

THE CONVICTED

VOLUME 1

CONTAMINATED

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EXT. US WILDERNESS AREA - DUSK PRESENT DAY

A man stands on the edge of the lake. He stares out taking in the sight. A vast expanse of American wilderness showcases itself in all it's glory. Canyons, Snow covered peaks and lush verdant forests decorate the backdrop of the large lake. The man fills a water bottle then TOSSES an object into the water.

Ripples SPREAD out from the impact across the still surface. The man smiles, mischievously.

5 YEARS AGO: AFGHANISTAN MARINE FORWARD COMPOUND

INT. TENT - DAY

Sergeant MATTHEWS 30's, rugged, atypical Marine is seated before a laptop.

MATTHEWS

No ma'am, I won't do that.

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

I'm not asking soldier.

MATTHEWS

If I'm spotted?

SAMANTHA (O.S.)

You'll just have to deal with it
Sergeant.

Matthews looks around. The coast is clear. He stands and starts to do "The Robot". Giggles and laughs from the screen.

A soldier enters the tent and laughs at the sight. Matthews stops.

A young girl, SAMANTHA 8 yrs, cute as a button is on the other end of a video call.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Thanks Daddy.

MATTHEWS

Happy Birthday pumpkin.

SAMANTHA

Can Mommy see your moves from up in
the clouds?

Matthews takes a beat.

MATTHEWS

She sure can sweetheart, heaven has
a magic window.

She smiles.

SAMANTHA

When are you coming home Daddy?

MATTHEWS

Last mission today, layover in
Vietnam, back in a week.

SAMANTHA

Love you! See you soon.

MATTHEWS

Love you to pumpkin. Oh, and Sammy?

SAMANTHA

Ya Daddy?

MATTHEWS

Don't give grandma a hard time
okay?

She raises her hand to her head and salutes.

Matthews blows her a kiss and disconnects the call. He sits
back deep in thought.

EXT. MOUNTAINS - DAY- LATER

PAKISTAN BORDER REGION AFGHANISTAN

Matthews and his team are taking fire from an unknown source.
Mountains hulk ahead of them.

MIKEY - explosives expert, RACHEL - a hot "geared out"
tattooed knife tactician, DANNY - "Ex burger flipper from the
south and army communication guru", RICKY the "pistol
whipping sniper" and ALEXIS "tech expert" fire back at the
unknown target.

DANNY

(on his radio)

Homefront three, we need that
strike package now Goddammit!

COMM. OPERATOR (V.O.)

All hardware is offline till 1600
hours.

DANNY
That's a mother fuckin hour.

COMM. OPERATOR (V.O.)
Make do.

Danny drops his radio.

DANNY
Sergeant!-

MATTHEWS
I heard him. Ricky, can you see anything?

Ricky, sniper rifle in hand, slowly scours the terrain as bullets fly around him. He spots two figures a couple clicks away.

RICKY
Got em. One point two clicks. North north east.

His sights settle on one figure. He fires.

Beat.

The figure drops. The other figure is stunned, turns and BAM, is dropped as well.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Two down.

MATTHEWS
Let's move.

A lull in fire allows them to move forwards. One hundred yards from a cave entrance.

RACHEL
You think Bin Laden's in there?

MATTHEWS
That's the intell.

Heavy fire from inside the cave erupts.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
RPG and everything we've got.

Mikey pulls out an RPG. Rachel flicks her rifle into grenade launcher mode. Matthews pulls a grenade.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Cover me.

Rachel lays down fire. Matthews stands and tosses a grenade into a machine gun post at the entrance to the cave. Rachel fires a grenade into the mix as does Mikey. The front of the cave is "lit up".

Smoke settles and the TEAM moves forward.

American voices can be heard from inside the cave.

HAWK

Hold fire. We're Americans. Hold fire.

Matthews doesn't lower his weapon but hold his fist in the air signaling the team to stop.

MATTHEWS

Hold fire.

Two men HAWK and SLICE are dressed as Taliban insurgents exit the cave.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Hold!

The men stop. Arms up. Danny and Alexis rush forward covering them.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

You shooting at us?

HAWK

No Sarge. We came from deep inside the cave. You saved our ass.

MATTHEWS

What we're you doing in there?

SLICE

Gathering intell.

HAWK

Almost got caught. Lucky you guys we're here.

MATTHEWS

Search them.

SLICE

Relax. We're on your side.

MIKEY

That's what Judas said to Jesus.

Danny and Mikey search Slice and Hawk.

DANNY

Clean.

MATTHEWS

You two alright on your own?

Hawk and Slice laugh.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Okay, let's clear these caves.

HAWK

It's clear.

SLICE

Nothing down there.

MATTHEWS

We'll see.

Hawk puts his hand in Ricky's way.

HAWK

You don't wanna go down there.

RICKY

That a threat?

Hawk and Slice back off.

SLICE

Don't say we didn't warn you.

They walk off.

MIKEY

Fucking special ops.

DANNY

Pussies.

MATTHEWS

Okay let's go.

Then, a massive EXPLOSION wipes out the cave entrance. Dust and debris cover the team.

Matthews looks around for Hawk and Slice, they're gone.

EXT. BAR HO CHI MINH CITY - NIGHT.

Street lights reflect off the puddles in the road. Matthews and the team exit a bar. They laugh and joke as they travel down the alley.

DANNY
I need to grub.

ALEXIS
Some great hot dogs down there.

DANNY
Yeah right. They probably meow when you bite into em.

As they walk further down the dimly lit alley a rough and rugged looking Asian man steps out from behind the shadows. Then another, and another and another.

The TEAM is surrounded.

ASIAN MUGGER
Gimme your fuckin wallets!

MATTHEWS
We don't want any trouble.

The team doesn't move.

The muggers each pull out knives, baseball bats and broken beer bottles.

ASIAN MUGGER 2
We're not gonna tell you again.

MATTHEWS
We said we don't want any trouble.
Just walk away and nobody gets hurt.

The lead mugger walks up to Rachel and punches her in the face.

Like a tornado the team take out the muggers. With a flurry of kicks and punches the muggers are disarmed and beaten. Matthews begins to punch the lead mugger repeatedly. Blood flies. He keeps punching. He has to be restrained.

RACHEL
Matthews...

He keeps punching

RACHEL (CONT'D)
MATTHEWS, that's enough.

ANGLE ON: Bloody knuckles.

The sound of sirens intensify.

Hawk calmly watches from a motor bike down the street.

EXT. COURTROOM.

Swarms of local press and American media stand in anticipation outside the courtroom. The silence is deafening.

INT. COURTROOM- CONTINUOUS.

The TEAM, now dressed in soldiers regalia sit in a courtroom. Their lawyer, local to Vietnam scribbles something on a note pad.

A mysterious man watches from the corner of the room.

JUDGE
Will the perpetrators rise.

The soldiers stand with their lawyer.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
You think you can come into our country and play Cowboys? Witnesses have testified you attacked these men without provocation. One almost lost his life. I find you all guilty as charged.

The mysterious man in the corner smiles and buttons his jacket.

The crowd grows louder, yelling anti-american slogans.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
SILENCE. Silence I say.

He bangs his gavel.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
You are sentenced to 50 years in work camp. Guard, take the them out.

The crowd is vocal. The judge pounds his gavel over and over again.

The mysterious man nods to another man with a scar across his cheek on the other side of the room. The man with the scar acts quickly.

Four canisters are thrown. Tear gas and smoke bomb. They EXPLODE.

Smoke fills the courtroom. The guards are choking on the gas. The convicted are grabbed by four other men from the audience now with gas masks on.

They are rushed toward the door.

The judge gags and rubs his eyes and screams for the guards.

JUDGE (CONT'D)
Stop them. They're, getting,
away...

The media is scattered. Some still trying to take photos, some are gagging as well. The masked men lead the convicted out the front door.

Daylight blasts in.

Two Vietnamese soldiers drop dead from gunshots.

A van pulls up. They are pushed in the van. It speeds off.

ANGLE ON: Tires spinning off the pavement.

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

Silence as they drive through the streets.

The 'Captors' checking for tails and cops.

DRIVER
All clear.

The man with the scar takes off his gas mask. The TEAM is confused. Matthews is irate.

MATTHEWS
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

MAN WITH THE SCAR
Our employer has given you a new
lease on life.

RACHEL
The entire world thinks we just
broke out of police custody!

MAN WITH THE SCAR
You did.

ALEXIS
We're innocent.

MAN WITH THE SCAR
No, you were convicted.

BEAT.

MAN WITH THE SCAR (CONT'D)
Accept the offer and we will
protect you. If you decline, you'll
be running from the government and
us.

MATTHEWS
Stop the van... NOW!

MAN WITH THE SCAR
You only get one chance Sergeant.

MATTHEWS
Stop the van.

MAN WITH THE SCAR
So be it.

He nods to the driver. The driver HITS the breaks. The
convicted are thrown out.

MAN WITH THE SCAR (CONT'D)
Bad decision.

The van drives off.

EXT. MIDDLE OF ASIA.

The group stand in the road. Handcuffed.

RACHEL
What now?

MATTHEWS
Let's get these cuffs off.

MIKEY
Then what?

DANNY

Shit man, you had no idea who they were. We could have been set for life.

MATTHEWS

They broke in and gassed a courtroom Danny.

ALEXIS

Cops are gonna be here any second.

DANNY

Could've fuckin met the guy.

MATTHEWS

Nobody is making you stay.

TITLE: PRESENT DAY: GUATEMALA

EXT. DUSK, SWAMPS OF GUATEMALA.

BOOM! Dirt and rubble explode from the earth as bodies launch from their positions.

BOOM! Grenades rain down. The rattle of machine guns are heard.

Its complete and utter chaos. MIKEY, yells over the sounds of battle.

MIKEY

Matthews... What's your kill count?

Five more enemy soldiers JUMP over a berm behind them firing machine guns.

MATTHEWS turns and lunges for cover as he picks off the enemy one by one.

Camera slows down:

Matthews shoots one soldier after another.

MATTHEWS

Four... Fix... Six...

Matthews shoots another two. BAM!! BAM!!

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Seven... Eight...

Rachel crawls on her belly with a serrated blade in her teeth. Ten men guard a entry way to a cave.

Rachel crawls like a snake towards one of the men on the outer perimeter. She slices his Achilles-tendon.

SLOW MOTION As he collapses Rachel cuts his throat on the way to down. END SLOW MOTION.

Rachel examines her knife blade.

Danny talks on his walkie.

DANNY

Mikey, busta hole at three o'clock.
And take them sum-bitches with you!
over...

MIKEY

I bring it All day long baby.
Allllll day long...

Mikey tosses one grenade, then two...

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Fuck it!

Mikey pulls the pin out of a grenade. Then places the grenade in the big-grenade-bag.

Mikey throws the whole bag.

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!!!!!! A HUGE explosion.

When the smoke clears we see that a hole has opened.

DANNY

Alexis... Ricky... Go to work!

ALEXIS and Ricky rise up from behind a dirt embankment....
They open fire with heavy artillery.

As the soldiers deploy out of the new hole in the wall,
Ricky's machine gun fire mows them down quickly. The few that
make it through get picked off by Ricky's sharp-shooting.

One man escapes holding two small boxes. Almost out of range,
Ricky aims and wings him. He drops one of the boxes and runs
off.

RICKY

It's like a Duck hunt.

Alexis and Ricky admire their handy-work.

ALEXIS

Not bad.

RICKY

Not bad at all.

ALEXIS

I'll find out what he dropped.

Ricky talks into his walkie.

RICKY

Danny... We are clear for entry.

MIKEY

That's what she said!

MATTHEWS

All right team move in.

The team makes their way to the cave, a stealth man rises from the swamps mud. He quietly walks up beside Mikey and joins them. The team does not react to him.

MIKEY

Welcome to the party.

As they move through the cave their tracker, aka BLOODHOUND, has found something.

DANNY

Whatchya got Bloodhound?

Danny takes the bag and empties the contents. He raises his eyebrows in disbelief.

RACHEL

Something pretty.

MIKEY

Boom.

DANNY

Plutonium? Well I'll be a motherbitch.

SUPER TILE: THE CONVICTED - VOLUME 1:

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EXT. BASE CAMP EDGE OF THE SWAMP.

