

ARIELLE DENOVO
AMERICA 2.0: Artistry
Episode 1
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AMERICA 2.0: ARTISTRY

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTER SPACE

MONTAGE:

A tiny sphere radiates an intense silver as it races through a flexible translucent tube across the universe past sensational nebulas, galaxies and other celestial displays.

The object slows and its light dims as it nears Earth and disappears into its atmosphere.

SUPER: 20 YEARS LATER - 2025

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

Massive, angry crowds protest around the White House compound as huge lightning bolts flash from the ominous dark clouds above. We close from the South side of the White House to the only lighted room upstairs near the Truman balcony.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - FAMILY SEATING AREA - NIGHT

PRESIDENT CURT FOSTER, 57, projects distress as he stands at the window and gazes out at the massive crowds of angry and screaming protesters. A huge lightening burst fills the night sky as MARTIN CROSS, 53, sits nearby and reads a report.

MARTIN

This report confirms that the new virus strain has triggered economic, fiscal and national security calamities that no one is taking seriously...

Another huge lightening burst illuminates the President.

PRESIDENT FOSTER

(Despondent)

Yes and the idiots in this town all see it as nothing more than another partisan exploitation opportunity.

MARTIN

What can we do?

President dejectedly considers the question.

PRESIDENT FOSTER
Pray for a miracle...

EXT. SWITZERLAND - HIGH ALPINE FOREST - DAY

MONTAGE:

ARIELLE DENOVO, 20, bounds effortlessly up a steep incline of the majestic alpine landscape on this clear winter day.

Arielle is a supernaturally beautiful girl with long hair and a flawless, very feminine physique. She exudes a very intelligent serenity and commands fascination in everything she does.

She wears a designer jogging suit and a backpack. She projects extreme athleticism and an alluring feminine sensuality through many captivating displays of artistry as she ascends the mountain terrain.

Arielle bursts from the forest onto a barren rock landscape above the tree line. She accelerates up the severe incline at incredible speed without encountering exhaustion.

Eventually she reaches a peak where a magnificent high alpine setting unfolds all around her. Arielle smiles as she focuses on the beautiful frozen lake below her.

ARIELLE
FREEDOM!

Arielle sprints downward toward the lake.

EXT. SWITZERLAND - HIGH ALPINE LAKE - AERIAL VIEW - SUNSET

The sun shines brightly as we fly above the sensational mountain vistas on the calm winter afternoon.

Arielle appears below as she nears the magnificent and frozen mountain lake. The ice on the lake is thick, dark and mysterious but very beautiful as she approaches it.

LATER

Arielle appears from the shade of a hidden cove and a sensational display of figure skating unfolds in the pristine and frigid mountain setting.

She now wears a sensually stunning ice skating body suit that projects her incredible physical attributes as it reflects the multi hued sunlight.

Arielle glides gracefully around the lake in an array of flawless, graceful, acrobatic and awe inspiring skating artistry that far transcends our previous understanding of what ice skating can be.

She progresses through a series of impossibly beautiful spins, dances and jumps at different levels, speeds and poses. They each involve sensual contortions that excite the senses as her every move stimulates enchantment.

Arielle glides to a stop and listens carefully until two large military helicopters suddenly appear from beyond the surrounding mountain peaks.

Arielle studies the situation while the silenced choppers approach the lake. She then calmly resumes her skating.

INT. CHOPPER #1 - AIRBORNE - MOVING

The PILOT flies the helicopter next to ANTON SHEKOV, 38, who is seated in the co-pilot position. 6 heavily armed COMMANDOS are visible in the rear compartment.

Anton and the commandos all watch Arielle as she continues her fantastic skating display on the lake below.

COMMANDO #1

Wow, she's REALLY sensational!!!

ANTON

Yes, and she's the most valuable human being alive so you guys must not harm her in any serious way.

COMMANDO #1

Yes, Sir.

EXT. SWITZERLAND - HIGH ALPINE LAKE - GROUND VIEW - SUNSET

Arielle eases to a stop near the center of the ice and watches as the choppers land on opposite sides of the lake. Six heavily armed military COMMANDOS emerge from each chopper and jog onto the frozen lake.

The commandos fan out to form a circle around Arielle and then slowly converge on her with their weapons pointed in her direction.

Anton appears from one of the choppers and exudes confidence as he stalks onto the ice in boots and a heavy, designer hoody. Anton is a handsome Slavic man with dark eyes. His clothes and demeanor project extreme wealth and power.

Arielle could not be less concerned by Anton or the situation as he approaches and stops 10 feet away from her. They both speak with slight but sophisticated Russian accents.

ANTON

Hello, Arielle. Very careless to leave yourself exposed this way.

Arielle glares into his eyes in a supernatural way that unnerves him.

ARIELLE

I just had the same thought about you.

Anton projects unease as Arielle casually gazes at the commandos.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

So the richest man alive imagines he can take my freedom away with this cast of characters?

Anton surveys the situation and nods as all the commandos laugh and aim their weapons at her.

ANTON

They're the best that money can buy.

Arielle calmly glares at Anton. Anton smiles.

ANTON (CONT'D)

I know what you're thinking and you can forget it.

Anton snaps his fingers in the direction of the second chopper. The PILOT opens the side door of the chopper and pulls VALERIA DENOVO, 40, out of the rear compartment.

Valeria is an older version of Arielle with dark hair. Her hands are bound behind her back.

The pilot points a Glock at her head as they both stand near the second chopper at the top of a snow covered incline above the lake. Arielle's eyes flash a bemused rage.

ARIELLE

(To Anton)

So you thought it was a good idea to really piss me off by bringing my mother here to coerce me?

ANTON

It was the only way to avoid unnecessary bloodshed.

Arielle glares at Anton.

ARIELLE

Very clever but you forgot rule number 1.

ANTON

Rule number 1?

ARIELLE

Yes, everyone must know their limitations.

Arielle explodes toward Anton. His eyes flash with terror as Arielle violently stuns him with a blow to his nose and forehead that knocks him down onto the ice. She smoothly grabs his hoody and drags him on his back across the ice.

The pilot reacts with alarm and Valeria stuns him with an impressive leg kick that knocks him down the snow covered slope. He slides out of control down the incline and out onto the slippery ice toward the melee.

Valeria smiles as she watches the action on the lake.

The heavily armed commandos are struggling to react and collapse onto the ice as Arielle gracefully drags Anton around the frozen lake while he screams in pain and fury.

The commandos gather themselves and surge after Arielle as she moves gracefully across the ice with Anton in tow.

Arielle suddenly reverses direction and moves rapidly toward the commandos. She slings Anton around the ice as a device to knock all of the commandos from their feet and down hard onto the ice.

The commandos struggle to rise while Arielle musters tremendous centrifugal force as she swings Anton on the ice in a circle around her.

Eventually, Arielle releases Anton and he slides across the ice until he smashes violently into the commandos who all fall back into each other and onto the ice like bowling pins.

Arielle scoops up an automatic weapon that is lying on the ice. She skates as she fires the weapon down into the ice in a circle around the exhausted commandos and Anton. Their struggles crack the ice into pieces until they all collapse into the frigid water.

Arielle fires two quick rounds at Anton's chopper and it bursts into flames. The pilot emerges on fire and rushes into the frigid lake water.

She rushes toward the second chopper where Valeria greets her with a brief hug.

VALERIA

Nice work.

Arielle smiles and climbs into the pilot seat where she quickly removes her skates as she studies the controls. Valeria enters the copilot seat.

The chopper lifts off and hovers above Anton and the commandos as they struggle without success to climb out of the growing hole in the ice. Arielle waves at Anton and the chopper flies away toward the sunset.

INT. HELICOPTER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Arielle flies the chopper toward the setting sun above the beautiful mountain landscape.

VALERIA

Is he dead?

Arielle anguishes.

ARIELLE

No.

VALERIA

No???

ARIELLE

I didn't come here again to kill anyone!

VALERIA

I get it but he's the main obstacle to achieving your mission.

ARIELLE

No, he owns the key to everything.

VALERIA

The system?

Arielle nods.

