

"Cloak and Dagger"

Written by Frank Encarnacao

TEASER

FADE IN:

10901 INT. CAVE-LIKE SPACE - DAY

10901

SUPER: EAST BERLIN, 1988

Dimly lit, dark and foreboding. One table and chair - fifty year old relics worn down to the hint of a memory from two generations ago.

BERT MYERS, outwardly calm, hovers over a whimpering MAN whose identity is concealed by shadows. Whoever it is, the poor guy's breathing like he's closing in on the four minute mile.

Myers circles him. Slowly, silently, a ceiling fan whirls overhead.

MAN (MYERS)

Please let me go.

MYERS

The trouble with smart guys is they don't talk much. Trouble with stupid guys is usually the same. Now tell me. Which one are you?

MAN (MYERS)

(weakly)

There is nothing else.
Please...

MYERS

Sweet, did you hear what he said dear? Please? Are you looking for sympathy from me? You're a traitor! You sold out your country! Your own people.

The man sucks in a snuffle. Myers continues to circle as a match flares in a gloomy recess of the room. DIETER KELLER, thirty-something, lean, icy, lights a cigarette, looking on.

(CONTINUED)

10901 CONTINUED:

10901

MAN (MYERS)

Why are you doing this? I've done nothing.

KELLER

I can make him talk. Sir.

Myers exchanges a glance with Keller before focusing back on the man.

MAN (MYERS)

No.

MYERS

Maybe that's a good idea.

MAN (MYERS)

(panicked)

No. Not him, please.

MYERS

(wry)

I think he's heard about you, Keller.

Keller drags on his cigarette. Then blows on the lighted ash. It glows ominously. Myers leans in closer to the man, speaks in a quiet, almost intimate voice.

MYERS

Listen my friend you can make this real easy, all you have to do is talk to me... Whisper sweet names in my ear that's all.

MAN (MYERS)

I swear to you, there's nothing else. What do you want me to say?

SMACK! Myers' hand shoots out and slaps the man's face so hard and so quickly, all we see is the flash of his sleeve.

MYERS

Thanks to you two of our best are dead. Now who else did you name?

(CONTINUED)

10901 CONTINUED: 2

10901

MAN (MYERS)

I had nothing to do with it. You
gotta believe me... Ludwig.

Myers steps back. Off-screen, a door opens, allowing an
annoying brightness to edge into the room.

LUDWIG WEISS, early 40's, eases in with the gait of a man
who holds an oversized view of his own worth. No monument
to free spirithood here - this's guy's got a funeral
demeanor, eyes as cold as his voice. Myers and Keller snap
to attention; perform formal salutations.

LUDWIG

I see our comrade is still playing
the role of grieving traitor.

MYERS

He's told us everything he knows,
sir.

LUDWIG

You're sure?

MYERS

Positive.

Ludwig nods; eyes the prisoner, who remains obscured by
shadow, head downcast, fingers fretful - like a penitent
man in a confessional.

LUDWIG

Good kill him Bert.

Myers' cool veneer evaporates. His face, usually a model
of composure and control inherits a strained look.

MYERS

Sir?

LUDWIG

(calm, not arguing)
Now.

Myers swallows hard; slowly produces a gun. His hands are
trembling.

(CONTINUED)

10901 CONTINUED: 3

10901

Ludwig gropes into his jacket pocket; comes up with a GOLD CIGARETTE CASE, extracts a smoke and lights it. He senses Myers' reluctance - tucks the gold case in Myers' shirt pocket. We notice the initials B.M. imprinted on it.

MAN (MYERS)

Please there's been a mistake, you gotta believe me, please...Please.

LUDWIG

A gift. For my protege. A reward for a job well done.

Myers tries to smile; nods his thanks, beads of sweat beginning to form on his brow. He draws a breath; checks the clip in his gun... buying time. Ludwig consults his wrist watch, impatient, silently stating that he's taking too long.

Myers levels his weapon at the prisoner.

MAN (MYERS)

Look, I've told you all I know... There's been a mistake.

LUDWIG

Yes, and you made it.

Myers struggles to pull the trigger, trembling badly now. He can't do it. Ludwig exhales a column of smoke in his face, completely disgusted. Weakness. He hates it. Only his eyes move as he looks to Keller.

Keller steps forward, grinning like a man whose entire existence has just been justified. He whips a very distinctive looking

PARABELLUM LUGER

free of its shoulder rig and draws a bead on the prisoner. We follow a path down his arm to the end of the barrel where we finally get a glimpse of the prisoner's anguished face, puffy eyes rimmed in red. It's

MYERS

As we fade to black... BAM!

10902 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

10902

Locked in a silent scream, Myers bolts up in his easy chair where he's fallen asleep, face streaked with sweat. Behind him,

KATHERINE

MYERS

Nooo!

30, all-American, California golden girl, athletic-club trim, pale eyes set in a cameo of fair, unblemished skin, stands at the bedroom door watching him. She's a portrait of concern.

KATHERINE

Bert?

Myers spins, startled, glazed eyes trying to focus. She pads closer.

KATHERINE

Bert?

(beat)

Honey, are you alright?

Myers swallows hard.

MYERS

I'm fine.

KATHERINE

(beat)

Good thing I'm not the jealous type.

MYERS

What are you talking about?

KATHERINE

You were screaming Ludwig's name again.

(beat)

Who is he?

MYERS

He's nobody.

She moves to him, puts a head on his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

10902 CONTINUED:

10902

KATHERINE

C'mon, sweetie, talk to me.

MYERS

Why don't you go on up, I'll be
with you in a sec.

She pauses; reaches for him. Myers pulls away. She moves
away, reaches instead for a

GOLD CIGARETTE CASE

on the coffee table - initials B.M. She lights a cigarette
as she studies him... the telltale tightening of his mouth,
an involuntary wince - the memory of pain revisited?

KATHERINE

Would you please tell me.

MYERS

Look I'm fine, it was just a bad
dream.

KATHERINE

Honey I'm worried, your drinking to
much, you started smoking again. I
don't know what to do.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

10903 EXT. AMANDA'S BUILDING - DAY

10903

Amanda and Myers walk down the street. Amanda eyes Myers suspiciously. He merely smiles back innocently.

MYERS

It's a beautiful day, isn't it?

AMANDA

Peachy.

MYERS

Nice way of putting it. I'm really happy you're letting me buy you lunch today.

AMANDA

Don't gush darling. It isn't a date.

Myers lets that one slide right by.

MYERS

Give me a chance you don't even know me.

AMANDA

(noncommittally)
Uh-huh.

MYERS

It's not like we spend much quality time, together.

AMANDA

Did you ever think there might be a reason for that?

They arrive at Myers' car.

MYERS

Here we are.

He gallantly opens her door for her.

(CONTINUED)

10903 CONTINUED:

10903

AMANDA

Said the spider to the fly.

OFF Myers' enigmatic smile --

10904 INT. MYERS' CAR - DRIVING - DAY

10904

Myers drives. Amanda sighs impatiently.

AMANDA

I would prefer sooner than later.

MYERS

What are you talking about?

AMANDA

You getting to the point.

MYERS

So much for small talk.

(beat)

Alright there's this house, nice lot, great view. Except that I'm wondering what it looks like on the inside.

AMANDA

Well it sounds like you need a good realtor darling.

MYERS

It's not for sale. I was tempted to just walk up, and check it out but the owner's installed this tremendous security system. State-of-the-art. Beat some chump for you.

AMANDA

No thanks. I'm not in the break-in for hire business anymore.

MYERS

That's very perceptive of you. But let me tell ya the job pays, quite well.

(CONTINUED)

10904 CONTINUED:

10904

AMANDA

Maybe I'm not makeing myself clear.

MYERS

Hows twenty-five thousand dollars.

