

"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, 25, and CHASE FOSTER, 24, 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 very beautiful, raven haired ESTHER STEIN, 27.

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

Arielle focuses on TALIA, 25, 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 a large rock formation at the base of the cliff.

Arielle desperately tries to heal Talia's wounds with her hands 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 desperately down the path.

ABU SAIDA, 52, emerges from the palm trees. He is a muscular and handsome Arabic man with a deadly 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 while 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 PRESIDENT CURT FOSTER, 57, 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 Abu Saida csince  
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 my system or to disable it  
if he cannot control it.

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 with grim resolve.

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 eight heavily armed secret service agents approach as they applaud.

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

## SUPER: NORTHERN VIRGINIA

## EXT. ABU SAIDA'S MANSION COMPOUND - NIGHT

An Aston Martin DB-12 Volante speeds past the beautiful, wooded landscapes down the long driveway through multiple curves before slamming to a stop on the circle in front of the enormous, ultramodern mansion.

The driver door opens and Abu Saida exits wearing a black mission outfit. He stops and carefully surveys the dimly lit compound before he moves toward the huge front doors.

## INT. ABU SAIDA'S MANSION

The doors open automatically with Abu on alert as he enters the spacious great room that is only lit by a low fire in the fireplace.

Suddenly NASIRA, 30, bursts from the darkness in a black body suit. She is tall, slender, athletic, beautiful and ominous. She blasts Abu with a series of martial arts blows to his back, chest and legs.

Abu replies with a spectacular display of spinning kicks and hand blows that stun Nasira for a moment before she explodes into a violent volley of blows to Abu's face and neck.

He staggers and she uses a lightning fast leg sweep to knock him off of his feet and hard onto his back.

She ravenously pounces on him as our view shifts to their dim shadows on the walls while they make violent love to each other without revealing nudity.

EXT. ABU SAIDA'S MANSION COMPOUND - NIGHT

A wood fire burns in a large fire pit not far from the hot tub where Abu is seated as the warm water churns around him. He sips a from a glass of whiskey and focuses intensely on the fire.

His gaze shifts to Nasira as she appears in a tiny bikini with a glass of champagne. He admires her flawless contours as she slides into the water across from him.

ABU SAIDA

Well little girl you've certainly mastered the martial and erotic arts.

NASIRA

It angers me that you always hold back for fear of hurting me.

ABU SAIDA

I fear my instincts could kill you instantly.

They each savor sips from their glasses.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

Your beautiful dark soul is the only thing I've ever loved so I must be very careful with you.

NASIRA

Love is weakness.

ABU SAIDA

Yes, and everyone has a weakness. You are mine.

Abu smiles as he sips from his glass.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

And these idiot Americans and Russians and Chinese have their fatal weaknesses too.

All their geopolitical stupidity has provided us with the perfect opportunity to destroy them and seize control of everything.

Nasira moves closer to Abu.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

But we must control or destroy this girl and her system... You've studied her closely?

NASIRA

Yes, she is formidable but love's her weakness too. You killed everyone she loved so she's vulnerable now.

ABU SAIDA

Perhaps but don't let hubris be your fatal weakness. She's hyper-brilliant and extremely lethal.

NASIRA

Relax about me brother and focus on your many missions. Soon you'll be the master of the world and I'll be at your side.

ABU SAIDA

We must have control of her system to achieve that goal so you MUST NOT kill her, understood?

NASIRA

Yes...

ABU SAIDA

She knows she must expose herself to learn our plans and that'll be the moment for you to seize her.

NASIRA

I understand everything.

ABU SAIDA

You must succeed. The only way we fail is if you make a mistake with her.

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 artistry until the song ends. The studio door opens and Curt appears applauding.

CURT  
Unbelievable artistry!!!

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 her 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 and 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)

All of my instincts are screaming that he's planning something big and this is the only way to stop him before it's too late.

Curt paces with concern as he considers the situation.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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

I love your concern for me but this is my destiny. I have no choice but to do this.

Curt relaxes in acquiescence. Arielle embraces him.

CURT

Okay but you must keep me posted on everything.

ARIELLE

Absolutely.

SUPER: SYRIA

INT. ISLAMIC STATE - COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

THE CALIPH, 41, presides over eight ISIS LEADERS who are seated around a conference table. The Caliph is a large, barrel chested man with a black beard and a menacing demeanor. He wears a black 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 a dark presence.

