

BIONICS: EVOLUTION

Written by

Lee Preston
&
J. Damian Walker

"We can rebuild him – we have the technology"

bi·on·ics [bi ónniks]

1. **application of biological information to machines:** the study of biological function and mechanics, and their application to machine design
2. **use of electronically operated replacement organs:** the use of electronic devices to replace damaged limbs and organs

FADE IN:

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY

(Superimposed: Sudan, Africa Present Day)

The engines hiss as the Lear Jet sits on the tarmac; three SUV's approach quickly, and pull along side.

The jet's door opens and the stair folding out; two armed Special Forces Officers (SFO) exit the plane, and move quickly towards the SUV's.

DALLAS TILLMAN appears in the doorway of the plane and scans the area behind his dark sunglasses.

DALLAS TILLMAN

(shouting)

Get them out and do a quick once
over of the vehicles. We leave in
three. Put them up front.

The SFO's pull the drivers out of the two rear vehicles and direct them to the first SUV.

CUT TO:

INT. JET

SENATOR WRIGHT sits in the plane, flanked on either side by two more SFO's.

Dallas turns from the doorway holding three fingers up to his men; they give their weapons a once over, stand up, and then escort the Senator towards the door.

SFO 1

Get ready sir. We are going to
move out of the plane and to the
second vehicle. Copy that?

The Senator nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC

Dallas Tillman walks down the stairs and his men give him a thumbs up that the vehicles are clear; he turns back to the plane and signals the Senator.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(shouting)
Let's go!

The Senator walks down the stairs and quickly moves to the vehicles. The door to one of the SUV's is held open as he gets in; one of the SFO's climbs inside with him, and the two others jump in front.

Dallas slaps his hand against the plane; the stairs retract, the door shuts, and the jet taxis away.

Dallas approaches the three Sudanese soldiers now in the lead vehicle.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Don't stop until we get to
Khartoum. Understand?

The soldiers nod.

Dallas walks to the Senator's vehicle and taps on the passenger's window; the SFO inside rolls down the window.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
(points to lead vehicle)
Follow them and don't stop for
anything; you know the route, so
stick to it.

Dallas peaks into the backseat at the Senator.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
Sir, we should be in Khartoum in
fourteen minutes.

SENATOR WRIGHT
Thank you Colonel Tillman.

DALLAS TILLMAN
It may get a little rough but don't
worry we'll make it.

Dallas slaps the roof of the Senator's truck and jogs to the rear vehicle; he climbs into the passenger seat and the convoy pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. REAR VEHICLE

Dallas Tillman locks and loads his weapon and checks the sights; he grabs the driver's weapon and slides it between his legs on the floor.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Another day in the life.

The driver smiles at Dallas.

SFO 2
The toughest job you'll ever love.

INT. - CABIN - MORNING

The Sudanese Rebel Leader walks up the stairs and into the cabin. A hand holds a phone; he snatches it away and sneers at the soldier.

SUDANESE REBEL LEADER (SUBTITLE)
Yes?

He pauses, listening to the man on the other end.

SUDANESE REBEL LEADER (SUBTITLE)
(CONT'D)
We are leaving now. Everything is set?

A smile slides across the Rebel Leader's face.

SUDANESE REBEL LEADER (SUBTITLE)
(CONT'D)
Good.

He hands the phone back to the soldier, exits the cabin, and walks down the stairs. Men cheer as they climb into jeeps and drive off into the jungle.

INT. SENATOR'S VEHICLE

We see the city in the distance as the convoy travels across the country road. SFO 1 turns to the Senator.

SFO 1
So who did you piss off to end up out here?

The Senator chuckles, seemingly calm.

SENATOR WRIGHT

No one, I volunteered.

SFO 3

Shit, even I wouldn't volunteer to come out here.

SENATOR WRIGHT

Actually, the Sudan is one of the leading exporters of oil in Africa. Nearly a third of China's oil comes from here, but the government has no way to stop guerilla attacks.

SFO 1

Why not just let the Chinese deal with it, they're the ones buying it?

SENATOR WRIGHT

We can always use more oil.

SFO 3

Help one screw another, sounds about right.

SENATOR WRIGHT

It's the American way.

SFO 1

(laughing proudly)
Well, we are the best.

SFO 3

(laughing)

The vehicles bounce over the dirt road. Dallas scans an open field to the right, to the left is jungle's edge to the left.

SFO 4

These guys seriously need to pick up the pace.

CUT TO:

INT. REAR VEHICLE

Dallas Tillman raises his weapon, climbs into the backseat, and moves to the jungle side of the vehicle; he presses a Com-link on his neck.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Bravo, be advised, tree-line to the
left.

Dallas Tillman scans the tree-line.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
Talk to me Bravo.

SFO 2
We're on this for two clicks.

Dallas' hand holds the driver's seat bracing himself as the
vehicle bounces over the bumpy road. SFO 2 glances at the
silver wedding ring on one of his finger.

SFO 2 (CONT'D)
Is that military issue sir?

Dallas Tillman looks at his hand.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(smiling)
Forgot I even had it on.

SFO 2
Didn't peg you for the marrying
type sir.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(chuckling)
Neither did my wife; toughest job
you'll ever love.

SFO 2
Kids sir?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Yeah, one son.

Dallas pulls the ring off his finger and loops it through his
dog-tags.

CUT TO:

INT. SENATOR'S VEHICLE

SFO 1 clicks his Com-link.

SFO 1
Roger that Delta, tree-line.

SFO 1 watches as the vehicle in front of him swerve sharply narrowly missing a gazelle bouncing across the road.

SFO 3 follows the animal as it runs into the treeline. Suddenly he sees several Special Forces Soldiers scrambling off a jeep taking cover in the jungle.

SFO 3
Is that...?!!

CUT TO:

EXT. LEAD VEHICLE

We see the IED buried in the ground, it's tires barely missing it.

INT. REAR VEHICLE

Dallas watches from the backseat as the Senator's vehicle passes over the IED, detonating it.

The explosion launches the Senator's vehicle into the air; it flips over and rolls into the ditch.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(shouting)
Shit! Right! Go right!

The driver turns the wheel sharply and the vehicle bounces into the field and comes to a halt.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Out! Out! Move! Move!

Dallas looks up and seeing a quick flash of light coming from the jungle.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Incoming!

Dallas moves to the other side of the vehicle as an RPG slams into the driver's door.

CUT TO:

INT. LEAD VEHICLE

The Sudanese soldier glances in the rearview mirror seeing the Senator's vehicle overturned in the ditch.

Through the windshield, in the distant tree-line ahead, two flashes of light are seen.

The windshield explodes as two Sniper rounds hit their targets, killing the Sudanese driver and the Sudanese soldier in the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

EXT. REAR VEHICLE

Dallas slides out of the door and falls to the ground; his world is silent from the concussion of the RPG; around him dirt kicks up from incoming fire.

He regains his bearings, peeks up from the ground, and scans the area. He turns and sees the lead vehicle rolling to a stop in the middle of the road. The Sudanese soldier in the backseat jumps out and takes a direct hit from a Sniper's round; his chest explodes from the impact.

Dallas Tillman pushes his Com-link, staring at the overturned Senator's vehicle.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(frantic)
Bravo, talk to me.

He starts to locate targets and fires on numerous Sudanese rebels converging on the Senator's over-turned vehicle.

Dallas runs to the edge of the road and takes cover behind a boulder; dirt kicks up around him from incoming fire. He peeks up and sees two soldiers approach the Senator's vehicle from the tree-line. Dallas kneels and fires two bursts from his weapon, killing them both instantly.

The concussion from a Sniper's round hitting the boulder sends Dallas to the ground. Dallas sees the boulder fractured from the impact; he knows the next round will go through.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
Shit. Shit. Shit.

Dallas turns towards the incoming Sniper's fire and shoots a few bursts; he then races across the road to the Senator's vehicle.

He arrives at the burned SUV and finds himself face to face with a Sudanese Rebel. Instinctively Dallas pulls a knife from his vest and jams it into the Sudanese rebel's chest; he then uses the body as a shield to block incoming fire.

As rounds tear through the vehicle, Dallas looks inside and sees the Senator barely conscious; seeing the two SFO's dead in the front he pulls the third out handing him his weapon.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
 (shouting)
 Are you okay?!

SFO 3
 Yeah... Yeah... I'm good.

DALLAS TILLMAN
 Cover me!

Dallas turns to the Senator.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
 (shouting)
 You got to get out of there. Now!

SFO 3 returns fire into the tree-line as he takes a bullet in the shoulder. Dallas looks at him.

SFO 3
 (shouting back)
 I'm fine, get him out!

As Dallas reaches in for the Senator he sees a flash of light.

DALLAS TILLMAN
 (yelling)
 Incoming!

From a distance, the vehicle explodes as the RPG hits it. Dallas and SFO 3's bodies are launched into the air.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUDAN - SCENE OF ATTACK

JAMES, a hardened looking soldier, stands viewing the scene as his soldiers shuffle black body bags into a waiting Blackhawk Helicopter.

JAMES
 Let's fucking move. They're going to want to know what happened here.

The soldiers spread out and canvas the area.

On the road a soldier pulls out the remains of the IED and places it in a bag; James snaps pictures as other soldiers collect shell casings, weapons, and clues from the area.

As James oversees the clean-up one of the soldiers approaches him.

JAMES' SOLDIER

Sir, I think we've got everything.
What about the vehicles?

JAMES

Get rid of them.

James starts to walk back to the waiting helicopter and stops; there is motion in the tall grass. James slides out a pistol as he walks through the grass.

James looks through the grass seeing Dallas laying on the ground. James points the weapon at Dallas, waiting for him to move. He pauses for a moment, then lowers the weapon.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(yelling to one of the
soldiers)

There's another one over here!

James bends down; he looks over Dallas and then rips off Dallas' dog-tags. James notices the ring and takes it, he slides it over his own dog-tags as he stares down at Dallas' face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(yelling to the soldier)
Do it fast we're out of this
fucking shit-hole.

A soldier places a C-4 charge on the Senator's over-turned vehicle. James stands and surveys the area.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER

James stares out at the scene as the helicopter lifts off; from the air the scene is littered with the dead bodies of Sudanese rebels. He turns and nods at the soldier next to him.

The soldier presses a detonator and all three vehicles explode; James smiles approvingly.

CUT TO:

EXT. HELICOPTER

The helicopter disappears over the mountains.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - MORNING

The PRESIDENT sits behind his desk. MCCULLEN sits across from him.

PRESIDENT
(distraught)
I knew we shouldn't have sent
Senator Wright to deal with this.

MCCULLEN
We should have dealt with it from
here.

The President glares at McCullen.

PRESIDENT
What does INS have so far?

MCCULLEN
We sent in a Team as soon as we
lost contact but they were too
late.

PRESIDENT
Well, what do we know? Anything
yet?

MCCULLEN
The Team swept the area; you'll
have an INS report A.S.A.P.

PRESIDENT
The FBI is heading there too I
assume?

MCCULLEN
I wouldn't recommend it. The more
people we send over there, the more
body-bags that are coming back.

PRESIDENT

Well either way, I guess it's your call now.

MCCULLEN

(sarcastically)

One man's tragedy is another man's burden.

McCullen stands and they shake hands.

PRESIDENT

Definitely not the way I wanted to start my morning.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - NIGHT

The helicopter's rotor spins as men in white suits rush towards it and begin pulling out body-bags.

James hops out of the Blackhawk, approaching the BIO-CLEAN UP TEAM LEADER (BCT Leader).

BCT LEADER

(yelling over the helicopter)

What do you got?

JAMES

Five. The Senator is coming with us, the rest you can have; we were never here.

BCT LEADER

Understood.

James walks back towards the Blackhawk, giving the lift-off sign as he climbs in.

BCT Leader jogs towards his men, who are now loading the body-bags onto a jet. He climbs up the stairs and the jet taxis away.

CUT TO:

INT. JET

BCT Leader walks down the center aisle.

BCT LEADER
How many more?

Two BCT Members stack the bags in bunk-bed style racks on either side in the rear of the plane.

BCT MEMBER 1
One more. We're all set.

BCT LEADER
Good.

BCT Team Leader turns around, walks to the cockpit, and peaks in.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
Get us out of here.

PILOT
Copy.

The pilot flips various switches and the plane's engines rev up.

CUT TO:

EXT. JET

The plane taxis down the runway, the engines igniting as it lifts off and flies away.

INT. JET - CABIN

BCT Leader sits in a rear facing seat reading a newspaper. The other two BCT Members sit across from him facing forward.

BCT MEMBER 1
Black-Ops huh? These guys usually don't get hit like this.

BCT MEMBER 2
Every dog has it's day.

BCT Leader grins as he flips the page of the newspaper.

BCT MEMBER 1
Wonder what they were up to?

BCT MEMBER 2
(joking)
By the looks of things, I would say about five round each.

BCT MEMBER 1
(laughing)
What do they tell their families?

BCT MEMBER 2
I don't know. Killed at sea maybe?
Car accident? Hit by a falling
piano?
(excited)
Hey, hey... what note does a piano
hit when it falls down a mine-
shaft?

The other men stare at him blankly.

BCT MEMBER 2 (CONT'D)
A--flat--miner.

BCT Leader laughs.

BCT MEMBER 2 (CONT'D)
You're a cold bastard.

BCT LEADER
They hand them an empty coffin and
say you don't want to open this.

The men laugh.

BCT Leader flips through a magazine, something catching his
attention. He pauses, peeking over the newspaper at one of
the body-bags.

BCT Member 1 stares at BCT Leader.

BCT MEMBER 2
What's up?

BCT Member 2 turns around, trying to see what the Team Leader
might be staring at.

BCT LEADER
Nothing.

BCT MEMBER 2
Nothing?

BCT LEADER
Yeah, I thought I saw something.

BCT Member 1 turns around and looks over his seat to the rear
of the plane.

BCT MEMBER 1
You guys are freaking me out.

They all stare at the back of the plane; suddenly one of the body-bags starts to stir. The men jump out of their seats shocked and confused.

BCT MEMBER 1 (CONT'D)
Everyone saw that right?

BCT MEMBER 2
What the hell was that.

BCT LEADER
Holy shit! One of them is still
alive.

The men stare at the bag as it moves again; BCT Member 2 rushes to the back of the plane.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
(excited)
Open the bag! Get him out of
there.

BCT Leader turns to BCT Member 1.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
Give me your phone.

BCT Member 1 stares at BCT Leader.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Give me your fucking phone!

BCT Leader slides a bag from beneath the seat.

BCT Member 1 looks at the bag and then up at Team Leader. Team Member 2 walks from the back of the plane, taking a seat.

TEAM MEMBER 2
Fucking hell, he's still alive. I
set up an I-V and sedated him.

BCT LEADER
You think he will make it?

BCT MEMBER 2
Are we going to Zurich now? It's
hard to say.

BCT MEMBER 1
Zurich?

BCT Leader bends forward fishing through the bag.

BCT LEADER
Change of plans.

BCT MEMBER 1
Zurich? Are we going to Zurich?

BCT LEADER
How long have you been with us now?

BCT MEMBER 1
I don't know maybe a year. Yeah, a
year I think...

BCT Leader reaches under the seat and pulls out a silenced
gun.

