

"MASTERMIND"

by

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MASTERMIND

FADE IN:

SUPER: BAHAMAS

EXT. REMOTE ISLAND - BEACH - DAY

The sky is clear as an island breeze blows. Large clear waves roll onto the white sand beach near the rocky coastline and palm tree forest.

ARIELLE DENOVO, 21, and CHASE FOSTER, 21, lie on lounge chairs on the sensational private beach. They hold hands and sip mojitos.

Arielle is a uniquely beautiful blonde who exudes a higher awareness. Chase is every young girl's dream guy come to life.

ALEXA, 30, and GREG lie on the beach nearby. ANTON plays frisbee with ESTHER.

The girls all wear bikinis and the guys all wear swim trunks.

Arielle focuses on TALIA, 21, walking alone on the beach searching for sea shells. Arielle bounces up and jogs to join Talia. Talia turns to meet Arielle. They engage in a poignant embrace. Talia is Arielle's twin sister with darker hair.

Chase watches in awe as the two sisters hold hands and walk down the beach toward the setting sun.

Six SECRET SERVICE AGENTS are stationed near the palm tree line where they watch the action on the beach. Silenced rounds suddenly cut down all of the agents in quick succession.

Arielle reacts immediately and pulls Talia toward the base of the cliffs nearby as silenced machine gunfire explodes across the beach and cuts down Chase, Anton, Esther, Greg and Alexa.

Talia freezes in horror at the carnage. She is devastated by a blast of gunfire and collapses to the sand. Arielle is stunned but she manages to pull Talia behind large rock formations at the base of the cliffs.

Arielle desperately tries to heal Talia's wounds as Talia gazes at her in serene resignation as bullets inundate the area around them.

ARIELLE

Hang on, sweetheart. Don't you dare
leave me!!

Talia's eyes close and Arielle freaks out.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

NO, NO, NOOOO!!!

Arielle covers Talia's wounds with her hands and the bleeding abates but Talia remains unconscious as the heavy gunfire shatters the rocks around them,

Arielle lifts Talia into her arms in tears and says a prayer to herself oblivious to the continuing gunfire strikes on the rocks around them. The gunfire suddenly stops and it brings Arielle back to reality.

Arielle frantically searches the area. She spots a path between large, rocky outcroppings. She lifts Talia into her arms and moves down the path.

ABU SAIDA, 42, emerges from the palm trees. He is a large and handsome Arabic man with a menacing demeanor. He reloads his Kalashnikov as he stalks toward the rocks where Arielle took cover. He reaches the rocks and looks behind them. Arielle has vanished.

Abu fires the gun into the sand in frustration as he searches the area. Two military helicopters appear in the distance and Abu Saida disappears into the rocks. The view turns to the lifeless carnage on the beach.

EXT. PALM FOREST

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Arielle carries Talia's lifeless body as she runs down a trail through the dense palm forest. She stops for a moment and checks Talia. Says another prayer to herself. Looks back. Spots Abu about 100 yards behinds her.

They transfix on each other's eyes for a moment. Arielle shudders at what she sees. He fires his weapon and Arielle lifts Talia into her arms and bursts away with Abu in hot pursuit.

Abu closes the gap between them as they race through the forest. Suddenly Arielle emerges from the palm forest onto a high rock outcropping above the ocean 300 feet below. Arielle surveys the situation as she runs and Abu closes.

Arielle increases her pace and leaps from the top of the cliff with Talia in her arms.

Abu soon arrives and watches as Arielle releases Talia on her way down toward the water. They crash into the ocean far below.

Abu curses in frustration as Arielle disappears into the azure blue water below. He raises his weapon to shoot her.

Intense gunfire suddenly rakes the area near Abu from a helicopter above. He fires at the chopper and vanishes back into the palm forest.

EXT. REMOTE ISLAND BEACH

The beach is covered with SOLDIERS and three Medivac helicopters. Arielle kneels over Chase's body and touches his wounds as she prays in tears. Two MEDICS arrive to take Chase.

Arielle kisses Chase on the forehead and moves quickly to Greg's lifeless body.

She breaks down, hugs him and prays. Her eyes open and she sees Anton being carried away on a stretcher. She moves quickly to try and heal his body with her touch and prayer.

INT. MEDIVAC HELICOPTER (MOVING)

Arielle holds Talia's lifeless body in her arms as a MEDIC checks her pulse. The medic projects sadness.

MEDIC
She's gone, Miss.

ARIELLE
But she can't be. She's all I
have...

The medic touches Arielle's shoulder in a comforting gesture as Arielle rocks Talia in her arms as tears flow. Arielle looks to the heavens.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
WHY???!!!!!!!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ARIELLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Arielle sits up in bed and screams in bloodcurdling terror. Her door soon bursts open and Curt joins her as she cries in extreme distress. Curt rushes to her bed and wraps his arms around Arielle as she rocks herself in anguish as tears flow.

ARIELLE
He killed them all!!!!

Curt's eyes moisten.

CURT
Yes, he did and we're going to end
his reign of terror.

Arielle's eyes flash with supernatural determination. She stands and walks to the window where she looks outside at the Washington Monument. Tears flow down her cheeks. After a few moments, Arielle wipes away the tears and turns toward Curt.

ARIELLE
Any progress finding him?

CURT
No, and we covered every inch of
that island for days.

Arielle winces in frustration.

CURT (CONT'D)
He's very elusive... We've been
searching for this guy continuously
since 9/11... He's like a ghost.

ARIELLE
Much worse than a ghost. What I saw
was pure evil... Inhuman.

Curt is taken aback.

CURT
What do you think we should do?

ARIELLE
He came for me once and he's
certain to try again.

Arielle paces as she thinks.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
If he wanted me dead he would've
shot me first...

CURT
So he wants you alive.

ARIELLE
He wants the system.

Curt nods with alarm.

CURT
That's a terrifying thought.

ARIELLE
Never gonna' happen.

Arielle walks to Curt and embraces him profoundly.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry I brought all this on
you and Chase.

Curt struggles to fight off his emotions.

CURT
It's not your fault.

Arielle pulls back and looks into Curt's eyes.

ARIELLE
(Fierce determination)
We'll get this guy.

Curt nods in determination.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GYMNASIUM - NIGHT

One side of the room is filled with high end workout equipment.

Arielle is alone in the room as she relentlessly attacks a human form punching dummy with an extraordinary sequence of violent, graceful and acrobatic martial arts moves. The girl displays extreme skills and determination.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ARIELLE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Arielle sits at a sophisticated, multi-screen computer array that is set up in one corner of her room. She surveys the screens as she types at blazing fast speed.

INT. SECRET SERVICE SHOOTING RANGE - NIGHT

The range is set up free form rather than in traditional stalls. Arielle attaches a human form, paper target to the target carrier and presses a button.

The overhead target carrier moves the paper target to the 50 yard marker and stops. Curt appears in a position where Arielle cannot see him.

He watches Arielle as she skillfully loads a Glock 29 and unleashes an amazing display of shots from a sequence of difficult positions as she moves about with great skill.

Arielle studies the target. Holsters her gun and exits the room. Curt walks over to the target carrier, pushes the button and waits for the paper target to arrive.

The target reaches him and he examines it. Four head shots, four heart shots and two testicle shots. Curt shakes his head in disbelief.

EXT. AIRBORNE - DAY (MOVING)

A plane flies through the clear skies. The side door opens. Arielle leaps from the plane in jump gear. She proceeds through a series of amazing acrobatic moves in the sky.

Eventually she closes her eyes and goes into a steep dive. Her speed builds as she approaches the ground. At the last possible moment, the chute opens and she drifts to the ground within 10 feet of a black SUV.

Six heavily armed SECRET SERVICE AGENTS appear from the SUV as she releases her parachute. Arielle watches as the agents retrieve the chute, roll it up and stuff it into the rear hatch of the SUV.

ARIELLE
Thanks, guys.

EXT. MOTOCROSS TRACK - SUNSET

We focus on a high motocross jump hill. Suddenly a motocross bike appears from the opposite side of the hill and goes airborne in a summersault. It makes a flawless landing and we track behind it as it speeds with great skill and daring through the course at high speeds.

The final jump approaches and the motor bike accelerates to high speed up the hill.

We go airborne with the rider into a twisting acrobatic move and a soft landing where we soon skid to a sideways stop beside a black SUV and trailer.

Arielle removes her helmet as the two secret service agents approach as they applaud.

Abu Saida watches from a distance as the agents load the bike onto a trailer as four others stand guard nearby. Abu Saida wears a tailored suit and sunglasses.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - STUDIO - NIGHT

Beautiful music plays in the dimly lit room. Arielle wears a sexy workout outfit and ballet slippers as she stretches on a ballet bar.

The song changes and Arielle moves into a fascinating series of graceful and acrobatic ballet moves in perfect harmony with the music.

Arielle finishes with an awe inspiring sequence of moves until the song ends. The studio door opens and Curt appears applauding.

CURT

Unbelievable... You have so many gifts.

Arielle nods and returns to stretching on the ballet bar.

CURT (CONT'D)

Can we talk for a moment?

ARIELLE

Sure.

Arielle dismounts and leans back against the ballet bar in a pose that naturally exudes her intriguing sensuality.

CURT

I've been following your extreme exploits.

ARIELLE

Of course.

CURT

So what's going on with you?

ARIELLE

I'm a target so I have to be ready.

CURT
Ready to do what?

ARIELLE
Whatever it takes.

Curt grimaces in exasperation.

CURT
Terrorism is not game, Arielle.

ARIELLE
No, it's not, and someone has to do something to end it before it gets out of hand.

CURT
And you think you can do something that no one else can?

Arielle walks to Curt.

ARIELLE
Sure... I've got a plan.

Curt winces with concern.

CURT
Really? Mind sharing it with me?

Arielle puts her hand on his shoulder in a comforting gesture.

ARIELLE
I'm the bait to lure him out.

Curt expresses his dismay. Arielle takes his hand in a comforting gesture.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Now is as good a time as any, I guess.

CURT
To what?

Arielle chooses her words.

ARIELLE
I'm moving out.

Curt flashes alarm.

CURT

No way!

ARIELLE

And I'm leaving my security detail here.

Curt is flabbergasted with concern.

ARIELLE.

I'm a target and he's determined to have me so it's just a matter of time before he makes his move.

Curt listens with trepidation.

ARIELLE

He needs me alive and it makes no sense to get more good people killed.

CURT

So you just hand yourself over to him?

ARIELLE

No. I'll just move back to Brit's estate and wait for him there.

Curt fights to control his grievous concern. Arielle holds both of his hands.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Every instinct I have is screaming that he is planning something very big and this is the only way we have a chance to stop him before it's too late.

Curt paces with concern as he considers the situation.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Please try to accept this. I can handle this... I just need you to be my backup when I figure this out.

Curt stops pacing and look into Arielle's eyes.

CURT

And what am I suppose to do if something happens to you?

Arielle considers her words carefully with compassion.

ARIELLE

Let's just say that I have help
from a power that is much bigger
than all of us...

Curt absorbs her words.

CURT

Really?

ARIELLE

Yes, really and this is my destiny.
I have no choice but to do this.

Curt relaxes in acquiescence. Arielle embraces him.

CURT

Okay.

SUPER: SYRIA

INT. ISLAMIC STATE - COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

THE CALIPH, 41, presides over eight JIHADI LEADERS who are seated around a conference table. The Caliph is an obese man with a heavy black beard and a menacing demeanor. He wears a turban and a black robe. The others are similarly attired.

RAMAL, 40, sits to the Caliph's right. He is a large Arabic man with an intimidating presence.

Suddenly the whole group reacts with fear to an ominous presence in the room. They all shudder as Abu Saida appears. He wears a tailored black business suit and sunglasses. He projects intimidation.

ABU SAIDA

LEAVE AT ONCE!

Everyone except the Caliph exits the room. The Caliph struggles to control his fear reflex.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

Are you ready to execute the plan
to win back your caliphate and make
it global?

THE CALIPH

The resources are assembled and
teams have completed their months
of training.

(MORE)

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)
They're awaiting orders to attack
on Christmas day as you suggested.

Abu Saida shifts to pacing in thought.

ABU SAIDA
We must have the girl before the
attack begins. If we control her
system, we control the world.

The Caliph nods.

THE CALIPH
And what if she refuses to
cooperate?

Abu flashes a furious glare.

ABU SAIDA
Then she will be dismembered and
Armageddon will unfold.

The Caliph swallows hard with trepidation.

THE CALIPH
Understood.

ABU SAIDA
I must focus on preparations for
Moscow... Can you handle the
American operation alone?

The Caliph bristles with indignation.

THE CALIPH
Certainly!!

Abu Saida flashes a dubious look and exits the room.

EXT. BRIT'S MANSION COMPOUND - CEMETERY - DUSK

Arielle wears a white peasants dress and is barefooted as she
appears from the fog with her cello. She approaches the small
cemetery with trepidation and opens the gate.

Arielle enters the cemetery and begins to shake with grief as
she approaches three headstones. One of them is covered with
a huge bouquet of white roses. Arielle sets the cello against
a low wall and kneels in front of the headstone that says
TALIA.

Arielle tries to pray but she breaks down onto her chest in
tears and severe anguish.

After several heart wrenching moments, she tries to collect herself. She sits up and stares at the three headstones in profound anguish.

Eventually, she struggles to her feet and sits down on the low wall. She fights to regain her composure as she picks up the cello. She places it between her knees and begins to play a most somber and beautiful melody. The sound is almost supernatural in its beauty.

Suddenly, Arielle breaks down again. She forcefully rises to her feet in a rage and violently smashes the cello across the low wall. She continues to smash it into small pieces and then throws the remaining neck away.

ARIELLE
ENOUGH!!!

She storms out of the cemetery and disappears into the fog.

EXT. BRIT'S COMPOUND - HOUSE - FRONT - NIGHT

Arielle appears from the darkness into the house mounted light from above. She is suddenly struck in the back with a dart and she staggers to her knees. The light above her is shot out as Arielle passes out face down.

NASIRA, 30, appears from the darkness wearing an all black insurgency outfit with a black head scarf.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM

Curt wears a robe as he sits on a large chair near the window. He reads a briefing book. There is a knock at the door.

CURT
Come in.

The door opens. An ashen face PRESTON WILKERSON enters the room. Curt notes his expression with concern.

CURT (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

PRESTON
Very bad news, Sir... Arielle's
been kidnapped.

Curt shakes his head in anguish.

CURT
This is what she wanted.

PRESTON
What can we do?

CURT
Nothing. All we can do is wait for
her to contact us.

Curt collapses back into his chair in complete devastation.

CURT (CONT'D)
DO NOT release this information to
the press!

PRESTON
Yes, Sir.

Preston exits the room as Curt's mind races. He reaches for
his sat phone. Dials.

CURT
Tamara, I need you in the situation
room.

Curt hangs up, rises and disappears into his closet.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits in sadness at the end of the table beside Preston.
TAMARA enters the room. She is a very attractive professional
in a business suit. Curt rises and shakes her hand.

CURT
Good to see you, Tamara. Sorry to
interrupt your evening. Please have
a seat.

TAMARA
No problem, Sir. How can I help?

CURT
Someone kidnapped Arielle this
evening.

Tamara is shocked by the revelation as she eases into a
chair.

TAMARA
That's terrible news, Sir. Any
leads on who took her?

CURT
Abu Saida or his people here.

Tamara shudders at the sound of his name.

CURT (CONT'D)
I want to keep a lid on this if at all possible. His possible presence could trigger panic and I can't appear to be compromised in my judgment by this situation.

Preston and Tamara nod in understanding.

PRESTON
What if the kidnappers release the news?

CURT
I doubt they will. They want something from me and they're smart enough to know the less they say, the better it'll be for their objectives.

Tamara shakes her head in dismay. There is a knock at the door.

CURT (CONT'D)
Enter.

An AIDE enters with a sheet of paper and hands it to Curt. Curt reads it as his expression grows increasingly dismayed.

CURT (CONT'D)
Islamic State says they have her.

They want me to pardon and release every terror detainee in our possession.

We must immediately cease all hostilities against Islamic State.

She'll be released unharmed if I comply or they'll deliver her body in pieces to the White House in 48 hours if I don't.

Any efforts to rescue her will expedite her torture and death.

Their expressions all shift to extreme dismay. Curt is beyond devastated.

CURT (CONT'D)

My, God.

They all sit in stunned silence for several moments

TAMARA

How can I help, Sir?

CURT

We both know that there's only one person who could possibly handle this situation.

TAMARA

Geoff Donahue.

CURT

Can you reach him immediately?

TAMARA

Possibly, but he's retired and has a family now in Australia.

CURT

I know, but he's our only hope...

Tamara retrieves her sat phone from her purse and dials.

SUPER: GREAT BARRIER REEF - AUSTRALIA

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE GREAT BARRIER REEF - DAY (MOVING)

A 60 foot yacht motors slowly across the surface of the crystal clear ocean.

EXT. YACHT - DAY (MOVING)

GEOFF DONAHUE, 35, mans the lower helm with SASHA, 4, seated on his lap. Geoff is a ruggedly handsome guy with a muscular build. Sasha is a beautiful girl with long black hair.

RAISA, 32, relaxes on the forward deck in bikini that accentuates her sensational physique. She is a dark beauty with a prominent but well healed scar on her left abdomen. She exudes a serene intelligence.

The yacht slows and eases onto a beach. Raisa leaps off the bow with a tie line in hand. She ties the line around a rock as Geoff kills the engine.

Geoff lowers Sasha down to Raisa and then jumps down onto the sand. The small tropical island is deserted and very beautiful. The water is clear. Palm trees line the inner side of the beach line. A soft sea breeze blows.

Geoff registers alarm as a helicopter appears from behind the trees and sets down nearby. CAPTAIN ROD WILLIAMS, 30, bolts from the chopper in a military uniform. Geoff frowns as he approaches.

GEOFF

What now?

ROD

The President of the United States
needs to speak to you urgently.

Geoff reluctantly follows Rod to the chopper as its blades spin to a stop. Rod opens the door and Geoff disappears inside the chopper.

INT. CHOPPER

The pilot hands a sat phone to Geoff as Raisa and Sasha join him. The pilot exits the chopper and closes the door.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Geoff turns on the speaker on the sat phone and engages the call.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

CURT

(Distressed voice)

Hello, Geoff. I have a major
problem and I need your help.

GEOFF

What sort of help do you need, Sir?

CURT

Three hours ago, Islamic State
kidnapped my daughter, Arielle.

GEOFF

You have a daughter, Sir?

CURT

Yes, I recently adopted her. Her name is Arielle and she is an extraordinary young woman and a major national security resource. She must be saved at all costs.

Geoff winces with concern.

GEOFF

I'm very sorry to hear this, Sir.

CURT

Thank you for your sentiments... They're demanding that I pardon and release every Islamic terrorist in our possession and cease all hostilities against Islamic State.

Geoff and Raisa both register grave concern. Several moments pass as they consider the information.

CURT (CONT'D)

I have 45 hours left to comply or they'll torture and dismember her.

Curt chokes with emotion.

GEOFF

And you need our help to resolve the situation?

CURT

You have unique skill sets and a knack for resolving these kind of problems when no one else can.

GEOFF

I understand, Sir, and I'd like to help you, but I have a daughter now who needs her father alive and well and I'm not sure what I can do what others can't in this situation.

CURT

Geoff, I understand but you're the only person on earth that I'd trust with her life.

You have a gift for infiltration and extraction that no one else can match.

Geoff looks into Raisa's eyes.

RAISA
Sir, this is Raisa.

CURT
Good to hear your voice again.

RAISA
Do you have a lead on Arielle's location?

CURT
Not yet, but we'd have one by the time Geoff could get here.

Raisa looks into Geoff's eyes.

RAISA
We're on our way, Sir.

Curt is clearly moved by their choice.

CURT
Thank you, both.

EXT. ISLAND

Raisa knocks on the chopper window. The pilot reenters the chopper. Rod watches as the chopper lifts off. He then jogs to the yacht and releases the tie down rope.

