

You Can Run...

By

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FADE IN

EXT. EARTH FROM SPACE

The view of the planet slowly starts to fill in as words appear across the screen as NIGEL CANG speaks.

NIGEL (V.O.)

The world is a changing place.
There is little that we can depend
on in these changing times.

The view moves into the planet and flashes of moments throughout history start to play.

NIGEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

We cannot seem to grasp the concept that things are not always going to be the same. And my little girl, you Sheva, are going to be one of the people to help shape this new world we live in. However, it's not the pleasant place that everyone seems to think that it is. A war is coming, a dangerous one, and in these changing times we cannot always expect that those with power are looking out for the rest of the world. All we can do is assume that everything will work out in the end. I know I can't convince you to leave this behind you and come home, but I'm hoping that you'll always remember that this isn't your war, this is the world's war.
Nigel Cang, 2294

FADE OUT

FADE IN

INT. SHEVA CANG'S APARTMENT - DAY

The year 2302 appears across the screen. SHEVA CANG is a well fit woman of twenty-four. Her arms are crossed tightly across her chest as she paces back and forth, looking at the phone, looking anxious. She seems to be waiting very impatiently for something. The phone rings and she answers it immediately.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

Hello?

She pauses, as if listening. We cannot hear the conversation.

SHEVA

Yes I understand that completely.

She pauses.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

Yes, I know that I am getting myself into and I know what's expected of me.

She pauses again.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

Yes sir, I understand, thank you.

She hangs up the phone, takes a deep breath, before making a joyful motion.

SHEVA

Yes! Yes! Yes, yes yes, I did it, I finally did it.

Without wasting a moment, she picks up the phone again and dials a number. She waits for only a moment.

SHEVA

Chesna, it's me, come over with Kaylop right away, we are celebrating tonight.

She hangs up and begins to strut around the apartment, a small skip to her step, appearing very happy and relieved. Moments later, there is a knock on the door. She rushes over and answers it. In the doorway stands CHESNA MARTIN and KAYLOP DEEDRICK, a young man and woman of SHEVA'S age.

SHEVA

Come in, come in, I want to hear all of the news at once.

CHESNA

Come on Sheva, this is stupid.

CHESNA walks through the door.

KAYLOP

Yeah, why couldn't we just tell you over the phone?

KAYLOP also walks through the door.

SHEVA

I guess I like to be around my friends when we find out whether the three of us have finally made first class.

CHESNA

We've only been in the military since we were eighteen, only six years of work.

CHENA rolls her eyes.

CHESNA (CONT'D)

So how do you want to do this?

KAYLOP

We could say what the General said at once and go from there?

CHESNA

Sure.

SHEVA

Okay on three, we all say what rank we are now. One...two...three!

ALL THREE

Private First Class.

SHEVA

I knew it. Now it's really time to celebrate.

SHEVA walks over to the refrigerator and pulls out three beers. She pops the tops open and hands them out to KAYLOP and CHESNA.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

To our new jobs.

She holds up her beer in a toast.

KAYLOP

To our new responsibilities.

He holds up his beer in a toast.

CHESNA

To friends.

She holds up her beer.

ALL THREE

To Friends!

They are about to down the beers when all three of their cell phones go off at once. Their eyes meet before taking their phones out of their pockets and going off to different ends of the room.

SHEVA

Yes sir, I'll be right there.

KAYLOP

Yes sir, I'm on my way right now.

CHESNA

Yes sir, I won't let you down.

The three of them meet back in the middle of the room.

SHEVA

Looks like they're wasting no time what so ever giving us an assignment.

KAYLOP

(he makes a mocking happy motion)

Must serious if they're asking for my lame ass too. Yay for the hacker, you two always do all of the hard work.

CHESNA puts her hand on KAYLOP'S head as they walk out of the apartment, setting the beers on the table.

CHESNA

Oh come now, you're not completely useless.

KAYLOP

Thanks for the vote of confidence best friend. (deadpans)

CHESNA

I do what I can.

They both walk out of the apartment. SHEVA shakes her head, laughing to herself slightly before setting her own beer down and walks out of the apartment, closing the door behind her. There is the sound of a lock clicking shut.

EXT. LARGE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Three cars pull up to a very large building that is in the middle of no where. KAYLOP, CHESNA, and SHEVA all get out of their cars and walk into the building together, flashing ID's to security.

INT. LARGE OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

The three of them pass through hallways until they walk into a large room. Standing across the room, looking over paperwork, is GENERAL CARSON. He is in a military uniform and he looks very serious when they enter. The three of them salute as soon as the door closes.

CARSON
As ease soldiers.

The three of them relax and fold their arms behind them.

CARSON
I have to say that I'm impressed that you all got here as fast as you did. Most kids that get promoted spend the rest of the night drinking and partying.

SHEVA
Sir, we were actually just about to do that, but we stopped immediately when you summoned us.

CARSON
Well that's good because I would not have tolerated you three being late when we have such a critical mission for you.

He picks up a remote and turns on a map of the entire world. It lights up. All over the world there are tiny dots where lights are. Over a city in the far east, a light is blinking.

CARSON (CONT'D)
Do any of you know what this is?

(CONTINUED)

KAYLOP

Sir, it is a map of the world displaying all of the reactors we now use as power for major cities.

CARSON

(nods)

That's correct and do you know what the blinking means?

KAYLOP

Sir, it means that there is some sort of error in the reactor underneath Beijing, China.

SHEVA and CHESNA exchange looks but do not say a word.

CARSON

That's very impressive Mr. Deedrick, it's nice to see that some of our people are paying attention.

KAYLOP

Thank you sir.

CARSON

We will need your skills to get us into the reactor unnoticed. We believe terrorists might be holding the entire reactor hostage.

SHEVA

Sir, permission to speak freely.

CARSON

Granted.

SHEVA

Sir, isn't this more of a mission for a more seasoned set of privates?

CARSON

Miss. Cang, I understand your worries, but you and Ms. Martin are the two top people for this type of mission. Combined with Mr. Deedrick's skills there is no reason you should not be able to do this.

The three of them exchange looks before saluting.

(CONTINUED)

CHESNA
We won't let you down, sir.

CARSON
You leave immediately. We don't have time for any lallygagging, if that reactor blows up many lives will be lost. They are counting on you. Dismissed.

ALL THREE
Sir! (They salute)

CARSON
Good luck. (He also salutes)

The three of them leave the room before relaxing quite a bit. They all look at each other.

CHESNA
He always makes me so nervous.

KAYLOP
Me too.

SHEVA
Please, he loves you Kay. Must like the know-it-all type.

KAYLOP gives her a dark look before rolling his eyes and starting down the hall.

KAYLOP
I'll be in contact with you two once you get there.
(he waves them off as he walks without turning around)
Don't die before we celebrate.

CHESNA
Don't go blind by looking at those computer screens all day!

KAYLOP holds up a middle finger in the air before turning a corner and vanishing from sight.

SHEVA
Must you always do everything possible to make him mad?

CHESNA and SHEVA turn and walk the opposite direction.
CHESNA shrugs.

(CONTINUED)

CHESNA

Please, we've all known each other so long that he must know I don't mean it by now.

SHEVA

Yeah, yeah, but we don't need to nag him every time he has to stay behind and work from a desk while we do the fun stuff.

CHESNA

True, but it's just so funny.

((She beams))

The girls doing the dangerous work while he has a desk job? Come on, you can't think that's not a little funny.

SHEVA pushes CHESNA along, shaking her head as she laughs a little.

EXT. BEIJING, CHINA - DAY

CHESNA and SHEVA are pushing their way through lots of people, struggling to get by without drawing a lot of attention to themselves. They are dressed in casual clothes are pointing at things acting much like tourists would.

KAYLOP(O.S)

Will you two stop screwing around and pay attention to what I'm telling you.

CHESNA touches a tiny ear piece and rolls her eyes slightly. There is a tiny microphone on her shirt collar.

SHEVA

Oh stop having a conniption fit. I told you we are paying attention.

SHEVA points at something.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

(louder)

Wow, would you look at that? It's so impressive.

KAYLOP(O.S)

Your sense of humor never fails to amaze me.

INT. MILITARY BASE COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

KAYLOP is sitting at a desk with various screens all showing different things. He has on a headset with a microphone. He types a few things onto a keyboard until a map of the city comes up.

KAYLOP

Okay, I finally found the map of the city underground. I'm sending it to both of you now.

He hits enter and leans back in his chair, stretching slightly.

SHEVA (O.S)

(She sounds entertained)

What's the matter, Kay? Is your carpal tunnel starting to bother you?

KAYLOP rolls his eyes and types a few more things into the computer.

KAYLOP

I'll keep that comment in mind when I'm sending you a way out.

CHESNA (O.S)

(laughs slightly)

He's such a silly little boy, whatever are we going to do with him?

EXT. BEIJING, CHINA - DAY

SHEVA and CHESNA are smiling at each other as they link arms and continue down the road.

KAYLOP(O.S)

(deadpans)

You two are just so funny. I swear, can you take anything seriously?

SHEVA

Not when you're involved.

CHESNA

What she said. We'll call you later.

She reaches into her pocket and disconnects them.

(CONTINUED)

CHESNA (CONT'D)

So now we go back to the hotel and find out what we need to know about that tour we want to go on.

SHEVA

Yep, isn't traveling like this just so much fun?

The two of them walk off into a crowd, blending into the tourists easily and vanishing from sight.

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

A manhole opens and CHESNA drops down into a foot or so of muddy water. She looks to either side before gesturing. SHEVA follows as the two of them make their way through the muck, pointing guns ahead of them. Looking around a corner, they see a CAMERA moving side to side. The two of them look at each other.

CHESNA

(In a whisper)

Time for the real fun to begin.

The two of them hug the wall beneath the CAMERA before stopping. They are just out of it's line of sight when CHESNA gives SHEVA a leg up. SHEVA reaches up and puts a transmitter on the camera and pushes a button. They look at their watches.

INT. MILITARY BASE COMPUTER ROOM - NIGHT

KAYLOP is sitting at a computer, playing with a pen when a red dot starts blinking on the screen. He smiles and begins to type things into the computer until lots of small screens revealing scenes from the sewers appear.

KAYLOP

All your base are belong to me.

He hits enter before the cameras begin to move in different ways. He has complete control of them.

KAYLOP (CONT'D)

All right ladies, you are good to go.

CHESNA (O.S)

Thanks Kay, we'll be done in a bit and then we'll finally have that beer to celebrate.

(CONTINUED)

KAYLOP

Copy that, have all sorts of good fun.

He leans back in his chair and sighs heavily, stretching slightly.

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

CHESNA smiles to herself.

CHESNA

Looks like we're golden. Let's get out of here before I smell like feet for the rest of my life.

SHEVA

Good idea.

They begin to make their way through the sewers, easily avoiding the camera's easily. As they round a corner, they see two guards standing in front of a door.

SHEVA

Kaylop, are we clear to attack?

KAYLOP(O.S)

Yeah, yeah, have fun.

SHEVA

(Cocks a gun)

Let's do what we do best.

CHESNA

(Also cocks a gun, smiling)

Always.

The two girls lock their guns before points them around the corners and firing. Two darts fire out of each gun and hit each guard in the neck. They stumble for a few seconds before collapsing to the ground. SHEVA and CHESNA come out from behind the corner and walk over to the guards. SHEVA kneels down next to one.

SHEVA

(Creases her eyebrows)

These aren't terrorists, they are just normal guards for the reactor.

CHESNA

What? That doesn't make any sense. If someone had taken over the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHESNA (cont'd)
reactor, why would they leave the
guards here?

SHEVA
Inside job maybe?

CHESNA
I don't know, I just have a bad
feeling. I'm not sure why, but I
do.

SHEVA
I don't blame you, this is too
weird.

SHEVA reaches into her pocket and pulls out a cell phone,
typing a few numbers.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
Kay? Are you there?

KAYLOP(O.S)
Yeah, I'm still here. What's the
problem?

SHEVA
These are normal Chinese guards,
not terrorists of any kind. Could
you look beyond this door and see
what exactly is going on?

KAYLOP(O.S)
(Sounds a little surprised)
Oh, sure, I don't see why not. Hold
on, this might take a second.

SHEVA
Hurry, this place is way too quiet.
It's bothering me.

KAYLOP(O.S)
You two have to watch your backs
though, I can't look what's going
on in there and watch your backs as
well.

SHEVA
We'll be fine, just hurry.

INT. MILITARY BASE COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

KAYLOP types in a few numbers before pulling up a lot of screens revealing the inside of the reactor. He is looking over the screens, looking a concerned.

KAYLOP

I don't see anyone in that reactor.

SHEVA (O.S)

I was afraid of that.

He types in a few more numbers. A long list of various coding pops up. He chews on the end of the pen.

KAYLOP

No one has even been in the reactor in a week. This must be a normal malfunction and our intelligence was just wrong.

CHESNA (O.S)

Kay, can you see what the problem is from the screens?

KAYLOP

If you can direct link me to the system I could fix it from here, but you'd have to go inside.

