

THE SEVEN

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

We open on BRODY MONTGOMERY. His vitals splash across the glass, wall-sized monitors of the Jensen Group's high-tech headquarters.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE
Attention Brody Montgomery. Bio-
System Alert: Unidentified foreign
object. Location: Left Aortic
Valve.

BRODY
Uh...*Mom?*

MATT
Don't move, son.

A 3-D digital mock-up of the NANOBOT pops on-screen.

Claire hops in a work station, punches in on the nanobot. The team (INGRID, SAM, GINNY, NEEVA and KENDRICK) looks on.

CLAIRE
It's Edwin's nanobot.

BRODY
What's it doing inside me?

INGRID
(sotto)
Edwin, what have you done?

MATT
It's taken control of his system.

Everyone's trying to wrap their head around what they're seeing.

CLAIRE
We need extraction scenarios.

BRODY
What about magneticism?

CLAIRE
Too small to track with an ordinary
magnet--

MATT

And there's no way to know how
your body will react.

KENDRICK

(looks at screen)
He's got a remote device
controlling it. Anything we do,
he'll see.

BRODY

Maybe there's a way to flush it
out.

SAMANTHA

Or draw it out through tear ducts
or mucus--

CLAIRE

Too dangerous. It's physically
impossible to remove without--

SFX: Claire's cell RINGS.

Claire slides her phone into the speakerphone.

ON-SCREEN: CALLER I.D. -- EDWIN JENSEN

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)
Hello Claire.

SOUNDWAVES of Edwin's voice UNDULATE and RIPPLE on-screen.

CLAIRE

What have you done to my son?

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)
I'd say congratulations are in
order. It was your prototype that
paved the way for this micromachine
that now controls the very
heartbeat of your son.

INGRID

Edwin, please. If this is about--

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)
I have nothing to say to you
Ingrid. Claire, you and I both know
what I'm capable of doing with just
the click of a button.

CLAIRE

What do you want?

EDWIN

It's simple. Return what you've
stolen or you'll leave me no
choice.

Claire locks eyes with Matt and Brody. The implications are clear.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DAY

CHYRON: Three Days Earlier

We fade in on a typical suburban home, just outside of Baltimore, Maryland where the Montgomery's currently live.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The morning news blares from a T.V. on the counter as the MICROWAVE dings.

CLAIRE MONTGOMERY (30's, smart as a whip, strikingly pretty) looks up from a paper she's grading, pops her mug out of the micro and gulps back some coffee.

Camera pans from the counter to the kitchen table and finds BRODY MONTGOMERY (15, boy genius with a knack for getting in trouble) perusing a textbook while listening on his I-Pod and texting his buddies.

Claire turns back to the paper, jots down a few notes.

CLAIRE

I practically spoon fed them the answers.

BRODY

Can't all be as smart as you mom.

CLAIRE

(looks over, annoyed)
What'd I tell you about waiting till the last minute to do your homework?

BRODY

Good thing I'm done then, huh?

Brody closes his textbook. Before Claire can respond, MATT MONTGOMERY (30's, handsome doctor, big heart) sweeps through.

MATT

Anyone seen my keys?

CLAIRE

Try the entry way table.

MATT

Not there.

Matt exits.

CLAIRE

(turns, shouts after him)
What about the pants you were wearing last night?

MATT

(O.S.)
Good idea.

BRODY

(to Claire)
I don't feel so great. Can I stay home?

CLAIRE

(feels forehead)
You don't feel feverish.

BRODY

It's more in my chest.

CLAIRE

You stay up late playing X-Box and texting your friends and then you dial it in, last-minute when it comes to your school work. And now you're saying you're sick?

(beat)

I don't buy it.

BRODY

(gathers his things)
Fine. If you want me to infect the whole school.

CLAIRE

You just want to do what you want to do.

(MORE)

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

And if something doesn't register
"cool" on your richter scale, you
do just enough to squeak by.

BRODY

(sotto, rolls his eyes)
Here we go again.

CLAIRE

There's a world out there beyond
your computer screen. And I expect
you to start applying yourself and
living up to your true potential.

(beat)

Do something beyond yourself.

BRODY

Can I go now?

CLAIRE

Yes.

Brody grabs a cereal bar and exits. Claire looks off after
him, concerned. Matt enters.

MATT

What is it this time?

CLAIRE

What is it always?

MATT

I'll talk to him when he gets home.

CLAIRE

I don't know if talking works. He
needs -- *a real change*.

MATT

Don't get all tied up in knots.
He's a good kid.

Matt pulls Claire in for a hug, she sees an ENVELOPE sticking
out of his breast pocket. Grabs it.

CLAIRE

What's this?

MATT

(tries to grab it back)
Nothing.

CLAIRE

(reads)

Reservations at a bed and
breakfast?

MATT

It was supposed to be a surprise.

(beat)

Surprise.

CLAIRE

Honey, that's so *sweet*. But I can't
go this weekend.

MATT

Why not?

CLAIRE

It's my shift at the shelter.

MATT

Switch out with someone.

(off her look)

We barely have time for dinner
together. We need a get-away.

CLAIRE

How about dinner tonight?

MATT

Can't. Got vaccinations.

CLAIRE

Tomorrow night?

MATT

(shakes his head)

Funding app for the clinic's due.

CLAIRE

We'll figure this out--

Matt leans in for a kiss. Claire's cell rings breaking the
moment. She grabs it and Matt's smooch lands on her ear.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(into cell)

Claire Montgomery...No...I'm on my
way.

(clicks off, to Matt)

Booked some time on a satellite for
my students. Can't be late.

MATT

(looks at his watch)
I was supposed to take the Medivan
in for servicing a half hour ago.

Claire and Matt gather their things and race out the door.

FROM THE WINDOW IN THE KITCHEN DOOR: We see Matt and Claire's cars pull out the driveway.

ANGLE ON: The kitchen door swings open...revealing Brody.

Brody steps back into the house, opens up his laptop and jerry-rigs audio-bits of his conversation with his mom (that he recorded on his I-Pod unbeknownst to her).

Brody works the keyboard, splices together audio from Claire's conversation with Brody.

CLAIRE'S VOICE

(on laptop)
You stay up late...last-
minute...you're saying you're
sick?...you don't feel feverish.

Brody dials a number on his cell. It rings. He puts his phone on speaker, next to his laptop.

VOICE (O.S.)

Marshall Heights High School. This
is Ms. Peggy. How may I help you?

Brody presses a button to activate the recording of his mom.

CLAIRE

It's Claire Montgomery. Brody's
mom. Sorry to call last-minute.

BRODY

(as Claire)
He stayed up late, feeling feverish
so we're going to keep him home.

MS. PEGGY

(O.S.)
Thanks for call.

Brody clicks off. A broad smile spreads across his face -- now he has a sick day to do whatever he wants.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNICATIONS ROOM - DAY

Claire monitors her STUDENTS (seated at a bank of high-tech computers) as they re-task satellites.

CLAIRE
(to students)
Be careful of the frequency. Don't
wanna lose the signal.

She steps up behind JOSH (African American, late teens),
watches him work.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Nice work, Josh.

JOSH
This is...*amazing*. How'd you get us
in here?

CLAIRE
Favor from a friend.
(beat)
How are the applications coming?

JOSH
Can't afford to transfer to a four-
year college after this.

CLAIRE
That's what scholarships are for.
I'll write your recommendations.

JOSH
I know. I appreciate it. It's just--

CLAIRE
It'd be such a waste if you didn't
continue with your studies.

JOSH
Can I ask you a personal question?

CLAIRE
Sure.

JOSH
You went to MIT and graduated with
two advanced degrees...
(beat)
What are you doing teaching at
community college?

A measured beat, then.

CLAIRE

Making sure students like *you...*
get *there*.

Claire's cell rings.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(to Josh)

I have to take this, it's my son's
school.

She steps aside. Clicks on.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(into her cell)

Claire Montgomery.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL OFFICE - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Brody's teacher, MS. BANKS sits at her desk on the phone.

MS. BANKS

Hi Claire. It's Ms. Banks. I e-
mailed Brody his homework
assignment. Sorry to hear he's sick
again.

CLAIRE

What?

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. WIDE OPEN SKY - DAY

ECU on BRODY'S FACE as it's pummeled by 120mph winds.

We pull back and see his entire BODY bouyed by the high force
winds.

Exhilarated, Brody shouts and turns flips and just when we
think he's free-falling, mid-skydive at a thousand feet--

We pull back and reveal...he's in a WIND TUNNEL SIMULATOR.

CUT TO:

INT. CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - DAY

QUINT (18) sits on an exam table. His MOTHER (34) sits in a
chair nearby. She stands when Matt enters the room.

MOTHER

We been everywhere. Even took a bus to the University. They say his fever'll go away but even aspirin won't help.

QUINT

They all say, 'It's just a virus.' But it keeps coming back every few days. I can't get outta bed.

MATT

Let me take a look.

Quint yanks off his shirt. Matt takes note of his FARMERS TAN - it's the middle of winter.

INT. CLINIC - LAB

Small room. One Tech. Matt at a microscope. INTERCOM BUZZES.

NURSE (V.O.)

Doc. Got a full waiting room. Neb's done in Two, and the physical's been waiting for half an hour.

Matt sighs. Pulls out a prescription pad, starts writing.

INT. CLINIC - EXAM ROOM

Matt enters. Quint has his shirt on. His Mother in the chair.

MATT

(handing him the scrip)
You have malaria.

MOTHER

Isn't that a tropical disease?

MATT

It can show up in the South sometimes. Where were you?

QUINT

Mississippi. Visiting Grandma.

In the doorway: Claire appears.

CLAIRE

It's Brody. He cut school.

MATT

(to Nurse)
I'll be in my office.

The Nurse nods. Matt exits into the hallway.

INT. CLINIC HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Claire walk down the hall to his office.

MATT

Do you know where is he?

CLAIRE

Not yet. I bounced a signal off a satellite to find him.

MATT

How'd you do that?

CLAIRE

Too hard to explain right now but I'll have his location soon. Then, we both go and confront him.

MATT

I have a waiting room full of patients.

CLAIRE

This is our son.

INT. MATT'S OFFICE - DAY

Matt and Claire enter.

CLAIRE

The office has us on record as writing sick notes, *seven times*. On your letter head. They warned him that the next time would warrant a call, so he faked my voice this morning and now, he's gone.

MATT

(impressed)
Wonder how he did that?

CLAIRE

This isn't funny. He *forged* your signature. And faked my voice.

MATT

He's a smart kid.

CLAIRE

Too smart for his own good.

MATT

Maybe that's the problem. Why else would he skip school and put off doing his homework?

CLAIRE

How 'bout a lack of respect for his parents, blatant disregard for authority and an attitude that the rules don't apply to him.

MATT

Maybe they don't. At least not the ones we've established.

CLAIRE

What are you saying?

MATT

Brody's gifted and while we thought giving him a "normal" life was best -- maybe it's not.

CLAIRE

(defensive)

Are you blaming me for the decision we BOTH made over a decade ago?

MATT

No, Claire. I'm --

Suddenly, an elegantly dressed, late fifties WOMAN appears in the doorway.

MATT (CONT'D)

(shocked)

Ingrid?

INGRID

The receptionist said to head back straight-away. I can wait in--

MATT

No, come in...

Matt crosses and hugs Ingrid. Claire doesn't move an inch. Her lack of warmth is not lost on Matt or Ingrid.

MATT (CONT'D)

I can hardly believe you're here. It's been what? Fifteen years.

Ingrid nods.

CLAIRE

(icy)

What are you doing here?

INGRID

Wish I could say it's purely a social visit but -- Edwin's left the Jensen Group.

CLAIRE

I don't understand -- Edwin is the Jensen Group.

MATT

(shoots Claire a look,
covering)

The two of you are the Jensen Group.

INGRID

No, Claire's right. He's always been the brain behind the research arm and I'm the heart of the administration. But this is bigger than just Edwin. He's taken his team and a half dozen others and I believe he's so desperate for approval, that he might do something profoundly stupid.

CLAIRE

Why?

INGRID

I urged him to take a step back.

FLASH -- EDWIN TO INGRID: You're not tabling my research.

INGRID (CONT'D)

But he mistook my hesitancy as a lack of belief in him.

FLASH -- INGRID: It's not time Edwin. We've got to put it through the same protocols as every other project.

INGRID (CONT'D)

And then I mentioned Father. That was a mistake.

FLASH -- INGRID: The same protocols that father put in place. Edwin turns cold at the mention of his father's name.

INGRID (CONT'D)

He said he'd heard enough. That the time for...

FLASH -- EDWIN: Waiting is over. INGRID: I control the trust that funds our work. EDWIN: But you don't control me.

INGRID (CONT'D)

I thought he just needed time. But the next morning, he was gone.

FLASH -- INGRID: Edwin? Door creaks open revealing Edwin's empty office.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Then I found out about the others. His team and six of the department heads.

