

SomeWhere InBetween

"She's Electric"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1 INT. FACILITY - LABORATORY - NIGHT 1

A torn-apart, very hi-tech lab facility around which we now TRACK FORWARD, taking in the devastation.

GLASS CELLS are now exposed, debris littering the floor, each filled with snatches of BLOOD in varying different colours.

MALE VOICE (O.C)

Sixteen of our reinforced stainless steel cages were compromised, despite assurances the toughened glass was impossible to break.

Continue to TRACK down the corridor filled with the destroyed cells - eventually starting to reach sight of a dark, gaping open room at the far end.

MALE VOICE (O.C) (cont'd)

The incident saw at least a dozen of our most promising specimens escape.

A huge IRON DOOR lies grounded in the corridor up ahead - the remains of an unfortunate victim still splattered underneath.

At that point, quickly PAN AROUND to see we've been from the POV of two men walking down the corridor.

One is a worried SCIENTIST in a lab coat. The other is DR. ANGUS PARKER.

PARKER

(nods)

Including the inhuman Mark One, it seems.

SCIENTIST

(nervously)

Yes.

(quickly)

But it was recovered. Dead. It had not long been buried. Plus, we've tracked down most of the escapees, in record time.

Parker kneels before the iron door, examining the sticky blood in an almost medical way.

PARKER

But not all?

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

A nervous little cough from the Scientist - he can't refute that.

PARKER (cont'd)
 (shakes his head)
 This was one of my best labs. I
 sank a lot of my resources into all
 of this.
 (stands)
 Show me what happened.

CUT TO:

2 INT. FACILITY - SECURITY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

2

ON A CCTV SCREEN which is now cycling through time index recordings of the cage corridor, the Scientist working the keyboard furiously.

Parker stands nearby, hands behind his back, silently waiting.

SCIENTIST
 (points)
 Here. This is them.

The footage stops cycling and in grainy b/w shows five rather distinctive MEN and WOMEN unleashing holy Hell on the scientists milling around.

Parker leans in for a closer look - and he can visibly see it's CHRIS and his team.

PARKER
 I should have known...

With a nod, Parker leans back up and nods, considering the still playing footage.

PARKER (cont'd)
 (more to himself)
 It looks like I'm going to have to
 take much bigger steps in dealing
 with Christopher Berkeley.

He turns sharply to the Scientist, who almost JUMPS.

PARKER (cont'd)
 I want all of the experiments who
 escaped tracked. All of them.
 Especially the Mark Two.

Nodding, the Scientist moves across the room to a large MAP of the United States, on which PIN MARKERS have been strategically placed.

(CONTINUED)

SCIENTIST

We have a beat on most of the specimens.

(points to a marker)

This is where we believe the Mark Two to be.

Parker walks up to the map and examines the 'Mark Two' marker closely, specifically where it's placed - on the Eastern Seaboard.

PARKER

(nods)

Better tell Squad Theta they're going to Baltimore, then.

As the Scientist rushes off and we focus on Parker's deep frown, we CUT TO:

3 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

3

A young WOMAN in a grubby hoodie walking down a gloomy street in a quite unsavoury neighbourhood, the shadow of the city looming in the near distance behind.

This is DAWN MYLES - and she looks pretty terrified as she walks, even of her own shadow.

Dawn tucks her arms into her jumper, folding her arms tightly - almost as if she's trying to protect her skin from the elements.

Her head is down - she doesn't want to attract attention but her highly dishevelled, dirty appearance does lend her odd looks from people walking past.

A few car horns BEEP as they pass, lascivious drivers WHOOPING and HOLLERING at Dawn, in a mocking way. She avoids all eye contact.

Quickly turning a corner, looking back at a beeping car, Dawn BUMPS INTO one of three MEN walking her way.

DAWN

(quickly)

I'm sorry!

The men don't look nice at all - puffer jackets and bling, you know the type. Gangbangers.

GANGBANGER #1

What's your problem, bitch?

GANGBANGER #2

Check it out, we got ourselves a hobo!

(CONTINUED)

Dawn looks away, highly intimidated, as the three Gangbangers begin circling her, checking her out.

DAWN

I - I said I was sorry...

GANGBANGER #1

You gon' be real sorry when we through with you!

He pulls out quite a large GUN, which he starts waving right at Dawn's face as the others laugh.

Fearful, Dawn tries backing away - rapidly approaching the METAL FENCE surrounding a large GENERATOR that powers the block.

GANGBANGER #3

We should teach her a lesson in manners, y'all.

The other two agree, continuing to circle as one waves the gun around in quite a cavalier way.

DAWN

Please... please let me go...

GANGBANGER #1

Na'ah.

(gets up in her face)

We gon' have some fun wit' you first, honey.

They laugh - and as Dawn attempts to make a break for it, one of the Gangbangers pushes her hard into the fence!

SLAM! Dawn hits it, on reflex her hand appearing and GRABBING onto the grille!

DAWN

(realises)

Oh no...

She turns slowly toward the Gangbangers, fear turning to terror.

DAWN (cont'd)

You know what you've done?

All three of the Gangbangers look puzzled... especially when the hand Dawn uses to grab the metal begins to GLOW, crackling with electrical charge!

Dawn's expression suggests she can't control it - backed up as the charge starts spreading, filtering out across the entire fence!

GANGBANGER #3

Whoa! Man! What the -

The three all jump back as the crackling charge covers the entire fence - now glowing with electrical power!

Several BOLTS then proceed to fly out of the fence and explosively impact the generator they're protecting:

BOOM! It explodes in a blast of electrical energy, a shower of SPARKS cascading upwards.

Dawn looks horrified as she manages to remove her hand from the grille, which still glows, stepping away from the fence.

PAN AROUND her as the whole BLOCK begins turning dark, lights shorting out in every single building with a spark.

Bolts of energy from the fence start locking onto anything electrical - shooting out at passing cars, which burst into electrical fire!

Local shops are hit, GLASS impacting out. Cars outside lose power, crashing into each other. Traffic lights go dead, as do streetlamps.

It's chaos and Dawn sees it - as do the Gangbangers, looking at her.

GANGBANGER #1

(freaked)

What the hell are you!?!?

Dawn turns to look at them, afraid... and then quickly bolts, runs for her life away from the electricity.

Off the sight of Dawn running from the chaos, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

4 EXT. MOTEL PARK - FORECOURT - NIGHT 4

A typical motel park forecourt, bathed in neon lights coming from a sign nearby.

FOCUS IN on a clearly recently painted VAN parked in one of the empty spaces.

VIVIAN (O.C)
Okay, Danny, fire her up again!

As the van's engine REVS, we CUT TO:

5 INT. VAN - NEXT 5

DANYAEL, in the driver's seat, gunning the ACCELERATOR with the handbrake on.

VIVIAN (O.C)
Alright... alright!

He stops gunning the pedal.

DANYAEL
(calls)
That good?

He jumps out of the passenger side onto:

6 EXT. FORECOURT - NEXT 6

Looking down, Danyael sees a PAIR OF FEET sticking out from under the bottom of the van - a TORCH visibly providing illumination.

VIVIAN (O.C)
Still needs a little fine-tuning.
She sounds a little hoarse.

DANYAEL
Throat sweet?

VIVIAN (O.C)
Did Comedy Central call you back?

A little grin from Danyael - which fades as MARCUS approaches.

MARCUS
How're the repairs going?

DANYAEL
Faster without interruptions.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

(ignores the remark)
Chris would like an ETA on when
we'll be ready to go.

DANYAEL

And I'd like to punch Marilyn
Manson in the face, but we put our
dreams away, don't we?

VIVIAN (O.C)

Boys, boys, boys!

VIVIAN slides from under the van, a little covered in grease
as she stands.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

I love the smell of testosterone in
the morning, but jeez. What did I
tell you both about fighting?

DANYAEL

(unsure)
Not to do it?

VIVIAN

I was gonna say you both should be
naked, but... that works too.

She GRINS, the tension somewhat deflated.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

(to Marcus)
Tell His Lordship that we'll iron
out the kinks within the hour. And
that we're lucky she managed to be
salvaged after the guttering she
took from Retard Bikers-R-Us.

MARCUS

You never struck me as the
mechanical type, Vivian.

VIVIAN

(grins)
Let's just say I love to get my
hands dirty.

A gorgeous smile from Vivian to Marcus, who smiles himself a
hint, while Danyael rolls his eyes.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Right Danny, let's get her good to
go.

6 CONTINUED: (2)

6

She gets back on the floor, rolling under the van. Danyael looks at Marcus, who shrugs.

As Danyael climbs back into the van, Marcus heads off and we hear:

VIVIAN (O.C) (cont'd)
Hit me again!

The van REVS and we CUT TO:

7 INT. MOTEL ROOM - NEXT

7

On one of the two motel room BEDS, we find TWIST looking dead ahead at SOPHIA opposite her, very serious. Both are cross-legged.

TWIST
You ready?

SOPHIA
(nods)
I'm ready.

A beat... then:

TWIST/SOPHIA
One, two, THREE!

They throw their hand forward, Twist clenching hers into a fist while Sophia puts hers out straight.

They're playing ROCK, PAPER, SCISSORS.

TWIST
Damn! Paper again!