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

SHEVA and CHESNA look at each other before shrugging slightly.

SHEVA

We're here, we might as well fix the problem. We can issue a formal apology to the government and bitch at intel when we get back.

CHESNA

(Clicks a button and the door opens)

Sounds like a plan

They walk inside.

INT. REACTOR CORE - NIGHT

SHEVA and CHESNA walk into the reactor core, looking around. The two girls look around before SHEVA walks over to the controller and sets down her gun. Pulling out what looks like a pom-pilot she hooks it up to the control panel.

SHEVA
Do your thing Kay.

KAYLOP(O.S)
All right, give me some time. I'll
have to focus on this for a second.

SHEVA
Got it.

The two girls look around, looking rather laid back. CHESNA is looking around, further away from SHEVA who is looking at the control panel. In a far corner of the room, a gun is seen but shadows shield a figure. There is a single shot and it hits CHESNA in the back. She falls to her knees, looking surprised.

SHEVA
(Rushes to her side)
Ches, Chesna! Stay with me! Kay,
we're under attack!

KAYLOP(O.S)
What? What happened?

SHEVA
Someone shot Chesna!

CHESNA'S eyes begin to close, her breathing getting slower.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
Chesna! Chesna stay with me! Come
on, stay with me, Chesna!

FADE OUT

SHEVA (V.O)
Chesna!

INSERT TITLE: YOU CAN RUN...

TEXT: ONE YEAR LATER...

FADE IN

INT. MILITARY BASE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

KAYLOP is sitting at a desk looking extremely bored. He looks a little older, but there is a certain aged look to his eyes. In front of him is a map of the world with tiny lights above where major cities are. There are a few more dots on the map than previously shown. There is a GUY sitting at a desk near him, watching KAYLOP carefully.

GUY

Hey, Kaylop.

KAYLOP

(Without looking at him)

What?

GUY

Whatever happened to your other friend? The one that didn't die.

KAYLOP

(Tenses slightly)

I don't know, we lost track of each other.

GUY

(Grinning)

I heard she left the military. Isn't that really bad for private first classes?

KAYLOP

(deadpan)

I wouldn't know.

GUY

(Amused)

You just took the pussy way out and got a downgrade to a desk job. Your parents must be so proud.

KAYLOP

(Finally looks at him, giving him a hard stare)

Do I even know you? Do your job and I'll do mine.

(CONTINUED)

The GUY laughs a little before standing and leaving his post. KAYLOP watches him go for a moment before sighing heavily, resting his chin on his hand and looking painfully bored. One of the lights above LONDON, ENGLAND starts to blink. He sits up and creases his eyebrows slightly.

KAYLOP (CONT'D)

(mutters)

What the hell?

He seems to be paying attention now. He sits up in his chair and begins to type some things into the computer. The more he types the more concerned he looks until a countdown appears on the screen. It's a countdown from 72 hours. He types in a few more numbers before the words FATAL ERROR appear.

KAYLOP (CONT'D)

(Pushes a button on the control panel)

Shit, shit shit.

CARSON (O.S)

(Through a microphone)

What is it Mr. Deedrick?

KAYLOP

Sir, I think you should come and look at this right away. We might have a problem.

CARSON (O.S)

I'll be right there.

There is a CLICK and KAYLOP sits back in his chair slightly before rolling his shoulders and typing in a few more codes. Behind him walks up GENERAL CARSON, who also looks a little older and his eyes a little harder. KAYLOP does not see him approaching.

CARSON

What seems to be the problem?

KAYLOP

(Jumps a little)

Oh, excuse me sir, I didn't hear you coming.

(clears his throat)

There seems to be a problem with the London reactor.

(CONTINUED)

CARSON

What kind of problem?

KAYLOP

The worst kind, the kind that took Vienna six months ago.

CARSON

That city was completely destroyed become some terrorist group thought it would be funny to blow it up.

KAYLOP

I know sir and this one is already on a countdown.

(gestures to the countdown on the screen)

We should get a crew in there as soon as possible. And maybe even evacuate the city just to be safe.

CARSON

(Remains silent for a moment)

You are correct Mr. Deedrick, I sometimes forget that you used to be one of our tops hackers and programmers. I will see to this personally. I would like, however, if you do not mention this to anyone.

KAYLOP

(Seems a little surprised)

Why not sir?

CARSON

Well we don't want to start a panic or anything like that, now do we?

(Places a hand on KAYLOP'S shoulder)

Now just sit here and continue with your work, let me worry about this.

KAYLOP

(Seems a little reluctant)

Yes sir.

CARSON gives him a obviously faked smile before turning and walking away. KAYLOP watches him go before he looks at the countdown once more, looking a little worried. Pulling up the rest of his work on another screen, he begins to work. Time continues to tick by and nothing is happening. KAYLOP is becoming more and more agitated as the clock moves slowly downward.

(CONTINUED)

KAYLOP (V.O)

There is a team of people that
could deal with this problem in
every city, what is taking so long?

KAYLOP drums his fingers on the table, chewing on his lip and looking generally nervous as time continues to tick by. When the clock finally reaches 71 hours remaining he stands up and walks through his co-workers. He comes to a door that says CARSON on it and he is about to knock when he stops.

CARSON

(Extremely muffled)
The error happened just as
predicted.

KAYLOP (V.O)

What did he just say? Like
predicted?

Moving away from the door, he narrows his eyes before moving back to his desk. Putting on a set of headphones, he pulls out a personal laptop and hooks it up to the system. He begins to type in numbers.

KAYLOP (V.O)(CONT'D)

Every room in this building has a
camera with a sensitive microphone.
If I can break into the system I
can listen in on the conversation.

KAYLOP glances over his shoulder once before typing in a few more codes and pulling up a picture of CARSON sitting a desk on the phone. KAYLOP clicks and the sound comes on.

CARSON

Yes, everything is going the way we
want it to. The countdown has
already begun. In three days the
city of London will be destroyed
and everything that we're working
for will be complete.

INT. CARSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CARSON is sitting at the office talking on the phone.

CARSON (CONT'D)

Yes, yes, I know what we're doing.
We've done this before, Vienna is a
perfect example of that.

(CONTINUED)

He continues to talk as the shot falls on a set of familiar blue eyes in the vent near the ceiling. It's SHEVA and she is watching every minute of this. Around her, security cameras have their wires cut. Moving carefully, she moves away from the vent and out of sight. As she is moving, a digital camera clicks on, the words RUNNING ON BATTERY POWER appear.

INT. MILITARY BASE COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - NIGHT

KAYLOP is still listening in on the conversations.

CARSON (CONT'D)

Yes, I know she's there, I'll deal with her later. After all, she's one little girl, what can she do?

His eyes widen slightly and he cuts off the connection, shutting his laptop closed.

KAYLOP (V.O)

Vienna, he's going to blow up London just like Vienna was. Someone has to stop him.

He looks at the countdown before clicking a button. The words DOWNLOAD appear on the screen before a tiny flash drive pops out. Grabbing the flash drive, he shoves it in his pocket before closing his laptop and putting it in his bag. Gathering his things, he walks over to a desk where a screen says SUPERVISOR.

KAYLOP

I don't feel well, I need to leave early, is that okay?

SUPERVISOR

(Not really paying attention)
Yeah, go ahead Deedrick, we all know whatever you didn't finish today you can finish tomorrow in half the time.

KAYLOP

(Ignoring the comment)
Thank you sir.

KAYLOP turns and walks out of the room rather quickly, looking a little frantic.

INT. CARSON'S OFFICE - NIGHT

A small smile crosses onto his lips as he looks at a screen of KAYLOP walking out of the building.

CARSON

Yes, I know, we're watching him too. All bumps in the road will be dealt with accordingly.

INT. SHEVA CANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The count reads 69 hours 31 minutes. SHEVA opens the door and shuts it quickly, leaning against it for a moment before locking. Running a hand through her hair, she looks rather worried.

SHEVA

(To herself)

He said like Vienna, that means that he has done this before. Why, I don't understand, what could he possibly gain from blowing up these cities?

A picture on the mantel catches her eye. It's her, CHESNA, and KAYLOP when they were children, all looking very happy together.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

You died trying to save a city, Chesna. There's no way I can live with myself if I don't try and stop this one as well.

Looking determined again, she reaches into a closet and pulls out a large bag. She begins to stuff it with a few sets of clothes. Moving a sheet aside, she reveals a large safe. Typing in a few numbers. It opens and reveals a small collection of guns and ammo. Taking one out, she connects it to a belt on her hip. She is putting more into her bag when there is a knock on her door. SHEVA looks up and stares at the door for a moment before pulling her gun out. Walking carefully, she unlocks the door and throws it open. KAYLOP is standing there.

KAYLOP

Don't shoot me Sheva, I'm here to tell you something important.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Puts her gun away and let's
him in)

I already know about the reactor
malfunction in London. I'm going to
stop it now.

KAYLOP

(Looks a little surprised)

I guess I shouldn't be surprised
that you, of all people, are
watching the military. You still
think Chesna's death was no
accident?

SHEVA

(Still packing)

I know it wasn't. Our infiltration
was flawless, you of all people
know that.

KAYLOP

Right, well, if you know about the
malfunction then you must know that
they are on their way to stop you.

SHEVA

(Turns around and looks at
him, eyes wide)

They what? How did they spot me?

KAYLOP

It doesn't matter, you need to go,
now. There's no time for you to be
standing here talking to me.

KAYLOP reaches into his pocket and tosses her the flash
drive.

KAYLOP (CONT'D)

Everything you need to know about
what's going on, including the
countdown until it happens, is on
there.

The two of them look out a window when the sound of siren's
approaching fills the room.

SHEVA

What about you? Won't they ask
questions as to why you're here?

(CONTINUED)

KAYLOP

I can make something up. Or you can hit me, whichever you want.

The two of them stare at each for a moment, neither of them speaking or moving.

SHEVA

I don't want you to get hurt. Or even involved for that matter, we both know you could hack into the most secure system ever made, but when someone puts a gun to your head you're helpless.

KAYLOP

The vote of confidence is wonderful. So knock me out then. I'll say I just stopped by because I hadn't seen you in a while and you hit me. It's not hard.

SHEVA

(Walks over to him before pulling him into a tight hug)
I'm not going to let them do this.

KAYLOP

(Hugs her back before pulling away)
Hit me, I know you've always wanted to. And get out of here, Carson will imprison you or worse if he finds you.

SHEVA

(Looks at him sadly)
Goodbye Kaylop.

Using a good deal of force, she uses the butt of one of her guns to knock him out. KAYLOP crumbles to the floor, a little bit of blood starting to pool onto the floor. SHEVA looks down at him sadly before the sound of sirens brings her back to attention. Gathering her back, she opens her window and climbs out.

EXT. SHEVA CANG'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

SHEVA is on the edge outside her window, moving along the side of the building. She is two stories above the ground and below her is an empty area between two buildings. It is cut off by boards at both ends. Moving along, she finally

(CONTINUED)

finds an old fire escape. Climbing onto it, she works her way down to the ground. Turning away from the flashing lights over the boards to the left, she starts to leave.

VOICE

(Slightly distant)

Sir, we've found someone. He looks like he took a crack to the head.

SHEVA stops and visibly hesitates before turning and walking toward the voice. Moving a bit of garbage out of the way, she can see through a crack in the boards what is going on.

CARSON

Bring him over here.

Two armed officers bring KAYLOP before CARSON. He is awake now, but his head is hanging limply. It looks like he is very hurt.

CARSON (CONT'D)

Well, Mr. Deedrick, I can't say I'm entirely surprised to see you here.

KAYLOP

(His voice is slightly hoarse)

An old friend of mine lives here, sir, why would it be surprising to find me here?

CARSON

You aren't nearly as clean as you think you are.

KAYLOP

What are you talking about, sir?

CARSON

Your skills. You might have some talent for hacking, but when it comes to you working in a pinch you always leave a trail behind.

KAYLOP

(Looks up at CARSON before narrowing his eyes)

I heard everything and there is no way you're going to get away with this.

CARSON

(Laughs slightly before pulling out a gun, putting it to KAYLOP'S forehead)

(CONTINUED)

Do you really think one little girl
can stop me? Do you think you can
stop me?

KAYLOP

(Does not seem scared at all
as he stares down the barrel
of the gun)

You vastly underestimate her and
me.

CARSON

No Mr. Deedrick, I know exactly how
to keep you quiet.

He pulls the trigger and SHEVA looks away, her face is
pained. When she opens her eyes again, they are blank and
she looks like she is very angry. Standing, she puts the
garbage back in place before turning her back on the sirens.

SHEVA (V.O)

I won't let you die in vain Kay. I
won't let Carson get away with
this. And that is a promise.

SHEVA climbs over the wall of boards cutting off the
alleyway from the other direction before vanishing into the
night.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

The countdown on the screen says 65 hours remaining. SHEVA
is walking along the side of the road. As she is moving
along she passes a sign that says YOU ARE NOW LEAVING
FLORIDA, WELCOME TO GEORGIA! Stopping for a moment, she
looks at the sign before crossing the boarder. Her bag is
swung over her shoulder as she sticks out her thumb at the
passing cars.

