

UNIT ZERO

"Pilot"

Written by

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Table Draft - 3.9.17

Shockley Style / Khalabo Ink / Toni Collette

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UNIT ZERO
Episode 101
"Pilot"
Table Draft
3-9-17

CAST LIST

JACKIE FINK.....	TONI COLLETTE
PHINEAS BOG.....	ROB HUEBEL
BRIANNA PIERCE.....	KIMBERLY HÉBERT GREGORY
MIDGE GLASS.....	DANA POWELL
AZEEMA KHABIRI.....	AYDEN MAYERI
MIKE BARCLAY.....	TBD
GABE SPILLER.....	TBD
DAVE TRACE.....	MATTHEW LE NEVEZ
RAJ.....	TBD
CARNAGE.....	TBD
CARTEL LIEUTENANT.....	TBD
CYBERSECURITY AGENT.....	TBD
LATINO MAN.....	TBD
MARINE.....	TBD

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SET LIST

INTERIOR

AIR DUCT
ARCHIVAL VAULT
BATHROOM
CARGO PLANE
CARNAGE'S BASEMENT
CIA - BASEMENT ROOM
CIA - BULLPEN
CIA - DS&T LAB
CIA - ELEVATOR
CIA - ELEVATOR BAY
CIA - HALLWAY
CIA - HALLWAY TO SITUATION ROOM
CIA - LADIES' ROOM
CIA - LOBBY
CIA - OPERATIONS ARSENAL
CIA - SITUATION ROOM
CIA - STAIRWELL
DOOR TO ARCHIVES
HELICOPTER
JACKIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR
JACKIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM
JACKIE'S HOUSE - NURSERY
MIDGE'S/BRIE'S/PHINEAS' DESKS
RENTAL CAR
SCARY BASEMENT HALLWAY

EXTERIOR

ACAPULCO
BACK ALLEY/RED LIGHT DISTRICT
BALCONY
CARGO PLANE
CIA - LOADING DOCK
CIA - SMOKING DECK
FESTIVAL SQUARE
MIKE BARCLAY'S HOUSE
PARKING LOT
SIDEWALK
STREET/RENTAL CAR
SUBURBAN VIRGINIA STREET
TARMAC

INTERIOR/EXTERIOR

STEALTH BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER

ACT ONE

Over BLACK we hear WHUP-WHUP-WHUP-WHUP...

1 **EXT. / INT. STEALTH BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT** 1

The silhouettes of two STEALTH BLACK HAWK helicopters come into view in a moonless sky. They fly low, WITHOUT LIGHTS.

 WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
 *In our line of work, you have to
 fly under the radar...*

The high-octane song, THE DONNA'S "Dancing with Myself," pulses through our opening sequence. In one helo, NAVY SEALS sit by a cargo door. No seats. No seat belts.

 WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)
 It's our job to be invisible...

As the Black Hawks disappear into darkness, WE MATCH CUT TO:

2 **EXT. SUBURBAN VIRGINIA STREET - DAY** 2

A beautiful morning. JACKIE FINK (whip smart, instantly warm, unsinkable spirit) RUNS with a stroller. She listens to the same song in her earbuds. *It's her voice we hear.*

 JACKIE (V.O.)
 *Luckily, being invisible comes
 naturally to some of us.*

She jogs past a NEIGHBOR with a leaf blower who obliviously turns, blowing a pile of leaves into her face without even seeing her. As Jackie picks a leaf off her tongue...

3 **EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER** 3

A motorcycle pulls into a parking space. The MOTORCYCLE HELMET comes off revealing BRIANNA (BRIE) PIERCE (fearless, tough exterior that hides her pain).

 JACKIE (V.O.)
 We're used to being overlooked...

4 **INT. OFFICE LOBBY - NEXT MOMENT** 4

Brianna approaches a glass door to an office. A MAN rushes to open it, but we discover he's opening it for a CROWD of IMPORTANT MEN. He lets the door SLAM on Brianna.

5 **INT. OFFICE BULLPEN - SAME TIME**

5

A LINT ROLLER picks CAT HAIR off the somewhat tacky sweater of **MIDGE GLASS** (delightful, photographic memory, a million thoughts a minute).

*JACKIE (V.O.)
...Or downright ignored.*

Midge offers her homemade pumpkin bread to her co-workers. They take some, then continue on. *She was hoping it would be an 'in' to make conversation.*

6 **EXT. / INT. STEALTH BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - SAME TIME**

6

One Seal stares at his BOOTS hanging over the edge. Nothing between him and the ravaged village below.

*JACKIE (V.O.)
But even though we go unnoticed,
what we do is important...*

A7 **INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER**

A7

*JACKIE (V.O.)
...The world is in our hands.*

We see "the world" Jackie refers to is her NEWBORN BABY, EMMA, she holds in her arms. Jackie's now in a business suit and heels, looking very much like a corporate lawyer.

The nursery is a work-in-progress. There's a toy shelf still in its box, not yet assembled. A string of pastel lights heaped in the corner. Four colorful letters (E, M, M, A) lean against the wall. One day...

KNOCK KNOCK. Jackie carries Emma...

7 **INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER**

7

She opens the door. **GABE SPILLER** (40s, handsome, affable) enters in a WILCO tee, guitar over his shoulder.

*JACKIE
I thought we said 8:30.*

*GABE
Sorry, my bike got a flat.*

Jackie hands Emma to Gabe, awkwardly 'two pat on the back' hugs him, then kisses Emma on her way out. It's so damn hard to say goodbye.

7 CONTINUED:

7

JACKIE

Bye, sweet pea. Mama has to go
back to work today so take it easy
on Gabe...

GABE

...Who is your Dad.

JACKIE

Right. Sort of.

GABE

No. Completely.

JACKIE

Okay. Take it easy on Gabe-Dad...
and remember: Mama leaves but Mama
always comes back.

8 EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

8

Jackie's dirty, bumper sticker-covered Subaru pulls into a
parking space between two cool SPORT CARS.

JACKIE (V.O.)

*But being invisible has its perks.
You get really good at hiding who
you are...*

CLOSE ON: Jackie ditches her heels and slips on paint-
splattered sneakers.

9 INT. NONDESCRIPT OFFICE - SAME TIME

9

Empty cubicles. An intern, **AZEEMA HUSSEINI** (Muslim-American,
classic Millennial), dressed like a page, delivers
confidential internal mail. As she passes, EMPLOYEES talk,
not noticing her.

JACKIE (V.O.)

Yep, we're basically ghosts...

She hears bits of CONVERSATIONS: "Kirk's such a toolbox--",
"Trust me, you wanna go Asian if we're talking prostitutes...
and we are talking prostitutes--". One WOMAN holds up some
mail, not looking at Azeema. Azeema smiles and takes it.

10 EXT. SIDEWALK - SAME TIME

10

PHINEAS BOG (genius, tone deaf) walks down the street,
wearing a messenger bag and WRIST GUARDS. A CUTE GIRL across
the street waves "Hi." Surprised, he smiles, waves back...

10 CONTINUED:

10

JACKIE (V.O.)
...It's like you're not even there.

But then, ANOTHER GIRL crosses into frame and hugs the CUTE GIRL. Phineas realizes the wave wasn't for him. He tries to cover, "smoothly" putting his hand down. Then suddenly, a BIRD flies into his hair. Phineas freaks. Then looks over to see if anyone noticed. No one did. That's even worse.

11 INT. OFFICE LOBBY - SAME TIME

11

Now in casual clothes, Jackie hustles in, arms full, carrying her briefcase, breast pump bag, heels, and coffee.

JACKIE (V.O.)
We don't really exist. And why
would we? No one is supposed to
know what we're doing, or that
we're even doing it at all.

Her SNEAKERS squeak over the seal on the floor: CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY.

An EMPLOYEE crosses by Jackie and almost collides with her. Jackie stops at the last second. Collision avoided. But then, just as she takes her next step --

ANOTHER EMPLOYEE bumps her elbow and she DUMPS her COFFEE all over the CIA seal. Perfect. We BOOM UP to an aerial view as Jackie kneels down to clean up her mess. As everyone strides past, ignoring her, we THROW TO TILES: UNIT ZERO.

12 INT. CIA - LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

12

Jackie moves fast down the hall. Brianna wheels in, falling in step, happy to see her.

BRIANNA
Has it already been three months?

JACKIE
More like 18 days. You know how it
is here. No one's supposed to go
on vacation or get the flu, let
alone have children.

BRIANNA
You're being paranoid.
(re: nearby man)
Joe just had a baby and no one
gives him the stink eye.

JACKIE

Sure, it's cute when a man does it.
(re: nearby woman)
But what about Nicole?

BRIANNA

What about Nicole? She doesn't
have kids.

