

F.I.A. M.I.A. C.I.A.

Written By

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Dark Angel created by James Cameron and Chuck Eglee

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN- NEAR WASHINGTON COAST- MORNING

We follow the cloud of Sea Gulls as they swoop through the air, playing and chasing one another. Today they swoop around a large supertanker, the name barely visible in fits and starts. It is Russian but translated means FATE.

A pair of gulls wheel away and we follow them towards the massive superstructure of the vessel. A few moments later they land on the railing near the walk about outside the bridge.

Through the windows we can see three figures inside.

INT. BRIDGE- THE FATE SUPERTANKER- CONTINUOUS

PYTOR MALENKOV the Captain stands to the left and THEIERRY and DR. SANDEMAN stand to the right. There is a plotting table between them on which the captian is pointing to their location.

PYTOR

We are at destination. Only possible to stay for a short time. We have to make port in Seattle within window.

THEIERRY

We know captain. Our transportation will not be much longer.

PYTOR

If hover drone dispatched it will cause issues. I dislike issues.

Dr. Sandeman is looking out the windows through the swirling clouds of Sea Gulls. Then on the surface of the water she makes out a dot that quickly moves towards their position.

DR. SANDEMAN

Thierry.

THEIERRY

I see them. We need to get to the gangway.

He extends his hand to the captain who after a few moments shakes it, the captain then nods to Dr. Sandeman.

PYTOR

May the sun shine on you.

DR. SANDEMAN

May the waves be at your mercy.

EXT. GANGWAY- THE FATE SUPERTANKER- MORNING

Theierry leads the way to offer support for Dr. Sandeman as they walk down the lowered gangway towards the Zodiac that is waiting below.

The Captain watches as his unregistered passengers carefully walk down the last few feet and get into the boat. The Doctor first and then her bodyguard, he raises his hand in response towards Thierry.

He cups his hands around his mouth and calls out.

PYTOR

Luck be with you!

EXT. ZODIAC- BASE OF GANGWAY- CONTINUOUS

The wind nearly snatches the Captains well wishes away but Thierry responds in kind.

THEIERRY

And with you Pytor!

He turns towards the man at the wheel of their boat and motions for him to proceed.

EXT. ZODIAC- PACIFIC- APPROACHING COAST

Within a few moments they have left the Fate behind and are racing towards the Washington Coast.

Theierry is using his body as a windbreak for Dr. Sandeman, who has raised the collar of her coat to protect her throat from the cold.

The Zodiac pulls around a massive outcropping of rock to reveal a LARGE FACILITY, more like a well protected RESORT.

Dr. Sandeman carefully stands with Thierry's help.

DR. SANDEMAN

The Institute.

Thierry nods hair being blown all over the place by the wind as the Zodiac blasts along at speed into a protected cove.

THEIERRY

Welcome home Niraj...welcome home.

INT/EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS- DAY AND NIGHT

A montage of footage from Seasons One and Two plays over which LOGAN speaks.

LOGAN (V.O.)

I know this hard ass girl. She is a Transgenic. Beyond human. Made at the labs of Manticore, hidden in plain sight. She escaped twice, the first time with her Brothers and Sisters, the next with an entire race. A race that is hunted and misunderstood. The world has changed, and a new order looms on the horizon. Humanity is one genetic rewrite from extinction. And although her and her kind are hunted she is everyone's only hope. Her name is Max, and she is our Dark Angel.

INT. THE INSTITUTE- MORNING

Dr. Sandeman and Theierry are being led into the facility by one of the workers on site named RICK.

RICK

We've been working really hard to prepare The I for your arrival.

DR. SANDEMAN

I can see that. How are the dormitories?

RICK

Fully prepared Ma'am.

DR. SANDEMAN

I noticed on the way up that we're still using the generator.

RICK

We'll be getting hooked up to the power supply this afternoon. There were complications.

Tasteful artwork is on the walls and the whole place looks like a mix between a chrome and mahogany expo and the largest Ikea factory in the world.

DR. SANDEMAN

I don't like complications Richard.

RICK

Couldn't be avoided Doc there was corrosion in the wiring. Electrical is already working on repairs.

THEIERRY
Even with all that waterproofing?

RICK
It's been years Mr. Pascal.

Theierry smiles.

THEIERRY
So it has and you do have it in
hand.

Rick simply nods noting that it was a statement rather than a question. He comes to a pair of doors ahead with a card scanner mounted beside them.

RICK
Doctor, try your I.D. Please.

Dr. Sandeman takes the card from around her neck and slides it through the reader. Red lights to green all the way down and the door opens with a CLUNK.

RICK
Inside you'll find the files you
requested. Getting them
was...complicated.

Dr. Sandeman moves into the room and the lights come on in response. Thierry leans in close and speaks covertly to Rick.

THEIERRY
No one knows?

RICK
No promises.

Theierry nods and heads into the large room closing the double doors behind him.

EXT. HOUSE- RESEDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- DAY

SKETCHY jumps his bike over the curb and manages to bring the whole thing to a controlled half-stop in the front yard. He half jumps off the bike and into some kind of roll over gaining his feet and running up to the door.

He takes the package from his pack along with the paper work and knocks on the door.

After a few moments it opens a little held secured by a security chain. We can see a green eye and an unshaven jaw neither seem particularly welcoming.

SKETCHY

I got a package here for Tom
Waring.

TOM

Shove it through the gap.

SKETCHY

I need a signature too.

TOM

Shove it all through the gap.

Sketchy sighs but does just that adding a copy of Freedom
Writer underneath the delivery paperwork.

The man looks at the Freedom Writer for a few moments.

SKETCHY

You don't want it you can toss
it...or use it for firestarter...or
something.

Tom says nothing but signs on the dotted line and hands the
paperwork back to Sketchy along with his pen.

Sketchy turns to return to his bike which is half on the
lawn and half on the driveway.