The group sits around talking as Matthews stares off into the distance. Danny breaks off from the groups conversation. He walks over to Matthews.

DANNY

You dreamin of ways to spend all that loot?

MATTHEWS

We're calling the plutonium in. And we have another problem.

Danny looks around and leans into Matthews.

DANNY

(playful)

Woahhhhhh, relax Matthews. Let's not rush this. Ain't nobody knows we got it yet.

MATTHEWS

Danny don't.

DANNY

Listen-

MATTHEWS

Danny-

DANNY

I'm tellin you Matthews-

MATTHEWS

DANNY!!!

The rest of the group looks around at the two of them.

ALEXIS

You boys alright over there?

MIKEY

Whatcha ya'll yackin about.

Bloodhound looks up at Matthews and Danny. Ricky and Alexis look on curiously.

RACHEL

Well?

DANNY

Well what?

MATTHEWS

Tell them Danny, Tell them what you want us to do.

DANNY

What I want us to do? What about what they want us to do? We risk our ass every mission for these cocksuckers and we don't even know who they are.

RICKY

They pay us.

DANNY

Are you joking? I got three kids to put through school. I get my ass shot at and I can't even afford a baby sitter.

MATTHEWS

This is what we signed up for. The life we had before is gone.

DANNY

What kinda life is this? What the hell do they do for us really?

MATTHEWS

They keep the cops off our ass. They're the good guys, remember?

DANNY

Right. Kill but don't steal. Lie to get the job done but don't take anything for yourself. Right?

Bloodhound looks away.

The team looks at each other.

MATTHEWS

It's weapons grade plutonium.

Danny looks down.

ALEXIS

That box that the mark dropped over there...

RICKY

Ya?

Alexis types into a device.

ALEXIS
It's some kind of time censored
detonator. Or in this case,
deployer.

RACHEL
What is it deploying?

ALEXIS
No idea.

MIKEY
That helps.

ALEXIS
Fuck you.

Everyone gets in the SUV. Camera tilts down to the tires.
They spin dirt into the air. The cloud of dust carries us to.

INT. A DARK HOUSE.

The Silhouette man with a Hispanic accent Jose Salinas sits
at a desk. One man wounded enters the house. Miguel, Latino,
heavily tattooed.

SALINAS
Where is the rest of the team?

MIGUEL
We had a problem senior...

SALINAS
Where is my brother? Where is the
plutonium and WHERE is the
detonator?

Miguel's arm is dripping blood.

MIGUEL
Senior, por favor, They attacked us.
They, umm, got the plutonium, but I
saved the pathogen.

SALINAS
Good. When will my brother arrive.

MIGUEL
Por favor... Matthews shot him.

Jose lets out a scream. The scream RINGS about the house.
Camera CRANES OUT over head and carries us out.

INT. NIGHT. BOOTH AT LOCAL BAR

Danny is talking to Rachel. She seems uncomfortable. The rest of the group chats in the background.

DANNY
So I was thinkin... We had some
pretty good chemistry out there.

RACHEL
Yeah we did great work.

DANNY
Well then I gotsa thinkin-

He reaches out to touch her hand. She pulls it away. Matthews catches it out of the corner of his eye.

RACHEL
Danny, please don't.

The rejection stings. Danny looks away.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Let's get back to the group. We
have plenty to celebrate.

She walks back to the table. He grabs a shot off the bar and shoots it. He asks for another and swings it back. He follows Rachel back to the table.

The team is preparing to toast to their recent victory. Camera tracks in and finds the glasses in the air.

WAITRESS
Can I get you guys anything else?

MIKEY
Irish Car Bomb!

ALEXIS
Straight Shooter.

Ricky looks over Rachel and Alexis.

RICKY
Sex on the beach please.

RACHEL
Eww. I'd rather Tattoo my tongue.

ALEXIS
I'd rather shoot my ear off.

MIKEY

Ricky, they just called you a
chump!

Danny checks his cellphone. He has a text.

The waitress hands a note to Matthews. He looks at the note.

INSERT NOTE: Phone call.

Matthews gets up and walks to the bar.

INT. NIGHT BAR. BAR FRONT.

The bar tender in perfect timing hands Matthews a phone. A
voice is on the line. It's the boss- Aka THE EYE.

MATTHEWS

Go ahead...

THE EYE

I see the mission went well.

MATTHEWS

Got eyes everywhere don't you.

THE EYE

We've activated Code Black.

MATTHEWS

How?

THE EYE

We had a section five leak on the
operation. We've put a trace on it.
Your identities were purchased.

MATTHEWS

Damn.

THE EYE

Let the others know. I suspect NSA.
The plutonium safe?

MATTHEWS

Yes sir. How did you know there was
plutonium?

THE EYE

You need to get stateside.

MATTHEWS

Sir, if I may-

THE EYE
 You may not. Hanger 12, Los Padres
 Airport tomorrow.

The phone line disconnects.

MATTHEWS (TO HIMSELF)
 But we recovered a detonator...

Matthews looks at the phone and then back at his team. He walks over to them.

EXT. CONTINUOUS BOOTH BAR.

Matthews walks back to them with purpose. Ricky is about down a drink.

Matthews grabs it, slams it down on the table and picks up his coat.

MATTHEWS
 Let's go. Everybody out.

RICKY
 Hey-

ALEXIS
 Relax Matthews, we-

MATTHEWS
 Code Black.

The laughing stops as everyone realizes they've been compromised.

RACHEL
 Shit.

Alexis places a small chip on the table.

MIKEY
 That supposed to be a tip?

ALEXIS
 Print sensor. It will make sure our prints won't show up any where on this area.

Rachel and Alexis and the rest of the group head out.

MIKEY
 That girl's a baddass.

RICKY
Her ass is something.

Mikey slaps the back of his head.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Oww.

MATTHEWS
Safe house twenty minutes... Don't
be late.

They exit.

INT. A DARK HOUSE.

Our mysterious man, Jose Salinas is mixing a liquid in a glass vial, he has gloves and a mask on. His henchmen the familiar, Slice, Hawk and also Miguel, now tied to a chair, a video on a tripod in front of him.

SALINAS
You are supposed to be the elite,
yes?

Slice They were quite coordinated-

Hawk Tactical sir. Much better than they were five years ago.
Like a SEAL team on roids.

MIGUEL
Senor we really tried to-

SALINAS
You had one job... UNO. Todos es
STUPIDO.

MIGUEL
Senor por favor-

SALINAS
I want the plutonium, I want that
detonator and I want them NOW.

SLICE
Yes sir, we have a recovery mission
planned.

SALINAS
AHORA!

Hawk and Slice look down.

HAWK
Give us a chance-

SALINAS
You have 24 hours.

Jose turns on a video camera in front of Miguel, then forces his mouth open, pouring in the contents of vial. Miguel sits terrified. Slice and Hawk swallow hard.

SALINAS (CONT'D)
In 60 seconds, you will be dead.
Say a prayer if you like.

MIGUEL
Senor, please. I..

Jose turns the camera toward himself.

SALINAS
Mirame El Presidente'Por favor.

He starts to choke and his muscles tighten almost popping the veins in his neck. He starts to pant and sweat. Blood leaks from his eyes and nose. He collapses. Dead. Jose keeps his mask on and looks into the camera.

SALINAS (CONT'D)
Are we clear?

HAWK
Crystal.

SLICE
Your feelings are clear.

Jose holds the canister up to the camera.

SALINAS
I have one hundred of these.

The camera is cut.

INT. NIGHT. SAFE HOUSE.

The group sits around the safe house. There is tension in the air.

MATTHEWS
We gotta get stateside.

DANNY

We haven't been back in three years. Government orders remember.

MATTHEWS

Now they want us back. Get your families to your safe houses.

RACHEL

What about the plutonium?

Mikey puts a steel case on the table.

MIKEY

All done. Only a one percent chance of it showing up on NSA's radiation scanners when we get home.

MATTHEWS

Thanks. No one is touching it but me.

DANNY

Convenient.

MATTHEWS

You say something?

DANNY

It's just you know, you don't seem to trust us but we're supposed to trust you.

MATTHEWS

It's not about trust. These fall into the wrong hands and its our ass... And the rest of the country's safety.

RACHEL

Well what are we waiting for bitches lets get out of here.

INT. AN OFFICE, DAY.

Two men in suits. One has a scar down his face, VIRUS. The man from the courthouse. Shadow has a remote control in his hands. A toy car zooms around a warehouse area. Virus holds another remote in his hands. The phone rings, Virus grabs it.

VIRUS

Talk to me.

VOICE

It's time. Sending you the
coordinates now. You have an hour.

Dial tone.

SHADOW

We on?

VIRUS

On.

Virus spins in his chair and taps a keyboard. Imagery and telemetry from a drone lights up the screen. A second screen beside it shows the USA and a host of red dots.

SHADOW

Who's on first?

Virus pilots the remote drone as he sits back in the chair. Shadow watches his toy car zip around.

VIRUS

Number 13.

He drags the coordinates from one screen to the drone screen and presses a button. Directional arrows, distance and bearings fill the screen. Shadow lines the drone up.

VIRUS (CONT'D)

One minute.

Shadow finishes a glass of water and sets it down.

SHADOW

Just make sure you don't drop that
thing in our water supply.

EXT. DRONE - DAY

The drone flies through the cloud and then drops below it. A large dam ahead. It flies over the water supply dropping a small green canister.

It rapidly descends and lands in the water. Ripples fan out from the impact site.

INT. OFFICE

Shadow has a smile on his face as he lays the remote down.

SHADOW

Now we just need the rest of the
plutonium and we're set.

Dozens of the same green canisters line up beside the desk.

INT. INTELL CENTER - CONTINUOUS.

A uniformed Air Force officer walks in on GENERAL HARRIS 50's
straight laced and another officer in mid conversation.

AIR FORCE OFFICER

Sorry to interrupt sir, but you're
gonna want to see this.

He hands the General a file. The General reacts as he reads.
Tension fills him.

The General looks at both men and exits.

EXT. AIRPLANE HANGAR GUATEMALA - NIGHT

A grassy knoll at night. Slice sits beside Hawk who has his
scope on the TEAM as they exit a SUV and wait to board their
plane.

SLICE

Only Matthews.

Hawk lines up his scope on Matthews.

HAWK

Stand still you prick.

A truck parks beside the SUV hiding Matthews.

HAWK (CONT'D)

Shit! You know what, I'm just gonna
blow the place up.

He puts his scope on a re-fuelling tanker.

SLICE

No. No fuck ups today Hawk.

The truck drives off. The team is gone. Frustrated, Hawk hits
the ground. He adjusts his rifle and shoots a car is the
distance, exploding its windows. The driver runs for cover.

HAWK

DAMMIT.

INT. SAMANTHA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthews sits on a bed. Pictures of Justin Bieber and other young Disney stars fill the wall. Samantha now 13, sleeps soundly.

Matthews leans in to kiss her forehead. She jumps. Her hand grabs a pen from next to her bed and puts it at his throat.

SAMANTHA

Oh my God, Daddy. Sorry!

MATTHEWS

Shhh. Nice work.

SAMANTHA

What are you doing here?

MATTHEWS

Had to see you pumpkin.

She smiles.

SAMANTHA

Dad, I'm not eight anymore. Are you okay?

MATTHEWS

I'm fine. You're growing up.

SAMANTHA

When will I see you again?

MATTHEWS

Soon. Sending you to a safe house tomorrow. I'll let Uncle John know.

He hugs her and lays beside her for a moment. She snuggles up to him, head on his chest. She whispers.

SAMANTHA

I love you daddy.

INT. MATTHEWS'S US HOTEL BEDROOM MORNING.

Matthews stares up at the ceiling while Rachel sleeps on his chest. His CELLPHONE vibrates with an annoying ring. Rachel moans.

RACHEL

Are you going to get that or am I going to have to shoot it?

Matthews ignores the call.

MATTHEWS

Did Danny seem odd to you?

RACHEL

Danny is odd. C'mon we're back home, loosen up.

MATTHEWS

I'm serious. He really wanted that plutonium.

RACHEL

What are trying to say?

The phone rings again. Again Matthews ignores the call.

MATTHEWS

S=omething's off.

RACHEL

You think he's dirty don't you?

