

# RUNNER

Pilot

by  
Michael Cooney

Based on  
Turkish TV Series  
"THE END"

Sander/Moses Productions

REVISED NETWORK DRAFT  
1/12/15

20th Century Fox Television  
10201 W Pico Blvd  
Los Angeles, CA 90035

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. COPYRIGHT © 2015 TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX  
FILM CORPORATION. NO PORTION OF THIS SCRIPT MAY BE PERFORMED,  
PUBLISHED, REPRODUCED, SOLD, OR DISTRIBUTED BY ANY MEANS OR  
QUOTED OR PUBLISHED IN ANY MEDIUM, INCLUDING ANY WEB SITE,  
WITHOUT PRIOR WRITTEN CONSENT OF TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX FILM  
CORPORATION. DISPOSAL OF THIS SCRIPT COPY DOES NOT ALTER  
ANY OF THE RESTRICTIONS SET FORTH ABOVE.

SMASH UP CLOSE ON A WOMAN - BLINDFOLDED - ZIP-TIED TO A CHAIR -

1 INT. A DARK ROOM - NIGHT

1

This is LAUREN MARKS - Super pretty - Just not today - Today she's a mess - Her hair's been cut short - Badly - Her lip's cut - And, like I said, she's been blindfolded - With some rag, so she can't see the shit hole she's in -

But there are SOUNDS - CLUES - That Lauren pieces together - A DRIPPING PIPE - A SCURRYING RAT - THE DULL CHOP OF A VENT FAN - METAL HOOKS JANGLE - THE SCRAPE OF A DOOR BOLT BEING DRAWN - THE DAMPENED SQUEAK OF A DOOR HINGE - MUFFLED VOICES THROUGH THE WALL - ANOTHER WOMAN is in the room next to hers - **SPEAKING SPANISH** - Furious - Yelling -

WOMAN (THROUGH WALL)

¿Sabes quién es mi padre?

Lauren listens intently... Repeats the word that stands out...

LAUREN

Padre... Father.

MORE SOUNDS - FOOTSTEPS - KEYS - THE RAT SCURRIES AWAY - Now Lauren's door opens - GLIMPSES OF MEN APPROACHING - MEXICAN - In wife-beaters - Tattoos - Shaved heads - **LOS DIEZ CARTEL** -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Please, my name is--

One of the Mexican Men steps in - A FALCONE - Cartel Heavy - Rugged - Tattooed - The Falcone leans in closer... So now Lauren can feel his hot breath on her skin... There's something about him... Something really goddamn sexy... This is a man... In a thick accent, he tells Lauren -

TATTOOED FALCONE

We know who you are... Some woman who has come a long way just to die.

For a moment, Lauren forgets to breathe...

QUICK CUTS - A BLADE - The ZIP TIES are slashed - Lauren is pulled to her feet -

2 INT. CATTLE CHUTE - ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE - SECONDS LATER

2

Lauren is led by the Tattooed Falcone and TWO OTHER HEAVIES -

LAUREN

Why are you doing this? I'm nobody.

But the Men say nothing -

3 INT. AGING ROOM - ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE - SECONDS LATER 3

Empty meat hooks line this eerie room - Lauren is marched in -  
Sat at a table - And her blindfold removed - So she sees -

OUR MYSTERY WOMAN - Her blindfold is removed at the same  
moment - The most stunning Hispanic woman you have ever seen -  
Even though she is a captive like Lauren, she drips sex -  
The TWO WOMEN recognize one another immediately - There is  
an energy here - A HATRED... We recognize The Mystery Woman's  
voice as the one Lauren heard through the wall -

MYSTERY WOMAN

Whatever truth you think you have  
found... You are wrong.

Lauren absorbs this... Then she looks on in terror as the  
Tattooed Falcone takes out his HANDGUN - A Springfield FD-M  
that's been 'blinged out' with gold and gemstones - The  
Falcone BANGS out the clip, removes all but ONE BULLET and  
places the ostentatious pistola on the table...

Then - ANOTHER MAN steps out of the shadows - MEXICAN -  
A THIN FACE - Like 'ill skinny' - Hollow - Deathly...

THIN FACED MAN

Sólo uno sale.

The brooding Cartel Heavies applaud venomously... Lauren  
looks to the Tattooed Falcone... Who smiles menacingly -

TATTOOED FALCONE

Only one of you can leave.

The Two Women look down at the gun... Fuck, one of them is  
going to die... Lauren's breath escapes her once more... But -

MYSTERY WOMAN

It's okay.

Their eyes meet... Lauren can't believe what The Mystery  
Woman is saying... Lauren shakes her head - Thinking -  
No, it's not okay - It's really not...

MYSTERY WOMAN (CONT'D)

It's okay... I'm already dead.

Lauren fights back the terror - Stands her ground - Refusing -  
She's not going to do it - She can't take a life - Even if it is  
her life... There's a horrifying moment of absolute stillness...

SUDDENLY - The Mystery Woman lashes out - Reaching for the  
gun - But Lauren is quicker - Some survival instinct takes  
over - She snatches up the weapon - Levels it at the Mystery  
Woman - WHO NODS - Lauren starts to squeeze the TRIGGER -

But before we know what happens - THE CAMERA DROPS BACK - TO -

RUNNER - "Pilot" - Revised Network Draft - 1-12-15 3.

4 INT. CATTLE CHUTE - ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE - SAME 4  
 On the other side of the Aging Room door - A DOZEN MORE LOS DIEZ CARTEL MEMBERS - BLINGED-OUT GUNS READY - No one's getting out of here - THE CAMERA DROPS BACK AGAIN - REVEALING -

5 EXT. ABANDONED SLAUGHTERHOUSE - MEXICO CITY - SAME 5  
 EVEN MORE LOS DIEZ HEAVIES - Turning to FACE THE STREET - Taking up a DEFENSIVE POSITION - GUNS DRAWN - BECAUSE SOMETHING IS COMING - THE CAMERA DROPS BACK - REVEALING -

6 EXT. NAUCALPAN SHANTY - MEXICO CITY - SAME 6  
 The Abandoned Slaughterhouse is in a SPRAWLING SHANTY TOWN - A DOZEN MASSIVE BLACK SUVs ARRIVE - And out step FORTY MEN - WEARING JEANS - WHITE SHIRTS - COWBOY HATS - Clean - Cool - THIS IS THE WAY SLICK RIVAL CARTEL - THE PEDROZAS - ARMED TO THE TEETH with hulking U.S. Army issued AA-12 MACHINE GUNS - And if that wasn't bad enough - THE CAMERA DROPS BACK FURTHER -

7 EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF THE SHANTY TOWN - SAME 7  
 WHAT APPEARS TO BE THE ENTIRE FUCKING MEXICAN ARMY ARRIVES... With even more Goddamned GUNS - German manufactured MP5's - THE CAMERA DROPS BACK AGAIN -

8 EXT. A QUIET CAFE - MEXICO CITY - SAME 8  
 CLOSE ON - A MAN - Sitting - Drinking a Cafe de la Olla - Linen suit - Fedora - Like some G-Man in Havana - This is AGENT DANZINGER - Old School - Hardcore - And in this particular moment - HE IS GOD... He looks down at his phone - There's a CALL ON HOLD - He makes a decision - Picks up the phone - And gives a simple instruction -

DANZINGER (ON PHONE)  
 Kill them all.

**SMASH TO BLACK** - AND HOLD IN THE UNCERTAIN DARKNESS...  
 We hear LAUREN'S VOICE... Bathed in a cold anger...

LAUREN (V.O.)  
 My father told me to enjoy every second, because your life can change in a minute. If that's true, then imagine what might happen to your life in a day...

9 INT. BATHROOM - FAMILY HOME - NIGHT 9  
 A HIGH ANGLE looking down at an antique cast iron bathtub - TIGHT ON TWO PEOPLE laying in the tub - Fully clothed - No water - Like they're hiding from something -

One of them is LAUREN - But Lauren from 63 DAYS EARLIER - She looks lovely with her long hair and perfect makeup - The quintessential woman of today - Smart. Driven. Sexy - A mother. Lover. Career woman. Oprah would fucking love her.

The other is her husband - ADAM MARKS - A Pediatric Surgeon - He is smart, loving, reliable - One of the good ones - They are a perfectly lovely couple - So, what the hell are they doing in an empty bathtub?

LAUREN

I don't know if I can do it.

ADAM

We'll get through it together.  
We always do.

There's something about this giggling exchange that reassures us that there's nothing really terrible to worry about -

LAUREN

You know she's going to get drunk again. Spill something--

ADAM

I just put The Rug Doctors on my speed dial--

LAUREN

And he'll just ignore everything as usual--

ADAM

It's how Josh deals--

LAUREN

And if Emily starts 'playing mom' again, I swear I'll--

ADAM

Forgive her, because of everything she's been through?

LAUREN

And you talked to Simon about his swearing in front of Jackson?

ADAM

He's going to try and reel it in, but he's a cop - It's "in the culture".

Without warning, the shower curtain whips open and Lauren and Adam find themselves looking up at JACKSON (7) - Their little boy - Loves his Mom - Worships his dad - Deadpan humor - Able to quote every episode of Lego Chima - Adam smiles coolly -

ADAM (CONT'D)

S'up?

JACKSON

Aunt Emily is lighting the candles.

Lauren races from the bathtub - Clambering over Adam -

LAUREN ADAM  
Oh, no she's not... Ow. Ow. Ow...

Jackson looks down at his dad, all crunched up in the tub -

JACKSON (CONT'D)  
You don't look comfy.

ADAM  
I'm not. It's your mother's thing.

He starts to unfurl himself...

10 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SECONDS LATER 10

Sudden energy and pace - EMILY is placing candles on Jackson's Lego Cake - She is British - Strong, caring, unfiltered - And desperate to have a child of her own... Lauren enters at a pace just as her sister-in-law strikes a match -

LAUREN  
...Ooh. Thank you, Emily. That is so helpful. But I was thinking, maybe we do presents first...  
(then sotto)  
...Like we do every year.

EMILY  
I just hate to see Jackson waiting--

Adam hurries in, eager to smooth things as always -

ADAM  
Hey, so this is where the party got to--

The refrigerator door closes - Revealing - REBECCA - Lauren's Sister-in-Law - Pretty - Edgy - Dark - Opening a BOTTLE OF WINE -

REBECCA  
Hope you weren't saving this.

Adam swallows his irritation - And guides her back out -

ADAM  
Only for you.

LAUREN  
(sotto to Adam)  
Isn't that the last of the Outpost Grenache?

ADAM  
We'll be there next week. Breathe.

Adam's brother SIMON enters - Rugged. Tough. Honest. A San Francisco Police Detective. Married to Emily - He's carrying a large, unwrapped REMOTE CONTROL TRUCK -

SIMON

Where's the birthday boy?!

EMILY

(indicating the truck)

I thought we agreed on a Scholastic Book card?

Simon kisses his wife perfunctorily -

SIMON

We did. But then I realized that I didn't want to be the lame uncle, so I picked up this... Jackson!

