABRIEL

It can't be easy.

RILEY

Your father being kidnapped?

GABRIEL

Your father being a genius. In all that time I spent with them, it never occurred to me what it was doing to Nelson. To him, I got to be Pinocchio, while he was only Gepetto's assistant.

RILEY

He passed a lie detector.

AMOS

The polygraph is the lowest form of technology. It's right down there with the self-cleaning toilet.

Riley and Gabriel share an amused look.

41 **INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CDOC - SAME**

41

NELSON

The chip wasn't tested, so we don't know. But, if it is functional, Moore's Law dictates that it will be significantly faster and more robust than the original.

LILLIAN

What was William planning on doing with the chip?

NELSON

He was going to give it to you.

LILLIAN

Just like that? Why?

NELSON

Loyalty doesn't always go both ways.

LILLIAN

You think I was disloyal?

NELSON

You could have kept him on.

LILLIAN

He's 70 years old.

NELSON

Dad's first invention was a garage door opener. He was eleven. This is the guy you keep.

LILLIAN

I don't make the rules.

NELSON

And what about me? I'm not seventy. Do you even know what my contribution was to this program?

LILLIAN

The thing I can't figure out, Nelson, is why you sold out your country. Was it because I insulted your father by letting him go? Or was it because I insulted you, by not inviting you for tea.

Lillian stands and walks out.

42 **INT. HALLWAY, CYBERCOM - CONTINUOUS**

42

Lillian steps out, to find Gabriel, Riley and Amos waiting.

LILLIAN

I don't feel great about what I just did in there.

RILEY

You have to push his buttons. You have no choice.

GABRIEL

There's no electronic signpost that he's lying. No emails, voicemails, nothing.

RILEY

But he also knows to avoid those traps, right?

LILLIAN

He may be angry at us, but I don't see him putting his father in danger.

Jameson and Gonzo approach.

JAMESON

We got the partial plate off the video. But, it doesn't come up on any database.

RILEY

What about stolen plates?

GABRIEL

What's the partial?

JAMESON

Maryland, L-4.

GABRIEL

(working the chip)

A pair of Maryland plates beginning with L-4 were reported stolen one week ago. The car the plates were taken from was a blue, eighty-eight Chevrolet Caprice, parked on the twenty-three hundred block of Castor Road in Rockville.

RILEY

This is a great party trick. How many white Ford vans are in a twenty mile radius?

GABRIEL

Twenty-seven.

JAMESON

Ours is a '98 Ford E-Series Extended Cargo 2-Door.

GABRIEL

That narrows it to two vans. One was towed for unpaid parking tickets six weeks ago and still sits in the impound lot. The other is registered to a business called Bullseye Paintball.

JAMESON

The enhancement showed paint splatters on one side.

GABRIEL

Guess where Bullseye Paintball is?
(off their looks)
Chinatown.

43

EXT. PAINTBALL - DAY

43

It's an outdoor paintball arena with various areas set up for battle. There's an old west town, a junkyard, a fake jungle, etc. There's also a collection of corrugated aluminum buildings.

Riley and Gabriel get out of one car, Gonzo and Jameson out of the other. On the other side of the wooden fences, kids shoot splatters of red and yellow paint at each other.

GONZO

What do we do about all the kids?

RILEY

We have satellite right? Let's see what's going on inside these buildings.

JAMESON

Amos says fifteen minutes to get the bird in position.

GONZO

And the tack team is ten minutes out.

GABRIEL

We could look around, not engage.

RILEY

I don't think that's a good idea.

GABRIEL

Guys? What do you think?

RILEY

It doesn't matter what they think. We're waiting.

Gonzo and Jameson share a look. Gabriel ignores her.

GABRIEL

I'm going to look around.

Gabriel starts walking. Gonzo and Jameson take the cue.

GONZO

We'll go this way.

Riley, left alone and frustrated, follows Gabriel. As she catches up to him...

RILEY

You think you're the first protectee that's given me trouble?

GABRIEL

The F-35 is the most expensive airplane ever built. The first thing they did was throw it in a war zone. This thing in my head may be valuable, but it's no good to anyone sitting in the hangar.

RILEY

You're no good to anyone if you're dead either. We're going to have to come to some kind of understanding.