MATT

Do you know why they left?

INGRID

Edwin made appeals to virtually half the staff.

FLASH -- EDWIN: Aren't you tired of never getting credit for your work. No accolades, no research grants, no Nobel. We are the best and the brightest. We hold the future in our hands. And the time is now. Who's with me?

INGRID (CONT'D)

In addition to his staff and a few others, Edwin took the prototype for N.E.D.

CLAIRE

The nanobot technology that I--

INGRID

That you created. Yes, Claire -- it's a reality.

MATT

But why leave now?

INGRID

Edwin was ready to take the nanobot to the next phase of testing. He felt the rewards far outweighed the risks. I disagreed.

CLAIRE

But without the safety protocols in place.....

INGRID

The consequences could be disastrous. That's why I'm here.

(beat)

I need you to come back to Jensen, help me find Edwin and stop him before it's too late.

Ingrid's plea hangs in there air a beat then --

SFX: Claire's phone beeps.

CLAIRE

(looks down, then to Matt)

He's at the airport.

(to Ingrid)

I have to pick up my son.

MATT

We were in the middle of a family emergency.

INGRID

(pleads)

I need you Claire. Not only do you know how Edwin thinks but he's trying to perfect a piece of technology that you developed--

CLAIRE

I can't believe you have the nerve to ask me a favor. When I needed you the most, you turned your back on me.

INGRID

This is much bigger than you or me. Or else I wouldn't be here. This nanotechnology, if it gets in the wrong hands...

(beat)

there could be serious consequences on a global level.

This lands on Matt and Claire.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Please. Time is of the essence.

MATT

I'm in.

Matt and Ingrid look to Claire.

CLAIRE

(a beat, then)

Fine. I'll go.

Off Claire, clearly conflicted.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

Claire's car screeches to a halt outside a private airport. Matt and Claire jump out.

MATT

I'll search the hangars.

CLAIRE

I'll check with the office. Maybe they've seen him.

INT. AIRPORT OFFICE - DAY

Brody crosses to the WIND TUNNEL SIMULATOR OPERATOR.

BRODY

Thanks for squeezing me in. Between us, ok?

Brody slips the Operator cash. He nods, pockets the cash.

EXT. AIRPORT OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Brody exits, spots his mom's car and quickly turns in the other direction when Claire rounds the corner.

CLAIRE

What were you thinking?

BRODY

How'd you find me?

CLAIRE

Used a satellite to track your cell phone.

BRODY

Talk about invasion of privacy and lack of trust.

CLAIRE

Trust is earned. And you've
betrayed ours one too many times.

Up walks Matt.

MATT

You forged doctor's notes using my
letterhead? Not cool Brody.

BRODY

I can explain.

MATT

What are you doing here anyway?

BRODY

Conducting a scientific experiment.

Brody pulls out his I-pod.

CLAIRE

I don't want to hear it.

BRODY

I was testing the rate of travel
for sound waves.

MATT

That's pretty cool.

CLAIRE

(shoots Matt a look)
So much for a united front.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(to Brody)
Just grab your bag and come on.

BRODY

Where are we going?

Brody grabs his bag.

Claire and Matt head towards a sleek, private HELICOPTER with
the Jensen Group logo emblazoned on the side.

Ingrid stands beside it, looking very official. Brody's
instantly suspicious.

BRODY (CONT'D)

We're getting on the chopper?

CLAIRE

Yep.

BRODY

Where are we going?

Matt and Claire exchange looks.

MATT

We're sending you to military school.

BRODY

What?! No way -- you're kidding right, Dad?

MATT

'Fraid not son--

BRODY

I'll change. Mom, please, can we talk about this?

MATT

Relax. We're not sending you away.

CLAIRE

We're going to the Jensen Group.

BRODY

What?

CLAIRE

There's a crisis and they need our help.

BRODY

Care to elaborate?

INGRID

(to Matt)

If you're coming, we have to go NOW.

Matt, Claire and Brody step up to the helicopter. The chopper blades start to twirl. Off them...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. SKY - DAY

The Jensen chopper cuts through the clear blue sky.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Brody stares out the window. Claire leans forward, mid-discussion with Matt and Ingrid (seated in front).

CLAIRE

...why not call the cops?

INGRID

He's my brother.

MATT

Have you tried tracking his credit card or bank transactions?

INGRID

Yes, but there's been no activity. He does have a small inheritance that I don't control and I believe that's what he's using to get by.

MATT

Any family or friends he'd stay with?

INGRID

The Jensen Group is our only family. That's what was so hard about losing you two.

IN THE BACK SEAT:

Brody watches the world whiz by. Claire leans back next to him (as Matt and Ingrid continue talking up front).

BRODY

(to Claire)

Why did you guys leave?

CLAIRE

We thought it was best...for you.

INGRID (O.S.)

I've alerted our colleagues. If Edwin so much as pokes his head out, I'll get a call.

Off Brody wondering who this Edwin guy is...

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY

The New York City skyline. And just in case you weren't sure.

CHYRON: New York City

INT. GENTLEMAN'S CLUB - DAY

Dark leather interior, polished wood and brass accents. This is where powerful men make deals that change the world.

We make our way through the room and find Edwin, mid-pitch to a very distinguished and impeccably dressed, Mr. Cho (Asian, mid-thirties, handsome but intimidating).

EDWIN

We're this close to a break through
that could change modern medicine
as we know it.

CHO

Could?

EDWIN

(corrects himself)
Will. I mean will.

Edwin swigs back a mouthful of scotch. Nervous.

CHO

I'm assuming that you're fully
aware of the type of business my
fellow associates and I dabble in.

EDWIN

(hesitates)
Yes.

CHO

Make no mistake that if we decide
to back your research -- you no
longer have proprietary rights.

EDWIN

I understand.

CHO

We fund it, we own it, we do with
it as we please. No questions
asked.

EDWIN

As long as I get appropriate credit
and have full autonomy over my
staff, the lab and our
process...I'm fine with that.

CHO

Once we're in business together,
there's no turning back.
(leans forward)
Are you sure you want to do this?

A long beat as Edwin considers.

EDWIN

Yes.

CHO

Then get ready to be rich.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - DAY

The chopper starts it's descent. Brody stares out over the
Jensen campus.

The various buildings dusted with snow, the wooded terrain of
the Alleghaney Mountains and an old hunting lodge smack dab
in the middle of all. Think Ralph Lauren winter retreat --
beautiful, majestic and impressive.

CLAIRE

(to Brody, re: lodge)
That's where your father and I
first met.

MATT

Feels like coming home.

EXT. HELIPAD - DAY

The four of them step out of the chopper. Matt and Claire
take in their surroundings. Brody is clearly blown away.

BRODY

What is this place?

INGRID

Welcome to the Jensen Group, Brody.

In a series of QUICK CUTS Ingrid brings the trio up to speed:

INT. MAIN LODGE - DAY

They sweep through the lodge. Old school meets new school (wood beams, worn leather, sliding doors, light sensors).

INGRID (CONT'D)

The Jensen Group is one of the premier think tanks and research facilities in the world.

(points to portrait)

Founded by my father, the late William Jensen, we are a collective of great minds that not only theorize about ways to improve the world -- *but do it.*

INT. LAB SPACE - DAY

A cool experiment. The foursome walks through.

INGRID

Fully funded and operated by the trust that my father left. Four hundred and thirty seven techs, apprentices, department heads and support staff...

INT. GREEN HOUSE - DAY

Rows of hanging plants, trees and experimental crops. The gang walks past.

INGRID

On forty-three acres of land hidden in the mountains of Pennsylvania. We have our own garden, farm and water supply so if the proverbial poo ever hit the fan, we could continue our mission undeterred.

INT. COOL ARCHITECTURAL SPACE - DAY

Steel beams amongst a wall of green glass windows.

INGRID

Our sole purpose is to pioneer ground breaking technology, data and research, run it through extensive protocols and once perfected...

INT. LODGE LOBBY - DAY

Back where they started in the lobby of the main lodge.

INGRID

We give it to the world freely and
anonymously for the benefit of all
mankind.

She points to a wall of magazine covers (Time Man of the
Year, Inventions that Changed the World, Nobel winners).

INGRID (CONT'D)

These are a few of our award-
winning distinctions.

BRODY

But you didn't get credit.
(re: photos)
They did.

INGRID

At Jensen, it's about the work. We
always filter our discoveries
through a third party.

MATT

So if we develop a new vaccine --
it's given to an organization like
the CDC or the World Health
Organization.

BRODY

But why?

CLAIRE

Saves other people a lot of time
and money. And since the goal is to
help rather than profit, the
resulting technology is pure in
it's motives and objectives.

INGRID

Which is what concerns me most
about Edwin.

KENDRICK JAMES (African American, 50's, big bear of a man
with a heart of gold) walks up to the group.

KENDRICK

You must be the Montgomerys. I'm
Kendrick.

INGRID

Kendrick this is Matt and Claire
and their son Brody.

They shake and say hellos.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Kendrick is the department head of Aeronautical Engineering. And our de facto chief of security.

KENDRICK

It's a pleasure to finally meet you. Ingrid talks about y'all like family.

INGRID

That's because they are.

Kendrick hands two KEY CARDS to Matt and Claire.

KENDRICK

Just had these activated. They'll give you access to every department and their files.

INGRID

(to Matt and Claire)

I'd like to get you both acclimated.

MATT

Great - let's get to it.

BRODY

What about me?

INGRID

You, my dear, are free to roam the premises.

BRODY

Cool.

CLAIRE

Just about every room you could wonder into contains years and years of invaluable research. Go straight to the main lobby, sit down, and don't touch anything.

BRODY

Got it.

A series of QUICK CUTS show Brody exploring Jensen.

--ANTHROPOLOGY: A 3-D digital projection of a T-Rex SKELETON floats in the air. Brody reaches out to touch it then walks through wide-eyed as bone fragments reflect off his face.

--ASTRO-PHYSICS: Protective GLOVES in a GLASS BOX grab at gooey, clay-like balls that float weightlessly through the air. The gloved HANDS mash and stretch the balls like silly putty.

Brody listens as a Tech explains: *The uses are infinite. Non-toxic, water soluble, can be used to heal a bloody wound during battle or seal a leak on the Space Shuttle.* Off Brody.

--MARINE BIOLOGY: A manna STING RAY floats overhead in the glass encased tank. Brody looks up, fascinated.

INT. EDWIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Ingrid leads Claire and Matt into Edwin's private study.

INGRID

Edwin's entire team went with him,
so all we have are a few file boxes
and what's saved on the mainframe.

CLAIRE

Has anyone gone through this stuff?

INGRID

We tried but Edwin writes in that
secret shorthand you two created.
No one else can understand it. It
changes.

CLAIRE

It's based on an algorithm.

MATT

You two had a secret code?

CLAIRE

(nods)
I can't believe he still uses it.
He was paranoid someone would steal
his ideas.

INGRID

Still is.

MATT

Irony is, that's what he ended up
doing.

CLAIRE

(to Ingrid)
Can you tell me more about your
last conversation. Anything he said
that might help?

INGRID

Not really. It was all about him.

FLASH -- Edwin walks down the hall, frustrated. Points at some framed covers. EDWIN: Mine, mine, mine, mine, mine... And now it's my turn.

CLAIRE

To do what?

INGRID

That's the million dollar question. After I take Matt to immunology, I'll be in Headquarters if you need anything. We'll have a workstation up and running for you both. Thanks again for coming.

CLAIRE

This was Matt's idea not mine.

Claire turns to the boxes, starts digging. Matt shrugs, ushers Ingrid out. Off Claire, searching for a clue.

EXT. MAIN LODGE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ingrid and Matt walk and talk.

MATT

(re: Claire)

Don't worry. She'll come around.

INGRID

She's still upset with me after all these years. I'm not sure she'll ever get past it.

MATT

She's here -- it's a start.

(looks around)

Feels good to be back.

INGRID

Like old times.

MATT

I'm sorry about Jacob. We heard well after the funeral. You guys were a great couple.

INGRID

In the end it was his body that gave out, not his spirit. But I know he's still with me...

(MORE)

INGRID (CONT'D)
(pats her heart)
especially during times like this.

MATT
How are you doing?

INGRID
Honestly, I feel betrayed and
abandoned. Edwin's the only family
I have left on this earth. Yet I
know he felt betrayed by me, too.

INT. LABORATORY HALLWAY - DAY

Cho and Edwin walk down the corridor of a high-tech building.

CHO
Based on the list you gave me, we
made arrangements for the necessary
lab equipment and installs.

EDWIN
And the living accommodations for
my staff?

CHO
Done.

EDWIN
Thank you.

CHO
Everything and anything that you
need are at your disposal. Just say
the word and either myself or one
of my associates will handle it.

