

NO NET

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EXT. STEPS OF CINEMA - EVENING

Brass handled doors swing open. "80's Nights" cinema-goers exit, debating as they pass Air Force One posters.

JAKE, all-American fireball with issues, animatedly walks backwards down steps, extolling to SOPHIA, heavily pregnant, rosy cheeks, and HAL, older, kind of conservative. Hal's head's down, pretending he doesn't know this guy.

JAKE

When Harrison gave the right hook-
the whole place went crazy!

HAL

Really? I missed that because of
the **fog horn** I was next to.

JAKE

I could watch it again right now.

Sophia grabs his hand which Jake thinks is a loving gesture until she yanks him down the steps.

SOPHIA

We've got nappies to pay for!

JAKE

I'm just saying... I **could**.

Jake pulls Sophia for a kiss. She lets her guard down, lets him kiss her. He uses his embrace to walk her towards the ticket booth.

Sophia, lovingly annoyed, breaks free and takes Hal's support down the steps. Jake, kind of joking about seeing it again, laughs, follows them, when his phone buzzes.

JESS

(text)

Babe, you got a second? Xx

Jake looks guiltily at his pregnant girlfriend being helped down the steps by Hal, turns his back to them and answers.

JAKE

(text)

Later xx

He slopes, less enthusiastically, down the steps.

INT. BACKSEAT OF LIMO - MORNING

Presidential Candidate, SENATOR MILLS 60, wiser than God, talks to his CAMPAIGN MANAGER, not so wise. Jake and Hal sit either side of them, scanning roads.

SENATOR MILLS

The President's Bill violates 6 articles of the Constitution. 6! Do you know its approval rating?

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

Approval ratings don't matter if it's not in people's faces. There's a media blackout.

Mills winds down his window to let the sun on his face.

SENATOR MILLS

Is there a school to unlearn the crap Harvard shovelled in your head? People don't watch the news - they get information from Facebook and this story is all over...

Jake interrupts Mills to roll up his window, throwing shade on his face, darkening his mood. Mills looks like Jake slapped him. Hal turns his head away and smirks.

Jake pretends he doesn't notice Mills' annoyance and stares out the window, scrutinizing colorful tourists for danger.

SENATOR MILLS (CONT'D)

Educated Americans see through government cries for increased security for what they are - control grabs and...

Jake puts his hand to his face, embarrassed to hear this. The Campaign Manager notices, which alerts Mills.

SENATOR MILLS (CONT'D)

I don't suppose a Secret Service agent would agree.

Jake composes himself and continues to scope the environment.

SENATOR MILLS (CONT'D)

Kid, open your eyes - one day the thing you're protecting may be what you need protection from.

Jake bites his tongue as Mills, riled, goes back to his conversation.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

Jake sits, scrolling his phone, outside a computer control centre which, inside, LUCIEN, Director of the Secret Service, red faced, puffy looking, and SETH, Director of Special Operations, a friendly rat, observe. Seth sees Jake waiting and heads to the door, puts his head out.

SETH
Hey buddy, what's up?

JAKE
Sir, I need to talk with you about
my placement.

SETH
Put something in the diary,
sometime next week.

JAKE
I don't know if I can protect this
guy.

Seth steps Jake out of the corridor and into a room.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, ROOM - AFTERNOON

SETH
What?

Jake slumps, disturbed.

JAKE
He's running on breaking up the NSA
- cutting back surveillance...

SETH
So what's the problem?

JAKE
I don't want to defend him, I want
to shoot him.

SETH
Careful Jake, these walls have
ears.

Jake punches the wall. Seth pats his back..

SETH (CONT'D)
Don't say I don't do nothing for
you.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

Jake watches Seth whisper at length to Lucien, who stares
furiously at him. When Seth nudges him for an answer, Lucien
shakes his head. Seth seems to plead with Lucien, but, more
pissed than before, when Seth whispers again, Lucien shakes
his head negative. Seth looks forced to give up, comes back.

SETH
Sorry kid, big boss here thinks
you're perfect for the job.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM, 30TH FLOOR - EVENING

TRAILBLAZER, 20, Chinese immigrant, a walking, talking, super-computer, dominates a bank of screens also watched by SOURFACE, 23, his pretty, tomboy, girlfriend, BLIP, 17, Emo, dark shadows under eyes and JANE, 15, Sourface's conservative sister.

The screens trace meteoric web pick up of a news story revealing identities of hundreds of sources of Dark Money funding the President's Super PACs which set the press on fire with dozens of major conflicts of interest.

Trailblazer gives a defaced photo of the President the bird.

TRAILBLAZER

Crunch those bignums you cretin!

SOURFACE

Babes, can we go lie down? You've been at this for days...

Trailblazer leaves his screen and gives her his attention.

TRAILBLAZER

You prefer I diddle babe? Shall we go live in the Real World?

SOURFACE

I wouldn't change your messed up mind for anything. But it's your body on my mind...

Sourface pulls him to the door when ACID, 28, skinny, pale and ill, finishes sending a text, looks at the main screen.

ACID

Woah, you hit the Drudge Report.

Trailblazer scowls at him disdainfully. Acid steps towards Trailblazer, trying again for some accord.

ACID (CONT'D)

I bet you hit No. 1 on Google today...

Trailblazer separates from Sourface and squares up to Acid.

TRAILBLAZER

Stay away from my box.

Acid nods - with a soft, false smile, moves back to his computer.

Trailblazer takes Sourface's hand out of the room.

Acid opens up an NSA screen and whispers to himself.

ACID
No. 1 on Google, and it don't mean
a thing...

INT. LIMO - AFTERNOON

Jake and Hal watch streets as Mills reads his tablet. Mills turns to Jake, about to speak, but doesn't. Jake notices, shuffles in his seat, keeps watch.

SENATOR MILLS
Look...

JAKE
Please, don't.

SENATOR MILLS
You think I'm weakening the
country, but...

Jake withholds his anger.

JAKE
Whatever you say I'll protect you,
but I don't have to listen to you.

Mills, frustrated, gives up. Jake takes short breaths.

They pull into a largely empty restaurant carpark. Before the limo stops Jake opens the door to scan rooftops.

EXT. RESTAURANT CARPARK - AFTERNOON

Mills attempts to exit the limo but Jake shoves him back, steps out to look for threats. Mills barges out the limo. Jake stays close to his side, his ear piece buzzes.

LUCIEN'S AID
The Director wants to give you a
heads up - your mark's been
courting controversy to spike his
ratings, so we need to increase his
cover at the studio tonight. You
have the itinerary with you?

JAKE
Yeah, I'll get it to you.

Mills angrily walks from Jake's side, thumbing his phone. Jake yanks Mills to him.

LUCIEN'S AID
I need it now.

JAKE
I'm with the mark.

LUCIEN'S AID

He's on downtime. Tonight's a high risk...

JAKE

I'll get you it once he's secure.

Jake takes his earpiece out. Mills pulls away. Jake notices someone on the roof, throws Mills to the floor, covers him.

A shot's fired to Mills' right and another, which would have hit him, hits Jake in the chest. Jake, lying on top of Mills, fires back. The figure on the roof disappears.

Jake, hurting bad, pulls Mills to his feet, covers him into the limo. Hal runs, gun drawn, towards the roof.

INT. BACK OF LIMO - AFTERNOON

JAKE

(to driver)

Go, go! Somewhere with people.

The limo screeches off. Jake covers Mills on the floor.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Who knew you were here?

SENATOR MILLS

No-one, I was visiting my sister.

JAKE

Who'd she tell?

SENATOR MILLS

She knows protocol... No-one.

Mills is clutching his tablet, phone and a moleskin. Jake snatches them, throws them out the window.

SENATOR MILLS (CONT'D)

What are you doing??

JAKE

(to driver)

Snake, sharp left and right.

The car takes a sharp left followed by a sharper right. The car screen turns on and Lucien appears.

LUCIEN

What the fuck's going on?

Jake looks into one of the many cameras in the limo.

JAKE

You know what's going on.

LUCIEN

Come in.

Jake sees a blacked out SUV chasing them.

JAKE

(to driver)

Take this right and floor it.

LUCIEN

I said **come in**.

The limo goes straight so Jake swings opens the door, which smashes against parked cars, forcing the driver to stop. Jake pulls Mills out and runs, covering him.

EXT. MALL CAR PARK - AFTERNOON

Shots are fired at Jake and Mills from the SUV. Jake returns fire, ducks Mills behind cars and weaves him to the mall.

EXT. MALL - AFTERNOON

They run in-between stores, darting left and right, people point at them. Jake spots rest-rooms and takes the Mills in.

INT. RESTROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake pats Mills down, doesn't find anything. Mills attempts to talk but Jake puts his hand over his mouth, points at his own phone and puts his fingers to his lips. Jake puts his own phone in the last cubicle and drags Mills out.

EXT. MALL, AROUND CORNER FROM RESTROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake watches the restroom entrance via his mirror tool.

EXT. MALL, APPROACH TO ENTRANCE TO RESTROOMS, AFTERNOON

The ASSASSIN, looks like a Marine, checks his phone and walks in the restroom entrance, gun drawn.

Jake turns the corner, uses his mirror tool to spy into the restroom as the assassin walks in.

INT. ENTRANCE TO RESTROOMS - CONTINUOUS

The assassin walks back out with Jake's phone in his hand, gun drawn, on the alert.

EXT. MALL, APPROACH TO ENTRANCE TO RESTROOMS - CONTINUOUS

Jake's ready to turn the corner and drop him when MALL PEOPLE, ahead of the entrance, filming Jake on their phones, mouths open and pointing, alert the assassin to his position.

The assassin raises his gun. One of the Mall People scream.

The assassin gets a message to his ear piece which really pisses him off.

Jake throws himself around the corner, gun pointing at the assassin, who's already kneeling on the ground, hands behind his head, gun on the floor in front of him.

Hal, MORRIS and BARLOW, Secret Service Agents, run to Jake. Hal puts his hand on Jake's shoulder. Morris and Barlow cuff the assassin.

HAL

We'll take him from here.

JAKE

He was tracking me.

HAL

So were we my friend, so were we.

INT. TV STATION - EARLY EVENING

Jake, Hal and multiple agents, hawk-eye the audience from front-stage of a TV debate. The PRESIDENT, slight resemblance to Harrison Ford, is centre stage. Mills is far right, falling off the screen. The HOST, plastic looking, is ambulant.

PRESIDENT

...is how we maintained security.
These brave men, are the reason we
still call this soil American.

The host nods solemnly, joined by all candidates but Mills, who presses his buzzer to speak, ignored.

An agent whispers in Jake's ear, to his annoyance.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Lucien makes sure there's table between him and Jake or he'd probably bite his throat. Seth half sits on the table, legs dangling off, bemused. Jake faces them, defiant.

LUCIEN

Why did you ignore my orders?

JAKE

The assassin was latched to my phone. You want me to follow orders we announced to him? Maybe I should've drawn him a map??

LUCIEN

That's it, I'm transferring you... to fucking vehicle detail.

JAKE

I saved his life and you're demoting me???

SETH

Sir, he's looking out for a man dead set on reducing national security - give him a break.

On Lucien, forehead veins popping: What the fuck do you expect me to do?

Seth looks at the clock, nonchalantly turns on CNN.

SENATOR MILLS

(on the TV)

No, no, let me reply. When in office it'll be "crushed by the opposition". Fact is the President's more anti-net freedom than anyone on this stage.

INT. TV STATION - EARLY EVENING

PRESIDENT

This month I forwarded two bills strengthening resolve to maintain net freedom while also curtailing terrorists.

HOST

Thank-you Mr. President. So, onto..

SENATOR MILLS

Conveniently months before the election, achieving nothing but promises you can ignore in office.

PRESIDENT

Jim, can we move on now? The Senator's quoting online fanatics - maybe we should curb at least some of those guys... ha.

HOST

Senator Mills, let's hold the form of the debate...

The TV camera pulls away from Mills who continues to talk. The camera jerkily pans back, host signals: cut him off.

SENATOR MILLS
I have hard evidence you installed
large scale, unconstitutional,
surveillance systems, without
congressional approval.

His microphone's cut, the camera pulls away but his final scream cuts into a chilled audience.

SENATOR MILLS (CONT'D)
It's on my website. You can't
escape the truth.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Jake stands, concerned.

JAKE
Are we done?

Lucien shakes his head in disbelief.

SETH
Go to him.

Jake bolts for the door. Seth follows him out.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, CORRIDOR - EARLY EVENING

SETH
(projected, 'under his breath')
Lucien's a control freak. He just
needs to know...

Jake's out the door.

SETH (CONT'D)
... you'll do what he wants.

Seth sighs, retreats to the game Coin Crush on his phone.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, CORRIDOR - EVENING

Jake runs, checking Mills' location on GPS.

INT. JAKE'S CAR DRIVING STREETS OF D.C. - EVENING

He barrels to Mills' GPS position, when the avatars disappear. Jake hits buttons but it refuses to connect.

JAKE
(to headset)
Where are you guys?

HAL
Crossing 44th.

JAKE
Don't turn off, my GPS won't
connect. I'll catch you there.

HAL
Our GPS is out too.

EXT. SENATOR MILLS'S LIMO ON D.C. STREETS - EVENING

The limo jerks to a smoking halt in the middle of a junction.

INT. LIMO BACK SEAT - EVENING

HAL
(to driver)
What are you doing?

The driver tries to restart but all the electronics are out.

LIMO DRIVER
Breaks turned on themselves.

All doors Auto-Lock. Terror.

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - EVENING

The limo's bullet proof glass is shredded by an unidentified high caliber rifle.

INT. LIMO BACK SEAT - EVENING

The glass on the left side of the limo, the side Jake usually sits, is peeled open by bullets. Mills is shot.

HAL
He's hit. He's hit in the head.

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - EVENING

Jake burns rubber, crosses a parallel intersection at 90 miles an hour, passes the halted limo, does a 180 degree turn, speeds across the street to slam to a halt next to it.

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - EVENING

Jake notes the only vantage point the shots could have come from, sprints to a carpark across the street. Hal follows.

INT. CARPARK SECOND FLOOR - EVENING

Jake bolts onto the tarmac. The assassin, all in black, escapes to the first floor. Jake chases.

INT. CARPARK FIRST FLOOR - EVENING

Jake fires but the assassin gets into a waiting SUV. Hal catches up to Jake. The assassin looks at them, it's the same guy they caught yesterday. The SUV speeds off.

JAKE
What the fuck's going on?

HAL
I'm sorry man.

JAKE
We pulled him in yesterday.

Hal continues to stare, unwilling to confront it.

Jake encrypt-calls Seth - his screen's frozen. He tries to use a secure net line but it won't work. He uses his cell.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Mills is dead.

SETH
Come in, now.

JAKE
What?I need the team on the ground
to...

SETH
We're under cyber attack. The US
internet's down. Get in.

EXT. ANY STREET USA - EVENING

People scratch their heads, trying to re-boot their phones.

INT. ANY OFFICE USA - EVENING

Managers crowd around computers attempting to fix wires while workers put their feet up and slack off.

INT. ANY STORE USA - EVENING

Irate customers form huge lines as credit cards don't work. Store managers desperately try to fix scanners at tills that no longer link up with online databases.

EXT. ANY ROAD USA - EVENING

Traffic flows and much of America hasn't noticed a problem.

INT. SECRET SERVICE LECTURE HALL - EVENING

30 agents and Seth watch Lucien and large screens of data.

LUCIEN

The 12 backbones that carry the internet and thousands of smaller service providers are down. Most of the nation and all it's critical infrastructure, has no net.

Jake enters, staring hatefully at Lucien.

LUCIEN (CONT'D)

We've isolated a group of hackers -
Net Operation Down, NoD.

Lucien shows images of NoD, doctored to make them look even more weird than they already are.

LUCIEN (CONT'D)

With unhindered access to the nation's financial and military infrastructure, we can't begin to imagine what they might do.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM, 30TH FLOOR - EVENING

Blip, Jane and Sourface watch Acid maneuver across the code that forms the countries internet.

JANE

Can you open Selena Gomez's
Instagram?

Acid opens it, posts a meme of Justin Bieber eating a small cat. The kids break about laughing. Trailblazer's suspicious.

TRAILBLAZER

How'd you gun the net?

Without looking over his shoulder Acid answers.

ACID

No need to be jealous now.

TRAILBLAZER

You're so full of bogosity. We get nada stopping everybod nattering!

Trailblazer opens his computer, races across his mostly disabled networks and latches onto Acid's.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

You need a databank the size of the moon to crunch these terabytes.

ACID

For someone you called talent-less, seems I left you in my dust.

Acid connects his computer to Blip, Jane and Sourface. Their eyes light up as they can access the internet unhindered.

BLIP

What can you do with this thing?!

ACID

What can't you?

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM - EVENING

Seth watches multi-screens of NoD in their apartment, seen through their laptops and phone cameras, and a satellite view of 4 SUVs 20 blocks away from them. He speaks into a headset.