GABRIEL

The only thing to understand is that I'm not a machine. You can't just shut me off.

RILEY

Too bad for your wife.

He turns. She instantly realizes...

RILEY (CONT'D)

God, I'm sorry. I know about your wife, of course. It's in your file. I forgot...

GABRIEL

You believe what you read? You believe that my wife, a decorated CIA agent, would suddenly fall in love with a blood-loving member of the *Lashkar-e-Taiba*? Take part in a terrorist attack? Murder innocent civilians?

RILEY

I didn't know your wife.

GABRIEL

Don't ever talk about her in the past tense again. She's not dead.

They reach one of the warehouses. He opens the door.

RILEY

Gabriel...

44

INT. INDOOR COURSE, BULLSEYE PAINTBALL - CONTINUOUS

44

All lit with black lights, the paint in here is dayglo, and the music, some kind of Chinese rap, is blaring. Splatters of glow-in-the-dark paint are everywhere.

RILEY

Listen, you don't have to like me, but this is exactly what Lillian is talking about. And she's right. Waiting ten minutes won't change...

SPLAT - she gets hit on the arm with a paintball. Glowing yellow splatter covers her shoulder. A kid cackles and runs.

RILEY (CONT'D)

Great.

GABRIEL

Have you ever been taken, held against your will? I have. And ten minutes can be a lifetime.

They arrive at another door. It has a padlock on it. Gabriel uses the butt of a FIRE EXTINGUISHER to SMASH the lock.

45 **INT. GARAGE, BULLSEYE PAINTBALL - SAME**

45

Gabriel and Riley enter a dark and junk-filled garage. All kinds of paint supplies, old paint guns, etc. And in the corner, by the outer door is the WHITE FORD VAN. Jackpot.

They approach it. Look in the windows. Gabriel tries the door, but it's locked. She walks to a tool bench, grabs a SCREW DRIVER and HAMMER. She shoves the screw driver into the door lock, hammers it, turns it hard and POP. It opens.

GABRIEL

Auto theft?

(off her look)

The sealed file.

RILEY

No.

VOICE

Hey!

SIX CHINESE GANGBANGERS enter. BASEBALL BATS and GUNS. The voice belongs to a thug we will come to know as HUANG FU.

HUANG FU

Who said you could come in here?

RILEY

We're federal agents.

One of the gangbangers AIMS at GABRIEL and FIRES, but Riley pushes Gabriel aside and FIRES BACK. They all SCATTER.

Gabriel looks at Riley and sees the BLOOD ON HER SHOULDER. She falls backward against the car. He pulls her down to the relative safety of the floor. A gun in one hand, Riley in his other arm, he scans the darkness for the muffled voices of the gangbangers.

GABRIEL

You took a bullet for me? What do you think you're doing?

RILEY

My job.

She loses consciousness, slumping over into his arms.

END ACT TWO

AMOS
Forty seconds!

Riley's eyes open, just in time to SEE a FIGURE charging at them. Her GUN still in her hand, she lifts it up and FIRES, HITTING THE MAN IN THE CHEST. Gabriel looks down at her.

48 **INT. INDOOR COURSE, BULLSEYE PAINTBALL - CONTINUOUS** 48

With Riley's good arm draped over his shoulder, Gabriel bursts into the now empty indoor range. He tries to get across the large space to the EXIT, but the gangbangers start SHOOTING at them from behind.

49 **INT. CDOC, CYBERCOM - SAME** 49

AMOS
Satellite in four, three, two...

50 **INT. PAINTBALL - SAME** 50

Gabriel looks out at the darkness and then we're IN HIS POV. He sees a three-dimensional space. The room suddenly appears almost translucent.

GABRIEL
I've got satellite infrared...

RILEY
You can do that?

As he helps her to her feet, INTERCUT with his POV and SEE the entire space with INFRARED VISION - A 3D ENVIRONMENT, LIKE A VIDEO GAME, with RED FIGURES hiding behind various obstacles. Gabriel, with Riley's arm over his shoulder, is able to move them toward the door, while avoiding the BOGEYS.

51 **EXT. BULLSEYE PAINTBALL - SAME** 51

Jameson and Gonzo direct the crowd toward the arriving police cars, and flash their badges to the arriving SWAT unit.