The phone rings again.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Wow. What ever happened to innocent until proven guilty?

Matthews reaches over and grasps the phone and flips it open and sees its Danny calling.

MATTHEWS

Speak of the devil. Danny, what's up?

A woman's voice is on the line.

MARGARET

It's Margaret. Hey, I know you guys got in last night but shouldn't you be sending him home by now?

MATTHEWS

He's not with you?

MARGARET

No, where is he?

MATTHEWS

Do you have the safe house address?

MARGARET

Yes.

MATTHEWS

Get to it. Don't worry we'll find him.

Matthews sits up in bed.

RACHEL

You think its got to do with the code black?

MATTHEWS

I don't know.

RACHEL

Still think he's dirty?

MATTHEWS

He's been kidnapped.

RACHEL

Well let's find him.

MATTHEWS

Oh... You weren't here last night.

RACHEL

Yah... I know.

She stands to get dressed. The small of her back comes into frame. Camera zooms in on the tattoo's. It carries out of the scene.

INT. WHITE HOUSE BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Several uniformed and suited men and women sit around a large table.. General Harris sits waiting with them.

A Caucasian male in his mid to late 40's enters in pants and shirt with his sleeves rolled up. President James GODDARD (The President) waves his hand as some go to stand.

THE PRESIDENT

What have we got?

GENERAL HARRIS

Sir. Two days ago a battle took place in Guatemala. Heavy gunfire. We originally thought it was rebels but intell has confirmed it was... Other forces.

THE PRESIDENT
Other forces?

GENERAL HARRIS
Yes sir. American. Well not quite
American.

THE PRESIDENT
Can you be more specific?

GENERAL HARRIS
You may recall a few years ago a
team of soldiers escaped after
being convicted of attempted murder
in Vietnam.

THE PRESIDENT
Vaguely.

GENERAL HARRIS
It was them Sir.

THE PRESIDENT
And?

GENERAL HARRIS
Appears they stole a shipment of
plutonium en route to one of our
non-friendly countries.

THE PRESIDENT
Well that narrows it down.

GENERAL HARRIS
Yes well, we've also picked up some
chatter about water supplies being
poisoned here in the states.

THE PRESIDENT
Is there a link?

GENERAL HARRIS
Appears so.

THE PRESIDENT
Get on it. I want them neutralized.
use lethal force if necessary.

GENERAL HARRIS
Yes, Mr. President.

INT. BAR/RESTAURANT - DAY.

Matthews, Bloodhound, Rachel, and Ricky are sitting at a booth waiting. Mikey and Alexis enter and join the table.

MATTHEWS

You're twenty minutes late.

MIKEY

Did you see how many tequilas we
downed last night?

Matthews slams an empty box onto the table. They group looks at him with varying expressions.

MATTHEWS

Danny is missing and so is the
plutonium. Margaret called and he
hasn't been home.

RICKY

Did you call base? They might know
something.

MATTHEWS

Did he say anything about leaving?

MIKEY

You mean besides calling you a
jackass for keeping the plutonium?

ALEXIS

I say we tell them the plutonium
and Danny are missing. Then we'll
get full resources.

Matthews looks down.

MIKEY

Come on Matthews.

RACHEL

They're right.

MATTHEWS

We've got another problem. That
detonator we found has a companion.

RICKY

And I'm sure there's more where
that came from.

Everyone's phone rings at once but no-one is on the other end. Only Matthews has a text.

MIKEY
Someone's messin with us.

RICKY
They're trying to send a message.

ALEXIS
A text is a message, Ricky. What
does it say?

MATTHEWS
It says for us all to be at a pay
phone on Fifth and Burton at 1.30pm

They look at each other.

MIKEY
Two hours.

RACHEL
We need to set up a tactical
perimeter.

MATTHEWS
Bloodhound can you go scout?

He nods.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
Lets stick together. Ricky, you
still keep your tools in your
truck?

RICKY
Damn right. Let's go.

EXT. TENNIS COURTS. DAY.

Samantha plays tennis with her coach. She smashes each return
back.

Virus sits in the car. Shadow is dressed as a government
official. He approaches the girl and her coach.

Shadow Excuse me, Samantha Matthews?

The coach steps forward.

Coach Can I help you?

Shadow flashes fake government credentials.

SHADOW

Yes sir. My name is Lieutenant
Thomas Anthony.

Samantha Do you know my dad?

SHADOW (CONT'D)

Actually young lady I do! Your dad
is on a very secret mission and he
sent me to take care of you and
bring you to a safe place.

COACH

I didn't get a call about this.

SHADOW

You know how it is... National
Security. Here, I'll call him and
you can talk to him yourself.

Shadow begins to dial some numbers into the phone.

SAMANTHA

Dad told me last night. It's cool
Coach.

SHADOW

See, he's done our work for us.

ANGLE ON: Shadow's hand reaches out to Sam. She looks at it,
and takes it. Shadow smiles.

SHADOW (CONT'D)

Okay! Let's go then.

She grabs her bag. They begin to walk toward the black SUV.

SHADOW (CONT'D)

Great backhand Sammy... You
thirsty?

He hands her a bottled water.

Virus takes a picture with his phone.

VIRUS

Just to let Dad know you're with
us. He worries a lot.

SAMANTHA

Don't I know it.

INT. SHADOW AND VIRUS'S CAR- CONTINUOUS.

Virus sends a text message:

ANGLE ON: CELL PHONE SCREEN

PHASE 2 COMPLETE. We have the girl.

Sammy climbs in to car.

INT. CELL FT. LEVENWORTH- CONTINUOUS

VINCENT LAWSON. 40's. Hardened. Unshaven. He does triceps dips on a stool in the corner of his dimly lit cell. A shard of light peers through the small window. It catches the side of his face.

GENERAL RAY

Major Lawson.

Lawson looks up.

GENERAL RAY (CONT'D)

Been a long time Major.

LAWSON

What do you want?

GENERAL RAY

Your help.

LAWSON

To shoot the President?

GENERAL RAY

No. He actually needs a favor.

He stops the dips and stands.

LAWSON

I'm listening.

GENERAL RAY

Sergeant Matthews and his team-

LAWSON

Yes.

GENERAL RAY

We need them taken care of. Can you do that?

LAWSON
Where do I sign?

GENERAL RAY
Read these, get yourself up to
speed.

Ray slides a bunch of files into his cell.

EXT. INSIDE OF A BLACK BMW.

The men pull up to the safe house. Hawk peers through a scope into a window. He's on Matthews.

HAWK
I have eyes on him.

The group is exiting the safe house. Slice is sharpening a blade.

SLICE
Are they armed?

HAWK
Yes.

ANGLE ON: Hawk's finger. It begins to squeeze the trigger.

Slice brings the knife at light speed an inch from Hawk's throat.

SLICE
Boss said not until we are sure
they have the plutonium and the
detonator on them.

HAWK
Of course they have it.

SLICE
What are you psychic? We'll wait
for confirmation.

The knife is pressed against his throat.

HAWK
I guess we will.

Hawk lowers his weapon.

EXT. 100 YARDS FROM PAYPHONE.

The team sits together and discuss a plan. Matthews scribbles on a map of the perimeter.

MATTHEWS
I need a bird's view. That
building, there.

Matthews points to a tall office block.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
Ricky?

RICKY
On it.

MATTHEWS
Alexis, you hit this coffee shop...
There. Give me eyes from the west.

ALEXIS
Copy that. Hat on coast is clear.
Hat off we move out.

MATTHEWS
Right you two go, the rest stay
with me.

Alexis and Ricky exit.

EXT SIDEWALK- DAY.

Matthews walks slowly and carefully towards the pay phone. Rachel and Mikey are posted nearby. The three of them wait patiently each looking around. They check Alexis, hat is on.

INT. INSIDE OF A TRUCK - CONTINUOUS.

Virus and Shadow sit in a small truck. Empty water cooler bottles fill the back of the truck. Samantha is tied up in the rear.

Virus is on the phone.

VOICE
Success?

Virus Check the news in the hour.

VOICE (CONT'D)
All four locations?

Shadow holds a canister, tossing it playfully.

Virus Yes sir.

VOICE (CONT'D)
What's the status on the team.

Virus I see three of them. Looks like two are hiding.

VOICE (CONT'D)
And the girl?

Shadow looks in the back.

SHADOW
Happy as a pig in shit.

Click.

EXT. PAY PHONE - DAY

The pay-phone rings.

Matthews picks up the phone.

MATTHEWS
Matthews.

SALINAS
Sergeant Matthews, nice to finally
hear your voice.

MATTHEWS
Who's this?

SALINAS
Do you find it hard to follow
orders?

MATTHEWS
What are you talking about?

SALINAS
You were told that all of you were
to be at this pay phone at a
precise time.

I see two of you hiding. DOS. Makes me feel like you aren't
very trustworthy.

MATTHEWS
You're wasting my time.

Matthews looks around the skyline. They could be anywhere.

SALINAS

Do you think this is a joke?
(He SHOUTS TO SOMEONE)
Bring him over here.

MATTHEWS

What are you-

SALINAS

Tisk Tisk... You don't think I
would go to all this trouble
without some insurance. Give me
that knife. Hold out his hand...
HOLD IT!

DANNY

(SCREAMING)

MATTHEWS WHAT EVER HE SAYS DON'T -
ARGHHHHH!!!

A blood curdling scream fills the phone line.

SALINAS

Escuchame Sergeant, I cut off each
little piggy every time you screw
me around. And when I am done, I
promise I'll cut off his head.

MATTHEWS

You've got my attention. What do
you want?

SALINAS

Plutonium and the detonator. The
Warehouse, 7th and Lancaster.
Tonight 9pm. You come alone or he
dies.

DIAL TONE.

The group moves in.

RACHEL

What happened, what's the plan?

SALINAS (CONT'D)

MATTHEWS

They got Danny but not the
plutonium. We're being watched.

MIKEY

Well lets not stand here like a bunch a assholes lets meet up at the safe house.

ALEXIS

Make sure we aren't followed.

RICKY

Let's split up.

MATTHEWS

One hour.

As the group splits up Virus and Shadow drive past in their truck. Matthews holds on the truck for a moment sensing something.

Slice and Hawk head off in another car.

INT. AN OFFICE SPACE OVERLOOKING THE SAFE HOUSE.

Mikey watches intently with sniper rifle in hand waiting for the group to arrive. They pull up. First Ricky and Bloodhound, then Rachel and Matthews, then Alexis and Mikey. Rachel gives Matthews a quick kiss.

A car has tailed them; it drives past a diner and pulls over. The rifle scope settles on the windscreen and its occupants Hawk and Slice.

INT. DINER GANG SIT AT BOOTH.

Matthews's Phone rings.

MATTHEWS

Yah.

MIKEY

You gotta bogey on you six.

MATTHEWS

Keep us covered. Good eyes Mikey.

MIKEY

On it! Oh and Matthews.

MATTHEWS

What?

MIKEY

Are you and Rachel-

MATTHEWS
I'm hanging up the phone.

MIKEY
Fair enough!

INT. CAR DAY- BURGER PARKING-CONTINUOUS.

Slice and Hawk sit in the car eyeing the team from the restaurant parking lot. Hawk taps the dashboard incessantly.

HAWK
We are running out of time.

SLICE
Relax.

Hawk I need to shoot something.

Slice Focus man.

Slice's blade catch the light.

A young waitress taps Hawk's window, she's holding two milk shakes.

WAITRESS
These are from Matthews.

SLICE
Shit.

They both stare at the waitress. The waitress stares at them.

WAITRESS
He said you'd tip.

Hawk shoots her in the head. His silencer is smoking.

HAWK
I feel better now.

Hawk grabs a milkshake from the ground and sits back in the car. Slice slaps him in the back of the head.

HAWK (CONT'D)
What? I'm not gonna waste a perfectly good milkshake!

A bullet hits their windscreen shattering it. Mikey is firing at them from the rooftop. Matthews is creeping up from the rear.

Slice spills the milkshake all over himself.

HAWK (CONT'D)

Shit!!

SLICE

Drive!

Hawk slams the car in drive and speeds away. Matthews fires smashing the back windscreen. He rushes over to the now dead waitress.

INT. NURSING HOME. DAY.