EXT. TARMAC - DAY

An F-35 rests on the tarmac with its engines idling. Geoff and Raisa emerge from a nearby hanger in flight gear. Sasha breaks away from NIKA, 26, in the hanger and chases after them in tears. Geoff scoops her up and gives her a hug.

GEOFF
We love you sweet baby and we'll be back real soon.

SASHA
Promise?

GEOFF
I promise.

Raisa takes Sasha from Geoff and holds her in a heartfelt embrace.

RAISA
We'll be back soon, sweetheart. You
be a good girl for Nika....

They hug each other intensely for a few moments until Raisa hands Sasha to Nika.

RAISA (CONT'D)
We love you.

SASHA
I love you too.

Geoff and Raisa mount the F-35 and climb into the cockpits. They close the canopies and wave at Sasha. Sasha waves back. The F-35 soon taxis away. Sasha watches the jet as it takes off vertically and explodes away at hyper speed.

SASHA (CONT'D)
Wow! It's realllly fast!!

NIKA
And loud too. Just like the movies.

SASHA
Are Mommy and Daddy super heros?

NIKA
They certainly are.

Sasha smiles.

SASHA
Ice cream time!!

Nika smiles and carries Sasha into the hanger.

INT. F-35 COCKPIT

Geoff flies from the front compartment. Raisa monitors the data from the rear compartment.

GEOFF
Time to check in.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Curt sits at his desk in the situation room across from Tamara and MAX PETERS.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Sir, this is Team Alpha checking
in.

(MORE)

GEOFF (CONT'D)

We're airborne and moving toward our destination. Have you located the target, Sir?

CURT

Not yet, Alpha, but we're working it hard.

RAISA

Sir, I'd like to recommend a change of plans.

CURT

Go ahead.

RAISA

I've read Arielle's file and it seems that she is more than capable of handling herself and a direct assault on her captors may only upset her strategy to uncover Abu Saida's plans.

CURT

I hear you.

RAISA

I suggest that we redirect to the location of opposition control to abort their plan.

Curt's mind races as he ponders the idea.

GEOFF

I agree, Sir. I interrogated this dirt bag while we had him in custody in Iraq.

He's a vicious little bastard and a big talker but he's a coward to the core.

CURT

So you think he'd trade his life for the plans?

GEOFF

He's happy to lure thousands of idiotic jihadis to their death but he'll avoid his own death at all costs.

RAISA

Do we have any data on his location?

CURT

Not definitive, but we have strong suspicions.

Curt considers the situation for several moments.

CURT (CONT'D)

Adjust your track to Kuwait and we'll confirm additional instructions in route.

GEOFF

Yes, Sir.

RAISA

Sir, I suggest that you bring up a B-2 from Diego Garcia to meet us in Kuwait.

Curt ponders a moment.

CURT

For a stealth insertion?

RAISA

Yes, Sir.

CURT

Good thinking. Out for now.

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The aged room is dank and windowless. Arielle is gagged. She hangs unconscious by her wrists which are chained to an old brick wall in a crucifixion position.

She wears nothing but her bra, panties and a close fitting suicide bomb vest loaded with flexible plastic vials of explosive gel.

Her chest expands and contracts as she breathes slowly.

Arielle's feet are chained together but not secured to the wall. The chains have caused her wrists and ankles to bleed. A drip of blood falls from Arielle's left foot into a small pool of blood on the floor below.

Nasira also wears a suicide bomb vest as she watches news reports on a television and monitors her laptop.

A remote detonation trigger and a Glock pistol lie on the table near Nasira.

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

We track above the White House, past the Washington Monument and across the Potomac river to the forested areas of northern Virginia. Eventually a large cement plant comes into view below.

EXT. CEMENT MIXING PLANT - FRONT GATE - NIGHT

A large commercial truck slows to a stop at the guard shack at "Wilson Brothers Concrete". A single GUARD emerges from the shack and approaches the cab of the truck with a clip board.

The driver window on the truck rolls down and the guard is struck by a single silenced round to the forehead. He collapses dead. A TERRORIST climbs out of the passenger side door of the truck with an MP5 automatic weapon in hand.

The terrorist wears a security guard uniform. He drags the body of the dead guard into the shack. The gate to the plant opens. The large truck pulls through the gate.

The truck tracks over to a group of 25 cement trucks. KHALID climbs out of the driver door of truck and moves to the rear of the vehicle. He opens the rear doors of the trailer and a LARGE GROUP OF TERRORISTS pile out.

They all wear truck driver type uniforms and carry MP5s. They move quickly to the cement trucks as Khalid disappears into a building nearby.

Khalid soon emerges with a large group of keys and passes them out to the drivers as he matches the truck numbers to the numbers on the keys.

LATER

The cement trucks rumble out of the cement plant through the front gate. Two heavily armed terrorists remain in the guard shack.

INT. SYRIA UNDERGROUND COMPLEX - THE CALIPH'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Caliph is getting a massage on his hairy, obese back from a beautiful female MASSEUSE. Ramal sits nearby on a chair.

THE CALIPH
18 hours remaining and no response.

RAMAL
The attacks have stopped as you demanded.

THE CALIPH
What can he do to defeat our plan?

RAMAL
Nothing. The girl is dead if he does not comply.

THE CALIPH
Yes, but he probably thinks the girl is dead even if he does comply.

RAMAL
What do you suggest?

THE CALIPH
Release the video feed of the girl for him to watch.

RAMAL
Yes, Great One.

Ramal stands and exits the room.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

Curt sits at the table alone and watches several screens on the wall. Tamara enters the room in dismay. Curt notes her expression.

CURT
What's wrong?

TAMARA
We just received a link to a video feed of Arielle.

Curt registers alarm.

TAMARA (CONT'D)
It's pretty grim, Sir.

Curt braces himself.

CURT
Put it up.

Tamara picks up the remote control and points it toward the screens. A video feed of Arielle hanging from the chains appears. Curt is stunned by the image and briefly covers his eyes as he fights to compose himself.

CURT (CONT'D)

Forward the feed to Raisa so they understand the situation.

TAMARA

Already sent. We're working the few clues on the video to track the location.

CURT

The suicide vest means there's nothing we could do if we had the location.

Tamara nods in understanding.

CURT (CONT'D)

Donahue and Raisa were right. Finding the Caliph is our only hope.

TAMARA

They also sent a message demanding to see evidence that we're preparing to meet their demands.

Curt considers his options.

CURT

Set up a video feed to Guantanamo. Tell the Caliph that I'll release it to him as soon as he explains how the exchange can work.

Make certain he understands that no one will be released until I'm certain that Arielle will be safely returned to me.

Curt stands.

CURT (CONT'D)

Tell him that I'll begin executing one of his most high value detainees every 15 minutes until Arielle is taken down from her chains and placed in a situation of care and comfort that I can see.

(MORE)

CURT (CONT'D)

Make certain that we have everyone
tracing phone and internet
messaging from abroad to the D.C.
area as he communicates.

TAMARA

Will do, Sir.

Tamara returns to her station. Curt collapses into his chair in anguish as he refocuses on the video feed of Arielle.

EXT. NORTHERN VIRGINIA - CHEMICAL PLANT - NIGHT

A view of the vast chemical plant from an airborne perspective. The plant is remote from other buildings and is surrounded by a wooded area.

The plant is lit by a multitude of lights. Steam rises from tall stacks. There are no workers visible.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT COMPOUND - SECURITY BUILDING - NIGHT

TWO TERRORISTS in black stealth outfits and baklavas stealthily approach the security building. They enter a side door.

INT. CHEMICAL PLANT COMPOUND - SECURITY BUILDING

A team of FOUR SECURITY OFFICERS scan video monitors of locations all over the chemical plant. Suddenly, they are all devastated by skillfully placed silenced shots that kill them instantly.

The two terrorists appear. One of them speaks on a cellular phone.

TERRORIST

We have control.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT FRONT GATE - NIGHT

There is a large guard shack and a very heavy gate. SIX GUARDS are stationed in the guard shack and near the gate. They are heavily armed.

The guards are suddenly raked by a hail of silenced sniper fire from the woods nearby. All of the guards fall dead immediately.

SIX TERRORISTS in guard uniforms appear from the woods and rush up to the front gate.

They quickly drag the guard bodies into the guard shack and take up security positions. The heavy front gate opens and the large commercial truck passes through it.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT COMPOUND

The large commercial truck rolls through the compound and up to the main office building next to the plant operational facilities. It is followed closely by a red armored car.

The rear doors of the truck burst open and 30 TERRORISTS exit the truck with MP5s in hand. Half of them enter the office building. The other half disappear into the operational facilities.

Another eight TERRORISTS exit the rear of the armored car.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

The terrorists systematically locate and execute the PLANT WORKERS with silenced rounds.

INT. CHEMICAL PLANT OFFICE BUILDING

SERIES OF SHOTS:

The terrorists locate and execute the OFFICE WORKERS with silenced rounds.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT FRONT GATE - NIGHT

A large number of cement trucks pull up to the front gate as the heavy gate slides open. The cement trucks rumble through the gate opening and into chemical plant.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

Arielle continues to hang from the wall. Her eyes open and she surveys the room and Nasira as she sits at a computer array and a table beside it. Arielle looks down at the bomb vest that is secured around her torso.

Her mind races as she focuses on a small winch that is attached to the chains that are holding her up by her wrists.

The phone rings. Nasira answers. Listens. Nods. Hangs up.

NASIRA

I am told that you are in
possession of a system that can
control the world.

Arielle is impassive.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

I am also told that you can access
the system through the internet.

Arielle looks away.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

I am a computer scientist. You are
going to explain to me how to
access and control the system...

Arielle closes her eyes. Nasira rises and moves to the winch.
She turns on the winch and it slowly pulls Arielle's wrists
away from her from both sides. The winch continues to pull
until Arielle shrieks in pain.

Nasira returns to her desk as Arielle writhes in severe pain.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

I have been told to continue this
process until you tell me what I
want to know or you are pulled
apart.

INT. WHITE HOUSE SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

Curt watches the scene with Arielle onscreen in extreme
anguish as she screams in pain.

INT. SYRIA UNDERGROUND COMPLEX - COMPUTER CENTER - NIGHT

Ramal stands behind Rashid who sits at his desk surrounded by
a sophisticated computer array. The Caliph paces back and
forth behind them. Rashid reads a message from the screen.

RASHID

Do you want to release the girl
from her restraints as he demands?

The Caliph considers his options.

THE CALIPH

Tell Nasira to remove the girl from
the chains immediately.

(MORE)

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)
Have her treat her limbs and give
her food and drink.

Rashid types rapidly.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)
Tell the President that we will
agree on a time and place for the
exchange in the Washington area.

We will divulge the location when
we see credible video preparations
for departure of detainees at
Guantanamo and other locations.

Rashid types furiously.

RASHID
It is done.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

The President watches the live video of Arielle in anguish as she hangs from the wall. Tamara sits across from him at a computer array.

ONSCREEN

Arielle appears to be unconscious but she is breathing slowly. Nasira answers the phone. Listens. Hangs up. She stands and walks toward the winch. She turns on the winch and the restraints on Arielle relax. Nasira approaches Arielle who appears to remain unconscious.

Nasira reaches Arielle and unlocks the chain around her feet.

Nasira turns her head to toss the chains away to her right. In a lightening fast move, Arielle suddenly springs back against the wall to push off and then forward to latch her legs around Nasira's neck in a vicious vice grip.

Nasira fights wildly against Arielle until Arielle violently twists her legs and snaps Nasira's neck with a loud pop.

ARIELLE
Oops.

Nasira crumbles to the floor as Arielle hangs in exhaustion.

SITUATION ROOM

Curt stands in stunned amazement.

CURT

Arielle!

INT. SYRIA UNDERGROUND COMPLEX - COMPUTER CENTER - NIGHT

Ramal stands behind Rashid who sits at his desk surrounded by a sophisticated computer array. The Caliph stands behind him. They watch Arielle on screen in stunned disbelief as she fights to release herself from her restraints.

THE CALIPH

Get Khalid's team to the warehouse
immediately!

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT COMPOUND

Khalid watches four TERRORISTS as they load large barrels into the rear compartment of the truck and a the red armored car. Other TERRORISTS position a cement truck to be loaded from a hopper in the plant shipping area.

Khalid's phone rings. He answers. Listens. His eyes flash with alarm. He hangs up.

KHALID

(To the terrorists loading
the commercial truck)
That's enough. We must go now.

He rushes over to AMIR.

KHALID (CONT'D)

We have a problem. Speed up the
loading and proceed as planned.

AMIR

We can't rush this process without
risking an explosion that would
destroy everything!

Khalid shakes his head in dismay and hurries over to SALIM and SINJAR who are supervising the loading of the armored car.

KHALID

Wrap up this loading now and move
quickly to execute your missions at
the appointed times.

SARIM
Nothing will stop us.

Khalid races back to the commercial truck. He climbs into passenger door and the truck drives toward the plant exit. The armored car follows close behind.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

Arielle struggles to free herself from the chains around her wrists which are now bleeding profusely. She places her feet against the brick wall behind her and leverages her legs to pull with all her might.

A shard of mortar breaks loose from the wall near the tie down on her right hand restraint.

EXT. GEORGETOWN STREET - NIGHT

The large commercial truck moves rapidly down the street.

INT. LARGE TRUCK - REAR COMPARTMENT (MOVING)

THREE TERRORISTS check their MP5 automatic weapons next to large barrels of explosives. A detonator switch assembly sits on top of one of them.

EXT. GEORGETOWN STREET - NIGHT

The large truck turns a corner and drives toward a run down warehouse at the end of the street. It pulls to a stop.

Khalid and the DRIVER exit the truck and survey the area with MP5s in hand. They move to the rear of the truck. The driver rolls up the door. The three terrorists jump to the ground.

KHALID
(To Driver)
Wait in the truck.

Khalid and the other three men move toward the warehouse as the driver climbs into the cab of the truck. Khalid motions for two of the men to wait outside the warehouse. Khalid and the remaining terrorist enter the building.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - NIGHT

Arielle strains with almost supernatural force to pull loose the right tie down. It finally breaks loose and she dangles from her left arm.

Arielle struggles to unscrew the shackle that secures the chain around her left wrist. She hears voices coming from the outer room. Arielle desperately unscrews the shackle until it comes loose and she drops to the floor.

The voices are just outside the heavy metal door as Arielle unlatches the suicide vest from around her chest. She throws it toward the heavy metal door as she races to the table.

Arielle snatches the detonator and the Glock from the top of the table and continues across the room. She darts into a separate smaller room where she lies down on the floor under a heavy work bench.

The heavy metal door opens and Arielle presses the detonator switch. Two enormous explosions erupt and cause the warehouse ceiling to collapse in the main room.

The sheetrock wall in the smaller room collapses onto the work bench just above Arielle. Arielle gasps for air as fire blazes all around her. She sees a single terrorist through the smoke. He searches the room with an MP5.

Arielle locates the Glock and steadies to fire as the terrorist turns toward her. Arielle fires three shots in quick succession that all strike the terrorist. He collapses to the floor dead.

Arielle struggles out from under the debris and to her feet. She moves quickly to the dead terrorist and grabs his MP5 as gunfire erupts around her.

Arielle is hit in her outer left shoulder muscle but she returns fire and devastates the second terrorist.

Arielle works her way through the collapsed outer wall with the MP5 at the ready.

EXT. GEORGETOWN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Arielle exits through the destroyed outer wall of the warehouse and spots the large truck that has been damaged by flying debris from the explosion.

Arielle steps up and looks through the shattered driver's window of the cab of the truck. She spots the bloodied driver reaching for a detonator switch on the floor of the cab.

She fires a burst that destroys his hands. The driver screams in pain as Arielle opens the cab door and jerks him out of the cab by his leg. The driver hits his head hard on the step of the truck and it knocks him unconscious.

Arielle checks under his jacket and finds a suicide vest. She unlatches the vest and pulls it off of him as police cars arrive on the scene.

Arielle drops her weapon and raises her hands as two police cars skid to a stop. Four OFFICERS exit the cars with weapons drawn.

OFFICER #1
Lie down on the ground.

Arielle obeys and the officer approaches.

ARIELLE
Officer, I'm Arielle, the
President's daughter.

OFFICER #1
Yeah, and I'm the Easter Bunny.

Officer #1 puts cuffs on Arielle behind her back and lifts her to her feet.

ARIELLE
Please look at my face. You'll
recognize me.

Officer #1 flashes a flash light beam on Arielle's dirty face. He shakes his head in embarrassment.

OFFICER #1
Sorry about this.

He unlocks the cuffs.

OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
What're you doing in the middle of
this mess?

ARIELLE
I was kidnapped by terrorists.

Officer #1 notices her wounded shoulder and motions for
PARAMEDIC #1.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Never mind me. Work on the
terrorist by the truck.

Paramedic #1 bolts for the terrorist. Arielle and Officer #1 follow close behind. The paramedic examines the terrorist and goes to work on his hands and wrists to stop the bleeding.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
We need him alive.

OFFICER #1
Why?

Arielle walks to the rear of the truck and rolls up the door. Officer #1 flashes his flashlight on the 20 barrels of explosives.

OFFICER #1 (CONT'D)
Holy shit!!!

INT. REAR TRUCK COMPARTMENT

Arielle climbs up into the truck and moves quickly to one of the barrels. She unscrews a 3 inch cap from the barrel and sniffs the contents.

ARIELLE
Not good... Ammonium nitrate...

Arielle exits the rear of the truck.

EXT. GEORGETOWN WAREHOUSE

Arielle moves quickly to Paramedic #1.

ARIELLE
(To Paramedic #1)
Is he going to make it?

PARAMEDIC #1
Probably.

ARIELLE
Take him straight to the secure wing at Walter Reed.

PARAMEDIC #1
Will do.

ARIELLE
(To Officer #1)
Can you take me to the White House?

OFFICER #1
Yes, Maam.

INT. POLICE CAR (MOVING)

Officer #1 drives with OFFICER #2 in the passenger seat. Arielle sits in the back seat with PARAMEDIC #2, Arielle dials a cell phone. Paramedic #2 works on Arielle's wounded shoulder and wrists but they gradually heal themselves as the paramedic watches in disbelief.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

SITUATION ROOM

Curt answers his sat phone anxiously. Tamara and Max are seated at their stations.

CURT

Hello.

ARIELLE

It's me. I'm okay and on the way home.

Curt is overcome with relief.

CURT

Thank, God.

ARIELLE

We've got very big problems.

CURT

What problems?

ARIELLE

I think my kidnapping was designed to divert your attention from something much bigger.

CURT

Why do you think that?

ARIELLE

There was a large commercial truck parked outside the warehouse. It's loaded with barrels of ammonium nitrate and diesel.

Curt shudders at the revelation.

CURT

Isn't that's what McVeigh used in the Oklahoma City bombing?

MAX

Yes, Sir. It was devastating.

CURT

Any survivors?

ARIELLE

Yes, one, but he's in bad shape and on his way to Walter Reed.

Curt looks at Tamara.

TAMARA

I'm on it.

ARIELLE

What else can you tell me?

CURT

Nothing more 'til you arrive.

ARIELLE

Understood. Ten minutes max.

CURT

See you here.

Curt sets the phone down and leans back in his chair.

CURT (CONT'D)

Who've we got to handle the detainee?

TAMARA

Gus Stone is on his way to Walter Reed by chopper.

CURT

Good work. Have we got the details on the truck that Arielle described?

TAMARA

Working on it and we'll put out APBs on all similar vehicles with instructions to track but not approach.

Curt shakes his head in dismay.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - LATER

Curt paces back and forth as Tamara watches Max pound away on his computer keys. The door opens and Arielle enters in her dirty and disheveled state. Curt and Arielle rush to hug each other. They engage in an extended, emotional embrace.

CURT

Thank God, you're okay.... Do you want to clean up?

ARIELLE

No time. There were at least 20 barrels on that truck.