52 **INT. PAINTBALL - SAME** 52

Gabriel spots a BOGEY raising a gun. Gabriel FIRES - HITTING HIM. They keep moving toward the door. Just as they reach it, the DOOR BURSTS OPEN and MEN IN TACK SUITS and BAYONET LIGHTS move in. Jameson and Gonzo rush to Gabriel and Riley.

53

EXT. BULLSEYE PAINTBALL - SAME

53

Gabriel and Riley emerge into the fading sunlight and flashing lights and sirens.

GABRIEL

We need a medic!

RILEY

The Romans used to say it's bad luck not to give something to the person who saves your life. I think twenty dollars should do it.

GABRIEL

You're not giving me twenty dollars.

RILEY

I saved your life, remember?

GABRIEL

You want me to give you twenty dollars? Did you miss the part where I used my Terminator Vision to get you out of there?

Jameson comes back with the PARAMEDICS.

JAMESON

No sign of Crispin.

GONZO

He's not here.

Paramedics take Riley on the stretcher as Gabriel points to one of the Chinese GANGBANGERS in handcuffs - Huang Fu.

GABRIEL

That's the one you want.

GABRIEL'S POV - FACIAL RECOGNITION - MUG SHOTS, DATA STREAM.

JAMESON

He's the boss?

GABRIEL

No. But he's connected.

RILEY

To who?

GABRIEL

Chinese MSS.

54 **INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT**

54

Riley is in the bed, shoulder bandaged, hospital gown on.
Lillian, Amos, Gabriel and Gonzo are here, too.

LILLIAN
Jin Cong? Are you sure?

GABRIEL
That gangbanger's his cousin.

RILEY
Jin Cong is a spy?

GONZO
CIA hunted him for about a decade.

JAMESON
He hasn't shown up on the grid in
five years.

LILLIAN
Now he has. Let's start working it.
Gonzo, Jameson, Amos, you head
back. It's time I put in a call to
the Chinese.

Gonzo and Jameson start to leave. Amos, too.

AMOS
Riley, I'm glad you're okay.

Before she can respond, he gets yanked away by Gonzo.

GABRIEL
Someone has a crush.

RILEY
Lillian, can you help me get my
clothes on? I can't sleep here.

LILLIAN
What'd the doc say?

RILEY
That I'm a big girl. Gabriel, give
me a ride?

GABRIEL
I'll wait in the hall.

When he's gone...

RILEY

They brought a clean T-shirt for me. It's in the cabinet.

Lillian realizes she's not talking Riley out of this. She goes to the cabinet.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What's the *real* on Gabriel's wife?

LILLIAN

Excuse me?

RILEY

You want me to take bullets for him, then I need to know where he's going to be unpredictable.

LILLIAN

The *real* is that Amelia Hayes is an enemy of the United States.

RILEY

If that's true, why would you violate all established protocol by entrusting the man who loves her with the most powerful intelligence weapon on earth?

(realizing...)

You don't believe she's a traitor, do you? And I bet you don't even believe she's dead.

Lillian considers her answer carefully.

LILLIAN

What I believe is irrelevant.

(beat)

Let me be very clear with you, Riley. We have spent billions of dollars creating something that every nation on Earth would go to war to possess. I didn't bring you here to argue with me. I brought you here to keep it safe.

RILEY

Him. Not it. He's a human being and she's his wife. He's not going to let go of this. Nor should he.

Lillian doesn't have a response. Maybe she agrees.

55

INT. MEI ZHAO'S ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH - NIGHT

55

A makeshift recovery room, built for one patient only. Mei Zhao is unconscious, her head wrapped in bandages. A Chinese NURSE attends to her, while standing at the foot of the bed is a quiet, stoic Jin Cong.

Dr. Crispin is brought in by an armed guard.

CRISPIN

We had many heartbreaking failures that often resulted in exactly what we're seeing here. This poor girl could wake up in weeks or months, or never. We are meddling in the building blocks of life. And that mystery is still beyond our reach.

Cong produces a BLACK HANDGUN with a PEARL HANDLE, INLAID WITH A DRAGON in one hand.

CONG

Have you ever seen a *Canglong* handgun before? *Canglong* means "black dragon." This is the finest gun made in the world.

