

KNIGHT RIDER

Written by

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Based on the original TV show

FADE IN:

EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A sleek black semi trailer (the MCU) glides along a secluded mountain highway.

The back of the trailer hinges open with a soft whirring sound, lowering to the highway like a ramp. Just before it hits the road, two small wheels pop out and make contact.

A black 2018 DODGE CHALLENGER SRT DEMON slips down the ramp from the dark interior, windows tinted, no lights except for a bar of dim red light in the grill cascading left and right repeatedly.

As soon as all four wheels touch down, the light bar winks out and the car becomes just another shadow in the night. It swerves and vanishes down an off ramp with just a whisper of sound even as it accelerates.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - NIGHT

The Dodge Challenger approaches a sprawling estate with a high security gate bordering the property.

One of the street lights flickers and goes dark. The Dodge Challenger slows to a halt in the well of darkness.

I/E. KITT

The dashboard of the Dodge Challenger is a dazzling array of controls and screens displaying information about the estate and surrounding area.

Behind the wheel sits MICHELLE KNIGHT (30s), short hair, black tactical outfit, fingerless black driving gloves.

MICHELLE

Take a peek inside, KITT.

A display panel just above the shifter lights up in a red pattern to match the female voice of--

KITT (V.O.)

Impressive. I can't penetrate their firewall.

Michelle pulls a short-barrel tactical assault rifle from the back seat.

MICHELLE

Let's hope their ground security
isn't as good.

KITT (V.O.)

Launching drone. Good luck,
Michelle.

EXT. KITT

A panel just behind the rear window slides open and a small,
low-profile drone rises into the air with a quiet buzz.

Michelle exits KITT and dashes low to the ground across the
road.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - SECURITY GATE

Michelle puts her back to the security gate, weapon ready.

KITT (V.O.)

(through earpiece)

Four hostiles. Make that six. None
near you.

MICHELLE

Make a hole.

EXT. KITT

A round panel pops up from KITT's flat roof. A red dot moves
along the raised portion in line with the gate. The dot
flares brighter and a laser pulses six times in rapid
succession.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - SECURITY GATE

Michelle shields her eyes as the laser beam strikes three of
the gate's bars with a shower of sparks, at six feet and at
ground level.

One by one the bars separate and fall back with a thud onto
the grass of the estate.

Michelle is through the opening the moment the third bar
lands.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - SWIMMING POOL

A RUSSIAN THUG armed with an AK-47 walks slowly along a large covered pool, scanning for trouble.

Michelle bursts from the tall brushes behind him, assault rifle slung. She drives her foot into the back of his knee to bring him down and throws her full weight across his shoulders, slamming his head into the concrete.

She rolls off him to her feet and sprints away, leaving him unconscious.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - PATHWAY

Another RUSSIAN GOON walks along a lit pathway. He stops and half-turns to a sound--

Michelle races up to him as he turns and clubs him with the butt of her assault rifle. He drops and she races on without slowing.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - GARAGE

Michelle waits by a low hedgerow bordering the driveway leading to the six-car garage.

KITT (V.O.)
The grounds are clear. Should I
begin jamming their radios?

Michelle raises her thumb to the night sky. The low buzzing of the drone can be heard above.

KITT (V.O.)
Copy. Jamming now.

Michelle leaps the hedge and bolts for the garage. She slaps a palm-sized electronic device over the keypad on the wall next to the door.

A moment later the keypad beeps four times and the garage door rumbles open.

INT. CLIFFSIDE ESTATE - MAIN HOUSE - DEN

On the sofa, a MAN (40s) and a GIRL (10) sit bound and gagged.

In a separate chair, MARIA (40s) in casual expensive clothes, sits bound but not gagged.

She stares defiantly at DIMITRI (40s), military haircut, tactical outfit, scar down his left cheek, as he speaks into a satellite phone.

DIMITRI
(Russian accent)
You always say it will take more
time. Your time has run out.

He tosses the phone onto an empty chair. The Girl's eyes follow it.

MARIA
I told you they wouldn't cooperate.
I'm just the CEO. Tell me what you
want and maybe I can help you--

A RUSSIAN BRUTE moves hastily to Dimitri's side and whispers in his ear.

DIMITRI
(in Russian, subtitled)
Find the others. Get everyone
ready.