TAMARA

That's a huge amount.

MAX

Like a straight from the manufacturing plant amount.

ARIELLE

Are there any ammonium nitrate plants in the greater D.C. area?

Max types rapidly on his keyboard.

MAX

The closest plant is in Northern Virginia near Quantico.

Max types and a map of Northern Virginia appears on the large wall screen. The focus zooms on the location. Arielle examines the map closely.

ARIELLE

Have you got a live satellite feed of the area?

Max types for several moments.

MAX

Not at this moment. The cloud cover is too dense.

Arielle studies the map more closely.

ARIELLE

It looks like only two points of ingress and egress. Both with bridges.

CURT
Shut them down immediately.

Tamara dials her sat phone.

ARIELLE
It's worth trying but it may be too late.

CURT
Because the one truck already reached Georgetown.

Arielle nods.

ARIELLE
The area around the plant is heavily wooded and appears to be sparsely populated.

MAX
Should we activate the Apaches at Quantico?

CURT
Do it immediately.
(To Tamara)
Let's get the full national guard activated for the federal government areas and get every cop in the area on the streets.

Tamara gives a thumbs up to Curt as she listens on the sat phone. Arielle looks to Curt.

ARIELLE
Will you authorize a stealth chopper to take me to the site?

Curt's expression reflects extreme reluctance.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
We need intelligence without alerting them and we don't know if they've hacked our communication systems.

Curt is not convinced.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
I get how you feel but I know exactly what to look for.

Arielle takes his hand.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You'll have to make a hard call to destroy the plant if there are any trucks still there...

And you'll need visual confirmations to make the best call...

We need to know the source of the trucks... I can handle this.

Curt's body language shifts to acquiescence.

CURT

Okay. Get changed and out to the helipad.

TAMARA

She can take Marine 1 from here and switch to the stealth chopper at Quantico.

CURT

That's a plan. How long will the transit take?

TAMARA

30 minutes if she changes on Marine 1.

Arielle embraces Curt briefly until Tamara hangs up.

ARIELLE

(To Tamara and Max)

They need commercial trucks to haul the explosives and they're all required to have tracking beacons.

MAX

Good thought... I'll access the tracking networks and search for any large movements in the area of the plant.

ARIELLE

Gotta' go.

Arielle exits the room as Max types frantically.

MAX

Bad news. The commercial GPS tracking system in the area of the plant is completely down.

CURT
That's no accident.

TAMARA
She's really something.

CURT
You have no idea... An over 500 IQ
is a force of nature to be reckoned
with.

Curt, Max and Tamara continue to search the screens on the wall and their laptops.

TAMARA
How do we deal with an unknown
number of trucks loaded with
massive amounts of explosives?

CURT
Arielle will figure it out if
anyone can.

Get every combat chopper in the
area armed and on standby.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. STEALTH HELICOPTER - AIRBORNE - NIGHT (MOVING)

The PILOT flies the chopper. Arielle sits in the passenger's seat and wears a headset with a mouthpiece. She alternately surveys a laptop with infrared imagery and the ground below.

ARIELLE
We're almost there.

Suddenly the line of trucks into the plant appears below.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
They're large cement trucks.... I
count 20.

They're loading the trucks as
expected.

No sign of life other than the
truckers and loading crews.

They're certain to have terminated
the plant employees.

(MORE)

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
No collateral damage concerns
nearby.

Curt anguishes for a moment.

CURT
Get the hell out of there Arielle!!

ARIELLE
One low pass to get the company
name off the trucks.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE CHEMICAL PLANT - NIGHT

The stealth chopper appears on a low pass within range of the
plant ground lights.

A large number of JIHADIS from the waiting trucks open fire
at the stealth chopper with their MP5s. Tracers track the
chopper in the night sky.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits in terror as the sound of gunfire can be heard over
Arielle's phone. Preston sits next to him at the conference
table. Tamara and Max are at their stations.

ARIELLE (O.S.)
Wilson Brothers Concrete.

Heavy gunfire can be heard as the engine of the chopper
roars. Several shots strike the chopper. The chopper spins
into a rapid decent.

ARIELLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We're hit... going down... Unleash
the Apaches.

The line to Arielle goes dead. Curt, Tamara and Max all sit
in stunned silence.

MAX
Do we proceed with the Apache's,
Sir?

Curt anguishes.

CURT
We have no other choice.

Max types. Tamara stands and approaches Curt. He is visibly distraught. She puts her arms around his shoulders in a comforting gesture.

TAMARA
There's still hope.

EXT. CHEMICAL PLANT - NIGHT

A multitude of missiles fire from the skies from all directions and annihilate the line of trucks as well as the loading facilities.

The explosions trigger a series of enormous secondary explosions from the ammonium nitrate that eviscerate the buildings, the plant facilities and the surrounding forest.

INT. APACHE HELICOPTER #3 - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The APACHE PILOT directs the Apache toward a downed chopper that is burning furiously near a water retention pond at the edge of the plant compound. The area around the pond is burning intensely.

The Apache turns on a searchlight and scans the area for signs of life.

APACHE PILOT #3
We have a downed and burning
chopper... No sign of life.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE COMPOUND

The Apache continues to search with its searchlight.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt is devastated and struggles to control his grief. Preston and Tamara watch Curt with concern as he rises and leaves the room in grave despair.

TAMARA
(To Max)
Find those other trucks!

Tamara exits the room. Preston dials his sat phone.

PRESTON
Please have the Vice President come
to the situation room immediately.

INT. THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

Curt sits and gazes out the window at the Washington Monument. Tamara is seated nearby. Curt's emotions overwhelm him.

CURT

I've lost Mary and Chase and now
Arielle's gone and I can't think of
a single reason to keep going.

Curt's despair is severe.

CURT (CONT'D)

They'd all be alive if I'd never
become President.

Tamara registers grave concern.

CURT (CONT'D)

There's no way I can do what the
country needs for me to do in this
crisis.

It's time for me to resign.

Tamara registers alarm.

TAMARA

Please give it some time, Sir.

CURT

No. Get the Vice President over
here immediately and arrange a news
conference as soon as possible.

Tamara hangs her head in sadness. Curt rises.

CURT (CONT'D)

We must carry on until a transition
can be made.

He exits the room. Tamara follows.

EXT. FOREST NEAR THE CHEMICAL PLANT

Two cement trucks roll down a road that is heavily canopied by trees. They move away from the incredible fire storm at the plant site in the distance.

INT. THE LEAD CEMENT TRUCK

MOHAMMED drives the lead truck with a suicide vest wrapped around his torso. He spots a town up ahead where a huge crowd of people are standing outside and watching the continuing explosions at the chemical plant.

Mohammed smiles and grips a detonator switch in the palm of his hand with his thumb above the trigger.

MOHAMMED
ALLAHU AKBAR!!!

Suddenly four consecutive shots burst through the ceiling of the truck cab and devastate Mohammed from above. He drops the detonator and collapses forward onto the steering wheel, dead. The truck swerves to the left as it slows.

The driver door is opened from the outside. An arm reaches inside and jerks Mohammed out of the cab and onto the street. Arielle, soaking wet, slides behind the wheel. The truck bumps up and down as it runs over Mohammed's body.

ARIELLE
Oops.

Arielle eases on the brakes and turns the truck to block the road. She brings the truck to a stop between the deep ditches on each side of the two lane road.

EXT. RURAL ROAD

The truck blocks the road between the ditches on each side of the pavement. Arielle leaps out of the truck and runs toward the approaching CROWD.

ARIELLE
RUN AWAY!!! This truck is about to
blow!!!

The crowd reverses course and runs away from the truck. Arielle follows behind them. Several vital seconds pass before the second cement truck plows into the first truck.

It explodes into a huge fireball that devastates the surrounding forest and warehouses.

The force of the blast lifts Arielle off of the ground and throws her into a muddy ditch on the side of the road. Arielle skids down the ditch as debris falls all around her.

INT. APACHE HELICOPTER #3 - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The pilot and the gunner watch the fire blazing below.

APACHE PILOT #3

Sir, we just arrived on the scene
of another explosion near a town
that's close to the plant.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits in an almost catatonic state. Tamara is seated
beside him holding his hand. Max sits at his station with a
somber expression.

APACHE PILOT (O.S.)

It looks like two more trucks are
out of commission.

MAX

That should make 22 of the 25 that
were stolen from Wilson Brothers.

TAMARA

Assuming there were no trucks from
other sources.

EXT. RURAL ROAD - NIGHT

Arielle is covered in mud as she struggles to climb out of
the deep ditch. DAVID, 23, is a very handsome young guy. He
appears and extends a hand down to her. She grasps his hand
and David pulls her out of the ditch.

DAVID

Are you okay?

ARIELLE

Yeah, thanks for the assist. Do you
have a phone on you?

David wipes his muddy hand on his pants leg. He removes an
Iphone from his jacket pocket as he focuses on Arielle's
muddy condition.

DAVID

Why don't I dial?

ARIELLE

Please call 911. Give them code
DW78265 and ask to be put through.

David dials as LINDA arrives with a large water bottle. She hands it to Arielle.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Thank you.

Arielle twists off the cap and pours water over her head, arms, torso and hands to wash off the mud. David holds up the phone toward Arielle with the speaker on.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits in anguish. His sat phone rests on the table top beside him. It rings but he does not react. Tamara rises from her station and answers the phone.

TAMARA

This SW1. Who's calling?

ARIELLE

Tamara, this is Arielle. Could you arrange a chopper pick up for me just east of Nokesville?

A smile flashes over Tamara's face.

TAMARA

(To Curt)

It's Arielle!

Curt's eyes flash with joy as he rises and takes the phone from Tamara.

CURT

Arielle, are you okay?

ARIELLE

Well, I'm muddy as hell but I'm okay.

Curt's eyes flare.

CURT

YOU SCARED THE HELL OUT OF ME!!!

ARIELLE

SORRY!!! Was I suppose to let a lot of innocent people blow up???

CURT
It's not your job to save the
world, Arielle!!!

ARIELLE
Yes, Sir, Mr. President. Could you
please have me picked up?

CURT
Okay, but your field work days are
over, understood?

Arielle taps on the phone with her extended finger.

ARIELLE
Sorry, Mr. President. Line
interference. I missed your last
comment.

Curt fumes and smiles incredulously with relief as Arielle
grins.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Have you got a line on the other
trucks?

CURT
Not yet. Get yourself back here
safe, young lady.

The phone cuts off. David and Linda focus on Arielle.

DAVID
Aren't you the President's
daughter?

ARIELLE
Yes, but it's very important that
you keep that information to
yourself, okay?

Linda and David nod in agreement.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
National security is at stake.

DAVID
No problem. What you did with that
truck was really cool...

LINDA
Yeah, you saved all our lives.

Arielle absorbs her words as the reality of the situation catches up to her consciousness.

DAVID

Can we give you a lift?

ARIELLE

Thanks, but my ride should be here any moment.

Apache #3 approaches and sets down on the rural road. The gunner climbs out of the chopper.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

(To David and Linda)

Thanks for the help.

Arielle bolts away toward the Apache. She climbs into the gunner seat and closes the canopy. She waves at David. He waves back. David and Linda watch in amazement as the Apache lifts off and disappears into the night sky.

DAVID

She's awesome!!!

INT. APACHE (MOVING)

Arielle lowers her head and closes her eyes as she absorbs her new, insane reality.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt sits at the conference table. Tamara and Max are seated at their stations. VICE PRESIDENT ROY COOPER, 58, and HOMELAND SECURITY DIRECTOR DAN MARTIN, 53, enter and take seats at the conference table with Preston.

CURT

Hello, Roy... Dan. Thanks for coming.

ROY

Quite a situation you have here.

CURT

That's an understatement.

There is a pregnant pause.

MAX

The early after action report is unbelievable. Sounds like a major medal is in order for Arielle.

The door opens and Arielle enters.

MAX (CONT'D)

In comes the hero.

Tamara and Max stand and clap. Curt rolls his eyes.

CURT

Enough already. You're just encouraging more of her crazy antics.

Arielle hugs Curt.

ARIELLE

I love you, too, Mr. President.

Curt grimaces.

CURT

You know I hate it when you call me Mr. President.

ARIELLE

Yes, Mr. President, I know.

Arielle smiles. Curt shakes his head.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

What's the latest on the remaining trucks?

MAX

There are three that we're aware of and it's not easy to find them.

Someone has hacked and shut down the local GPS tracking system as well as the citywide street video feeds.

ARIELLE

So no progress and we're blind?

TAMARA

We have to rely on visuals by law enforcement.

(MORE)

TAMARA (CONT'D)

The national guard and every law enforcement officer in the three state area are on the streets.

ROY

And no one has spotted 3 cement trucks?

TAMARA

No, Sir.

MAX

(To Curt)

Do we want to go public with a stay at home advisory?

CURT

Yes, but don't release any details.

Tamara dials her phone as Max pounds away on his keyboard.

ROY

It would seem that here and the Capitol and perhaps the Pentagon would be the obvious targets.

ARIELLE

I agree and I'm guessing that the trucks are holding in a large building or buildings somewhere close to the federal district.

ROY

Waiting for a moment to do the most damage with casualties.

ARIELLE

Yes, but my fear is they'll transfer the explosives to other vehicles or backpacks.

ROY

Or suitcases.

ARIELLE

I suggest that it's time to shut down all the cell phone service in the district and the three state area.

Roy watches Curt as he considers the suggestion.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Our sat phones will still work but
their cell phones and remote
detonation calls won't.

CURT
Do it!

TAMARA
I'll handle it.

MAX
We have a call coming in from Gus
Stone.

GUS STONE appears on the big screen.

CURT
Any luck with the detainee?

GUS
Under extreme duress he said they
have about 100 American jihadis
active for this mission.

CURT
Targets?

GUS
The primary government buildings
with the big trucks and anywhere
there are people concentrations
with vests and back packs.

They all register grave concern.

ARIELLE
What about operation centers?

GUS
He says the only one he knows of is
at the main Federal Express
transfer station near the federal
district.

CURT
Anything else?

GUS
That's it for now.

Gus remains on screen.

CURT

(To Dan)

What does Homeland Security recommend?

DAN

I just gave instructions to surround the Federal Express station he referenced and all other similar stations in the greater downtown area.

Clandestine evacuation of all civilians from the federal district is proceeding.

ARIELLE

(To Curt)

We have to move quickly to shut down their operation at the FEDEX station.

CURT

(To Arielle)

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

Your highest and best use is working with us here until this is over.

Arielle's eyes flash with anger.

ARIELLE

So you're more concerned with my safety than the lives of all the other people you're sworn to protect?

Curt stares down Arielle.

CURT

You're not the only resource we have on this!!!

Arielle is furious and about to explode with anger.

DAN

Forgive me for interjecting, Sir, but I've been following her exploits tonight and she's the best available resource for this very difficult set of problems.

Curt glares at Dan in a disapproving way.

ROY

This situation is grave and urgent
and we don't have the intellectual
talent at hand or the time to get
anyone else up to speed if we did.

Curt fumes.

DAN

She has an undeniable gift for
these sorts of situations and we
need the best talent available to
resolve this crisis.

Curt sighs deeply in near acquiescence.

CURT

So what do you recommend?

DAN

That you allow her to go with me to
the FedEx site to assess the
situation.

Curt grimaces as he looks at Roy. Roy nods.

CURT

Okay, get the hell out of here!

ARIELLE

One more thing. You need to locate
as many snipers as possible and get
them deployed into kill zones
around the FedEx facility.

They all consider the concept.

CURT

To take out any drivers who try to
leave the facility.

Arielle nods.

ARIELLE

All the drivers will be wearing
suicide vests with detonators in
hand.

CURT

So heavy sniper rounds are the best
way to take them out.

ARIELLE

The only way I can think of... And the shooters have to be careful not to allow bullets to penetrate the rear compartments.

MAX

Got it. Transverse head shots only.

ARIELLE

And pick your kill zones carefully.

MAX

In case they manage to detonate.

Max types like crazy. Tamara and Dan speak on their phones. Roy listens to their conversations. Arielle approaches Curt and takes his hand in hers.

ARIELLE

Please focus on the problems. I'll be okay.

Arielle gives Curt a quick hug.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You know they'll be coming for you here. Please relocate to the bunker so I don't have to worry about you.

CURT

I'll handle it.

Arielle exits the room with Dan.

CURT (CONT'D)

Get the damn sniper teams in place!!!

INT. MAIN FEDEX TRANSFER STATION

Eight armed TERRORISTS stand guard at the exits from the building. Three cement trucks are parked inside the large terminal.

The BODIES of seven FedEx workers are stacked like cord wood in a fenced off side room.

TECHNICIAN #1 opens a valve on the rear of one of the cement mixers and allows ammonium nitrate particles to flow into a bucket.

The bucket fills and he turns off the valve. TECHNICIAN #2 picks up the bucket and takes it to an assembly table where the nitrate is placed into plastic jars and filled with diesel.

The jars are then passed on an assembly line to another table where fuses are inserted and attached to detonators or timers.

Other TERRORISTS package bombs in FedEx boxes and load them onto delivery trucks.

DRESSING ROOM

TERRORISTS put on FedEx uniforms over suicide belts.

INT. FBI DIRECTORS LIMO (MOVING)

Dan and Arielle sit in the rear compartment.

DAN

You've been sensational tonight.

ARIELLE

Thanks for stepping up for me with Curt. He's a major worry wort when it comes to me.

DAN

I'm the same way with my kids. I probably wouldn't have let you go on this mission if you were my daughter.

ARIELLE

I get the concern but not under these circumstances. I was the only option.

Can you call up a map of the area?

Dan presses a button on the console and a large screen comes up. He hits the speed dial.

RON

Yes, Sir.

DAN

I need a detailed map of the FedEx building and surrounding area.

The map pops up on the screen. Arielle studies the map. Her face registers alarm.

DAN (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

Arielle points at a line on the map.

ARIELLE
A major natural gas main runs under
the street by the warehouse.

DAN
Not good. If we evacuate, it'll tip
them and they'll blow up the whole
area.

ARIELLE
And that could trigger a domino
effect of natural gas explosions
that could rip across the city.

Dan registers alarm.

DAN
Hopefully they don't figure out
that scenario.

ARIELLE
I'd be surprised if that isn't part
of their plan.

Dan shakes his head in dismay.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
A direct assault would have the
same result and get a lot of cops
killed.

DAN
What do you suggest?

ARIELLE
The obvious choice is to gas the
building.

What've you got in inventory that
would do the job?

Dan hits the speed dial on the console.

RICK (O.S.)
Yes, Sir.

DAN

We need to gas some suspects in a large warehouse and take them down quickly.

What've we got in inventory?

A few moments pass.

RICK (O.S.)

Sorry, Sir, we have nothing in local inventory that meets your parameters.

DAN

Can you mix something?

RICK (O.S.)

We don't have the component compounds, Sir.

DAN

Keep working it and get back to me if you come up with something.

RICK (O.S.)

Will do, Sir.

DAN

Please remain on the line to assist.

RICK (O.S.)

Yes, Sir.

ARIELLE

That leaves carbon monoxide.

RICK (O.S.)

It's colorless, odorless and lethal but it would take time to take effect and it affects people at different speeds.

ARIELLE

So they might figure it out and blow the place.

DAN

Not ideal but it sounds like our only shot.

ARIELLE

Do we have an architectural plan of
the building?

The architectural plan appears on the screen. Arielle focuses
closely on the plan.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

The furnace vents through the roof.

If we cover the vent, the carbon
monoxide will back flow into the
warehouse.

RICK (O.S.)

But not at a rapid pace unless the
intake and exhaust ducts can be
opened at the furnace.

The view on the screen zooms to the location of the furnace.
Arielle studies the plan.

ARIELLE

It looks doable.

DAN

But how do we block the vent
without tipping them off?

ARIELLE

A stealth insertion onto the roof.

RICK (O.S.)

But its a metal roof that's 25 feet
above the ground.

DAN

The chances are high that they
would hear or see something.