Edwin and Cho walk up to a set of double doors. One of Cho's
"associates" BUD (30's, bodyguard type) opens the door...

INT. LAB SPACE - CONTINUOUS

Revealing a large and ultramodern lab space.

Cho flicks on the lights, illuminating a glass and steel, two
story lab with multiple workstations. Edwin beams.

CHO
What do you think?

EDWIN
It's...*perfect*.

CHO

Good then -- I'll let you get started.

Off Edwin, as he takes in his new lab.

EXT. MAIN LODGE HALLWAY - DAY

Brody plods behind an APPRENTICE (20's) with a beaker full of liquid. The apprentice crosses into Jensen Headquarters.

BRODY'S POV: The Apprentice steps on a digitized PAD in the doorway of HQ (think welcome mat). The apprentice's name pops on screen: FRANCINE LEE -- Access Approved, as do her vitals.

Brody peeks into HQ from the hallway, sees the HIGH TECH ROOM with WALL-SIZED, GLASS MONITORS (think CTU's wide, open space meets the bridge of Star Fleet Command)

BRODY

Sweet.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Brody enters, but when he crosses the threshold the screen reads: ALERT INTRUDER. ACCESS DENIED. Dept. Heads turn annoyed.

BRODY

My bad.

EXT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Brody ducks out embarrassed. As he walks down the hall and looks out the window, he notices

OUTSIDE: A FIGURE dressed in ski gear carrying a snow board

BRODY

Hmmm...

EXT. MAIN LODGE - MOMENTS LATER

Brody looks around but the figure is gone. He looks at the ground and sees a set of BOOT TRACKS so he pulls up his hoodie and quickly follows the trail...

AROUND THE LODGE, through some TREES, down a DIRT PATH until he comes upon a MAINTENANCE SHED.

EXT. MAINTENANCE SHED - MOMENTS LATER

The Boot Tracks end at the shed door. Brody scrapes at the ice on the door window, tries to peek in. Can't see anything.

BRODY

(knocks)

Hello?

No answer. He tries the door -- it's locked. Then Brody sees a KEYPAD. Looks around. No one's in sight.

Brody pops the key pad cover off. Hacks it. CLICK -- the unlocked door creaks open. Brody ducks in.

INT. MAINTENANCE SHED - CONTINUOUS

Brody walks in -- amazed to see that inside this shed lies a TEEN GET-AWAY complete with a VIRTUAL REALITY ROOM.

Projected on the walls are VIDEOS streaming X-treme sports footage: SURFERS riding a rip curl, a SNOWBOARDER doing a nose dive off a mountain.

There's an X-Box, a Play Station, a Wii and a massive STEREO and FLATSCREEN with surround sound.

BRODY

Now this...is really cool.

Brody walks around. Unbeknownst to him, the FIGURE watches from a distance then approaches from behind -- and KNOCKS OUT BRODY! Off Brody, as the figure drags him away.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. MAINTENANCE SHED - VIRTUAL REALITY ROOM

It's PITCH BLACK. A SPOT LIGHT flicks on revealing Brody--
DUCT-TAPED to a chair in the middle of the room. He squirms
to break free.

BRODY
What's going on?

VOICE
(in surround sound with
scary vibrato)
You are in violation of
Pennsylvania statute 387564.
Breaking and Entering.

BRODY
I was just looking around --

VOICE
Did you or did you not illegally
gain entry to this room?

BRODY
Who are you?

VOICE
I ask. You answer. Same question.

BRODY
I'm Brody Montgomery -- please let
me go, I promise I won't--

VOICE
Silence. You can explain when the
authorities arrive.

BRODY
Please don't call the cops --
seriously, my mom is gonna freak!

VOICE
(disbelieving)
Your mom knows you're here?

BRODY
My mom used to work here. So did my
dad. He's a doctor.

VOICE
No way!

BRODY

For real. Matthew and Claire--

VOICE

Montgomery?

Suddenly the lights flick on revealing SAMANTHA CORTEZ aka SAM (16, Latina tom boy tough and *Seventeen* pretty).

SAMANTHA

(leans into Brody)

So you're the progeny of the legendary Montgomerys.

Off Brody, confused.

INT. EDWIN'S OFFICE - DAY

Claire sits on the floor amid several empty office boxes. She has their research papers pulled out and organized in stacks.

She picks up one page.

EDWIN'S RESEARCH PAPER

A drawing of a prosthetic leg is surrounded by arrows and cryptic jottings. But the whole page is X'd out and written over with: "Neeva said no."

ON CLAIRE

who draws the leg on a legal pad then translates the jottings into English. She writes: "Nanobot -- N.E.D. -- Medical Applications."

CLAIRE

(to self)

Who's Neeva?

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN LIBRARY - DAY

NEEVA PATEL (30's, East Indian) shelves massive tomes as Claire moves to stay in her sight.

Everything about Neeva is perfect, polished, and Prada -- right down to her upper crust British accent.

NEEVA

Obnoxious, self-centered -- Edwin is absolutely the most high-minded individual I've ever encountered.

(MORE)

NEEVA (CONT'D)

I'm not surprised at all that he's up and left. Good riddance.

CLAIRE

You two butted heads on more than one occasion?

NEEVA

Try every occasion. Edwin made it his personal goal to belittle my contributions to the team. If it weren't for Ingrid, I'd have left years ago.

CLAIRE

I found this diagram of a prosthesis... It was X'd out with a note that you said 'no.'

NEEVA

No Jensen project can move from a theoretical stage to a practical application without a thorough investigation from my team.

CLAIRE

On who's authority?

NEEVA

Mine. I'm the head of the Ethics Department. We weigh the implications of all new technology-- moral, ethical, and philosophical. And if we say no, it's dead in the water -- unless the board gives a provisional state of grace for further internal testing.

CLAIRE

What happens if Ingrid overrules you?

NEEVA

She rarely has.

CLAIRE

Did she with that prosthetic project?

NEEVA

No, she agreed with us one hundred percent. We tabled the research and Edwin was gone the next day.

CLAIRE

What was the problem?

NEEVA

He wanted to use nanotechnology to control the prosthetic through an interface with the nerve remnants in the stump. But it caused too much pain for the subject. Edwin thought the ends justified the means. We didn't.

CLAIRE

Control the prosthetic? He could control everything. Subject's body functions, brain functions..

NEEVA

Precisely. You can see why we were hesitant to put that out into the world.

CLAIRE

Did he use my research for this?

NEEVA

(nods)

He actually acknowledged your work as foundational.

CLAIRE

Really?

NEEVA

He thought quite highly of you. Said you were the most promising young scientist he'd encountered in decades. But then you left. Why?

CLAIRE

Met Matt, got married, had a kid... You know how it goes. Family changes things.

Neeva's CELL RINGS -- she glances at it.

NEEVA

Sorry, I have to take this.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH TECH LAB - DAY

Cho oversees as Edwin and team move equipment into the lab.

Bud clunks down a toaster-sized molecular assembler.

EDWIN

Careful! That's THE critical piece
for this whole operation.

Edwin does a quick inspection of the assembler, spots a crack. Runs a finger over it.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

I can't believe this.

Cho walks over.

CHO

What's the problem?

EDWIN

He destroyed the molecular
assembler.

CHO

Doesn't look damaged.

EDWIN

It's cracked. It can't keep
contaminants out anymore.

(off Cho's confusion)

This holds the template for
stamping thousands of nanobot
circuits. It's like a miniature
clean room because when you
manufacture something five hundred
times smaller than a red blood
cell, even a molecule of dust will
ruin the whole process.

CHO

(shrugs)

We'll just buy you another one.

EDWIN

That's virtually impossible seeing
as there are only four in the
Western Hemisphere. And this was
one of them.

CHO

Where are the other three?

INT. SHACK - DAY

Sam and Brody are in the middle of an intense game of "Nitro"
an air combat game. Between maneuvers they munch on pizza.

SAMANTHA

Ingrid's the de facto den mother
and with Edwin on the lamb --
(dodges Brody's jet)
Things are pretty weird. She's not
sure who to trust -- that's why she
went to your parents.

Brody shoots his plane up -- and then behind Sam's as she
speeds past.

BRODY

Dude -- you're toast!

SAMANTHA

Think again.

Sam rolls hers down and brakes, nearly stalling her plane.
Brody's flies past and now she's on his six. She shoots. He
goes down in flames. Game over.

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN MAIN LODGE - DAY

Sam and Brody snowboard down the stairs on lunch trays.

BRODY

So who are your parents?

Sam's confused then realizes he thinks she's just hanging out
like he is, waiting for her parents.

SAMANTHA

They're not here. I'm an apprentice
-- I assist the department heads in
research and testing. Every six
months, I rotate to a different
department until I pick a
specialty. Then I become part of a
team. I'm leaning towards immuno-
oncology.

INT. GREEN HOUSE - DAY

Sam and Brody crawl through the vegetation, paint-ball guns
in hand, dodging each other. Brody fires, just missing Sam's
eye.

SAMANTHA

Hey!

BRODY

Why did Edwin leave? What's the big deal?

Sam spies Brody, aims -- SPLAT. A paint ball plasters a leaf in neon green. Brody ducks down and army crawls away.

SAMANTHA

Edwin and Ingrid got in a huge fight. Said he was tired of waiting so he took Jensen property, including half the staff. Not cool. So not cool.

Brody pops his head up at the end of a row of plants. Sees nothing. Ducks down to follow Sam's voice.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

He betrayed the very people that trusted him. And he left his sister to clean up the mess.

BRODY

That's why Ingrid wanted my parents?

Sam spots Brody's FEET. She sidles along the floor to him.

SAMANTHA

They're the only ones she can trust. Apparently your mom is the brainiac that developed the piece of tech Edwin stole. And your dad and mom met working on that very project, so Ingrid thinks that if anyone can figure where Edwin is and what he's doing -- it's them.

BRODY

Really?

Brody tries to get a bead on Sam -- and just when he thinks he's got her. He sees her comm abandoned, realizes it's a trap, turns--

And Sam's upon him. She shoots. SPLAT! NEON GREEN PAINT dead center in Brody's solar plexus.

SAMANTHA

Gotcha!

Brody collapses, panicking.

BRODY
(between raspy breaths)
I. Can't. Breathe.

SAMANTHA
It'll pass. I hit you in your solar
plexus. Your diaphragm's in spasm
from the impact. Just a nerve
reflex.

Brody gulps in air.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
See?

Brody is smitten.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

CHYRON: MONTREAL, CANADA

An old Gothic cathedral stands watch as Edwin, Bud and TWO
HENCHMEN trot into an alley toward a back service entrance
labeled -- HIGHLAND LABORATORIES.

EXT. HIGHLAND LABORATORIES - DAY

GLASS SHATTERS. Bud pulls his gloved hand back through the
service door's broken window.

INT. MONTREAL LAB - SERIES OF QUICK CUTS

-- Henchman 1 quickly disables the alarm

-- Bud sprays black paint on security cams

-- They enter the second floor. Open doors and peer in.

INT. LAB ROOM - DAY

Edwin spots the molecular assembler. Crosses to it.

EDWIN
(hushed, to Bud)
Over here.

Bud crosses, picks up the assembler.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
(sotto)
Careful this time.

Rolling his eyes, Bud misses the arrival of the SECURITY GUARD. Edwin ducks behind a counter as a flashlight beam covers the spot he just left. The team darts around --

-- and the Guard just misses them. The Guard clicks his radio.

SECURITY GUARD

(into radio)

Musta been a glitch in the system.
All's clear.

The guard clicks off his flashlight and exits the room.

INT. CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

The Security Guard hears FOOTSTEPS running down the stairs until they're supplanted by the stairwell DOOR CLOSING.

He pursues.

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The gang burst out of the stairwell. Security Guard #2 at the front desk spots them and jumps up to give chase.

SECURITY GUARD #2

Freeze!

But they don't.

EXT. MONTREAL STREETS - DAY

Edwin struggles to keep up with Bud and the henchmen as they race through dark, back alleys with both Security Guards in hot pursuit.

SECURITY GUARD

Hold it!

Security Guard follows, calling for back-up and the police.

HIS POV: Edwin and team race up the stairs of the Cathedral into the exiting churchgoers.

INT. CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS

Edwin, Bud and Henchmen dodge through stragglers and slide past pews as the Security Guards enter the sanctuary, losing ground.

They dash through the side hall to a door.

EXT. CATHEDRAL - SECONDS LATER

Bud kicks out a side door as Edwin and the henchmen run through and jump into a car and speed off.

INT. JENSEN MAIN LODGE - IMMUNOLOGY DEPARTMENT

Matt hovers over a microscope as Ingrid sweeps in.

INGRID

There you are --

MATT

I can't believe this. If I had one tenth of what's been spent on this equipment, my clinic would be state-of-the-art and I'd have a free pharmacy. Not to mention what your medical research will accomplish. Just think what I could do for my patients.