A group of elderly people sit in the lunchroom at Jennings Elderly Sunrise nursing home.

A nurse slowly pours a number of glasses for the old folks in line. An elderly woman takes a sip and then walks to her seat. Several others are drinking.

A glass falls in the background. A scream is heard.

EXT. NURSING HOME LATER. DAY.

Police tape surrounds the building. Body bags litter the ground. Hazmat teams are also on site.

Virus and Shadow stand on the side walk across the street dressed as government officials as media and cops swarm.

Sirens can be heard in all directions around town.

SHADOW

It's done. Make the call.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - DAY

The President and his men are seated, roundtable reading documents. Drone footage plays in the background.

A suited man enters the room. He hands the President a note.

GENERAL RAY

Sensors for plutonium in all major city we've checked are inactive.

GENERAL PRESTON

Water supplies are testing clean so far.

The President reads it as the men continue to chat.

He picks up the phone and presses the flashing light and another button. The room falls silent.

THE PRESIDENT

This is the President. Who am I speaking to?

SALINAS (V.O.)

El Presidente'! This... Is a friend.

THE PRESIDENT

Go ahead...

SALINAS

Have you seen the news lately? Many deaths, unknown causes yes?

General Harris nods and hands over a file to The President. He scans it. His posture slumps.

THE PRESIDENT

I've seen the news. What's your point?

SALINAS

Many more will follow if you do not do as I say.

THE PRESIDENT

The United States does not negotiate with-

SALINAS

Terrorists. Yes, yes. We are not terrorists, we are friends. We help each other, Si? You have my e-mail yet?

The President looks up at the suited male. He grabs a remote and flicks a channel. The footage of Jose and Miguel plays.

INSERT- Footage.

The old folks home from earlier. Body bags being zipped. Medical teams rushing around. Several dead lay unattended.

THE PRESIDENT

Go on.

SALINAS

All those old people were just test run today. Only fifty five deaths. Water is precious, your water supplies even more so.

The screen begins to cycle through several US cities. It settles on WATER SUPPLIES.

THE PRESIDENT

What do you want?

SALINAS

Ahah! Now we ask the real question. Answer? Ten billion U.S. Dollars.

THE PRESIDENT

That's not possible.

SALINAS

It's the stroke of a pen, the push of a button. It is very possible.

The key water supplies and their surrounding populations are lit up and the population count keeps rising as more are added.

SALINAS (CONT'D)

Do you have your screens up yet? A lot of people si?

THE PRESIDENT

We don't negotiate..

SALINAS

Say goodbye to Los Angeles.

The line goes dead. The President hits the table with both hands.

THE PRESIDENT

How credible is the intel on this guy?

GENERAL RAY

We have fifty five deaths in four locations, all poisoned.

THE PRESIDENT

Can we stop him?

GENERAL HARRIS

If he can access the pipes and dams that feed LA, then no sir we can't at this time. I assume he's already put measures in place.

THE PRESIDENT

This criminal's 'team', have you found them?

GENERAL RAY

No Sir, But we all know the man that can.

GENERAL HARRIS

I suggest we look at other alternatives.

GENERAL RAY

He's the best there is.

THE PRESIDENT

Who?

GENERAL HARRIS

Lawson.

THE PRESIDENT

Vincent Lawson?

GENERAL HARRIS

Yes sir. The one who tried to kill you, sir.

The President sits back and ponders.

THE PRESIDENT

Is he 'sane' now?

GENERAL RAY

Yes sir. With a severe case of PTSD as you know, sir.

THE PRESIDENT

Do what you have to. A full immunity.

GENERAL HARRIS

Let's be reasonable sir-

THE PRESIDENT

The country hangs in the balance. Do it... NOW.

INT. TEAM' HEADQUARTERS.

Rachel opens a briefcase of knives. Mikey stocks his chest belt with grenades. Ricky sits in front of a mirror applying a disguise. Alexis cleans her guns and Matthews stares at the plutonium.

RED PHONE RINGS.

Matthews answers. But doesn't say anything.

THE EYE

Bravo, Foxtrot, Alpha5720.

MATTHEWS

Alpha Foxtrot confirmed. Sorry sir, with the Code Black-

THE EYE

What's the status on the plutonium?

MATTHEWS

Sir, the plutonium- actually it's gone missing. Along with Danny.

THE EYE

That is most unfortunate for you.

MATTHEWS

Recovery mission is in progress. We are gearing up. And there's something else.

THE EYE

What?

MATTHEWS

We found a deployer.

THE EYE

It's purpose?

MATTHEWS

Alexis thinks it's for a dirty bomb.

THE EYE

I'm giving you guys full security clearance.

Do what you have to get the job done, that includes the terrorist threat.

MATTHEWS

Copy that.

They hang up.

RICKY

What's the word?

MATTHEWS

Full security clearance, all missions carrying equal priority.

ALEXIS

Looks like Danny was right.

RACHEL

We're all expendable.

MATTHEWS

Bloodhound, what you got?

Bloodhound enters the room. He drops pictures on the table.

ALEXIS

Four men are following us. Those two. Where have I seen them before?

MATTHEWS

Afghanistan. At the Tora Bora caves.

MIKEY

See? Fucking Special Ops.

MATTHEWS

They set us up in Vietnam.

MIKEY

Why?

MATTHEWS

Rescue us. Get us to work for them.

Bloodhound drops two more photos and a file folder on the table. The old peoples home media images - Virus and shadow watch from the sides in one of the images.

THE EYE (CONT'D)

RICKY

Not sure but I'd say that's what the Deployer is for, and the stuff they're using works fast.

MATTHEWS

We've got fifteen minutes. Let's gear up and move out.

ALEXIS

Ah, excuse me?

They turn and face her.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

You have no plutonium?

They stare blankly.

She pulls a case and opens it. It looks exactly like the plutonium from earlier.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I made a mock up.

She smiles.

MATTHEWS

You never cease to amaze.
Radiation?

ALEXIS

Radioactive iodine.

Matthews closes the case and smiles at her.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE.

Jose sits with the green canister to his right while staring at a digital map of the United States.

Red bleeds over Los Angeles then New York then Dallas and within second the whole country is red.

The cycle keeps repeating itself. Jose smiles.

His phone rings. It's the voice that has been giving orders to Virus and Shadow.

SALINAS

Hello?

VOICE

Status?

SALINAS

Everything is moving according to plan Senor.

(MORE)

SALINAS (CONT'D)

The President has been called. He will cooperate. I am sure of it.

VOICE

I am running out of patience.

SALINAS

We are ready for Matthews sir. We will not fail this time.

VOICE

Do you still have their friend?

SALINAS

Yes.

Danny sits on a chair in what appears to be a cell, bloody and bound with his hands in front of him. His right hand is wrapped.

VOICE

Don't disappoint me. COMPRENDE?

SALINAS

Yes. Yes sir.

Jose hangs up the phone and walks over to Danny's cell.

SALINAS (CONT'D)

When your little friend gets here, I will end this.

EXT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE- CONTINUOUS.

The warehouse is heavily guarded. Matthews walks up to the front entrance, case in hand, unarmed. Two men approach him. A bullet strikes the ground between them.

The men look up and see Ricky on the roof of a nearby building with sniper rifle.

Matthews raises his hand. It has a grenade in it, pin removed.

Alexis sits next to Ricky and opens a small laptop. She furiously types away.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE- CONTINUOUS.

Jose sits staring at the camera view of Matthews. Alexis hits the ENTER key. The cameras inside the warehouse go black in front of Jose.

He thumps the table and tries to get them back online with no success.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE- CONTINUOUS.

Matthews has made his way inside the building. It suddenly becomes very quiet.

A guard appears and Matthews snaps his neck and quickly walks down an empty corridor.

A door stands in front of him. Cautiously he opens it. Jose Salinas sits inside. Feet up on the desk, smiling.

SALINAS
Como esta mi amigo?

MATTHEWS
Where's Danny?

SALINAS
¿Lo que tomó le tanto tiempo? My apologies. The proper translation is "What took you so long?"

Danny, from the cell grunts through his now gagged mouth.

MATTHEWS
Danny!

SALINAS
Ah ah ah. Por favor, don't touch the merchandise.

Matthews places the case on the table. Jose inspects it with a Geiger counter as Matthews slowly moves to pull a small pistol taped to the nape of his neck.

SALINAS (CONT'D)
Where's the detonator?

MATTHEWS
I get Danny, you get the detonator.

SALINAS
We have plans for this country.

Jose takes a sip of water.

SALINAS (CONT'D)
Do you know how precious agua truly is?

Matthews pulls the gun and points it at Salinas.

MATTHEWS

I am going to count to three and you're gonna release Danny.

SALINAS

Water is the worlds greatest resource.

MATTHEWS

One...

SALINAS

Can you imagine if one person controlled it? Control is a powerful thing.

MATTHEWS

Two.

Salinas picks up his phone and starts to dial.

SALINAS

I am supposed to make a call every 30 minutes. If I don't, someone very special goes bye bye.

MATTHEWS

Three.

Salinas pushes the FaceTime button on his phone.

Matthews daughter pops up tied to a chair.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

You son of a bitch.

Jose hangs up the phone. Walks to Matthews and slaps his face.

SALINAS

You disrespect me again she'll pay. If you don't get my plutonium she'll pay and if you try to stop me... Comprende?

Matthews looks at Danny. They have a moment. Matthews looks at him as if to say I'm sorry. Salinas dials a number.

SALINAS (CONT'D)

You have about five seconds before she dies.

MATTHEWS
I'm will kill you.

SALINAS
Tick Tock Matthews... Tick Tock.

Matthews lowers his weapon.

JOSE SALINAS
You have two hours, then she dies,
if you can get out of here alive.

Matthews runs out.

EXT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE- CONTINUOUS.

Slice and Hawk pull up. Hawk scopes his gun on Alexis back. She types at the computer but drops her ear piece. SHUMP. He shoots as she bends to pick it up. The computer begins to catch on fire.

ALEXIS
Shit.

Slice pulls a knife and hurls it toward Rachel. She feels it coming and turns. It lands right in her shoulder. She screams.

Matthews runs out of the building.

MATTHEWS
Fall back... NOW.

Jose' leaves the building moments behind Matthews.

Mikey, Alexis, Ricky and Rachel start to fall back. More rogue soldiers start to file out. Slice is loading up with knives. Hawk is reloading his weapon.

SALINAS
Hold your fire.

RICKY
Hold this!

MATTHEWS
Ricky No! They have Sam.

Jose' is surrounded by his men. Hawk is laughing at Rachel's shoulder as he and Slice taunt them as they walk past. Rachel responds.

RACHEL

Soon.

Bloodhound pulls the car around. They jump in. Matthews gives Jose' a last look.

INT. THE RECRUITS HEADQUARTERS.

Mikey stitches Rachel's shoulder, she grimaces but holds it in. Alexis attempts to recover data from the destroyed computer. Ricky cleans a wound on his arm. Matthews paces the floor.

RICKY

Stay calm Math-

MATTHEWS

Don't.

ALEXIS

So what's our next move?

MATTHEWS

He's gonna kill her regardless, and me if I do the drop.

MIKEY

So then what do we do?

RACHEL

Dummy detonator?

MIKEY

Yeah right.

ALEXIS

I put a tracking device in the fake plutonium. Lets hit him hard and fast. I'll fry the detonator but make it look okay to use.

MATTHEWS

Do it.

The team looks a little inspired.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Alexis I need you to handle Sam as well. Just find her. Mikey, find the detonator.

MIKEY

You got it boss.

ALEXIS

We'll take care of it. Promise.

Mikey shakes his hand.

MATTHEWS

Rachel, Ricky two man rescue mission. Go get Danny and bring him home... No matter what.

RACHEL

Understood.

RICKY

No man left behind.

MATTHEWS

Bloodhound. We're gonna go stop Salinas.

Bloodhound nods. He extends his hand to Matthews. They lock hands and then pull in for the hug.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Let's get this right.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE

Jose throws darts at the names of US cities on a dart board. The map of the United States continues to predict the path of the contamination. Red covers the map.

Jose motions to one of his soldiers who brings him a cellphone on a platter. Jose picks it up and dials.

ANGLE ON: Jose dialing. He brings the phone to his head and smiles.