SETH

They're at their computers, unarmed. Bring them in. Be sure to get the blue server.

INT. SUV - EVENING

Hal drives. Jake sits besides him with Morris, Barlow and PAULY, another agent, behind.

SETH

Sorry man, I'm under orders, you and Pauly, watch the vehicles.

This really pisses Jake off.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM, 30 TH FLOOR - EVENING

Blip, Jane and Sourface deface celebrity media as Acid texts, shields his phone, and makes moves on the stock exchange. Trailblazer struggles to get his head around what's going on.

TRAILBLAZER
This is brain damaged. - no denial
of service attack ever fried a
backbone, but you diked them all?

ACID
Definitely not jealous.

Trailblazer follows a series of connections on his screen
between Acid's computer and the web.

TRAILBLAZER
You're hooked into something so
moby, I never seen nothing like it.

Acid proudly beams, keeping his screen away from everyone. He
types, tugging on a wire leading away from his computer.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
What's that?

Acid covers the wire. Trailblazer walks to it.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
What's that wire?

Acid nervously laughs.

ACID
Sit your jealous ass down. I'll
give you some tips.

Trailblazer pushes past Acid who tries to stop him. He yanks
the wire and finds it runs into a blue micro server.

TRAILBLAZER
You didn't get this from K- Mart.

Acid desperately tries to grab it, releasing a primal scream.
Trailblazer holds him back and plugs it to his machine.

ACID
That's private.

An NSA password screen appears. Trailblazer looks at Acid,
smiles knowingly and, to Acid's disbelief, types Acid's
password which lets him into the system. Trailblazer's eyes
pop out of his head.

TRAILBLAZER
An NSA server? What the fuck's
going on?

EXT. SKYSCRAPER CARPARK - EVENING

Hal leads the team as Jake trails with Pauly, sulking.

SETH
 (into Hal's earpiece)
 We're busted. Go. **Go.**

INT. SKYSCRAPER LOBBY - EVENING

Hal and 8 agents burst in, scramble to the elevators.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM, 30TH FLOOR - EVENING

Trailblazer throws stuff in a bag.

TRAILBLAZER
 Let's go. He's cooking wires that
 so hot he's gonna fry us all.

Sourface dithers at her screen - a super-car dealership, Lamborghini's on order. Trailblazer hurries her. Mourning the loss of the cars, she gets up to join him.

ACID
 You think only you can pull
 government hacks? When I...

TRAILBLAZER
 Blip, Jane, ditch your lines, now!

Blip is glued to his screen, hacking Rothschild and Rockefeller while Jane looks disapprovingly but curiously over his shoulder. Trailblazer turns the blue server off. Everyone's fun ends.

BLIP
 Groan (he speaks the word 'groan').
 You're so broken.. I was inside
 Bilderberg.

Trailblazer smashes the server's plastic casing, removes and tosses aside various tracking devices.

ACID
 Calm down a second. Listen...

Trailblazer pats Blip down, finds 3 phones on him and takes them, which is kind of like stabbing him. He does the same to a protesting Acid, but finds nothing.

Sourface walks Jane out. Trailblazer forces Blip and Acid out.

INT. 30TH FLOOR ELEVATORS - EVENING

NoD take an elevator down.

Hal, Morris, Barlow and five other agents arrive in the other, and exit it.

INT. OUTSIDE NOD APARTMENT- EVENING

 SETH
 They're headed down. Get them in
 the lobby.

Hal sprints back to the elevators and presses the down button, confusing his team.

INT. ELEVATOR AT GROUND FLOOR - EVENING

The door opens. AGENT SMITH lunges for them. Trailblazer closes the door but the agent gets his hand in. Jane bites it so he pulls away.

Trailblazer sends the elevator to floor 50.

INT. ELEVATOR - EVENING

 AGENT SMITH
 (in Hal's earpiece)
 They're in the elevator, coming up.

INT. 30TH FLOOR ELEVATORS - EVENING

Hal presses Up but his elevator keeps going down.

 HAL
 Shit.

INT. 50TH FLOOR ELEVATORS - EVENING

Trailblazer smashes the glass to the fire equipment by the roof door, takes out 5 luminous packets and an envelope. Everyone but Acid grabs a packet. Trailblazer opens the envelope, takes out a key, opens and exits the roof door.

The 2nd elevator leaves the ground floor towards them.

EXT. ROOF - EVENING

Trailblazer, fuming, locks the door, joins the others in unwrapping and putting the SOS parachutes which were in the packets on.

TRAILBLAZER

You don't know how much I crunch and grovel before I tap anything govt owned. But you hooked the NSA? What did you expect?

ACID

This is bigger than your brain.

Trailblazer kicks gravel at Acid, walks to the ledge with the others.

Acid slides down the roof wall, pulls his phone from his underpants, texts.

TRAILBLAZER

Turn that off - they'll latch onto it. Put your parachute on.

ACID

Think I'd prefer hanging with spooks than jumping off a roof with you.

TRAILBLAZER

They'll torture you.

There's banging on the door.

ACID

It's you going down. Not me.

Acid smiles and nods as something clicks in Trailblazer.

ACID (CONT'D)

Let's see how **you** like being treated like a piece of shit.

TRAILBLAZER

Where'd you get the server?

ACID

You should've taken an interest in me before. Bit late now.

The door's lock's shot. Sourface, terrified, reaches for Trailblazer to join her.

SOURFACE

Baby, let's go. Leave this fucker.

Trailblazer's about to jump but Acid's smile bugs him. Trailblazer runs over, snatches Acid's phone.

TRAILBLAZER

You're texting... an agent where we are?

The door's banged against to attempt to open it.

Trailblazer pops Acid's phone battery out, forces Acid to the ledge and jumps off with him, opening the parachute. Acid hangs on for dear life. Sourface, Jane and Blip jump too.

Hal bursts the door down and runs onto an empty roof with his men, searching every corner for the kids.

EXT. BUILDING ENTRANCE - EVENING

Jake stands guard, listening to commotion on his earpiece.

HAL

Their elevator went to the 50th,
but they weren't on the roof.

SETH

They were there seconds ago. They
have to be there.

JAKE

Maybe they're climbing down. Check
the sides of the building.

SETH

From the 50th floor? Check the
49th, search every floor down. Keep
all exits guarded.

EXT. OUTSIDE SKYSCRAPER - EVENING

Jake leaves the cars to scan the building in case they're climbing down. He catches a glimpse of an orange shape descending from the sky, sprints to get a better view, sees another; they drop out of sight.

Jake pelts towards where they came down.

PAULY

(into Jake's headset)
Where are you?

Jake runs so fast he's barely audible.

JAKE

Orange shapes fell... in pursuit.

Pauly doesn't get Jake's weird message, keeps look out.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO SMALL APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

Trailblazer's unhooked himself from his parachute, helps Sourface out of hers. Blip rolls on the floor in pain, Sarah's in shock, Acid eyes avenues of escape.

EXT. PORCH - EVENING

A MIDDLE AGED WOMAN in a nightgown looks at the parachutes and strange kids rolling in them.

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN
What drugs are you kids on?

EXT. ENTRANCE TO SMALL APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

Acid makes a run for it. Trailblazer tackles him to the floor. They hear Jake in the carpark. Acid tries to make a noise but Trailblazer smothers him.

EXT. CARPARK - EVENING

Jake, pumped, intently quizzes a terrified OLD MAN.

OLD MAN
Didn't see nothing fall from the sky officer. I never believed that bunk, but,... maybe I should.

Jake leaves the old man staring for UFOs.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO SMALL APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

Jake finds the parachutes. The middle aged woman thinks Jake's cute and leans over to watch him.

JAKE
M'aam, did you see a...

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN
Would you believe me if I said they're in my apartment?

JAKE
M'aam?!

Disappointed, she points where they went, and he runs.

INT. HOTEL - EVENING

A bored RECEPTIONIST apathetically flicks his not operating iPad. NoD burst in.

TRAILBLAZER
Someone's chasing us. Can we call the police?

RECEPTIONIST
I can call the police for you.

TRAILBLAZER

He has a gun. Can we get upstairs?

Trailblazer shows he's terrified. The receptionist buzzes them in.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

Lock the door!

The receptionist locks the door. NoD get in the elevator.

Jake appears at the door, knocks, gun in hand. Receptionist falls to his knees in terror. Jake shows his badge.

JAKE

Secret Service. Let me in.

NoD appear on the News. Text along the bottom of the screen reads: **Terrorist Hackers Named and Most Wanted.**

The receptionist freezes, confused. Jake shoots the window and runs through it. The receptionist faints.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - EVENING

NoD knock on room doors. An ELDERLY MAN opens one.

TRAILBLAZER

Sir, I'm being chased and I need to call the police!

ELDERLY MAN

Myra, can this boy call the police?

MYRA, an elderly lady, puts her head around the corner.

MYRA

You're that kid on the news!

Myra slams the door but Trailblazer puts his foot in it. Jake turns the corner and points his gun at NoD.

JAKE

Freeze.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Trailblazer barges past the elderly couple, picks up the TV and hurls it through the window.

Jake's in the room. The old couple vacate in terror. Trailblazer jumps on the ledge with the server.

EXT. WINDOW LEDGE - EVENING

JAKE
Let me help you up.

TRAILBLAZER
Go jump out a window.

JAKE
It's not worth dying for.

TRAILBLAZER
We've been set up.

JAKE
Get off the ledge and you can tell me all about it.

TRAILBLAZER
You're behind it.

JAKE
The Secret Service don't do hacking.

Jake reaches his arm down to help him as Trailblazer connects the battery in Acid's phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Come here.

TRAILBLAZER
Why'd 5850149 give Acid access to an NSA server?

Jake's startled.

JAKE
That's Lucien's number.

Trailblazer gives Jake Acid's phone displaying months of texts between Lucien and Acid. Jake's world falls apart.

TRAILBLAZER
He set shit face there up to take the net down.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Jake sizes up Acid. Acid runs. Jake chases him.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - EVENING

Jake drags Acid back to the room, locks the door.

EXT. WINDOW LEDGE - EVENING

Trailblazer's gone.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS - EVENING

Seth, Lucien and Seth's AID watch screens from Jake's phone and hotel CCTV of Jake and NoD.

Seth's phone goes off.

JAKE
Why was Lucien texting 'Acid' two months back?

SETH
They're scamming you. I know you two don't see eye to eye, but...

JAKE
I know how Lucien texts.

SETH
You're accusing the Director of the Secret Service with a conspiracy theory. Bring them in, let's talk.

SETH (CONT'D)
(to aid)
What's Jake's location.

AID
Hotel Rouge, 1315 16th St NW.

LUCIEN
(into headset)
Where are you?

JAKE
What is going on?

LUCIEN
You're endangering the lives of millions of....

JAKE
You dropped the fucking net!

LUCIEN
You're delusional. |My responsibility's to protect the nation's infrastructure. I need you to co-operate or you're going to find yourself...

JAKE
If people knew what you...

Lucien mops his brow and pauses, stealing a glance at Seth who stares, unflinching, back.

LUCIEN
Think about Sophia.

Lucien's trembling.

JAKE
What?

LUCIEN
... think about your child.

Seth's aid's mouth drops. Seth grabs Lucien's arm to question him. Lucien, bright red, fuming, doesn't look at either of them.

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - EVENING

Jake fumbles to get a seat so his legs can collapse.

LUCIEN
Bring them in.

Jake looks at NoD who know their fate's in his hands.

JAKE
Jesus, you're... you're...

LUCIEN
Do it.

NoD are terrified.

JAKE
The kid with the equipment's gone.

LUCIEN
If you lose that fucking thing I'll destroy you. Where are you?

JAKE
The Rouge on 16th. Room 405.

LUCIEN
Find him.

Jake sympathetically locks NoD in the room, with it's smashed window. He races to the elevator.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS - EVENING

Lucien, trembling, shuts his phone. His aid stares at Seth like: what are we going to do? Seth shows his disbelief to the aid, faces Lucien:

SETH
You'd spoken with these kids months
ago?

Lucien wants to explode at Seth but, looking at the aid, room
cameras, and Seth eye-balling him, contains himself:

LUCIEN
If you don't bring them in you'll
be responsible for the nation
hearing this lie, the destruction
of the reputation of the Secret
Service, and the President himself.

Lucien snaps, storms out the room, leaving the aid to face
Seth in disbelief.

INT. ELEVATOR - EVENING

Jake texts Sophia: "Am late. go to Marys"

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - EVENING

Jake sprints round the building, looking up at the window he
was just at.

JAKE
(into earpiece)
He could be anywhere. What you got?

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM - EVENING

Seth watches Jake from multiple CCTV cameras as well as Jake
and other people in the area's phones. One CCTV cameras shows
a dimly lit space with one hard to make out figure trying to
stay still in it.

SETH
He went in the net cafe.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - EVENING

Sophia picks up the text from Jake. As she reads it she grips
her phone so tight it might snap. She drops the phone, rushes
to a safe where she takes out a small box. She picks up her
car keys, leaves her phone on the floor and purse on the
table; shivering, she walks out the door.

INT. BLACKED OUT CAR - EVENING

AGENT MORITZ watches her.

AGENT MORITZ
(into headset)
She's moving. Shall we follow her?

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM - EVENING

Seth watches Jake step in the internet cafe, gun drawn.

SETH
Don't bother. We'll monitor her
from here. Come in.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - EVENING

The cafe's dingy and deserted. Trailblazer, hiding behind computers, watches the front door, trying to find an escape route out the back.

Jake turns a corner which leaves Trailblazer trapped - his only escape is the Fire Exit. Trailblazer runs out the Fire Exit, alarm going off. Jake bolts after him.

EXT. ALLY BEHIND CAFE - EVENING

Jake chases down Trailblazer.

JAKE
Who you got near the back ally?

SETH
I'll have Pauly there in sixty
seconds.

Jake floors Trailblazer, pins him still.

TRAILBLAZER
You're such a slave. You're killing
the only free data highway left. If
you kill it, you kill everyone.

Jake stoically remains silent. Pauly screeches up.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
Have they got you so brain dead you
can't see what they've done?

Jake yanks Trailblazer to his feet. Pauly gets out the car, takes his cuffs off his belt and steps towards them.

PAULY
So you're the little shit who left
me baby sitting two hyperactive
teenagers who no longer had their
screen feeds to look after them for
me?

Pauly puts the cuffs on Trailblazer.

PAULY (CONT'D)
Some prize you bagged man, I think
you gonna get a medal.

PAULY (CONT'D)
(into headset)
I have the perp secure.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM

Seth punches the air.

EXT. ALLEY BEHIND CAFE - EVENING

Pauly opens the car door, ducks Trailblazer's head into it.

PAULY
Probably they'll promote you where
you get to hear all the juicy...

Pauly, smiling, turns round to face Jake, who knocks him out.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM

SETH
(into headpiece)
You have the server?

Radio silence.

Seth looks at Jake's camera phone screen, which doesn't show
much as it's in his pocket.

SETH (CONT'D)
Agent Pauly?

EXT. ALLEYWAY BEHIND CAFE - EVENING

Jake shoots out the car's comm systems.

He flips a bird to his phone, puts it under the car wheel and
drives off, crushing the phone under the wheel.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - EVENING

Agents break in to find the room empty, window open.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS, CONTROL ROOM

Seth sees all this, fumes.

SETH
 (into headset)
 Agent Johnson's renegade. Car 623.
 Deadly force permitted.

Seth turns to his aid.

SETH (CONT'D)
 Where the fuck's his wife?

Seth's aid and multiple agents desperately use facial recognition software to scan faces in a shopping mall.

AID
 She went into Westways, doesn't
 have CCTV... we can't pick her up
 after that.

SETH
 We can't lose all of them - Lucien
 will fry all of you. **Find her.**

EXT. ROADS OF D.C. - EVENING

Jake speeds through listless crowds, chased and under fire.

INT. SECRET SERVICE CAR - EVENING

Jake furiously drives. Trailblazer watches him like a double size rubix cube.

TRAILBLAZER
 What's your game, bot? I can't
 parse your data.

JAKE
 You can't what?

TRAILBLAZER
 I'm not some user who'll fall for
 your back-door.

JAKE
 Yeah, well I'm not a computer so
 talk human.

EXT. ROADS OF D.C. - EVENING

They chase down the 695 freeway, pursued, narrowly avoiding capture, over the 28 Bridge and into Anacostia.

INT. SECRET SERVICE CAR - EVENING

TRAILBLAZER
("Sigh" is spoken - not sighed)
Sigh. You won't blind me with this
crufty "I'm on your side" gubbish.

Jake looks at him like he's wacko.

EXT. DEAD END ALLEY IN ANACOSTIA - NIGHT

Jake bombs into the dead end and crashes to a halt.

He jumps out with the server, puts his head back through the window.

INT. SECRET SERVICE CAR - EVENING

JAKE
So, I'll leave you with my buddies.