SOPHIA
(giggles)
I win.

TWIST
Best outta five.
(off Sophia's look)
No, wait! Best outta however many
until I win, okay?

Sophia LAUGHS loudly and Twist responds with a broad grin, both lining up ready to play again.

RACK FOCUS to see CHRIS is watching them from across the room, leaning on the frame of a connecting DOOR to the adjoining motel room.

LYRA approaches from inside, smiling at seeing the McFadden sisters - not clocking Chris' concern-etched face.

(CONTINUED)

LYRA

Isn't it great she has her sister
back?

CHRIS

It would be... but it's not.
(off Lyra's frown)
Lyra, our environment, what we
do... it's no place for an innocent
human adult, let alone a seven year
old girl. She could be in mortal
danger.

LYRA

I know... but...
(sighs)
Don't send her away, Chris. Not
yet. For Twist's sake.

Chris glances at her - she's picked up on his thoughts.

LYRA (cont'd)

She just lost a huge part of her
old life in Boyce, especially after
realising he wasn't the man she
thought.

(nods)

Sophia can fill that void, repair
the damage. Give them some time.

A sigh from Chris - he wants to but isn't sure, and off the
sight of Twist once again cursing as she loses the game while
Sophia laughs happily, we CUT TO:

The van is now running, engine smooth. Vivian looks proud,
she and Danyael sharing a hi-five as Marcus watches.

Chris, Lyra and Twist approach - the latter holding Sophia's
hand (who clutches her STUFFED MANATEE tight).

VIVIAN

Job well done, I think you'll
agree. Yes, I am the greatest.

TWIST

Think you'll find that's my title,
Muhammad.

Twist inspects the rear of the van with Sophia.

CHRIS

(looks at the outside)
Impressive work in the timeframe.
You've done well, Vivian.

VIVIAN

I aim to please. Just need to fully tune in the radio to Parker's private militia frequency and we can be up his ass in no time.

DANYAEL

Not literally. I hope.

Vivian climbs into the drivers side of the van, starting to fiddle with the RADIO inside.

As Marcus, Danyael and Lyra pile into the back, Sophia turns to Twist.

SOPHIA

Where are we going?

TWIST

Somewhere new. I'm not sure yet.

SOPHIA

Is this what your life is like? Always travelling?

TWIST

(smiles; kneels)
Yep. A new place every day. One big adventure!

SOPHIA

(excited)
Cool!

Sophia scampers around into the back of the van as Twist chuckles a little.

But as she stands, she catches sight of Chris giving her a disapproving look before he climbs into the passengers seat. A touch admonished, Twist enters the van and closes the rear door.

All settle inside as Vivian begins tuning into STATIC which churns out the radio.

VIVIAN

I'm getting something.

CHRIS

Parker's frequency?

VIVIAN

(nods)
It's clearing up.

The static begins giving way to intermittent bursts of a very familiar voice:

PARKER (V.O)
 (through radio)
 --een informed that subjec---379
 has been spotted in Baltimore. I've
 tasked Squad The---overy operation.
 The specimen overloaded an
 electrical gener---needs to be
 recovered alive.

The static then returns, Vivian flicking down the sound.

DANYAEL
 'Specimen'? That doesn't sound
 good.

LYRA
 Could still be someone who needs
 our help.

CHRIS
 (nods)
 Agreed. Any enemy of Parker's are a
 potential friend of ours.
 (to Vivian)
 Best speed to Baltimore.

TWIST
 Warp Six, Mr Sulu.

A grin from Vivian as the van SPEEDS OFF and we CUT TO:

10 EXT. STREET - BALTIMORE - NIGHT

10

A day later and the street we saw before is almost post-apocalyptic.

The van drives down past BURNED OUT CARS, FLICKERING STREETLIGHTS and power barely on thanks to the exploded generator, a wreck behind the shattered fence.

Parking up, the team all spool out the front and back of the van, surveying the damage.

TWIST
 Either Michael Bay just rolled
 through town, or...

DANYAEL
 What happened here? Parker's
 specimen?

Chris is looking towards the burned-out GENERATOR to the side of the street,

CHRIS

If I didn't know better, I'd say something overloaded that.

(looks at Lyra)

Are you picking anything up?

LYRA

(shakes her head)

Nothing magical...

She walks forward a little, her senses alert.

LYRA (cont'd)

The air is still thick with electrical charge, though. More than you'd expect of an accident.

CHRIS

Marcus?

Marcus is sniffing the air with his wolf senses.

MARCUS

(beat)

I'm getting a scent... a young woman... afraid... terrified, in fact.

DANYAEL

Terrified of what?

MARCUS

(sniffs)

Of herself.

That makes the others think, curious as to what it means.

CHRIS

Whatever went down here, if she's afraid we need to track her and find out why.

VIVIAN

Give me half hour and I may be able to help us do that. I'll need tools.

CHRIS

Marcus, help Vivian with what she needs. Lyra, keep using your senses, see if you can learn more.

(they all nod)

Danyael and I will find some of the locals, see if we can get an ID on our mystery woman.

TWIST
 (raises her hand)
 Orders, chief?

Chris looks at her for a beat, then:

CHRIS
 Keep an eye on Sophia.

As he walks off, a slightly deflated Twist looks back at Sophia, staring around at the carnage.

CUT TO:

11 INT. SHOP - STREET - NIGHT 11

A general store selling anything and everything we see Chris and Danyael enter, the door TINGLING as they enter.

Stepping through, they see the store in a mess - GLASS from shattered windows littering the floor.

DANYAEL
 (looks around)
 Yeah, I'd shop here.

CLICK! A very tetchy-looking, gruff SHOPKEEPER suddenly appears from behind the counter, squaring a SHOTGUN right at them!

SHOPKEEPER
 Right there, partners! Hands where I can see 'em!

Chris and Danyael both instinctively raise their hands.

CHRIS
 Relax. We just want to talk.

SHOPKEEPER
 (scoffs)
 Yeah, right, I'd imagine that's what all looters caught in the act would say. Right after 'I was gonna pay for it! Just let me get my wallet!'

DANYAEL
 We weren't looting!

SHOPKEEPER
 Only 'cos I turned up with the hardware first!
 (beat)
 Now who are you?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

No-one. Just passing through. We want to know what happened last night. What you saw.

SHOPKEEPER

What did I see? First blush, thought it was some kind of damn terrorist attack or somethin'.

(beat)

Then I caught sight of her.

DANYAEL

Who?

SHOPKEEPER

A woman. Young. Wearing one of those hoodie things. She... it looked like she shorted out the generator with...

(shakes his head)

The touch of her hand.

Chris and Danyael exchange a concerned glance.

SHOPKEEPER (cont'd)

I've read about this kind of thing. Future tech. The kinda thing the CIA are into. Human weapons made from all kinda freaky junk.

(focuses shotgun)

If you guys ain't looters, how'd I know you're not spooks out to cover up your little test?

DANYAEL

Do we really look like the government to you?

The Shopkeeper COCKS his weapon.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

(beat; to Chris)

We need new outfits.

Chris raises an eyebrow and off him staring at the paranoid Shopkeeper, we CUT TO:

The sight of Chris and Danyael leaving the shop, but from a distance, the P.O.V of someone a few dozen metres away, through a ZOOM LENS.

We can't see who it is, but we can hear the sound of WEAPONS being loaded.

12 CONTINUED:

12

They ZOOM in on Chris in particular as he stops, talking with Danyael.

MALE VOICE (O.C)

He looks familiar. Run an ID trace.

Off the close-up POV of Chris as he speaks, his watcher unknown, we CUT TO:

13 INT. VAN - LATER

13

The rear doors are now open, Chris and Danyael standing outside facing Marcus and Lyra in the back.

Vivian is in the driver's seat tinkering with something while in the background, Twist is playing what looks like hopscotch with Sophia.

CHRIS

Once we'd managed to convince him we weren't the government, the military, aliens or, ah... vampires, he was quite forthcoming with information.

MARCUS

So this woman brought all this carnage on with the touch of her hand? Who could she be?

CHRIS

I don't know. But despite being hunted, she could also be dangerous. Electricity affects everyone, after all, so a woman able to produce or control it could be deadly.

At that point, an out of breath Twist appears, sweating and GASPING.

TWIST

Man, kids are hard work!

DANYAEL

Now you know how we feel.

TWIST

(gives him a stare)

Are you looking for a cock punch, Spook?

Twist continues wheezing - looking back to see Sophia merrily playing with a SLINKY down a nearby series of steps.

(CONTINUED)

LYRA

(beat)

So how do we find Electro Girl?

Everyone looks at Lyra, surprised at her turn of phrase - Lyra looking a bit like a rabbit in headlights.

LYRA (cont'd)

(concerned)

Too much like Twist?

VIVIAN (O.S.)

Aaaand... done!

They all look at Vivian - who holds up a DEVICE, looking a cross between a GPS and a traditional compass, wired up with a battery.

TWIST

What the frick is that?

VIVIAN

I was gonna call it 'The Turk', but...

(off blank looks)

It's a kind of electrical GPS. I've wired it into the energy signatures in this area, so it'll lock onto the girl's unique signature allowing us to track her down. Within the radius of a few miles.

