

FADE IN:

1 INT. SAM CALL'S BEDROOM - 0715 HOURS

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SUPERIMPOSE 0715 HOURS, 9 October 1994

Bedroom of SAM CALL and MARY CALL. Sam is in bed with his wife Mary. She is asleep, he is sweating, in a bad dream reliving death of LTC Dana Jackson

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

The dream is not clear or fluid but is flashes of events. A grave has been reopened. Major Sam Call, in uniform, standing in front of the open grave and re-opened coffin with two bodies inside. One man, the coroner, stands beside the grave.

CORONER

What is this?

SAM CALL (O.C.)

One unidentified American Army soldier in a German uniform and the second man is Sergeant Jonathan Simon, I presume.

The dream "swirls" a older man, MICHAEL REAM is standing defiantly looking at Sam.

SAM CALL (O.C.) (CONT'D)

All you had to do was find a U.S. Soldier with no family, eliminate him, fake the death of a German prisoner, and substitute the body. The German walked right out of the post with a new identity, and a small fortune to boot.

ASSISTANT DA

Please ask Mr. Ream to come downtown.

The dream "Swirls," police escort Ream away and Sam turns to the grave. There is a shot and Sam spins around and falls the ground. Shaken and disoriented Sam stumbles to his feet and sees LTC Dana Jackson shot, bleeding and dying. Sam reaches for his friend. Dana opens his

DANA JACKSON

Sam, what have you done? You've killed me. You've killed me.

Sam looks around for help and everyone is staring at him with obvious anger towards him. Sam looks back towards the shooter and it is him, Sam, holding the gun.

SAM CALL  
 (Voice is frantic)  
 Medic! Medic!

No one moves to help.

MARY CALL (O.C.)  
 Sam. Sam

END FLASHBACK:

Mary is beside Sam in bed now attempting to wake him from his nightmare.

MARY CALL (CONT'D)  
 Sam, wake up. Sam. Sam.

In a sudden movement, Sam awakens from the nightmare, sweaty, short of breath. He takes a moment and realizes he was having his recurring nightmare.

MARY CALL (CONT'D)  
 You alright?

SAM CALL  
 Yeah. Sorry.

Mary goes to the bathroom and returns with a towel and gives Sam a glass of water.

MARY CALL  
 Been a while since this has happened. Thought maybe you had gotten past it.

Mary sits on the end of the bed and then wipes the sweat from his face.

MARY CALL (CONT'D)  
 Dana's death was not your fault. Ream did it, not you. No one could have imagined that would have happened.  
 (Pause)  
 It was not your fault.

SAM CALL  
 Every time I have this dream it's the same. I am watching it all happen. I see Ream shoot, Dana taking the bullet meant for me, Dana dying. And I am holding the gun; I am the killer.

Sam takes the towel from Mary, wipes his face and hold his hands over his face not speaking.

## MARY CALL

You have eliminated all reminders of Dana from every aspect of your life. You even refuse to put out the pictures of the two of you at Fort Story that you love so much.

(Mary whispers)

No one blames you, Sam.

Sam takes his hands away from his face and without looking to Mary.

## SAM CALL

I blame me.

He slips out of bed, looks at the time.

## SAM CALL (CONT'D)

I'll be late for work.

He goes into the bathroom and closes the door behind him.

2 EXT. RUNNING TRAIL - 0715 HRS 2

SUPERIMPOSE 0715 HOURS, Chicago, IL

DAVID LYTLE finishes stretching, re-adjusts his baseball cap, a plain black one with the letters LNMB embroidered on the back bottom edge. He looks into the sun, feels its warmth on his face, turns to the south and salutes, then starts his run.

3 INT. STATEVILLE CORRECTIONAL CENTER JOLIET, IL - 0715 HRS 3

SUPERIMPOSE: Stateville Correctional Center, Joliet IL, 0715 HRS

An old man, dressed in prison orange stands in the corridor just outside the dining area. A group of prisoners are walking by the old man and into the dining area. There is a loud noise as one prisoner drops his tray and the metal bangs on the tile floor. All eyes turn to the noise. The "innocent" action ends as quickly and it started and the prisoners continue into the room. The old prisoner reaches behind him and pulls his blood covered hand to his face. He examines it as if he cannot understand what the substance is, then grimaces in pain and goes to the ground. All the prisoners around him jockey to get into a position where they could say they saw absolutely nothing. The guards rush to him as he lays bleeding out on the floor. He manages two words.

MICHAEL REAM

Das Ende.

FADE TO CREDITS

4 EXT. ALPHARETTA, HIGHWAY - MORNING 4

Sam driving to work. Parks in IdentityPoint parking lot, walks into building, shows Contractor ID to guard.

5 INT. IDENTITYPOINT, HALLWAY - 0830 HOURS 5

Sam Call (Sam Cohen) walks down the hallway and enters a room marked "Human Resources" pauses and looks for BOB, a small nondescript man who would not stand out in small crowd. Sam sees he is alone and walks over.

SAM COHEN

Good morning. I believe you have some documents for me.

BOB

Good morning Mr. Cohen. I have those references and list of sample records you will need for your analysis. Guy Doud is scheduled to see you at 9 am and George Bailey said he can tell about social security numbers at 1:30 this afternoon.

Bob hands Sam a folder.