EXT. DEAD END ALLEY IN ANACOSTIA - NIGHT

Jake runs for a fence and climbs up it. Agents pull up.

INT. SECRET SERVICE CAR - EVENING

Trailblazer sees the Secret Service cars and gulps.

EXT. DEAD END ALLEY IN ANACOSTIA - NIGHT

Trailblazer sprints to Jake. Agents fire. Jake covers Trailblazer. He scales the fence. They disappear in backyards.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL - NIGHT

Water drips on the ragged carpet.

Sophia takes off her huge sunglasses and ridiculous wig. She drops the box from the safe, containing 8 cheap new cell phones and a roll of cash on the table, and cries.

INT. HOSPITAL - MORNING

Ill people and their families scream, beg and collapse at the feet of doctors and nurses who can't access patient files.

INT. POLICE STATION - MORNING

Police can't access data files, sending the already chaotic station into Bedlam.

EXT. QUIET STREET IN ANACOSTIA - MORNING

Headlines scream: "AMERICA CLOSED FOR BUSINESS - STOCK MARKET SHUT", "TECH FIRMS ESTIMATE \$800 BILLION LOSS" - "FIVE MILLION DOLLAR BOUNTY FOR SECRET SERVICE AGENT JAKE JOHNSON AND HACKERS HE ENABLED."

Jake walks a few paces ahead of Trailblazer. Both in baseball caps and glasses, keep their heads down.

TRAILBLAZER

Let's open the lid - you're toying with me to mine data, but this mine's shut.

Jake keeps walking. Trailblazer's initially confused.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

Ya, classic tool, withdraw to pull me in. Nice touch, but, nah, too 80's. Go back to sifting 8 year old's Gmails. When you were...

Jake slams Trailblazer into a wall.

JAKE

Shut. The fuck. Up.

He drops him and walks faster. Trailblazer trails behind.

TRAILBLAZER

What I'd expect from a snoop...

Jake, suffering, laughs at the sky.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

How'd you live with yourselves, gobbling bits of innocent...

JAKE

I work in protection.

TRAILBLAZER

Huh?

JAKE

Yeah, you're a moron.

TRAILBLAZER

(mumbling to self)
Government bots... all the same.

Jake crosses the street, Trailblazer follows.

Jake enters an electronics store. Trailblazer peers in.

INT. ELECTRONICS STORE. MORNING

Jake pays for 17 trashy cell phones with cash.

EXT. OUTSIDE ELECTRONIC STORE - MORNING

TRAILBLAZER
You make that many calls?

JAKE
In my line of work I'm more than
suspicious about who's listening.

Jake opens three of the phones' cases and takes down the numbers. He hands two to Trailblazer.

JAKE (CONT'D)
If you need to contact me, go
somewhere public and text this
number then trash the phone. I'll
contact you on the other one. Ok?

Trailblazer acts like it's kids stuff. Jake scrams.

TRAILBLAZER
Where you going?

Jake indicates the server and Acid's phone

JAKE
Gotta get these to the President.

TRAILBLAZER
Yeah, like you gonna fool us it
ain't the President behind this.

Jake rolls his eyes and walks off leaving Trailblazer convinced he's being scammed, scanning the street for hidden agents, but finding himself alone, which scares him more.

EXT. D.C. SUBWAY ENTRANCE - MORNING

A sign announces to a panicky crowd the subway's closed due to inability to access maps.

EXT. D.C. ROAD JUNCTION - MORNING

Police guide chaotic traffic - digital signals are out.

EXT. D.C. AIRPORT - MORNING

Dozens of planes are parked on runways - the airport's over crowded with planes that can't take off.

EXT. OUTSIDE BANK - MORNING

A sign on the ATM announces it can't work without internet access; customers flood the bank to withdraw money.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Jake opens the door. Sophia springs up from her chair. In agony she faces him as he stands, unmoving by the door, ashamed to see her like this.

She rushes into his arms, crying and beating his back.

SOPHIA

What happened? What's going on?

Jake holds her, eyes trying to find something to rest on. She leans back to take in his face.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Are you ok?

Jake breaks from her embrace, sits on the bed, head in hands, silent. Sophia's dejected.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Don't do this now.

JAKE

I screwed up ok, I know that.

Sophia leans next to him, puts her hand on his shoulder. Jake steals a guilty glance at her.

SOPHIA

What's going on?

JAKE

Things got really crazy... I can't talk about it.

SOPHIA

I'm giving birth to your kid in this shit-pit... I think you can tell me.

JAKE

You think I wanted this to happen?
I am going to handle...

SOPHIA
I'm not accusing you of anythi...

JAKE
What good will telling you be? You want me to lend you a gun to pull Lucien in? I should give you my badge at the same time so you...

Sophia slaps him. Jake storms out.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEAD QUARTERS - LATE MORNING

Seth briefs numerous agents and staff.

SETH
Lucien needs a report on his desk in an hour - everything we've got on them.

AGENT 1
The city's cameras are doing facial recognition scans. We're releasing armed drones.

AGENT 2
We've got what they spent, viewed, said, everyone they know - whatever dirt's there, we'll find it.

SETH
Get it on FOX. If you can't find it, make it up. Drive a wedge between Jake and the kids. The President and Director want the public to know NoD and Jake are the reason they lost their Facebook friends and if they want them back, they'd better turn them in.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE MORNING

TV NEWS
The search continues for Agent Jake Johnson, who gave hackers access to a government server to take the US internet down. Anyone with information should contact...

Sophia sits on the edge of the bed, wanting to smash the TV.

Jake steps in, shoulders sloping, beaten down. He reaches to Sophia who's pissed at him but sorry to see him hurt.

JAKE
Baby, none of this is true.

SOPHIA
What is?

JAKE
Lucien hooked these kids, NoD, into
a server, and they dropped the net.

SOPHIA
Why?

JAKE
Huh?

SOPHIA
Why did NoD do that?

JAKE
How am I supposed to know?

Sophie is irritated by what to her is elementary.

SOPHIA
Did you ask them?

Jake shakes his head and walks to the window, which looks out
into a brick wall. Sophia talks without turning to face him.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
You didn't even ask why they did
it?

JAKE
They hacked NSA systems, they're
criminals, you think they'll...

SOPHIA
Lucien gave them access. Who's the
criminal Jake? Where are they?

Jake faces Sophia who stares back, her mind made up.

Jake
Oh no. No. I need intel from base.
We're **not** touching these freaks.

Sophia raises her eyebrow like she's willing to take a bet.

INT. STOREHOUSE - AFTERNOON

The delivery floor's at a halt - products pile to the
ceiling.

INT. SUPERMARKET - AFTERNOON

Crowds combatively sift empty shelves for remnants of food
products.

EXT. BANK - AFTERNOON

The bank's metal shutters are down. A crowd bangs against it, collectively rips it up.

INT. STAIRWAY IN SHITTY MOTEL - EARLY EVENING

Sourface shoves Acid up stairs. Blip and Jane follow, zombie eyes, hands dangle, thumbs twitch for lack of phones.

Trailblazer crosses his arms, defiant, taking up the doorway under the stairs. Sourface reaches Jake's door, shouts down.

SOURFACE

Don't be such a dick.

TRAILBLAZER

Babes, this is so hairy. They're worms... let's shift left.

Sourface knocks on Jake's door.

SOURFACE

This worm got you outta jail, or worse. Get up here.

TRAILBLAZER

Baby, you're so sweet, you can't see how barfucious they are. They rigged Acid to finger us.

Sophia opens the door and recognizes a kindred soul in Sourface.

NoD spill in the room. Jake shuffles up the bed, away from them. Sourface leans over the balcony and shouts down.

SOURFACE

You can stop hiding now.

Trailblazer resentfully walks up the stairs and into the room, like he's being made to go to detention.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE MORNING

Trailblazer holes up as far on one side of the box room as he can get from Jake who fumes to himself on the other. Sourface helps Sophia pour soda, so she can take the weight off her feet. Blip and Jane scan the bare room, eyes flicking around with nothing to latch onto. Acid looks like he may defecate himself from terror.

SOPHIA

So... some hack you pulled off.

SOURFACE

Boys!

Sophia smiles and rubs her sore back.

SOPHIA

I understand one of you worked with
Lucien, from my husband's office?

Jake paces in a three foot circle to keep himself from
exploding at the hackers and Sophia. Sourface points at Acid.

SOURFACE

Acid.

Sophia slides soda to Acid who flinches, expecting to be hit.
She cups her hands pleasantly on her face, addresses him.

SOPHIA

Want to tell us what's going on?

Tears fall down Acid's face, he heaves with grief.
Trailblazer kicks soda over him.

TRAILBLAZER

This tool sold us to your boss who
thinks by you worming in playing
momma we're going to download. Nice
touch with the pillow up your...

Jake's across the room with his fist in Trailblazer's face.
Sophia struggles to her feet and, in pain, gets between them.

SOPHIA

Jesus, grow up.

Trailblazer and Jake return to their corners like scolded
school boys. Sophia returns her attention to Acid.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Acid - before this gets any more
out of hand, what's going on?

Acid cautiously looks into the only eyes that don't hate him,
bursts into tears.

ACID

I didn't mean to do it. He, he was
so vicious... I didn't think it was
real until...

Acid sobs. Sophia reaches out and touches his arm.

SOPHIA

It's ok. It's ok. Who was vicious?

Acid indicates Trailblazer, who lunges at him, but Jake holds
him back. Sourface and Blip shake their heads at his story.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Why did he hate you?

SOURFACE
Wait, this hole just fucked the
whole country.

SOPHIA
I know, but, does that mean he
can't give his side? Acid, why did
Trailblazer hate you?

ACID
I don't know, we've got history.
Lucien said...

Jake throttles Acid.

JAKE
Why did Lucien let you in the
servers?

Acid chokes as Sophia pains herself to try to pull Jake off.
Jake bangs Acid's head against the wall.

JAKE (CONT'D)
What did he pay you?

Sophia strains herself pulling Jake off, collapses to the
floor. Jake, aghast, bends to help her. Acid falls gasping to
the floor.

SOPHIA
Are you completely insane?

JAKE
Honey...

He reaches to help lift her up.

SOPHIA
What's wrong with you that you
can't just listen? You think you
have to force someone to..

JAKE
This isn't the time for...

SOPHIA
It's never time to talk. You just
want to barg...

Jake puts his hand up blocking her face.

JAKE
He sold out his friends, you think
he's going to help us?

Trailblazer watches Jake curiously, has an idea.

TRAILBLAZER
Do you know what Senator Mills
dumped before he was snuffed?

JAKE
Huh?

TRAILBLAZER
On TV he said he'd posted the
President's net plans. Can you get
that data?

Jake ignores him, turns to Sophia who's consoling Acid.

JAKE
Baby, you got to underst...

TRAILBLAZER
Shame, because the second your boy
said that, Potus diked the net.

JAKE
The President of the United States
did not 'dike' the internet.

TRAILBLAZER
Yeah, like: "The Secret Service
don't do hacking."

SOPHIA
Jake thinks the President's
Harrison Ford.

JAKE
Whatever. I know where Mills lived,
so I probably could get it. But
it's bull the President would...

SOPHIA
He'd single handed defeat the
Communists and ride home on a
missile.

TRAILBLAZER
So while you have your lovers
tiff..

JAKE
The President did not drop the...

TRAILBLAZER
Yeah? Why don't we go find out?

Jake, arms crossed, sums up the effort he's going to have to
go through to prove his point, and is game.

EXT. SEMI-SUBURBAN STREETS OF D.C. - AFTERNOON

A trashy car pulls up. Jake and Trailblazer, in 3D printed President Bush (Jake) and President Obama (Trailblazer) masks, uncomfortably get out. Jake spots security cameras, keeps his head down. When they talk their lips don't move.

JAKE
 Couldn't you have found someone
 less conspicuous?

TRAILBLAZER
 Blip's 3D printer only has thirty
 faces, I don't think you'd suit
 Madonna.

Jake puts big sunglasses on, adjusts his wig to cover his face.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO TOWNHOUSE - AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer sheepishly creep up steps to a townhouse door. Trailblazer presses the bell, lifts his finger pointedly and does his best Obama:

TRAILBLAZER
 Yes We Can.

Jake shakes his head in disbelief.

The door opens and MRS. MILLS, an elderly, English, well kept lady, opens, dressed in black. She maintains her composure at the sight of two ex-Presidents on her doorstep.

MRS. MILLS
 Your parties must really need
 votes if they're sending you door
 to door.

JAKE
 M'aam, I used to protect your
 husband.

MRS. MILLS
 My husband thought we all needed
 protection from you.

Jake gets the joke, takes off his mask.

JAKE
 We're on the run from the man who
 killed Senator Mills. Can we come
 in?

MRS. MILLS
 How could I possibly refuse, Mr.
 Presidents?

Mrs. Mills steps aside and they enter.

INT. SENATOR MILLS'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer sit facing Mrs. Mills in her sharply decorated room, dotted with contemporary art.

JAKE

Sorry to come to you at a time like this, but I believe your husband was killed for threatening to reveal a plot by the Director of...

MRS. MILLS

Wait a minute! I know you... You're that pissy brat who thought my husband was a Communist.

Jake squirms.

JAKE

I never said...

MRS. MILLS

That's right. Apple pie and fourth of July, not a word of the revolution.

JAKE

I didn't agree with his policy, but I saved his life. I need to know what he was trying to release.

Mrs. Mills suppresses tears.

MRS. MILLS

I wish you had saved his life, and... you're a bit bloody late.

JAKE

What?

MRS. MILLS

The SS, .. sorry.. Secret Service, goose marched in before Harold was cold, and took everything.

Jake and Trailblazer are deflated. Her eyes twinkle.

MRS. MILLS (CONT'D)

Well, almost everything... bloody fools.

JAKE

Did you save any hard drives of his research? Back up files...

MRS. MILLS
 Harold thought hard drives were bad
 golf days. And, heaven forbid, he
 made notes by hand.

Mrs. Mills walks to the large bookshelf.

MRS. MILLS (CONT'D)
 Your old pals stripped all the
 technology in the house, even my
 word processor. But they didn't
 know my husband at all...

She picks out moleskins scattered amongst and behind various
 legal books and literature, her stiff upper lip quivers.

MRS. MILLS (CONT'D)
 There's enough information here to
 take out half the Senate.

EXT. APPROACH TO KEY BRIDGE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer, masks on, freely walk past security
 cameras, Trailblazer excitedly carrying a bag of books.

TRAILBLAZER
 You ain't all bad, you're just...
 confused.

JAKE
 I didn't know you could think with
 your laptop switched off.

TRAILBLAZER
 It ain't your fault, you been fed
 gubbish, hard-wired with
 propaganda...

Jake walks ahead and dials, putting his phone to his ear.

JAKE
 Hi Babes.

Trailblazer cocks his head questioningly.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Calm down... no, stay quiet and
 stay still... yeah... I know,
 you're good like that...

Jake smiles and warms up slightly.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Me too... Me too.

A cop car speeds around the corner, pulls up next to them.
 Jake shuts up, they keep walking.

INT. POLICE CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

SGT. ROBERTS and SGT. MCANDREW look, bemused, at Obama following Bush down Key Bridge.

EXT. KEY BRIDGE - LATE AFTERNOON

Trailblazer waves the officers on.

TRAILBLAZER
Carry on, Secret Service have us covered.

SGT. ROBERTS
Stop right there. We'd like to ask you some questions.

Trailblazer does his best to appear Presidential.

TRAILBLAZER
I'll ask the FBI if they'll give you clearance straight aw...

SGT. MCANDREWS
I need you to take those masks off **right now.**

TRAILBLAZER
Sorry boys, underneath a politician's masks, are just more masks...

Sgt. Roberts smirks. Sgt. McAndrew tightens his unimpressed lips and is about to let Trailblazer have it when Jake grabs the bag of books and jumps off the bridge.

Trailblazer shrugs his shoulders at the cops.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
Catch you men at the next inauguration.

Before the cops can grab their guns, Trailblazer jumps too.

EXT. WATER UNDER KEY BRIDGE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer dive, avoiding gun fire. Trailblazer comes up behind Jake, yells in-between breaths.

TRAILBLAZER
If you hadn't jumped... I think I was going to turn them into Democrats.

Jake keeps swimming.

EXT. SHORE UNDER KEY BRIDGE - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer pull themselves out of the river, onto the road. Jake tosses his phone, sticks his thumb out.

INT. CAB OF TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

TRUCKER sees Bush hitch hiking, pulls over, opens his door. Jake climbs in, followed by Trailblazer.

TRUCKER
Hey - I didn't vote for him.

Jake pulls off his wig and out his gun.

JAKE
This is not a democracy. Drive.

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - EARLY EVENING

Riot police patrol crowds, congregating on filthy streets. Stores are closed. Cars park where they've run out of gas.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Sophia, Sourface and Acid talk warmly next to beers and empty cereal boxes. Blip flicks bottle tops at Jane, who pours beer on his jacket.