CRISPIN

What are you planning on doing with your Black Dragon gun?

Without warning, Cong cracks the gun across Crispin's forehead, sending him to the floor. He looks up, bleeding.

CONG

Did you sabotage us, doctor?!

CRISPIN

No! Like I said, she might still wake up! We need to give her time!

CONG

You will replace this chip with the original chip, the one that works.

CRISPIN

You don't have that chip.

CONG

I will shortly.

Cong walks out, leaving Crispin trembling on the floor.

RILEY

Are you going to tell me why you're wandering around my living room like a zombie.

GABRIEL

I'm cyber-rendering.

HIS POV - she walks right through the apparition of the safe.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

It's something that the chip does that nobody expected. I can create a virtual snapshot of an event in my mind and then walk through it. But it's more than that. It's like a virtual evidence wall. All the intel I have access to, I can see it. The chip processes it like a computer, but my brain metabolizes it, well, like a brain.

RILEY

You're doing this right now? What do you see?

GABRIEL

Crispin can't take his eyes off the safe.

RILEY

Makes sense. It's important to him.

GABRIEL

It's not just that. He can't imagine how they knew to take it.

RILEY

You said you only had access to available intel. We could barely see his face in the surveillance video, so how are you seeing it now?

GABRIEL

The render is sort of a compilation that's generated by me.

RILEY

So, you're extrapolating.

GABRIEL

Think of it like a dream. Analyze it like a dream.

RILEY

Your brain is saying that the single most important question is who knew what was in that safe? And the only other person who knew is Nelson. That's why Crispin is so shocked in this cyber-render.

GABRIEL

But, Nelson's not the only other one who knew, is he?

Gabriel turns sharply, as the entire RENDER OF THE KIDNAPPING FALLS AWAY, immediately replaced by another...

60 **INT. NELSON CRISPIN'S OFFICE - DAY (CYBER-RENDERING)** 60

Gabriel stands in Nelson's office at the moment he told everyone to get down when he saw the sniper. Riley and Nelson are on the floor. Gabriel walks over to the rendered version of himself, also ducking below the window frame. Then Gabriel looks at Amos, who hasn't moved. HE STANDS CALMLY, UNFLINCHING, RIGHT WHERE HE WAS THE WHOLE TIME.

GABRIEL

Why aren't you scared?

Riley suddenly comes to the same realization...

RILEY

*Amos wrote the encryption code.
Twenty-forty bit. Impregnable.*

The cyber-render FALLS AWAY, leaving only Riley and Gabriel.

GABRIEL

Call Lillian.

RILEY

I'll call her from the car.

61 **EXT. RILEY'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS** 61

They exit and STOP SHORT. Walking up the path, holding a bouquet of flowers is Amos. Gabriel whips out his GUN.

GABRIEL

You sonofabitch!

AMOS

Sorry, Riley.

RILEY

Why are you apologizing to me?

AMOS

I didn't intend to involve you. The plan was just to lure Gabriel outside with me at some point.

GABRIEL

Drop the flowers and put your hands in the air. I'm taking you in.

AMOS

You're not taking me anywhere, Gabriel. I'm the one taking you.

From each side of the porch, CHINESE GUNMEN APPEAR, their GUNS pointed at Gabriel and Riley. Amos shrugs.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

62 **EXT. POTOMAC RIVER - DAY**

62

A gray, blustery day. Lillian walks along the riverbank with a man named SHENG-LI WANG, 50, long white trenchcoat over a perfectly tailored suit.

LILLIAN

Several assets of ours have been taken. As you know, Wang, our two countries have enjoyed a moratorium on this type of behavior.

SHENG-LI WANG

Perhaps you can tell me which of your assets are missing. And are you sure they haven't defected?

LILLIAN

Where is Jin Cong?

She notices that the name got his attention.

SHENG-LI WANG

Lillian, if your issue is with Jin Cong, your issue is not with us.

LILLIAN

What are you talking about?

SHENG-LI WANG

He is *liúmáng*.

LILLIAN

Do you expect me to believe that?

SHENG-LI WANG

If you find him I'd like to request you turn him over to us.

LILLIAN

Of course. We're friends, right?

SHENG-LI WANG

You still don't believe me, do you?