SALINAS

Yes hello, I need to speak to the President of the United States...
Yes, we are old friends.

On a TV screen:

Shadow is dressed as a reporter gives a News report. The picture is fuzzy as it is obviously a hacked feed.

SHADOW

Shocking developments as Los Angeles has been seemingly attacked by terrorists. Three million are reported dead.

Still photos of the body bags and the scene from the elderly home earlier attack fill the frame.

SHADOW (CONT'D)

It is believed Las Vegas is being targeted next.

Jose' presses a button on his computer and the same footage is sent off to The President.

SALINAS

Tell him I would like to negotiate the price of the antidote... Muchas Gracias.

He hangs up the phone. He holds a small container filled with green vials. Danny is watching him from his cell.

DANNY

You know that plutonium is probably fake dumbass.

He hides the vials.

JOSE SALINAS

What? It tested fine, shut up.

DANNY

Just saying.

Hawk and Slice walk in.

SALINAS

Hawk keep an eye on our friend in there. Slice, if anyone comes through that door, kill them.

Slice flicks two blades out of his sleeves. Salinas grabs the case and exits.

INT. STORAGE UNIT. DAY.

Shadow, dressed as a delivery man stands in the center of a large storage unit.

Matthews daughter sits tied to a chair, gagged. Tears from the day have half dried on her face. Shadow walks to the wall panel. Large metal canisters surround her. C4 explosives are taped to her chair, wires lead to the door.

SHADOW

I'll leave the air on... But lights out. Keep quiet now or...

Shadow walks out. Samantha looks on terrified. Shadow closes the door shut. He presses a remote control and a beep sounds from the door as it clicks.

BLACKOUT.

EXT. BEACH OCEAN SHORELINE.

Virus stands underneath a pier on the beach's shoreline. He drops a deployer into the water and places a detonator on the pier.

ANGLE ON: Virus's finger inches toward the detonator... WHAM!

A guttural scream rings out as Mickey SLAMS into Virus with a monster tackle.

They fly into the water.

CAMERA UNDERWATER PICKS UP THE ACTION.

Virus has taken control of the fight and is trying to strangle Mikey. Oxygen bubbles float toward camera as the life slips out of Mikey.

Mikey's hand stretches toward his ankle to grab a weapon. It's just out of his reach. Mikey grabs Virus by the balls and twists. He screams underwater.

Mikey explodes to the surface gasping for air. Virus follows.

They both race toward shallow water.

Mikey reaches first and braces for a fight. Virus slowly approaches.

ANGLE ON: Each mans fists clench.

Virus eyes the detonator.

He bolts toward it. Mikey hits him with an elbow to the face.

The fight is on. Fists fly. Lefts and rights. Virus uses his martial arts, Mikey is throwing Haymakers.

With a spinning kick Virus kicks Mikey in the gut. He follows it up with a round house but Mikey Catches his foot and twists hard. CRACK. Virus screams. As he falls to the ground hits Mikey with two hard shots to the stomach.

Mikey falls. Virus limps toward the detonator. He is a few feet away. Mikey grabs him by the neck from behind and begins to punch him repeatedly.

Virus FLIPS Mikey over his back and slams him to the ground.

The detonator is now in Virus' grasp. He reaches out to activate it...

BOOM.

Mikey's grenade lands in the vicinity and erupts. Virus is sent flying. He lands in the water.

The detonator sinks away and is lost. Mikey looks up from the ground, Virus is gone. Mikey looks around and finds no one.

MIKEY

Shit.

He reaches out, grabs his phone and calls Alexis.

INTERCUT.

MIKEY (CONT'D)

Alexis, its Mikey.

ALEXIS

You sound terrible.

MIKEY

Thanks.

ALEXIS

You okay?

MIKEY

I'm alright. I didn't get the detonator but neither did they. Virus sorry ass got away.

ALEXIS

Copy that. Bring whatever is left back to base for me to take a look.

MIKEY

You find Samantha yet?

ALEXIS

I'm trying.

MIKEY

You've gotta find her Alex.

BEAT.

ALEXIS

I know.

EXT. STREET- CONTINUOUS.

A foot drags on the sidewalk as the other one limps. Camera pans up. Its Virus. His face is burnt. He may have lost the detonator but he has the deployer in hand.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Slice and Hawk work in a room where Danny is being held captive.

Hawk has his scope peering out the window on look out. Slice is packing a bag.

SLICE

What do you got Hawk?

POV:

Hawks scope. Men are patrolling.

HAWK

Everything looks normal.

SLICE

Good. I'm hungry. I'm gonna run down and grab something.

HAWK

I don't like it. It's too quiet.

SLICE

Relax. Boss doubled security and we have the high ground... I'm gonna eat.

Slice walks over to Danny.

SLICE (CONT'D)

Hey Danny boy!

Slice walks to the cell.

SLICE (CONT'D)

You hungry? Oh what's that? Speak up.

He leans to the cell. Danny is now standing and resting his head against the bars.

SLICE (CONT'D)

Speak... Up.

Danny YANKS Slice into the bars. Hawk spins around.

SLICE (CONT'D)
HE HIT ME.

The blades from Slice's coat shoot out. He swings his blade right at Danny's face.

HAWK
Are you crazy?

Hawk grabs Slice's arm and twists it. Slice SCREAMS.

HAWK (CONT'D)
Boss said alive.

Blood trickles down from Slice's nose and to his mouth.

Danny smiles.

SLICE
I'm going to FUCKING eat.

He exits. Hawk stares at Danny with cold eyes.

HAWK
Try that with me and you'll be
alive... Barely.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS

Slice walks down a hallway toward a vending machine. He curses to him self as he checks his nose for blood. He sticks a tissue wad up his nose to control the bleeding. With the vending machine in sight he grabs some coins out of his pocket. He drops them in the coin slot. A Cinnibun starts to fall and gets stuck.

SLICE
You shitting me?

He begins to shake the vending machine.

SLICE (CONT'D)
Give me my CINNIBUN.

With his face pressed to the glass he sees someone lowering from the ceiling in the reflection. It's Rachel. She has a knife between her teeth.

Slice inches two blades from his sleeve.

Rachel inches down toward the ground.

SWIFF, SWIFF, CLANG. Slice turns, and throws two knives at Rachel. Rachel hurls a knife from behind her back. The three pieces of steel collide in mid air and fall harmlessly to the ground.

Like two gazelles, Slice and Rachel stalk toward each other blades in hand and combat with their weapons.

SLICE (CONT'D)
I've been waiting for this.

RACHEL
For a woman to actually speak to you or to get your ass beat in a hallway.

Slice lunges for Rachel's throat. She ducks and tries to rip the flesh on his chest. He bends back ala the matrix and sweeps the leg of Rachel.

She POPS back to her feet and they engage in a series of near contact swipes. The steel whistles in the wind as the two try to better each other.

Finally blade meets skin. Rachel is cut. She begins to bleed from the cheek. She winces. He smiles.

Rachel bum rush tackles Slice, driving him into the vending machine. Glass explodes as his back drives through it.

She begins to punch him repeatedly.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
That was for my shoulder.

She punches again.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
That was for my face.

She gives him one final knockout blow.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
And that's for being an idiot.

Slice is unconscious. Rachel slumps down, exhausted.

ANGLE ON: The Cinnibun, now on the ground. She looks around, picks it up, opens it. She bites. Guilty pleasure floods her face.

Just then, two rouge soldiers turn the corner. Rachel FLINGS two blades. Camera follows the blades the smash directly into their chest. They fall.

She looks at the Cinnibun in her hand and throws it away. She gets up and continues to the extraction point.

INTERCUT:

EXT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS.

Ricky crouches on the roof of the warehouse. He speaks into his ear piece.

RICKY
Razor, do you copy?

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS.

Rachel responds.

RACHEL
Did you just call me Razor?

RICKY
Uh, yeah?

RACHEL
I like it.

RICKY
You're welcome. What's your 20?

RACHEL
I moving west bound down the south corridor.

RICKY
Activate the GPS Alexis gave you.

She does so.

Ricky pulls out a device.

RICKY (CONT'D)
I'm looking at the thermo radar. I have 3 heat signatures coming in from the room two doors down.

RACHEL
Copy that.

RICKY
Take cover. I'll be there asap.

RACHEL
Negative, I'm going in.

RICKY
Rachel NO.

She hangs up. She checks her gun.

RACHEL
Few rounds left.

EXT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS.

Ricky screws a silencer on his gun. There four guards on various points on the roof. Ricky readies himself.

RICKY
Okay Ricky. One, Two... THREE.

SLOW MOTION:

He springs up, throwing his body to the left.

He flying parallel to the ground while firing four precise shots into the chests of the guards.

Each fall one by one. By the time the last guy hits the ground Ricky lands as well, safely by the entrance door.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE HALLWAY- CONTINUOUS.

Rachel slowly opens the door. Virus works on his computer. As he types the map of the United States goes from Red in certain places to black.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

Lawson sits in a car, down from a school. He is texting a message.

ANGLE ON CELL: "Alexis found. Standby on others."

He sends.

Alexis stands outside a school with a tracking device. Children are running outside.

Teachers are milling about trying to control them.

INT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

Alexis walks into the school and toward the office.

OFFICE WORKER
Can I help you?

ALEXIS
Yes I am here with special law
enforcement. Did Samantha Matthews
come school today?

OFFICE WORKER
Let me check.

She peruses the work book while drinking a glass of water.
She starts to shake violently.

ALEXIS
Ma'am are you okay?

The office worker starts to foam at the mouth. The glass
falls from her hand.

SLOW MOTION:

The glass hits the floor and shatters.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Someone call 911 NOW. And evacuate
the school. NO ONE is to touch any
water on this campus at all.

Alexis goes through her bag looking for something to help. By
the time she grabs a syringe the woman's shaking has stopped.
She is dead.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
Mikey COME IN, do you copy?

MIKEY (V.O.)
This is Mikey are you okay?

ALEXIS
Jose struck again. They hit a
school. We have one dead.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL.

Lawson waits as Alexis rushes out the door. She bumps into
him. He's holding a small metal syringe. She see's it after
feeling the prick.

LAWSON
Sorry Ma'am.

ALEXIS
Lawson? You...

She starts to 'faint'. He grabs her and carries her out as people rush in.

LAWSON
Don't touch anything in there.
There's a highly toxic pathogen.

People stop and run the other way.

Lawson drops Alexis in the back seat his car.

INT. DROP POINT WAREHOUSE

Ricky runs toward Rachel. He is running down several flights of stairs.

RICKY
Rachel if you can hear me, WAIT.
I'll 86 you at your location.

Rachel touches her earpiece and whispers.

RACHEL
Negative. Danny needs us... Out.

Rachel, right at the door rolls in and throws a knife at Hawk who's back is to us. He ducks, as if he has eyes in the back of his head.

Hawk grabs his pistol and starts shooting. Rachel runs for cover.

HAWK
You crazy bitch.

Danny stands slowly. His wrists are not tied and the cell door is wide open. He pulls a small pistol from an ankle holster.

Hawk puts a vile of water in a gun. A second soldier comes through the door and starts firing at Rachel.

HAWK (CONT'D)
I have a surprise for you bitch.

Rachel rolls across the floor taking a shot at Hawk. Hawk ducks again. Rachel has rolled into a corner.

Hawk sees her reflection in a mirror. He shoots right above her. She pops up to throw a blade.

WHAM. Hawk is hit.

HAWK (CONT'D)
AHHHHHHH. You bitch. YOU BITCH.

With velocity she lunges at Hawk, throws a blade at his hand, hitting the gun out of his hand.

The water that was in the gun starts to run down the floor. The second soldier crawls as he sneaks up behind her. His hand in the water. He starts to freak out.

Rachel pulls her gun.

RACHEL
I should shoot you right now.
You're gonna die from that.

The soldier in trying to wipe it off his hands. He starts to convulse. Rachel aims. And fires.

Rachel's eyes widen. She touches her stomach. Blood.

SLOW MOTION:

She falls to the ground revealing Danny behind her with his gun smoking. He kicks Hawk to the head knocking him unconscious.

Ricky runs in.

MOS.

RICKY
RACHEL!!!

He starts shooting feverishly at Danny. Ricky makes it to Rachel. Danny pauses as he exits. He and Ricky have a moment. Danny smiles wryly

END MOS.