MARCUS

I'm still picking up a hint of a scent so she can't be too far from here.

Vivian powers up her device, which begins BEEPING very intermittently after a beat.

VIVIAN

We got a live one. Looks like... three or four blocks away.

DANYAEL

Closer than we thought.

CHRIS

Let's go.

Danyael climbs into the van as Chris moves around to the front.

TWIST

Sophia! Time to mosey!

13 CONTINUED: (2)

13

Sophia quickly grabs her slinky and runs over to Twist, jumping into the back of the van with her.

The door closes, van churning off down the street.

CUT TO:

14 EXT. STREET - NEXT

14

The VAN drives at speed along down a street as we hear the BEEPING of the device.

VIVIAN (PRELAP)

Left here.

The van spools left, turning down another road.

15 INT. VAN - NEXT

15

ON Vivian's device, a signal FLASHING as it continues to beep - which grows steadily faster.

CHRIS

How much further?

VIVIAN

(studying device)

We're closing in.

She looks up, sees a CAR PARK entrance coming up.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

(points)

Turn off here!

CUT TO:

16 EXT. CAR PARK - NEXT

16

The van VEERS OFF right into a desolate car park. PAN UP to see behind it a tall, abandoned OFFICE BUILDING on the edge of the financial district of the city.

17 INT. VAN - NEXT

17

Parking up near the front of the building, Chris looks toward Vivian as her eyes remain focused on the device.

In the back, the others look at the office through the front windscreen.

DANYAEL

Looks completely dead.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Hey, we're living proof of how awesome that can look.

DANYAEL

I mean, there's no power. No electricity. Unlike the rest of the block.

VIVIAN

Not quite.
(off the device)
I'm getting a hit of electricity from within the building.
Localised.

CHRIS

That must be our girl. She's gone to ground.

LYRA

(nods)
In the one building without any kind of power running through it.
(cocks her head)
Neat.

CHRIS

Then let's get her out of there before Parker's footsoldiers do.

Danyael, Lyra, Marcus and Vivian all respectively step out of the van. Twist goes to do the same, as Chris sees:

CHRIS (cont'd)

Twist, you stay here.

TWIST

(frowns)
What? Wh -

Chris looks at Sophia, sitting cross-legged nearby, still toying with her slinky.

As Twist realises why, Chris steps out and closes the van door behind him.

Twist SIGHS a little but then smiles a hint when she sees Sophia's sweet face, off which we CUT TO:

From a distant BINOCULAR shot, we see Chris and his team striding toward the main DOOR.

As the binoculars lower, we see who have been watching them. This is SQUAD THETA.

Six very burly mercenaries dressed up like soldiers in tactical camouflage gear, packing some serious hardware.

A seventh is their commander - the imposing THETA LEADER - who holds the binoculars and steps forward a little out of car park shadows disguising them.

THETA LEADER
(gravelly voice)
Doctor Parker wants the specimen alive. Let's not disappoint him.

THETA #2
And any external threats to her recovery?

THETA LEADER
(give it a beat)
Neutralise them.

Off that ominous order, as a familiar BEEPING cuts in, we CUT TO:

Vivian, eyes on the BEEPING device in her hands, moving through the abandoned floor of the building - the interior in total, chaotic disrepair.

Chris follows close behind, hand on his sword hilt, while Lyra hovers just behind him with a gun-toting Danyael, the highly alert Marcus taking the rear.

DANYAEL
Please tell my aching calves she's on this floor.

VIVIAN
She's on this floor.

As Danyael looks relieved, Vivian suddenly stops - the others following suit.

CHRIS
What is it, Vivian?

VIVIAN
(off the device)
This isn't good.

Chris approaches her, looking at the device.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
I'm getting six distinct new
electrical signatures, approaching
fast. Not as powerful. I'd say it's
coming from weaponry.

ON THE DEVICE as six more overlapping BEEPING flashes begin
appearing, flanking out.

CHRIS
It's Parker.

MARCUS
Then we'd better move.

Tracking the girl's unique signature, the team head off.

CUT TO:

20 INT. OFFICE BUILDING - STAIRWELL - NEXT 20

Squad Theta are pulsing up the stairs, using their own GPS
trackers to head for the fourth floor.

They have advanced TASER weapon LASER-SIGHTS aimed and ready
to fire.

CUT TO:

21 INT. FOURTH FLOOR - STORAGE ROOM - NEXT 21

A door bursts open and as the BEEPING reaches a crescendo,
Vivian rushes in with the others in tow.

All stop inside a cramped storage room with a few TABLES and
SHELVES, pretty much in almost pitch darkness.

VIVIAN
(whispers)
She's in here...

All five creep through the gloom, looking around - only the
BEEPING audible.

Suddenly, they hear a GASP from one of the dark corners,
WHIPPING AROUND to see the shadow of someone crouching.

DAWN
Please...

Marcus pulls out a TORCH, shines it straight at Dawn - her
hoodied, terrified form visible, she blinking in the light.

DAWN (cont'd)
Please leave... leave me alone...

(CONTINUED)

Lyra steps forward slowly.

LYRA

We're not here to hurt you. We came to help.

DAWN

You can't... you can't help me...
(shakes her head)
No one can.

LYRA

We're not just anyone.
(smiles)
My name is Lyra. What's yours?

DAWN

(long beat)
D- Dawn...

LYRA

(nods)
Come with us, Dawn. We can -

PPFFFFTT! A hail of machine-gun bullets come flying, shattering windows looking out into the main floor area!

In formation, Squad Theta have weapons raised - Theta Leader leading the barrage.

Our team and Dawn hit the deck - Danyael catching a bullet in the back of his leg! He SPASMS for a beat as he hits the floor.

DANYAEL

Ah, damn it!

Vivian looks at his wound.

VIVIAN

Electrical stun bullets. You're lucky you're already dead.

DANYAEL

(dry)
Believe me, I feel lucky.

PPFFFT! More bullets rage in, our team keeping down, but then Lyra notices Dawn is up, shaking her head.

She's backing away towards one of the PLAIN-GLASS WINDOWS overlooking the cityscape.

LYRA

No, Dawn! Get down!

DAWN
 (shakes her head)
 I can't let them... get me...

Lyra looks horrified as suddenly, the window behind Dawn
 EXPLODES INWARD, glass flying everywhere!

Three mysterious, BLACK-CLAD FIGURES rappel down from outside
 - pushing Dawn to the floor as they fire machine guns back at
 Squad Theta!

Chris looks totally confused as Theta Leader barks for them
 to take cover, they hitting the deck and diving behind broken
 furniture!

Theta #4 and Theta #6 are hit - one hitting the wall in an
 explosion of bullets, the other collapsing from one in the
 head!

CHRIS
 (shouts)
 What the hell is going on?

Lyra spots the rappelling Figures proceed to grab a SCREAMING
 Dawn, hands wearing protective gloves, dragging her out the
 window!

She gets up, despite the danger, runs toward the window!

CHRIS (cont'd)
 Lyra, no!

Lyra's too late however - the Figures proceed to WINCH
 UPWARDS swiftly, carrying the screaming Dawn with them!

Getting to the open window, Lyra looks up - sees a HELICOPTER
 hovering above the building, winching them in.

And as it flies away at speed, Lyra's face is a mask of
 worry.

LYRA
Dawn!!

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

22

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - STORAGE ROOM - NIGHT

22

As before. Lyra stares at the helicopter as it flies away into the night sky.

LYRA

Chris! They've taken her!

MARCUS

But who exactly are 'they'?

Before they can ponder the question:

PFFFT! More gunfire from the recovered Squad Theta, Lyra hitting the deck to avoid bullets, as do the others.

Except Chris - who draws his KATANA and races out toward Theta Leader, deflecting BULLETS incoming with swipes of his sword!

Taking the cue, Danyaël gets behind a cover spot and begins FIRING at the team!

Chris keeps on barrelling toward them, sword swiping away and ducking the bullets!

He finally reaches Theta Leader, SLICES HIS GUN IN HALF and then grabs him by the collar, SLAMMING him hard up the nearest wall!

Theta's #1, 2, 3 and 5 all turn and square their GUNS at Chris's head...

... but on cue, Danyaël appears and aims his gun at Theta #1's head.

DANYAEL

I believe that's checkmate.

A GROWL prefigures Marcus, now menacingly in half GAROU form, prowling around the Theta's training weapons on Chris, ready to slice them up.

A standoff.

CHRIS

(to Theta Leader)

Right, now things are equalled,
time you answer a few questions.

(beat)

You were sent by Angus Parker. He wants this girl, Dawn. What you're going to tell us is why.

(CONTINUED)

He nods towards the feral Marcus.

CHRIS (cont'd)
Or my friend here is going to
fashion himself a new set of
toothpicks from whatever's left of
you.

A fairly long beat, Theta Leader assessing his options.

THETA LEADER
She's a specimen. She escaped your
pillaging of Doctor Parker's lab.

It dawns on them all - as a shocked Lyra approaches.

LYRA
She was one of them. One of the
inhumans!

Chris looks back at Theta Leader with a frown - his silence confirms it. Vivian approaches, head as ever in her device.

VIVIAN
I've rejigged the settings. I've
got a beat on that chopper but not
for long.
(looks at Chris)
We need to scoot. Now.