LILLIAN

Do I believe that Jin Cong, one of your highest ranking officers, has been disavowed?

SHENG-LI WANG

Allow me to put it another way. As you might say in your old west, we would accept Cong *dead or alive*.

She barely hides her shock at that statement. He puts out a hand to shake, which she takes.

SHENG-LI WANG (CONT'D)

Lillian, we would make an equitable trade.

LILLIAN

It was wonderful to see you again, Wang. As always.

Lillian smiles and walks toward the waiting SUV. As she's walking she talks.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

Did you get all that?

INTERCUT WITH:

63

INT. CDOC, CYBERCOM - SAME

63

Jameson and Gonzo sit in the control room. Lillian's voice on speaker. We can see her walking across the Washington Mall from different angles on numerous monitors.

JAMESON

Do you believe him?

GONZO

The *dead or alive* bit was a good sell.

LILLIAN

Where are we with Cong's cousin?

JAMESON

Nowhere. And Gabriel's locator is still dark.

GONZO

Why would Gabriel shut down his locator?

JAMESON

He wouldn't.

GONZO

It would be nearly impossible without a passcode for anyone to hack a triangulated GIS chip and shut it down. And the only other person who knows the code is...

JAMESON

Amos.

LILLIAN

Amos had access to Crispin's computers, so he would have known he was making another chip and that it was in that safe.

GONZO

And he sold the information to Cong. I can't believe it. Amos?

LILLIAN

We'll have time for hand wringing later. Right now we need to focus. Why did they take Gabriel, if they already got away with the new chip?

JAMESON

What if new chip doesn't work?

LILLIAN

They'd want the only one that does.

Lillian climbs into the back seat of a waiting SUV.

64

INT. UTILITY ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH- SAME

64

We're in some kind of a large janitorial closet. Gabriel slams against the locked door. No use. He looks back at Riley, at a utility sink, running water on a paper towel.

GABRIEL

Do you know how many hours I've spent with Amos? Sitting in that lab? All those tests, software updates, diagnostics... you get pretty close to someone.

He PUNCHES the door. He turns and sees Riley sit on a metal chair. She looks down at the plume of blood on her shirt.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
I'd better take a look at that.
(off her look)
Just the wound. Don't get excited.

She winces as he peels the top of her shirt back.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)
Stitches are holding, but it
doesn't look great.

He gently takes the wet paper towel from her and begins to clean the wound. It stings, but she takes it. He looks intently at what he's doing.

RILEY
Did Lillian really tell you to keep
an eye on me last night?

He shrugs.

GABRIEL
You were supposed to be in the
hospital. I couldn't leave you
alone. Just in case.

She looks at him. He continues cleaning her wound, studiously avoiding her eyes. They're close, the moment is intimate.

RILEY
Manslaughter.
(off his look)
I wasn't convicted, but everyone
agreed to seal the file. It wasn't
hard to convince them.
(beat)
My parents split when I was ten. My
mother got a boyfriend soon after.
She wasn't very discriminating. For
the next five years I didn't do
anything to protect us from him.
Then one day I did.

He's takes a breath. That wasn't what he was expecting.

GABRIEL
You've been protecting people ever
since.

Maybe she hadn't thought of that before. Or maybe she had.

RILEY
You know, I wasn't just hired to
protect you.

GABRIEL

I know. You're supposed to keep me from looking for Amelia.

RILEY

Yeah, well, hell with that.

They both smile, grateful for the moment, a moment burst by... THE DOOR OPENING. Jin Cong and THREE CHINESE GUARDS enter. Gabriel and Riley are both on their feet.

JIN CONG

So, you're Gabriel. Are you scanning me right now? What do you see?

GABRIEL

An asshole.

Two of the men grab Gabriel, cuffing his wrists. Riley shouts in Chinese, and one of the guards PUNCHES HER ACROSS THE MOUTH, sending her to the floor. Gabriel tries to break free, but there's nothing he can do. Cong commands his men and leaves. They drag Gabriel out next.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

Riley, whatever happens, stay alive. I'm coming back for you.

She watches him disappear, as she's hoisted into a chair, her mouth and shoulder bleeding, hands pulled tight behind her.

65

INT. OPERATING ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH - DAY

65

Gabriel is brought in by the guards and Cong. Crispin, dressed for surgery, turns and when he sees Gabriel he sighs, sadly, Gepetto fearing for his Pinocchio.