AMANDA

(not impressed)

Only if that's the down payment.

MYERS

Plus fifty.

AMANDA

Why don't you go home, and break into that piggy bank of yours, and possibly we'll talk later.

MYERS

One more thing, this gig involves a really close friend.

AMANDA

You have friends? When did that happen?

10905 EXT. STREET - DAY

10905

Myers' car passes by.

MYERS

What if I told you there was a law firm investigating a group of cops? Making a case against them.

10906 INT. MYERS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

10906

AMANDA

Where do I sign up?

MYERS

Trying to prove corruption -- bribery, obstruction of justice... the usual.

(CONTINUED)

10906 CONTINUED:

10906

AMANDA

Dirty cops? Oh my God what a news flash.

MYERS

What if I told you one of those cops was an ex-cop?

AMANDA

Nick? Corrupt?
(laughs)
I don't think so.

MYERS

Oh really? How long have you actually known Nick?

AMANDA

Long enough.

MYERS

You do know he killed one of his peers? A Detective Ferris, I believe it was.

AMANDA

That was self-defense.

MYERS

Well we know that. But certain things might get misconstrued, especially by a D.A. who wants to be mayor. Like Nick's leaving the force under suspicious circumstances. His consorting with a famous criminal... no offense.

Amanda remains silent, studying him, looking for any signs of deception.

10907 EXT. CAFE - DAY

10907

Similar to any number found in Yorkville. Myers pours a glass of wine for Amanda.

(CONTINUED)

10907 CONTINUED:

10907

AMANDA

So what does all this have to do
with that house?

MYERS

Get me in. I'll find this so-
called evidence and I'll destroy
it.

AMANDA

How noble of you.

MYERS

You don't want to help Nick... It's
his ass, not mine.

AMANDA

Does he know about this?

MYERS

No... and he shouldn't. C'mon
Nick's a boy scout. He still
believes that justice is blind.

Myers reaches across the table and places his hand over
Amanda's for emphasis.

MYERS

Can I ask you a personal question?
What's the story between you and
Nick? I mean...

A shadow falls across them. Myers looks up, surprised to
find

KATHERINE

standing there, dividing her attention between Amanda and
the wine's vintage, specks of jealousy sparkling in her
eyes.

MYERS

Oh Katherine.

KATHERINE

Hi. I was just passing by and
uh....

(CONTINUED)

10907 CONTINUED: 2

10907

Myers clears his throat as he shifts nervously in his seat, his voice slipping into a range normally associated with apologies.

MYERS

Katherine this is Amanda. Amanda this is Katherine. Amanda does some consulting work for me.

Her eyes go from Amanda to Myers.

KATHERINE

(a touch catty)
Well i'm sure she's very well qualified.

AMANDA

Well thank you.
(beat)
Katherine.

KATHERINE

You're in the security business?

AMANDA

Securities. I evaluate innovative technologies, I uh make recommendations.

KATHERINE

Got any hot tips?

AMANDA

Sure. Buy low, sell high.

KATHERINE

(at Myers)
And I guess you should know when to cut your losses.

Myers clears his throat again; pulls out a chair.

MYERS

Why don't you take a seat and join us?

KATHERINE

I wouldn't want to interrupt.

(CONTINUED)

10907 CONTINUED: 3

10907

AMANDA

Oh don't be silly. I was just leaving.

Amanda smiles at Katherine as she rises, a little mischief in her eyes. A little of that bad that makes some women so good.

AMANDA

(to Myers)
Deadlines. Is there a clock ticking?

MYERS

The sooner the better.

AMANDA

Nice to meet you Katherine.

Myers nods. Amanda walks off, Katherine's possessive stare following after her. On Myers... draining his wine glass.

10908 EXT. LAS VEGAS - DAY (STOCK)

10908

Establishing. There's no other place like it on earth.

10909 INT. LAS VEGAS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

10909

Shoddy. Small. Pale blue folding seats. Plastic flowers. Hot. A fan circulates in lieu of air conditioning.

A HAPPY COUPLE exits as another arrives.

The gorgeous bride-to-be, LORRAINE, 19, draped in showgirl attire, breasts so perfect, they required caliper and compass for construction, snuggles up to her groom, JOEY, a Joe Pesci look-a-like. Out of shape. Tie not fully knotted.

They're accompanied by TWO BODYGUARDS, guys that could pass for Klingons. One of them balances a BOOM BOX/CD PLAYER on his shoulder; he sets it on a side table.

(CONTINUED)

10909 CONTINUED:

10909

LORRAINE

I can't believe this is actually happening. After all those times you disappeared on me. I swore --

Joey stops her in mid-sentence with a kiss. She pushes him off.

LORRAINE

Joey. You're ruining my lipstick.

The bodyguards flash acceding grins. She smiles; consults her image in a compact mirror anyway.

JOEY

Oh come on, baby you look great. Now come on let's not keep the preacher waiting huh.

Lorraine tucks the mirror back into her purse.

LORRAINE

My mother's gonna kill me.

JOEY

Don't worry about your mother. Because I'm going to tell you something. We're going to make her a grandma. She'll be making me rigatoni for the rest of my life, huh?

Lorraine draws a deep breath.

LORRAINE

Let's do it.

JOEY

Alright, well you heard the lady.

They move toward the waiting MINISTER; take their places. A Bodyguard moves over to the CD player and presses Play. A Sinatra/Anka type voice pours out a LOVE SONG. The Minister starts to speak.

NICK

I did.

Reveal the minister's face. It's NICK and his church deacon's voice.

10910 EXT. AMANDA'S - DAY

10910

Establishing. The SOUND of RAP MUSIC blares O.S. from Amanda's apartment.

10911 INT. AMANDA'S - LIVING ROOM - DAY

10911

Amanda enters from the kitchen. Lucy is standing near the stereo, listening to the MUSIC. Lucy turns the MUSIC OFF.

AMANDA

I've decided. I'm going to do it.

LUCY

What did Nick say?

AMANDA

Nick is out of town.

LUCY

You're crazy. Nine out of ten, Myers is lying.

AMANDA

Yeah but what if he's not this time? I can't risk it.

LUCY

Come on. A high-powered attorney's house? This guy doesn't have enough office space, he has to keep his records at home? And what if you get caught? Who do you think's going to take the fall?

AMANDA

Please. I can do this in my sleep. Besides, he's going to be with me.

Lucy looks up knowingly, takes a BEAT.

LUCY

He's playing you.

OFF Amanda's doubt --

10912 INT. LAS VEGAS WEDDING CHAPEL - DAY

10912

Pick up the wedding ceremony in progress. Nick's lips are moving, but we can't hear what he's saying. Lorraine moves for the boom box and lowers the volume.

JOEY

Baby? That's our song.

LORRAINE

This is the most important day of my life, Joey. I wanna hear you when you say I do.

JOEY

Okay.

He shrugs indifference. She gets back into position.

NICK

Okay in that case, do you, Joseph... McCormack? Is that your real name McCormack?

Joey hesitates. Lorraine digs an elbow into his ribs.

JOEY

What?

LORRAINE

Come on, Joey, he's a minister. We gonna start this marriage lying to God?

JOEY

God? You think he's God? You think God would take a job in Vegas?

LORRAINE

(expectant)
Joey...

Joey straightens his tie as he processes a thought. Alright, what the hell.

JOEY

It's Poletti. Joseph Vincent Francis Poletti.

(CONTINUED)

10912 CONTINUED:

10912

NICK

I see. OK

(a wry smile)

Do you, Joseph Poletti, promise
to... never run out on two million
dollars bail again?

Nick whips out his weapon as he says that. Joey freezes.
His bodyguards instinctively reach inside their jackets but
stop when they hear Nick's gun cocking. He warns them.

JOEY

I...I...

LORRAINE

Joey?