TOM

You're him aren't you.

SKETCHY

That depends.

TOM

The journalist that writes
this...you're him.

The way the man is talking doesn't sound antagonistic so
Sketchy turns around and nods.

The door closes quickly and we can hear the chain rattling
off, the door opens again to reveal a man with his face
covered in shaving cream. Ordinary looking house.

TOM

Come on in. I've got a story I'd
like to share with you.

Sketchy looks at his bike, the paper work and his watch.

TOM

It won't take long...and I have Dr.

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

Pepper in the fridge.

SKETCHY

You just bought yourself a few
minutes with a real life
journalist.

Sketchy walks in and Tom closes the door behind him.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- DAY

MAX is awake and RAILEE is in the room with her, across the way we can see the door to Joshua's quarantine room is open and we can hear the conversation coming from inside. It is between JOSHUA and DR. FREEMAN.

JOSHUA

I feel much better.

DR. FREEMAN

That's because you are much better
Joshua.

JOSHUA

How?

DR. FREEMAN

Sleep. Some good food. These things
help cultivate miracles.

There are a few moments of relative silence we can hear Dr. Freeman writing some notes on what we assume is Joshua's chart.

JOSHUA

Then Joshua can go?

DR. FREEMAN

Not yet Joshua, we need to observe
you for a few more hours.

JOSHUA

To make sure I'm better?

DR. FREEMAN

To make sure you're better.

After a few moments of silence Joshua speaks again.

JOSHUA

Bed is too small for Joshua.

DR. FREEMAN

Fine you can move around...you

(MORE)

DR. FREEMAN (CONT'D)

don't seem to be contagious.
However don't leave the medical
sector until I give you the all
clear. Understood?

JOSHUA

Joshua understands.

After a few moments Joshua walks out of the quarantine room
in an extra extra large gown. He sees Railee and Max.

JOSHUA

You're alright little fella?

MAX

Sure thing big fella. Thanks for
using your nose.

Railee reaches out and touches Joshua on the wrist and he
looks to her.

RAILEE

It means a lot...family for family.

JOSHUA

Joshua your family?

RAILEE

We're all family Joshua.

Joshua looks at the purple bandage wrapped around Max's arm.

JOSHUA

By your blood?

MAX

Yes, by my blood.

Max reaches out and takes Joshua's hand in her own, Joshua
smiles.

INT. JAM PONY- SEATTLE- MORNING

Sketchy comes back riding his bike down the ramp, before he
comes to a stop he jumps off and retrieves the paperwork
from his back pocket.

Going over to the window he hands the paperwork over to
NORMAL.

NORMAL

Not bad Sketch- how's the back?

SKETCHY

A bit stiff but alright all things considered.

Normal looks over the paperwork, nods, and sets it in a tray marked in.

SKETCHY

You got anything going to Upper Quadrant?

NORMAL

You promise me it will get there today?

Sketchy does a Boy Scout style salute.

SKETCHY

Sure.

NORMAL

Sketchy.

SKETCHY

I promise on a stack of Bibles.

Normal smiles and hands over a package, Sketchy takes it and puts it carefully in his bag.

NORMAL

Get it there by Noon.

SKETCHY

Roger that.

Sketchy recovers his bike and getting on begins to pedal up the ramp and out of Jam Pony. Normal calls out after him.

NORMAL

And don't fold the paperwork!

Sketchy holds up his hand in a thumbs up gesture as he disappears out of sight.

The O.C. Comes over to Normal.

ORIGINAL CINDY

You're trusting Sketchy with the North Quadrant?

NORMAL

I would give it to...Max but she's not here.

ORIGINAL CINDY
She's still recovering from the
Christmas Incident.

Normal nods and is about to hand the O.C. A new package when
he pauses.

NORMAL
Next time you see her tell her I
miss...bip bipping her.

The O.C. Smiles and takes the package.

ORIGINAL CINDY
I'm on that.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- CONTROL CENTER- MORNING

LOGAN is seated at his workstation with various projects
ongoing. On one screen a decryption program is slowly
working away, ALEC approaches.

ALEC
Hey man what gives?

LOGAN
Unfortunately nothing yet, but
we're close.

ALEC
On what?

LOGAN
Knox's files.

Alec raises an eyebrow in surprise.

LOGAN
This encryption makes the DoD look
like a bunch of inept morons.

ALEC
You can crack it?

LOGAN
It's a little more finesse than
that and a lot more time consuming.

ALEC
Then count me out, anything
exciting going on?

Logan turns back towards his workstation and brings up a
document hi-lighting a line of text. Alec leans in, it's a

time and a date but he can't figure out the location.

ALEC

What are we looking at?

LOGAN

It's a Mansion/Museum/Historic
Landmark in the Upper Quadrant.

ALEC

Rycroft Manor, heard of it. Must be
a lot of foot traffic then-.

LOGAN

Look again.

The time noted is 02:43- in the middle of the night.

ALEC

Alright that is weird, someone
doing a little B and E?

LOGAN

No. They used a pass card had every
right to be there. It's where they
went inside that triggered the
alert.

ALEC

File Repository.

LOGAN

In the middle of the night.

ALEC

Something's rotten in the heart of
Denmark.

EXT. RYCROFT MANOR- UPPER QUADRANT- NEAR NOON

Sketchy locks his bike to a nearby tree and takes in the
large mansion.

TOM

(Voice over)

So this card will get you access to
the File Repository after that it's
up to you. There's a lot of stuff
in there, acres of stuff I've
drafted an official cover letter
that will give you access to the
Mangan Cross incident. I'd imagine
what you really want to check out
is somewhere near there, perhaps

(MORE)

TOM (CONT'D)

even in the same drawer if you
catch my drift.

Sketchy puts his cap in his pack and shoulders it, he runs his fingers through his hair...then thinks better of it and pulls out a comb. Working quickly.