ARIELLE

And I must have him to access it.

VALERIA
So what now?

ARIELLE
The CIA.

VALERIA
(Alarmed)
You can't be serious.

ARIELLE
My mission is impossible without
America to lead the way.

Valeria shakes her head in weary acquiescence.

VALERIA
Your mission is impossible and it's
going to get both of us killed.

Arielle anguishes.

ARIELLE
I need to get you to a safe place.

VALERIA
NO WAY! You're all I care about in
this screwed up world. I stay with
you to the end!

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. LAKE COMO, ITALY - DAY

Arielle's chopper descends from the snow covered Alps and
flies low across the wonders of beautiful Lake Como on a
clear morning.

INT. CHOPPER (MOVING)

Arielle flies as Valeria admires Lake Como below.

VALERIA
An incredible place.

Arielle points ahead.

ARIELLE
Bellagio.

VALERIA
Very cool.

ARIELLE

We're almost out of fuel and Anton will soon be tracking this chopper so we better stop there to change transportation.

VALERIA

But we have no money.

Arielle points to a couture satchel in the seating area behind them. Valeria opens the bag to find documents and a heavy metal container which she removes from the bag.

There is a digital register and keypad on the top of the oblong device.

ARIELLE

He probably keeps his cash and cards in there.

VALERIA

Any idea how to open it?

ARIELLE

It's not easy. Do not touch the keypad. The wrong code will likely cause it to self destruct with unknown force.

She lands the chopper in a clearing near the lake and taxis it under some tall, old growth trees. She takes the device from Valeria and her mind races with thoughts. Her expression shifts to frustration.

VALERIA

Well?

EXT. LAKE COMO, ITALY

Arielle opens the pilot door and steps out of the chopper. She walks away from helicopter to the waters edge.

She immerses the device in the lake water and watches as the digital display goes dark. She smiles.

ARIELLE

You didn't bother with water proofing.

She removes the device from the water and incredibly twists it open with her bare hands to reveal a large amount of cash. Valeria joins her and smiles. They stuff the cash into their outfits.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

They jog away into the forest.

EXT. BELLAGIO, ITALY - DAY

Arielle and Valeria walk through to beautiful streets of Bellagio with its incredible vistas of Lake Como. They buy slices of pizza and bottled water but keep walking as they eat and drink.

Arielle scans as they walk until she finds a motor cycle shop. Her eyes light up as she focuses on a Ducati Superleggera in the display window.

EXT. HIGHWAY FROM BELLAGIO TO COMO - DAY

Valeria holds on to Arielle from behind as she drives the Ducati at high speed through the beautiful winding road along the lake. They both wear helmets and sexy biker suits.

They round a turn to see a limousine parked sideways to block the narrow road. Four armed GOONS are aiming their weapons at Arielle as she approaches.

Arielle scans the surrounding area but there is no escape. Cliffs on the left and a steep, rock drop to the lake on the right. She slows and looks back to see another limo approaching from behind as it turns to block the highway.

Arielle's mind races as she further slows the bike.

ARIELLE

(To Valeria)

HOLD ON TIGHT!!!

Arielle accelerates to top speed as she approaches the first limo. At the last moment, she elevates the bike onto its rear wheel scales a low rock formation to her right and adjust her flight in mid air to sail onto and over the hood of the limo as the goons scatter.

The goons all watch in stunned amazement for several moments as the Ducati races away. They scramble up and into the limo as the second limo arrives.

INT. LIMO

The first limo driver tries to start the car without success. He focuses on the severely damaged hood and slams his hand on the steering wheel in frustration. His eyes flare in terror as flames suddenly erupt from under the hood.

EXT. HIGHWAY FROM BELLAGIO TO COMO

The goons scramble out of the first limo as it erupts in an explosion that engulfs the second limo. The goons from both limos flee as they both erupt in flames.

EXT. FURTHER DOWN THE HIGHWAY TOWARD COMO

The Ducati races down the winding road and stops as the limos explode behind them in the distance.

ARIELLE

They never learn.

VALERIA

Yes but he has unlimited resources
and we can't elude him forever
without help.

Arielle nods in agreement.

EXT. MILAN, ITALY - NIGHT

MONTAGE:

Arielle and Valeria ride the Ducati as it passes by the great cathedral and the Galleria Vittorio Emanuele II. Eventually it stops at a building with a sign that says: "U.S. Consulate General". Arielle stops the bike at the guard shack.

A GUARD appears to greet her as she dismounts and removes her helmet.

GUARD

How can I help you?

ARIELLE

My mother and I are here seeking
asylum.

The guard appears dubious.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Our lives are in imminent danger.
Please contact your station chief
Kenneth Hastings through your
embassy in Kiev. Tell him Arielle
Denovo is at your consulate and
seeking asylum.

The guard enters the shack. Arielle surveys the area with concern until he returns with a OFFICER THOMPSON as the gate opens.

GUARD

Please proceed through the gate.
Park your bike on the left under
the canopy and follow officer
Thompson.

ARIELLE

Thank you.

Arielle returns to the Ducati, fires it up and drives through the gate.

INT. U.S. CONSULATE - SECURE ROOM - MILAN - DAY

Valeria eats pasta as Arielle engages in a series of incredible contortionist, rhythmic gymnastic tricks around the room that end with a sensational spin on top of the conference table as the door opens.

KENNETH HASTINGS, 60, appears and gazes at Arielle in amused disbelief. Arielle smiles and eases into a chair as Valeria rises to greet him with a smile.

KENNETH

Hello ladies... You've been very
busy girls.

ARIELLE

So you've been tracking me too?

KENNETH

Of course. You possess the most
brilliant mind in all of humanity
and that makes you an invaluable
possible resource or a grave
potential threat to our national
security.

ARIELLE

I'm no threat to your country.

KENNETH

Unless you fall into the wrong hands.

Arielle nods in understanding.

ARIELLE

So why have you taken no action to protect me?

KENNETH

You skillfully eluded us after you left Crimea. We only found you again when Anton tried to seize you at the mountain lake yesterday.

ARIELLE

So his systems are better than yours?

KENNETH

Much better and that's exactly the problem for everyone.

ARIELLE

Why, what's going on?

Kenneth retrieves a bottled water and takes a drink.

KENNETH

First, we must have a clear understanding that everything we discuss will remain strictly confidential between the three of us.

ARIELLE

Of course.

VALERIA

Certainly.

KENNETH

(To Valeria)

Your ex-boyfriend accumulated enormous wealth through manipulation of the global equity markets in the 2008 debacle.

ARIELLE

How?

KENNETH

He entered enormous short position before he triggered the mortgage crisis that caused the stock markets to collapse.

ARIELLE

And he went long at the bottom of the market?

KENNETH

And rode the markets back up to their new highs.

VALERIA

How much did he make?

KENNETH

Over \$2 trillion.

Arielle and Valeria project amazement.

KENNETH (CONT'D)

Then he invested a large amount of his wealth to have Asian manufacturers to construct and launch a global satellite system that work in conjunction with a vast network of highly advanced terrestrial software and hardware systems that he designed.

Arielle projects grave concern.

ARIELLE

So he's trying to control everything?

KENNETH

That's our greatest fear.

Arielle paces as she processes the information in distress.

ARIELLE

I know this man. He can't be allowed to control that much power.

KENNETH

Agreed.

ARIELLE

What's the operational status of his global systems?

KENNETH

We can't know for certain but we fear he's very close to a full system launch. Once it's operational, we fear he can't be stopped.

Arielle's mind races like a super computer.

ARIELLE

If he was ready for launch, he wouldn't be concerned about seizing me.

KENNETH

We have three theories on you. He wants you to perfect his systems and make them invulnerable.

ARIELLE

Or he fears I'm the only person who could successfully attack or disable his systems. What is the third?

Kenneth nods.

KENNETH

He's developed a deep obsession with you and your artistry.

ARIELLE

How do you know this?

KENNETH

We seized one of his tech centers. It was like a shrine to you. Really incredible...

VALERIA

No, really sick.

ARIELLE

Yes, but it may be a weakness that I can exploit to gain access to his systems.