INGRID

Just think what you could do for the world...*if you stayed here.*

MATT

I know where this is going. Life beats at a very different pace now.

INGRID

Doesn't have to...

And as if on cue Brody enters with Sam in tow. Grabs his Dad in a wrestling hold around the neck.

BRODY

How come you never told me about this place?

MATT

We did. Classic case of in one ear and out the other.

BRODY

You made it sound like some lame-o science camp -- but this is cool.

SAMANTHA

(reloading paintball gun)
That's cuz they're cool. Did you know your dad like invented the treatment for macular degeneration.
(off Brody's blank look)

(MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Blindness? Old people? Seeing
again?

BRODY
No. I get it -- I just didn't know.

MATT
(to Sam)
And you are?

INGRID
Matthew Montgomery meet Samantha
Cortez, the youngest apprentice in
Jensen history.

SAMANTHA
Pleasure's all mine.

Sam shakes Matt's hand. Brody notices Sam's reloaded gun.

BRODY
(to Matt)
Hate to chat and run, but--

Brody bolts, Sam quickly follows suit, calls back:

SAMANTHA (O.S.)
Nice meeting you, Doc.

MATT
(to Ingrid)
Where'd you find her?

INGRID
Hot-wiring my car. I caught her red-
handed but when I warned her that
it was impossible because of its
computerization, she bet me.

MATT
And she won. You always find the
good ones.

INGRID
I found you -- didn't I? And
Claire. I wonder how she's doing?
Maybe I should check on her.

MATT
Give her some space -- this is
still where the battle of Wounded
Pride went down.

INGRID

Edwin's pride was wounded, too. I don't think he ever got over her leaving.

MATT

I've never understood Edwin.

INGRID

He's desperate for...validation.

MATT

Then he should invent the cure for AIDS.

INGRID

That's more your style.

MATT

I suppose. And my guess is you'd cure Alzheimer's?

Ingrid nods. Claire saunters in.

INGRID

And Claire would cure all the other brain diseases.

CLAIRE

(catching on)

And Edwin -- he would manipulate gene expression.

MATT

He'd need some pretty specialized equipment for that.

CLAIRE

If he gets up and running with funding from the wrong people...

Ingrid stiffens to defend her brother, then doesn't respond. Ginny dashes in.

GINNY

A molecular assembler was stolen from a lab in Montreal.

Matt and Claire lock eyes.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. ANTI-GRAVITY CHAMBER - DAY

Brody floats weightless across the screen. Sam enters frame, somersaults through the air.

We pull back and find them in the ANTI-GRAVITY chamber with Kendrick on the outside of the chamber manning the controls.

BRODY

Watch this.

Brody does a back flip -- glides past Sam.

SAMANTHA

Not bad for a newbie. Whadya say, Kendrick? I'd give it a six.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - CONTINUOUS (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

KENDRICK

I give it an 8.5. Ok guys -- I gotta get you out before the team gets back from break. They need it for simulations.

Brody and Sam float over to the door. Kendrick depressurizes the chamber. They exit into the room.

BRODY

That was amazing.

SAMANTHA

Never gets old.

KENDRICK

(to Brody)

Give yourself a sec to get back your sea legs.

Brody crosses to get his I-Pod contraption.

KENDRICK (CONT'D)

What's that?

BRODY

It's an experiment I'm working on -- the rate sound waves travel and being able to track them.

Kendrick pulls up a file from the server.

KENDRICK

This is what I've been working on for the last few months: an eavesdropping device.

BRODY

You mean like a bug?

KENDRICK

More like a reverse bug. It picks up if anyone's using your frequency so you can know if their listening.

BRODY

Sweet.

KENDRICK

It works by uploading the sound waves into a tracking device that bounces it off the nearest satellite to find the closest match.

BRODY

So, in theory, if you were to track the specific sound wave of someone's voice, you could figure out their location?

KENDRICK

Exactly. Here I can add upload the voice patterns of your parents.

Kendrick accesses old tracks of Claire and Matt. We hear their voices crackle over the attached device.

ON KENDRICK'S MONITOR. A BLIP comes on screen indicating Claire's and Matt's location within Jensen HQ.

BRODY

That's so cool.

KENDRICK

And it's ninety-nine percent accurate. Unless, of course, the voice you're tracking is in heavy concrete or there's poor cell reception.

INT. JENSEN HQ - DAY

Ingrid comms Kendrick.

INGRID

I need you down in HQ.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - DAY

Kendrick hears the comm and pages her back.

KENDRICK

Be right there.

(to Sam and Brody)

Make ya a deal: promise not to completely hack my system while I'm gone and I'll leave the eavesdropper up and running.

(smiling)

I don't want you two creating the next gen before I get the kinks worked out of this one.

SAMANTHA

Okay. We promise to fix this one first, then make the next gen.

Kendrick laughs as he gets up and walks towards the door.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - MOMENTS LATER

Ingrid, Ginny, Matt, Kendrick and a few department heads listen as Ginny explains.

GINNY

Got footage of the break that took place last night at the Highland Laboratories.

Ginny pulls up the footage, punches in on a SHADOWY FIGURE.

INGRID

Look at the profile. It's Edwin.

KENDRICK

I'll start tapping into security feeds at airports and the major boarder crossings.

INGRID

Perfect.

Kendrick flips into action.

GINNY

Oooh, we can use the bio-passport.

MATT

To track Edwin?

GINNY

Yes -- everything -- people, cars, machinery -- leaves a...

CLAIRE

Carbon footprint?

GINNY

Kinda but not really. Think chemical trail. I can mod the bio-passport tech I developed on the Nicaragua dig to back-trace the molecular assembler.

KENDRICK

And if you use Montreal's mass transit system--

GINNY

Exact-a-mundo.

CLAIRE

Mind taking that out of short-hand?

KENDRICK

After Nine-Eleven, every major city installed chemical detectors in their public transit systems to pick up trace elements like anthrax and other materials.

GINNY

Combine that with the bio-passport and you can follow a chemical trail. Sooo...drum roll, what am I lookin' for?

CLAIRE

Silicon.

GINNY

I need something else to mix in this juju cocktail.

CLAIRE

Solvents. Molecular assemblers use solvents to etch gold into --

GINNY

Whoa, whoa whoa, you said gold?

CLAIRE

Gold is used as a conductor.

GINNY

All I need. So I'm looking for a bread-crumble trail of gold and silicon.

(beat)

There's a California joke in there somewhere.

Team gets to work.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - DAY

Edwin enters, box in hand, looking frayed. Cho follows.

CHO

Status?

EDWIN

You want a progress report? I just got off a three hour flight after stealing a piece of very expensive equipment from a lab that used to respect me. That's the status.

Cho stares blankly, unimpressed.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Look. This is an extraordinarily sensitive piece of equipment. One spec of dust could ruin the calibration completely. I have to get it into a clean room and run some tests before I can tell you anything.

There's a tense beat as Cho considers Edwin. Finally, Cho walks away without so much as a raised eyebrow.

OFF Edwin.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - DAY

Sam and Brody jigger with the Eavesdropping Device.

BRODY

Wonder what Mom and Dad are up to?

They use a sound bite from his I-Pod to get a bead on Claire. The tracker crackles and Claire's voice comes through.

CLAIRE'S VOICE

(over the tracker)

The chemical combination we're looking for is iodine, phosphorous, trace elements of saline...

BRODY

Boring.

SAMANTHA

So if this device can find anyone, why aren't we looking for Edwin?

BRODY

You mean besides the fact we would need a good voice sample -

SAMANTHA

Have plenty of those.

BRODY

And the fact it will take forever to bounce it off every satellite in the universe since we don't know where he is -

SAMANTHA

We've got nothin' but time.

BRODY

Not feelin' it. How bout another game of "Nitro?"

SAMANTHA

I'd rather help them find Edwin.

BRODY

We'll just be here, listening to static.

SAMANTHA

Sounds like quality "Nitro" time if you ask me.

BRODY

Fine. Pull up an audio sample of Edwin's voice and I'll load it into the tracker.

She hops in to Kendrick's work station and starts typing.

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HQ - DAY

Ingrid watches nervously as the team works away. In walks Neeva. She hands Ingrid a mug of tea.

NEEVA

A warm spot of tea. To calm your nerves.

INGRID

Thanks.

(takes a sip)

I can't help but think that none of this would have happened had I listened to you sooner.

NEEVA

No one could have predicted he'd go this far.

ACROSS THE ROOM:

KENDRICK

Got something.

Kendrick dials in on a bit of info scrawling across the glass monitor. Punches in on the text as the whole team gathers.

KENDRICK (CONT'D)

(looking at the screen)

A source in Canadian Air Traffic control hipped me to bit of info I think helps. A private plane left a non-operating Montreal airstrip at 9:30pm last night.

CLAIRE

Where to?

KENDRICK

That's what I don't know yet.

CLAIRE

At those altitudes -- the chemical trail would have dissipated in the atmosphere.

MATT

But if you can get a bead on where it landed...

CLAIRE

We'd have the general vicinity of where Edwin is.

KENDRICK

On it.

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - DAY

TIGHT on Edwin's face, focused.

PULL OUT to reveal Edwin, in a white Hazmat-like suit, behind the glass encased, sterile environment of a CLEAN ROOM.

ULTRA-VIOLET LIGHT permeates the room.

Edwin stands over the molecular assembler, gloved hands holding the CIRCUIT BOARD (which looks like a golden-hued rectangular CD).

A HAND enters the frame and knocks on the glass.

INSIDE THE CLEAN ROOM:

Edwin looks up. Sees it's Cho. Shakes his head "no," and mouths "not now," before looking back down at circuit board.

OUTSIDE THE CLEAN ROOM:

Annoyed, Cho raps on glass again.

INSIDE THE CLEAN ROOM:

Frustrated, Edwin exits to the air-locked ANTE-ROOM. He quickly disrobes and crosses into the lab.

EDWIN

What?

CHO

Checking in.

EDWIN

I just got in there. I don't even know if it works yet.

CHO

How long until you do?

EDWIN

Can't say. But I do know that it will be thirty minutes longer now that I have to decontaminate, suit up and start the process all over again.

CHO

I know you never worked corporate before...*but deadlines matter*. And I'm here to make sure the investors get their return.

OFF Edwin, feeling the pressure.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The team mans their work stations. We push in on Claire --

CLAIRE

I think I got something...

GINNY

(looks over Claire's shoulder)
Trace elements of gold and silicon.
That's our cocktail.

KENDRICK

(typing)
Backtracking them to --

GINNY

(points at map on screen)
Isolate that -- right there. You see it.

KENDRICK

Yep. It's New York City.

Claire PUNCHES in on the location.

CLAIRE

Brooklyn to be exact.

INGRID

Address?

Kendrick's fingers fly over the keyboard...on the monitor an emanating BLIP appears --

CLAIRE

Bingo -- there he is.

INGRID

(on intercom)
OK - I need all department heads to report to HQ immediately.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS ROOM - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

BRODY

What's happening?

SAMANTHA

Only one way to find out.

Sam pulls up security feed of HQ.

Ingrid clicks off the intercom unit and crosses to the core four: Kendrick, Ginny, Matt and Claire.

INGRID

I need Kendrick and Ginny here in HQ as back-up -- Matt and Claire -- I'm sending you with a security team into the field to retrieve Edwin, our files and all things Jensen.

SAMANTHA

(to Brody)

They found Edwin.

INGRID

(to Claire)

He's got what's potentially the most dangerous technological advancement we've ever made in his control and we can only guess as to the kind of people who are financing him. Do whatever it takes to talk him off the ledge.

CLAIRE

I'll try.

MATT

(to Ingrid)

Sure you don't want to come?

INGRID

No. He'll only have a bad reaction. Kendrick -- make sure the pilot has what he needs. Matt and Claire -- no time to waste. The security team will meet you in the hanger. Follow their lead. Let's go, let's go, let's go!

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. HELIPAD - NIGHT

Claire and Matt pace towards the chopper, "away team" gear in hand. The rotors whir to life.

MATT

Ready for this?

CLAIRE

If you're asking if I'm ready to confront my former mentor, stop him from using the nanobot for nefarious purposes thus saving the day and possibly the world...the answer is yes.

Sam and Brody race up.

BRODY

Mom! Dad! Um -- hello?

CLAIRE

Where do you think you're going?

BRODY

With you.

MATT

Not a good idea.

SAM

But you two haven't seen Edwin in like a decade.

CLAIRE

This isn't a field trip. A lot of people are counting on us.

BRODY

We can help.

CLAIRE

No. It's too dangerous.

Claire hops on the chopper. Matt turns back to Sam and Brody.

MATT

Stay here with Ingrid. We'll be back before you know it.

Matt hops on the chopper -- it lifts off leaving Sam and Brody in it's wake.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin runs test simulations on the nanobot -- the renderings take up the full screen.

EDWIN

Looks like we've almost got a full render.