An angry Chris looks at Theta Leader, clearly not happy at leaving these mercs be.

MARCUS
Chris.
(off Chris' look)
We should fight one battle at a
time.

Wise words, which Chris knows - and after one last stern look at Theta Leader, he let's him go. The standoff remains for a beat.

THETA LEADER
(to his men)
Lower your weapons.

Reluctantly... the Theta's do as ordered and with that, Chris strides off and his team swiftly follow, Danyael leaving the Theta's with dirty looks.

Once they're gone, Theta #1 approaches Theta Leader, watching them go.

THETA #1
Should we kill them, sir?

22 CONTINUED: (2)

22

THETA LEADER

No, they're useful. Besides...
Parker wants them alive.

Theta #1 nods and off Theta Leader's stern expression, we CUT
TO:

23 INT. VAN - NEXT

23

A very bored-looking Twist, nodding her head to 'Got You By
the Balls' by AC/DC which cranks loudly out of the radio.

She's TWIRLING Duggan around in her hands, clearly itching
for some kind of battle.

Behind her, Sophia sits reading a comic-book '8th Wonders' -
but looks up, curious at seeing the twirling baseball bat.

She climbs up toward the front next to Twist.

SOPHIA

Why do you have a baseball bat?

Twist grins, twirling the bat once more before presenting it
reverently to Sophia.

TWIST

Honey, this is no mere bat. This...
is Duggan.

SOPHIA

'Duggan'?

TWIST

Probably my best friend. Never
let's me down, always there when I
need him... and he can kick
almighty ass.

SOPHIA

(confused)

But it's... just a piece of wood.

Twist looks at her, smiles sympathetically - she's too young
to grasp the concept.

SOPHIA (cont'd)

(after a beat)

What do you all do? What are your
jobs?

Twist opens her mouth to answer... but she considers it,
doesn't know quite what to say.

(CONTINUED)

She's saved by the van doors SLIDING OPEN - Danyael, Marcus and Lyra jumping the back while Chris and Vivian enter the front.

TWIST
(looks around)
No Electro Girl?

LYRA
(to Marcus)
She got that from me.

TWIST
(ignores her)
So where is she?

CHRIS
(beat)
That's what we'd like to know.

Off Twist's puzzled look as the van speeds off, we CUT TO:

A huge freighter, docked on the side of a river, it's top deck patrolled by some very nasty-looking South East Asian MERCENARIES with big guns.

TITLE OVER: HUDSON RIVER, NEW YORK CITY

The helicopter is approaching through the night as we CUT TO:

On a helipad at the end of the freighter, the chopper lands as a rather smug Indonesian guy - LEUNG - arrives to greet it with two heavies.

The door opens as two of the black-clad Figures bundle the scared Dawn off, even more disturbed at how lasciviously Leung regards her.

He gets a bit too close to Dawn for her comfort.

LEUNG
I'm Leung. There's a man who'd like
to see you, Dawn.

Leung TAKES HER HAND while giving her a creepy smile - he noticeably wearing protective gloves - and escorts Dawn across the top deck.

She passes numerous mercs all wearing ARMBANDS bearing the symbol of a glowing, or perhaps shining, sword - as does Leung. We CUT TO:

26

INT. BRIDGE - CARGO FREIGHTER

26

The door opens, Leung standing near it as he guides Dawn in, she facing several heavies on the spacious bridge overlooking the deck below.

One man, quite well-dressed in smart-leather, has his back to her. It's obvious he's in charge.

LEATHER MAN

(deep voice)

It's a pleasure to have you here,
Dawn.

DAWN

(frightened)

I think... I think you have the
wrong person.

Leather Man shakes his head as he turns - revealed to be early 40's, close-cropped hair, chiselled jaw.

LEATHER MAN

I don't think so.

(smiles)

My name is Gabriel Macer. And I
know who you are.

GABRIEL approaches where Dawn nervously stands.

GABRIEL

I know about Angus Parker. I know
about his labs. I know what he did
to you. What he made you capable
of.

(chuckles)

In fact, I was about to break in
and take you for myself, but then
my job became a lot easier when you
escaped after it was destroyed. I
really should thank whoever did
that.

DAWN

(beat)

How do you... know all this?

Gabriel gets up CLOSE into her face, not a little creepy himself.

GABRIEL

I know... because once upon a time,
Doctor Parker was my boss.

(off Dawn's surprise)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

GABRIEL (cont'd)

And once I help these guys strike at the greed-filled heart of this country, you, Dawn are going to help me do that Scottish son of a bitch some real damage.

Off Dawn's concerned look at this declaration, we CUT TO:

27 EXT. RIVERBANK - THE HUDSON - DAWN

27

The van pulls up on a remote, tree-lined section of the famous river - the looming shadow of New York City visible in the distance.

Vivian is the first out, BEEPING device in hand, moving toward the edge. Chris is close behind her.

VIVIAN

(nods)

Dawn's signal is pretty clear.
Definitely coming from there.

She points toward the FREIGHTER - visibly parked a few hundred metres off shore.

Twist hears this as she approaches with Sophia - Marcus, Lyra and Danyael close behind.

TWIST

Oh, great. Easy. We just go for a swim out there, and no wait we can't because of the Sun.

CHRIS

I might be able to create a teleportation spell, if we can get a concrete lock on Dawn's signal.

(looks at all)

We're dealing with powerful magic here so I'll probably only be able to take two.

TWIST

(raises hand eagerly)

Ooh ooh! Over here!

CHRIS

Marcus, you join Vivian and I.

(off Twist's crestfallen look)

The rest of you, get the van ready for a speedy departure. This spell is only one way and we'll have to get Dawn off that ship the old fashioned way.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN
Screaming and flailing our arms?

The others begin returning to the van, Twist giving Chris a frowning look, as Lyra pulls him aside.

LYRA
(concerned)
Chris, this spell... please tell me, is it...

CHRIS
(patient)
Lyra. It is not dark magic.
(off Lyra's unsure look)
It's simply a rarely-used spell, quite arcane. Trust me.

LYRA
(beat)
I do trust you. I just don't trust that magic any more.

Chris gathers Marcus and the device-holding Vivian near him.

CHRIS
(to both)
You ready?

VIVIAN
Beam us up, Scotty.

CHRIS
I'll, uh... take that as a 'yes'.

Vivian grins and as everyone watches, Chris begins chanting an arcane language, invoking the spell.

A strange VORTEX appears around he, Vivian and Marcus... before as Chris climaxes the chant, it sucks them right in and they disappear in a blink!

Off the reactions of Twist, Danyael, Lyra and Sophia.

SOPHIA
That was cool. Can we go next?

Twist throws her a weary look as we CUT TO:

The VORTEX reappears, shimmering... before in a blink, Chris, Marcus and Vivian appear out of nowhere!

As the vortex collapses behind them, all three show signs of wooziness - Vivian having to hold onto a BULKHEAD to keep steady.

VIVIAN

Damn, I can see why no one uses that often. I feel as though someone just scrambled my intestines!

CHRIS

Yes, definitely a once in a blue moon spell, for sure.

They survey their surroundings - a standard maintenance room for storage, several TANKERS lying around.

MARCUS

(to Vivian)

What does the device say? Which way?

Vivian checks the device - now rapidly BEEPING.

VIVIAN

If this is right... Dawn should be here. The spell was pinpointed to the electrical signal.

All three look around - it's a small room, no sign of Dawn visible anywhere.

CHRIS

Hmm. Odd.

(beat)

Fan out. Look around. See if you can -

MARCUS

Wait.

They look in Marcus' direction as he spots something GLOWING slightly in a corner... soon pulling out a piece of makeshift ELECTRICAL WIRING, charged up.

MARCUS (cont'd)

(holds it up)

I think we've been had.

CHRIS

(nods)

A simulator. Designed to replicate Dawn's signal.

Frustrated, Vivian switches off her device and pockets it.

CHRIS (cont'd)

(sighs)

Which means we're dealing with
someone who knows the methods we're
using here.

Vivian takes the 'simulator' from Marcus and PULLS IT APART
with a little grunt!

VIVIAN

Who the hell are these guys?

She plants her hands on her hips as we CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - CARGO FREIGHTER - MOMENTS LATER

Striding down a corridor in the freighter bowels now, Chris
has his katana ready, Vivian wields TWIN-GUNS and Marcus
looks ready to 'wolf out' any second.

All look around as they move through... but they come across
no one.

MARCUS

Where did everybody go?

It's a question Chris can't answer as he leads them on,
towards:

INT. BRIDGE - CARGO FREIGHTER - NEXT

Opening the door, Chris is the first in - poised for battle,
Marcus and Vivian close behind...

... but it's completely empty. Surprise, surprise.

VIVIAN

(realises)

Those sons of guns abandoned ship.
Dawn's gone.

MARCUS

Leaving us with no clear way of
tracking her.

A beat - before Vivian spots Chris looking through a door at
the back of the bridge.

VIVIAN

(approaches him)

Chris, what is it?

ON CHRIS, who stands looking through into what we CUT TO see
is a treasure trove of information - a small 'ready room'
filled with stuff.