JOEY

What is this?

NICK

Put your hands above your head.

Joey just stands there.

NICK

Do it!

Joey pivots slowly, eyes burning holes into his bodyguards.
Do something.

Nick produces a pair of handcuffs. One of the bodyguards
decides now's a good time to launch himself at Nick.

Nick ducks a wild punch. WHAP! He smacks the bodyguard
with across the jaw with the cuffs. The big guy makes a
lot of noise as he falls over plastic potted plants. Out
cold.

Bodyguard #2 starts to reach inside his jacket. Nick fires
a shot over the bodyguard's head.

JOEY

You don't know what you're getting
yourself into pal.

NICK

Don't flatter yourself.

(CONTINUED)

10912 CONTINUED: 2

10912

LORRAINE

Joey!

JOEY

Get him.

NICK

What did I just say?

The Bodyguard's hands go up.

10913 INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

10913

Myers fidgets as he watches Nick make a few adjustments to an old motorcycle.

MYERS

You made the bail bondsman happy.

NICK

Hey if he's happy, I'm happy.

MYERS

Can't believe how you nailed that Poletti guy. Brilliant.

NICK

I was lucky... Whoa there's more here than we agreed on.

Myers nods as if this makes perfect sense.

MYERS

Take it as a down payment for the next job.

NICK

What next job?

MYERS

Guy stole the plans for a new gun prototype and split to Mexico. You wanna go?

NICK

Mexico, no thanks.

(CONTINUED)

10913 CONTINUED:

10913

MYERS

Oh you should go, it's a paid vacation.

Nick regards Myers for the first time.

NICK

Great then you go to Mexico.

MYERS

Can't, some Indian diplomats come to town, firms hired to provide security, so...

NICK

You alright?

MYERS

Yeah why?

NICK

You seem a little jumpy.

MYERS

No fine, just busy that's all.

NICK

Why don't you take a week off, take that nice lady of yours someplace.

MYERS

Wish I could. But see I gotta do this job so...

Myers seems to want to confide something to Nick but stops himself.

Nick senses just how tense Myers is. A picture of disorder. He drops his wrench into a tool box and grabs a rag; wipes his hands.

NICK

Hey c'mon. I'll buy you a beer.

MYERS

Maybe another time.

(CONTINUED)

10913 CONTINUED: 2

10913

NICK

Right, stay outta trouble Myers.

Nick shrugs; watches Myers as he leaves. Wonders what's really going on. Whatever it is, it's none of his business. He shakes it off, grabs the wrench.

10914 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

10914

Dressed in black, Myers screws a SILENCER to the end of an automatic; holsters it. He laces up a pair of dark colored sneakers as Katherine appears at the bedroom door.

KATHERINE

Late night jog?

MYERS

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to wake you.

She remains silent; pads for a liquor cabinet and pours herself a stiff drink; regards him firmly.

KATHERINE

Be sure and say hello to her for me.

MYERS

What Amanda? I told you, it's business.

She downs her drink.

KATHERINE

Yeah, right. Security business. Sneaking around in the middle of the night with a bleached blond.

MYERS

Katherine, you know what I do.

KATHERINE

I'm not so sure anymore.

MYERS

We've been through this.

(CONTINUED)

10914 CONTINUED:

10914

KATHERINE

Three months ago. Look things
change.

Myers takes her in his arms.

MYERS

Hey I love you, Katherine and I
promise this will all be over soon.

KATHERINE

It better.

She disengages, pads for the bedroom.

KATHERINE

Or we'll be over.

MYERS

Katherine, come back.

She disappears. He checks his watch; hisses air through
clenched teeth. Damn. He exits.

10915 EXT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - LAKESHORE - NIGHT

10915

Walled. Modern. Stark. Imposing. Expensive as only
lakefront property can be. A zodiac is tied up on the
south side of the estate. Amanda and Myers materialize
from the shoreline.

Under cover of night, Amanda and Myers scale the rocks that
separate them from the property.

ANOTHER ANGLE

At the top of the rocks, an open garden protected by a
state-of-the-art security system.

Amanda sits on the rocks, pulls a laptop computer and some
other hi-tech equipment from the sports bag. As she does:

(CONTINUED)

10915 CONTINUED:

10915

MYERS

The property's surrounded by ultra sensitive motion lights and detectors. The interior has a multi-source laser detection system.

AMANDA

Heat sensitive?

MYERS

Yes.

Amanda looks through her night vision glasses.

MYERS

Even if you could walk on the ceiling, the lasers could pick up on you.

Amanda scans the property.

AMANDA

Well I can break that if you give me a time limit.

MYERS

It's three minutes without the owner's digital prints.

Amanda adjusts the scope on the glasses.

AMANDA

Lazers, radar, you don't pick the easy ones do you?

MYERS

Eh, the picket fence and watch dog I could handle solo.

AMANDA'S POV

All along the lawn border, motion lights create an invisible fence. Her eyes settle on the pool area... micro-radar sweeps across it.

RESUME SCENE

(CONTINUED)

10915 CONTINUED: 2

10915

Amanda connects her computer to a cell phone, dials a number.

MYERS

(continuing)

What are you doing, ordering Chinese?

AMANDA

I'm attempting to break the code.

(punches buttons)

All I need is one from column three. Two from column one.

She hits "Enter." Checks the oscilloscope. Two sets of waves begin searching for each other.

AMANDA

C'mon, c'mon, got ya. All we need now is to disable the interior alarm system.

MYERS

Can you do it?

AMANDA

Break-ins are us darling.

She pulls a remote control toy car from her bag.

MYERS

I hate to ask but what in hell is that piece of junk?

AMANDA

This car carries a heat sensitive microfiber. I'm going to send it, into the house by remote. When it hits its mark, I'm gonna raise the heat above body temperature and that'll be our cue.

MYERS

So the laser beams will be looking for the hottest thing in the room, which won't be us anymore.

(CONTINUED)

10915 CONTINUED: 3

10915

AMANDA

Right.

MYERS

Hey that's brilliant.

AMANDA

I have my moments.

AMANDA

We're basically in.

ANGLE - OSCILLOSCOPE

The quartz numbers lock on a code. Amanda manipulates the waves until they line up.

THE COMPUTER

flashes "BY PASS"

POV

through the night vision glasses. The motion light detectors switch off. The radar beams by the pool stop sweeping.

RESUME AMANDA AND MYERS

She quickly throws her gear back into the bag.

AMANDA

(continuing)

Let's go!

10916 EXT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - SWIMMING POOL - LATER

10916

Amanda and Myers move quickly past the pool to the back door. Amanda pulls a lock pick gun out of her pocket, picks the lock. She opens the door carefully, sets the remote control car inside the door.

The beams inside the house direct themselves toward her. She closes the door quickly.

MYERS

Why don't I do the driving?

(CONTINUED)

10916 CONTINUED:

10916

AMANDA

Not in this life time, remote.

MYERS

Here.

AMANDA

The real trick is not to wake any one with things going bump in the night.

MYERS

C'mon we can get a clean view from over here.

10917 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - NIGHT

10917

Through the windows, we can see Amanda work the remote controls.

The car begins its journey through the house toward the lasers.

AMANDA

Ah here comes the last train to Clarksville, right on time.

MYERS

OK now what?

AMANDA

Now we turn up the heat.

MYERS

Nothings happening.

AMANDA

Give us a minute. Come on my prettys... Bingo... see?

MYERS

Wow, I'm sold.

AMANDA

Alright lets go.

10918 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - ENTRANCE HALL STAIRS - NIGHT

10918

The car arrives near the stairs.

AMANDA

stops it, adjusts the dimmer.

THE CAR

as on top of it, the microfiber turns red.

THE BEAMS

start to go crazy, searching for the heat. Unable to find it. A beat. Myers and Amanda appear in the entrance hall. He starts up the stairs, seems to know where he's going. Turns, whispers.

MYERS

The files upstairs, stay put I'll meet you back here.

Amanda clicks on a stopwatch.

AMANDA

I'll check the back, don't be clumsy, three minutes.

Myers flies up the stairs.

Amanda browses.

10919 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - UPSTAIRS STUDY - NIGHT

10919

Myers rifles through a series of filing cabinets. He comes up empty; transfers to a desk; sits as he searches through its drawers.

Something suddenly moves in the shadows directly in front of him. LUDWIG. In loose fitting sleeping garments... a SHOTGUN protruding from his hands... aimed right at Myers.

The men survey each other over a moment of labored silence, a hesitant alarm in Myers' stare. Ludwig works the pump action.

TWO MUFFLED SHOTS.

(CONTINUED)

10919 CONTINUED:

10919

The scatter gun slithers from Ludwig's fingers; falls gently to the carpet. He staggers into the light of a lamp; stumbles to his knees, surprised to find two neat holes marring his pajama top.

Myers draws his gun from under the desk where he's taken the shots; moves to Ludwig; cradles the older man's head as he lays dying. Ludwig looks up at him; smiles.

MYERS

Where is it?

Ludwig stifles a snicker, starts to cough.

MYERS

C'mon Ludwig... It's over.

(beat)

Where is it?!

Ludwig whispers the following as he draws his final breath...

LUDWIG

It'll never be over.

Ludwig dies.

10920 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - GROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

10920

Amanda checks her stopwatch, looks up the stairs, concerned. She's heard nothing. She continues to browse, admiring the knickknacks. She comes across a SMALL ETCHING, maybe a Van Gogh. Exquisite. Magnificent. Clearly unappreciated, tucked away in the corner of the room.

She wraps it in a handkerchief and slips it into her pocket a split second before Myers emerges into view.

MYERS

Amanda?

AMANDA

Ah thirty seconds.

MYERS

We're done.

(CONTINUED)

10920 CONTINUED:

10920

AMANDA

Did you get what you needed?

MYERS

(nods)

Yeah lets get outta here.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

10921 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

10921

Katherine sits, watching television, brooding, knees hunched up to her chin. Flickering light from the TV reflects off her face.

REPORTER

(mid-sentence)
...new irrigation project for drought-plagued India. Mrs. Haleh Chandra, shown arriving in town today, is expected to speak out against the project, Chase McAfee reporting live, the news as it happens.

Myers enters. Katherine jabs the remote, silencing the TV. She looks up at his torn, soiled clothes, matted hair.

KATHERINE

Where the hell were you?

MYERS

Everythings fine.

KATHERINE

(sarcastic)
Fine?

Myers finds a bottle of whiskey, pours himself a double as he studies her face. She turns away. He downs it.

MYERS

You didn't have to wait up.

KATHERINE

It's the last time.
(beat)
I'm moving out.

MYERS

Oh, oh wait look I'm all done now it's over. No more secrets.

(CONTINUED)

10921 CONTINUED:

10921

KATHERINE

Just like that? I don't think so.

MYERS

Katherine you gotta trust me on
this please.

He moves to her; sits; takes one of her hands and caresses
it. She stares up at the ceiling, unwilling to meet his
gaze.

MYERS

You're the best that ever happened
to me.

There was real conviction in those words. She looks at
him; finds herself softening when she sees his eyes are
actually misting. He kisses her.

KATHERINE

Why the hell should I believe you?

MYERS

Because I love you.

KATHERINE

Then prove it. Let's go away
somewhere. Just the two of us. No
work, no secrets.

MYERS

Deal.

KATHERINE

I'll pack, we'll take the first
plane out in the morning.

MYERS

Wait a second, slow down.

KATHERINE

I knew it.

(CONTINUED)

10921 CONTINUED: 2

10921

MYERS

Give me forty-eight hours. Just one more job OK? Afterwards we'll go wherever you want, you pick the place.

KATHERINE

And when we come back?

MYERS

My work will never come between us again that's a promise, please, please.

She desperately wants to believe him. He kisses her; she gives into it.

Myers lowers her onto the sofa, hand working her gown's strap down over her shoulder. They fall, a pair of bodies flowing as one... entangling tenderly under a ray of moonlight.

10922 INT. AMANDA'S - GREENHOUSE - MORNING

10922

Lucy's reading the newspaper. She looks up, expectant, as Amanda walks in. There's urgency in her voice.

LUCY

Did you see Basil?

AMANDA

Yeah about two seconds before he left on his vacation and he simply loved the painting I liberated.

She produces an envelope stuffed with cash.

AMANDA

In fact he loved it a lot.

LUCY

I wouldn't go spending any of this if I were you. You might need it to post bail.

AMANDA

What are you talking about?

(CONTINUED)

10922 CONTINUED:

10922

Lucy tosses the newspaper on the coffee table. We follow Amanda's gaze to the bold headline...

WEALTHY INDUSTRIALIST FOUND MURDERED.

Amanda grabs the paper. She can't believe it.

AMANDA

Ah he set me up.

LUCY

No good deed goes unpunished.

AMANDA

I can't believe it. That is the house.

LUCY

You have to find Basil. That etching puts you at the crime scene.

AMANDA

He's gone. I don't know where he went.

LUCY

Then I suggest you contact Myers.

10923 INT. NICK'S GARAGE - MORNING

10923

CLOSE ON a motorcycle's gas tank, freshly painted, sitting on a workbench.

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

Nick's on his back working on the bike's undercarriage, grease up to his elbows.

Amanda barges in, throwing open a door.

It knocks the workbench over, sending the gas tank clanking across the concrete floor.

A moment of silence. Nick heaves a breath; retrieves the gas tank. Dented. Chipped. He locks eyes with Amanda.

(CONTINUED)

10923 CONTINUED:

10923

AMANDA

Oops.

NICK

Didn't you ever learn to knock?

AMANDA

What in a garage? Who made up that rule?

NICK

My garage. My rules.

AMANDA

Sorry I'm trying to find Myers.

NICK

Why?

She thrusts a newspaper into his hands.

AMANDA

Because I want to kill him.

NICK

Sounds good to me.

AMANDA

Son-of-a-bitch set me up.

Nick glances at the paper.

NICK

Murder?

AMANDA

It wasn't supposed to happen that way.

Nick looks up at her again. Tell me more.

AMANDA

He told me there was this law firm who was preparing a case against you - he was going to destroy all the evidence.

(CONTINUED)

10923 CONTINUED: 2

10923

NICK

What evidence?

AMANDA

Bribery, extortion, obstruction of justice.

NICK

You actually believed him?

AMANDA

Turns out the dead guy wasn't even a lawyer. Myers just used me to break into the house so he could kill the guy.

Looks at the paper and back to Amanda.

NICK

You were trying to help me?

AMANDA

Would you just tell me where he is. So I can wring his little neck, and this can all be just a memory.

Nick wipes his hands on an oily rag; digs into his pocket for his car keys as he walks off.

AMANDA

Where are you going?

NICK

To find Myers.

AMANDA

This is not your problem.

NICK

You just made it my problem...
Don't touch anything.

He exits.

10924 INT. SMALL BATHROOM

10924

A washbasin, a few tools, some solvent. Nick enters. He closes the door behind him and locks it with a click. He takes off his shirt and starts to wash in the small basin.

The handle on the door rattles. The door doesn't open. Nick ignores Amanda.

AMANDA'S VOICE

Nick. Open the door.

Nick turns up the water.

NICK

I'm sorry. I can't hear you Amanda, what?!

AMANDA'S VOICE

Just listen for one second... please.

Nick sighs, turns down the water.

NICK

Like I have a choice.

AMANDA'S VOICE

Why is it always your job to take care of everybody?

Nick dries his hands and throws on a clean tee-shirt.

NICK

Oh don't think of it as a job, think of it more as a hobby.

AMANDA'S VOICE

Very profound. Now where is he?

NICK

Tell you what, you look after the Immortals and leave the rest to me.

AMANDA'S VOICE

Nick!

He takes his cell phone, punches in a number...

(CONTINUED)

10924 CONTINUED:

10924

NICK

Hey, Katherine it's Nick. Is he there?

AMANDA'S VOICE

Who are you talking to?

NICK

Okay, listen just, if he calls in would you have him get a hold of me?

AMANDA

Nick?

NICK

OK and Katherine,

AMANDA

Nick! Who are you talking to?

NICK

Don't worry.

Nick clicks off the phone. Shuts off the water. Opens the second door.

AMANDA'S VOICE

Nick... Nick! You know you are the most stubborn, pigheaded man I've ever met.

Nick exits the second door. Shuts it behind him. Hold on the empty room as Amanda continues to pound on the door.

10925 EXT. STREET - DAY

10925

Nick is moving to his car, when Amanda's voice gets his attention.

Nick turns. There's an edge in his voice as he speaks.

NICK

I have been called worse by better people.

(CONTINUED)

10925 CONTINUED:

10925

AMANDA

Alright I want you to tell me where
Myers is.

NICK

No.

AMANDA

I know he's your friend.

NICK

Why?

Amanda takes a beat.

AMANDA

Because he set me up.

NICK

Why is it you agreed to help him?

AMANDA

(impatient)
Does it matter?

NICK

To me it does. Yes.

AMANDA

Alright, well the moon was new and
my venus was in retrograde. Why
does anybody do anything?

NICK

You never trusted Myers.

AMANDA

Well I also waltzed with
Machievelli... I didn't trust him
either.

NICK

And what kind of felony did you
commit for him?

(CONTINUED)

10925 CONTINUED: 2

10925

AMANDA

Well as I recall, it had something to do with a gondola, the Grand Canal, and a dwarf named Antonio. Just give me his address.

NICK

You never thought anyone was going to indict me.

AMANDA

Because you were innocent? What's that got to do with anything? Myers was right. You are a boyscout.

NICK

And you're a thief who put her butt on the line for an ex-cop.

Amanda smiles.

AMANDA

What can I say? I'm a paradox wrapped in an enigma.

(beat)

Although I look better wrapped in mink.

NICK

Why can't you just ever be straight with me?

AMANDA

Nick, I don't have time to go into the finer points of truth, justice and the American way. Let's just say I've lived long enough to see good men get shafted. I don't want it to happen to you.

NICK

You don't owe me anything.

AMANDA

I don't think I do.

(CONTINUED)

10925 CONTINUED: 3

10925

NICK

(beat)
Thank you.

AMANDA

You're welcome.
(beat)
Now what's his address?

NICK

Forget it.

AMANDA

Wait a minute, what about a little
duid pro quo? I help you, you help
me... You owe me on this one.

NICK

That's exactly why I'm going to
take care of this myself.

AMANDA

Nick!

He drives off.

10926 EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

10926

Myers picks up a paper at a newsstand. He strolls off,
unfocused, not very aware of his surroundings. Not looking
very happy.

He disappears from the frame as

KELLER

steps up, cigarette dangling from his lips, eyes following
after him. Keller plucks out a newspaper and tucks it
under his arm;

ON MYERS

about to cross an alley, Nick grabs him;

MYERS

What the hell's with you?

Nick grabs Myers roughly by his lapel; drags him into the

10927 EXT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

10927

Nick forces Myers up against a wall.

NICK

I see you've read the papers.
Anything interesting?

MYERS

You're ruining my sweater, let go
of me.

NICK

In a minute. Maybe.

Myers tries to struggle free. Nick hurls him into a mound
of loose garbage; pursues ominously.

Myers springs to his feet.

MYERS

Are you crazy?

NICK

Not crazy enough to set someone up
for murder.

MYERS

It's not like that Nick.

NICK

Oh that's right, that's why you
wanted me to go to Vegas. Right so
I wouldn't interfere.

MYERS

You don't understand. Nick, you
have no idea what you're talking
about.

NICK

Make it clear.

MYERS

(beat)
I really needed to get into that
house.

NICK

So you could kill the guy.

(CONTINUED)

10927 CONTINUED:

10927

MYERS

It was self-defense Nick.

NICK

Right.

MYERS

He had a shotgun on me, I swear it.

NICK

I like this guy already.

Myers takes a beat, heaves a sigh.

MYERS

Ever heard of the Stasi?

NICK

Yeah Stasi? East German secret police?

Myers nods.

MYERS

I knew them from the inside. Til the wall came down I worked as a double agent.

DISSOLVE TO:

10928 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - UPSTAIRS STUDY - DAY

10928

SUPER: ONE WEEK EARLIER

Ludwig pours himself a drink from a crystal decanter.

MYERS

The guy I shot, he was no industrialist.

MYERS (V.O.)

His name was Ludwig Weiss - living under an assumed identity, he was responsible for the deaths of hundreds of men and women. I was his protege, or so he thought.

(CONTINUED)

10928 CONTINUED:

10928

LUDWIG

You're late. Five minutes.

Widen to reveal Myers standing by the door, tight, eyes shallow, restless.

MYERS

We're not in Germany anymore, no need to be overly punctual.

LUDWIG

Yes well it's this Western life, it taints us.

(beat)

Broke my heart what you did.
Betraying me like that.

MYERS

What do you want?

Ludwig opens a desk drawer; comes up with a FOLDER.

LUDWIG

Tell me. What do you think would happen if the contents of this file were made public?

Myers shuts the folder; says nothing, a grim look on his face.

LUDWIG

One could speculate what certain people might do if they knew who you really are--

MYERS

Were.

LUDWIG

Were, I can live with that. But you did name names. How many of these names -- that is the ones that survived -- are out there looking for you?

MYERS

I'll ask you again. What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

10928 CONTINUED: 2

10928

LUDWIG

Your uh security firm will be
providing protection for a visiting
Indian diplomat, a Mrs. Chandra.

Myers says nothing but you can tell he knows where this
might be leading.

LUDWIG

Ah you still have it, may I, I'm
touched. She's very outspoken in
her views, I'm given to understand.
Sadly, not everyone shares them.

MYERS

Are you asking me to assassinate
some Indian diplomat?

Ludwig smiles, impressed.

LUDWIG

You used to be good at it.

MYERS

Are you out of your mind? I can't
do that.

LUDWIG

Oh but we're counting on you. Why
else do you think your security
firm was given such a lucrative
contract?

Ludwig lights the cigarette .

LUDWIG

You've made so many mistakes, Bert.
Some of them could be deadly.

Myers pulls his gun.

MYERS

For both of us. Now give me that
file.

(CONTINUED)

10928 CONTINUED: 3

10928

LUDWIG

You don't think that's the original? Besides killing me won't change anything.

MYERS

It'll make me feel better. Now give me that file!

LUDWIG

I'm unarmed. That's always been a problem for you.

MYERS

People change.

LUDWIG

Not you. But I've made contingency plans should I be mistaken.

WIDEN TO REVEAL KELLER

standing right behind Myers, deadly-looking Luger aimed at his head.

KELLER

Drop the gun.

Myers tosses it on the desk.

MYERS

It's been a long time Keller.

LUDWIG

Contingency upon contingency. As we were all taught. Some of us better than others, it seems.

10929 EXT. PARK - THE PRESENT - DAY

10929

Back to Nick and a badly-shaken Myers.

MYERS

You know when the curtain fell, I thought I made a clean exit.

(CONTINUED)

10929 CONTINUED:

10929

NICK

Why do they want to kill Mrs.
Chandra?

MYERS

She's speaking out against some
massive dam project planned for her
homeland. She claims it'll destroy
the environment, displace millions
of people.

NICK

Hey with millions of dollars
invested, why not?

Myers nods, impressed.

MYERS

Exactly that's why I needed those
files. I thought if I could save
myself, I could save her.

NICK

How selfishly noble of you.

MYERS

But now Ludwig's dead. It's over.

NICK

Two birds with one bullet. You
must be livin' right.

Myers settles into silence. Nick looks skeptical.

MYERS

See I can't go to the police.
There're people out there looking
for me. I'd be signing my own
death warrant. Plus Amanda would
be arrested as an accessory to
murder.

NICK

Yeah but you'll clear her, right?

MYERS

I'd love to do that Nick but I
can't.

(CONTINUED)

10929 CONTINUED: 2

10929

Nick grabs him.

NICK

Oh I'd love you to do it too and
you will.

MYERS

I go down, she goes down with me.
It's up to you.

ON Nick, the ball squarely in his court.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

10930 INT. AMANDA'S - DAY

10930

Open on Nick and Amanda caught in an argument. A PHONE chirps incessantly in the background.

AMANDA

What was I thinking? Of course
you'd side with him.

He waves documentation in her face.

NICK

I did the research, Amanda. STASI,
the man known as Ludwig Weiss. You
don't want to know about this guy,
he was a monster.

AMANDA

So because you decided, he's a bad
guy, it's alright for Myers to have
murdered him?

NICK

It wasn't murder it was self
defense.

AMANDA

Nick. I read the paper, Ludwig had
two bullet holes in his jammies. I
was there for gods sake, I didn't
hear a damn thing. Don't you think
its a little convenient that Myers
had a silencer when he was forced
to "defend" himself.

(beat)

I have a question, I'm really,
really curious. If you were still
a cop, would you just let him walk?

NICK

Don't pretend to know my
conscience. You're not up to it.

(CONTINUED)

10930 CONTINUED:

10930

AMANDA

You would've had his ass stapled to
a jail cell by now.

NICK

(pissed)

What is it you want from me,
Amanda?

AMANDA

Nothing, absolutely nothing.

NICK

You got it.

He storms out. Lucy enters.

LUCY

It's because of you.

AMANDA

Me? What does this have to do with
me?

LUCY

He brings Myers down, he brings you
down too.

AMANDA

You think he's protecting me?

(beat)

Didn't we have a little talk about
you listening in on my
conversations?

LUCY

I just want to give you a phone
message.

AMANDA

Basil? Is he back?

LUCY

He sold the etching.

AMANDA

To whom?

(CONTINUED)

10930 CONTINUED: 2

10930

LUCY

Oh some guy who was asking a lot of questions.

AMANDA

But he sold it to him anyway.

LUCY

Well what'd you expect? Basil wouldn't let some small matter like trust interfere with his making a profit.

AMANDA

Well did he get a name?

LUCY

Nope.

(beat; holding up a piece of paper)

But his security camera did pick up a license plate.

As Amanda smiles.

10931 EXT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - DAY

10931

Yellow police tape across the gate. An empty cop car nearby. Nick walks into frame; pushes the gate open; ducks under the tape.

We follow him up the drive for a few paces before he spots something.

He investigates; finds a cop dead at his car.

Nick tugs out his gun; makes for the house.

NICK

Damn.

10932 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - GROUND FLOOR - DAY

10932

The front door creaks open - it was slightly ajar. Nick enters, mind and body fully alert. He moves further into the room; scans for trouble; thinks he hears something upstairs. Footsteps?

10933 INT. LUDWIG'S ESTATE - UPSTAIRS STUDY - DAY

10933

Nick enters, cautious, weapon drawn and ready. He looks down to see a COP sprawled on the floor at an odd angle, FOOTSTEPS hurrying away. The cop groans.

Nick steps over him, takes a quick peek around a corner, trying to get a glimpse of the shooter, doesn't see anybody. Just hears footsteps growing fainter. The cop groans again.

Nick holsters his gun, rushes to the cop's side... just as he stops breathing. Nick tears open his shirt; pounds his chest.

NICK

It's OK, your going to be OK.

He administers CPR as we hear a car SQUEALING away... followed a few seconds later by approaching sirens. The cop spits up, starts breathing.

NICK

Alright, stay with me.

Nick reaches for a throw pillow to place under the cop's head; spots a very familiar looking

GOLD CIGARETTE CASE

laying on the floor. Initials B.M.

10934 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

10934

The front door opens, Katherine entering, laden with groceries.

Myers appears right behind her, wide-eyed,

HIS POV

A platinum blonde lolls on his sofa, completely relaxed. Amanda.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE EVERYONE

Myers sets down the groceries, pads in.

MYERS

Will you give us a minute.

(CONTINUED)

10934 CONTINUED:

10934

KATHERINE

You're not serious.

Katherine glances sideways at him - surely he's not serious. Myers stares back, eyes rapt with intensity.

MYERS

Please.

Katherine throws Amanda a fearsome glare before she leaves, slamming the door behind her. Myers sighs.

Amanda picks up a can of processed meat that's rolled near her foot.

AMANDA

Let's talk a little bit about blackmail.

10935 EXT. BEACH - DAY

10935

Katherine trods along, brittle, a storm cloud looming over her head. Nick is chasing after her.

NICK

Katherine... Katherine

KATHERINE

Hey, Nick.

KATHERINE

I hate him.

NICK

Sounds like you're having a bad day.

KATHERINE

Just one?

NICK

Is he in?

KATHERINE

Yeah but he can't be disturbed right now. He's with his "associate".

(CONTINUED)

10935 CONTINUED:

10935

NICK

Maybe I'll disturb him anyway.

KATHERINE

What is with him?

NICK

What do you mean?

KATHERINE

He's, he's having bad dreams, he's waking up in cold sweats, he's smoking.

(beat)

What is going on?

NICK

Have you been with him all day?

KATHERINE

No he picked me up at the grocery store about fifteen minutes ago.

NICK

What about around noon?

KATHERINE

No idea. Why?

(beat)

Nick, you're not holding out on me, too?

NICK

Listen if I find out anything, you'll be the first to know OK?

He backs away. She's not as curious as she is angry. This woman's sponge is soaked. She leaves.

10936 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

10936

Amanda faces off with Myers.

AMANDA

You bought it from Basil.

(CONTINUED)

10936 CONTINUED:

10936

MYERS

Bought what?

AMANDA

The etching. That's what I'm talking about. And don't pretend that you don't know, I got a very, very good description. A weasel with a fake smile and a desperate wallet.

MYERS

You could ask nicely.

AMANDA

You saw me take it, didn't you?

Myers fishes through a drawer; comes up with a delicately-wrapped box.

MYERS

Here. Maybe you'd like to put this back where you found it hum.

AMANDA

What's the catch?

MYERS

No catch. I just wanted to make sure nobody could trace it back to you.

She opens the box; inspects the etching.

MYERS

Just tell me one thing, what kind of a smuck would steal such an easily traceable item from a murder scene?

Amanda decks him with right cross; sends him tumbling.

AMANDA

Maybe next time you won't leave dead bodies laying around.

(CONTINUED)

10936 CONTINUED: 2

10936

Myers finds his feet; dabs a trickle of blood from the corner of his mouth. Amanda tucks the etching in her purse; heads for the door. Myers moves to open it for her.

MYERS

(beat)

Pleasure working with you.

AMANDA

Bert never and I mean never...

MYERS

Whatever.

He opens the door; finds himself staring down the barrel of Nick's gun.

Amanda comes into view from behind Myers. Nick does a double take.

NICK

One cops dead, ones in ICU, I'd like some answers.

MYERS

Have you met Amanda? Look Amanda was just about to leave.

Nick motions them away from the door; enters; shuts the door behind him.

Nick flashes the gold cigarette case he found at the crime scene... initials B.M.; drops it on a table.

NICK

Where were you today?

MYERS

Where'd you find this?

Myers doesn't answer, takes the cigarette case, serious concern infesting his eyes. Nick holds his stare. Amanda looks at him too, curious, waiting for an answer.

NICK

Around noon, where you you?

(CONTINUED)

10936 CONTINUED: 3

10936

MYERS

With Katherine. Having lunch.

NICK

Really, well you must still be hungry, because Katherine said she ate alone.

Myers shifts uncomfortably, transfers his gaze to Amanda.

MYERS

Okay, okay... I was out buying some artwork.

Oh-oh. That's Amanda's cue to leave.

AMANDA

You two must have a lot to talk about. So I'm gonna just go.

Nick steps in her way.

NICK

I don't think so, I think you should fill me in too.

AMANDA

What do I know?

MYERS

Might as well just get it out in the open.

Amanda sighs; digs the etching out of her purse.

10937 EXT. N.D. LOCATION - DAY

10937

Keller on a portable phone, cigarette hinged in his lips. He punches some numbers.

10938 INT. MYERS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

10938

Nick reacts to story behind the etching.

NICK

It's amazing.

(CONTINUED)

10938 CONTINUED:

10938

AMANDA

What?

NICK

How much trouble the two of you can
get into in two days.

AMANDA

Well it's a talent we hone.

MYERS

Can we please get back to the
problem now?

AMANDA

Yes, let's.

MYERS

Obviously, somebody tried to frame
me today. Whoever it was was
probably after that documentation
we discussed.

(to Nick)

Now please tell me they didn't get
it.

Nick shakes his head as he shrugs; he doesn't know. A
phone chirps. Myers answers.

INTERCUT WITH:

10939 EXT. N.D. LOCATION - DAY

10939

Keller on the phone.

MYERS

Hello?

KELLER

You know Ludwig was like a father
to me.

Myers recognizes the voice, but he asks anyway.

MYERS

Who is this?

(CONTINUED)

10939 CONTINUED:

10939

KELLER

You don't recognize my voice? And
we were so close. I'm crushed.

MYERS

Just tell me what you want.

KELLER

I want what Ludwig wanted, Chandra.

MYERS

And if I say no?

Myers just hangs there, waiting for the bomb to drop.

KELLER

You know better than that, consider
this a friendly reminder. Our
agreement still stands. So don't
disappoint us or we'll definitely
disappoint you.

Keller hangs up.

ON Myers, haunted. He cradles the receiver.

MYERS

You're looking at a dead man.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

10940 EXT. STREET - MORNING

10940

Myers' car passes by.

10941 INT. MYERS' CAR - DRIVING - MORNING

10941

Myers drives. Nick sits in the passenger seat.

MYERS

I really appreciate what you and
Amanda are doing for me.

NICK

I know.

MYERS

No, really. And say, I'm sorry.

NICK

Are you developing a conscience on
me?

MYERS

Hey it happens to the best of us.
Take a look it's Keller.

Myers pulls out a black-and-white PHOTOGRAPH of Keller,
hands it to Nick.

NICK

How old is this picture?

MYERS

He hasn't changed much. Guy smokes
like a chimney, carries a Luger -
and likes to use it.

NICK

Anything else?

MYERS

Yeah. He limps.

(CONTINUED)

10941 CONTINUED:

10941

NICK

I thought guys like this
disappeared when the wall fell.

MYERS

It's called capitalistic
progression. They've given up
torturing their citizens for more
practical pursuits. Like making
money. You tell me who pays them,
I'll tell you who they serve.

NICK

You're doing the right thing, you
know?

MYERS

You think so?

10942 EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE TV STATION - DAY

10942

Myers pulls the car over to the curb, turns off the engine.

10943 INT./EXT. - MYERS' CAR - DAY

10943

MYERS

It's the end of the road for me,
I'm telling ya.

NICK

Change your name. Start again.

MYERS

How often can I do that? You think
I was born Bert Myers?

NICK

You'll be alive.
(beat)
You'll have Katherine.

MYERS

God only knows why she puts up with
me.

(CONTINUED)

10943 CONTINUED:

10943

They get out of the car and find themselves in front of Amanda.

AMANDA

How's it coming?

NICK

Twenty minutes.

MYERS

You're late Amanda.

AMANDA

You must be confusing me with someone who works for you.

NICK

(to Myers)
Gotta love her.

MYERS

Maybe later. Here you go.

Myers fishes into a bag, comes up with three COM-SETS -- sophisticated, miniature microphones hooked into earpieces. One for each of them.

MYERS

Is everything's ready?

AMANDA

Uh-huh.

MYERS

Are you sure?

AMANDA

Would you relax. You're not supposed to let them see you sweat. Didn't they teach you that in spy school?

Nick checks his watch.

NICK

Time.

(CONTINUED)

10943 CONTINUED: 2

10943

AMANDA

Good luck.

NICK

You too.

She heads for the door of the TV station.

MYERS

Hey thank you guys.

(she stops)

I know I've been a...

Myers gropes for an adverb to describe his state of mind.
Amanda helps him out with an article and a noun.

AMANDA

Smuck?

Nick and Myers watch as she enters the building.

10944 INT. TV STATION - ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

10944

MYERS

Helluva woman.

NICK

Oh yeah.

MYERS

I know, this is none of my
business, but...

NICK

Then don't ask.

MYERS

I just thought I'd mention it,
what's the story between you two?

Nick knows where this is going.

NICK

She's way too old for me.

(CONTINUED)

10944 CONTINUED:

10944

MYERS

What do you mean? How old can she
be?

As Nick moves off...

NICK

You'd be surprised.

DISSOLVE TO:

10945 INT. TV STATION - ATRIUM - DAY

10945

The entrance hall of the TV Station opens on a 10-floor
open Atrium with a couple of boutiques for the people who
work here. On a big TV, nine units screen; we see what's
on the air. And right now, it's HALEH CHANDRA's press
conference.

CHANDRA

(on television)

...One of the components of this
equation, which is the human one.
You do realize that as far as I'm
concerned, that is a part of our
performance...

NICK

Your guys in position?

MYERS

(re: surroundings)

Can't you tell.

NICK

Right the yuppie, the business man,
bicycle delivery guy, needs a hair
cut, the new rots...

NICK'S POV

grins, impressed.

NICK

The usual suspects. I'm ready on
this end.

10946 INT. TV STATION - NEW ANGLE - DAY

10946

Nick looks on from a new vantage point across the atrium. He scans the many balconies opening on the atrium (where Myers has men stationed). Myers' voice crackles over his com-set.

MYERS (V.O.)

Should be anytime now.

Nick gazes across the atrium at Myers who's positioned by the television station's main elevator.

NICK

Amanda?

Amanda's voice comes back into Nick's ear.

AMANDA (V.O.)

All set.

10947 EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE TV STATION - DAY

10947

A second later, a COP CAR turns a corner escorting a LIMOUSINE.

NICK (V.O.)

We're up. Limos here, we're good to go.

10948 INT. TV STATION - ATRIUM - DAY

10948

ON MYERS

getting MRS. CHANDRA and escorting her to the main elevator, her form almost shapeless under a dirt-colored sari, black hair pulled back under a draped scarf.

MYERS

OK madame Chandra, this way.

10949 INT. TV STATION - ENTRANCE HALL - DAY

10949

NICK

keeping his eyes peeled; watching the cop car and limousine settle in front of the building, engines idling. The COP exits, alert, left hand adjusting mirrored sunglasses, right hand resting on the butt of his service revolver.

10950 INT. TV STATION - ENTRANCE HALL - CONTINUOUS

10950

NICK

checks his surroundings, sees the cop enter, head toward Myers and Chandra. Nick frowns.

MYERS AND CHANDRA WALKING THROUGH THE LOBBY

approach the entrance doors - almost there.

NICK

glances at the cop's legs... He limps. The picture on his forearm. The cop notices, stares at him. Nick advances toward him.

The cop pulls his weapon,

A PARABELLUM LUGER

NICK

Get down!

Nick draws his. BAM! The cop falls awkwardly, sunglasses dislodging from his face.

Pandemonium. Myers pushes Chandra out the door.

MYERS

C'mon, c'mon!

10951 EXT. STREET - OUTSIDE TV STATION - CONTINUOUS

10951

Myers and the bodyguards hustle Chandra into the limousine and slam the door. The limo drives off.

10952 INT. TV STATION - ENTRANCE HALL - CONTINUOUS

10952

Myers runs back to Nick and the fallen cop; stares into his eyes.

KELLER

Nick and Myers exchange glances. It's over. We did it.

10953 EXT. PARK - DAY

10953

The limo driver pulls up near a park.

MYERS

Nick got the shooter, we're all
clear, madame Chandra is safe, good
job everyone.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

The privacy window whispers down half way.

The driver spins, GUN searching for a victim. We recognize
the eyes... the delicate features.

KATHERINE

Except she's surprised to find Chandra's disappeared!

Without warning, a hand shoots up, grabbing Katherine's
wrist.

AMANDA

still wearing her com-set, but sans scarf and black wig,
pops into view. They're both astonished to see each other.

KATHERINE

Amanda!

AMANDA

Surprise!

KATHERINE

You!

AMANDA

Happy to see me Katherine?

They wrestle for control of the weapon.

INTERCUT:

Suddenly, Nick and Myers hear a BAM!

IN THE LIMO

(CONTINUED)

10953 CONTINUED:

10953

Katherine and Amanda are struggling, as the gun discharges, blowing out the windshield.

IN THE TV STATION ENTRANCE HALL

Nick and Myers heard the shot through their com-sets.

NICK

Amanda?

MYERS

Where'd that come from?

NICK

Amanda. The limo.

MYERS

You stay here, alright?

They take off on foot after the limo.

10954 INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

10954

Amanda bangs Katherine's wrist over and over on the partially-lowered privacy window, dislodging the gun. It falls out of view under the rear seat.

Katherine grabs a heavy-duty flashlight from under the front seat and smacks Amanda in the side of the head with it, knocking her into the rear seat, momentarily stunned.

Panicked, Katherine flees, the flashlight falling from her hands.

10955 EXT. PARK - DAY

10955

Katherine nearly upends a baby carriage, plows over an unsuspecting jogger as she vanishes into a wooded area of the park.

10956 EXT. LIMO - DAY

10956

Amanda climbs out rubbing her head as Nick and Myers arrive.

(CONTINUED)

10956 CONTINUED:

10956

NICK

Are you okay?

AMANDA

Fine. She went that way.

Myers runs into the Park.

NICK

She?

AMANDA

Never trust a natural blond.

NICK

Who does?

Nick takes off.

10957 EXT. PARK - WOODED AREA - DAY

10957

Katherine settles against a tree, winded. She scans her surroundings - about to keep moving when out of nowhere, a gun barrel materializes against her temple.

Widen to reveal Myers... fighting complex feelings... trying to understand.

A short pause as they eye each other over strained silence.

KATHERINE

Well? Are you going to say something?

Myers doesn't answer right away. He continues holding her stare, looking down into her eyes. Miles deep.

MYERS

What do you expect me to say? This is the beginning of a beautiful friendship? What a lie that was.

KATHERINE

Not all of it. C'mon we had some fun. Sex was great.

(CONTINUED)

10957 CONTINUED:

10957

MYERS

I was your assignment.

KATHERINE

Contingency upon contingency.
Don't take it personal.

Growing darker now...

MYERS

Ludwig is dead. Why'd you keep
going?
(no reply)
Why?!

KATHERINE

Because it's what I know.
(beat)
Look c'mon we can make a deal here.
Let me go and I'll destroy all that
evidence against you.

Myers slams her up against the tree. You can tell Myers is
onto something. Myers cocks his gun. Something ugly is
about to happen and Katherine knows it.

KATHERINE

C'mon you kill me, you'll be
killing yourself and that
information is still out there.
You need me.

Myers drives her to her knees, a crazed look in his eyes
now, veins popping out like cables in his neck.

MYERS

Say hi to Ludwig. I'll join you
both when I get there.

Myers' finger begins the slow, even tug on the trigger.

CLICK

Myers looks over his shoulder; sees Nick right behind him,
gun cocked, taking dead aim.

NICK

Put it down.

(CONTINUED)

10957 CONTINUED: 2

10957

MYERS

Get outta here Nick. This is none
of your business.

KATHERINE

Don't Nick... Don't let him kill
me.

NICK

She's not worth it.

MYERS

She betrayed me.

NICK

Don't do this.

Myers studies Nick, trying to read him.

MYERS

I'm doing the world a favor.

NICK

You kill her, your life is over.

KATHERINE

Nick help me please!

NICK

Put it down. You've won.

MYERS

I've lost, everything Nick.

NICK

No you haven't, but if you do this
you will. It's not worth it.

KATHERINE

Please!

MYERS

To me it is.

Myers juggles his options; remains steadfast.

Myers steadies his gun, both hands shaking wildly now.
Nick advances slowly, firm, unyielding.

(CONTINUED)

10957 CONTINUED: 3

10957

Myers wrestles with his nerves... swallowing hard,
breathing erratically. He heaves a loud breath... Throws
the gun into the bushes.

Katherine seizes the moment and runs.

A FOOT

sprouts from behind a tree, tripping her. Amanda steps
into view, looming over her.

AMANDA

She forgot her flashlight.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT : TAG

FADE IN:

10958 INT. NICK'S GARAGE - DAY

10958

Nick finishes bolting a freshly painted gas tank onto his bike, now fully assembled. A smile of satisfaction plays on his lips as he steps back to admire his work. The luster. The sheen.

A door opens, hitting it. Nick jumps to save it, but it's too late. It plops over, parts scattering, oil spilling. Myers enters, a six-pack in his hands; surveys the damage; Nick's menacing stare.

MYERS

I'm sorry. Just came by to say thanks.

NICK

Hey you alright?

Nick straightens his bike. Myers hands him a cold one.

MYERS

Bike's coming along nicely.

NICK

Yeah. What's up?

MYERS

Katherine owns the uh... She ah...anyway, ballistics matched up her gun as the murder weapon you know that cop at Ludwig's estate.

Nick nods, unsure of what to say, how to express his sympathy.

NICK

Yeah I'm sorry.

MYERS

Just get out of town for a while. Stay low until the smoke clears.

(beat)

Will you thank Amanda for me please.

(CONTINUED)

10958 CONTINUED:

10958

Nick nods. Someone knocks on the door. Nick moves for his bike. Too late. Amanda enters, sending it tumbling. She looks up at Nick innocently.

AMANDA

I um knocked this time.

NICK

Yeah I heard you.

Amanda moves to pick up the bike.

NICK

No I got it.

She straddles over it; crosses for Myers, Haliburton
briefcase in hand.

AMANDA

Hey I thought I might find you
here.

MYERS

I was just telling Nick --

She forces the briefcase against his gut as a gesture for
him to take it.

MYERS

What's that?

AMANDA

Photos, documents. A few things
you might be interested in.

MYERS

(stunned)
Where'd you find these?

She pops open a beer; takes a swig; comes up grinning.

AMANDA

Need to know, Myers... Need to
know.

As she raises her beer to him in a silent toast...

FADE OUT.

END OF TAG