BCT MEMBER 1 (CONT'D)
What the...?

A shot rings out, hitting Team Member 2 in the chest.

BCT LEADER
Sorry. Your friend here has
tenure... and we need a
replacement.

Three more shots ring out.

BCT Member 1 holds the phone to his ear and waits for someone
to answer.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
(to phone)
Bennett please.

BCT Leader waits.

BCT LEADER (CONT'D)
(to phone)
Yeah, it's me. I've finally found
what you've been looking for.

CUT TO:

INT. JET - COCKPIT - LATER

The pilot glances down at the controls, a light blinking.
His hand flips a switch below the light.

PILOT

Go ahead.

The intercom in his helmet comes to life.

BCT LEADER (O.C.)

There has been a change of plans.
We are heading to Zurich.

PILOT

Zurich, Switzerland? Can you
confirm?

BCT LEADER (O.C.)

Yes that is correct. Zurich,
Switzerland.

PILOT

Zurich, Switzerland... copy.

The pilot's head snaps to the copilot's, who is already
glaring and him.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRCRAFT TARMAC

(Superimpose: Zurich, Switzerland)

The Lear jet taxis towards a hangar; the doors open, the jet
pulls inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HANGER

Inside the hanger we see an ambulance waiting; the jet comes
to a stop, the door opens, the stairs automatically retract.

The ambulance attendants rush to the jet and help pull a
gurney off the plane. On the gurney is Dallas Tillman; they
quickly transfer him to the ambulance and roar out of the
hanger sirens wailing.

BCT Leader stands next to the jet and watches the ambulance
drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. LARGE BUILDING

We see the ambulance enter a 15 floor modern building via an underground parking lot. A sign at the front of the building says "Universal Logistics".

CUT TO:

INT. BUILDING

We see four men and one woman accompanying the gurney through a busy hallway; they stop at a door, the woman swipes her card through an electronic lock, and the doors automatically open.

On the other side of the door stands two guards, each holding an assault rifle. The woman, DOCTOR PARSONS, turns to the ambulance attendants and nods at them.

PARSONS

Thank you gentlemen, we'll take it from here.

The two attendants nod and walk away. The two remaining men and the doctor whisk Dallas Tillman through the doors and down another hallway; they are immediately greeted by two other doctors.

DOCTOR 1

Where do we stand?

PARSONS

We need a CAT scan and full body diagnostic immediately; he is teetering on the edge.

DOCTOR 2

We are ready in room 2.

PARSONS

Excellent, keep me updated.

The two other doctors accompany Dallas Tillman down the hallway; Doctor Parsons walks down another hallway and into her office. She sits down, gathers her composure, and then picks up the phone and makes a call.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

Yes, he has arrived.

We hear a male voice on the other end but can't make out what he is saying.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

He's in bad shape but I think we can work with him.

(Pause)

PARSONS (CONT'D)

We are running tests as we speak; I will have more details in an hour or two.

(Pause)

Very well.

Parsons hangs up the phone and gets on her computer.

CUT TO:

INT. RESIDENTIAL HOUSE - KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

In the background, a television in another room broadcasts a report of the Senator's assassination in the Sudan.

KAREN TILLMAN (Dallas' wife) stands in the kitchen washing her hands in the sink; the house is silent. Karen stares outside at a man playing catch with his son on the lawn across the street; she pays no attention to the broadcast on television.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM

RORY TILLMAN (Dallas' son) sits in front of his computer; he types code as rock music plays in the background. Sam (Rory's friend) sits on the bed flipping through an issue of Popular Mechanics.

SAM

So... are you going to M.I.T. or what?

RORY

(unenthusiastically)
Probably.

Rory continues to type and then slides his chair across the floor, typing onto another keyboard. His large array of computer screens and towers fill nearly half of the bedroom.

RORY (CONT'D)

This better work.

Rory presses <enter> on the computer.

The screens all go black and the room goes completely dark.

SAM

Well, it definitely did something.

The screens come to life and the computers reboot. Rory types as the words <LOGIN> appear on the screen. He presses <enter>, and the words <select area code> appear.

SAM (CONT'D)

(in awe)

Ho---ly shit.

Rory types away. He selects a zip code in Europe and a satellite view of the location pops into a screen; the picture zooms in as he fills in the region and address.

SAM (CONT'D)

(excitement building)

Holy shit!

The computer screen all blink as they connect to another server. Rory watches as he is now on other people's screens.

SAM (CONT'D)

So now you're on all these computers?

RORY

I now have access to every computer on this block... in Paris.

SAM

How does it work?

RORY

I basically hacked into this guy's computer.

(pointing to a screen)

The program then links to all computers in his area through wireless connections.

SAM

What if someone doesn't have wireless?

RORY

The people who do have it in their house are plugged into a hard-line. DSL or whatever; the program jumps on to their wireless then hacks all the houses in the area through the land-line they connect to.

SON'S FRIEND

You could probably just skip college you know.

RORY

That's not even the half of it. The program also searches for personal information. Names, relatives, bank accounts, everything.

SAM

Credit cards?

RORY

(smiling devilishly)
Everything. I can even store it all, go back, and access it if I need to.

SAM

Shit, the possibilities...

RORY

Are endless.

Rory sits back in the chair, glowing with pride. Sam watches the screens in awe.

SAM

Can they see you on there?

RORY

Nope.

SAM

Can this be traced?

RORY

The larger the area I hack into, the less likely they'll find me. They would have to find the source signal; the initial house I hacked into. Needle in a haystack. Once they knew they were being hacked, they'd have to back-track through every connection to find me. Good luck. The program is designed to bounce every fifteen minutes.

SAM

So you lose connection?

RORY

For a second. But seriously, I have all their info in a minute...

SAM

...And how long does it really take to buy tickets to Vegas online?

DALLAS TILLMAN'S SON

Exactly.

SAM

So... where are we going?

Rory smiles devilishly.

Karen bursts into the room and the boys nearly jumping out of their seats.

KAREN

So what are you doing?

RORY

Jesus mom!

SAM

I have to go.

The friend sit up as if readying to leave.

KAREN

So where are we going? You boys taking a trip?

RORY

No mom.

KAREN

Is there any chance you guys will actually go outside today? All you do is sit in this room and play on the computer.

RORY

Mom, can you please leave?

KAREN

I'm just saying.

Sam stands, grabs his coat, and scurries out of the room.

SAM

Have a nice day Mrs. Tillman.

DALLAS TILLMAN'S WIFE

You too Sammy.

She walks out of the room and shuts the door behind her; Rory turn back to the computer.

CUT TO:

EXT. RESIDENTIAL HOUSE

The front door opens as Sam walks outside and runs across the front lawn.

Karen stands in the doorway watching him leave.

KAREN

(yelling at him
sarcastically)

Do you really have to walk across
the lawn?

Just then she notices two men in military uniform walk up the driveway. Karen's eyes well with tears as she notices the priest behind them.

INT. MCCULLEN'S OFFICE

McCullen sits back in his leather chair behind his new desk scanning through photographs and a report.

JAMES (O.C.)

We found at least twelve Sudanese rebels dead. We recovered pieces of the IED that hit the Senator's vehicle. This type of device is consistent with those used by this particular group. We also recovered numerous weapons and casings from the area. It is our opinion that this was a tactical hit and definitely not a random one.

McCullen drops the report and photos on the desk; he slides open a desk drawer, pulls out a bottle of Scotch, and fills two glasses on his desk.

MCCULLEN

(smiling)

It's missing everything but a bow.

James takes a glass and sips the Scotch.

JAMES

(smiling)

We follow orders, plain and simple.
Nothing more, nothing less.

McCullen stands and paces the office; he looks out a window at the city in the distance.

MCCULLEN

I think we may have use for you
yet.

McCullen smiles as he looks out at Washington.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

Several soldiers fire the 21-gun salute as Karen jerks in shock. The rifles fire again, tears stream down Karen's face. Next to her, Rory stands, staring down at the casket. The rifles fire again.

Taps is played as an Army Officer hands the folded U.S. flag to Karen; she takes the flag and stares at the casket.

James stands amongst the crowd of mourners.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATIONS

We see Dallas Tillman on a hospital bed with wires attached to various parts of his body; most of his body and face are bandaged. Doctor Parsons stands over him with another Doctor, BENNETT, they are each holding a clipboard.

BENNETT

The swelling in the brain is still a problem, it's hard to say if he will ever come out of the coma. Now physically, he will likely lose his left arm, as well as most of his right leg. As far as his head goes, the right eye is damaged beyond repair; as well the shrapnel tore through his cheek, forehead, and damaged his jaw. So, in conclusion, it would seem he is the perfect candidate for the BIONICS program.

PARSONS

So the Axonal injury is our main concern at the moment.

BENNETT

Yes, we have induced a deeper coma to help relieve the cranial swelling, and we will likely start draining the fluid within 24 hours.

PARSONS

Alright, keep me updated.

BENNETT

Will do.

CUT TO:

INT. INTENSIVE CARE ROOM

(Superimpose: 23 Days later)

Dallas Tillman's left eye opens the other is covered with an eye patch; he scans the room, not recognizing anything. He looks down at his body and sees that his right leg is gone. At this point, we see the heart monitor begin to accelerate; Dallas Tillman looks down and sees his left arm is also gone; the heart monitor continues to accelerate. Suddenly, two nurses run into the room and hit the morphine drip twice; Dallas Tillman lapses back into unconsciousness.

CUT TO:

INT. INTENSIVE CARE ROOM - LATER

Dallas regains consciousness again, this time he sees a prosthetic leg and arm; there are 2 doctors looking at him.

BENNETT

Dallas Tillman?

Dallas looks, confused.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Dallas? Can you hear me?

Dallas has trouble focusing.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I...I...don't...

The 2 doctors look at each other and smile; Dallas' heartbeat begins to accelerate again. The doctors quickly press the morphine drip and he lapses into unconsciousness once again.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE

Bennett and Parsons are sitting in Parson's office.

BENNETT

This is great news, just the fact that he can speak shows that the cognitive damage may have been far less than we originally feared.

PARSONS

True, but he is still very weak.

BENNETT

Weak but stable...I think we should move to phase 2.

PARSONS

Phase 2 already? He has just come out of the coma.

BENNETT

Look, the faster we can get these limbs installed, the faster his body will accept or reject them.

PARSONS

Installed? You make him sound like a car stereo or something.

BENNETT

Listen Diane, the shop has funded us for the last 4 years, to the tune of \$80 million a year. Our contract is coming up for renewal in 7 months. Let's be honest, we've had great success with the basic clinical trials. The animals seem to be responding well to assimilation; the organ and tissue farming program has finally stabilized; but the shop funded us with a strict protocol in mind; not to mention a specified time frame. It's time to shit or get off the pot;

(MORE)

BENNETT (CONT'D)

if we walk into that meeting in 7 months without a drastic breakthrough, we will lose our funding.

PARSONS

You make it sound like we'll go broke, Christ Jim, \$80 million a year is not going to break the bank; our revenues are 10 times that.

BENNETT

Yeah but, this is bigger than that, where have you been for the last 4 years? This about something bigger, this is about creating the future of technology; we're talking about merging man and machine, creating an artificial living organism. The patents alone will be worth billions, possibly trillions in the long run.

Bennett pauses and takes a deep breathe.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Let me explain it in a different way... how was your bonus package last year? What was it, 2.7 Million? And that's on top of a \$1.3 million a year salary? It's time to make your choice Diane, you're either on the boat, or you're not.

PARSONS

(annoyed)

I'm on the boat Jim.

BENNETT

If we can pull this off and be ready for the contract renewal, the investors...

PARSONS

(cutting him off)

Who are... our investors?

BENNETT

(annoyed)

Our investors... will pay whatever it takes to complete the BIONICS Project within the year.

(MORE)

BENNETT (CONT'D)

The company will probably be looking at a half a billion dollar injection to bring it home. Think about it, your bonus alone will likely be 8 figures; it will set you up for life.

PARSONS

I've already agreed to finish this project, it's in my contract... just understand one thing, it's not about the money for me, it's the fact that this project will help thousands, probably millions, of people live a better life.

BENNETT

Good to have you back on board!

Bennett stands.

PARSONS

(aggravated)
I never left Jim.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM 1

We see 3 doctors and 5 nurses standing around Dallas, who is lying on the operating table. There are 3 cameras recording from different angles, as well as a viewing room with 6 people observing the operation.

DOCTOR RICHARDS

(looking in the camera)
This is March 7 2012, proceeding with stage 1.

BENNETT

I am now injecting the Selenium 9 onto the spinal column.

We see 3 syringes placed just over the base, mid-section, and top of Dallas' spine. The syringes slowly release a mercury type liquid onto the chosen sections of the spinal column.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Hold for 15 seconds.

They pause as the middle syringe retracts; the other two syringes now slowly work their way towards the center of the spine, releasing the liquid as they go. Parsons is monitoring Dallas' vital signs on a computer.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Diane?

PARSONS

(looking at a monitor)

Vitals are stable.

BENNETT

Excellent.

The two syringes finally reach the center and then retract from the spinal column; the doctors now wait for several seconds.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Diane?

PARSONS

(looking at monitor)

Stable.

BENNETT

Excellent...sew him up!

There are some yelps of joy and they all congratulate each other.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM

We see 3 doctors and 5 nurses standing around Dallas, who is lying on the operating table. There are 3 cameras recording from different angles, as well as a viewing room with 6 people observing the operation.

DOCTOR RICHARDS

(looking at the camera)

This is March 16 2012; proceeding with stage 2.

BENNETT

I am now injecting the Selenium 9 onto the rib and hip sections.

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM 2

We see 2 doctors and 3 nurses standing around Dallas, who is lying on the operating table. There are 3 cameras recording from different angles, as well as a viewing room with 8 people observing.

DOCTOR RICHARDS

(looking at the camera)

This is May 11, 2012; proceeding
with stage 6

BENNETT

I am now fusing the prosthetic arm
to the shoulder.

INT. OPERATING ROOM 3

We see 2 doctors and 3 nurses standing around Dallas Tillman, who is lying on the operating table. There are 3 cameras recording from different angles, as well as a viewing room with 8 people observing.

DOCTOR RICHARDS

(looking into the camera)

This is June 14, 2012; Proceeding
with stage 11

BENNETT

I am now fusing the prosthetic leg
to the hip.

INT. OPERATING ROOM 4

We see 2 doctors and 3 nurses standing around Dallas Tillman, who is lying on the operating table. There are 3 cameras recording from different angles, as well as a viewing room with 8 people observing.

DOCTOR RICHARDS

(looking in the camera)

This is July 29, 2012; proceeding
with stage 17.

BENNETT

I am now fusing the microprocessor
to the cerebellum.

INT. ICU

We see Parsons and Bennett standing over Dallas, who is lying on a hospital bed.

DOCTOR RICHARDS
(looking at the camera)
Dallas... can you hear me?

DALLAS TILLMAN
(groggy)
Uh, where am I?

PARSONS
Dallas, relax... you were in a serious car accident, but we've stabilized you and treated your injuries.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(groggy)
Where am I?

PARSONS
You are in Zurich Dallas... do you know where that is?

DALLAS TILLMAN
(groggy)
Uh... uh... Switzerland?

The doctors look at each other and smile.

