

Josie

by

J. A. Taylor

Jodie Taylor  
105 West 29th Street #42b  
New York, NY 10001  
Jodiealexandra@gmail.com  
9177963308

FADE IN:

EXT. DC HOTEL - NIGHT

ROSE, 28, stunning, blonde, blue eyed, woman dressed in an elegant evening gown, steps out of a black town car as...

Her buff, intimidating, well-dressed driver ELLIS opens her door. Ellis watches Rose protectively as she confidently struts toward the entrance of the hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose smiles graciously to the doorman as she works her way through the lobby.

Men turn to glance at her as she glides by them.

INT. HOTEL BAR - CONTINUOUS

Rose stops at the entrance of the bar and looks around for a moment. She sees the usual DC crowd of politicians.

Rose smiles as she sees her MAN drinking at the bar. She approaches him seductively gliding her hand across his arm, revealing a diamond-studded bracelet.

She leans into him and whispers in his ear.

ROSE

Thank you for the bracelet.

The man closes his eyes and tilts his head toward her.

MAN

I missed you.

Rose leans in closer and rests her head on his forehead.

ROSE

I missed you so much.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Rose and her man stand holding each other tightly, swaying slightly to no music, holding each other's hands.

They whisper to one another.

MAN

Tell me.

Rose smiles at her man.

MAN

Tell me what you want.

Rose softly kisses his lips.

ROSE

I want you.

They kiss passionately as the man lays her down on the bed.

MONTAGE - VARIOUS HOTEL ROOMS AND VARIOUS MEN AND WOMEN

- Rose, in pink lingerie, screams and runs around a hotel room,. Suddenly she stops and turns to hit a YOUNG MAN half-naked chasing her with a pillow. They engage in a pillow fight until Rose clasps on the bed in fits of laughter.

- Rose charges down the hallway in a three-piece suit and glasses. She storms into a hotel room and smiles at the women waiting for her naked on the bed.

- Rose struts down the hotel hallway in a different dress.

- Rose sits blindfolded on the edge of a bed with her hands out in front of her. Dropped into her hands are diamonds. An overweight man smiles and removes her blindfold.

- Rose and a man stumble down the hotel hallway, making out the entire way.

- Rose lies under the sheets naked with MAN #2. She softly touches his face and lips as he smiles at her.

MAN #2

How are you?

ROSE

I'm good. How are you?

MAN #2

Peaceful. Thanks to you. You make everything quiet.

ROSE

Good.

MAN #2

I want to give you everything.

ROSE

You already do.

- Rose lies with the young man on the floor breathing heavily and laughing naked. Rose rolls on top of him and kisses him as she swipes an ID card from his pants pocket.

- Rose runs quickly down the hotel hallway in dominatrix leathers.

- Rose, in her leathers, is weeping watching a half-naked man sob. Rose reaches to hold the man in her arms. As she does she swipes his phone from his suit jacket, and replaces it with a copy.

- Rose storms down the hotel hallway in an evening gown as a tall MAN#3 follows her.

- Rose shouts at MAN#3 as they enter the hotel room. He slaps her across the face and then they kiss passionately as he picks her up and throws her on the bed. She slaps him back as he is on top of her. They both smile and continue to kiss. While the man is on top of her, she retrieves a credit card from his back pants pocket.

- Rose is on top of a woman who has a look of pure joy on her face. Rose turns the woman's head to mouth in her ear "I love you." As she does she lifts a thumb drive from her bag.

END MONTAGE

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Rose storms across the lobby to the front door.

EXT. HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Rose exits the hotel to Ellis, who is holding the car door open. She dives into the car as Ellis enters the driver's seat and speeds away.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Rose sits in the back organizing her cash and acquired items: thumb drives, documents, credit cards, key cards and various forms of ID.

INT. HOTEL BAR - NIGHT

Rose sits in the quiet bar and smiles at the bartender as he puts her drink in front of her that she doesn't touch.

Rose looks around for a moment.

LEE, a handsome 39 year old man, approaches Rose.

She turns to him, looks him up and down then grins.

Lee sits down next to her.

ROSE  
Hi, I'm Rose, you were looking for  
me?

LEE  
Yes.

Lee motions to the bartender.

ROSE  
I have one, but thank you.

LEE  
(to bartender)  
Nothing, thank you.

Rose slides her hand over Lee's arm. A moment of silence  
falls between the pair as they size each other up.

ROSE  
It's okay, you can relax, you're in  
very very good hands.

Rose leans in close to Lee.

LEE  
I know I am.

ROSE  
Really? Good.

LEE  
I'm glad you're pleased, but I'm  
not here for that.

Rose leans back and smiles.

ROSE  
Okay, so what are you here for?

LEE  
(looks around)  
I'm not going to bullshit you,  
because I know you have an I.Q.  
higher than the Statue of Liberty.

ROSE  
An I.Q. of three-oh-five has never  
been officially recorded.

LEE  
I was counting from the feet.

ROSE  
(insulted)  
You think I have an I.Q. of one  
fifty-one?

LEE  
Clearly it's a lot higher than  
that.

Rose sits back, arms crossed, sizing him up as he leans in.

LEE  
I am a C.I.A. Operative and I've  
been asked to approach you so you  
can help us obtain information on  
behalf of the United States of  
America.

Rose laughs a little and changes her defensive posture to  
caress Lee.

ROSE  
Honey, you don't need to make up  
stories to fuck me, you just need  
to pay me.

LEE  
I work for the C.I.A. and we are  
interested in one of your  
clients...  
(leans closer, whispers)  
Aahil Sadri.

ROSE  
Okay, sure you are, I'm no stranger  
to a little role play, I even have  
a special rate for C.I.A.  
Operatives, it's double, since  
Langley is paying and all.

LEE  
How else would I know your  
connection to Aahil?

ROSE  
Lucky guess, we're in D.C. What  
visiting Arab doesn't want to fuck  
a blonde-haired blue-eyed American  
who can take it up the ass?

LEE  
He seems to really like you.

ROSE  
They all do...  
(leans closer and smiles)  
...but you can't even crack a  
smile.

LEE  
Thank you for your concern.

ROSE  
So what's the game? You seduce me,  
help me see the error of my ways  
you kiss me gently, fuck the bad  
out of me and hold me like you  
really love me and then I tell you  
what you need to know. Sounds fun,  
I love role playing. Do you want me  
to change into something more  
C.I.A.-asset appropriate?

LEE  
Sadri is a dangerous man --

ROSE  
Oh, concern for me is so fucking  
sexy. Go on.

LEE  
Rose, you were born November  
eleventh 1985, raised in Texas,  
your mother and father are both  
dead, your twin sister is in rehab  
for the fifth time in the past  
three years. You were educated at  
Yale where you graduated at  
lightning speed, you fluently speak  
six languages, you have been  
approached by every major  
corporation in the world to work  
for them because they fear you  
working against them, you have most  
of the letters of the alphabet at  
the end of your name, your real  
name, Josephine Rosaline Sofia  
Spence; Sofia is named after your  
grandmother.

Rose stands and struts toward the elevators. Lee follows her.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose approaches the elevators and presses the button. She  
stands directly in front of the reflective surface and  
carefully looks around behind her.

Lee stands quietly behind her, watching. Rose spots some patrons watching her.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Rose and Lee step into the elevator together. Lee selects the floor. They both stand at opposite back corners.

An ELDERLY COUPLE join them as they all exchange polite smiles. As the elderly couple turn to face forward, Rose glares at Lee. Lee glares right back at her.

The elderly couple turn to smile at Rose and Lee as they exit the elevator to their floor.

Both Lee and Rose watch and wait as the doors close.

Rose suddenly pins Lee up against the wall, pressing her body up against his, and whispers sternly in his ear.

ROSE

What kind of fucking idiot are you?  
Approaching me at my place of work,  
you don't think they are watching  
my every move --

LEE

We couldn't find you anywhere else--

ROSE

Shut the fuck up, they are tapped  
into the surveillance in the  
elevators, so you better put your  
hand on my ass right now and fake  
like you're enjoying it.

Lee put his hand on her ass and leans in to kiss her neck.

ROSE

Something you forgot to mention in  
your little history of me -- I can  
break a man's neck with my bare  
hands.

LEE

I was trying not to remind you of  
that fact.

Lee pins Rose up against the opposite wall pushing his body up against hers and kisses her passionately. Rose wraps one of her legs up around Lee's body and slides her hands up him toward his neck.

Lee pulls her hands back down.

The elevator stops at their floor and Lee steps back from Rose. The pair glare at each other.

Rose wipes her lips and leads the way out of the elevator. Lee follows.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rose walks directly to a specific room in the hallway.

She stands next to the door waiting for Lee to open it. Lee looks confused at Rose.

Lee unlocks the door with the key card and Rose bursts through the door.

INT. CIA HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

The room is full of middle-aged men hunched over TV screens, including JACKSON and CARNEY. JACKSON is the eldest in the room with salt-and-pepper hair and neatly dressed in a fitted suit. CARNEY is one of the youngest, a delightful troublemaker.

Surveillance photos are pinned everywhere, with a board mapping out key players and notes to accompany them.

ROSE

Are you guys fucking kidding me?

Everyone stops and looks to Rose. Lee quickly closes the door behind them.

ROSE

You are supposed to be professional C.I.A. operatives, that implies you have a brain cell or two among you. You are as subtle as a fucking sledgehammer.

(points to certain men  
around the room)

Bus boy, waiter, maid service, come on! I fuck one Arab a few times and in an instant you replace my favorite bartender with this yo-yo.

(points to bartender)

I mean I was hoping it was just some horny teenage stoners jerking off to me in here, but NO, it's fully grown assholes that are useless at their jobs. Are you trying to get me killed? After three weeks of cluster fucking around you finally decide to

(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

approach me with this guy? What, did you plug my details into match dot com and this idiot popped out? Jesus! This is who is protecting America? You are the line between us and the suicide bombers. FUCK, my money is on them. I'm leaving this country.

Jackson steps forward.

JACKSON

No you're not, you've had plenty of opportunity to in the past and you won't do it. You love this country just as much as we do.

ROSE

Love for my country? That's how you morons are planning on turning me? Seriously. What else you got?

CIA OPERATIVE

Money.

ROSE

Whatever Langley has, the Arabs have way more, try again.

Carney steps closer to Rose.

CARNEY

Veronica.

Within a blink of an eye Rose punches Carney out, he is on the floor and every operative in the room except for Lee has their gun pointed at Rose.

Rose quickly disarms the nearest gunman and points that gun at Carney's head.

ROSE

MENTION MY SISTER AGAIN AND I WILL  
KILL YOU.

Jackson lowers his weapon and slowly puts it away.

JACKSON

Whoa whoa whoa, okay. No one is shooting anyone right now, we're all going to put our weapons away and talk. Rose, we are sorry, he was just mentioning your sister so we can help her, but if you want  
(MORE)

JACKSON (CONT'D)  
her left alone we will leave her  
alone.

Everyone around Rose slowly puts their weapons away.

JACKSON  
I promise you Rose, she won't have  
anything to do with this. We can  
protect you though. You clearly  
know how dangerous these people  
are. We can keep you safe better  
than you can alone.

Rose slowly lowers the weapon and conceals it in her purse.

LEE  
We have reason to believe that  
Aahil Sadri is aiming to have you  
be his next --

ROSE  
Live-in girlfriend, I know.

The pair face the board where the key player's photos hang.

LEE  
How much do you know?

ROSE  
Obviously more than you think.

LEE  
You know who he is?

As Rose talks she carefully reads all the notes on the board.

ROSE  
He was bin Laden's second in  
command. When Geronimo went down he  
was celebrated as the new Al-Qaeda  
leader since his daddy and  
granddaddy have been bankrolling  
them for years. Since then he has  
talked a big game and made big  
plans but done nothing. Until now,  
his first visit to the U.S. since  
Bin Laden's death and he is right  
here in D.C. In plain sight, for  
everyone to see.

LEE  
Looks like he's finally grown a  
pair --

ROSE  
Wrong again! He hasn't changed at  
all. She...

Rose points to a photo of a beautiful Arab woman.

ROSE  
...has come into his life again.

Rose moves the photo on the board.

LEE  
Shireen? His third wife? They've  
been married for twenty-one years.

ROSE  
But he hasn't seen her for  
eighteen. Until Geronimo's death,  
they all gathered, they had to, and  
all of a sudden she becomes wife  
number one! She lives with him,  
travels with him, everything with  
him, aside from fuck him. That's  
where I come in. She's the one that  
has changed the talking into doing,  
she is the one pushing him, he's  
just her puppet with her hand  
shoved royally up his ass.

LEE  
Muslim men don't traditionally --

ROSE  
Listen to their wives. You can't  
consider her Arabic. She has only  
spent about ten years living full  
time in Afghanistan, that includes  
the first six years of her life,  
the rest has been spent right here  
in D.C. That is an American woman.

LEE  
How do you --

ROSE  
It's amazing what a man will give  
up when his cock is in charge.

Rose smiles and steps toward Lee. Lee backs away a step.

ROSE  
I have a file. I suppose you want  
it?

JACKSON  
Yes, please. When --

ROSE  
I'll drop it off tomorrow night.

Rose turns to Lee.

ROSE  
Now if you'll kindly pay me for the night, I can sneak out and enjoy my night off.

Lee reluctantly gives her an envelope with one hand and with the other retrieves the gun from her purse. Rose walks out.

CARNEY  
We are not trusting that bitch. Clearly.

Jackson and Lee look at one another.

CARNEY  
Right? Come on. I do not believe for one second she got all that information by fucking around. There is no way!

Jackson and Lee step toward their board.

CARNEY  
You are not fucking serious? She is clearly playing for the other team. I will put money on the fact that the information she gives us tomorrow is just to mislead us.

Jackson folds his arms thinking.

CARNEY  
You are not going to trust this fucking whore.

LEE  
Alright, you're just pissed because she sucker punched you.

CARNEY  
She got lucky, fucking bitch.