TECH

Ninety-five percent.

EDWIN

That's it!

CUT TO:

INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

Inside the chopper with Matt and Claire. Matt looks at his locator device.

MATT

(over comm, to Kendrick)
You got the specs yet?

INT. JENSEN HQ - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Kendrick pulls up digital BLUEPRINTS of Edwin's lab.

KENDRICK

Sending them now. There's a service entrance on the south side. Key code entry. By the time you land, I'll have the combo.

MATT

Great.

KENDRICK

Comm if you need me. Until then, enjoy the ride.

Matt and Kendrick click off. Matt looks out at the sky.

MATT

(to Claire)
You see what I see?

CLAIRE

The possibility of plunging to our deaths and leaving Brody an orphan.

MATT

No, silly. The night sky. All lit up.

CLAIRE

(takes it in)

It is kind of pretty.

(beat)

Guess you got your wish, huh?

MATT

I guess technically you could call this a date night.

They lean into each other, enjoying the ride.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - NIGHT

Sam and Brody race in. Sam hops on the computer.

BRODY

What are you doing?

SAM

(types)

Finding out where they went.

BRODY

That's not a good--

SAMANTHA

You want to sit on the bench, fine.

I'm going.

(off his look)

When Edwin left, he betrayed all of us. The work we do, what we stand for -- our reputation's on the line. And no offense to your folks but Edwin's slippery. The two of us just might be the back-up they need.

Sam tries to access the security feed of HQ. "Access Denied" flashes on-screen.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

That's weird.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Kendrick sees "Security Feed - Access Denied" flash on-screen -- traces it back to his desk. Comms Sam.

KENDRICK

Sam -- it's best if you and Brody
leave this to us.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Sam clicks on.

SAMANTHA

There's gotta be something we can
do to help --

KENDRICK

Appreciate the offer, but we got
this.

Kendrick clicks off. Sam sits back deflated.

SFX: There's a CRACKLE on the eavesdropping device.

SAMANTHA

Is that--

BRODY

Hold on.

Brody crosses over to his I-POD (which is connected to
Kendrick's desktop) and jiggers the settings.

VOICE (O.C.)

(over the device)

I'll be able to show you
simulations--

SAM

(recognizes the voice)
It's Edwin.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Edwin at his computer. He stares at the nanobot simulations.
Cho enters.

EDWIN

It's working.

CHO

Theoretically speaking. That's a
computer generated image.

EDWIN

It's a test simulation using real
life variables as to the nanobots
impact on cancer cells.

CHO

In a petri dish. I can't predict an accurate ROI without real life application.

EDWIN

We won't be ready to do that for sometime now.

CHO

Then I'll pull the plug on this whole operation.

EDWIN

No.

CHO

Then we should move up the human testing phase.

EDWIN

It's too soon for that--

Cho nods towards BUD.

CHO

Here's your first test subject.

BUD's starts to resist as he's grabbed by a couple of HENCHMEN. Off Edwin, conflicted.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - NIGHT

Sam and Brody have overheard bits of Edwin's conversation.

SAMANTHA

He's testing on humans. That's so not right. We have to stop him.

BRODY

I can track the signal and get his location.

SAMANTHA

Do it!

Brody gets to work on Kendrick's computer.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The helicopter lands in an abandoned parking lot.

INSIDE THE CHOPPER:

SECURITY TEAM LEADER
(to Matt & Claire)
I've alerted HQ that we've landed.
(re: Nav system)
We're three blocks from the
building.

CLAIRE
(checks Nav system)
I see it.

EXT. NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Claire jump out, following the three security team members. They all head off in the direction of Edwin's lab.

CUT TO:

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - NIGHT

Brody notices something on the Eavesdropping Device.

BRODY
This doesn't make any sense.

SAMANTHA
What?

BRODY
If this is Edwin's voice signal
here,
(points to monitor)
Then why--

Suddenly, the LIGHTS FLICKER.

SFX: An alarm blares.

BRODY (CONT'D)
What's that?

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Alarms blare as Ginny, Neeva, Ingrid, Kendrick and other department heads look around confused.

INGRID
(realizes)
It's a lock down.

Suddenly, the glass doors slide shut locking them in.

INGRID (CONT'D)
Everybody back up what you're
working on!

The team scrambles into action. Off the chaos and confusion.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

The team scrambles to make sense of it all.

KENDRICK

(to Ingrid)

There's been a security breach.

INGRID

Everybody can I have your
attention.

Everybody stops what they're doing and looks at her.

INGRID (CONT'D)

Our network's been compromised.
Jensen protocol dictates that it go
into self protect mode, meaning no
outgoing or incoming communication.
This is serious. If the system's
been corrupted, we could lose
everything.

INT. ASTRO-PHYSICS LAB - NIGHT

Sam and Brody listen to Ingrid over the Emergency Intercomm.

INGRID' VOICE

(through speakers)

Check your systems for anomalies.
Make sure everything's backed up.
And report anything out of the
ordinary.

Sam tries to comm Ingrid but...

SAMANTHA

I can't get through. Something's
not right.

BRODY.

She just said no incoming or
outgoing communication.

SAMANTHA

But we should still be able to
communicate internally.

Sam comms again. Still nothing.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
Communication from our room is
blocked.

She gets up, crosses to the door -- it won't open.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)
What's going on?

BRODY
(looks up)
What about the vents. Can we climb
through them?

SAMANTHA
Takes too long. I got a better
idea.

Sam picks up a chair and hurls it through the glass door. The
GLASS SHATTERS. Sam and Brody climb through.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin at the lab. BUD is secured to a table and has been
injected with a nanobot.

Edwin monitors his vitals on the computer screen.

CHO
How does it work?

EDWIN
Right now I'm regulating his blood
pressure and sugar levels.
(to Bud)
You have diabetes don't you.

BUD
Yeah. Type two.

EDWIN
With a few keystrokes, I can
regulate his blood sugar level. And
in the case of an emergency, I
could raise his insulin to prevent
him from going into diabetic shock.

Cho nods understanding.

CHO
Let's see it in action. Been a
rough day huh, Bud?
(to Edwin)
(MORE)

CHO (CONT'D)
How bout giving him a shot of
serotonin. Mellow him out.

EDWIN
I can do that.

And with the swipe of a few keystrokes, Edwin raises Bud's serotonin levels. Bud's visibly relaxes.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
(to Bud)
How do yo feel?

BUD
Like I'm floating.

EDWIN
(proudly)
It works.

CUT TO:

INT. LABORATORY HALLWAY - NIGHT

Matt, Claire and the team follow the chemical path of the molecular assembler down a darkened hallway, up to a doorway.

SECURITY TEAM LEADER
Okay, we're here.
(to Matt & Claire)
We're going in first. You follow
right behind us since you know what
we're looking for.

CLAIRE
It's a molecular assembler. I'll
know it when I see it.

SECURITY TEAM LEADER
Once you spot it -- say so. If
there's gun fire, just keep your
head down.

The team leader gives the signal, Matt & Claire brace for the worst and the team blows the door open! It's a blast of shouting and smoke.

INT. LABORATORY - NIGHT

Matt and Claire follow the last security team member into the doorway and find themselves in an EMPTY ROOM.

Off their confused faces.

INT. LODGE - NIGHT

Sam and Brody navigate the building lockdown. Quick cuts reveal:

--They crawl in an old DUMBWAITER. It's tight.

--Lower themselves down, pushed up against each other. SAM: Ouch. Brody: Awkward.

--Sam levels the dumbwaiter, raises the door, revealing...

INT. LODGE BOWELS - NIGHT

They're in the beast of the belly. It's creepy and dark.

Sam and Brody switch on FLASH LIGHTS that cut through the bowels of this old lodge. They make their way down a hall.

BRODY

Where are we?

SAMANTHA

The basement. These tunnels--
(points down dark
corridors)

Are old servant passages for the lodge. Made it quicker to get around.

BRODY

I don't understand how the chemical trail led my parents one way, and now the voice tracker tells us somewhere completely different.

SAMANTHA

The point is we know where Edwin is even if they don't.

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Edwin and Cho monitor Bud.

CHO

(to Edwin)

Can you give him a shot of adrenaline?

EDWIN

I don't see why not?

Edwin presses a key. Bud's levels spike on-screen. Then he visibly shakes off the rush.

BUD
Whoa. Got chills.

EDWIN
Seen enough?

CHO
Can you speed up his heart rate?

EDWIN
I don't think that's--

CHO
Do it.

Edwin presses a button.

ON-SCREEN: Bud's heart rate accelerates.

CHO (CONT'D)
Make it go faster.

EDWIN
But--

Cho shoots him a look. Edwin presses the button again.

CHO
Can you make it go any faster?

EDWIN
Any faster and his heart could
explode.

BUD
Boss--

CHO
(to Edwin)
Which key is it?
(looks at keyboard)
This one right?

Edwin lunges to stop Cho, but is restrained by a pair of henchmen. Cho pushes the button. Bud braces himself.

EDWIN
Stop! You'll send him into cardiac
arrest.

Bud shudders and starts to shake.

ON-SCREEN: His heart rate spikes to a dangerous level.

The entire lab (techs, researchers) falls quiet as they watch in horror. Then finally, Cho stops. Laughs.

CHO

Just making sure everything's up to snuff.

Edwin quickly decelerates Bud's heartbeat.

CHO (CONT'D)

(slaps Edwin's back)

Good job, *partner*.

Cho walks off, Edwin watches him wearily.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Ingrid and the team in the midst of fail safe measures.

KENDRICK

Sectors five, seven and all of bio-med and immunology are secure.

GINNY

Same goes for sectors three, nine and eleven.

NEEVA

And all the evens are spoken and accounted for.

INGRID

No lost data? No comprised files?

KENDRICK

Looks that way.

INGRID

Let's not rest on a maybe. There's too much at stake. We've got to secure the server.

CUT TO:

INT. BOWELS - NIGHT

Brody and Sam make their way down a dark, narrow passage.

Sam's flashlight catches the edge of an OLD METAL VENT.

SAMANTHA

There it is.

Sam kneels down and then VMMFFF -- kicks it open, revealing the darkened night. Cold air sweeps in.

BRODY

Wait -- why are we going outside when were trying to get to Ingrid?

SAMANTHA

We can't get to Ingrid cause of the lockdown. Unless you want to crawl around the vents for five hours.

Sam leans down, crawls out the OLD VENT to the...

EXT. LODGE - NIGHT

OUTSIDE. Brody climbs out behind her. They see the helipad in the distance.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Ingrid and the gang. Back at it.

KENDRICK

The server is secure. All department heads verify safety protocols in place and all data is backed up and secure.

INGRID

I need an all systems roll call.

EXT. HELIPAD - NIGHT

Sam races to a runway (near the helipad) and climbs onto the platform of a sleek, ultra-modern CESSNA.

She presses keys on the security lock, the hatch slides open.

BRODY

What are you doing?

SAMANTHA

We can't get to Ingrid, and we don't know how long Edwin will be at his current location. If we don't go now then we might lose him.

(Beat)

Get in.

BRODY

The plane?

Sam nods working up the controls. Brody stands there frozen.

BRODY (CONT'D)

This is not a good idea. Mom would definitely flog me for doing this.

SAMANTHA

Get in or jump off, but I have to go. Time is wasting and we've got to stop Edwin!

BRODY

(under his breath, weighs options)
Follow the pretty girl. Obey mom.
Follow the pretty girl. Obey mom.
Pretty girl, mom, pretty girl, mom.

Then in SLO-MO (MOS):

Brody looks up at Sam under the canopy of night's stars -- the wind blows through her hair as she fiddles with the craft's controls.

Sam shouts at Brody but he doesn't hear because he's so taken with her.

Finally, Sam slaps Brody on the side of the head, breaks the moment.

SAMANTHA

You comin' or what?

BRODY

(to Sam)
Definitely.

EXT. RUNWAY - NIGHT

Brody climbs in, Sam fires up the engine.

We see the CESSNA taxi for a brief moment then take off down the runway.

INT. ULTRA MODERN CESSNA - CONTINUOUS

Sam mans the controls. Brody straps himself in.

BRODY

You sure you know how to fly this thing?

SAMANTHA

Yeah, well...kind of.

BRODY

Kind of?!

SAMANTHA

Hold on!

Before Brody can say anything the jolt from lift off jerks his head back. Off his scream!

EXT. RUNWAY-NIGHT

The cessna jerks up then -- takes off. It's tiny lights illuminate the blackened sky.

END OF ACT SIX

ACT SEVEN

INT. ULTRA-MODERN CESSNA - NIGHT

SAMANTHA

Captain to co-captain. Come in co-captain.

BRODY

The title "Captain" implies you know how to fly.

SAMANTHA

Chil-lax. It's just like "Nitro".

BRODY

This is not a game.

SAMANTHA

You look a little green.