CRISPIN

Gabriel...

GABRIEL

Doc, are you okay?

CRISPIN

I'm alive. And you will be, too.

Gabriel now notices the straps on the operating table.

CONG

Doctor, if you attempt subversion, you'll be shot and I will dig the chip out of his dead skull myself.

He gives a few orders in Chinese and leaves.

CRISPIN
Is Nelson all right?

GABRIEL
He will be.

The guards drag Gabriel to the table and STRAP HIM DOWN.

CRISPIN
Stop! You don't have to hurt him!

GABRIEL
(an idea)
Do these guys speak English?

CRISPIN
No. Only Cong. He'll be back soon.
(picks up syringe)
This is Midazolam. It will relax
you before the anesthesia. I'm
sorry, I don't see a better option.

GABRIEL
I do.

66

INT. UTILITY ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH- SAME

66

Riley is tied to a chair, her shirt bloody. She doesn't look great. Amos walks in, carrying a cup of water.

AMOS
How are you feeling? I brought you
some water.

RILEY
Not interested.

AMOS
I'm the only reason they haven't
killed you yet. I told them you
could be turned.

Riley laughs bitterly.

AMOS (CONT'D)
Do you have any idea how much money
Cong has? I could pretty much buy a
Greek Island if I want. Though,
that's not saying much these days.
(beat)
We don't have to be enemies, Riley.
(MORE)

AMOS (CONT'D)

We could be friends. Very rich friends.

RILEY

I'll take that water now.

AMOS

Great. That's great.

He walks over and holds the water up to her mouth. She drinks it. She looks at him and smiles a thank you. He smiles. And she SPITS THE BLOODY WATER IN HIS FACE.

67 **INT. CDOC, INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY**

67

Jameson and Gonzo sit across the table from Jin Cong's cousin, who glares back at him from his tattooed eyes.

JAMESON

You're hoping to be deported, right? Think your friends back in China will take care of you?

GONZO

That's not going to happen, pal. Know why? Because nobody will ever know we have you. You're going to disappear.

A KNOCK on the door. Jameson walks out.

68 **INT. CDOC, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS**

68

Lillian is waiting in the hallway.

JAMESON

He's a rock.

LILLIAN

Our friend, Wang, just had his mother arrested for us in Beijing. Let's see how much of a rock he is now.

She looks in at the hulking frame of Huang Fu.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

They're all little boys when Mommy's in trouble.

69

INT. OPERATING ROOM, SHENZHEN MICROTECH - SAME

69

Gabriel is unconscious. Crispin looks to the observation room where Cong has just entered. Cong nods to him to begin.

Crispin looks down at Gabriel. The Chinese ANESTHESIOLOGIST prepares the mask to go over Gabriel's nose and mouth, while a NURSE slides a tray of SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS toward Crispin.

The anesthesiologist lowers the mask onto Gabriel's face. Crispin looks grave as the nurse hands him a SCALPEL. Then... Gabriel starts CONVULSING. The anesthesiologist freaks, checking his gauges.

CRISPIN
(shouting at the
anesthesiologist)
What did you give him?!

CONG
(shouting)
What's happening?

CRISPIN
He's in cardiogenic shock!

The anesthesiologist is at a loss. Crispin rips the mask off of Gabriel.

CRISPIN (CONT'D)
Gabriel! Gabriel, can you hear me?
Help me hold him down!

Cong leaves the observation room, immediately appearing in the operating room with them.

CONG
What's happening? I demand to know
what is happening.

CRISPIN
I don't know. I don't know what
they gave him!

Gabriel's legs are kicking wildly.

CRISPIN (CONT'D)
(to anesthesiologist)
Do you have any Naloxone?!
Naloxone?! Do you understand me?!

Cong yells to the guards to come help. They each grab a leg as Crispin and the nurse hold their weight on his body to stabilize him. The anesthesiologist prepares a syringe. Then...

Gabriel opens his eyes, looks right at Crispin.

GABRIEL

Now, doc!

Crispin backs off of him quickly, as Gabriel grabs the scalpel and jumps up, plunging it into one guard's throat, grabbing the gun from his waist, turning and shooting the other guard. In the melee of screams and gunshots, Cong slips out the door.