ARIELLE

Which is why you need someone small
and acrobatic enough and crazy
enough to halo down onto the roof
and block the vent.

Dan and Arielle stare down each other.

DAN

No.

ARIELLE
 Okay, who else have you got in the
 immediate area that fits the
 mission parameters?

DAN
 We'll find someone.

Dan hits the speed dial.

LATER

Dan hangs up. Arielle and Dan stare down each other.

DAN
 We must call the President.

ARIELLE
 Nope.

DAN
 He'll fire me even if it works.

Arielle shoots a glare of harsh disapproval at Dan.

ARIELLE
 Let me get this straight. This city
 could be devastated by bombs and
 natural gas explosions at any
 moment that could kill thousands of
 innocent people and you're worried
 about your career???

Dan sighs in acquiescence.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
 Now we need a tactical plan.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - AIRBORNE VIEW - NIGHT

We close to the roof of the office building. Arielle wears a
 black stealth insertion outfit as she secures a parachute
 pack with buckles.

OFFICE BUILDING ROOF

Arielle walks over to the edge of the roof. She looks 20
 stories down onto the roof of the Federal Express warehouse
 two blocks away.

Four TERRORISTS carry MP5s and wear FedEx uniforms as they patrol the corners of the roof of the large building.

Arielle pulls on night vision goggles.

NIGHT VISION GOGGLE VIEWPOINT

The four guards are illuminated. Arielle scans the area. Eventually she focuses on a side street behind the warehouse. She sees a TERRORIST appear from inside the warehouse and disappear down an open man hole into the street.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING ROOFTOP

Arielle lies on her chest as she looks down at the warehouse. She crawls backward in alarm and disappears through a rooftop doorway.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - COMMAND CENTER

Arielle frantically enters the room where Dan is seated at a large computer screen. Dan notes her distress.

DAN
What's wrong?

ARIELLE
Call up the city services map
again.

Dan complies and the map appears on the large screen. Arielle studies the map. She points at a line that runs parallel to the natural gas line.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
The green line is the natural gas
main line beneath the streets. The
blue line running parallel to it is
the primary water main.

DAN
They run together all over the
district.

ARIELLE
I just saw a jihadi disappear down
an open manhole in the side street
beside the transfer station.

Dan's eyes flash with terror.

RICK (O.S.)
They could follow the water and
sewer system all over downtown.

ARIELLE
Or put plastic covered ammonium
nitrate packets with remote
detonation sensors into the water
main where they'd naturally flow
around the district.

Dan shudders at the thought.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
In pipes that run next to the
natural gas mains.

RICK (O.S.)
And use remote detonators to set
them all off at once.

Arielle nods as Dan stares at her in extreme terror.

ARIELLE
They could easily bring down this
building and it's probably a
primary target.

DAN
Along with many others.

ARIELLE
I think they're going to hit us
with every possible method at once.

Let the President know the
situation and that I had no choice
but to go myself.

DAN
Will do.

Arielle pulls on a gas mask and bolts out of the roof door.
Dan quickly exits through the opposite door in panic mode.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING ROOFTOP

Arielle bursts from the rooftop door opening and over to the
edge of the building. She lies down on her chest and looks
over the edge of the building. She gives a thumbs up.

EXT. FEDEX WAREHOUSE ROOFTOP - AIRBORNE VIEWPOINT

The four TERRORISTS on the roof are suddenly devastated by heavy, silenced sniper rounds. Three of the guards collapse to the roof. The fourth tumbles from the roof onto the ground in the alley 25 feet below.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING ROOFTOP

Arielle watches the action below.

ARIELLE
(To herself)
Not good if they spot the body.

Arielle moves back 30 feet. For a moment her expression flashes trepidation. She drops to her knees in fear. She closes her eyes and her expression shifts to serenity. She then rushes toward the edge of the roof and leaps off.

AIRBORNE

Arielle immediately deploys her black parachute and a strong updraft lifts her above the height of the skyscraper. She adjusts the control handles on the chute and descends toward the FedEx warehouse roof.

EXT. FEDEX WAREHOUSE ROOFTOP

Arielle circles above the warehouse as she descends toward the rooftop. Eventually, she sets down softly onto the rooftop and quickly removes her chute.

Arielle wraps the chute around the large furnace vent that protrudes from the top of the rooftop. She uses the chute lines to securely tie off and seal the chute around the base of the vent. Exhaust from the vent fills the chute.

Arielle races to one corner of the rooftop.

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

Arielle descends the drain pipe from the roof down to the alley. She lands like a cat on the alley and surveys the area. She moves quickly to a window. She peers inside.

INT. FEDEX WAREHOUSE

Arielle focuses on RAFIQ, 31, as he frantically leads the ongoing operations inside the warehouse. She surveys the operations inside the warehouse. She plants a video camera on the window sill.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Tamara, Preston, Roy and Max all watch the big screen as it displays Arielle's viewpoint. A separate view from the window sill appears on a second screen. It shows the ongoing activities inside the warehouse.

CURT

Holy, Jesus! What a nightmare!

MAX

I see the three remaining trucks.

CURT

That'd be good news but it means they have more bomb making material to put into the water mains and sewers.

TAMARA

And FedEx trucks.

PRESTON

These same systems are active in the bunker, Sir. We should evacuate all of us there immediately.

CURT

You and Roy should go. I'm staying here with Arielle.

Preston and Roy rise and exit the room.

MAX

The main guy on screen two is Rafiq Hirran. He's the head of Islamic State's global operations.

CURT

How the hell did he get here?

TAMARA

A very good question.

CURT

Inform Arielle.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - HALLWAY

Preston and Roy walk down the hallway.

RON
You do realize how insane this is?

PRESTON
Yes, but do you have a better plan?

Roy's mind races.

RON
No, but we'd be in a hell of a fix
if I was President.

PRESTON
Why?

RON
I don't have a daughter....

Preston watches Ron exit the building and climb into a limo.
The limo speeds away.

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

Arielle retrieves the dead terrorist body from the alley and
drags it behind a dumpster.

Arielle reappears and moves stealthily down the dark alley to
a side door. She removes a Glock with a silencer from her
waist and eases the door open. Arielle peeks through the door
opening and fires two quick silenced rounds.

Arielle enters the building and soon reappears dragging the
body of a dead TERRORIST. She pulls the body over behind the
large dumpster and returns to the exterior door. She opens it
carefully, peers inside and disappears into the warehouse.

INT. FEDEX WAREHOUSE - SIDE HALLWAY

The large floor mat is bloody so she flips it over.

Arielle moves carefully down the hallway to a cross hallway.
She stops and listens. Hears nothing. She looks around the
corner into the main hallway. It is empty but voices can be
heard in a room at the left end of the main hallway.

MAIN HALLWAY

Arielle steps into the main hallway to her right and moves quickly down the hall to a door. She carefully opens the louvered door and slips through it.

The door closes just as four heavily armed TERRORISTS appear from the opposite end of the hall and move toward the louvered door that Arielle just passed through.

HVAC SERVICE ROOM

Arielle stands quietly in terror and listens to the voices of the terrorists as they move toward her and then past her. The voices vanish as they exit through a door into the warehouse.

Arielle moves to the huge furnace and removes a tool kit from her fanny pack. She sets her Glock down on the floor and removes bolts from the duct marked "Exhaust". This allows the exhaust to flow directly into the HVAC room.

She removes another plate from an air duct marked "Intake". Arielle removes a small vial of dust and tosses it into the air near the exhaust plate opening.

Most of the dust is caught by the airflow suction from the intake opening. Much less flows through the louvered door.

Arielle returns the toolkit to her fanny pack and retrieves her Glock from the floor. She moves back to the louvered door and listens. Hears nothing. Eases the door open and exits the room.

MAIN HALLWAY

Arielle eases the louvered door closed and moves quickly back down to the side hallway. She moves into the side hallway just as the door to the warehouse opens into the main hallway.

Three armed TERRORISTS move quickly down the hallway toward Arielle.

SIDE HALLWAY

Arielle is trapped. She stands close to the wall and prepares to fire. The terrorists appear in animated conversation as they move rapidly past the side hallway and out the opposite end of the main hallway.

Arielle breathes a brief sigh of relief and moves to the exterior door.

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

The side door opens. Arielle steps out to find two armed terrorists moving down the alley toward her. Arielle freezes as they raise their weapons to fire.

Suddenly the two terrorists are devastated by silenced sniper rounds to their heads. They collapse to the ground.

Arielle surveys the alley and then drags the bodies behind the large dumpster. Arielle rechecks the alley. It is clear. She moves back to the large window.

The terrorists inside are showing various degrees of drowsiness and discomfort. Arielle focuses on Rafiq as he seems to be noticing the effects of the carbon monoxide on himself and the terrorists around him.

Rafiq grabs an MP5 with silencer attached and a detonation trigger and moves with some difficulty toward the hallway door. Arielle bolts back to the exterior door and disappears inside.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

The door to the warehouse opens and Rafiq enters the hallway with an MP5. He moves toward the louvered door of the HVAC service room. He opens the door.

INT. HVAC SERVICE ROOM

Rafiq steps inside the room and flips on the light. He sees the open ducts. A first silenced shot strikes his left hand and he drops the detonation trigger to the floor.

Almost simultaneously, two more shots strike his head from behind and he collapses to the floor.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Curt, Preston, Tamara and Max all watch Arielle's head cam in stunned disbelief as she snatches up the detonation trigger.

MAX
Adios Rafiq.

Arielle reloads a clip into her Glock and grabs Rafiq's MP5. She listens. Hears nothing. Exits the room.

CURT
Get the hell out of there!

SERIES OF SHOTS:

They watch as Arielle closes the louvered door, moves down the main hallway, the side hallway and carefully out the exterior door.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY

Blood oozes out from under the louvered door into the hallway.

EXT. ALLEY BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

Arielle emerges from the exterior door and moves quickly down the side of the building to the corner. She stops and looks around the corner. She spots the open manhole cover and surveys the area.

EXT. SIDE STREET BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

Arielle tracks behind the large shrubs that line the wall of the warehouse. She moves quickly toward the manhole cover.

She stops and listens. Hears nothing. Moves to the manhole cover. Listens for sounds below. Hears muffled voices. Eases down into the manhole.

INT. MAIN SEWER

Arielle lowers down the steps into the sewer. Voices are louder now coming from her left. She surveys the area. Moves toward the voices. She reaches an intersection of water and sewer lines. The voices are loud now on the section to the right.

RIGHT SEWER SECTION

Four TERRORISTS wear suicide vests, backpacks and wrist mounted detonators. They watch as AKMED struggles to unbolt the rusty nuts on a top plate of the large water main. Akmed is not wearing a suicide vest.

Dozens of flexible, gel filled plastic containers lie on the floor of the sewer.

AKMED

These nuts are frozen. Go inform Rafiq.

One terrorist turns to leave. Suddenly, Arielle opens fire with silenced rounds from the MP5 that devastates the four terrorists. Akmed reaches for a pistol on his belt.

ARIELLE

Hands up!

Akmed raises his hands above his head. Arielle removes her Glock and applies quick kill shots to the heads of the terrorists to be sure no vests are detonated. She points the Glock at Akmed who shakes cowardly in terror.

Arielle removes a plastic cuff from her fanny pack and hands it to Akmed.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Tie yourself off to the pipe overhead.

Akmed complies.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Answer one question and you get to live.

AKMED

Never!!!

Akmed spits in rage at her. She removes a military knife from a leg scabbard and moves toward Akmed. His eyes flash with terror.

ARIELLE

(Into her headset mouthpiece)
The water and sewer problem is
neutralized. How does it look in
the warehouse?
(A pause)
Good.

LATER

Angle from behind Akmed. He is naked except for a white thong. Arielle is visible with a smile on her face facing Akmed.

ARIELLE
 Seriously? A thong?

Akmed spits at her. Her eyes drop to his crotch. Laughs.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
 And that's all you've got?

Akmed whimpers in shame.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
 I have no time for games. Are there
 any other operations besides this
 warehouse?

AKMED
 You will get nothing from me. I am
 not afraid to die for Allah!!

ARIELLE
 Doubtful. You're the only one not
 wearing a vest so you must think
 you'll survive all this madness to
 be a hero...

Akmed spits at her.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
 Answer my question or we'll have to
 get creative and you won't like it.

AKMED
 NEVER!!!

Arielle calmly raises the knife and moves toward Akmed.

MAIN SEWER

Akmed screams in apoplectic terror off screen.

EXT. SIDE STREET BESIDE THE FEDEX WAREHOUSE

A loaded backpack appears through the manhole. Arielle rises
 through the manhole as Dan approaches.

DAN
 Great work. What's the backpack
 for?

ARIELLE
 We have another major problem to
 deal with.

A black chopper lands on the parking lot nearby. Arielle and Dan rush to the chopper. Dan opens the door. Arielle tosses the backpack inside and climbs into the front seat of the chopper. Dan follows in the rear seat and the chopper takes off.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Preston and Tamara are all focused on Max with grave concern.

MAX

His story checks out. An armored car has been reported stolen.

CURT

Only one?

MAX

Yes.

INT. BLACK CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The PILOT flies the chopper. Arielle rides in the co-pilot seat. Dan sits in a rear seat behind the pilot.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

ARIELLE

Details?

MAX

It belongs to a company called Perkins Transfer. Red Truck. White top.

ARIELLE

ID number?

Max types and waits.

MAX

Unit 426 painted in black letters on the roof and all sides.

ARIELLE

Location?

MAX

Unknown and the GPS tracking system is still fried.

ARIELLE

Okay, we'll divert to search the government district.

CURT

We'll get more choppers up to help locate it.

ARIELLE

No. A large group of choppers would tip them off and could cause them to detonate early.

One chopper would be more in the normal range.

CURT

Okay, get busy.

Arielle and Dan shift their attention to scanning the streets below. Arielle stops and her mind races with all the possibilities.

MAX

We have a sighting of a red armored car moving down the third street expressway at a high rate of speed.

The chopper makes a hard turn right.

ARIELLE

They must be going for the Capitol. We're on it.

Arielle removes an explosive charge from the backpack.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Have you got the big magnet and the duct tape I asked for?

Dan retrieves the items and hands them to Arielle. She quickly duct tapes the magnet to the explosive charge and arms it.

EXT. THIRD STREET - 395 EXPRESSWAY

The red armored car races down the empty expressway toward the long tunnel.

INT. THE ARMORED CAR (MOVING)

Sinjar drives the truck down the 395 expressway toward the U.S. Capitol building at high speed.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE THIRD STREET - 395 EXPRESSWAY

The silenced black chopper closes behind the armored car as it races down the expressway at high speed.

INT. BLACK CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The pilot flies. Dan remains in the back. Arielle watches the armored car ahead. She moves onto the rear compartment beside Dan.

ARIELLE
(To Pilot)
Take us down close.

The chopper descends gradually.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
(To Dan)
Hold my legs.

Dan quickly removes his belt and fastens it around Arielle's right ankle and his wrist. He braces himself on the bulkhead

DAN
Ready.

The chopper speeds up as it descends. Arielle slides the side door open and locks it into place.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE THE THIRD STREET - 395 EXPRESSWAY

The black chopper tracks just above the armored car as it closes in on the large tunnel. Arielle eases out of the chopper door and braces herself on the runner.

The armored car begins to weave back and forth as it nears the tunnel. The chopper tracks the weaves. Arielle drops the charge at the last possible moment before the armored car reaches the tunnel.

The charge bounces once and the magnet attaches the charge to the roof of the armored car just before it disappears into the tunnel.

The helicopter swerves to barely avoid the light poles on the top of the tunnel and rises quickly. The belt snaps and Arielle slides out of the chopper. She catches her right arm around the runner on the chopper and holds on precariously.

There is a large detonation behind them that blows smoke out the entrance of the tunnel. The chopper eases down close to the ground and Arielle releases onto a grassy area.

The chopper sets down nearby. Arielle scrambles to her feet and reenters the chopper. Closes the door. It takes off.

INT. BLACK CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

Arielle catches her breath for a few moments.

DAN
Unbelievable.

ARIELLE
We still have a big problem.

DAN
Why?

ARIELLE
The blast wasn't nearly big enough
if it was loaded with explosives. I
think it was a decoy.

Arielle removes a sat phone from her jacket and calls up a map of the D.C. subway system. She focuses on the White House and the Red Line that makes a sharp turn by the White House. Her eyes flash with concern.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Have you got the Red Subway Line
covered? It passes very close to
the White House.

INT. THE SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Max and Tamara watch the action on the screen through Arielle's head cam.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

MAX
All subway traffic has been
stopped.

ARIELLE

What about the tunnel itself?

MAX

All the entrances are closed and guarded.

ARIELLE

Suggest they patrol the lines themselves.

CURT

Do it.

ARIELLE

(To Pilot)

Drop me at Farragut Station.

CURT

Why there?

ARIELLE

The Caliph swore to raise their flag over the White House and Farragut is the most likely launch point for an attack on the White House.

EXT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

A group of 20 SWAT OFFICERS in combat gear and large back packs approach the station. A group of 10 POLICE OFFICERS guard the entrance to the subway station.

Police CAPTAIN WALLACE steps forward to challenge the lead officer as the SWAT team reaches the entrance.

SALIM

Hello, Captain. We have orders to survey the subway tunnels.

CAPTAIN

Yes, we just got the message. You got here quick. Where are you from?

SALIM

Allah!!!

The SWAT team blasts the police officers with silenced rounds from their MP5s. The SWAT team quickly drags the bodies into the station.

INT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Salim leads the TERRORIST TEAM through the deserted station. Four POLICE OFFICERS appear. They cut them down with their MP5s.

The Terrorist Team then moves down the escalator to the lower subway level.

LOWER SUBWAY LEVEL

The area is deserted. The SWAT team exits the escalator and jumps down into the main subway line. They move quickly down the tunnel.

EXT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION

The black chopper appears and lands in the station parking lot. Arielle bursts out of the chopper with the backpack and an MP5. She moves carefully to the station entrance. She notes broken glass and blood on the pavement.

ARIELLE
(Into headset mouthpiece)
We have a breach at the Farragut
Station. Evacuate south from the
White House immediately!!

Arielle opens the door and disappears inside the station.

INT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION

Arielle surveys the dead police officers. She moves to a dead motorcycle cop and retrieves his keys. She quickly exits the station.

EXT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION

Arielle appears from inside the station and moves rapidly to a police motorcycle nearby. She climbs onto the motorcycle and inserts the key. Starts the engine. Drives away at high speed.

EXT. STREET

Arielle races down the vacant street at high speed. She shows extreme riding skill as she makes turns and avoids obstacles.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE

An army of heavily armed SECRET SERVICE and SECURITY OFFICERS lead Curt, Tamara, Max and Preston across the south lawn of the White House toward the Washington Monument. They all wear helmets and heavy bullet proof vests.

OFFICERS UNLOCK the south gate and everyone passes through quickly and moves toward Freedom Park.

EXT. STREET

Arielle reaches Lafayette Park and exits the motorcycle. She moves toward a heavy subway vent grate. She looks through the grate and hears voices approaching. She removes her backpack and sets it under a bench close to the subway vent. Arms it.

Arielle runs a block away and behind a corner of a large building. She raises her MP5 and prepares to fire.

Suddenly the vent gate opens and Salim appears through the opening. Arielle presses the detonator switch. The backpack explodes in a huge fireball.

Enormous secondary explosions destroy the park, the White House fence and damage the front of the White House. Debris falls all around. Smoke and dust fill the air.

EXT. CONSTITUTION AVENUE

Curt and his team reach Constitution Avenue and look back at the White House which is smoking and burning from the opposite side.

EXT. LARGE BUILDING NEXT TO LAFAYETTE PARK

Arielle lies stunned on the ground behind the severely damaged building. She struggles to her feet. Picks up her MP5 and staggers through the smoke toward the burning north facade of the White House.

She notices a single JIHADI wearing a headscarf and baklava as he runs toward the White House carrying a huge black flag of Islamic State on a pole.

ARIELLE

NOOOOO!!!

Arielle summons all her strength and runs across the destroyed park toward the Jihadi as he runs toward the White House. He is followed closely by a VIDEOGRAPHER and six armed TERRORISTS.

Arielle stops, takes aim and empties her MP5 into the jihadi, the videographer and the six armed terrorists. Two suicide vests go off from the guards and it incinerates all of them.

Shrapnel flies directly at Arielle and she hits the deck as it flies over her head. Arielle bounces to her feet and moves toward the remains of the lead jihadi. She lifts the black flag, tosses it onto flaming debris and watches it burn.

Arielle reloads and surveys the area. She kneels on her right knee in exhaustion as she takes in the destruction around her.

Fire engines, ambulances and police cars arrive. Eventually, she rises and jogs around the east side of the White House.

EXT. FREEDOM PLAZA

Curt and his team stare at the destruction in the distance to the north. Curt moves north toward the White House. Preston grabs his arm.

PRESTON
Sir, it's too dangerous.

Curt jerks his arm away from Preston.

CURT
I've got to find Arielle!!

Curt moves rapidly north. The army of Agents encircle him as he walks.

Curt suddenly spots Arielle and he raises his pace to a jog. Arielle spots Curt and jogs toward him. They reach each other and embrace in a very powerful and poignant way.

CURT (CONT'D)
You did great, baby girl. Thank God
you're okay.

They turn and walk hand in hand toward the White House.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - LATER

Curt, Arielle and their entourage reach the north face of the White House where fire crews have put out the flames.

The facade is slightly damaged and burned in places but it is structurally in tact.

They turn their gaze to Lafayette Park and the surrounding buildings which are badly destroyed. Curt turns to Arielle and takes both of her hands in his.

CURT

Looks like you saved our home...
The people's house...

And thousands of lives...

And likely our national
monuments...

You avoided a national
catastrophe...

I'm in awe of what you have done
and so very, very proud of you.

Arielle is emotionally overwhelmed as the reality of what she has done overrides her adrenaline. Eventually she composes herself and her eyes flash with determination.

ARIELLE

It's not enough... Now it's payback
time.

CURT

Yep.

Arielle smiles and gives Curt a hug. They walk toward the front door of the White House arm in arm and disappear inside.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ARIELLE'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Arielle wears an evening robe as she sits bare footed and cross-legged on the floor in front of the window. She looks out on the devastation of Lafayette Park. There is a knock at the door.

ARIELLE

Come in.

The door opens and Curt enters. Takes a seat in a chair. Arielle continues to look out the window.

CURT

Can't sleep?

ARIELLE
No, not at all.

CURT
Me either... Are you okay?

ARIELLE
Let's see... Where to start.. Well,
I promised myself not to kill
anyone and now I've killed more
people than I can count...

CURT
And saved thousands of lives by
doing so...

ARIELLE
I know but I never knew it was in
my nature to end another person's
life for any reason...

Arielle becomes emotional.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
And I was able to do it so
easily...

And now I'm afraid of who I've
become...

And everyone knows what I've
done...

And there's no going back to who I
wanted to be...

Curt rises and takes a seat on the floor beside Arielle. He
puts his arm around her shoulders.

CURT
Every soldier who ever fought for
this great country had to pass
through the feelings that you're
expressing...

It sounds cliché but freedom has
never been free and some of us have
to step up and fight for it by
killing other people...

Everything you did was completely
justified and heroic...

(MORE)

CURT (CONT'D)
And I couldn't be more proud of who
you've become.

Arielle squeezes his hand in appreciation.

CURT (CONT'D)
Any thoughts on a plan to take out
Abu Saida and Islamic State?

ARIELLE
I have it all worked out in my mind
but I need two partners who're as
capable and crazy as I am.

CURT
I've got just the people you need.

SUPER: ALI AL SALEM AIR BASE - KUWAIT

EXT. KUWAIT - ALI AL SALEM AIR BASE - DUSK

The F-35 lands and taxis into a hanger.

INT. KUWAIT AIRBASE CONFERENCE ROOM

GENERAL TOM BASKIN, 50, greets Geoff and Raisa as they enter
the room and close the door behind them. They register
surprise as they see Arielle in a stealth suit. Arielle
approaches them and extends her hand.

ARIELLE
Hello, I'm Arielle. It's a great
privilege to meet both of you.

Geoff exudes concern as he shakes her hand.

GEOFF
Good to meet you.

They shake hands.

ARIELLE
The President says you're both the
very best of the best.

Raisa extends her hand to Arielle.

RAISA
Very nice to meet you, Arielle.
It's good to see you're safe.

ARIELLE

Yes, and now it's time to solve the bigger problems for good.

Geoff and Raisa absorb the situation.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

I wanted to meet you but I've got a lot to do so I'll leave you here with the general to get up to speed.

Arielle exits the room and closes the door behind her.

TOM

Welcome, please have a seat.

Raisa sits down but Geoff remains standing.

GEOFF

Thank you, Sir. How the hell did Arielle escape and why is she here in a mission suit?

TOM

Very good questions. I'll let the video do the explaining.

The lights of the room turn off and a video of Arielle's killing of Narisa and escape appears on screen.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

A series of key clips from Arielle's head cam follows on screen as she moves through the rest of her mission in D.C.

LATER

Geoff and Raisa sit in stupefied disbelief as Arielle cuts down the jihadi with the Islamic State flag, the cameraman and his supporting guards. The explosion and Arielle burning the Islamic State flag. The video turns off and the lights come on.

GEOFF

Unreal.. The kid has talent.

RAISA

Where'd she get skills like that?

TOM

I don't have the answer but her actions speak for themselves.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

She averted a major national catastrophe.

GEOFF

Really great stuff but why is she here?

TOM

The President has sent her here to lead a mission to destroy Islamic State.

Geoff is incredulous.

GEOFF

Well, payback is certainly in order but how's a girl going to take down ISIS?

Raisa's eyes flare with anger.

RAISA

Are you serious? The girl is sensational!

TOM

She has an off the charts IQ and she's created compelling strategic and tactical plans for destroying ISIS.

The door opens and Arielle reenters the room.

RAISA

You're truly incredible.

Arielle flushes briefly with embarrassment.

ARIELLE

Thank you. That means so much coming from a superstar like you.

Arielle and Raisa turn towards Geoff who is visibly struggling to absorb the situation. He approaches Arielle with his hand extended.

GEOFF

Great work, young lady. All Americans owe you a debt of gratitude.

They shake hands.

ARIELLE
Thank you, Major.

GEOFF
Can you handle brutal candor?

ARIELLE
I welcome it.

GEOFF
You do understand that operating in
Iraq and Syria is very different
from D.C.?

ARIELLE
Yes, Sir.

RAISA
I've been there and I haven't seen
anything worse than she's already
overcome.

GEOFF
How about a few thousand insane
jihadis instead of a hundred to
start with.

ARIELLE
I get your concern and that's why I
need your help to execute this
mission successfully.

GEOFF
I admire your courage but we signed
up to help save you from ISIS and
you've accomplished that mission on
your own.

Raisa glares with disapproval at Geoff.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
We have a four year old daughter
who's counting on us coming home
and the three of us against
thousands of nut jobs sounds a lot
like a suicide mission to me.

RAISA
(Enraged)
Have you not seen what these
animals tried to do to your
country?

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

Can you not see that they will keep trying until they succeed in killing thousands of your people?

Have you stopped being an American?

Geoff's is taken aback.

ARIELLE

I respect your point of view. Is your problem with the mission or with me being on it?

GEOFF

More the latter. It's an insane responsibility to take the President's adopted daughter into the most hostile environment on earth.

RAISA

Well, obviously she and her father have confidence that we can handle it.

GEOFF

(To Arielle)

Please forgive me, but you weigh what, a hundred pounds?

Arielle's eyes flare as Raisa's eyes roll.

ARIELLE

So you're concerned that I'm not up to the rigors of the mission?

GEOFF

Exactly.

Arielle smiles innocently.

ARIELLE

Would your concern be relieved if I can take you down on the mat?

Geoff fails to stifle a guffaw. Arielle's eyes flare again.

GEOFF

Okay, let's settle this on the mat.

Raisa shakes her head in dismay at Geoff's blunder.

RAISA
(To Geoff)
You just let your man sized ego
overload your out of shape ass.

Geoff laughs.

GEOFF
Don't worry, I won't hurt her.

INT. BASE GYMNASIUM

Geoff wears gym shorts and a Marine t-shirt. Arielle wears a skin tight gym outfit. About 100 noisy SOLDIERS are jammed into the gym to watch the match.

Raisa and Arielle are huddled together in one corner talking.

GEOFF
(To Raisa)
Hey! What happened to marital
loyalty?

RAISA
Sorry, I always play the winner.

Raisa hugs Arielle and steps to the side of the mat.

RAISA (CONT'D)
No punches to the face.

ARIELLE
It's okay. He'll never get anywhere
close to my face.

The crowd roars.

RAISA
On my go.... Three... two... GO!

Geoff moves aggressively to corner Arielle and attacks with a series of skillful martial arts moves that never land on Arielle as she effortlessly dodges them. Arielle is EXTREMELY athletic and elusive as Geoff fires away with empty blows and kicks.

Arielle waits for her moment as Geoff shows signs of frustration and tiring as he chases Arielle about the mat. Geoff lunges and loses his balance.

Arielle seizes the moment to stagger Geoff with a series of vicious, rapid fire blows and a sudden leg whip that knocks him hard and face down to the mat. Arielle attacks with a swift knee to Geoff's exposed crotch from behind.

The crowd roars with excitement as Geoff groans hard and tries to rise but Arielle attacks his crotch forcefully again. Geoff doubles at the waist and covers his crotch with his hands as he winces in severe pain.

Arielle seizes his left arm and forcefully twists it up and behind his back with her knee on the back of his neck. The crowd erupts in a standing ovation as Raisa intervenes and pulls Arielle off of Geoff.

Arielle struggles to break free to attack again but Raisa forcefully restrains her. Arielle eases out of attack mode.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Great job but we need him in good
shape for the mission and we may
want more kids some day.

Raisa raises Arielle's arm in triumph as the crowd applauds. Arielle extends her hand down to Geoff. He takes it and she pulls him to his feet.

ARIELLE

(To Geoff - smiling)

Are you sure your in good enough
shape for this mission?

GEOFF

(Grimacing in pain)

I'll be fine... They don't have
anyone like you on their side.

Geoff extends his hand. Arielle shakes it and pulls Geoff into a hug. They embrace for a few moments as the crowd jeers. Arielle sees Tom motioning for her to come. She pulls away from Geoff. The crowd exits quickly.

ARIELLE

Gotta' go.

GEOFF

Where to?

ARIELLE

Coordinating the assault plans.

The general has the mission plan.
Please get up to speed while I'm
gone.

TOM

(To Geoff and Raisa)

Get changed into your mission suits
and I'll meet you in the conference
room in 30.

Arielle follows Tom out of the gym. Raisa joins Geoff who is
bent at the waist with his hands on his knees.

RAISA

You okay?

GEOFF

Everything but my balls and my
pride.

RAISA

Learn anything?

GEOFF

Yeah... That crazy smart little
girl is a natural born killer...

Geoff struggles to a standing position.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Thanks for saving my ass.

Raisa pulls Geoff's left arm over her shoulders and helps him
limp off the mat.

INT. BASE CONFERENCE ROOM

Geoff, Raisa and Tom sit at the conference table. Curt is on
the big wall screen. Arielle enters the room in her mission
suit.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF

Any progress confirming the
location of our target?

Max appears on the wall screen #2.

MAX

There's a vast underground complex
near Barisha in the Idlib province
in northern Syria.

We suspect that ISIS is using these
facilities for their purposes.

ARIELLE

We'll go with that as our best option and adapt if we develop better intel.

RAISA

Has the B-2 arrived?

TOM

On site and ready for take off.

Geoff shifts his attention to Arielle.

GEOFF

(to Arielle)

I like your plan. It's long past time to deal with these freaks in a serious way.

CURT

It's a big undertaking.

GEOFF

I respectfully disagree, Sir. These guys may be the most over hyped band of thugs in modern history.

Curt appears dubious.

CURT

I hope you're right but the near disaster here in D.C. suggests otherwise. Godspeed to you all.

Curt disappears from the screen. Tom clicks on his remote and a view of the plan of the underground complex in Syria appears on the screen.

Arielle stands and studies the map closely.

TOM

We believe the green dot is their primary entrance.

ARIELLE

ISIS will have all the other potential entrances booby trapped with explosives.

GEOFF

What's the curving blue line running through the complex?

TOM
An underground aquifer.

GEOFF
Would it be obvious to ISIS?

TOM
Yes, it's their water source.

RAISA
Where's the best access point
through the aquifer into the
complex?

Arielle walks up to the map and points to a spot near the
east end of the complex.

ARIELLE
The current is slow but it moves
right to left.

There's an ancient oasis location
over here at the ruins. There's a
well that likely feeds from the
aquifer.

RAISA
So enter through the well and
follow it into the complex?

ARIELLE
(Pointing to the map)
And enter the complex here.

GEOFF
What's that?

TOM
The main underground latrine that
empties into the aquifer.

Geoff and Raisa look at each other.

GEOFF
Wonderful!

TOM
Not pleasant but perhaps the best
entry point.

ARIELLE
The aquifer should keep it flushed
most of the time and the debris
will be flowing downstream from us.

GEOFF

Sounds like a plan to me. Let's gear up and get moving.

EXT. KUWAIT - ALI AL SALEM AIR BASE - SUNSET

Arielle relaxes on the hood of an armored Humvee with her back against the windshield and her legs extended on the hood. She gazes at the sunset as she stifles her distress.

Raisa appears and sees Arielle. Notes her distress. She walks over to the Humvee.

RAISA

Are you okay?

Arielle rises up. Composes herself and extends her legs off the fender of the Humvee.

RAISA (CONT'D)

Sorry to disturb you.

ARIELLE

It's okay. I need someone to talk to.

RAISA

I'm happy to listen.

ARIELLE

This has all happened so fast and all the killing I've done so easily is terrifying to me...

Raisa nods in understanding.

RAISA

I have the same feelings at times.

I loathe these horrible people and I hate who they've made me become...

The quick transition you've made would be difficult for anyone to absorb.

ARIELLE

Thank you, Raisa, but there's something much more going on with me.

RAISA
What do you mean?

ARIELLE
This may sound crazy but I'm
possessed by a much greater inner
force that I can't control.

Raisa registers concern.

RAISA
Supernatural?

ARIELLE
Yes!!!

Raisa considers the situation.

RAISA
Do you have any thoughts of what it
might be?

Arielle becomes uneasy.

ARIELLE
Yes, my subconscious is filled with
memories of all my exploits
throughout the evolution of human
civilization...

Raisa's eyes flash with disbelief as she absorbs the
information.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
I've been there influencing human
events to avoid calamities since we
first discovered the miracles of
your earth over 4,000 years ago...

Raisa's mind races with thoughts. Arielle takes her hand in a
comforting gesture.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
I know this is unbelievable to you
but this has been my reality for a
very long time...

Raisa struggles with her emotions to find a response.

RAISA
(Awestruck)
WOW!!!... I believe you but why are
you sharing these amazing secrets
with me of all people?

ARIELLE

... Because I've been alone with my thoughts and my endless missions for so long... And you possess a very brilliant mind and a beauty of spirit that causes me to believe that I can share these truths with you...

Raisa trembles with awe and her eyes moisten as Geoff appears 50 feet away.

GEOFF

Chow time, girly girls!

Raisa profoundly embraces Arielle.

RAISA

Thank you for sharing your reality with me... I struggle to find the right words but I feel the greatest empathy for your ordeal.

Geoff observes their emotional embrace with impatience.

GEOFF

Let's go ladies. We have mission take off in 45 minutes.

Raisa cuts her eyes at Geoff in a way that causes him to raise the palms of his hands in mock fear and disappear back into the building.

RAISA

Duty calls... Let's talk a lot more when this is over, ok?

ARIELLE

Of course. Thanks for listening...

They both wipe moisture from their eyes and walk arm in arm into the building.

LATER - NIGHT

A B-2 stealth bomber taxis on the run way and turns into take off position. The jet rumbles down the runway and takes off.

INT. B-2 - REAR COMPARTMENT

Arielle, Raisa and Geoff all wear jihadi outfits with a head wraps and baklavas loose around their necks.

Arielle is seated at a computer console with Geoff and Raisa looking over her shoulder. Arielle types furiously until a live infrared view of the Syria complex comes into view.

ONSCREEN

There are a multitude of human figures moving about the ground level complex.

ARIELLE

We need to take out the command complex, the compound and the armory with as little civilian damage as possible.

Raisa, you served in Syria and know the local dialect so that'll be your assignment.

Arielle expands the view on the screen to reveal many additional infrared human figures. There is a large concentration of men in a barracks like configuration.

GEOFF

What's that building?

ARIELLE

It's a large mosque with a school attached. They're using it as a barracks and a smaller armory.

The good news is that they've cleared civilians out of the large area outlined in blue.

GEOFF

Natural gas lines?

Arielle types furiously and a utility map appears.

ARIELLE

Yes. The red line. The trick is to contain the blast within the compound area.

RAISA

Got it covered.

INT. SYRIA UNDERGROUND COMPLEX - THE CALIPH'S ROOMS - NIGHT

The Caliph sits at a table eating bread and a salad. The surroundings are opulent.

Ramal and Rashid sit across from him. They all watch screens with CNN and al Jazeera news feeds of Lafayette Park and the slightly damaged White House.

THE CALIPH

(Angry)

The mission can only be considered a failure and Abu Saida will be furious with us.

How soon can we mount a new operation?

RASHID

This one took six months.

THE CALIPH

But we have the process worked out. We just need to target a different city.

RAMAL

Or many of them at once.

THE CALIPH

Yes, that was our mistake. We put too much focus on Washington D.C. where their resources are the strongest.

(To Rashid)

How is the assembly of the new teams progressing?

RASHID

Very well. The mission was a disappointment but it has helped recruiting in the USA.

THE CALIPH

Good. Proceed with the greatest haste. We will target Chicago and Los Angeles.

Abu Saida appears through the door in anger. Rashid and Ramal shudder in terror. The Caliph remains calm.

ABU SAIDA

IMBECILES!! You didn't fail because their resources were too great in Washington.

You failed because the scope of the plan was too small.

The Caliph stifles his anger.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)
This location is in danger so we
must relocate immediately.

The Caliph stands in angry defiance.

THE CALIPH
I will not abandon my caliphate!!

Abu Saida rolls his eyes in disdain.

ABU SAIDA
Idiot! I devised your little
caliphate to draw religious fools
to their deaths as a distraction
from my true mission!!

The Caliph's eyes flash with intense anger.

THE CALIPH
How dare you speak such blasphemy
to me?!!

Abu Saida laughs.

ABU SAIDA
Very well, mighty Caliph. Remain
here and meet your fate.

Abu Saida points at Rashid.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)
You come with me!

Rashid follows Abu Saida out of the room and the door closes
behind them.

THE CALIPH
APOSTATE!!!

The Caliph forces his anger to recede. He claps his hands and
his three WIVES and four CHILDREN appear. The kids all wear
jihadi outfits, baklavas and fake suicide belts.

He motions for the children to approach and he embraces them
with great affection.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)
You are the future leaders of the
world.

SUPER: SYRIA

EXT. SYRIA - NIGHT

Two black parachutes are barely visible as they lower toward the ground near ancient ruins. Geoff and Arielle hit the ground and quickly retrieve their small parachutes. They roll them up and stash them beneath some ruin debris.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

They shift into a careful but rapid advance through the ruins. Eventually they reach a large courtyard. The remnants of an ancient well are set among a grove of palm trees.

Geoff and Arielle survey the area. They spot two pairs of JIHADIS at each end of the courtyard. They all wear baklavas. Geoff directs Arielle to the left and he bolts away to the right.