LEE  
Relax --

CARNEY

No, I'm not going to fucking relax,  
I can see it, you're swallowing it!  
This bullshit that she fed us!  
There is no way Sadri is taking  
orders from his wife. There is no  
way he would listen to a woman. The  
fucking prostitute is full of it --

JACKSON

Alright --

CARNEY

No it is not alright! She is  
playing us and you two are putty in  
her --

JACKSON

WHAT ELSE DO WE HAVE?

Carney stares silently at Jackson.

JACKSON

Really, Carney? Tell me. Since  
Sadri has entered the country we  
have been watching his every move,  
much to the displeasure of the  
F.B.I., and we have nothing to show  
for it, except some pissed-off  
asshole federal agents. We know he  
is up to something, but that is IT!  
You want to write off Rose? Prove  
we should! Give me something else,  
something I can use, instead of you  
getting your panties in a twist  
because she gave you a black eye.

Carney runs over to the mirror to inspect his face. His eye  
is already red and swelling. He grabs some ice to put on it.

JACKSON

Come on Carney. I'll take any of  
your bright ideas right now.

CARNEY

We tail her, she has to eventually  
lead us to her source.

JACKSON

You know we are stretched thin as  
it is. I have no money, man power  
nor resources to take care of the  
hotel and the tail on Aahil, let  
alone his wife.

CARNEY

We get more --

JACKSON

(laughs)

You think getting Congress to release more funds is that easy? You come up with some fanciful idea and they hose us down with cash. Come on, you know the position I'm in. We are lucky to have what we do have. Daddy Sadris golfing buddies are sewing up funds from Congress tighter than a nun's ass!

CARNEY

I will follow her. Alone.

JACKSON

For God sake, you're like a dog with a bone!

CARNEY

I can do it. Easy. Give me a couple days, max. I put money on the fact that I find something.

LEE

How much?

CARNEY

(smiling)

Shut the fuck up --

JACKSON

I could do with the extra cash. Fine, you tail her all you like. Lee, you keep working her.

LEE

Sure.

(to Carney)

Don't underestimate her.

Carney grabs his jacket and runs out the door.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Carney charges down the empty hallway. Jackson runs up to catch up with him.

JACKSON

Hey --

Carney turns to Jackson.

JACKSON

Listen to Lee, be smart about this one. Lee is the best the company has on charming fuckers like this and she didn't flinch once. You know that doesn't happen --

CARNEY

Maybe it's Lee that's off his game. I thought you were going to keep him out for longer, his wife only just --

JACKSON

I know. Okay. I know. I had no choice. You know how good he is. I know you are protective of him, but you got to let him play his game, the way he wants to.

CARNEY

He has JUST been fucking crushed, by his wife's --

JACKSON

I know, but he is a big boy, and the BEST at what he does. Trust him. And me.

(beat)

Now go, it's going to be hard enough tailing these two.

The elevator doors open. Carney enters and gives Jackson a stern look.

INT. CAR - NIGHT (MOVING)

Rose is in the back organizing her money and hiding photos she stole. She looks behind her, out of the back of the car.

ROSE

(to Ellis)

Here he is.

Carney is driving a black SUV trailing Rose's car.

Ellis speeds up. He overtakes the car in front of him and the next one then blasts through the quickly changing lights.

Carney tries to cross the light but is stopped by crossing traffic.

Rose's car turns out of Carney's sight.

ROSE  
(laughs)  
Nice job.

Ellis smiles to Rose in his rearview mirror.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney walks in. Jackson and Lee both look over to the very dejected Carney.

JACKSON  
So the tail was a success then?

Carney buries his head in paperwork.

CARNEY  
(mumbles)  
I'm following other leads right  
now.

Lee, Jackson, and the rest of the team crack up in laughter.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Ellis's car draws up to a massive dilapidated warehouse. Rose and Ellis exit the car and cover it with a dark car cover.

They enter the warehouse through the big heavy metal doors.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

It's dawn. Lee enters the hotel with coffee in his hand.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee enters the room with coffee in his hand.

Carney, looking rough, rushes up to a new makeshift board and starts applying documents and photos.

Lee watches him for a moment.

LEE  
Morning?

Jackson enters the room with coffee in his hand.

CARNEY  
Okay, so the driver. Ellis  
DeFilippi. He was one of us.

Lee and Jackson gather to his board to listen.

CARNEY

Trained at the farm, one of the best of that entire year. 1979. Most of his files were heavily redacted, but I managed to piece a couple things together. Completes his first few missions perfectly. He was the favorite in the field for a good long while. Then he either must have gone black ops or rogue, because after the first three years his paper trail gets so thin it's non existent --

JACKSON

(quietly)  
Black ops --

CARNEY

After March 1985, I can't --

LEE

What did you just say?

JACKSON

Black ops. He was black ops post March 1985.

LEE

What?

Jackson looks around the room to see the other CIA operatives monitoring the surveillance.

JACKSON

Guys, can we have the room please?

The operatives exit the room.

JACKSON

Get some coffee or something. Won't be long.

CARNEY

One for me too. You two couldn't get me one?

The room empties. Jackson looks to the floor for a moment.

JACKSON

I don't know how much --

CARNEY

We are beyond bullshit security clearance here --

JACKSON

I don't know how much I can tell you because I don't know it all!

(beat)

It was DeFilippi's first black ops assignment. Sent to quietly assassinate some high-up, in the Middle East.

LEE

Who?

JACKSON

I don't know.

CARNEY

Where in the Middle East?

JACKSON

I don't know.

(beat)

After waiting, staking out and assessing the situation. Him and his partner finally get the go ahead. It was only supposed to be the target in the house that night. They enter the sleeping quarters. The wife is in bed with the target. Their orders were to continue regardless. They got close enough to him and a kid enters the room, waking the couple up. Ellis was distracted for long enough to have a knife held to his throat. His partner grabs the kid and shoots the kid in the head, just as Ellis's throat is cut, by the target. Killing the kid gave them enough time to get away. It's a miracle either of them survived.

A moment of silence falls between the three of them.

JACKSON

It was a fucking disaster.

CARNEY

How do you know about this?

JACKSON

The idiot clean-up committee brought me in to help them make up a story to cover it up. But I didn't stay, I thankfully got called away.

LEE

Who was his partner?

JACKSON

I don't know. It's black ops, you don't get given names.

LEE

You must have seen something of the partner? Dark, light skinned? Man, woman?

JACKSON

Woman.

LEE

Really?

JACKSON

Yeah, all I know about her is that she had been in black ops for a long time. That's why they partner her with the newbie.

Carney stands to look at the board.

CARNEY

So what happened to the both of them?

JACKSON

What do you mean?

CARNEY

After? What happened, to the both of them?

JACKSON

I don't know.

CARNEY

I feel like you're holding out on us, Jackson. This isn't the time --

JACKSON

I only know bits of the story --

LEE

If there was a committee, you can  
hack their files.

JACKSON

Wait --

CARNEY

If you don't want to see how I do  
it, turn your back.

JACKSON

But --

LEE

We need this information, Jackson.

Jackson leaves the room.

Lee leans over Carney who is working at a computer.

LEE

March 1985. Black ops. Ellis  
DeFilippi.

Both are reading the screen.

LEE

There, print that out for me. You  
keep looking.

Lee rushes over to the printer, grabs the printout and sits  
at another laptop.

LEE

They were both disavowed. But that  
doesn't mean anything in black ops,  
they could have continued to be  
active.

CARNEY

Not if you were physically  
incapable.

LEE

He recovered from the throat  
injury, we can see that.

CARNEY

I'm not talking about him.

Lee walks over the printer to find a photo of a woman. She is  
holding her pregnant belly.

CARNEY

Kate, something. I can't get her last name. One file says she died during the assignment, clearly that was a cover story.

LEE

What was the date again?

CARNEY

March 1985, that was the mission. But that photo is a few months later.

Lee holds a photo of Rose next to Kate.

LEE

Fucking hell. Look.

Lee shows Carney the photos side by side.

CARNEY

What?

LEE

You don't think they look alike.

CARNEY

Kind of.

LEE

Rose and her sister were born November eleventh 1985.

CARNEY

Are you saying Ellis is her father?

LEE

No, there's no way, she doesn't have any of his features. But she could be her mother.

Carney reviews the photos together with Ellis.

CARNEY

We could be grasping at straws.

LEE

Straws is all we've got right now.

Lee picks up the phone.

LEE

Jackson --

EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

SHIREEN, the same beautiful Arabic woman in the photo, sits dressed like an American, watching the children play.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rose sits in front of a mirror applying her lipstick, the last of her elegant makeup.

Behind her in a weapons cage stands Ellis, tucking two Glock 35s into the inside of his jacket. The weapons cage contains everything from military-grade knives to assault rifles, all immaculately lined up.

Ellis steps out of the cage and locks it securely.

Both Rose and Ellis walk out of the warehouse together, securing the heavy metal doors behind them.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

At dusk, Ellis opens the door for Rose as she gracefully walks toward the entrance of the hotel. Ellis watches her.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose enters the lobby and discreetly spots Lee walking toward her. As they pass their hands touch, passing off a thumb drive.

Lee continues to walk across the lobby and sits in an armchair, taking out his phone pretending to read it while he is really watching Rose's every move as she enters the elevators.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Rose presses her floor and takes a deep breath. She quickly glances up to the security cameras.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - NIGHT

Rose gracefully exits the elevator and heads toward the door with two armed guards standing outside.

She smiles at the pair as she stands in front of them, arms spread apart ready to be patted down. The heavier of the two guards steps forward with a grin and pats Rose down. He is taking a little too long.

Rose rolls her eyes at the other guard. Suddenly the guard's hand is on her breast. Rose quickly snaps it away.

ROSE

He doesn't pay me enough for you as well.

The other guard knocks on the door.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - SAME

AAHIL SADRI, a slim fragile-looking man only dressed in the hotel bathrobe, hurries to the door, opening it to reveal Rose standing there with a smile.

Rose enters the room as Aahil looks her up and down. Aahil hands Rose a glass of champagne. She takes it from him and they clink their glasses.

Aahil takes a sip watching Rose as she spills a little of her drink on his robe.

ROSE

Oh, I'm sorry. I'm such a terrible...girl.

Aahil smiles broadly.

AAHIL

Yes you are.

Aahil drops his glass and grabs Rose by the throat. Once he has his grip he pushes her backward toward the bed.

Rose grasps at his hand trying to get free and loosen his grip as she gasps for breath. He throws her backward onto the bed.

She lies there as he disrobes.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Lee enters the room with the thumb drive in hand.

Jackson and Carney sit with two others watching the surveillance Aahil stripping Rose's clothes off.

Lee ignores the surveillance and sits at a laptop ready to insert the thumb drive when Carney runs over to stop him.

CARNEY

Are you serious? You're going to use that on one of our computers without getting it tested first?

LEE

We don't have time for --

CARNEY

It could have a virus on it, she could not only destroy what little we have but hack into our network and take our files.

LEE

At the same time as fucking Aahil?

CARNEY

Yes! Ellis is NOT just driving her around. He has black ops training. And God knows what he has taught her.

On the surveillance screens Aahil smacks the now naked Rose across the face.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Rose turns her face back to look at Aahil recovering from his slap as he raises his hand to smack her again.

He quickly turns her over to expose her ass. He smooths his hands over her before forcefully inserting himself in her.

AAHIL

You filthy whore.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney is watching the surveillance. Lee turns his head unable to watch.

CARNEY

At least we agree on one thing.

LEE

Come on. You still think she is playing for the other team?

CARNEY

I don't know what team she is playing for... Neither do you.

On the surveillance screens Rose looks directly into the camera planted in the headboard.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Rose tries to reach forward to the camera hidden in the headboard, but before she can get to it Aahil grabs both her hands and pulls her back.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney stands watching the headboard camera which now shows Rose's chest exposed.

CARNEY

Why is one of the country's most intelligent citizen's fucking dirty old men for a living? And what is she doing with all that money she is earning? She has no assets on record, no land, no property, she doesn't even own a car. You can't tell me, with the kind of money she earns, it's all going to her sister. She barely exists on paper. Those two have been positioning themselves for this, for a fucking long time.

JACKSON

Don't use one of our computers to look at that thumb drive. Get a throw-away and make sure it isn't connected to the internet.

Lee looks at Jackson in disbelief.

JACKSON

I hate to admit when Carney has a point, but he does.

(to Carney)

I just wish you were as much of a paranoid little fuck when it came to the Sadris.

A CIA operative is watching the surveillance screens.

CIA OPERATIVE

Wait she is doing something with --

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Aahil frees his grip on one of Rose's hands as he climaxes.

She swings her hand forward to the headboard camera and rips it out of its socket.

Aahil tilts his head back in pleasure and screams. Rose hides the camera under the sheets.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

CIA operatives are frantically trying to rearrange the multiple angles on the screens.

CIA OPERATIVE

She took out the headboard camera.

CARNEY

See!

LEE

That doesn't prove anything, she knows we are watching, she probably doesn't want us watching that close. Or it was so obviously planted she didn't want him to find it.

Carney looks to Jackson for a decision.

JACKSON

We don't know anything for sure yet.

LEE

You're right. We don't have proof of anything either way.

CARNEY

Yet. But you got to agree, she's suspicious, so is her driver.

LEE

Agreed.

JACKSON

So we will treat her as such, but it doesn't change the fact that she is the closest thing we got to finding out exactly what Aahil is up to.

LEE

We still need her.

Lee picks up the phone.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Rose crawls forward on the bed and rests her head on the pillow. She curls up lying on her side as Aahil affectionately wraps his arms around her.

Rose hides the broken camera in her hand under the pillow. Aahil softly kisses her back and draws the covers over her body.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

All the CIA operatives gather round the surveillance and turn up the speakers in the room.

JACKSON

Here we go.

All the operatives intently listen to the speakers.

INTERCUT - PENTHOUSE SUITE / CIA HOTEL ROOM

Rose with her free hand gently glides her fingers over Aahil's hand.

AAHIL

You are truly the best woman I have ever met.

Rose laughs gently.

AAHIL

I'm serious.

Aahil rolls Rose over so he can look her in the eyes.