Ricky tends to Rachel. Blood seeps from her body.

RICKY (CONT'D)
Oh God. You hold on you hear me?

She begins to spit blood. Ricky picks her up and carries her out.

EXT. DESERTED BUILDING.

Bloodhound and Matthews watch from their cover as Jose and his henchmen enter an abandoned building. Jose carries a silver briefcase and the green container.

MATTHEWS

Bloodhound. Is this the place?

Bloodhound shakes his head yes. Matthews places the photos of the area on the ground.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Work the perimeter from the west.
Alexis sent the schematics of the
all the buildings in the area to
our PDA's.

He scans through his phone.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Ok, there's a entrance underground
that hasn't been accessed for
years.

Bloodhound nods.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

I'll head in from the south side.

Bloodhound start to move. Matthews puts his hand on his shoulder.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Hey... Be careful.

EXT. STORAGE UNIT. DAY.

The storage unit manager walks through doing his normal patrol. He leans against the unit Samantha is in.

Sam hears someone outside and starts to scream. Her voice muffled up by the gag.

The manager moves to light his cigarette. Right before he does he pauses as if he hears something, shrugs it off and walks away while smoking.

Samantha realizes he is gone. She begins to cry.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lawson sits on the bed facing a drowsy Alexis.

LAWSON

Wake up.

He shoots right by her head. Sound rattles in her brain.

ALEXIS

Lawson, you're a traitor to your country.

LAWSON

And you're trying to poison it.

ALEXIS

What did you say?

LAWSON

Where's Matthews?

ALEXIS

Looking for his daughter that you kidnapped.

LAWSON

I didn't touch his daughter.

ALEXIS

What do you want?

LAWSON

The plutonium and what ever the fuck you're poisoning the water with.

ALEXIS

What?

He cocks his gun and points it at her kneecap.

LAWSON

TALK.

ALEXIS

We work for the government you asshole.

LAWSON

Which government? Russian, Iranian?

ALEXIS

The US government.

LAWSON

Funny, the President has ordered me to kill all of you.

ALEXIS

You're making a mistake. Get me my cell phone and I'll prove it.

LAWSON

No deal.

ALEXIS

If you really want to save the country, you'll get my cellphone. If I'm wrong, shoot me.

INT. DESERTED BUILDING.

Matthews checks the perimeter.

MATTHEWS

Bloodhound, perimeter is clear. I'm moving in.

Matthews stalks forward. Sounds of lab work come in through the end of the corridor.

INT. MAKE SHIFT LAB IN DESERTED BUILDING.

Salinas watches as his men work. He checks his watch.

SALINAS

Get me the satellite phone.

One of his henchmen bring him a briefcase with the phone in it. Salinas dials.

INTERCUT:

SALINAS (CONT'D)

Is the president willing to meet my demands?

INT. SITUATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS.

The President sits in a conference room surrounded by several Military Generals. The President is staring at a disaster projection. The Generals are all arguing amongst each other. Several techies work on lab tops. The secretary briskly walks in. She watches everyone talking at once.

SECRETARY

Excuse me, Excuse me... Mr.
President... It's him.

The President nods in acknowledgement.

THE PRESIDENT

Put him on speaker.

She pushes the speaker button on the phone.

SECRETARY

You are on with the President.

SALINAS

I see you finally are taking this
seriously El Presidente.

THE PRESIDENT

With whom am I speaking?

Jose laughs mockingly as he speaks.

SALINAS

That sir, is the least of your
worries.

THE PRESIDENT

What are your demands?

SALINAS

The price just went up. It's now
fifteen billion.

THE PRESIDENT

I've already told you...

SALINAS

My team has just killed a teacher
at one of your schools. Hundreds of
innocent children with no antidote
are at risk. All because you
couldn't be nice.

THE PRESIDENT

This needs to stop.

SALINAS

I want my money.

THE PRESIDENT

I need time.

SALINAS

You have within the hour.

He hangs up the phone.

GENERAL HARRIS

But Sir, protocol dictates-

THE PRESIDENT

Those are children Jeffery.

The room falls silent.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

What choice do we have?

GENERAL HARRIS

Sir...

THE PRESIDENT

Their pathogen kills in minutes.
You have no idea what it is do you?
Do you!?

They have no answer.

THE PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

Stop talking to me and find out
what the hell we're up against.

GENERAL PRESTON

Understood sir.

THE PRESIDENT

Now, what are our options?

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Lawson is dialing.

LAWSON

Who am I calling?

ALEXIS

Matthews. He's walking into a trap.

INT. MAKE SHIFT LAB IN DESERTED BUILDING.

Matthews surveys the room. He pulls his pistols and screws
silencers on each.

Two guards stand watch in the outer room. Matthews whispers into him comm.

MATTHEWS

Bloodhound we have two guards at the North entrance. The rest are science types. I have a visual on Salinas. I need him alive. Moving in.

Matthews turns into the hallway quickly shooting both men. The silencers mask the noise.

Matthews catches both men with either hand to keep them from slamming to the floor. Matthews readies himself and moves into the room.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

SALINAS!!!

Salinas looks up and sees Matthews.

HE RUNS. The chase is furious. Salinas runs to the back entrance, throwing what ever he can find to obstruct his path. He comes to a locked door. Salinas spins around, briefcase in hand.

SALINAS

She will die before I give you this briefcase.

MATTHEWS

Where's my daughter?

SALINAS

I walk out of here, and then I call you with her location.

Matthews punches Jose in the jaw. Jose counters with a punch of his own. Matthews ducks and delivers a kick to the gut. Salinas staggers back.

MATTHEWS

WHERE IS SAMANTHA?

Salinas swings wildly twice. Matthews ducks both times. He fires back a hook to the ribs trailed by an elbow to the face. The briefcase flies.

Salinas falls to the ground. Blood trickles from his nose.

Mathews secures the case and its contents and mounts Jose.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
It's over. Where is she?

Jose spits on the ground in defiance.

Matthews punches him in the face.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
Talk!

Tears of anger and frustration well in Matthews face. He punches him again. Salinas begins to laugh. His teeth are red, decorated with his blood.

Matthews pulls a gun. He's had enough. Matthews cell starts ringing. He checks. It's Alexis.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
You've got three seconds and then I shoot.

SALINAS
You don't have the cajones.

Matthews shoots Jose' in the foot.

MATTHEWS
One.

He screams in pain. Matthews answers the cell.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)
Two. Last chance.

ALEXIS (V.O.)
Matthews it's a set up. The Eye is one of them.

Matthews eyes grow large. He stops in his tracks. He falls forward. Bloodhound has shoved a knife in his back.

All gets hazy.

ALEXIS (V.O.)
Matthews? Matthews!?

Salinas gets to his feet takes a vial out of the suitcase. He crawls over to the groggy Matthews. Bloodhound stands over him.

Jose sits on Matthews and slaps him awake.

SALINAS
Time to die.

Jose' opens his mouth and pours the vial down his throat.

Matthews throws Jose' off as the poison takes effect. Jose laughs as Bloodhound watches silently. Matthews crumples.

Suddenly, Bloodhound speaks.

It's the voice from earlier on the phone. Bloodhound IS THE EYE.

BLOODHOUND

He's dead.

Jose picks up Matthews plutonium case as well.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)

It's fake. Let's go.

Jose looks at the "fake" case. He shoots Matthews twice in the chest.

Matthews hands falls from his side, a now empty syringe in it.

INT. CAR - LATER.

Alexis sits in her car. Lawson is beside her. Three computers and an iPad are all configured on her front seat. She is working feverishly.

LAWSON

So you've been dark for five years working for these people, thinking it's the government?

ALEXIS

Yes. Come on... Give me something.

LAWSON

And they all thought I was crazy.

She scrolls through pictures on her iPad. Still images of the recent attacks and battle scenes are stored on the device.

As she scrolls she comes across a key chain half buried in the dirt.

ANGLE ON: Key Chain - YOCHIM STORAGE AND SONS.

ALEXIS

Got you.

Alexis pulls out her phone. She dials frantically.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
 I think I found her! Check 11340
 Lisman street. It's Yochum
 Storage... SEND A BUS.

Alexis peels out and drives away.

EXT. STORAGE UNIT - LATER.

Three vehicles speed up to the storage facility. Mikey, Lawson, Alexis, and Ricky are searching. Alexis scans with the heat signature device.

ALEXIS
 I think I got something. There is a
 reading coming three units down.

MIKEY
 Let's go!

They RUN, covering each other. Camera pans up to UNIT F.

INTERCUT - INSIDE OF UNIT

Samantha hears the voices from outside. She begins to scream through her gag. Ricky tries a skeleton key to open the lock.

ALEXIS
 She's in there! Break the lock.

RICKY
 I almost have it-

ALEXIS
 BREAK IT!

Samantha gets the gag off her mouth.

SAMANTHA
 No stop!

ALEXIS
 Wait!

SAMANTHA
 It's rigged to blow up.

They stop cold.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
 I'm tied to a chair with
 explosives on each leg.
 (MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

A wire runs to the door. He said he had a remote sensor to activate it.

MIKEY

It must be some kinda remote sensor with a weight activation system.

ALEXIS

Ok honey, hang tight, we're gonna get you out.

Lawson is scanning the area and sees a ladder up to the roof.

He runs to the ladder.

INT. STORAGE UNIT. ROOF - DAY

Lawson scampers onto the roof and finds the air conditioning duct.

He rips it off and climbs in through it.

He climbs down and shines a flashlight below. Samantha is on a chair off to one side. He kicks the vent off and tosses it off to one side.

INT. STORAGE UNIT

Lawson hangs down in the semi darkness. His flashlight lighting up the room. He drops down on the ground beside her chair.

He examines the C4, detonators, and wires. He slowly takes the detonators out of the C4. He unwraps the C4 and takes it off the chairs. He stuffs it in his pockets.

He unties Samantha and he indicates for her to hide.

Lawson walks to the roller door.

LAWSON

In ten seconds kick the door.

ALEXIS

Okay.

Lawson goes back and covers Sam. Alexis kicks the door and the detonators go off blowing the legs off the chair.

Alexis rolls up the door as Lawson helps Sam up. Light fills the room as they exit.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
You okay sweetie?

SAMANTHA
I'm okay. Kinda hungry... Where's
my dad?

They all look at each other. Lawson walks back in as the team walks off.

INT. THE CONVICTED'S HEADQUARTERS- LATER.

Matthews lays on a bed unconscious. Rachel on another bed same state. They are hooked up to a medical equipment. The group sits at a table nearby. Samantha is crying, comforted by Alexis.

MIKEY
Your dad is tough. He'll wake up soon.

RICKY
Can't believe he made it back here alone.

MIKEY
And alive.

RICKY
He was present enough to inject himself with the antidote?

MIKEY
You're dad is no joke.

ALEXIS
We need to figure out a plan.
Lawson is contacting the President as we speak. It's time to come in.

She picks up her phone.

MATTHEWS
NO.

Matthews struggles to sit up.

SAMANTHA
Daddy!

She runs to hug him. She squeeze him. Matthews winces.

MATTHEWS

You okay monkey?

SAMANTHA

I'm fine daddy. Who did this?

MATTHEWS

Someone I trusted. Sweetie can you give us a minute. Adult stuff.

She walks out upset as Lawson walks in. She gives him a high five.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing here?

Lawson doesn't respond.

ALEXIS

He's on our side.

MATTHEWS

He tried to kill the President.
Call The Eye.

LAWSON

This eye has been playing you.

Matthews tries to get up and falls off the bed. Lawson offers a hand to lift him up and Matthews swats it away. Lawson walks off.

ALEXIS

He's right.

RICKY

Danny tried to kill her and now
Bloodhound.

MIKEY

We've been bent over and...

Samantha walks back at that moment with Lawson. She's holding his hand. Matthews watches confused.

SAMANTHA

He saved my life Daddy.

Matthews takes Lawson in and slowly nods his head.

The group gathers around.

MATTHEWS

Danny must have the plutonium.

ALEXIS
Salinas thinks we have it.

Matthews looks at Rachel. She lays motionless in bed.

RICKY
What about the water?

Matthews puts his hand in his pocket and removes an object.