Arielle creeps toward her two guards. She carefully surveys the area around them for other guards.

One guard leans against an arch way while the other sits on a large stone nearby. Arielle fires two silenced kill shots that drop the guards to the ground. She waits and surveys again before she moves toward them.

Arielle drags their bodies toward the ancient well at the center of the courtyard.

Geoff is at the well and he is using a narrow beam laser cutter to cut the old lock off of the lid of the well.

Arielle removes a special lubricant from her fanny pack and pours it onto the hinges of the lid. The rust on the hinges melts away.

Geoff removes the lock and slowly lifts the lid. It creaks and Arielle pours more lubricant onto the hinges as she surveys the area.

Eventually the lid folds over and Geoff eases it down. Ties a short line to it. Drops the line into the well opening.

Arielle spins to survey the entire area as Geoff dumps the four guard bodies into the well. Geoff then stands guard as Arielle ties off a synthetic line and tosses the other end down into the well. She climbs through the opening and disappears.

INT. ANCIENT WELL

Geoff follows close behind. He pulls the short line and carefully lowers the lid back down. Arielle rappels down the side of the deep well shaft. Geoff rappels down as well. Eventually they reach the slowly flowing water below.

Arielle turns on a flashlight. Places the mouthpiece on a small oxygen canister into her mouth and disappears under the water. Geoff flips on his flashlight, inserts his mouthpiece and follows her under the water.

UNDERWATER

Arielle leads the way through the clear water of the aquifer. Geoff follows behind her. The current carries them along slowly until several dim lights appear in a consecutive pattern from above. Arielle rises into the light.

INT. CAVITY BENEATH THE LATRINE

Arielle's head appears from under the water. She listens for sounds. She hears several voices and waits patiently until they stop. Arielle rises up and clasps the side of the toilet seat. She pulls herself up.

INT. LATRINE

Arielle's head appears through the toilet opening. She pulls herself up and through the opening as she surveys the area. Suddenly the door opens and she comes eye to eye with AMAL.

Amal is a large Arabic man with a heavy beard and baklava covering his face.

Arielle fires a silenced round into his forehead and he collapses to the floor. Arielle quickly drags Amal from the doorway and the door closes. Geoff tries to rise through the toilet opening but it is too small.

Arielle removes a small socket wrench from her fanny pack and wrenches off the nuts that hold down the toilet.

LATER

Arielle finishes removing the two nuts and lifts the toilet away. She gives Geoff a hand and pulls him through the opening.

Arielle guards the door as Geoff removes Amal's clothes.

LATER

Geoff wears Amal's clothes as he drags Amal's body across the floor and stuffs him through the toilet opening.

Geoff exits the room. Arielle removes her wet clothes down to her bra and panties.

Geoff drags a smaller MAN into the latrine and guards the door as Arielle removes the dead man's clothes.

LATER

Arielle wears the small dead man's clothes as Geoff drags two more JIHADI bodies into the latrine. Arielle is stuffing a body down the toilet hole.

GEOFF
(Swartzenegger accent)
I'll be back.

Geoff disappears out the door as Arielle drags the two bodies and dumps them down through the toilet hole.

LATER

Arielle stuffs two more JIHADI bodies down the toilet hole as Geoff drags two more into the latrine.

ARIELLE
That makes 22. How many more?

GEOFF
I think they're it for now.

ARIELLE
Good, we have a plumbing problem.

Arielle struggles to stuff the boot of last jihadi down into the toilet hole. Geoff deals with the boot problem. He then sets the toilet back over the opening and spins the nuts into place.

Arielle opens a closet door on one side of the latrine and finds a mop. She hands the mop to Geoff.

GEOFF
Wait a minute.

ARIELLE
(Smiling)
People who lose matches mop. People
who win matches run reconnaissance.

Geoff shakes his head and begins mopping up the blood on the floor as Arielle exits the room.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BIG COMPOUND - NIGHT

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Raisa wears a heavy jacket and carries an MP5 as she works her way from building to building. She hides and watches JIHADIS moving down the street.

She spots the entrance to the old city square. The entrance is blocked by razor wire and well guarded.

Raisa notes the many dwellings and CIVILIANS outside of the old city walls. Raisa turns down an alley near the wall and spots an armed JIHADI alone. She stealthily approaches him from behind.

Raisa drives a military knife into his heart from behind as she holds her opposite hand over his mouth. Raisa holds him in a forceful death lock until he crumbles to the ground.

Raisa drags the dead jihadi out of site and removes his wallet. She opens the wallet and views his ID papers. She inserts the papers into her jacket and moves back down the alley toward the main gate.

Raisa approaches the gate with confidence and hands the ID papers to the GUARD. The guard looks at the papers briefly and hands them back to Raisa as she avoids eye contact. The guard waves her through the gate.

EXT. INSIDE THE BIG COMPOUND

The compound is teeming with armed JIHADIS. Raisa surveys the compound with skilled eyes. She focuses on the city hall building. She walks up to the building and through the front door.

INT. CITY HALL

JIHADI WORKERS are busy at computer screens as Raisa enters. She notices a mens room and enters it.

MEN'S ROOM

Raisa enters the room and stops. Listens. Hears nothing. Steps into a toilet stall. Removes the lid off the back of the toilet. Removes a plastic explosive charge from her jacket. Inserts it into the toilet tank. Replaces the lid. Exits.

INT. LATRINE

Arielle studies a map of the complex as Geoff reenters the latrine with the mop and rinses it off in one of the shower stalls.

GEOFF

Any sign of the Caliph?

ARIELLE

Yeah, he's in the control room in what appears to be a leadership meeting.

GEOFF

Excellent...

ARIELLE

I also located his quarters. It looks like three wives and four kids.

GEOFF

That should ease the situation.

ARIELLE

Assuming he cares about anyone but himself.

Arielle dials her sat phone.

EXT. INSIDE THE BIG COMPOUND

Raisa emerges from the city hall building and focuses on the big mosque a block away. She moves toward the mosque.

INT. BIG MOSQUE

Raisa enter the mosque through a side door. A large number of JIHADIS move about the building. The huge worship area is filled with advanced weaponry and ordnance. Raisa spots a staircase and descends it.

LOWER LEVEL

Raisa arrives from the staircase and finds a large number of JIHADIS moving about makeshift living quarters. She searches for the latrine and spots it. She moves to the latrine door and passes through it.

LATER

Raisa emerges from the latrine and moves through JIHADIS down the hall. She reaches the end of the hall where she finds a service room to the left. She checks the area and steps into the service room.

SERVICE ROOM

Raisa enters and eases the door shut. She studies the large furnace. She removes an explosive charge, arms it and places it behind the large natural gas service line. She then removes the exhaust and intake plates.

She turns and exits the room.

EXT. INSIDE THE BIG COMPOUND

Raisa emerges from the Mosque and surveys the area. She focuses on an inner compound four blocks to her left and moves that direction.

INT. LATRINE

Arielle hangs up her sat phone as Geoff gears up for action.

ARIELLE

All the coalition aircraft are in
place and standing by for our
signal.

GEOFF

Let's roll.

Geoff tosses a Glock to Arielle and they casually exit the latrine.

INT. CONTROL CENTER

The Caliph presides over eight jihadi leaders who are seated around the conference table.

They are all watching a large TV screen with news reports of the attacks on Washington D.C. Jihadi Leader #1 rises in anger

JIHADI LEADER #1
(Challenging tone to the Caliph)
These attacks were madness!! The
Americans will be relentless in
their retribution against us!!

Ramal fires a shot into the head of Jihadi Leader #1 that stuns the other leaders as he collapses to the floor.

THE CALIPH
Any other objections?

The leaders shake their heads in fear.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)
Very well, now is the time for
unity and determination among us...

The attacks succeeded in striking
fear into the hearts of every
American that they could be the
victims of similar attacks at any
time!!!

And we will make those fears a
reality very soon...

The door bursts open and Ramal's forehead suddenly explodes from a silenced gunshot. A second shot strikes the Caliph in the upper thigh and he collapses to the floor.

A third shot drills Saeed in the hand as he reaches for an alarm button, A fourth shot drills Saeed in the side of the head as he reaches for the alarm with the other hand.

Simultaneously, the other 7 leaders are suddenly devastated by a barrage of silenced gunfire that ends their lives with great efficiency.

Geoff dials his sat phone as Arielle slips into the computer array and desperately searches recent activity.

GEOFF
We have X-ray under control.
Proceeding with plan.

Geoff places the phone on the desk top beside Arielle. She continues to systematically search the computer array and study the information. Geoff places his heavy boot on the chest of the Caliph as he cowers on the floor.

ARIELLE

Got it.

She types furiously on the keyboard. Picks up the sat phone.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Uploading everything on their
system now...

Geoff jerks the Caliph to his feet and stuffs him into a chair. Geoff handcuffs his hands and feet together with plastic cuffs and uses two more cuffs to tie him to the chair.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

They need time to process the
uploads and issue combat orders.

Geoff ties a gag tightly into the Caliph's mouth.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Max and Tamara read their computer screens which are also projected onto the wall screens so Curt, Preston, Roy and Dan can read the data. Dan is on his phone.

MAX

This upload from Arielle is
incredible.

It has detailed information on
their entire network including
locations of all their operations
and key leaders across 21
countries.

TAMARA

There are also detailed inventories
of assets, bank accounts and other
financial records.

CURT

How soon can we turn it into
actionable intelligence?

DAN

We're translating the locations to
precise GPS coordinates so we can
issue attack orders.

CURT

Make it happen fast!

INT. CONTROL CENTER

Arielle listens on the sat phone and nods at Geoff.

ARIELLE

Good to go.

Geoff jerks the gag off of the Caliph.

THE CALIPH

Major Donahue. They said you were dead.

GEOFF

I am dead. Allah sent me back to put an end to your insanity.

The Caliph scoffs.

THE CALIPH

What do you know of Allah?

GEOFF

That he's mighty pissed off at you.

Geoff removes three remote detonators from his jacket and lines them up on the table beside the Caliph.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

You recognize these, right?

The Caliph does not respond.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

They're remote detonators for flash grenades.

Geoff places a flash grenade on the table.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Each of your wives has one of these taped to the back of her head.

The Caliph's eyes remain placid.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Do we understand each other?

The Caliph ignores Geoff.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Okay, have it your way.

Geoff tapes the flash grenade to the front of the Caliph's crotch and jerks it tight until the Caliph registers pain. He wraps the duct tape around the Caliph in the shape of a diaper. Geoff steps back and admires his handiwork.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Not enough to kill quickly. Just enough to destroy your little package in the most painful way possible.

Geoff sets a fourth detonator switch on the table.

THE CALIPH

What do you want, Infidel?!!

GEOFF

Just a little cooperation to wrap us this disaster that you've foisted on the world.

THE CALIPH

Surely you must know that I do not fear death.

GEOFF

No, I don't believe that bullshit.

I think you're a gutless little psychopath who'll do anything to save his own sorry hide.

Geoff lifts the fourth detonator and fondles it between his fingers as the Caliph's eyes burn with hatred.

THE CALIPH

How could I possibly survive this scenario?

GEOFF

By doing exactly what I tell you to do.

THE CALIPH

And then, what?

GEOFF

You get a ticket to Gitmo and your families are set free.

The Caliph's mind races.

THE CALIPH

Why should I believe you?

GEOFF

Because you have no other choice.

The Caliph is overcome with rage and screams as loud as he can.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Scream all you want. Your protection team is already with Allah or wherever he puts murderous scum bags who kill innocent people in his name.

The Caliph starts to cry. Geoff laughs.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Sniveling won't save your ass and I'm running out of patience.

Geoff places the trigger of the detonator beneath his right thumb.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

What's it gonna' be, great one?

THE CALIPH

What exactly do you want?

ARIELLE

Who was the brains behind the attacks in Washington?

The Caliph flashes indignation.

THE CALIPH

It was my plan!!!

ARIELLE

Yeah right... You don't have the intellectual DNA to outwit a fence post!!!

The Caliph flashes anger. Geoff raises the fourth detonator with his thumb on the trigger.

THE CALIPH

Abu Saida!!!

Geoff's eyes flash with anger.

GEOFF

Saida! That dirt bag was behind the attack on our Jordanian embassy and the church bombing that followed.

THE CALIPH

And our later attack on Jordan
itself... He's the mind behind all
of our military successes.

Arielle cracks with emotion for a moment.

ARIELLE

And the death of my sister and my
friends.

THE CALIPH

That was all his stupid idea. I
told him it would bring destruction
to the Caliphate but he just
laughed at me.

ARIELLE

And now your giving him up to us?

THE CALIPH

He is an apostate and a traitor to
the Caliphate!!

ARIELLE

Why?

The Caliph collects his thoughts.

THE CALIPH

At first he was a brilliant true
believer who planned the 9/11
attacks on your country.

Arielle and Geoff appear dubious.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)

Believe what you want to believe...

Bin Laden was always a coward and a
diversion that you fools embraced
for political convenience.

ARIELLE

What about Khalid Sheikh Mohammed?

The Caliph scoffs.

THE CALIPH

Another coward and a decoy to
protect Abu Saida.

ARIELLE

So why'd he become an apostate?

THE CALIPH
He had little faith in the
Caliphate after he conceived it.

ARIELLE
Why?

THE CALIPH
He felt the Caliphate was only
valuable as a diversion until
America and Russia were destroyed.

Arielle and Geoff exchange a glance of concern.

ARIELLE
What's driving him to do all these
things?

The Caliph exudes impatience with her questions. Geoff
fondles the detonator to keep him focused.

THE CALIPH
At first it was true belief but
then the Russians killed his
brothers during the Beslan massacre
in 2004 and his wife and daughter
died in an American drone attack in
Waziristan two years ago.

Arielle and Geoff register concern.

ARIELLE
Where's he now?

THE CALIPH
He was here yesterday but he left
for Russia.

ARIELLE
Why?

The Caliph hesitates. Geoff raises the detonator.

THE CALIPH
To execute some grand scheme that
he did not share with me.

GEOFF
Because he knew you'd rat him out.

The Caliph cuts his eyes in anger at Geoff. Arielle speaks
into her headset mouthpiece.

ARIELLE
Got all that?

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Tamara and Max remain at their stations.

CURT
Yes. We're on it. Proceed with the plan.

ARIELLE
(To The Caliph)
We need just one more thing from you.

THE CALIPH
What?

GEOFF
You must give the order for immediate, coordinated suicide attacks by all your forces on Damascus and Baghdad.

The Caliph's mind races to absorb the concept.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Every last one of your pathetic band of murdering idiots is to attack simultaneously without regard for their personal safety.

THE CALIPH
That's madness!

GEOFF
No more so than your perverted ideology.

ARIELLE
Think of it as your chance to go out in a blaze of glory.

The Caliph seems to be warming to the concept.

THE CALIPH
And what of my personal safety?

CURT
I guaranty that we won't kill you.

THE CALIPH
I want a full pardon!

CURT
Not gonna' happen.

The Caliph considers his options.

THE CALIPH
I agree to your terms.

GEOFF
Then its time for you to make a
speech.

EXT. INSIDE THE BIG COMPOUND

Raisa surveys the inner compound through a gap in the fence. She spots a JIHADI as he disappears down a hidden staircase into the ground. Raisa steps back and studies the inner compound wall.

She suddenly scales the wall in an incredible series of athletic moves.

EXT. INNER COMPOUND

Raisa eases down from the top of the high wall and drops to the ground behind a row of twenty tanks that sit under metal canopies that hide them from aerial view.

She walks along behind the tanks and places an explosive charge on each one of them.

Raisa reaches the last tank and turns her attention to the hidden staircase. Two heavily armed JIHADIS emerge from the staircase and move toward the inner compound exit.

Raisa moves quickly toward the hidden staircase. She reaches it and stops. Listens. Hears nothing coming up from the staircase.

INT. HIDDEN STAIRCASE

Raisa creeps down the staircase with her MP5 ready to fire. She reaches the bottom of the staircase and sees an enormous underground room filled with advanced weapons and ordnance.

Raisa surveys the magnitude of the weaponry as she searches for jihadis. She listens. Hears no one. Removes one large charge from under her jacket. She arms the charge. Lifts the lid on one of the crates and sets the charge inside.

Raisa stops. Listens. Hears no one. Moves quickly back to the staircase. Listens for sounds from above. Hears none. Climbs the staircase.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Arielle moves toward the Caliph.

ARIELLE

You claim to be the great authority
on the will of Allah.

The Caliph cuts his eyes at Arielle.

THE CALIPH

It is not a claim. I am Allah's
chosen messenger on this earth.

ARIELLE

A very convenient self appointed
designation.

The Caliph smirks.

THE CALIPH

It is beneath my stature to engage
with a lowly infidel woman on such
matters of faith.

Arielle rolls her eyes in a very disrespectful way. The Caliph's anger flares.

ARIELLE

You have a strange detachment from
your current reality.

THE CALIPH

Because I trust my fate to the will
of Allah.

ARIELLE

And what does Allah believe the
eternal fate should be for men who
murder and rape and torture and
crucify innocent men, women and
children in his name?

THE CALIPH

There are no innocents who receive
such a fate.

ARIELLE

Only the unbelievers.

THE CALIPH

They make the choice to ignore the
will of Allah and they experience
his wrath for rejecting him.

Arielle suddenly swells with an almost supernatural fury as she stares deeply onto the dark soul of the Caliph. Her intensity is so great and focused that the Caliph shudders with fear.

ARIELLE

Well, I'm a messenger from Allah on
behalf of all those that you have
abused and murdered.

Your fate, dark deceiver, is to
burn in the hell fires of eternal
damnation for all the atrocities
you have committed in the name of
Allah!!!!

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. LARGE COMPOUND

Raisa works her way through the crowds of JIHADIS screaming "ALLAHU AKBAR" over and over. As she approaches the main gate, ABDUL notices that she is not joining in the chanting.

Abdul motions to three men with him and points at Raisa. Raisa's eyes connect with Abdul's as they approach. Raisa bolts away through the crowd. Abdul and his three men chase her. The crowd reacts and they viciously subdue Raisa.

Abdul approaches her and jerks away her baklava. He slugs her hard in the face and knocks her unconscious. Abdul jerks off her jacket and bullet proof vest. He searches the jacket and finds a detonator switch that causes alarm to flash in his eyes.

THE CROWD

Kill her! Kill her! Kill her!

ABDUL

No!!! This is very serious. We must take her to the Great One for questioning.

Abdul grabs a rope and binds her arms and ankles. He attaches a line to the ankle restraints and drags Raisa across the ground on her back.

INT. THE CALIPH'S QUARTERS

The three wives of the Caliph all sit on the floor unbound in various states of despair.

ARIELLE

We're not here to harm you but to free you and your children from the deceiver.

ATHIR

None of us are here by choice. We want to thank you for saving us and our children from a terrible fate.

ARIELLE

You're most welcome. You and your children will be well treated and you're welcome to relocate to America if you choose.

Athir's eyes flash with hope.

ATHIR

Is this really possible?

ARIELLE

Certainly, we can arrange it.

Athir's eyes flash amazement. She takes Arielle's hand in hers and kisses it.

ATHIR

Thank you for these many blessings.

ARIELLE

You're more than welcome.. Please understand that we all must go now.

ATHIR

Certainly...

ARIELLE

Can you and the children swim?

ATHIR
Yes, of course.

ARIELLE
Do you have bathing suits?

ATHIR
Yes.

ARIELLE
You all must change into them as fast as possible.

Athir nods and Arielle exits the room.

HALLWAY

Arielle appears from the quarters. Geoff wears a headset.

ARIELLE
Did you get all of that?

GEOFF
Yeah, we can't leave them here to die.

Suddenly, they hear sounds of men approaching from down the hallway. Geoff readies his MP5 and stands guard as Arielle steps back into the Caliph's quarters.

INT. CALIPH'S QUARTERS

Arielle enters. Closes the door carefully and turns to Athir.