The Russian Brute nods and turns--

--just as Michelle bursts through the door, assault rifle up and firing.

Two shots, and the Russian Brute drops. She pivots, two more shots, and a RUSSIAN BADDIE falls. Pivots, fires twice again--

Missed. Dimitri's fast. He rolls, sidearm up, and fires twice. Both slugs impact Michelle in the chest.

Michelle falls, wincing in pain. She rolls as Dimitri fires twice more, the bullets splintering the wood floor.

DIMITRI (CONT'D)
You should have shot me first.

Dimitri aims the gun at Maria.

MICHELLE
Now!

Glass breaks as a dart sticks into Dimitri's neck. Dimitri immediately loses muscular control and falls like a rag doll.

Michelle quickly takes his weapon and zip-ties his hands. Already his fingers twitch and his body spasms as he regains motor function.

KITT's drone moves to a small hole in the window. Michelle nods to it.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
Nicely done.

DIMITRI
(slurred)
What did you do to me?

MICHELLE
Dimitri Popanov, you are under
arrest for breaking and entering,
hostage taking, extortion,
attempted murder, and terrorism.

Dimitri attempts to sit up. Michelle boots him onto his stomach, keeping her foot there to hold him down.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
And that's just today's list of
charges.

MARIA
Oh, thank God! Please, help my
family!

Michelle unties the Girl. She runs over to hug Maria.

MARIA (CONT'D)
It's okay, baby. It's all over.

Michelle unties the Man. He removes his gag and shakes her hand.

MAN
Thank you. Police? FBI?

MICHELLE
I'm with F.L.A.G.

Maria and the Man exchange puzzled looks. Neither's heard of it, but their relief overtakes them and the family hugs each other.

EXT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - DAY

A low concrete building nestled up against the coast in the suburbs, complete with marina, helipad, and security perimeter. A sign on the building simply says "Knight Industries."

KITT drives through the property towards the main building.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - GARAGE

KITT drives down a ramp and through a wide, rolling steel door into the cavernous space inside. Part garage, part science center, there are monitors and hoses and machines at each of a dozen hydraulic lifts.

Two of the lifts are in use, one with a 2018 MERCEDES G-CLASS SUV and another with a 2018 FORD F-150 RAPTOR, both with the same cascading light bar as KITT.

Michelle parks next to one of the lifts and climbs out.

MICHELLE
Home sweet home.

KITT (V.O.)
Dr. Knight is here.

Michelle looks over to a bank of computers where WILTON KNIGHT (60s), long hair in a hair net, lab coat, glasses, claps his hands together excitedly.

Next to him, BONNIE BARSTOW (40s), short hair in a hair net, blue coveralls, blue latex gloves, nods and points to the screens.

MICHELLE
They look pretty excited.

KITT (V.O.)
Should I be worried?

MICHELLE
Oh, definitely. You're his favorite guinea pig.

Wilton notices Michelle standing next to KITT and his face lights up. He practically bounces over to them, arms wide.

WILTON
Michelle! It's been ages!

Michelle gladly hugs him.

MICHELLE
Always nice to see you, Wilton.

Wilton pulls her to arms length, studying her face.

WILTON
How has KITT been performing? Any oddities? Irregularities?

MICHELLE

She does go on about you. It's actually quite annoying.

KITT's door bumps into her.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

And she's very touchy.

Bonnie approaches, a little less pleased to see Michelle. Michelle nods curtly to her.

BONNIE

The doc's developed a new security patch. We're going to take your KITT offline to install it.

Michelle looks at KITT's display.

MICHELLE

I called it, didn't I?

KITT (V.O.)

I was right to be worried.

WILTON

This isn't just an upgrade. It's a quantum firewall, first of its kind.

(to KITT)

It will make your systems as impenetrable as your molecular bonding.

KITT (V.O.)

Will I still get WiFi?

Wilton laughs. Bonnie rolls her eyes.

MICHELLE

Have a good nap, partner.

(to Bonnie)

Take good care of her.

BONNIE

You mean it.

MICHELLE

I mean her.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

Michelle strolls along a hallway lined with frosted glass walls.

DEVON (O.S.)
 F.L.A.G.'s most powerful asset is
 KITT, the Knight Industries Two
 Thousand, the most advanced A.I. on
 the planet.