PARSONS
Yes, you are in Switzerland, very good.

DALLAS TILLMAN
What am I doing here?

PARSONS
Dallas Tillman, you've been in a coma for almost 6 months.

DALLAS TILLMAN
What date is it?

BENNETT
It is September 3, 2012.

Dallas still looks flustered and confused.

PARSONS

What is the last thing you remember?

Dallas pauses in thought.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I don't know...I can't remember anything, why am I in Switzerland?

BENNETT

You were in a car accident, remember?

DALLAS TILLMAN

(confused)

Uh...yeah.

PARSONS

Get some rest; I'm sure your memory will come back with time.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S OFFICE

Bennett is behind his desk typing on his computer.

BENNETT

This is truly astounding; we are almost there. Give him a couple of weeks to rest, and then we can get to work.

PARSONS

What did the brass say?

BENNETT

Well, due to our success, Stage 2 of the BIONICS development budget gets its first cash injection next week.

PARSONS

(sarcastically)

Well I guess our investors are happy then?

BENNETT

They have approved an initial lump sum payment \$300 million;

(MORE)

BENNETT (CONT'D)

then the project will again be reviewed in January, at which point depending on our progress, they will decide the size of the next installment. So the long and short of it is we have to kick ass for the next 3 months.

PARSONS

We can only move as fast as his body will let us.

BENNETT

Of course.

Parsons stands to leave.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Oh, and apparently our investors... will be sending us a G-man in January, to observe and report the project's exact capabilities.

PARSONS

Great, I can't wait to meet them.

BENNETT

(annoyed)

We have 3 months Diane, you may need to get on the phone and talk to some of the contractors; we may need certain items fast-tracked.

PARSONS

I will get right on that.

Parsons walks to the door.

BENNETT

Thank you Diane, we are making history here; I can almost smell the Nobel Prize.

Parsons glares at Bennett and shakes her head as she walks out of the office.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS

McCullen picks up a box from his desk.

There is a knock on the door. McCullen looks up at James, who stands in the doorway.

MCCULLEN

Well look what the cat dragged in.

JAMES

You wanted to see me?
Congratulations by the way. I
heard about your promotion. INS
Director, quite a step up. Someone
must like you... or owe you.

McCullen smiles.

MCCULLEN

Given Senator Wright's unfortunate
accident, I was next in line.

JAMES

There is a rumor circulating that
the Secretary of State could be
stepping down.

MCCULLEN

(smirking)

Is that what the boys are saying.
Well, I wouldn't know anything
about that.

McCullen is obviously lying.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)

There are two things never to
forget... never miss an
opportunity, and never forget a
friend.

JAMES

I can hear the wheels turning.

MCCULLEN

I am moving on and in doing so I
will be picking some people to
spread out through INS. You know
the research and development
department?

JAMES

I've heard the rumors. Everything
with INS is classified, even beyond
Special Operations Group.

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)

I know they have a research and development program, and I'm sure they get their money's worth.

MCCULLEN

I couldn't think of a better person than yourself to be my eyes and ears. Are you interested?

JAMES

I'm listening.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

Dallas is sitting on his hospital bed when Parsons walks in.

PARSONS

Good morning.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Morning Doctor.

PARSONS

You're looking better everyday.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I wish I could say I was feeling better.

PARSONS

It's going to take a while Dallas, you were in a coma for 6 months.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Can I ask you a question?

PARSONS

Fire away.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Is it normal to... it's weird, I swear I have memories, but they seem like dreams.

PARSONS

(pausing)

What memories?

DALLAS TILLMAN

I had a dream that my legs were gone, my left arm too.

PARSONS

Your brain is just getting used to working again. It has to create new neural pathways to communicate with your body; you had what is called a diffuse axonal injury.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What's that?

PARSONS

One of the most common and devastating types of traumatic brain injuries. In the accident your head hit the driver's side window of the Hum-V; because of this, there were extensive lesions to your brain's white matter tracts. You were actually very lucky Dallas; most people with the same injury can remain in a vegetative state for years.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Years?

PARSONS

Yes years; so you are doing phenominally well as far as I'm concerned...

Parsons smiles at Dallas Tillman.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

So, ...and because you are doing so well, we are going to start rehabilitation next week

DALLAS TILLMAN

Rehab?

PARSONS

Yes, most of the serious drugs have left your body now; I figure by Monday, you should be ready to start rebuilding your strength.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I guess the sooner the better huh?

PARSONS

Yeah, you'll be working with various types of doctors over the next few months, but I want you to feel like you can talk to me about anything alright?

DALLAS TILLMAN

Thanks Doc, I do have to admit you are the most attractive doctor I have seen in this place so far.

PARSONS

(smiling)

You are a charmer aren't you?

CUT TO:

INT. A FUTURICSTIC REHAB FACILITY WITH ROBOTICS

Dallas is working with two attendants who are helping him stretch and exercise his limbs.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - APARTMENT

Karen carries a box into the kitchen placing it on a pile of other boxes. Rory walks past the doorway and Karen rushing after him.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Rory walks down the hall past a row of elevators towards a staircase. Karen peeks out of the apartment.

KAREN

Hey!

Rory pauses, turning back to her.

RORY

What's up?

KAREN

You okay?

RORY
Yeah, I'm just going to get the
rest of the stuff.

KAREN
(concerned)
Okay.

Rory disappears down the stairs as Karen watches. She knows this is difficult for both of them.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Rory walks out of the front door and across the sidewalk to a large moving truck. Movers unload and stack boxes on the street.

RORY
Hey! I'll bring that one up.

The mover holds a brown moving box in his hand. Rory takes it from him, on the side is written, "computer".

CUT TO:

INT. FUTURISTIC GYM

Dallas is working with an attendant; they are throwing a medicine ball back and forth.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM FACILITY

Dallas is walking on a treadmill at a slow pace; there are various wires connected to his body.

CUT TO:

INT. LEARNING FACILITY

Dallas is working on speech exercises with a teacher.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S OFFICE

Bennett and Parsons are having a meeting.

BENNETT

So, it's been two weeks where are we?

PARSONS

Cognitively, he is doing well; his speech progressing and he has had no significant flashbacks, but he occasionally has painful migraines and periods of confusion, which is no surprise.

BENNETT

Physically?

PARSONS

He is gaining strength at an astounding speed, in two weeks he has gone from benching 100 pounds to nearly 200, at this rate he will be at full strength in another two weeks.

BENNETT

When do you think we could activate stage 3?

PARSONS

November 15 seems a reasonable goal

BENNETT

That will give us 6 weeks to work with him before the January deadline.

PARSONS

Once stage 3 is activated, stage 4 should be ready to within a 2 to 4 week window.

BENNETT

So stage 5 will not be unrealistic for when the investors arrive?

PARSONS

(smugly)

He may not be 100%, but yes, he will be ready for your... investors.

BENNETT
Excellent work Diane, excellent
work.

CUT TO:

INT. REHAB FACILITY

Dallas is working with a machine that is helping his balance.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIAL ARTS GYM

Dallas is working on martial arts with 2 instructors.

CUT TO:

INT. GYM FACILITY

Dallas is working out with a futuristic universal gym, he is much stronger now. We also see him on a treadmill jogging at a medium pace, the timer on the machine says 15 minutes at this rate.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS' ROOM - NIGHT

Dallas is sleeping when two attendants walk in and push a button on his drip rendering him unconscious. The attendants reach behind his bed and pull up a snake with 2 plugs hanging off of it. They plug one of the cables into a hidden plug on the back of his neck and another into a hidden plug on the upper region of his left arm. They then walk into an adjoining room and turn on a large futuristic looking machine. One of the attendants scrolls through several pages and then activates a program.

ATTENDANT 1

Keep this running for 4 hours,
there will be an alarm at the front
desk when it's time; then come back
and run program B42 for 2 hours.

ATTENDANT 2

Got it.

CUT TO:

INT- GYM FACILITY

Dallas is running at full pace, now the timer on the machine says 27 minutes; he is getting stronger every day.

CUT TO:

INT- MARTIAL ARTS GYM

Dallas Tillman is working on martial arts with 2 teachers; he has now almost surpassed their skills. He can easily beat them at their own game.

CUT TO:

EXT. STATE DEPARTMENT - MORNING

James, dressed in a suit, carrying a briefcase, passes through the front doors, walking into the building. As the door shuts, the lettering on the door reads, "U.S. Department of State".

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

The elevator opens and James stepping out; he walks down a lush carpeted hallway turning through a set of double doors. A sign next to the open doors reads, "Bureau of Intelligence and Research".

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE

There is a knock on the door. McCullen stands.

MCCULLEN (O.C.)

Come in.

James walks into the room. He sits in a chair, placing the briefcase on the floor. McCullen sits behind a desk.

JAMES

I didn't expect a call from you this morning.

McCullen sits back in his chair, pulls a file from his desk and passes it to James. James takes it, noticing the smirk on McCullen's face. James flips through the file.

MCCULLEN

This has been a ongoing project here for some time. Now it looks like it's our responsibility to see it through.

JAMES

(confused)

Universal Logistics?

MCCULLEN

As you know, the INS budget was classified, even to me.

James looks up at McCullen as if he is making an obvious statement.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)

What you may not know is that in addition to domestic weapons research, we are also running several projects off-shore.

JAMES

Off-shore?

MCCULLEN

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)

I want you to take a trip to Switzerland and evaluate that project.

JAMES

This sounds like a...

James sits in shock, his head slowly raising. He stares at McCullen.

MCCULLEN

(ominously)

Now you see my interest in this.

INT. DALLAS' ROOM

Dallas is drying off after a shower; Parsons walks into his room. Parsons turns away, embarrassed by Dallas Tillman's nakedness.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Hey Doc.

PARSONS
(blushing)
Good workout?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Yeah, feeling better everyday.

Dallas wraps the towel around himself.

PARSONS
Dallas Tillman, I have something to
show you.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Oh yeah?

PARSONS
Come with me.

Parsons hurries out as if trying not to notice Dallas.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

They are standing outside a door.

PARSONS
I'm not sure you're ready for this,
but here we go.

Parsons swipes her card against a lock and a door opens.
Inside the room are 6 people working on various prosthetic
limbs. The room is full of futuristic robotic technology and
computers.

DALLAS TILLMAN
What is this place?

PARSONS
This is the future of medicine
Dallas; it's an accelerated
prosthetic limb program. The work
done here will help thousands of
amputee's live normal lives in a
few years. We have been working
extremely hard for the past 4 years
to help make limbs that will work
and respond like the real thing.

DALLAS TILLMAN
The real thing huh?

PARSONS

Do I detect a trace of cynicism?

Dallas laughs.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

Check this out.

Dallas and Parsons walk to the far corner of the room where there are 3 large computer monitors with the eye chart on their screens. An operator, JERRY, is running the computer and entering various data into a separate laptop.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What is this?

They walk past the monitors and see an eye chart on the wall; Parsons points down to a small machine that is holding an eyeball. Dallas Tillman bends over and looks at it.

Dallas Tillman (CONT'D)

Is this what I think it is?

PARSONS

Yeah, it' an eye. It's an artificial eye. Jerry, can you give us a preview.

JERRY

Absolutely.

Jerry moves towards the larger computer and types in several commands.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Watch the eye.

Dallas looks at the eye; it starts moving from side to side, the monitors show what it is seeing.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You're joking right?

JERRY

Watch this.

The eye focuses back on the chart and starts moving from letter to letter. Dallas watches completely fascinated with what is happening. The eye moves to the smaller letters, following them with perfect precision. The eye reaches the end of the test and stops. Then it goes down to the bottom of the chart where it reads, "Made in China".

DALLAS TILLMAN
That is truly amazing.

JERRY
You want to see something really
cool?

Dallas smiles

Dallas Tillman
(mimicking Jerry)
Absolutely.

Jerry reaches over to his desk and grabs a paperclip. He turns to the computer and types in a "follow" command.

JERRY
Check this out...watch the screen.

Jerry throws the paperclip towards the wall. The eye immediately focuses on the paperclip and tracks it to where it falls; it then focuses on the clip and magnifies it 10 times.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Wow!

Jerry then goes back to the computer and types in a command. The computer goes into a heads-up mode and various commands come onto the screens. He hits playback and the computer plays back the paperclip floating across the room. As it is floating, numbers come up telling the velocity, speed, arch, rate, and point where it will land, before the paperclip hits the ground

Dallas Tillman (CONT'D)
Holy shit!

JERRY
Pretty wicked huh?

PARSONS
Thanks for the show Jerry.

JERRY
No problem, glad you enjoyed it.

PARSONS
(to Dallas Tillman)
Ha-ha, the look on your face...what happened to the cynic?

Dallas smiles and shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S OFFICE

Parsons and Bennett are having a meeting.

BENNETT

Well, I'm glad his reaction was positive.

PARSONS

He really was quite amazed.

BENNETT

Who wouldn't be? It's astounding technology...so, is he ready?

PARSONS

As ready as he'll ever be.

BENNETT

Excellent, then tomorrow we activate stage 3.

CUT TO:

INT. THE GYM

Dallas is running on the treadmill when Parsons walks into the gym area.

PARSONS

Good morning Dallas.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Morning Doc.

PARSONS

When you're done your workout could you come down to my office.

DALLAS TILLMAN

How's twenty minutes?

PARSONS

No rush.

Parsons leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S OFFICE

Dallas knocks on the door.

PARSONS
Come in Dallas.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Thanks.

PARSONS
Have a seat.

Dallas sits.

PARSONS (CONT'D)
How are you feeling today?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Never better.

PARSONS
Dallas, I'm going to start by saying your progress over the last few months has been nothing short of amazing. When you arrived you were broken, battered, and in a coma; to be honest, we didn't think that you were going to survive the week... that's how bad it was.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Yeah, it definitely wasn't good.

PARSONS
This may come as a shock to you, but you signed a contract with the US Military stating that if you were ever incapacitated in any way, the military could move forward and attempt revive you using any means necessary.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Define any means necessary.

PARSONS
You're sharp.

Parsons reaches beside her desk and dims the office lights. She then activates a projector that aims at the wall.

The first picture shows Dallas in a bed missing his right leg, left arm, and the lower portion of his left leg;

we can't recognize Dallas because of the bandages on his face. Dallas just sits and stares.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Good God... that's me?

PARSONS
Yes, I think you're getting the idea.

Dallas looks down at his arm and legs

DALLAS TILLMAN
But how?

PARSONS
Dallas you are a living, breathing miracle.

DALLAS TILLMAN
You mean a miracle of science; a man made miracle.

PARSONS
Yes, but a miracle nonetheless.

DALLAS TILLMAN
What's the catch?

PARSONS
You are a prototype of what the future holds for many disabled people.

DALLAS TILLMAN
What's the catch?

PARSONS
There is no catch.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Really? So I could just walk out the front door right now?

PARSONS
Absolutely, but the question is would you want to? We have not even begun to test your new abilities; you are still a mystery to everyone.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Yeah, including me.

PARSONS

Dallas, you do not owe us anything; we have already propelled medical science forward by twenty years from what we've achieved already... but for you, there truly may be no limits.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Obviously my face sustained serious damage, is that why you showed me the robot eye yesterday?