Suddenly the group reacts with fear to an ominous presence in the room. They all shudder as Abu Saida appears from darkness. 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. 100 of our best people  
have infiltrated the US southern  
border.

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'll 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! Nasira has everything  
under control.

Abu Saida flashes a lustful expression.

ABU SAIDA

Good, this Arielle will meet her  
match.

He exits the room.

EXT. BRIT'S MANSION COMPOUND - CEMETERY - DUSK

Arielle wears a white 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 - MANSION - 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 appears like a panther from the darkness wearing an all black insurgency outfit with a black head scarf that obscures her face.

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, 37, 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. 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. I  
need him here NOW!

Tamara retrieves a 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, 38, mans the upper helm with SASHA, 2, seated  
on his lap. Geoff is a ruggedly handsome guy with a muscular  
build. Sasha is a beautiful girl with long black hair.

RAISA, 38, and NIKA, 27, relax on the forward deck in bikinis  
that accentuate their sensational physiques.

Raisa is a dark beauty with a prominent but well healed scar  
on her left abdomen. She exudes a serene intelligence. Nika  
is a lithe blonde stunner with a flawless appearance.

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 as Nika joins them.

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. Geoff and Raisa disappear inside the chopper while Nika holds Sasha in her arms as Rod shuts the door.

INT. CHOPPER

The pilot hands a sat phone to Geoff as Raisa sits across from 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.

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 47 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

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.

CURT (CONT'D)  
Abu Saida is behind this. He's  
planning something big.

Geoff and Raisa's eyes flash with anger.

RAISA  
Sir, this is Raisa.

CURT  
Good to hear your voice again.  
Sorry to intrude on your life this  
way.

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

CURT  
Not yet, but we'll 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 Rod opens the door  
and helps Nika and Sasha into the helicopter and joins them.  
It lifts off.

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 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 heroes?

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. 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's more than capable of handling herself and a direct assault on her captors may only endanger her and 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 Caliph 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 Arielle and 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. UNDERGROUND COMPLEX - THE CALIPH'S ROOM - NIGHT

The Caliph is getting a massage on his hairy 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.

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 rumble through the front 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'm told that you are in possession  
of a system that can control the  
world.

Arielle is impassive.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

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

Arielle looks away.

NASIRA (CONT'D)

I'm a computer scientist. You're  
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've been told to continue this  
process until you tell me what I  
want to know or you are pulled  
apart. You are of no use to us if  
you will not cooperate.

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. 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'll 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 reserve 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.

"AMMONIUM NITRATE" is painted on the side of the hopper in large letters.

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 10 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 10 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. It was  
used in the Oklahoma City bombing  
and destroyed the port in Beirut in  
2020.

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, 31, are  
seated at their stations.

CURT  
Hello.

ARIELLE  
It's me. I'm okay and on the way to  
you.

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 10 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 motoring down the road from the plant appears below.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

They're large cement trucks. I count 20.

They're loading the trucks from hoppers and five of them are already rolling down the road heading west from the plant.

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

They're certain to have terminated the plant employees.

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 flies 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.

(MORE)

CURT (CONT'D)

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.

Clouds are blocking satellite views  
and 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.

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 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. 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 tubs 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.

(MORE)

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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.  
(MORE)

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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 leads the ongoing 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.

(MORE)

ARIELLE (CONT'D)  
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'll get nothing from me. I'm 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.

INT. BLACK CHOPPER - AIRBORNE (MOVING)

The pilot flies. Dan remains in the back. Arielle watches the armored car ahead. She moves into 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  
I think it was a decoy. The Caliph swore to raise their flag over the White House.

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 subway tube near Farragut is the most likely launch point for an attack on the White House.

EXT. FARRAGUT SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

A group of 40 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 Jihadi team blasts the police officers with silenced rounds from their MP5s. The SWAT team quickly drags the bodies into the station.

SALIM (CONT'D)

(Yelling)

Arm your devices!

Each of the jihadis unzips the back backpack of the man next to him to reveal large explosive devices. They switch on the devices and zip the backpacks closed.