MATTHEWS
I think it's the key to the
deployers I took it off Salinas
when we were fighting.

ALEXIS
If you have the mother key, its
going to be highly improbable for
him to replicate one with the exact
modifications to detonate the
sibling deployers.

RICKY
English?

MIKEY
Without that key... They fucked.

ALEXIS
It means they'll be pretty upset.

INT. SALINAS HIDEOUT.

Salinas is throwing things around the room. Cursing in Spanish. He is furious. Hawk and Slice stand around waiting for the tantrum to stop.

In the middle of his tirade Bloodhound enters. He watches Salinas storm about. Bloodhound calmly walks up to Salinas and backhands him.

SALINAS
Please, I didn't know he had-

BLOODHOUND
Enough.

Beat.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)
Without the plutonium the
detonators are useless.

SLICE

But the pathogen could still-

Bloodhound throws a blade from his side arm strap that lands inches from Slice's face. Slice swallows hard.

BLOODHOUND

The water supply will recover in a few weeks. The plutonium will knock it out for decades. Our plans are bigger than killing a bunch of people.

Slice cracks a smile. Hawk nods as he understands now.

SALINAS

He took the mother key. We can't do anything without it.

BLOODHOUND

What?

SALINAS

Senor I..

Bloodhound punches him in the face, knocking him to the floor.

BLOODHOUND

He's not gonna be happy to hear this Jose'.

SALINAS

Please, don't tell him. I will get it back.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - DAY

Danny is outside a house. Margaret, his wife is pulling away from him as he tries to drag her into a car.

DANNY

I had to. It's for us babe.

MARGARET

You tried to kill Rachel, they told me.

DANNY

It was them or me. They was gonna get me killed.

Margaret breaks free and runs into the house.

INT. DANNY'S SAFE HOUSE LIVING AREA - DAY

Danny catches Margaret. She swings punching him in the face.

MARGARET
Get the fuck out Danny.

DANNY
No, you're the only one important
to me.

MARGARET
You're sick. You need help.

DANNY
Don't you see what's going on here?

He tries to grab her and she grabs a knife off the bench.

MARGARET
I'm pregnant.

DANNY
What?

MARGARET
Exactly.

DANNY
You fucking cheated on me?

MARGARET
I haven't seen you in four years.

Danny moves forward but she holds the knife at him. He strikes it away, grabbing it from her and hugs her tight.

DANNY
It's okay. I'm sorry.

MARGARET
Danny please. I'm so sorry. I
really do love you.

DANNY
I love you to babe.

Danny kisses her mouth. He pulls her head to his face and he plunges the knife in her back. He stares into her face as she dies.

He drops her to the ground as his phone rings.

DANNY (CONT'D)
Been waiting for your call sir.

VOICE
You have the plutonium?

DANNY
For the right price its yours. I'm
not a greedy man sir. We can work
together on this.

VOICE
I was hoping you'd say that. You
have a pen and paper.

A pen and paper lay on the floor next to Margaret. He picks
them up as if she's not there.

DANNY
Shoot.

EXT. THE CONVICTED'S HEADQUARTERS- LATER.

The team gathers their gear and walks out the door. A nurse
stays behind with Rachel. Matthews turns to look at her
before he exits.

MIKEY
It's gonna be alright brotha. She
knows.

MATTHEWS
Lets go and end this.

They exit.

The window opens.

Rachel starts to stir. The nurse thinks she hears her wake.

NURSE
Rachel, are you awake?

The nurse walks into the room and straight into a bullet. She
drops to the floor.

Rachel is awake. A black gloved hand is over her mouth.

REVEAL: Danny, flanked by Hawk and Slice.

Rachel with what little strength she has reaches for the
scalpel on the table. Danny grabs her wrist and starts to
squeeze.

ANGLE ON: Rachel's face.

A tear falls from her eye as she realizes who it is.

DANNY

Thought you was funny every time I
tried to say something nice to
you... HUH? You think Matthews is
better than me?

Slice steps in.

SLICE

Boss wants her alive and unharmed.

Danny lets go.

DANNY

Get her out of here.

They start to leave.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Leave em a little note so they know
we got her.

HAWK

They'll know.

DANNY

LEAVE A GOD DAMN NOTE.

Beat.

DANNY (CONT'D)

I was put in charge, ME. So do what
I say Goddammit.

Slice looks at Rachel, pulls a knife and rips the dog tags
from her neck. He hangs them from his blade on her hospital
bed.

SLICE

Happy?

DANNY

As a clam.

The exit.

INT. SUV- LATER

The Convicted drive their SUV through town. Matthews phone rings.

ANGLE ON: CALLER ID: RESTRICTED
Matthews stares at the phone.

MATTHEWS
We shouldn't get a call on this
line.

ALEXIS
What do you mean?

Matthews answers.

MATTHEWS
Relay code, engage.

INTERCUT :

INT. YOCHUM STORAGE- LATER

Bloodhound is on the phone. He talks to Matthews as THE EYE. Hawk and Slice carry a semi conscious Rachel down a hallway of the Storage facility.

BLOODHOUND
Zero code.

Matthews looks at his team and then stares at the phone.

MATTHEWS
Who is this?

BLOODHOUND
The is your commanding officer and
I just gave you a zero code.

MATTHEWS
Cut the bullshit Bloodhound.

BLOODHOUND
Smart. We have the plutonium. We
are prepared to pay you for the
master key.

MATTHEWS
I didn't think you were that
stupid.

BLOODHOUND

I didn't think you were stupid enough to leave a Nurse in charge of Rachel.

MATTHEWS

What did you do?

BLOODHOUND

What's necessary.

MATTHEWS

You're planning on killing millions of Americans including your family and friends?

BLOODHOUND

I have no one. Soon neither will you. Rachel and Samantha... Hope you said goodbye.

Matthews realizes he doesn't know. He turns the car around.

Lawson covers the microphone on the cell.

LAWSON

Tell Rachel to stay well clear of the door.

Matthews nods.

MATTHEWS

Don't hurt them. We can fix this.

BLOODHOUND

I don't think so.

MATTHEWS

Let me speak to Rachel. I need to know she's okay.

Hawk arrives at the door.

BLOODHOUND

You're on speaker.

MATTHEWS

Rachel? Make sure you get your rest ok?

BLOODHOUND

That's enough.

Rachel collapses. Slice is trying to get her up.

Hawk walks up to the door and presses the remote. The door BLOWS off its hinges and crushes Hawk. Bloodhound is knocked down. Slice and Rachel are battered but alive.

END INTERCUT.

INT. SUV- CONTINUOUS

Matthews hangs up the phone.

MATTHEWS

Let's hope Rachel is okay.

They pull up outside a smoking storage facility.

INT. SALINAS HIDE OUT.

Salinas watches Virus and Shadow at work. Two drones are flying on separate screens. A screen of the USA flashes. Red and blue dots on water supplies.

Shadow presses a button and a canister falls from his drone.

A blue blip turns red as it hits the water.

Virus does the same, another blip changes.

SALINAS

Twenty to go. Good work.

Danny walks in surprising them.

SHADOW

I thought I killed you.

DANNY

You shoot like a bitch.

SALINAS

He's one of us now.

Jose' dials a number.

SALINAS (CONT'D)

El Presidente' por favor. Yes he's expecting my call.

INT. WHITEHOUSE BRIEFING ROOM

The President and the Generals are seated around a table. A video link with Lawson established.

THE PRESIDENT

Do they have the plutonium and the devices.

LAWSON

Looks like the plutonium has been deployed into the cannisters. We have the master key, should stop the detonations if our tech intel is correct.

THE PRESIDENT

Can we defuse the bombs?

GENERAL HARRIS

The plutonium should put off a signal. We can find them all given enough time.

THE PRESIDENT

Major Lawson I'm refusing their fifteen billion wire transfer. I'm counting on you.

LAWSON

Remember our deal. That's all I want.

INT. STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Lawson stands with a dead Hawk. Remains of the storage unit litter the area. A confused old guard looks on.

EXT. SALINAS HIDE OUT.

Salinas paces as Virus and Shadow fly their drones.

VIRUS

Last canister in place. We're set.

SALINAS

Not until I have the money.

He calls the President again. He watches and the last blue dot changes to red on the screen.

The phone cuts in a video feed. The President is in a small room.

THE PRESIDENT

This is the President.

SALINAS

You have my account number. Wire the money... Now.

THE PRESIDENT

Not until we get the items. I have authorized an unmarked cash delivery only, take it or leave it.

SALINAS

No that was not the plan senior!!!

THE PRESIDENT

This is the only way I can guarantee delivery.

Danny nods to him as Virus picks up his drone controls.

SALINAS

I'll send coordinates where to drop off cash. Any problems the bombs go off.

The President hangs up.

DANNY

Matthews and his bitches will be waiting as well as every SEAL team in the state.

SALINAS

We will be ready.

DANNY

You don't have the master key, Matthews does.

SALINAS

We have a contingency.

He presses a button on a computer screen and a map of the LA waterways lights the screen.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Matthews, Alexis, Mikey and Ricky run down a city street chasing Bloodhound and Slice. Bullets fly past them. Bloodhound and Slice fire from an alcove. Rachel is tied up by the wrists at their feet.

Bloodhound is bleeding from a head and arm wound.

A cop car pulls up and then slowly drives off blocking traffic.

Locals are running for cover.

ALEXIS
We gotta block them in.

RICKY
Or blow them up.

Each group exchanges fire. Mikey grabs a grenade, pulls the pin and waits his opportunity. Ricky gets set to move.

MATTHEWS
Aim high.

Bloodhound grabs Rachel making a human shield. He fires over her shoulder. Matthews has the gun aimed at Bloodhound.

Alexis concentrates her fire on Slice as he backs away.

BLOODHOUND
I'll kill her! You know I'll do it.

Rachel and Matthews exchange a look. Rachel's eyes cut to the left and then back to Matthews. He nods. Rachel back head butts Bloodhound knocking him back. She dives off to the left. Matthews fires, Bloodhound jumps but takes the bullet in the arm.

Ricky runs to retrieve Rachel.

ALEXIS
Ricky wait!

Bloodhound fires at him from the ground. He's shot in the head.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
No! Ricky!

Matthews fires at Bloodhound.

Alexis runs to Ricky but he's gone. Bloodhound sneaks away as Matthews moves in on Rachel. He slices her ties off.

MATTHEWS
You okay.

RACHEL
Is Ricky?

MATTHEWS
Not your fault okay?

The unmarked cars "fly" up.

OFFICER
You have orders to stand down.

ALEXIS
What are you doing? Let's get after them.

OFFICER
Orders are if you failed to let them go.

MATTHEWS
Whose orders?

OFFICER
Someone higher than you.

EXT. ASIAN BAR - DAY

A man in a colorful shirt and hat sits with suited man with a yellow tie at a bar somewhere in ASIA. A cell phone rings on the table and the suited male picks it up. He answers it.

SUITED MALE
Yes. Its is. Very good. Go ahead.
Yes that is acceptable. What? Wait.

He looks at the man in the hat and presses the speaker phone.

SUITED MALE (CONT'D)
They lost the master key and the President wants to make a cash drop.

VOICE
Is the contingency in place?

The Voice is instantly recognizable. He's the boss.

BLOODHOUND
Yes Sir. Two bombs in LA water system on a remote timer.

He pulls out a PDA type device.

VOICE

Very well. I don't care about the other bombs, If you sense anything is off make sure LA is wiped out.

BLOODHOUND

Yes sir. And the rest of Matthews team?

VOICE

As you failed to kill him and take over the team as I instructed I should have you killed.

BLOODHOUND

I'm...

VOICE

Finish the job.

He hangs up and hands the phone to the suited male.

VOICE (CONT'D)

I want us in the air in an hour, Switzerland.

SUITED MALE

Yes Sir.

The Voice plays with his PDA. His face still unseen.

INT. NEW WAREHOUSE - DAY

Matthews, Lawson and team are packing equipment and prepping.

MATTHEWS

Major Lawson, a word...

Lawson finishes what he's doing and walks away with Matthews as the team watches on.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

You outrank me and are in direct contact with the President, I think it's...

LAWSON

In the best interests of the team if you stay in charge. I was court marshaled and sentenced to life in prison Sergeant. Not sure why anyone's calling me Major?