PARSONS

Yes, your right eye is robotic, but what you saw yesterday was a fraction of what it is capable of. The eye is in sync with all of your artificial limbs; you now have hundred percent hand eye coordination.

DALLAS TILLMAN

This is a lot to take in Doc.

PARSON

Not to worry, you will get used to it, there's no test at the end.

They sit in silence for a moment.

DALLAS TILLMAN

(joking)

So I'm the six million dollar man?

PARSONS

To be honest, when this is over you will be the six hundred million dollar man!

DALLAS TILLMAN

Okay I'm in. What next?

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Bennett, Parsons, and 3 other doctors are doing a presentation for Dallas Tillman; they are showing video and pictures of the operations to re-build him.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What is that liquid?

BENNETT

It is called Selenium 9, it is an experimental metal that binds, reinforces, but also remains in a liquid form. The S9 has bonded with your spine, ribs, as well as the remaining human bones in your arms and legs; it will allow your body to withstand tremendous force. You see, the bionic limbs are capable of incredible strength, ten times the normal man, but without the S9, there is a possibility your bones could buckle under the intense pressure.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Any Side-effects?

BENNETT

None that we know of so far.

DALLAS TILLMAN

It looks like Mercury, that makes me a little nervous.

BENNETT

Not to worry, Selenium 9 is not toxic; we know this because the farmed tissue would have reacted to it years ago if this was the case.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Somehow that doesn't ease my mind.

BENNETT

Dallas, six of the world's best and most respected doctors have been working on this project for almost 5 years. As well, two dozen engineers and programmers have been going twelve hours a day, six days a week, to keep it moving and on schedule; this program has been no small feat.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Am I supposed to be grateful?

Bennett

Without all of their work, you would either still be in a coma, or just outright dead.

(MORE)

Bennett (CONT'D)
We're not looking for gratitude,
just perhaps a little respect.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Fair enough.

BENNETT
Tomorrow we will begin teaching you
how to start using these gifts.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Alright. Until tomorrow then.

Dallas gets up and walks to the door; he turns around.

Dallas Tillman (CONT'D)
I just want all of you to know that
I am grateful for your work; it's
just a little much to take in so
suddenly.

PARSONS
We know Dallas, we know.

Dallas nods and leaves the room.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMB & EYE LABORATORY

Dallas, Parsons, and Jerry are standing around the eye area.

JERRY
Okay Dallas, take off your eye
patch and I am going to activate
the heads-up display.

Dallas removes the eye-patch.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Head's up display?

JERRY
We will be monitoring what you see
on these 2 monitors, and here we
go.

Dallas looks around the room through his Bionic eye.

Jerry hits the enter key and suddenly the monitor switches to
Dallas Tillman's view.

There are several numbers on the upper right of Dallas' view telling distance of objects from Dallas, from each other, as well as recording any pertinent information.

PARSONS

You know when people say they have photographic memory.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Yeah.

PARSONS

Well they mean that figuratively but in your case, it's literal. You can recall anything your eye sees... anything. It automatically records and processes any important information, such as facial features, numbers, heat signatures, as well; there is night vision and an x-ray mode.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Unbelievable.

JERRY

Fucking wicked huh? I designed it.

CUT TO:

INT. SPORTS ROOM

Dallas is inside a batting cage; Parsons is controlling the ball speed and curve.

PARSONS

Okay, this is 105 miles per hour.

She hits the button and the ball shoots at Dallas Tillman; he hits it dead on; she immediately fires another one, but increases the speed 5 miles per hour every time. She keeps firing the balls at 5 second intervals.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

110.

Dallas Tillman keeps hitting them dead on.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

115...120, curve.

The machine fires a curve ball.

PARSONS (CONT'D)
...125...130, curve.

Dallas easily hits them everytime.

PARSONS (CONT'D)
...140...150, curve.

Parsons shuts the machine down. Dallas drops the bat and walks over to her.

PARSONS (CONT'D)
You now have a hundred percent hand-eye coordination.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Shit, I'm ready for the major league.

PARSONS
You're in a whole league of your own.

They laugh and walk towards the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIAL ARTS GYM

Dallas is working with his trainers; they have wood, ice, and concrete slabs set up. Dallas first breaks the wood, then moves over and smashes the ice; he then punches the concrete slab, shattering it completely.

We see Dallas sparring with his trainers; he is now far beyond their capabilities. He is doing back-flips, climbing a 100 foot rope in 10 seconds, as well as climbing walls with his bare hands.

INT- FIREARMS AND EXPLOSIVES LAB

Dallas is running through a mock town with a Glock. He is shooting and hitting all targets with 100% accuracy and incredible speed; every shot he fires hits the human target in the forehead. We see 2 technicians showing him how to build and detonate explosive devices.

CUT TO:

INT. FLIGHT SIMULATOR LAB

There are various flight simulators in this room: planes, helicopters, hovercraft, ships, and cars. Dallas is in a fighter jet simulator with a technician; the simulation looks incredibly real; Dallas crashes the jet.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Damn it.

TECH

Okay, again... what would you do different this time?

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S OFFICE

Bennett and Parsons are having a meeting.

PARSONS

I still can't believe it.

BENNETT

He is ready for stage 4.

PARSONS

Stage 3 in 3 weeks? His progress is nothing short of phenomenal.

BENNETT

We are right on target; I will call McCullen and let them know that the 5th of January is fine.

PARSONS

Who is McCullen Jim?

BENNETT

Diane, the less you know about our investors, the better. I wanted to congratulate you on your hard work; I know you have been working 15 hours a day, every day, for the last 2 months, and your Christmas bonus will reflect it. When this project is complete, I have made sure you will have several months off to enjoy the fruits of your labour.

PARSONS

Thanks Jim, I'll need it.

BENNETT
So, Stage 4 tomorrow, fantastic.

PARSONS
Good-night Jim.

BENNETT
Get some sleep.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNICATIONS LAB

Dallas and Parsons enter the com lab; immediately a man, OLIVER, in a white lab coat walks over and greets them.

OLIVER
Diane, good to see you, it's been a while.

PARSONS
Hello Oliver, you're looking well.

OLIVER
You must be Dallas Tillman, the Universal Logistics' prodigal son.

DALLAS TILLMAN
I've never heard it put that way.

OLIVER
Why don't you two follow me and we'll get started.

PARSONS
Sound good.

They walk across the lab and into Oliver's office; Oliver closes the door behind them.

OLIVER
Well Dallas, I'm not sure how much they've shared with you about our part of your rehabilitation, but I will bring you up to speed right now.

Oliver turns to his computer and punches in a few commands.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

At the time, due to the extensive damage to your skull, it was imperative that we stop the internal bleeding immediately. A diffuse axonal injury in layman's terms is sometimes called being "Punch Drunk"; the trauma forced your brain to create new neural pathways to communicate with your body. Due the strain, we assumed this would be the best time to install what we call a trans-receiver into your brain. Now I could go on for days about how and why we did this, but what it comes down to is that you have a chip in your brain that allows you to send and receive digital information through your brain.

DALLAS TILLMAN

(sarcastically)

You're saying I have an I-Phone inside my skull.

OLIVER

(laughing)

Interesting analogy...but yes, something like that.

DALLAS TILLMAN

How in God's name do you do something like that?

OLIVER

We fused a chip to a part of your brain called the Cranial Flortex.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What the hell is that?

OLIVER

Most doctors would ask the same question. The cranial flortex is a region of the brain that was only recently discovered. The flortex is connected with our farmed tissue and then attached to a neural transmitter.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You've lost me.

OLIVER

Essentially, you have a micro-processor inside your head.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Oh really? I assume it comes with wireless?

PARSONS

I believe Jerry would say at this moment...

DALLAS TILLMAN

You don't know the half of it.

OLIVER

You've shown him the eye thing right?

PARSONS

Yes.

OLIVER

How do you think you are able to see velocities, ratios, or even in night vision in your eye? There has to be a processor to do the work, and that processor is the trans-receiver.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I assume trans-receiver is short for transmitter-receiver.

OLIVER

Now you're getting it.

CUT TO:

INT. COMMUNICATIONS LAB

Dallas is sitting in a chair across from Jerry, who is sitting behind a desk.

JERRY

You're fired up, you ready?

DALLAS TILLMAN

Ready as I'll ever be.

Jerry presses a button on the computer; Dallas' eye comes to life, digital numbers and an HUD can be seen from his perspective. Across his eye reads, "Initiating Wireless Connection".

JERRY

I'm activating the head's up display, you see it?

DALLAS TILLMAN

Yes, I see it.

JERRY

No, I want you find "Universal Logistics" via your wireless.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Got it.

JERRY

Yes you do.

Jerry is looking at his monitors then Dallas Tillman.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Okay, now go to the log in link.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Already there.

JERRY

Now try to enter it.

DALLAS TILLMAN

It won't let me proceed.

JERRY

Yep, you've hit our security wall... I'm going to show you a trick, activate your SHELLWIZARD program.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Okay...holy shit!

Dallas sees various numbers and letters come up on his screen, the program hacks the fire-wall in 5 seconds.

JERRY

Yes, you've now hacked into the UL system. That would normally take a dozen programmers a month to do.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Will it do that for any site?

JERRY
Between you and me...yes!

Dallas Tillman immediately scrolls through the entire menu and starts hacking into various secure levels. He finds the BIONICS file, and starts downloading the information on his abilities.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Shit, you're an apt pupil if I've ever seen one; you've just learned almost everything in a matter of two hours.

DALLAS TILLMAN
How come I can't access certain information?

JERRY
There is an inhibitor on some of your abilities, as well; there is only a limited signal in this area of the building, it's for security.

DALLAS TILLMAN
But what about outside?

JERRY
It's really hard to say; it depends on the type of inhibitor they set you up with. You obviously understand that to have someone like you with unlimited capabilities would make a lot of people very nervous.

DALLAS TILLMAN
You don't know the half of it.

Jerry and Dallas laugh.

CUT TO:

INT. SUB LEVEL 6 - UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS

(Superimpose: January 5th)

Bennett, Parsons, and James exit the elevator on walk down a hallway and into a large viewing area. They all sit down and begin discussing the project.

BENNETT

The past three months has been amazing; both his body and his mind have adjusted to the situation far quicker than we imagined. Medically he is in excellent condition, and his abilities have far exceeded our hopes.

Bennett dims the lights and they view various clips from his operation, as well as his bionic power. After they finish, Bennett hits the lights.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

He is now almost ready for an external test.

JAMES

By that, I assume you mean in the real world?

BENNETT

Yes, we believe that by March, we should be able to gradually assimilate him into society.

JAMES

I have to say, this is a truly amazing project. From what I have seen, I really believe that Mr. McCullen will have no problem releasing the next installment.

BENNETT

Excellent.

JAMES

One more thing.

BENNETT

Yes?

JAMES

I want to meet him.

Bennett looks at Parsons.

BENNETT

That shouldn't be a problem should it Diane?

PARSONS

Uh no, I think he's in martial arts right now.

BENNETT
Excellent, let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. MARTIAL ARTS GYM

Dallas is sparing with his 2 trainers; the 3 visitors enter the room and watch while Dallas easily subdue the 2 trainers.

PARSONS
Wow Dallas, great work.

Dallas stops and walks over to the 3 visitors; as he gets closer. James looks a little flustered.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Thanks Diane.

BENNETT
Dallas Tillman, I'd like you to meet James.

Dallas reaches out his hand; James complies, but still with a look of surprise in his face.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Hello.

JAMES
Nice to meet you.

Dallas pauses as he looks in James' eyes. Dallas, seeing James uncomfortable looks him over. Dallas' eye switches to X-ray, looking through James' shirt at the dog-tags around his neck. Dallas sees the ring around the dog-tags.

BENNETT
James has helped make a lot of this happen.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Where are you from James?

JAMES
Maryland.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Long trip huh?

JAMES

Very...listen, I have a plane to catch so I best be on my way; nice meeting you... Dallas Tillman.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You too.

Bennett and James turn around and walk to the door; Parsons notes the odd look on Dallas' face.

PARSONS

You alright Dallas?

Dallas shakes his head.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Yeah, I'm fine.

PARSONS

Talk later?

DALLAS TILLMAN

Sure.

Parsons joins Bennett and James and they leave the room; Dallas watches as they leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. JUNGLE

Dallas is running through the jungle being chased by 3 guys; he squats down, listens, and looks around. He peers through the bushes trying to see who is following him, as he turns to stand up he sees a man pointing a pistol at his head. He stands up looking at the man; the man is James. There are two men standing behind James, but they both have James' face. James smiles and pulls the trigger.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S ROOM - SHOWER

Dallas pops out of his day-dream, water runs over his face. He turns off the shower and steps out.

Parsons knocks on the door and walks into the room.

PARSONS

Hey, is everything okay?

DALLAS TILLMAN

What do you mean?

PARSONS

You looked like you saw a ghost
back there.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Do you know who these 'investors'
are? Because that guy, James, was
military.

Parsons stares at James.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S HOME

It is late at night and Parsons is going through Dallas file on her computer. She scrolls through various pages online and comes to a security access page; she types in her name and password but the page won't let her in.

PARSONS

What?

She scrolls back to a different page, types in her password, and it lets her in.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

What is this?

We see Parsons' expression as we hear screams of pain from the video she is watching.

PARSONS (CONT'D)

(horrified)

Oh my God!

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS BUILDING

It is the crack of dawn, we see Parsons' Audi pull into the underground parking. She gets out of her car, walks to the elevator, and goes upstairs. She walks into the dorm section where Dallas' room is; there is only one nurse at the station as it is 6am.

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S ROOM

Parsons walks into Dallas' room; Dallas Tillman is not asleep, he is standing, looking out the window at the rainy morning.

PARSONS

Dallas.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Morning Doc.

PARSONS

Dallas, I need your help.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Sure, anything.

PARSONS

Here, I brought you some clothes.

Parsons hands Dallas some civilian clothes.

CUT TO:

INT. SUB LEVEL 6 - WEAPONS AREA

Parsons and Dallas walk out of the elevator and down the hall into a locked secure room. Dallas breaks open a metal locker with his hand. Inside are several bricks of "C4"; Dallas reaches up and grabs a few bricks and some detonators.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I think this is what you're looking for.

PARSONS

Okay, what do I do next?

CUT TO:

INT. LEVEL 7 - HALLWAY

The elevator door opens and Dallas and Parsons walks to a door. Parsons stops.

PARSONS

I need to take care of something... alone.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Okay.

Parsons swipes her card and the door opens. Dallas waits outside the room.

CUT TO:

INT. LEVEL 7 - ANIMAL TESTING LAB

Inside we see animals in cages. Parsons puts her hand to her nose because of the stench from decaying limbs. She walks to the far wall and puts down the bricks of plastique; she then enters '15 minutes' into the detonator; she syncs with her watch and starts the countdown. As she leaves she walks to the corner area and opens an oxygen line full blast, she then looks back at the crying animals one more time and walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. LEVEL 7 - HALLWAY

Dallas waits outside as Parsons shuts the door behind her. Parsons gets back on the elevator and pushes the parking level button. Dallas blocks the door from shutting.

PARSONS

What are you doing?

DALLAS TILLMAN

I don't know what you've done here Doc, but if you try to walk out of this building with me... you're never going to make it.

Parsons pauses and thinks it over.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)

I can take care of myself Doc.