AAHIL

I really am serious.

He kisses her gently.

AAHIL

I don't want to leave you. Not ever.

ROSE

Then don't.

AAHIL

I wish I didn't have to. But we don't have long.

There is a rush in the CIA hotel room; people reaching for note pads, computers, phones.

JACKSON

Shhhh!

ROSE

But why?

AAHIL

I have business to attend to.

ROSE

What could be more important than this?

AAHIL

It's not more important. Believe me nothing is more important than this. But it is necessary.

Long pause as everyone waits for him to elaborate.

AAHIL

We only have a week left here in D.C.

There is another rush of activity amongst the CIA operatives.

JACKSON

SHUT THE FUCK UP!!

Everyone in the CIA hotel room freezes.

AAHIL

Why don't you come with me?

ROSE

Where?

AAHIL

Away from here. You won't want to be in D.C. after I leave anyway.

ROSE

Why's that?

Aahil pauses as everyone watches with bated breath.

AAHIL

Because you'll miss me too much.

Aahil kisses Rose and climbs on top of her.

ROSE

But, what --

AAHIL

Think about it. Think about it while I'm inside of you.

The entire CIA room audibly sound their discomfort as Aahil penetrates Rose again.

A CIA operative turns the speakers down and turns away from the screens.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

An operative approaches Lee at his small desk and gives him an old banged-up laptop.

LEE

Thanks.

Lee opens the laptop and opens the files on the thumb drive.

LEE

Holy shit.

INT./EXT. CAR - HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Rose looks behind her to see Carney tailing her. She looks forward to Ellis and smiles.

Ellis speeds up slightly overtakes two cars in front of him.

Carney panics and speeds up trying to pass the cars in front.

Ellis then tucks back into the right-hand lane between two cars and slows down. Carney realizes too late that he has passed Ellis and lost him from sight.

Carney is spinning his head swerving around the road trying to find Ellis. Suddenly he hears a car honk. Carney looks in his rearview mirror to see Ellis waving and laughing.

EXT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Carney parks his car. He watches Ellis exit the car and walk into the bar. Carney sits and waits for Rose to get out of the car.

After a while he leans forward and crawls his car forward to get a better look, he can still see a figure in the car.

Carney jumps out of his skin when he hears a knock at his car window. He turns to see Rose standing there laughing at him. He lowers his window.

ROSE

What's up, slugger?

CARNEY

How did you? Who is sitting in --

ROSE  
Always focusing on the wrong thing,  
honey! Did you guys hear that about  
a week left?

CARNEY  
Of course we did. No thanks to you  
taking our camera out.

ROSE  
Oh relax. Here's your camera. Next  
time place them better. They are  
supposed to be hidden.

Rose tosses a broken camera from her purse into Carney's lap.

ROSE  
You coming in for a drink?

CARNEY  
With you? No.

ROSE  
Okay, but you are going to lose me  
as soon as I walk into that bar,  
just so you know.

CARNEY  
You have a date tomorrow night.

ROSE  
Really? With you?

CARNEY  
No! Lee. He'll be waiting for you  
at the hotel.

ROSE  
So sweet, you came all this way  
just to tell me that?

Carney breathes heavily through his nose.

ROSE  
I'll see you tomorrow, gorgeous.

Rose walks across the street into the bar, as Carney watches.

INT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Ellis is sitting at the bar drinking a beer.

Rose walks by him and smiles toward an OVERWEIGHT BARTENDER  
then disappears out the back.

EXT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Carney cautiously exits his car and approaches the back window of Ellis's car.

He peers into the back seat to find a black cutout of a silhouette of a woman in the back seat. Carney sighs and walks into the pub.

INT. IRISH PUB - CONTINUOUS

Carney walks into the pub to find everyone in the bar looking at him. Ellis gives Carney a particularly unfriendly look.

Carney assesses the situation and walks back out of the bar.

EXT. PARK - DAY

A maintenance van is parked at the entrance to the park.

Shireen in the distant is seen walking past a group of children, watching them.

A dark Arabic man passes her and continues to walk in the opposite direction.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Rose exits the car while Ellis holds the door open for her.

Rose pauses to look directly at Ellis, he gives her a reassuring nod before she continues to walk into the hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose struts into the lobby, Lee stands in the middle of the lobby waiting for her. Rose approaches him.

LEE

Evening.

ROSE

Evening.

Rose walks toward the bar when Lee reaches out to hold her hand and guide her in the other direction.

Startled, Rose turns to face Lee.

LEE

We are going to dinner.

Rose starts walking in the direction Lee leads her and clasps her hand around his.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lee leads Rose to a secluded table and pulls out her chair.

As Rose sits she spots several CIA operatives dining in the restaurant, undercover.

Lee sits across from Rose. The pair look at each other, sizing each other up for a long while.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jackson, Carney and two other operatives are sitting closely monitoring the live surveillance footage of Rose and Lee.

JACKSON

What is this, a staring contest?  
Send the waiter in.

CARNEY

Wait, give him a second.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose and Lee are still staring at one another.

Eventually Rose tilts her head to the side and gives Lee a seductive smile.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney points at the monitor that is fixed on Rose.

CARNEY

There it is, she showed us her  
hand.

Jackson sits back watching all the monitors.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose continues to smile at Lee. Lee watches, stone faced.

ROSE

You are very handsome.

LEE

How did you track down those  
accounts?

Rose sits quietly, studying Lee's face.

LEE

You've proven your worth. You are a very smart woman. With resources, connections and information that wipes the floor with the C.I.A. Well done. Well played.

ROSE

Thank you.

Lee pauses for a moment.

LEE

So to what end? Why are you doing this?

Rose is silent.

LEE

I can help. We can help. Ellis may have shown you a thing or two, but we can really train you. Without that training and without our protection, you could get yourself in some serious trouble.

Rose smiles at Lee.

LEE

I don't want that. I don't want that for you.

Rose examines Lee carefully.

LEE

I want to help you. I want you to help us. I want you to be safe, protected and to have backup.

Lee takes a breathe and waits for a response.

LEE

Why did you start this? If I know that, I can help you, I can help you end it. With our resources with our intelligence --

Rose laughs a little and shakes her head.

LEE

For instance, Ellis and your mother's target was Aahil's grandfather.

Rose freezes for a moment not wanting to give anything away.

LEE

And your file, when we verify it,  
proves the Sadris have been funding  
Al-Qaeda for generations.

Lee examines Rose's hidden response.

LEE

Is your mother really dead? Or is  
that just a cover?

Rose looks to the floor, not wanting to show Lee her pain.

LEE

I'm sorry for your loss. And your  
father?

Rose keeps looking away.

LEE

I'm sorry, it must be terrible  
losing both your parents.

Rose frowns at Lee, knowing he is reading her perfectly.

LEE

There is a hole in your file. A  
question unanswered.

ROSE

Why did Shireen and Aahil marry?

LEE

Money. Shireen's father owed money  
to Aahil's father. The marriage was  
arranged to clear his debt.

ROSE

How long will it take you to verify  
the file?

LEE

I don't know. A lot of it depends  
on how you obtained the  
information.

(beat)

We need to know how you acquired it  
in order for us to use it, legally.

Rose laughs and shakes her head.

ROSE

What are you going to do, slap some handcuffs on him and hope that he behaves himself from a jail cell?

A CIA operative dressed as a waiter comes over with a bottle of champagne. Neither Rose or Lee touch the champagne.

ROSE

Careful. I might get used to this kind of treatment. Although I have to say, it's not really my kind of scene.

LEE

The Hairy Monk. That's your kind of scene?

ROSE

Awe, Carney told you about our little rendezvous.

Rose looks directly into the camera that is focused on her.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

On the screen Rose is looking directly at Carney.

Jackson and the two CIA operatives turn and look at Carney. Carney sits back in his chair.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose focuses on Lee again.

ROSE

You're right, he does drive like Jackson's grandmother.

Lee is thrown off slightly.

LEE

Who do you have in the C.I.A.?

Rose laughs.

ROSE

Touched a nerve did I?

LEE

Tell me how you gathered all that information. Help me verify --

ROSE

The file I gave you? That was easy. Getting information on Carney, Jackson and you. Now that proved a little bit of a challenge.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jackson and Carney exchange concerned looks.

CARNEY

What did I fucking tell you?

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

LEE

Why do you have information on us?

ROSE

To protect myself.

LEE

Why do you need to protect yourself?

ROSE

Oh I don't know, maybe because I'm fucking one of the world's most dangerous terrorists. Why are you focusing on me, instead of trying to figure out what this idiot has planned for America?

LEE

Because, if you are playing for the other team, you could lead us directly to the plot.

ROSE

Fucking hell. And you wonder why I have information on you guys? Your own stupidity is going cost this country a lot of lives if you are not careful.

LEE

Is that a threat? What do you know that we don't?

ROSE

I know a lot that you don't know. Your wife, for example. Or ex-wife? I'm not exactly sure how you refer to her, since her death.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jackson and Carney exchange looks.

CARNEY

Holy shit.

JACKSON

Alright this is enough bullshit,  
we've got to get him out of there.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Lee is glaring at Rose.

ROSE

I can see how she fell for you. She  
was a mark right? Sorry, an  
"asset". Now what I'm unclear about  
is whether you married her for the  
company or is that gorgeous little  
stone face of yours capable of  
love?

LEE

What does that matter?

ROSE

You're right it doesn't. What does  
matter, is how she died. Right? I  
mean you're still trying to figure  
out who did it. Which team? Believe  
me you don't want to know. I wish I  
didn't.

Lee turns to see the other operative in the restaurant stand  
up and walk toward their table.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jackson is talking into a walkie-talkie, and Carney is  
starting to run out of the room.

JACKSON

Get her up here NOW.

INT. HOTEL DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Lee stands up quickly and forcefully grabs Rose by the arm  
and drags her out of the back emergency exit.

ROSE

What the foreplay is over?

EXT. HOTEL - BACK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Lee drags Rose out. Rose looks over at the cars lining the street to see Ellis's car turn on. Its engine and the headlights come on.

Lee looks for a car that is open. He finds one and pushes Rose toward the passenger side of the car.

Their faces suddenly become very close. They look at each other sincerely in the eye for a moment until Lee turns to see an agent coming out of the hotel.

He pushes Rose into the car and runs to get into the driver's seat.

The pair speed off in the car leaving the operative.

CIA OPERATIVE  
(into a walkie-talkie)  
He took one of the standby cars.

Ellis speeds off after them.

Carney exits the hotel, gets in a car and chases them.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The three cars pursue each other. Ellis is in the middle, carefully swerving from lane to lane blocking Carney from advancing closer to Lee's car.

INT. LEE'S CAR - NIGHT

Lee looks in the rearview mirror and spots Ellis and Carney.

LEE  
Your muscle joining us?

Rose shrugs to Lee.

ROSE  
Depends where we're going.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Ellis is easily keeping Carney away from Lee's car.

Suddenly two black SUVs rapidly approach the car chase.

Ellis spots them right away and speeds up so he is parallel with Lee's car.

INT. LEE'S CAR - NIGHT

Ellis looks over at Rose through the window.

Rose shakes her head "no" while Lee watches this exchange.

EXT. HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ellis slows down slightly to let Lee's car pull ahead.

Suddenly Ellis does a quick 90-degree handbrake turn and lands his car across the two lanes, blocking all the cars.

Carney and the two SUVs stomp on their brakes along with the other night traffic.

Ellis sits blocking the two lanes with a smile as...

...Lee speeds off into the distance.

EXT. DC PARK - NIGHT

Lee's car pulls into a secluded spot covered by trees near a rushing water feature.

Lee gets out of the car first and slams the door behind him and paces around.

As Rose slowly gets out of the car and gently closes the door behind her. Rose leans against the front of the car watching Lee roam.

LEE

Enough of the bullshit.

Rose nods to him.

LEE

You are going to answer my questions, not with riddles or distractions, but simple answers, straightforward answers.

ROSE

Of course. If you ask the right questions.

LEE

How do you know all this?

ROSE

Same way you do.

LEE  
What side are you on?

ROSE  
My own.

LEE  
Why are you doing this?

ROSE  
Because it's important.

LEE  
What do you know that we don't?

ROSE  
A lot.

LEE  
Why where you investigating me?

ROSE  
Who said I've stopped?

LEE  
Why?

ROSE  
You're an interesting guy.

Lee walks slowly toward Rose.

LEE  
Are you helping the Sadris?

ROSE  
No.

LEE  
What do you think they have planned?

ROSE  
Something big. Bigger than the last. I think they are going to try to attack multiple states at the same time.

LEE  
Why do you think that?

ROSE  
Because of the time they've taken to plan it. Shireen is not dumb,  
(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)  
she isn't going to put all this  
time into something that has a  
minimal effect. She is going to put  
safeguards in place.

LEE  
Why do you think she is doing this?

ROSE  
Good question. I don't know.

Lee is now seated next to Rose. They are very close.

LEE  
Rose, I'm trying really hard to  
trust you. But you're not making it  
very easy for us.

ROSE  
Maybe I don't want all of you to  
trust me.

LEE  
Why?

ROSE  
You know Sadri's ties to our  
government. I've shown you in my  
file. You don't know who he has  
bought and who he hasn't.

LEE  
You're joking. You think he has  
people within the C.I.A.?

ROSE  
You think I have someone. And I  
don't have half the resources and  
money his family has.

LEE  
It's not impossible.

Rose turns to Lee and places one hand on his knee.

ROSE  
I will help you in any way I can.  
But your boys have got to get  
smarter about this. Control the  
information you do have, focus on  
the players you know. Do you really  
need to know so much about me?  
Other than the fact that I'm  
fucking Aahil. I am your asset and  
(MORE)

ROSE (CONT'D)

I will do a great job helping you get closer to the Sadris. If I hadn't given you that file, you would have treated me like any other asset.

Lee looks directly into Rose's eyes. Rose backs off slightly.

Lee touches Rose's hand. Rose slides her hand away.

Lee pauses for a moment, then turns and walks away from Rose.

He gets in the car and drives away, leaving Rose in the dark.

EXT. DC MONUMENT - DAY

A maintenance van is parked in the distance as Shireen walks around. She acts the same as all other sightseers.

She turns to see the van and pushes her way into a deep crowd and disappears from sight.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Rose walks in looks around then walks to the front desk.

The CIA operative behind the desk hands Rose a key card with the room number on it. Room 203.

Rose nods to the operative and walks toward the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Rose steps into the elevator and just before the doors close two of Aahil's armed guards steps into the elevator.

They glare at Rose. Rose smiles back and hides the key card in her hand.

The elevator stops at the 2nd floor and Rose slowly walks out and stops to look at the room number and goes in the opposite direction of 203.

INT. HOTEL - 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rose walks in the wrong direction until the elevator doors close. Then turns to go in the other direction.

She arrives at room 203, unlocks it and enters.

INT. HOTEL ROOM 203 - CONTINUOUS

Rose walks into the room to find Jackson and Carney sitting on opposite sides of the room.

ROSE

What, no wining and dinner tonight, gentlemen? What else do you want to know, how many times he has made me cum?

CARNEY

We saw Shireen pass something off to a man, know anything about that?

ROSE

Hello to you too!

CARNEY

Anything?

ROSE

No I don't know.

(to Jackson)

Is he always this polite?

JACKSON

Only when we let him out of his cage.

Jackson extends his hand to Rose.

JACKSON

Good evening.

ROSE

Evening.

Rose shakes Jackson's hand and Carney rolls his eyes.

ROSE

Do you have the man?

CARNEY

Lee is interrogating him now.

JACKSON

Doesn't look like we will get much, he is just a low-level messenger.

ROSE

She is keeping everything very close to her chest.

CARNEY

You still think it's her?

ROSE

You don't?

JACKSON  
We don't know for sure either way.

ROSE  
But there is nothing else to  
explain the change in his behav--

CARNEY  
The absence of evidence does not  
equal the proof of evidence. He  
could have received a command from  
someone, he could have --

ROSE  
Who?

JACKSON  
Okay, more speculation isn't  
helping.

CARNEY  
Your file.

ROSE  
What about it?

CARNEY  
We are working on verifying it,  
but --

JACKSON  
That's difficult to do when we  
don't know how the information was  
obtained. Could you please sit down  
with our --

ROSE  
No.

CARNEY  
What are you hiding?

ROSE  
A lot.

CARNEY  
Why?

ROSE  
Common sense.

JACKSON  
Okay.

Jackson raises his arms trying to keep the peace.

CARNEY

Why do you think he has someone in  
the C.I.A.?

ROSE

I never said one.

CARNEY

Answer the question.

ROSE

How did he get in the country?

JACKSON

Diplomatic visa.

ROSE

Why can't you touch him?

JACKSON

Diplomatic immunity.

ROSE

Why does bin Laden's second in  
command have diplomatic immunity?

JACKSON

Homeland said he was helping them.

ROSE

And what helpful information have  
you received from them?

JACKSON

Nothing.

CARNEY

Yet.

ROSE

Yeah? Keep hoping. If the current  
head of the world's most dangerous  
terrorist organization can get  
diplomatic immunity from the U.S.  
government because of Daddy's  
golfing buddies. What else can he  
get?

Suddenly the room's phone rings.

ROSE  
Are you joking? How many of your  
guys did you tell we were meeting  
me in here?

JACKSON  
None.

Carney moves toward the phone.

ROSE  
Wait. It could be Aahil. His guards  
were in the elevator with me.

The phone continues to ring.

ROSE  
I'll lose him if he thinks I'm in  
here with a guy.

CARNEY  
What if it's one of our guys?

Rose walks toward the phone.

ROSE  
Then they will get suspicious when  
I pick up. That will make it easier  
for you to smoke them out.

Rose reaches for the phone.

CARNEY  
Wait, put it on speaker.

ROSE  
Jesus! I can't if it's Aahil. He  
will know you are listening. Don't  
you have his phone tapped anyway.

JACKSON  
Depends which one he is calling  
from. Look if you don't pick up  
quickly he might come down here.

Rose picks up the phone.

ROSE  
Hello.

AAHIL (V.O.)  
My darling. I miss you. What are  
you doing all the way down there?

Rose turns up the volume on the handset and holds it away from her ear slightly so that Jackson and Carney can listen.

ROSE

Aahil? Honey, it is that you? How did you find me?

AAHIL (V.O.)

I find you because I care about you, darling.

ROSE

You are so clever.

AAHIL (V.O.)

What are you doing down there?

ROSE

I have a girlfriend, she is sick. Not very well at all and staying here just for the night. I came here to look after her and make sure she was okay.

AAHIL (V.O.)

Darling, you are such a good person. A good friend.

ROSE

Thank you, sugar.

AAHIL (V.O.)

Shall I send a doctor down?

ROSE

Oh, she has already seen the hotel doctor, he told her to rest. Lots of fluids. But that is so thoughtful of you.

AAHIL (V.O.)

Darling, when she falls asleep. Why don't you come visit your man?

ROSE

I would love to, but I don't want to get you sick too!

AAHIL (V.O.)

You are avoiding me?

ROSE

Oh, no never, darling. Tomorrow. What are you doing?

AAHIL (V.O.)

We are going on a date! A real American date. I take you to the parks, you shall show me and Shireen the sights. I will not take no for an answer!

ROSE

Sounds prefect. What time?

AAHIL (V.O.)

Noon. In the lobby. We shall date like a real American couple.

ROSE

Great, darling. See you tomorrow.

AAHIL (V.O.)

Tomorrow.

Rose hangs up the phone.

JACKSON

So, tomorrow is the big day.

CARNEY

You going to wear a wire for us?

ROSE

What kind of dumb question is that? You know he is going to fuck me after our little date.

CARNEY

We could sew one into your purse.

ROSE

Fine, but if he tells me to leave it, it's gone. I better not be your only hope for audio.

JACKSON

You won't be.

CARNEY

We still don't know why you're doing this?

ROSE

What can you do to Aahil, right now? Legally?

JACKSON

Nothing.

ROSE  
What can I do to Aahil?

JACKSON  
Anything.

ROSE  
Does that satisfy enough of your  
curiosity?

JACKSON  
Yes.

CARNEY  
No.

Rose walks over to inspect the window.

ROSE  
Well you better get comfortable  
with it, because we are stuck here  
for the night now. Aahil's people  
can't see any of us leaving this  
room.

Carney goes into the bathroom looking around.

CARNEY  
Jackson, in here. The vent.

JACKSON  
Oh fuck me!

Rose makes herself comfortable on the bed.

ROSE  
I've always wanted to actually  
sleep in one of these!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

Rose stands in the Lobby dressed in business attire. Aahil  
and his wife Shireen approach with two of his armed guards.  
Shireen is traditionally dressed with her hair covered.

Aahil leans in to kiss Rose as Shireen watches Rose.

AAHIL  
Rose, my beautiful wife Shireen.

Shireen nods at Rose and walks away toward the doors.

INT. AMERICAN DINER - DAY

Shireen, Aahil and Rose are sitting in a booth together, the two armed guards are seated a table away, keeping watch.

Aahil is on his cell phone and occasionally talks in Arabic loudly down the phone.

Rose picks lightly at her home fries as Shireen glares at her from across the table.

AAHIL

(to Rose)

What is wrong? You do not like what I ordered for you? Home fries an American dish, yes?

ROSE

Oh yeah, no, it's great, thank you. I'm not very hungry.

AAHIL

Eat, eat. I do not want you getting skinny.

Aahil continues to talk on his phone as Shireen continues to stare at Rose.

EXT. DC PARK - DAY

Aahil is talking on his cell phone walking in the middle of Shireen and Rose. The two armed guards walk ahead of them.

The park is full of families with small children laughing and playing. A little toddler runs screaming toward one of the two armed guards when the parent appears out of nowhere, grabbing the child out of the way of their path.

The toddler and parent are laughing hysterically while the guards smile politely.

Aahil gets even louder on the phone and speeds up walking ahead. The two armed guards speed up to accompany Aahil, leaving the ladies alone.

ROSE

It's lovely weather we are having today.

SHIREEN

I don't despise you. In fact quite the opposite.

Shireen speaks with a flawless American accent.

SHIREEN

I am quite thankful for you really.  
I allow you, so he doesn't get the  
idiotic idea that he can come  
anywhere near me.

Rose turns to Shireen, who carries on walking. Rose trails  
behind Shireen.

SHIREEN

But let's get two things perfectly  
clear. Firstly until you prove to  
me you really are as dumb as you  
look, you are not going anywhere  
with us. Secondly we are not, nor  
shall we ever be friends,  
acquaintances, or even amicable  
toward one another.

Rose nods.

SHIREEN

I do not trust you, Rose. I do not  
think you are who you say you are.  
But my moronic husband is like a  
lovesick puppy since you have  
started screwing him, which makes  
my work far easier.

ROSE

What --

SHIREEN

Don't try to make conversation with  
me, girl. Know your place. You are  
simply a hole for my husband to  
pleasure himself with every now and  
again. And in order to earn your  
place with us, you shall be tested.  
Tested harder than you have ever  
been in your life, I will ensure  
you will suffer the worst kind of  
pain a woman can ever experience  
and the reaction will be your pass  
or fail.

Shireen stops to look directly at Rose. She touches Rose's  
face gently and tucks a loose hair behind her ear. Shireen  
speaks in Arabic, with subtitles.

SHIREEN

If you fail I will kill you with my  
own bare hands.

Rose tries to smile blankly at Shireen as Aahil walks back to join the pair.

ROSE  
That's a beautiful language.

AAHIL  
My ladies, we go back to the hotel.  
We have much planning.

ROSE  
Planning?

AAHIL  
For the party tomorrow night. Your party. A party in your honor. It must be perfect. I must introduce you to my friends, you must know them well before traveling with us.

SHIREEN  
I will stay here awhile and join you later.

AAHIL  
Very good. Rose, yalla.

Rose is led away by Aahil. The two armed guards follow.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - DAY

The doors open as Carney and Lee turn to see who it is.

Carney draws his gun. Rose enters.

ROSE  
Great to see you too, Carney.

CARNEY  
That was quick.

ROSE  
You may have noticed he doesn't last that long. I'm assuming someone is watching him?

LEE  
Yeah, Jackson's on it.

ROSE  
What has she been up to?

CARNEY  
Sitting on that bench.

ROSE  
For an hour?

CARNEY  
Yep.

ROSE  
She's waiting for somebody, surely.

CARNEY  
No shit, Sherlock.

Rose looks over to Carney. His eye is still a little swollen.

ROSE  
That still hurt?  
(pointing to his eye)  
Must suck getting beaten up by a  
girl.

CARNEY  
I don't consider you a girl.

Rose and Lee laugh at Carney.

LEE  
So the party --

ROSE  
Yeah, looks like finally we will  
get to meet some of his friends --

On the monitors JADA, an Arabic woman dressed like an American soccer mom, approaches Shireen and sits on the opposite side of the bench.

ROSE  
Look, there. Here we go.

The three put their headphones on.

EXT. DC PARK - DAY

Jada settles down sitting with her back to Shireen. After a moment she turns to face Shireen.

SHIREEN  
Turn around.

JADA  
But I've not seen you in years.

The rest of this conversation is spoken in perfect Arabic, with subtitles.

SHIREEN

You are late.

JADA

I wasn't sure whether to come. My husband said not to.

SHIREEN

Since when do you consider what small minds think?

JADA

I love my husband, Shireen, I am happy in my marriage and I'm just sorry you're not.

Shireen takes a nail file out of her bag and files her nails.

SHIREEN

He serves my purposes. But I did not ask you here to whine about our husbands.

JADA

Then why did you? And what's with the dramatics? Why couldn't you come over for dinner, meet the children.

SHIREEN

There is no time --

JADA

Is he hurting you? Because I can help you --

SHIREEN

Please, I would never let that weak little man touch me. I asked you here to make sure you leave in time.

JADA

Leave? What are you talking about?

The Jada tries to turn to look at Shireen.

SHIREEN

Face forward, I'm not going to tell you again. You must listen now. There is something happening, very soon. I can not say when exactly, but by tomorrow you should be gone. You and your family, if you care

(MORE)

SHIREEN (CONT'D)

about them. You must listen to me, take everything you need and go out into the country. Do not waste any time.

JADA

Shireen, this is crazy. Is he planning something? You must go to the authorities. My family told me that he was tied up with Bin Laden but I didn't believe it. If you know something --

SHIREEN

(sternly)

He is NOT planning anything!

Jada pauses for a moment and takes a few fearful breaths.

JADA

What are you going to do?

SHIREEN

I can not tell you. I just want you out of the way.

Jada helplessly nods.

JADA

Maybe I could take everyone to my aunt's in New York --

SHIREEN

Not New York City. I told you, the country.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VAN - SAME

Rose and Lee look at one another as Carney translates the conversation into English.

CARNEY

Not New York City. I told you, the country.

INTERCUT - VAN / PARK

The women continue to speak in Arabic as Carney sparingly translates into English over the women's b.g. voices. The subtitles continue.

JADA - CARNEY

Why Shireen? You loved living here. You were educated here. You became  
(MORE)

JADA - CARNEY (CONT'D)

the woman you are right now because  
you got the chance to live here.

SHIREEN - CARNEY

The chance? Please! You make it  
sound like this country is some  
sort of Mecca. This country is no  
greater than any other. In fact it  
is worse. They pretend to be free,  
they pretend to be understanding,  
accepting, tolerant, it is all  
bullshit. They are just as racist  
and corrupt as the rest of the  
world, they just do a better job of  
hiding it. Greed and money is what  
runs this shit country, they are  
experts at covering it up,  
polishing it so it looks like the  
government is actually helping its  
citizens, not their corporations.  
It's laughable, at least we are  
honest and open with what we do.  
When you really look at this  
fucking country, I mean really  
look, it's shocking to me what they  
do to their own people, let alone  
those in other countries.

Carney stumbles slightly in his translation. Rose takes over,  
translating all that Shireen says with a little delay.

SHIREEN - ROSE

They sit behind desks, pushing  
buttons looking at images that are  
taken from space that look like  
little dots running around on the  
other side of the planet. They look  
at those little dots, determine  
whether they are men, women or  
little children and decide whether  
or not to kill every single one of  
them, so they can murder that one  
person they really want to kill.

(pause)

They put no thought into whether  
those little dots have brothers or  
sisters, fathers or mothers. They  
put no thought into what it is like  
for a mother to hold the body of  
their little eight-year-old boy  
that has been torn into three  
separate pieces. That little boy  
whom you gave life to is now in  
your arms fighting for one more

(MORE)

SHIREEN - ROSE (CONT'D)  
 breath and his little eyes are  
 streaming with tears looking up to  
 his mother for help asking her with  
 that one look to make it all  
 better...

Jada wipes away a tear.

SHIREEN - ROSE  
 ...and she turns her head to see  
 his fragile little body in pieces  
 scattered all over the street and  
 she looks back into his eyes  
 helpless. That was the last thing  
 my son saw, his mother completely  
 helpless.

Rose looks directly at Lee as tears falls from her eyes. Rose quickly wipes them away.

SHIREEN - ROSE  
 They have taken my child from me, I  
 shall take their children from  
 them.

Shireen places her nail file back in her purse and promptly stands and walks away. Leaving Jada looking around.

Lee, Carney and Rose sit looking at one another.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Jada is sitting in floods of tears, facing a CIA operative.

Lee enters the room with a cup of tea, the CIA operative exits the room.

Lee gently walks around the table and sits opposite Jada, watching her for a moment. He reaches across the table and places the warm cup of tea in her hands. She presses her hands around the cup and lingers there for a moment.

JADA  
 My children?

LEE  
 Are safe.

JADA  
 My husband?

LEE  
 Is safe.

JADA  
When can I see them?

LEE  
Soon. I just need to you answer a couple of questions first. Then I will personally ensure you and your family are together and safe.

Jada nods.

LEE  
Your friend Shireen --

JADA  
I'm sorry, I didn't know I was doing anything wrong by meeting her. I didn't think I could get my family in trouble by just talking to --

LEE  
You are not in trouble. But you did have an idea that Shireen was involved in something.

JADA  
Maybe.

LEE  
What made you go to meet her?

JADA  
I thought she might need my help. We were always there for each other when we were younger, that doesn't just stop because a few years have passed.

LEE  
She needed your help in the past?

Jada composes herself.

JADA  
Yes, well we all do growing up, don't we?

LEE  
You knew each other for many years, you must have gone through a lot together.

Jada sits in silence and sips her cup of tea.

LEE

Fights with friends, fights with family, being away from your own country, dealing with this new environment, dealing with Americans.

Jada looks Lee directly in the eye now.

LEE

Money problems.

JADA

Do you have a direct question for me or are you just going to keep rambling? Because if you're not going to charge me with anything I believe I'm free to go.

LEE

That would be true if the F.B.I. were holding you. We are the C.I.A.

Jada is visibly shaken.

JADA

I want a lawyer.

LEE

You can have one. Once we finish our little chat.

Lee grabs an empty plastic cup from the table.

LEE

Would you like some more water?

Jada shakes her head.

LEE

I've been doing this a long time, Jada, I know when someone is putting on an act. I know when someone is hiding something. I know when someone desperately wants to tell me something, but feels like they can't, either because of fear or loyalty or both.

Jada is studying Lee's face.

LEE

And me sitting here and telling you, that it's okay to talk to me,  
(MORE)

LEE (CONT'D)

your secret is safe with me, I will protect you, really doesn't mean anything to you in the face of a thirty-plus-year friendship. Does it?

Jada sits stone faced looking at Lee.

LEE

But you are obliged to help me, help your friend. Let me help your friend.

Jada's face softens. Lee sits quietly for a while.

JADA

She was bullied. Pretty badly. At school. In college. She could never seem to catch a break. It exhausted her. And I guess over time that exhaustion turn to anger.

Jada takes a breath and looks down at her tea.

JADA

It could have very easily been me on the other side of that bench. When he was choosing his wife, it was between the two of us. Neither of us wanted it. We wanted American men, and American lives. It didn't matter how much money he had. We didn't want to be a part of his lifestyle.

LEE

What had you heard about his lifestyle?

JADA

How he treats women, I'm sure you've seen it. How he treats people in general, like they are disposable. He was a cruel man. In order to decide which bride he was to take he raped us both. It just so happened that Shireen put up less of a fight.

(beat)

I asked her why once, she said "because he can have this moment, but I will have a lifetime to take his power."

Jada and Lee sit in a long silence.

JADA

So whatever she is doing, to cause him pain, to get her revenge, to cripple him for this lifetime and the next. I support. With all of my being.

Lee studies Jada.

LEE

There is the potential for thousands of Americans to be caught in the cross hairs of --

JADA

GOOD.

LEE

You want to see Americans suffer, again? Like they did ten years ago?

Jada is silent.

LEE

Your own family could be caught up in this?

JADA

No they won't. She warned me for good reason. Either so I would get out of town and go to the country, or so you guys would pick me up, waste time trying to figure out what I know, which is nothing, and have to look after my family in the mean time.

Jada reveals a slight smile to Lee.

JADA

Smart woman, isn't she?

Lee laughs slightly.

EXT. DC MONUMENT - NIGHT

Rose sits on the steps of a DC monument next to a loud water feature. She watches the sun set over the city.

Lee, Carney and Jackson walk toward Rose and take seats on the step. Lee sits closest to Rose. The four look over the city for a while.

ROSE

Did you get anything from that woman?

LEE

Not really. She was bullied at school. Mostly a really well planned waste of time.

ROSE

Her husband?

JACKSON

Same. We are questioning the aunt in New York City.

ROSE

Any reports of anything in New York City?

JACKSON

Nothing. Suspiciously quiet.

ROSE

Why do you think that is?

CARNEY

Either you are right and we can't trust our colleagues over there, or --

JACKSON

Or she is keeping everyone quiet. You were right, she is an evil bitch.

ROSE

She is just a mother that has lost a child and happened to have the resources to seek revenge.

JACKSON

So how do we stop a woman with that many resources?

LEE

We narrow it down. We know she is focused on children, so we concentrate on places children populate.

CARNEY

Parks.

LEE

Too open, too scattered she won't be able to predict how populated the area will be on any given day.

CARNEY

Fair grounds?

JACKSON

It's got to be something that is in D.C. and New York?

LEE

And possibly other major cities as well.

ROSE

Schools.

Jackson and Carney look at one another.

ROSE

You were already thinking it. You know it's the perfect target. Densely populated with kids, guaranteed a large amount of deaths and casualties. You can predict their schedule for maximum impact. Most are vulnerable. What school in this country checks for planted bombs on a regular basis? Anybody can get in easily enough. Could be anyone that works there.

CARNEY

Anybody that works at a school goes through a background check.

LEE

To see if they've messed around with kids, not to find out if they have ties to Al-Qaeda.

JACKSON

We know how easy it is to pass a background check.

ROSE

She is really smart. She knew even if we narrowed it down to schools no one has the resources to protect every school in America.

JACKSON

And we can't just shut down schools in every major city. We don't know how far this goes.

CARNEY

Hopefully tomorrow we will have a better idea of how many are --

LEE

She is not going to that party.

ROSE

Yes I am. Are you not listening to this conversation right now. Nothing, that's what we got. I have to show up.

LEE

She threatened to kill you, and failing that, the worst pain a woman can experience?

JACKSON

What is that? What is she planning?

CARNEY

Child birth.

LEE

Don't you think it would be hard to get her pregnant and give birth between now and tomorrow?

ROSE

Rape. She is talking about rape.

A heavy silence falls between the four of them.

ROSE

Who called that drone strike?

JACKSON

I have no idea. There are so many, we got guys narrowing down which strike it could have been but that could take weeks.

CARNEY

I didn't even know they had a child.

ROSE  
Neither did I. She wanted that  
hidden.

LEE  
There is no way she could know who  
ordered it.

CARNEY  
So who would she hold personally  
responsible?

ROSE  
Where do the president's kids go to  
school?

CARNEY  
Holy shit.

Jackson and Carney stand up to leave.

LEE  
You've got no proof. What are you  
going to take to the secret  
service?

JACKSON  
I have no fucking idea. I'll play  
the president the surveillance tape  
from this afternoon if I have to.  
(to Carney)  
Come on.

Jackson and Carney rush away holding their phones to their  
ears.

LEE  
There is no need for you to go  
tomorrow night.

ROSE  
Yes there is and you know there is.

LEE  
She is going kill you, or worse.

ROSE  
I know.

LEE  
Please, please don't do this.

ROSE  
I have to.

LEE

No you don't. What information do you hope to get from them torturing you?

ROSE

If I don't go, she is going to track me down.

LEE

I could hide you.

ROSE

No. Me not showing up and playing her little game could spook her. She could trigger this thing sooner than we think. You know that.

Lee reaches out his hand to touch Rose's back. Before he can touch her, Rose stands.

ROSE

I'll see you tomorrow.

Rose walks away leaving Lee sitting alone.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Ellis opens the car door for Rose.

Rose and Ellis exchange concerned looks as Ellis sees Lee walk toward them. Rose nods to Ellis as he shuts the door and watches Lee carefully.

Lee walks beside Rose as she walks toward the entrance.

LEE

We have a safe word. If you say green we come in.

Rose looks ahead to the lobby, as does Lee.

LEE

Do you hear me? Repeat it back to me. Come on, Rose, talk to me tell me you understand. You know I can't be seen walking through the hotel with you.

Rose is silent.

LEE

Come on. Green. Repeat green back to me so I know you understand.

They approach the door. Lee holds it open for Rose.

Rose finally looks directly at Lee. With watery eyes and a look of fear she quietly speaks.

ROSE

Green.

Rose walks through the door leaving Lee to watch her go.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose takes a deep breath and walks straight through the lobby to the elevators.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Rose is alone. Eventually the elevator stops. She hesitates before stepping out.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Rose slowly steps out of the elevator and looks confused to find nothing but one empty chair outside the door.

She approaches the penthouse door.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Shireen walks to the door with a glass of champagne in her hand and a big smile on her face. She opens the door and guides Rose inside.

SHIREEN

Welcome, my dear.

Rose looks around to see 10 MEN she has never seen before and the two guards all in different stages of undress.

SHIREEN

You are right on time. Let me introduce you. Gentlemen, this is Rose, your entertainment for the night. I hope you all enjoy one another. I'll be right outside.

As Shireen hands the glass of champagne to Rose, she looks directly up to the ceiling and smiles.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney and Jackson are closely watching the screens as Shireen's face looks directly into the camera and smiles. Carney jumps back slightly.

CARNEY

Holy shit, she knows. She knows we  
are watching. Fuck.

Lee enters the room as Shireen on the screen exits the penthouse and sits in the empty chair in the hallway with a handgun visibly resting on her lap.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - NIGHT

Shireen sits in the chair with a pleasing smile on her face looking down at her gun ensuring it is visible to the security camera in the ceiling.

She smiles at the camera.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Carney watches closely as Jackson is on the phone.

CARNEY

Motherfucker.

JACKSON

(on the phone)

What the fuck? Where is he?

Lee approaches Carney.

LEE

What the hell is she doing? Where  
the fuck is Aahil?

CARNEY

She wanted us to sit and watch  
this. This isn't a test for Rose.  
It's a test for us.

Carney sits back in shock as his eyes drift over to the screen that shows Rose being attacked by the men.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Rose stands as the men aggressively approach her.

She drops the champagne flute. The glass shatters.

First they undress her. When she is completely naked she is thrown to the floor by her hair and made to crawl around on all fours through the scattered glass then at the feet of the other men. The men cheer at the sight.

Suddenly one man with his bare foot kicks Rose in the ribs hard enough to flip her over on her back. Rose gasps for her

breath as she looks for an escape but all she can see are the men closing in.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Lee slams his fist against the wall and is yelling at Jackson.

LEE

Where the fuck is Aahil?

JACKSON

We don't know.

LEE

You don't fucking know! This, this torture she has set up for Rose is a distraction, just like Jada was. You know this. What the fuck? How could we lose him? Look at her. They are going to kill her. What are we going to do?

Carney stands to try and calm Lee down.

CARNEY

We can't do anything. The only point of entry she has covered. She will kill whoever comes up in that elevator and if anyone does show up in that hallway she will kill Rose as well.

LEE

Not good enough! Think of something. They are torturing her.

JACKSON

Lee --

Lee pins Jackson up against the wall by the throat.

LEE

You allowed this. You allowed her to go in there tonight. You were the one who lost Aahil. What the fuck, Jackson?

Carney tries to separate the two, eventually prying Lee away.

CARNEY

Relax. That's not helping anyone at the moment, Lee.

Jackson bends over to catch his breath.

LEE

Are you sure? Because it's all adding up to me. Who keeps telling us we have no information from New York? Who keeps telling us we have no money or resources? Who keeps telling us other agencies are stonewalling us? I don't know if he has told the secret service about the president's kids yet. Do you? Those children went to school this morning and who does it all circle back to?

CARNEY

You're stressed, I get it, you care about her and you can't --

LEE

Fuck you. Think about it.

CARNEY

You are forgetting the fifteen years we have all worked together.

LEE

Like people can't be turned, it's what we do.

CARNEY

Exactly, and we do it best, so we would know.

LEE

You still can't figure out Rose.

CARNEY

Neither can you. I don't know what it is about this chick but she can't have gotten in your head that much to question Jackson.

From the speakers we hear Rose let out a short scream for the first time. Everyone turns to see Rose in the middle of the crowd of men.

Lee's eye are watering watching Rose.

LEE

I can't --

Lee charges for the door. Carney blocks his way.

LEE

Get out of my fucking way, Carney.

CARNEY

Think about it, Lee, this is suicide. If you go up there she will shoot you and not think twice about it.

Lee draws his gun on Carney.

LEE

Get out of my fucking way.

CARNEY

She will kill Rose. If you go up there she will kill Rose. I promise you.

Lee slowly lowers his weapon.

CARNEY

This way she has a chance to survive.

Lee holsters his weapon. The pair look back to the screen.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - NIGHT

Shireen can hear the cries in the hallway. She keeps her eyes fixed on the elevators.

She only briefly glances down to look at her watch.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Lee has his head in his hands unable to look at the screens.

LEE

Who are these fucking assholes?

CARNEY

Low-level messengers and errand boys. No one of significance.

LEE

She fucking knew. She knew they would be detained after coming here. She has made sure they don't know shit.

Lee punches the wall.

LEE

We got to think of something here,  
Carney. Anything. What's our next  
move?

Carney and Lee both look at Jackson. Jackson looks back at the screens.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Rose is on her side sandwiched between two men. As she is being grabbed, pulled and violently raped she looks to the hole in the headboard where a hidden camera once was and mouths the word green over and over again.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - NIGHT

Shireen turns her head to the door. Everything is silent.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - NIGHT

Blood pours from Rose's swollen body and face. Shireen suddenly enters the room.

SHIREEN

Enough.

Shireen slams the door behind her.

SHIREEN

I said enough. Yalla. Yalla.

The men gather their clothes and run out the door.

SHIREEN

Get out of my sight.

Rose, shaking, sits up to see Shireen. Shireen stares at Rose for a moment.

SHIREEN

Get the fuck out of my sight,  
whore.

Rose slowly crawls off the bed on to the floor and over to her dress. She pulls the dress over her head and drags her body across the floor out of the door.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Lee watches Rose carefully on the screens as Jackson takes two CIA operatives out the door with him.

JACKSON

Let's get state police helping us  
detain all ten of them.

Lee follows Rose as she drags herself out the door into the hallway past the two armed guards who are still dressing themselves in the hallway.

LEE

Please don't touch her. Come on,  
Rose, just get to the elevators.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Rose props herself up on the back wall. Still shaking, she tries to straighten her hair and wipe her face.

The elevator stops at the lobby. Still unsteady on her feet, she walks out of the elevator.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rose staggers as quickly as she can across the lobby getting looks from hotel guests and staff.

EXT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Ellis stands next to the car and as soon as he sees Rose exit the hotel he goes running to her side. He props her up as she winces in pain.

Ellis helps her into the back seat of the car.

INT./EXT. CAR - NIGHT (MOVING)

Rose is lying across the back seat shaking. Ellis starts the car and speeds off much faster than he ever has.

After a moment Ellis reaches his hand back to Rose. Rose reaches her hand out to his and lets her shaking hand rest in his. They continue to hold hands as Ellis drives.

Suddenly the car jolts. Ellis is clearly dodging other cars.

Rose carefully pushes herself up to look out the back window. She sees a state police car and an ambulance chasing them.

ROSE

It's okay. It's them.

Ellis turns quickly down a private side street.

The police car draws up in front of them and the ambulance stops behind Ellis's car.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Ellis stands, keeping a watchful eye, next to Rose who has propped herself up against their car as a paramedic treats her most obvious wounds.

Suddenly a black SUV screeches around the corner into the side street. Before the car comes to a full stop Lee comes running out toward Rose, focused only on her.

Ellis runs to Lee and punches him in the face knocking him to the ground.

Lee rolls around on the ground trying to stand. Ellis gives him one swift kick to the ribs.

ROSE  
(to Ellis)  
Let's go.

Ellis walks away from Lee to the car as Lee gasps for breath.

LEE  
(whispers)  
Rose. Rose.

Rose crawls into the back seat of the car and lies down.

Ellis starts the car and drives it directly into the cop car in front of him, continuing to accelerate until the car is turned on its axis clearing a path for Ellis to drive out of the street.

Lee watches the car drive away from the ground. Paramedics rush toward him.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Rose is lying on her side unconscious on a makeshift bed with army sheets, a thin mattress and metal frame. Most of her wounds are dressed and the blood has been wiped away. Her face is red and swollen.

Ellis is on his knees using large surgical tweezers to remove the glass from Rose's knee.

Ellis is picking out the last pieces of glass. He inspects the wound before carefully applying a dressing.

He carefully places the sheets over Rose's body before cleaning up the blood-drenched surgical wipes, dressings and instruments that are laid out on the floor next to him. He quietly places them out of sight.

Ellis picks up a semi-automatic weapon and a chair. He quietly places the chair next to Rose. He sits on the chair with the gun in hand and his finger placed on the trigger. He fixes his gaze on the doors of the warehouse.

Sunlight spills into the dark warehouse.

MONTAGE

- The sun rises over DC.
- The traffic lights change in the empty streets.
- People walk out of their brownstones to gather their newspapers and walk back inside.
- The streets slowly get busier with traffic.
- Business men and women power walk down the streets rushing to work.
- The traffic gets louder and busier.
- The city awakens with more and more people rushing and bumping into one another, with coffee in one hand and briefcases in the other.
- Politicians rush into the Capitol building.
- A mother kisses her children goodbye as she places them on the school bus.
- School buses gather in the parking lot.
- Children are being dropped off at school by their parents.
- Children laugh to one another as they walk into school.
- A series of schools that have the last few children running into school.
- The exterior of schools, quiet now, since all the children are inside.

END MONTAGE

INT. IRISH PUB - DAY

The pub has a scattering a few DRUNKEN MEN playing Mario brothers on an old N64 on the flat screen.

Rose stands leaning on the bar chatting with the overweight bartender watching the game on the flat screen. She has very little makeup on and is wearing sweat pants and a sweater.

Lee walks into the bar, letting in a blast of sunlight behind him. The bartender looks to Rose. She nods to him. Lee approaches Rose.

Lee stands next to Rose for a moment, both looking forward. The bartender pours a glass of water for the both of them, then walks away.

ROSE  
Where is he?

LEE  
Aahil? We don't know.

Lee looks down at the bar shamefully.

LEE  
I'm sorry. That's why we're here.  
We want to keep an eye on you until  
we find him again.

ROSE  
We?

LEE  
There is a car out front and one  
out back. Guys I trust.

Long silence between the couple.

LEE  
I can go wait out there.

Lee straightens up to leave.

ROSE  
Stay.

Lee leans back on the bar.

LEE  
Rose, I'm so --

ROSE  
Don't call me that here. It's  
Josie.

LEE  
Josie?

ROSE  
Yep.

LEE

And you are letting me stay here  
and drink with you?

ROSE

No one said anything about a drink.

Rose smiles at Lee.

LEE

I thought you still didn't trust  
me?

ROSE

I don't. But if you make one wrong  
move, that guy...

(points to bartender)

...will stop your heart beating in  
a blink of an eye.

Lee laughs.

ROSE

Holy shit! It cracks a smile! I  
didn't know you could use those  
muscles on your face.

Lee continues to laugh.

ROSE

Try him, I dare you.

LEE

Thanks, but Ellis was enough for  
me. He isn't with you?

ROSE

Maybe he is, maybe he isn't.

Lee nods at Rose. The pair smile at one another for a moment.

ROSE

Go on, ask me.

LEE

Has he contacted you?

ROSE

No.

LEE

Do you think he will?

ROSE  
Yes.

LEE  
What will you do when he does?

ROSE  
I don't know yet.

Lee reaches out for Rose's hand. She pulls it away.

LEE  
I know you're still in the game --

ROSE  
How do you know that?

LEE  
Because you wouldn't still be in  
D.C. if you weren't planning on  
meeting him again.

Rose looks out across the bar to the drunken group of men.

ROSE  
Duck Hunt.

LEE  
What?

ROSE  
You any good at Duck Hunt?

LEE  
I am an excellent shot.

ROSE  
I know. But what I don't know is  
whether or not you are any good at  
Duck Hunt.

LEE  
Why do you need to know?

ROSE  
Beat the highest score and I will  
meet him again. Fail, and well, the  
world might just come to an end.

LEE  
Who has the highest score?

ROSE  
Who do you think?

Lee walks over to the group of men playing.

LEE  
Excuse me? Um --

The drunken group completely ignores Lee.

ROSE  
Hey, boys, let this guy borrow it  
for one round.

DRUNKEN MEN  
(ad lib)  
Of course, Jo Jo, sorry.

The group steps aside and sets up "Duck Hunt" for him.  
Everyone in the bar is now watching Lee and the flat screen.

Lee starts playing the game, he is doing very well easily  
completing the first few levels, getting every hit. When the  
levels get higher Rose grows concerned and walks toward him.

Lee, now on the final level, deep in concentration, jumps  
slightly when he feels Rose approach him from behind him.

Rose leans her body up against his back and rests her chin on  
his shoulder to see the screen.

Lee is still getting every single hit.

Rose slides her hands down his back and reaches for his ass  
and places her hand inside his back pockets and squeezes as  
he completes the game.

On the flat screen Lee's perfect score is displayed.

LEE  
Worried were we?

Rose backs away and sits up on the bar as Lee turns to smile.

ROSE  
Nope. You can't beat a perfect  
score.

Rose gestures back to the screen which shows the league  
table. Josie is number 1, Ellis is number 2 and Lee is  
flashing number 3.

ROSE  
You can match it, you can't beat  
it.

Suddenly the door flies open and Carney rushes in. He nods toward Rose and drags Lee aside.

CARNEY

He's gone.

LEE

Aahil. I know.

CARNEY

No Jackson.

LEE

Shit.

CARNEY

What are you doing here?

LEE

I'm not the one that lost Jackson and Aahil!

CARNEY

No, what are you doing with her?

LEE

Getting her back in the game. What do you think? She is the only card we have right now.

CARNEY

Are you sure she is playing for our team?

LEE

No. But what other choice do we have?

CARNEY

Fuck.

LEE

I've got a motel room wired across the street, let's see what I can get out of her when I get her over there.

CARNEY

You going to tell her about Jackson?

LEE

Fuck no, she already doesn't trust us enough, we don't have to come

(MORE)

LEE (CONT'D)  
across as complete morons. Fuck Jackson. Track down his wife, they always had a good relationship, she must know something, if she is still here.

From across the bar Lee can see that Rose has been handed the bar's phone by the bartender.

LEE  
You still have the tap on this place?

Lee nods toward Rose.

CARNEY  
Yeah.

LEE  
Find out what that is. Look, she is going to take some more work. You are going to have to give me some time with her.

Carney leaves.

Lee walks back over to Rose who is handing the phone back to the bartender. Lee reaches out to touch Rose's legs. She flinches but he keeps his hands on her legs, gently.

ROSE  
Carney doesn't want to join the festivities?

LEE  
Carney has work to do.

ROSE  
So what was that about?

LEE  
He wants me to stay away from you. He is worried I am getting too close to you.

ROSE  
Like an overprotective brother?

LEE  
More like a mother, a menopausal overprotective pain-in-the-ass mother.

The two look at each other for a moment.

LEE  
(re: phone)  
What was all that about?

ROSE  
Same thing.

LEE  
Your contacts?

ROSE  
Maybe. It wasn't Aahil.

Rose folds her arms and pulls away from Lee slightly.

ROSE  
So what's the next move, Romeo?

LEE  
Carney is chasing up some leads.  
Shireen is sitting tight for now.  
Aahil is going to show up soon. We  
know New York and D.C., state  
police are quietly searching public  
schools one by one. Langley is  
interrogating the men who were with  
you at the party. As soon as I know  
more so will you. There is a motel  
across the street. I would like you  
to stay there tonight, you will be  
safe there.

Rose stares at Lee.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The motel room is small, with only one double bed. The door  
opens and Lee walks through inspecting the place.

LEE  
It's clear.

Rose walks in and looks at the bed. She shakes slightly.

LEE  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Rose nods and tries to hide her face from Lee, turning her  
back on him. Lee quickly rushes around the room to turn off  
all the surveillance in the room.

On black and white surveillance monitors the screens go dark  
one by one.

Lee approaches Rose wrapping his arms round her as she weeps.

LEE

I'm so sorry. I tried to get to  
you.

Rose weeps slightly louder. Lee picks her up in his arms and he sits on the bed with Rose curled up.

LEE

I'm so sorry.

There is one surveillance camera left on that has a direct view of Rose crying in Lee's arms.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Rose is still in Lee's arms. She opens her eyes and quietly moves off the bed as Lee remains asleep.

Rose creeps into the bathroom, ensuring she hasn't woken Lee.

EXT. BACK OF MOTEL - DAY

Rose is climbing out of a window. Carney approaches her quietly with gun drawn.

As she exits the window her sweater is pulled up revealing the scars, bruising and dressings of her wounds on her torso. Carney looks directly at this as she stands up.

Rose looks at Carney who is staring at her exposed torso and has his weapon facing the ground.

After a moment she pulls her sweater down and turns her back on Carney to walk away. Carney holsters his weapon watching her walk away.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Ellis is sitting waiting for Rose to approach. Rose gets in the front seat of the car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Rose is taking off her sweater and pulls on a tank top, she does this delicately. Rose tends to her wounds. Ellis watches her carefully and helps her as he drives down the highway.

Ellis looks up into the rearview mirror and speeds up.

Rose turns around to look out the back window, she sees one black SUV three cars behind.

The black SUV closes in on Ellis's car. Ellis weaves in and out of cars as the black SUV is right on their tail.

Rose reaches out to grasp Ellis's arm.

ROSE  
Hold on, let me see who it is.

Ellis slows down as Rose turns to see that it is Jackson in the black SUV.

ROSE  
It's Jackson. Shit. We can't go  
back to the warehouse with him --

Rose bends down to grab a small package under her seat.

ROSE  
Just hold him off long enough so I  
can wire myself.

Ellis speeds up as Rose places a microphone under her tank top, hides the wire under her bra, hides the battery pack and turns on the audio.

She then turns the radio volume up on the car.

ROSE  
You got me?

Rose's audio comes through the speakers of the car and Ellis slows down. Rose places a knife in her pocket.

ROSE  
I'll be okay with him. Can you go  
keep an eye on Lee and Carney?

Ellis nods to Rose, slows down and pulls off the highway, looking in his rearview ensuring Jackson is following.