BOB (CONT'D)

And here are some notes for you on the data element fill system HR currently uses.

Sam acknowledges and departs. Across the room TAMMY stands, walks to a file cabinet, looks over at Bob. Bob sees her, tries to be nonchalant, knocks over his coffee cup.

6 INT. IDENTITYPOINT, HALLWAY - CONTINEOUS 6

Sam starts down the hall, opens the first folder containing a list of names to be used in testing. The second folder contains hand written notes, heading "Possible Connections." THOMAS LESLIE THOMPSON, good looking, egocentric, narcissist, CEO walks between Sam and the trophy case, stops and admires himself in the reflection, then walks on.

7 INT. STATEVILLE CORRECTIONAL CENTER JOLIET, IL - 08300 HRS 7

Inmates in chow line talking, the ASSASSIN in line in front of them.

INMATE 1  
Did they find anything?

INMATE 2  
Of course not.

INMATE 1  
Who was he?

INMATE 2  
Some old guy from isolation. The word is they were taking him to talk to someone.

INMATE 1  
Making a deal?

INMATE 2  
Don't fucken' know, don't fucken' care.

Assassin getting food from line. Server presents a bowl to him

SERVER  
A present from a friend.

The Assassin smiles. Goes to a table and eats the bowl of cheese grits first.

8 INT. IDENTITYPOINT, SAM'S OFFICE - 0900 HOURS 8

Sam sitting at his desk, two employees enter: THOMAS FLEMMING and GUY DOUD. Doud is short, heavy, black rimmed glasses and looking like he spent all of ten dollars on the entire wardrobe, and that he had slept in for more than one night. Flemming is tall, in-shape dressed very stylish in what looked like the latest man's fashion.

THOMAS FLEMMING  
Hey, you Sam Cohen?

SAM COHEN  
Yes, hello. I'm Sam. You must be Guy Doud. They told me you would stop by.

THOMAS FLEMMING  
No. I'm Thomas Flemming. He's Guy.

SAM COHEN

Well, as you may know I am here to put together the requirements document and then develop the project plan for the Human Resource Data Compete project.

THOMAS FLEMMING

Oh that one again...

Looks to Guy and they both give a "Its going to fail again" expression.

SAM COHEN

Something I should know?

THOMAS FLEMMING

They've tried this, I don't know how many times and it always fails. Trying to take the data from the HR system, extract all the missing data from our systems then verify the entire package.

SAM COHEN

Roger that. I mean yes it is.

THOMAS FLEMMING

So, good luck with that... But Guy can show you PeopleFinder for what its worth.

Sam nods and offers Flemming the terminal. Doud takes the seat and starts to enter data.

THOMAS FLEMMING (CONT'D)

All you have to do is enter your user name and password and hit return... Then you select the block 'Why you are asking for the report', click any reason and then press 'Enter' again.

He points to the screen.

THOMAS FLEMMING (CONT'D)

Just select this one. 'Testing and System Verification.'

SAM COHEN

Okay testing.

THOMAS FLEMMING

But it doesn't really matter which one you select this is a 'Self Verifying' system.

SAM COHEN  
Self verifying?

THOMAS FLEMMING  
Yeah. The application relies on the user to tell what he or she is using the system for. We don't check it. Whatever the user says is what is recorded.

SAM COHEN  
I thought I read if you have a Pre-Employment account it was illegal to search for people not applying for work with your company.

THOMAS FLEMMING  
Supposed to be the way but we wouldn't know if that's true or not when you make the inquiry.

SAM COHEN  
What if they are just....

THOMAS FLEMMING  
Spying on someone.

SAM COHEN  
(Agreeing quickly and with false caution)  
Yes. How about that?

THOMAS FLEMMING  
We wouldn't know. Besides, no one ever checks anyway. We just record a search was done and charge them for it.... So how about a test search.... Your name?

SAM COHEN  
No, no. Use a name you always use. That way you will be familiar with it, and can explain things easier.

GUY DOUD  
(without looking away from the terminal)  
Makes sense, Tom.

THOMAS FLEMMING  
Okay. Don E. Orrick.

Doud enters the name into the system.

SAM COHEN  
Why that name?

THOMAS FLEMMING

Well three reasons. He was a close friend of one of the guys here, and he knew Orrick's data. Second, he's dead so the data doesn't change, or at least it shouldn't. And third, and most important, oddly enough there is only one Don E. Orrick in the entire database and it makes the analysis easier.

Sam does not respond but watches as the screen fill with data, and then as Doud scrolls though the pages.

SAM COHEN

Damn. Look at all that data.

THOMAS FLEMMING

Yep. Impressive isn't it? Name, aliases, SSNs, addresses, Real Property records, deeds, a list of relatives, businesses he owned or was a part of, cars he owned, phone numbers he had, and even a list of neighbors in case you want to call them for additional info.

SAM COHEN

Holy crap!

THOMAS FLEMMING

Nineteen pages of data on a man who has been dead for ten years. You should see an average report, it's huge! And the links to other people section could choke a horse.

Doud looked at Sam and nodded in silent agreement.

SAM COHEN

Well gentlemen I thank you for your time.

As they are leaving the office.

THOMAS FLEMMING

No need to thank me, Guy did all the work.

Doug acknowledges Flemming is correct. They depart, Sam watching.

SAM CALL

(Looking at departing team)

Talk about an odd couple.