PARSONS

Look at my watch.

Dallas glances at the watch and sees the timer. His eye starts to track the same timer.

DALLAS TILLMAN

All set.

Dallas walks out of the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S ROOM

Dallas is standing at the window, waiting. Dallas watches the countdown in his eye. Dallas looks at a chair that is behind a large wooden desk. He walks over to the Plexiglas window and knocks on it.

Dallas smiles.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE

Parsons gets in her car, puts it into drive and starts up the ramp, she gets to the security gate, the man opens the gate and she drives through. She gets to the street, looks at her watch and waits for a moment; she then puts it into drive and pulls out in front of the building.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS BUILDING

The window rains glass onto the ground below as the desk is hurled through it. Dallas jumps from the sixth floor, free-falling onto a parked car below, the windows blowing out. The immense explosion rocks the building, four floors are completely destroyed.

Dallas looks up, the bright light of day blinding him. His Bionic eye instantly focuses, scanning the area. Dallas looks down at the ground, the HUD in his eye running various scans, "...searching for wireless connections... routing connections... initializing bounce programs..." Loud static rings in Dallas' ears; he falls to his knees. His Bionic eye reads, "adjusting audible wireless..." Data streams across his eye; a frequency gauge adjusting the static till there is silence.

Dallas Tillman pulls himself to his feet. He looks around, his Bionic eye searches the landscape... "...searching for threats..."

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

A woman stares in the rearview mirror applying lipstick, the traffic light is red. The driver's door is ripped off the car, she turns, dropping the lipstick onto the seat. She is pulled out of the car. Dallas climbs in.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR

The woman lays on the ground, the car screeches off, then slams on the breaks. The woman's lipstick is thrown out of the car. The car screeches off.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

Dallas presses the gas pedal, the car accelerates as he approaches an intersection. Dallas looks up at the light, which is red. As he does, a car screams past him, Parsons is driving, just avoiding an oncoming car. Dallas watches as she races through the intersection ahead, barely missing traffic.

Dallas glances in the rearview mirror. Numerous security cars are racing towards him in hot pursuit of Parsons.

Dallas shifts the gears, the car accelerates towards the intersection, he watches the cars chasing fall behind.

In an instant, Dallas' car is t-boned by a truck as it races through the intersection. The car spins across the sidewalk and into a building, crashing through the front window.

The chasing cars, unable to stop, then crash into the truck, which explodes into flames, leveling the intersection.

Parson's car races away.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Dallas sits upside down in the car, inside the store. He kicks the door off, a woman stares at him from behind the counter, in complete shock of what has just happened.

Dallas climbs out of the car, looking around at the damage, then back at the SALESWOMAN. There is a moment of uncomfortable silence.

SALESWOMAN

Holy shit.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You don't know the half of it.

Dallas winks as he dusts himself off.

EXT. SIDEWALK

Dallas walks down the sidewalk, glancing back at the wreckage in the intersection. Sirens of police and fire can be heard. He weaves through the mass of onlookers moving towards the scene.

Dallas' Bionic eye continues to scan each person as it sees them, "...searching for threats... searching for weapons".

Dallas turns, looking through a set of revolving doors into a Hotel Lobby. He can see the lobby extends through the building to the next street. He walks inside.

A Universal Logistics (UL) Security Guard pulls himself from the ground and notices Dallas brushing himself off and entering the hotel. A UL van screeches to halt; men in fatigues carrying automatic weapons step out. The UL Guard looks at the wreckage of Dallas' car in the store-front. The guard motions to the men in fatigues and they start to move towards the hotel.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Dallas' eye continues to scan people "...searching for threats..." blinking in his eye. He walks briskly through the lobby towards the other entrance.

Dallas' eye locks onto numerous men entering the lobby through the doors in front of him, "Dallas' eye focuses on the weapons the men are attempting to conceal".

Dallas slides behind a large statue just as the men raise their weapons and start to fire in Dallas' direction. Dallas stands behind the statue as it is riddled with bullets. He looks at the doors he just walked through, more men raising weapons.

Dallas turns and grabs a cigarette receptacle and hurls it at the men. It strikes one man in the chest and sends him crashing through a bay window onto the sidewalk. Dallas races towards an open elevator and slides through the open doors narrowly missed by the gunfire.

People in the lobby dive to the ground in terror as the men close in on the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - ELEVATOR

Dallas presses the buttons on the elevator. Dallas' eye focuses down, seeing the tip of a boot outside the elevator in his eye. Dallas looks up seeing the nozzle of a weapon. Dallas reaches out and grabs the nozzle of the weapon, pulling the man on the other side of the wall into the elevator with him.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - ELEVATOR

The doors of the elevator shut; the men remaining outside point their weapons at the closed doors. The men stand in wait as the floor indicator above the elevator does not light up. The elevator bell rings and the doors begin to open.

The men stare at their team member as the doors open. Five rounds are fired, the bullets passing through the man in the elevator's doorway; each round strikes one of the men, killing them instantly. The Guard in the elevator drops to the ground. Dallas steps out of the elevator.

Dallas the corner, around the elevator, looking out the back entrance. His eye focuses on a car window, parked in the valet.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL LOBBY - REAR ENTRANCE

Two more security guards stand outside around the corner from the lobby entrance. They hold their weapons ready, waiting for Dallas.

Dallas' hand comes around the corner holding a handgun, two shots are fired. Dallas walks down the sidewalk, stepping past the two dead men. His reflection can be seen in car window as he passes by them.

Dallas runs across the street, sliding a new clip into the Glock. He heads towards a park. He quickly scales a tall fence.

EXT. PARKING GARAGE

Parson's car pulls up to the gate, the ticket pops out of the machine. Parsons grabs the ticket, the gate raises, Parson's drives in.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Parson turns the car off; she pauses, then bursts into tears. Parsons rests her head on the steering wheel and exhales. She gives herself a minute to regain her composure, and looks around to see if anyone has followed her.

Seeing no one, she picks up her cellular phone and scrolls through numbers. "Home" appears on the screen and she presses send holding the phone to her ear. She glances in the rearview mirror wiping tears from her face.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S HOME

PARSON'S FIANCE watches a broadcast of the accident in the intersection. The phone rings and he gets up to answer.

His hand reaches for the phone blindly as he is still concentrating on the television. The door bursts open, a spray of silenced sub-machine gun fire rings out. Parson's Fiance falls to the floor and writhes in agony as the phone rings over and over.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S CAR

Parson's sits in the car frantically waiting for her fiance to pick up. There is no answer. Parsons starts the car.

EXT. PARK

Dallas walks through the bushes and sees three men standing by a bench. His eye locks onto weapons that two of the men are carrying. Dallas can see using his X-ray vision that one of the man wears a bullet-proof vest. Dallas' eye scans down noticing a Mercedes key in one of the man's pocket and drugs in another.

GANG-BANGER 1
(in Austrian)
Look at this guy.

Dallas eye focuses on the man "...searching translations...language...Austrian...translation acquired".

Dallas can now here then in English.

GANG-BANGER 1 (CONT'D)
Something I can help you with?

The gang-bangers laugh to each other, walking towards Dallas.

GANG-BANGER 1 (CONT'D)
I'll tell you what...

One of the gang-bangers makes a move for his gun. Dallas throws a punch, knocking him out instantly. Dallas kicks one of the other men in the face and then draws his weapon. He pauses then fires one shot into the center of the gang-banger wearing the bullet-proof vest, knocking him to the ground, he gasps for air.

Dallas bends down and goes through the pockets of the two unconscious men. He pulls out another handgun and lays it on the ground. He finds a stack of money and lays it next to the gun.

Dallas stands over Gang-banger 2, who is still reeling from the gunshot.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(in Austrian)
Where's the car?

GANG-BANGER 2
It's over there.

Dallas turns and looks at a Mercedes parked in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - MOMENTS LATER

From the bushes a tactical team of UL Security moves towards the bodies of the three gang-bangers. Weapons fixed on the Gang-bangers, a tactical team member pauses then looks across the park as Dallas pulls away in the Mercedes.

CUT TO:

INT. MERCEDES

Dallas drives, swerving left and right through the streets; he finds the highway and speeds away. During this time, Dallas' eye scrolls through various video files; he replays the video of Parson's car racing past him earlier. He focuses and enhances the license plate.

Dallas hacks into DMV; he enters the license plate number, his eye then shows Parson's picture, with her personal information, including her home address in the DMV Database.

The car's GPS comes to life, Parson's address entered into it.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(smiling proudly)
Now this is hands free.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS BUILDING

The street is cordoned off and there are emergency and cop vehicles everywhere. There are dozens of cops and emergency personnel mulling about the scene.

A detective, SERGE GROSSEN, pulls up and exits his car; he walks to where 2 cops are interviewing the parking attendant.

SERGE
This is him?

COP 1
Yes sir.

SERGE
So, you say a doctor left just
before the explosion?

PARKING ATTENDANT
I'm not sure if it was before or
after, but it was right around...

SERGE
Name?

PARKING ATTENDANT
Nils.

SERGE
The suspect's name, not yours.

PARKING ATTENDANT

Oh, Diana Parsons

SERGE

Alright, you two finish up... I'm going upstairs.

COP 2

Good luck, their security force is running some serious interference.

SERGE

That's no surprise, I have a feeling there's some pretty dodgy shit going on here.

COP 1

You think that accident at the intersection is related?

COP 2

It must be because there's a bunch of dead Universal Logistics security personnel up there.

SERGE

Who's in charge for them?

COP 1

An American Doctor named Bennett; he's in the lobby.

SERGE

Thanks.

CUT TO:

INT. UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS BUILDING - LOBBY

Serge walks to the front of the building and enters the lobby; there are a dozen cops walking around, several are interviewing a few people. Serge walks up to an officer.

SERGE

Doctor Bennett?

C3

Over there sir.

The cop points to a man sitting on a couch in a far corner of the room.

SERGE

Thank you.

Serge walks over to Bennett, who seems to be in another world completely.

SERGE (CONT'D)

Doctor Bennett?

BENNETT

Yes.

SERGE

Doctor, I am Detective Serge Grossen... May I have a seat?

BENNETT

Yes, please.

Serge sits next to Bennett.

SERGE

So what exactly happened here?

BENNETT

I honestly have no idea sir.

SERGE

The parking attendant says your Doctor Parsons roared out of here just before the explosion.

BENNETT

Yes, I heard that as well.

SERGE

Let's not beat around the bush, what happened.

BENNETT

From what we can tell so far, it appears there was an accidental explosion on the 5th floor.

SERGE

It looks like a pretty big accident. Look my people are having a hard time accessing the crime scene.

BENNETT

Crime scene? This isn't a crime scene, it's an accident.

SERGE
It's going to be like that is it?

BENNETT
Like what?

SERGE
(standing up)
Well Doctor I really hope we find
Doctor Parsons before your people
do.

BENNETT
Why would you say that?

SERGE
Well, four floors of your building
are on the sidewalk and up at the
intersection I have a stack of dead
UL Security personnel.

Serge turns and walks out the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNIVERSAL LOGISTICS BUILDING

Serge approaches an Officer in front of the building.

SERGE
This stinks to high heaven; try to
get upstairs into that fucking
mess.

DETECTIVE
What are you going to do?

SERGE
I have to find this Doctor
Parsons... and very quickly at
that!

Serge gets in his car and pulls away.

CUT TO:

INT. MCCULLEN'S HOME

(Superimposed: Washington DC)

The phone rings and we see a light come on, McCullen rolls
over in bed and picks up the phone.

MCCULLEN

Hello?

We can't hear whoever is on the other end. Bennett listens intently for a few moments.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)

I'll get back to you, I need to make a phone-call.

Bennett hangs up; his wife rolls over.

MCCULLEN'S WIFE

Everything alright Honey.

MCCULLEN

Yes dear, go back to sleep...I have to make a call.

McCullen gets out of bed and goes downstairs to his office; he picks up a secure line and dials a number.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)

James, there's been an incident in Switzerland... get the team up and running; your flight leaves the strip in 90 minutes.

He hangs up the phone and sits down exhaling hard.

CUT TO:

EXT- GOVERNMENT AIRSTRIP

A Lear Jet is idling outside a hanger; there are 8 men loading gear into the cargo hold; multiple silver flight cases being passed onto the plane.

We see a dark Suburban SUV pull up beside the plane; James walks over and gets in the back.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN SUV

McCullen sits next to James.

JAMES

So?

MCCULLEN

There's been an explosion in Switzerland... at Universal Logistics.

JAMES

What about our friend?

MCCULLEN

I'm hoping in six hours you'll be telling me.

JAMES

This isn't good for us if this guys running through the streets.

MCCULLEN

(aggravated)

No, this isn't good for you. If you had done your job, it would be someone else's life we invested millions of dollars in.

JAMES

So what do you want me to do?

MCCULLEN

I want you to find out where my weapon is.

James opens the door and gets out; he walks into the jet and the door goes up. McCullen rolls down the back window a bit and watches the jets starts taxiing to the runway.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING

A large gas truck sits in front of the building; we see a driver screw a hose coming from the truck into a spout on the front of the building. a "Flammable" sign hangs above the spout.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - PARSONS' UNIT

The front doorknob turns and the door opens; Parsons walks into the living room, and looks down on the floor. There are spots of blood as if a body had been laying on the floor; tears slide down her face as she walks to a bookshelf in the living room.

Parsons pulls a copy of "The Origin of Species" from the bookshelf and opens it. The book is hollowed out, there is a Glock is inside along with a passport. She slides the Glock into her back and the passport in her pocket.

As Parson's turns to leave, the book falls to the floor. Two men stand in front of her, startling her. She stares at them. They are holding guns. One clicks a com-link.

UL SECURITY
(com-link)
We're coming out.

The UL Security smiles at Parsons. The man's expression turns to annoyance. He clicks the com-link again.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)
(com-link)
We're coming out, copy?

Parsons stares at the men, her hand slowly sliding towards the gun she stuck in her back.

The deafening silence of the tension is broken as the phone rings. The UL Security look at each other, then the phone. Parson's stares at the phone.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)
I'll get that.

The UL Security walks towards the phone, picking it up slowly. Before he can say anything, the building fire alarm goes off, the other UL Security looks around.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)
(to phone)
Hello?
(louder)
Hello?

The UL Security turns to the other UL Security.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)
Go see what that is.

The UL Security walks towards the door, peeking out the peep-hole. Dallas' eye can be seen through the peep-hole, focusing. Dallas arm bursts through the door, ripping the UL Security through it and into the hallway. The other UL Security drops the phone and turns to Dallas, standing in the doorway.

Dallas stares back at him as the UL Security raises his gun. Shot after shot ring out, the UL Security falling to the ground. Parson's holding the Glock, smoke pouring from the nozzle.

The UL Security writhes on the ground in pain. Several rounds shot into his bulletproof vest. Dallas walks in, bending down to the UL Security.

DALLAS TILLMAN
I don't think we've met.

CUT TO:

INT. UL SECURITY VAN

Numerous armed men sit inside the back of the van, waiting in the parking lot outside Parson's building. They watch as the tenants of the building rush outside, because of the fire alarm.

UL SECURITY
What the hell is going on?

The roof of the van crashes inward, the windows blow out in a loud smash.