SHEVA

(To herself)

You'd think more people would stop
for a single girl on the side of
the street.

Another car passes and does not even hesitate. Sighing, she
kicks a stone or two, continuing to walk.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

(Still to herself)

Time is running out, I can't walk
to New York to catch a plane, it's

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA (CONT'D) (cont'd)
a twenty hour drive. Then again,
it's the only airport that is not
under military control.

Looking over her shoulder, she sees another car coming. Turning so she is walking backwards, she sticks out her thumb. In the car is TRENIX STONE, a cop, but he is not in his uniform. He is wearing shorts and t-shirt that says "I WENT TO FLORIDA WITH STUPID" and an arrow pointing to his left. Narrowing his eyes when he sees SHEVA he slowly stops the car and opens the passenger side window.

TRENIX
Hey, need a ride?

SHEVA
Yeah, if you don't mind that is.

TRENIX
(Shrugs)
If you trust getting into a car
with a stranger.

SHEVA
(Gives him a small smile)
I'm a big girl, I can take care of
myself.

TRENIX
I would hope you can trust me.
(Reaches into his glove
compartment and pulls out his
badge)
After all, I would hope you could
trust a cop.

SHEVA
(Her smile slowly fades, a
hand moving to her pocket
where a gun is)
Oh? You're a cop? Where's the fancy
car and uniform?

TRENIX
I've been on vacation. So do you
want a ride or not?

SHEVA narrows her eyes before climbing into the car and setting her bag on the ground beneath her feet. TRENIX starts the car and they start along the road.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX (CONT'D)

So where are you heading?

SHEVA

Far from here so just keep heading
North for as long as you're willing
to take me.

TRENIX

Trenix Stone, pleasure to meet
you...?

SHEVA

(Gives him kind of a sad
smile)

I'd rather not give my name, if you
don't mind.

TRENIX

Fair enough.

TRENIX looks at her before the two of them continue driving.
Show the countdown in the background going from 65 to 63 as
the two of them chat every now and then. SHEVA yawns and
stretches as they pass a small town.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

Oh, I think you can drop me off
here.

TRENIX

(Seems a little surprised)

Are you sure? I haven't taken you
very far...

SHEVA

It's okay, I need to take a break.
I've been walking for almost a day.

TRENIX pulls over to the side of the street. There is an
exit leading off into a small town near the road. SHEVA
opens the door and climbs out, picking up her bag.

TRENIX

I hope you get to where you want to
go.

SHEVA

I hope so too.
(She shuts the door)
Thanks for the ride.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

No problem. Good luck stranger.

TRENIX drives off and SHEVA walks off into the town. She watches TRENIX drive off for a moment, smiling a bit to herself before she wanders into the town. It is a small southern town and it does not look like there is much going on. Adjusting her bag over her shoulder, her smile fades as she makes her way into a small town store.

STOREKEEPER

(In a thick southern accent)

Welcome Miss, is there anything I can get for you?

SHEVA

No, I think I'll be fine. Thanks though.

STOREKEEPER

All right, just let me know if I can get anything for you.

SHEVA nods slightly to the STOREKEEPER before wandering into the cosmetics department. Browsing and looking a little bored while doing so, she picks up some hair extensions a few shades darker than her normal hair. She then picks up dye to go along with it and a pair of cheap colored contacts. Then she walks over and picks up a new outfit, one that is much more casual looking than the tight black outfit she is wearing. Taking everything, she walks over to the STOREKEEPER and puts them on the counter.

STOREKEEPER (CONT'D)

(Begins to ring everything up)

Is that everything for you, Miss?

SHEVA

Yes, that'll be all. Thanks.

SHEVA does not make any attempt to keep conversation, she merely watches the STOREKEEPER ring up her things and then pays in cash. Taking the bag, she throws her best smile.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

Thanks.

STOREKEEPER

Thank you Miss, have a nice day and come again.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

Oh, may I use your bathroom?

STOREKEEPER

Oh, sure, go ahead.

SHEVA picks up her bag and walks into the bathroom. Pulling out the bottle of hair dye, she puts it into her hair, turning her blond hair a much darker brown. She also adds the extensions. Looking in the mirror, she puts in colored contacts and changes into her new clothes. Walking out, she nods to the STOREKEEPER.

SHEVA

Thanks again.

SHEVA picks up her bag and walks out of the store, looking around. Down the street she can see a flashing sign that says MOTEL.

SHEVA

(Yawns and talks to herself
again)

I guess I better get some sleep. I
won't be much use if I fall asleep
on the side of the road.

SHEVA walks into the motel and rings a bell on the front desk.

CLERK

Hello, how may I help you?

SHEVA

Single for one night.

CLERK

(Types some things into the
computer)

Do you have any form of
identification?

SHEVA seems to freeze up a moment before she throws a forced smile.

SHEVA

Yeah, just give me a sec. It's
buried somewhere in this mess of a
bag.

CLERK

Take your time.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA begins to dig through her bag, trying to keep her weapons covered by the few pieces of clothing that she has in there.

SHEVA (V.O)
How stupid could I be? I can't believe I forgot to get a new ID before I left. Now I'll have to use one of my old alias' and hope Carson doesn't come sniffing around here.

SHEVA pulls out one of her old ID's and hands it to the CLERK.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
Sorry about that, was hiding on me.

CLERK
(Doesn't seem to really care)
That's fine.

The CLERK types in a few more numbers before pulling out a key and handing it to SHEVA. She nods before taking the key and gathering her things, walking out of the motel and to the door that lead to her room.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Opening the door, she finds a small room with a single bed and a desk nearby. On the desk is a laptop that says FREE INTERNET on a sign nearby. Closing and locking the door behind her, SHEVA throws her bags on the bed and reaches into her pocket, pulling out the flash drive that KAYLOP gave her. She looks at it for a moment before walking over to the laptop and turning it on.

SHEVA
(To herself)
Let's see what we're dealing with.

The laptop starts up and she opens the flash drive. A window pops up saying that it is password protected.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
You were always a bit too paranoid, Kay.

SHEVA seems to think for a moment as she looks at the flash courser, waiting for something to come to her. Cracking her fingers, she types in CHESNA as the password. It lets her in and she smiles a bit.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA (CONT'D)

But just as predictable as always.

A picture of the reactor in London pops up and the smile fades. As she clicks through panel of information, a countdown remains in the top corner of the screen. It moves to 64 hours remaining. Just as she is about to open up a blueprint of the entire reactor she sees flashing lights outside the window. Narrowing her eyes, she stands up and peeks out the curtains. SHEVA sees CARSON walking through the town with a bunch of soldiers behind him. Kneeling down, she cracks the window open.

CARSON

Ladies and Gentlemen, we believe that there might be a fugitive hiding out in this town somewhere. For your own protection we will be fingerprinting everyone to make sure they are not hiding amongst you. For now, everyone remain calm and stay in your homes.

SHEVA moves so she is leaning against the wall to the side of the window.

SHEVA (V.O)

Shit, how did he catch onto me so quickly?

CARSON

(In a low voice near the motel window)

Come out wherever you are.

SOLDIER

Sir, where should we start looking?

CARSON

Everyone. Sheva knows that she can run, but she can't hide, but she'll try. No one is to leave this town, no matter what.

SHEVA slides down to the ground and looks at her hands.

FLASHBACK - INT. GRAIN SOLO - DAY

SHEVA is standing near a machine with tiny places for her to put her fingertips. CHESNA and KAYLOP are standing nearby. They all look a little worried. CARSON walks into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CARSON

This is standard for all soldiers looking to move up in the military. We do not want you to be identified if you are caught or leave a fingerprint. So, you all must get them burned off.

SHEVA

(Amphrenhensive)

I know sir, it's just...

CARSON

Yes it will hurt Miss. Cang, but all people looking to move up in this world have it done.

CARSON then leaves the three of them alone. SHEVA looks at her friends.

CHESNA

I guess we don't have a choice.

KAYLOP

I don't know why I have to do this, you two are the one's who'd get caught. I just tell you where to go.

SHEVA

You probably don't have any fingertips from all of that typing you do.

The three of them smile slightly before SHEVA walks over to the machine and places her fingers on the tiny holes. As they turn red hot, she winces before pulling away, looking at her slightly smoking fingertips.

BACK TO THE MOTEL ROOM

SHEVA looks at her hands and sighs heavily, letting them fall to the ground.

SHEVA (V.O)

No fingertips will be a red flag. Then they'll do a retina scan and I'll be done for. I have to get out of here without causing too much of an uproar and without getting caught.

(CONTINUED)

Standing, SHEVA walks over to the laptop and pulls out the flash drive, putting it back into her pocket and falling back onto the bed.

SHEVA (V.O) (CONT'D)

It's only a matter of time before they check the motel, it's a little too obvious and Carson doesn't think I'd go here. I really only have one choice.

SHEVA reaches into her bag and pulls out one of her guns, loading a set of bullets into it and cocking it into place.

SHEVA

Looks like I'll have to do this the hard way.

There is a load knocking on her door. SHEVA pulls her bag onto her shoulder as she screws in a silencer into the gun. Moving so she is standing behind one of the wall, she waits for the men to open the door.

SOLDIER (O.S)

Open the door immediately or we will use force.

SHEVA remain silent before the sound of the door being opened. Two SOLDIERS make their way the room, guns up. SHEVA turns and fires on both of them, hitting each soldier in the shoulders. They fall to the ground, holding their wounds. SHEVA walks over to them and kicks the guns out of their hands before pointing her own at their foreheads.

SHEVA

Make a sound and I'll put a bullet in your head.

SOLDIER 1

We won't say anything, just don't do anything stupid. After all, you don't want the general to come up here after that shot was fired.

SHEVA

(Puts a boot on his shoulder, looking down at him)

I had a silencer on, you can't scare me and neither does Carson for that matter. You can relay this message to him actually. Tell Carson I'm not going to let him get away with this, tell him I'm going

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA (cont'd)
to let him blow up a city so he can
gain some power. Tell General
Carson that I won't let him stop
me.

Without letting the soldiers speak, she knocks them both out and drags them into her room. Locking the door, she tears the sheets on the bed and binds both of their hands and feet before tying around piece around their wounds. Sighing heavily, she puts her gun back in her back and swings it over her shoulder. Easing through the motel, she hesitates when she sees the CLERK standing at the desk.

SHEVA (V.O)
I can't afford to just go up there
and pay for the room, but I can't
just leave or I'll lose my fake ID
as a credible person.

Sighing heavily, she throws the bag over her shoulder and walks casually up to the front desk.

CLERK
Is there something wrong with the
room ma'am?

SHEVA
No, not at all, I just decided that
I should really get going instead
of staying a night. What do I owe
you?

CLERK
(Blinks a bit before typing
some numbers into the
computer)
You only stayed an hour or so. I
don't think we're going to charge
you at all.

SHEVA
Oh really? That would be great.
Sorry for the inconvenience.

SHEVA turns to leave.

CLERK
Ma'am, you might want to reconsider
checking out. The military has the
town on a lock down and no one is
allowed to leave.

SHEVA turns and gives her a warm smile.

SHEVA

Don't worry about it, I'm sure
they'll make an exception once I
pass the fingerprint test.

Without waiting for a response from the CLERK, SHEVA leaves the motel.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - DAY

All around the town are many different soldiers, all holding guns. Only a few blocks ahead of her SHEVA can see CARSON standing with a group of soldiers, talking. CARSON turns and they make eye contact and he holds her gaze for a moment before going back to his soldiers. Shifting the bag over her shoulder, SHEVA slips into an alleyway off the side of the bar. There is a drunk on the ground, but he seems to be passed out. SHEVA nudges him with her foot before setting her bag down and beginning to dig through it.

Glancing around the corner, she can see a group of soldiers marching toward her. Placing her back to the wall, she watches as they go by without noticing her. Looking down to where CARSON was she sees that he is gone and there are only four guards stationed with a barcade. Smiling a bit to herself, she finds a tool in her pocket and she moves into the parking lot near the bar. A pickup truck is parked near in the end of the parking lot. Slipping behind it so the car is blocking any view from someone who was walking on the street. Using the tool, she breaks into the car and slips into the car. Closing the door, she puts on a pair of large sunglasses and a pair of gloves. Flipping her hair behind her, she hot wires the car. Stepping on the gas, she races into the street the GUARDS seem surprised and raise their guns to stop her, but SHEVA leans out her window with her own gun and shoots them all down. Breaking through the barcade, she speeds off down the street.

CARSON comes running out from inside a store and his eyes widen when he sees the pick up truck speeding down the road.

CARSON

(Turns to the guards around
him)

What are you waiting for? Go after
that car right now!

EXT. HIGHWAY IN CAR - DAY

SHEVA is driving along the highway, glancing over her shoulder as she moves from 70 to 80 MPH.