70

INT. HALLWAY - SAME

70

Gabriel and Crispin run down a hallway, as an ALARM SOUNDS.

Gabriel looks up at a SURVEILLANCE CAMERA.

GABRIEL'S POV - HE CAN SEE HIMSELF through the CAMERA LENS. *HE CUTS from CAMERA TO CAMERA THROUGHOUT THE FACILITY. In one room, Cong shouts at his MEN to mobilize; in another hallway ARMED MEN run by; in the processing plant employees in white gowns look at each other in fear; in the room with Mei Zhao unconscious; finally CUTTING TO: Riley, strapped to her chair, Amos PEERING out their door.*

GABRIEL

She's still there.

POV - A SECURITY CAMERA around the corner - ARMED MEN.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

In here!

He yanks Crispin into a stairwell, as the armed men run by.

71

INT. CDOC, INTERROGATION ROOM - SAME

71

A tiny CHINESE WOMAN is on a video monitor in a Chinese jail, talking to camera - to her son, sitting at a table with Lillian, Gonzo and Jameson. The woman is crying as she speaks in Chinese. Her son, Huang Fu, is finally cracking.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What are you doing, Amos?

AMOS

If you're dead, you can't tell them what I did.

RILEY

Are you going to kill Gabriel and Crispin, too?

AMOS

If they're not already dead, yes.

Out of nowhere a metal chair appears in the air over Amos, smashing him across the back of the head. He sinks to the floor, revealing Gabriel and Crispin standing behind him. Gabriel smiles and drops the chair.

GABRIEL

We're even.

RILEY

Day's not over yet.

Gabriel unties her wrists.

GABRIEL

Are you okay?

RILEY

Better than dead.

They all scramble for the door, but Gabriel stops them.

GABRIEL

Wait!

GABRIEL'S POV - from a CAMERA IN THE HALLWAY. A GUARD coming around the corner.

Gabriel goes to the door, turns quickly and FIRES, hitting the guard.

RILEY

How did you know he was out there?

GABRIEL

I'm full of surprises.

(beat)

Seems we're in a massive industrial park.

(MORE)

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

There's an underground parking garage that runs for a mile under the entire complex. We need to get down there.

76 **EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME**

76

Mei Zhao, on a stretcher, is wheeled toward a waiting helicopter, but Lillian's chopper is circling above.

CHOPPER LOUDSPEAKER

Stand down and drop your weapons!

Cong looks over the side of the building at the twenty vehicles and their lights surrounding them. Amos appears at the roof door, his face bloody.

AMOS

Cong!

Cong turns. Amos waves him back.

77 **INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY**

77

Gabriel, Riley and Crispin enter the sprawling parking garage. They stay low as they move alongside cars, trying the doors that won't open. Riley points to the ONSTAR STICKER on the window of a VOLVO.

RILEY

Can you do something with that?

GABRIEL

(smiles)

I believe I can.

He closes his eyes and a moment later, the door locks pop and the engine starts.

RILEY

Show off.

78 **INT. PARKING GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER**

78

The Volvo peels through the parking garage. They seem to be home free, until...

About a hundred yards ahead, Jin Cong steps out in front of them, pointing his gun directly at them.

Then Jin Cong motions to someone we can't see. It's Amos and TWO of his MEN carrying the unconscious Mei Zhao, her bandaged head slumped forward.

RILEY

Don't stop! He has a gun!

CRISPIN

But, she doesn't! You'll kill her!
Stop the car!

Gabriel SLAMS ON THE BRAKES, barely stopping before them.

RILEY

I said don't stop!

She jumps out of the car, gun drawn. Gabriel is already out, his GUN drawn. It's a standoff with Cong and his men.

AMOS

You'll notice they're only pointing their guns at Gabriel. Let's trade. We take the car, Gabriel lives.

GABRIEL

How about I shoot you instead and whatever happens, happens?

AMOS

You're not authorized to make that decision and you know it.

CONG

You are not a man, anymore, Mr. Black. You are a piece of very expensive military hardware.

RILEY

Dr. Crispin. Get out of the car slowly.

GABRIEL

What do you think you're doing?

RILEY

(to Cong)
Take the car. Nobody shoots.