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 Terrorist 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 terrorist breach at the Farragut Station. Evacuate south from the White House immediately but avoid getting close to the subway line on the Farragut station line!! Suicide vests with dead man switches are likely!!

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. 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 Arabic voices approaching. She removes her backpack and sets it next to the subway vent. Arms it.

Arielle runs a block away and behind a corner of a large building. She holds the trigger switch, 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 MASSIVE fireball that is followed by a series of huge underground explosions that 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 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 races 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. Four 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 intact.

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 so many other people's lives so easily for any reason.

Arielle becomes emotional.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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.

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 a couple of 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 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  
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. 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 Abu Saida Islamic State.

Geoff is incredulous.

GEOFF

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

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 big 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.

Geoff covers his crotch with his hands as he winces in severe pain.

The crowd roars with excitement as Geoff groans hard and tries to rise but Arielle attacks him with a devastating foot blow to his chest that causes him to double over backwards.

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 and winces with regret.

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.  
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  
visible on the big wall screen. Arielle enters the room in  
her mission suit.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY:

GEOFF

Any progress confirming the 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

Okay, I'm happy to listen.

ARIELLE

This insanity 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.

(MORE)

RAISA (CONT'D)

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

ARIELLE

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

RAISA

What do you mean?

ARIELLE

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

Raisa registers concern.

RAISA

Supernatural?

ARIELLE

Yes...

Raisa carefully considers the strange situation for several  
moments.

RAISA

Can you tell me more about it?

Arielle becomes uneasy.

ARIELLE

Yes, my subconscious is filled with  
memories of all my exploits  
throughout the evolution of human  
and other intergalactic  
civilizations.

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

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

I've been influencing human events  
to advance technologies and avoid  
calamities since we first  
discovered the miracles of your  
earth over 5,000 of your years ago.

Raisa's mind races with thoughts.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

All the evil in human history flows from a very dark realm beyond your universe that infects and seizes control of human souls.

The aim of these malevolent beings is to control or destroy all life in this universe.

Abu Saida's goal is to unleash Armageddon and we are the only ones who can stop him.

So we must find and capture this Caliph and hope he can reveal their plans.

Raisa shudders in terror. Arielle takes her hand in a comforting gesture.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

I know this is unbelievable to you but it has been my reality for eons.

Raisa struggles with her emotions to find a response.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

You see, earth is only one of countless worlds in many galaxies where disasters are unfolding and they think I'm the solution to all of them.

Raisa looks down as she braces her hands on the Humvee while her mind struggles to absorb the enormity of these revelations.

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.

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

In truth, everything in both your lives was preparation for you to be with me at this moment for this mission.

Abu is the ultimate evil and we must defeat him. He'll destroy everything if he can't control everything.

Geoff appears from inside a building 50 feet away.

GEOFF

Chow time, girly girls!

Raisa profoundly embraces Arielle.

RAISA

Thanks for sharing your reality with me. 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 an hour.

Raisa cuts her eyes at Geoff in a death stare 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. Make sure Geoff understands the magnitude of this situation and that failure is not an option.

RAISA

Got it. Thanks for leaving me the hard part with Geoff.

(Smiling)

He's great but his mind isn't wired to process these realities.

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 your interface with the locals will be critical.

Raisa nods as 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 small armory.

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

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

The trick is to contain the destruction within the compound area.

RAISA

Got it.

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's 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 explodes 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.

(MORE)

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)  
You failed because you let one girl  
defeat you!!!

THE CALIPH  
(Furious)  
No, we failed because your perfect  
dark angel Nasira lost her life  
letting her escape!!!

Abu Saida's eyes flare with supernatural rage. Several tense moments pass as Abu Saida processes the situation and struggles to suppress his anger.

ABU SAIDA  
You're fortunate that current  
circumstances prevent your  
annihilation!!!

This location is in danger so you  
must leave and move on Israel  
IMMEDIATELY!

The Caliph stands in angry defiance.

THE CALIPH  
I will not abandon my caliphate  
here!!

Abu Saida rolls his eyes in disdain.

ABU SAIDA  
Idiot!!! I devised your phony  
caliphate to draw jihadi 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 in anger and viciously grabs the Caliph by the throat.

ABU SAIDA  
You focus on the Israel operation  
with the certainty that you and  
everyone you care about will die if  
you fail!!!