JACKIE

She has twins. They're nine.

BRIANNA

Whoa, she's good.

JACKIE

Yes she is.

Brianna sees Jackie take off a pearl necklace, completing the transformation from "lawyer" to secret CIA engineer Jackie.

BRIANNA

What's with the pearls?

JACKIE

Like an idiot, I told Gabe I work
at a law firm. So now every time I
see him I have to wear panty hose.

BRIANNA

Panty hose? Did you also tell Gabe
it's 1983?

JACKIE

I was drunk, I never thought I'd
see him again. I'm flying by the
seat of my pants here. I've never
had a life before, much less a
double life.

13 INT. CIA - DIRECTORATE OF SCIENCE & TECH (DS&T) - LAB - DAY 13

The "Q branch" of the CIA. We pan across cool-looking "spy toys" -- a robotic arm, a drone flying around, and a hologram, etc. -- Jackie heads towards her workstation, where she is not surprised to find her colleague **RAJ** (Indian, competitive) with his feet up on her desk. He spins around.

RAJ

Fink, you're back.

JACKIE

And you're at my desk, really made
yourself at home, Raj.

She sweeps his feet off her desk and plops down a pair of
COMBAT BOOTS. She removes the heel from one and affixes an
Apple Watch-sized computer/monitor into a carved out space.

RAJ

What's that?

JACKIE

Point a gun at me.

RAJ

(pointing a finger-gun)
Gladly. I thought you'd never ask.

Jackie puts the COMBAT BOOTS on.

JACKIE

Don't get too excited. I worked
out the bugs on my signalling
device.

(puts up her hands)
While you think you have me under
control, I'm transmitting my
location to the nearest extraction
team.

She subtly taps her foot twice. Across the lab, a SMALL
HANDHELD DEVICE the size of a burner phone starts flashing
red and buzzing. One of the other ENGINEERS waves. She
waves back, signaling him to turn it off.

RAJ

Cute. Like a Life Alert for
assets. *"Help me, I've ratted out
ISIS and I can't get up."*

YOUNG FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I think it's cool.

Jackie spins to find Azeema standing nearby.

JACKIE

I know, right? Who are you?

AZEEMA

I'm Azeema Husseini, one of the
interns.

RAJ
(immediately on the make)
Hey, have we met?

JACKIE
Quit it, Raj.
(back to Azeema)
And I'm glad you like it, but this
prototype is--

AZEEMA
Classified. I know, been here six
months. Everything's classified.
Except taking lunch orders. And
dinner orders. And picking up dry
cleaning. I just want to be a spy
already.

RAJ
Well, you don't become a spy
overnight. And can you pick up my
dry cleaning?

He hands her a dry cleaning claim ticket. Azeema ignores it
and hands Jackie a sealed manila envelope.

AZEEMA
Sure, but first, you've got mail.
New cell phone security protocols.
Oh, and by the way, if you reverse
the polarity on that thing, it'll
increase amperage and totally pimp
your signal radius.

Jackie takes the envelope and starts to open it. Just then,
the door opens and a **MARINE** enters:

MARINE
Jackie Fink. Come with me. Cement
Mixer. NOW.

Off Jackie's surprise...

14 INT. CIA - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

14

Jackie steps off an elevator with the Marine, pulling on a
blazer over her clothes and firing questions a mile-a-minute.

JACKIE
It's happening, isn't it?
Operation Blind Eye. I know you
can't answer that, but that means
yes. Far out!

They turn a corner to see Midge, on the phone with one of her assets. (He's a civilian ASSET secretly feeding intel to the CIA.) His TOP SECRET PROFILE is on Midge's screen.

LATINO MAN (O.S.)
(in Spanish, subtitled)
It's 3145561880. Did the
coordinates I sent you check out?

MIDGE
(in Spanish, subtitled)
Wiring the money now. And I'm
putting in a little extra for your
son's surgery.
(in English)
Kiss little 3145561880 Jr. for me.

Seeing Jackie, Midge's face lights up.

MIDGE (CONT'D)
Jackie! Hiii, welcome back. How's
the baby? How are you? I want to
see pictures. Of the baby. Not
you. You're right here.

JACKIE
(under breath)
No time. I'm getting called into
the Cement Mixer.

MIDGE
The Situation Room? One of us is
getting called up to the big
leagues? Jeez, this is so
exciting. Let me know if it smells
different in there. I hear it has
a distinct sexy intelligence musk.
Oh and here, take some pumpkin
bread. If I'd known you were
coming back, I would have made
chocolate chip pumpkin bread. Or a
lemon loaf. Go get 'em, Jacks!

A15 INT. HALLWAY TO SITUATION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A15

As the Marine leads Jackie toward the Situation Room.

JACKIE
Wait, why am I getting called in?

MARINE
Your boss can't make it.

JACKIE

Why not?

MARINE

He had a heart attack at 4:18 a.m.

JACKIE

Is he okay?

MARINE

He died at 4:19 a.m.

15 INT. CIA - SITUATION ROOM - NEXT MOMENT

15

Jackie enters the intimidating room. It buzzes with TENSE, FOCUSED ENERGY. She walks in, but no one clocks it. CIA DEPARTMENT HEADS sit at a conference table, while A DOZEN OTHERS stand. At the head of the table is--

MIKE BARCLAY (50s, CIA Director, intimidating, huge ego).

MIKE

(to himself)

We've been hunting you down for sixteen months, you son of a bitch, and now we're going to get you.

Jackie, at the back of the room, cranes her neck over a row of men to see A BANK OF MONITORS DISPLAYING REAL-TIME-IMAGERY: Night vision, HELMET-CAM POVS and overhead, THERMAL-SATELLITE VIDEO of a SEAL TEAM RAIDING A REBEL COMPOUND (these are the guys we saw in the opening) --

JACKIE WATCHES, WIDE-EYED, SHE'S NEVER BEEN IN THE "CEMENT MIXER" BEFORE TO WITNESS A LIVE-ACTION--

Phineas approaches Jackie pushing a rolling chair over to her. *It's clear he has a thing for her.* The gesture is sweet, but awkward. Their conversation is HUSHED:

PHINEAS

Hi. You should sit.

JACKIE

Thanks, Phin, but I'm okay.

PHINEAS

(to surrounding men)

Can everyone scooch?

JACKIE

Don't make people "scooch." No scooching.

Suddenly the MONITORS GO BLACK.

MIKE

Dammit! We've lost visual.

Phineas awkwardly reaches over the BRIGADIER GENERAL to work on the command laptop.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Fix the damn internet, I.T. guy.

PHINEAS

Oh, I'm actually Cyber Securi--
(off Mike's look)
But I'll just "fix the internet."
Achoo!

Phineas SNEEZES on the Brigadier General.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Sorry, I sneeze when I'm nervous.
Nevermind. Nobody cares. Annnd,
we're back.

The MONITORS ARE LIVE: *The SEALS ARE ABOUT TO DETONATE A CHARGE to blow open a gate to a compound-- But suddenly we're focused on ONE SEAL CHEWING GUM.*

MIKE

What the hell is he doing?!

DAVE TRACE (30s, top CIA spy, sexy, total credit hog) is seated by his side.

DAVE

He appears to be chewing gum, sir.

MIKE

I can SEE that. WHY? We are *this* close to getting Al-Nasr so why THE HELL aren't we MOVING IN?!

No one knows. Except Jackie.

JACKIE

They're waiting for air cover.

Suddenly ALL EYES ARE ON JACKIE, and they don't look happy. Jackie, feeling the pressure, gets flustered.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

The gum-- there's a sensor thing--
the gum talks to the drone--

Jackie hears a quiet VIBRATING NOISE. She looks down to HER CELL PHONE. A picture of her BABY appears, it's GABE.

She momentarily worries - is everything okay? But obviously she can't answer the call. Now she's distracted:

MIKE

Spit it out.

JACKIE

I, uh, put a sensor inside the gum.
It communicates directly with our
aerial drones. He's chewing out
coordinates for, um, an air strike.

Mike just looks at her --

MIKE

What?

Dave jumps in, repeating what Jackie said more clearly:

DAVE

The gum's sending a signal for an
air strike.

MIKE

That's genius.

JACKIE

Thank y--

DAVE

Thank you, sir.

Dave just took credit. Jackie can't believe it.

*ON THE MONITORS: BLAST! AN AIR STRIKE PROVIDES COVER.
JACKIE'S INVENTION WORKED! THE SEALS BREACH A STRUCTURE--
GUNSHOTS ARE FIRED-- ENEMIES ARE DROPPED AND THE "TARGET" IS
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY--*

As the Seal Team leads A HOODED CAPTIVE into a Helicopter,
the SEAL COMMANDER'S VOICE crackles on the comms:

SEAL COMMANDER (V.O.)