They shake hands and get back to work.

INT. WHITE HOUSE BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

The President and his staff are watching drone footage of the target area. A map next to it lays out the location of SEAL teams and another mark for Matthews team.

THE PRESIDENT
Cash truck en route?

GENERAL HARRIS
Yes Sir. Meeting up with Lawson in two minutes. All exits still covered.

INTERCUT:

An unmarked grey truck careens along a street with two black SUV's tailing it.

THE PRESIDENT
No mistakes.

The van arrives at an intersection as Lawson waits with Matthews and his team. The van stops and the two SUVs pull up in front facing the TEAM. SEALS and SECRET SERVICE AGENTS exit. An SS Agent approaches.

SECRET SERVICE
Lawson. Your team ready?

LAWSON
Not my team, it's his.

MATTHEWS
We're ready Sir.

The SS Agent looks at and the bloodied and bandaged team. Two other Agents search their belongings. They nod to the "Boss".

SECRET SERVICE
You look like shit. Don't fuck this up.

MATTHEWS
No plans to Sir.

The SS Agent waves to the van. Four SEAL's exit the rear of the van. Lawson jumps in front. Matthews, Mikey and Rachel and Alexis in the rear. The remaining SEAL drives.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

A massive block of cash and bearer bonds sits in the back of the van. Mikey is entranced as is Rachel. Matthews taps on the rear vent.

MATTHEWS

Lets roll.

EXT. ROOFTOP OF BUILDING IN A DESERT TOWN - DAY

Salinas stands on the rooftop with Shadow. They each have high powered binoculars. Salinas has an ear piece.

A helicopter sits behind them, engine running with the pilot.

A large truck is parked in front of the building.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING - DAY

Danny, Virus, Slice and a large contingent of mercenary types hide. Slice has a remote control in his hand.

The truck from the parked in front of the building holds green canisters, chrome cases and detonators.

The cash van slowly enters the parking lot. It stops about 50 feet from the other truck.

Lawson and Alexis get out.

Danny steps out and walks toward them gun raised. He has a walkie talkie.

LAWSON

You have what we want?

Salinas's voice emanates from the comm.

SALINAS (V.O.)

Yes. But we need to see the money.

DANNY

Yeah DICK. The money.

LAWSON

I want to inspect the bomb first.

SALINAS (V.O)

That's not how this works! You follow my orders.

Lawson and Alexis continue to the back of the truck.

Danny follows, agitated. Alexis climbs in and examines the cargo.

DANNY
Hey? You heard the man.

LAWSON
You must be Danny?

Lawson talks as he examines the chrome cases filled with green antidote.

DANNY
Who in the blue fuck are you?

LAWSON
Can't believe you'd kill your wife.

DANNY
She was pregnant with some fuckers
bastard kid.

LAWSON
Not according to the autopsy.

DANNY
What?

LAWSON
No baby.

Danny is phased by the news.

ALEXIS
First Rachel then your wife.

Danny raises his gun, sweating confused.

SALINAS (V.O.)
Okay, you've seen it, now let me
look in the back of the van.

INT. WHITE HOUSE BRIEFING ROOM

The President watches drone footage.

GENERAL RAY
They have a drone circling Sir.
It's unarmed, camera only.

THE PRESIDENT
Take it out on my mark.

GENERAL RAY
Acquiring drone, waiting command.

EXT. PUMPING STATION LOS ANGELES AQUEDUCT - DAY

Bloodhound is walking toward an aqueduct on his cell phone.

INTERCUT :

The Voice is on a Leer Jet with the Suited Male. He's sipping champagne.

BLOODHOUND
I'm in range now Sir. Awaiting your orders.

VOICE
The President isn't going to cooperate. Let's move forward with the plan.

BLOODHOUND
This will force them to buy water from you.

VOICE
And I have plenty of it to sell.

The Voice hangs up the phone.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Send the leak to the media. My stock portfolio's about to grow.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING - DAY

Matthews and his team stand at the rear of the truck.

Lawson holds two chrome cases and Alexis holds another.

SALINAS (V.O.)
Okay. It's here.

Danny walks over to Alexis and Lawson.

DANNY
We're doing a truck swap, that stays in the truck.

A brisk wind blows through. The top of the "money" blows off. Plain white paper.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Fuck me...

INSERT: The President nods to the General.

A rocket from above suddenly HITS the truck blowing it to bits.

Danny is trapped in no mans land. He lay flat as both sides open fire on each other.

INSERT: The President nods to the General again. A drone fires and hits Shadow's drone. It explodes.

EXT. ROOFTOP OF BUILDING - DAY

Salinas and Shadow grab RPG's as they are fired upon from below.

As they lean over the edge Slice is hit in the shoulder and fires straight down onto his troops below.

Salinas drops his RPG and grabs his cell phone. It's jammed. He tosses his phone.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING -DAY

Matthews and the team are using the truck for cover.

Danny slowly crawls back to his side. No one appears to notice him as heavy fire is exchanged.

Two black hummers approach from a distance behind them.

Two Blackhawk helicopters can be seen in the distance.

EXT. ROOFTOP OF BUILDING - DAY

Slice and Jose can see the choppers coming.

They run to the waiting chopper and jump in.

SALINAS

Get us out of here.

The pilot nods. The helicopter takes off.

EXT. FRONT OF BUILDING -DAY

The men flee inside under the heavy fire from the hummers as they arrive. Danny has disappeared in the mayhem.

The front of the building is lit up with tracer fire and 50 cal rounds.

The two Blackhawks chase the helicopter above firing upon it.

The pilot is forced to the ground not far away.

Matthews, Mikey and Alexis run toward the downed chopper.

Rachel and Lawson approach the building from behind the hummers.

Matthews grabs something from the ground on the way there.

EXT. NEARBY - CONTINUOUS

The TEAM rushes forward as Slice and Salinas flee to a dry creek bed. The pilot lay on the ground with his hands above his head.

Matthews and Alexis duck behind a rock and cover Mickey as he moves forward.

Matthews tosses the green canister he picked up. It lands on the edge of the creek bed.

Matthews aims and waits. Jose pops his head up and Matthews fires. The canister explodes and covers Jose. Slice rolls off to one side and crawls away.

Slice crawls and arrives at a pair of boots. He looks up to find a Mikey in full desert cammo gear sitting in front of him gun at his head.

Salinas squirms on the ground, blood coming from his eyes and ears.

ALEXIS

Jesus, that happen to you?

MATTHEWS

Almost.

Salinas dies.

MATTHEWS (CONT'D)

Bloodhound's not here. It was too easy.

ALEXIS
Salinas isn't the real boss.

MIKEY
And Bloodhound wasn't working for
him.

MATTHEWS
They set us up.

EXT. PUMPING STATION LOS ANGELES AQUEDUCT - DUSK

Bloodhound drops a green canister into the aqueduct and walks off. A team of SEALS has followed him.

INT. WHITE HOUSE BRIEFING ROOM

The President watches the drone footage with his team.
Video feed from Lawson and Matthews pops up on screen.

LAWSON
Situation contained Sir. Two of
their key operatives are missing.

THE PRESIDENT
We are working on that. But you
just averted a major catastrophe
today.

LAWSON
Roger that Sir.

THE PRESIDENT
Sergeant Matthews?

MATTHEWS
Mr. President.

THE PRESIDENT
Sergeant, the country owes you a
debt of gratitude.

MATTHEWS
Just doing my job sir.

GENERAL PRESTON
Sergeant. Come home.

MATTHEWS
On our way Sir.

Matthews cracks a smile.

EXT. PUMPING STATION LOS ANGELES AQUEDUCT - DUSK

Bloodhound is on the phone.

INTERCUT: White House briefing room.

THE PRESIDENT

I take it this is your contingency
plan?

BLOODHOUND

It is Mr. President. I can to
poison the city of LA in my hands.
No demands it's going to be done.

The President cuts the sound.

THE PRESIDENT

Take him out.

INTERCUT: The SEAL team member lay face down. A bullet hole revealed in the side of his head. Another lay on his back a few feet away, his face covered in blood. Their radios call quietly in their ears.

Bloodhound sits a few feet away a sniper rifle in his hands.

BLOODHOUND

Your SEALS? They're dead.

The President grits his teeth.

THE PRESIDENT

Why are you doing this?

BLOODHOUND

Pay back.

The line goes dead.

THE PRESIDENT

Scramble and block all
telecommunications. Shut down all
cell phone towers. Where's that
drone to take him out.

GENERAL RAY

Technical problems another on the
way from Vandenberg.

Bloodhound now has his satellite phone in hand dialing a number.

BLOODHOUND

John? This is your friend. We spoke earlier.

JOHN (V.O.)

You really plan to do this?

BLOODHOUND

And you get first cut.

JOHN (V.O.)

Not sure if I want that honor.

BLOODHOUND

You want me to hang up?

JOHN

No no. Send me the footage.

Bloodhound picks up his cell and calls The President.

THE PRESIDENT

Now you listen to me, this will not go unanswered.

Bloodhound turns on a camera and scans the dead bodies of the SEALS as he talks.

BLOODHOUND

People of Los Angeles. Today is W Day. The day you run out of water. In my hand I have a detonator..

Seals are firing on Bloodhound as the thunder in on the Blackhawk. Matthews and his team prep "fast ropes for deployment.

A bullet hits Bloodhounds leg. He screams dropping the detonator. It rolls down a small rise. He scrambles as more bullets fly.

Matthews and his team deploy down ropes to the ground.

Bloodhound grabs the detonator. He spins holding it up for them to see.

They halt guns trained on him.

Lawson slips off to the side into the aqueduct. He swims down stream out of sight of Bloodhound.

MATTHEWS

Don't do this. You're an American
God Dammit!

BLOODHOUND

Don't pull the patriot bullshit.
There's a bigger picture here that
you could never understand.

Alexis cocks her gun.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)

Don't be stupid Alexis. All of you
get back. BACK!!!

They move back five steps.

Lawson is climbs out of the aqueduct and up behind
Bloodhound. He stands dripping but silent.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)

Point the camera at me Alexis.

ALEXIS

You're insane.

She picks up the camera and points it at him.

BLOODHOUND

As I was saying I intend to
detonate a device that will poison
the LA water system for the next
fifty years. You better get to the
market fast.

Matthews moves for his weapon. Lawson sneaks up behind.
Bloodhound turns and fires with his free hand. Lawson takes a
bullet.

The detonator drops and Matthews fires hitting Bloodhounds'
hand as he reaches for it. Lawson jumps on Bloodhound. They
wrestle for the detonator as the team runs forward.

A green light starts to blink on the detonator. It's being
remotely controlled. Matthews shoots it destroying it.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)

NO!

Bloodhound gives up. Hands raised. Lawson grabs his throat
and starts to choke him. Matthews watches.

Matthews leans down and puts his hands on Lawson. Lawson
slowly releases Bloodhound's neck.

Bloodhound lay there.

BLOODHOUND (CONT'D)
You never had the balls to-

Matthews strikes him with the butt of his rifle.

Alexis and Mikey go to work on Lawson.

Rachel brings over the phone.

RACHEL
Yes sir. He's been shot. Pretty bad.

She bends down to Lawson. He slowly comes to.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
The President wants to speak to you.

LAWSON
Job's done Mr. President.

THE PRESIDENT
Major, we can't begin to-

LAWSON
I'm sorry I tried to kill you.

THE PRESIDENT
Water Under the bridge.

Lawson chuckles to himself and dies. Rachel speaks to The President.

RACHEL
He's dead Sir.

A SEAL team member cuff Bloodhound and two others help take him away.

Matthews, Ricky, Rachel, Alexis and Mikey stand over Lawson.

ALEXIS
Let's go home.

MIKEY
Where's that?

RACHEL
With family.

She reaches for Matthews hand.

EXT. SWISS LAKE SHORE - DAY

The man in the suit and yellow tie walks with another man on the edge of a lake.

VOICE

I have a job for you Agent Yellow.
I want them finished.

SUITED MALE/AGENT YELLOW

All of them?

Voice nods.

SUITED MALE/AGENT YELLOW (CONT'D)

As you wish.

The Voice picks up a stone and tosses it into the water. Ripples spread out across the lake. We finally see his face.

BLACK OUT.