Slipping his credentials around his neck he walks confidently up the front steps and into the foyer.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FOYER- CONTINUOUS

A man looks up from behind a desk against the far wall, his name in NIGEL and he's the facilitator.

NIGEL

You must be Sketchy.

SKETCHY

That's right, um...here's my stuff.

Sketchy walks over and hands the card and cover letter to Nigel who runs the card and scans over the cover letter. Then hands both over to Sketchy and motions for Sketchy to follow him.

As they walk Nigel explains how things work.

NIGEL

No need to be nervous. Is this the first time you're been in a File Repository?

SKETCHY

Yes sir.

NIGEL

First of all you'll need to leave your pack up here with me, you can get it one your way out by giving back this number to me.

He hands Sketchy a plastic disk with the number 13 on it, and Sketchy hands him his pack.

NIGEL

It'll be up behind the desk...not superstitious are you?

SKETCHY

No. How will I find what I'm looking for?

NIGEL

Oh everything's well
signed...Mangan Cross...will be
under M.

SKETCHY

Right...thanks.

NIGEL

Sorry, been a long day already.
Anyhow, you can make copies of the
documents you need as long as they
have green tabs. It'll be easily
covered by the man who provided
your credentials.

They enter a large octagonal room with heavy bookshelves on every wall. Nigel walks directly to one of them and touches along its edge, the massive shelving unit easily pivots open to reveal a short passage.

Sketchy steps inside and Nigel pulls the bookcase closed behind them. Bulbs inside of criss-crossing bands of metal light the way to a elevator, there is a card scanner beside it.

NIGEL

Please swipe your card.

Sketchy does so and the elevator doors open, Nigel motions him onto the elevator.

NIGEL

Push number 4, there's a file clerk
downstairs if you need the help.

SKETCHY

Thanks.

NIGEL

Hope you find all that you're
looking for.

The doors slide closed and the elevator car begins to descend.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- LATER

SHAY an attractive woman who also happens to be the File Clerk opens the door to reveal row upon row of filing cabinets.

SHAY

There you go, if you need any help
(MORE)

SHAY (CONT'D)

don't hesitate to ask alright?

SKETCHY

Sure, thanks.

Shay smiles and then walks off into the warren of underground halls and rooms that makes up Sub-Basement 4. Sketchy waits for a moment and then enters the room marked M.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- M ROOM- LATER

Sketchy puts back in the green tabbed papers to the Mangan Incident file- he has copies of course in a manilla envelope provided by Shay in the copy room.

Looking to the left and right for hidden cameras he pulls the drawer out further.

We see the tabs of the files in close-up as he quickly moves further back into the drawer. MANTICORE.

His hand shakes and his breathing quickens.

SKETCHY

Holy Shit.

It's not a small file either opening the file slowly we see numerous red and black tags, no green ones.

SKETCHY

Screw it.

Sketchy pulls out the file.

In the track of the file guidance system we see a red beam faintly revealed that wasn't there before.

The file drawer slams closed.

Sketchy moves forward and places the thick file on a small table, then he pulls down his zipper.

SKETCHY

Come on...give me some good news.

His hand re-appears with a compact digital camera. He powers it up full battery charge.

SKETCHY

It's a miracle!

Flipping the cover open and not caring what the document is he sets his digital camera to document setting and takes a picture.

Flips to the next page, picture. Flips. Snaps.

INT. SMART LOOKING OFFICE- LOCATION UNKNOWN- CONTINUOUS

The shot is composed so we cannot see who is speaking other than their legs. The table is clear, has a computer, pens, note pads etc. On it. The speaker is BLAIR DAVIS.

BLAIR

This is the second time in as many weeks, I want you to field a full response team.

There is a pause her feet flex under the table, on the cabinet to her rear we can make out a small lucite cube that says M3- like M Cubed.

BLAIR

Yes I am quite aware that it is the middle of the day and I don't give a shit.

She sighs in impatience.

BLAIR

Field a team and neutralize the problem. I'm quite certain that you won't find yourselves alone.

She places the phone in the cradle, then with another sigh slides on her high heels, picks up a thin tablet from the table and turning her out of focus back on us, leaves the room shutting the door behind her.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- EARLY AFTERNOON

Max and Joshua are still sitting hanging out just engaging in small talk. Railee's phone lets out its distinctive ringtone for Dr. Sandeman. Hey Ho Let's Go! Hey Ho Let's Go!

Railee stands up and answers the call before it goes off a third time.

RAILEE

Dr. Sandeman!

DR. SANDEMAN

Railee my child all is well with you I hope.

RAILEE

I'm fine. Max is recovering.

DR. SANDEMAN
Recovering?!

RAILEE
She had a run in with the
authorities she's been healing for
the last few days.

Max looks over and smiles.

MAX
Tell her I used my you know what.

JOSHUA
What?

MAX
Superpowers!

Railee rolls her eyes dramatically.

RAILEE
She got to open her extra can of
kickass. Unfortunately I wasn't
there to witness it.

DR. SANDEMAN
Where were you?

RAILEE
Long story.

DR. SANDEMAN
Well make it short.

RAILEE
I was in Police custody.

DR. SANDEMAN
And-.

RAILEE
I plead the 5th.

Dr. Sandeman laughs over the phone.

DR. SANDEMAN
I thought you might...Theierry is
telling me to cut this short.

RAILEE
Well make it short then.

DR. SANDEMAN
We're at The Institute, getting
things back in working order. It's
good to be home.

RAILEE
When can we see you?

DR. SANDEMAN
Soon enough, I've got more than
enough excitement at the moment.
Say hello to all your friends for
us.

RAILEE
I will. Bye.

DR. SANDEMAN
Bye.

Railee flips the phone shut and takes a seat once again
beside Max.

RAILEE
They're at The Institute.

JOSHUA
Mommy and Daddy?