Target is secure.

DAVE

Target is secure.

The room *ERUPTS IN CELEBRATION!* Mike leaps to his feet--

15 CONTINUED: (3)

15

MIKE

Boom! We got him.

DAVE

We got him.

MIKE

Great work, everyone. Especially
you, Dave.

DAVE

It was all you, sir. And me.

As Mike and Dave bro-hug, they accidentally BUMP Jackie out
of the way, not even noticing her.

16 INT. CIA - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

16

A boozy work party. Mike toasts Dave and the other top
brass. Jackie, Brianna, Phineas, and Midge stand apart,
huddled around Midge's desk.

JACKIE

It's like I wasn't even there.

PHINEAS

(looking at Dave)

I can't believe he took all the
credit for your invention. He just
said exactly what you said only
louder. Ugh, men. I hate us, I
really do.

BRIANNA

That's how Dave operates. He was
the same way when we were in the
field together. He never passes,
he only dunks.

MIDGE

Those guys are here for the glory.
They don't give out medals for what
we do. But that's okay. It's like
I always say: "Aim low, and dream
small."

JACKIE

You know what, I think maybe we're
looking at this all wrong. I mean,
my gear worked in the field and I
got to see it save the day!

Caught up in her enthusiasm, Phineas raises his glass:

16 CONTINUED:

16

PHINEAS

She's right. Here's to the little
guys.

(re: Dave and Mike)

They'd never be them without us.

And off their toast...

17 INT. CIA - ELEVATOR BAY - NEXT MOMENT

17

Jackie and Brianna wait for an elevator with a group of
SPIES. Dave notices Brianna.

DAVE

Look who it is, the beautiful, the
bewitching, Brianna.

BRIANNA

How was your trip?

DAVE

Well, the Ukrainian government is
about to collapse, but the skiing
was sublime. And the women, like
their food, are rich, decadent, and
mostly potato based.

(slight head tilt)

And how about you? How are you?

BRIANNA

I'm good. Really. I'm fine.

The elevator doors open. Dave gets on. Brianna moves to
follow, but he stops her:

DAVE

Wait, you're not on the ninth floor
anymore. You're downstairs now.

BRIANNA

(embarrassed, covering)

Haha. Right! Forgot. Old habit.

Brianna stops, burned. As the elevator doors close...

DAVE

Ciao-ciao.

And he's gone. Brianna starts pounding her fist on the wall,
like she's going to punch straight through it.

JACKIE

He's such an ass.

17 CONTINUED:

17

BRIANNA

(covering)

No, it's fine. I mean, everyone knows an asset died on my watch. I got pulled out of the field and put on probation. It's nothing--

(punch)

--I can't--

(punch)

--handle.

JACKIE

Well, I'm just going to say it: those anger management classes aren't working.

18 INT. HALLWAY - NEXT MOMENT

18

Heading back to her office, Jackie's PHONE rings. It's Gabe again. *Oh shit. Now she's worried.* Jackie ducks into a stairwell for privacy to take the call.

19 INT. CIA - STAIRWELL / INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - INTERCUT

19

Jackie hears Emma CRYING in the background.

JACKIE

What's wrong? Is Emma okay?

GABE

Not to brag, but I'm totally killing it. Everything is super chill.

JACKIE

Is it? So that's not Emma crying at the top of her lungs?

GABE

Okay, you caught me. I'm drowning. I've tried everything, nothing's working.

JACKIE

Hmm. Take her outside.

Gabe does. The fresh air instantly makes Emma stop crying.

GABE

How'd you know that would work?

JACKIE

I didn't. I just know sometimes
when the plan changes, you gotta
change the plan.

GABE

That's a great line for a power
ballad. Writing it down on my
shirt so I don't forget. Also, how
do you like your steak cooked?

JACKIE

What? I'm a vegetarian.

GABE

Oh, okay, so how do you like your
chicken?

JACKIE

Gabe, why are you cooking for me?

GABE

What? Friends can't cook dinner
for each other?

JACKIE

I-- I gotta go, bye.

GABE

So for the chicken: fully cooked or
a little pink in the center--? You
know what? I'll surprise you, more
fun that way, see ya tonight!

Off Jackie, we...

20 INT. CIA - BULLPEN - DAY

20

Jackie steps out of the stairwell to find THE ENTIRE OFFICE
IS IN UTTER CHAOS. Everyone's talking over each other,
computers are going haywire. Phineas types furiously on a
nearby computer...

JACKIE

What's going on?

PHINEAS

Our system's been hacked. We shut
down the breach, but we still don't
know who the black hat is, or how
much was exposed.

Phineas' face goes pale at what he reads on the monitor...

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Oh my God-- They got our list of
civilian assets.

This sends a chill through the room. Then, a CYBERSECURITY
AGENT calls over to Phineas:

CYBERSECURITY AGENT

We got a signature.

Suddenly on all the room's monitors: A 2-D GRAPHIC OF A
MUSHROOM CLOUD appears. Across it reads: **CARNAGE 24/7**. That
sends the mood in the room spiraling further.

JACKIE

Carnage? Who's that?

PHINEAS

He's real bad news. He's been
trying to hack us for years. He
must have piggybacked an
unauthorized signal and created a
back door to gain remote access.

(then, in plain English)

Someone must've used a personal
cell phone in the building.

CLOSE ON: Jackie's horrified face as she slides her PHONE
into her pocket, realizing this is her fault...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

21 **INT. CIA - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER** 21

Jackie mouth agape as she watches the chaos around her.
Phineas is fast at work, trying to shut this down.

 PHINEAS
 (to himself)
 This is crazy. Who would make a
 personal call from inside Langley?

 JACKIE
 Yeah, who would do such a thing?
 Would you excuse me?

Jackie slowly backs out of the room.

22 **INT. CIA - LADIES' BATHROOM - NEXT MOMENT** 22

 JACKIE (V.O.)
 *Two things to always remember:
 everyone makes mistakes and always
 stay calm in a crisis.*

Jackie throws water on her face, looks at herself in the
mirror. Time to solve the problem.

23 **INT. MIDGE'S DESK / PHINEAS' DESK / BRIE'S DESK - NEXT MOMENT** 23

QUICK CUTS as Jackie STACKS budgets on Midge's desk, SLAMS a
hard drive on Phineas' desk, and DROPS files in Brie's inbox.
We ZOOM IN on a POST-IT NOTE on each pile, reading: "SMOKE?"

24 **EXT. CIA - SMOKING DECK - MOMENTS LATER** 24

Jackie, Midge, Brianna, and Phineas aren't smokers, but do
their best to pretend, hiding their lips behind cigarettes.

 BRIANNA
 Okay, Jackie, you called this
 meeting, what's up?

 PHINEAS
 Yeah, my plate's a little full right
 now. There's been a security breach,
 someone stole our asset list!

 JACKIE
 I know! It was me!

 MIDGE
 You stole our asset list?

JACKIE

No. I answered my phone because I
was worried about Emma--

BRIANNA

(harsh whisper)

Shh shh cameras. Didn't you get
the new cell phone protocols?

JACKIE

Yeah, ten seconds before I got
called into the Cement Mixer.

(then)

If anyone finds out, I'll be fired,
lose my health insurance, Emma
won't get vaccinated, she might get
Ebola, they'll call her Ebola Emma--

BRIANNA

Bitch, you're going to prison.

JACKIE

Sorry, sounded like you said
prison.

BRIANNA

There is no fixing this. Your cell
opened the door for someone to gain
access to our top secret servers.
Legally, you could be tried for
treason and hanged.

MIDGE

Is it hanged or hung? Hung? Or
hanged?

BRIANNA

Midge, focus, we're talking about
Jackie's hanging. Best case, Jack:
this is handled off the books and
they ship you to a black site.

JACKIE

We don't waterboard people anymore,
right?

BRIANNA

Sure, Jackie.

MIDGE

That's sweet.

PHINEAS

Not to pile on, but when Carnage
sells the asset list on the dark web,
which he will, those people will be
exposed, captured, and killed...

A heavy beat.

BRIANNA

You know what, you did pile on.

MIDGE

That's a big pile, Phin.

JACKIE

What have I done? My whole life
I've tried to make the world safer
and now... I've put people's lives
at risk...

(then)

You know what? You guys need to
get out of here. I can't drag you
into this. I will figure this out
on my own.

Jackie heads off. The others watch her go, regretful.
Wishing there was some way to help...

25 **EXT. CIA - LOADING DOCK - A LITTLE LATER**

25

Jackie paces, frantically sorting through her options.

JACKIE

Think, Fink, think. You've got to
get that list back. Okay, I can go
to Raj for help. No he'd never
help. No one can help me.

(beat)

God, I'm so screwed.

BRIANNA (O.S.)