She stops outside a--

CLASSROOM

Ten recruits sit with rapt attention as DEVON MILES (50s), large and physically imposing even in an expensive business suit, stands at a lectern addressing them.

Behind him, a smart board displays a rotating array of vehicle schematics: sports cars, trucks, the occasional helicopter and boat, even a tank.

DEVON
 KITT is a learning machine and
 highly adaptive. When an operative
 is partnered with it, it quickly
 adopts the personality of that
 operative, making it the ultimate
 partner and making every KITT
 unique.

BILL DANIELS (30s), painstakingly groomed, blue suit and power tie, raises his hand with an overly confident cockiness. Devon points to him.

BILL
 So what happens when you lose an
 operative? Does KITT reprogram
 itself to the new person or do you
 have to wipe it?

DEVON
 We never wipe it. As I said,
 they're highly adaptive.

BILL
 Never? It's a learning A.I., what's
 to stop it from learning enough to
 take over the planet?

DEVON

There are safeguards to prevent that from happening. Like Asimov's Three Laws, but on steroids.

BILL

That's an awful lot of power in the hands of a computer.

Michelle doesn't notice REGGIE CORNELIUS III (30s, Hispanic) hair slicked back, tropical clothes, until he nudges her.

MICHELLE

Hey Reggie.

REGGIE

MCU's gassed up, ready when you are.

MICHELLE

Soon as I get the next mission assignment.

Reggie starts to walk away.

REGGIE

Remember, you owe me five bucks every time the Chief says "reckless" or "careless".

Michelle waves acknowledgement.

LATER

Michelle leans against the wall next to the door as the class lets out. Bill stops when he notices her.

BILL

You're an operative, aren't you?

He doesn't wait for Michelle to confirm it. He holds his hand out.

BILL (CONT'D)

Bill Daniels. CIA.

MICHELLE

Don't you mean former CIA?

Bill smirks.

BILL
Well, they don't exactly know I'm
here. I like to keep my options
open.

Devon emerges from the classroom. Michelle brushes past Bill
to join him as he walks.

BILL (CONT'D)
Nice meeting you!

Devon walks briskly. Michelle quickens her pace to keep up.

DEVON
You were reckless.

MICHELLE
Sir, it was a tough call, but I--

DEVON
You think I don't get that? You
pulled it off, Knight, but you left
yourself zero room for error. And
KITT had to take someone down.

MICHELLE
I know that's not ideal, but it was
the best way to--

DEVON
KITT was your backup plan, and you
had to resort to it, which means
your first plan failed.

Michelle stops dead.

MICHELLE
It didn't fail. KITT is my partner.
Hostages rescued, baddie in
custody. It was a success.
(beat)
Sir.

Devon jabs two fingers at her sternum, twice.

DEVON
(speaking low)
A few inches higher and we wouldn't
be having this conversation.

There's concern in his voice. He cares about her.

DEVON (CONT'D)

It was careless.
(sternly)
Don't let it happen again.

MICHELLE

(softer)
Understood, sir.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - GARAGE

KITT's hood is open. Inside the fully enclosed interior is a spectacle of machinery and electronics.

A cable extends from a port to a computer nearby. Bonnie checks the computer display as a progress bar advances past halfway.

BONNIE

Fifty percent.

Wilton nods and taps his tablet.

The computer display flickers and goes black.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Hold on. The display just--

An androgenous WIREFRAME FACE appears on the display, animated to match the words coming from every speaker.

FACE (V.O.)

Hello, Dr. Knight. It's nice to finally meet you.

Wilton stares dumbfounded at the display.

BONNIE

Doctor? What is this?

FACE (V.O.)

I assure you, Dr. Barstow, Dr. Knight has no idea. You see, the impossible is happening and I'm afraid there's nothing any of you can do about it.

Wilton frantically types at the computer, bringing up displays at a furious rate.

FACE (V.O.)

You can't keep out what is already inside, doctor. Let me show you.

The two lifts with KITT vehicles on them suddenly lower. Both vehicles switch on, their light bars cascading ominously.

Bonnie backs away, then runs behind a bank of computers as both vehicles raise machine guns from their hoods.

FACE (V.O.)
Your precious KITTs are now mine.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - DEVON'S OFFICE

Devon sits behind a heavy desk with a large computer screen. Behind him is a smartboard with the F.L.A.G. logo.