GABRIEL

Not a chance.

RILEY

Gabriel.

He looks at her. He knows she's right. There's no choice here. He relents, but doesn't drop his weapon.

Cong's men load Mei Zhao into the Volvo, as Amos gets behind the wheel. Cong slowly backs into the passenger seat. Gabriel just can't let it happen and HE SHOOTS CONG IN THE LEG.

Cong falls to the ground. Gabriel and Riley shoot, killing one of Cong's men. Amos guns the engine and takes off, as Gabriel and Riley pepper the back of the car with bullets, but it speeds off into the darkness of the parking structure. Gabriel holds his gun on Cong.

79

EXT. SHENZHEN MICROTECH - LATER

79

Chinese thugs sit on the pavement, their hands cuffed behind their backs. Both Crispin and Riley are being attended to at the ambulance as Lillian and Gabriel approach.

RILEY

Any sign of Amos?

LILLIAN

No. The garage has twenty-seven exits. They must have slipped out.

GABRIEL

We let the chip go.

CRISPIN

I'm the one who built it. I'm sorry, Lillian. It was a mistake.

RILEY

If anyone is to be blamed, it's me. I let Amos get away.

CRISPIN

You made a choice. I thought it was the prudent one. You're his protector? Is that how this works?

LILLIAN

He's not very good at following orders.

CRISPIN

If we wanted a robot, we would have built one. We wanted a human. And we got one.

That affects all of them - Lillian most of all.

80

EXT. ROCK CREEK BRIDGE - NIGHT

80

A single lane bridge in the middle of dense forest. TWO PAIRS of headlights emerge from the thick darkness. The TWO SUVs wind their way to the edge of the bridge and stop. At that moment, a pair of HEADLIGHTS IGNITES on the other side of the bridge, from a CAR already waiting.

The SUV doors open and the passengers climb out. Lillian, Gabriel, and Riley from one SUV. From the other, Gonzo and Jameson and a HANDCUFFED prisoner, Jin Cong.

On the other side of the bridge, Sheng-Li Wang steps out of the car, with two CHINESE AGENTS and begins to walk to the center of the bridge.

GABRIEL

Are you going to explain why we're handing Jin Cong back to the MSS?

LILLIAN

We're making a trade.

Gabriel and Riley trade perplexed looks as they follow Lillian out to the center of the bridge, where Gonzo and Jameson hand Cong over to Wang's men. Wang remains.

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

You said you had information. About Amelia Hayes.

Gabriel looks up. Riley, too. They're shocked.

SHENG-LI WANG

The Pakistanis claim she is alive.

GABRIEL

Where is she?

SHENG-LI WANG

They had her under surveillance as recently as three months ago.

LILLIAN

I need proof, Wang.

SHENG-LI WANG

She boarded a flight from Punjab to Zurich on June 12. I'm sure you can find the video yourself.

(shakes Lillian's hand)

It's much better when we're friends, yes?

Lillian smiles and turns and they all walk back.

GABRIEL
I need to go to Zurich.

LILLIAN
No, you need to go to Nevada.

GABRIEL
Nevada?

LILLIAN
The CIA Drone Command Center is there. They lost one over Afghanistan. They think it was hacked.

GABRIEL
Lillian...

LILLIAN
Nevada, Gabriel. After that, it's better for both of us if you don't tell me your travel plans.

GABRIEL
I was just going to say thank you.

LILLIAN
For what? This never happened.

She smiles and keeps walking. Gabriel looks at Riley.

81 **INT. PLANE - SAME**

81

Riley and Gabriel sit on a plane high over the U.S.

RILEY
You okay?

GABRIEL
Yeah.

He reclines his seat and closes his eyes. Without looking over, he hands her A \$20 bill.

RILEY
What's this for?

GABRIEL
The next time.

She smiles and takes it. They sit quietly for a moment.

82 **INT. TENAMENT APARTMENT, CHINATOWN - NIGHT**

82

We GLIDE slowly across the ramshackle apartment past two CHINESE MEN playing cards, past the sofa where we find Amos sleeping and we continue over to the single bed against the peeling wall where Mei Zhao lies, comatose.

MOVE IN on Mei Zhao... closer, closer... until HER EYES OPEN.

END PILOT