LAUREN

Wait, wait, wait. Let me see...

Lauren takes the truck - Flips it over - Revealing - AN EVIDENCE STICKER from a police lock up -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

...Next time you might want to try wrapping the crap you take from the evidence locker.

SIMON

And I thought I was the detective.

LAUREN

Who knows where this has been.

SIMON

It was being used to smuggle contraband into San Quentin, but don't sweat it, I got most of the coke out. I'm kidding - That stuff's impossible to get out--

JACKSON

Whoa! Is that for me?!

SIMON

Oh yeah! And it's got a hidden compartment in it where you can hide your shi...

(off Lauren's look)

...your sh-ecret sh-tuff.

Jackson runs off with the truck before anyone can stop him -

SIMON (CONT'D)

Boom. Cool uncle.

Lauren and Emily roll their eyes at Simon, who starts rifling the fridge for beer as Adam's younger brother JOSH enters - Handsome - Artistic - Brooding - Josh is an architect - Lauren's partner - Married to Rebecca -

JOSH  
Where's the birthday boy?

SIMON  
Joshy! Big news - You've been relegated to lame uncle again.

JOSH  
Let's see how long that lasts.  
Jackson, where you at?!

SIMON  
Beer?

LAUREN  
Garage.

Jackson comes tearing in - Hugs his favorite uncle -

JACKSON  
Uncle Josh!

JOSH (CONT'D)  
J-Bird!! Now, Simon's spreading a rumor that I've been demoted to second Uncle. So I've decided to buy back the title.

Josh leads Jackson into the FAMILY ROOM where a giant present waits - Jackson tears off the wrapping - Revealing half a dozen massive Lego Sets... Total overkill -

JACKSON  
Awesome sauce!!

Josh is pleased with the reaction - But Rebecca eyes him -

REBECCA  
(aside to Josh)  
What happened to 'just one set'?

The spite in her eyes tells us there's more to this story - She refills her wine glass - And Josh says nothing...

11 INT. GARAGE - FAMILY HOME - SAME

11

Simon grabs a six pack from the garage fridge - Flips the light off - Leaving - When something stops him - A BUZZING...

Curious, Simon flips the lights back on and follows the sound... To Adam's GOLF BAG - ADAM'S NAME is on it...  
THE BAG IS VIBRATING...



More curious, Simon unzips a side pocket and takes out the CHEAPEST FLIP PHONE you've ever seen - Just as the BUZZING stops - CALLER I.D. SAYS "UNKNOWN CALLER" - Intrigued, Simon takes out his SMART PHONE - SCROLLS TO "ADAM" and hits "CALL" -

12 INT. FAMILY ROOM - FAMILY HOME - INTERCUT 12

Adam looks at the CALLER I.D. before answering his phone -

ADAM (ON PHONE)  
Why you calling me?

SIMON (ON PHONE)  
Sorry. Pocket dial.

Simon hangs up... Curious... But he puts the phone back in the golf bag as we PRELAP "Happy Birthday" being sung -

13 INT. FAMILY ROOM - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER 13

ALL  
"...Happy Birthday to yooooooooou!"

But Jackson doesn't blow out the SIX LIT CANDLES - Instead, he looks to his Mom - Knowing something wonderful is about to happen - And Lauren recites an old family blessing...

LAUREN  
May your eyes be clear and your heart be strong,  
May you find what you're seeking wherever you roam,  
Seven great years have come and gone,  
And now begins another one...

Lauren takes out a lighter - An awesome, old ZIPPO - Beaten, tarnished - Must have some great story - Jackson holds up his hand - And Lauren strikes the Zippo on JACKSON'S PALM - She's a freakin' cool mom - She sticks the lit Zippo into the cake - Jackson blows out the candles and the Zippo - A HUGE CHEER -

14 INT. FAMILY ROOM - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER 14

As cake is devoured, Lauren finds a moment to remind Josh -

LAUREN  
Don't forget the schematics for the Belkin presentation tomorrow.

JOSH  
They're in the system. We can just use the Smart Board.

LAUREN  
No - Belkin's old school, he'll want--

ADAM  
You two are not at work. Birthday party.

LAUREN

Sorry--

When - Without warning -

JACKSON (O.S.)

Whoa! A hundred dollars! Who's Troy?

The adults turn to Jackson, who has just opened an ENVELOPE - Inside is a \$100 bill - The party stutters anxiously - Something about the name "Troy" has touched a nerve... Lauren looks to Simon and Emily to see how they'll react...

SIMON

(controlled fury)

Hey. Can I see that, buddy?

Simon takes the \$100 BILL - It has a HAND-WRITTEN NOTE - ";FELIZ CUMPLEAÑOS! PARTE TROY" - Simon is PISSED -

ON LAUREN - Knowing her son's party is about to implode -

LAUREN (PRELAP)

Keep your voice down--

15 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER

15

Simon brandishes the \$100 BILL - Furious - Lauren's pissed, too, but keeping it together - Adam's referee -

SIMON

There's no stamp - Somebody in this family delivered it for him--

LAUREN

It wasn't me--

ADAM

Or me, so ease up--

SIMON

If I find out that anyone is still in contact with that piece of--

LAUREN

You'll kill them, and you'd have every right. But tonight - It's Jackson's party.

SIMON

At least he gets to have a birthday.

Okay - That gave us a glimpse at what this is all about - Simon's on the edge of losing it - So Lauren steps in - Strong - But not confrontational - She takes the \$100 BILL -

LAUREN

Simon - I don't know how this got

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
 into our home. But trust me when I  
 tell you - I loathe Troy. I would  
 never let him anywhere near any part  
 of this family.

Lauren tears up the \$100 bill - Drops it in the trash -

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
 That clear enough for you?

A moment... Then Simon accepts her gesture - Heads back to  
 the party... Lauren takes FIVE \$20 bills from her purse -

ADAM  
 You know that doesn't make a whole  
 lot of sense what you just did--

LAUREN  
 It was symbolic.

She heads back to the party - A woman who can deal with her  
 shit, then move on - Adam looks to the RIPPED UP MONEY -

16 EXT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - LATER

16

The party disperses... Emily hugs her nephew goodbye -

EMILY  
 Now this week I want you to make a  
 list of everything you like to eat  
 so I'm ready for you.

Jackson looks to Lauren - Confused -

LAUREN  
 Daddy and I are going to Napa,  
 remember?

REBECCA  
 Ooh, Napa - I want to go to Napa.

Josh smiles thinly, trying to hide the thought that a wine  
 tour with Rebecca would probably be a fucking disaster -

JOSH  
 We'll get the calendars out.

REBECCA  
 Yeah. Let's do that. We'll make a  
 spreadsheet. Way more fun than  
 actually doing anything--

JOSH  
 And we're leaving.

Josh pours his wife into his upscale SUV before the situation  
 escalates - A moment not really helped by Simon, treating  
 his brother's marriage like the car wreck that it is -

SIMON

Move along. Nothing to see here...

(then, to Jackson)

Little dude, I love you. But,  
seriously - Stop with all these  
birthdays - You're making me feel  
old...

Simon notices Adam is preoccupied - Checking his phone...

SIMON (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

...You all good, bro? You seem...  
distracted.

Adam looks over to Lauren, hugging Emily goodbye -

ADAM

Lot of family. Plus tomorrow I'm  
flying. Conference in Grand Rapids.  
Hate flying.

SIMON

Conference. Nice. You should take  
your golf clubs. Make it a boondoggle.

ADAM

I haven't swung a club in years.

Simon watches his brother - The way a detective does...  
But Lauren comes over, puts an arm around Adam - Adam smiles -

SIMON

Okay then... Later.

17 INT. HALLWAY / JACKSON'S ROOM - SAN FRANCISCO - LATER

17

Adam's got a handful of birthday presents, he's heading for  
Jackson's room but he stops outside the door... And he watches  
his family as Lauren reads to Jackson in his bed...

LAUREN

...The little boy didn't know what to  
do with the secret. So he made a box  
to hide it away. And he carried the  
box with him wherever he went, that  
way he always had a place to hide his  
secrets away. But as he grew older,  
the box grew heavier and heavier.  
His back began to bend with the weight  
and his heart grew tired...

The story dies out as Lauren realizes Jackson is asleep...  
She puts down the book... Gives Jackson a final kiss... And  
turns to see Adam there -

ADAM

How does the story end?

LAUREN

You know, I don't think we've ever finished it.

She smiles and heads off, but the CAMERA LINGERS on Adam - Yeah, something is troubling him... He walks to Jackson's bed, watches his sleeping child... And notices the title of the BOOK - "The Secret Secret Box" - As Adam considers this...

18 EXT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - LATER THAT NIGHT 18

A quiet shot of the immaculate home... Then... A BUZZING -

19 INT. GARAGE - FAMILY HOME - SAME 19

The SECRET PHONE RINGS in Adam's golf bag... Over... And over... The CAMERA MOVES IN SLOWLY... Then, in the background - The door from the kitchen swings open... A figure is seen - Silhouetted in the dark doorway...

SMASH TO BLACK...

20 INT. BEDROOM - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING 20

Adam sits on the edge of their bed - Fully clothed, ready for his trip - He is watching his beautiful sleeping wife... Once again, some nagging thought is troubling him, like there's a storm brewing... But all that worry dissipates as Lauren wakes gently and looks up at him...

LAUREN

How long you been watching me, creepo?

Adam smiles, he loves this woman more than anything in the world... And the look Lauren returns to her husband tells us she feels the same...

21 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING 21

Morning rush, rush, rush! Lauren pours two coffees - Opens the fridge - And realizes -

LAUREN

I forgot to buy creamer!

ADAM

I picked some up yesterday.

Adam reaches into the fridge and finds it for her -

LAUREN

My hero.

Adam counts his blessings and leaves -

As Lauren opens the creamer, she is distracted by a NEWS REPORT ON THE TELEVISION - A disturbing sight - On a street

corner in MEXICO CITY - THIRTEEN MEN in JEANS and WHITE SHIRTS - Slumped in THIRTEEN WHITE PLASTIC LAWN CHAIRS - Each one has been shot in the back of the head...

REPORTER (TV)

...Seeing a spike in gun violence between rival Organized Crime Cartels, local authorities fear the atrocities will spread north across the border--

JACKSON (O.S.)

It's share day.

Lauren quickly turns off the television to protect Jackson from the horrific images in the report -

LAUREN

So let's find something to share...

22 INT. WALK-IN CLOSET - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER

22

Lauren enters to grab a jacket, but finds Adam at their WALL SAFE - Holding their passports -

LAUREN

Passports?

ADAM

I can't find my wallet - I need I.D. for the flight.

Lauren glances back into the BATHROOM - And immediately sees - Adam's wallet by the sink -

LAUREN

Did you actually look?

ADAM

That seemed like too much of an effort.

He replaces the passports and closes the wall safe...