Abu violently shoves the Caliph over backwards in his chair.

ABU SAIDA (CONT'D)

I must return to the more important mission in Russia. You will launch your mission in three hours while the clouds are heavy to block the satellites.

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 two WIVES and two CHILDREN appear. They both 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 grabs the toilet and amazingly jerks it loose from the floor.

GEOFF  
(Whispering)  
WOW, little girl!

She gives Geoff her hand and pulls him through the opening.

Arielle guards the door as Geoff quickly 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.

LATER

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

INT. LATRINE

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.

INT. CALIPH HEADQUARTERS BUILDING - HALLWAY

Rashid and 4 armed THUGS move rapidly down the hallway with their weapons prepared to fire. They are suddenly devastated by a blast of silenced shots.

Geoff appears, slings his weapon over his back and drags Rashid & 1 of the thugs down the hall.

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.

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

ARIELLE (CONT'D)  
(Whispering)  
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. CALIPH COMPOUND - SUNSET

Rashid stands near Abu Saida as he mounts a high performance motorcycle and pulls on a black helmet.

ABU SAIDA

(To Rashid)

You're the new leader here. Be discrete and have your men execute the Caliph and his family immediately.

He's become a useless fool and he knows too much. Dump their bodies in the aquifer and say nothing about his death to anyone.

RASHID

Yes, master.

ABU SAIDA

Then lead the Israel mission yourself.

RASHID

Yes, master. Thank you for this great honor.

ABU SAIDA

Is everything ready there?

RASHID

Yes, they've penetrated through the tunnels and are on the way to seize the buses.

ABU SAIDA

(Rage)

Good. Do not fail me!!!

Abu Saida races away on the motorcycle.

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 located his quarters. It looks like two wives and two 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 enters 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.

LATER

Raisa emerges from the quarters 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 natural gas service line.

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 six 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!!!

(MORE)

## THE CALIPH (CONT'D)

And we'll 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 Saaed in the side of the head as he reaches for the alarm with the other hand.

Simultaneously, Arielle devastates the other leaders with 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.

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 ties 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. CALIPH 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 two remote detonators from his jacket and places them 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 a 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 third 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 crap.

I think you're a gutless little psychopath who'll do anything to save his own sorry hide.

Geoff lifts the third 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 third detonator  
with his thumb on the trigger.

THE CALIPH  
Abu Saida!!!

Geoff's eyes flash with anger.

GEOFF  
Thanks for the confirmation of the  
obvious. That dirt bag was behind  
the attack on our Jordanian embassy  
and the church bombing that  
followed.

THE CALIPH  
And our later conquests in Irag.  
He's the mind behind all of our  
military successes since your 9/11.

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's 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 in 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 felt the Caliphate was only  
valuable as a diversion until  
America and Russia were destroyed.

Arielle and Geoff exchange a glance of concern.

ARIELLE  
Where's he now?

THE CALIPH  
He was here earlier tonight but he  
left for Russia.

ARIELLE  
Why?

The Caliph hesitates. Geoff raises the detonator.

THE CALIPH

To execute some grand scheme that  
he didn't 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?

INT. SITUATION ROOM

Curt, Tamara and Max remain at their stations.

CURT

Yes. We're on it. Proceed with the  
plan.

INT. CALIPH CONTROL CENTER

Arielle glares at the Caliph as Geoff removes his knife from  
its scabbard.

ARIELLE

What's going on in Israel tonight?

The Caliph squirms and smiles.

THE CALIPH

Justice for the jews!!!

GEOFF

Details moron!!!

Geoff forcefully stabs the knife into the table top.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE JERUSALEM - NIGHT

Four school buses roll down a remote deserted road toward the  
city and the temple mount.

INT. SCHOOL BUS 1 (MOVING)

20 JIHADIS with AK 47s and suicide vests wait impatiently in  
the seats.

EXT. AIRBORNE ABOVE JERUSALEM - NIGHT

Blinding laser bursts explode from the heavens and blast the four buses into spectacular explosions.

INT. CALIPH CONTROL CENTER

Arielle and Geoff watch the burning hulks of the buses on her laptop screen.

THE CALIPH  
(Frustrated Sarcasm)  
Congratulations on saving the Jews  
but your satellites lasers won't  
save the Americans and Russians  
from the wrath of Abu.