Looking over her shoulder again, she sees three black cars weaving through traffic coming up at high speeds. Gritting her teeth together, she steers with one hand before pulling out the gun from her bag. Pushing the back window open, she waits for the cars to end up right behind her before turning around and firing her gun. The bullet blows out one of the tires and sends the car off the side of the road. Swerving to keep her car steady, she cringes when she hears a gun shot on her car, blowing out the back window.

SHEVA

Shit!

There is another gun shot and it break the review mirror on the passenger side. SHEVA swerves off to the side and turns around, firing a few more shots on the cars behind her, missing their tires. The gun clicks empty.

SHEVA

Shit, shit shit.

She begins to dig through her bag while trying to drive and avoid the bullets being fired on her. While holding the steering while steady with her knees, she reloads the gun and turns around, firing on the two cars, blowing out both their tires. As the tires go out, they also manage to blow out her back tire. Struggling to maintain control of the car, she swerves off the side of the road and into a ditch, the airbag saving her from going through the windshield. SHEVA lies still for a moment before opening her eyes. There is a deep cut on her forehead and she holds it, blinking heavily.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

God damn...

She kicks open the door and stumbles out of the wrecked car. Reaching in, she pulls out her bag and sighs heavily. She glances at the car before looking up at the highway. Shaking her head slightly, she turns and looks toward the forest, where some side roads are barely visible.

Stepping carefully, leaving almost no trace behind her, she vanishes into the woods, leaving the ruined car behind her.

EXT. DITCH - EVENING

A little while later, CARSON is walking through the woods down to where the car now lies in ruins. SOLDIERS are fanning out, looking around in all directions, but CARSON is focused on the ruined car, not really looking at what his men are doing.

SOLDIER

(Salutes)

Sir.

CARSON

(Looking at the car, not the
SOLDIER)

What is it?

SOLDIER

Sir, we haven't been able to find any trace of the girl. The men that we recovered in the hotel room said it did not look like Sheva, but someone else.

CARSON

(Still not looking at the
soldier)

Were they able to give a description of what this mystery woman looks like?

SOLDIER

No sir, they were only able to tell us that she spared them and passed on a message to you.

CARSON

(Looks at the SOLDIER now)

Message?

The SOLDIER takes out a piece of paper with some handwriting on it. CARSON reads it; it is the things that SHEVA told the other SOLDIERS earlier. He does not look angry though, he only smiles.

SOLDIER

(Looks a little uneasy)

Is there something wrong sir?

CARSON

No, nothing is wrong.

(The smile fades)

Look at the entire area, I want a trace of her found at any cost.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CARSON (cont'd)
None of you sleep until you bring
me something.

SOLDIER
(Salutes)
Sir!

The SOLDIER takes off to the join the rest of the men.
CARSON, however, looks in the drivers seat. He touches a bit
of the blood that is on the airbag, pulling his hand away so
he can look at it on his fingers.

CARSON
(To himself)
So you think you're going to get
there in time. We'll see, we shall
see.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

The countdown reads 59 hours remaining. SHEVA climbs out of
a car and thanks the person inside. The car speeds away and
she walks along the road for a moment before the the sign
WELCOME TO SOUTH CAROLINA appears.

SHEVA
(To herself)
Still at least twelve hours from
New York. This is going to be
closer than I want it to be.

INT. RALEIGH POLICE STATION - DAY

TRENIX walks into the building, now dressed in his detective
outfit with a badge around his neck and a gun on his hip. He
holds a large coffee and is yawning quite a bit. ALAYA
LUMBARDI walks up behind him, smacking him on the back quite
hard.

ALAYA
Wake up Tren, it's time for another
exciting day.

TRENIX
Alaya, your sarcasm this early in
the morning is just not
appreciated.

(CONTINUED)

ALAYA

Oh come on, you need to cheer up.
You've been so mopey since you got
back from Florida.

TRENIX

(Not really paying attention)
Well most people aren't exactly
perky when they have to go back to
work after vacation. Besides, I
didn't get in until late last night
and Vanteya wouldn't let me have
the day off to recuperate.

ALAYA

You could try a little harder to be
on the ball and what not. Besides,
some government case is busting
open and Vanteya might be getting
the goods on it.

TRENIX

(That seems to get his
attention)
Really, do tell.

The two of them walk over to a desk that says TRENIX STONE
on it. TRENIX sits down behind a computer while ALAYA sits
down next to him in a chair, looking a little too excited.
TRENIX downs the rest of his coffee.

TRENIX (CONT'D)

Come on, don't keep me waiting,
tell me what's going on.

ALAYA

Well, they say that some former
government agent is on the run.

TRENIX

Really, so why does that concern
us?

ALAYA

She is apparently armed and
dangerous. Caused some big accident
in Georgia just the other day.

TRENIX

(Seems to be getting a little
more concerned)
Did you say "she?"

(CONTINUED)

ALAYA

Yeah, it apparently some girl.

TRENIX

Do we have a picture or anything to go by?

ALAYA uses the rolling chair to side over to his own desk before returning with a file, handing it to TRENIX. TRENIX opens the file and his eyes widen slightly when he sees SHEVA.

TRENIX (V.O)

That's the girl I gave the ride to the other day.

ALAYA

That was my reaction too.

TRENIX

(Snaps back to reality)

What?

ALAYA

Come on, that little blond has the entire military chasing after her? That seems a little weird, don't you think?

TRENIX

Yeah, weird. Can I hold onto this for a sec?

ALAYA

What? Sure, I should head back to my desk anyway.

ALAYA stands and walks back over to his own desk, sitting down and beginning to sift through paperwork. TRENIX stares at the picture for a moment, looking deep in thought.

TRENIX (V.O)

Well that explains why she was hesitant when I told her I was a cop. She's on the run from the government, why would a cop be any different. Why is she running though? What did she do to make everyone so mad.

TRENIX

(Calls across the room)

Hey Alaya?

(CONTINUED)

ALAYA
(Without looking up)
What?

TRENIX
Do we know what she did to piss
everyone off so much?

ALAYA
Look in the file, I haven't had a
chance to really give it a good
looking over yet. We just got it
this morning from the Florida HQ.

TRENIX does not say anything in return, he starts to go
through the paperwork, his eyebrow creasing quite a bit.

TRENIX (V.O)
This doesn't even say why she's on
the run. That's kind of essential
information. Why would they send us
a file and not tell us why? Some
sort of classified intelligence or
something? If that was the case
they wouldn't send us anything at
all.

Looking at his computer, he flips it on and begins to type
in a few things. Chewing on his lower lip, he looks around
to make sure no one is looking as he types in a password
with the user name VANTEYA.

TRENIX (V.O) (CONT'D)
Sorry Chief, but if anyone knows
why we're supposed to find this
girl it'll be you. You are
ex-military after all.

TRENIX begins to flip through some emails, not really paying
attention to any of them before the subject line URGENT
appears. Double clicking on it, he opens up an email with an
attachment. When he tries to download the attachment, it
comes up as saying CLASSIFIED. TRENIX visibly hesitates
before looking over his shoulder and around to see if anyone
is looking.

TRENIX (V.O)
Thank you older brother for
teaching me how to not only make a
fake ID to get booze when I was
sixteen, but also to do some minor
hacking.

(CONTINUED)

Typing a few things into the computer, he manages to break into the file. A bunch of windows start popping up all over the screen, showing similar blue prints of the London reactor like SHEVA has. Without touching anything, a countdown pops up with 58 hours remaining. Creasing his eyebrows, he looks and the words FATAL ERROR pop up. His eyes widen slightly and turns off his computer.

TRENIX (V.O) (CONT'D)

The reactor in London has some sort of fatal problem and we're chasing some little girl around the country? This doesn't make any sense.

Standing, TRENIX pushes through the people around the office, heading for a door that says CHIEF VANTEYA. Stopping in front of the door, he raises his hand to knock.

VANTEYA (O.S)

Yes sir, I'm aware that things are not going the way we want them to.

TRENIX stops and listens.

VANTEYA (O.S)

Yes sir, I'm positive this is a secure line. I gave the file to all of my men and they are looking over it right now. Soon I'll have my entire force looking for her. She won't get to London and fix anything, I promise you that.

TRENIX eases away from the door, looking a little worried.

TRENIX (V.O)

They don't want her to get to London? Why would they want leave the reactor like that? If they do, the entire city will go up in smoke like Vienna did.

INT. VANEYA'S OFFICE - DAY

VANTEYA looks at the door before narrowing his eyes. He turns on his computer and looks at the screen.

VANTEYA

I'm still here General Carson, I just might have to kill two birds with one stone.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF RALEIGH - DAY

Countdown reads 50 hours. SHEVA climbs out of a car and turns to the driver, an elderly man.

SHEVA

I don't know how to thank you enough for taking me so far. An entire state even, do you want any money or anything for gas?

OLD MAN

No little lady, I was going this way anyway. I need to get to Maine to see my grandson graduate high school and I just can't fly.

SHEVA

You're a lifesaver, thanks again.

OLD MAN

I hope you get to where you need to go.

The car speeds off down the road.

SHEVA

(To herself)

So do the people of London.

SHEVA begins to walk toward RALIEGH very slowly. She is still in her disguise, but the cheap dye is beginning to fade and the extensions are becoming very apparent. Her eyes are slightly bloodshot and she looks very tired. Dragging her feet, she walks through the streets, yawning, until she reaches a hotel. Stopping, she looks the building.

SHEVA (V.O)

Time is most defiantly not on my side, but I can't defend myself if I'm this tired.

SHEVA glances at her watch which now has the countdown on it.

SHEVA (V.O) (CONT'D)

The flight from New York to London is seven hours long and I'm still at least ten hours away from New York itself. Once I get to London I have to get into the reactor and figure out what the problem is. I need time and there just isn't enough.

SHEVA sighs heavily before walking onto the hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

A CLERK is standing at the desk looking a little bored. She perks up when SHEVA enters the room. SHEVA walks over and sets her bag on the ground near her feet.

SHEVA
Room for one, please.

CLERK
Of course ma'am, how many nights?

SHEVA
Just the one.

CLERK
Some ID please?

SHEVA hands her another one of the fake ID's she used when she was still in the military. After waiting a few moments, she gets a card to her room and starts up the stairs.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The room is small and like the other one except there is no place for free internet. Setting her bag on the ground and double locking the door, SHEVA collapses onto the bed.

SHEVA
(To herself)
Just a few hours of sleep, just a few.

SHEVA closes her eyes and is asleep almost immediately.

DREAM - INT. GRAIN SOLO - DAY

SHEVA is standing in the middle of a military base. KAYLOP walks up to her, looking very sad.

SHEVA
Kay? What's wrong?

KAYLOP
You let me die.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Seems surprised)

What?

KAYLOP

You let me die. You didn't even try to save me. Instead, you just stood there and let Carson shoot me in the head.

SHEVA

What? No, Kay, you have to understand. If I had done anything they would have--

KAYLOP

You never could admit when you messed up. There was always something else that was to blame it. Admit it, you let me die, you stood there and let it happen.

CHESNA walks over and joins him. She also looks sad.

SHEVA

Chesna, Chesna, you know I would never just let someone I care about die.

CHESNA

Of course you would, you did the same for me.

SHEVA

(Eyes widen and she shakes her head)

No, no, you guys I did everything I could. I tried to save you Chesna.

CHESNA

You weren't watching to make sure we were alone. You were distracted, don't lie.

KAYLOP

You stood there and did nothing while Carson shot me.

CHESNA

Now you think you can save an entire city-

(CONTINUED)

KAYLOP

-when you couldn't even save your
best friends?

CHESNA AND KAYLOP

You killed us, you killed us, you
killed us, you killed us.

CHESNA and KAYLOP keep repeating the words over and over
again. SHEVA covers her ears, squeezing her eyes shut.

SHEVA

No, no, no, I did everything I
could, I did, I know I did, I
didn't kill you!

BACK IN THE HOTEL ROOM

48 hours left on the countdown. SHEVA sits up quickly, her
eyes wide and a slight sweat over her forehead. She holds
her head before placing a hand over her heart, slowing down
her breathing. The sound of SIRENS make her pay attention
again as she looks at the window. Standing up slowly, she
looks out the second story window and sees the street lined
with cop cars.

SHEVA

So much for being subtle.

Taking a gun from her bag, she pulls out the extensions and
removes the contacts. Stripping to her underwear, she runs
her hair under the sink and washes the dye out. Flipping her
hair up, she looks at herself in the mirror. She looks
strangely vulnerable in nothing but a bra, panties, and wet
hair. Her eyes are soft.

SHEVA

I'm not the one who got them
killed. I couldn't have been
watching where the entire reactor.
I couldn't stop Carson without
getting myself caught or killed. I
did all that I could.

Moving away from the mirror, she changes into her old
clothes and pulls her wet hair back into a ponytail. Placing
a gun on each hip and a knife in her boot, she catches a
glimpse of herself in the mirror again. She looks deadly now
and her eyes are hard. She looks like a killer.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

I won't let you guys die in vain. Carson was the one who ordered you to die Chesna, I just know it, and I'm going to get him for hurting both you. I'm going to make him suffer humiliation that will make him wish he never hurt me either. I will avenge you and I won't rest until I do.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE HOTEL - DAY

A car pulls up to the hotel and TRENIX climbs out of one door. ALAYA comes out of the other one and the two of them look at the building.