ARIELLE
(Whispering)
Quiet. There are men approaching

ATHIR
(To the wives and children in Arabic)
Silence.

They all comply.

HALLWAY

Geoff watches as Abdul appears. He spots Raisa being dragged behind him. He turns and points his MP5 at Abdul.

GEOFF

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
HALT!! By what authority do you
come to this place?

ABDUL

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
You should know that I am the chief
officer of the compound guard. We
have captured a possible saboteur.

We have brought her here for
questioning by the highest
authorities. It is a very serious
matter.

GEOFF

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
Understand that I must take all
precautions. How many are with you?

ABDUL

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
Three others.

GEOFF

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
Remove your jackets and show me
your credentials.

ABDUL

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
This is ridiculous. I have been
here many times. Who are you?

GEOFF

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)
Fate.

Geoff opens fire with silenced rounds. Abdul and the other
three are devastated by the shots and collapse to the floor.
Two other JIHADI's appear and open fire.

Geoff cuts them down with return fire but Raisa is hit and
bleeds profusely on the floor unconscious. Geoff sees the
bleeding from her chest and freaks out. He places left hand
over the wound in her chest as tears flow.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Arielle!!!

Geoff removes a knife from his leg scabbard and cuts the
ropes that are binding Raisa.

Arielle bursts from the door to the Caliph's quarters. She freaks out when she sees the blood flowing through Geoff's hands on Raisa's chest.

GEOFF (CONT'D)

Hold this while I find the kit!!

Arielle places her hands over Raisa's wounds as Geoff desperately searches for the first aid kit.

ARIELLE

The kit won't help her but I can.

Geoff is taken aback. He is frozen in desperation, not knowing what to do. He collapses to his knees in despair and holds Raisa in his arms. Raisa's eyes suddenly open.

GEOFF

You're hit. Stay calm.

RAISA

Hit where?

ARIELLE

Your chest.

Arielle removes her bloodied hands from Raisa and looks down at her chest. The bleeding has stopped. There is no wound. Geoff and Raisa freak out with astonishment.

Raisa feels her chest for wounds as Geoff remains transfixed on Arielle's bloody hands and Raisa's chest. Geoff lifts Raisa into his arms and embraces her as he stares at Arielle in awe.

GEOFF

What just happened here????

They stand in stunned silence for several moments.

RAISA

No time to figure it out now. You need to cover the main entrance.

Geoff grabs his MP5 and bolts away. Raisa extends her hand and pulls Arielle to her feet. They stare at each other in stunned amazement.

RAISA (CONT'D)

My savior...

They embrace in a very poignant way.

Geoff moves to the end of the hall and checks for jihadis. Sees none. He turns back toward Raisa and Arielle as they are busy dragging the bodies into a storeroom.

RAISA (CONT'D)
I must get to my surveillance position.

Arielle removes her jacket and bullet proof vest and helps Raisa put them on. Raisa buttons the jacket closed to cover the blood on her shirt. Geoff tosses his Glock to her along with a sat phone. He hands her several grenades.

Arielle gives her head scarf to Raisa. Raisa pulls it on.

RAISA (CONT'D)
I need the back up detonator.

Geoff removes it from his jacket and hands it to Raisa. He also hands an oxygen canister and a flashlight to her.

GEOFF
(Pointing)
The latrine is down that way to the left. The well is about 200 yards upstream of the latrine.

Raisa gives Geoff a quick kiss and disappears.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
(To Arielle)
Thank you. She's everything to me.

ARIELLE
I know. Go!

Geoff moves the opposite direction down the hall. Arielle goes back into the Caliph's quarters.

Geoff plants a series of explosive devices at intervals. Turns left at the end of the hallway.

ENTRANCE HALLWAY

Geoff plants an explosives booby trap on the main entrance doors.

INT. CALIPH'S QUARTERS

Arielle leans against the wall as she stares at her bloody hands. Athir approaches her with concern.

ATHIR
Are you hurt?

ARIELLE
No, I'm okay.

Athir retrieves a wet cloth and reverently cleans the blood from Arielle's hands.

EXT. MINARET - DAWN

Raisa appears on the outer calling platform of the ancient minaret that is located remote from the large compound. She removes the detonator switch from her jacket and watches as masses of JIHADIS flood toward the inner compound and the armory from all directions.

Raisa waits until the large compound and the inner compound are overflowing with JIHADIS. She casually types a code into the detonator and presses the button.

The armory, the Mosque and the city hall building all erupt in colossal explosions that annihilate the masses of jihadis.

Massive secondary explosions continue to erupt in rapid succession from the armory. Raisa watches the sensational display for several moments before she vanishes back into the minaret.

EXT. RUINS - ANCIENT WELL - DAY

Large numbers of JIHADIS have sought refuge in the ruins. Four C-130 aircraft appear overhead and strafe the ruins, killing every jihadi in sight.

The lid to the ancient well pops open and a flare erupts from inside the well into the sky. Geoff's head pops up and he surveys the area.

A fleet of heavy air transports drops USA PARATROOPS all around the area. Raisa appears and gives him an all clear.

Geoff climbs out of the well and attaches a pulley to the ancient bar above the well. He runs the climbing line through the pulley.

GEOFF
(Speaking down into the well)
Ready!

ARIELLE
 (From inside the well)
 Go!

Geoff pulls the line until ALEAH, 6, appears in her bathing suit soaking wet.

GEOFF
 (In Arabic with English subtitles)
 Go to the nice lady over there.

Aleah jumps down from the well and runs to Raisa.

LATER

Athir, the other wives and the four children are all wet and with Raisa as Arielle emerges from the well. Geoff and Arielle join the others.

They all look up to the sky to see a multitude of fighter aircraft attacking the area around them.

A military chopper lands nearby. Tom emerges and Arielle approaches him.

ARIELLE
 This is the family of the Caliph.
 They were his prisoners. I've
 promised them sanctuary in America.

TOM
 Understood. We'll handle the
 situation.

ARIELLE
 Thank you. They're good people.

Tom nods. Arielle approaches Athir.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
 I've made the arrangements for you
 all to go to America.

Athir embraces Arielle with heart felt gratitude.

ATHIR
 Thank you. I hope to see you there.

ARIELLE
 You will. Now I must go find Saida.

ATHIR
 Good, go with Allah in your heart.

Geoff, Raisa and Arielle all race to the chopper and climb aboard. The chopper lifts off.

INT. UNDERGROUND COMMAND CENTER - ENTRANCE HALLWAY

The main door is forced open and explodes. This triggers a series of explosions that devastate the command center. More JIHADIS climb through the wreckage.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The Caliph is tied to a chair and gagged with a suicide vest strapped to his chest. A detonator is booby trapped to the door. He hears a commotion outside the door. His eyes flash with terror as the door opens outward.

FADE TO BLACK:

The sound of an terrific explosion can be heard.

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Roy, Preston and Dan watch video feeds of combat scenes on the big screens. Tamara and Max work at their stations.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

ON SCREEN

American and coalition aircraft systematically destroy jihadi targets across Libya, Afghanistan and Syria in a staggering display of sustained firepower.

B-52s drop huge loads of bombs. Large masses of JIHADI fighters, buildings and vehicles are devastated.

LATER

MAX

Sir, there's been overwhelming devastation to their network and resources.

They've abandoned their strongholds in Syria and their resistance in Libya and Afghanistan is fading fast.

We're running out of targets.

CURT
Don't let up. Keep going until all
resistance ends.

INT. KUWAIT AIRBASE CONFERENCE ROOM

Geoff, Raisa and Arielle sit at the conference table. Arielle is focused on her laptop. Arielle stops as her mind races with possibilities. Her expression shifts to grave concern.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

ARIELLE
Any progress finding Abu Saida?

INT. SITUATION ROOM

MAX
Nothing so far but we're tracking
every route from Syria to Russia.

ARIELLE
Are you working with the Russians?

TAMARA
No. Our relations with them are
dead because they suspect our
involvement in the destruction of
their leadership... They refuse to
accept our calls.

CURT
And we have another big problem
that just emerged.

ARIELLE
What now?

CURT
The major news networks are quoting
unnamed sources that are blaming
the recent attacks in Washington on
Russian agents as retaliation for
the destruction of their leadership
in the Kremlin earlier this month.

They all consider the implications with great concern.

CURT (CONT'D)

I've vigorously denied those reports but the Russians are furious over the accusations.

They say we're creating a false pretext to attack Russia and they have their forces on high alert.

ARIELLE

Not good... One spark in Russia could ignite World War 3...

GEOFF

And Saida is on his way to light the spark.

RAISA

And is probably behind the false reports.

CURT

Any thoughts?

Arielle shifts her attention to the large, wall mounted map.

ARIELLE

The attack will come in Moscow to have the greatest effect...

And I fear that he may use similar tactics to the ones he used in D.C.

Curt registers grave concern.

CURT

Ammonium nitrate?

ARIELLE

No, it'll be a different explosive... Most likely military.

Arielle considers the situation for several moments.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

We have to catch a break on their communications by closely monitoring the Caliphate's network.

MAX

Will do. We've left their system up and we're monitoring it.

ARIELLE

They may use a separate system so track data transmissions.

Max grimaces.

MAX

That's a massive undertaking. Can we be any more specific on locations?

Arielle's mind races.

ARIELLE

He'll need manpower for a major attack and he's worked with the Chechens before...

So let's focus on remote areas of Chechnya where the resistance is active and electricity is available.

Also focus on Moscow and its suburbs.

MAX

On it.

Arielle studies the map.

ARIELLE

I suggest that we redirect to Latvia and hope that we catch a break along the way.

GEOFF

What about an insertion from there?

RAISA

Is the B-2 still available?

Curt considers the suggestion.

CURT

Yes, but if the Russians are on high alert and they have developed new detection technologies...

TAMARA

Anything near their airspace could be considered a nuclear attack threat and trigger a disaster scenario.

Arielle nods and studies the map of Europe on the wall. She focuses on eastern Latvia.

ARIELLE

That leaves a ground insertion...
We'll need a drop near Ludza,
Latvia.

MAX

But the border there is heavily
guarded.

ARIELLE

That's why we need three high
performance dirt bikes to take with
us.

Geoff and Raisa smile.

TAMARA

On it.

ARIELLE

We need sound suppression on the
bikes and night vision on the
helmets.

TAMARA

Will do.

Tom enters the room.

TOM

The G-5 is ready to go.

Arielle scoops up her laptop and follows Raisa and Geoff out
of the room. Tom follows.

SUPER: SAMSUN, TURKEY - THE BLACK SEA

EXT. SAMSUN, TURKEY - HARBOR - NIGHT

Abu Saida, Rashid and Ramal all board a small fishing vessel
carrying large cases. The boat pulls away from the dock and
motors away.

SUPER: RIGA, LATVIA

EXT. RIGA, LATVIA - AIRBORNE ABOVE THE CITY - DAY (MOVING)

The weather is clear as a panorama of the city unfolds.
Eventually we focus to the American Embassy.

INT. AMERICAN EMBASSY - RIGA - CONFERENCE ROOM

Arielle paces as Geoff leans against the wall and Raisa sits at the table. Max is visible on a large, wall mounted screen. Max is furiously typing.

MAX

Nothing is happening on their system.

ARIELLE

We can't wait here any longer and hope to stop the attack.

Curt appears on the screen as he registers grave concern.

CURT

Trying to stop the attack could make things worse if any of you are captured.

ARIELLE

Yes, but their new leader is a nationalist extremist who has vowed revenge for the destruction of their command center in the Kremlin.

CURT

But that attack was by Yegor!

ARIELLE

Yes, but my sources say that he suspects that Vice President Carson ordered the hit on Yegor that triggered the explosion in the Kremlin.

Curt considers the gravity of the situation.

CURT

The fact that their suspicion is true is a major problem.

ARIELLE

And the timing for Abu Saida to trigger a nuclear war could not be more ideal.

Curt anguishes.

CURT
No good choices... Proceed with
your plan but avoid killing
Russians...

SUPER: CAUCUSES MOUNTAINS - CHECHNYA, RUSSIA

EXT. CAUCASUS MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

A view of the remote mountains.

INT. UNDERGROUND HEADQUARTERS - CHECHEN RESISTANCE

Rashid finishes connecting his computer gear from the large cases. Abu Saida enters the room as Rashid sits at the table and opens his laptop. The screen flashes to life and Rashid types rapidly.

RASHID
We are good to go.

ABU SAIDA
What about security? The Americans
have surely accessed our network.

RASHID
Yes, but not the vital data for
this mission which will all be
encrypted on a separate system.

ABU SAIDA
I must go now to Moscow.

Abu Saida exits the room.

INT. LARGE TRUCK - REAR COMPARTMENT - NIGHT (MOVING)

Arielle, Geoff and Raisa all wear leather biker outfits as they pack their gear in backpacks. Three advanced, off road motorcycles are tied off to the sides of the trailer.

LATER (MOVING)

Arielle sits on the floor with the laptop on her lap. Max is on the screen.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

Max is in the situation room at his computer array.

MAX

We just picked up activity in
Zandak, Chechnya. Trying to decode
the encryption.

Max waits in frustration.

MAX (CONT'D)

This guy's good... Okay, here it
is... Proceed with Chekhov.

RAISA

The Russian writer?

Max types.

MAX

It's also a town just south of
Moscow.

ARIELLE

Anything special about the town?

Max types frantically.

MAX

Yes! It's the reported site of an
underground command bunker for the
Russian General staff...

The bunker is believed to be
connected directly to the Kremlin
and other strategic locations by
the underground Metro-2 rail line.

GEOFF

But why attack a major command
center?

ARIELLE

To make it appear more like an
American operation than a terrorist
attack.

They are all stunned by the concept.

GEOFF

With a trigger happy nut job in the
Kremlin.

ARIELLE

Is there an armory in the immediate area?

Max types.

MAX

Yes, I'll send you the coordinates.

The coordinates pop up on Arielle's screen. She studies the map and commits the details to memory. Arielle turns the laptop toward Geoff and Raisa. A map is displayed on the screen.

ARIELLE

We'll take the old smuggling trail through the forest and across the border to the E-22.

EXT. SOUTHERN LATVIA - RURAL ROAD - NIGHT

The large commercial truck pulls to a stop on the deserted rural road. The rear door rolls up. Three motorcycles explode out of the rear of the truck in succession. They do quick u-turns and speed away.

Arielle, Raisa and Geoff all wear sleek helmets that hide their identity. The bikes run very quiet as they speed through the darkness.

We shift to a night vision viewpoint from inside Arielle's helmet as they motor down the remote road.

LATER - NIGHT

The bikes reach the end of the paved road and enter the trail. We track along from Arielle's point of view as she leads the way down the trail through the forest.

The view shifts to Geoff and Raisa as they track behind Arielle.

LATER - NIGHT

Arielle slows as a heavy fence appears ahead. The bikes stop and they all reach for their Glock 29's with silencers.

Arielle approaches the 12 foot high fence that is capped with razor wire. Listens. Hears nothing. She shines a spotlight in each direction. Sees nothing. Geoff shines his light on objects that are attached to the wire on the fence.

GEOFF

Sensors. They'll go off if we disturb the fence wire.

Arielle shines her light through the fence. The forest on the other side has been cut back about 100 yards. Arielle turns around and searches the forest floor.

Arielle bolts toward a pile of small downed trees in the distance. Geoff and Raisa follow close behind. They reach the logs. Arielle pulls off a long log and begins breaking off limbs. Raisa helps her break off branches.

Geoff selects another long log and begins breaking off branches.

LATER - SUNRISE

Geoff finishes tying three logs together. Arielle and Raisa help him lift the logs and lean them up against the fence at a long angle. The top of the logs just clears the top of the razor wire.

They all stand back and look at the logs leaning against the fence.

GEOFF

This is all great but what do we do after we climb over to the other side?

Geoff turns around and sees the girls putting on their helmets and mounting their bikes. He shakes his head in disbelief. Geoff bolts to his bike and pulls on his helmet as the girls start their engines.

Arielle takes off and drives back up the trail with Raisa close behind.

Arielle spins around and lines up the bike with the logs in the distance. Arielle guns the engine and speeds toward the logs.

Geoff and Raisa watch in awe as Arielle's bike races up the log ramp, over the fence and lands smoothly on the other side. She spins her bike around and drives back to the fence.

ARIELLE

(To Geoff)

A piece of cake for a hundred pounder.

Raisa races toward the fence on her bike, rides up the logs and over the fence. She lands smoothly. Geoff stares at the logs and the fence with trepidation.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Come on, big guy. You can do it.

Geoff spins his bike around and positions himself in alignment with the logs. He blasts toward the fence and up the logs at high speed. The fence gives way and collapses just as Geoff clears the top.

Geoff lands safely and the girls take off and track closely behind him down the trail. Flood lights suddenly appear from their left and right.

The sound of motor cycles can be heard as they approach from the left and right ahead at a trail intersection. They accelerate to beat the Russians to the intersection. They barely beat them to the intersection and burst past it.

Eight motorcycles and RIDERS appear in military uniforms behind them in hot pursuit. They race along until the Russians begin to fire shots at them.

They top a hill and Geoff keeps running as the girls brake and lay down their bikes. They open fire on the tires of the Russian bikes as they top the hill.

The forward bikes spin out of control and the following bikes crash into them and the surrounding trees. Raisa and Arielle jump back on their bikes and speed away.

The downed Russians open fire at the girls in frustration as they weave to avoid the bullets. The two remaining Russian bikes continue to chase until Geoff appears on his bike running dark and straight at them.

At the last moment, he flashes on his bright lights just before he splits between the Russian bikes. The Russians spin out of control and crash into the trees. Geoff reverses course and speeds away.

SUPER: CHEKHOV, RUSSIA

INT. OLD WAREHOUSE - DAY

Abu Saida watches as twenty CHECHENS load explosives and weapons into the back of a large military truck. They all wear Moscow SWAT team combat uniforms. Abu Saida checks his watch.

ABU SAIDA
Four hours to destiny.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

Geoff leads the girls around a curve. The main highway appears ahead. A large truck is parked on a paved section that starts about 100 yards before the highway.

CHRIS PARKER, 32, exits the truck. He is a very good looking guy who wears a trucker's jump suit. Chris rolls up the rear door and pulls down a ramp behind the rear of the truck. Geoff, Raisa and Arielle slow and dismount.

Geoff and Raisa push their bikes up into the rear of the truck. Chris watches Arielle with obvious attraction for several moments.

CHRIS
Allow me.

Arielle backs away from her bike and allows Chris to push it up the ramp into the truck. Arielle follows up the ramp. Chris retracts the ramp and rolls the door down. The truck pulls away onto the main highway.

INT. TRUCK - REAR COMPARTMENT (MOVING)

Chris opens an ice chest and removes bottles of water that he hands to Raisa, Arielle and Geoff.

CHRIS
I'm Chris Parker, the Station Chief
in Moscow...

He flashes his credentials. Geoff checks them.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
There are some sandwiches in here
if you're hungry.

ARIELLE
Starved.

RAISA
Me too.

Chris hands a sandwich to each of them as Geoff grabs one from the ice chest.

GEOFF

Aren't they keeping a close eye on you?

CHRIS

Yeah, but we have our methods and you guys are a top priority.

ARIELLE

What can you tell us about the facility in Chekhov?

Chris opens a hidden side panel and removes a rolled up map. He rolls it out on the floor and each one of them holds down a corner of the large map.

CHRIS

We don't have exact plans but this shows what we know.

LATER

Chris rolls up the map and returns it to the hidden side panel.

ARIELLE

So access to the tunnel system would permit them to disperse explosives to every command center in Moscow.

CHRIS

And every major population center.

GEOFF

The security doesn't appear to be overwhelming.

CHRIS

At least not what we can see.

RAISA

The weak point seems to be near the armory.

ARIELLE

(Sarcastic)

So much for Russian tactical brilliance.

RAISA

National hubris...

CHRIS
I have orders to provide all
assistance to you.

Chris moves to the forward portion of the rear compartment.
He removes a false wall section and opens two doors to reveal
a broad array of weaponry.