RAILEE
No Josh, just Mom, dad died.

Joshua turns away sad, and Max locks eyes with Railee.

RAILEE
I'm sorry. I did everything I
could.

Max holds her eyes, sees that she's telling the truth.

MAX
It's alright. Tell us sometime
would you....I barely remember dad.

Railee uses the backs of her hands to wipe away tears and
simply nods. Joshua takes her hand and squeezes it.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITITORY M ROOM- CONCURRENTLY

Sketchy snaps a picture flips to the next page then snaps a
picture.

For a moment we see ***CLASSIFIED*** SECDEF ONLY X-5 CROP
YIELD.

Gone and replaced by a long list of NUMBERS and LETTERS related in some way-

This is replaced with a RECCOMENDATION FOR FURTHER STUDY OF STOCK INSTABILITY-

And again the document is replaced with a PHOTOGRAPH featuring IMPORTANT INDIVIDUALS at the groundbreaking for the facility in GILLETTE WYOMING.

The stack on the left of photographed documents is growing while the stack on the right side is slowly dropping to level.

SKETCHY

Go me go.

EXT. RYCROFT MANOR- DRIVE- CONTINUOUS

A group of five individuals 3 male and two female dressed in black clothing nice but comfortable approach the mansion. They look for lack of a better word, perfect. TERRENCE is the group leader to his right is ABIGAIL.

ABIGAIL

Are you certain this is the wisest form of action?

TERRENCE

We were drawn here. We must neutralize any threat to the Purebred Covenant.

ABIGAIL

It's just a few pieces of paper I don't understand-

TERRENCE

Would we be having this conversation if Ames was here?

ABIGAIL

No Sir.

TERRENCE

Well then until he shows his ugly face again consider me in charge.

Abigail simply nods as the group prepares to enter.

TERRENCE

Besides, I'm sure we won't be the only ones crashing the party.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- CONTROL CENTER- CONTINUOUS

Alec signs off the phone and pocket it.

ALEC

That was Normal, Sketchy's overdue
and not answering his phone.

LOGAN

Where was his last delivery?

ALEC

Upper Quadrant. Near-

A new line appears on the log for the Rycroft Manor security
system.

LOGAN

File Repository....again.

ALEC

Near there.

LOGAN

Oh hell. One second.

With a few keystrokes a video feed is on one of the monitors
it shows the Purebred quintet about to enter the building.
To the left of the shot we can see the tree with Sketchy's
bike, Alec recognizes it right away.

ALEC

He's there. I'm on com 4!

LOGAN

Hold up you going alone is not a-

Alec looks down to the main floor sees Nick and 3 members of
his Sweeper Team.

ALEC

Nick!

NICK

Roger!

ALEC

Kitted out and ready in 3?

NICK

Right away!

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- CONTINUOUS

Dr. Carr pulls up a chair to join the group and so that he

can give Joshua a final check up before clearing him for release.

Joshua lifts his shirt to reveal a heavily scarred chest, Dr. Carr places his stethoscope for a listen.

DR. CARR
Breath in and out for me a few
times nice and slowly.

Joshua does as he's asked while trying to avoid the stethoscope. Dr. Carr pulls it away and rubs it vigorously on his lab coat, before re-applying it to Joshua's chest.

JOSHUA
Much better.

DR. CARR
I'm sure. A couple more breaths
nice and slow.

Joshua does so and waits patiently, Max squeezes his hand.

DR. CARR
If I didn't know otherwise I'd say
that you weren't even sick in the
first place.

MAX
No congestion at all?

DR. CARR
None. Like he never even had
a...really bad case of the flu.

MAX
That's great. So can he go if he
wants, he's stir crazy.

Dr. Carr removes the stethoscope raises his eyebrows and lets out a long sigh.

DR. CARR
Fine. Yes Joshua you are cleared to
leave Medical. Just try not to do
anything overly strenuous for 24
hours alright?

JOSHUA
Joshua understands. Thank you.

DR. CARR
My pleasure. Max you're looking
better, are you hungry for food?

MAX
I'll take one of everything!

DR. CARR
How'd I know you would say that.

Joshua leans over and gives Max a gentle kiss on the forehead.

JOSHUA
Get well soon little fella.

MAX
Will do big fella.

Joshua leaves the room.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- M ROOM- CONTINUOUS

On the screen of Sketchy's digital camera we see ON
COUNTERING THE PUREBRED MENACE-

SKETCHY
Purebred...is that the same as
the-.

SHAY
Purebred Covenant referred to on an
earlier document you illegally
photographed.

No time for bullshit Sketchy doesn't miss a beat. Flips over
to the next document.

SKETCHY
Yeah. That.

SHAY
Perhaps.

Grimacing he takes the picture then risks a glance back,
Shay is standing there with a inch thick manilla envelope.
She hands it to him.

SHAY
My way of supporting the Freak
Nation.

SKETCHY
Uh....thanks.

SHAY
You're much more sure of yourself
when you write.

The lights go out and after a few moments red emergency lighting snaps on.

SKETCHY

Does that mean do not pass go do
not collect 200 dollars.

SHAY

Something worse grab your stuff we
have to get out of here.

SKETCHY

What about?

SHAY

Forget it. Now COME ON!

Pocketing his camera and grabbing both envelopes he follows Shay out of the room.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- EMERGENCY STAIRWELL- CONTINUOUS

It's our first look at the new breed of Manticore soldier as they descend the stairs at high speed in the red glow of the emergency lighting.

MALE M3 SOLDIER

Approaching Sub-basement 4.

FEMALE M3 SOLDIER

Ears to front.

One of the other Female M3 soldiers in the group moves to the front with ease slipping through amongst the others. The lead Male and Female stand aside at the door and EARS leans up close to the door and cocks her head.

We hear what she hears the sound of two people running in the middle distance, and the slow methodical steps of the Purebred quintet.