ALAYA

Is it just me or was this too easy?

TRENIX

Everyone needs to sleep. It's when we're most vulnerable.

ALAYA

I guess, but this girl is supposed to be top of the line. Why was it so easy for us to catch her?

VANTEYA

(From behind them)

We haven't caught her yet Mr. Lombardi.

ALAYA

(Turns around, looking a little surprised)

I'm sorry sir, I should have said I am surprised that it was so easy to find her.

VANTEYA

We don't know if that's her in there or just someone who happens to have a name that comes up in the database.

ALAYA

(Stutters)

I'm sorry sir.

TRENIX is simply watching VANTEYA without saying a word, looking a little uneasy.

(CONTINUED)

VANTEYA

Is there a problem Mr. Stone?

TRENIX

No, not at all. What do you want us to do?

VANTEYA

This isn't the only hotel we have our eyes on. This is one of many so I want us all to spread out and see if anyone has seen anything.

ALAYA

(Seems a little surprised)

Are you sure that's wise sir? The file says that this girl is armed and dangerous. We should sweep the entire hotel as a group.

VANTEYA

Mr. Lombardi, has someone promoted you to "chief" in the last ten minutes?

ALAYA

What? Well, no--

VANTEYA

Then you are to do as you're told.

ALAYA

Yes sir.

VANTEYA

(Turns to the other officers in the area)

I want one person to hit every hotel in the area and ask people if they have seen anything. After that, I want you to report back to headquarters. If we have a lead

(Looks at Alaya)

we will go as a group. Does everyone understand what is going on?

All of the officers in the area nod and start to fan out. ALAYA looks a little discouraged but he walks off with the rest of the group.

(CONTINUED)

VANTEYA (CONT'D)

(Turns to Tremix)

You are going to check out this hotel.

(Points to the building)

Can you handle that by yourself, Stone?

TRENIX

I'll be just fine, sir, but I was wondering why exactly we're chasing this girl. It wasn't outlined in the report.

VANTEYA

She is a terrorist on the way to sabotage the reactor underneath London.

TRENIX

Really, I heard that the reactor already had a malfunction.

He does not wait for VANTEYA to answer, he simply walks away and into the hotel. VANTEYA watches him for a moment before shaking his head, a small smile on his lips.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

SHEVA is standing in her room, packing what remains of her things when there is a hard knock on her door. Freezing, she places a hand on her gun and narrows her eyes.

INT. OUTSIDE HOTEL ROOM - DAY

TRENIX is standing outside her door, looking impatient before he knocks again.

TRENIX

This is the police, please open the door right away.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

SHEVA narrows her eyes before pointing her gun at the door.

SHEVA (V.O)

Come on, open the door and get a bullet in your head.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX (O.S)

Miss, I need you to open the door
right away.

SHEVA (V.O)

(Creases her eyebrows)

Why does that sound familiar?

There is a loud slam against the door. Pointing her gun, she waits as there is another slam. Cocking the gun, she gets ready to shoot as TRENIX breaks the door down, his gun also in hand. The two of them point their weapons at each other before her eyes widened.

SHEVA

It's you!

TRENIX

It's you, I guess I'm not going
insane.

SHEVA

(Blinks a few times before
going serious)

Get out of my way before I shoot
you.

TRENIX

(Doesn't falter)

Put yours down before I shoot you.

SHEVA

You think you can kill me before I
kill you? Very funny. Where's your
backup?

TRENIX

Not here, I'm alone.

SHEVA

(Seems surprised)

Who's brilliant idea was that?

TRENIX

My chief's.

SHEVA

Then your chief was trying to get
you killed; everyone knows that
when pressed against a wall like
this I shoot to kill.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

I can't say I'm that surprised.
Now, can we put the guns down and
talk like real people?

SHEVA

No, we can't, how do I know you
won't shoot me?

TRENIX

Because I came here despite knowing
that it was a way to get rid of me.

SHEVA

That could just mean you're
suicidal.

TRENIX

That reactor in London is going to
blow, do you really think you
should waste your time with banter?

TRENIX sighs heavily before kicking the door shut with his
foot.

TRENIX (CONT'D)

(Places his gun on the ground
and puts his hands in the air)
See? I'm not your enemy Sheva and
if you want to get out of Raleigh
alive you need my help.

SHEVA

(Narrows her eyes)
I'm not putting my gun down.

TRENIX

Fair enough, but can you just hear
me out first?

SHEVA

(Looks a little uneasy)
Fine, I'll give you two minutes
since you gave me a ride without
asking questions.

TRENIX

Karma finally paid off.

SHEVA

Tick-tock, tick-tock.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

Fine. Look, I was going through the file about you that they sent us. It said that your home town was London.

SHEVA

Yeah, I was born there, who cares?

TRENIX

Of all the major cities in the world and they decide to blow up your hometown? Doesn't that strike you as a bit odd? Now they're after you as well and I don't think it's just because you're on your way to stop their plan.

SHEVA

(Hesitates slightly)

Okay, go on.

TRENIX

I'm not claiming to be some military genius, but my dad was in the armed forces and if there was one thing he taught me it was eliminate all angles. You have to know something, besides the reactor, that they want to cover up in London.

SHEVA

(Seems to think on it for a moment before lowering her gun)

There probably is, but I can't remember it. When I was a kid, my friends and I were hit with a nerve gas that shot all of our memories.

TRENIX

What they're doing is wrong and I don't think my dad would ever forgive me if I should stand by and did nothing. Let me help you, I don't want to read about another Vienna.

SHEVA

What? No way, you'll just get in my way. And besides, how can you expect me to trust you? How do I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA (cont'd)
know you're not going to stab me in
the back?

TRENIX is about to say something when the sound of sirens makes them both look toward the window. SHEVA eases backwards, keeping her eye on TRENIX before glancing out the window.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
Shit, there's tons of them.

TRENIX
If I help you get out of Raleigh
and into Virginia, will you trust
me to help you get all the way to
London?

SHEVA remains silent for a long time, looking him over for a moment before giving him a look.

SHEVA
Do you really think there's even
more to this than Carson wanting
people swayed to the side of the
military?

TRENIX
You must have seen something as a
kid and they want to eliminate you
before you remember what it is.

SHEVA
(Very reluctant)
Fine, let's get out of here, but
I'm watching you.

TRENIX
I can deal with that.

TRENIX picks up his gun and puts it back in his hollister. Nodding slightly to SHEVA, he opens the door and looks both ways. Putting her own gun back on her hip, SHEVA picks up her bag and stands behind him.

TRENIX (CONT'D)
They haven't swarmed the building
yet.

SHEVA
They will. If General Carson is
working through someone else they
won't hesitate to come and find me.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

I figured. I have an idea. My car is parked right in front of this building. If we wait for them to swarm the building from a safe location then we can slip into my car and get away.

SHEVA

They'll have all of the exits blocked, we'd have to fight our way through all of your former co-workers.

TRENIX

Just try not to kill any of them.

SHEVA does not respond. The two of them make their way down the hallway before the sound of people running up the stairs makes them both turn around. TRENIX glances around before opening a window and jumping out onto the fire escape. A few gunshots come from inside before SHEVA joins him.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - DAY

People are running around below them. TRENIX hesitates before shooting a few of his former co-workers in the shoulders and legs. SHEVA shoots on them as well, but she looks emotionless as she does so. TRENIX tries to move the rusted ladder as SHEVA continues to shoot. Bullets are bouncing off of the metal around them.

TRENIX

It's rusted shut and we can't jump down.

SHEVA looks at the ladder before kicking it with her foot, hard. The ladder falls down and the entire fire escape shakes.

SHEVA

Shall we?

TRENIX

(Surprised)

Right, sure, ladies first.

SHEVA

I don't think so, move.

TRENIX complies, climbing down the fire escape as people continue to shoot at them. A bullet grazes his arm, but he does not stop climbing. He jumps down the last few feet before SHEVA climbs down as well, joining him on the ground.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - DAY

SHEVA knocks out every man that is still conscious as the two of them look around the corner as the line of cars. There are a few men plus VANTEYA waiting, looking impatient.

TRENIX

Looks like we'll be able to make our escape without doing too much damage.

There is the sound of a gun clicking behind them as a pistol is put to SHEVA'S head. ALAYA stands behind them. She clenches the gun in her hand.

ALAYA

Put the gun down, now.

TRENIX

Alaya, you don't know what you're doing.

ALAYA

Apparently neither do you.

SHEVA

And you obviously don't know who you're dealing with.

SHEVA moves quickly and before ALAYA can do anything she is pointing the gun directly at TRENIX'S head.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

Put your gun down before I blow his face off.

ALAYA

He's obviously helping you, why would you do such a stupid thing?

SHEVA

Because I won't let anyone stop me from saving that city.

TRENIX

(Softly)

Just put the gun down Alaya, please. Not just for me, but for an

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX (cont'd)
entire city. There is some
conspiracy to blow up London and
Sheva is trying to stop it. Please,
we don't want there to be another
Vienna. Put the gun down.

ALAYA stares at TRENIX for a moment before slowly lowering
his gun. SHEVA does the same and rolls her eyes slightly.

SHEVA
Can we get going now?

ALAYA
Yes, you can, I'll cover your
escape.

SHEVA and TRENIX both turn and look at him, looking
surprised.

TRENIX
You believe me?

ALAYA
You've never lied to me before.
Wait until I get everyone inside
before going out there. And good
luck.

Without waiting for either of them to say something, he
bolts around the corner.

EXT. STREET - DAY

ALAYA
Chief! I heard someone found
something inside, they want you to
come look. It could be big.

VANTEYA
(Narrows his eyes before
gesturing to the other men)
All right, come on.

VANTEYA and the rest of the cops on the street all file into
the building. ALAYA looks over and makes brief eye contact,
nodding slightly before vanishing from sight. SHEVA and
TRENIX run to TRENIX'S car. He throws her the keys and the
two of them jump into the car. Starting it, they speed away
from the city.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

46 hours remain on the countdown. The two of them pass a sign that says WELCOME TO VIRGINIA. SHEVA is driving and TRENIX is looking at his turned off cell phone. SHEVA glances at him and notices a little blood on his shoulder.

SHEVA
You're bleeding.

TRENIX
(Looks at his shoulder)
What? Oh, I guess I didn't notice.

SHEVA
What happened?

TRENIX
I think I must have gotten grazed.
Did we cross the border yet?

SHEVA
Yeah, we did.

TRENIX
We should probably ditch this car.
A North Carolina car in Virginia
will draw some attention.

SHEVA nods and pulls the car over. Turning it off, she sighs.

TRENIX (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

SHEVA
I'm trying to come up with a way
for us to get onto that plane
without getting caught by security.

TRENIX
(Seems to think on it for a
moment)
Well, your military ID would get us
by without anyone asking questions.

SHEVA
Too bad my name is on every wanted
sign in the country.

SHEVA climbs out of the car and leans against it, sighing heavily.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA (CONT'D)

And now I'm worried about something else too.

TRENIX also gets out of the car, pulling out an extra gun and bullets from the glove compartment before looking at his badge. He throws it into the bushes.

TRENIX

What is it?

SHEVA

What you said, about how there might be more to London being the target city and how I can't remember anything from that day.

TRENIX

It's just a theory, it might be nothing. I might have made detective, but that doesn't mean much.

SHEVA

(Shakes her head)

Actually it makes perfect sense.

TRENIX moves so he's standing next to her, creasing his eyebrows.

TRENIX

How so?

SHEVA

(Looks at him)

Because the other two people that were with me are now dead.

TRENIX

(Raising both of his eyebrows)

What happened?

SHEVA

Chensa and I were on a mission in China. There was supposed to be some sort of reactor problem, but when we got there things looked fine. I was checking over the system when the next thing I know I hear a shot and Chensa is on the ground bleeding to death.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

Did they ever find out who did it?

SHEVA

(Shakes her head)

They covered the entire thing up. The way they covered it up, it never sat right with me. It just seemed like they were hiding something. So I quit.

TRENIX

You just walked out of the military? Your file said you were a first class officer and you had been training for six years and you just walked away from that?

SHEVA

(Laughs a little)

Yeah, I did, but Kaylop didn't. He had to pay for his parents housing back in England so he couldn't afford to just walk out. So he got a desk job.

TRENIX

So, you and Chesna were the fighters, it sounds like, what was Kaylop?

SHEVA

The hacker. That boy was so amazing with computer it was almost sad. However, he was the one who found out about the problem in London. So he came to tell me, was found by the General who sent me and Chensa on that mission, and was promptly shot in the head.

SHEVA does not wait for him to say anything, she swings her bag over her shoulder and starts to walk down the road.

TRENIX jogs to catch up to her.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

(Her voice is low)

I did nothing to save him. I just sat there and let it happen because I was too focused on getting to that city.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

Well, was there anything you really could do?

SHEVA

No, I guess not. Still.

The two of them walk in silence for a moment.

TRENIX

Why don't we go to Richmond?

SHEVA

(Looks at him)

Why would we do that?

TRENIX

My brother is in Richmond and before I became a cop, the two of us used to cause all sorts of trouble.

SHEVA

What good does that do us?

TRENIX

If they covered up your friends death like you said they did, then there is a good chance she'll still be in the database. Change a few names and boom, new military ID.

SHEVA

(Apprehensive)

You think your brother can make really make an ID that could fool airport security?

TRENIX

(Shrugs)

We've done it once before.

The two of them see a gas station up ahead. Walking a little quicker, they walk up to the gas station and TRENIX calls a cab. It pulls up to the station in minutes. TRENIX opens a door for her. SHEVA gives him a look before climbing in the car. TRENIX does the same and the two of them speed off.

EXT. RICHMOND IN FRONT OF A SMALL HOUSE - NIGHT

Countdown rads 43.5 hours remaining. SHEVA and TRENIX get out of the cab. TRENIX pays in cash and the two of them walk up to a small, rundown looking house. SHEVA gives TRENIX a look before he knocks on the door. For a little while they can hear nothing but PINK FLOYD playing from inside the house. TRENIX knocks again, this time a little harder.

TRENIX

Give him a minute, my brother is kind of a hippie.

SHEVA

A hippie? HOW so?

TRENIX

Oh, you'll see.

DAZE STONE opens the door. He looks like he's in his early thirties, his eyes are glazed over slightly, and his clothes are dirty.

DAZE

Trenix? What are you doing here? I just got a call from your chief saying you were missing.

TRENIX

Yeah, about that, it's kind of a long story. Maybe we should talk about inside.

DAZE

(Eyes SHEVA)

Sure, come on in.

DAZE holds the door open and SHEVA and TRENIX both walk in. In the living room, there is a bag of marijuana, a bong and a pipe. There are some rather illegal looking cigars in a box on the floor as well as a flat screen TV with an playstation 3 in front of it. DAZE sits down on a rather worn out looking couch before picking up the pipe.

DAZE (CONT'D)

(Lights up the pips and takes a drag)

So what brings you home little bro?

TRENIX

I could kind of use a favor actually.

(CONTINUED)

DAZE

Really, I thought you were on the right side of the law now.

TRENIX

I was, but something has come up.

DAZE

(Sets the pipe down)

You worked your ass off for that Vanteya shithead from the day you turned eighteen until the day you walked away, nine years later. What is so big that you would walk away from all of that work to get your nose clean?

SHEVA

None of your business.

DAZE

(Looks at her, a little surprised)

I beg your pardon.

SHEVA

I said it was none of you business. It's something that doesn't concern you, in fact, it doesn't even concern him, so just back off.

DAZE

(Whistles)

So you're the girl they're talking about, the big bad girl who's a terrorist.

SHEVA pulls out her gun and points it at DAZE in the blink of an eye. DAZE laughs before TRENIX points the gun down.

TRENIX

(To SHEVA)

He has a police scanner.

(To DAZE)

Look, then you know that she is supposedly going to set off the reactor in London, right?

DAZE

(Nods)

That's what they're saying.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

Well the truth is the reactor is already malfunctioning and in less than two days all of London is going to be nothing but a smoldering bunch of rubble.

DAZE

You mean all of England.

SHEVA AND TRENIX

What?

DAZE

You mean neither of you know this? The capitals of all cities have a program that can set off every other reactor in the country. Every major city can go boom in a matter of minutes.

SHEVA

Wait, if that's possible, then why didn't all of Austria blow up when Vienna's reactor malfunctioned?

TRENIX

Because Austria isn't a 1st world country, it's considered part of Eastern Europe and thus has an older reactor, right?

DAZE

Always were quick, weren't you little bro.

DAZE falls silent for a moment before he dumps out the ash in his pipe and fills it again, taking another drag and letting the smoke out.

DAZE (CONT'D)

So you two need a way to get to London without having to shoot everyone in New York.

SHEVA glances at TRENIX.

DAZE (CONT'D)

I heard that you guys shot up most of the Raleigh police force. Anyway, I'll see what I can do. What do you have for me to work with?

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA reaches into her bag and tosses him her older military ID. DAZE looks it over.

TRENIX
So can you alter it?

DAZE
Of course I can alter it, I got you through liquor store checks when you were seventeen. Just give me the name you want me to change.

TRENIX looks at SHEVA and she hesitates slightly.

SHEVA
Chensa, Chensa Martin.

INT. DAZE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

40 hours remain on the countdown. TRENIX is sitting on the couch with his shirt off and wearing black jeans. He is wrapping a bandage around the graze on his arm and wincing slightly as he does so. DAZE walks in the door and drops two new passes on the table. TRENIX looks up at him.

TRENIX
Are they done?

DAZE
Yeah, there is no way that is not going to make it through security. Usually takes me only an hour to do this after all.

TRENIX
There's two.

DAZE
I made one for you as well, using the other name she gave me.

TRENIX
(He ties the bandage)
Oh, thanks, what do I owe you?

DAZE
(Waves him off before sitting down on the couch)
Come on, give me a little more credit than that little brother.

DAZE rubs TRENIX'S hair and the two of them smile as TRENIX pulls on a black t-shirt.

(CONTINUED)

DAZE (CONT'D)

Is that my shirt?

TRENIX

I'm borrowing it, do you mind?

DAZE

(Rolls his eyes)

Are those my pants too?

TRENIX

Are you aware you've gained no weight at all despite the fact that all you do is smoke pot all day?

DAZE

Gee thanks. Did you take the extra rounds to my gun as well.

TRENIX

Extra round? I took your entire gun and the rounds. Thanks for that by the way.

DAZE

(Deadpanned)

Anything for my little brother.

The two of them sit in silence for a moment as TRENIX pulls on a zip up sweat shirt as well.

DAZE (CONT'D)

So you're really going?

TRENIX

Yep.

DAZE

Well, try not to get killed. I don't want to have to bury you too.

TRENIX looks at his brother.

TRENIX

Mom and dad would be so disappointed in me.

DAZE

Nah, they would be proud. You're finally saving the world, just like you always said you would, but we both know that's not the only reason you're going.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

(Looks a little uneasy)
Mom and dad should not have been in Vienna that day. They should have moved onto Krakow by then, but they stayed for an extra day.

DAZE

Nothing either of us could have done, you know that.

TRENIX

Still, they finally get to travel Europe and they get killed. Hardly seems fair.

DAZE

Life isn't fair, we both know that all too well.

The two of them sit in silence until SHEVA walks in the room.

SHEVA

Less than forty hours to go and we're still six hours away from New York.

TRENIX

Yeah, I know.

DAZE

Take my car, I never use it and the plates should be good. In fact, I think Tren is still listed as a driver.

SHEVA

(Nods)

Are the passes done?

DAZE

(Stands and tosses her to SHEVA)

Yours for the taking. If you get caught by that, I'll give up weed.

TRENIX

(Rolls his eyes and stands)
And then the world will declare that peace is the way to go.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA
Are you ready?

TRENIX
Yeah, let's go.

SHEVA leaves the room and TRENIX picks up the pass, putting it into his pocket. He turns to leave.

DAZE
Hey.

TRENIX
(Turns)
What?

DAZE
I meant it about the weed thing.

TRENIX
No you didn't, you're a shit of a liar.

DAZE
Maybe, but just try not to get yourself killed.

TRENIX
I'll make the attempt.

TRENIX turns to leave again.

DAZE
Trenix.

TRENIX
(Turns again)
What is it now?

DAZE
I love you little bro.

TRENIX
(Looks a little surprised
before giving him a small
smile)
Go to hell, Daze.

TRENIX turns and walks down the hallway, picking up keys from the table.

(CONTINUED)

DAZE (O.S)
 It's not so bad once you get used
 to the blistering heat!

TRENIX shakes his head and leaves the house, closing the door behind him.

EXT. OUTSIDE DAZE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SHEVA is looking over what appears to be a rather run down looking car with both eyebrows raised. TRENIX walks over and joins her.

 TRENIX
 It runs a lot better than it looks.

 SHEVA
 (Does not look at him, but at
 the car)
 Why are you doing this?

 TRENIX
 (Walks over to the driver
 side)
 Beg pardon?

 SHEVA
 (Looks at him)
 Why are you coming with me to
 London? There has to be more to you
 "just wanting to do the right
 thing."

TRENIX shrugs before he climbs in the car. SHEVA throws her bag in the car before climbing into the passenger seat. He pulls out of the driveway and they start down the road.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

SHEVA is sitting on the seat, watching TRENIX with her eyes as if waiting for something.

 TRENIX
 (Looks at her)
 What?

 SHEVA
 Well?

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

Well what?

SHEVA

Why are you coming with me? Why are you risking your life for a city full of people you'll never know?

TRENIX

I told you, I want to help them.

SHEVA

There's more to it than that.

TRENIX

I've always wanted to save the world?

SHEVA

Bullshit.

TRENIX

Really, ask my brother, I wanted to be a hero as a kid.

SHEVA

Don't make me point a gun to your head.

TRENIX

You're insane

SHEVA

I'm paranoid, now tell me the real reason you are coming with me.

TRENIX

(In a low voice)

My parents were in Vienna.

A long silence passes between them.

SHEVA

I'm sorry for your loss.

TRENIX

Thanks.

EXT. JOHN F KENNEDY AIRPORT - DAY

31 hours remain on the countdown. The car pulls up to the airport and TRENIX and SHEVA both climb out. TRENIX pulls out his cell phone and dials a number really fast.

TRENIX

Daze, it's me. Your car is in long term parking at JFK. I'll wire you some money from England for the fines. Don't call this number again. Thanks again, see you soon, bye.

TRENIX closes the phone before turning it off.

SHEVA

(Pulling her bag out of the car)

You need to get rid of that.

TRENIX

(Pulls out his own backpack)

I know, why do you think I told him not to call the number again?

SHEVA

(Glances toward the airport)

I have a feeling this is going to be too easy.

TRENIX

Why do you say that?

TRENIX places the keys in a lock box underneath the car and the two of them start walking toward the airport.

SHEVA

Because after so many hours of driving and crossing state lines, we haven't been pulled over or even questioned.

TRENIX

They could be waiting for us here.

SHEVA

(Shakes her head)

This would be too public. They're trying to keep this quiet and quiet doesn't work in JFK. They want to wait until we're in England because he knows we're going to go there.

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX

So he's lying in wait for us to get to the reactor because he knows we'll be there eventually.

SHEVA

It's easier than chasing me all over the country.

TRENIX drops his cell phone into a trash can.

TRENIX

So you think we'll be able to just walk on a plane, just like that?

SHEVA

(Nods)

Carson wants us to get to London, he wants us to be found and there's no easier way than waiting at the exact spot we have to go.

TRENIX

So basically we're walking into a trap.

SHEVA

In so many words.

TRENIX

Wonderful.

SHEVA and TRENIX keep walking until they arrive at the entrance to the airport. The two of them stop and stare at the doors. TRENIX glances at her and she looks back. They seem to have a mutual understand when they both nod and walk into the building.

INT. JOHN F KENNEDY AIRPORT - DAY

SHEVA and TRENIX walk into the airport and look around. It is very busy and people are walking around, trying to get to planes and pushing others out of the way.

SHEVA

Notice a lack of something?

TRENIX

(Looks around)

There's no military officers here.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Nods)

That's because this is the last airport in the country that is not under complete government control. The governor of New York won't let it happen.

TRENIX

Which is why we needed to come all the way we here.

SHEVA

Exactly.

SHEVA and TRENIX walk over to a desk and stand in line for a moment before a teller calls them over.

TELLER

How can I help you?

SHEVA

Two tickets to London please, the first flight you have available.

TELLER

(Looks at her)

Ma'am, I'm afraid that I cannot just do that. For international flights you need to--

SHEVA

(Flips open her military ID)

I said we need a flight to London right away.

TELLER

(Stares at the ID before her eyes widen a bit.)

Right, of course Miss. Martin. Let me see if we have anything available for you.

TRENIX and SHEVA glance at each other as the TELLER types in a few things into a computer. Reaching into her pocket, SHEVA pulls out what appears to be a credit card with no name on it. On the top right corner is the symbol of the military.

TELLER (CONT'D)

Miss. Martin, it appears we have two first class seats available for a flight that leaves in ten minutes.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

Book it, now.

TELLER

Y-yes, of course, ma'am. Will you be checking any of your baggage--

SHEVA

No, these are staying with us. They have to.

TELLER

(Blinks before she seems to understand)

Oh, of course.

SHEVA

And we need to pass through security now. Check our ID's and let us in the back.

TRENIX pulls out his own ID and hands it to the TELLER. SHEVA also hands her to the TELLER and the two of them wait as she scans it into the computer. The TELLER gives them a weak smile before handing them both back along with two tickets.

TELLER

Enjoy your flight and thank you for flying with us tonight.

SHEVA

(Takes the tickets)

Thanks.

SHEVA and TRENIX pick up their bags and go to the security center. A SECURITY GUARD puts out a hand to stop them before they both flash their ID's. The GUARD seems a bit surprised before letting them both through without a word.

TRENIX

Was it always like that?

SHEVA

Like what, easy to do pretty much whatever we wanted? Yeah, it was.

TRENIX

Wow, guess it pays to be in the military, doesn't it?

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Mutters)

Oh it pays in other ways too, I can assure you of that.

SHEVA and TRENIX walk up to a plane with a sign that says TO LONDON. Pushing past people already in line, SHEVA hands her ticket to the TICKER TAKER.

TICKET TAKER

(Tears the ticket)

Enjoy your flight.

TRENIX hands his ticket to the TICKET TAKER as well.

TICKET TAKER

(Tears the ticket)

Enjoy your flight.

SHEVA and TRENIX are walking onto the plane when they both seem to visibly relax.

TRENIX

We're on the plane, we're actually going.

SHEVA

Everything before now has been easy. Carson will stop at nothing to stop us from fixing that problem. From now on, it's going to be become a matter of life and death.

EXT. PLANE TAKING OFF - DAY

INT. PLANE - DAY

SHEVA and TRENIX sit in first class before glancing at each other. They make eye contact and he gives her a small smile. For a moment, she only stares back before smiling back.

SHEVA

I can't believe I'm saying this, but I'm actually glad I have someone with me.

TRENIX

Oh? You mean I'm not a waste of space?

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Shakes her head)

No, not at all. In fact, you remind me of Kaylop.

TRENIX

Your friend who was killed?

SHEVA

(Smiles sadly)

Yeah, you and him would get along really well. In fact, you'd get along with Chesna too.

TRENIX

Well I'm honored to know what your friends could tolerate me.

SHEVA

(Looks serious)

They would admire what you're putting on the line for people you don't know.

The two of them sit in silence for a moment before she looks at her watch.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

We'll be getting there at 3am. We should try and get some sleep on the way.

TRENIX nods and leans back in the chair, closing his eyes. SHEVA merely watches him for a moment before settling down in the chair. She looks at TRENIX one more time before resting her head on his shoulder and closes her eyes. TRENIX opens his and looks at her before smiling a bit and closing his own again.

INT. LONDON AIRPORT - NIGHT

24 hours remain on the clock. SHEVA and TRENIX both walk out of the airplane into the airport, glancing around. SHEVA looks very nervous and clutches her bag tightly while TRENIX looks more tired.

TRENIX

Do you really think they are going to jump us in the middle of an airport?

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

I wouldn't put anything pass
Carson.

The two of them continue to walk as SHEVA looks at her watch and sees that they have 24 hours left to fix the problem.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

We have a full day left to finish
this. Let's get it done and over
with.

TRENIX

Wait, you want to just rush in?

SHEVA

Well, yeah, we don't want to wait
until the last minute.

TRENIX

We'd be walking right into a trap
if we do that. And besides, don't
you want to know why you? Why your
friends?

SHEVA stops walking and looks at the clock, creasing her eyebrows.

TRENIX (CONT'D)

Would there be anyone who could
know what you three saw that day?

SHEVA

(Nods a little)

Yeah, my dad, he would know exactly
what is going on. He probably never
told me because he thought since I
didn't remember it wouldn't be a
problem.

TRENIX

Where does your dad live?

SHEVA

Edinburgh, a five hour train ride
from here. We really don't have the
time--

TRENIX

If we go in now when we're
exhausted and distracted there's no
chance we'll make it out of there
alive. We should go see your dad

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TRENIX (cont'd)
and collect our thoughts. Maybe he
has something against Carson that
will stop this entire thing.

SHEVA turns and looks at him before sighing heavily.

SHEVA
Edinburgh it is then, but I want
you to know I'm strongly against
waiting to fix that problem.

TRENIX
(Gives her a small smile)
Good to know where I stand then.

EXT. LONDON AIRPORT - NIGHT

SHEVA and TRENIX walk outside to where a line of cabs are
waiting. TRENIX flags one down as SHEVA waits, looking over
her shoulder.

TRENIX
You're being paranoid.

SHEVA
I'm being safe. You have no idea
who you're dealing with.

TRENIX
(Turns around and looks at
her, giving her a hard stare)
You don't think I'm eager to do
this? This guy might be the reason
why my parents aren't around. I
want answers and I would think so
would you.

SHEVA remains silent for a moment, crossing her arms tightly
across her chest before nodding very slightly.

SHEVA
(In a quiet voice)
I want to know why my best friends
were taken away from me.

TRENIX
Then let's go find out.

TRENIX and SHEVA both climb into the back of a cab as SHEVA
gives him directions to the train station.

INT. LONDON TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

22 hours remain. The cab pulls up to the station and SHEVA pays the cab in cash. The two of them climb out. They walk toward the station and buy tickets for the first 5am train to . TRENIX sits down at their station, looking up at the ceiling. SHEVA stands, watching him carefully.

TRENIX

(Without looking at her)

If I was going to turn you over or shoot you in the head I would have done so when you were sleeping on my shoulder on the way here.

SHEVA

(Seems a little surprised before she blushes slightly)

You were awake?

TRENIX

(Still looking at the ceiling)

Awake enough. I guess I'm never going to get you to trust me, not entirely anyway.

SHEVA

(Quietly)

It's nothing personal.

TRENIX

(Waves her off before looking at her)

It's nothing, I guess I wouldn't trust me either.

SHEVA and TRENIX both look to the side and see their train pulling up. TRENIX stands and stretches.

TRENIX (CONT'D)

(Picks up his bag)

I'll walk in front then.

SHEVA opens her mouth to say something, but he is already walking toward the train, his back turned to her. She watches him for a moment before shaking her head slightly.

SHEVA (V.O)

I'm such an idiot.

INT. TRAIN STATION IN EDINBURGH - DAY

17 hours remain. TRENIX and SHEVA step out of the train. They are looking around the morning crowd when SHEVA catches a glimpse of NIGEL CANG. He is standing not far from the exit, watching, as if waiting, and he smiles slightly when he sees her. Without waiting for TRENIX, she begins to push her way through the people.

TRENIX

Sheva?

SHEVA does not look back at him, she simply keeps walking until she is standing face to face with NIGEL. He gives her a small smile.

NIGEL

Hey Princess, have you saved the world yet?

SHEVA

Not yet, but I'm working on it.

SHEVA and NIGEL seem to hesitate before the two of them hug each other tightly. TRENIX watches from a few feet away and he smiles slightly before he walks over and joins them.

TRENIX

I thought I was the one who wanted to be the hero.

NIGEL

(Looks at TRENIX, still hugging SHEVA)

Oh no, that was all she talked about as kid. That was all she wanted to do was save the world.

SHEVA

(Pulls away from NIGEL)

Dad, this is Trenix. He's helping me.

NIGEL

(Reaches out and take TRENIX'S hand)

Pleasure. Now I let's get down to business. I don't believe either of you have time to be standing around.

NIGEL releases TRENIX'S hand and begins to walk through the train station. TRENIX and SHEVA exchange looks before the two of them follow. He leads them to a small conference room with the words RESERVED FOR PRIVATE MEETING on it. He opens the door and holds it open for both of them.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

NIGEL shuts and locks the door multiple times before gesturing to the seats around a small table.

NIGEL

Please, sit down, this won't take long.

SHEVA

(Sits)

Dad, how did you know I would come here?

TRENIX

(Sits)

Sorry if this seems a little rude sir, but I'm curious too.

NIGEL

(Sits)

I personally monitor all of the reactors in this area. Force of habit from my own military days which is why I knew Sheva would show up one day. Carson is trying to destroy all of the evidence.

SHEVA

(Sits on the edge of her seat)

Evidence of what?

NIGEL

(Sits back)

I'm sure you remember when you were a child and you were hit with some nerve gas.

SHEVA

(Nods)

Yes, it was Chensa, Kaylop and I. We all were hit by it and couldn't remember the entire day.

(CONTINUED)

NIGEL

The truth is you three witnessed something you weren't supposed to. I had you all with me at work and you wandered off, as six year olds tend to do, and when you wandered off you witnessed the now General Carson murder his superior in order to gain rank.

SHEVA

(Stares, her eyes wide)
We witnessed that?

NIGEL

(Nods)
Afterward you were all hit with a nerve gas and the memory was suppressed. Only Carson and I knew and remembered it. That was, until about a week before you were promoted.

TRENIX

What happened?

NIGEL

Something triggered the memory for Chesna and she remembered everything. It was because of that memory that she was killed on your first mission. Shot by her own commanding officer.

SHEVA

(Her voice is low)
I knew her death was no accident.

NIGEL

(Nods)
Now Carson is using this reactor to destroy any evidence. No doubt by now, since he's not with you, Kaylop is already dead.

SHEVA

(Looks at her hands)
I couldn't protect him...

NIGEL

(Sternly)
It's not your fault. The only thing that matters now is stopping that reactor.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Nods)

We know about the chain reaction.

NIGEL

Then you know that I'm not safe as well. Carson is protecting his own ass here, that's all. You should get on the next train to London right away.

TRENIX

Sir, what about the reactor in Vienna?

NIGEL

(Looks at TRENIX)

What about it?

TRENIX

What are the chances that Carson had something to do with that as well?

NIGEL remains silent for a moment before he pushes two tickets forward.

NIGEL

That is something you'd have to take up with Carson himself. Now take these tickets, the train leaves in exactly ten minutes.

SHEVA

(Stands and looks at NIGEL)

Dad, I--

NIGEL

Go, we'll talk when you get back.

SHEVA nods and looks at TRENIX. They both stand and gather their things before turning for the door. Just as SHEVA is about to leave she turns and look at NIGEL.

SHEVA

(In a quiet voice)

I won't let you down Dad.

SHEVA leaves the room. NIGEL watches the door for a moment before smiling a bit to himself.

(CONTINUED)

NIGEL

I know you won't, my little hero.

INT. LONDON TRAIN STATION - DAY

9 hours remain. SHEVA and TRENIX walk out of the train. SHEVA looks angry, there is a certain hardness to her eyes now. TRENIX looks at her and he seems a little worried.

TRENIX

Are you okay?

SHEVA

I will be when I get my hands on Carson.

TRENIX

Is this about revenge now?

SHEVA

(Turns and looks at him)

So what if it is? Do you and your high moral sense have a problem with that? Or will it get in the way of you being the big hero?

TRENIX stares at her for a moment before shaking his head slightly.

TRENIX

It was just a question.

SHEVA

Well keep them to yourself.

SHEVA turns and heads for the exit. TRENIX glances over his shoulder. He catches a glimpse of a gun on someone. Narrowing his eyes, he walks a little faster.

TRENIX

Sheva...

SHEVA

I told you to keep your questions to yourself. If you want out then leave.

TRENIX

(Glances over his shoulder)

No, that's really not the problem.

Three SOLDIERS are moving through the crowds in the train station now, all with their eyes fixated on them.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

Then what is it?

TRENIX does not respond, he pulls her around a corner and glances over edge, narrowing his eyes, keeping a firm hold on her arm. SHEVA pulls it free.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing?

A gunshot goes off and narrowing misses hitting TRENIX in the head. All around the train station there are screams.

TRENIX

Getting us out of the way of that.

TRENIX looks at SHEVA as she reaches into her bag and pulls out a gun, clicking a magazine into place and cocking it.

SHEVA

About time.

TRENIX

Sheva...take your time, we don't need to get anyone else involved in this...

SHEVA

They did the moment they fired on us in public.

SHEVA moves to go around the corner as more gunfire hits the wall. TRENIX takes her by the arm.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

What are you doing now?

TRENIX

Trying to stop you from killing yourself. Do you even know what you're doing?

SHEVA

(Rips her arm free)

More so than you.

SHEVA moves out into the gun fire and TRENIX watches as she moves with an eerie grace, firing on each of the SOLDIERS and hitting various fatal body parts. Her face is in a deep smirk and she looks almost happy to be shooting them. SHEVA dives behind another corner as more people fire on her. TRENIX looks around the corner and fires his own gun a few times, hitting a soldier in the shoulder. SHEVA turns and

(CONTINUED)

fires on the SOLDIERS again until not one is standing. She walks out into plain view.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
(Shouting)
You who are alive tell Carson that
I have business with him and that
he's to watch for me.

TRENIX sees people moving behind her.

TRENIX
(Shouts)
Sheva, watch out!

SHEVA narrowing avoids the bullets but two graze her arm and her leg. She kneels down behind the pillar. TRENIX also narrowing avoids getting shot, ducking behind another corner. Looking over his shoulder, he sees over a dozen soldiers firing on them.

TRENIX (CONT'D)
Sheva, there's too many, we need to
retreat!

SHEVA
I can take them.

TRENIX
(Voice is a little harder)
Sheva, you can't get to Carson if
you're dead. We need to retreat!

SHEVA turn and looks at him, narrowing her eyes slightly before nodding. The two of them take off in other direction, avoiding bullets as they go.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE TRAIN STATION - DAY

SHEVA and TRENIX burst outside. All around people are running and screaming, driving away too quickly.

TRENIX
What are we supposed to do now?

SHEVA
We go underground. That's where the
reactor is.

TRENIX
The city is huge though, we could
be walking around there for hours.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

We don't have a choice.

SHEVA walks over and starts to lift up a manhole. TRENIX kneels down and starts to help her.

SHEVA

I can do it on my own.

TRENIX

I'm supposed to be here to help so let me help.

The two of them look at each other for a moment before lifting together. They manage to lift up and TRENIX jumps down. SHEVA does as well.

INT. SEWER - DAY

SHEVA reaches up and pulls the manhole closed. She climbs down the rest of the ladder and turns to see TRENIX'S gun in her face.

SHEVA

(Slowly raises her hands)
I should have known.

TRENIX

This isn't a betrayal; it's a warning. I'm not here on some ramage of personal vantage. If that's what you want then fine, but remember the real reason we came here. This city is going to become a wasteland in less than eight hours. That is why we're here and don't you forget it again.

TRENIX takes the gun away from SHEVA'S face and puts it back on his hip. SHEVA is giving him a very cold stare.

SHEVA

You have a lot of nerve pulling a stunt like that.

TRENIX

(Without looking at her)
Same goes to you. Don't try to get me killed like that again. Let's just go.

TRENIX and SHEVA start down the sewer, standing side by side and giving each other cold stares.

INT. SEWER - DAY

Show the countdown going from eight hours to four hours as they wander around the sewers, not even looking at each other. They turn a corner when SHEVA pushes TRENIX back. Looking around, she sees a set of guards waiting at a large door.

SHEVA

This is it.

TRENIX

Are you sure?

SHEVA

Positive, it looks exactly like the one I saw in China a year ago.

SHEVA pulls out her guns and looks at TRENIX. He also pulls his out and the two of them make eye contact, holding each others gaze for a moment.

SHEVA (CONT'D)

First we save the city, then I can have my revenge. It'll be your choice whether you want to stand by me then.

TRENIX

(Nods slightly)

Sounds fair.

The two of them walk around the corner and they both shoot a guards and glance at each other. Nodding slightly, SHEVA walks over to the door and begins to type in a code when there is a single gunshot. Looking up, she sees TRENIX fall to his knees, holding his shoulder. Pulling out her own guns, she points them into the darkness in front of her.

SHEVA

Show yourself!

CARSON (O.S)

Put your gun down before we put a bullet between your eyes.

SHEVA

(Her eyes widen and she grinds her teeth together)

Carson you son of a bitch.

(CONTINUED)

CARSON (O.S)

I'm not going to ask again. Put the gun down before she shoot your friend again.

SHEVA looks at TRENIX and throws her gun down, looking angry. CARSON comes out of the darkness, a gun pointed at her with a number of guards behind him.

CARSON

I find it turly impressive how predictable you were. We've been watching you every step of the way, it was just a matter of time before we would meet up again.

SHEVA

You're a bastard, I can't believe the things you've pulled and you're still as cocky as ever.

CARSON

(Rolls his eyes)

Oh my dear, you don't know the half of it.

CARSON turns to the guards behind him.

CARSON (CONT'D)

Bind both of their hands, but make sure to bandage that ex-cops shoulder. We need them both alive after all.

The guards walk around and pull SHEVA'S hands behind her. They also pull TRENIX to his feet, ripping his hand away from his bleeding shoulder.

SHEVA

Carson, he doesn't have anything to do with this, let him go.

CARSON

(Looks a little surprised)

Now this is a side I did not expect to see from you. Are you actually attached to someone that aren't your two bestest friends?

SHEVA

(Struggles against the SOLDIERS)

You aren't allowed to even mention them you son of a bitch.

(CONTINUED)

CARSON

(Waves her off)

One can only do so much I suppose.
Take them to the cells.

The SOLDIERS start to lead SHEVA and TRENIX down away from the door. They walk for a moment or two before CARSON opens a door. Inside is one large jail cell.

INT. CELL ROOM - DAY

The guards toss SHEVA into the cell but they force TRENIX to sit down, ripping the shoulder of his shirt open to bandage the wound.

SOLDIER

(Examining the wound)

Looks like a through and through,
sir.

TRENIX

(Hisses)

Ow, god damn it.

CARSON

(Ignores TRENIX)

Bandage it up so it stops bleeding
all over the place.

TRENIX

(To CARSON)

Hey, tell me something, were you
the one that blew up Vienna?

CARSON

(Still ignoring him)

We still have four hours before
this entire place is incinerated
and we can't either of them dying
just yet.

TRENIX

(Fights the SOLDIERS holding
him in the chair)

I'm talking to you!

CARSON

(Turns and looks at him)

And I'm ignoring you. What I've
done isn't any concern of yours. In
fact, none of this is because in
less than four hours none of it
will matter.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA

(Spits out)

Why are you doing this? Besides covering up that you murderer your superior.

CARSON

(Turns and looks at SHEVA)

Besides that? You act like I have another reason. However, I must confess, I do. There was something about the Vienna incident that amazed me. We decided to experiemmt and see how the people would react to a disaster like that. So had the reactor explode and blamed it on terrorsts. Amost immediately after that people started to put more and more power into the military for safety. Why am I doing this? With all of the United Kingdom gone the world will turn to us for protection and thus turn me into the dictator of the entire world.

TRENIX

(His voice is dark)

You killed my parents as an experiment...

TRENIX kicks the SOLDIERS free of his arms and lunges at CARSON with every intent to grab his neck. CARSON is faster and grabs TRENIX by the neck, lifting up clear off of his feet.

CARSON

Now now, don't be in such a hurry to die.

CARSON throws TRENIX against the wall easily. TRENIX is knocked unconcious and the guards throw him into the cell. CARSON and a SOLDIER walks into the cell and looks down at SHEVA.

CARSON (CONT'D)

I would think you would be in a hurry to die what with how you failed to protect your friends. How did it feel to watch Kaylop get shot in the head right in front of you?

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA
(Moves toward him)
You son of a bit--

The SOLDIER knocks her out as well. Her eyes focus on CARSON as she falls to the ground, eyes fluttering shut.

INT. CELL ROOM - DAY

The countdown reads just over an hour. SHEVA'S eyes slowly open and she sits up, looking around the cell. TRENIX is leaning against the wall, his arms resting on his legs, the bandage on his shoulder a deep red with blood.

SHEVA
How long was I out?

TRENIX
(In a dull voice)
Look, there's a clock on the table.

TRENIX points to a table outside the cell with a clock that reaches just under an hour left. SHEVA'S eyes widen slightly and she jumps to her feet, a little unstable.

SHEVA
(Looks around)
Where are the guards?

TRENIX
This entire place is about to go nuclear, they took off of course.

SHEVA
And Carson?

TRENIX
(Bitter)
Cowards never stay for the action.

SHEVA
Then we still have time.

SHEVA kneels down and puts her hand through the bars toward the lock that is keeping the door shut. She runs her fingers over it, nodding slightly.

TRENIX
Time for what? We can't break down the cell bars.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA
Maybe not break the bars, but I can
break that lock.

SHEVA reaches into her pocket and pulls out a lock picking tool. She begins to work on the lock.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
Carson doesn't want us to stay in
here. He wouldn't have left the
flashdrive with the instructions
and this if he didn't. He's toying
with us.

SHEVA looks at the clock. Forty-five minutes left on the
countdown.

TRENIX
(Sits up)
You really think he's trying to get
us to break out?

SHEVA
Yes, I can assure you in those
draws on the desk are two guns. And
I can also assure you that he's
waiting somewhere close by. No
doubt he wants to finish me
himself.

SHEVA continues to work on the lock. The lock finally breaks
when there is thirty minutes left on the clock. Kicking the
door open, she turns and looks at TRENIX.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
You can stay, if you want.

TRENIX
What's your first priority?

SHEVA
(Does not hesitate)
To stop that reactor. Carson can
wait.

TRENIX
(Smiles slightly before
standing)
Yeah, he can.

The two of them walk out of the cell and opens the draws.
Surely enough there are two guns left in the draw. SHEVA
looks at the gun for a moment before glancing at TRENIX. He
also nods and they walk out of the cell room.

INT. SEWER - NIGHT

Twenty-five minutes remain on the clock as they race down the hallway. There are no guards at the door, but it is closed. SHEVA looks over and begins to type things into the keypad. TRENIX points the gun at the door and nods to her. SHEVA pushes a button and the door opens. There is no one standing there waiting for them. They nod to each other one more time before walking through the door.

INT. REACTOR CORE - NIGHT

Twenty minutes remain on the clock. They walk into the room and the door immediately closes.

CARSON (O.S)

I can't say I'm surprised to see
you two here. Still so determined
to play hero.

SHEVA and TRENIX put their backs at each other and look around the core, trying to find where CARSON is coming from.

TRENIX

(In a low voice)

You need to stop that reactor, we
have less than twenty minutes to
go.

SHEVA

(Also a low voice)

You can't take on CARSON by
yourself.

TRENIX

I don't plan to; I plan to watch
your back and then you can for both
of us.

SHEVA looks over her shoulder and the two of them make eye contact. She nods slightly before the two of them move for the control panel. TRENIX is turning in a circle, gun in hand, looking for movement. SHEVA is typing things into the computer when she hears a single gun shot. It makes her jump and she turns around slow just as TRENIX is falling to his knees, a wound in his stomach. CARSON emerges from the shadows, a smoking gun in hand. Fifteen minutes remain on the clock.

CARSON

This pistol is kind of important to
me. You see, it was the one that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CARSON (cont'd)
killed my superior. It was also the
gun I shot all three of your
friends with.

(Points the gun at SHEVA)
And now it's going to be the gun I
shoot you with.

SHEVA
I don't think so.

Just as the gun is fired, she dives off to the side. CARSON
also moves back into the shadows. SHEVA glances at the clock
on the reactor. Ten minutes remain.

CARSON (O.S)
I find it amusing that you come
here trying to justify your actions
with revenge and saving the world.

A gunshot that grazes her shoulder.

CARSON (O.S) (CONT'D)
After all, we both know that you
and your friends were just highly
paid assassins.

Another gunshot this time it grazes her ribage.

CARSON (O.S) (CONT'D)
And now you're going to die like
all good assassins shoulder; at the
feet of their masters.

SHEVA looks at the clock, now seven minutes remain. She
moves out into the open and CARSON knocks her off of her
feet. She tries to get her gun back, but he points his to
her head. She is on her knees, looking up at him.

CARSON
I have time to get out of here and
you two will die as the terrorists
that destroyed all of England.

SHEVA closes her eyes and there is a single gunshot. She
opens them and sees CARSON'S eyes wide open before he falls
to the ground, a bullet in his head. TRENIX is still alive
and he is holding his gun.

TRENIX
(Voice is raspy)
You were right, someone was going
to die here.

(CONTINUED)

SHEVA
Trenix, you're--

TRENIX
No, time, stop the reactor.

SHEVA nods and tries to type some things into the computer as the countdown moves to four minutes remaining.

SHEVA
I don't understand this.

SHEVA turns and kneels down next to TRENIX, touching his shoulder.

SHEVA (CONT'D)
(Her voice is soft)
You're like Kaylop, you would understand the way he works. I need your help, please.

TRENIX looks at her and nods. SHEVA helps him up and holds him as he types things into the control panel with bloody fingers. One minute left on the clock.

TRENIX
I-I'm sorry...

TRENIX goes slack in her arms. SHEVA shakes him a few times and watches as the countdown moves to forty-five seconds.

SHEVA
Trenix, Trenix wake up, I need you, please!

Looking at the control panel, she sees instructions that read PUSH THE ABORT BUTTON. Below the monitor are two buttons and they are not labeled. Struggling to hold TRENIX'S limp body up, she chews on her lower lip as ten seconds appear on the count down. Her finger hovers over each of the buttons before she closes her eyes.

SHEVA (V.O)
This is for those I've failed to protect.

SHEVA pushes the red button the right.

CUT TO BLACK

EXT. EDINBURGH SIDE STREET - DAY

There is a reporter on the screen of a TV in a shop window. Some people are watching it.

REPORTER

It's been a month since the murder of General Louis Carson and London officers are no closer to finding the fugitives that killed. They believe that they are also responsible for the reactor malfunction that nearly wiped out all of England.

Cut to outside the shop and SHEVA is standing in all black, her hair behind her ears, watching the program.

REPORTER (CONT'D)

More blood was discovered at the scene, but at the moment, there are no DNA links. Officers continue to work around the clock to find the perpetrators, but as of now there are no leads.

A hand is placed on SHEVA'S shoulder. She turns around and smiles at TRENIX, who is also dressed in all black. A light rain begins to fall. They say nothing to each other, they simply turn their backs on the television and walk into the crowds of Edinburgh, blending in and fading from sight.

FADE OUT