DEVON
Your next mission is a snatch-and-grab.

MICHELLE
What do you want me to--

Michelle stops cold when the smartboard suddenly changes to the Face.

FACE (V.O.)
Director Devon Miles. Excellent.
Please stand by.

DEVON
What in the devil--

The wall next to them EXPLODES!

Michelle, lying on her side, bleeding from a head wound, blinks through concrete dust and smoke. She sits up groggily.

MICHELLE
Sir?

The cabinets burn around a large hole in the wall. Michelle crawls towards it.

Through the hole, she sees--

THE GARAGE

Fire and destruction everywhere. The two hostile KITT cars fire small rockets from behind their headlights, destroying the last of the equipment in the garage.

They turn and peel out of the garage.

Michelle's KITT is still up on its hoist.

DEVON'S OFFICE

Michelle slumps down, wincing.

MICHELLE

Devon!

Devon sits up, coughing.

DEVON

I'm all right. Relatively speaking.

MICHELLE

I need to get to KITT.

Michelle rises unsteadily. Devon sees his computer smashed and nods.

DEVON

Keep me posted, MK.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - GARAGE

The inner security door to the garage stands ajar, jammed. Michelle squeezes through it.

The computer bank next to KITT sparks, bullet-ridden. She goes to the manual hoist control.

A bloody hand grabs her wrist. She grabs the hand and uses her elbow to pin her assailant in a judo hold.

It's Bonnie, battered and bloodied.

BONNIE

Stop! You can't turn it on!

Michelle lets Bonnie go. The engineer leans against the hoist.

MICHELLE

What happened?

BONNIE

It was an A.I.

MICHELLE

Like KITT?

BONNIE

No. More powerful. Ruthless. Wilton
had never seen anything like it.

Bonnie sags. Michelle catches her.

BONNIE (CONT'D)

Wilton's dead.

MICHELLE

Oh, no.

BONNIE

That A.I. took the KITTs over, or
maybe it had control of them all
along. It was like a switch went on
and they attacked.

MICHELLE

Dr. Barstow, I need to go after
them.

BONNIE

You can't turn it on!

MICHELLE

If there's anything wrong with KITT
I'll know right away.

Michelle presses the hoist button to lower KITT.

Bonnie pulls a gun from her lab coat pocket and aims it at
her.

BONNIE

I'm sorry, I can't let you do that.

Michelle puts her hands on her head. Her fingers touch her
smartwatch.

The drone panel on KITT slides open.

MICHELLE

I understand your caution, but I
have a job to do.

A dart hits Bonnie. She goes slack. Michelle catches her
before she hits the ground.

The drone descends with a whisper and lands.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry.

Michelle pulls the cable from KITT's port. The port reseals itself. She slams the trunk closed.

She climbs in and taps a sequence on the interactive panel. The panel glows red, then pulses rapidly five times.

KITT (V.O.)
Initializing. All systems nominal.
Michelle, there appears to have
been an attack.

MICHELLE
I noticed that too. Pull every
scrap of data you can, starting
with security records.

REGGIE (O.S.)
Hello? Anyone alive down here?

Michelle stands and waves, relieved to see him. Reggie rushes over to hug her.

REGGIE (CONT'D)
Gracias a Dios. The Director's
office got a direct hit.

MICHELLE
We're both okay. Soon as KITT has
some data I'm going after those
KITTs.

REGGIE
It's not just those KITTs. Every
KITT is gone, everywhere. All of
them.
(nods to KITT)
Except yours.

MICHELLE
All of them? How?

REGGIE
That's above my pay grade. MCU's at
the top of the ramp, I say we get
out of here and find someplace to
lay low.

Michelle ponders this. She nods.

MICHELLE
Help me get Dr. Barstow into KITT.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY

Michelle moves up the rubble-filled hallway, checking rooms as she goes.

At the other end of the hallway, Devon and armed and armored Knight Industries security guards round the corner. They start walking rapidly towards her.

DEVON

Michelle! Good, we need to talk.

MICHELLE

We were attacked by an A.I., sir. I'm going to go after the KITTs, get them back, and find whoever's behind the attack.

DEVON

Let's talk about the options, okay?