23 EXT. PRIVATE SCHOOL - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

23

Lauren and Adam walk Jackson in - He's carrying the massive remote control truck to share -

ADAM

Alright, give me a hug. I'm not going to see you for two sleeps, so make it a good one.

Jackson hugs his daddy, then hurries away - Lauren watches Adam watch him disappear in the sea of KIDS... He seems moved -

LAUREN

It's only two days.

ADAM

I know. I'm just going to miss you guys.

Lauren smiles, turns to leave - She catches the eye of the ARMED SECURITY GUARD - They exchange a good-morning nod - But seeing a GUN at her kid's school sends a shiver of fear down her spine -

ADAM (CONT'D)

Necessary evil.

LAUREN

I know. I just... I hate guns.

Adam takes her hand as they head back for their car...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

What airline?

ADAM

Delta - Flight two-hundred-and-twenty-seven.

LAUREN

It kills me how you say it like that. It's Flight two-two-seven.

ADAM

That's what I said.

LAUREN

And I love that you can't tell the difference.

These two are seriously crazy about each other...

24 EXT. SFO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATER

24

Lauren parks - They both get out. Adam snatches his carry-on and meets Lauren curbside...

LAUREN

Call me when you land.

ADAM

I'll call you when I land.

A kiss - Then Adam turns to walk away...

LAUREN

Good luck.

ADAM

It's just a conference.

LAUREN

No you're supposed to say "good luck."  
(reminding him gently)  
The Belkin presentation today--

ADAM

Oh, my God! I am so sorry! It's just, you know - Flying. Plus - I'm an idiot.

LAUREN

It's okay--

ADAM

You're gonna be amazing. You always are. The project is fantastic - How could it not be? You've been working so hard - It's all going to be great.

LAUREN

That's more like it.

A smile... A last kiss.. Then she leaves - Adam watches her...

ADAM (CONT'D)

Wait...

He goes to her - And gives her a REAL last kiss - Lingering... Smoldering - A promise of delights to come... Then Adam goes... Lauren watches him for a long moment... The taste of his lips on hers... Adam stops... Looks back... A moment... The glass doors close - Adam disappears into the crowd...

Then Lauren goes to leave again - But turns - Straight into - THE THIN FACED MEXICAN MAN - From the OPENING SEQUENCE -

LAUREN

(startled)

Jesus. Sorry--

The Thin Faced Man says nothing - He just looks at her - Like he's figuring how many days Lauren has until she dies...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Lauren walks away - Thinking nothing more of the moment - But in the background, we see the Thin Faced Man looking around - Frustrated - Like he just lost sight of someone...

LAUREN (PRELAP) (CONT'D)

You can't escape your past...

25 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LAUREN'S OFFICES - DAY

25

Four walls of glass in the center of the open offices -

Lauren stands in front of the BOARD OF DIRECTORS of the BELKIN CORPORATION - The most important sales pitch of her life - Josh sits next to her - Outside of the GLASS ROOM, the eyes of every one of her employees try not to stare -



LAUREN

...You can try to become someone different, but deep down, you are who you are. Buildings are no different...

ON THE CONFERENCE TABLE - A SCALE MODEL of an OLD THEATER -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

This is the past. And we could just raze this theater and build something so great it will make people forget what this site was...

She slides across a LARGER MODEL of a MODERN OFFICE COMPLEX -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

We could do that - We could throw this away...

She picks up the THEATER MODEL and turns with gusto to the trash - This is the moment of the presentation where she gets them! Six months of hard work is about to pay off -

But instead... Something happens... Something terrible... Lauren falters... Because - Out of the corner of her eye - She's caught sight of a LARGE TELEVISION in the main office -

ON THE TELEVISION - THERE IS A NEWS REPORT - A hillside is covered with the still flaming wreckage of a CRASHED PLANE - AND THERE'S A NEWS CRAWL - "DELTA FLIGHT 227" -

Lauren is drawn towards the glass wall of the Conference Room... Confused glances between the Belkin Board... Josh is worried...

JOSH

Lauren?

THE CAMERA PUSHES IN ON Lauren as she inches to the glass - WE SEE a reflection of the television report in the glass...

REPORTER (TV)

...If you're just joining us, you're looking at what remains of Delta Flight 227 out of San Francisco...

Josh follows Lauren's gaze to the TELEVISION - And a dawning realization of horror begins to spread amongst EVERYONE...

REPORTER (TV) (CONT'D)

...We're getting word that all one-hundred-and-eighteen on board have been lost, but that is as yet unconfirmed by the FAA. However, looking at this wreckage, spread across several miles...

Lauren falls to her knees...

RUNNER - "Pilot" - Revised Network Draft - 1-12-15 17.

26 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - DAY 26

A VERY HIGH ANGLE... LOOKING DOWN AT SAN FRANCISCO...  
 We find a car... Some upscale SUV...

Now we are looking in through the windshield... Josh is driving Lauren home... But still there is SILENCE... MOS... Lauren is motionless... In shock... Torn apart by grief...

Josh reaches out to hold her hand - Offering comfort -  
 But Lauren is immune...

She closes her eyes - And WE HEAR a sound... Distant, but rising... A jet engine... Heard from inside a plane... And as we watch Lauren's despair, we hear THE FLIGHT RECORDER...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...SFO this is Delta two-two-seven.  
 We have reached twenty-nine thousand feet. Making our heading zero-four-niner...

27 EXT. PRIVATE SCHOOL - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY 27

A WIDE SHOT of Jackson's School...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...SFO this is Delta two-two-seven.  
 We're showing heat in engine one.  
 Reducing to four-twenty knots...

28 INT. JACKSON'S CLASSROOM - SAME 28

The same silence with flight recorder dialogue... The PRINCIPAL enters the room and whispers something in the TEACHER's ear... The Teacher looks to Jackson, worried...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...SFO this is Delta two-two-seven.  
 We have a visual on smoke. Repeat engine one is smoking...

29 INT. HALLWAY - JACKSON'S SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER 29

The Principal walks Jackson through the quiet hallway to where Emily is waiting... She's trying to keep it together... But when she sees Jackson, she begins to weep... We see Jackson's small eyes... Fear rising... Fear of the unknown...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...SFO this is Delta two-two-seven  
 requesting an immediate one-eighty return. Please confirm...

30 EXT. FISHERMAN'S WHARF - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY 30

At a FOOD TRUCK... Still silent... Simon laughs with TWO OTHER DETECTIVES... But then he answers his cell phone not knowing that the news he's about to receive will change his life... The other Detectives stare as Simon runs to his car...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...SFO we are declaring an emergency  
 at this time. Engine one is on fire.  
 Permission to dump fuel...

31 INT. PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO - DAY 31

Rebecca photographs a model... She pauses to read a text -  
 And her face freezes in horror... She grabs a cigarette -  
 It takes several attempts to light it in her shaking hands...

CONTROLLER (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 Delta two-two-seven - We have Pine  
 Mountain Airport as your nearest  
 strip. They have been advised...

32 EXT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY 32

Lauren & Josh and Emily & Jackson arrive at the same time...  
 Josh has to physically help Lauren from his vehicle...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER)  
 ...Roger, SFO. Standing by...  
 (A SUDDEN EXPLOSION ON  
 THE FLIGHT RECORDING)  
 ...Jesus. What was that? Someone  
 get me a visual...

Lauren's eyes are crimson... Her body shakes... Ever so  
 slowly, Lauren turns to face her son... Lauren kneels in  
 front of Jackson and explains to him that his father is  
 dead... But again we do not hear the words... We just see  
 the horror in the boy's eyes...

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER) (CONT'D)  
 ...We are in stall. Unable to  
 maintain...

Suddenly Jackson turns and runs - Towards the street - Cars  
 flashing by - At the last second - Simon appears and scoops  
 him up - Holding him tightly as the little one cries in his  
 arms - Kicking and screaming -

ON THE FLIGHT RECORDING - SCREAMING in the background -  
 Massive mechanical failures -

CAPTAIN (FLIGHT RECORDER) (CONT'D)  
 Is that a road? Is that a road?

Violent sounds of the horrific CRASH -

SMASH TO:

33 INT. BEDROOM - FAMILY HOME - NIGHT 33

Lauren wakes from a nightmare with a sudden start - The  
 thought of the crash echoing in her head... She lies there...

Spent... Devastated... Beside her, Jackson sleeps soundly...  
 Lauren watches her son... Trying so hard not to weep...

A thought comes to her - She picks up her phone - And walks  
 numbly into the BATHROOM - She stops - Staring at the BATHTUB  
 where she and Adam cuddled... She finds the strength to make  
 a phone call... And we hear -

WOMAN (SPEAKERPHONE)

This is Delta Situation Services.  
 How may I assist you?

LAUREN (ON PHONE)

My name is Lauren Marks... I need to  
 know what I do next.

WOMAN

What is the nature of your call, Lauren?

LAUREN

My husband... My husband was on board.

WOMAN

Oh, Lord. I am so sorry. What is  
 your husband's name?

LAUREN

Adam. Adam Marks. M-A-R-K-S.

The line is quiet for a moment... Then -

WOMAN

Lauren, I'm going to need to transfer  
 you to another person. The line  
 will go quiet. You haven't lost us.  
 Just hold on, Lauren.

LAUREN

I don't know if I can.

Then - A new voice on the line. Male. By the book -

MAN (SPEAKERPHONE)

This is NTSB Agent Daryl Taylor.  
 Am I speaking with Lauren Marks?

LAUREN

Yes.

MAN

Your husband is Adam Crawford Marks?  
 Date of birth 5-10-78?

LAUREN

Yes.

MAN

And are you with your husband at  
this moment?

The very last question she was expecting... Life takes a beat...

LAUREN

I'm sorry?

MAN

Are you currently with your husband  
or do you know his whereabouts?

LAUREN

My husband was on the plane. The one  
that crashed. Flight Two-Two-Seven.

MAN

That is not the information I have  
in front of me, Mrs. Marks.

LAUREN

Well, what is the fucking information  
you have in front of you?

MAN

Your husband purchased a round-trip  
ticket on September 19th. The credit  
card transaction was completed.  
However, on the day of travel, he  
never checked in with the airline.

LAUREN

What? I don't understand - I dropped  
him at the airport.

MAN

Your husband's name does not appear  
on the passenger manifest.

Another beat as Lauren tries to assimilate the possibilities...

LAUREN

Are you saying... You're telling me  
that Adam wasn't on the plane?

MAN

That is the information I have in front  
of me. Now, you said that you do not  
know where your husband is at this  
moment. Is that correct, Mrs. Marks?

CLOSE ON LAUREN - Frozen... No, she doesn't fucking know  
where her husband is...

SMASH TO BLACK

**END OF ACT ONE**

**ACT TWO**

34 INT. LIVING ROOM - FAMILY HOME - NIGHT

34

Lauren is pacing, frenetic, ON THE PHONE - Simon - Emily - Josh - Watching her - Minds blown - THIS SCENE PLAYS AT BREAK-NECK SPEED - Barely controlled chaos -

LAUREN

Goes straight to voice mail...  
 (leaving message)  
 ...It's me. Just. Call...  
 (she hangs up)  
 ...Maybe he got on a different flight.  
 How do I find that out?

SIMON

Let me see what I can do. Try his hotel.

LAUREN

Yes. The...errr..Marriott--

She Googles the number as Rebecca wanders in, still half asleep...

REBECCA

Wassgoingon?

JOSH

Adam may not have been on the plane.  
 He missed the flight or something--

REBECCA

He's alive?

SIMON

We don't know.

JOSH

He wasn't on the plane. He's alive.

Simon eyes Josh, he's not convinced yet, but just says:

SIMON

See if he checked in at the conference.  
 (to Lauren)  
 And check his emails, social networks.

LAUREN

(becoming overwhelmed)  
 Slow down - One thing at a time--

JOSH

I got it.

Josh fires up a TABLET - Simon steps aside to make a CALL -

EMILY

Oh my God, can you imagine? He's just sitting in his hotel room - No idea what's happened - Piggging out on Room Service--

Rebecca's got the TV on, flipping channels -

REBECCA

He would have seen the news. It's been on every channel. He'd have called...

Josh is eyeing his tablet, turns to Lauren...

JOSH

His Facebook hasn't been updated since last week--

LAUREN

Okay. JW Marriott Grand Rapids. 616-242-1500...

She dials - As they all wait nervously...

REBECCA

Maybe he knew something...  
(off their looks)  
...Not like that. I'm not saying he 'knew' knew something. Maybe he had a feeling, y'know. It happens.

Lauren gets through to the hotel ON THE PHONE...

LAUREN

Yes, I'd like to see if Doctor Adam Marks has checked in yet...  
(they all watch, hopeful)  
Damn it. Okay. The second he does, please have him call home.

Simon steps back in to report -

SIMON

I've put Adam in the NamUs system...  
(off their looks)  
...Missing Persons...

Those two words send a chill through the room...

SIMON (CONT'D)

...As of midnight, there's nothing - No arrests. Hospital Admits. ATM withdrawals. Pharmacies. Can you check his credit cards?

LAUREN

Yes.

JOSH

What about a Phone Finder App?

LAUREN

Maybe. I never use it...

Lauren opens the FAMILY FINDER APP... A tense moment passes as it tries to locate Adam's phone... Then her eyes go wide -

LAUREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

...It says he's here. In the house.

A beat of what the fuck - Then...

JOSH

You can't be doing it right.  
Tell his phone to make a sound.

LAUREN

I don't know how--

JOSH

Let me.

As Josh steps next to Lauren to help, Rebecca looks at her husband and hides well how little she likes their close proximity... Another quiet moment... Then - A DISTANT PING...

LAUREN

That's in the house.

A bizarrely eerie SCENE then plays out as Lauren follows the PING in the quiet house... THE CAMERA FOLLOWS HER... Up the stairs... Along the shadowy landing... Into -

35 INT. BEDROOM - FAMILY HOME - CONTINUOUS

35

Lauren steps quietly into her bedroom, following the sound... And there we find an unnerving image - Little Jackson - His back to us - Silhouetted by the light of the phone he's holding - He turns to Lauren - Raising the PHONE to his ear...

JACKSON (ON PHONE)

Daddy?

LAUREN

Oh, baby, no. That was me. I was just trying to find daddy's phone.

JACKSON

He didn't take it to Heaven?

LAUREN

No. No, he didn't.



Lauren looks to the others, who have followed her... Does she tell Jackson what they have discovered? Finally...

LAUREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
Sweetheart. We don't know for sure...  
But Daddy may not have been on the  
plane. The one that crashed.

It takes a moment for Jackson to understand what she's saying.

JACKSON  
Daddy's coming home?

Lauren hesitates - Unable to find an answer - When Simon remembers something -

SIMON  
Wait...

36 EXT. GARAGE - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER

36

The garage door rises - Revealing Lauren, Josh and Simon -  
Simon moves quickly to Adam's GOLF BAG - Opens the pocket -

SIMON  
It's not here.

JOSH  
Why would Adam have a second phone?

LAUREN  
We don't know that it's his.

JOSH  
Okay. But why would anyone have a  
second phone?

There's really only one reason in Simon's eyes...

SIMON  
To keep a secret.

That lands on all of them - Simon and Josh feel like shit -  
Lauren meets their worried gazes -

LAUREN  
No, I do not accept that. Adam and  
I do not keep secrets.

They're still watching her. No one wanting to argue, but  
the evidence is what it is...

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
No. There's an explanation for this,  
Simon - And you are going to move  
heaven and earth to find him, do you  
understand me?

A beat, then...

SIMON

I want to find him, too. So you need to go through his phone contacts. Call everyone. See if he's spoken to anyone...

He hits speed dial on his phone, it's answered quickly...

SIMON (CONT'D)

It's me again - I need you to do something "off the books"... PIN my phone. 24 hours ago there was another phone in this exact location. Probably a burner. I need you to track it...  
(he looks to Lauren)  
...We'll find him.

As Lauren struggles to find comfort in his words...

37 INT. MISSION DISTRICT POLICE STATION - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

37

Simon's Partner walks down the hall carrying two cups of coffee - This is BRYCE - Fabulous on the inside - Hardened Cop on the outside - You want him on your team - He reaches a disheveled Simon - Same clothes, he's pulled an all-nighter -

BRYCE

We got a problem.

SIMON

No way to isolate the SIM-code of my brother's burner phone?

BRYCE

No, that was easy - I forgot which one's decaf.

Bryce sips both coffees - Hard to tell -

SIMON

Where's the phone now?

BRYCE

I don't know, it's been switched off. NSA could track it with their voodoo. Above my pay grade, but if you find it, I can tell you where it's been.

Shit. Not good. Simon considers his next move...

SIMON

Okay... Last place we know he was was at the airport...

(MORE)

SIMON (CONT'D)

(a thought)

Hey - Didn't you used to date a guy  
over at SFO?

38 EXT. MISSION DISTRICT POLICE STATION - MOMENTS LATER 38

Simon makes a call before getting into his car -

SIMON (ON PHONE)

Lauren - It's me. I got us access to  
the Security Cameras at the Airport -  
You have to meet me there now.

The CAMERA FOLLOWS Simon's car as he speeds away - But then -  
THE CAMERA SETTLES ON - THE THIN FACED MAN - Watching Simon...

39 EXT. SFO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - LATER 39

A WIDE SHOT finds Lauren, Josh and Simon crossing the skywalk  
into the Terminal - At the far end of which, they meet -

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ

Air Marshall Hernandez. Have you  
all brought identification?

On Lauren - Can't believe all this is happening -

40 INT. TSA CONTROL CENTER - SFO AIRPORT - DAY 40

A sprawling technological display of security wonderments...  
A DOZEN TSA OFFICERS keep watch over a WALL OF MONITORS -  
Watching for known faces - Seeking out pre-determined  
behaviors - A steel and glass monument to National Security...

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ

I got you twenty minutes. Now we  
have access to over thirty-two hundred  
feeds, so what do we need to be  
looking at?

As Lauren speaks, an OPERATOR types furiously - Bringing up  
video surveillance on a DOZEN MONITORS -

LAUREN

Yesterday morning. A little after  
nine. Terminal Two.

Lauren looks to Simon and Josh anxiously - They try to look  
reassuring - But as she looks away, Simon glances at Josh  
and we see the concern in their eyes...

ON THE MONITORS - DIGITAL SURVEILLANCE RECORDINGS of the  
previous day - The Operator begins to fast forward through  
the RECORDING - 9:00... 9:01... 9:02... 9:03...

LAUREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 There - That's us.

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ  
 Run an F.R. Lock.

The Operator taps a few keys and the astonishing video surveillance system ZOOMS IN on Adam's face - Runs a FACIAL RECOGNITION PROTOCOL - And starts AUTOMATICALLY TRACKING him through the vast system of cameras...

Lauren, Simon and Josh watch the drop-off scene REPLAY on the screens... The kiss goodbye... When Lauren sees Adam on the monitor, she touches the screen gently, trying to remember the feel of his freshly shaved cheek...

Now we may notice Lauren on the video bump into the THIN FACED MAN, but no one else does - They're following Adam through recordings taken from more than a dozen security cameras and as many screens - Adam walks towards check-in...

WE MOVE IN CLOSE ON LAUREN... Watching the screens... Quietly praying...

LAUREN  
 Please don't get on the plane...  
 Please...

Simon and Josh exchange nervous looks...

BACK ON THE MONITORS - Adam stops - He is motionless for a moment... But then he walks away from the Check-In Counter -

The relief in the room is palpable... Lauren allows herself to smile - He didn't get on the plane... She looks to Simon - But he is stone - His eyes still fixed on the SCREENS -

Because - ON THE MONITORS - Adam has walked back to the entrance doors and is scanning the Terminal drop-off...

LAUREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)  
 What's he doing?

Simon thinks he knows - But he can't say it out loud - It's Josh who says what they're both thinking -

JOSH  
 I...think he's...making sure that  
 you've left.

Lauren takes pause - That can't be...

ON THE MONITORS... Adam walks to an ESCALATOR...

SIMON  
 Where's he going?

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ

That's the Arrivals Level.

Lauren looks to Simon and Josh - Neither have an answer...  
She looks back to the SCREENS - Like she's watching a ghost...

ON THE SCREENS - Adam as he checks the Arrivals board - Then -  
A swathe of travelers come through the final Customs Gate -

And Adam meets a WOMAN and a YOUNG BOY arriving on some flight -  
We immediately recognize the Woman as THE MYSTERY WOMAN from  
the opening teaser scene in the Mexican hell hole - Adam  
kisses The Mystery Woman on the cheek, shakes the Boy's hand -

Simon immediately jumps to the obvious conclusion -

SIMON

Oh, Jesus--

JOSH

Who is that?

He looks to Lauren for an answer... But she has none...  
What she has is absolute terror brewing - She can't speak...

SIMON

(to Hernandez)

Can we find out who she is?

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ

Run a lock on the woman. Reverse  
tail.

Two things happen on the SCREENS - Half continue to follow  
Adam - Outside the Terminal where they board a TAXI...

SIMON

I need a still of that taxi -  
On the plate.

MEANWHILE - The other half of the MONITORS lock in the Facial  
Recognition Program on The Mystery Woman - And then REVERSE  
THAT FOOTAGE - Following her and the Boy back through Arrivals -  
through CUSTOM CONTROL - And back into IMMIGRATION CONTROL...

JOSH

So who is she?

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ

That's a question for Immigration...

(he places a call)

...I'm sending you a F.R. lock. Can  
I get an identifier?... Thank you...

(hangs up)

...It'll just be a moment.

Simon and Josh look to Lauren - In her eyes - The crushing

pressure of an imploding life - And still she is motionless...  
Still unable to speak through the fear... The Operator's  
terminal BEEPS as a communication arrives - Hernandez looks  
at the message...

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)  
She was on a flight originating from  
Mexico City...

Then he reads something that worries him greatly...