EXT. SIDE STREET - DAY

Rose gets out of Ellis's car and goes to Jackson's SUV. Rose looks back at Ellis before getting in Jackson's passenger seat.

Ellis watches her and then quickly pulls away.

INT. JACKSON'S SUV - DAY

Jackson drives out of the side street.

ROSE  
Morning, Jackson.

INT. ELLIS'S CAR - DAY

Ellis is speeding off in the opposite direction. Her audio comes through the speakers.

ROSE (V.O.)  
Where are we going, Jackson?

JACKSON (V.O.)  
Somewhere private, I have to talk  
to you.

Ellis speeds his car back toward the motel.

INT. JACKSON'S SUV - DAY

Rose looks suspiciously at Jackson.

ROSE  
What do you need to talk about,  
Jackson?

Jackson is quiet.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee is lying in the position Rose left him in. He is awake looking around. He holds his head in his hands when he hears a loud kicking and pounding of the door. Lee cautiously approaches the door when he hears...

CARNEY (O.S.)  
Open the fucking door, you lazy  
fucking asshole!

Lee unlocks the door. Carney comes charging in with two cups of coffee. He hands a coffee to Lee.

CARNEY  
Here, not that you deserve it.

Lee drinks the coffee.

CARNEY  
Aahil is back at the hotel.

LEE  
Is he saying anything?

CARNEY  
According to surveillance they  
literally have not exchanged a word  
between them.

LEE  
They're close.

CARNEY  
You think they are moving up their  
timetable?

LEE  
Probably. Jackson?

CARNEY  
Still nothing.

LEE  
The wife?

CARNEY  
She wasn't at either of his houses,  
but I got somewhere else we can  
look.

Carney leads Lee out the motel toward his car.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ellis speeds up again. He turns to the street of the motel.

He spots Lee and Carney walking out of the motel room to  
Carney's parked car. Lee and Carney place their coffees on  
the roof of the car as...

...Ellis rams the rear of the car, coffee spills everywhere.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Lee and Carney step back from the car and look to Ellis.

CARNEY  
What the fuck?

Carney and Lee try to wipe up their coffee from their clothes  
as Ellis reverses and rams the back of their car again.

Lee walks over to the driver's side of Ellis's car.

LEE  
Alright, alright, what's up?

Ellis lowers his window and turns the speakers up.

ROSE (V.O.)  
Why so quiet, Jackson?

LEE

FUCK.

Lee runs to the driver's side of Carney's car, pushing Carney out of the way.

LEE

I'm driving. Give me the keys.

Carney stands in confusion.

LEE

Move! Come on.

Carney gives Lee the keys and runs around the car to get in before Lee takes off, following Ellis down the side street.

EXT. DC PARK - DAY

Jackson's SUV pulls into a secluded spot. Rose and Jackson get out. Rose slowly walks to the hood of the car waiting for Jackson to settle next to her.

ROSE

You company boys really do love  
your parks.

(pause)

You wanted to talk, Jackson?

JACKSON

I'm going to have to kill you,  
Rose.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ellis speeds up even faster along the highway, looking in his rearview mirror to ensure Lee is keeping up.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ellis is speeding ahead and Lee can keep a visual of him but is a few cars behind.

EXT. DC PARK - DAY

Rose holds a knife in her pocket, watching Jackson.

JACKSON

I had a son. Did you know that?

Rose shakes her head "no".

JACKSON

I was like you. I thought I could do everything, save everyone, be everything everyone wanted me to be, take on everyone else's shit and do it all by myself.

(pauses)

Then I met my wife, she made everything better, me better, my work better. I mean I was good before her but she made me brilliant. She made me see the value in others, helping others, others helping me, teamwork, family. Those boys. They are good men and she helped me realize that. She made me see the value in wanting a family of our own. So we had this beautiful little boy who was an angel, so innocent, he was just full of light and goodness and energy. I swatted a fly in front of him once and he cried and asked why I did that. I didn't have an answer for him. We were so in love, the three of us.

INT. CAR - DAY

Ellis is speeding down the highway, checking in his rearview mirror to ensure Lee is following.

JACKSON (V.O.)

And then he died. And it was like a light was shut off. Everything looked dull, nothing had any luster to it, it was impossible to experience anything with pleasure, my heart was ripped from my chest and stomped on repeatedly, every time I looked at my wife --

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Ellis slows to pull off the highway. Lee follows two cars behind off the highway.

EXT. DC PARK - DAY

Rose stares at Jackson who has tears rolling down his face.

JACKSON

Not that it was her fault, I just couldn't seem to help but blame

(MORE)

JACKSON (CONT'D)

her. It seemed to make everything more manageable if I blamed her. This thing that was once so precious now made me sick. I couldn't touch her, look at her or speak to her. We existed for what seemed like the longest time.

In the distance Ellis's car slowly and quietly pulls up so he has a direct line of sight to Jackson and Rose. Lee stops his car behind.

JACKSON

And then I met a woman.

EXT. ELLIS'S CAR - DAY

Ellis quietly gets out of his car leaving the door open. He sets up a rifle on a resting stand on top of his car pointing toward Jackson.

As he does this Lee and Carney run low to the ground into position either side of Ellis. Lee and Carney both draw their weapons toward Jackson.

JACKSON (V.O.)

She was beautiful. Sexy. Intelligent. Well traveled. And she knew. She knew what it was like to lose a child. To be blinded by grief. She seemed to turn the light back on. I was able to touch her, kiss her, fuck her and actually feel pleasure instead of disgust. And for that alone I would have done anything for her. I have done anything for her. I thought she was right, she was just. But then she did that to you and let you live?

Lee takes the safety off his gun.

JACKSON (V.O.)

That wasn't the plan. She was supposed to kill you and take care of Lee and Carney. But I didn't count on them being smart enough to not charge to your side. And I didn't count on her letting you live. How does someone live after something like that?

EXT. JACKSON'S SUV - DAY

Rose looks at Jackson.

JACKSON

That is pure evil. Allowing someone to live with that. So when she asked me to kill you, I thought it was only right, only fair. Put you out of your misery. You probably don't want to live now anyway. She didn't have to threaten me with my wife's life, I would have done it because it's the right thing to do. But she has my wife now, that evil bitch has my wife now and it's either you or my wife. And even with all our problems, it's no contest --

Jackson reveals a large military knife.

BANG! Jackson's is shot in the forehead.

Rose ducks to the ground for a moment.

Lee looks over to Ellis as Ellis looks back at him confused. Lee and Ellis look at Carney as Carney holsters his weapon and walks around the car toward Rose and the body.

Shocked Ellis and Lee watch Carney as they put their weapons away and approach Rose.

Ellis walks up to Rose with her sweater in hand, and grabs her by her shoulders to inspect her wounds.

ROSE

I'm okay. It's okay.

The 4 of them stand over the body in silence for a moment.

LEE

Why did you --

CARNEY

I know where his wife will be.

LEE

Where?

Rose's phone rings. Ellis has it. He looks at it and hands it to her.

ROSE  
(to Lee)  
It's him.

Rose waits for a moment before she answers.

ROSE  
Hello? Sweetheart! How are you?  
Where have you been? I'm okay. So  
soon? Why so soon? Noon. Noon  
tomorrow. Bye love.

She takes the battery out of the phone and tosses it.

ROSE  
He is going to leave by twelve-ten.  
They must have moved up the time  
table.

CARNEY  
There's another house. He was  
keeping it quiet from the company,  
but told us about it. Remember?

LEE  
Oh shit, yeah. If we ever needed to  
hide from the company. Let's go.

Lee and Carney get into the car, with Lee in the driver's  
seat.

Ellis and Rose get into their car.

LEE  
Follow us.

The two cars speed off.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Lee and Ellis's cars speed down the highway.

INT. LEE'S CAR - DAY

Lee weaves in and out of slower traffic, keeping an eye on  
the rearview mirror watching Ellis follow.

LEE  
Catch me up here, buddy. Why did  
you shoot?

Carney is silent.

LEE

You know she could have handled  
that on her own, she's trained.  
Plus you don't even like her?

Carney takes his weapon from his holster and takes the safety  
off.

LEE

Okay.

INT. CAR

Ellis is concentrating on Lee's car. Rose is putting on her  
sweater and pulls a hidden gun from the back seat.

ROSE

I know. I don't trust them either,  
but those two idiots are all we  
have at the moment.

Ellis is silent only looking at the road.

ROSE

Nothing from our guys?

Ellis shakes his head.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Down a gravel path the two cars slow down. Lee pulls off the  
road and parks the car. Ellis does the same.

All four exit their cars. Ellis conceals a weapon.

CARNEY

We should walk the rest of the way.

The 4 of them walk off into the thick woods.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Ellis and Rose follow behind Lee and Carney as they circle  
around and inspect the seemingly quiet cabin.

Carney peers through a window to see CLAIRE tied up, crying,  
and one ARMED GUARD sitting at the kitchen table thumbing  
through his worry beads.

The four quietly line up either side of the front door.  
Carney is closest to the front door and counts down with his  
fingers from 5 to 4 to - Ellis rolls his eyes and charges in,  
in front of Carney.

Ellis breaks down the door easily and the rest follow in behind him.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Ellis unarms the guard and pins him up against the wall as Rose and Lee run to untie Claire and take her out of the cabin to safety.

Carney approaches the guard and starts beating him, Ellis stands back and watches.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Lee and Rose prop up Claire rushing her outside, sitting her on the front porch. They untie her, she gasps for breath.

CLAIRE

Where is he? Where's Jackson? Is he okay?

Rose and Lee look at one another.

LEE

Are you okay Claire?

Claire nods, still catching her breath.

LEE

I'll be right back.

Lee storms back inside the house.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Lee storms back into the cabin to find the beaten guard on the floor in the fetal position. Carney is still kicking him and Ellis stands back.

Lee pushes Carney away from the guard and backs him off into a corner.

When he knows Carney will stay there, Lee walks back over to the guard on the floor and squats down to him. Lee speaks to him in perfect Arabic, subtitled.

LEE

Which schools?

Lee waits for a response, nothing.

LEE

You better tell me what you know now. It will make it so much easier for you.

The guard won't even look at Lee.

LEE

If you tell us what you know, we can protect your family, care for --

The guard spits in Lee's face. Lee wipes off the spit, stands and kicks the man in the face.

EXT. CABIN - DAY

Rose is holding Claire's hands comforting her, helping her slow down her breathing.

CLAIRE

Where is he? Where's Jackson, is he safe?

Rose pauses for a moment, gently rubbing Claire's hands.

ROSE

He's safe.

Claire lets out a large gasp of air.

CLAIRE

Thank God. Where --

ROSE

Claire. Can I call you Claire?

CLAIRE

Of course.

Rose looks into the cabin, hearing the sounds of torture.

ROSE

We need some help.

CLAIRE

Of course, anything.

ROSE

Is there anything that man mentioned to you? Or was he on the phone with anyone while you were with him?

CLAIRE

Yes, he was, but he only ever spoke...in Arabic or Farsi I think it was?

ROSE

Okay, do you know who he was talking to?

CLAIRE

I have no idea. I think I heard a woman's voice once, when they were on the phone. I'm sorry the only Arabic I know is numbers. That can't be --

ROSE

Yes, that could be very very helpful. Do you remember any numbers that were repeated often?

CLAIRE

Yes, hold on. Let me think, they where two maybe three? They were three-digit numbers.

ROSE

Okay. If it helps you can tell me in Arabic.

Claire takes a deep breath.

CLAIRE

(in Arabic)

Two six seven.

ROSE

Two six seven.

CLAIRE

Yes that was definitely one of them.

Claire takes another deep breath.

CLAIRE

(in Arabic)

One three nine.

ROSE

One three nine? Are you sure?

CLAIRE

Yes. Jackson was teaching my son  
and I Arabic a while back. I kept  
trying to learn more, so I could  
impress him.

Rose embraces Claire.

ROSE

You did really well. Thank you.  
Everything is going to be okay now.

INT. CABIN - DAY

Carney kicks the guard as Rose charges in pushing him off.

ROSE

(to Carney)

What good do you think that is  
going to do?

Carney pushes Rose off him and as he does the guard suddenly  
stands to his feet and quickly charges at Carney.

The guard takes Carney's gun and immediately holds it under  
his own chin and BANG shoots himself in the head.

The body falls to the ground as Claire screams outside.

LEE

Jesus fucking Christ.

Carney starts punching the wall.

CARNEY

Fuck, we have nothing, less than  
nothing --

ROSE

That's not true. We have his cell  
phone.

Lee grabs the guard's cell. It is destroyed. He tosses it  
across the room.

Rose looks to Ellis.

ROSE

We have numbers. I talked to  
Claire.

Claire is still screaming outside.

ROSE

She said he kept repeating two,  
maybe three, three digit numbers.  
Two six seven and one three nine.

CARNEY

Well fucking hey! Hallelujah! We  
have two sets of random numbers  
from a trauma victim that has just  
lost her husband and doesn't know  
Arabic.

Claire is at the doorway of the cabin.

CLAIRE

He's dead? Jackson is dead?  
(to Rose)  
You said he was safe!

Claire starts crying and screaming again.

Ellis rushes to her side, props her up and takes her outside.

Lee kneels down to the body and searches it.

LEE

Let's just think. We know D.C. and  
New York, we know schools --

CARNEY

Maybe schools, that's our theory.

LEE

Probably schools.

ROSE

Probably government-run schools.

LEE

Public schools.

ROSE

P.S. two six seven? P.S. one three  
nine?

LEE

They only use the number system in  
New York.

ROSE

So is there a P.S. two six seven or  
P.S. one three nine?

Carney is on his phone looking up the numbers.

CARNEY

There is a P.S. two six seven, in Manhattan, fifth avenue, prefect location for them. No one three nine.

LEE

Okay well let's get P.S. two six seven searched, quietly, we don't want them to know we are looking there.

CARNEY

How am I supposed to do that without Jackson?

Lee gets out his phone, dials a number, handing it to Carney.

LEE

Tell them Jackson ordered it, you know all his I.D.s, use them, it's going to be awhile till they can identify his body, until then let's act like he is still alive.