GEOFF
Very nice.

CHRIS
Please tell me if you need anything
else.

GEOFF
This ought to do it.

ARIELLE
How far are we from Chekhov?

CHRIS
About two hours.

Arielle takes off her backpack and removes her laptop. She
goes to work. Geoff and Raisa load MP5s and then sit down
next to each other and hold hands.

GEOFF
(To Arielle)
What're you thinking?

ARIELLE
That you and Raisa handle Chekhov
while I deal with the trigger man.

GEOFF
The President?

ARIELLE
Someone has to take him on if we
fail to stop Abu Saida.
(To Chris)
Do you know his location?

CHRIS
He's in town at Novo-Ogaryovo just
west of the city... He lives and
works there.

ARIELLE
Do you have plans on the place?

CHRIS
Yes, but the security is extreme.

RAISA
So are her skill sets.

Chris rises and returns to the hidden side panel. He sifts through several rolls and removes one. He rolls it out on the floor and they all take a look.

RAISA (CONT'D)
Wow! Quite a place.

CHRIS
This is one of his smaller
residences for appearances sake
here in Moscow.

Arielle's mind races like a computer as she absorbs the details of the plan. Eventually she sits back.

ARIELLE
Thanks, got it.

Chris looks at Arielle in amazement as he rolls up the plan. He stands and returns it to the hidden panel.

CHRIS
Anything else?

ARIELLE
I need another vehicle and a driver
as soon as we reach the city.

CHRIS
Do you need a team?

ARIELLE
No, thank you. No point risking
lives to make the mission less
likely to succeed.

Chris is puzzled and looks at Geoff and Raisa.

GEOFF
You can drop us near the Chekhov
site and take off.

CHRIS
Should we quietly evacuate our
embassy?

ARIELLE
Absolutely not.

CHRIS

Why?

RAISA

Because they want it to appear like we're behind the bombings.

GEOFF

Our embassy is the safest place in Moscow today.

ARIELLE

Other than Novo-Ogaryovo.

Chris registers confusion.

CHRIS

Don't they want to take out the President too?

RAISA

No.

CHRIS

Why?

ARIELLE

Because they want him alive to start World War 3.

Chris shudders with concern.

CHRIS

Seriously?

GEOFF

Deadly serious.

ARIELLE

You can relax, Chris. There's nothing else you can do.

RAISA

How long 'til dark here?

Chris looks at his watch.

CHRIS

A little over three hours.

ARIELLE

Nothing will happen before then.

LATER

The truck stops. Arielle embraces Geoff and then Raisa for several emotional moments.

ARIELLE
See you soon.

Chris raises the door and hands a small portfolio to Arielle.

CHRIS
The credential you requested...

ARIELLE
Thank you.

CHRIS
No weapons?

ARIELLE
None needed.

Arielle extends her right hand. Chris shakes it.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Nice to meet you.

CHRIS
An honor to meet you. Godspeed.

Arielle jumps down and disappears into a waiting car. Geoff, Raisa and Chris all watch the car pull away. Geoff gazes at the sun as it nears the horizon.

GEOFF
We need to get moving.

CHRIS
Only ten minutes from here.

Chris rolls the door down.

EXT. CHEKHOV - MILITARY INSTALLATION - DUSK

Five military trucks pull up to the guard shack of the heavy walled compound. A MILITARY GUARD appears out of the guard house. He is attacked from the darkness behind him with a knife to the heart.

ATTACKER #1 drags his body into the darkness as ATTACKER #2 forces his way into the guard house and opens fire with silenced rounds. Both attackers enter the guard house and the flash of several more shots can be seen.

Raisa and Geoff appear and observe 3 trucks that are parked parallel to the compound wall. The 3 trucks suddenly explode all at once and blow huge gaps in the compound walls.

Over 300 hundred armed CHECHENS appear from the surrounding area and flood through the destroyed walls into the compound.

EXT. MILITARY INSTALLATION - COMPOUND

Intense combat breaks out between the Chechens and the Russian forces. Geoff and Raisa enter the compound and shoot as many Chechens as possible but there are way too many.

They reload and move away from the fighting and toward a large building that the Chechens are approaching.

GEOFF

That's the armory.

Geoff and Raisa break into a full run toward the armory. They move toward the rear of the building where RUSSIAN SOLDIERS open fire on them. They are forced to take cover until Chechens arrive and destroy the Russian position.

Geoff and Raisa cut down the Chechens from behind. Geoff places a small bomb on the side door. He steps aside to safety and blows the door. Geoff and Raisa disappear through the opening.

INT. MAIN CONTROL BUILDING

CHECHENS blow the front door and pour into the building. They cut down all the RUSSIAN SOLDIERS. Abu Saida appears wearing a baklava and pulling a large suit case on rollers. He is followed by CHECHENS pushing carts loaded with explosives.

INT. ARMORY

Geoff and Raisa watch as a huge number of CHECHENS load more carts with explosives and roll the carts out of the armory. Geoff and Raisa plant several large charges among the huge volumes of ordnance. They disappear.

INT. MAIN CONTROL BUILDING

Chechens roll loaded carts into three large elevators.

EXT. ARMORY

Geoff and Raisa appear at the side door and look in amazement at the huge number of armed CHECHENS who keep moving into the compound.

GEOFF

There's no way we can handle all these freaks.

RAISA

We have to blow this place before they can steal more explosives.

GEOFF

And before more Russians arrive.

Raisa looks at two dead Chechens nearby. She kneels down and focuses on American flag patches on the shoulders of their uniforms. They shake their heads in dismay. They bolt out of the doorway and disappear into the darkness.

INT. MAIN CONTROL BUILDING - LOWER LEVEL

Abu Zaida exits the elevator and moves quickly to the subway car control station. He examines the controls and engages them. Doors open on the side subway line and cars move automatically into position on the main rail line.

A CHECHEN replaces him at the controls as loaded carts roll out of the three elevators and Chechens rapidly load the explosives onto the subway cars.

Abu Saida opens his suit case to reveal remote detonation devices with plastic explosives attached. He places one on each of the rail cars as they depart with a Chechen driver at the controls of each rail car.

More carts appear from the elevators and the loading process continue as more rail cars depart.

EXT. CHEKHOV STREET

Raisa and Geoff appear ten blocks away from the armory. They look back at the armory as Chechens continue to pour into the compound. Geoff removes a detonator from his pocket. Types in a code and presses the button.

The armory erupts into an unbelievable explosion that sends a fire storm towards Geoff and Raisa. They duck behind a building as the flames blow past them and die out.

INT. MAIN CONTROL BUILDING - LOWER LEVEL

The force of the blast above has stunned Abu Saida and the Chechens. They recover and continue loading explosives onto rail cars that depart as soon as they are loaded.

Abu Saida walks over to the elevator bank and checks inside.

INT. ELEVATOR

Abu Saida climbs up onto a cart push rail and pushes hard on the ceiling panel. One of the panels moves aside and he looks up to see a fire storm burning at the top of the shaft.

ABU SAIDA
(In Arabic with English subtitles)
DAMN!!!

He quickly climbs down in frustration and exits the elevator.

INT. MAIN CONTROL BUILDING - LOWER LEVEL

Abu Saida raises his hands.

ABU SAIDA
HALT!!

All the Chechens comply.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)
The armory has exploded above and
blocked the elevator shafts...

So these are the last of the
explosives.

Load them and depart on the last
rail cars.

They all go back to work. Abu Saida places detonators on the five remaining cars and climbs into the lead rail car as it departs with a Chechen driver.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (MOVING)

EDWARD sits in the driver's seat next to Arielle. Her phone rings. She answers.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

INT. COMMERCIAL TRUCK - REAR COMPARTMENT (MOVING)

Geoff holds the phone on speaker.

ARIELLE
How'd it go?

GEOFF
Not great. They attacked with
hundreds of Chechen fighters so we
couldn't control the situation...

RAISA
We had to blow the armory before
they could steal more explosives to
do greater damage.

ARIELLE
Any idea how much ordnance they
took?

GEOFF
We'll find out very soon.

RAISA
Arielle, the Chechens were wearing
American flag shoulder patches.

Arielle registers concern.

ARIELLE
Okay... I've got to move fast...
Out.

The car stops. Arielle hangs up and exits the car. She looks
back at Edward.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Thanks for the ride. Get back to
the embassy.

EDWARD
Are you sure?

ARIELLE
Yes.

Arielle closes the door and bolts away into the darkness.

EXT. NOVO-OGARYOVO COMPOUND - FRONT GATE - NIGHT

Arielle holds a small leather portfolio in her hand as she appears from the darkness and rapidly approaches the guard shack. Two GUARDS step out of the shack with Kalashnikovs.

GUARD #1
(In Russian with English subtitles)
Halt! What are you doing here?

ARIELLE
Do you speak English?

GUARD #1
Yes, of course.

ARIELLE
I'm the daughter of the President
of the United States of America.

I'm here as a legal ambassador of
the United States under
international law.

She hands the small portfolio to the guard. The GUARD OFFICER steps out of the shack and examines the portfolio.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
I'm here to see your President on a
matter of extreme urgency. I ask
you to take me to him immediately
or many of your countrymen will die
at any moment.

The Guard Officer motions for a car. It appears and he opens the door for Arielle. She steps inside and he hands the portfolio back to her. He closes the door and the car speeds away.

EXT. HIGH RISE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Abu Saida stands on the roof and gazes across the Moscow river at the Kremlin and downtown Moscow in the distance. He dials his cell phone and tremendous explosions consume parts of the Kremlin and downtown Moscow.

Abu Saida watches the devastation and the tremendous inferno with delight.

INT. NOVO-OGARYOVO - PRESIDENTIAL OFFICE - WAITING AREA

Arielle nervously paces alone in the large room. She hears terrifying screams of women in the next room and drops her head in anguish. Moments later, the Guard Officer appears and removes handcuffs from his belt holster.

GUARD OFFICER

(Angry)

I have been ordered to place you
under arrest.

Arielle stuns the officer with a devastating blow to his forehead. He collapses face down out cold. Arielle takes his gun and points the weapon at two other OFFICERS who appear from the next room.

ARIELLE

Slide your weapons to me!

They hesitate.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

NOW!!

The guards comply. She picks up the weapons and stuffs them into her belt. She bolts toward the President's office.

INT. NOVO-OGARYOVO - OFFICE OF THE RUSSIAN PRESIDENT

Four MILITARY GENERALS watch PRESIDENT Abramov, 63, as he stands behind his desk in a pose of grim determination. He gravely begins to type numbers on the keypad of a sophisticated computer module on his desk.

Arielle bursts into the room.

ARIELLE

MOVE AWAY FROM THAT DEVICE!!!

The President stands fast. Arielle fires four quick shots into the device as the President and the generals scatter. Arielle moves quickly behind the desk where she places the three guns onto the desk top.

She smashes the device on the floor and glares at the generals.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

GET OUT AND CLOSE THE DOOR!!!

The generals quickly comply and the door closes.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
THIS IS MADNESS!!!

ARIELLE
YES IT IS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
(Terrifying intensity)
I didn't come here to harm you but
I'll jerk the life out of you to
stop a nuclear war!!!

The President cannot suppress his fear reflex.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Tell your people to stand down!!!

The President presses his intercom button.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
NO INTERFERENCE!!

SECRETARY (O.S.)
(On intercom)
Yes, sir.

ARIELLE
Now, sit down and listen to the
truth!!

The President complies.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
Your military installation in
Chekhov was attacked by large
numbers of Chechens this evening.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
How could you know this?

ARIELLE
Because my colleagues observed the
attack.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
BECAUSE THEY WERE LEADING IT!!!

ARIELLE
NO!!! BECAUSE THEY WERE TRYING TO
STOP A CATASTROPHE FROM DESTROYING
MOSCOW!!!

He is taken aback as Arielle struggles to control her fury.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

The attack was led by a man named
Abu Saida.

The President registers angry recognition of the name.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV

The man is a monster... He led the
Beslan school massacre of 400
children...

ARIELLE

He was also the mastermind of 9/11,
the rise of ISIS and the attacks in
Washington D.C. a few days ago.

The President absorbs the revelations.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

We discovered his plot here in
Moscow and attempted to inform you
BUT YOU REFUSED TO TAKE OUR CALL!!!

Saida conspired with the Chechens
to raid your armory in Chekhov to
steal explosives and distribute
them throughout your Metro 2
system.

Our team attempted to stop the
attack but there were too many
attackers so they destroyed the
armory to keep the Chechens from
stealing more explosives.

The devastation would've been
exponentially worse if we hadn't
intervened!!!

The President is stunned.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Saida placed American flags on
their uniforms to cause you to jump
to false conclusions and launch
World War 3.

The President absorbs her assertions in embarrassment.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

His plan was to cause Russia and the USA to destroy each other with nuclear weapons and allow radical Islam to rule what's left of the world.

Arielle shoves the three weapons across the table to the President.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Do what you want to me but you should know that I set an auto shutdown of every major power, satellite and computer system in Russia that will occur if I do not intervene to stop it within 24 hours.

The President nods in understanding.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV

Ah, yes... Your infamous system. Quite effective from what the Chinese tell me.

Arielle stares him down until his anger recedes into acquiescence.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV (CONT'D)

It seems you have me in checkmate.

ARIELLE

Which is the best possible outcome for all concerned.

The President considers the situation for several moments. Eventually he walks to Arielle and extends his hand.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV

Thank you for your intervention...

Arielle shakes his hand with some trepidation.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV (CONT'D)

Can I count on your discretion on all of this? Even with your President?

ARIELLE

Certainly, Sir.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
Would you be willing to work with
us to find this Abu Saida?

ARIELLE
Yes, but we must move quickly.

The President pushes the intercom button on his phone.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV
Get Polotov in here now!

DMITRI POLOTOV, 40, enter the room.

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV (CONT'D)
This is Dmitri Polotov. He is the
head of our FSB.

Polotov, this is Ms. Arielle
Denovo. Please give her our full
cooperation in finding Abu Saida.

DMITRI
Yes, Sir.

ARIELLE
(To The President)
Can we have a few moments alone?

The President nods and Polotov departs the room. Arielle
extends her hand to the President. He shakes her hand and she
holds his. The President is visibly overcome with a powerful
serenity. She releases his hand and he looks at it in wonder.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)
We just averted a great global
tragedy and this must mark the end
of the age of senseless
geopolitical conflicts.

Greatness for you and your nation
will never be found through
military power in a nuclear age.

It'll be found in creating a world
where it's no longer needed.

The President considers her words.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

The American President has asked me to convey his desire to pursue a true and enduring reconciliation of our peoples for the benefit of all humanity.

He wants to work with you to end wasteful military expenditures and to fully develop the economic prosperity potential of our great nations through cooperation rather than conflict.

The President nods in agreement.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Is it true that you're a man of faith in Christ?

PRESIDENT ABRAMOV

Yes, it is true.

ARIELLE

Then please lead your nation by his example.

Arielle steps toward the President and embraces him. The President's surprise at her gesture is quickly transformed into serenity. Arielle slowly backs away and exits the room. The President stands in stunned awe.

INT. POLOTOV'S OFFICE - DAY

Dmitri sits at his computer station.

ARIELLE

Can you track cell phone activity?

DMITRI

Yes, we track everything here.

ARIELLE

Search for cell phone dials in central Moscow at the exact time of the explosions.

Dmitri types rapidly and four dots appear on a map of downtown Moscow. Four phone numbers appear on a list below. Arielle points to the one with no name.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

Can you track this one?

Dmitri types. A map appears with a dot on a large building.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

What is it?

DMITRI

The train station.

They bolt out of the office.

EXT. URAL MOUNTAINS - DAY

The train moves at a high rate of speed through a mountain pass.

INT. PRIVATE COMPARTMENT #1 (MOVING)

Abu Saida wears a high quality fake beard and blond wig. He drinks champagne and gazes out the window at the snow covered mountains.

The compartment door slides open. Abu looks up and his eyes flash with terror. Abu lunges at Arielle with a series of skilled martial arts moves that Arielle fends off.

Arielle stuns Abu with a lightening fast series of blows that bloody his face and force him to his knees. He summons all his strength and attacks Arielle again.

Arielle dodges the blows and responds with four deadly shots that stagger Abu Saida into a standing stupor.

ARIELLE

This is for my friends!!!

The last is a kick to his chest that knocks him backward and through the window.

Arielle steps forward and watches as Abu bounces onto rocks 2 thousand feet below. Dmitri steps forward beside Arielle.

DMITRI

Thank you.

ARIELLE

My pleasure.

INT. TRAIN HALLWAY (MOVING)

Arielle and Dmitri shake hands and walk in opposite directions.

Arielle stops and looks back as Dmitri exits the car. She stops and leans her back against the wall in physical and emotional exhaustion.

Tears flow as she slides her back down the wall into a sitting position on the floor. A compartment door opens and Raisa appears. She notes Arielle's distress and take a seat on the floor across from her.

RAISA

Want to talk about it?

ARIELLE

Let's just say that it's a lot easier to do these terrible things than to reflect on what I've done.

RAISA

You've done very great things, Arielle. Imagine what the world would be today without you.

Arielle reflects for several moments.

RAISA (CONT'D)

You also delivered justice for a lot of people today.

Arielle shakes her head as she focuses on her bloodied hands. She becomes very emotional.

ARIELLE

But the worst for me is yet to come.

RAISA

How so?

ARIELLE

How do I deal with the power to heal?

They both reflect for several moments.

RAISA

You can't heal everyone so how do you choose?

ARIELLE

Exactly.

Raisa considers the dilemma.

RAISA

I think it would interrupt the natural order of things to intervene in that way...

Christ himself didn't try to heal everyone.

Arielle considers the concept with trepidation.

ARIELLE

But I'm very different from him.

RAISA

And I'm certain that's by design...

ARIELLE

Yes, everything in my long existence has been part of some grand design that never includes my happiness!!!

Arielle swells with emotions. Raisa puts her arms around her.

RAISA

But you have the inner strength to deal with it.

Arielle gradually calms down.

ARIELLE

So what do I do now?

RAISA

You focus on enjoying your life.

Raisa smooths Arielle's hair away from her face in an affectionate gesture.

RAISA (CONT'D)

And we've got an idea that should help you do just that.

Raisa opens the compartment door and follows Arielle inside.

INT. PRIVATE COMPARTMENT #2 (MOVING)

Arielle's heart still races as she enters the compartment in a beautifully disheveled, bloody fisted post combat state. Geoff is seated with a beer bottle in his hand. He rises and gives Arielle a profound embrace.

GEOFF
Great work, Arielle. You're the
very best.

Geoff eases back down onto his seat. Arielle's attention shifts to DOUG DONAHUE, 27, as he sits across from Geoff with a glass of scotch in hand. Doug is a devastatingly handsome guy who immediately captivates Arielle in a very primal way.

GEOFF (CONT'D)
Arielle, this is my little brother,
Doug.

Arielle and Doug are fixated in speechless infatuation with each other.

RAISA
Doug works in Europe and we thought
you two might hit it off.

Arielle exudes a raw sensuality that she is struggling to control. Doug gets it.

ARIELLE
(To Doug)
Nice to meet you, Doug...

Sorry about my appearance...

It's been a little stressful here
lately...

DOUG
No problem. You look sensational to
me.

Arielle smiles as they lustfully lock eyes on each other. Arielle extends her hand toward Doug.

Doug's eyes flash with desire as he grabs her hand and she pulls him out of the compartment. The door closes as Raisa and Geoff look at each other in amused disbelief.

GEOFF
The girl is something else.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. BRIT'S MANSION COMPOUND - CEMETERY - DAWN

The three headstones are silhouetted against the sun as it appears just above the horizon. We pull back to a view of the three graves.

Suddenly the covering stone on Talia's grave begins to slide to one side and topples over onto the ground. Talia rises as a silhouette against the sun. She steps out of the grave in a beautiful white dress.

We follow her as she turns her back toward us and walks barefooted toward the sun.

THE END