EARS

5 Pures. 2 humans.

MALE M3 SOLDIER

Focus on the P's I'll take care of
the H's.

The remainder of the M3 soldiers nod and he opens the door, the latest design enters what has just become the killing floor.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- CENTRAL HUB

Shay and Sketchy move as quickly and as silently as they can towards a large room half cut from the natural rock under the Manor.

It is actually filled with banks of electronic servers all running on emergency power- their multicolored lights blinking on and off as data is transferred across the internet.

To their left one of the Purebreeds is engaged in combat with one of Manticores' finest. They move almost at equal speeds and their attacks are accurate- exceedingly accurate.

Shay motions ahead to Sketchy and he nods. They start forward again when one of the server racks practically explodes as and Manticore assailant flies through it. She is followed closely by a blur of Purebred who moves so fast the Manticore assailant never even touches the ground but is lifted over their heads and planted head first into a table behind them.

They make it to the rubble of the server rack and move past it as something for lack of a better word seems to explode behind them.

SHAY

Just over here Sketchy.

Sketchy just nods and follows her around the corner right into the M3 Males Path.

He's shocked, and Sketchy brings up his digital camera and takes a picture.

From the M3 Males P.O.V. view of his night vision goggles whites out harshly.

MALE M3 SOLDIER

Damn it!

Shay kicks him in the nuts and he crumples to the floor where he groans.

That's when the chatter of automatic rifle fire fills the confined spaces, muzzle flashes strobe the darkness.

These flashes cause those using conventional hand to hand to seem to be moving in ultr-slow motion even though they're moving almost faster than the eye can see.

Another server bank crackles across with sparks and then bursts into flame.

Shay grabs Sketchy's hand and drags him quickly into the small warren of server banks.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- DRIVE- CONTINUOUS

The twelve passenger Ford Econoline minivan pulls to a stop and Alec and Nick are out right away barely stopping, Nick has an MP5-SD5 and a slung Shotgun.

The rest of Nicks' team moves out of the van, two of them cut the lock on Sketchy's bike and toss it in the back.

Moments later they are all moving inside.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FOYER- CONTINUOUS

They pound their way down towards the check in desk, behind it a shaken Nigel rises.

ALEC

Give us Sketchy's bag and then get out of here.

NIGEL

Do you have his token-.

NICK

No I have a bloody assault rifle pointed at your head.

Nigel simply nods and hands Alec Sketchy's pack freezes for a moment.

NICK

Go! Get to safety!

Nigel runs out from behind his desk and out the front doors.

NICK

Colin you're up, Michael watch our 6.

MICHAEL

On it Guv.

Colin moves ahead into the room with massive bookcases on all the walls. He goes to the one opposite the one Nigel used earlier, feels down its side and it pivots easily from the wall to reveal a second elevator shaft minus the car.

ALEC

Alright the gameplan is to get to Sketchy and-.

Nigel has come back in out of breath.

NIGEL
...a file clerk...named Shay...as
well...

NICK
We're on it.

Nigel looks them over for a few moments and then nods
running out of the Manor again.

COLIN
Fast rope down gents. We'll come
out some other way.

He ties off his rop to an anchor point and leaps over the
edge.

Nick does the same.

Alec takes out his phone and dials out.

ALEC
We're going in.

Folding the phone he ties off watches as Michael drops into
the abyss.

Gives a silent count of ten and then drops over the edge.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- CENTRAL HUB- CONTINUOUS

Another server rack explodes outward throwing broken circuit
boards like ninja stars.

The pressure wave of the explosion tosses a Purebred into
the wall breaking her back, it also causes a set of cracks
to move up through the natural rock. The emergency lights
flicker.

Ears and another Purebread are beating the crap out of each
other in the dancing flames. It's like a lethal ballet as
Ears goes crashing backward through a glass partition, the
glittering shards of glass falling like lethal raindrops.

The Purebred leaps forward almost moving outside of time and
lands on her chest and begins slamming her head off the
ground over and over again. Ears' eyes roll up in her head
and blood trickles out of her nose as her arms fall limp at
her side.

A false wall crashes inward and Colin pulls back the trigger
stitching the Purebred up the center mass of her body ending

with a few shots to the head for good measure.

COLIN
As planned One!

Nick emerges from the darkness.

NICK
Clear Two! Execute!

The sweeper team moves into the room NVG's on and weapons hot.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- COPY ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Shay and Sketchy are hiding as it's the smartest thing to do about now. They're standing in a closet, watching through the slats in the door.

There's another loud explosion and even more gunfire.

SHAY
That was the dining nook. It has a gas stove.

SKETCHY
We have to get to the stairwell.

SHAY
It's across a warzone!

SKETCHY
I understand that...what's that smell?

The door to the closet is practically torn off its hinges and it's the M3 3 leader, still wearing his NVG's, who tosses Sketchy out of the closet and he slams off the photo copier.

MALE M3 SOLDIER
I'm dealing with you next. As for you sunshine-.

As he reaches into the closet for Shay Alec's foot crashes into the side of his head. The M3 staggers as his head bounces off the wall, Alec follows in close raining a series of body blows and blows to the head, then grabs The M3's head and smashes it into the copy machine as Sketchy scramble to his feet.

Before the M3 soldier can regain his senses Alec opens the copier cover and smashes the soldiers face into the glass. Then he triggers the machine to make a copy.

The light bar sweeps across and once again the M3 soldier is blinded. Alec notes the small M3 brand at the base of the neck and much smaller barcode.

Then without hesitation snaps the Manticore soldier's neck.

He looks up eyes flashing with anger and adrenaline.

ALEC

Sketch! Holy shit man-.

Sketchy is dusty and covered in soot and grime and pulls Alec in for a manly hug.

SKETCHY

Get us out of here.

Sketchy motions to Shay who comes out of hiding and takes his hand.