SOPHIA
His dad was killed, under cover.
Someone leaked info which exposed
him and... Jake never knew him.

SOURFACE
That'll fuck you up.

SOPHIA
He's the sweetest guy... he'd do
anything for you, but... he won't
open up, won't let things out.

ACID
And you? You're a housewife?

SOPHIA
I was in computer security.

Acid lights up.

ACID
Really?

SOPHIA
Yeah, encryption... But it became a
bit of a sore spot...

SOURFACE
You gave up your work because...

Jake and Trailblazer enter, dripping, wigs and masks in
hands. Everyone shuts up.

Jake thumps the wet book bag on the table. Sophia jumps up,
over-compensating for guilt about talking about their private
business with too much cheerfulness.

SOPHIA
You found time for a swim?

Sourface laughs. Acid tucks his head into his chest. Jake
ignores her and takes out books.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
How did it go? Find anything?

JAKE
We found we aren't safe out there.

Sophia takes one of the books and thumbs it.

SOPHIA
What are these?

JAKE
Careful, come on, that's all we
have.

Rejected, Sophia sits back down with Sourface and Acid.

Trailblazer pulls up next to Jake. They sponge the books
down, leaf through them.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Shit, he doesn't write, he scrawls.

TRAILBLAZER
It's so rudely written, and
smudged,... I can't grock it.

Jake, annoyed at Trailblazer's vocabulary, grunts.

JAKE
Two Senators keep showing up -
"meetings with Leamon and Morgan".
Lucien's on every other page...

Jake tosses a book aside, opens another.

TRAILBLAZER
He knows how to flame about something. He raves on and on..

JAKE
Speak American, or don't speak.

Trailblazer's hurt.

TRAILBLAZER
Flaming is going on about boring shit. Rave means talking about shit you don't know shit about.

JAKE
So why not say that?

TRAILBLAZER
You don't like my Bells and Whistles?

Jake shakes his head like Trailblazer's an alien.

JAKE
Wait, Lucien was bribing Data Center bosses to keep shut about...

Trailblazer sees Jake doesn't want to face what's in the book, so he reads it.

TRAILBLAZER
The President took funds for Y-Arc getting the contract for a... two hundred billion dollar Quantum computer... **what the fuck**, with capabilities to own and even take down the net. Mills had email chains proving it.

Jake's frozen, shaking his head, disbelieving.

Acid apprehensively looks at Sophia who tries to pluck up the courage to say something. Jake sees this.

JAKE
What?

Sophia touches his hand.

SOPHIA
When you were gone we got talking..

Jake scratches his chair backwards.

JAKE
Oh come on.

SOPHIA
Hear me out.

JAKE
You can't listen to some kid who..

SOPHIA
It's not just a new system - they
took the net down to replace it
with one they control.

Jake won't entertain the idea, turns back to the notebooks
(which he's now apathetic about). Sophia holds his hand to
stop him turning pages.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Y-Arc built the Data Center to host
a government net. This hack was to
frighten people to allow the White
House to take control of...

JAKE
Here we go...

SOPHIA
You can't live in a dreamworld
about the man in office, he's
nothing like...

JAKE
One bad agent doesn't make a bad
government.

SOPHIA
You think Lucien dropped the net,
alone?

Jake points disgustedly towards Acid without looking at him.

JAKE
This kid's worse than a hacker...
he sells out hackers, but you
listen to him?

The rooms turns against him.

JAKE (CONT'D)
There's no 'government controlled
internet'. A megalomaniac wormed his
way into the Service and used his
power to drop the net for some...

SOPHIA
Alone?

JAKE

The only evidence we have is Acid's texts to Lucien. Anything else is...

SOPHIA

Fox announced the NSA's taken hold of all private internet companies to 'stem' the virus. Jake, they're taking control piece by piece.

Jake rubs his sore head, stands abruptly.

JAKE

I'm out of here.

SOPHIA

Where are you going?

JAKE

The only guy who'll get me where this'll fix.

He looks at Trailblazer.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You coming?

Trailblazer gets up, sees Sourface would rip his balls off if he goes, sits down apologetically. Jake shrugs and leaves.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, DATA ROOM - EVENING

Seth's bent into a cubicle with a DATA OPERATOR at her terminal, in a dark room with fifty such cubicles.

DATA OPERATOR

We picked the only female he talks to regularly apart from his wife, scanned, and hit payload.

SETH

Mmmhmm?

DATA OPERATOR

I transferred it to you, they were intimate - they have a kid.

SETH

Does Sophia know?

DATA OPERATOR

Uh-uh.

Seth pats the Operator on the back.

SETH

Lucien will be pleased. Whatever hole they're hiding in's going to get pretty hot when we drop this bombshell.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Hal sits at the bar with Pauly and Barlow, glugging beers.

HAL

At least with it down Marsha can't track when I'm at Barneys 'cause of you morons checking in on Facebook.

BARLOW

You miss taking selfies of yourself in uniform. You ain't been able to do one with your new brass yet...

HAL

I don't do selfies. Those are... that's, it's not selfies man.

Hal finishes his beer as Barlow and Pauly laugh at him. He gets off his stool and makes his way to the bathroom.

INT. TOILET - NIGHT

Hal, unsteady, checks he's not been followed by the guys, takes out his phone to take a selfie as he relieves himself.

As he finishes peeing, poses for one last click, Jake appears on his screen. Before Hal can react his head's pinned against the wall, hands cuffed. Jake drags him in a cubicle.

INT. CUBICLE - NIGHT

Jake slams Hal on the toilet seat.

JAKE

I need your help.

HAL

Oh man, you fucked up. You sold us out - your brothers.

JAKE

Lucien set us up. I can prove it.

Hal struggles to break free, angry.

HAL

What did they pay you? You have no idea the havoc...

Jake forces him down.

JAKE
What we do's my life. I'd never
compromise my...

HAL
You dropped the whole service up to
our eyeballs. Feds are all over us.

Jake bites his hand, hurt. He slides down the cubicle. Hal
hates seeing him like that.

HAL (CONT'D)
Bring them in, they'll give you a
medal... they'll promote you.

Jake realizes something.

JAKE
You got promoted?

Hal looks off to the side.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Nice.

HAL
I should feel guilty protecting my
country?

Jake nods knowingly.

HAL (CONT'D)
I should join you protecting the
guys who **screwed the country?**

JAKE
You already are.

HAL
You're fucking insane.

Jake pulls himself up, kneeling next to Hal.

JAKE
The day Senator Mills was killed..

Hal knows what's coming.

JAKE (CONT'D)
You saw the assassin, didn't you?

Hal drops his head, unable to escape this one.

JAKE (CONT'D)
We pulled him twenty four hours
earlier. What's that about?

Hal gets furious.

HAL
Some things you don't ask. Don't
you think...

JAKE
'Cause it might get in the way of
your nice little promotion??

Hal breaks under the truth.

HAL
It's not meant to be like this.
We're meant to be the good guys.

JAKE
We still can be.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, DATA ROOM. - MORNING

Hal sweats past security scanners into dark rooms of computer cubicles. He pulls himself to a monitor, passes various security walls including an iris scan and Executive Level Password system. He enters "Senator Mills" into Search. Hal sifts until he finds a file: "haroldmills.org". Shivering, he inserts a disc into the computer, copies the file, then, like it's plutonium, removes it, pockets it, and scrams.

EXT. SMITHSONIAN ZOO - AFTERNOON

Jake sits, baseball capped head, buried in a book, "1984". Hal nervously approaches, looking around before speaking.

HAL
I have it.

Jake looks up to reveal his 3D printed face of Harrison Ford.

JAKE
Well?

HAL
I didn't open it. Get it the fuck
away from me.

He shoves the disc in Jake's hand, relieved to be rid of it.

JAKE
You follow protocol? No way you
could be...

Hal backs away, ready to leave.

INT. ZOO CORRIDOR - AFTERNOON

Jake runs left to the Birds of Prey cages. The drone zips into the corridor, scans right, then turns left.

The drone has Jake in its sights, opens fire. Jake throws open the door to a large cage - a Golden Eagle majestically flies out, clasps the shooting drone in its claws and repeatedly smashes it into pieces on the floor.

Jake steps over the drone, gratefully throws the Eagle cage keys to the shocked Zoo Keepers. He sprints for the exit.

EXT. STREETS OF D.C. - AFTERNOON

Apathetic crowds trudge past headlines: "1/3 OF US STOCKS GONE. UNEMPLOYMENT AT ALL TIME HIGH".

EXT. PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE - AFTERNOON

Throngs of protestors line chaotic streets with placards "Where was the net for the net?" and "How can you serve us without servers?". Semi-violent skirmishes break out.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS - LATE AFTERNOON

Seth looks down his nose at agents and his staff, observing CCTV footage of Jake getting on the subway, people staring at him funny as he looks like Harrison Ford.

SETH

None of you were suspicious
Harrison Ford was on the subway?

AGENT 1

He's not in the database - facial
recognition didn't recognise him.

AGENT 2

One face we'd all recognise is the
face the machine can't.

SETH

Yes, yes, how ironic, but Lucien
won't see the divine comedy, just
which stage of hell to send us to
for letting him get away. Tell me
you have something so I can plead
for your jobs.

AGENT 1

We know where they'll go next.

SETH

What?

AGENT 1
Leamon and Morgan.

SETH
You found a phone they're using?

AGENT 2
Sometimes you have to turn off the
machines and think for yourself...

Seth disapproves, but thinks about it and knows he's right.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Trailblazer has the blue server apart, plugged into a dusty PC from the 80s. Blip has headphones on to try and stimulate his gone-mad-from-no-net-mind. Jane sits on the other side of the room, curled up in the discomfort of boredom.

Sophia holds back tears, comforted by Sourface and Acid. Jake enters with the disc.

JAKE
What happened here?

Sophia pushes past him into the corridor, without a word.

SOURFACE
You ass-hole. **You** should have told
her you had a kid... not the News.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL HALLWAY - EARLY EVENING

Sophia hugs her stomach as tears roll down her face. Jake reaches his hand towards her, but doesn't touch her.

JAKE
The first thing we're taught is mis-
information.

SOPHIA
Save it. I've had enough.

JAKE
You can't trust...

SOPHIA
You have so many walls up, I feel
like I don't even know you.

Jake leans against the wall and closes his eyes. Sophia sees this and sympathy wells up in her.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
I didn't mean it like...

Jake keeps his eyes closed and bites his lip. Sophia moves closer to him.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
If it's real, I don't think I can..

Jake hits the wall in frustration.

JAKE
If you don't trust me, I'm not going to try and convince you.

SOPHIA
If you swear it's made up, if you swear on us, I'll believe you.

He holds the top of his nose between his fingers and furrows his brow from frustration.

JAKE
I can't believe you're making me...
Jesus. Whatever, I promise..

Jake breaks away and into the room, leaving her spinning.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - EARLY EVENING

Jake enters like a bull, blanking Sourface, holding the disc.

JAKE
Let's see what this prick was up to.

Trailblazer inserts it in the computer. He scrolls images of the Utah Data Center, US internet, quantum computer and chains of emails between Lucien, Acid and the Data Centre.

JAKE (CONT'D)
See? Doesn't mention the President.

TRAILBLAZER
Why does Lucien want the infobahn down?

JAKE
Seth said he's a control freak.
Maybe...

TRAILBLAZER
Mills was clear the President...

JAKE
It does **not** mention the President or anyone grabbing the net. See.

Jake points out text and images confirming his statement.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Lucien developed the system with jerks at Y-ARC to take the net down... to steal military data for a buyer in the Middle East.

Acid, terrified, can't withhold himself.

ACID

(meekly)

Sorry, but... that's not it. What Mills said was right...

Jake turns and points violently at Acid's forehead.

JAKE

Sit down, shut up.

ACID

Y,y,you're right about me, what I did, but, this file isn't...

Jake moves towards him threateningly.

JAKE

You have no idea the danger you're in being in the same room as me.

Acid sits down, trembling.

TRAILBLAZER

Why-ever Lucien did it, he needs to flush us or he's fried.

JAKE

I told you. The White House would never...

Sophia walks in, disheartened, but determined.

SOPHIA

It doesn't matter who's right and who's wrong.

Sourface helps her into the room, pissed at Jake.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

What matters is we get the evidence to enough people, the right people, so it can't ever happen again.

TRAILBLAZER

How? It's not like we can put it on YouTube.

SOPHIA

Take it to the Senators.

JAKE

That's the first thing Lucien will expect... he'll kill us... then come for you.

SOPHIA

The only hope this world has lies in it's ability to communicate freely... when that's gone, we're all dead anyway.

Jake sits down, puts his head against his angry wife's stomach.

JAKE

There's no way we can get to the Senators.

TRAILBLAZER

There's one... unless you hate bugs!

Trailblazer smiles gleefully.

INT. RUSSELL SENATE OFFICE BUILDING, OFFICE - MORNING

A furious SENATOR MORGAN and SENATOR LEAMON, both mid sixties, confront Seth. Agents place cameras in the room.

SENATOR LEAMON

But we don't have a choice if we want to be 'protected'?!

SETH

We have a responsibility to act on information that...

SENATOR LEAMON

But not to share it with us? If I don't know what I'm being protected from I don't agree to...

SETH

If you're hurt we're responsible. So carry on your work and let us...

SENATOR MORGAN

There's no threat - you're the threat. I'll crucify you in the Senate if you don't remove this surveillance.

Seth weighs it up, shrugs.

SETH

Fine, no bugs, no cameras, but our agents sta.

SENATOR MORGAN
Yet you won't tell us why?

Seth smiles like the Senator should know the answer to that.

SETH
And, we need somewhere to set up
our monitors...

Seth hard-balls them. Senator Mills and Morgan look at each other like they're being asked to baby-sit bratty teenagers.

EXT. UPPER SENATE PARK - MORNING

Jake and Trailblazer, wigs covering Axl Rose and Meatloaf 3D masks, sit on a bench. Trailblazer reaches in his bag for a cockroach.

JAKE
I thought you were vegetarian.

TRAILBLAZER
I'm not going to eat it.

JAKE
But ramming electrodes in it's
brain's ok?

Trailblazer hesitates, thinks about it, inserts electrodes in its brain. The cockroach has an electric backpack attached and tiny memory disc, arrow pointing, with text: OPEN ME.

Trailblazer sets the bug down, smiles at disbelieving Jake. He presses a switch - roach throw itself in the air. He turns the lever left, right, and with a few Frankenstein mid air shifts, the insect's on course for the Russell Senate Office.

EXT. IN THE AIR, BUGS EYE VIEW - MORNING

Jerking left and right from electric impulses, the cockroach manoeuvres over gates, the lawn, and finally avoids being squished by a guard it buzzes past, into corridors of power.

EXT. UPPER SENATE PARK - MORNING

Trailblazer handles the controller like he's on the last level of Mortal Combat with no lives left. Jake monitors a device which tracks the bug.

Two POLICEMEN approach, curiously eyeing Trailblazer, who sits down as fast as if mom walked in on him watching porn.

JAKE
(side of mouth whispers)
30 feet down the hall, then left.

The Policemen stroll behind, straining their necks to see Trailblazer's screen. Trailblazer turns to them, excited.

TRAILBLAZER
Want a go? Bugzilla Killer 5!

The Policemen laugh, politely decline and walk away.

Trailblazer and Jake, relieved, return to the bug screens.

INT. CORRIDOR, RUSSELL SENATE BUILDING - MORNING

The cockroach reaches the end of the corridor, turns left, then, suddenly disconnected, falls from the air.

EXT. UPPER SENATE PARK - MORNING

Trailblazer runs twenty feet to the park fence, puts the controller through it as far as he can. He presses a lever, the roach lurches into the air again and down the corridor.

Jake saunters over. Two different policemen, POLICEMAN 1 and his partner watch, suspiciously.

JAKE
What the fuck?

TRAILBLAZER
We hit the end of its leash.

JAKE
(too loud)
It's a roach, not a dog!

The policemen walk in their direction.

TRAILBLAZER
I can only hack it up to 500 meters. It's out of range.

The policemen are almost behind them.

JAKE
(under his breath)
How close do you need to be to get it there?

TRAILBLAZER
On the lawn.

Jake eyes the lawn, armed police before it and on it, sighs. They turn to face the policemen who aren't about to take any more of their shit.

INT. RUSSELL SENATE OFFICE BUILDING, OFFICE - MORNING

Seth monitors a screen with 80 CCTV camera views, all with facial recognition. The senators sit in a corner, disgusted.

SENATOR MORGAN

How does it feel to take away the last vestiges of freedom?

SETH

Everyone knows what you like to do with your freedom, Senator.

Senator Morgan shrinks at the thought of what Seth knows. Leamon jumps up in his defense.

SENATOR LEAMON

Who are you, accusing him with information you shouldn't have?!

SETH

I can think of a few things in your file the Department of Justice wouldn't think you should have... Especially not three at once!