BRODY

You would too if you were taken hostage in a hijacked plane.

SAMANTHA

It's Jensen property, I'm a Jensen employee and we're "borrowing" it for a Jensen mission.

BRODY

Semantics. When my mom finds out, I'm so dead.

SAMANTHA

Not if we stop Edwin, get back the molecular assembler, and save the day. You'll go from juvenile delinquent to hero in one night.

BRODY

That's if I survive this flight. Sure you know what you're doing?

SAMANTHA

(nods)

Take-off is the tricky part.

BRODY

What about landing?

SAMANTHA

(shrugs)

That's the other tricky part.

(MORE)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

But it's covered in lesson eight
out of ten...

BRODY

How many flight lessons have you
taken?

SAMANTHA

Seven. But lucky for you I'm a
natural.

Brody ducks out of frame.

SFX: We hear Brody vomit.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(glancing over)

Gross.

INT. LABORATORY - NIGHT

Matt and Claire use their chem detectors to pick up a signal.

CLAIRE

It doesn't make any sense.

MATT

The trail ends just outside the
door.

Matt and Claire's comm unit chirps.

MATT (CONT'D)

(answers)

Ingrid?

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Ingrid and the team lean over the speakerphone.

INGRID

Matt -- thank goodness you're okay.

MATT

We're fine. Only no one's here.

INGRID

That can't be.

CLAIRE

The chemical trail left by the assembler leads right up to the door of this lab -- but it's empty. No equipment, no people, no Edwin.

GINNY

Impossible -- the one from the airport led to that exact location.

INGRID

(to Ginny)

Double check the read-outs.

Ginny double-checks her work. Kendrick checks building specs.

KENDRICK

What about the basement?

CLAIRE

We looked everywhere -- it's an abandoned building.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED PATCH OF FOREST - NIGHT

The Cessna lands roughly in an abandoned field.

INT. ULTRA MODERN CESSNA - NIGHT

Sam and Brody recover. Sam unsnaps her seat-belt; opens the hatch.

SAMANTHA

Come on. We gotta hurry.

BRODY

(unsnaps seatbelt)

What's the plan?

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Samantha hops out of the plane.

SAMANTHA

I don't know. I'm making it up as I go along.

BRODY

(gulps)

Great.

EXT. ABANDONED LOT - NIGHT

Matt, Claire and the security team walk back to the chopper.

MATT

I don't get it.

GINNY

(over comm)

We've double and triple-checked the data.

CLAIRE

And?

KENDRICK

You were in the right place.

CLAIRE

It must have been a set-up.
The million dollar question is: Not only how he did do it but where is he? Or -- how'd he know to do it?

Off their looks.

EXT. EDWIN'S LAB - NIGHT

Sam and Brody step up to the alarm panel.

SAM

I got this...

Sam pulls out a multi-tool and pulls the numbered alarm panel off the wall. She starts manipulating the wires.

BRODY

You know what you're doing?

SAM

Hold the yellow wire, and tug on these two. DO NOT let them touch the dotted wire.

Brody squints to see which one is what in the moonlight. Sam has pulled out a circuitboard and is rewiring at lightning pace.

SAM (CONT'D)

Okay - now slide over the blue wire. (Brody squints and tries to push it over) No, the BLUE wire. (Beat) Okay, try to hold still...

Sam twists two wires and BOOM! Sparks fly everywhere as the main door hisses open.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB HALLWAY - NIGHT

QUICK CUTTY MONTAGE:

They creep up a staircase, look around -- a Henchman walks out, almost sees them -- Sam and Brody race down the hall.

Sam and Brody peek around a corner. Sam sees someone coming and pulls Brody into a janitor's closet.

SAM'S POV: Henchman walks by.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - NIGHT

Sam peeps out. Brody tries to remain calm but Sam's so close he breathes in her scent -- then before he can stop it -- he sneezes. Sam closes the door, turns to him.

SAM

What are you doing?

BRODY

Just...trying to breathe.

(off her look)

Your hair got in my nostril.

SAM

Gross. Stop being such a dork.

Sam creaks open the door.

SAMANTHA

Come on.

INT. LAB HALLWAY - DAY

Sam and Brody sneak up to the lab doors -- glance in. Sam sees Edwin, various members of the team from Jensen and then she spots the molecular assembler.

SAMANTHA

(whispers)

I see it.

BRODY

But there's a room full of people?
How do we even get to it -- let
alone get it?

Sam inches the door closed. Thinks for a beat --

SAM'S POV

A "fire alarm" on the wall across from them.

OFF SAM

An idea hatches.

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - DAY

Edwin and his team watch the vitals of Bud on screen -- when:

SFX: The fire alarm blares.

Edwin looks up -- confused as do the other techs.

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET - NIGHT

Sam peeks out, Brody peers over her shoulder. They see the techs file out.

INT. LABORATORY - MOMENTS LATER

Sam and Brody race in. Brody points out the assembler.

BRODY

Found it.

Brody picks it up.

Two Henchmen sneak up and grab Sam.

Brody sets down the assembler and jumps into the fray -- he tackles one henchman right off her, landing a few quick jabs right as they both hit the ground. Sam seizes the opportunity and is able judo her away out of Henchman 2's grip - sealing her escape with a kick to his knee.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Sam -- go!

Sam snatches up assembler and races off as Brody is subdued by the henchmen.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Let me go!

Cho and Edwin enter.

HENCHMAN

Found him snooping around. There was a girl, too, but she got away.

EDWIN

(looks around
The assembler. It's gone.
(beat)
Who are you? You look familiar.

BRODY

(scared)
Brody Montgomery.

Off Edwin as he realizes who he's dealing with.

GO TO BLACK.

END OF ACT SEVEN

ACT EIGHT

EXT. HELIPAD - NIGHT

The Jensen Helicopter hovers then lands. Matt and Claire jump out.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Kendrick runs through his security checklist. Sees something on screen that concerns him.

KENDRICK

(to Ingrid)

I ran all the safety parameters --
Still can't put my finger on what
triggered the lockdown.

INGRID

Isn't it an internal failsafe
measure? To protect against someone
from the outside trying to steal or
infect our files.

KENDRICK

Yes -- but none of the usual
triggers set it off.

INGRID

It's not just an anomaly -- I need
you to get to the bottom of what
happened and why.

KENDRICK

(nods)

Will do.

Kendrick crosses back to his area. Matt and Claire cross the threshold into HQ. Their vital signs pop up on screen.

INGRID

Thank goodness you're back.

MATT

Just wish it hadn't been on a wild
goose chase.

CLAIRE

Any news?

GINNY

I rechecked the data. There were
significant trace elements of both
gold and silicon.

Ginny hands Claire a readout with the data.

CLAIRE
(spots something)
This is weird.

MATT
What?

CLAIRE
The levels are almost double the
amount used in the assembler.

MATT
Maybe they had two.

CLAIRE
Or maybe someone laid the trail on
purpose, hoping we'd find it.
(beat)
Where's Brody?

KENDRICK
Not sure.

Kendrick pulls up surveillance feeds from around the complex.
We punch in on the various departments.

KENDRICK (CONT'D)
Maybe they're in Sam's cube.

CLAIRE
Can you check the surveillance
feed?

KENDRICK
Isn't one. That's her personal
quarters.

MATT
They're probably just playing video
games. Or "bonding."

CLAIRE
I'll check.

EXT. ABANDONED PATCH OF FOREST - NIGHT

Sam races back to the Cessna. She places the assembler inside
and looks around to make sure she wasn't followed. She pulls
out her cell -- sees she has five "Missed Calls" from Ingrid.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Ingrid puts the call on speaker -- the team listens, concerned.

INGRID

Where are you? We've been looking everywhere for you and Brody.

SAMANTHA

We got the molecular assembler, but --

CLAIRE

What? How'd you--

SAMANTHA

Kendrick's eavesdropping device picked up a signal on Edwin. But it was during the lockdown --

CLAIRE

Is Brody with you?

SAMANTHA

That's what I'm trying to tell you. These guards grabbed me. Brody jumped in so I could get away -- but then they got him.

CLAIRE

He had to go running off...

Claire fights back tears. Matt looks her dead in the eye.

MATT

Sam - keep your phone on so we can track your location. Stay put.

We pull out on the flurry of activity in HQ as the hunt for Brody begins.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING

CLOSE ON BRODY. His eyes flick open.

Lying on a bench he sits up. Groggy. Rubs sleep from his eyes. Looks around, disoriented.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - MORNING

Kendrick pulls Ingrid aside, out of earshot of everyone in the buzzing main room.

KENDRICK

Found something. The lockdown was triggered from the inside.

INGRID

Why is that news?

KENDRICK

Meaning there was no external threat. No one was trying to hack into our system. There was no security breach and it wasn't Edwin.

INGRID

Bottom line this for me.

KENDRICK

Only someone on the inside could have set this off. Why? I don't know but one of our own--

INGRID

(leans in close)

Figure out who it was and report only to me.

Kendrick nods. They look around the room at the immediate staff and then their eyes wander to the security feeds of the various departments -- hundreds of techs, apprentices and department heads milling about. Everyone's a suspect.

ACROSS THE WAY

Claire and Matt re-enter the room.

CLAIRE

We're ready to go.

The PHONE RINGS.

KENDRICK

Incoming from a public phone. Don't have a fix yet.

INGRID

Put it on speaker.

Claire clicks on the speakerphone.

EXT. STREETS - MORNING (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Brody at a payphone.

BRODY

Mom?

CLAIRE

Brody? Are you ok? Where are you?

Brody looks around, scared.

BRODY

I have no idea.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT EIGHT

ACT NINE

EXT. JENSEN HELIPAD - DAY

Claire, Matt watch as the Cessna sets down. Sam helps Brody out. Matt and Claire grab Brody, clutches him.

MATT

It's so good to see you.

BRODY

You have no idea.

A range of emotions flash across Claire's face.

CLAIRE

What were you thinking? I've told you a hundred times -- trust has to be earned -- and then you pull a stunt like this.

BRODY

I'm sorry, Mom. I know you're mad. But I was only trying to help.

CLAIRE

Next time, don't. It's too much--

BRODY

Okay.
(off her look)
I'm okay.

Claire's still affected. Brody hugs her.

BRODY (CONT'D)

It's okay, Mom.

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HALLWAY - DAY

The gang files down the hall surrounding Brody.

CLAIRE

What exactly happened?

BRODY

Honestly, I don't know. It's all fuzzy. Last thing I remember is waking up on the park bench.

INGRID

Did you talk to Edwin?

BRODY

Not really.

CLAIRE

Who else was there?

BRODY

Some Asian dude in nice threads,
and a few bodyguard types.

CLAIRE

(to Ingrid)

Jensen members?

INGRID

Not likely.

MATT

I'm just glad you're back in one
piece.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - CONTINUOUS

The team files into HQ. Vital signs pop on the screen and Sam
and Brody file in.

TIGHT ON BRODY

As his vitals splash across the glass, wall-sized monitors of
the Jensen Group's high-tech command central.

COMPUTERIZED VOICE

Attention Brody Montgomery. Bio-
System Alert: Unidentified foreign
object. Location: Left Aortic
Valve.

BRODY

Uh...*Mom?*

MATT

Don't move, son.

A 3-D digital mock-up of the NANOBOT pops on-screen.

Claire hops in a work station, punches in on the nanobot. The
rest of the team (INGRID, SAM, GINNY, NEEVA and KENDRICK)
looks on.

CLAIRE

It's Edwin's nanobot.

BRODY

What's it doing inside me?

INGRID

(sotto)

Edwin, what have you done?

MATT

It's taken control of his system.

Everyone's trying to wrap their head around what they're seeing.

CLAIRE

We need extraction scenarios.

BRODY

What about magneticism?

CLAIRE

Too small to track with an ordinary magnet--

MATT

And there's no way to know how your body will react.

KENDRICK

(looks at screen)

He's got a remote device controlling it. Anything we do, he'll see.

BRODY

Maybe there's a way to flush it out.

SAMANTHA

Or draw it out through tear ducts or mucus--

CLAIRE

Too dangerous. It's physically impossible to remove without--

SFX: Claire's cell RINGS.

Claire slides her phone into the speakerphone.

ON-SCREEN: CALLER I.D. -- EDWIN JENSEN

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)

Hello Claire.

SOUNDWAVES of Edwin's voice UNDULATE and RIPPLE on-screen.

CLAIRE

What have you done to my son?

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)

I'd say congratulations are in order. It was your prototype that paved the way for this micromachine that now controls the very heartbeat of your son.

INGRID

Edwin, please. If this is about--

EDWIN

(over speakerphone)

I have nothing to say to you Ingrid. Claire, you and I both know what I'm capable of doing with just the click of a button.

CLAIRE

What do you want?

EDWIN

It's simple. Return what you've stolen or you'll leave me no choice.

Claire locks eyes with Matt and Brody. The implications are clear.