Vivian looks surprised to see it, as does Marcus.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Xanadu!

Chris steps into the sub-room, we seeing what he does - the 'Sword' symbol again, MAPS of New York City dotted around the walls - Wall Street in particular.

There are detailed SCHEMATICS of the Federal Reserve Bank too, taking up a large proportion.

MARCUS

Whoever these people are, the information here suggests one doozy of a plan they're cooking up.

CHRIS

(looks at a wall)
I know this place...

He moves closer to a nearby wall - containing more SCHEMATICS of numerous lab facilities, as well as corresponding CD's and DOSSIERS.

CHRIS (cont'd)

These are Parker's labs. There must be a dozen here, all mapped out.
(shakes his head)
This is incredible.

VIVIAN

Whoever does have Dawn, they clearly know who she is and where she came from.
(fingers a dossier)
We got ourselves a trove here, Chris. All this stuff could be invaluable.

Chris nods in agreement, still studying the maps.

MARCUS (O.C.)

Look at this...

Both turn to face him - see Marcus hold up a recorded DVD marked 'STATEMENT - COPY 2.'

CHRIS

Play it.

CUT TO moments later - Marcus having now set up the DVD onto a wall-mounted screen, playing it as he, Chris and Vivian watch.

The screen fills with static... before Gabriel appears, facing into camera, sitting before a large drape of the 'Sword' symbol.

GABRIEL

My name is of no importance. All you need to know is that I represent the Shining Sword.

(blank looks from Chris and co.)

By now, you'll be aware of our position. Wall Street is facing an economic crisis that has crippled the exorbitant West, allowing the freedom fighters of the world to defeat the corporate Shaitan that is America...

Gabriel keeps ranting through the TV as:

VIVIAN

Jesus, this guy get a bad case of the Bin Laden's, or what?

CHRIS

Ladies and gentlemen, I think we've found our -

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP! The device in Vivian's pocket begins to rapidly cycle as she pulls it out, getting a signal.

VIVIAN

What the -

She follows the signal as Chris and Marcus watch... right to an ELECTRICAL EXPLOSIVE which has now activated, planted on the back of the DVD player!

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Bomb! Bomb! We got a bomb!

Chris races over... sees the explosive timer counting down...

... 27 ... 26 ... 25 ...

MARCUS

We have to get out of here, now!

He and Vivian are already halfway out the door, but turn to see Chris YANKING the maps off the walls, gathering up dossiers.

VIVIAN

Chris, what are you doing?!? We gotta go!!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

We need this, Vivian! All of this!

VIVIAN

We also need to be alive! Or
undead... whatever, let's just go!

Chris continues trying to gather the Parker information.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

Christopher Berkeley! You get your
tight British ass out here now!!

The sharpness in Vivian's voice alerts Chris and as he sees the anger in her face, he relents.

The trio bolt out the door as we rest on the explosive...

... 8 ... 7 ... 6 ...

31 EXT. TOP DECK - CARGO FREIGHTER - NEXT

31

SLAM! A door bursts open, allowing Marcus, Vivian and finally Chris to race out on top of the deserted freighter!

They pelt along toward the edge of the ship, before:

BOOOOOOMMMMM!!

32 EXT. RIVERBANK - THE HUDSON - NEXT

32

The EXPLOSION of the entire freighter billows up, visible from the side of the Hudson.

Danyael, Lyra, Twist and a frightened Sophia all see smoke churn up as the blast rumbles through the air!

SOPHIA

(looks up at Twist)
What just happened?

TWIST

(reassuring)
Nothing, honey... everything's
gonna be fine.

But she doesn't look certain of that and off Twist's concerned expression, we...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

33 EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DAY 33

Establishing shot of the all-too familiar metropolis, cloudy daylight covering the city.

We hear a succession of WHIRRING SIRENS before we CUT TO:

34 EXT. WALL STREET - NEXT 34

A cordoned-off stretch of the well-known banking preserve, a huge amount of NYPD, FBI and Fire Service milling around before the FEDERAL RESERVE BANK.

Opposite the cordon, a line of NEWS JOURNALISTS report into live camera feeds. Focus on one - CHRISTINA KIM.

CHRISTINA KIM

I'm here outside the Federal Reserve Bank on Wall Street, where almost an hour ago, a dozen armed men blockaded the interior disguised as maintenance repairmen. They've since sealed themselves inside the very heart of America's financial system.

CUT TO grainy CCTV footage showing Gabriel and Leung leading a good ten Shining Sword MERCENARIES through the bank entrance.

They SHOOT DEAD a number of SECURITY OFFICERS in the bank foyer before shepherding a fearful Dawn inside.

CHRISTINA KIM (cont'd)

Authorities now fear the hijackers may have access to EMP technology that, if used, could devastate the economy and cause a modern-day Wall Street Crash. A new Depression.

(beat)

The FBI are expecting ransom demands to filter through soon and -

The report continues as we CUT TO the CCTV feed again, showing Gabriel force Dawn's hand over an ELECTRICAL SOCKET - at which point it GLOWS for a second... and then the power shorts out, CCTV flicking to static.

35 INT. VAN - DAY 35

Sophia, watching wide-eyed a TV hooked up by several wires in the back of the van, cross-legged.

(CONTINUED)

Twist, Danyael and Lyra are in the back watching the news feed as Christina Kim returns, finishing up her report...

... at which point Sophia flicks over to a cartoon channel showing a re-run of ROCKY AND BULLWINKLE.

TWIST

Did anyone else see lightning rod pull the glowing hand trick?

LYRA

What has Dawn gotten herself into?

DANYAEL

Guess we're not best placed to answer that.

All three turn to the front seat... where Chris, Marcus and Vivian sit, alive - if a bit BURNED and CUT.

TWIST

So what exactly is goin' down?

CHRIS

From what we can tell, the men on that footage are working for a group called Shining Sword. At a guess, I'd say they want to use Dawn's ability to wipe all the electronic funds of the US economy stored in the Federal Reserve.

(off disturbed looks)

A meltdown, essentially. Wipe the banks clean.

MARCUS

Which would probably make a lot of men in the Middle East a great deal of money.

VIVIAN

Drawing those conclusions was really not worth us getting our asses burned.

(beat; squirms)

Literally. I can still feel the fire from that freighter down there.

TWIST

So, guess we better get in there and kick some terrorist butt before Dawny can go all Blanka.

DANYAEL

Case you forgot, Twist, the sun happens to be up. We ain't going anywhere.

Twist SUCKS HER TEETH, knowing he's right.

CHRIS

Options?

MARCUS

I've already called Rosheen. She's looking into Dawn as best White Fur access to data can. She'll be here when she knows something.

LYRA

Until then?

CHRIS

(sighs)

Until then... looks like it's just us and the TV.

All eyes look down at the TV - where Sophia sits, eyes glued to the cartoon without a care in the world, off which we CUT TO:

PAN ACROSS to see a number of frightened HOSTAGES crouching, huddled together as well-armed Sword Mercs patrol around.

Dawn is sitting just separately from the others, dressed now in maintenance fatigues, but looking just as scared.

Her hands are still GLOWING - SPARKLES of current flowing across them. She stares in fear at them.

Looking left, she sees a frowning Leung pace over to a table where Gabriel is examining plans of the bank.

LEUNG

I just heard the FBI might not have the demands yet.

GABRIEL

(looks up)

Relax, Leung. Everything's going to plan.

LEUNG

The plan is that they see that video.

GABRIEL

And they will.

(continues studying map)

At which point, unless they want to lose trillions of dollars, they'll release all your Sword operatives in Guantanamo Bay in time for breakfast, with coffee on the side.

LEUNG

I wish I could share your cavalier optimism.

GABRIEL

(looks up; frowns)

Hey, I have as big a stake in this as the Sword do.

Dawn listens as best she could at the heated discussion.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

We need each other. I supplied my insider knowledge of Parker to get our hands on Dawn, the key to us being here right now, in exchange for you releasing her into my company once we part ways.

(beat)

Mutual advantage.

LEUNG

And when we do part ways? What next for you?

GABRIEL

(beat; menacing)

Then I settle a score...

Gabriel looks at Dawn, who can feel his eyes burning into her back and off her disturbed expression at what she's heard, we CUT TO:

The door SLIDES open to the alleyway the van is parked in, now shrouded in darkness - Marcus smiling at the sight before him.

MARCUS

Glad you came. Was beginning to wonder.

WHIP AROUND to see ROSHEEN standing at the now open doorway - behind her a CAR on which leans SIOBHAN.

ROSHEEN

Do I ever let you down?

Marcus steps out, briefly embraces Rosheen - as he sees Siobhan tip a little wave.

The others emerge behind Marcus, circling around where he stands with Rosheen.

CHRIS

(to Rosheen)

What have you found?

ROSHEEN

Got confirmation on your girl. We had some of our people crack open an IT vault of Parker's we knew about. Her name is Dawn Myles, she was kidnapped and her body chemistry augmented to turn her into a biological battery, capable of storing up huge amounts of electrical power and also exerting some control over anything electronic in her vicinity.

(beat)

She was the advanced apex of the experiments on the inhumans. A refined, controllable model of -

TWIST

(blurts)

Frankencraft!

ROSHEEN

(beat)

Uh... yeah.