Leamon lunges at Seth. The guard gets in the way, but Seth's knocked off his chair.

Seth gets up, motions the guard to take Leamon to the corner, which he roughly does. Seth's phone goes off.

SETH (CONT'D)

Wait... what bomb threat?

Seth rushes to his screen which shows police and agents cordon off and gather around a car.

EXT. FENCE-LINE OF RUSSELL SENATE BUILDING - MORNING

Policeman 1 is on his radio, the other stands by Jake, who for the first time, is impressed with Trailblazer.

POLICEMAN 1

Says his device picked it up... I don't know what kind of device.

Trailblazer coughs so he can cover his mask's non moving lips as he speaks.

TRAILBLAZER

A NASA hybrid, on steroids.

The policeman nods, also impressed.

POLICEMAN 1
 (still on radio)
 No shit? There **is** a bomb?

Trailblazer turns his device towards the Russell Senate building, again so his mouth isn't seen when talking.

TRAILBLAZER
 I'm picking up signals, transmitted
 where it's controlled from, but...

Trailblazer fiddles with buttons, making waves on the screen that don't mean anything. Policeman 1 leans in to look.

POLICEMAN 1
 You can pick up who's controlling
 the bomb?

TRAILBLAZER
 I can pick up E.T. messages, this
 is kids play, but, I need to get a
 different angle, like... there.

Trailblazer points at the lawn.

POLICEMAN 1
 (into radio)
 Er, Sir... the kid has a request.

INT. BUGS EYE VIEW, INSIDE RUSSELL SENATE HOUSE - MORNING

The cockroach buzzes down a corridor, receives an electric impulse and jerks right.

Seth storms out of a room and rushes past.

The roach makes its way to, and halts at the closed door Seth came out of.

EXT. RUSSELL SENATE OFFICE BUILDING, LAWN - MORNING

Trailblazer leans against a wall, operating the controller. Jake operates his device. Policeman 1 and his COMMANDER watch them. Trailblazer puts his controller on the floor so he can talk without his lips being noticed.

TRAILBLAZER
 It's shut.

Jake holds his open palms out to the confused agent, looks back at the screen to hide his non moving mouth.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
 Technical terms... signal's shut.

The agent nods with an air of mystified approval.

JAKE

So knock...

TRAILBLAZER

Huh?

Jake pulls the lever back, and thrusts it forwards.

INT. BUGS EYE VIEW, INSIDE RUSSELL SENATE HOUSE - MORNING

The roach violently slams against the door, sending itself scuttling to the floor, dazed.

Forced by electricity it lunges back into erratic flight, backs up, then rams its poor head crunching into the door again, then back to the floor.

Injured and concussed, the roach is struck again by electricity, now barely able to get into the air, the shocks only just controlling it.

It pulls back to slam into the door one last, fatal time, when a guard opens it to see what's making the weird banging noise, and the roach flies into his mouth.

He spins in the room, vomits the roach on the floor by the senators. He has a coughing fit, cleans his disgusted mouth.

The senators look curiously at the dead robo-bug, with its electrical backpack, camera, memory disc with OPEN ME sign.

EXT. RUSSELL SENATE OFFICE BUILDING, LAWN - MORNING

Seth barges onto the lawn. The 2 policemen watch Jake and Trailblazer gape at the screen of a curious senator reaching for the cockroach. Seth makes a beeline to them.

SETH

What the fuck's going on?

AGENT

This kid detected a bomb in a car on Delaware. There's a blanket covering wires,.. don't look good.

SETH

A kid detected it?? What about our equipment?

The Commander steps forward.

COMMANDER

He's using NASA machinery. Some kind of computer geni..

Seth blanks the man, pushes forward to confront Trailblazer.

SETH
 What's your operating system? What
 VLFs are you detecting?

Trailblazer, speechless, turns to Jake, who improvises.

JAKE
 It's going to blow!

The Commander loses his footing. Seth tries to get a closer look at Jake and Trailblazer.

SETH
 (to Jake)
Who are you?

Jake moves his hair more in front of his eyes, gulps.

TRAILBLAZER
 Five minutes and the block's gone.

COMMANDER
 (screaming into radio)
Evacuate the area. Explode the car.

Seth pushes the Commander's radio away from his mouth.

SETH
 We're being duped.

The Commander pushes Seth away, nudges Trailblazer and Jake towards Policeman 1.

COMMANDER
 (into radio)
 Move everyone away from the car.
Get away from the car.

SETH
 As Director of Special Operations..

COMMANDER
 I'm charged with public safety in
 Capitol areas, so I'm moving
everyone out.

SETH
 I'm not going anywhere until I've
 interviewed these two.

COMMANDER
 Stay as long as you want. Everyone
 else: **move it, there's a bomb in
 that car.**

Seth and his agent watch, helpless, as Policeman 1 rushes Jake and Trailblazer to the other side of the building.

EXT. POLICE TRUCK - AFTERNOON

There's a flurry of activity in and outside the truck, with all eyes on the car as it's exploded. Trailblazer hands Policeman 1 his controller.

TRAILBLAZER
Hold this for a minute. Careful not
to tilt it...

Policeman 1 stares at the device as if he's holding a piece of moon rock. He can't look at Jake and Trailblazer as they walk out, for fear of tilting the cockroach controller.

EXT. STREETS BEHIND RUSSELL SENATE BUILDING - AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer sneak away from the police, obsessed by the explosion. They turn the corner and pick up speed.

TRAILBLAZER
I saw that by the way.

JAKE
Saw what?

TRAILBLAZER
You clocking the move I made. Admit
it, it was cuspy.

Jake looks away, not wanting to admit it.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
It wasn't vanilla. Come on, say it.

Jake shakes his head, walks ahead, half smiling.

INT. POLICE TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

Seth tosses the cockroach controller and sneers at the cop who disappointedly nudges what he thought was a NASA tool.

An AGENT walks in. All eyes go to the policeman, who gets he's not welcome and leaves.

AGENT
They found a phone Agent Johnson
used, in the trash a block away.

SETH
The call history?

AGENT
He called his ex a couple times.
She's cracking.

SETH

You think we could turn her?

AGENT

She hasn't mentioned him to a soul. We approached her saying we were press, but, ... she's on his side.

SETH

Message her from Jake's email. Make out after their last conversation he realises his feelings for her - he wants them to go on TV so he can see his kid's safe. I want Sophia thinking of Jake's kid's eyes every time she looks at him.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake and Trailblazer burst in, laughing. Acid is curled up alone in a corner. Sourface and Sophia look at each other like the sky turned yellow.

JAKE

You should've seen their faces. An agent spat the disc to them, on the back of the roach!

SOPHIA

I can't believe that hair-brained scheme worked.

JAKE

Don't insult the roach. His brain was twice the size of a hair.

Trailblazer laughs. Sourface and Sophia's interest is piqued.

SOURFACE

So, lover boys. What went down?

Trailblazer and Jake pull up chairs next to each other. Trailblazer motions to Sourface, she sits on his lap.

TRAILBLAZER

We Trojan Horsed them so good, the lossage ain't gonna stoppage 'till they wish they could flush their memories.

Sourface passionately kisses Trailblazer.

Sophia cautiously sits opposite Jake. Aware of their fragility, he slowly reaches his hand out which she takes.

SOPHIA

You're sure they have it?

JAKE

He picked the gross thing up... I think we did it. Let's see how the Senate reacts.

Jake takes Sophia's other hand. She smiles, but she's holding something back. They uncomfortably watch Sourface and Trailblazer make out like they should get a room.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL BATHROOM - EARLY MORNING

Jake and Trailblazer pack their morning kits and towels.

TRAILBLAZER

You think the Senate'll buy it when Leamon and Morgan download?

JAKE

They'll call a hearing. There's a process to go through, but they have to go through it.

INT. STAIRWAY IN SHITTY MOTEL - EARLY MORNING

They walk up the stairs.

TRAILBLAZER

What is it with you and Potus? How you so sure he ain't involved?

JAKE

The President's an authority... My dad... died young, and... I was put on a program the White Office paid for, it got me through some really hard times... I look up to the President. We all should.

Trailblazer's touched. Jake's rattled, but relieved to have told someone.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - EARLY MORNING

Jane plays chess with Blip. Acid helps Sophia and Sourface access the server's old files.

Jake and Trailblazer walk in so Acid pulls nervously back from the computer screen.

JAKE

Any news?

SOPHIA

You're literally expecting it to come on the news?

Jake gets her point.

JAKE
Has to come out somehow...

Acid whispers to Sophia, which annoys Jake, which fills Sophia with apprehension at having to communicate it:

SOPHIA
Honey... what if the disc's fake?

Jake moves threateningly towards Acid.

JAKE
This guy's a piece of work...

Sophia holds him back.

SOPHIA
You said your first rule's mis-
direction. Wasn't it all too easy?

JAKE
Hal died for that file.

SOPHIA
But you got it, from an agency with
'secret' in its name...

Jake tries to shake the idea off, but she's got a point.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
Would you leave information that
sensitive on an open server?

JAKE
It's time you listened to me, not..

NEWS PRESENTER
(on the TV)
The mistress of disgraced former
Secret Service Agent Jake Johnson
has come forward with a message.

All eyes turn to the TV and a worried, pretty but unsophisticated, JESS, and her 8 year old son RICHIE.

JESS
I got your mail. I wish you'd
call... I brought Richie like you
asked.

RICHIE
Daddy, tell us you're ok!

JESS
Jake, come in, you're right, NoD
are liars, and... I love you too.
(MORE)

JESS (CONT'D)
Hand them in, they'll let you off,
they told me so.

Richie cries out of eyes exactly the color of Jake's.

Sophia throws the server at Jake, storms out.

NoD stare at him like he's some ass-hole on Jerry Springer.

JAKE
Come on! I did not send her that
message.

No one's convinced.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I haven't mailed her since...

Jake realises he put his foot in it.

SOURFACE
You do know her.

JAKE
Lucien messaged her. A classic...

SOURFACE
You flame on 'bout how hackers
can't be trusted, seems to me
you're the scammer.

Jake's unable to explain to a room that doesn't want to hear.

TV NEWS
Marshall Law's been implemented
nation wide to stifle violent
riots. In D.C. this morning new
disturbances took place after news
government won't increase food
stamps, again.

Jake chases after Sophia with his tail between his legs.

INT. STAIRWAY IN SHITTY MOTEL - EARLY MORNING

Sophia's bent over the railing, crying, holding her stomach.
Jake tries to help, she shoves him away.

SOPHIA
He has your eyes Jake. Or did they
steal your sperm to cover this up?

JAKE
Baby, it's not like...

SOPHIA
He's eight! Every day's been a lie?

JAKE
No! You gotta understand...

SOPHIA
Tell me **right now**. I can't live
like this.

Jake falls into the wall, sweating like if he talks everyone
he loves is dead.

JAKE
They're toying with you, they...

She hates him, doesn't say a word, heaves her pregnant body
as fast as she can into their room. Jake knows he's lost her.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Sophia, stone faced and numb, gathers her things. Sourface
silently embraces her. Acid's more worried than Sophia is.

ACID
Don't leave me with them.

SOPHIA
Come with me.

ACID
It's not safe out there.

Sophia stoically packs.

SOPHIA
I don't think the rioters will want
much from a pregnant woman and a...

ACID
Potus called CogCon 0 - judicial
process's halted, indefinite
detainment without trial. They've
probably got the senators - they're
on the Watch List.

They all stop in their tracks.

TRAILBLAZER
Shut your trap door.

Acid holds up his hands to say he's not making it up.

Jake walks in, in pieces.

SOPHIA
How do you know?

ACID

I saw the plans. They own the net,
all they need is us and the server.

SOPHIA

So getting them the Senator's files
was a waste of time?

ACID

The data on the file wasn't even...

JAKE

He's trying to scare us. We must
have hit a nerve.

Acid faces up to Jake.

ACID

You're schizo to think Lucien would
let Hal walk out of...

Jake shoves Acid hard.

JAKE

Shut up. You sold out everyone in
this room. You risked...

Sophia goes into a flat out rage.

SOPHIA

(full throat screaming)

**Who're you to say who can speak or
not? Your answer to everything is
to cut off communication - but it's
losing you everything you have.**

Sophia pants from over-exerting herself.

JAKE

Baby, he's a..

SOPHIA

You're a liar and a cheat, but do
we stop you speaking?

Jake's stumped. Sophia rests against a desk.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)

Acid, go on.

ACID

Jake's wrong, the President is
involved, he ordered this.

SOPHIA

Hal's disc was clear - Lucien
commissioned Y-ARC to take the net
down so...

ACID

They played you. They planted the file. Even if Leamon and Morgan gave the Senate the disc, it wouldn't matter because it can be disproved.

JAKE

If this bullshit's true, why didn't you tell us earlier?

ACID

You fucking well wouldn't listen.

Sophia picks up the last of her stuff and walks to the door.

SOPHIA

There's nothing we can do.

She reaches for the handle. Jake moves to touch her. She turns away from him and opens the door.

ACID

I can get to Lucien. I've got his money.

SOPHIA

What money?

ACID

He shorted the market, or, I did for him. There's stock deeds for fifty billion on this server.

SOPHIA

You said Lucien didn't do it.

ACID

He dropped the net, but he had authorisation from the top, and so did this money.

SOPHIA

You want to blackmail him for it? Acid, that doesn't...

ACID

I could tell Lucien I lost the server, but if he gets me in the Data Center I can get him his money. From there I can hack Mills' real statement and send it to every email in the country.

Sophia looks at Sourface who nods it could work.

SOPHIA

You'd do that?

ACID
I would for you.

Sophia mulls it over, checks Sourface who's up for it. She turns to Jake, who's pissed, but Sophia has the upper hand.

SOURFACE
Pack your bags, you're off to Utah.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

NoD and Jake are packed, ready to leave. Sophia's beside her desk with 40 cell phones, a lap top and swollen feet cream.

TRAILBLAZER
You set up the encryption?

SOPHIA
Yes, but don't rely on it. A quantum can crack anything, so keep junking the phones after every couple of contacts.

Sourface gives her a high five as the others acknowledge her and file out past an ashamed Jake, who hovers by the door.

JAKE
What can I say that would...

SOPHIA
How about the truth?

JAKE
Can't you just trust me? Why force something out of me...

He realizes he's talking himself into danger.

JAKE (CONT'D)
... that's not even there.

Sophia stands, puts her hands on his shoulders.

SOPHIA
Who is she?

He lifts red, tear stained eyes up to hers, frozen in pain.

JAKE
She... I, I...

Sophia angers, waiting for his response.

JAKE (CONT'D)
I don't know.

Sophia's run out of tears, takes her arms from his shoulders.

SOPHIA
 You put enough lies down the line,
 the line snaps...

Trailblazer walks in.

TRAILBLAZER
 Time to plug into that mainframe.

Jake looks at Sophia like he'd like nothing more than to open his soul, but it's wired shut. Sophia turns her back to him.

Jake drudges angrily passed Acid who stays behind and him and a concerned Trailblazer walk out the door.

EXT. OUTSIDE UNIMPRESSIVE APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

TRAILBLAZER'S FATHER and TRAILBLAZER'S MOTHER are dragged past a wall of press towards FBI SUVs.

TRAILBLAZER'S FATHER
 What did I do? I didn't do nothing.

FBI AGENT
 You should've disciplined your son.

TRAILBLAZER'S FATHER
 You're questioning us for something
 you suspect our son of doing?

FBI AGENT
 Question you? You're going to jail
 with the rest of the faggot
 families of the kids who did this.

The FBI agent roughly holds Trailblazer's mother and father in front of the glare of the cameras.

TRAILBLAZER'S MOTHER
 Ding-bang, you come home. They are
 sending us to jail. You are dis-
 honouring your parents. Ding-bang,
 you come home now.

FBI agent drags Trailblazer's parents into the waiting SUV.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - MORNING

Sophia rubs balm into throbbing ankles, watching a screen of Jake, Acid and Trailblazer's viewpoints.

SOPHIA
 (into headphones)
 Acid's on his way to turn himself
 in. Where are you?

SOURFACE

'Bout half hour outside Columbus.

SOPHIA

You're two hours off schedule.

TRAILBLAZER

Had to download bites... fast food.

SOURFACE

Boys. Ding-bang here...

TRAILBLAZER

No using that name.

SOPHIA

This is serious. I heard they pulled in your families... Lucien's got a jet, we can't add delays.

JAKE

No more diversions 'till Utah. How are you.., the little fella?

Sophia grimaces at the change to personal conversation.

SOPHIA

Fine.. fine.

JAKE

Did you get some sleep?

SOPHIA

The news is non stop riots. They're buttering us up before announcing they're taking the net. If we don't get this message out, it's game over free speech... I'm willing to make some sacrifice for that.

JAKE

Just looking out for you. I...

SOPHIA

Don't...

JAKE

I just wanted to tell you..