CUT TO:

EXT. UL SECURITY VAN

The UL Security steps out of the van in shock. He looks up to the top floor at a large hole in the side of Parson's building. The body of the UL Security guard from inside Parson's apartment lay on the roof of the van.

UL SECURITY
Shit!

The UL Security guard looks at his men.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)
Get up there!

The men rush towards the front of the building.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - PARSONS' UNIT

Dallas walks back from the hole in the wall, grabbing Parsons by the arm.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Let's go.

PARSONS
Wait! I need something.

Parsons walks into another room.

DALLAS TILLMAN
I'm not sure we should be...

Parsons walks back into the room. She has a bag on her shoulder.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
What's that?

PARSONS
We'll call it a present.

DALLAS TILLMAN
For me? You shouldn't have.

PARSONS
Well, I figured since you saved my
life and all...

Machine gun fire rips into the apartment from outside, tearing apart the ceiling. Dallas stands there, knowing they can't be hit from that angle.

Dallas looks at the gas stove. He turns and looks at the UL Security that he pulled through the door, a pack of cigarettes sticking out of his pocket.

Dallas walks over to the body, taking out a cigarette.

INT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

The UL Security team moves tactically down the hallway towards Parson's apartment. One of the team members looks down at the UL Security member laying in the hall. He turns, looking through the doorway into the apartment.

INT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - PARSONS' UNIT

The UL Security member walks into the apartment, gun scanning the unit. The team fans out, one moving down a hallway, the other towards the hole in the wall, another remains in the living room.

UL SECURITY (O.C.)

Clear.

A UL Security team member slowly walks into the kitchen; sniffing the air as if he smells something. He looks at the stove, the door open, the gas-line disconnected; filling the apartment with gas.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)

Everybody out!

The UL Security member turns to run. Another UL Security member stands behind him, preventing him from leaving the kitchen.

UL SECURITY (CONT'D)

Relax. There's a hole in the wall.

Another UL Security member walks towards the hole, looking outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING

The hose from the gas truck lays on the ground spewing gas. Parsons is seen moving the people away from the building.

The Mercedes pulls up next to the hose, Parsons gets in. Dallas rolls the window down and takes a drag out of the cigarette.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S APARTMENT BUILDING - PARSONS' UNIT

The UL Security member's watches Parsons moving the people away from the building and then sees Dallas pull next to the gas truck.

UL SECURITY

Get out! Everyone, get out!!!

CUT TO:

INT. MERCEDES

Dallas flicks his cigarette on the ground; the hose ignites and the Mercedes drives away. Dallas looks in the rearview mirror as the gas truck explodes tearing off the front half of the building.

Dallas immediately begins to patch into Police GPS. He can see the vehicles moving through the streets. He takes a sharp left into a driveway, stopping the car.

Parson's looks at Dallas. Dallas watches through the rear-view mirror as Police and Fire vehicles scream down the street. Dallas puts the car in reverse, backing out of the driveway.

Dallas drives down the street.

PARSONS

You can see them.

Dallas Tillman looks at her.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I'm starting to get the hang of this.

As they approach an intersection, the light switches from red to green. Dallas drives through, smiling at Parsons.

PARSONS

Nobody likes a show-off.

DALLAS TILLMAN

So, where to now?

PARSONS

We need Jerry.

Dallas pauses; the car's navigation comes to life, Parsons looks at the screen seeing Jerry's address appear.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Anything else?

Parsons stares at Dallas; she's starting to like this guy. The car speeds off down the street.

INT. JERRY'S VILLA - LATER

Jerry is watching the news reports of the explosion in the living room; suddenly the doorbell rings and Jerry gets up.

As Jerry is walking to the door he sees the house alarm keypad on the wall disable. Jerry is startled and looks around the room; he instinctively grabs a golf club and approaches the door.

The door knob turns; Parsons and Dallas walk in the apartment.

JERRY

Jesus! I could have killed you!

PARSONS

Not with your handicap.

Jerry relaxes and puts down the club.

JERRY

I was watching the news, what the hell happened?!

PARSONS

There was an accident at the lab.

JERRY

What kind of accident?

PARSONS

An explosion, four floors were completely destroyed.

JERRY

Jesus Christ.

(pause)

Why is he here?

PARSONS

There are some things we need to talk about.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S HOUSE - SWITZERLAND

Bennett is in his kitchen making a sandwich and talking to his wife who is in the living room.

BENNETT

So this detective was trying his damndest to get up into the upper floors.

WIFE

It's a crime scene darling, don't they have the legal right to search them?

BENNETT

The law is different here, you're a lawyer, you should know that?

Silence for 5 seconds.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Adelle are you listening to me?

Silence for another 5 seconds. Bennett puts down the knife and starts walking into the living room.

BENNETT (CONT'D)

Just because we don't agree on certain facts doesn't mean I deserve the silent treatment.

Bennett enters the living room and sees James standing over his wife with a Glock pointed at her head. Bennett's wife is absolutely terrified; tears stream down her face.

JAMES

Doctor Bennett, I believe you and I have some matters to discuss.

BENNETT

Good God James, that is not necessary.

JAMES

Have a seat doctor... I want your undivided attention.

Bennett sits down. James moves the gun away from Bennett's wife's head.

JAMES (CONT'D)

There has obviously been a serious breach of security in your building.

BENNETT

Not to worry, the police didn't gain access to the secure areas.

JAMES

The secure areas don't seem so secure anymore do they doctor?

(MORE)

JAMES (CONT'D)
Especially since most of those
areas ended up on the street.

BENNETT
I don't...

JAMES
Shut up, where's the prototype?
Was it destroyed?

BENNETT
No.

JAMES
How do I find it?

BENNETT
Come upstairs and I'll show you.

James looks at Bennett's wife.

JAMES
No phone calls, and do not leave
your seat!

She nods. James and Bennett walk upstairs and into the
doctor's study.

BENNETT
Just give me a moment.

Bennett logs in to his computer and goes through several
pages.

BENNETT (CONT'D)
We installed the unit with a Lo-
Jack system; we can find him
wherever he is.

JAMES
Then where is he?

BENNETT
Alright, here we are... well, it
would seem he is about 30
kilometers out of town; southwest
to be exact.

JAMES
Why would he go there?

BENNETT

Just a moment... well, it looks like he may be at the residence of Jerry McDonald.

JAMES

Who is?

BENNETT

He is one of the chief engineers and programmers on the project.

JAMES

Give the GPS coordinates. Do you have any men in that area?

BENNETT

Well... actually... he's killed over half of the security we had.

James hands Bennett a slip of paper and picks up his phone.

JAMES

Ready to roll in 3 minutes; I'm coming out.

James holsters his weapon.

BENNETT

You're not going to kill us?

JAMES

Doctor, you are far too valuable to put out to pasture just yet; but believe me, another screw up of this proportion and you will vanish.

BENNETT

Don't underestimate this man's abilities.

Bennett briefly looks at his computer and when he turns back, James is gone.

INT. JERRY'S VILLA - BASEMENT

Dallas sits in a chair. Jerry sits behind a computer and types on the keyboard.

JERRY

Okay, this is Bennett's file on Dallas.

(MORE)

JERRY (CONT'D)

We know there's a tracking device
in you, the question is where.

PARSONS

Can you get in?

JERRY

I'm trying. Bennett's terminal is
pretty secure, this could take a
while.

PARSONS

(concerned)

I'm not sure we have a while.

Jerry continues to type at the computer; the program on the
screen continues to log him out every time he attempts to
hack in.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What exactly am I looking for?

Parsons and Jerry both turn and stare at Dallas.

CUT TO:

INT. BENNETT'S OFFICE

Bennett's computer comes to life. The monitor shows
schematics of Dallas' body; data streams across the screen.
Dallas hacks into the computer and locates the file marked
"Tracking System". The cursor moves across the screen to a
file marked "Personal". Dallas clicks on the file and skims
through various pictures and data regarding his family.
Dallas then returns to the "Tracking System" file.

CUT TO:

INT. JERRY'S VILLA - BASEMENT

Jerry looks at the schematic of Dallas as it now appears on
his computer.

JERRY

Okay, here it is. Now all I need
is a blowtorch and a pair of
pliers.

Parsons and Jerry chuckle but Dallas has no reaction; he is
distracted after seeing the file of his family.

JERRY (CONT'D)
Sorry, just a joke.

PARSONS
How long are we talking to get this
thing out?

JERRY
Not long at all.

INT. JERRY'S VILLA - FOYER

Dallas walks out of the door and towards the exit. Parsons
walks out of the door and waits for Jerry as he checks his
belongings.

PARSONS
Do we have everything?

JERRY
I think so.

As Jerry closes the door the tracking device is seen on the
counter inside the villa.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

Two black SUV's are driving up a remote road towards Jerry's
house.

JAMES
Okay, Bennett said this is where
the target is... we want him alive
if possible, he is a substantial
investment, so do not shoot to
kill.

SAG TEAM MEMBER 2
Does that mean everyone?

JAMES
Yes, we want to take everyone alive
if possible.

SAG TEAM MEMBER 2
Got it.

JAMES

It should be up ahead on the right... pull over; we'll walk up the driveway.

They see the driveway and pull over; 6 men get out and start moving towards the Jerry's villa, they are all armed with automatic weapons. They can see there are lights on in the house; they proceed to the house in standard 2x2 attack formation.

When they reach the house, they look through the windows and they see a TV is on but there is no one in sight.

James notices the door is unlocked; they cautiously walk inside.

They quickly clear the house and find it empty; James is frustrated; he walks over to Jerry's computer. He logs in and sees that they have been in the BIONICS top secret file.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Shit.

James presses the <back> key, scrolling through and sees the family file has been breached.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Fuck, he knows about the wife and kid.

James shakes his head and gets up; he hears something beeping.

JAMES (CONT'D)

What is that?

He walks over to the house alarm panel and sees 2 wires leading to a closet.

JAMES (CONT'D)

He wired a timer, get the fuck out of here...RUN!

They run for the door, several Team members jump through windows as the whole place explodes in a wall of fire. James gets up shaking his head and wiping dirt off of himself.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Everyone call out!

Numerous team members call out and then there is silence.

TEAM MEMBER 1

We're missing Grant (Team member 2).

JAMES

Where did you last see him?

TEAM MEMBER 3

Upstairs.

JAMES

Fuck... let's go.

TEAM MEMBER 3

Where? What about Grant? We're not even going to look?

JAMES

He's dead... let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. AIRPORT HANGER - NIGHT

The Cesena Citation X sits in the hanger. The large doors slide open as Dallas walks into the hanger. Parsons and Jerry close behind.

JERRY

I'm not sure about this...

PARSONS

Can you fly a plane?

DALLAS TILLMAN

(smiling)

Well, I've done the simulator.

Dallas walks past Parsons towards the jet. Jerry walks up behind Parsons.

JERRY

(whispering to Parsons)

I wrote the simulator programs, don't worry, they were flawless.

INT. CESSENA CITATION X - MOMENTS LATER

Dallas starts the engines, the turbines whistle to life. Parsons gets in the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC

The Cesena Citation races down the runway taking off. Two men run towards the runway screaming at the plane and waving their hands.

PLANE OWNER
Hey! That's my jet!

CUT TO:

INT. CESSENA CITATION X - LATER

Parsons walks to Jerry and sits with him in the rear of the plane.

JERRY
You know they're never going to let us live.

PARSONS
We have some leverage here.

JERRY
This isn't just about Universal Logistics anymore. You think that the US is just going to let this go? I've seen the movies, it never ends well for people like us.

Dallas walks over to Parsons and Jerry.

PARSONS
(to Dallas)
So where are we going?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Look, on Bennett's computer, there was more than just the Tracking File. I have a wife and kid.

PARSONS
What do you mean, a wife and kid?

DALLAS TILLMAN
I saw my personal file. I ran her social security, she lives in New York. If they are after me, then they will be after her.

PARSONS
How do you know?

DALLAS TILLMAN

That's what I'd do.

PARSONS

If that's the case we can't just show up there. I'm sure someone's already watching her house. We need a plan.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What we need is weapons. I've played with all the Universal Logistics toys; you must know someone, somewhere.

JERRY

Well, I know I guy, if we can find him. He was my mentor, we worked at the Department of Defense together. A genius in weapons development.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What's his name, I'll find him.

JERRY

Well, he's not a big fan of mine.

INT. AIR-TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER - NIGHT

The radar operator picks up the cup of coffee, taking a sip and setting it back down. He sits back in his chair stretching as a new 'blip' appears on the radar screen in front of him.

He sits up, clicking on his microphone.

CUT TO:

INT. CESSENA CITATION X - COCKPIT

Dallas sits in the pilot's seat, his eye scanning through various satellite connections, leading back to the control tower's radar.

The headset he wears crackles to life.

RADAR OPERATOR (O.S.)

Cesena 774 Delta you are on approach...

Parsons glares at Dallas.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(to Parsons)
Relax...

RADAR OPERATOR (O.S.)
... to Logan International...

The radio cuts out.

CUT TO:

INT. AIR-TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER

The 'blip' disappears. The radar operator stares at the screen, but the 'blip' is gone.

A supervisor walks over to him as the operator rubs his eyes, staring at the screen.

SUPERVISOR
You alright over there?

The operator stares at his screen, then shrugs it off.

RADAR OPERATOR
Yeah, talking to no one.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOGAN AIRPORT

Dallas' plane flies past the airport and continues into the distance.

INT. MCCULLEN'S OFFICE - WASHINGTON DC

McCullen is on the phone.

MCCULLEN
This is getting very complicated.

JAMES (O.C.)
They hacked into a security file;
he knows about the wife and kid.

MCCULLEN
I will send someone to keep an eye
on them till you arrive.

JAMES (O.C.)
We're in the air now, should be
arriving within three hours.

MCCULLEN
Good. When you land, go straight
to the target site and take care of
this.

JAMES (O.C.)
Terminate?

MCCULLEN
No, keep them alive; they're a good
bargaining chip.

JAMES
Done.

McCullen hangs up the phone and shakes his head. He picks up
the phone and dials a number.

MCCULLEN
(to phone)
It's McCullen. Clean up the site
and purge all relevant hard copies
related to the Bionics Program...
we're starting over from scratch.
This time we're going to do it on
home soil. There will be a plane
there to pick you up in eight
hours.

EXT. CESSENA CITATION X - PRIVATE RUNWAY

Parsons walks out of the plane; Dallas follows. Jerry is
tentative on coming out.

PARSONS
Come on.

DALLAS TILLMAN
He knows we're here, no use trying
to hide.

PARSONS
Are you sure this is his place?

Dallas looks back at Parsons smiling as he walks towards the
house.

DALLAS TILLMAN
How much did you say I cost?

Parsons chuckles as Dallas walks away. Jerry comes out of the plane, slinging the bag over his shoulder.

JERRY

You know, most guys that hide in the woods don't really want to be bothered.

Parsons walks away, following Dallas towards the house.

EXT. CABIN - MORNING

Dallas stares at the cabin, looking around the woods, across the clearing.

Dallas turns around; Parsons and Jerry catching up to him, trying to be quiet in the woods.

PARSONS

It doesn't look like anyone's...

DALLAS TILLMAN

There's a wireless signal. It's coming from the cabin. Maybe more than one, I can't tell. They might be overlapped.