CARNEY

What proof --

LEE

Make shit up!

Carney walks away talking on the phone.

LEE

One three nine. One three nine. What the fuck could that mean? It's got to be something to do with D.C.

ROSE

Or another state?

LEE

We got to work with what we know. Are there any schools in D.C. that have one three nine on their address -

ROSE

She went to Jefferson, that was once ranked the worst in the district, forever ago.

LEE  
How many public schools are there  
in D.C.?

Rose searches on her phone.

ROSE  
A hundred thirty-nine, which is  
ranked the worst at the moment?

Lee grabs Carney's phone and searches.

LEE  
Found it.

Lee rushes out the front door.

Rose walks out behind him seeing Ellis comforting Claire.

ROSE  
But, why noon?

LEE  
(on the phone)  
We must have a complete media  
blackout of this. Searches have to  
be done quietly.

Ellis places Claire on the front porch. Rose signals to Lee  
that she and Ellis are leaving.

He tries to stop them but is caught up on the phone.

EXT. MANHATTAN SCHOOL - DAY

The bell for the end of the day rings and kids happily pour  
out of the school. Teachers watch over them...

...As officers with dogs enter the school.

EXT. DC SCHOOL - DAY

Officers line up, ready to enter the empty school.

INT. DC SCHOOL - DAY

Officers and their dogs search the empty school.

One officer yells to another as in the distance another  
officer's dog barks.

More and more dogs bark in the distance.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee, Carney and two other CIA officers are all on phones scrambling around.

CARNEY

They've got three devices in  
Manhattan, disarming them now.

CIA OPERATIVE

Four in the D.C. school.

LEE

(to Carney)

Let them know in Manhattan there  
are four in D.C.

Carney finishes on the phone and walks to Lee.

CARNEY

You going to let her know?

LEE

I'm trying to, I can't get hold of  
her.

Lee hangs up his phone.

LEE

As much as I'd like to relax now we  
can't assume this is all they had  
planned.

CARNEY

I'm going to get over to Langley  
and see what I can get out of the  
guys who were at the party.

Carney charges out of the hotel room.

Lee sits looking at his phone for a moment, then grabs his  
jacket and leaves.

INT. IRISH PUB - NIGHT

Lee walks in and nods to the overweight bartender.

LEE

Is she here?

The bartender continues to wipe down the bar in front of him.

LEE

Is Ellis here?

Lee reaches into his pocket pulls out a couple \$100 bills and lays them out on the bar. The bartender laughs at him.

LEE

Where can I find her?

BARTENDER

Your money is no good here.

LEE

Can you give her a message?

The bartender stops wiping down the bar and stands back with his arms folded.

LEE

Can you tell her -- we got Manhattan, we got D.C. She was right.

The bartender listens but doesn't react.

LEE

Thank you.

Lee slowly walks out.

The bartender waits for a moment watching the door close, then picks up the bar's phone and dials.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Ellis is driving along the highway with Rose. Ellis keeps looking up at the signs for the airport.

ROSE

I know. I've thought about it too.  
It's okay if you want to leave.

Ellis shakes his head.

ROSE

You know I can't let this go. You know I can't leave. I will be okay. So long as I stop her, when I kill her, I will be okay.

Ellis turns away from the airport.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

The sun shines brightly.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Sunlight is spilling through the windows. Ellis and Rose are in the weapon's cage meticulously checking assault rifles, handguns, military knives of all different shapes and sizes.

They have everything laid out on a table, at the end of which is a suitcase. Ellis starts packing the suitcase, strapping each weapon in carefully.

Ellis stops for a moment and looks at Rose. Rose notices him looking after a while. She smiles at him softly. He reluctantly continues packing.

EXT. HOTEL - DAY

Ellis opens the car door for Rose, he hands her the suitcase.

As Rose grasps it she lets her hand overlap Ellis's and gives him a reassuring smile.

ROSE

Thank you. Goodbye.

Rose walks up to the entrance of the hotel.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Carney charges through the door and straight to Lee.

CARNEY

She's here. Can you see her? She's here.

The pair watch Rose as she walks across the lobby rolling her suitcase behind her.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Rose gets into the elevator rolling her suitcase behind her.

A young couple get in with her. The young male gropes his girlfriend while looking at Rose's chest.

The couple exit the elevator.

Rose continues up, looking down at her suitcase.

Rose exits the elevator on the penthouse floor.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - DAY

The two armed guards shamefully look down as Rose approaches.

Neither step forward to search her even as she pauses for a moment.

Rose walks by them and knocks on the door.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

Aahil comes skipping to the door and lets Rose in, greeting her with a kiss.

Shireen is sitting with her back to the door, looking at her watch and watching the news on the flat screen. She fidgets impatiently staring at the screen. It is 11:55 am.

AAHIL

You're early. I love it when your early. Come come, join us. Oh, my dear, you didn't have to bring a suitcase! I will provide anything you will ever need.

ROSE

But I had some outfits that I thought you would enjoy.

AAHIL

So thoughtful as always! You must show me!

ROSE

Of course.

Rose sets down the suitcase and unzip it.

Aahil turns his back and joins his wife to watch the TV.

Rose carefully and quietly picks out a handgun...

...As Aahil tries to caress his wife who is watching the news. Shireen slaps his hand away from her.

Rose aims her gun at the door and fires two rounds off, exactly where the armed guards are standing.

INT. PENTHOUSE FLOOR - DAY

One guard falls forward to the floor and then the other does.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

Rose turns her gun to Aahil and Shireen.

Shireen stands and grabs a gun.

SHIREEN

You stupid fucking bitch.

Shireen shoots Rose in the legs. Rose fires back immediately.

Shireen's gun jams. She bangs it to get it working again. It won't fire. She throws it away and picks up a knife.

Shots are suddenly fired at Shireen and Aahil from the windows. The pair dives to the ground.

Rose jams a chair up against the doors, securing the doorway.

Aahil is cowering as Shireen is looking for a weapon.

Rose calmly walks over to Shireen as the firing stops then holds her gun to her head.

ROSE

Tell me the other schools.

Shireen grabs a broken piece of glass and tries to stab Rose with it.

Rose steps on her hand and kicks her in the face.

ROSE

Tell me --

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee and Carney are watching Rose stand over Shireen in shock.

CARNEY

What the fuck? Where did those shots come from? Check across the street, quick, check across the street.

One of the CIA operatives runs out the door.

LEE

We've got to get up there.

Carney and Lee run out.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

Rose draws a knife and glides it across Shireen's face.

ROSE

Tell me --

SHIREEN

You stupid fucking whore.

Shireen breaks free of Rose's hold and gets to her feet.

She tightly grasps a large piece of broken glass so that it draws blood in her palm.

Suddenly Shireen lunges forward at Rose. As she does Rose shoots her in the leg but still Shireen manages to plunge the shard of glass into Rose's wounded leg.

As Rose screams in pain Shireen makes for the window. Rose dives after her but it is too late. Shireen disappears out the window.

Rose dives to the window, there is no sign of Shireen.

She looks across the street where Ellis is disguised with his rifle. He makes a hand signals spelling out "one down". Rose understands and walks back over to Aahil who is shaking on the floor.

AAHIL

L.A., I only know L.A.

Rose raises him up by his hair and draws her knife across his stomach. Aahil screams in pain. Rose stops half way up his torso interrupted by the news.

NEWS REPORTER

In breaking news, at nine a.m.  
Pacific standard time, a school in  
downtown L.A. has been bombed.

Rose stops to look at the television with Aahil in her arms.

NEWS REPORTER

We are getting reports in that the  
school had at least nine hundred  
pupils and sixty faculty members,  
first responders are currently  
searching for survivors, officials  
have not yet spoken out about the  
bombings, which is believed to be  
at least four explosions. No  
speculation is being made as of yet  
about who is responsible --

AAHIL

I didn't -- please --

Rose quickly slits Aahil's throat, dropping him to the floor.

Rose freezes watching the television which now shows aerial shots of plumes of black smoke and rubble. She can hear the door being kicked in. She looks over, as Lee manages to pry the door ajar.

Rose quickly runs across the room and dives out the window as Lee and Carney blast through the doors.

Lee runs over to the window to look down and see nothing. He looks across the street to the building opposite. Ellis dives out of sight.

Lee and Carney turn to one another breathless. They watch the television showing a series of aerial shots of black smoke, rubble and swarms of cars, ambulances and police. Everything falls silent.

MONTAGE - LA SCHOOL

- burnt children being carried away from the wreckage
- teachers comforting students
- first responders running toward the wreckage
- parents arriving, running toward the students

Several different news anchor's voices overlap each other to form the following:

VARIOUS NEWS REPORTERS (V.O.)

First responders are now searching through the rubble for any signs of life, though the possibility of survivors looks less and less likely as the smoke is starting to clear and we can see the true extent of the damage. This devastating attack is now being confirmed as a terrorist attack as officials start speaking out to the press, but all focus right now is on finding survivors and helping the victims in any way possible. We are being informed that the President of the United States will be addressing the nation shortly.

EXT. DC PARK - NIGHT

It's dusk.

Lee and Carney sit in silence with drinks in their hands overlooking the city.

Lee is looking down at the beer in his hand and opens it.  
Carney takes the beer from him and tosses it away.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

Today's event was a complete and utter tragedy. My thoughts and prayers go out to the families of the victims. My thoughts and prayers go out to the gallant work of the first responders, all the medical personnel, fire fighters, officers and brave volunteers that are helping in any way they can. My thoughts and prayers go out to those survivors we have yet to find, please know help is on the way. The strength of our great nation has proven itself once again on this tragic day, our ability to come together, to support, to help, to comfort in every way we can is pure evidence of this nation's triumph over evil and terror. I commend those that have helped protect this great nation --

Lee lowers his head in his hands and cries. Carney reaches out to comfort him.

INT. CIA HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee and Carney are packing up the room.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

Lee walks in and sits in the middle of the crime scene, with broken glass everywhere and blood stains.

EXT. IRISH PUB - DAY

Lee parks his car. Lee sits in his car for a moment looking at the pub.

He gets out of his car and enters the bar.

INT. IRISH PUB - DAY

Lee walks into the empty bar. Only the bartender is there lining up the bottles on the shelf.

LEE

Morning. I'm looking for Josie.

The bartender looks at him.

LEE

Jo Jo.

The bartender wipes down the bar.

LEE

Please.

BARTENDER

You are not going to see her again.  
No one is.

The bartender continues with his work. Defeated, Lee walks out of the bar.

INT. DINER - DAY

Ellis is sitting at the counter eating pancakes when Lee walks in.

Ellis glances over at him then ignores him as he sits down next to him.

The WAITRESS behind the counter takes out her pad.

WAITRESS

(to Lee)

What can I get you?

LEE

Nothing, thank you.

WAITRESS

Well you can't sit there if you're not going to pay for anything.

LEE

I'll pay for his bill.

WAITRESS

Fine.

The waitress writes up a check and places it in front of Lee.

LEE

Where is she?

Ellis continues to eat his pancakes.

LEE

Please, Ellis. I just want to know if she is okay.

Ellis continues to eat as Lee takes out cash from his pocket to pay the bill.

LEE  
Give me something, please. Is she  
alive?

Ellis finally looks to Lee and nods gently.

LEE  
Is she going after Shireen?

Ellis continues to eat his pancakes.

LEE  
Thank you.

Lee pays the bill and leaves a wad of cash next to Ellis.

LEE  
In case anything else comes up.

Ellis pushes the cash back to Lee. Lee takes the cash and walks out of the diner.

EXT. MOTEL - DAY

Lee is parked outside the motel.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Lee walks into the empty motel room, he starts searching the place.

After a while he gives up and sits on the bed.

INT. AIRPORT - DAY

Lee walks through the gate for a flight to Texas.

EXT. TEXAS - REHAB CENTER - DAY

The building is beautifully set in lovely lawns and vast green trees.

INT. REHAB CENTER - DAY

Lee is waiting at the front desk impatiently tapping a photo of Rose on the desk.

He is approached by female therapist, DR. RANDALL.

DR. RANDALL  
Hi, Dr. Randall.

Dr. Randall extends her hand to shake Lee's.

LEE

Hi, I'm looking --

DR. RANDALL

For Veronica, I know. I'm sorry to say she left over a year ago and we haven't heard anything from her since.

LEE

Is there anyone here that would know her?

DR. RANDALL

We have a pretty high turnover here, but I was her therapist. I can't tell you much, only what she shared in group therapy.

LEE

It's actually her sister I'm looking for, Rose? You may know her as Josie, or Jo Jo?

Lee hands the photo to Dr. Randall. She looks at the photo.

LEE

If you know anything, have seen her or know anything about her family --

DR. RANDALL

(pointing to the photo)  
This is Veronica.

LEE

No this is her sister, Rose, or Josie, or Sophie depending on who you talk to.

DR. RANDALL

Sophie was Veronica's sister.

LEE

What?

DR. RANDALL

Veronica, this woman in this photo, was in rehab because she lost her sister Sophie. Sophie, in the photos I saw of them together, had a distinctive birth mark on her left cheek.

Lee looks confused as the doctor continues to explain.

DR. RANDALL

Veronica lost her entire family,  
her sister Sophie, her mother Kate,  
and her father Jacob in the nine-  
eleven attack. They were  
sightseeing in New York, then they  
were supposed to visit Veronica to  
help her settle into college. She  
never recovered from losing them,  
she managed to get clean fairly  
quickly, quicker than most, but as  
far as I know she has never gotten  
over that loss. How could you?

Lee stands frozen processing the information.

EXT. REHAB CENTER - DAY

Lee sits on a bench holding the photo of Rose with his  
suitcase next to him. Defeated.

EXT. AFGHANISTAN MARKET - DAY

The busy market is surrounded by vast desert. Everyone goes  
about their day, buying, selling, rushing past one another.  
Cars beep at one another...

...As Rose appears in the foreground. She takes a long look  
around and raises a scarf over her head to cover her hair and  
drape over her neck.

Rose walks off into the middle of the market and disappears  
in the crowd.

FADE OUT.