SOPHIA

Wait, Acid's online..

JAKE

I.. **beeeep** (dead line)

ACID

I don't know if I can do this...

SOPHIA
 You're going to be fine. You
 outsmart these guys 5 to 1. I'm
 here for you.

ACID
 Ok, ok. I'm here. Stay with me ok?

SOPHIA
 I'm with you every step of the way.
 You're a hero.

ACID
 You talking to the right guy? Ok,
 Jesus, I'm going in.

Sophia leans back, back aching, eyes wide in anticipation.

INT. FRONT SEATS OF TRUCK - LATE MORNING

The truck swerves to avoid a car it would have rear-ended.

TRAILBLAZER
 Stop texting, or you'll do Lucien's
 job for him!

Jake can't take his eyes from his phone, almost crashes
 again.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
 Come here.

Trailblazer takes the wheel, pulls Jake, so glued to his
 screen he's able to be controlled as if hypnotized.
 Trailblazer shoves Jake in the passenger seat, drives. Jake
 types.

JAKE
 (Text)
 CANT NOT KNOW OUR SON. CANT LOSE
 YOU. WILLING TO TALK... REALLY...
 ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS.

He sweats, his finger hovers for what seems like hours, the
 road hits a bump and he hits SEND.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE MORNING

Sophia painfully shuffles from the dresser to the computer
 desk. With difficulty she sits her tired ass down.

She tries to pry her eyelids to confront the screens when she
 sees the text from Jake. She types back excitedly, the shock
 of him being willing to talk making her breathe way too fast.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, LOBBY - MORNING

A stone faced FEMALE GUARD drums thick fingers, not listening to a word Acid says.

ACID
... behind the net going down in
the first place.

FEMALE GUARD
Like I said, I don't recognise you
from NoD profiles.

ACID
Your clearance isn't high enough.

FEMALE GUARD
Alright, that's enough out of you.

The guard yanks Acid to the door to throw him out.

Four agents swoop and Acid disappears into a secret elevator.

INT. SLICK ELEVATOR - DAY

ACID
She said she didn't recognise me...

The agent points at cameras, everywhere.

GUARD
They did.

INT. SECRET SERVICE HEADQUARTERS, LUCIEN'S ROOM - DAY

Acid's dragged in and dumped at Lucien's desk. Lucien restrains himself from throttling him.

LUCIEN
Where's the server?

ACID
I couldn't get it. But, I can get
your mon...

Lucien covers Acid's mouth, drags him out of the office.

EXT. STREETS OUTSIDE SECRET SERVICE BUILDING - DAY

They walk away from agents who curiously watch them.

LUCIEN
The money's for a black op our
allies are depending on. If lost US
security's at risk. Where is it?

ACID
NoD have it.

LUCIEN
Where are they?

ACID
I don't know, but I can get the
money...

Lucien's as suspicious as you'd expect a spy boss to be.

ACID (CONT'D)
...if I can get in the Data Center.

Lucien laughs like Acid asked him to drink bleach.

ACID (CONT'D)
Five minutes hooked on the server
and I'd have it back.

LUCIEN
You think we're tight on security
here? There's no...

ACID
Jake knows about the money. If we
don't get it soon, he will.

Lucien's forced into a corner he doesn't want to be in.

INT. FRONT SEAT OF TRUCK - AFTERNOON

Jake checks his phone, upset there's no message. He stares
into the distance, then checks again.

TRAILBLAZER
You clocking your brick more than
these skulkers. And it's hot by
now, you need to ditch it.

JAKE
She hasn't replied.

TRAILBLAZER
Since the last time you peeked,
three seconds ago!

Jake looks again, still no reply.

JAKE
Since two hours...

Jake puts in his earpiece, his mood drops.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Hey, ass-hole, you there?

ACID
(whispers)
Where's Sophia?

JAKE
When did you last hear from her?

ACID
Hours ago. What's wrong?

Jake slams the headset down.

JAKE
I'm going back.

TRAILBLAZER
Chill, she's recharging or...

Jake opens the van door forcing Trailblazer to break.

JAKE
An hour without her speaking's
statistically impossible.

Acid pulls the van to a halt and before it's stopped Jake's out and running to the other side of the freeway.

TRAILBLAZER
Ditch the phone. Text her on
another one...

Jake doesn't even slow as he hurls his phone into the ground.

EXT. OUTSIDE SHITTY MOTEL - LATE AFTERNOON

A taxi screeches. Jake's out of its drivers seat, running to the motel. The taxi driver, disturbed from Jake's driving, shakily gets out the back of the cab and watches Jake run.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL STAIRS - LATE AFTERNOON

Gun drawn he ascends the staircase to a position where he can see their open door. He backs along the wall to see in the room, and, hearing no sounds, storms in.

INT. SHITTY MOTEL ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake points his gun at all corners of the empty room. Sophia's chair's upturned; her stuff's there, she's not.

Frantic, Jake reads her phone - open at his message to her. He drops it, against the backdrop of riots outside, screams:

JAKE
Sophia!

EXT. OUTSIDE SHITTY MOTEL - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake runs amongst the riots, violently shoving anyone out of the way in his search for his wife.

JAKE
(into headset)
They've got her.

TRAILBLAZER
What??

JAKE
Acid, that fuck... the second he's gone they found her. They're probably on this line now.

TRAILBLAZER
You sure man? Maybe...

JAKE
Fuck it.. .

Jake hangs up, makes another call.

EXT. RUNWAY AT D.C. AIRPORT - LATE AFTERNOON

Seth stands at the steps of a private plane as Lucien, Acid and 6 agents enter it.

JAKE
Where is she?

SETH
Jake? You're top on the Most Wanted List! **What** are you doing?

JAKE
If you hurt her I'll never stop hunting you down.

SETH
What are you talking about?

JAKE
I have Lucien's money.

Seth gulps, starts to sweat.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Did you know he shorted the markets for billions? **He** dropped the net.

SETH
You're paranoid.

JAKE
 There's months of texts between him
 and Acid and \$50b on this server
 that prove it.

Seth moves around the side of the plane, makes sure he's
 alone, and whispers.

SETH
 Even if it's true, what can I do
 about it?

JAKE
 I want my wife back!!!

Seth pauses, then clicks.

SETH
 He's psycho Jake... he's killed
 people for less.

JAKE
 (wind knocked out of him)
 ...she's pregnant.

SETH
 Get me the texts - I'll take them
 to the President myself. If you can
 prove it we can stop him. But don't
 risk Sophia... bring the kids in.

EXT. OUTSIDE SHITTY MOTEL - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake slides down the wall, crouching in the gutter.

JAKE
 Give me a minute.

SETH
 Don't wait, you don't know what
 he's like...

Jake hangs up. His eyes race for an answer. He makes a call.

INT. FRONT SEAT OF TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

A tired Trailblazer picks up the phone.

TRAILBLAZER
 Yeah?... hello? (Silence) ...
 Who is this? (Silence) Speak up
 or...

Trailblazer goes to hang up.

JAKE

Wait.

TRAILBLAZER

What are you heavy breathing now? I know we're friends, but...

JAKE

What are the alternatives to our plan?

TRAILBLAZER

Is Sophia cool? You ok man?

JAKE

Is there any way to access the Centre server ourselves instead of through Acid? Jump Lucien?

TRAILBLAZER

Security at the Data Center's like trying to hack God - there's no way to worm in, let alone get next to Lucien. Anyway, why? You have...

The line goes dead. Trailblazer knows Jake enough by now to not be too surprised.

INT. SPORTS CAR - EVENING

Jake angrily punishes the car past its limits.

JAKE

I'm in. But I need you to release it to the media, not just the President - I, I hate to... just in case he's involved. And... the kids will be safe?

SETH

Come on...

JAKE

Ok, ok. Is Sophia there? Can I talk to her?

SETH

You think you're jumpy, you should see Lucien. I don't want to ask him anything, just bring them in, get Sophia away from him...

Jake mulls it over and can't think of another solution.

JAKE

Ok, but I'll hand them over myself -
not to Lucien - into FBI custody,
when I see Sophia's all right.
These are good kids, we owe them...
I owe them.

SETH

It's no time to be sentimental,...

JAKE

You got it?

SETH

Ok, fine, I'll...

Jake hangs up, thinks about what he's doing, throws his phone
out the passenger window, lurches the car forward.

INT. DATA CENTER, SERVER ROOM LOBBY - MORNING

Seth, Lucien and Acid exit elevators to face the General's
Room - arrays of multi purpose screens, state of the art
computer equipment and a dozen of the General's guards.

To their right, behind a security gate, bomb proof glass,
guarded by two guards, the Server Room - tall as an aircraft
hanger, deep as four football pitches, filled with hundreds
of rows of servers whirring in super cooled spaces.

Lucien, red faced, looks like he's overdosing on anxiety
meds, walks up to a SERVER ROOM GUARD, flashes his badge,
puts Acid in front of him to enter.

SERVER ROOM GUARD

Sir, you and Special Operations
Director have access but the
civilian needs clearance.

LUCIEN

He's with me.

Lucien moves to the security gate. The soldiers step in front
of it.

SERVER ROOM GUARD

The civilian does **not** have access.

The GENERAL, a paperwork worn, in shape man, late fifties,
comes to the gate.

GENERAL

What's going on? You know the
rules.

SETH
This is the mole from NoD - he can
find them.

GENERAL
So get him clearance.

The General looks pitifully at Seth. Seth sees the guards
aren't going anywhere. He gets on the phone.

SETH
Hi, yes, hi Betty. Lucien needs
access to the server room for
himself and the mole.

Acid's filled with shame.

SETH (CONT'D)
No, I'm not going in, Director says
only he him and the President have
clearance for this section.

Seth hangs up, faces the guard.

SETH (CONT'D)
You're not making him wait for the
paperwork to arrive, right?

The guards looks nervously at the General.

GENERAL
If you think I'm messing protocol
for America's highest security
room, you really are "special". You
want in, bring the paperwork.

INT. BACK SEAT OF TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

Blip and Jane happily talk in the corner. Sourface twiddles
Trailblazer's hair, head in her lap, phone to his ear.

SOURFACE
What's his fucking problem?

TRAILBLAZER
He's conflicted...

SOURFACE
Baby, watch your back, if he'd do
that to his baby mamma...

INT. BATHROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

ACID
(whispers to headset)
Where's Sophia?

TRAILBLAZER

We've got some comm issues...

ACID

She said she'd stay with me.

TRAILBLAZER

I'm doing my best to get her back.

INT. SPORTS CAR - EVENING

JAKE

Get off the line.

ACID

Where's...

TRAILBLAZER

Where've you been?? I've been trying to...

JAKE

Off the line. **Now.**

ACID

What have you done to Sophia?

JAKE

If you ever mention her name. I swear...

TRAILBLAZER

I thought you found her?

ACID

Found her??? Where'd she go?

JAKE

You think you're so clever but **if** you live through this, you'll spend the rest of your life behind bars.

ACID

He's insane. I'm out. Lucien can have his money.

TRAILBLAZER

'Cid, chill, just get that comm out. Jake, zero ooot.

ACID

The deal was I work with Sophia, not this jug head. Find some other bone your dog can chew.

INT. BACK SEAT OF TRUCK - LATE AFTERNOON

Acid's line goes dead. Trailblazer stares at his phone like Jake lost his mind. Sourface looks like she told him so.

TRAILBLAZER

You just wormed everything in one go, like you're on auto-destruct.

JAKE

I can't help it if you can't see what's going on there.

TRAILBLAZER

Without Acid we have no way...

JAKE

Meet me at the Centre. I know what I'm doing.

TRAILBLAZER

Wait, wait. Don't go quiet on me. I'm not your wife...

Jake hangs up. Sourface's not impressed. Trailblazer stares at his phone like Jake's the most insane person to ever have walked the Earth.

INT. DATA CENTER, SERVER ROOM LOBBY - AFTERNOON

Acid ruffles in his bag, pushes aside the earpiece with Trailblazer screaming for Acid to answer it, grabs his laptop, zips the bag.

The General, leafing paperwork, eyeballs Lucien, who hurries Acid past the guard and in the server room as Seth waits dutifully in the lobby.

INT. SPORTS CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake floors the car, approaching Utah.

EXT. UTAH HIGHWAY - LATE AFTERNOON

A patrol car pulls onto the freeway, clocks Jake's souped up Mustang with blacked out windows, puts on its lights and races at him.

INT. SPORTS CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake sees he's being pursued.

JAKE
Cops are on my tail. Get them off
me.

SETH
Yeah, "Secret Service Boss Caught
Making Highway Patrol Lose Jake
Johnson"...

Jake switches channels.

JAKE
Hey.

TRAILBLAZER
What do you want?

JAKE
Highway Patrol.

TRAILBLAZER
Oh man... can you whip 'em?

JAKE
Let's see...

Jake skids off the highway causing the patrol car to almost
hit the crash barriers in pursuit.

INT. POLICE CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

POLICE OFFICER
High speed pursuit, red Mustang,
headed down 73, approaching 500
South. Assistance requested.

EXT. STREETS OF UTAH - LATE AFTERNOON

Two squad cars pull out, lights on.

INT. SPORTS CAR - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake sees two cop cars coming at him, one behind.

JAKE
Can you hack a police car?

TRAILBLAZER
What? I'm not even online.

JAKE
Use the server...

TRAILBLAZER

The second I switch it on the goons
know I'm here.

EXT. STREETS OF UTAH - LATE AFTERNOON

A cop car throws a net at Jake's wheels. He spins around a
corner, almost into a building, narrowly avoiding the net.

INT. BACK OF PARKED VAN - LATE AFTERNOON

Trailblazer toys with the server like it's an atom bomb.

JAKE

If you don't turn it on I'll never
get there.

Trailblazer hesitates, looks at Sourface who can't believe
what he's about to do. He shoves the keys in her hands.

TRAILBLAZER

Drive, **fast**.

Trailblazer, trembling, switches the server on.

INT. SPORTS CAR - EARLY EVENING

Jake sweats, avoiding police on either side.

TRAILBLAZER

Their backdoors are all kludged.

JAKE

Do something. I can't keep this up.

TRAILBLAZER

I can hack your car.

JAKE

What good's that?

TRAILBLAZER

Get somewhere you can stop, even
for a tick. I've got an idea.

INT. SUV - EARLY EVENING

The assassin gets a message to his phone:

LUCIEN

NoD are online. Get the server.

The assassin turns on his tracker. The server avatar's moving
away from the Data Center fast. The assassin burns rubber.

EXT. STREETS OF UTAH - EARLY EVENING

Jake hurtles into the car park of a drive through.

INT. POLICE CAR - EARLY EVENING

OFFICER FRANKLIN
He's stopping for a burger?

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

Jake speeds between two rows of parked cars, slams to a halt. Six squad cars follow, box in the Mustang.

Jake opens the door, fires his gun multiple times in the air, shuts the door. The cops aim their guns at the car.

OFFICER FRANKLIN
(into speaker)
Put your weapon down and step out
of the vehicle with your hands up.

The Mustang door remains closed.

OFFICER FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
**Step out of the vehicle with your
hands in the air.**

Policemen nudge towards the car, guns pointed.

The Mustang slams itself into the cop car in front, then smashes into the police car behind it. Police open fire.

The Mustang launches itself between the cop car in front and the parked car to its side, sending the parked car spinning.

Seven officers decimate the Mustang's blacked out windows and body with gun fire so hard no one could survive inside.

The Mustang crashes itself into the police car behind, then batters the parked car in front out of the way.

It accelerates in a straight line, over the drive through grass, into oncoming traffic.

POLICE OFFICER
What the...? Get after him!

The police pile in their cars and speed after the Mustang.

EXT. STREETS OF UTAH - EARLY EVENING

The Mustang drives into a wall, poorly reverses, erratically tries to angle itself to get onto the freeway.

The Police barricade the Mustang, shoot it until it's a shell. It keeps smashing into the cop cars.

They throw a net at its wheels and it grinds to a halt.

Cops approach it, open it's bullet-ridden door, but no-ones inside.

EXT. DRIVE THROUGH PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

Jake crawls out from under a parked car.

JAKE
Man, I heard about back seat
drivers, but...

INT. VAN - EARLY EVENING

Trailblazer puts down the server, peaks out the back window at the SUV behind them.

TRAILBLAZER
Lucien's onto us.

JAKE
What?

TRAILBLAZER
Some guy, looks like a marine.

The assassin opens fire.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
He's fucking shooting at us. How
fast can you get here?

EXT. STREETS OF UTAH - EARLY EVENING

Jake watches the police scratch their heads, walking or driving away from the abandoned Mustang.

JAKE
Let me see, I've got a few car
troubles...

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

Sourface lurches the van around a corner as the assassin accelerates his SUV to their side, fires into the van.

INT. BACK OF VAN - EVENING

NoD freak out.

SOURCEFACE
Are you ok? Jane.

Jane screams her head off. Sourface furies at Trailblazer:

SOURCEFACE (CONT'D)
Do something.

Trailblazer grabs the server, fumbles to turn it off, opens the side door, and throws it at the SUV.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

The SUV swerves to avoid the server. Screeches to a halt so the assassin can pick it up.

NoD's van takes a sharp left, then right.

The SUV races left after them right, hesitates, then left.

INT. BACK OF VAN - EVENING

TRAILBLAZER
 (into headset)
 He's got the server. **He's firing at us.**

JAKE
 There's guns in the green bag. Use them. Where you headed?

TRAILBLAZER
 We're driving in fucking circles.

JAKE
 Go to the National Guard.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

The SUV careers around a corner, NoD's van in view.

INT. VAN - EVENING

TRAILBLAZER
 Put your foot on it.

SOURCEFACE
 I'm flat out. Jane, get behind the hardware.

Jane cries. Blip moves her behind the computers, shields her.

More bullets rip into the van. Blip's hit. Jane screams.

Wide eyed, Trailblazer reaches for the green bag, pulls out the gun like it's an alien life form.

Bullets smash more glass in the van. Trailblazer sticks his arm through smashed glass and unloads a round.

TRAILBLAZER
Die fucking NSA spook droid.

Trailblazer smashes the SUV's glass and puts bullets into his hood, causing him to swerve off the road.

Trailblazer's more surprised than anyone.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
 All them sleepless nights of Call
 of Duty paid off.

Sourface plows into a corner, knocking Trailblazer onto the ground besides a hysterical Jane and heavily bleeding Blip.

Trailblazer puts a towel in Jane's hand.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
 You've got to stop the bleeding...
 or he'll die.

Jane goes into hysterics, looks for help.

Bullets hit the van. Trailblazer takes out another gun.

Blip's head falls to the side. Jane gulps, sees no-one's going to help her, puts the pressure on Blip's wound.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

The SUV accelerates beside the van. The assassin aims his gun at Sourface. The van smashes left, almost knocking the assassin into a ditch.

The van pulls a sharp left to the National Guard. The SUV reverses out of the ditch, accelerates after them.

INT. BACK OF VAN - EVENING

Trailblazer unloads his gun at the SUV, causing the assassin to stay back, but no damage.

He takes the next gun out and, slower this time, shoots at the SUV, which maintains its distance.

TRAILBLAZER
 Last gun.

SOURFACE
 There's ammo in there.

TRAILBLAZER

What do I do with them?? On PS1 the
big red button reloads.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

The van slams onto Reveille Road, alongside the National
Guard, closely followed by the SUV.

INT. BACK OF VAN - EVENING

Trailblazer slowly unloads, the SUV keeping a distance.

TRAILBLAZER

I'm out.

SOURCEFACE

Take the wheel.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

The SUV lurches forwards, accelerating madly towards them.

INT. BACK OF VAN - EVENING

Trailblazer jumps up the front and takes the wheel. Sourface
grabs the gun, reaches in the bag and reloads.

RAPID GUNFIRE. Trailblazer wildly swings the van left and
right. Bullets hit the side of the van.

Two guns in hand, Sourface unloads, hitting the assassin in
the chest, he crashes into the National Guard fence.

Trailblazer slams on the breaks.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

Sourface jumps out the back, runs to the SUV with the
assassin slumped at the wheel.

Her gun aimed at his head she slowly approaches, opens the
passenger door, takes out the server, slams the door.

INT. SUV - EVENING

The assassin, hurting, pulls out his gun and aims it, through
broken glass, at Sourface, who's walking away.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

BANG. BANG. BANG.

The assassin slumps back into his chair, bullets in his head.

Sourface spins on her heels to face Jake, not acknowledging her, running to the SUV, his wrecked Mustang behind him.

INT. SUV - EVENING

Jake searches the assassin's pockets, takes his phone, touches the assassin's finger to it, changes some settings.

EXT. BACK STREETS OF UTAH - EVENING

Jake pushes Sourface in the van, her hatred for him melting - he saved her life.

INT. VAN - EVENING

Jake climbs in. Trailblazer hugs him, un-reciprocated.

TRAILBLAZER

Nice set of wheels you got yourself.

JAKE

We need to talk.

TRAILBLAZER

You, talking? I finally busted your fire-walls?

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

I need to turn you in.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)

Then your hard-drive melted. **What?**

JAKE

Lucien has Sophia. He'll kill her unless I hand you and the server in.

SOURFACE

He has Sophia?

TRAILBLAZER

You're selling us out?

JAKE

I'm **not** selling you out. Seth's taking Acid's phone and the server to the President... **and** the media.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

You... we'll be locked up until he gets it out. I wasn't going to tell you, but you saved my ass.

TRAILBLAZER

Thanks, very Hackers Code of you.

SOURCEFACE

You're asking us to put ourselves in the hands of the agency that framed us.

Sourceface and Trailblazer weigh it up.

JAKE

The Secret Service are proud people, once we find a rotten member, we're merciless in cutting him out. It'll be rough, but, Sophia will be safe. We can't risk the alternative...

Sophia and Trailblazer face the hardest decision of their lives.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

Lucien leans over Acid who's hunched over his laptop, which, on stealth mode, is hooked into the server controls, viewing scrolling code.

LUCIEN

Well?

ACID

Yeah, I can get your money, but...

Lucien knees him in the side, looking around to check no-one noticed. The General, watching them on screens across the way in his control room stares, not impressed.

LUCIEN

NoD's stolen money is not our priority... Locate the server.

Lucien intently stares at Acid so he gets his hidden point.

The General watches, suspiciously. Acid begins the task of gathering the deeds of all the stocks he shorted.

INT. VAN - EVENING

Sourceface crouches reassuringly next to Jane.

SOURCEFACE

You've got to get him to hospital.

JANE
I, I've... I've never driven alone.

SOURCEFACE
(under her breath)
If you don't snap out of Daddy's
'baby girl', he'll die.

Jake opens the back door and he and Trailblazer carry Blip out.

Sourface reaches her hand out to Jane, who raises her courage and follow them.

EXT. BESIDES VAN - EVENING

Jake and Trailblazer put Blip in the front. Sourface leads Jane up into the van's driving seat.

SOURCEFACE
I love you baby gir...

Jane shows her frustration at that term.

SOURCEFACE (CONT'D)
Sorry... adult woman.

Jane trembles as she starts the car, steels herself, lurches the van down the road and skids around the corner. Sourface closes her eyes in prayer for her little sister.

Trailblazer and Sourface gather around Jake as he makes a call.

JAKE
(into phone)
We're here. I have the server. Tell
Lucien once he lets me see Sophia
he can have it, and the kids.

SETH
The kids?

JAKE
Yeah.

SETH
NoD are with you?

JAKE
That was the deal, the kids and the
server. Is everything ok?

SETH
Yes... I'll bring you all inside.
Where are you?

JAKE
Couple streets away.

SETH
I'm coming. When I'm near the gate
I'll text.

JAKE
She's Ok, right? He hasn't hurt
her?

SETH
She's fine Jake. You did the right
thing.

Jake hangs up. Sourface and Trailblazer gather their courage.

EXT. DATA CENTER FENCE, ENTRANCE - EVENING

Seth walks toward the security post at the entrance gate, flanked by eight soldiers. He sends a text, waits by the fence, looking for Jake and NoD, who nervously appear from the road behind and approach the gate.

Seth motions to the SOLDIER at the gate who buzzes them in. Jake walks in, comes nose to nose with Seth, his eyes intently latch onto him, he passes him Acid's phone.

Seth, nods to Jake, steps back, addresses LIEUTENANT CUMMINGS.

SETH
Take them into custody. I'll inform
the Director.

Two soldiers each roughly grab Jake, Trailblazer and Sourface, who stare at Jake, like he'd better be right.

A soldier grabs at the server in Trailblazer's hands, but Trailblazer won't let go.

TRAILBLAZER
Unhook that - bottom feeder.

JAKE
Seth.

Seth signals the soldier to let Trailblazer keep the server.

They enter the main building.

INT. DATA CENTER, MAIN BUILDING - EVENING

SETH
Take them to the cells. I'll inform
the Director where they are.

Seth winks at Jake, who screams at him.

JAKE

Make sure she's ok Seth. And, get the... you've got to get it out... our lives, everyone's lives are in your hands.

LIEUTENANT MILLER, holding Jake, looks strangely at Lieutenant Cummings, also holding Jake, who raises his chin to tell him to mind his business.

Seth puts his finger to his lips, and walks to the elevator as Jake, Trailblazer and Sourface are led downstairs.

INT. SERVER ROOM LOBBY - EVENING

Seth walks in, happily tossing Acid's phone in his hand. From inside the server room Acid notices it.

Seth approaches the guard, flashes his badge. The guard opens the server room door.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

Seth hands Lucien Acid's phone who opens it, scrolls it, ashamed. Acid looks more so.

SETH

Your buddies are holed up downstairs. So this fiasco your 'little slip up' caused has come to an end.

GENERAL

(over speaker)

You said the Director of Special Operations didn't have clearance.

Lucien hesitates, irking Seth.

SETH

Lucien... sorry, 'the Director', finished what he was working on. NoD are in the cells downstairs.

GENERAL

You can see yourself out then.

SETH

I believe Lucien has one last task he needs to complete.

Lucien's blank. Seth lets his frustration show - grits his teeth, types into his phone and shows Lucien the screen.

SETH (CONT'D)
 (text on phone)
 BLEECH THE TEXTS FUCKING MORON.

Lucien, subjugated by Seth, acting like he's numb from prescription meds, passes the phone to Acid, who stares at them both - he saw the screen, is realizing what's going on.

INT. HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

Jake, Trailblazer and Sourface sit, handcuffed in a concrete room, watched over by Miller and Cummings.

TRAILBLAZER
 I always dreamed of hacking into the Data Centre - this wasn't exactly what I imagined.

Sourface suppresses a snarf.

SOURFACE
 If you weren't such a freak I wouldn't like you half as much.

They touch their heads together.

JAKE
 Where's my wife?

Cummings and Miller remain silent.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Seth said Lucien would let me see Sophia Johnson.

Miller shakes his head in amusement at the unlikelihood of what he's saying. The door opens, MAJOR BERRY strides in and over to the table with Jake and NoD's possessions.

MAJOR BERRY
 Have you body scanned them yet?

LIEUTENANT MILLER
 No Sir, they've just been entered into custody logs.

MAJOR BERRY
 Do it.

LIEUTENANT MILLER
 Yes Sir.

Major Berry picks up the server from amongst their possessions and walks to the door. Jake's up and moving towards him.

JAKE
Wait, wait, let me see Sophia.

Miller and Cummings slam Jake onto the concrete. Berry steps forwards, his boots touching Jake's head.

MAJOR BERRY
You're going to fry for what you did to this country... if me or my men don't fail to hold ourselves back and get to you first.

The Major boots Jake in the face. Cummings laughs, Miller less so. The Major seethes out of the room.

JAKE
Where's my wife?

Cummings and Miller shove him onto the concrete seat.

LIEUTENANT CUMMINGS
Where's my internet porn? You lunatic.

Jake head-butts him violently, kneeling him multiple times in the head on his way to the floor, unconscious.

Lieutenant Miller reaches for his radio, Jake body slams him before he can turn it on.

JAKE
The Director of the Secret Service took the net down.

Lieutenant Miller left hooks Jake in the head.

LIEUTENANT MILLER
I seen you on the news. You're the fucking traitors who did it.

He cracks Jake in the face again, and again. Jake falls on the floor.

JAKE
You believe the shit the government spoon feed you?

Miller reaches for his radio.

JAKE (CONT'D)
That iPhone belongs to the man Lucien sent to kill Senator Mills, who he sent to kill us. Don't believe me - look for yourself.

Miller hesitates, picks up the phone, scrolls.

LIEUTENANT MILLER
This guy is a freak... Oh man, he
took that spy they found in the
body bag. Oh man.

JAKE
See the thread from the Director.

LIEUTENANT MILLER
There ain't nothing here from...

JAKE
Code name: DarkWings.

Miller scrolls.

TRAILBLAZER
Lucien uses DarkWings?

Jake barely nods as his attention's on Miller.

TRAILBLAZER (CONT'D)
What a fiend. He... he...

SOURFACE
He what?

TRAILBLAZER
Oh, baby, there's something I have
to tell you.

JAKE
I've been in the Service since I
was 21. Army high school, army
college. I'm **not** a traitor, but
after seeing what Lucien's up to,
if you don't help us, you will be.

Miller realises what deep shit he just stepped in.

Major Berry puts his eyes to the window, sees Cummings on the
floor, Miller with the phone in his hand and Jake not on his
concrete seat.

MAJOR BERRY
Cummings, where's Johnson?

Berry slams open the door, gun drawn, into the corner of the
room where Jake's crouched.

BANG.

The Major falls to the floor screaming. Miller shot him in
the calf. Miller takes his gun and the keys from his pocket,
undoes Jake's handcuffs. He gives Jake the keys to unlock
Sourface and Trailblazer, stands behind the door, gun drawn,
ready to exit into the corridor.

JAKE
Where's the control center?

LIEUTENANT MILLER
Upstairs. Top floor.

JAKE
Can you get us there?

LIEUTENANT MILLER
Getting to the third floor's easy,
the steps are right there, but the
server room's guarded by the
General, and you do not want to be
on the wrong side of him.

INT. SERVER ROOM LOBBY - EVENING

Jake and NoD burst out the fire exit, guns pointed in the direction of the guards who are taken by surprise. Jake and Trailblazer each grab a guard, guns to their heads.

Eight of the General's men storm the lobby.

GENERAL
(Over speakers)
Johnson?

JAKE
Sir, I have evidence the Director
is committing high treason. I'm
working with the Director of
Special Operations to bring him
back under the law.

GENERAL
Director?

LUCIEN
You're under Presidential remit to
apprehend him at all costs.

JAKE
Seth. **Tell him.**

Seth shows his palms to Jake like there's nothing he can do.

Acid sticks his earpiece in and whispers into it.

ACID
TB, I gotta tell you, I'm so sorry.
I...

Trailblazer's gun shakes, held to his guard's head.

TRAILBLAZER
K, k, download another time.

JAKE

Seth, tell him or we're all fucked.

GENERAL

Son, put down those weapons and my guards or I will unleash seven levels of hell on your ass.

ACID

I gotta tell you... I always looked up to you man. I, I, you always blew my mind with...

TRAILBLAZER

Shut up...

Jake and Trailblazer back up against the glass and move towards the gate.

JAKE

Use his pass, open the door.

Trailblazer takes the guard's pass. Jake moves the guards in front of the door. Trailblazer swipes. The door won't open.

ACID

...your ethics, your purpose, I'm so sorry I fucked it all....

TRAILBLAZER

No, no... shit... that story I mined about Y-Arc's dark money, I slipped it from your files.

GENERAL

Drop your weapons now or I am taking all of you out.

ACID

What? How did you even get in there?

TRAILBLAZER

DarkWings is Lucien - **he** hooked me in.

JAKE

The FBI have it wrong, I didn't take the net down, and neither did these kids. Lucien did.

GENERAL

Mine is not to reason why son, I have my orders and I'm gonna follow 'em. Drop your weapons right now or we have no option.

ACID

Oh my God, that fuck, - he let you
in my account to turn us against
each other. We were hacked...

GENERAL

When I give the word...

The General's guard tense, weapons aimed.

JAKE

No, Sir, listen...

GENERAL

Fire.

The General's men fire. Jake and Trailblazer use guards as
shields.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

Seth watches, smirking. Acid barges past him and manually
opens the server room door.

Jake and NoD spill in. Trailblazer's hit. Acid closes the
server room door. Lucien fires at them but Jake shoots him.

JAKE

Where is she?

LUCIEN

Wh, wh, where's, who?

JAKE

You bastard piece of shit. Where's
my wife?

LUCIEN

Your wife?

Jake puts a gun to his head.

ACID

Jake, I know we've...

JAKE

Don't talk to me.

ACID

Lucien's Seth's bitch - he does
whatever...

TRAILBLAZER

Listen to him... he... there's
stuff I never told you, stuff I did
to him, he was trying to get back
at me... He saved our lives Jake.

Seth sneaks to the security door.

Jake shoves his gun painfully against Lucien.

JAKE

Is it true?

LUCIEN

He... he had so much dirt on me...
I'd... I'd have lost...

JAKE

So where the hell's Sophia?

Seth opens the door. The guards pile in, guns levelled at Jake and NoD.

Acid ducks under the work surface his lap top and the blue server's on, pulls them down to him, runs amongst the servers. Guards open fire at him but he gets into the super cooled space. Guards follow him.

Seth walks out the server room and towards the General.

The General's guards cuff Jake and NoD. Lucien's dead.

INT. SERVERS - EVENING

Acid crouches amongst cooling systems, numb fingers prod his keyboard as he keeps an eye out for the guards. He enters Seth's phone number in the system, breaks through various fire walls, and hits payload.