ALEC

Stay RIGHT on me.

Sketchy and Shay nod and follow as Alec leads them back into one of the access tunnels.

INT. RYCROFT MANOR- FILE REPOSITORY- CENTRAL HUB- CONTINUOUS

Colin and Michael are laying down a field of crossfire Sean and Timothy are engaged in brutal hand to hand combat in the midst with a couple of Purebreds.

It's not going particularly well until a crossbow bolt rips right through the throat of one of the Purebreds. Blood pulses out between groping fingers, as he topples to the ground.

The other Purebred that we can see looks up then directly at Sean and the whites of its eyes seem to glow momentarily.

Blink and you miss it the Purebred and its remaining kind are gone.

A voice from the darkness loud enough so everyone can hear it.

MANTICORE SOLDIER

M3 Forces clear. Now. This place is coming down.

Then there is a snap and a fizzle of sparks as a flare is ignited.

And tossed, into the Break Room, with the broken gas line.

NICK
COVER! Close your peepers!

Alec, Sketchy and Shay have just entered the room and Alec moves in front of them protectively even as he closes his eyes.

The blast lifts him off his feet and tosses him thankfully into the last remaining server bank and not the rough hewn rock wall. The initial flash dies away but you can hear the burning of the gas fed flame, the place is going to go up.

Colin helps Alec to his feet.

COLIN
You're barmy.

ALEC
Thanks.

NICK
We'll use the south tunnel egress.
Let's move!

EXT. SOUTH TUNNEL EGRESS- WOODS NEAR RYCROFT MANOR

Shay and Sketchy exit first coughing and fighting to catch their breath. Alec comes out next followed by Nick, Colin and Michael. They're lying on the ground or seated on logs Alec finally stands up and takes out his cellphone, he motions to Sketchy.

ALEC
You prepared to come to the T.C.,
debrief Max.

SKETCHY
Sure.

ALEC
What about you Shay? We can get you
a free medical check up while we're
at it.

She looks up and smiles from where she's sitting she responds.

SHAY
Sure. Got nothing better to do.

Alec nods and takes out his cell phone, hits a number on auto dial.

ALEC

All accounted for coming back for de-brief. Plus one.

LOGAN

Alright then, never a dull moment.

ALEC

Have medical standing by things got a bit smoky.

LOGAN

Got it. Good work.

Alec folds his phone cutting the connection. Across the grass in front of them comes the large passenger van- driven by another member of the sweeper team NIAL.

NIAL

Next time lads I refuse to just sit on my arse. Load up now.

Everyone drags their beat up asses off the ground and into the van which pulls off and heads back towards Terminal City.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- MID-AFTERNOON

Railee puts away her cell phone and turns back to Max who's either eaten or eating all kinds of food. Working right now on a large bowl full of packets of Cup-O-Noodles.

MAX

Moo us umpt?

RAILEE

It was Theierry. They have water, hydroelectric power, and perimeter security all working.

Max slurps in a rogue noodle.

MAX

They're working fast.

Railee nods as Alec pokes his head around the door.

ALEC

Knock knock.

MAX

Come on in.

Alec enters followed by Nick, Logan with a laptop, and

Sketchy two envelopes in hand and holding onto Shay's hand with the other.

Max takes in Sketchy and his friend.

MAX

You guys alright?

SKETCHY

Been cleared to de-brief you...

MAX

That's not what I meant.

SHAY

We're both shaken up, but we'll be alright.

MAX

Good, you must be Shay. Max.

Shay and Max shake hands.

SHAY

I went out into that blizzard to look for you.

Max is momentarily taken by surprise, Shay just smiles.

SHAY

If you can't trust Eyes Only you gotta have serious issues.

There's a ripple of authentic laughter around the room and Logan gives a half smile and he sets up the laptop.

LOGAN

Need your image card Sketch.

SKETCHY

Oh right.

He fumbles the digital camera out of his pocket this time and flipping back a cover removes the card and hands it to Logan.

MAX

You smuggled a digital camera into a secure file repository. That takes balls.

SKETCHY

You have no idea.

Shay just smiles knowingly leaving it alone. Max points to the two fire singed envelopes.

SKETCHY

Oh well this one is from my cover story. And this one is a miracle.

Max looks between Sketchy and Shay there is something going on between the two, is it adrenline from the danger or...did they really hit it off.

SHAY

It didn't take a genius to see that Sketchy was there to try and find information that might help you. And since I'm a friend of the....er...you guys, and a subscriber to the Freedom Writer. I figured why not.

SKETCHY

So she snuck in while I was photographing the Manticore files. And overheard me asking if there might be a connection with the Purebred Covenant. She went off and photocopied everything they had on file-.

Shay is smiling.

SHAY

I didn't make copies.

Max makes room on her bed and motions for Sketchy to slide the contents out of the Purebred folder. Out come more than an inch worth of original documents none marked with green tabs.

Max's eyes grow wide, as do Sketchy's, she looks up at him then inclines her head towards Shay.

MAX

Double score.

Sketchy's cheeks turn red even more so when he feels Shay's hand slip into his.

Logan has the laptop ready to go with an image reading program he designed running.

The first image file comes up on the screen.

NICK
Nice clarity mate.

SKETCHY
Not me I just set it to document
before hand.

Max and Logan are both drawn to the same thing at the same
time.

MAX
This goes back to President
Eisenhower?

SHAY
The first Purebred document states
that- "There will come a time when
the amalgam will rise to fight us.
And the blood shall be as deep as
the sea, the loss as great as the
sin, and the fear shall be greatly
multiplied."

MAX
The amalgam. The Manticore. Are you
saying that the Purebred prophesied
about Manticore being their enemy.

Shay nods and speaks again.

SHAY
Not just their enemy but their
mortal enemy.

Max takes a look around the room, you can tell she's still
not 100 percent.

MAX
There's an awful lot of information
here, it would probably be better
to go over it...when we're more
rested.