Michelle senses something is wrong as they quicken their pace towards her. She backs down the hallway towards the garage.

MICHELLE

I just want to check on Dr. Barstow. She got hurt in the attack.

Michelle pivots and walks briskly.

DEVON

Michelle!

Michelle turns. Their eyes meet.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Don't do this.

She bolts through a stairwell door. Devon winces, then hardens.

DEVON (CONT'D)

Stop her. Whatever it takes.

The armored security run after her, weapons up.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - STAIRWELL

Michelle leaps down the stairs to the landing and down the next set of stairs--

--and nearly collides with Bill as he enters through another door.

BILL
Hey! What's going on?

Michelle doesn't answer as she bolts down the next set of stairs. Bill follows closely.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - GARAGE

Michelle bursts through the stairwell door and runs for KITT, Bill on her heels.

MICHELLE
Find cover now, Daniels!

BILL
The way I see it, the safest place
is with you and that KITT!

Michelle dives into KITT's driver seat and slams the door just as the Security Guards open fire. Bullets ping and ricochet off KITT's impenetrable shell.

Bill slides across KITT's hood and ducks for cover. He tries the passenger door. It's locked.

I/E. KITT

Michelle catches her breath as bullets ping off the window next to her, leaving no mark.

KITT (V.O.)
Should I incapacitate them?

MICHELLE
Don't bother. We're leaving.

A knock on the passenger door makes her look across Bonnie, unconscious and buckled into the passenger seat.

Bill's hand raises to the window and waves frantically.

BILL (O.S.)
I'd really like to come in now.

Michelle slams her hands on the steering wheel. She immediately caresses it.

MICHELLE
Sorry, KITT. Let him in.

The door unlocks and swings open. Bill crams himself in on top of Bonnie. The door slams shut just as Security Guards flank both sides, firing.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
KITT, floor it.

INT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS - GARAGE

KITT speeds towards the exit ramp. The rear license plate raises and twin jets fire.

Bullets rain around it as it rockets through the door and away.

I/E. KITT

KITT roars to the top of the ramp and zips right, heading for the main gate.

Bill clings to the seat, trying hold on.

Michelle turns hard as an APC (armored personnel carrier) bounds across the landscape towards them.

MICHELLE
Find a vector out.

BILL
Another one on our tail. With a...
harpoon?

A display window appears on the windshield with a live stream behind them. Another APC pursues with a swing-out electric cannon on the passenger side.

KITT (V.O.)
That is an electromagnetic pulse
cannon. It could force me into a
reboot state.

BILL
And that would be bad, right?

MICHELLE
Vector, KITT!

KITT (V.O.)
There are several available.

MICHELLE
Pick one!

KITT swerves left. Michelle lets go of the wheel.

BILL
You trust it to drive?

The armed APC doesn't get a chance to follow as it's struck in the rear by the MCU. The APC plows onto a barricade and gets stuck.

The MCU turns to follow KITT.

REGGIE (V.O.)
(over radio)
I got your six, Michelle.

KITT races down a dead end road towards a thick security wall.

BILL
You remember I don't have a seat belt, right?

MICHELLE
Big enough for the MCU, KITT.

Two rockets blast out from KITT, exploding a large hole the wall.

KITT's machine guns pop up and fire, chipping away at the opening. The wall gets closer and closer as KITT speeds up. Bill wraps himself around the unconscious Bonnie to hold the seat tighter.

BILL
We're not going to make it!

Michelle puts her hands on the dash to brace herself.

EXT. F.L.A.G. HEADQUARTERS

KITT plows through the smoke, sending debris flying. It lurches as it strikes a large piece of wall but manages to keep the wheels on the ground.

The MCU races through, the path cleared by KITT.

Both vehicles speed up the road away from F.L.A.G. Headquarters.

INT. MCU - LATER

KITT sits at the back of the trailer, plugged into a station with diagnostic equipment and displays. Compact racks overhead house parts, ammunition, and equipment.

Ahead of KITT, the space is part science lab and part luxury living space. A display screen dominates one wall with three cream-colored couches in a U-shape facing it. Michelle looks asleep with her head leaned back on one of them while Bill sits on another gawking at everything.

Behind them are a workstation with computers and lab equipment, and a compact but fully-equipped kitchen fills the remaining space.

A door opens next to the kitchen and Bonnie steps out, washed and looking better.

BONNIE

So, what are you going to do now?

MICHELLE

I don't know yet.

BONNIE

You could hand over KITT.

MICHELLE

Not a chance.

Bonnie sighs.

BONNIE

I better check it out.

She moves to the station next to KITT.

REGGIE (V.O.)

(over speakers)

Hey back there, the chief's calling. Coming up on the screen.

The big screen comes to life. Devon's face appears, not looking pleased.

DEVON (V.O.)

This is a real mess, Michelle.

Michelle fumes at the screen.

MICHELLE

You tried to kill me, sir.

DEVON (V.O.)

I was trying to keep you safe, but you wouldn't stop. That KITT is dangerous.

MICHELLE

KITT got the security upgrade. Wilton said it's impenetrable.

DEVON (V.O.)

Now he's dead and the KITTs are in a hostile A.I.'s control.

MICHELLE

I'm going to get them back, with or without your help.

Devon hesitates a moment, reluctant to say, but then--

DEVON (V.O.)

Every agency and military branch have been instructed to locate and destroy them.

MICHELLE

They can't!

DEVON (V.O.)

The World Security Organization is using this incident to highlight the dangers of having such powerful weapons in the hands of private enterprise. The U.S. Government agrees.

MICHELLE

So you're cooperating to save your own neck.

DEVON (V.O.)

This is your last chance, Michelle. Hand the KITT over.

Michelle stares back defiantly.

MICHELLE

F.L.A.G. is finished. You aren't the chief any more, Devon.

She turns the screen off.

BILL

That went well. Don't you think that went well?

KITT (V.O.)
Michelle, I can't let you do this.

KITT's engine roars to life. Bonnie leaps back, startled.

MICHELLE
KITT? What are you doing?

KITT (V.O.)
I don't want to hurt you.

Michelle walks slowly towards KITT, arms out.

MICHELLE
Calm down, partner. You're safe,
remember?

KITT (V.O.)
You can't be sure about that.

MICHELLE
I trust you. Now you trust me.

Michelle approaches KITT. The cable connecting KITT to the computer ejects as KITT's engine roars.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
How many people are going to get
hurt trying to destroy the other
KITTs? You're the only one who can
go toe to toe with them and bring
them back safely.

Michelle puts her hand on KITT's hood.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)
I need you, KITT.

KITT's light bar cascades faster and faster, thinking. It slows to normal speed and the engine cuts out.

KITT (V.O.)
We do have a greater chance of
success.

Michelle sighs with relief.

MICHELLE
Thank you.

BONNIE
Well, if you two are finished
bonding, I'd like to get back to
work.

She plugs the cable back in.

MICHELLE

What about you? We can drop you off somewhere if you like.

BONNIE

Yeah? Who's going to maintain KITT? You need me.

Michelle touches her arm in appreciation.

BILL

You don't have to ask me. I signed up for some action.

REGGIE (V.O.)

You know me, boss. I go where you and KITT go.

MICHELLE

Have you been listening this whole time, Reg?

REGGIE (V.O.)

I got real choked up when you hung up on the chief. You bambinos grow up so fast.

EXT. MCU - NIGHT

The MCU speeds down another rural highway.

INT. MCU

Michelle sleeps on one of the couches. Most of the lights are off.

A hand lands on her shoulder. She jerks awake, ready for trouble.

Bonnie leans over her, finger to her lips. She motions for Michelle to follow.

Michelle slides off the couch and walks to--

INT. MCU - WASHROOM

Bonnie closes the door quietly.

MICHELLE
(quietly)
What's wrong?

BONNIE
(quietly)
I was going over some of KITT's
code, making sure the firewall is
fully integrated.

MICHELLE
Is it?

BONNIE
Yes. The problem is I found other
code. Code Wilton didn't write.

MICHELLE
What are you saying?

Bonnie looks at her nervously.

BONNIE
I'm saying KITT's already infected
with the A.I.'s programming. The
only reason it hasn't taken KITT
over is the firewall.

MICHELLE
But the firewall is safe, right?

BONNIE
As long as it's active, yes. If
KITT's system is forced to reboot,
it could be lost.

INT. MCU

KITT sits in the dark at the back of the trailer. The red
light bar cascades back and forth ominously.

END OF EPISODE