INT. GENERAL'S ROOM - EVENING

The General heads back to work at his desk which Seth disrespectfully straddles, toying with Coin Crunch.

SETH

God I hate this game. I can't win
without spending ten bucks on
coins. Scammers.

GENERAL

You're an ass-hole.

SETH

We want the same thing, Sam,
there's no need for...

The General's eyes pierce Seth's bull-shit.

GENERAL

If we met outside this room I'd
tear your throat out.

SETH

We don't have to be friends. But, I do need you to bypass some of the paperwork on these kids. With what they know we can't follow...

GENERAL

I don't take orders from you.

SETH

If you insist I'll have the President tell you the same thing.

GENERAL

You will have **him** tell me?

Seth's distracted by his phone as he notices glitches in it and a frozen screen. A "President" folder disappears.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Last time I looked the President was the one givi...

Seth barges out of the room towards the servers.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

The guards emerge from the cooled area, escorting Acid and carrying the blue server and laptop. Seth approaches a guard.

SETH

Give me that laptop.

ACID

Why don't we show the General what's on your phone?

Seth tries to grab the laptop from the guard, who butts him in the face with his rifle.

ACID (CONT'D)

Kind of inconvenient when someone snoops your phone, isn't it?

Guards reach the General's door, he interestedly opens it.

Seth bolts for the elevator.

INT. GENERALS COMPUTER ROOM - EVENING

Acid shows the general files from Seth's phone.

ACID

He's following Seth's orders because of dozens of recordings of him giving Y-ARC the contract to build this place in exchange for funding his campaign.

Acid accesses Seth's calls folder in the NSA database.

RECORDING OF SETH

You want it in The Guardian?

RECORDING OF PRESIDENT

Jesus, you bastard, I'll do it.

The General's world changes. He picks up the phone.

GENERAL

Sir, I've received information from a, er... operative, about your situation with the Director of Special Operations. I request you submit this information to the House of Representatives and they elect a temporary oversight team to direct me.

The phone line goes dead.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Looks like I resigned... Who the hell am I taking orders from now?

EXT. ROOF - EVENING

Seth jumps in the chopper. As it takes off he makes a call.

SETH

Take out the Data Center.

PRESIDENT

It's on lock down. No one's getting out of there...

SETH

Bomb it. Send bombers, now.

PRESIDENT

There's hundreds of innocent...

SETH

Do it, or the parcel goes to CNN. And, I need you to locate someone for me.

The chopper takes off. Seth stares hatefully down at the sprawling Data Center.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

Jake walks in. Acid works at his laptop, connected to the server. Jake's hesitant, not knowing what to say.

ACID
It's ok, I know what I did, and why you felt like that... I just wish you'd listened to me.

JAKE
I guess I had you wrong, I had a lot of things wrong...

ACID
The fact you can admit that makes it all right.

Trailblazer hobbles in, supported by Sourface.

TRAILBLAZER
You can kiss each other later.. let's get Mill's file out.

ACID
I found it. It's explosive - when America sees this no-one will let the government touch the net again.

JAKE
Can you send it out?

ACID
The net's almost back online, but it'll take some time to send.

GENERAL
(over speakers)
Gentlemen, we have a situation.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE DATA CENTER - EVENING

Two F-16s buzz the Data Center.

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

NoD and Jake cover their ears from the SONIC BOOM. Trailblazer's propped up, viewing the screen Acid works on.

TRAILBLAZER
Plug the datagrams into exit ports.

ACID
You know how many ports the US has?

Jake pulls his hair out, unable to help.

The entire building shakes as three missiles hit, throwing everyone and everything across the room.

SOURFACE
Do something!

JAKE
Can you still access GaGa's feed?

SOURFACE
Yeah, why?

A smile creeps across Jake's face as he grabs her phone.

INT. INTERNET CAFE - NIGHT

In a desolate internet cafe, HOODIE 1 and HOODIE 2 scroll multiple internet screens, bug eyed.

HOODIE 1
So I said, no mon, I'm at McDonalds meditating and she said I could go screw myself because she's vegan!

HOODIE 2
She's vegan?! She only eats men?!

HOODIE 1
Hahahaha.

Hoodie 1 pulls his head fast up to the screen which he's already just inches away from.

HOODIE 1 (CONT'D)
What?!

HOODIE 2
Sup?

HOODIE 1
Maybe I'm smoking too much but,...
GaGa tweeted the government's bombing the Data Centre, and we need to post videos?!

Hoodie 2 stands up for the first time that day.

HOODIE 2
This I gotta see!

INT. SERVER ROOM - EVENING

Acid toys with his laptop. Jake surveys exit routes.

A series of four missiles hit. The General and his guards are laid flat. Trailblazer and Sourface are knocked to the floor. Jake drags them into a doorway.

The building's roof is hit with four more missiles. The place shudders. A server crashes onto Jake. Acid tries to free him.

JAKE

Get back to your work.

Acid yanks at Jake's legs.

ACID

We have to get you out.

JAKE

There's three hundred million people you have to get out.

Acid returns to the laptop, brushing debris from it as he sets to work. Jake tries without success to free himself.

ACID

Almost there, last step...

Jake's bleeding, bruised and getting nowhere at freeing himself. Burning embers fall around him. He takes a phone from Lucien's body and types to Sophia.

JAKE

(text)

I no u wont read this. About Jess I was with her We had a kid. I sent her money Thats it. i wasnt with her when we were together Wish I told you when u were alive. I love you xxx

He sends the text, lies in the rubble, cries.

EXT. HILLS SURROUNDING DATA CENTER - NIGHT

The two hoodie kids join dozens of nerds with phones, uploading images of jets firing missiles at the Data Center.

HOODIE 1

They play too much Apache Force.

HOODIE 2

I could kick their ass.

HOODIE 1

They got stoned, stole the planes, and are telling their boss they had a really bad day!

HOODIE 2
So bad I blew up the office!

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Acid types. Sourface comes to and gets Trailblazer to his feet. Jake watches Acid from the rubble.

ACID
I think we're going to do it.

JAKE
You've got to do it, or all this is for nothing.

More missiles hit, the roof caves, fire engulfs the room. The General and his men are killed.

EXT. GROUNDS OF DATA CENTER - NIGHT

Fire trucks shoot jets of water at the roof while fire men desperately wave at them to stop their attack. Hundreds of people film as police try in vain to stop them.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake stirs as Acid lies on the floor unconscious, the lap top next to him. Jake pulls his upper torso slowly and painfully to the lap top, just able to touch it with his finger tips and, with difficulty, pulls it towards him.

Black smoke engulfs him. The only thing he can see is light emitting from the screen, with what is complete confusion to him on it. He puts his hands to his head in apathy at the impossible task in front of him.

The phone rings, making him jump.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Sophia's propped up against a mountain of cushions. She's sedated from drugs, and petrified for her husband.

SOPHIA
Jake! Are you there?

JAKE
Where are you? Are you ok?

SOPHIA
I couldn't reach you - none of your phones worked.

JAKE
I called and called.

SOPHIA
I know, I left my phone, I just got
it back... I was a bit busy...

JAKE
What? Are you ok?

SOPHIA
Are **we** ok?

Their baby makes a small whimpering noise.

SOPHIA (CONT'D)
He arrived a little early.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake's eyes well up further. Debris falls from the ceiling,
yards away from Jake.

SOPHIA
What was that?

JAKE
They're bombing the place.

SOPHIA
Get out of there!

JAKE
We haven't sent the message.

SOPHIA
Who's bombing the place. (silence)
Jake, who's doing this?

JAKE
K, look, I had this slightly wrong.

SOPHIA
The President?? (suppressed laugh)
Can you reach him?

Jake looks through Lucien's phone.

JAKE
I have his number...

SOPHIA
Call him. This is his last chance
to be the hero you thought he was.

JAKE
I love you.

Jake hangs up, takes a deep breath, and makes the call.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The President stands, agape, at the news showing social media of jets destroying the Data Center. His phone goes off.

JAKE
Your missiles killed General Keith
and his men.

The President goes white at this thought.

PRESIDENT
Get out. Get out of there and we'll
stop.

JAKE
You'd kill your own people? Seth
has that kind of power over you?

PRESIDENT
Who is this?

JAKE
I have the files, everything Seth
had on you... You were my hero. One
more approach and we're all gone.

PRESIDENT
You know what it took to get here?
What's gone into my next term?

JAKE
I've sent Seth's files to every
media outlet I know. So now the
secret's out, you do have a choice.
Make sure you make the right one.

The President stares as images of his planes destroying the Data Center spread across social media and world news.

INT. JET COCKPIT - NIGHT

PILOT 1 manoeuvres his jet to face the Data Center.

BASE CONTROL
Do you have the building in your
sights?

PILOT
Affirmative.

BASE CONTROL
Fire at will.

INT. BASE CONTROL - NIGHT

A hand touches BASE CONTROL's shoulder and he leans back to listen.

BASE CONTROL
Hold your fire. Turn around and
come back to base.

PILOT 1
Yes sir. Coming home.

EXT. GROUNDS OF DATA CENTER - NIGHT

The jets fly away from the Data Center.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake yanks himself unsuccessfully away from the server.

JAKE
I need to send an email to the
recipients on a server.

SOPHIA
What's in front of you?

JAKE
Er, Cross Site Scripting,
Executable Code, Datagrams...

SOPHIA
Datagrams?! How many recipients are
we talking about?!

JAKE
300 million!

SOPHIA
300 million?! Seems you're good to
go. Take your file, connect it to
the datagrams and execute the code.

JAKE
That's it?

SOPHIA
That's not it. Tell me how you feel
one more time.

JAKE
But, what about Jess?

SOPHIA
Honey, you're such an idiot!

JAKE

Huh?

SOPHIA

I don't care you had a kid, or sent him money. But, not telling me about it?

JAKE

So, we're good?

SOPHIA

You need to buy me some dresses, and, tell me how you feel one more time.

JAKE

Baby, the whole world was falling apart but all I could think about was you.

SOPHIA

Oh honey! I'll stay on the phone. Let me know what happens.

Jake sweats at the screen.

JAKE

Done. Let's see if it'll send.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Seth's hand reaches over Sophia's face, he takes her phone.

SOPHIA

(muffled)

Jake!

SETH

Delete that message and send my deeds, or she's dead. This time it's for real.

Jake's adrenaline pumped body pulls himself hard from the server, but he still can't get out.

JAKE

Don't touch her.

SETH

If I don't receive the deeds in five minutes, you'll never touch her again.

JAKE

Ok, ok.

Jake texts the President "Seth has wife 202904847 HELP".

He pulls up the laptop, hovers over the folder with the deeds.

SETH
Now or she's dead.

Jake hits send - \$50 b of stock deeds to Seth's phone.

SETH (CONT'D)
Now, send proof the message's off
the server, and I'll let her go.

JAKE
It's connected to thousands of
ports. And I'm trapped...

Seth presses the gun hard to Sophia's head so she screams.

SETH
Work it out!

Jake uses every ounce of his energy to painfully free himself from under the server. He pulls the messages from hundreds of ports across the screen to the wastepaper bin.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - NIGHT

Seth drags Sophia to the waiting chopper.

SETH
You have thirty seconds.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake's finger hovers over the delete button.

SETH
Now. Do it **now**.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - NIGHT

An armed SWAT team burst down the doors and aim guns at Seth.

SWAT TEAM
**Drop your weapon and get on the
floor.**

Seth backs to the chopper, gun to Sophia's head.

SETH
I'll do it, I'll do it.

The SWAT team can't get a shot. Seth backs into the chopper.

SWAT SNIPER
Shall I take it?

SWAT LEADER
It's too risky.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake connects to Seth's phone, watching every movement through his phone camera, terrified, incapable of helping.

In Seth's folders Coin Crunch constantly FLASHES "**Add Credit to Play**". Jake drops \$10,000 from Seth's account into it.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - NIGHT

Seth pulls Sophie up into the chopper with him. The blades rotate. It starts to take off. He pushes the gun to Sophia's head.

SETH
Three seconds Jake. Delete the message or your wife.

Seth's phone makes an excited noise alerting him to a hundred thousand Coin Crush points. He stoically ignores it as he pushes the gun in Sophia's head.

COIN CRUSH GAME
ALL TIME HIGH. ALL TIME HIGH.

Seth can't resist reaching in his pocket to check his phone, Sophia ducks just enough for the SWAT team to take Seth.

He falls to the ground dying, thousands of pixel coins fall around his game avatar.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

On hearing the shots fired Jake panics.

JAKE
Baby?

Silence.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Sophia.

His phone rings and he fumbles to answer it.

SOPHIA
I'm here. I'm ok! Did I give you everything you need?

JAKE

Baby, you **are** everything I need.
I'll be with you in a minute. Let
me just send this message...

SOPHIA

Too busy texting to talk to your
wife?

JAKE

Haha.

Jake reconnects the messages to the Datagram icon and hits
SEND.

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK - NIGHT

Rioters stop fighting to read phones, army does the same.

EXT. HILLS SURROUNDING DATA CENTER - NIGHT

Nerds stop recording the burning Data Center, engrossed by
their phones. The Police become interested too.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOF - NIGHT

The SWAT team crowd around their leader's phone to see the
message as the forensic team clearing away Seth sneak a peak.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The President reads the message. Sweat pours down his face.
His door's opened by an ominous army official.

INT. SERVER ROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Acid carry Trailblazer out of the smoke filled room,
followed by Sourface, water pouring in from the roof.

EXT. SURROUNDING STREETS OF US SUPREME COURT - DAY

Marches larger than the Vietnam protests. Banners scream:
"FREE NOD", "JAIL THE EX-PRESIDENT". Traditional news crews
surround the court, heavily outnumbered by social media teams
and a tidal wave of people pointing phones.

CNN REPORTER

After the President's surprise, and
many say unfair impeachment,
protesters, mainly gathered through
the internet, are being warned by
police violent outbursts won't be..

Three protestors with banners: "CNN RATINGS DROP 75%", "SAY WHAT YOU WANT, NO ONE'S LISTENING", and a BLOGGER, wearing glasses, move in front of her camera.

CNN REPORTER (CONT'D)

Why don't you let me report the **facts** and you go masturbate in front of your computer.

BLOGGER

Thankyou so much. Let's try it again. Pull your hair back and just a little more anger?

CNN REPORTER

What are you talking about? I'm not on camera, I'm talking to you shit for brains. Move it.

BLOGGER

Gorgeous. Love it. Have you heard of Google Glasses?! Smile, you're being watched by 5 times your normal viewers.

The reporter turns red, hides behind her cameraman who covers his face and barges away from the laughing blogger.

The crowd goes quiet, then erupts, as NoD, Jake and Sophia exit the Court House, trailed by lawyers.

As they step forward so do hundreds of social media news crews, surrounding them with microphones and iPhones.

EXT. STEPS OF US SUPREME COURT - DAY

Jake, looking more relaxed than ever, comfortably and lovingly arm in arm with Sophia, steps away from the traditional media and addresses the camera phones.

JAKE

For a land to be free, let alone brave, its communication lines must be unhindered. Any organization seeking to cut those lines, should be cut themselves. In a fast paced society like ours, we need a wide-open system like the net, not only because it allows us to create but exposes corruption which threatens to destroy us. The court's decision to exonerate us and take freedom from those who would have taken it from us all, goes a long way to ensuring our nation remains free and brave.

REPORTER

Does freeing Net Operation Down
send a message it's OK for people
to hack government?

TRAILBLAZER

Gimp, do your homework. That was
never our name. Secret Service
cretins slapped it on us. We're
Nexus of Deception and duh, today
sends the message it ain't ok for
the government to hack the people.

REPORTER

What are your plans now you're
free?

JAKE

Well, after all this, I sure don't
want to sit in front of a computer!

Their lawyer walks the group forward, into cheering crowds.

INT. LOFT STYLE HIGH TECH OFFICE - AFTERNOON

Jake saunters in, impressed. Sourface leads him to a laptop
in the open plan office.

SOURFACE

Hold up here. He's with a client.

Jake glances at Trailblazer's laptop, double takes at some
files and moves in for a closer look. Trailblazer taps him on
the shoulder.

TRAILBLAZER

Once a spook...

Jake jumps, embarrassed.

JAKE

Oh, sorry man.

Trailblazer sits on the desk.

TRAILBLAZER

So, I heard you're working
encryption.

JAKE

Didn't work out... turns out the
Service wanted me back.

Trailblazer quickly turns off the screen.

TRAILBLAZER

Uhhu?

JAKE

With all the pressure for
transparency now the NSA's been
disbanded... I got a promotion.

TRAILBLAZER

So, how can I help you?

JAKE

I hear you're spying on us.

TRAILBLAZER

Welcome to the new operation - we
spook the spooks. Moby demand. **Lots**
of cheese. We watch the people
watching the people.

JAKE

And who's watching you?

TRAILBLAZER

That's the questions of the day.
Who **is** watching you?

THE END