Max motions Sketchy over.

MAX
You took a stupid risk today.

SKETCHY
I know Max I just-.

MAX
Don't do it again, you're one of my
first human friends I couldn't

(MORE)

MAX (CONT'D)

stand to loose you.

Sketchy nods and Max nods back and then looks to Alec and Nick.

MAX

Thanks for getting your butts in their and saving them.

Alec nods Nick just let's out a small smile.

MAX

You're team being willing to...put it on the line for us-.

NICK

It's nothing.

MAX

Like hell. Our relationship is dynamic.

NICK

That's one way of putting it.

MAX

And yet I've come to trust you and your team. Implicitly. After our first meeting I could hardly imagine a more ridiculous outcome.

Nick nods his eyes widening a bit at the memory of recent events.

MAX

Make sure Sketchy and Shay get home safely...and Shay-.

SHAY

Yes Max.

MAX

Be careful with Sketchy you know how I feel about him.

Shay nods.

MAX

And welcome to the most mental team ever assembled, mi casa es su casa.

Alec and Nick move Sketchy towards the exit.

MAX

I'll get the card back to you as soon as I can Sketch.

Sketchy nods and as the door closes behind them Max, Logan, and Railee begin to look over the information.

INT. THE INSTITUTE- AUDITORIUM- LATE AFTERNOON

Inside the Auditorium in the stadium style seating are around 150 workers, from the varying areas of The Institute. Those of like job have clustered together, construction with construction, interior spaces with themselves, lab techs with themselves etc.

Dr. Sandeman is addressing them from behind a lectern.

DR. SANDEMAN

I wish it could be both my husband and I standing before you now, he would be as proud of you as I am. Our enemies gained a victory when they took him away from us, but they mistook our silence for death. They took our lethargy for rigor mortis, they thought that the loss of my father and our rift with Manticore would signal the end.

No one is making a sound other than breathing, all phones are set to vibrate, their attention fully focused on Dr. Sandeman.

DR. SANDEMAN

They failed to realize that Manticore was not what they had to fear- but a child thereof.

Theierry is standing just to the side eyes scanning the crowd for anything suspicious just in case. He always intends to fulfill the purpose of his job at all times.

DR. SANDEMAN

That child will soon be returning to us, and The Institute must be ready to receive her. And judging by what I have been witness to today, we will be ready when she comes. We must be ready when she comes, for if we are not-.

A lone voice calls out from the mass of listeners, it is Rick.

RICK
WE WILL BE READY!

And his cry is joined by all those in the room until the response is like a wall of sound, their words reverberating over and over.

THE INSTITUTE WORKERS
WE WILL BE READY! WE WILL BE READY!
WE WILL BE READY! WE WILL BE READY!

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- LATER

Max is walking around the room using Logan for support, Mole is in charge in command until Logan and Alec return. Thankfully it's been an uneventful day in Terminal City.

MAX
Thanks for being a human crutch.

LOGAN
You're welcome, besides isn't I love you reason enough.

MAX
Of course it is. God I wish this place had windows.

They walk the length and breadth of the room all over it in silence for a little while- then Logan stops and tilts Max's head so she's looking him in the eyes.

LOGAN
There's something I had to tell you alone.

MAX
Is it you legs?

LOGAN
No, no my legs are fine at the moment.

MAX
Then what?

LOGAN
It has to do with the night they killed Sam.

Max continues to look into Logan's eyes though you can tell there's tears forming. She can't trust herself to say anything.

LOGAN

We broke Knox's encryption about an hour ago.

MAX

Wow. This is truly a red letter day.

LOGAN

Dr. Carr asked me not to introduce you to them until you've been cleared from Medical. He said there's been enough revelations for one day.

MAX

I'm feeling good.

LOGAN

Then soon enough you'll be cleared from medical. I want you at 100 percent...I want to have time with all of you. Just you and me...no bleach and no gloves.

MAX

Never again.

LOGAN

I want to put the prophecy on hold for two seconds. I just want it to be me and the thief I fell in love with.

MAX

Logan-.

Logan pulls in max and they share a deep long kiss.

EXT. SKETCHY'S PAD- EARLY EVENING

Sketchy invites Nick and Alec inside and he holds the apartment door open for them.

INT. SKETCHY'S PAD- EARLY EVENING

It's the typical 1 bedroom apartment, but it's surprisingly well kept, just about everything is in its place. There is a area for bike repair, and a fish tank bubbling away on a counter top- Sketchy feeds the fish some flakes.

SKETCHY

Help yourself to soda if you want it's in the fridge.

Alec goes over and pulls out three handing one to Sketchy and the other to Nick.

NICK

Cheers.

He pulls the tab after they clink cans and takes a swig. He sighs. The others also pull their tabs and drink.

ALEC

So I noticed that Xiphous painted all over the city.

SKETCHY

Xi what, oh you mean the dagger tag. Yeah it's spreading like a virus.

ALEC

You know what it is?

SKETCHY

Trouble.

Alec nods and swigs back some more cola.

NICK

And then some from what I've heard. Do yourself a favor mate don't smeg around with them.

Sketchy turns to Alec for a translation.

ALEC

Don't mess with them and don't get on their radar.

SKETCHY

You don't have to tell me twice I've had enough action for one day.

NICK

Thanks for the soda pop we should probably be going.

ALEC

Yeah, no rest for the weary. You got a nice place Sketch- we should hang out more often.

Sketchy smiles.

SKETCHY

All that casa stuff Max says.

INT. PLAIN LOFT APARTMENT- CONTINUOUS

This is a very open floor plan there is the sound of a key in a lock and we turn to the door.

The door opens and a number of well kept individuals enter the room carrying black duffle bags and rolled sleeping mats.

No words are exchanged but they settle in easily without disturbing one another, paths for foot traffic become readily visible.