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)  
...Put it on the main screen.

The Operator clicks a few keys - And finally - Lauren speaks...

LAUREN  
Who is she?

MARSHALL HERNANDEZ  
You.

And The Mystery Woman's PASSPORT appears on the main screen...  
Picture - DOB - Name - LAUREN MARKS...

As Lauren tries to breathe...

SMASH TO BLACK.

**END OF ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

41 INT. SKY BRIDGE - SFO AIRPORT - DAY

41

Lauren paces - Furious - Welling up - As Simon and Josh try to keep level heads -

LAUREN

Ten years. Ten fucking years--

SIMON

We don't know anything for certain--

LAUREN

This isn't one of your cases that has to fit into a neat bow - I can jump to conclusions--

SIMON

I'm not saying it doesn't look bad--

JOSH

But we don't know. She could be some doctor.

LAUREN

A doctor? Using my name?

(realizing)

Jesus Christ - The passports! That's why Adam had them out. God damn it - he's out there with some bitch pretending to be me!!

JOSH

Look, I'm not defending him. I'm on your side here, but this is Adam - He never steps outside the box.

LAUREN

And yet there he was - On film!

(reeling)

Oh God, what do I tell Jackson?

SIMON

Nothing. You tell him nothing. Because you don't know anything.

LAUREN

We were watching the same tape, right?

SIMON

Look... If this is...what you think it is... Then, he'll come home--

LAUREN

Oh no - You promised me you'd find  
(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

him. You have a lead - That taxi -  
Pick up your phone and call whoever  
you have to call and find out who that  
woman is and where the hell they went!

Simon and Josh digest her fury - Then Simon MAKES A CALL -

SIMON (ON PHONE)

Yeah, it's me. I need another favor...

42 EXT. STRIP MALL - SAUSALITO - DAY

42

There's an urgent SQUEAL of rubber as Josh's SUV pulls  
into the Strip Mall - Simon, Josh and Lauren step out -  
There's nothing out of the ordinary about this place -  
Nail Salon - UPS Office - Liquor Store -

SIMON

This is where the taxi dropped them.  
You take the nail place. Josh, mail.  
I'll hit the liquor store.

Simon gives both Lauren and Josh a PHOTO - ADAM AND THE  
MYSTERY WOMAN - CAPTURED from the Airport Security Cameras...

BTW - And you won't even notice this - But IN THE BACKGROUND -  
A TAXI drives by - Totally unimportant...

Anyway - Simon heads away, already in 'detective mode' so he  
doesn't notice that Lauren is distracted... There's something  
about this lowly strip mall... Something familiar...

LAUREN (PRELAP)

*You realize this is crazy--*

43 **EXT. STRIP MALL - SAUSALITO - EVENING - FLASHBACK**

43

*Lauren and Adam climb out of their SUV - Lauren's laughing -*

ADAM

*I'm not paying \$200 for room service  
to bring me a fifty dollar bottle of  
champagne. It'll take two minutes--*

LAUREN

*I just want our weekend to start.  
You, me - that's all I care about.  
Come on, I can see the Inn from here!*

*Lauren turns to look up the road - And as she does -  
THE IMAGE BLENDS BACK TO PRESENT DAY -*

44 EXT. STRIP MALL - SAUSALITO - PRESENT DAY

44

Lauren turns from the memory to look up the road... And there -  
Peeking through the trees - THE GABLES INN...



45 INT. RECEPTION - THE GABLES INN - MOMENTS LATER 45

Quaint - Romantic - West Coast casual perfection...  
The CLERK looks up as Lauren enters...

CLERK

Welcome to The Gables Inn. How can  
I make your day better?

LAUREN

I'm not sure if you can. My name is  
Lauren Marks--

CLERK

Ah, Mrs. Marks. How is the room?

Lauren hesitates imperceptibly - Swallowing her anger...

LAUREN

My room? My room is fan-freaking-  
tastic. Just great. Unfortunately,  
I've lost my key.

CLERK

That's not a problem, Mrs. Marks.  
I'll just need a quick peek at your  
driver's license.

Lauren reaches into her purse - Her hand is shaking...

46 EXT. CEDAR ROOM - THE GABLES INN - MOMENTS LATER 46

Lauren approaches the door at full gait... She levels the  
KEY CARD at the lock... And... And... She hesitates... She's  
consumed by a rush of emotions - Anger - Fear - Sadness -  
What lies beyond this door could change her life forever...  
Maybe she should walk away - Doubt begins to eat at her -  
SHE STARTS TO TURN AWAY - When she notices - THE KEY CARD...  
And its simple inscription... "THIS WAY UP"...

A calm falls on her... She takes a centered breath...  
And slides the prophetic Key Card into the lock...

47 INT. CEDAR ROOM - THE GABLES INN - CONTINUOUS 47

WE HOLD CLOSE ON THE ELECTRONIC DOOR LOCK AS IT UNBOLTS -  
And the door opens to REVEAL Lauren...

LAUREN

Adam?

Silence... She begins to move through the quiet room...  
It looks untouched... The bed is made... Brochures unread...

IN THE BATHROOM - The tiny scented soaps are still wrapped...  
Miniature bottles of Body Lotion are unopened...

Lauren approaches the CLOSET... Apprehensive - Afraid of what

secrets she may discover... She slides open the CLOSET DOOR - REVEALING - THREE BAGS - One is Adam's - She ignores that -

THE SECOND IS A KID'S BACKPACK - Yellow and blue - "Club América Futbol" - Lauren steels herself - This is more than an affair - There's a fucking kid... She unzips the bag - Couple of Spanish Magazines - Some portable gaming system -

THE THIRD BAG is brand new - She takes it - Opens it - And dumps the contents out on the bed - Everything is new - Travel sized - Toothbrush - Mouthwash - But then Lauren sees -

A PHOTOGRAPH - Of the Mystery Woman and a YOUNG HISPANIC MAN - About her age - No idea if it's a boyfriend, brother, friend...

Lauren sizes up the woman in the picture... Her rival... Younger, for sure... Prettier, some may argue... And this isn't a skank - There's something substantial behind her eyes - A fact that pisses Lauren off even further... She slips the photo into her pocket - When -

SIMON (O.S.)

You can't take that.

Lauren turns to see Simon -

LAUREN

I'm not taking it - That would imply that I'm leaving this room. Which I'm not. Not until Adam gets back.

SIMON

You sure that's the best plan?

LAUREN

Their bags are here. They're coming back.

SIMON

Probably. And then what?

LAUREN

I need to look him in the eyes... See if he was out balancing rocks.

SIMON

Doing what?

LAUREN

It's something you do in Sausalito. Adam brought me here. Years ago. Right after...

Lauren catches Simon's eye... Did she just say something she shouldn't have? Right after what? Simon struggles to find his reassuring smile...

SIMON

It's alright. You can say it. Right after Brandon died. So it must have been nine years, eight months.

LAUREN

It's been that long?

SIMON

He's now been gone longer than he was with us.

It's a terribly sad thought, one that neither wants to deal with right now... But it makes Simon realize -

SIMON (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

You should go home to Jackson. He needs you. I can wait here.

LAUREN

And help Adam figure a way out of this?

SIMON

I'm not going to help him. I'm going to kill him. And then I'll bring him home. In pieces, if necessary.

(soothing)

You asked me to help you. I got this. Go home to your son.

It takes a moment for Lauren to realize it makes sense...

48 INT. JOSH'S SUV (MOVING) - EVENING

48

Josh drives Lauren home through the evening traffic... Lauren is watching the city go by...

LAUREN

My brain just won't shut up... I keep thinking that if that plane hadn't have gone down, none of this would be happening. I'd have gone on with my week, none the wiser. Adam would have done...whatever he's doing... Then tomorrow evening he would have shown up at Jackson's school thing and everything would have just...gone on as normal.

JOSH

You don't think it's better to know? If he is having an affair.

LAUREN

Okay, let's set some ground rules - We're not using the word 'affair'.

(MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Affairs sound lovely - Something Cary Grant did at the top of the Empire State Building.

JOSH

Okay. If he's cheating--

LAUREN

And 'cheating' is something you do at Scrabble. Your taxes. Let's call it what it is. Adultery. The absolute and complete annihilation of trust--

JOSH

Look, you don't know for sure--

LAUREN

There's a child, for Christ's sake. What if he has some whole other family? What if every time he flew off for some conference or foreign aid mission he was actually...

She isn't able to say it out loud... Josh looks at her - He can't stand to see her so hurt...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Tell me you're not thinking the same thing.

JOSH

(beat, then...)

I was eight when my parents adopted Adam. And since then, all I ever wanted was to be like him. To have his life...

(catches Lauren's look)

A life like his. A marriage like his.

He's dangerously close to being honest...

JOSH (CONT'D)

If he's done this - he's crazy.

He wants her to know how he feels, but Lauren's eyes go wide -

LAUREN

...Road...!

Josh hits the brakes - SWARMING POLICE ACTIVITY has blocked the street - OFFICERS redirect traffic - Lauren's mind immediately wanders to a dark place...

LAUREN (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Oh God... Adam...

She races from the car before Josh can stop her -

49 EXT. LAUREN'S NEIGHBORHOOD - SAN FRANCISCO - CONTINUOUS

49

Lauren tears through GLARING POLICE LIGHTS -

POLICE OFFICER  
No one's allowed through--

LAUREN  
My husband is missing, I need to--

The Officer blocks her path -

POLICE OFFICER  
No one gets through.

LAUREN  
Please, I need to know.

He sizes Lauren up - Sees her panic -

POLICE OFFICER  
Is your husband in a Mexican gang?

Lauren is taken aback by the Officer's brashness -

LAUREN  
No.

POLICE OFFICER  
Then you're good. Now move your  
vehicle or I will write you a ticket.

She stares - Relieved - Heads back to the car and gets in -

LAUREN  
It wasn't Adam. It wasn't him.

She's utterly relieved - IN HIS REAR VIEW MIRROR - Josh sees  
a GREY SEDAN PULL UP as he pulls away...

But we stay on the Grey Sedan - It parks wherever the fuck  
it wants - And out steps - AGENT DANZINGER - Who we last saw  
giving the "Kill Command" in the Opening Sequence - Danzinger  
watches Josh and Lauren drive away... Concerned...

50 EXT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

50

A POLICE HELICOPTER CIRCLES OVERHEAD - Josh and Lauren pull  
into Lauren's driveway...

JOSH  
You sure you don't want me to stay?

LAUREN  
I'll be fine.

JOSH

If you need anything--

LAUREN

I know. You're here for me.

She puts a grateful hand on his - Then heads in -  
On Josh - Watching her leave...

51 INT. HALLWAY / JACKSON'S ROOM - FAMILY HOME - MINUTES LATER

51

Lauren and Emily are watching a sleeping Jackson from his doorway, so they speak in hushed tones...

EMILY

...The gunfire really scared him,  
took him a moment to go down.

LAUREN

Thank you--

EMILY

It was terrifying. Thirty years in  
England, I never heard a single  
gunshot. It's all over the news -  
Rival gangs, they're saying.

LAUREN

That's what the officer said when we  
drove through it. I thought it was  
Adam...

Emily sees Lauren is about to crumble - Hugs her tight...

EMILY

Oh, darling--

LAUREN

I feel so fucking stupid. He lied to  
me. Right to my face. And he lied  
to Jackson. How could he lie to  
Jackson? That just pisses me off.

A beat - Emily sizes up Lauren's situation -

EMILY

You want me to make you some tea?

LAUREN

I want this nightmare to end.

EMILY

It will. You'll get through this.

LAUREN

Will I? He lets me think he's dead,  
now this...

EMILY

I know. I know what it looks like.  
But whatever you're thinking - You  
KNOW Adam.

LAUREN

I used to think so.

A last hug - Then Lauren watches Emily leave - She goes to  
tuck Jackson in - When she sees the book she read him before -  
"The Secret Secret Box" - She picks it up - It has more  
meaning now - When, without warning -

JACKSON

Hi.

LAUREN

I thought you were asleep.

JACKSON

We heard gunshots. Then all the  
police cars came by... I thought it  
might be Daddy.

LAUREN

Oh, Sweetheart, I know.  
(hugs him tight)  
It's okay. We're perfectly safe.  
What happened tonight - That has  
nothing to do with us.

He nods, but...

JACKSON

Will you stay until I fall asleep?

LAUREN

Of course.

He snuggles in... A quiet moment... Lauren takes a calming  
breath... Then starts singing gently...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

Hush, little baby, don't say a word...  
Momma's gonna buy you a mocking bird...  
And if that Mocking Bird don't sing...  
Momma's gonna buy you a diamond ring...

52 INT. JOSH'S SUV (PARKED) - SAME

52

Josh is parked in front of his own apartment, searching for  
a reason to go in... He looks down at his WEDDING RING...

LAUREN (V.O.)

(singing gently)  
And if that diamond ring turns brass...  
Mama's gonna buy you a looking glass...

And he drives away...

53 INT. JOSH & REBECCA'S APARTMENT - SAME 53

Rebecca watches Josh THROUGH HER WINDOW as he drives away...  
Then she looks to their fully stocked bar...

LAUREN (V.O.)  
(singing gently)  
And if that looking glass gets broke...  
Momma's gonna buy you a billy goat...

54 INT. FEDERAL OFFICES - GOLDEN GATE AVENUE - SAME 54

Agent Danzinger stares at a WALL OF PHOTOGRAPHS - SOME GREAT  
PUZZLE... STOCKPILES OF GUNS - And FACES we don't recognize  
yet - LOS DIEZ CARTEL MEMBERS - THE RIVAL PEDROZAS - But  
then there are FACES we do recognize - THE THIN FACED MAN -  
THE MYSTERY WOMAN - AND ADAM MARKS HIMSELF...

LAUREN (V.O.)  
(singing gently)  
And if that billy goat won't pull...  
Momma's gonna buy you a cart and bull...

Danzinger walks up to the WALL OF IMAGES - And adds one more -  
A SECURITY CAM PHOTO OF LAUREN from the SAUSALITO STRIP MALL -  
Right in the center of our mystery...

55 INT. CEDAR ROOM - THE GABLES INN - SAME 55

Simon is rechecking The Mystery Woman's BAG - When he finds  
in a ZIPPERED COMPARTMENT - A PRICE TAG - "499 PESO AEROPUERTO  
INTERNACIONAL" - Intrigued, he takes the tag and slips it  
into his wallet... But as he does, he sees a SCHOOL PICTURE  
of his LITTLE BOY... Blond... Cute as hell...

LAUREN (V.O.)  
And if that cart and bull turn over...  
Momma's gonna buy you a dog named Rover...

And Simon starts to weep...

56 INT. LITTLE BOY'S BEDROOM - EMILY'S HOUSE - SAME 56

Emily is standing in her son's bedroom - The little boy from  
Simon's picture - The room is unchanged since the day Brandon  
died nine years and eight months ago... She straightens a  
tiny pair of pajamas...

LAUREN (V.O.)  
(singing gently)  
And if that dog turns out to bite...  
You're still the fairest babe tonight...

She leaves - Closing the door - Casting the room into DARKNESS...



57 INT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT

57

Lauren is searching through Adam's EMAILS on a tablet, paying vague attention to the television report playing in the b.g. -

ON THE TELEVISION - AN OBESE LAWYER comments on the shooting - The moment we see this character we'll know that he's not a throw-away - He has some important part in this mystery...

OBESE LAWYER (TV)

For the past decade, there has been a river of American guns headed south into Mexico - What happened today, on our fine streets - That was the backwash of failed gun-control policy - Our own guns being used against us... People are scared - And they should be - By this time tomorrow, 308 more people will be shot. And 308 the next day. And the next. And the next.

Lauren changes the channel - It's another NEWSCAST -

NEWSCASTER (TV)

The victim in the local shooting was a Mexican National, believed to have ties to the violent Pedroza Cartel...

The REPORT throws up an image of the SHOOTING VICTIM in Lauren's Neighborhood - And Lauren stops cold - She's seen that face before... But where... Then she remembers -

Lauren FREEZES THE PICTURE ON THE TELEVISION - Grabs her purse - And takes out THE PHOTOGRAPH of Adam's MYSTERY WOMAN and the YOUNG HISPANIC MAN she took from The Gables Inn...

Lauren holds the PHOTOGRAPH up to the FREEZE-FRAME OF THE SHOOTING VICTIM - IT'S THE SAME YOUNG HISPANIC MAN...

TIGHT ON LAUREN... Trying to solve the puzzle - Her eyes dart - Locking onto IMAGES IN THE ROOM - ON THE MANTEL - A photograph of Lauren and Adam on their WEDDING DAY - Totally and completely in love - IN HER HAND - THE PHOTOGRAPH OF The Mystery Woman and the Young Hispanic Man - THE SAME MAN ON THE TV FREEZE FRAME... AND ON THE FRIDGE - A FAMILY PORTRAIT by Jackson - Side by side with A PHOTO of Adam balancing rocks in Sausalito -

She looks at Adam's face... Smiling back at her... And the slow burn of anger begins to consume her...

LAUREN

What have you done?

SMASH TO BLACK

**END OF ACT THREE**

**ACT FOUR**

58 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - MORNING

58

Lauren is close to losing it as she lays out THREE PHOTOGRAPHS for Simon -

FIRST - ADAM and THE MYSTERY WOMAN from Airport Security...

LAUREN  
Adam and his whore.

SIMON  
We like to say "Unknown Female"...  
(off her look)  
...But whore works.

THE SECOND PHOTO - THE MYSTERY WOMAN and YOUNG HISPANIC MAN -  
The picture that Lauren found at the Inn...

LAUREN  
Adam's whore and "Unknown Hispanic  
Male"...

THIRD PHOTO - A SCREENSHOT of the SHOOT-OUT VICTIM from TV...  
The one that Lauren saw on the news last night...

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
Unknown Hispanic Male killed one  
block from my house. And according  
to the news, he's part of some Mexican  
Cartel... Adam. Whore. Cartel.

On Simon - Assimilating Lauren's discoveries - Mind blown -

SIMON  
Shit. I thought I was the detective.

LAUREN  
This isn't just some affair. That  
hotel room - It was untouched. You  
said they never came back--

SIMON  
I know--

LAUREN  
It's time to level with me. Do you  
know anything about what Adam's doing?

SIMON  
No. Nothing. I swear.

LAUREN  
Simon. I'm scared.

SIMON  
 (staring at the photos)  
 Yeah. Me too. But I am going to  
 find him.

LAUREN  
 How?

Simon's mind is racing - Then he remembers something...  
 Something unsavory... Lauren sees the look.

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
 What?

SIMON  
 I...might know someone. Deals with  
 cartels. We've... "crossed paths".  
 I don't like him - But he owes me.

Simon sees the desperation in Lauren's eyes - Whatever old  
 wound this is gonna open up, Simon knows he has no choice...  
 He pulls out his phone - SENDS A TEXT... "NEED TO MEET"...

LAUREN  
 Find him. Okay?

59 INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING LOT - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY

59

Simon drives to the lowest level and parks his car - A MUSTANG  
 BULLITT - The Steve McQueen car... HE CRANKS HIS WINDOW DOWN...  
 And waits - But not for long - Because - Seconds later, a car  
 slips in next to him - A BLACK LINCOLN MKZ -

THE WINDOWS SLIDE DOWN SMOOTHLY - REVEALING - AGENT DANZINGER -

SIMON  
 Why are we meeting here?

Danzinger indicates a SIGN - "PARKING FOR TRADER JOE'S ONLY" -

DANZINGER  
 My work schedule - I get to kill two  
 birds with one stone. Have you tried  
 their baked ziti--

SIMON  
 I don't have time for your crap. I  
 need your help.

DANZINGER  
 That's not how small talk works. We  
 chit-chat. I ask how you've been,  
 you ask how I've been--

SIMON  
 Go fuck yourself--

DANZINGER

I heard about your brother.

That stops Simon cold. WTF?

DANZINGER (CONT'D)

After your text - I did a little digging. I hear he disappeared. I hear there's a woman.

Simon tosses the THREE PHOTOGRAPHS that he got from Lauren into Danzinger's car - Danzinger scans them -

DANZINGER (CONT'D)

Cartel Lieutenant. Shot a block from your brother's house. You think he's involved?

SIMON

Involved? No. Connected? I don't know. Who's the girl?

Danzinger glances at the IMAGES OF THE MYSTERY WOMAN - But -

DANZINGER

Wish I knew.

SIMON

You know everyone in this world.

DANZINGER

What can I say? It's a big bad world out there. But I think I CAN help.

Danzinger tosses an EVIDENCE BAG in Simon's window - The BURNER PHONE from Adam's golf bag - SMASHED - STOMPED ON -

DANZINGER (CONT'D)

Your brother had a burner phone.

SIMON

How'd you know I was looking for this - You hacked my phone?

DANZINGER

Don't flatter yourself - We hack everyone's phones--

SIMON

No more games - Do you know where my brother is?

DANZINGER

No. And you're not the only one looking...

That gives Simon pause -

DANZINGER (CONT'D)

...That's what happens when you skip out on a flight that crashes.

SIMON

So why give me the phone? You have the resources.

DANZINGER

My resources have red tape - And as we know from our past encounters, your relationship with the letter of the law can be somewhat "open".

Ooh, so Danzinger holds some ancient secret over Simon...  
A beat... Simon doesn't trust him - But now he has a lead...

SIMON

Where did you find the phone?

DANZINGER

Private airfield. In Marin.

SIMON

And what's your interest in this? I know this isn't just a favor.

DANZINGER

When it comes to cartels, I hear everything. But this I heard nothing about. Which I don't like.

SIMON

(beat, then...)

I don't trust you.

DANZINGER

And I don't trust you. But here we are again. How long's it been? Nine years?

SIMON

Nine years. Eight months.

Huh, where have we heard that before?

DANZINGER

Time flies.

Danzinger's window slides up - And he pulls away...  
Leaving Simon with Adam's busted phone...

60 INT. SIMON'S CAR / EXT. SAN FRANCISCO STREET - MOMENTS LATER 60

Simon calls Lauren as he pulls out of the parking garage -

SIMON (ON PHONE)

Lauren, it's me. I may have a lead.

As he pulls away, we see Danzinger in his car - Watching -  
Then he too makes a call -

DANZINGER (ON PHONE)  
We have another iron in this fire.

61 EXT. GNOSS FIELD AIRPORT - DAY 61

Simon arrives at this private Air Field - Showing his  
Detective's I.D. at the Security Gate...

62 INT. CONTROL OFFICE - GNOSS FIELD AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER 62

Simon enters - Shows his BADGE - And places the SMASHED PHONE  
on the CONTROLLER'S desk -

SIMON  
Detective Marks. SFPD. This phone  
stopped logging data at this location,  
7:45 yesterday evening. I need to  
see flight logs for around that time.

CONTROLLER  
And 'Hello' to you too.

SIMON  
I'm sorry. You're right. That was  
crazy rude of me. How is your day?

CONTROLLER  
(beat, unsure)  
Seriously?

SIMON  
Absolutely. I've been completely  
self-obsessed lately. I need to be  
more aware of others around me.

CONTROLLER  
(beat, then...)  
Well, I did something to my neck  
playing with my kid--

SIMON  
Yeah, that sucks - I'm trying to  
find my brother who's missing and  
may or may not be dead.

CONTROLLER  
You were being sarcastic--

SIMON  
Yeah. Flight logs. Now... But you  
should probably take something for  
that neck thing. Sounds terrible.

The Controller takes a beat - Then leaps into action.  
 As Simon watches him, impatient - PRELAP:

SIMON (PRELAP) (CONT'D)  
 This is what's left of the burner  
 phone I saw in Adam's golf bag...

63 INT. FAMILY ROOM - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - EVENING

63

Lauren stares as Simon places the SMASHED PHONE on the coffee  
 table. Emily, Josh and Rebecca look on...

SIMON  
 ...It was found at a private air  
 field in Marin. Three minutes after  
 it was smashed, a plane took off  
 with a flight logged to Mexico City.

JOSH  
 Adam's in Mexico?

SIMON  
 I don't know. But it's a lead.

But something has hit Lauren - she's up, she heads into...

64 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - CONTINUOUS

64

Lauren makes a bee-line for the trash, starts digging through.  
 The others follow, concerned - Has she lost it?

JOSH  
 Lauren?

Lauren finds it - THE TORN HALVES OF THE \$100 BILL from Troy -

LAUREN  
 This has something to do with Troy.

They all stare at her... Simon doesn't like it at all...

SIMON  
 You don't know that--

LAUREN  
 We don't hear from him in nearly a  
 decade, then this arrives. The very  
 next day Adam's gone--

SIMON  
 There's no way to know they're related--

LAUREN  
 What other connection to Mexico does  
 this family have except for Troy?  
 (MORE)

LAUREN (CONT'D)

He sends a gift after all this time,  
now suddenly everything is turning  
up having do with Mexico--

EMILY

Let's not jump to conclusions--

LAUREN

Troy, that woman, drug cartels, the  
phone--

SIMON

Slow down--

LAUREN

No, it's Troy. He almost destroyed  
this family once. Now SOMEONE in  
this house has been talking to him -  
So either it was Adam...

(to Josh and Rebecca)

Or maybe one of you has something  
you want to tell me.

JOSH

I would never do that.

REBECCA

And I don't even know him.

Lauren stares at them - Breathing hard - She's got a lead -

LAUREN

Well - we have to find him.

SIMON

No.

LAUREN

He could know where Adam is--

SIMON

No.

LAUREN

Simon, I know how you feel--

SIMON

WE ARE NOT INVOLVING TROY!

EMILY

(beat, then...)

Adam didn't talk to Troy - I did.

The room stops on a dime... Simon tries to absorb this...



EMILY (CONT'D)

I knew you wouldn't understand, so I didn't tell you.

SIMON

You've been keeping in contact with the man who killed our son--

EMILY

Nothing can change the past. But when you forgive someone--

SIMON

How can you forgive a person who left a loaded gun...

He can't even say the rest - Too much anger and hurt - Lauren eyes him - Knows he's not going to like what she says next -

LAUREN

Simon - it's still a good idea. We need to call Troy.

(off his look)

He knows Adam, maybe they have been talking, maybe that explains the gift. And even if not, you know the circles he runs in--

SIMON

Absolutely not.

(off her look)

I will find my brother. If you contact Troy - you will be bringing a cancer back into our lives.

He stares Lauren down - Finally she nods her assent -

65 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - LATER

65

Lauren rinses coffee cups in the sink and looks out the window as Josh and Rebecca drive off - Emily brings two more cups in - Looks out the window - Lauren senses something -

LAUREN

What?

Emily hands her a paper - A PHONE NUMBER - Lauren realizes what Emily's doing - On Lauren - Deciding - PRELAP RINGING -

66 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - MOMENTS LATER

66

Lauren stares anxiously at the phone (on speaker) as it RINGS -

TROY (SPEAKERPHONE)

*Que Pasa?*

LAUREN

Troy - It's Lauren. Lauren Marks--

TROY (SPEAKERPHONE)

*Hold on - I'm just firing up my weather app to check the temperature in Hell--*

LAUREN

Look - I know we haven't spoken in years.

INTERCUT WITH:

67 INT. GARAGE - MEXICO CITY - SAME TIME

67

TROY (ON PHONE)

Nine years, eight months.

There it is again... There's something about that date...  
Something terrible...

LAUREN

Yeah...

TROY ALVAREZ - Hispanic American - Flawless West Coast dialect -  
Sitting in the shadows - So we never quite see him clearly -  
Every angle obscures his face - Keeping him a mystery - Also -  
We stay CLOSE ON HIS HANDS as he assembles SOME AUTOMATIC  
WEAPONS - In that super-slick way that tells us he's done  
this thousands of times before - CLICK - SNAP - SLIDE - TWIST -  
LOCK -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

...Troy, I need to know if you've been in contact with Adam.

TROY

Nope. *That it?*

LAUREN

Please. Adam's missing. It's been two days. No contact. Nothing. We think he might be in Mexico.

TROY

Oh... Something bad's happened, so you thought of me?

LAUREN

There's this woman--

TROY

Okay, now you have my attention.

LAUREN

And there's some connection to a cartel in Mexico--

TROY

I don't work for the cartels.

LAUREN

I need to find out who this woman is. She may be our only connection to Adam. I have no idea where to start looking, all I know is this has something to do with the Pedrozas--

TROY

Whoa. Whoa Whoa Whoa. The Pedrozas? Pass.

LAUREN

Just look at her picture, I can email--

TROY

No no no. You know what their reach is? You think your email is secure?

LAUREN

Fine. I'll FedEx it--

TROY

Yeah, I don't really have a home address per se.

LAUREN

Troy! You sent my son a gift. You reached out to us. So I have to assume somewhere, deep down, there's a tiny grain of something good left in you. You want to give Jackson a gift? Help bring his father home.

Troy seems to chew on that a bit - Finally...

TROY

You want help... Come to 500 Paseo de la Reforma. Tomorrow.

Troy hangs up - And places a FINISHED WEAPON with the OTHERS - A DOZEN AMERICAN-MADE COLT AR-15 CARBINES in the back of his TRUCK...

CLOSE ON TROY'S MOUTH - A beat - THEN A SMILE...

68 INT. KITCHEN - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - SAME TIME 68

Lauren, furious, searches the address on her laptop - "500 Paseo de la Reforma" - THE FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - MEXICO CITY -

LAUREN (PRELAP)

You just can't tell Simon.

69 INT. BEDROOM - FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - NEXT MORNING 69

Lauren throws clothes in a bag - Emily's watching her -

EMILY

You sure you want to do this?

LAUREN

I don't know this world. Simon  
doesn't know this world. For better  
or worse - Troy does.

(then)

Everything I thought was good and  
real and true about my life...is a  
lie. I have to find the truth.

EMILY

Well... don't worry about Jackson.  
I'll watch him as long as you need.  
You know how much I love him.

LAUREN

I do.

Lauren turns - Sees Jackson in the doorway - She goes and  
kneels in front of him and hugs him - As tight as she can -

LAUREN (CONT'D)

You are my favorite thing in the entire  
world. I will be back in two sleeps  
and I will call you every day. I  
love you.

JACKSON

Daddy said he'd be back in two sleeps.

Shit - Heartbreak - Lauren chooses her words carefully...

LAUREN

I am going to do everything in my  
power to find him...

A last moment between them, then Lauren gets up from the hug -  
Whispers to Emily...

LAUREN (CONT'D)

...And when I do - I'm gonna kick  
his ass.

**SMASH TO BLACK**

**END OF ACT FOUR**

**ACT FIVE**

70 EXT. SFO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY 70

Lauren walks towards the Terminal, but stops with trepidation... Thinking about the last time she was here... An OLDER WOMAN notices her apprehension -

OLDER WOMAN  
Fear of flying?

LAUREN  
Fear of what I'll discover when I land.

This of course means nothing to the Older Woman... Lauren heads inside...

71 EXT. FAMILY HOME - SAN FRANCISCO - DAY 71

Simon arrives at Lauren's home to find Emily and Jackson out in front - Helpless as THREE FEDERAL OFFICERS remove COMPUTERS - TELEPHONES - TRASH BAGS -

EMILY  
I tried to stop them.

SIMON  
Where's Lauren?

Emily can't look him in the eye - Simon knows, he's furious -

EMILY  
You know her, Simon. Once she sets her mind to something.

Simon takes all his fury and confronts one of the Officers -

SIMON  
The hell you doing?!

The Officer simply hands Simon the Warrant -

FEDERAL OFFICER  
Chain of command.

Simon scans the Warrant - Sees a name - DANZINGER - And Simon is PISSED - Bangs out a number on his cell phone - Stepping out of earshot of Emily and Jackson -

SIMON (ON PHONE)  
(seething)  
There is a child here, you prick.

72 INT. CORNER OFFICE - FEDERAL BUILDING - INTERCUT 72

Danzinger is on his cell in a nondescript government office -

DANZINGER (ON PHONE)

Just let them do their job--

SIMON

This is my brother's home--

DANZINGER

Your brother failed to check in on a flight that subsequently crashed - It would look weird if they didn't perform their due diligence--

SIMON

Family is off limits--

DANZINGER

I'm doing what I can. Just find your brother. Prove he's got nothing to hide and the problem goes away.

He hangs up - Leaving Simon fuming - Danzinger looks to his WALL OF PHOTOGRAPHS and the mystery that is consuming him...

VOICE (O.S.)

This mess continues to spread.

Danzinger looks across to the OBESE LAWYER from the TV REPORT - What the hell is he doing here?

OBESE LAWYER

I hope you know what you're doing with this detective.

DANZINGER

He finds his brother - We find the girl. Happy endings all round.

OBESE LAWYER

Sounds appealing. Unless of course he figures out what the girl knows.

They looks to the photo on the wall of the Mystery Woman -

DANZINGER

Trust me - Detective Marks knows what's going on the same way a clock spring knows what time it is.

Danzinger tries not to look as worried as he is...

PRELAP A LOUD BUZZ -

73

INT. CUSTOMS CONTROL - MEXICO CITY AIRPORT - DAY

73

CLOSE ON - A GREEN LIGHT - Like a traffic light - REVEAL -

Lauren in a line of travelers waiting to go through Customs - A redlight/greenlight directs the passengers - Green...

Green... Red - A TRAVELER is led away by Police to a back room... Lauren watches the Traveler anxiously... Green... Green... Lauren steps up... Green - She walks through... So far, so good...

74 INT. ARRIVALS - MEXICO CITY AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER 74

Lauren exits Customs into a thoroughly modern Airport Terminal - All quite familiar - A Sunglass Hut - A Mac Makeup Store - She sees a Starbucks -

75 INT. STARBUCKS - MEXICO CITY AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER 75

Lauren orders in English...

LAUREN

A tall Skinny Vanilla Latte, please.

No problem - This may be easier than she thought...

76 INT./EXT. MEXICO CITY AIRPORT - MOMENTS LATER 76

The CAMERA FOLLOWS Lauren as she steps out into the brilliance of the Mexican midday sun - And all hell breaks lose - Color - Noise - Movement - Suffocating heat - Voices - Horns - Shouting - Running - Taxis - Arguments - Boomboxes - Sirens - Street vendors - A chicken - Seriously - A fucking chicken - A vibrant, claustrophobic sea of people.

The Tall Skinny Vanilla Latte is knocked from her hand - She looks down at that last connection with home as it is kicked across the sidewalk - Crushed underfoot - She looks about - Trying to focus - Pushed this way - Then that - Trying to find a foothold with something familiar - And she sees - A sign - Taxi - Okay - Good - That looks official - She navigates the swirling currents of humanity - Clutching her bag tightly to her side - Then she sees the taxis - Green and White VW Bugs - The old kind - Belching fumes - So all the drivers are wearing paper masks - It's an eerie sight - She tries to push closer when she's swarmed by locals -

LOCAL #1

Taxi, yes?!

LOCAL #2

Taxi, here!!

Invading her space - Grabbing - Pulling at her clothes - Eventually she reaches the rusting line of VW taxis -

LAUREN

Four Seasons Hotel. Paseo de la Reforma.

TAXI DRIVER

Si, si!

Lauren clambers into the back of the taxi...

77 INT. MEXICO CITY TAXI (MOVING) - DAY

77

The yelling Driver begins to inch through the insane traffic - People knock on Lauren's window - Selling everything - Soda - Candy - Fruit - Cell Phones - Lauren just keeps breathing - She takes out her own cell phone - Fires up a Navigation App - And tries to sound as if she knows what she's talking about -

LAUREN

Please take Rio de la Loza.

The Driver isn't interested in the dumb American's suggestion -

TAXI DRIVER

No, no, no! Del Penon!

LAUREN

I have an App.

TAXI DRIVER

No, De la Loza. Del Penon. Hay una marcha de hoy.

LAUREN

I don't understand--

The crazy driver starts WHISTLING and CHANTING -

TAXI DRIVER

Marcha! Marcha! Del Penon!

SEQUENCE - The Taxi continues through the overwhelming city - A convoy of Police Trucks speeds by - Federal Police Officers sit in the open backs - Armed to the teeth with MACHINE GUNS - Their faces hidden behind black masks - In any other city you'd think you were being invaded - In the distance WE HEAR THE ROAR OF PROTESTORS CHANTING...

The onslaught to Lauren's senses continues - Glimpses of the city's darker side - As they pass an alleyway, a woman is struck by an older man - Gangs run across the highway - A mangy dog is wheeled in a baby carriage - Prostitutes line the sidewalks -

**A SIGN "ADVERTENCIA: ARMAS & MUNICIONES SON ILEGALES EN MEXICO" - (WARNING: WEAPONS & AMMO ILLEGAL IN MEXICO) -**

78 EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - MEXICO CITY - DAY

78

Lauren's Taxi arrives at the magnificent five star, colonial style hotel...

79 INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - MEXICO CITY - MOMENTS LATER

79

Lauren enters and finds herself surrounded by the beauty of Mexico - Flowers - Fountains - Exquisitely colored tiles... She approaches the RECEPTION DESK...



LAUREN

Good morning. I have a reservation.  
Lauren Marks.

RECEPTIONIST

Yes. Welcome to Ciudad de México.  
I have you for two nights. I just  
need a credit card and passport...  
And this arrived for you...

The Receptionist hands Lauren a PLAIN MANILA ENVELOPE -  
Lauren opens it - And takes out a SMART PHONE...

80 INT. LAUREN'S ROOM - FOUR SEASONS - LATER 80

In the background - Lauren showers - While in the foreground -  
On the desk - The SMART PHONE BUZZES as a text arrives -  
IT'S AN ADDRESS...

81 INT. CONCIERGE - FOUR SEASONS - A SHORT WHILE LATER 81

Lauren shows the address on her new Phone to the Concierge -

LAUREN

Could you call me a taxi?

CONCIERGE

Of course. But Plaza del Luz, it is  
very close. You can walk there.

LAUREN

But is it... safe?

CONCIERGE

Of course.

The Concierge's warm smile assures Lauren that all is well...  
So she heads out... But the moment she has gone - The  
Concierge places a PHONE CALL -

CONCIERGE (ON PHONE) (CONT'D)

La mujer está en camino ahora.  
(The lady is on her  
way now.)

82 EXT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - MEXICO CITY - SAME 82

A HIGH ANGLE POV WATCHES Lauren through a HIGH POWERED  
BINOCULAR SCOPE, as she walks from the hotel...

83 EXT. PLAZA DEL LUZ - MEXICO CITY - MOMENTS LATER 83

Lauren approaches the magnificent plaza... And slows...  
Taken aback by a most wondrous sight...

The entire paved floor of the Plaza is covered with hundreds  
and hundreds of pairs of LADIES RED SHOES...

Lauren stops in the center of the sea of crimson footwear and takes in the sight... She kneels for a closer look - And she notices - EVERY SHOE HAS A WOMAN'S NAME ON IT...

TROY (O.S.)

I have a present for you.

Lauren turns - Behind her is TROY - And as we finally see him -

**We realize HE'S THE HEAVILY TATTOOED FALCONE who threatened her life in the opening - Shit -**

LAUREN

Troy.

TROY

Lauren... These are for you.

He hands Lauren a pair of RED EVENING SHOES... A beat as they stare at each other - A lot of shit has happened - Lauren glances at the gift - HER NAME is written in them...

LAUREN

You want me to wear them?

TROY

What? No - They're symbolic - More than a thousand women have been murdered in this city. The Mexican government has turned a blind eye, so families protest - Placing a pair of red shoes in the Plaza for every murder victim--

LAUREN

Let me get this straight - Instead of just telling me how dangerous this city is - Over the phone - You have me leave my child, get on a plane, fly thousands of miles, on a last minute fare, by the way - Just so you can make a symbolic point?

TROY

Well, when you put it like that, it makes me sound like a dick.

LAUREN

I think that's a possibility we should explore for a moment.

Troy ignores this - Puts out his hand for the MANILLA ENVELOPE she's carrying - She hands it to him -

TROY

Is she pretty?

LAUREN  
 (trying to remain calm)  
 Yes.

TROY  
 Like 'set your balls on fire' pretty--

LAUREN  
 Can you help or not!?

He watches her for a minute...

LAUREN (CONT'D)  
 Tell me I didn't make a mistake in  
 coming here.

TROY  
 Can I help? Yes. Did you make a  
 mistake in coming here? I can't  
 answer that until we see what we  
 find.

(beat, then...)  
 You really want my help? After all  
 that's happened? Are your sure you  
 want to put your life in my hands?

Lauren hesitates - A simple question... A complicated history...

LAUREN  
 I need to know why Adam did this.  
 To me. To Jackson. I need to  
 know the truth.

TROY  
 And how far are you willing to go  
 to find this truth, Lauren?

A beat. Then Lauren kneels... And places her red shoes  
 alongside the thousand others - Signifying the risk she's  
 willing to take on this journey... She's willing to die...  
 She stands - Never losing eye contact with Troy...

LAUREN  
 To the end. I will follow this to  
 the end.

Troy stares at her - Standing in the sea of red shoes...  
 Finally -

TROY  
 Fine. Go chill at your hotel - Book  
 a couple of spa things. If I find  
 out anything about Adam, I'll see  
 you tomorrow night--

He falters - BECAUSE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED - A glint of SUNLIGHT  
 REFLECTED in Troy's eyes - The scene stops on a fucking dime -  
 Troy's eyes dart - A FIGURE ON A ROOFTOP leveling a RIFLE -

84 EXT. ROOFTOP - PLAZA DEL LUZ - CONTINUOUS

84

THE THIN FACED MAN levels his powerful automatic rifle -  
 CROSS-HAIRS COME INTO FOCUS - SHIT - IT'S A RIFLE SCOPE -  
 HE'S FOCUSING IN ON LAUREN AND TROY - Then he makes a  
 call - Speaking with a coarse Spanish accent -

THIN FACED MAN (ON PHONE)  
 I have a clean shot.

85 EXT. PLAZA DEL LUZ - MEXICO CITY - SAME

85

Down below - In the sea of RED SHOES - Lauren watches Troy -  
 Something just happened - She can see it in his eyes as he  
 edges closer to her...

TROY  
 I have a few contacts...that I can...

He's right on her now... And still moving closer... Like a kiss -  
 But Troy's face is stone - Lauren senses that shit just got real -

LAUREN  
 What are you doing?

TROY  
 I know you hate me. Don't care what  
 I have to say. But you should really,  
really listen to the next word that  
 comes out of my mouth...

TIME SEEMS TO SLOW - EVERY INTIMATE MOMENT IS AN ETERNITY -  
 Troy leans in... Brushes Lauren's cheek with his -  
 And whispers in her ear...

TROY (CONT'D)  
 ...Run.

Absolute silence... Then... In the quiet - As Lauren realizes -  
 A gentle rasp of dry air as she tries to find her next breath -

UP ON THE ROOFTOP -

CLOSE ON THE THIN FACED MAN - HE SMILES - DRAWS THE TRIGGER -

IN THE SEA OF RED SHOES -

ECU LAUREN - HEARS THE CRACK OF THE RIFLE - AND JUST AS THE  
 ASSASSIN'S BULLET FLIES - LAUREN RUNS -

**SMASH TO BLACK**

**"RUNNER"**

**END OF SHOW**

**...TO BE CONTINUED...**