KENNETH

Yes.

VALERIA

No way! This isn't Arielle's problem to solve!

KENNETH

No but Arielle is the only person who may be able to solve it to avoid a global catastrophe.

Arielle shakes her head in dismay.

ARIELLE

So Providence reappears with another mission impossible for Arielle to save humanity from itself!

VALERIA

NOT THIS TIME! I CAN'T LOSE YOU!!!

Arielle moves to Valeria and embraces her as tears flow down her cheeks.

ARIELLE

Mother, he must control or destroy me so I must control or destroy him. There's no other choice.

Valeria shakes her head in distress.

KENNETH

The good news is that you'll have the full support of my government to help you.

VALERIA

Can't your government just take out this one man?

KENNETH

It wouldn't be easy because he is like a ghost with an army of protection around him.

ARIELLE

And he has likely programmed terrible things to unfold if anything happens to him.

KENNETH

Exactly.

ARIELLE

And I'm the only one who may be able to seize control of his systems to prevent that from happening.

Kenneth nods. Valeria shakes her head in resignation.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Do you have a plan?

KENNETH
CIA clandestine training.

Arielle laughs.

ARIELLE
Seriously? You want me to train
some of your agents at a moment
like this?

KENNETH
No, we want to evaluate you while
you engage with our best field
agents, equipment and technology
for a few days.

Arielle shakes her head in disbelief.

KENNETH (CONT'D)
We want you to have every advantage
to protect yourself when you to
confront him...

Arielle rolls her eyes.

KENNETH (CONT'D)
Anton isn't going to perfect his
system without you or lose his
fascination with you in a few days.

This is our price for protecting
you and Valeria...

Arielle's shoulders slump in resignation.

EXT. VIRGINIA - CIA CAMP XRAY - OUTDOOR GYMNASIUM - DAY

Seven hardened male CIA OPERATIVES stand at attention around
a large gym mat. They all wear black clandestine attire.

Arielle appears barefooted from behind them and stands alone
with a disinterested look in her AC/DC T-shirt.

GREG PERKINS, 38, appears and moves to the center of the mat.
He studies Arielle for a moment.

GREG
(to Arielle)
Agent, why aren't you wearing the
assigned attire?

ARIELLE
Do you imagine that our adversaries
will be wearing the assigned
attire?

The agents stifle snickers. Greg glares at Arielle.

GREG
Okay, clever Agent Denovo. Please
come join me for an awareness
demonstration.

Arielle moves to Greg as the other guys admire her
appearance. Greg suddenly attacks Arielle without warning.

She reacts with unbelievable martial artistry moves and slams
him to the mat face down holding his arm twisted high behind
his back with her bare foot on his face.

Greg tries to struggle free but she just twists his arm more
violently and places more weight on his face.

GREG (CONT'D)
Release!

Arielle complies and crosses her arms as the other guys try
to suppress their astonishment. Greg struggles to his feet.

ARIELLE
Can we cut this drill short if I
can take out all you guys?

They all laugh. She explodes into a free form super-sensual
martial artistry and gymnastics display that visibly
impresses all the guys.

The biggest agent lunges at Arielle with impressive
athleticism and martial arts moves that never come close to
her.

She viciously attacks him with a series of devastating blows
and moves that end with her swinging him airborne into the
group of other agents.

All the agents gape in awe as she crosses her arms.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Next?

They all shake their heads.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Less muscle, more artistry...
(To Greg)
Can we eat now?

SUPER: 2 DAYS LATER

EXT. CLANDESTINE ASSAULT TRAINING RANGE - TOWER

Kenneth and Greg stand in the tower with RICHARD DEMPSEY, 62. They all watch Arielle as she moves rapidly and gracefully through the multitude of difficult obstacles and takes out her HUMAN adversaries with extraordinary martial arts and weapons skills.

GREG
She's mastered everything they have here while humiliating and super charging the skill sets of all of our best field agents with leadership skills that are off the charts.

She's rewritten all of our training processes and redesigned our weapons and cyber systems in ways that have astonished our best engineers.

She registered the only perfect scores that have ever been recorded on all the flight tests in all of our aircraft.

She never misses a bulls eye and also has a knack for defying the laws of physics to defeat her adversaries.

I think she's good to go.

Kenneth nods in amazement.

RICHARD
She's the perfect weapon for whoever can control her.

GREG

Sir, no one can control her but her heart, mind and spirit are in all the right places. We can trust her to do the right things.

RICHARD

I hope you're right. We're all completely screwed if she ever betrays us.

Richard turns to Kenneth with a deadly serious glare.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

We must take control of Shekov's system before he can make it operational and before our global adversaries can seize it!

(To Kenneth)

Have you got enough left in your tank to do what is necessary to make this happen?

KENNETH

Yes, Sir.

RICHARD

Okay but don't screw this up!

Richard exits down the staircase. Kenneth anguishes for several moments.

KENNETH

Beware, Greg. The Director is a psychopath and the most ruthless son-of-a-bitch I've ever encountered.

Greg considers his words with concern.

GREG

So we might seize the system from one psychopath and turn it over to another one?

KENNETH

A much worse one...

INT. SECURE CONFERENCE ROOM

Arielle sits across the table from Kenneth and Greg.

KENNETH

Thank you for your patience these last few days. I understand why you think this was a waste of time but your efforts have been invaluable to us.

ARIELLE

It wasn't useless to me. I can always learn more about many things and this exercise activated elements of my mind and imagination that may be helpful on this mission.

KENNETH

You've read the mission plan?

ARIELLE

Yes, and it has one major flaw.

KENNETH

What?

ARIELLE

How can we convince Anton that I would ever be dumb enough to allow him to capture me?

They all ponder for a few moments.

KENNETH

Any ideas?

ARIELLE

Of course and I get to live out one of my dreams too.

EXT. PARIS, FRANCE - AERIAL VIEW - NIGHT

We fly slowly past the illuminated Eiffel Tower and all the great sites of Paris. Eventually we descend to the Palais Garnier where countless guests are moving into the theater building.

INT. PALAIS GARNIER - MAIN THEATER

The last of the large crowd files into the ornate theater and take their seats. The lights dim and the audience silences as the orchestra begins to play a unique and awe inspiring melody. The curtain rises to reveal a surreal landscape.

A single female dancer appears in an ethereal bodysuit that reflects the multifaceted lights that are being projected onto the stage.

There is an audibly visceral response by the crowd as the dancer breaks into a spectacular display of awe inspiring dance artistry through a spectrum of many visual, athletic and sensual dimensions in perfect harmony with the almost supernatural music.

The music eventually ends as the dancer seems to vanish from the stage and the crowd erupts into an extended standing ovation.

The crowd waits in great anticipation for the dancer to reappear as a feminine scream of great intensity suddenly fills the theater with terror.

EXT. PALAIS GARNIER - NIGHT

Three MEN suddenly appear from inside the theater carrying a body bag. They load the body bag into the rear of a waiting van and climb inside. The van doors close and the van speeds away.

SUPER: CRIMEA

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM - SUNRISE

The first rays of the morning sun appear above the horizon as Arielle lies asleep on the huge bed. The massive, ultramodern room has a 30 foot ceiling and is tastefully decorated in every detail.

Arielle's eyes open. She scans the room and the awesome view of the mansion compound and the sea beyond it. She gazes under the sheets to see that she is naked.

She searches and retrieves a night gown on a chair nearby. She pulls on the night gown as there is a knock at the door.

ARIELLE

Yes?

NATALIA (O.S. THROUGH THE DOOR)

Breakfast.

ARIELLE

Ok.

The door opens and NATALIA pushes a service cart into the room.

NATALIA
Good morning.

Natalia pushes the cart to the balcony doors and opens them to reveal a small table and chairs. She removes breakfast items from the cart and places them onto the table as Arielle surveys the food.

NATALIA (CONT'D)
Can I bring you anything else?

ARIELLE
No, thank you.

Natalia exits the bedroom as Arielle steps onto the balcony and surveys the incredible views all around her with complete indifference. She then focuses on the guards, security systems and layout of the compound and the sea cliffs nearby.

There is a knock at the bedroom door.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Yes?

ANTON (O.S. THROUGH THE DOOR)
May I enter?

Arielle sighs.

ARIELLE
It's your house and I'm your prisoner.

The door opens and Anton enters wearing a white designer dress shirt and black slacks.

ANTON
Good morning.

ARIELLE
What's good about it? Would you enjoy being kidnapped?

ANTON
I understand how you must feel but hopefully we can reach a mutually beneficial detente.

Arielle suppresses her anger and shifts her demeanor to alluring indifference as she sits at the table and starts eating a croissant to the sounds of crashing waves in the distance.

ARIELLE

Did I make a mistake leaving you
alive at the mountain lake?

ANTON

No, unimaginable catastrophes for
this earth would unfold if anything
ever happens to me.

Arielle glares at Anton with disapproval.

ARIELLE

So you are a man who's capable of
unleashing destruction onto
innocent people?

ANTON

No but there must be severe
deterrents to my destruction.

ARIELLE

Because you're indispensable?

ANTON

Because I'm the only man who can
save humanity from itself.

Arielle removes the bottle from the champagne ice bucket and pours two glasses full. She hands one to Anton and they each take a sip.

ARIELLE

So why does the most wealthy and
powerful man on earth need a simple
Ukrainian girl like me?

Anton takes another sip of champagne as he considers his reply.

ANTON

Amusing... We both know there's
nothing simple about Arielle
Denovo.

ARIELLE

Why, what do you imagine me to be?

ANTON

The most brilliant mind in human history and the ultimate dream girl come to life.

ARIELLE

Amusing... We both know that you're the most brilliant mind in human history and the ultimate dream guy for every woman on earth.

Anton flashes a clever smile.

ANTON

It's difficult to argue with the obvious....

Arielle flashes a clever smile.

ARIELLE

Impossible...

Anton muses for a few moments.

ANTON

Perhaps we're both very brilliant in different ways that might complement each other and result in great things for all of humanity.

ARIELLE

So you're a benevolent humanitarian now?

ANTON

Of course!

Arielle takes a sip of champagne.

ARIELLE

So what do you want from me?

Anton considers his reply as he takes a seat at the table.

ANTON

I've created a global system to end the partisan and geopolitical madness to unleash a new era of international peace and prosperity that'll benefit everyone.

ARIELLE

Wow! That's a very noble ambition but how can I help you?

ANTON

Your mind possesses the ability to make the system invulnerable and optimize it to its full potential.

Arielle muses as she takes another sip of champagne and refills their glasses.

ARIELLE

I can't help you without full access to your systems.

ANTON

Obviously.

ARIELLE

And you would trust me with that?

Anton considers the question carefully as he sips his champagne. Large storm clouds are moving toward them from the sea. The breeze becomes stronger.

ANTON

Yes, the system is worthless unless you can make it invulnerable.

ARIELLE

And you can't figure out how to resolve the defects?

ANTON

I could but not as fast as you can and time's running out.

ARIELLE

Why?

ANTON

The Russians, Americans and China are all closing in on me.

ARIELLE

Why not partner with the Americans if your motives are truly altruistic?

Anton scoffs as the sky darkens and a huge thunderbolt shakes the frame of the mansion as rain begins to fall.

ANTON

Surely you're aware that the American political system is completely corrupt.

Arielle considers the truth of his assertions.

ANTON (CONT'D)
They're a huge part of the global
problems, not the solution.

Arielle stares at the bubbles in her champagne glass for several moments and then drinks her glass empty. She refills their glasses, rises and walks into the bedroom in a very seductive way. Anton is captivated by her every word and movement.

ARIELLE
So why should I help you?

ANTON
Because I'm a much better bet to
control this system for the benefit
of all humanity than the corrupt
geopolitical status quo...

A huge lightening strike fills the sky and shakes the building.

ANTON (CONT'D)
And I'm your only path to exploring
the limits of your artistry in all
dimensions...

Arielle becomes visibly emotional and seems to evolve into a trancelike state. She watches the intense rain fall and lightning strikes as they illuminate the dark sky above, the turbulent sea and the walls of the enormous bedroom.

She does not notice as Anton disappears for several moments. He soon returns with a violin case.

ANTON (CONT'D)
Arielle...

She shifts her gaze and her eyes flash with excitement and moisture as he rests the case on the coffee table near Arielle.

Her fingers tremble as she opens the case with reverence to reveal a Stradivarius violin.

ARIELLE
Stradivarius.

ANTON
Great Antonio deemed this one to be
his masterpiece.
(MORE)

ANTON (CONT'D)

It's the most revered and valuable
musical instrument on earth.

Arielle is in awe.

ARIELLE

Yes, I recognize it...

ANTON

But have you ever heard it?

ARIELLE

No... May I play it?

ANTON

Of course, it now belongs to you...

Arielle struggles to suppress her strong emotions. Anton exits the room as the sounds of the storm outside recede. The lights of the room fade off to leave only the dim light from the dark skies as the rain continues to fall.

Arielle wipes away tears and dries her hands on a napkin. She then removes the violin and the bow from the case with the greatest esteem.

The rain abates as she plays a series of extraordinary melodies that seem to flow directly from her beautiful heart, mind, body, soul and spirit.

The incredible music is accentuated by the beauty of her alluring sensuality that exudes from her captivating feminine silhouette in the translucent night gown.

The music seems to shift back and forth between pain, frustration, inner conflict, tenderness and joy as she expresses her emotions through the exalting melodies that stream from her boundless imagination.

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - CONTROL ROOM

Anton sits in front of his ultramodern computer monitor display. His eyes are closed as tears stream down his cheeks as he listens to Arielle play the violin.

Anton's eyes open as the music stops. He wipes away his tears as he watches Arielle displayed on a massive, 30 foot high wall video monitor array.

Silhouettes of Arielle's flawless feminine attributes are revealed through the translucence of her night gown against a backdrop of the dark light from the lingering storm clouds.

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM

Arielle reluctantly returns the violin to its case and closes it as huge panels on the side wall recede to reveal an enormous room. The mysterious room is completely dark except for the indirect ambient light from outside.

Arielle walks barefoot into the huge room.

ANTON'S MANSION - ARTISTRY ROOM

Arielle searches the darkness as the huge doors close behind her to leave her in total darkness. Suddenly, Arielle's recent violin music flows from a spectacular sound system.

All the walls, ceiling and floor of the room come to life with a sequence of hyper HD video streams from fabulous locations all over earth. The visuals are so compelling and 4 dimensional that she seems to actually be in the locations.

Arielle is awestruck by everything she is seeing as visuals of her appear in a multitude of scenarios where she is displaying her artistry in many dimensions.

The music and videos eventually end as the exterior wall panels recede to reveal a spectacular display of the sensational compound and the sea beyond as the spectacular storm continues.

The exterior light reveals a ballet bar, dance floor, exercise equipment, a full orchestra instrument ensemble, a painting easel with supporting paints and brushes, a vocal music soundstage, a swimming pool and diving board and a huge, ultra-sophisticated computer array.

Arielle absorbs everything in wonder as Anton appears and watches her with the appearance of genuine affection.

ANTON

Are you pleased? I designed it all
for you...

Arielle searches for words but does not find them. Suddenly, her eyes fill with lust and she gracefully races toward Anton.

Anton registers brief concern until she reaches him, forces him against the wall and attacks him in passionate ways.

The view shifts to the storm outside that has intensified in harmony with the flowing passion. We exit through the open panels into the intensity of the storm, lightning and thunderbolts.

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - ARTISTRY ROOM

Anton lies on the floor naked and unconscious in a disheveled state of exhaustion. Arielle places her hand on his forehead and a dim light force flows between them.

Arielle removes her hand, rises and walks to the huge computer array in one corner of the enormous room.

She sits at the console and attacks the computer systems with great speed and intensity as the data from the system is uploaded into her consciousness and she manipulates the system.

Eventually she shuts the system down and returns to Anton. She places her bare foot on his chest and shakes his body.

Anton's eyes open to a spectacular vision of Arielle with a full moon as a back drop.

ARIELLE

(Smiling)

Is that the best you've got?

EXT. CRIMEAN COAST - AIRBORNE - NIGHT (MOVING)

We track above huge waves that ominously crash onto the rocky coastline. A massive mansion compound eventually appears on a high cliff above the narrow beach far below.

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

YURI, 35, leads Arielle down the corridor to a large door. Arielle is stunningly beautiful in her designer evening dress that makes her appear older than her age. Yuri opens the door and motions for Arielle to step inside.

ANTON'S OFFICE

Anton stands at a group of picture windows and gazes out at the sea as Arielle enters the room. All of the walls are covered with very active high tech video displays. Yuri closes the door and leaves Arielle alone with Anton.

Anton exudes extreme intellect and power in his tuxedo. He is visibly impressed by Arielle's appearance. He muses as he gazes at her for several moments.

Arielle forces an uneasy smile as Anton approaches her and kisses her affectionately on the cheek.

Arielle smiles through her distaste for his gesture as he savors being close to her for a moment. Arielle eases away from him.

ARIELLE

So what's your master plan this evening?

ANTON

Exploring what we can accomplish together.

Arielle reacts with tired indifference. Anton opens a door onto an outside deck and motions for Arielle to exit onto the balcony. Arielle complies.

EXT. ANTON'S MANSION - UPPER DECK - NIGHT

Anton follows Arielle onto the large balcony that is four floors above the huge courtyard below. The deck is ringed by a wrought iron railing that permits visibility of the beautifully landscaped compound below and the sea beyond it.

A formal table for two is set with candles and a bottle of wine in an alcove that extends from the center of the deck toward the sea. Arielle walks to the railing.

Anton joins Arielle as she gazes impassively at the moonlight reflecting off of the sea. Her gaze shifts to Anton as he removes a small electronic device from his pocket.

ARIELLE

A new toy?

Anton sets the device onto the railing beside Arielle.

ANTON

Give it a try. Just press 123.

Arielle gazes at the key pad with trepidation.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

Arielle types 123 onto the key pad. Suddenly three bright flashes of light briefly appear in the heavens above them. Arielle registers concern.

ARIELLE

Satellites.

ANTON

Not anymore.

Arielle grimaces.

ARIELLE

So you're operational sooner than
you expected?

Anton demurs.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

What's your real purpose, Anton?

Anton considers his response as he moves to the railing.

ANTON

This earth is in a death spiral of
adversarial civilization in a
nuclear age and this cycle of self
destructive madness must be broken.

Anton wraps his arm around her.

ANTON (CONT'D)

Without our intervention, humanity
will destroy itself in senseless
wars of partisanship, religion and
idiotic geopolitical games.

ARIELLE

And you've appointed yourself to
take charge and fix everything?

ANTON

Who else can enforce a new order
for the benefit of all mankind?

Arielle flashes an incredulous expression.

ARIELLE

Seriously? The benevolent dictator
delusion?

Anton's eyes narrow in a menacing way.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You may have noticed that idea
never works out well for the
dictator or the people who support
him.

Anton smiles.

ANTON

I think you underestimate me.

Arielle turns toward Anton and looks straight into his eyes.

ARIELLE

No, I understand you completely.

You view yourself as the most brilliant and enlightened man in human history.

This delusion is supported by your ability to accumulate exponentially more wealth than everyone else.

Anton nods in self satisfaction.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Very impressive but transcendent awareness eludes you completely.

Anton grimaces because he cares about Arielle's opinion.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You're a borderline psychopath with an insatiable God complex and now you think you've devised a perfect system to seize control of the world and rule it as you see fit.

Anton is briefly taken aback by the harshness of her retort.

ANTON

Nonsense. Your amateur psychology is nothing more than the meaningless ramblings of a self-adulating narcissist.

Arielle laughs.

ARIELLE

Anton, I've seen all your true thoughts and your system with all its flaws that'll doom your grand scheme to certain failure.

Anton glares at her in surprise and barely suppressed fury.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You're little more than a self deluded control freak with no positive vision of a better world.

Anton's eyes flare with anger and he paces to control it.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

And your crazy enough to believe
you can control me to perfect your
system to make you God...

Or erase my memory if I can't be
controlled.

Anton forces himself to relax into disappointed acquiescence.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Did you really imagine I'd be happy
as an endless prisoner in your
gilded virtual realities?

Anton's eye moisten as he struggle to suppress his romantic
emotional distress. Arielle registers brief empathy.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Obsession isn't love, Anton, and
your self serving manipulations are
insulting to me.

Anton nods in grim acceptance.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Choices determine destinies and
reveal a person's true nature and
intentions... So choose your
response carefully...

Anton gazes at the full moon over the sea for several
moments.

ANTON

So what's your plan?

Escape from here is impossible and
there's no place you and Valeria
could go that I wouldn't find you.

You'll cooperate to protect her.

Arielle glares at Anton in a very menacing way.

ARIELLE

You never learn. I disabled your
auto destruct sequences so I can
toss you off this balcony right now
and solve a lot of problems for
everyone.

Fear flashes into anger in Anton's eyes.

ANTON

We both know you'd never do that
and you need me as much as I need
you! Yuri!!!!

Arielle blasts Anton with a series devastating martial arts blows that project extreme artistry in their delivery. Anton collapses face down and out cold as Arielle rips away the lower portion of her evening gown.

Yuri bursts onto the deck and surges at Arielle. Arielle devastates Yuri with three powerful blows that stun him unconscious and knock him hard onto the deck.

Sirens blare in the compound below as Arielle jumps up onto the railing and grabs the heavy gutter above. She artfully lifts her legs up and onto the roof just before more guards burst onto the balcony below.

EXT. ROOF

Arielle races across the roof and disappears into darkness.

EXT. COMPOUND - CLIFFS - NIGHT

Arielle moves gracefully through the darkness down the narrow cliff side trail that runs precariously above the huge crashing waves hundreds of feet below.

Armed GUARDS move rapidly down the trail behind her. One guard slips and falls to his death below.

A helicopter appears above and focuses a spotlight on another set of GUARDS as they move up the cliff side trail from below. The spotlight moves up the trail until Arielle appears in the light.

Arielle surveys the approaching guards from below and above as they close toward her. The cliff is too steep to climb above and there is a severe drop to the crashing waves below.

Arielle focuses on the waves and huge rocks below as the guards close in. At the last possible moment she places her back against the side of the cliff behind her and races toward the edge of the cliff protrusion in front of her.

She explodes into a spectacular dive toward the waves below.

The guards watch in disbelief as Arielle sails gracefully through the air and disappears into the turbulent sea. The guards and the chopper focus their spotlights on the water but Arielle does not reappear.

SUPER: RONALD REAGAN NATIONAL AIRPORT

INT. RONALD REAGAN NATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL - NIGHT

BRIT HASTINGS, 38, paces near the international customs door. Brit projects a very attractive and intelligent persona in her tailored business suit.

The doors open and Kenneth Hastings appears. He wears a dark suit. Brit smiles and approaches Kenneth. They engage in a profound embrace.

BRIT

Hi, Dad, I've missed you.

KENNETH

(Whispering into Brit's
ear)

I need to go to the Justice
Department immediately.

Brit registers concern. Kenneth leads Brit away and into an elevator.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - ELEVATOR AREA

Brit emerges from the elevator with her Glock drawn. She surveys the area as Kenneth steps out behind her. Kenneth is suddenly devastated by two heavy silenced rounds that knock him violently to the ground.

Brit instinctively drops to the floor as shots blast the area around her. Brit bolts for Kenneth and drags him into the elevator. Bullets shatter the area as the doors close.

PARKING GARAGE

CARTER WILSON, 32, exudes an efficient, military demeanor as he disassembles his weapon and places it into a briefcase. He lifts the case and disappears through a staircase door.

INT. ELEVATOR

Brit is devastated and crying as she holds bloody and dying Kenneth in her arms.

EXT. BRIT'S MANSION COMPOUND - 4 DAYS LATER

Brit is in tears and dressed in black as she walks away from Kenneth's grave site in the family cemetery under huge oak trees. She clings to Greg Perkins' arm as they walk up to the mansion entrance.

INT. BRIT'S MANSION - GREAT ROOM

Brit sits on the couch and stares at the fire in the fireplace as Greg pours a glass of red wine and hands it to her. He pours his glass full and sits down beside her.

BRIT

Do you know what dad was so alarmed about? He refused to tell me anything.

Greg ponders the question with discomfort.

GREG

Not exactly.

Brit glares at Greg.

GREG (CONT'D)

All I know is that Arielle Denovo is the key.

BRIT

Who is she?

Greg stands and walks to the window.

GREG

Perhaps the most important human being who ever lived.

Brit flashes incredulity.

BRIT

You can't be serious.

GREG

I'm deadly serious. If you met her, you'd understand.

Brit rises and joins Greg.

BRIT

How do I find her?

Greg anguishes.

GREG
I can't tell you!

Brit's eyes flash with incredulity.

BRIT
Why???

GREG
Because she's the most dangerous
woman alive.

Brit registers concern.

BRIT
Would she hurt me?

GREG
Never, but she'll get you killed.

Brit is taken aback. She processes the situation.

BRIT
Thanks for your concern but I must
find her.

EXT. BRIT'S MANSION - SUNSET

Brit emerges from the front door as Greg tries to constrain her. She eludes his grasp, climbs into her BMW and speeds away. Greg paces in anguish.

EXT. CRIMEA - ANTON'S COMPOUND - AERIAL VIEW - DAY (MOVING)

An aerial panorama of the sensational coast line with huge cliffs and crashing waves. Anton's mansion compound appears.

INT. ANTON'S MANSION - BASEMENT

Several huge, ultra high definition video screens display videos of bare footed Arielle playing the piano and the violin with extraordinary ability and sensuality.

The videos shift to brief sequences of Arielle ice skating, performing ballet, engaging in a modern dance routine and acrobatic tumbling with transcendent artistry. There is a mesmerizing flawlessness to everything Arielle does.

Anton sits at a console surrounded by computer monitors and large video screens filled with images of Arielle. He has aging bruises on his face.

Anton is silhouetted against the video sequence as it ends with Arielle singing a poignant song. Her 10 octave voice accentuates the transcendent melody.

Anton shifts his focus to a huge wall with a multitude of stunning drawings and art photography of Arielle.

The song ends as Anton focuses on a shockingly beautiful and much larger than life size photograph of Arielle staring deep into the soul of the viewer.

Her almost other worldly expression reveals an extraordinary inner sanctum and a stunning higher awareness.

Anton shifts his gaze to another large screen that displays a high definition satellite view of the Washington D.C. Mall. The view scans the city until it focuses on a night club that is emanating a laser light display into the sky above.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - AIRBORNE - NIGHT (MOVING)

A panoramic view of the Washington Mall and beyond. A huge sign reads "APOCALYPSE". A laser light display fills the sky. A large crowd waits in line to enter the club.

INT. "APOCALYPSE" NIGHTCLUB - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

Pulsating and thunderous dance music plays. The large and ultra modern room is crammed with REVELERS. The huge dance floor is a sea of skilled dancing motion.

Very beautiful WOMEN and handsome MEN in designer clothes fill the surrounding areas. WAITRESSES in sexy couture work the room. BARTENDERS in tuxedos do their thing behind the many well appointed bars.

IVAN, 30, and DMITRI, 29, watch Valeria as she dances alone near the center of the dance floor. Ivan and Dmitri are very large Slavic men of a similar appearance.

Valeria is stunningly attractive in her sexy designer dress. She is a sensational dancer who exudes a captivating sensuality. Her body moves in perfect harmony with the music.

The song ends and Ivan rises as Valeria grabs her small handbag from a table and moves away from the dance floor. Ivan follows Valeria through the crowd until she disappears into the lady's restroom.

INT. LADY'S RESTROOM

Valeria enters and disappears into a toilet stall as three other GIRLS wash their hands or apply make up at the sink area. Valeria closes and locks the stall door.

Ivan enters the room and all the girls exit in fear. Ivan locks the restroom door. He waits impassively as the sound of toilet flushing can be heard from Valeria's stall.

The stall door opens and Valeria's eyes flash with terror as she sees Ivan. They both speak with a Russian accents.

IVAN
(Russian with English subtitles)
Hello, Valeria.

Valeria's mind races in extreme distress.

IVAN (CONT'D)
(Russian with English subtitles)
Did you really imagine that he
wouldn't find you?

Valeria's expression shifts from terror to cold eyed determination. Ivan smirks.

IVAN (CONT'D)
(Russian with English subtitles)
It's time to go home, Valeria.

VALERIA
Never...

IVAN
Your mind will change if you ever
want to see Arielle again.

Valeria's eyes darken as Ivan moves toward her in a menacing way. In one lightening fast motion, she extracts a small revolver from her hand bag and fires a shot into his forehead.

Ivan staggers in stunned disbelief before he collapses to the floor. Valeria freaks out briefly and then drags his body into the handicapped toilet stall in the corner.

LATER - STALL

Valeria closes and locks the stall from inside.

LADY'S RESTROOM

Valeria emerges from under the partition. She stares in horror at her blood covered fingers. Her hands shake in terror as she washes the blood off in the wash basin while she looks into the mirror.

Valeria snatches paper towels and cleans up the blood spatters on the floor. There is a knock at the door as she pushes the bloodied towels into a trash can with a lid. Valeria surveys the room as the knocking continues.

RESTROOM HALLWAY

The door to the lady's room opens into the dark hallway. Several WOMEN surge into the lady's room as Valeria emerges. She shields her identity with her purse as she moves quickly down the dark hall.

CLUB LOBBY

Valeria appears in the lobby. Valeria slips through the crowd and out the front door.

EXT. "APOCALYPSE" - PARKING LOT

Valeria nervously surveys the area. She dials her cell phone as she hurries across the parking lot in distress.

INT. COMPUTER CENTER - NIGHT

Arielle sits at a sophisticated multi screen video array in the rear of the complex of state of the art computer stations. Arielle types with almost supernatural speed.

ONSCREEN

An image of a book cover appears with a flowing American flag and the words "AMERICA 2.0" printed in bold type. Her cell phone rings. She checks the caller ID. She answers. She listens. Her eyes flash with terror.

Arielle jams the cell phone into her jacket pocket and types frantically on the computer. She removes her flash drive from the computer and shoves it into her pocket. Arielle rushes through the large room and out the door.

EXT. COMPUTER CENTER - NIGHT

Arielle appears through the door and surveys the parking area carefully. She spots LEONID approaching from her left. She bolts to her right. Leonid is joined by two other THUGS and they chase her onto a narrow and empty freeway overpass.

OLEG and two huge GOONS appear on the opposite end of the overpass. Arielle smiles as she eases to a stop in the middle of the overpass sidewalk.

Oleg points a Glock with a silencer at her as he approaches. Arielle glances down at the crowded freeway and landscaped esplanade below.

Oleg reaches Arielle with his gun pointed at her face. Leonid removes plastic cuffs from his pocket. Arielle relaxes against the freeway bridge railing.

ARIELLE

Leave now or you'll regret it.

LEONID

Shut up and put your hands behind
your back!

Arielle does not obey. Leonid moves to grab her arm. Arielle flies into an awe inspiring martial arts display.

She knocks the pistol from Oleg's hand with her foot and over the freeway railing as she staggers Leonid with a hand strike to his Adam's apple.

She then stuns Oleg with a vicious shot to his nose with her palm. Oleg slumps to his knees with blood flowing profusely from his nose. Leonid gags as a large GOON surges toward Arielle and lands one hard blow to her head.

She is stunned briefly but she recovers and spins in a blazing fast contortion move that lands her foot on the side of the goons's head. It hits him with tremendous force and knocks him off of his feet and over the freeway railing.

The 3 assailants attack Arielle but she devastates them with a series of lightning fast martial artistry blows.

Oleg struggles to his feet. He flies into a blind rage and rushes Arielle. She calmly dodges his assault and flips him over the freeway railing. Arielle looks over the railing.