JERRY

Sounds like Baker.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN

The door slides open. Dallas looks around the cabin, his eye scanning over everything. Dallas walks inside; Parsons and Jerry following. They curiously look around the cabin.

JERRY

You think anyone still lives here?

Dallas is thinking. His eye starts to flash through different light filters, finally coming to a black-light view of the room.

Dallas looks down, seeing a film covering the floor. He can see the imprints of footprints.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Someone was here.

Parsons looks at a picture on the wall. It shows Baker and Jerry, back at the Department of Defense, taken many years ago.

JERRY

That's kind of funny.

The television sparks to life, the sound of static reception fills the air. Parsons and Jerry, scared, turn to it, staring. The television changes to a blank channel.

PAUL BAKER (O.C.)

State your name. I've called the Police, they're on their way.

DALLAS TILLMAN

No you haven't.

PAUL BAKER (O.C.)

Why are you in my house? Who are you?

JERRY

He can see us.

PAUL BAKER (O.C.)

Of course I can see you, moron. Now, why are you in my house.

JERRY

(whispering)

He can hear us too.

PAUL BAKER (O.C.)

Boy, you're a regular Sherlock Holmes. Can I speak with someone intelligent please.

The sound of a flushing toilet can be heard. Paul Baker walks out of a bathroom.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

(surprised)

So you're what they're looking for?

JERRY

Jesus, even he knows.

Baker looks over Dallas.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Mr. Baker, I'm not sure if you remember me...

PAUL BAKER
Shut up Jerry.

Baker walks towards Dallas, looking him over.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)
They really did it. Unbelievable.

INT. BAKER'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - STAIRCASE

The lights flicker on as Baker leads Dallas, Parsons and Jerry down a few flights of concrete stairs.

PARSONS
What is this place?

DALLAS TILLMAN
It's a missile silo. Obviously
it's been decommissioned.

Baker glances at Dallas.

PAUL BAKER
Boy, they didn't fool around did
they?

JERRY
(whispering to Parsons)
Here we go; underground lair, mad
scientist, topple the government
whack-job.

Jerry looks up at Baker standing on the landing below looking directly at him.

PAUL BAKER
So what do you call a bunch of
people that carry out a plot to
blow up a building in order to
steal a multimillion dollar
prototype weapon?

Jerry struggles for an answer while everyone stares at him.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)
I still haven't forgotten about my
lunch either.

CUT TO:

INT. BAKER'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - SILO

The silo is divided into three levels, connected with spiral staircases.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Impressive.

PAUL BAKER

How did you find me by the way? I set this up so this address doesn't even exist anymore.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You're using a satellite phone linked to a weather satellite. I back-traced it... when you made your phone-call this morning. I'm not sure threatening Guns & Ammo is going to make you any friends.

Baker pauses, thinking about the conversation.

PAUL BAKER

Well, I've sent them enough letters. I told them that the Barrett could be used unmanned. I was hitting targets from three and a half miles. I set it up outside, on the runway.

JERRY

I thought the Barrett WAS capable of hitting from that distance. So?

PAUL BAKER

I shooting targets from inside the house. On the couch.

JERRY

Jesus, well thanks for not shooting us on the way in.

PAUL BAKER

How are your systems holding up? Please, sit... sorry, I don't usually get guests.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Good. Slowing a little, but still good enough.

PAUL BAKER

I can help you out with that.

Parsons and Jerry find chairs and sit.

DALLAS TILLMAN
So, you're a gun enthusiast?

PAUL BAKER
I've developed weapons for over 40
countries. Helped with the
Barrett. Would anyone like coffee?
Tea?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Look, I don't have time. I need to
get out of here. I have something
to do. I need some weapons.

PAUL BAKER
How do you know I have guns?

Dallas eye is patched into Baker's security system. He is
looking at storage racks of weapons on another level.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(smiling)
I can see them.

CUT TO:

INT. BAKER'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - LEVEL SUB 2

Baker walks down the stairs to the next level, everyone
following. He moves a large bookcase with a lever; a large
vaulted door sits behind it.

Baker moves towards a keypad on the wall. As he is about to
type in a code, the keypad turns green, unlocking the door.
Baker glances at Dallas, who winks at him.

PAUL BAKER
(sarcastically)
You could make me feel like I am
safe in my own home.

CUT TO:

INT. BAKER'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - WEAPONS CACHE

The vaulted door opens, the lights inside flicker on. The
walls are lined with numerous futuristic looking weaponry.
There is a massive arsenal of ammunition, explosives, and
gadgets.

Baker walks in, slightly embarrassed as Dallas and Parsons peek inside.

PAUL BAKER

When I was a boy scout the motto
was be prepared.

PARSONS

What are you preparing for, World
War Three?

Baker stares at Dallas.

PAUL BAKER

You've obviously never worked for
the government.

Dallas picks up a gun off the table, it has four barrels.
Dallas looks it over, then glares at Baker.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

Digital weaponry; there are no
moving parts in any of these. Just
the bullets move. Processors fire
the weapon using electric charges.
Every weapon has two modes; single,
which means you can fire all
barrels and all rounds
simultaneously... one pull; a wall
of fire instantly on the target.
Or multiple; firing all rounds
staggered, all hitting the same
spot, like a spear of bullets. In
this mode, they can penetrate
anything out there, it'll go right
through a tank and kill someone
standing behind it. There's only
one problem...

Dallas marvels at the guns.

DALLAS TILLMAN

What's that.

PAUL BAKER

The recoil is unlike anything
you've...

Baker pauses, remembering Dallas bionics.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

Well... I guess for you...

DALLAS TILLMAN

There are no problems.

Dallas looks at a glass cabinet, then back at Baker. Baker smiles proudly, becoming very excited.

PAUL BAKER

You're going to love this. This is a prototype. It's a fully automatic version on the Barrett. Cut down, .50 Caliber. The next M-16A2 we'll say. Completely digital.

Baker grabs the gun out of the cabinet.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

But, it's got something else.

Baker holds the gun up, showing Dallas the mounted scope.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

Range of two and half miles... maybe more for you. It has a digital display that allows you to program the rounds. It will instantly judge distance to target. When you fire the round, it will detonate before it gets to the target, like a grenade.

Baker smiles.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

Bunch of guys standing in a room. Target an inner wall through the window, fire one round...

Parsons and Jerry stand in awe.

JERRY

...and a lot of dead bad guys.

PAUL BAKER

Exactly.

JERRY

What's that?

Baker turns to a Barrett .50 Cal hanging on a wall.

PAUL BAKER

Well, that's not finished yet. I'm still tweaking that one.

PARSONS

Tweaking?

PAUL BAKER

Giving it a little more... kick.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You think a Barrett... needs
anymore kick? You plan to take out
a dinosaur?

PAUL BAKER

(smiling)

When that one's done, it'll saw a
dinosaur in half.

INT. BAKER'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT - PARKING GARAGE

Baker walks over to a group of hooks on a wall, pulling two
sets of keys off the hooks. He turns around; Dallas,
Parsons, and Jerry stare at two black SUV's.

PAUL BAKER

The government didn't want them,
said they had no use for urban
warfare vehicles.

JERRY

(whispering to Parsons)

They don't look like urban warfare
vehicles. Maybe bulletproof
SUV's... but...

PAUL BAKER

Well, other than them being
bulletproof...

Baker presses a button on the key-ring, the rear windows flip
on the SUV's revealing mounted .50 Caliber chain guns.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

These can put 250,000 rounds on a
target in less than a minute. They
can also digitally track targets.
You have about five burst per gun,
but they can cover a lot of space.

The guns begin pivoting; Dallas smiles obviously enjoying
Baker's work.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

...and they're controlled by
processors.

Paul glances at Dallas.

PAUL BAKER (CONT'D)

...or you.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Are you going to need these back?

PAUL BAKER

It would be nice... Yeah.

Dallas pauses and turns back to Baker as Parsons and Jerry climb into one of the SUV's.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Thank you.

PAUL BAKER

No problem, just try to bring them back in one piece.

Dallas shakes Baker's hand and turns, walking to the other SUV.

DALLAS TILLMAN

I'll let you know how it turns out.

Baker smiles. We see a headset connected to a computer monitor.

PAUL BAKER

There's a camera in each truck; don't worry, I'll be watching.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANGER

James and his men are unloading flight cases from the jet; they open the cases revealing weapons and explosives inside of them. There are two black SUV's in the hanger.

JAMES

Load up, we're rolling hot from here. There are two targets, a woman and child. We'll have pictures of them shortly. Let's roll.

The men get into the SUV's and drive off.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SIDEWALK

As Karen walks down the sidewalk reading a magazine; we see a man in a van watching her.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP

Through binoculars we see Karen pass the van and enter the building. Surveillance Team Member 1 pulls down his binoculars and clicks his com-link.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1
That's the wife. Team 2 hold
position. Team 3...

Surveillance TM 1 looks down the street to another roof; a Sniper Team covers the sidewalk from their position.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (CONT'D)
Team 4...

At the other end of the street, on a roof, another Sniper Team watches the other direction.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (CONT'D)
Keep your eyes up.

Surveillance TM 1 glances back through the binoculars at Dallas' SUV's turning onto the street.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (CONT'D)
Copy! Eyes up! Eyes up! Possible
target acquired. Team 1 confirm.

On the roof, the Sniper peers through the scope of the rifle, looking directly at Dallas in the SUV.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S VEHICLE

Dallas' eye locks on to the Sniper on the roof down the street.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Shit.

Dallas continues down the street, pulling in front of his wife's apartment; the second SUV right behind him.

Dallas steps out of the SUV, walking to the other SUV as it pulls up to the curb. Jerry puts the truck in park and starts to get out. Dallas shuts the door, keeping Jerry from getting out.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
Stay here. I'll go in.

Dallas turns, glancing at the van down the street through a reflection in a parked car.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
I'll be right out.

Dallas reaches in the window of the truck, grabbing a walkie-talkie off the dashboard. He dials in a frequency. Dallas eye searches through wireless links, finally getting the frequency. He hands Jerry the walkie-talkie back.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
If I think it, you do it.
Understand? Roll up the window,
just in case.

Jerry nods, rolling up the window.

JERRY
(to himself)
Just in case what?

Dallas walks down the sidewalk. When he passes his SUV his eye roams various wireless sites, connecting with the vehicle's control system. He unlocks the doors of the SUV, then locks them again.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(to himself, proudly)
Nice.

Dallas walks up the front stairs, into the apartment building.

Inside the second SUV, Parsons looks at Jerry.

JERRY
I hope this thing really is
bulletproof.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY

Dallas wife puts the key in her door, unlocking it and walking in, still reading the magazine.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - ADJACENT UNIT

Surveillance TM 4 pulls from the peep-hole in the door, signaling to a Team standing at the ready behind him.

TM 4's com-link crackles in his ear.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (O.S.)
The target is coming up now.

SURVEILLANCE TM 4
(whispering)
Copy that.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - ELEVATOR

Dallas watches the elevator numbers light as it climbs though the floors.

The elevator stops, the doors opening.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(to himself)
Alright 'Spidey-senses'... don't fail me now.

Dallas steps out of the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSONS' SUV

Parsons sits in the SUV looking casually around the area. Jerry is staring at her, petrified.

PARSONS
Relax. We're in good hands.

JERRY
Easy for you to say.

Something catches Parsons' eye in the side mirror. She frantically pulls out a file from her bag, skimming through it.

JERRY (CONT'D)
What?! What's wrong?!

Parsons stares at a picture, then glances at the mirror again. Her eyes widen.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - KAREN'S APARTMENT

Karen walks out of the bedroom fumbling with a necklace. She walks towards the television in the living room.

As she passes the kitchen, a hand reaches out, grabbing her from behind and covering her mouth. Dallas Tillman's wife struggles but cannot shake the grip. She stands motionless, frightened.

DALLAS TILLMAN (O.C.)
I'm going to take my hand off your mouth and you are not going to say a word, understand?

Karen pauses, then nods her head.

The hand releases, slowly pushing her away and turning her around.

Karen stares at Dallas, tears beginning to flow down her face.

KAREN
I knew...

Dallas and his wife embrace. Dallas one eye tears, the bionic one does not.

KAREN (CONT'D)
(crying)
Where have you been? What happened?

DALLAS TILLMAN
Later. We have to go. We have to go now.

KAREN

Rory.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SIDEWALK

Parsons opens the door to the truck, walking down the sidewalk. Rory, staring down at his phone texting someone, is oblivious to her.

She walks past the van towards Rory.

CUT TO:

INT. VAN

Surveillance Team 5 sits in the van watching Parsons walking pass by. Surveillance TM 5's com-link comes to life.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (O.S.)
Hold your position. Do not engage
until we know he is out of the
apartment.

SURVEILLANCE TM 5
Copy.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SIDEWALK

Rory looks up, bumping into Parsons.

PARSONS
Rory?

RORY
Yes? Who...

PARSONS
Come on, we have to go. Your
mother is coming out.

RORY
My mother? Who are you? Get away
from me.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Jerry watches Parsons talking with Rory through the rear-view mirror, then notices the van behind him. He can see the men inside, all armed, starting to stir in the van. He opens the door to get out.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - ADJACENT UNIT

The Surveillance Team member 4 looks through the peep-hole at the closed door of Karen's apartment. He clicks his com-link.

SURVEILLANCE TM 4
Nothing yet, do you want to breach?

Another voice comes over the com-link.

DALLAS TILLMAN (O.S.)
You should have taken that chance
when you had it.

Surveillance TM 4's eyes widen.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (O.S.)
Who is this?! Get off the line,
this is a secure...

Surveillance Team member 4 is thrust backwards, knocking over the men standing behind him as he is launched onto his back. He regains his composure, looking up at the door. There is a hole in the door, through it he looks through the hole in Dallas wife's apartment door. Dallas smiles back at him from inside the apartment, the nozzle of the shotgun still smoking.

Surveillance Team member 4 looks down at his flack jacket, a shotgun shell stuck in it emits a high pitched noise.

SURVEILLANCE TM 4
(yelling)
Shit!

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - KAREN'S APARTMENT

Dallas turns, shielding his wife as there is an explosion in the other apartment.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Let's go.

He leads her out of the unit. She sees the hole in the door of the apartment across the hall, metal shrapnel protruding from the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP

Surveillance TM 1 clicks his com-link.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1
Team 4 copy? Are you there?

Static.

SURVEILLANCE TM 1 (CONT'D)
Take the kid.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY

Dallas eyes widen as he comes out of the elevator, hearing the surveillance team's conversations over the com-link frequency.

His eye frantically locks on to the SUV's controls.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SIDEWALK

Parsons struggles with Rory as the back doors of the van open. Parsons turns, grabbing Rory and shielding him.

PARSONS
Get away from...

Shots ring out as two of the men fall. Parsons stares down the sidewalk, Jerry stands smiling at her, a gun in his hand.

JERRY
(yelling)
Let's go!

Parsons grabs Rory and races towards Jerry. She sees a flash down the street on a rooftop. Then another. Then another.

She looks up, Jerry drops the gun, shot three times by the Sniper, falling to his knees.

PARSONS
(yelling)
Jerry! No!

Parson races towards him, Rory standing in shock.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S VEHICLE

Inside the SUV the computer systems come to life.