Items are unloaded into the kitchen and cupboards are filled as is the refrigerator.

A perspective from the upper right corner of the room shows almost a perfect checker board like appearance to the sleeping mats.

One in the kitchen begins to perpare some kind of dinner for the group, from the lack of markings on their person, and the extreme order to their setup we can rightly assume that these are PUREBRED.

From the window we can see the Space Needle in the distance.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- SEATTLE- CONTINUOUS

There are numerous cars parked alongside the road and we move in on one of them a dark blue sedan.

INT. DARK BLUE SEDAN- RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- CONTINUOUS

There are two men sitting in the front seats of the car one is holding a small pair of binoculars to his eyes as he scans the people walking. The other is looking over a digital recreation of a paper and ink file.

BINOCULAR AGENT

There is no way this guys given name was Reagan Ronald.

FILE AGENT

Says so right here in the file.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Let me see that- hold on. There he is.

We see Normal walking up the street with a bag of groceries, he turns to the right and heads for one of the houses. Binocular Agent exchanges his Binoculars for a old school multi lense Canon.

Our perspective of Normal becomes a series of still frames which advance him first to the door, putting his key in the lock, and going inside.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Honey I'm home.

FILE AGENT

He's not married.

BINOCULAR AGENT

It's just a phrase from when television didn't suck.

FILE AGENT

He has a dog.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Yeah a Shit-zu.

FILE AGENT

Don't knock it man they're vicious.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Until kicked off the wall.

The file agent looks over at his partner.

FILE AGENT

That's cold.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Then he should get himself a real dog.

FILE AGENT

Well then by all means let's go kick this non-canines ass.

BINOCULAR AGENT

Observe and report only.

FILE AGENT

Well, whoopee.

BINOCULAR AGENT

This is your fault not mine.

EXT. RESIDENTIAL NEIGHBORHOOD- SEATTLE- CONTINUOUS

Someone in a dark jacket is standing on the rooftop of a small grocers looking towards, the blue sedan.

Pulling in closer the person is revealed to be none other

than Alec.

His eyes naturally zoom things up close without need for binoculars.

ALEC

Hey boss man. It's a good thing the
Champ's got your back.

He continues to stand there watching the sedan and a light rain begins to fall. He turns up the collar on his jacket.

INT. LYDECKER'S HIDDEN FACILITY- NIGHT

The room is painfully white, sterile, in the center lies and examination table. On top of that table is AMES WHITE who is very safely secured, he lifts his head slowly moaning.

LYDECKER

Conscious again.

WHITE

What can...I say...I hate not
knowing what's....going on.

LYDECKER

Just seeing what makes you tick.

WHITE

I'm Manticore, just open my file.

Lydecker smiles and walks closer.

LYDECKER

Neither of us are part of them
anymore Ames...as for your file I'm
afraid I'd find it woefully
incomplete.

WHITE

I'm human!

LYDECKER

You're no more human than your
"Phalanx".

WHITE

What are you going to do?

LYDECKER

Whatever we have to. Core him. Let
him see it.

The doctor in the clean suit behind him nods and Lydecker leaves the room.

CLEAN SUIT DOCTOR

Try and relax soon you won't feel a thing.

He picks up a lethal looking instrument and looming over him, turns it on.

INT. TERMINAL CITY- MEDICAL SECTOR- EVENING

Max is dressing behind a rolling screen as Dr. Carr is giving her post recovery orders.

DR. CARR

Please try and refrain from any brawls for the next 24 hours.

MAX

I'll try Dr. Carr.

DR. CARR

Any signs of weakness come right back here. Your readings show 100 percent recovery but Logan was very serious.

MAX

So am I Dr. Carr.

Max comes out from behind the rolling privacy screen. She's dressed in blue jeans, some sturdy boots, undershirt and red t-shirt with a Denim Jacket.

MAX

We've been running you ragged and that's not our intention. We appreciate everything you and Dr. Freeman do for us.

DR. CARR

And we love to do it, but to be quite frank Joshua scared the shit out of us. And I've never seen such a fast turn around...perhaps it really is in your blood.

MAX

And if it's in my blood then it might wear off.

Dr. Carr nods and tosses Max's chart onto the bed.

DR. CARR
Please keep a close eye on him for
any signs of regression.

MAX
You got it, besides what kind of
sister doesn't look out for her
siblings.

Dr. Carr looks away and then sighs.

DR. CARR
The human kind, more often than
not.

Max comes over and hugs Dr. Carr.

MAX
There's still hope yet.

Max leaves through the door to Medical and Dr. Carr finally
has an empty Medical Sector again. She gets up then takes
another clipboard.

DR. CARR
Time to restock.

EXT. JAM PONY- SEATTLE- MORNING

Alec and Max are both cycling along towards the entrance to
Jam Pony.

ALEC
You know you didn't have to come I
did have things under control.

MAX
Your definition of control and mine
are often in two entirely separate
universes.

ALEC
Ouch.

Max pedals ahead and into Jam Pony.

INT. JAM PONY- SEATTLE- MORNING

Max pedals up to the counter and Normal looks up with a
smile.

MAX
Hey Reagan- .

Normal cringes then grabs a package.

NORMAL

Bip bippity bip this is a place of
business not a convalescent home.

Max grabs the package and unshoulders her pack sliding the
package inside catching the address on the side with just a
glance.

MAX

Later Alec...gotta glide.

Max powers the pedals and sprints back up the ramp causing
other bike messengers to have to get out of the way.

EXT. JAM PONY- SEATTLE- MORNING

As she exits she becomes a series of frames from a camera.
She comes closer and closer in bursts until she makes it
around the corner.

MAX

(Voice Over)

It's great to be back in the
streets again, feeling the burn of
the muscles, the road beneath my
tires. But I can't help but wonder,
who is watching my family? We can
trust in each other but how far
will we go to protect those we
love?