Arielle stands over the remaining 3 guys who are suffering from various debilitating wounds.

ARIELLE

Had enough?

THUG 1

BITCH!!!

He surges at Arielle and she shatters his nose with a severe blow as she delivers a crushing foot blow to Goon #2. Goon #2 collapses out cold as Thug 2 attacks Arielle.

Arielle grabs his arm and slings him over the freeway bridge railing. Arielle tosses the remaining two over the railing and stalks away at a rapid pace. She staggers briefly and bends over in distress for a few moments. She bolts away.

EXT. FREEWAY

Oleg, Leonid, the thugs and the goons have landed on huge shrubs on the esplanade. They are all writhing in pain.

INT. "APOCALYPSE" NIGHTCLUB - MAIN ROOM

Dmitri checks his watch as he gazes toward the restroom hallway. Suddenly there are numerous screams from the direction of the restroom hallway.

Six WOMEN surge out of the hallway screaming. Dmitri rises and moves quickly toward the hallway. He flashes a badge above his head and forces his way through the frantic crowd.

INT. LADY'S RESTROOM

Dmitri bursts into the room and sees a pool of blood pouring out from under the toilet partition. Dmitri forces the partition door open and sees Ivan. Grief flashes across his face as he sees Ivan's forehead. Dmitri bolts away in fury.

INT. VALERIA'S APARTMENT - DEN - NIGHT

The door opens. Valeria appears and Arielle follows her into the dark apartment. Valeria bolts the door. Arielle hurries into her bedroom. Valeria retrieves a Glock pistol from under a couch cushion. She disappears into her room.

ARIELLE'S BEDROOM

Arielle quickly stuffs clothes into a backpack. She stops for a moment in apparent dizziness as she touches a large bruise on her forehead. She steadies herself as she examines the bruise in the mirror above the dresser.

Arielle is overcome with dizziness and staggers back onto the bed. Her eyes close as she lays onto her back on the bed.

DEN - LATER

Valeria reappears in jeans, boots and a sweater. She opens a closet and grabs an MP5 with a clip case. Valeria removes a magazine from the case.

The front door explodes open and is followed by heavy pistol gunfire. Valeria grabs the Glock and scrambles on her knees as gunfire rakes the area around her.

DEN

Heavy caliber gunshots are fired back and forth between Dmitri and Valeria. Valeria shoots Dmitri in his lower left side. He returns fire and hits Valeria in the upper right chest. The blow knocks her hard onto her back.

Dmitri stalks toward Valeria for a kill shot. Dmitri is suddenly hit by a devastating shotgun blast from Arielle's room. It knocks him violently to the floor.

He struggles to rise but he is hit by another violent blast and then another. He collapses and dies. Arielle staggers into the room with a smoking sawed off shotgun. She sees Valeria unconscious and bloody. She dials her cell phone.

ARIELLE

Yes... My mother's been shot!

(a pause)

1713 Pearson boulevard apartment

11. Please hurry!!!

Arielle hangs up. She retrieves bandages and wraps Valeria's shoulder to stem the bleeding but the blood quickly flows through the white bandages. Arielle breaks down in despair and sits down beside Valeria.

Arielle gently lifts Valeria into her arms with the greatest affection. She listens for sounds from the hallway.

Valeria barely regains consciousness. Their eyes connect in a moment of poignant affection. Valeria dies.

Arielle's eyes fill with tears as she is overwhelmed with grief and dizziness. Her eyes drift into a trance like state before they close.

LATER

A pistol appears at the open doorway. SWAT OFFICER BOB PATTERSON, 31, enters the room in full SWAT uniform and surveys the area with his gun. He notes Dmitri's body.

Arielle lies unconscious with Valeria in her arms. Bob searches the other rooms quickly.

BOB
(Into ear set)
All clear!

Agent Brit Hastings enters the room with her gun drawn. She sees Valeria and Arielle and hurries to their side. Valeria is clearly dead. Brit checks Arielle's pulse.

BRIT
We have a live girl in here!

Bob rushes to the doorway.

BOB
Get the Med Techs in here now!!

Brit tries to pry Arielle loose from Valeria with no success. Brit is emotionally overwhelmed by what she sees.

INT. AMBULANCE - REAR COMPARTMENT (MOVING)

Arielle lays on a gurney unconscious. Brit holds her hand as the MED TECH sits nearby. Brit gazes down at Arielle and strokes her forehead with affectionate concern.

INT. HOSPITAL - ARIELLE'S ROOM - DUSK

Arielle lies asleep on the bed. Brit sits on a chair nearby and reads a laptop with interest. DR. PALMER enters the room. Brit rises to greet him. They shake hands.

DR. PALMER
Hello, I'm Dr. Palmer.

BRIT
Nice to meet you. I'm Agent Hastings.

DR. PALMER
And your interest in the patient
is?

BRIT
She's a material witness to a
double homicide.

Dr. Palmer smiles.

DR. PALMER
Forgive me, but I sense that your
interest in her has little to do
with the homicides.

BRIT
Is compassion a vice?

DR. PALMER
No, and I admire your interest in
her welfare.

BRIT
Do you have a diagnosis?

DR. PALMER
Yes, she's suffering from severe
emotional trauma that's compounded
by a severe cranial concussion.

BRIT
Is she in a coma?

DR. PALMER
No, I have her sedated.

BRIT
Do you have a prognosis?

DR. PALMER
It's too early but her issues are
likely to be more psychological
than physiological.

Her brain will heal but her mind
may not... The thing she'll need
most is nurturing affection.

Brit nods in understanding.

BRIT
But she's just lost her mother.

DR. PALMER

And our society does a poor job of dealing with these situations... Do you have anything on the father?

BRIT

Nothing... Her mother was never married. They arrived here recently on green cards from Ukraine.

Dr. Palmer examines Arielle carefully for several moments. Brit reflects with great empathy as she gazes at Arielle.

BRIT (CONT'D)

How long should she stay here?

DR. PALMER

A few days.

Brit hands a business card to Dr. Palmer.

BRIT

I'd like to be with her when she regains consciousness.

Dr. Palmer inserts the card onto his clip board and nods.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - NIGHT

Arielle stands recklessly on the ledge of the roof as she stares defiantly up at the heavens while tears run down her cheeks. Sensational views of the U.S. Capitol building and the other Washington landmarks are visible in the area below.

Her fury and anguish build until lightening and tremendous thunder suddenly explode from the sky in all directions.

Arielle bursts into a series of fantastic "Parkour", tumbling and other very graceful but extremely dangerous acrobatic moves along the ledges and roof tops of the hospital complex buildings as the lightening and thunder rage.

Tears and anger flow as Arielle takes near suicidal acrobatic risks that threaten death at any moment.

She finally exhausts herself and collapses to her knees in despair as intense rain begins to fall.

EXT. AERIAL VIEW OF CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A brief view of the large building.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS

We focus on an office sign that says "DIRECTOR".

INT. CIA DIRECTOR'S OFFICE

Richard Dempsey sits at his large desk and scans his computer screen. The door opens and Brit enters. Richard rises with a smile and greets Brit with a warm embrace.

RICHARD
How're you, Brit?

BRIT
As well as possible under the
circumstances.

RICHARD
We're working every lead to find
your father's assassin.

Brit's fights off her emotions.

BRIT
Thank you, Sir, but that's not why
I'm here.

RICHARD
The girl...

BRIT
Yes, I found her but I got there
too late.

RICHARD
And decided to go sentimental?

BRIT
No, but I need all the missing
pieces about this girl.

Richard motions for Brit to have a seat as he considers his response. They sit down in the sitting area by the window.

RICHARD
We got an urgent request two weeks
ago from your dad to put her and
her mother into the witness
protection program.

BRIT
Why?

RICHARD

The girl was deep undercover with our highest priority target. She accomplished her mission and escaped with her mother to our embassy in Kiev.

BRIT

What can you tell me about the target?

RICHARD

His name is Anton Shekov... He's a hyper wealthy computer genius and a merciless psychopath who operates the largest private army and arms trafficking business on the planet.

BRIT

I've heard the name from Dad. He supposedly made a fortune in the 2008 stock market crash.