(nods)

She escaped at the same time as the others, and Parker has been trying to track all of them ever since.

VIVIAN

Yeah, I've heard similar stories on the wire. Parker wants his lab rats back.

DANYAEL

Well, we need to cut him off.

SIOBHAN

(smirks)

He's cuter when he talks tough.

Danyael looks in her direction, blinks as Siobhan gives him a gorgeous little flirty smile.

(CONTINUED)

Twist clocks the exchange, frowns.

CHRIS

I'd say we're in agreement. We need to get inside the Reserve. Tonight.

MARCUS

(looks around)

Rooftop strike seems the best option to me. Getting past the cops and FBI at ground level would be difficult.

ROSHEEN

A sewer strike would work too, there are access points into the bank from under the ground.

CHRIS

Let's go with both options. Two teams.

(beat)

Danyael, you go with Rosheen and Siobhan in the sewer. Myself, Marcus, Lyra and Vivian will take the roof.

TWIST

What about moi?

CHRIS

(beat)

You have Sophia to take care of.

A moment in which we think Twist is about to accept this with an exasperated sigh, until:

TWIST

Alright, that's it!

(to Chris)

A word with you in the executive boardroom, please.

Twist stomps into the van and as Lyra watches with interest, Chris follows her in with a sigh.

Once both inside, Twist rounds on Chris after slamming the door shut.

TWIST

Time for some answers, boss. You're continually benching me, and I wanna know why.

CHRIS

You know why.

TWIST

(shakes her head)

Because of the kid?

CHRIS

Sophia can't be left unsupervised.
She's a seven year old girl!

TWIST

I get that. But why can't Lyra
watch her for once?

(winces)

Okay, not 'watch,' but... Spook,
even? He's good with kids. They're
on the same IQ grade band.

CHRIS

That'd solve the problem now and
then. But permanently?

TWIST

(angry)

So she needs to go, right? Shall we
just dump her on the side of the
road once we're done here? Maybe
stick her in a wicker basket and
send her sailing off down the
nearest river?

CHRIS

(equally angry)

No, you have to start acting like
you have the responsibility that
Sophia is. That girl needs a mother
as much as a sister!

A big sigh from Twist - she looks away, knows he's right.

TWIST

Damn it, I don't want Sophia to
mean I'm left on the sidelines when
the ruckus begins.

CHRIS

(nods)

Then I suggest you think long and
hard about what's best for Sophia
in the short and long term.

(beat)

I'll let you on Rosheen's team. But
I suggest you make arrangements for
Sophia before we move in.

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

On that, Chris heads out the van leaving Twist deep in, for once, serious thought.

39 EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

39

A typical downtown sidewalk, lined by old apartment houses, down which Twist walks with Sophia, hand in hand.

They reach the STEPS to one of the houses - the door opening to reveal a kindly-looking BABYSITTER standing there, giving them a little wave.

TWIST

Here we go. Your accommodation for the evening, young lady.

SOPHIA

Twist, why are you leaving me?

Twist CROUCHES before Sophia, a sad look on her face as she holds her manatee tight.

TWIST

I'm not leaving you, sweetie. I won't ever leave you.

(smiles)

It's just for a few hours. The lady's gonna take good care of you.

SOPHIA

But where are you going?

TWIST

(thinks)

Just to make things safe... safe for you.

Sophia doesn't understand as Twist KISSES her on the forehead and stands, shepherding her up the steps.

Twist watches as Sophia trudges slowly up toward the Babysitter, who starts talking to her in a friendly way, but Sophia turns back - the saddest look on her face.

A little pained, Twist gives her a little WAVE but as Sophia disappears through the door in the house - Twist sighs and heads off, hating herself as we CUT TO:

40 EXT. CITY - NIGHT

40

An establishing, TOP-DOWN shot of the Federal Reserve - sirens wailing, hundreds of flashing lights surrounding it.

CUT TO:

41 INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NIGHT

41

A really dank, gloomy tunnel through which Danyael, Rosheen, Siobhan and now also Twist tread through the trickling stream of water.

Rosheen leads the way, examining a MAP.

DANYAEL

So the bank definitely has an underside access point?

ROSHEEN

(nods)

According to the map I have, a coded emergency exit should be right around the next few corners.

DANYAEL

That's a relief.

TWIST

What's wrong, Spook? Don't like getting your feet wet?

SIOBHAN

Don't worry, Danyael. You get cold, I'm sure we'll figure out a way to warm you up.

Danyael SMILES a little as they walk on but Twist just harumphs at the blatant flirting. Rosheen raises her WALKIE-TALKIE:

ROSHEEN

(into walkie-talkie)

Marcus, it's Rosheen. You receiving?

CUT TO:

42 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

42

Vivian is setting up a ROPE and PULLEY system from the rooftop she stands on with the others, and the Bank a few metres across.

As Chris and Lyra watch her, Marcus steps into view with his WALKIE TALKIE:

MARCUS

(into walkie-talkie)

Clear as a bell.

(CONTINUED)

ROSHEEN
 (through walkie-talkie)
 We're closing in on the entrance.
 You close?

MARCUS
 All set up here.

He looks at Vivian, who finishes tightening the rope.

VIVIAN
 (to Chris)
 We're good to go.

Chris looks out from the rooftop - he sees Shining Sword Mercs patrolling the Bank roof, FBI SNIPERS on rooftops nearby keeping sights on them.

CHRIS
 Time for that distraction, I think.

LYRA
 Right.

She strides to the edge of the rooftop, closing her eyes and raising her hands.

There's an instant RUMBLE from the skies overhead - dark, stormy clouds swirling rapidly into view.

There's a patter of light RAIN, soon followed by a BREEZE which blows in plenty of FOG.

Marcus watches, impressed as always, as Lyra calmly lowers her hands and turns to face the others.

LYRA (cont'd)
 Will that do?

Marcus grins as Vivian gives a thumbs up.

VIVIAN
 Alright, this worked in that movie
 I saw, so...

She hefts a bulky GRAPPLING HOOK LAUNCHER, taking aim at the rooftop opposite - despite it now being obscured by mist.

CHRIS
 Can you even see where you're
 aiming?

VIVIAN
 I have an excellent photographic
 memory.

42 CONTINUED: (2)

42

POW! She fires, the hook SAILING into the gloom - and there's a distant THUNK as it lands, the rope pulling taut.

VIVIAN (cont'd)
Plus, you know... I'm great.

CHRIS
Twist is definitely having a bad influence on you...

He nods to the others, who take small hand-held grips and lock them onto the rope, as we CUT TO:

43 EXT. RESERVE BUILDING - ROOFTOP - NEXT

43

Two of the mercenaries wander into view, wafting the thick fog away.

MERC #1
The hell did all this come from?

MERC #2
It's like being back in LA...

THWACK! #1 goes down, his colleague spinning round - but there's no sign of him.

MERC #2 (cont'd)
Garrett? Garrett! Where'd you -

SMACK! Marcus surges into frame and takes the man down with one swipe.

Chris, Lyra and Vivian appear through the fog, as Marcus raises his walkie-talkie:

MARCUS
We're in.

He tucks it back into his belt, the group heading inside as we CUT TO:

44 INT. SEWER TUNNEL - NEXT

44

Rounding a corner, Rosheen and team see a PATCH OF LIGHT down a small adjacent tunnel walkway.

ROSHEEN
(points)
There.

All four stride toward the light, emerging from the VAULT DOOR emergency exit...

... which to their surprise is already open!

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Am I the only one thinking that
should be closed?

DANYAEL

With the power down, the locking
system may have failed, and it
could have just swung open.

The three women look at him, sceptically.

DANYAEL (cont'd)

Or...

PPFFT! PFFFT! A sudden burst of machine-gun fire echoes
toward them from inside!

TWIST

Or, you're still a dumbass and we
finally have somebody to kill.

As all four of them rush through the open door, drawing
weapons, we SMASH CUT TO:

And a pitched battle now taking place - between the Sword's
and none other than Squad Theta!

Hostages SCREAM as bullets fly in, the remaining four Theta's
along with Theta Leader churning their weaponry at the
Sword's across from them!

Dawn is covering her head, avoiding bullets - as Gabriel and
Leung return fire, circling to protect her.

Theta Leader catches sight of Dawn.

THETA LEADER

(to other Theta's)

We have the specimen. Take her
alive!

Off his declaration, as the firefight continues, we...

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

46

INT. MAIN CHAMBER - FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - NIGHT

46

As before. Right in the middle of the Shining Sword/Squad Theta crossfire!

Bullets continue flying everywhere, terrified hostages line the ground!

THWACK! Two Sword Mercs go down, bullets spraying into their chests, killing them instantly!

ON AN UPPER LEVEL WALKWAY as Team Chris jumps down from a higher floor leading from the roof, one by one, soon spotting the carnage below.

VIVIAN

Whoa! Can't believe they got started without us.

CHRIS

(spots Theta Leader)
Parker's men.

LYRA

(points)
And there's Dawn.

They all look across, see Dawn taking cover behind the firing Gabriel and Leung.

Theta Leader and his men are winning the battle, closing in!

CHRIS

We need to get her out here before they all kill each other, or the FBI burst in and do the job for them.

LYRA

How exactly do we do that?

VIVIAN

(after a beat)
We bring Dawn into the fight.
(off looks)
We could use the Bank's power against both sides. Dial it up through the generators and overload them.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
 (catching on)
 Which means Dawn will naturally
 absorb the excess electricity
 before she discharges it.

VIVIAN
 Right on the asses of Teams A and
 B, giving us enough leverage to
 sweep in and grab Dawn.

MARCUS
 How exactly can we overload the
 generators? The power's down.

LYRA
 I could do it! Might take it out of
 me, but...

CHRIS
 (nods)
 Go. Marcus, Vivian, protect her.

Chris takes the walkie-talkie from Marcus.

VIVIAN
 What are you gonna do?

CHRIS
 (looks at Gabriel)
 Get some answers.

On that, the trio run off as Chris strides away, eyes on his
 prey as we CUT TO:

47 INT. CORRIDOR - FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - NEXT

47

BANG! BANG! BANG! Ammunition flies in down the maintenance
 corridor through which Marcus and Vivian now race with Lyra,
 all taking cover to avoid them!

Three Sword Mercs stand a few metres away, keep firing - as
 Vivian pulls out TWIN GUNS.

VIVIAN
 (to Marcus)
 On my covering fire.

MARCUS
 Got it.

A beat - then Vivian JUMPS OUT, squaring her guns at the
 Sword's and firing a barrage of bullets!

One is hit - goes flying back against the wall, dead! The
 others RETURN FIRE in earnest.

(CONTINUED)

VIVIAN

Go!

Marcus grabs Lyra and sprints out of cover, keeping his body between her and the crossfire.

Two more Mercs appear before them, and Marcus SKIDS to a halt - but Lyra is quick to unleash a short, sharp SCREAM!

The men fall to the floor, clutching their heads in agony, and Marcus is on them in a flash.

With two fast SWIPES of his clawed hands, they're both down for good.

He looks back towards Vivian - who's taken a fair few bullets herself - as her guns CLICK empty at last.

She tosses them away and races towards Marcus and Lyra, bullets chewing up the wall behind her.

VIVIAN (cont'd)

I said 'go!'

They barrel towards a 'Staff Only' door, BARGING through it as we CUT TO:

48 INT. MAIN CHAMBER - FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - NEXT

48

The firefight continues - the Theta squad members are pinned down, but the Sword mercs are also stuck behind various items of cover. It's a stalemate.

In the middle of all this, Twist leads her team through the carnage, weaving between desks, walls, furniture and partitions as her team snake across the foyer.

Twist FLIPS onto her hands in glorious SLOW-MO, potted plants EXPLODING around her as bullets trace her path.

RESUME SPEED as she lands on her feet, launching a SNAP KICK into the nearest mercenary that knocks him flying.

She snatches his gun away as he flies backwards, turning and tossing it to Danyael:

Who catches it and quickly lets loose a VOLLEY of rounds at the Theta soldiers shooting at him!

He SLIDES across the floor to avoid fresh gunfire, but bumps into a partition rising from the floor - he's stuck!

Danyael keeps firing but quickly runs out of bullets - and his eyes bulge as one of Theta squad rises with a GRENADE LAUNCHER, taking aim!

(CONTINUED)

Danyaël squeezes his eyes shut - and hears a CRY of pain followed by sounds of a scuffle!

He looks up to see Rosheen is tearing into the squad member - before Siobhan appears by Danyaël, grabbing his arm and dragging him away!

The two take cover behind a thick teller's desk, catching their breaths as the gun battle rages on.

DANYAEL

Thanks.

SIOBHAN

Don't mention it. Didn't want you getting all dirty.

He shoots her a look, and she flashes a wicked grin back:

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

Not yet, anyway.

He's a little too wired to flirt back, the duo moving on as we ANGLE ON:

CHRIS, up in the ramparts and making his way towards where Gabriel is standing over a huddled, terrified Dawn.

With an automatic in each hand, Gabriel is pumping rounds into the firefight indiscriminately.

Chris sizes the gap up - and LEAPS down, katana FLASHING as he hacks the two handguns in half!

Gabriel is already reaching for another when Chris cracks his FOREARM across Gabriel's nose, grabbing him and SLAMMING him up against the wall.

With Gabriel suitably stunned, Chris PULLS him down to the floor, keeping them all clear of the gunfire.

Gabriel struggles, but Chris has him pinned down, PUNCHING him again to soften him up.

CHRIS

I should warn you, I'm never a very patient man when people are shooting at me.

GABRIEL

What the hell d'you need to be patient about?

CHRIS

About all the fantastic information you're about to tell me on Parker's operation. Did he set you up to this? What's his endgame here?

GABRIEL

(snickers)

That Limey bastard doesn't -

SMACK! Chris SLAPS him.

CHRIS

I think you'll find he's Scottish. Now please continue.

GABRIEL

(snarling)

Bastard tried to have me killed! Got twitchy that the protege might outweigh the master. Sent one of those bio-freak hit squads after me.

CHRIS

Tragically for all concerned, it appears you survived.

GABRIEL

That's right. Signed up with the Shining Sword and took the chance to get me a little payback.

CHRIS

Where does shutting down the Federal Reserve come into 'payback.'

GABRIEL

(sneers)

This is just the day job. After we're done here, then I get my revenge.

Chris releases Gabriel suddenly, leaning back.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

And I'm guessing you ain't the good Doctor's biggest fans either...

Chris glances around, his objectives suddenly much less clearer as we CUT TO:

49

INT. MAINTENANCE - FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - NEXT

49

The trio burst into a huge room filled with GENERATORS and POWER CABLES.

VIVIAN
Marcus, the door!

She and Marcus quickly start HEAVING heavy objects in front of the door - seconds before the Mercs outside SLAM into it!

Vivian winces - she's peppered with bullet wounds, and Marcus looks her over with concern.

MARCUS
Are you -

VIVIAN
In great pain? Yes. Which is why she should hurry it up!

MARCUS
Lyra, we won't be able to hold them for long...

LYRA
I know, I know. Just give me a second.

She shuts her eyes, head down, interlacing her fingers and stretching her hands before her. She starts a HUM, repeating a simple melody over and over.

Either side of her, smaller power conduits start to CRACKLE, sparks of blue electricity lancing off them.

The trails of energy quickly snake back across cables and thicker connections into the larger generators.

Lyra's hum increases in volume, and as it does the power feeding back into the generators intensifies.

Her hairs start to RISE as electricity CRACKLES through the air, the turbines in the generator WHIRRING louder and louder as they struggle to contain the building power surge.

50

INT. MAIN CHAMBER - FEDERAL RESERVE BANK - NEXT

50

ON TWIST as she SMASHES one of the mercenary's heads through a glass panel - before she senses the energy build-up.

The lights FLICKER, and as little SPARKS of energy start to snap and streak off of various objects and surfaces, the gunfire starts to subside.

(CONTINUED)

TWIST

Showtime...

She plants her fingers in her mouth and WHISTLES to Danyaël and the others, who break from their cover and head over to cover over by the main vault door.

ROSHEEN

What's happening?

DANYAEL

Our plan 'A' is in progress.

SIOBHAN

(blanches)

I think I'm gonna be sick...

DANYAEL

Yeah, that's a side effect.

The foursome huddle down as more ENERGY starts crackling all around - and the lights overhead EXPLODE in a shower of sparks!

ON DAWN as she looks down at her hands - which begin to GLOW! Her face falls in horror.

DAWN

Oh, God, no...

She looks over to Chris and Gabriel - but their struggle took them too far away from her to notice what's happening!

ON CHRIS as he hauls Gabriel upright, keeping him pressed against the wall with one hand.

GABRIEL

C'mon, man. I'm not sure who you are, but we're both on the same side here. Let me and my boys pull this off and then we can go hit Parker together. Whaddya say?

CHRIS

I can't let you devastate this country's economy.

GABRIEL

What do you care if we do?

CHRIS

For one thing, I'm pretty sure I'm still one of the good guys, and for another -

(CONTINUED)

DAWN (O.S.)

Help me!

They snap round - and see dawn's body lighting up as she absorbs more and more of the rising power!

More damage is caused by the surge - electronic registers POP, wall-mounted screens BURST and twisted, burned-out light fittings CRASH to the floor.

GABRIEL

Look at her! You see that?

Chris gapes at Dawn, his mind quickly processing a new plan.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

Think of what we can do with her!
Think of how much damage we can
rain down on that bastard with
someone like her as our secret
weapon!

CHRIS

She's not a weapon. She's still a
human being.

GABRIEL

Not any more, she's not.

CHRIS

I can't let you -

GABRIEL

What, you think she's all I've got?
I know enough about Parker's
operation to shut him down
permanently any one of a dozen
different ways.

Chris turns to him. Gabriel grins.

GABRIEL (cont'd)

That's right. Listen, I'll make
this even easier - let's you and me
screw the rest of these goons, take
the girl and get out of here.

Chris looks back towards Dawn, who is sobbing with fear as her hands continue to GLOW.

CHRIS

I...

BANG! Chris snaps round - and Gabriel SLUMPS forward - a bullet hole in his forehead!

(CONTINUED)

Chris turns - and sees Leung lowering a smoking handgun!

LEUNG

Nice chat you two were having. Told me everything I needed to know about his loyalties.

Chris face contorts with anger - Leung's taken a few hits - but there are several dead Sword operatives sprawled behind him. Theta Squad are winning.

Chris lets Gabriel's limp body sink to the floor - then draws his katana, murder in his eyes...

KA-BOOM! A section of the ceiling DETONATES as the power cables within burst into FLAMES - and a streak of ELECTRICITY lances out and strikes Dawn!

SCREAMING, she's flung backwards by the force of it, sliding across the floor and into the open.

Theta Squad start to fan out, weapons at the ready, while the last few Sword mercs do the same...

But Dawn gets slowly to her feet, her whole body now GLOWING, PULSING with the energy she's soaked up.

Her eyes, burning a fierce NEON BLUE, fall on two Theta Squad soldiers as they move in...

DAWN

Leave me alone!

She thrusts her arm towards them - and FLINGS a bolt of pure energy right at them both!

The men are HURLED backwards, bodies CONVULSING as the voltage courses through them.

A Sword merc rises from cover, trying to surprise her - but she's too quick, spinning round and hurling more ENERGY!

The merc is tossed backwards, SCREAMING as his skin blackens and boils under the intense heat.

The rest of Theta Squad move quickly, closing in on her - but even though her attacks are erratic, Dawn manages to hit several of them - including Theta Leader!

Leung DIVES for cover as a stray bolt of energy FRIES one of the mercs standing nearby - and he takes aim and SHOOTS.

The bullet hits Dawn in the shoulder, spinning her round and dropping her to the floor.

He smirks - just as Chris looms above him.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Pardon me.

WHAP! One hefty RIGHT HOOK knocks Leung cold.

CHRIS (cont'd)

But I'd rather you didn't do that.

Chris looks round - all of Theta Squad and the Sword are down, either knocked out or dead.

Doors fly open as Vivian's group hurry inside - and over by the vault, Danyael cautiously looks up.

Dawn lies in the middle of the room, curled up in agony. ELECTRICITY sparks erratically all around her.

Lyra rushes to Chris, wrapping her arms round him. Twist leads the others over to join them.

CHRIS (cont'd)

We have to help her.

LYRA

I'm not sure we can, I... I think she's taken in too much.

MARCUS

What happens if she releases all that energy?

LYRA

She could black out the entire state.

VIVIAN

And do what those Sword creeps came here to do in the first place - trash the Reserve.

ROSHEEN

What? Whose bright idea was this plan, exactly?

CHRIS

(quickly)

I'll stop it. Maybe I can open up a small rift, siphon the energy off safely before it kills her, or -

LYRA

No. I'll do it.

CHRIS

Lyra, you've done enough!

LYRA

I know exactly what I'm capable of.
I did this to her. I have to help.

She starts to walk towards Dawn - who is now HOWLING with pain, her body wracked with spasms.

CHRIS

Lyra, no! It's too dangerous!

He tries to grab her but Vivian holds him back.

VIVIAN

Hey, if it was good enough for you
to do it, then she can try too.

He shoots her a cold look - but relents.

DANYAEL

Not wishing to be the voice of
caution here...

(off looks)

... but maybe we oughtta stand well
back. Just in case.

The others all hurry back to find some cover - except Chris, who stands his ground to watch Lyra.

WAVES of power are pulsing off Dawn now, SCORCHING the floor around her.

Lyra walks over, seemingly unaffected as energy crackles along the floor, snaking up her legs.

DAWN

(strained)

Help... please... do something...

LYRA

Don't worry. It's going to be
alright.

Lyra kneels beside her, taking Dawn's hands in her own. She bows her head, squeezing tight...

... and the power snarling around Dawn starts to fade! Dawn's agonised writhing subsides, the power flowing off her:

And into Lyra! Her pale skin begins GLOWING, but she keeps a firm grip on Dawn's hands.

Chris is by her side as she lets go, the exhausted Dawn wilting to the floor.

CHRIS

Lyra? Are you -

50 CONTINUED: (6)

50

She turns round - her eyes BLAZING with light!

LYRA

Get me to the roof. Now!

Chris grabs her, the duo rising as we CUT TO:

51 EXT. ROOFTOP - NEXT

51

BANG! Chris KICKS the access door open, half-dragging the stumbling Lyra out into the open.

The storm clouds she summoned are still filling the sky, with ominous RUMBLES of thunder.

CHRIS

Now what?

LYRA

Stand back...

Chris backs up, and Lyra straightens herself up, head tilting to face the skies...

... and the energy BLASTS itself out of her! A pillar of blue-white light and energy streams up into the night.

The electricity surges from her for a few more moments - until it's gone, and Lyra sinks to the floor.

Chris is at her side in a second, helping her sit up. He looks up - the energy has set off an ELECTRICAL STORM!

The clouds RUMBLE and finally break, with LIGHTNING arcing across the black skies in huge, spidery patterns.

RAIN starts to fall, sweeping across the roof - but Lyra just SMILES, her hand reaching up for Chris.

LYRA (cont'd)

(breathless)

How does it look?

Chris smiles, taking and holding her hand.

CHRIS

Beautiful.

The storm rages on, its bright lightning a match for the assembled lights of New York below as we FADE TO:

52 EXT. FEDERAL RESERVE BUILDING - LATER

52

Cops, news crews and onlookers still surround the bank, with everyone now braced and dressed against the storm.

(CONTINUED)

PULL BACK to find a raincoat-clad Christina Kim delivering another report:

CHRISTINA

... and although there was some extensive damage to the building itself from what has been described only as a 'power surge,' Reserve officials assure us that no damage was done to the main computer networks, leaving the financial wellbeing of the state, and indeed the country, still in safe hands.

PAN ACROSS to see the surviving members of Shining Sword - with Leung at their head sporting a BLACK EYE - being led away by armed SWAT troopers.

Next up in an AMBULANCE - where a bandaged Dawn lies on a stretcher, loaded into the rear of the van by two paramedics.

53 EXT. STREET - NEXT

53

Away from all the mayhem outside the Reserve, the team's black van is parked up, the gang gathered outside.

Chris stands before the front window of an electronics store, watching Christina Kim's news report on a wall of TVs. Lyra has one arm crooked through his.

LYRA

What will they do with her?

CHRIS

Dawn? I imagine she'll be safe. Her face has been plastered across every newspaper front page and television screen in the state. Parker can't exactly move on her again.

LYRA

Still, just to be safe...

CHRIS

Just to be safe, we'll ask Rosheen to post somebody to keep an eye on her. At least until we've been able to deal with Parker ourselves.

BY THE VAN, Rosheen stands with Marcus and Siobhan, an old black Impala waiting nearby.

ROSHEEN

So we'd best be getting back.

(CONTINUED)

MARCUS

You really think Conall's planning a major offensive?

SIOBHAN

That's what all our usual sources are telling us. He's gathering plenty of his packs into one place instead of keeping on the move like he normally does.

MARCUS

If there's anything I can do...

ROSHEEN

You're doing something by helping Chris keep Parker busy. Now we know those two are in league with each other, anything we can do to slow them both down gives us more time to mobilise a defence.

Marcus nods, and Rosheen draws in for a hug.

Siobhan smiles, glancing round - and sees Danyael hovering nearby, badly disguising his loitering by trying to light a cigarette.

Siobhan slinks towards him, Danyael COUGHING nervously and trying to act casual.

DANYAEL

So, you're, uh... you're going?

SIOBHAN

Yeah, you know. Things to do.
People to eat.
(off look)
Wolf humour.

DANYAEL

I just wanted to, er, say, you know... thanks. You saved me from getting a grenade between the eyes back there.

SIOBHAN

Don't mention it. You'd do the same for me, right?

DANYAEL

Absolutely.

SIOBHAN

Then we're all square.

Danyael nods, hesitates, then starts to step away:

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

Although...

He turns back - and she quickly grabs him for a KISS!

Danyael's startled, and before he can react she pulls away with a grin.

SIOBHAN (cont'd)

Okay, now we're square.

Danyael blinks, and with a sly grin Siobhan slips into the Impala with Rosheen.

As the car starts up and pulls away, a bemused Danyael looks round - to find Vivian raising an eyebrow. He shrugs - then they both break out into a grin.

ON TWIST as Chris approaches her. She's staring at Danyael, a distinctly brittle look on her face.

TWIST

Please tell me it's time to go.

CHRIS

Aren't you forgetting something?

A beat - and then she remembers, and we CUT TO:

Back outside the old apartment, as the front door opens and Sophia beams as she sees Twist.

TWIST

Hey, squirt. Sorry it took me so long.

Twist nods to the babysitter, who watches as Twist and Sophia head back down the stairs to the street.

TWIST (cont'd)

So! You have fun?

SOPHIA

Yeah. Kristy has lots of cool DVDs. Daddy was never that good at remembering things like that.

Twist nods, her smile fading at the thought of Boyce.

SOPHIA (cont'd)

Did you stop the bad guys?

TWIST

Yeah. Yeah, we did.

SOPHIA

Good.

They reach the sidewalk and head off down the street. Sophia takes twist's hand, the two walking into the night as we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF SHOW