CUT TO:

EXT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S VEHICLE

The rear side windows of the SUV flip outward revealing the twin .50 Caliber chain guns now mounted to the side of the SUV.

One of the chain guns swivels 180 degrees, taking aim on the men getting out of the van. The other locks on to one of the Sniper Teams on the roof.

The chain guns begin to spin, each releasing a blast of rounds. The Sniper Team on the roof is torn apart, along with part of the roof and face of the building. The other, locked onto the men taking aim at Parsons and Rory releases it's burst and tears through the men. It then takes aim on the van, raining a hail of rounds right through it.

The first gun swivels 180 degrees, locking on to the second Sniper Team on the adjacent roof, unleashing a burst of rounds that cuts them down moments before they take aim on Parsons and Rory.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - LOBBY

Dallas runs outside, his wife right behind him. A hail of gunfire from the roof across the street rains down on the doors to the lobby.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - SIDEWALK

Parsons grabs Rory, throwing him towards the truck.

PARSONS
(yelling)
Get in!

Rory races towards the passenger door as round from the roof bounce of the hood of the armored SUV. He climbs inside, Parsons enters through the rear passenger side door.

As the team pelts Parsons truck with rounds, Dallas and his wife move towards the other SUV. He unlocks the doors, his wife gets in. He runs around to the driver's side, spraying a few rounds at the roof where the Team is hiding. Dallas climbs in the SUV.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S VEHICLE

Karen glares at him as he climbs into the truck.

DALLAS TILLMAN
So... what have you been up to
since I've been gone?

Dallas puts the SUV in drive.

CUT TO:

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING - ROOFTOP

Two of the surveillance team watch as Dallas vehicle peels out, pulling away. Parsons follows in the second vehicle.

Surveillance TM 1 clicks his com-link.

SURVEILLANCE T.M. 1
Alpha 1... the target has escaped.

Surveillance TM 1 peeks over the roof, watching as the two SUV's head up an on-ramp onto the highway.

SURVEILLANCE T.M. 1 (CONT'D)
US-17. West-bound.

The com-link crackles to life.

JAMES (O.C.)
Well get your ass after them.

Surveillance TM 1 looks over the building at an old Chevelle parked on the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY

James and his crew are cruising down the highway in their 2 SUV's; suddenly a US Army Hummer comes off an overpass and joins them. The Hummer has a turret with a 50 caliber machine gun on top. The 3 vehicles begin to accelerate and pass numerous vehicles.

James gets on his com-link.

JAMES

Lock and load, our targets are about a mile up ahead in 2 dark Chevy SUV`s, we want this over fast, so try to take out the tires if possible.

DRIVER

Are they armed?

JAMES

Yes, so stay frosty...this guy is no joke.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S VEHICLE

Dallas is on a com-link to Diane.

DALLAS TILLMAN

Okay, they're behind us and coming fast...Diane, you have the shotgun ready?

DIANE

Yeah.

DALLAS TILLMAN

You may want to let Rory drive.

Diane looks at Rory.

DIANE

Can you drive Rory?

RORY
(grinning)
How hard can it be?

DIANE
Well I guess we're going to find
out aren't we? Switch places.

Rory and Diane trade places, so now Rory is at the wheel;
Diane reaches over and opens the moon roof.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY

James' trucks are gaining on them, and James can now see
their vehicles up ahead.

JAMES
There! Let's move!

The driver steps on the gas and they begin to gain on Dallas'
group.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Diane grabs the AA-12 shotgun and stands up through the moon-
roof and takes aim on James' vehicle.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

JAMES
What the hell is she-?

DRIVER
Oh shit!

Diane pulls the trigger and the shotgun goes fully automatic.

James' driver instantly swerves but the truck behind them
gets sprayed; the window takes a direct hit, and then the
second vehicle swerves leaving the Hummer in full view.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Parsons ducks back into the SUV.

DIANE
Rory, right lane.

They swerve out of the lane just as the Hummer opens up with the 50 calibre machine gun.

Parsons watches in horror as the .50 Caliber rounds pelt the back window of the SUV, but don't penetrate.

As Rory swerves, Parsons watches as the tracers shoot by and rip open the trailer of a semi truck about 200 yards ahead. The truck swerves and jackknifes into the ditch.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S SUV

Dallas watches the tractor trailer in the rear-view mirror as it flips in the median and hits the ditch.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Shit! Duck!

Dallas Tillman grabs his wife's head, pushing it down as a tire from the tractor trailer bounces down the highway crashing into the back of the SUV.

The back window of the SUV is cracked from the impact.

Dallas turns to his wife.

DALLAS TILLMAN (CONT'D)
Are you alright?

DALLAS TILLMAN'S WIFE
I'm okay.. I'm fine.

We see Dallas scrolling through wireless pages in his head until he comes to a radar type screen. There are 2 dots on the screen.

CUT TO:

Ext. F-22 Raptors

Two Raptors fly in formation over the countryside.

CUT TO:

INT. F-22 RAPTOR

Pilot 1 turns his head, nodding at the other Raptor.

PILOT 1
Bravo 2-6 this is...

The pilot looks down at his control panel as the auto=pilot engages. Pilot 1 looks down at the stick of the jet, letting go.

PILOT 1 (CONT'D)
What the hell?

The second fighter jet follows the first as it veers off.

CUT TO:

INT. F-22 RAPTOR 2

The pilot watches the first Raptor veer off to the right.

PILOT 2
Romeo-niner, what's going on?

Pilot 2's radio comes to life.

PILOT 1 (O.C.)
The controls aren't responding.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE HIGHWAY

Both Dallas and Rory are veering through traffic with James' cronies hot on their trail. Diane takes position out of the moon roof taking shots at the oncoming goons.

The passengers in the Bad guys' SUV's are firing at them with assault rifles while dodging in and out of traffic.

CUT TO:

INT. F-22 RAPTOR 1

The first F-22's warning systems start to light up and blink.

PILOT 1
Shit! Shit! This is Romeo-Niner...
I have lost main engines. Repeat
main engines are out...
(MORE)

PILOT 1 (CONT'D)
Hydraulic's are out... systems
failure...

Pilot 1's radio crackles to life.

PILOT 2
Get out of there! Eject! Eject!

The canopy pops, the pilot reaching back pulls the eject
cords, the seat firing out of the Raptor.

CUT TO:

INT. F-22 RAPTOR 2

Pilot 2 watches as the Pilot 1 ejects. He then watches as
the Raptor levels off; the afterburners kick on and the jet
screams off with no canopy.

PILOT 2
What the hell? Who is flying that
plane?

Pilot 2 looks down as his systems begin to glow red as
warning lights flash.

PILOT 2 (CONT'D)
Shit!

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY

Dallas looks at his wife.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Look in the back. Is there any
ammo left in either of those guns?

Karen hops in the backseat looking at two large metal cases
in the trunk of the SUV.

DALLAS TILLMAN'S WIFE
Yes. Only the right side though.

Dallas glances in the rearview mirror. Rory is right behind
Dallas, suddenly Dallas gets on the com-link.

DALLAS TILLMAN
Rory, I still have some ammo left,
when I say, steer to the right.

RORY (O.C.)
Okay Dad.

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Dallas yells at Rory over the radio.

DALLAS TILLMAN (O.C.)
Go right Rory, NOW!

Rory veers into the right lane and Dallas Tillman opens up with the chain gun shredding the front end second of the second SUV; it flips, goes into the ditch, and explodes.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

James is hanging out the passenger window as he watches the SUV just ahead of him torn apart.

James ducks back into the truck re-loading. The radio starts going berserk. The driver reaches over to turn it off but it does not respond; he looks at James confused. Suddenly the radio comes to life with Dallas' voice talking.

DALLAS TILLMAN
(on radio)
Alright James, you wanted my
undivided attention? Well now you
have it!

James looks up from the radio and sees the F-22 blast past them about 100 feet overhead.

James turns to the driver.

JAMES
Oh shit! That can't be good.

James looks in the rear view mirror and sees the jet turning and coming back around.

CUT TO:

INT. F-22 RAPTOR

The HUD display locks onto the Hummer. The cockpit beeps as a missile drops, ignites, and races towards the trailing Hummer.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

James watches through the back window as the missile races towards the Hummers behind them. The Hummer takes a direct hit and completely destroys it.

JAMES' DRIVER

This is bad!

JAMES

You think?

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

Through the window they watch as the jet turns sharply, heading back towards them.

JAMES' DRIVER

Fuck this!

James' driver opens the door and jumps out of the SUV at 60 miles an hour. James quickly grabs the wheel and regains control of the truck.

JAMES

You fucking pussy!

CUT TO:

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Parsons shoots the last rounds out of the shotgun and ducks back into the truck.

PARSONS

Rory, you're a natural!

RORY

Thanks, I had a good teacher.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES' SUV

Dallas hacks into the radio again.

DALLAS TILLMAN

(radio)

You know James, if I thought that you'd stop hunting me, I'd probably let you live; but we both know that that is not even remotely possible.

Suddenly the power cuts in James' truck and it just starts coasting down the highway.

JAMES

Fuck.

James reaches in the back seat and grabs an assault rifle; he quickly looks in the rear view mirror and sees the jet coming; James jumps out of the truck.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - MEDIAN

James rolls to a stop, gaining his bearings. When he gets up he sees the Raptor crash into the SUV, annihilating it.

James, pissed, slides the clip from the assault rifle. One bullet remains. James slides the clip back into the rifle, chambering the round.

He pulls the rifle up, peering through the scope at Dallas vehicle. As Dallas swerves to avoid a car, James squeezes off the round, aiming at the cracked back window of the SUV.

James watches as Dallas SUV's brakes lock, skidding to a halt in the middle of the highway.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S SUV

Dallas grips the wheel. We can see the slumped over body of Dallas wife in the passenger seat.

Dallas looks in the side mirror, seeing James on the side of the highway behind them. He loads a clip inside a Glock, chambering a round.

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Parson looks in the rearview mirror, seeing Dallas stopping. She starts to slow down.

The radio comes to life.

DALLAS TILLMAN (O.C.)
(ominously calm)
Keep going.

Parsons lets go of the brakes, speeding up again. Rory glares at her.

RORY
What are you doing?! Dad! What are you doing?!

DALLAS TILLMAN (O.C.)
Parsons, keep going.

Parsons looks at Rory.

PARSONS
Your dad can take care of himself.

EXT. HIGHWAY

James watches as Dallas gets out of the SUV. James pulls a Glock from his back but before he can take aim a round rips through his knee.

INT. PARSON'S SUV

Parson drives down the highway.

RORY
We can't just leave...

PARSONS
We're not.

Parsons pulls the SUV into a rest area. She puts the SUV in park and gets out. Rory follows.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Cars fly past Dallas on the highway, beeping and swerving as he walks towards James. James takes aim at cars as they race past him, firing. Cars swerve to avoid James' gunfire, nearly missing Dallas as they pass him.

Dallas eye picks up a wireless signal, patching into the cars on the highway. All at once, the busy highway comes to a standstill, cars rolling, engines off, as they pass James. James looks around in horror.

Dallas continues to walk towards James as James moves from the median towards the center of the highway.

Dallas glances down the highway at something, smiling.

JAMES
 (yelling at Dallas
 Tillman)
 Do it! Come on! Do it! You're
 not even human! You're a science
 experiment! Nothing more!

Dallas n stands, smiling at James. James pauses, then begins to turn around as a car plows into him, tossing him like a rag-doll into the median of the highway.

Dallas pauses, looking towards where James landed and begins walking towards the area. As he is walking, a Chevelle passes by, racing down the highway. Surveillance TM 1 is inside; Dallas turns just in time to see him driving.

Dallas looks to where James was thrown, then turns, racing back to his SUV.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - REST STOP

Parson and Rory stand beside the SUV, glaring down the highway for any sign of Dallas.

RORY
 You think he's...

PARSONS
 (worried)
 He's fine.
 (to herself)
 Please be fine.

The skidding of a car further up the highway catches Rory's attention. He stares as the car begins to turn onto the median, racing towards them.

RORY
 Hey!

Parsons stares for Dallas.

RORY (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Hey!

Parsons turns in time to see a man climb out the window of the Chevelle and begin firing at them.

PARSONS
 Get down!

Rounds ricochet off the vehicle, Rory and Parson duck for cover. Parsons opens the rear door of the truck, pulling out the shotgun and realizing it's empty.

PARSONS (CONT'D)
 Shit!

Parsons looks at the rest-stop building.

RORY
 We'll never make it.

Parsons looks down the highway, in the far distance Dallas SUV races towards them.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S SUV

Dallas eye focuses on the Chevelle firing at and racing towards Parsons' SUV.

DALLAS TILLMAN
 NO!

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - REST STOP

Parsons wraps her arms around Rory as the Chevelle is mere feet away.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAKER'S FORD TRUCK

Baker takes aim through the scope of the Barrett .50 Caliber.

PAUL BAKER
 (smiling)
 Yabba... Dabba... Doo...

The round explodes out of the barrel.

CUT TO:

INT. DALLAS TILLMAN'S SUV

Dallas watches helplessly, when all of a sudden the Chevelle is completely torn in half by the round of Baker's Barrett.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - REST STOP

Parsons, holding Rory, watches as the front half of the Chevelle rolls past them. She stands up, turning towards Dallas SUV.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAKER'S FORD TRUCK

Baker stands in the bed of the truck, smiling.

PAUL BAKER
(smiling, to himself)
I told you it would cut a dinosaur
in half.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - REST STOP

Dallas Tillman's SUV reaches Parsons SUV at the rest stop. Parsons looks at Rory.

PARSONS
Are you alright?

RORY
Yes.

Dallas gets out of the SUV slowly, solemnly. He walks towards Parsons and Rory, the sun setting over the horizon. Rory walks up to Dallas, looking at the SUV for his mother.

Dallas looks down at him, a tear flowing from his eye. Rory just stares at the SUV. Dallas puts his hand on Rory's shoulder, looking at Parsons, who begins to cry.

DALLAS TILLMAN
She didn't make it.

Baker's Ford truck drives up the highway towards them, coming to a stop. Baker gets out smiling, but quickly realizes that something is wrong.

RORY
(softly to Dallas Tillman)
It's not just your fight anymore.
Now it's mine too.

Baker walks over to Dallas, Parsons joining them as well.

PAUL BAKER
We have to go.

Baker turns around, staring down the highway.

PARSONS
Where are we going to go?

PAUL BAKER
I know a place.

RORY
(angry)
This isn't over.

DALLAS TILLMAN
No, it isn't... this is just the
beginning.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY

There are several emergency vehicles on the side of the road; a Medi-vac chopper sits idling as two paramedics load James into the helicopter.

CUT TO:

INT. MCCULLEN'S OFFICE

The phone rings; he picks it up.

MCCULLEN
How is he?

There is some talking on the other end.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)
No, change of plans, fly him
directly to the new Bio-2 site. He
is a perfect candidate for the new
project!

McCullen hangs up the phone and then makes another call.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)
Doctor Bennett, we have our new
specimen, he is on the way to you
as we speak... yes, that's right.

McCullen hangs up the phone and stands up; he looks out over
Washington DC; he puts a Cuban cigar in his mouth and lights
it.

MCCULLEN (CONT'D)
God I love America!