INT. CHO'S OFFICE - DAY

Edwin disconnects. Looks to Cho.

CHO

You think it'll work?

EDWIN

One thing I'm certain of -- Claire Montgomery will choose her child over all else. *Always.*

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Ingrid, Claire, Matt and the team. Kendrick types in a few commands --

ON SCREEN

We punch in on the NANOBOT and it's intricate parts, then pull back a bit and see the rhythmic beating of Brody's heart

MATT

It's linked with his blood vessels.

CLAIRE

There must be a way to unlink it--

KENDRICK

Won't that provoke a response?

ACROSS THE ROOM -- SAM AND BRODY

Brody can't take his eyes off the screen.

SAMANTHA

Does it feel weird?

BRODY

Honestly -- I didn't know it was in me until now.

SAMANTHA

Well, look at the bright side --

BRODY

There's a bright side to all this?

SAMANTHA

(nods)

Once your mom takes control of the nanobot, she could fix just about anything wrong with you...

BRODY

Even acne?

SAMANTHA

Even acne. Or premature balding. Or halitosis or B.O.

BRODY

(self-conscious)

And you're telling me this because...

SAMANTHA

If the nanobot was around just two years ago -- maybe it could have saved my mom.

Brody doesn't know what to say. A beat, then, he grabs Sam and pulls her away.

BRODY

Maybe we can find the answer.

They exit HQ.

CLAIRE
(calling after them)
Don't go too far.

BRODY (O.S.)
Okay.

MATT
It's better that he's not here
while we discuss options.

CLAIRE
We should just give him back the
assembler.

Silence.

GINNY
Um, hello...don't want to spout the
obvious, but do you want Edwin
making more nanobots with that
assembler and Mister Deep Pockets?
We've already seen that they're
willing to kill.

CLAIRE
Yes -- and it's my son.

NEEVA
How can you ask her to risk her own
son's life?

CLAIRE
I can't even believe we're even
having this discussion.

Claire stomps out.

INT. EDWIN'S OLD OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Claire enters. Looks through Edwin's files. She dumps them on
the floor, searching for anything that might help her.

CLAIRE
(over comm)
Kendrick - I need you to pull up
every video file you have on the
server related to N.E.D and Edwin.

KENDRICK
(over comm)
Coming to you now. You'll see it
on Edwin's computer.

Thumbnails of quicktime files start spooling up on the
computer screen at Edwin's station.

She scans the labels on the videos until her eyes land on:
"C. Montgomery Research Presentation - A/V set to record 7/19
@ 1100."

CLAIRE
1995...My NED presentation...

Claire accesses the file. Pulls it up and plays it.

ON MONITOR

It's a digital copy of a "noisy" video. Almost unwatchable.

CLAIRE scans through it. It clears partway through. She
returns to the beginning to see where the watchability
starts.

ON MONITOR

Before her presentation ever started. A MAN appears on-
screen. Sneaks into the empty room. The person moves like --

EDWIN. He crosses to her MACRO-NANOBOT MODEL, N.E.D., leans
in and twists something off. Steals away out of view.

Claire replays it. Freezes it. She sits back to contemplate.
Plays it again. Ingrid enters.

In silence, Ingrid and Claire watch the footage replay.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
This was my prototype presentation.
The macro model of the nanobot.

ON SCREEN: They see Edwin doing something to the model.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
(realizes)
He sabotaged it.

INGRID
Why would he do that?

CLAIRE
Who knows.

Claire freezes the picture with Edwin's hand on the model.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

But see here? He's disabling the ciliary mechanism that controls mobility.

INGRID

Which was crucial for green-lighting it to the next phase of testing.

CLAIRE

(nods)

If it can't move, it can't function.

(beat)

That's why you tabled my research.

Claire closes the video window.

INGRID

And I didn't give you the additional time you asked to fix it-

(beat, realizes)

based on Edwin's recommendation.

I had no idea he was so spiteful.

CLAIRE

I don't really have time to go down memory lane with you right now, Ingrid. My son is scared and -

INGRID

I'm sorry, Claire. I should have known. I should have stood by you.

CLAIRE

(accepts the apology)

I better get back to work.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The gang at their stations working on the Brody problem. Neeva pulls up surveillance of Brody and Sam.

At Kendrick's approach, she discreetly clicks off the feed.

KENDRICK

Can you run this down to Claire?
I'm in the middle of something for Ingrid.

NEEVA

Send her a digital file. I'm in the middle of my own project.

KENDRICK

She asked for a hard copy. And you know she only trusts us with sensitive info -- or else I'd give it to an apprentice.

NEEVA

All right. I'll take care of it.

Kendrick watches Neeva leave -- then crosses back to her workstation, types in a few commands.

INT. EDWIN'S OLD OFFICE - DAY

Matt and Claire work on nanobot simulations.

MATT

The algorithms don't match.

CLAIRE

It won't move out of the heart.

MATT

Maybe Edwin's files have a solution. He fixed what was wrong with your prototype. Obviously it moves now.

CLAIRE

That's because it was never broken.
(off his look)
Edwin sabotaged the model just before my presentation. Saw it on a recording earlier.

MATT

Why would he do that?

CLAIRE

Don't know. But I've spent the last fifteen years thinking I was a failure. I built my life on a lie.

Matt pulls Claire close.

MATT

Brody's not a lie. I'm not a lie. And you're the smartest person I know.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)

(playful)

Next to me of course.

CLAIRE

(lightbulb)

Maybe we could make him pee it out.

Matt pulls back. Catches on to her train of thought.

MATT

Won't work. Neither will dialysis or plasmapheresis or any other filtering mechanism. Poop it out maybe.

CLAIRE

Could work. If we got some immunoglobulin A to bind to it. That should paralyze the ciliary mechanism.

MATT

I'm sure Edwin's invented a module that neutralizes antibodies.

CLAIRE

Probably. But the lungs are a closer source of I.G.A. than the intestines. What happens if we send the nanobot there?

MATT

He could cough it out. Theoretically.

CLAIRE

Side effects, complications?

MATT

Both. Yes. It might be too dangerous.

Neeva enters.

NEEVA

Kendrick said you needed this.

Hands Claire the document. Claire glances at it.

CLAIRE
(to Matt)
It's the polarity study.

He takes it, starts reading the document.

ON EDWIN'S MONITOR

Neeva sees a feed of Sam and Brody.

NEEVA
How's he holding up?

CLAIRE
He's a strong kid.

NEEVA
They can be so resilient.

Neeva glances at the HQ feed. Sees Kendrick at her workstation.

NEEVA (CONT'D)
I've got to get back.

CLAIRE
(re: document)
Thanks.

Neeva quickly exits.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Kendrick at Neeva's workstation. Ginny sweeps past.

GINNY
You know what's so weird about all this?
(doesn't wait an answer)
Edwin was a pioneer in nanotechnology and now he's using one of his very own creations to booby-trap the son of his former protege. Talk about psycho.

KENDRICK
Stranger things have happened.

Ingrid sweeps past. Kendrick matches pace. Ginny follows.

KENDRICK (CONT'D)
(to Ingrid)
I have some information you're not going to like.

INGRID

What?

KENDRICK

Neeva triggered the lockdown.

INGRID

Why would she do that?

KENDRICK

Break communication. Matt and Claire were outside the campus at the time.

GINNY

(pops into convo)

Neeva must be working with Edwin. Why else would there be a false chemical trail? If Neeva gave him a heads up him, there would have been ample time to lay one before our sweep.

KENDRICK

Which fits with the higher levels of gold and silicon --

GINNY

Exactly. They didn't want us to miss it. That way Edwin was able to throw us off his scent.

INGRID

Are you certain?

KENDRICK

(nods)

The code used to trigger the lockdown is the same one Neeva just used to pull up surveillance cams at that work station.

INGRID

Where is she now?

Kendrick looks up just in time to see Neeva's vital signs on the main screen. He turns just as Neeva races out the room.

KENDRICK

Neeva!

Kendrick gives chase.

END OF ACT NINE

ACT TEN

INT. JENSEN HALLWAY - DAY

We pick up right where we left off. Kendrick pops out of HQ-- spots Neeva sprinting.

He races after her, techs and apprentices dodging out of the way.

EXT. JENSEN MAIN LODGE - DAY

Neeva exits, runs toward the parking lot.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Neeva aims her car remote. Her BMW roars to life.

Kendrick hits the lot just as Neeva dives into her car.

Kendrick jumps in her car's path to block her --

KENDRICK

Neeva -- wait!

But Neeva steps on the gas. Kendrick darts out of the way at the last minute. She's gone. Off Kendrick.

CUT TO:

INT. NEEVA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Neeva cruises down the highway. Eyes the rearview often to make sure she's not followed. Triggers her bluetooth. Dials.

CUT TO:

INT. CHO'S OFFICE - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Edwin mid-conversation with Cho.

EDWIN

I don't know what to tell you...My hands are tied.

His CELL RINGS. Mouths "Neeva" to Cho.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Hello?

NEEVA

I had to leave.

EDWIN

But I need you inside.

NEEVA

Kendrick figured it out -- it was
only a matter a time.

Edwin clicks off annoyed. We see his mounting anger.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Kendrick sits surrounded by Ginny, Matt, Claire and Ingrid.

KENDRICK

How could we have not seen that
coming?

INGRID

I always trusted her -- and Edwin.
Guess I didn't know them very well.

GINNY

She had the perfect cover --
sitting on her moral high horse.

INGRID

Publicly, Edwin despised her.
Pretty good act.

GINNY

And all this time she was spying on
us. The ethical ethicist.

Claire's CELL RINGS.

CLAIRE

It's Edwin.

She slides the phone into the speakerphone.

EDWIN

You can't beat me, Claire.

CLAIRE

We used to be on the same team.

INT. CHO'S OFFICE - DAY

Edwin on the phone.

EDWIN

You left, remember?

INGRID

It's not too late, Edwin. Come back. We'll find a way to work through this.

EDWIN

My dear sister. You see only what you want to see -- and that's the best in everyone. But what you fail to grasp is that not everyone's like you. Some people want credit for their efforts.

CLAIRE

Then why don't you take credit for sabotaging my presentation and stealing my research. I know the truth now. And so does everyone else.

EDWIN

(livid)

Return the assembler or lose your son -- your choice.

INT. GREENHOUSE - DAY

Sam and Brody try to figure out how to disable the nanobot.

SAMANTHA

We could deactivate it. Then it would detach. That's if we can get the mobility module working

BRODY

But in order to do that we need to know how he's controlling it.

SAMANTHA

It's probably an app on his phone.

BRODY

But he might have developed the app on his computer--
(pointing toward lodge)
-- and that's in his office.

SAMANTHA

No. It would be on his computer at his new place.

BRODY
You're right.
(beat)
I have an idea.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Claire. Matt, Ingrid, Ginny and Kendrick brainstorm.

MATT
(re: nanobot)
What about a using a latch method
to remove it?

CLAIRE
Too dangerous.

GINNY
I wish we could, like, press
"pause" and rewind this day. And
then, like, totally erase it.

Claire looks over to her.

CLAIRE
(to Ginny)
What did you just say?

GINNY
I have no idea. It just comes out.
Like verbal vomit -- I have no
control over it.

CLAIRE
No. You said hit pause -- maybe
there is a way to "pause" the
program.

MATT
Like temporarily block the signal
that Edwin's using to control the
nanobot?

CLAIRE
Exactly --

Sam and Brody burst in.

BRODY
Mom -- I think he's using a phone
app to control the nanobots.

Possible. Ginny and Matt look at each other.

BRODY (CONT'D)

We need to get into his place to see if the software is on his computer. If it is, I can take care of it.

GINNY

Good luck with that.

CLAIRE

If your theory's correct, Edwin can still control you remotely with his phone. We've been working on a way to jam his signal.

MATT

If we work it on both fronts, we'd have a chance...

KENDRICK

I can re-task satellites to give you coverage of the building -- and personnel if I use infrared.

INGRID

Only problem is Edwin.

CLAIRE

He's not a problem if he's not there.

INT. EDWIN'S LAB - DAY

Techs and researchers pack up.

CHO

We don't have a choice. Even if you get the assembler back--

EDWIN

I will get it back--

CHO

It doesn't matter. They know where we are. You think they're going to hand over that piece of equipment and let us continue our work, undeterred?

Edwin's CELL RINGS -- he answers it.

EDWIN

Claire.

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Claire sits surrounded by the team. Matt stands next to her.

CLAIRE
Let's make a trade.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELIPAD - DAY

Matt, Sam and Brody load into the Cessna with a Jensen Security team. Claire sees them off.

CLAIRE
(to Brody)
You sure you're up to this?

BRODY
Absolutely.

MATT
Don't worry. We'll back before you know it.

CLAIRE
(to Brody)
Be careful. Don't do anything that--

BRODY
Trust me, mom. I got this.

CLAIRE
Okay.

SAMANTHA
We'll be in touch with Kendrick--
he'll keep you in the loop.

CLAIRE
Thanks Sam. Take care of my boys.

SAMANTHA
Of course.

Claire pats the Cessna. Sam closes the hatch. Starts up the engine.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HELIPAD

Claire crosses to the chopper, hops in, careful to avoid damaging the molecular assembler at her feet.

IN THE CHOPPER

The pilot takes off. Claire watches the distant Cessna taxi.

INT. ULTRAMODERN CESSNA - DAY

Sam pulls back on the wheel and the plane rockets upward. Matt's thrown back by the force.

MATT

You sure you know how to fly this thing?

SAMANTHA

I'm practically an expert by now.

Matt and Brody exchange looks. Snap their seat belts closed.

INT. ULTRAMODERN CESSNA - LATER

Brody and Matt look out the window as Sam comms Kendrick.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JENSEN HQ - DAY

Kendrick studies a satellite image of a building.

SAMANTHA

We're about two minutes to landing.

KENDRICK

I'm only counting ten people in the building - I thought it was supposed to be swarming?

MATT

Edwin and his crew must be in Get-Out-of-Dodge mode. They must be moving locations since Brody and Sam found them. We don't have much time.

BRODY

Good thing for them -- cause I've learned a few moves since our last encounter.

KENDRICK

Use the north side -- there's a delivery dock. No people or vehicles in sight.

MATT

Okay. How's Claire?

Kendrick looks at the satellite feed. Sees Claire walking to the meeting place.

KENDRICK
She's almost in position.

CUT TO

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Claire walks to a bench. Sets down the covered molecular assembler. Comms Kendrick.

CLAIRE
I'm in place.

ON THE MONITOR

Ginny pulls up coverage of the park and surrounding area.

GINNY
No sign of Edwin. I'll let you know if I get a bead on him.

CLAIRE
Thanks.

KENDRICK
I'll keep an eye on the power level at your work station. Give you the go ahead when it reaches a hundred percent.

CLAIRE
Yes and not a second too soon. When it's a hundred percent EXACTLY -- then and ONLY then will we have the necessary wattage...

GINNY
(chimes in)
...to jam the signal Edwin's using to control the nanobot.

KENDRICK
Got it.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOADING DOCK - DAY

Led by the security team, Matt, Brody and Sam sneak up to the loading dock. No one's in sight. They take a ramp to the service entrance...

INT. LABORATORY HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Into a hallway.

SECURITY TEAM LEADER
(over comm)
We're in.

KENDRICK
Accessing infrared--

Kendrick pulls up infrared to see who's in the building and where.

MATT
How do we get into Edwin's lab,
Brody?

BRODY
We didn't come in this way before.

MATT
(to Security Team Leader) You three
go look around the east side of the
building, that seemed to be where a
lot of the activity was. We'll see
if we can find anything on this
side.

SECURITY TEAM LEADER
We'll radio in to each other in 5
minutes. Don't move in until we're
together.

The team exits. Brody leads Matt and Sam down another hallway.

CUT TO:

ON THE MONITOR IN (INFRARED)

We see the red, fuzzy images of our trio -- but then Kendrick spots a FIGURE, coming around the corner towards them.

KENDRICK
Matt, get out of there. Someone's
approaching.

Matt tries to stop Brody and Sam when...Bud strides around the corner. Sees them. Whips his gun out.

BUD
Well, well. Look who's back.

Off Matt, Sam and Brody.

END OF ACT TEN

ACT ELEVEN

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Kendrick, Ginny and Ingrid watch the infrared coverage of Matt, Sam and Brody.

GINNY

Who crashed the party?

INGRID

Guessing that's the bodyguard.

KENDRICK

(punches in on screen)
He's armed.

INT. EDWIN'S LABORATORY HALLWAY - DAY

Matt, Sam and Brody walk with their hands in the air as Bud marches them down the hall at gunpoint.

BRODY

We're here to help. The nanobot
Edwin put in you, I have one too.

BUD

Said it was a good thing.

MATT

Not in his hands.

BRODY

There's no way to get it out.

SAMANTHA

Edwin has control of you forever
unless we destroy the program and
the computer he controls it from.

BUD

You're lying.

MATT

Nope. She's telling the truth.

BUD

Keep walking.

BRODY

(to Sam)
Being held at gunpoint feels kinda
like paint ball.

BUD
Shut up kid.

BRODY
(speaking in code)
And that move you pulled--

SAMANTHA
(catching on)
Splat to the chest?

BRODY
Yup. That was classic.

Brody looks at his Dad, giving him a heads up.

MATT
(to Bud, shrugs)
Kids.

BUD
All of you need to--

Suddenly, Matt turns, knocks the gun from Bud's hand -- it skitters out of reach.

Brody jumps on Bud, puts him in a choke hold while Sam pops Bud in the solar plex. He goes down, gasping for air.

Matt grabs the gun. And now the tables have turned.

MATT
(to Bud)
Where's Edwin's computer?

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY

A pagoda style pavilion, closed for the winter, is a silent sentinel beside a frozen lake. Clare, bundled against the cold, stands alone on a small arching bridge. Waiting.

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY (INTERCUT AS NECESSARY)

Ginny punches in on the screen, sees Edwin.

GINNY
Time to tango.

Kendrick glances to CLAIRE'S WORKSTATION: Wattage ticks up to...

KENDRICK
(comms Claire)
Eighty-five percent. any sign of
Edwin...

CLAIRE VO
(under her breath)
Just arriving...

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY

Edwin enters the garden through a circular gate. He spots
Claire and approaches.

EDWIN
Where is it?

Claire nods at the bag she's carrying. The Molecular
Assembler.

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Matt, Sam and Brody race in. The room reflects the state of
the move. They look around for Edwin's computer.

SAMANTHA
I saw him working on it before.

MATT
Where?

BRODY
(spots across the room)
There it is!

Brody races over to a SLEEK LAPTOP. It's the same one we saw
Edwin use to control Bud's nanobot.

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY

Edwin stares at his old protege. Appraising her, then snorts
derisively, as though she somehow, she fails to meet his
approval, then reaches for the bag....

EDWIN
Give it to me.

She doesn't move, holding his eyes with an unwavering glare.

CLAIRE

How will I know if you've disabled
the nanobot?

Edwin's tone is condescending.

EDWIN

Don't waste my time, Claire. You're
obviously monitoring your son's
vital functions. After I've
inspected the molecular assembler,
I'll send a signal...

He holds up his cell in a gloved hand.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Ingrid, Kendrick, your
husband...they'll all see the
nanobot shut down.

He curls the fingers of his out stretched palm.

EDWIN (CONT'D)

Now. If you don't mind...

From Clair's look, we...

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Sam and Matt stand by as Brody downloads Edwin's Nanobot
Program onto a jumpdrive.

MATT

(comms Kendrick)
Brody's downloading the program
now.

ON SCREEN: File transfer is complete.

BRODY

Done.

Hands the drive to Matt.

BRODY (CONT'D)

(unscrews laptop)
We need to trash the hard drive--

SAMANTHA

And the motherboard.

MATT
(comms)
How's Claire?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Kendrick, Ginny and Ingrid monitor park satellite of Claire.

KENDRICK
Holding her own.

GINNY
(over comm to Claire)
Wattage at ninety percent and
climbing.

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN- DAY

Claire and Edwin continue to face off.

CLAIRE
what's to keep you from rebooting
the nanobot once I give you the
assembler?

He smiles.

EDWIN
Nothing.

He studies her.

EDWIN (CONT'D)
...I literally hold your son's life
in the palm of my hand. You have no
choice but to trust me.

Her voice quavers with anger as she interrupts him.

CLAIRE
Trust you? The man who stole my
research and called it his own? Who
destroyed my reputation, my career?
The man who's threatening my
child's life for his own selfish
ends? Trust you Edwin?!!!

She glares at him as she catches her breath. Edwin holds up
the cell. His face is crimson but his voice is controlled.
Threatening.

EDWIN

Be careful Claire. Be very careful.

CUT TO:

INT. EDWIN'S LABORATORY - DAY

Brody pulls out the hard drive of Edwin's laptop, trashes it.

Sam has the motherboard. She's about to crack it over her knee, then she stops and takes out the RAM chips.

BRODY

What are you doing?

SAMANTHA

Dude, that's a lot of memory.

Sam pockets the chips, then cracks the motherboard over her knee. Matt comes over.

MATT

Let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Kendrick, Ingrid and Ginny watch Claire and Edwin.

KENDRICK

(comms Claire)

Ninety-five percent.

INT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY

Clare's anger is barely contained.

CLAIRE

Your own father didn't trust you!

EDWIN

You don't know anything about me.

KENDRICK

(comms Claire)

97%...

CLAIRE

That's why he gave control of the Jensen Project...

KENDRICK
(comms Claire)
98%. Stall him.

CLAIRE
...to Ingrid instead of you!

KENDRICK
99%...

CLAIRE
...He didn't doubt your
intelligence, Edwin. He doubted
your character. Do you really want
to show the rest of the world that
he was right?

EDWIN
Give me the assembler. Don't make
me do this -

Edwin raises his cell phone, finger on the "trigger"...

CLAIRE
I'm not making you do anything,
Edwin. Nobody has forced your
hand, and you are not the victim
here. We reap what we sow.

KENDRICK
99.9%. Hold on.

Edwin lashes out towards Claire - she stumbles back
protecting the assembler.

Edwin charges after her, and Claire is forced to throw the
assembler in the air. In SLO-MOTION, it sails through the
air and lands with a devastating crash upon the ice covered
pond.

Edwin is livid as he turns his fury toward Claire.

EDWIN
You have no idea what you've done!

CLAIRE
I think I do.

As Edwin presses the button, we....

CUT TO:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The Wattage clicks to...100%

Kendrick, Ginny and Ingrid sit in dead silence, then:

GINNY

Is it...too late? Did it work?

INGRID

Find Brody. Now.

KENDRICK

(comms him)

Brody? Matt -- you out there?

No answer. The team fears the worst.

EXT. CHINESE GARDEN - DAY

Claire's not sure if Brody's dead or alive. Edwin stands over the broken assembler.

EDWIN

How does it feel, Claire? To know
you've killed your own son?

They stare at one another for a long moment, each lost in their own thoughts, until finally, Edwin turns and walks away. As he disappears behind the garden wall...

KENDRICK

(comms Claire)

Claire? Just got word.
Brody's...Okay!

Claire does not move. Even as tears of joy and relief well in her eyes and overflow, we ARM UP, watching her stand immobile and alone in the garden, until we ...

FADE TO WHITE.

FADE IN:

INT. JENSEN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The gang's all here (sans Sam and Brody). It's wrap-up and report.

KENDRICK

A chopper picked up Edwin outside
the garden and transported him to a
private landing strip.

(MORE)

KENDRICK (CONT'D)

My source at Homeland Security says from there he boarded a G4 with a bogus fight plan and tail numbers and...

CLAIRE

Don't tell me. He just disappeared...

INGRID

For now.

MATT

What about his backer?

GINNY

Albert Cho. At least we think that's his real name.

KENDRICK

He's tied to shadowy consortium...

MATT

A consortium?

GINNY

Arms dealers, minor dictators gangsters, anybody with money in need of scrubbing. Creepy for sure.

In race Brody and Sam, green splats from paintball all over their clothes.

CLAIRE

(to Brody)

You better change before we take off, kiddo.

BRODY

What do you mean "take off"?

MATT

She means go home.

BRODY

You've gotta be kidding!

CLAIRE

Ah...Not.

BRODY

Wait a minute. You think I can just show up at school tomorrow as if none of this ever happened?

MATT

If you show'd up at school tomorrow
it would be the first time this
semester.

SAMANTHA

An habitual truant! I knew there
was something I liked about you,
dude.

INGRID

Don't listen to her. Samantha's the
brightest apprentice I ever had...

SAMANTHA

'Cause you make it easy.

Ingrid looks at Claire as she continues.

INGRID

As it happens, we do have three
openings we need to fill
immediately.

Claire looks at Matt. He shrugs.

MATT

Not sure I can handle the
excitement, but...I'm willing to
try. How about you?

Claire considers for a moment, then -

CLAIRE

I arrived at the Jensen Project
when I wasn't much older than
Brody. This place -- you -- started
me along a path of finding the real
me. If Brody and Matt are willing
to walk with me, I'd like to travel
that path again.

BRODY

I'm in.

Ingrid smiles and wraps her arms around Claire.

INGRID

Welcome home.

She gathers Matt and then Brody into the hug. As everyone gathers around to welcome the Montgomery's back into the fold, we ARM UP and ...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THE JENSEN COMPOUND - DAY

Continue PULLING farther and farther away from the remarkable Jensen Project Campus until, finally, we...

FADE OUT

END OF SHOW