No you're not.

Jackie stops pacing as she sees her friends approaching.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

You're not going to face this
alone.

PHINEAS

We have twelve hours before cyber
security can trace the hacking back
to your cell phone.

(MORE)

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

That gives us a window. Of twelve hours. So basically, think of it this way, you have twelve hours--

BRIANNA

We get it.

JACKIE

No, I can't let you risk your careers and lives fixing my mistake.

PHINEAS

You're not asking, we're offering.

BRIANNA

You know the first person who called me when my asset died? You.

PHINEAS

And you're the one who helped change my bandages after my carpal tunnel surgery.

MIDGE

And you're the only one who eats my peanut brittle, even though I know it's not my strongest snack.

BRIANNA

You've always been there for us. We want to be there for you.

JACKIE

Oh thank God. I was so scared.

Jackie smiles as she wipes away a grateful tear:

JACKIE (CONT'D)

But are you guys sure about this?

BRIANNA

I belong in the field. Not wasting my life behind a desk. No offense, Jackie. And Midge. And Phin.

PHINEAS

None taken. I'm all in too.

JACKIE

Really? Why?

PHINEAS
(under breath)
Because I love you.

JACKIE
What?

PHINEAS
Because it's the right thing to do.

JACKIE
And Midge, you too?

MIDGE
I can't sit back and do nothing
when these assets' lives are on the
line. I mean, 7355061880's niece
just graduated middle school.
2326809753's a newlywed.
6012293281's a real jerk, but he
doesn't deserve to die...
(eyes welling)
And dammit, I'm more than pumpkin
bread.

JACKIE
What? Of course you are.

BRIANNA
Don't cry. There's no crying at
the CIA.

MIDGE
(holding back tears)
I know. I lead workshops on how to
hold it in til you get to your car.
(then)
I know baked goods are all I'm
known for around here. But I've
been here a long time and I want
something to show for it. So I'm
done with dreaming small. Maybe
it's time I dream average -- and
prove everyone wrong.
(then)
Maybe it's time everyone sees the
real Midge Glass. Midge Glass,
Olympic biathlon gold medalist.

JACKIE
You won a gold medal?

MIDGE

I came in ninth. But my point is,
I can cross country ski and shoot a
gun. Can any of you do that?

BRIANNA

I can do both really well actually.

MIDGE

Well, good for you, Brie. You're
really stepping on my moment.

On Jackie, regrouping:

JACKIE

Okay. Sounds like everyone's in.
Let's get to work.
(an awkward beat)
Uh, Brie, I've never actually done
this before, so if you want to take
the lead here...

And suddenly OUR DRIVING MUSIC kicks in, and we **CUT TO:**

26 **INT. CIA - OPERATIONS ARSENAL - NEXT MOMENT**

26

QUICK CUTS and we HEAR our TEAM's VOICES as they get to work.

CLOSE ON: Brianna flips up a panel revealing an impressive
array of state-of-the-art firearms.

BRIANNA (V.O.)

Carnage operates out of Mexico.
But don't kid yourself, he's not
just a hacker, he's a killer. And
he's going to show up armed with a
lot more than a laptop.

27 **INT. PHINEAS' WORK SPACE - SAME TIME**

27

It's the size of a coat closet, draped with loose wires and
odd connections. He's on the dark web...

PHINEAS (V.O.)

Carnage is going to want to sell
that list to the highest bidder.
Only he can't do that. Yet.
Because right now the list is
encrypted. He can't open it.

ON SCREEN -- We see a message: Carnage 24/7: "I have the
lock. Do you have the key?"

27 CONTINUED:

27

PHINEAS (V.O.)

There are only three people in the world who can unlock that list and Carnage just sent a message to one of them: LonelyHeart.

ON SCREEN -- We see a reply: LonelyHeart: "I have the key."

PHINEAS (V.O.)

And LonelyHeart has just agreed to help him.

28 EXT. CIA - SMOKING DECK - MOMENTS LATER

28

Our team is now huddled and their faces fall.

JACKIE

Then we're too late.

PHINEAS

Or are we? Lucky for us, I know LonelyHeart. Because, well, I am LonelyHeart. What I'm saying is I'm LonelyHeart.

Phineas waits for reactions after confessing this bombshell but SNEEZES before any can come.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)

Sorry, I was saying--

BRIANNA

You're LonelyHeart, move on!

29 INT. CIA - BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

29

CLOSE ON: a plate of pumpkin bread being set on someone's desk. As the bread goes down, Midge palms a KEYCARD.

30 INT. DOOR TO ARCHIVES - NEXT MOMENT

30

Midge swipes the keycard and a light turns from red to green. The door swings open and Midge enters...

31 INT. ARCHIVAL VAULT - NEXT MOMENT

31

CLOSE ON: A file cabinet marked "DECEASED ASSETS." Midge opens the drawer and pulls out a file.

MIDGE (V.O.)

Once Phineas decrypts the asset list, we'll need to give Carnage something that looks convincing.

(MORE)

31 CONTINUED:

31

MIDGE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I can generate a fake list. By the
time he figures it out, it'll be too
late.

32 INT. CIA - DS&T LAB - DAY

32

It's the end of the day. Everyone has cleared out. Jackie
has a wide ASSORTMENT OF CIA SPY GADGETS spread out on a
UTILITY TABLE. Jackie demonstrates to Phineas and Midge:

JACKIE
It looks like an earring, but it's a
wireless earphone. Don't lose it.

JUMP CUT TO:

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Contact lens with facial
recognition and 3-D schematics.
Don't drop it.

JUMP CUT TO:

Midge is near a MANNEQUIN. She reaches out to touch it --

JACKIE (CONT'D)
That's covered with microscopic
magnetic dust. Don't touch it.

Jackie shows them a petri dish full of fine grey powder.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
It's got a pull strength of 2000
kilos, insanely strong. Here is
the trigger.

She retrieves a WATCH, points it across the far end of the
lab where ANOTHER MANNEQUIN stands, holding a GUN.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Say that's a bad guy. How would
you disarm him?

MIDGE
I'd pay him a compliment, something
about his hair. Men love that.

Jackie TWISTS THE BEZEL ON THE WATCH FACE. Instantly THE GUN
FLIES OUT OF THE "BAD GUY" MANNEQUIN'S HAND, ACROSS THE LAB
AND ADHERES TO THE EXTENDED HAND OF THE FIRST MANNEQUIN--

ONLY IT DOES SO WITH SUCH TREMENDOUS FORCE THAT IT RIPS THE
FIRST MANNEQUIN'S ARM OFF, SENDING IT CRASHING INTO THE WALL.

Everyone stares, horrified.

JACKIE
It's still in beta testing.

Phineas looks at various HANDGUNS. Midge speaks up.

MIDGE
You don't have a Sig Sauer P226
barreled to a forty cal, do you?
It's a good fit for my hand size.

Jackie and Phineas look at her -- *how does she know all this?*

MIDGE (CONT'D)
I told you guys, I was an Olympic
biathlete.

Brianna enters holding an armful of costume items.

BRIANNA
I hit the Concealment Closet.
Phin, tell me what I'll need to
look like LonelyHeart.

PHINEAS
(suddenly embarrassed)
Well, I'm not sure if you'll be
able to pass as LonelyHeart.

Phineas shyly opens his laptop where there's A GRAINY,
SURVEILLANCE CAMERA PHOTO CAPTURED FROM THREE-QUARTERS-BEHIND
LONELYHEART. In the pic, her face is obscured by jet black
hair. And the only sliver of skin we can see is white.

BRIANNA
Wait a minute. Is that...?

Upon closer examination, LonelyHeart looks a lot like--

MIDGE
Jackie?

PHINEAS
Pssh. What? No.

Jackie leans in to get a closer look.

JACKIE
That's totally me!
(turning to Phineas)
(MORE)

32 CONTINUED: (2)

32

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Did you take that while I was
walking to my car? And then
photoshop me into fishnets?

PHINEAS
I needed to send Carnage a picture
and it was the first thing I
thought of. Don't make it weird.

Jackie sinks back into her chair. This is a major setback...

JACKIE
So it's got to be me? I thought
I'd be in a van somewhere making
sure my gear worked.

BRIANNA
It's you or Midge. So it's you.

Jackie takes a moment as this new reality descends.

JACKIE
Okay. I'll do it. I'll go in.
But let's do it fast before I
change my mind.

Jackie grabs her keys and heads out.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
There's just one thing I gotta do
first.

BRIANNA
(turns to Midge)
I hate to say it, but her baby is
really becoming a problem.

33 OMITTED

33

34 OMITTED

34

35 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER

35

Jackie (back in her lawyer look) holds Emma. Gabe's nearby.