ARIELLE  
What's his plan?

THE CALIPH  
I told you he did not tell me!

ARIELLE  
What did he tell you?

THE CALIPH  
That he's going to Russia to ignite  
World War 3 using the Chechens.

THAT'S ALL I KNOW!!!

Arielle and Geoff exchange glances.

THE CALIPH (CONT'D)  
And what of my personal safety?

ARIELLE  
I guarantee that I won't kill you.

THE CALIPH  
I want a full pardon!

GEOFF  
Not gonna' happen. Lose your nuts  
and then your life now or go to  
Guantanamo to hang out with your  
psycho buddies forever.

The Caliph considers his options.

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. CALIPH 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's not a claim. I'm Allah's  
chosen messenger on this earth.

GEOFF

A very convenient self appointed  
designation.

The Caliph smirks.

THE CALIPH

It's 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.

(MORE)

## ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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!!!!

The Caliph smirks as Geoff claps.

## GEOFF

Uh, Arielle. The Caliph has a  
problem.

Geoff starts tossing the trigger switch up in the air and  
catching it.

## ARIELLE

What's his problem?

## GEOFF

His fat ass will never fit through  
the toilet opening so we have no  
way to get him out of here.

## THE CALIPH

STOP PLAYING WITH THAT SWITCH!

Geoff tosses the switch to Arielle. She catches it and tosses  
it back to Geoff. He bobbles it and it falls to the floor  
where it triggers a stun grenade explosion beneath the table  
in front of The Caliph.

The Caliph screams with otherworldly pain as Geoff drops to  
his knee to pick up the switch. Geoff looks under the table  
towards The Caliph as he shrieks. Geoff winces.

## GEOFF

Oooh. Not good. Sorry about that  
man. Your package is never going to  
be the same.

The Caliph whimpers and cries.

## 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

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)  
Kill her! Kill her! Kill her!

ABDUL

(In Arabic with English sub-titles)  
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 two 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 blessings.

ARIELLE

You're more than welcome. 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 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'm the chief  
officer of the compound guard. We  
have captured a saboteur.

We have brought her here for  
questioning by the highest  
authorities. It's 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.

Arielle 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!!!

Arielle sees the blood flowing through Geoff's hands on Raisa's chest.

Arielle places her hands over Raisa's wounds as Geoff desperately searches for the first aid kit.

Geoff 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 (CONT'D)  
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 are shocked.

Raisa feels her chest for wounds as Geoff remains transfixed on Arielle's bloody hands and Raisa's chest.

GEOFF  
What just happened here????

They stand in stunned silence for several moments.

RAISA  
A miracle...

Arielle removes a knife from her leg scabbard and cuts the ropes that are binding Raisa.

Geoff grabs his MP5 and bolts away. Raisa extends her hand and pulls Arielle to her feet. They stare at each other in 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 a flashlight to her.

Raisa gives Geoff a quick kiss and disappears.

GEOFF

(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.

Huge 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 - DAWN

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 while Geoff lifts TANIA, 4, from the well.

LATER

Athir, the other wife and children are 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 Abu  
Saida.

ATHIR

Good, go with Allah in your heart.

Raisa appears and joins Geoff and Arielle. They race to the chopper and climb aboard. The chopper lifts off.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The terrified 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.

FADE IN:

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, Iraq 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.

RAISA

Not good. One spark in Russia could ignite World War 3.

ARIELLE

And Abu 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 the Caliph said he's working with the Chechens.

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 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

MALIK, 32, finishes connecting his computer gear from the large cases. Abu Saida enters the room as Malik sits at the table and opens his laptop. The screen flashes to life and Malik types rapidly.

MALIK

We are good to go.

ABU SAIDA

What about security? The Americans have surely accessed our network.

MALIK

Yes, but not the vital data for this mission which is all 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 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, 34, 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 metro 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 20 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 Saida 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 drives 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!!!!!!!!!!!!!!  
(Supernatural 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 recent  
attacks in Washington D.C. and  
Jerusalem.

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 himself 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, enters 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 you to leave Ukraine and 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 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. 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 sister and my  
friends!

The last is a devastating 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 takes 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 on the CIA staff in Moscow 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.

(MORE)

ARIELLE (CONT'D)

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