RICHARD

Yes, and before that he specialized in inciting conflicts and then selling arms to both of the adversaries.

He also offers mercenary and assassination services and invests in stocks and real estate worldwide.

BRIT

So he has unlimited resources...

RICHARD

Yes, he may be the wealthiest man on earth.

BRIT

Why not take him out?

RICHARD

He's very careful to avoid evidence of his involvement in anything illegal and he has a global army of attorneys and mercenaries to protect him.

BRIT

Where is he?

RICHARD

He has homes all over the world but his base is in Crimea where he donates huge amounts of money to the Russian elite.

BRIT

So he's untouchable?

Richard nods.

BRIT (CONT'D)

So he'll come after Arielle.

RICHARD

Absolutely... She has vital information on his global systems and he's obsessed with her artistry. He's a sick bastard who views the girl as his personal possession.

Brit stands and reflects as she walks to the window.

BRIT

Is there anything else you can tell me?

RICHARD

She's hyper intelligent and has vast knowledge in every aspect of the most vital technologies and Shekov's global systems.

She could be a major national security threat to us if she falls into the hands of our adversaries. The President wants her with us.

Brit's mind processes the concept.

BRIT

Is Arielle safe at the hospital?

RICHARD

We have it covered but we want her here for evaluation and debriefing on Shekov's systems as soon as she's stabilized.

Richard stands and glares at Brit for emphasis.

BRIT

Why does he want her so badly?

RICHARD

He has problems with his advanced global network of computers and satellites that he's created.

BRIT

And Arielle is the key to perfecting it?

Richard nods.

BRIT (CONT'D)

What exactly does this system do?

RICHARD

Only the girl knows for sure and your job is to win her trust and cooperation.

Brit reflects for several moments.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Your father believed that his obsession with the girl is the key to bringing him down.

Brit registers concern.

BRIT

So she's the bait?

RICHARD

No, she's the key to avoiding the launch of his new system that could allow him to control everything.

Brit absorbs the reality of the situation.

BRIT

So he's unlikely to harm her under any circumstances.

Richard nods.

RICHARD

But everyone close to her is in mortal jeopardy at all times.

Brit nods and extends her hand. Richard shakes it.

RICHARD (CONT'D)

One last thing... We believe Shekov ordered the hit on your father.

Brit's eyes flash and she fights her emotions. Richard takes her hand in a comforting gesture.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
We're going to get this guy and the girl is the key.

Brit nods. He opens the door and she departs. Richard closes the door. His demeanor shifts to deadly serious. He returns to his desk as Carter Wilson enters the room.

CARTER
How'd it go?

Richard paces slowly.

RICHARD
They both must go. Make it quick and clean and appear like a hit from Shekov. Do it tonight.

CARTER
I thought the President wanted the girl alive?

RICHARD
To hell with that! She's a threat who can take us both down!!!

Carter nods. Richard is agitated.

RICHARD (CONT'D)
What's the hold up on our Greg Perkins problem?

CARTER
I've been working it but he's disappeared.

Richard cuts his eyes at Carter.

RICHARD
Use your team and find him!!

INT. ANTON'S - MANSION - BASEMENT

Anton sits at his computer array console. He focuses on a detailed satellite view of Brit's BMW exiting the parking garage at Langley.

ANTON
He's setting you up, Brit.

INT. EMPTY HOSPITAL ROOM

Brit and Dr. Palmer each take a seat in the empty chairs.

DR. PALMER

Thank you for coming so quickly.

Brit reaches into her purse and removes an envelope. She hands it to Dr. Palmer. He opens it and reads.

BRIT

I obtained a temporary guardianship.

DR. PALMER

Very impressive. It must be some sort of world record for an adult guardianship.

Brit considers his response carefully.

BRIT

I got help from some friends at the State Department.

Dr. Palmer processes her response with incredulity.

DR. PALMER

Well, Arielle will be very fortunate to have you in her life.

BRIT

I feel the same way about her.

Dr. Palmer reflects.

BRIT (CONT'D)

How's she doing?

DR. PALMER

Getting better but her particular head and emotional trauma may make it difficult for her to speak.

Brit nods in understanding. Dr. Palmer removes a neural scan photo from a large envelope and attaches it to a display cabinet on the wall. He flips on the light on the display cabinet to reveal an image of a young girl's head.

DR. PALMER (CONT'D)

This is a neural scan of a normal twenty year old girl.

Dr. Palmer mounts a second scan on the display. There is a stark contrast between the two images.

DR. PALMER (CONT'D)

This is Arielle's scan. The contrast in memory, brain function and intellectual capacity indicators are radically different.

BRIT

WOW! What does that mean?

DR. PALMER

Arielle's brain has at least 100 times the capabilities of normal people.

Her mind is so extraordinary that our technology can't measure or understand her mental capabilities.

Dr. Palmer points to a darker area near her forehead.

DR. PALMER (CONT'D)

This is the head trauma. It's not severe enough to create permanent damage but not fully healed.

Brit nods her understanding.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE

TOM WATKINS, 39, scans his laptop as he sits across the desk from the President. They watch a video screen display of Dr. Palmer talking to Brit.

BRIT (ONSCREEN)

Her mind could be of limitless value to governments everywhere.

DR. PALMER (ONSCREEN)

And of extreme danger to anyone who stands in their way.

President Foster turns off the video. Tom reads his laptop. Tom's eyes flash with amazement. He shakes his head in disbelief.

TOM

I just found data that confirms the doctor's assertions... She attended MIT on a special scholarship at age fourteen.

President Foster is visibly impressed.

PRESIDENT FOSTER
Really? What'd she study?

TOM
Everything... The university
president wrote a letter to her
file.

It says she quickly mastered all
the courses they offered at
unprecedented levels in every realm
over three months.

She then conducted ground breaking
lectures to the faculty while she
led rewrites of their highest level
computer science, mathematics and
physics methodologies, curricula
and textbooks.

She offered extraordinary insights
that redefined these scientific
disciplines into the realm of
artistry.

These changes led to quantum leaps
in computer programing and
satellite technology with vast
industrial, military and economic
implications.

There is a long pause of amazement.

PRESIDENT FOSTER
How long was she there?

TOM
Six months and then she vanished.

PRESIDENT FOSTER
And now she reappears with access
to a globally integrated computer
and satellite network that can
control or destroy almost
everything?

TOM
And she's the only person who can
optimize it and make it
invulnerable.

PRESIDENT FOSTER
I want her in our custody
immediately! Keep me posted.

Tom takes the cue to exit.

EXT. THE KREMLIN - NIGHT

An aerial panorama of the Kremlin.

INT. KREMLIN CONFERENCE ROOM

VALERY PUSHKOV, 56, the Russian President sits at the head of a large control console. GENERALS and POLITICIANS are seated around the console.

PRESIDENT FOSTER (O.S.)
I want her in our custody
immediately! Keep me posted.

VALERY
(In Russian with English Subtitles)
Gentleman, this girl is our first
priority. Her capture is our
extreme preference but she must not
fall into the hands of the
Americans.

IVAN STANISLAV, 35, stands. He is a huge and imposing brute with white blonde hair and an over muscled frame.

IVAN
(In Russian with English Subtitles)
No problem.

Ivan stalks out of the room.

EXT. BEIJING, CHINA - NIGHT

An aerial panorama of Tiananmen Square.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Li Wangjou, 61, the President of China sits at the head of a large conference table with GENERALS and POLITICIANS.

PRESIDENT FOSTER (O.S.)
I want her in our custody
immediately! Keep me posted.

VALERY (O.S.)

(In Russian with English Subtitles)
Gentleman, this girl is our first
priority. Her capture for our
purposes is our extreme preference
but she must not fall into the
hands of the Americans.

Li stands and pounds his fist forcefully on the table.

LI

(In Chinese with English Subtitles)
We must have this girl or terminate
her! Do whatever must be done!

GENERAL CHANG, 52, fumes as he dials his phone. Waits.

GENERAL CHANG

Shekov, get the girl NOW or I will
eliminate her!!!

FADE OUT.