JACKIE
Thanks for calling in sick to stay
with her. Hate that I have to head
back to work. Could be an all-
nighter.

GABE

It's no problem. Your chicken is getting cold though.

JACKIE

That's right, you made me dinner.

GABE

And you forgot.

Jackie notices Gabe's disappointment. *She sees he really is trying. Maybe there's more to him than she thought.*

JACKIE

Gabe, I'm sorry--

GABE

Nah, we don't have to talk about it. You have to work. I get it. It'll give me more time to focus on my lyrics anyway. We're trying out a new set at Busch Gardens tomorrow. Could be huge.

He drifts out of the room, humming to himself. She sits down in the glider and says what she needs to say:

JACKIE

I know it may not feel like it right now, but everything I'm doing, I'm doing for you. You're a game changer, kiddo. I used to just be Jackie Fink. Now I'm someone's mom.

(kissing her)

So remember: Mama leaves, but Mama always comes back.

On Jackie's eyes welling, hoping to God her words are true...

36 **EXT. FAIRFAX AIRFIELD - TARMAC - DAY**

36

Jackie steps out of her Subaru, her face determined as she heads toward a sleek Falcon 900 JET:

JACKIE

(strong)

Let's do this.

MIDGE (O.S.)

Uh, Jackie... we're over here.

Jackie turns to see Midge, Phineas, and Brianna loading up a SHITTY OLD PLANE. Looks like it wouldn't last five minutes in the air. *Oh*-- Jackie starts toward them:

JACKIE
(strong again)
Let's do this.

Off Jackie...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

37 **EXT. CARGO PLANE - MOMENTS LATER**

37

Everyone waits on the tarmac.

PHINEAS

Not to cause panic, but we're down
to eight hours and twelve minutes
before the CIA figures out you
caused the breach.

JACKIE

(panicking)
I'm not panicking.
(then, to Brie)
Where's your pilot friend?

BRIANNA

Don't worry, he'll be here. He's
the best in the biz. Sure, he got
a dishonorable discharge. And
yeah, he's a bit of a drunk. He's
actually not the best in the biz,
but he's the most available in the
biz.

Behind them, they hear:

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

I want in.

They're startled to find Azeema (now in hip street clothes).

JACKIE

What are you doing here?

AZEEMA

I've been shadowing you all day.
But you didn't even notice me.
Because I'm that good.

JACKIE

No, it's too dangerous.

AZEEMA

I didn't join the CIA to fight for a
country that treats me like a
terrorist just to bring people coffee.
(MORE)

AZEEMA (CONT'D)

I have skills, I speak six different languages, sure they're all obscure dialects within nine miles of my parents' home in Iran, but I'm a black belt in Judo, I'm ready to be a spy--

BRIANNA

Well, you don't become a spy overnight. Beat it.

Brianna turns to the plane, Phineas and Midge follow.

AZEEMA

I've also seen enough to send you all to federal prison for the rest of your lives.

Brianna turns back, realizing:

BRIANNA

Well, that means I've got to kill you. Man, I do not want to do this.

Brianna whips out a knife and heads for Azeema -- *we're not sure if she's serious or not.* At the last minute, she stops.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

I like that you didn't flinch.

JACKIE

Alrighty then, welcome to the team.

AZEEMA

Yes!

MIDGE

Where in Mexico are we going? Am I gonna need SPF 80 or 100?

PHINEAS

It's going to be night.

MIDGE

Okay 80.

PHINEAS

And we're heading to Acapulco.

JACKIE

I've heard Acapulco's beautiful.

MIDGE

(cheery, using sunscreen)
It is. It's also the Cartel murder
capital of the world.

JACKIE

No.

MIDGE

(still cheery)
Yes. It's the fourth most
dangerous city on the planet.
Number 2 if you're just counting
decapitations. In two months,
there were 149 murders, that's an
average of 2.5 per day.

JACKIE

Oh great, there's five of us, so
that means two and a half of us
might make it out alive.

The doors close behind them. No turning back now...

38 INT. CARGO PLANE - FLYING - LATER

38

Jackie's in a quiet corner, writing in a notebook.

JACKIE (V.O.)

*There will be times when life
throws something at you, and you
think you can't do it. But just
remember one thing...*

Brianna approaches.

BRIANNA

What's that? It looks important.

JACKIE

It's for Emma, in case I, ya know.

Brianna gently takes the notebook and reads.

BRIANNA

"You can do anything. So don't ever
let somebody tell you, you can't.
Not even yourself. Except for
sticking your fingers in electrical
sockets. Please don't do that."
Good advice.

JACKIE

What we're talking about... it's risky. If I do this? Does it make me the worst mom in the world?

BRIANNA

Jackie, life is one big risk. People make tough decisions for their kids every day. So if you do this it just makes you... a mom.

JACKIE

...What if something happens to me?

BRIANNA

Hey. Look at me. Now, I know I...
(a little emotional)
lost someone recently, but I know
how to keep people safe. I'm not
gonna let anything happen to you.

We're TIGHT ON Jackie as the emotions play across her face...
Then, ELVIS' *"Fun in Acapulco"* begins TRANSITIONING US TO:

39 EXT. ACAPULCO - NIGHT - TO ESTABLISH

39

A POWDER BLUE RENTAL CAR motoring along, our team inside.
THEIR POV: Dark village road. They pass a PICK-UP ENGULFED
IN FLAMES. We glimpse a DEAD BODY. *We are not in Virginia
anymore.*

BRIANNA

(turns to Jackie)

We're almost there. It's time for
LonelyHeart.

Off Jackie's face...

40 EXT. FESTIVAL SQUARE - NIGHT

40

CLOSE ON a grinning skeleton's face. It drops out of frame
REVEALING a huge Dia de los Muertos festival. Costumes,
glowsticks, fireworks. It's exotic. Strange. Dangerous.

A FIGURE WALKS TOWARD US through the crowd. Black hair in a
mohawk. Leather jacket. Black skirt. Fishnets and combat
boots. It takes us a moment to realize... it's Jackie, now
transformed into LonelyHeart.

JACKIE (V.O.)

*The scariest thing about being
invisible? When you finally step out
of the shadows and into the light.*

CLOSE ON: Jackie scanning the crowd and speaking quietly, apparently to no one, but adjusting her EARRING.

JACKIE

Why did Carnage want to meet here?

BRIANNA

Because it's noisy, crowded, and hell to cover.

JACKIE

Maybe he won't show.

ANOTHER PART OF THE CROWD: WE FIND BRIANNA, now wearing a colorful shawl over her clothes, adjusting her earpiece.

BRIANNA

He'll show. He needs you to decrypt that list. Remember, you have to convey control. Carnage needs you more than you need him.

Jackie reaches a position by an OPEN AIR FOOD VENDOR. She adjusts her LEATHER BACKPACK (her laptop is inside).

JACKIE

I'm in position.

BRIANNA

Okay. Let's review...

IN THE RENTAL CAR: we REVEAL PHINEAS, now wearing a poncho over his clothes to blend in, having a stare-down with a CHICKEN in the road. And Phineas is losing.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

Phin?

Phineas looks away from the chicken, to his laptop.

PHINEAS

Carnage gives Jackie the asset list, which he'll have on a flash drive. She'll pretend to decrypt the list while I'm typing in the fake one. He gives Jackie the money and we get out of dodge.

BRIANNA

How's your link to LonelyHeart?

Phineas looks to his COMPUTER: where we see a SIGNAL STRENGTH READOUT, which indicates: **STRONG**.

PHINEAS
Ninety percent. Well within range.

BRIANNA
Good. Midge? How's lookout?

ON A STAIRCASE: We find MIDGE, now wearing a festive wrap over her clothes, out of breath, trudging up onto an...

A41 **EXT. BALCONY - OVERLOOKING FESTIVAL SQUARE - NIGHT**

A41

MIDGE
(windy)
So... many... stairs... Alright,
I'm... eye in the sky. But I don't
know what Carnage looks like.

JACKIE
Use my contact lens.

Midge squeamishly puts in the CONTACT LENS:

MIDGE
I don't like touching my eyeball.

But she does it anyway.

JACKIE
It's got facial recognition
software. When he comes into view,
he'll show up in red.

Midge BLINKS (turning the lens "ON") and -- EYEBALL POV: As
Midge SCANS THE CROWD...

MIDGE
Oh my God!

JACKIE
What is it???

MIDGE
That guy's juggling fire!

BRIANNA
Midge, focus!

AZEEMA appears by her side, now in a festive hat with her
street clothes, and hands Midge a drink served in a coconut.

MIDGE
(giant slurp, then)
Thanks, doll.

AZEEMA

You know, this is not what I had in mind when I forced you all to bring me along.

ON BRIANNA: She glances at her WATCH, whispers:

BRIANNA

Carnage is due any minute. And remember, Jack, I'm a heartbeat away if anything goes sideways.

BACK TO: Jackie nervously scanning the crowd.

JACKIE

I still don't think he's gonna--

Suddenly, A MAN APPEARS RIGHT IN FRONT OF HER. Jackie gasps.

CARNAGE

LonelyHeart?

This is **CARNAGE** (30s, dangerous, dead-eyed).

CARNAGE (CONT'D)

You look even better than I hoped.

Jackie takes a quick moment to gather herself. Then, strong, IN A GERMAN ACCENT:

JACKIE

I wish I could say the same about you.

THE TEAM REACTS --

PHINEAS

Oh God, she's faking a German accent? We're all gonna die.

BRIANNA

She's doing great. She's owning him.

BACK TO: Jackie reaches in her backpack, STARTS TO REMOVE HER LAPTOP. But Carnage STOPS HER:

CARNAGE

No, not here... Let's take a walk.

Carnage takes her by the arm. He's surprisingly strong. And as they start off, the team reacts with great alarm...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

41 **EXT. FESTIVAL SQUARE - NIGHT**

41

On Jackie, trying to hide her terror, as Carnage guides her through the crowd:

BRIANNA (O.S.)
Stay cool, Jack--

ON BRIANNA: She follows them from a safe distance.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)
-- I've got your back.

IN THE RENTAL CAR: Phineas looks at his computer: The link between his computer and Jackie's computer is fading...

PHINEAS
Uh, guys, I'm losing signal strength.
If they go out of range I won't be
able to link to Jackie's computer.

BRIANNA
Isn't there a way you can boost
your signal?

PHINEAS
Well, I'd need a--

AZEEMA
Router?

Phineas flinches when Azeema appears holding a ROUTER.

PHINEAS
Right. One of those. Thank y--

But she's already gone, staying within range of Jackie.
Phineas glances down to his laptop: **THE SIGNAL IS STRONGER.**
It's working.

BACK TO: Jackie and Carnage as he suddenly pulls her to the left and they disappear through a corrugated metal door, leading into a dilapidated building.

42 **INT. SCARY BASEMENT HALLWAY - BACK CORRIDOR - NIGHT**

42

Jackie and Carnage walk down the hall. Jackie does her best to mask the fear in her eyes.

42 CONTINUED:

42

JACKIE

I love what you've done with the
place.

43 INT. RENTAL CAR - NIGHT - INTERCUT

43

Phineas stares at his computer, which indicates: NO SIGNAL.

PHINEAS

That door must be solid steel. It's
completely blocking the signal.

A44 EXT. FESTIVAL SQUARE - SAME TIME

A44

BRIANNA

There has to be a way Azeema can
get that router closer to Jackie.
Midge, blink two times, fast.

B44 EXT. BALCONY - SAME TIME

B44

MIDGE

What? Why?

BRIANNA (O.S.)

Those contacts can do all kinds of
things. It'll connect you to the
blueprints of every nearby
building. But you gotta blink
twice to activate them.

Midge BLINKS TWICE. Then accidentally blinks THREE TIMES.

MIDGE

Oh god, everyone's naked!

She BLINKS again. And -- CONTACT LENS POV: the BUILDING'S
BLUEPRINTS APPEAR, HOVERING RIGHT in front of Midge. She
reaches her hand into the air, "SWIPING" the blueprints,
"PINCHING" her fingers, and ZOOMING in like a pro...

MIDGE (CONT'D)

I'm doing it. I'm really doing it!
I'm Tom Cruise!

BRIANNA (O.S.)

Midge--!

MIDGE

Focus, I know. Okay, there's a
ventilation duct that goes through
the whole building. If someone
could get inside--

C44 **EXT. FESTIVAL SQUARE - SAME TIME**

C44

ANGLE ON: AZEEMA running toward a building.

AZEEMA
I'm on it.

44 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT**

44

Carnage leads Jackie inside. She sets her laptop on a table as Carnage unzips a DUFFEL BAG revealing BUNDLES OF CASH.

CARNAGE
Six million. Satisfied? Or would you like to count it bill by bill?

JACKIE
I'll take your word for it... You have the list?

Carnage hands Jackie a RED FLASH DRIVE from his pocket.

Jackie looks at Carnage. This is it. She slips the RED FLASH DRIVE into her computer and begins to open the file....

A45 **INT. BATHROOM - SAME TIME**

A45

Azeema finds an AIR DUCT in the wall. *Zrt Zrt Zrt!* She quickly unscrews the ventilated grate and crawls inside.

B45 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - SAME TIME**

B45

Jackie stalls. Carnage leans over her shoulder. Jackie's fingers hover above the keys. She looks back at Carnage.

CARNAGE
Is there a problem?

JACKIE
Yeah. You kinda creep me out. Maybe you could take a step back.

Carnage stares at her hard. But takes a half step back. Jackie nods, "*thanks*," turns to her keyboard. A deep breath--

45 **INT. AIR DUCT - SAME TIME**

45

AZEEMA'S POV: she gazes down on this action through a grate. She activates the router...

46 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - SAME TIME** 46

BACK TO: Jackie calls up the ASSET LIST and it APPEARS as a string of **ENCRYPTED GOBBLEDYGOOK**.

47 **INT. RENTAL CAR - NIGHT - INTERCUT** 47

Phineas eyes his computer and is amazed and relieved to see the exact SAME STRING OF GOBBLEDYGOOK that Jackie does.

 PHINEAS
 We're mirrored! Ready when you
 are, Jackie.

48 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - SAME TIME** 48

Jackie begins typing, *but Phineas is actually the one controlling the keys*. On the monitor: THE GOBBLEDYGOOK BEGINS TO RESOLVE, LOOKING LIKE THE DECRYPTED ASSET LIST.

A49 **INT. RENTAL CAR - SAME TIME** A49

 PHINEAS
 It's working-- We've decrypted the
 list. A few more prompts and I'll
 upload Midge's fake list--

But-- *ACHOO!* PHINEAS SNEEZES. Instinctively, his fingers stop typing. *Oh shit--!* He quickly resumes, as--

B49 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - SAME TIME** B49

JACKIE SEES THE LETTERING ON THE SCREEN FALL OUT OF SYNC WITH HER FINGERS - *just for an instant* - before they resume in rhythm. Jackie's heart drops. *Did Carnage notice that...?*

Still typing, her eyes tick back to him-- He seems unaware. *Oh, thank God*. But then CARNAGE PUTS HIS HANDS ON JACKIE'S HANDS AND SLIDES THEM OFF THE KEYBOARD--

CARNAGE EYES THE MONITOR, WHERE THE KEYSTROKES CONTINUE, EVEN THOUGH JACKIE'S NO LONGER TYPING--! *Oh fuck!* Carnage smiles the scariest smile in the world, then YANKS HER WIG OFF!

 CARNAGE
 Now we both know you're not
 LonelyHeart.

He grabs a walkie-talkie off the table and hisses into it:

 CARNAGE (CONT'D)
 Bring them in.

49-52 **OMITTED**

49-52

53 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - LATER**

53

Jackie sits at her computer, her head hung in defeat. She looks up as the doors burst open and Carnage's Men push Phineas, Midge, and Brianna into the room.

JACKIE
I'm sorry, you guys.

Brianna goes for her gun, but she's too slow. Carnage's Man #3 takes her gun and pats her down.

BRIANNA
For the six mil, you may as well
cop a full feel.

She grabs his hands and puts them on her ass. Carnage's Man takes full advantage. *What the fuck is Brianna up to?*

CARNAGE
Now, tell me who's the real
LonelyHeart.

PHINEAS
That would be me. It's actually
me. I'm saying it's me--

Brianna puts a hand on Phineas' arm, quieting him. Carnage PRESSES HIS GUN TO THE BACK OF JACKIE'S HEAD--

CARNAGE
I'll count to one.

Jackie squeezes her eyes shut. Which is when Brianna yells--

BRIANNA
AZEEMA! DO THE MAGNET!

54 **INT. AIR DUCT - NIGHT**

54

Azeema pulls her sleeve back to reveal a WATCH (just like we saw in the lab)-- and JACKIE'S MAGNET DUST ACTIVATES--!

55 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT**

55

WHOOSH! SUDDENLY, CARNAGE'S MAN #1 FLIES UP TO THE AIR DUCT, PULLED BY THE INVISIBLE MAGNETIC FORCE. HE DANGLES THERE.

ON CARNAGE: *"The fuck?"* Brianna looks up at Carnage's Man.

55 CONTINUED:

55

BRIANNA

Hope you enjoyed your feel.

Jackie smiles-- just as A METALLIC GROAN OVERHEAD INDICATES--

56 INT. AIR DUCT - NIGHT

56

THE DUCT IS GIVING WAY BENEATH AZEEMA, unable to support the extra weight of Carnage's Man.

AZEEMA

Uh-oh!

57 INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

57

KR-RACKK--! THE AIR DUCT COLLAPSES! Azeema tumbles down as Carnage's Man crashes to the floor!

Dust motes fly through the air as Carnage gathers his wits, and Carnage's Men #2 & #3 train their weapons on our team.

CARNAGE

So. Is this everyone?

THE ENTIRE TEAM EXCHANGES DESPERATE, TROUBLED LOOKS...

CARNAGE (CONT'D)

Decrypt the list.

Phineas, broken-hearted, executes the final keystrokes--

PHINEAS

*... Finished. The decrypted list
is on your flash-drive.*

Carnage BEAMS as he looks to THE MONITOR DISPLAYING: HUNDREDS OF (now "naked") ASSET DOSSIERS OPENING ONE AFTER ANOTHER...

MIDGE

I'm so sorry 5052593048. You were
my favorite.

Carnage keys his laptop, uploading the information. A
PROGRESS BAR "UPLOADING" OPENS: 1%... 4%... 9%...

CARNAGE

...Let the bidding begin.

Jackie looks to her friends -- *What happens to them now?*

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

58 **INT. CARNAGE'S BASEMENT - NIGHT**

58

Carnage levels his gun at Jackie as Carnage's Man #2 pulls out a SMARTPHONE-LIKE DEVICE. A BLACKLIGHT shines from one end.

CARNAGE

Now that I have the list, comes the fun part. I get to enjoy making your deaths as painful as possible.

PHINEAS

(leaning over to Midge)
My god, they really do talk like that.

Man #2 SCANS THE BLACK LIGHT OVER JACKIE'S LAPTOP'S KEYBOARD, REVEALING HER FINGERPRINTS IN THE EERIE GLOW.

As the DEVICE analyzes Jackie's fingerprints, Man #2 hands it to Carnage... And after a moment JACKIE'S DRIVER'S LICENSE APPEARS ON THE SCREEN. Carnage looks at Jackie...

CARNAGE

Jackie Fink. I know you. I hacked your phone to get into the CIA. I know everything about you.

And Jackie realizes now. *Oh God...*

CARNAGE (CONT'D)

Emma's a pretty little girl. With a pretty little name. After I kill you, I'll get her, too.

With her daughter's life in jeopardy, Jackie SNAPS! She suddenly possesses a mother's superhuman strength.

WHAMP: JACKIE HEAD-BUTTS CARNAGE--! CRUSHING HIS NOSE INTO A BLOODY PULP! Everyone in the room reacts with genuine shock!

But just as quickly as Carnage goes down, his MEN WHEEL THEIR WEAPONS AROUND ON JACKIE-- WHICH IS WHEN:

Brianna springs into action, TAKING OUT TWO GUARDS, GRABBING A DISMANTLED HARD DRIVE AND SWINGING IT INTO THEIR FACES--!

AZEEMA JUMPS IN TO TAKE ON THE THIRD MAN! And she wasn't kidding about the Judo - she's fucking amazing.

Jackie spies the PROGRESS BAR continuing to tick up: **47%... 52%... 56%...** As she lunges for the laptop, CARNAGE GRABS HER.

JACKIE

Phineas-- Kill the uplink--!

Phineas beelines for Carnage's computer. But before he gets there, ONE OF CARNAGE'S MEN CLOTHESLINES HIM TO THE FLOOR--

JACKIE frantically struggles to dislodge the laptop connector cables -- as the PROGRESS BAR ticks: **92%... 95%... 98%...**

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Come on-- Come on-- Come on--

But she's having no luck -- when, suddenly--

BAM!BAM!BAM! CARNAGE'S LAPTOP EXPLODES IN A BURST OF GUNFIRE.

EVERYONE ON OUR TEAM TURNS TO SEE --

MIDGE-- as she releases the clip on Carnage's gun.

MIDGE

What? Guys, I feel like you don't believe me about the Olympics.

JACKIE

Come on, let's go--!

AS OUR TEAM HEADS FOR THE DOOR, JACKIE POCKETS THE RED FLASH-DRIVE, and we SMASH TO:

59 **EXT. BACK ALLEY - RED LIGHT DISTRICT - NIGHT**

59

At the far end of the alley, the festival rages on. But here, there's nothing but drunks and prostitutes.

PHINEAS

Where's the car?

JACKIE

I don't know, Phineas, where is it?

PHINEAS

I'm all turned around. Wait-- there was a chicken.

BRIANNA

This way.

They run, disappearing around the corner. A split second later, Carnage's Men burst through the door, look up and down the alley, and separate in pursuit.

A60 **EXT. BACK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS**

A60

Our team runs full speed toward camera. Suddenly, they duck as gunshots are fired. Brianna returns fire, covering them, as the others make their escape.

60 **EXT. STREET/RENTAL CAR - NIGHT**

60

Our team finds the car. REVEAL it's been totally stripped.

PHINEAS
That fucking chicken.

MIDGE
What do we do? We're stranded.

AZEEMA
What about your Life Alert thing?

JACKIE
We can't call an evac team. No one
can know we're here.
(then, realization hits)
Wait a second... When the plan
changes, change the plan.

JACKIE STARTS TINKERING WITH THE DEVICE IN HER COMBAT BOOTS.

JACKIE (CONT'D)
Maybe I can reverse the
sender/receiver designates--?

MIDGE
I think I have an idea. Ooh, I
think I'm focusing.

Jackie and Midge get to work (*we're not quite sure what they're doing, but we will in a second*)--

They turn to find Carnage's Men gaining fast. Brianna's still holding them off. They duck behind their stripped car for cover as bullets begin to fly.

ONE BULLET RIPS THROUGH BRIANNA'S ARM!

BRIANNA
I've been hit.

She breathes deep, handling it like a pro. Phineas sees Carnage training his gun on Jackie, and as he pulls the trigger, PHINEAS JUMPS IN FRONT OF THE BULLET!

Jackie turns to see Phineas hitting the ground and screaming in pain. She goes to him, kneels by his side.

PHINEAS
(high-pitched squeals)
Oh my god oh my god! I've been
shot! I've been shot!

JACKIE
That was the bravest thing I've
ever seen. Are you okay?

PHINEAS
No. I'm dying. But there's
something I need to tell you.
Something you need to know...

Brianna runs up and kneels down, checking for Phineas' wound.

PHINEAS (CONT'D)
Ever since the first day I saw
you...

BRIANNA
You've been grazed. The bullet
never even touched you.

Phineas pats his body and realizes he's not been shot.

PHINEAS
Wait, what?

JACKIE
Thank god you're okay. Was there
something you needed to tell me?

PHINEAS
Uh nope. All good.

CLICK CLICK. BRIANNA'S OUT OF BULLETS. *Shit!* Carnage and
his Men step up and surround our team.

CARNAGE
Now give me the flash drive.

Their FINGERS TENSE ON HAIR-TRIGGERS. "*Oh-no--!*" Suddenly--

FOUR PICKUPS AND TWO DIRT BIKES ROLL IN FROM EVERY DIRECTION
FILLED WITH CARTEL FOOT SOLDIERS (with scary face tattoos).
THEY SURROUND OUR TEAM AND CARNAGE'S MEN.

RAT-TAT-TAT!! Carnage's Men are mowed down by the cartel. Carnage sees this and drops to the ground, surrendering and saving his own skin.

The CARTEL LIEUTENANT approaches our team on his own. Dread washes across Jackie's face...

JACKIE

Oh God, Mama's not coming back...

The Cartel Lieutenant approaches our team, sizing them up. He leans forward, peering into Midge's face.

CARTEL LIEUTENANT

Midge?

MIDGE

3145561880?

CARTEL LIEUTENANT

You called me?

MIDGE

Nice to finally put a face to a name. I mean, number.

ANGLE ON: Jackie, Brianna, Phineas, and Azeema confused.

JACKIE

Wait, Midge, he's the asset? The leader of the cartel?

AZEEMA

(putting it together)

Your Life Alert worked. But instead of the asset calling us... We called him.

MIDGE

He was the one I was telling you about. The one whose son needed surgery. How is he?

CARTEL LIEUTENANT

Recovering nicely. Thanks to you.

JACKIE

Ha! My invention worked! Can't wait to rub it in Raj's face-- And I just realized I can never tell him.

BACK TO MIDGE: The Cartel Lieutenant looks over his shoulder to his men, who are just out of earshot. Hushed:

CARTEL LIEUTENANT

I'm sorry, Midge, but I can't risk
compromising my cover, so I'm
afraid I need to make this look
like a robbery.

MIDGE

Don't you worry. That duffel bag
is full of cash. And you've earned
it for saving our tushies.

JACKIE PULLS OUT THE RED FLASH DRIVE WITH THE ASSET LIST, AND
SNAPS IT IN HALF WITH HER FINGERS, DESTROYING IT.

JACKIE

There-- the list is safe.

CARTEL LIEUTENANT

(to Midge, re: Carnage)
Want us to make him disappear...?

BRIANNA

Nah, we'll take care of him.

The Lieutenant nods a goodbye to Midge and rejoins his men...
The team watches the Cartel load up the money and drive off.

AZEEMA

Wait, so we just gave the Cartel,
like, six million dollars?

JACKIE

Uh-huh... we have weird jobs.

A61 **EXT. RENTAL CAR - LATER**

A61

Our team throws the last bit of evidence into the car as
Phineas pours gasoline everywhere.

JACKIE

Is that everything?

MIDGE

That's everything, including that
cute wrap, which I could've just
said I got for Christmas.

BRIANNA

It all burns. We can't leave a
single shred of evidence behind.

A61 CONTINUED:

A61

Phineas tosses the empty gas can into the car as Jackie lights a book of matches and flicks them inside. The flames begin to bloom and then THE GAS TANK BLOWS!

PHINEAS

Oh, you know what? We should have been walking away when that happened. That would have been so boss.

61 INT. HELICOPTER - A LITTLE LATER

61

The chopper ascends. Brianna leans in to the PILOT.

BRIANNA

Thanks for the lift, pal. I owe you one.

OUT THE OPEN DOOR -- Jackie stares down between her dangling boots, in a shot that echoes the Seals from the opening.

BRIANNA (CONT'D)

You okay?

JACKIE

(re: Brianna's arm)
Are you?

BRIANNA

I'm fine.

JACKIE

...We could have died.

BRIANNA

Never question it when it's over.
We're going home and they're not.

Tears roll down Jackie's face. She's going home.

62 EXT. MIKE BARCLAY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOORSTEP - THAT NIGHT

62

Ding Dong. Mike answers. But no one's there. He hears TIRES peel out. Then looks down to find Carnage, bound and gagged. A POST-IT NOTE reads: "Hi, My name is Carnage 24/7. I hacked the CIA."

A63 OMITTED

A63

B63 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

B63

She walks in to find Gabe asleep with Emma on his chest. It's adorable. Jackie gently lifts Emma from his arms and holds her. As she walks Emma toward the nursery...

JACKIE

I told you... Mama leaves but Mama
always comes back.

63 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - NURSERY - MOMENTS LATER

63

Jackie steps through the doorway and turns on the lights TO REVEAL: The whole room's been put together. Emma's name letters are on the wall. The toy shelf has been built. And a string of pastel lights hangs from the ceiling. It's magical.

Gabe steps up behind them, rubbing his eyes. Jackie turns.

JACKIE

I can't believe it. You did this?

GABE

Well, we did it. Emma told me
where the elephant should go.

They look into each other's eyes, and for a moment if you didn't know any better, you'd say they look like a family. For a second we think they're going to kiss. Jackie smiles.

JACKIE

So... how do you like your eggs?

GABE

Are you cooking for me?

JACKIE

What? Friends can't cook for each
other?

Gabe smiles. We see in Jackie's eyes - *she's taking her first step towards opening her heart. She's going to give Gabe a shot.*

64 EXT. CIA - A NEW DAY

64

The sun shines down on the intelligence headquarters.

65 INT. CIA - LOBBY - DAY

65

Jackie heads in with a pep in her step. As she crosses the agency's seal, Midge falls in step beside her. Hushed:

65 CONTINUED:

65

MIDGE

Is it just me? I can't stop
smiling.

JACKIE

I know. It was kind of fun, right?

Just then, Mike's voice BOOMS across the lobby--

MIKE (O.S.)

Fink--!

Jackie and Midge turn their attention to Mike, who is waiting
for them beside the Security Desk.

MIKE (CONT'D)

-- Come with me. Glass, you too.

Jackie and Midge exchange a quick, troubled look...

66 INT. CIA - ELEVATOR - DAY

66

Jackie and Midge grow concerned as Mike presses a HIDDEN
BUTTON that glows when it reads his fingerprint. The
elevator HEADS DOWN to a FLOOR they didn't even know existed.

67 OMITTED

67

68 INT. CIA - BASEMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

68

Seated around a table, looking worried are Brianna, Phineas,
and Azeema. They look up as Jackie, Midge, and Mike enter:

JACKIE

Mike, please, they weren't willing
participants, it was all my idea.

MIKE

Save it. Sit.

Looks are exchanged as Jackie and Midge take their seats at
the table.

MIKE (CONT'D)

I'm not punishing you. Although I
probably should. But, truth is,
I'm impressed with how you handled
Carnage.

JACKIE

How did you--

MIKE

How did I know? I'm the head of
the CIA. You can't out-fox me.

(then)

Also the smoke deck is totally
bugged.

Mike paces behind them, ominously.

MIKE (CONT'D)

But there are no bugs down here.
Down here no one can see you. Or
hear you. Because this room
doesn't exist.

AZEEMA

(realizing)

We're off the grid.

MIKE

That's right, Intern. And it's
going to stay that way.

(off their looks)

You see, I need people I know I can
trust to handle the most sensitive
operations. That's where you come
in. You're perfectly suited for my
needs. No one suspects you, or
respects you...

(off their looks)

Because of your looks, the way you
dress, and frankly you're mostly
women. You're nobodies, and I want
to keep it that way. You'll report
directly to me. And only to me.

JACKIE

(not getting it)

Soooo...

MIKE

I'm making you case officers. And
this is your new headquarters.

Everyone's eyes grow bright.

JACKIE

You're making us... *spies?*

MIKE

Yes. It seems preposterous,
doesn't it? But desperate times
call for desperate measures.

(MORE)

MIKE (CONT'D)

You're a top secret team now.
Secret even to the rest of the CIA.

BRIANNA

Double secret. Sweet.

MIKE

Of course you'll go back to your
normal jobs. As cover.

JACKIE

So is this a promotion? Or
demotion?

MIKE

That's right.

AZEEMA

Sounds like more work for the same
pay.

MIKE

Exactly, but you ladies should be
used to that.

(then)

Your code name: Unit Zero.
Because you're zeroes.

JACKIE

Um, could we maybe talk about the
name?

MIKE

No, it's perfect. Any questions?

(then)

Great work on Carnage. Top notch
stuff.

Mike pulls a CASE FILE from his BRIEFCASE and drops it on the
conference table. Its cover reads: UNIT ZERO - EYES ONLY

MIKE (CONT'D)

This is your first case. I'll be
in touch.

Mike turns to leave. Jackie suddenly stands up.

JACKIE

That was my gum.

MIKE

What?

JACKIE

In the Seal's mouth. In Syria.
Dave didn't invent that. I did. I
just wanted you to know.

MIKE

(doesn't care)
Thank you.

JACKIE

(beaming)
You're welcome!

Mike heads out. They all look at each other, taking it in.

JACKIE (CONT'D)

Oh my God, we're spies!

BRIANNA

I'm back in the game!

MIDGE

I'm so much more than pumpkin
bread.

BRIANNA

But you'll still make pumpkin
bread, right?

MIDGE

Yeah, but I'll make it... as a spy.

AZEEMA

I did become a spy overnight!

PHINEAS

(to Jackie)

Looks like we'll be spending a lot
more time together...

JACKIE

You know what Mike just told us,
don't you?

BRIANNA

What?

JACKIE

They still can't be them without
us.

Jackie beams with pride and brings everyone in for a
celebratory squeeze.

68 CONTINUED: (4)

68

JACKIE (V.O.)
*The strangest thing about being
invisible for so long is that once
you start to be seen by others...*

69 INT. JACKIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

69

JACKIE (V.O.)
*...For the first time in a long
time, you finally see... who you
really are.*

REVEAL Jackie writing in her journal.

JACKIE (V.O.)
*That's why I'm keeping this
journal. Because I want you to
know who I really am. And one day
when the time is right, I'll tell
you everything.*

She looks at Emma in a swing. Smiles at her, and puts THE JOURNAL TO EMMA in a secret drawer. The voiceover has been the journal all along.

JACKIE
Sleep tight, baby. Mama's gonna go
save the world.

We see a new Jackie starting a new chapter. THE HEAVY's "How You Like Me Now?" kicks in, as...

70 INT. CIA - LOBBY - LATER THAT MORNING

70

Jackie, Brianna, Midge, and Phineas enter the lobby in SLO-MO. They step onto an elevator. As the doors close, Azeema squeezes in, carrying coffees. Dave heads for the elevator, but Jackie presses the SECRET BUTTON. The doors close on him. Our team grins. As they sink out of frame, we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT