

"KIDNAPPING 2.0"

EPISODE #101

WRITTEN BY

CAROL MENDELSOHN
ANN DONAHUE
ANTHONY E. ZUIKER

NOTE: Due to extensive changes there are no asterisks in this draft.

DIR: Eagle Egilsson



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CSI: CYBER

"KIDNAPPING 2.0"

TEASER

1 FULL SCREEN BABY MONITOR

1

Broadcasting in FULL COLOR. In the crib, we SEE a six-month old baby in a blue onesie. Half-asleep. It's a boy. Plump and healthy. All normal. As a digital chyron TYPES in --

INSERT: "Baltimore, Maryland"

We watch in REAL TIME. For a breath. And without warning, the unthinkable happens --

2 INT. BABY CALEB'S ROOM - BALTIMORE, MARYLAND - NIGHT

2

2:37 a.m. Baby Caleb sleeping in peace in a ball of comfort. That's about to change --

A HOODED FIGURE stealthily pads into FRAME. With purposeful, latex-gloved hands, they lower the drop-side railing of the crib and scoop Caleb up like a twelve-pound bowling ball.

Caleb jolts awake from being handled. As the Hooded Figure lifts the baby into camera, as if he were an "offering." A ten count feels like ten years, as CAMERA EERILY PANS --

From Baby Caleb to the BABY CAM that's capturing all of this LIVE TO THE IRIS OF THE LENS. CAMERA DIVES DEEPER into the abyss of darkness. In search of a ray of light and hope --

3 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - PARENT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

3

CAMERA FINDS its way out of the darkness. We find ourselves in the master bedroom of Baby Caleb's parents. FRAN REYNOLDS, 31, and STEVE REYNOLDS, 33. Sound asleep in bed. No clue as to what just transpired down the hall. Suddenly --

Fran awakes. Her startled eyes FLICK open. Something unnatural jars her. A maternal ALARM. As she pricks an ear, we begin to HEAR what she hears. LINGUISTIC GIBBERISH.

FRAN REYNOLDS

Wake up. I hear something.

Steve is jarred out of his sleep. SITS up disoriented.

STEVE REYNOLDS

What... what's wrong?

FRAN REYNOLDS

Hear that? Someone's in the house.

As he jumps out of the bed, she cranes a look at the baby monitor. On the tiny screen, we see a crib, no baby.

FRAN REYNOLDS Oh, my God. Where's Caleb?

4 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - HALLWAY - BALTIMORE, MD - NIGHT

4

5

3

Steve can't get to Baby Caleb's room fast enough. As the voices grow louder, his walk turns into a jog. Hallway seems to get longer. His breath shortens. Pulse hammers.

Now the voices are unmistakable. It sounds like an argument from the United Nations taking place INSIDE the infant's room. Arabic... Chinese... French... German. Steve RUNS with a heightened sense of panic into --

5 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BABY CALEB'S ROOM - BALTIMORE - NIGHT

The second Steve enters the room, his greatest fear is realized. His newborn son, Caleb, is indeed gone. He rips apart the crib. Tossing blankets and bedding over his shoulders. Looking under the crib. WTF!!!

Fran appears in the doorway. "Sheet white" as her mind can't compute. Her head VIOLENTLY whips around the room for where Caleb could have crawled. She hits her knees. Scouring. A total loss of reality in the tempest of denial.

FRAN REYNOLDS WHERE IS MY BABY?! CALEB!!!

Suddenly, the blood curdling screams of Fran BURSTS OUR EARDRUMS and then falls into a faint echo. As the INTERNATIONAL VOICES crescendo into sobering clarity --

FOLLOW the grief-stricken eyes of Steve. Slowly reaching out with a shaky hand, he lifts the source of the languages. THE BABY CAM!!! STILL BLURTING a cross-feed of voices. Off this nightmare --

SMASH CUT TO:

6 EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - ESTABLISHING SHOT - MORNING

6

Sun rises over the Lincoln Memorial. A modicum of justice.

7 EXT. THE MALL - WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAYBREAK

7

FOLLOW a jogger and his FBI BODYGUARD, their images reflected in the REFLECTING POOL. Lincoln Memorial at their backs. Jogger's cell rings.

3.

7

8

7 CONTINUED:

ASSISTANT DEPUTY DIRECTOR STAVROS SIFTER answers on ear buds.

SIFTER

Sifter... Yes, Chief, how's the good city of Baltimore this morning? (listens, then)
Sorry to hear that. What kind of voices?

8 INT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - BRIEFING ROOM - MORNING

L

Starched suits, muted ties and polished shoes. A room full of testosterone. A dozen SAC AGENTS, all male, sit at an oval conference table being briefed by AGENT JOHNSON (40s). He's on his feet with a power point presentation behind him. A PHOTO of BABY CALEB on the projection screen.

AGENT JOHNSON

... First up. Baltimore, Maryland. Six month old Caleb Reynolds. Abducted from the residence. Parents heard voices coming from the nursery. When they went in to investigate, the baby was gone. Major Crimes to handle. Agents Meyers and Hancock --

Agent Johnson goes to hand over the case file, SPECIAL AGENT AVERY RYAN rises and intercepts the folder. The room turns.

AVERY

Sir... with all due respect to Meyers and Hancock, this isn't Major Crimes. This is a Cyber case.

Agent Johnson's face says it all. Here we go again.

AGENT JOHNSON

Agent Ryan...
(a beat)
How do you figure?

Avery opens the file and thumbs right to the police report.

AVERY

According to the police report, the parents didn't hear voices coming from the nursery.

(holds up paper)

It says, "The parents reported hearing 'foreign' voices coming out of the baby camera."

(to be clear)

NOT the monitor in their bedroom. The baby camera next to the crib.

8 CONTINUED:

AGENT JOHNSON

Your point, Ryan?

AVERY

Crimes that start electronically, by definition, are cyber crimes.

AGENT HANCOCK

With all due respect to Agent Ryan --

AVERY

(under her breath)
-- Whenever you start with that.

AGENT HANCOCK

Sure, our Government sunk millions into a cyber crime division to thwart electronic crimes of tomorrow. We all get it. Bottom line is, every case going forward isn't cyber.

AVERY

True, every case isn't cyber. But this one is.

(let me explain)
This case became "cyber" the second
those parents heard voices from
that baby cam. Baby cams nowadays
are WiFi capable which means it's
hackable. And you can bet your ass

there's been a cyber intrusion.

Avery tucks the file under her arm. She addresses the room --

AVERY

A baby's life is at stake. Clock's ticking.

(bottom-line)

This is amplified crime, gentlemen. Cyber crime. Kidnapping 2.0.

In a blink, she's gone. OFF the agents, slack-jawed, as we --

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

9 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - BRIDGE - DAY

9

Walkway connects the old FBI Building to the new ultra-modern Cyber Crime Division. Through the wall of glass, we SEE the Capitol Dome. PICK UP Avery bee-lining toward CTOC, when she's intercepted by Sifter.

SIFTER

... Avery. A word?

AVERY

As long as you can keep up.

SIFTER

Heard about the briefing.

AVERY

Those guys, they live to kick down doors. Future's here, sir. They need to catch up.

SIFTER

You're misunderstanding me. We're in agreement. Slow down, Ryan. I've already had my morning jog.

Sifter stops her with words. He levels with her.

SIFTER

Exhaust all resources. You have my full support. I want this baby returned and whoever's behind this put away so I can swallow the key. You understand?

Just then, Sifter's face changes channel.

SIFTER

Speaking of the future. It's here. In fact, it's right behind you.

Avery turns to see BRODY NELSON. Nineteen going on twenty. Lost as a lamb in his only court suit.

NELSON

I'm looking for Agent Ryan. I'm Brody Nelson. I'm part of the 'Hire a hacker, keep him out of jail' program.

Sifter ignores him and addresses Avery. But clearly what he's about to say is for Nelson's benefit.

9 CONTINUED:

SIFTER

On the record, this 'it takes a hacker to catch a hacker' program you created was designed to -- take felons off the street, leverage their talents, and assist us with our cyber crime cases. And, I'll be honest, I drank the Kool-Aid and my tongue is red. Off the record -- (then)

-- It is against every moral fiber of my being to let a convicted felon work for the FBI. If this 'Baby Face' Nelson steals one red cent out of my bank account, I'm deleting your program and him...

(conversation over)

Keep me posted.

Sifter walks off. Avery turns to Nelson.

AVERY

I'm Agent Ryan. That was my boss. Assistant Deputy Director Sifter.

NELSON

You're Agent Ryan? You're the one who got me out of jail.

AVERY

Don't make me sorry I did. The rules are very simple.

NELSON

I know. I know. Only hack for good. Prove my worth. Keep my nose clean.

AVERY

You forgot the fine print. One mistake, federal pen, five years.

She continues down the hall to CTOC. Nelson right behind.

10 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - DAY

10

Welcome to CTOC [SEE-TOCK]. The Cyber Threat Operation Center. The nucleus of cyber security for the FBI. Walls blinking with INTERACTIVE HD SCREENS.

Avery BLURS in with Nelson. Her cyber team's already in action, communicating with Baltimore cops. Meet AGENT ELIJAH MUNDO. AGENT DIA BRAUN. AGENT DANIEL KRUMITZ. Krumitz is already working a track-ball and three computers.

10 CONTINUED:

AVERY

Good morning Team Cyber. Brody Nelson meet Elijah Mundo. Dia Braun. Daniel Krumitz.

ELIJAH

Well, well, if it isn't the kid who hacked the Stock Exchange.

KRUMITZ

We worked that case. You had us until you got greedy.

NELSON

Yeah. Guess a half billion dollars in a nineteen year old's account is a little suspicious.

DIA

Ya think?

AVERY

(on case)

Amber Alert?

ELIJAH

Already issued.

ON THE INTERACTIVE SCREEN

Amber Alert PULSES. Several PHOTOS of Caleb Reynolds. LIVE FEEDS from local Baltimore T.V. stations. Reporters doing stand ups in front of the Reynolds' house.

ELIJAH

TSA's been notified. State Police and Highway Patrol mobilized check points up and down the northeastern corridor.

AVERY

Okay, law enforcement's out there doing their jobs. It's now time to do ours.

NELSON

And what's that?

AVERY

Go to the crime scene, look at the cyber evidence, and try to establish a digital footprint that leads right back to the Node.

10 CONTINUED: (2) 10

NELSON

Node?

ELIJAH

Bad guy.

AVERY

Pack up. We're going to Baltimore.

11 EXT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BALTIMORE, MARYLAND - DAY

11

8.

"Baltimore, Maryland" DIGITALLY TYPES IN --

Elijah lifts the tape for Avery, who ducks under it, followed by Dia, Krumitz and Nelson. Nelson looks around at the crime scene like it's Disneyland. DETECTIVE CHO approaches.

DETECTIVE CHO

(to Elijah)

... You must be Agent Ryan.

ELIJAH

Agent Mundo. This is Special Agent Avery Ryan. Cyber Division.

DETECTIVE CHO

Cyber? I asked for the FBI to assist. Not a bunch of computer specialists.

The team tenses. Avery lets it slide. Elijah doesn't.

ELIJAH

(to Avery)

I'll handle this. Detective Cho, is it? Your boss called our boss, asking for assistance in a child abduction. Our objective is to scrutinize the presence of a cyber intrusion and rule it out... or rule it in. Either way, we appreciate you locking down the scene for us. We'll be taking it from here.

AVERY

Where's the nursery?

12 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - FOYER/LIVING ROOM - DAY

12

The team enters. First thing Avery sees is an emotionally distraught Fran, her face buried in a fistful of tissues, giving her statement to an N.D. Baltimore Detective.

12

13

Her husband, Steve, sits next to her, with a shattered heart.

AVERY

(to Krumitz and Nelson) Meet you two upstairs.

ELIJAH

Dia and I will look for point of entry.

Elijah and Dia go back outside. As Krumitz and Nelson head upstairs. Avery walks over to the Reynolds.

AVERY

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds. I'm here to get your son back.

Fran and Steve lift their eyes to Avery. These are the words they need to hear right now.

13 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - PARENT'S BEDROOM - DAY - LATER

FIND a gloved Krumitz, on one knee, plugging the BABY MONITOR back into the wall. It FLICKERS on. Krumitz begins to tinker. He turns up the volume, sharpens the picture. ON THE SMALL TEN INCH SCREEN, we see Nelson in the nursery, next to the crib. Krumitz hits the TWO-WAY AUDIO BUTTON --

KRUMITZ

Hey, felon, can you hear me?

ON THE SCREEN, we see Nelson turn. He leans his face into the baby cam and speaks into it.

NELSON (ON SCREEN)

Very funny.

Next, Krumitz hits the button for ONE-WAY AUDIO.

KRUMITZ

Black hat loser. Can you hear me? (no reply)
Bubba's future cell mate. You copy?

Krumitz sees on the screen that Nelson can't hear him. Off Krumitz, on the move --

14 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BABY CALEB'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 14
When Krumitz enters, he sees Nelson firing up an FBI laptop.

KRUMITZ

Um... Who gave you authorization to navigate on my FBI secure computer?

NELSON

No one. I was just pulling up the specs to this brand of baby cam. (shows him)
Natal-Cam. D-LINK. Model number.

NC-825-P.

KRUMITZ

How did you --

NELSON

You logged into the Reynolds' WiFi. I saw the computer open, so... Don't worry. I'm not here to hack. I'm here to help.

KRUMITZ

Wanna help? Stay out of my way.

Krumitz snatches the computer out of Nelson's hands, enters the model number into the web site and the specs display.

KRUMITZ

HD 720p high quality video. 4X digital zoom. Temperature alerts. Remote multi-viewing.

(bingo!)

Here we go. Micro SD memory card. Triggered by motion and sound.

NELSON

Motion... Sound. Could've recorded the kidnapping.

KRUMITZ

Step aside, Sherlock.

Krumitz cuts in front of him and checks the SLOT. It's empty.

15 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BABY CALEB'S ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) 15

Hooded Figure, baby in one arm, reaches a GLOVED hand into the baby cam and extracts the MEMORY CARD from the slot.

16 BACK TO SCENE 16

KRUMITZ

Smart kidnapper. Took the memory card with them.

17 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

17

Avery sits with the Reynolds. Knowing they're in shock, she softens her interview approach.

AVERY

... Mr. Reynolds, these voices you reported hearing, you told the police they sounded 'foreign'?

STEVE REYNOLDS

I thought I heard Chinese. But could've been Japanese.

(trying to recall)

And I want to say Middle Eastern. Like Arabic. Some French. It was like a conference call. But everyone was talking over each other.

FRAN REYNOLDS

My God. How long are we going to sit here and talk about languages? Someone has my son. You should be out there looking for him.

AVERY

Mrs. Reynolds, I can't find Caleb until I get a better picture of what happened last night. I know how hard this must be.

FRAN REYNOLDS

You have children?

AVERY

No.

FRAN REYNOLDS

Then you don't know.

AVERY

I do know what it's like to be violated. To feel vulnerable. I took this job because I know what it's like to be in your position.

Fran looks Avery in the eye.

FRAN REYNOLDS

Just get him back, please.

Overcome, Fran leaves. Once she's out of the room --

STEVE REYNOLDS

This is bad, isn't it? The voices coming out of the camera?

AVERY

Believe it or not, it's good. Those voices weren't supposed to be there. That means it was a mistake. And mistakes will be the thing that leads us to Caleb's kidnapper.

18 EXT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BACK OF THE HOUSE - DAY

18

17

Meanwhile, Elijah and Dia are at the SLIDING GLASS DOOR. STEADY ON Elijah's eyes. Squinting at the keyhole.

ELIJAH

Scratches in the keyhole. Been picked.

(then)

Tri-lock. U-shaped key. Twelve tumbler pins. Two side bars. Sixteen million possible combos. Looking at a pro. With priors for B and E.

This sparks something in Dia.

DIA

You know locks, Jarhead. What do you know about babies?

ELIJAH

They eat, cry, poop and sleep.

DIA

They're high maintenance. And even a Marine like yourself doesn't have the training to wrangle an infant.

(point being)

Which tells me we're looking for a team. One male, one female.

ELIJAH

He broke in. She's the nanny. (then)

Contact CTOC. Have them amend the suspect information and the Amber Alert.

19 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

19

Steve sets down two laptops, two iPads and his cell on the counter, as Elijah sets down a stack of FARADAY BAGS. Think Mylar Balloons with secure zippers. Avery fills out the last tag and starts bagging his devices.

19 CONTINUED:

STEVE REYNOLDS

Is this absolutely necessary? My life's on that laptop.

AVERY

We believe you and your wife were the victims of a cyber intrusion. Which means all your devices may have been infected.

ELIJAH

These Faraday Bags block the kidnappers from communicating with your devices. Second we zip it up, it's like putting it in a lead vault.

STEVE REYNOLDS

What if they try to call? It's going to go right to voice mail. They could hurt Caleb --

AVERY

Mr. Reynolds, we've secured all of your land lines. They're being monitored twenty-four/seven.

ELIJAH

We're one short, A. Only one cell phone here.

Avery's eyes turn to see Fran in the kitchen pantry. Doing the best she can to text covertly.

20 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - PANTRY - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

20

CAMERA FOLLOWS Avery over to Fran, who sensing her approach, shuts her phone off and hands it over.

FRAN REYNOLDS

Here. Sorry.

CYBER ZOOM into Fran's eyes. Avoiding direct contact with Avery. Avery clocks this. A tell.

AVERY

Don't be sorry. Any other calls you need to make before we lock it up?

FRAN REYNOLDS

No. I'm good.

CYBER ZOOM to Fran's lower lip. She bites down on it. A second tell. Mom is withholding. Avery runs with it.

20 CONTINUED:

AVERY

Mrs. Reynolds, there's one more thing I need. A DNA sample from you and your husband.

CYBER ZOOM to Fran's body language. She hugs herself. Arms crossed like a pretzel. Fists clenched. Third tell.

AVERY

When's the last time you breast fed Caleb?

FRAN REYNOLDS

Midnight. Why?

21 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

21

Fran unbuttons her shirt and exposes her nursing bra. Avery puts a drop of water on a fresh SWAB.

AVERY

I wish there was a more dignified way to do this. But it's the best way to get a sample from your son.

Fran unsnaps her bra. STAY on FRAN'S FACE, as below frame, Avery swabs her nipple, then caps the swab. As Fran re-snaps her bra and buttons up --

AVERY

Thank you.

22 EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - ESTABLISHING SHOT - DAY

22

23 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - TEAR DOWN ROOM - DAY

23

Think Mythbusters 2.0. A "lead-lined" room where Cyber does their experiments. Totally insulated and impenetrable. Endless open computers, piles of keyboards, 3D printers, oscilloscopes. Barrels of cables, wire and power sources for any device known to man. An Apple storeroom.

CAMERA PANS to the LIGHT TABLE where the Reynolds' devices are lined up, the data being copied to FBI hardware.

FIND Nelson running diagnostics on Dad's tablet. Next to him, Krumitz is sealing the BABY CAM in an evidence bag.

NELSON

Why are you putting the baby cam away?

KRUMITZ

Took it apart. Processed it. Hardware's clean. Now I'm bagging it for evidence. Why you worried about what I'm doing? I'm worried about what you're doing.

Krumitz hovers, seeing the endless EXE CODES WRITTEN IN GREEN on the monitor in front of Nelson.

NELSON

Device number five clean. Just like the first four. No intrusions. No viruses. No porn. (gets up)

I'm going to call my girl.

KRUMITZ

Good luck with that.

Nelson dials. No signal.

NELSON

No bars. At the FBI?

KRUMITZ

It's a lead-lined room, dodo.
Including the windows. No signals.
See those Faraday bags. It's like
one big Hindenburg in here. I call
it the Superman Room. Designed to
keep criminals like you out.

Krumitz sits down in front of Mom's laptop which has been plugged into an FBI hard drive, all the data copied.

On his monitor, he pulls up the exe files and codes which again are green. Until suddenly, BLOCKS OF RED begin to overlap the code, followed by WARNING BEEPS.

KRUMITZ

That's malware. On Mom's laptop.

24 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - LATER

Same blinking red code on the BIG SCREEN. Avery, Elijah and Dia contemplate Krumitz and Nelson's findings.

ELIJAH

You found a RAT. Remote access trojan.

(CONTINUED)

23

24

24 CONTINUED:

DIA

Spy software's available all over the internet. Forty bucks. Monkey simple.

NELSON

I've bought them. Went all James Bond on my ex-girlfriend. Sent her an email from 'her new boyfriend.' And second she opened it, her computer was all mine.

ELIJAH

You don't want to say that in the Hoover Building. To four federal agents.

AVERY

(pondering)

Of all the devices, only Mrs.
Reynold's laptop was infected.
Okay. RAT software looks for specific prompts. What did the hacker tag? What did he want to look at?

KRUMITZ

I have that answer. Anything and everything tagged "Caleb" or "Baby."

FLASH TO:

25 INT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT (CYBER VERSION 2.0)

Fran on her laptop, at the kitchen table, typing an email to her mother. CAMERA PUSHES PAST HER TO the COMPUTER SCREEN, where she types the words -- "Hi Sis! Caleb is four months old today. Sending you his pic..." CAMERA HYPERSPEEDS and HIGHLIGHTS the word "Caleb" and suddenly, the email SHOOTS OFF the screen and onto --

26 INT. N.D. LOCATION - NIGHT (CYBER VERSION 2.0)

26

25

The RAT's COMPUTER. We don't see the RAT, only his POV, as Fran's email pops up on his screen. As he minimizes the email, we see that his screen is filled with dozens of PHOTOS tagged "Caleb" and "Baby."

27 BACK TO SCENE

27

AVERY

Well, I'll tell you one thing.
Somebody outside the Reynolds family is way too interested in Caleb.

(MORE)

27 CONTINUED:

AVERY (CONT'D) (on that thought)

Where are we on those DNA results?

DIA

I'll check.

Dia exits. Avery turns to Krumitz.

AVERY

Pull up Fran Reynold's phone records.

Krumitz pulls Fran's cell records up on the screen.

ELIJAH

What are you thinking?

AVERY

Just before Mom gave up her cell, I caught her sneak texting.

KRUMITZ

Mom's last outgoing text was to a 410 Area code. Baltimore. 555-0124.

ELIJAH

Do a reverse look-up.

Krumitz enters the number, runs a reverse look-up on it, and a business pops up on the screen.

ELIJAH

Inner Harbor Boat Restoration.
Search for frequency.

Krumitz pulls up all Fran's cell records for that number. Interesting. All middle of the night calls and texts.

ELIJAH

24 calls and texts to that number in the last two weeks. All after midnight.

AVERY

When Fran was alone in the nursery feeding Caleb. And Dad was fast asleep.

NELSON

Why call a boat restoration company in the middle of the night?

Just then, Dia walks in with the DNA results.

27 CONTINUED: (2) 27

DTA

I can tell you.

AVERY

(she already knows)

Fran Reynolds is having an affair.

DIA

I don't want to get all talk show on you, but Mr. Reynolds is NOT the father of Baby Caleb.

AVERY

Which leads me to believe the biological father may work at that boat company. Did the IP from the RAT give you a name?

Krumitz types some keystrokes. A click later we see a name, Bill Hookstraten.

KRUMITZ

Bill Hookstraten...

28 EXT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

28

Avery and Elijah walk up to the door. Out of nowhere, they hear the high SHRIEK of a baby SCREAM. Avery and Elijah draw their guns --

ELIJAH

Watch yourself.

Boot meets door, as Elijah kicks it in. Wood splinters.

29 INT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

29

Luxe boats, everything from wood to fiberglass, up on blocks. ON Elijah, first through the door. Avery next. Heads on a swivel. No sooner does the dust clear, than we see BILL HOOKSTRATEN holding the crying baby, fear of God in his face.

AVERY/ELIJAH

FBI Cyber! Don't move!

AVERY

Hand me the baby.

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

Please don't hurt him.

Holstering her gun, Avery drills him a "don't fuck with us" look, as she takes the baby. The second Avery has him, Elijah takes Hookstraten down to the floor and hooks him up.

29 CONTINUED:

ELIJAH

Stay right there.

(to Avery)

Baby okay?

No answer. And suddenly, something comes over Avery. Baby in one arm, she pulls out her cell and scrolls to a PHOTO OF CALEB. She compares the photo to the baby. Both smiling. Only Caleb has a very distinct FRECKLE on his right cheek.

ELIJAH

Avery?

AVERY

Oh, my God.

This brings Elijah over. Tension stabs the air.

AVERY

It's not Caleb.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

30 EXT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

30

Black and whites now parked outside. Next to them, an EMS TRUCK with a couple MEDICS. A Child Services sedan pulls up --

CAMERA HONES in on Avery, single-minded, crossing to the back of the EMS TRUCK. As Avery walks up, we see BABY DOE on a gurney, a blanket around him, being examined by a MEDIC.

MEDIC

Got an I.D. on this little guy?

AVERY

Don't know who he is. Or where he's from. How's he doing?

MEDIC

Vitals normal. Good color. Well nourished. Hydrated.

MEDIC scribbles on an I.D. bracelet, then cinches it around the baby's tiny wrist. In magic marker it reads: BABY DOE.

AVERY

Baby Doe.

(to baby)

Who are you Baby Doe?

31 INT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

31

Avery and Elijah put the screws to Hookstraten, still cuffed, now sitting in a chair. Open computer nearby.

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

What do you mean 'I'm the rat?'

ELIJAH

You sat here, at your computer, and spied on Fran Reynolds.

AVERY

The mother of your son.

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

He is my son. I thought Fran and I had a future together, but in the end, she couldn't leave her husband. Yeah, I downloaded some software. I wanted to see my kid.

31 CONTINUED:

AVERY

So, how'd you end up with this other baby?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

Fran called me in the middle of the night, told me Caleb had been kidnapped. Started accusing me.

ELIJAH

You had motive.

(off his look)

Watching your kid on the internet wasn't good enough. You wanted him in your arms.

With Elijah's words, Hookstraten's heart sinks. He humbles himself.

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

Y'know what's sad, before you broke through the door, I thought I was holding him. My son. My flesh and blood. They tricked me.

AVERY

Who's 'they'?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

The kidnappers. They called me. Couple hours ago. Out of the blue.

32 INT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - DAY (FLASHBACK)

32

Hookstraten's working on a boat when his cell RINGS. He answers.

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

... Inner Harbor.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

... Bill Hookstraten?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

Speaking.

MALE VOICE (V.O.)

We know you're Caleb Reynold's father. We're willing to give him back to you for a price.

33 BACK TO SCENE

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

I paid them. Seventy-five thousand. Cash.

ELIJAH

Did they have foreign accents?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

No. They were about as American as it gets. He looked rough. She was on the trashy side.

AVERY

Where did you meet up?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

They came here. Knocked on the door. Paid them and they left.

AVERY

If you're Fran's big secret, how did the kidnappers even know about you?

ELIJAH

Or even know how to call you?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

They said they had eyes and ears on both babies.

34 INT. N.D. LOCATION - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

We SEE only the scuffed boots and jeans of a Male Kidnapper SMOKING and a female's slutty heels. Watching on their laptop -- Fran Reynold's dialing Hookstraten. The Male Kidnapper writes down the number with a pencil as she dials.

FRAN REYNOLDS (INTO CELL)

Bill, it's me.

(listens)

Please don't file for custody. It's not fair to Caleb. He only knows one dad...

BILL HOOKSTRATEN (V.O.)

I haven't seen my son since he was born. It's been six months. I don't care what it costs, I'm getting a lawyer...

33

34

35 BACK TO SCENE

AVERY

That's how they found out about you. That's how you got duped.

36 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - DAY

36

35

Sifter stands on the upper level, talking to Avery who is projected on the BIG SCREEN. She's standing just outside the boat company.

AVERY (ON SCREEN)

... If those kidnappers had Caleb, they would've sold him to Hookstraten. Which tells me we're chasing two teams.

SIFTER

One took Caleb. One took Baby Doe. This is starting to sound like a sophisticated operation.

AVERY (ON SCREEN)

Sophisticated with its fair share of disloyalty. I think the Caleb team is playing according to plan. But Baby Doe's kidnappers, they went off book. They eavesdropped on Fran Reynold's conversations. Saw an opportunity for a quick payday.

SIFTER

Baltimore P.D. called me about Caleb. Where's the phone call about Baby Doe?

AVERY (ON SCREEN)

Law enforcement somewhere dropped the ball. Mandatory reporting of all kidnappings. We should've been notified by now.

SIFTER

I'll put it out again on NLETS [EN-LETS]. Go wider. Check the whole country. And if it doesn't pop, we contact the media.

(then)

What's your next move?

AVERY (ON SCREEN)

I'm going to go change a diaper.

37 EXT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY

37

PICK UP Avery at the ambulance. Baby Doe lying happily on a gurney. Avery goes into "Mom" mode. Blows on her hands to warm them. Gloves up. Then, smiles at Baby Doe, as she peels back the adhesive holding his diaper together --

AVERY

Oooo. Left me a little present. Let's take care of that.

We see it on Avery's face, as tragic as this case is, she's really enjoying this.

AVERY

Now listen here, mister. You're never going to remember this moment. But I will.

As she sets the dirty diaper aside and puts a new diaper on --

AVERY

Most people don't know this. But diaper edges are built-in print catchers. And if the lady who changed you can lead me back to her big bad wolf of a boss, I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow the Node's house down.

38 ECU - THE STICKY ADHESIVE TAB OF THE DIAPER

38

PRINT BRUSH enters frame, twisting and whisking BLUE POWDER over the adhesive tab. A THUMB PRINT in blue powder begins to take form. WIDEN TO REVEAL --

39 AVERY

39

As she sets down the brush. Picks up her cell phone and SNAPS A PHOTO OF THE PRINT.

40 EXT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - MINUTES LATER

40

FAVOR Elijah's CELL PHONE SCREEN. On it, we see the blue print has produced a hit -- along with the MUG SHOT OF VICTORIA "VICKY" MCDALE. Elijah walks the phone to a Black and White where Hookstraten is sitting in the back, waiting for transport to jail. Elijah shows him the Mug Shot --

ELIJAH

This the female kidnapper?

BILL HOOKSTRATEN

Yeah. That's her.

40

Elijah turns to Avery. Rattles off Vicky's information.

ELIJAH

Victoria McDale. 25. No known address. Priors for prostitution. Most recent charge drug possession.

AVERY

Have Nelson run her social media. Might give us the guy she's running with.

41 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - DAY

41

CAMERA DIVE BOMBS around CYBER TECHS and their work screens. Front line of the war on cyber criminals.

SETTLE on Nelson -- helluva first day -- uploading Vicky McDale's social media pages. FriendAgenda, Imagram, Gr8PEVINE. Just then, another Cyber Tech, RAVEN, 20's, sits down at the next terminal and proceeds to stare at him. Shaved head Brit, female, quiet as a mouse in a sexy, mysterious way.

NELSON

How long are you going to stare at me? Kind of hard to do my job.

RAVEN

My orders from Krumitz are to watch you until Avery gets back. Name's Raven.

NELSON

Nelson. Your head has a nice shape. Where was I?

RAVEN

All over the place. Focus on FriendAgenda. Best thing to ever happen to law enforcement. Social media.

NELSON

That's why I stay off it. Figured that's the first place you guys go.

Nelson pulls up Vicky's FriendAgenda page. Scrolls through her recently uploaded content. Home videos. Wall Posts. Shopping. Drinking. Partying. Photo bombing.

RAVEN

Tag you're it.

41 CONTINUED:

Nelson does a double-take. Now he sees the pattern.

RAVEN

They're all tagged "Ricky."

Nelson clicks the "Ricky" hyperlink and navigates to RICHARD SCAGGS' site. There are pictures of Vicky on Ricky's site.

Raven eyes the upper fold of Ricky's FriendAgenda page and his personal information --

RAVEN

Richard Scaggs, thirty-one, born Niagara, New York.

Nelson toggles back to Vicky's page. Low and behold --

NELSON

They're both from Niagara. That's how they know each other.

Now, Raven clicks Ricky's home page on her monitor. His most popular category is cars. She double-clicks it. A CAROUSEL OF PICTURES pop up. She scrolls through them. Most of them feature a BLUE CAMARO.

NELSON

What are you doing?

RAVEN

Kidnappers are on the run. Tiger doesn't change his stripes. Kind of like hackers.

(eyes Nelson, then)
Idiots like Ricky are all about
cars, bars and guitars.

Raven clicks more keys.

RAVEN

Looks like he loves that Blue Camaro.

NELSON

Easy to spot.

RAVEN

Send it to the team.

Nelson hesitates. Doesn't know what key to press. Raven simply leans over, OFF her click --

42 EXT. INNER HARBOR BOAT RESTORATION - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY 42

Dia gets out of an SUV and pops the hatch.

42 CONTINUED:

In the back, we see a large INTERACTIVE SCREEN. Think Pimp My Ride for the FBI. A miniature CTOC back there.

DIA

Miss me?

INCLUDE Avery and Elijah.

ELIJAH

Always. Especially when you bring the goods.

DIA

Goods I got.

With a touch of her finger, Dia brings up a DIGITAL FBI MAP OF MARYLAND.

DTA

This is where we are.

Now she uses her hands to expand the map to include the entire Northeastern U.S. and Canada.

DTA

If they burned their Node, they're on the run. Quickest way out of the country is the Canadian border. Only six hours away.

ELIJAH

Hookstraten said they left here three hours ago.

They could be halfway there by now.

AVERY

Or not.

(off them)

They've been up all night. Abducting a baby. Driving. Double crossed their boss. Adrenaline's shot. They got 75K in cash. They're tired of running. It's time to drink and crash.

(then)

Evolutionary survival skills. Human nature. We seek higher ground.

With a finger, Avery shrinks the map to feature lower Delaware and the Blue Ridge Mountains.

42 CONTINUED: (2)

AVERY

They went west. To the Blue Ridge Mountains.

ELIJAH

In a blue Camaro.

43 EXT. DIVE BAR - PARKING LOT - DAY

43

42

OPEN ON a BLUE CAMARO parked outside the bar. Stumbling toward the car are RICKY SCAGGS and VICKY MCDALE, drunk off their asses. Vicky laughs as Ricky fumbles with his car keys, he just can't find the hole. Just then, Avery, Elijah and Dia walk INTO FRAME. Guns trained.

AVERY

FBI! Hands up! Stop right there!

RICKY SCAGGS

What the hell is this?

ELIJAH

Step away from the vehicle. Turn towards me. Hands behind your heads.

VICKY MCDALE

I don't know if I can step away and put my hands behind my head at the same time.

She tries, stumbles, falls into Ricky, laughing. Avery and Elijah holster their guns before bending Ricky and Vicky over the hood and cuffing them. As they stand them up --

Dia grabs Ricky's keys, unlocks the car and clears it. Empty BABY SEAT in back. Open box of diapers, etc.

DIA

Where's Caleb Reynolds?

They don't answer but look guilty as sin. Dia fears the worst. She starts trying different keys to open the trunk.

RICKY SCAGGS

Hey, hey. You can't go in there. I have rights. You need a warrant.

ELIJAH

Probable cause. We know you sold one of the babies. Where's the other one?

VICKY MCDALE

No-no, don't go in there!

43 CONTINUED:

Dia opens the trunk. Inside, we see what Dia sees -- a recyclable shopping bag filled with STACKS OF CASH.

DTA

No baby. But plenty of cash. Looks like seventy-five thousand.

VICKY MCDALE

You can't take that money. That's our ticket out. To a new life.

Avery walks right up in Vicky's face. Stares her down.

AVERY

Where is Baby Caleb?

VICKY MCDALE

I don't know. The other team has him.

AVERY

What're their names? What're they driving?

BANG!! Vicky's head explodes into a pink mist, spraying Avery. Elijah goes into "Afghanistan-mode," grabs Avery and pulls her down. Dia dives for cover.

ELIJAH

GET DOWN, GET DOWN. SNIPER!

Ricky's still on his feet, still disoriented. Avery reaches out to YANK him to the ground. But drunk, he lunges back --

RICKY SCAGGS

Don't let them kill me. Vicky just wanted out --

BLAM! Ricky's head vaporizes. Elijah pulls his pistol and, laying down covering fire, bolts up the hill.

44 EXT. DIVE BAR - HILLSIDE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

44

WITH Elijah. Shooting his way up the hill. He can hear the sound of a DIRT BIKE REVVING UP.

As he reaches the top, he sees the DIRT BIKE speeding off into the woods. Elijah takes careful aim. Fires! BOOM! The bike goes ass over tea kettle along with the DRIVER. As the wheels spin in the air --

Elijah races over. Gun on the bad guy. He checks his pulse. Dead. Elijah lifts his cell. Speed dialing --

ELIJAH (INTO CELL)

This is Agent Mundo, FBI. I'm reporting an officer involved shooting. No, I'm okay. But the other guy needs a body bag... No, I don't have an I.D.

Elijah takes a knee. Focuses on the burned finger tips.

ELIJAH (INTO CELL)

Gonna be tough to get one. His fingerprints are burned off.

45 EXT. DIVE BAR - PARKING LOT - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

45

44

Elijah comes back down the hill, as a gloved Dia goes through Vicky's purse which is strewn in the street.

AVERY

These two are no masterminds. Tells us a lot about the Node. He's street. He rules by fear.

Dia takes this in. She finds a cell phone from Vicky's purse.

DIA

Brand new burner cell.

ELIJAH

Want to bet that's how the sniper knew how to find them?

DIA

Only three things on it. Call to Hookstraten. Confirms his story. And two entries on a GPS app. Last entry is Hookstraten's place.

AVERY

First entry?

DIA

Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. 1232 Samuel Drive. Likely Baby Doe's home. I'll call Harrisburg P.D.

Meanwhile, Avery finds an SD MEMORY CARD in Ricky's jeans.

AVERY

SD Memory Card. Looks like Baby Doe's parents also owned a Natal-Cam.

46 INT. BABY DOE'S NURSERY - NIGHT (BABY CAM FOOTAGE)

46

OPEN on the SD MEMORY FOOTAGE of the KIDNAPPING OF BABY DOE. We see Vicky, wearing a hoodie, standing over Baby Doe's crib. A few seconds later, the SOUNDS OF FOREIGN VOICES ease in and crescendo into a multi-lingual argument.

47 EXT. DIVE BAR - ELIJAH'S FBI CHEVY TAHOE - MOMENTS LATER

47

Avery, Elijah and Dia watch the footage. Hearing the foreign voices for the first time.

AVERY

... Foreign voices.

ELIJAH

Definitely German. Chinese. And that's Arabic. Learned how to speak a little of everything courtesy of Uncle Sam. From what I can make out, guys's saying something about five hundred and sixty-five thousand Riyals [Ree-Als].

DIA

Riyals? Saudi currency.

AVERY

Sounds heated. Competitive.

ELIJAH

Man, the Saudi and the German guys are going back and forth. Throwing all kinds of numbers around.

AVERY

Like they're bidding.

ELIJAH

(shocked)

"Mubar..."

DIA

Mubar? What does that mean?

ELIJAH

"Sold."

AVERY

It's an auction. It's an online baby auction.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

48 FULL SCREEN BABY MONITOR

48

In the crib, we see BABY DOE. Fidgeting in a blue and white "onesie." On his back, playing with his fingers. Wide awake, but not making a peep. Think "Paranormal Activity." Baby Doe shifts his eyes to an AIRPLANE MOBILE. He swats at it. From his cute little giggle, we PULL BACK TO REVEAL --

49 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - DAY

49

The concerned eyes of Sifter. Avery keeps one eye on him and one on the footage. Also present, Elijah and Krumitz.

AVERY

Scrub forward to where Vicky exits and the auction begins.

KRUMITZ

Full audio, sir, with language translation.

Footage fast forwards in a BLUR. And the nightmare returns. A "hoodie-d" Vicky whisks Caleb away and the AUDIO crudely cuts in --

NODE (V.O.)

Next baby up. Six months old. Boy. American. Again future parents, you're responsible for language translation and currency conversion.

CAMERA REVERSES from the screen to Sifter. Unlike our team, he's seeing this for the first time. Sifter's a father and his expression speaks for the audience. OVER THE VIDEO --

SIFTER

So the very thing these parents bought to protect their children is what the Node used to kidnap and sell them. Terrifying.

NODE (V.O.)

Highest bidder wins. Opening bid, one hundred thousand American.

CHINESE BIDDER (V.O.)

(in Cantonese)

Seven hundred seventy-five thousand, one hundred and twenty Hong Kong Dollars.

49

On the digital screen, the bid converts into \$100,000. CAMERA PUSHES IN on Avery's fiery eyes, right into the darkest reaches of her pupil, begin --

50 CYBER TABLEAU

50

We are now in Avery's mind. We not only hear the bidding, but we metaphorically imagine what the action must've looked like.

ANGLE ON the stressed out faces of a SAUDI COUPLE. Late thirties. The husband really wants this baby.

SAUDI BIDDER

(in Arabic)

I'll take him for five hundred and sixty-five thousand Riyals.

Next, a GERMAN COUPLE. That HUSBAND counters --

GERMAN BIDDER

(in German)

One hundred thirty-four thousand Euros.

The Saudi Bidder has had enough. He outbids the German aggressively.

SAUDI BIDDER

(in Arabic)

Seven hundred and fifty thousand Saudi Riyals.

51 BACK TO SCENE

51

A deafening silence. No more bids. Finally --

NODE (V.O.)

Mubar! Sold!

As Krumitz lowers the audio --

ELIJAH

Our Node is a smart businessman. Understands supply and demand. Try adopting a baby these days. Two year waiting list. Intensive screening. Lawyer bills.

SIFTER

He found a way to short track it.

51 CONTINUED:

AVERY

I'm thinking he targeted desperate parents surfing legitimate international adoption sites online. And pulled them down into the Deep Web.

ELIJAH

Key word is desperate. He was selling them a dream. Instant family.

KRUMITZ

You want a baby bad enough you buy into it.

SIFTER

The Node and these wannabe parents can shake hands. They know they're breaking the law --

Just then, Sifter's cell RINGS. Answering --

SIFTER (INTO CELL)

Sifter. Last night? How many? (listens, then)
Let me get back to you.

He turns to Avery and her team, glances at his watch.

SIFTER

Unreal. We just gave the Harrisburg baby back to his parents and now we have two more abductions.

AVERY

What? Where?

SIFTER

Springfield, Massachusetts. Flushing, New York. Both male. Both parents had Natal-Cams.

AVERY

Krumitz. Get on a plane to Natal-Cam Headquarters. Look under the hood. If their source code is enabling the Node to facilitate his kidnapping business, we need to shut that company down.

SIFTER

Or brace for more kids on the auction block...

52 EXT. DOWNTOWN CHICAGO - ESTABLISHING - DAY

52

CAMERA GLIDES OVER the Chicago River and into a high-tech office building --

A CHYRON types: NATAL-CAM HEADQUARTERS. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

53 INT. NATAL-CAM HEADQUARTERS - SERVER ROOM - DAY

53

OPEN on SOURCE CODE scrolling up the screen with a multitude of colored patches on it. Imagine a digital quilt from different clothes. WIDER TO REVEAL --

Industrial storage room. Krumitz stands on a step stool, his FBI laptop plugged into the server. Code scrolls across his screen. As Krumitz pulls his face out of his laptop, he eyes the SYSTEM ADMINISTRATOR.

KRUMITZ

Is this how you manage your source code? Patch and pray?

System Administrator looks down. Like a puppy who shit in the house. Krumitz goes off on him.

KRUMITZ

What did you think? The source code was going to fix itself?

SYSTEM ADMINISTRATOR They told me not to talk to you.

Krumitz puts a finger in his face. He's pissed.

KRUMITZ

The multi-view feature in your source code has been compromised, you idiot. "Patching" is a band-aid. The infection's still there.

(points, explains)

Don't you see? The person who hacked into your system is tricking the code into thinking real parents are viewing their babies remotely. What's really happening is... the hacker has rigged it so wannabe parents can view someone else's baby, live, with their wallets out! (then)

How many baby cams are we talking?

System Administrator holds silence. Afraid to tell Krumitz.

SYSTEM ADMINISTRATOR Forty-five thousand.

KRUMITZ

Forty-five thousand? And you didn't say anything?

SYSTEM ADMINISTRATOR
I took it upstairs. And they didn't listen.

Krumitz has heard enough. He picks up his cell, speed dials.

54 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CORRIDOR - DAY

54

53

Elevator doors open. Avery steps out, on her cell, as we HEAR Krumitz ask the million dollar question --

KRUMITZ (V.O.)

What do you want me to do? It's your call, Boss.

Time stands still. Avery's mind playing silent chess with the Node. She knows her next move can mean life or death for Caleb. But needs a checkmate.

AVERY

Shut it down.

She clicks off, as Cyber Division's Medical Examiner approaches. Meet NAVY CAPTAIN DAVID ORTEGA, M.D., in blue and grey camos. Think a wartime Dr. Robbins.

AVERY

Dr. Ortega? What got you out of your cave?

DR. ORTEGA

I'm like Plato. I don't come out unless it's important.

55 INT. CCD - AUTOMATED VIRTUAL AUTOPSY ROOM - DAY

55

The bodies of Vicky, Ricky and the Sniper, in anatomically realistic form, virtually float in mid-air. NEON TRAJECTORY RODS illuminating the bullet paths, sticking out like virtual candy canes from their re-constituted heads.

The THREE HOLOGRAM BODIES hover in front of Avery and Sifter. Off to the side, Dr. Ortega delivers his findings through audio commands. *Think Siri 2.0 for dead people*. He says it, the holograms obey.

55 CONTINUED:

DR. ORTEGA

Victoria McDale, Richard Scaggs, and John Doe Sniper. All virtually teleported from the Baltimore M.E.'s Office. I called you down here to take a closer look at Vicky.

(then)

Remove Scaggs, Sniper.

POOF! POOF! The bodies disappear leaving only Vicky.

DR. ORTEGA

Isolate torso.

As Dr. Ortega walks through Vicky, her body disappears except for the torso, which isolates and enhances. Using his hands, Dr. Ortega rotates her virtual torso to REVEAL -- THICK SCAR TISSUE rimming the lower crescents of both breasts.

DR. ORTEGA

Enhance keloids.

(explains)

Found unusual scar tissue under both breasts.

He uses his fingers to ENLARGE the VIRTUAL SCAR TISSUE.

DR. ORTEGA

If there was an enhancement or reduction, I'd expect to see a single scar. Your kidnapper had at least a dozen procedures.

AVERY

(light bulb)

She was mule-ing drugs.

DR. ORTEGA

Probably carrying them in her silicone implants.

SIFTER

Tough way to make a living. Cutting her breasts open and sewing them up to transport drugs.

AVERY

No wonder she wanted out.

SIFTER

Explains why she and Ricky went rogue. Sold the Harrisburg baby to Hookstraten.

(MORE)

55 CONTINUED: (2)

SIFTER (CONT'D)

Which in turn got them killed. Because they crossed their boss.

AVERY

Tells me he'll stop at nothing to keep his business going.

SIFTER

We're looking for a Node who's graduated from drug trafficker to child trafficker.

AVERY

Product is product. And like drugs, babies have value. As long as they're alive.

(then)

If we can find Caleb before he's transported out of the country, we can get him back.

SIFTER

That's a lot of confidence.

A smile crosses her face. She can sense she's getting closer.

AVERY

Vicky and Ricky went rogue. Elijah took out his sniper. The Harrisburg baby is back with his parents. The Reynolds' devices are in a lead vault. The Node's suffered too many set backs. His plan's unraveling. Behaviorally, he's desperate.

SIFTER

And desperate people do desperate things...

CUT TO:

56 INT. REYNOLDS' NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

56

OPEN on DENNY METZ, thirteen, in a zombie video game trance. Head set on. Communicating like he works in an FAA tower. Been playing "Assassinites" on his GAME VEX for hours. As told by the empty soda cans and bag of chips on the floor.

DENNY METZ

(into head set)

Grab the health pack. Take the ammo. Switch to shotgun.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

DENNY METZ (CONT'D)

(then)

Cheeseburger One. Wait for me. You need cover.

Suddenly, an email pops up on his screen. Denny tries to "x" out of it. Can't.

DENNY METZ ·

Hold on guys.

(to himself)

Why can't I "x" out of this thing?

Denny has no choice but to use his GAMING CONTROLLER to move the cursor and open the email. He clicks on it. And the second he does, we REVERSE POV --

BACK TO DENNY

In an instant, that de-sensitized gaming look he had is fraught with a horrified reality. He tears off his head set, drops his controller and bolts --

DENNY METZ

MOM!!

CAMERA EASES BACK into his headset. And now we HEAR the blood curdling screams of a crying Caleb Reynolds.

57 EXT. REYNOLDS' NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - DAY - LATER

57

Avery's FBI SEDAN barrels to a stop. Another FBI Sedan and several cop cars already on scene. DENNY'S MOM stands in the front yard, her arms around Denny, both shaken. Next to her Fran and Steve Reynolds. Talking to the COPS. They look up as Avery approaches --

STEVE REYNOLDS

What's going on? Why did the kidnappers contact our next door neighbors?

AVERY

Soon as I know, you'll know.

Avery moves past them and into --

58 INT. REYNOLDS' NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

58

OPEN on the Game Vex (think X-Box). Krumitz already there, disconnecting the head set from the console. Avery enters.

58 CONTINUED:

KRUMITZ

I think when you shut down Natal-Cam you got his attention.

AVERY

Play it.

Krumitz scoops up the controller. His thumb track-balls over the cursor to the "open" button. And now, the moment we've all been waiting for. What's on that video?

ON THE SCREEN

BLACK AND WHITE VIDEO crudely cuts in. A TIGHT SHOT of Baby Caleb on a concrete floor, lying next to a drain. Could be a basement. He's crying. The kind of cry that comes with being hungry. Nose is running. Face beet red. Just enough air to belt out ANOTHER CRY. And suddenly, we HEAR --

The SAME VOICE that narrated the auction. Only now, it's speaking to us.

NODE (V.O.)

Put Natal-Cam back online or Caleb dies.

AVERY

He took the bait. Now we reel him

Krumitz's shock and awe turns into a clever devil smile. knows now. Avery had a master plan all along. As WE --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

59 DIGITAL MOTHER EARTH

59

Rotating in cyberspace. GREEN for continents. BLUE for oceans. And RED for every electronic device on the Internet. There's no doubt we live in a world that's highly connected.

CAMERA HYPERSPEEDS into the State of Maryland. ZOOMS into the city of Baltimore. And finally, INTO the Reynolds' neighborhood. Think "street view." WIDER TO REVEAL that we're watching this on --

60 INT. REYNOLDS' NEIGHBOR'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

60

Krumitz's laptop. The GAME VEX next to it. Avery steps up to get a closer look.

KRUMITZ

I know how the Node got to the kid playing Game Vex. Shodan Map.

AVERY

Online map of every electronic device connected to the Internet.

KRUMITZ

He could've just called the landline at the Reynolds' house. Why send the threat to a neighbor?

AVERY

He was looking for maximum impact. It was an intimidation tactic.

KRUMITZ

It worked. We're here.

AVERY

Yes, we are. And guess what? He just made his first mistake.

Avery walks over and lifts a Game Vex controller.

AVERY

Game Vex is a console. All game companies with "live" capabilities have safeguards against pedophiles.

KRUMITZ

That's why companies like Game Vex assign unique identifiers to each box.

CSI: CYBER - 101 - REVISED NETWORK DRAFT - 8/7/14

60 CONTINUED:

AVERY

If any child gets harassed, they can track the perpetrator right down to his console.

KRUMITZ

(gets it)

We track the box, we find the Node.

AVERY

Track it.

61 EXT. PATERSON, NEW JERSEY - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

CHYRON types across the screen: PATERSON, NEW JERSEY.

62 EXT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - NIGHT

Our entire team is here. In VESTS and RAID JACKETS. All wearing SIDEARMS except for Nelson, who looks scared. They're flanked by FBI SWAT, FBI FIELD OFFICE AGENTS and a PATERSON P.D. GANG UNIT.

Avery opens up a small black case. Inside we see a TENNIS BALL with CAMERA LENSES all over it. She takes it out and hands it to Elijah.

AVERY

Make it count.

ELIJAH

No pressure.

Elijah "switches" it on. Cocks back and tosses at an open window. And like dude perfect, it goes sailing through.

63 INT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - NIGHT

63

A TENNIS BALL flies through an open industrial window. Bounces over the concrete floor before coming to a stop.

64 EXT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - NIGHT

64

INSIDE the black case, we see a MONITOR. Displaying a CAMERA FEED from the bouncing tennis ball. Only it's not a tennis ball. It's a BOUNCE IMAGING THROWABLE CAMERA. With audio and video. Avery and Elijah focus on the --

65 BOUNCE IMAGING THROWABLE CAMERA POV

65

MULTIPLE LENSES gives us a 360 degree fly's-eye view of the inside of the warehouse.

65 CONTINUED:

In the Deep BG, we see twenty plus gangsters drinking, smoking and playing video games. One-by-one, they notice the tennis ball, walk over and take a look.

A lower level THUG ("KOVACH") picks up the ball. Raises it to his face. Rotates it. Studies it.

KOVACH

(in Albanian)

Where did this come from?

He bounces it on the floor, as it comes back into his hand --

66 INT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - AN INSTANT LATER

66

FLASH BANGS crash through every window. Seconds later, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! They explode, sending smoke and flash at the gangsters. Disorienting them.

THE WAREHOUSE DOORS

are yanked off their hinges by the ARMORED SWAT VEHICLE. When the vehicle shifts into reverse, it takes the doors with it. Heavily armed SWAT MEMBERS storm inside --

ANOTHER ANGLE (LATER)

By the time the smoke clears, the majority of the gangsters are on the floor being cuffed by LOCAL COPS. A couple gangsters try to make a run for it. Elijah tackles one. SWAT Leader nails the other and motions his guys to clear the building. Avery turns to Dia, Krumitz and Nelson.

AVERY

Find the computers. Get into them.

OFF the SWAT Team's CLEAR! CLEAR! --

67 INT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

67

PAN the line of gangsters now in custody, handcuffed and sitting against the wall. Avery watches them. Trying to suss out the Node.

The gangsters try to sneak looks to their boss to get direction without giving him up. Avery knows no one is going to talk. So she needs to use her "behavioral" super powers to pick up on their tells and, through the process of elimination, identify the Node. Her odds are 20-1. Avery's always up for a challenge.

68 CYBER ZOOM TO - THE GANGSTERS' SHIFTING EYES

68

Avery picks up on their covert eye signals. Some of them look right. Others look left. Quickly, Avery hones in on the one guy who's looking straight ahead. Avoiding all eye contact. Tough-looking O.G. Heavily tattoo'd. Meet VOVAN.

69 BACK TO SCENE

69

Avery has her Node. She walks right up to Vovan.

AVERY

Where's Caleb Reynolds?

VOVAN

Why you asking me?

AVERY

You're the boss.

(off his shrug)

What about the other two babies you kidnapped? Springfield? Flushing? Ring any bells?

Another shrug. Avery notices from under his sleeve there's a TATTOO OF A YOUNG WOMAN and a NUMERICAL DATE (9-8-13).

AVERY '

Nice tat. Looks fresh. Nine, eight, thirteen. What's that?

VOVAN

Day my mother croaked.

Just then, Dia summons Avery --

DIA

Avery. You need to see this.

Avery crosses to Dia and a RACK OF COMPUTERS. This is the gang's nerve center. All the computing power dirty money can buy. Krumitz and Nelson work the keyboards.

DIA

Data's encrypted. Twenty character password.

KRUMITZ

Even with an alpha numeric code, that puts the possibility of us identifying the actual password at...

As he tries to run the calculation in his head --

69 CONTINUED:

KRUMITZ

... Sixty-two to the twentieth power.

AVERY

Can we brute it?

Krumitz and Nelson look to each other. Smirks on their faces. This is the first time they're on the same page.

AVERY

What's with the smiles?

KRUMITZ

Running three gigahertz 24-7, we can break the encryption in --

NELSON

-- Ten billion years.

AVERY

Most people can't remember a sequence longer than a phone number. So the chances of any of these geniuses memorizing twenty characters is virtually impossible.

DIA

Which means they wrote it down somewhere.

Light bulb for Avery. She walks right back over to Vovan.

AVERY

Take off your shirt.

VOVAN

Suck it, bitch.

A trigger goes off in Elijah. He steps in front of Avery with the wrath of God in his eyes. He rips Vovan's shirt off of his body, tosses it.

Revealing a graveyard of tattoos all over his body. Four tattoo faces with numeric dates. For example: Lolita 6-17-10; Rosa 1-23-09; Vladimir 3-21-11; and Hector 1-12-13.

AVERY

You know what I think? I don't think any of these people are dead. (to the gang)

Any of you guys know Vladimir? Sven? Elisa? Or his mother?

69 CONTINUED: (2)

69

It's obvious by their expressions, the other gang members don't know any of these people. Confirming Avery's suspicions. She turns to Elijah --

AVERY

Shoot him.

Avery walks away, as hot-footed Elijah steps up, raising his... camera. As he SNAPS PHOTOS of the digits. POP! POP! POP! POP! From the last POP! --

70 INT. WAREHOUSE - PATERSON, N.J. - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

70

At the computer, Krumitz enters the last number of the twenty digit password. BUZZ! Incorrect password. CAMERA PANS to Nelson rearranging the tat photos, trying to crack the code.

Dia can't take it anymore. She leans in to Nelson --

DIA

Let me give you a kiss.

Nelson looks up. WTF? Dia keeps his mind out of the gutter.

DIA

(translates)

Keep it simple stupid.

She rearranges the tattoo photos by year.

DIA

1-2-3-0-9. 6-1-7-1-0. 3-2-1-1-1.

1-1-2-1-3.

Krumitz enters the digits. DING! The network uploads.

KRUMITZ

We're in.

ON THE MONITORS

We SEE a VIRTUAL MAP OF THE NORTHEASTERN UNITED STATES. The three kidnap teams are being LIVE TRACKED, each represented by pulsing blue dots. All heading north.

ELIJAH

Three babies. Three cars. All traveling north. There's a pulse near Flushing. And one just north of Springfield. Those must be the most recent abductions.

AVERY

The pulse near the Canadian border has to be Caleb. He's been on the road the longest.

DIA

I'll alert Highway Patrol and local P.D.

ELIJAH

Look at the road Caleb's on. It's a secondary road, not even a highway. Border up there is porous. They're going to end-run Border Patrol. (then)

We've gotta stop them. Let's hit the road.

AVERY

No, we're hitting the air.

71 INT. CALEB'S KIDNAPPERS' CAR - DIRT ROAD NEAR BORDER - DAY

An N.D. MALE and FEMALE in the front seat while a sleeping Baby Caleb is strapped in a car seat in the back. Female is on the phone.

FEMALE KIDNAPPER

Straight to voicemail. Again. I tried every number. How can there be no one at the warehouse?

MALE KIDNAPPER

Who knows? All I wanna do is cross the border and get rid of this kid. Collect our \$5000.

CAMERA ANGLES to Baby Caleb sleeping sweetly when we hear the growing ROAR of a chopper. RACK FOCUS through the back window to reveal --

72 EXT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION HELICOPTER - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A BLACKHAWK CHOPPER SWOOPS down low, hovering over the kidnappers' car. They see it, hit the gas. Roaring down the highway, then veering sharply down a dirt road. Trying to lose the bird. Just then, the chopper changes course. Elevates over the trees. Keeping eyes on the runaway vehicle.

ON TOP OF THE TREE LINE - CHOPPER POV

We see what Avery and Elijah see. Kidnappers' car fishtailing through dirt. Slaloming around trees.

(CONTINUED)

70

71

72

72

Trying to find a way out, like a scared deer in a strange forest. Seconds later...

The kidnappers' car bursts out of the trees and back on the paved road on the banks of Lake Placid. Just then, the chopper blows past the kidnappers' car, circles back, nose pointed at the car. Now we see the whites of the kidnappers' eyes. Over the PA speaker --

AVERY (O.S.)

Driver, stop the vehicle. You cannot outrun us.

ON THE KIDNAPPERS' CAR

Barreling down the two lane. Traveling 110 mph. The kidnappers, in a desperate attempt to pass a WINNEBAGO, merge into oncoming traffic. There's a car headed straight for them. They think better of it, try to get back in their lane, but overcorrect. Car loses control and goes over the embankment --

SLOW MOTION as the kidnappers' car slowly descends down a cliff into the chilly waters of Lake Placid. SPLASH!!

THE CHOPPER - MOMENTS LATER

Lands right on the highway. In the middle of the road. The PILOT and Avery jump out to stop oncoming traffic. Elijah doesn't hesitate. He kicks his shoes off, races to the edge of the embankment and dives into the lake.

Two LOCAL POLICE CARS who've been pursuing at a distance, stop, block traffic. Avery runs up to one of the cop cars.

AVERY

(to Local Cop)

Kidnappers' car went into the lake. My agent dove in. I need to get down there.

73 UNDERWATER SEQUENCE

73

Elijah fights his way down through murky water and over to the kidnappers' car which has sunk to the bottom. He swims around to the passenger door. It doesn't open. Next, he peers through the window and we see what he sees --

A dead male driver and female passenger still trapped in their seat belts. Bloody faces and broken necks. Elijah looks through the back seat window, trying to get eyes on Caleb. He sees the child seat. But the baby isn't in it. Then, he sees something else -- a FLOATING RATTLE.

73

Elijah is out of air. He has no choice but to surface. He breaks through the water like Poseidon. Sucks in air. He knows it's one breath or death for Baby Caleb.

AVERY

(from shore)

Elijah!

Elijah has a one-track mind. He dives back under water to save the baby. A few frog kicks and he's at the car again. He pulls out his gun and uses the butt to break the rear window. SMASH! Glass sneezes and he's in.

Elijah pulls himself halfway into the car. Caleb has to be there. His trained eyes scour. He sees him. Caleb is face down on the floor in front of the baby seat.

Elijah grabs him by his 'onesie.' Tucks him under his arm like a football, then kicks toward the surface --

74 EXT. LAKE PLACID - BANK - DAY - CONTINUOUS

74

Second Elijah and Caleb emerge, Avery wades out and pulls them to shore. As Local Cops rush forward --

ELIJAH

He's not breathing.

Avery takes Caleb and starts to perform CPR. [Note: When performing CPR on infants, you hold them in your arms, their head in your hand, their body lying along your arm. Which leaves you one hand free to do chest compressions.]

Every second critical, Avery puts her mouth over Caleb's mouth and nose. Breathing life back into him. Pumping his chest. After several tense beats, he CRIES OUT. OFF Avery and Elijah's exhaustion, they did it --

75 EXT. REYNOLDS' HOUSE - BALTIMORE, MD - DAY - LATER

75

ON Avery walking a bundled Caleb across the lawn as Fran and Steve burst out of the front door. This is the moment they've dreamt about for days. Their reunification with Caleb.

Avery hands the baby over to Fran who melts with tears at the sight of him. Steve chokes back tears also.

FRAN REYNOLDS

I never thought I'd hold him again. I'm never going to let him go.

AVERY

That wouldn't be fair to Dad.

(CONTINUED)

75

On cue, she hands him over to Steve. Fran knows what Avery just did. Fran's secret's safe with her.

FRAN REYNOLDS

Thank you...

76 INT. CYBER CRIME DIVISION - CTOC - NIGHT - LATER

76

Avery, Elijah, Dia, Krumitz and Nelson are back at CTOC. Raven's there, too. Sifter walks in with an envelope and an announcement.

SIFTER

Good news. We swept up the other two kidnap teams. Babies are fine. They're home safe and sound.

High fives all around. Job well done.

SIFTER

Before you celebrate too much.
There is one more piece of business.

Sifter hands the envelope directly to Nelson. Avery smiles.

AVERY

Open it.

Nelson does. It's his first paycheck.

NELSON

Wow. A hundred and seventy-four bucks after taxes.

ELIJAH

Drinks are on you, buddy.

NELSON

I'm not twenty-one yet.

DIA

But you're still buying, right?

Nelson nods. Avery steps toward him. Decision time.

AVERY

You work for us? Or against us?

KRUMITZ

'Cause I'm dying to catch you...

RAVEN

Me, too.

76 CONTINUED:

CONTINUED:

Raven smiles. Nelson takes a beat. Doesn't fight it.

NELSON

I'm in. Money isn't everything.

AVERY

It never is at this job. We do it to serve our country. Welcome to Cyber.

Induction's over.

SIFTER

Go home. Get out of here. You guys deserve it.

ELIJAH

Old Ebbitt Grill. See you there.

They all exit. Except for Nelson who turns to Avery.

NELSON

One thing I never asked. Why'd you go to bat for me?

AVERY

Well, you're part of the family now. Guess you should know. (a beat)

There was a hacker once. The very beginning of the internet. I was a Behavioral Psychologist. Had a practice in New York. Helped a lot of people. Then one day, all my patient files were stolen off my computer. And all their secrets went public.

NELSON

What happened?

AVERY

I lost my practice. My career. More important, one of my patients was murdered. I keep thinking if I can just turn you guys into the good guys, one hacker at a time, it'll never happen to anyone else ever again.

NELSON

You catch the guy, your hacker? He's in jail?

CSI: CYBER - 101 - REVISED NETWORK DRAFT - 8/7/14

76 CONTINUED: (2)

AVERY

I still don't even know who he is.

A silent beat, then --

NELSON

So you're definitely going for drinks.

AVERY

No. At the end of every case, I go somewhere to think.

NELSON

Think about what?

AVERY

How to catch him.

77 EXT. LINCOLN MEMORIAL - WASHINGTON, D.C. - NIGHT

77

76

TIGHT on Avery, sitting on a concrete step. Her arms on her knees, deep in thought, as The Who's "I Can See For Miles and Miles" strums in. CAMERA GOES WIDER TO REVEAL where Avery does her thinking on nights like this --

Behind her, in all his grandeur, Abraham Lincoln sits in the same posture as Avery, standing guard over our liberties. Our heroine doing the same. Protecting all of us.

CAMERA GOES EVEN WIDER, lifting over the Lincoln Memorial, taking in our nation's capitol and beyond.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW