

GETAWAY HEIST

by

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Fade in:

INT. PRISON CORRIDOR - DAY

Two male inmates are on the floor, sitting down against the walls in a pool of blood.

Helicopter roars overhead.

INT. INFIRMARY - DAY

A female nurse is finishing bandaging the head and left eye of a black man, 52, tall, well built, bald.

NURSE

That seems okay. The guard will escort you back.

The man nods.

NURSE(CONTINUED)

Good.

The nurse turns around and opens the curtains. A male guard is stood nearby.

INT. OUTER OFFICE - DAY

The nurse exits the office and closes the door and faces the guard.

GUARD

You wanted me.

NURSE

When I had the knife against my throat, yes.

GUARD

Does he need an escort back?

NURSE

What do you think?

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

SUPER: 2 HOURS LATER.

The bandaged inmate looks straight at the camera. A suited man is sat across from him, facing him. The Warden looks at his watch.

LAWYER

So, what's the deal?

WARDEN

There isn't a deal. He's got nothing to bargain with.

LAWYER

That's not really true, is it?

The Warden looks at the Lawyer.

WARDEN

Come again.

LAWYER

He tried to disguise himself as an inmate, only problem was that that inmate was targeted by other inmates. So my client saved his life.

WARDEN

No, the inmate was an undercover federal agent and got killed by someone else.

LAWYER

So, tell me. How did my client get out?

WARDEN

The agent did his research and arranged a window of opportunity, your client exploited that.

LAWYER

So, my client found a flaw in your system.

WARDEN

Not really.

LAWYER

Meaning what?

WARDEN

Your client killed a federal agent. Period. And the Bureau is only looking at that.

LAWYER

I like to know how this could happen in a prison?

WARDEN

Easily... your client had access to disguises and make up. Add the information he had of an undercover operation. That could indicate to a planned hit, which assisted as a diversion to an escape.

LAWYER

That's a serious accusation.

WARDEN

And a proven one, now I have to tell a woman that her fiancé was killed instead of getting paroled. And before you ask again, you can't see him. Come back tomorrow when THEY have cooled down.

EXT. PRISON PARKING LOT - DAY

The Lawyer approaches a car and sees an attractive, brunette woman, 33, in the driver's seat, she's upset.

LAWYER

Are you okay?

The woman looks up at The Lawyer, she's been crying.

WOMAN

What?

LAWYER

Are you okay? Were you here during the break out?

WOMAN

Yes.

LAWYER

Scary when it goes into panic mode, huh?

WOMAN

My... Fiancé, actually he was still my boyfriend, he was getting released. Now he's...

(sighs)

Now what's waiting...is a lonely, shitty night in a motel, a vending machine, and a lonely ride home.

LAWYER

What happened to him?

WOMAN

He was attacked.

LAWYER

Do you want to grab a coffee? I think we should avoid anything stronger, and it seems that we're not going to get what we both need.

WOMAN

"What we both need"?

LAWYER

My client is in deep shit, getting stuff sorted out for him right away seems pointless. If I go to a bar, I'll be unable to understand why I represent him. So asshole or not. I... Need... Coffee.

WOMAN

Coffee it is.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

A patrol car approaches and stops near a parked car on the road where two people are making out in the front seats. An officer hits the horn HARD. The woman and The Lawyer get startled and look at the officer.

LAWYER

Afternoon officer.

OFFICER

(Stern)

You do realize they was a prison break today.

LAWYER

Yes.

OFFICER

So, what are you doing?

LAWYER

Um...

OFFICER

Get somewhere safe.

LAWYER

Got it.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

The woman is undoing the bed sheets. The Lawyer comes in and smiles at her, she approaches him, they kiss.

Later...

There is a fast sunset then a fast sunrise comes in through the curtains.

The Lawyer is asleep in the bed, partially covered in a sheet. KNOCK on door. The Lawyer wakes up, then sits up and looks around. KNOCK on door.

The Lawyer gets up and puts on some pants and approaches the door and unlocks the door and opens it. A male deputy is stood by the door.

LAWYER

Can I help you?

DEPUTY

Sorry to bother you, sir. Are you alone in there?

LAWYER

I guess so... why?

DEPUTY

Did you see or hear anything unusual last night?

LAWYER

To be honest, last night is a complete blank. What's going on?

DEPUTY

We're investigating a murder a couple of doors down.

The Lawyer becomes alert.

LAWYER

A murder?

DEPUTY

You know they was a prison break yesterday?

LAWYER

Yes, I know about it, But I thought all the escapee's were caught.

DEPUTY

So did they, apparently there was some confusion on the number of escapee's.

LAWYER

Could I just get changed please. You're welcome to check the room.

DEPUTY

It's Okay.

The Lawyer closes the door and looks around, walks towards the bathroom door and opens the door and looks inside.

INT. MOTEL ROOM#2 - DAY

A young female forensic tech puts a bloody shirt into an evidence bag. The sheriff is nearby. A young male Deputy enters.

DEPUTY

The only other guest didn't hear a thing.

SHERIFF

Sure he was the only guest?

DEPUTY

I spoke to the manager, he arrived with a girl, now he's alone. Bed was messed up though.

SHERIFF

Alright, show him the license anyway.

EXT. MOTEL - CAR PARK - DAY

The Lawyer stands by a car. Looks at a driver's license. It shows a picture very similar to the girl he was with in his room.

DEPUTY(O.S.)

Manager saw you and a girl enter the same room.

The Lawyer closes the driver's license and hands it to the Deputy.

LAWYER

Listen. We met, had a good time, then she obviously left.

DEPUTY MANAGER

Your girl got a ride with a trucker, it was still dark.

LAWYER

I have no idea how her driver's license got into that room.

DEPUTY

Could you stay in town for a few days.

LAWYER

My client is at the prison.

INT. PRISON - VISITORS ROOM - DAY

The Lawyer is sat down at a table, he seems edgy. The bandaged inmate enters and sits down on a chair opposite.

BANDAGED INMATE

Are you okay?

LAWYER

What ever you tell me remains confidential because I'm your Lawyer... That can change. Are we clear?

BANDAGED INMATE

Okay.

LAWYER

When I left here yesterday, I met a woman in the parking lot, she was the girlfriend of the undercover inmate that died. We spent the night together in a motel. This morning, a woman matching her description was found dead a few rooms from me. The girl I was with, left before I woke up. The cops have already questioned me. But it's going to raise more suspicions when they find out whom my client is.

BANDAGED INMATE

No it won't, because none of the people involved in the breakout were interested in killing.

LAWYER

What kind of people did you help get out because this situation has already cost the life of a Federal agent. So give me anything and I'll try and get a deal.

BANDAGED INMATE

I planted information on someone getting paroled.

LAWYER

But if you knew about him, knew he was being targeted, but you did it anyway.

BANDAGED INMATE

Fine, but I'll need something in exchange for what I'm about to tell you.

LAWYER

What, better protection, who do you think is paying for your Legal help? Not some Law firm that thinks you got screwed over.

BANDAGED INMATE

I'm protected in here.

LAWYER

Have you looked in the mirror? What would you look like without the Bandage. Any crimes they commit will be on you. I was very close to
(MORE)

LAWYER (cont'd)
becoming a suspect myself. The
Warden is no longer a liability and
want to benefit from whatever
you've got and so do I.

BANDAGED INMATE
Like what?

LAWYER
The person you posed as.

BANDAGED INMATE
Forget it. I can't reveal that
identity.

LAWYER
The person you posed as carries
influence in here. The Warden has
got resources, friends in many are
as of Law Enforcement and the
prison system. A deal can be made,
we can get you to another prison,
Solitary confinement.

BANDAGED INMATE
How about where the equipment is
kept. What if it had a photo or
something similar to know who
you're dealing with.

LAWYER
That could work.

BANDAGED INMATE
During a visitation a few weeks
ago, this F.B.I. guy was told that
he was supposed to use a phone in
the yard to communicate with
someone during a situation on the
outside. Maybe the information
regarding the call is useful.

LAWYER
Okay, when was it?

BANDAGED INMATE
Yesterday, during our yard time.

LAWYER
How does that help us... today?

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The Lawyer stands in the corridor with the Warden.

WARDEN
I know who it is , but it's risky.

LAWYER

He said something similar. So you know who used the outside phone at the time?

WARDEN

Yes.

The Lawyer looks at the Warden, he seems nervous.

LAWYER

So, it's risky. The F.B.I. are sticking more charges against him because he showed them up. What would've happened if another inmate disguised himself as a guard, got away and did something terrible.

WARDEN

The person was a high value prisoner, so now you know and... now you and your damn client don't have any leverage.

FOOTSTEPS nearby.

The Warden looks ahead along the corridor, a guard is holding a file and glances at him. The Warden looks back at the Lawyer.

WARDEN(CONTINUED)

Oh, I forgot to tell you. The F.B.I. Director wants his so-called "Pound of Flesh" for his fallen agent. He wants to debrief you personally at the nearest field office.

LAWYER

Fine, when.

WARDEN

I don't know. I don't think he cares if you have a hard time reaching him though.

The Warden walks away and approaches the guard.

GUARD

Got something here.

WARDEN

What is it?

GUARD

Remember about three week ago, Maintenance was checking an empty cell. We found those Building

(MORE)

GUARD (cont'd)
Schematics. We couldn't figure them out.

WARDEN
Yeah, I remember.

GUARD
The girlfriend of the dead F.B.I. agent was found dead in a motel room this morning. Her car was searched and the same Building Schematics were found. They are for the Good Point bank in Chicago. Agents searched the personal belongings of their guy and told me in the spirit of cooperation about a notepad with details on Wiring, Sewage, you name it, it all matches details for the same Bank.

WARDEN
Do you know if this bank has suspected ties with Organized crime?

GUARD
Why?

WARDEN
He was supposed to be released yesterday, right.

GUARD
Yeah, but something about the paperwork got mis-handled.

WARDEN
Check the call logs to see if he used the yard phone yesterday, also check for any calls received.

GUARD
Okay.

INT. GUARD'S BREAKROOM - DAY

The TV is showing Live news of a bank robbery in Chicago. The Warden looks at the TV as a guard approaches.

GUARD
No calls yesterday.

WARDEN
Because it's happening today.

GUARD
Sir?

WARDEN

The Good point bank is been robbed now and he's supposed to take the call.

GUARD

Hold on, what are you talking about?

WARDEN

They postponed the robbery. The dead undercover F.B.I. Agent involved was supposed to take a call during yard time and can't. They are missing a crew member.

INT. GOOD POINT BANK - VAULT ENTRANCE - CHICAGO - DAY

SUPER: GOOD POINT BANK. CHICAGO.

A man, 55, balding, stands at a closed vault door.

BANK MANAGER

I can't do it.

MAN#1(O.S.)

We came here to get inside that room with as little violence as possible, we are willing to give you some time. But without you, it's going to get very messy. Even if my partner doesn't shoot you.

Distant FOOTSTEPS approach then stop.

Coded WHISTLE.

Robber#1 in a used white Hockey mask walks away from the bank manager. Robber#2 in a used white Hockey mask, a few feet behind the manager aims an automatic weapon at the manager's torso.

Robber#1 approaches Robber#3 is wearing a used white Hockey mask.

ROBBER#3

(Whispers)

The phone rang, it wasn't transferred. What do we do?

ROBBER#1

Use the back up system.

ROBBER#3

Okay.

Robber#1 walks back towards the bank manager and leans against the wall, right to the manager.

ROBBER#1
Do you have family?

BANK MANAGER
Two daughters.

ROBBER#1
How old?

BANK MANAGER
Seven and Twelve.

ROBBER#1
Seven. Cute age. Read to her at
bedtime?

BANK MANAGER
Yeah.

ROBBER#1
Tonight, wouldn't you rather tell
her a bed time story than been in
the Emergency room. It's your job
to protect it. It's ours to make
you fail, question is. How you fail
is up to you.

Distant telephone Rings, then stops.

Robber#2 looks away towards the corridor then gives Robber#1
a confused hand gesture.

Distant coded WHISTLE.

Robber#1 whistles loudly once.

INT. LOBBY - DAY

Robber#3 is by a telephone with a mp3 player connected to
it, it's playing an audio file.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Armed police and S.W.A.T. surround the area. Barricades are
on every road.

INT. GOOD POINT BANK - LOBBY - DAY

Several male and female hostages are on the floor. A few
armed people in new white Hockey masks move around close to
the hostages.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A young man, 23, in a suit moves through the crowd towards a
young male police officer.

BUSINESS MAN
Excuse me, officer.

OFFICER

Yes.

BUSINESS MAN

My colleague is in that bank.

OFFICER

We're doing everything we can.

BUSINESS MAN

No. He's video calling me, right now.

The man shows the officer the mobile. The officer looks at the mobile.

INT. GOOD POINT BANK - VAULT CORRIDOR - DAY

The bank manager opens the vault door. A couple of people in new Hockey masks enter the vault. Robber#1 stands behind the bank manager as he faces the wall in front of the vault door.

BANK MANAGER

You'll never get away with this.

Robber#1 chuckles.

INT. VAULT - DAY

The Two Robbers place two bulky gym bags on the floor and slide them along floor towards the door.

Robber#1 whistles twice.

The two Robbers approach the vault door and help each other pick up bulky gym bags then leave the vault and walk past Robber#1.

INT. VAULT CORRIDOR - DAY

Robber#1 gently positions the managers head towards the opened vault door.

INT. POLICE VAN - DAY

A police officer looks at the mobile phone, it shows two robbers in new white hockey masks walk by, both are carrying a bulky gym bag each.

ROBBER#3(V.O.)

Okay. Everyone, go into one of the offices and barricade yourself inside.

The mobile follows one of the two robber's getting into a van that's in the Building's entrance. The other robber picks up the gym bags and puts the bags inside the van. The mobile feed goes dead.

EXT. STREET - DAY

People look at the bank. Tyres screech. The van reverses out of the bank and stops in the middle of the street. A couple of side panels on the van opens, automatic weapons become visible and starts firing.

Everyone ducks for cover. There is no visible damage to the vehicles or buildings. The street is empty.

INT. VAN - DAY

A couple of the robbers are on their knees, shooting randomly. A robber climbs down an open section in the van's floor leading into the sewer, another Robber drops two bulky gym bags into the sewer, climbs down and closes the floor section.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The side panels on the van close. Police and S.W.A.T. come out from behind cars and other vehicles and open fire on the van as it speeds away.

INT. VAN - DAY

A robber is sat down on a wall mounted foldaway seat, secured by a harness, while holding a portable screen.

Distant Sirens nearby.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Police cars speed along a road. Sirens BLARING.

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY - (MOVING)

A female officer in the passenger seat is talking in the radio.

EXT. STREET - DAY

A male cop is down on the floor, gasping for air. Another male cop is behind a large bin. The van is jammed near a side alleyway with it's rear windows broken. A cop car skids to a halt just behind them.

INT. COP CAR - DAY

The cop behind the bin rushes over and opens the back door, gets in and opens the other door and pulls the other officer inside onto the seat, the officer opens his shirt, checks his body.

BACK RIGHT COP
(Breathless)
Those guys... are monsters.

The two cop's in the front seats look sideways at them, the two cop's in the back seat lean in close to the two front cops.

FRONT LEFT COP

What happened?

BACK RIGHT COP

They tried to unload an entire magazine into him.

(To left cop)

He ducked. They got struck. Someone in the back shot through the window and got his vest. I haven't heard a peep from them since I returned fire.

Tyres SCREECH.

All four officers look forward as the van reverses nearer to the cop car. Most of the cops exit, the cop in the back left seat covers his side.

EXT. STREET - DAY

As the van begins to drive away, the back windows are completely shot out. The van turns left into an alleyway. Two more patrol cars arrive, then reverse. The three officers rush off on foot in separate directions.

EXT. MAIN ROAD - DAY

The van enters from a side road at speed and drives along. Several patrol cars speed out from other side roads ahead and block the road. The van stops near the blockade, the van's main paneling falls off.

EXT. CHESTERTON DRIVEWAY - DAY

SUPER: 2 DAYS LATER, CHESTERTON RESIDENCE.

Some men in suits are outside a large house on patrol. A black car comes up the driveway and stops near the house. One of the men approaches the car.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - DAY

A man with a camera with a large lens looks towards the house, he takes pictures of a young man as he gets out of the car and walks with the man to and inside the house.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - DAY

A few men are stacking money on a table. A man, CLIVE CHESTERTON, 50, Athletic build, takes a few bundles from the pile and places them into a rucksack and leaves.

INT. F.B.I. SURVEILLANCE UNIT - DAY

A few agents are working inside a trailer, outfitted with laptops and electronics and surveillance gear. At the rear, a few agents are sat down looking at multiple monitors which shows the young man and the man entering the house.

A male agent, FELIX JONAS, 40, slim, are sat at a monitor. Another agent, JAMES FALLER, 41, slim, is nearby, working on a computer.

JONAS
We need audio, now.

AGENT(O.S.)
Hold on... got it.

Muffled speaking from speaker.

JONAS
What's wrong?

AGENT(O.S.)
Just a second.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - STUDY - DAY

The young man, Brian, 25, slim. Is sat on a chair. Chesterton approaches a desk and he gets a Cigar out of a box and holds it in his left hand.

CHESTERTON
Did you watch the news?

BRIAN
Another bank got it.

CHESTERTON
Virtually untouchable to anyone that carries an honest badge.

BRIAN
What's your point?

CHESTERTON
A bank robbery is the perfect solution for a lot of issues here.

BRIAN
You want to pull off a bank robbery.
(Low)
Against a mob bank?

CHESTERTON
Two banks have already been hit. I'm going to put a team inside every Mob bank. When they strike,
(MORE)

CHESTERTON (cont'd)
 they'll be killed, our crew then resumes with the heist. Using their techniques so the cops and the F.B.I. are none the wiser.

BRIAN
 Their technique is to vanish, and they've... done it twice. Why go ahead with a robbery at all, have your people take out the crew at the next robbery, or simply go in and get whatever.

Chesterton picks up a Cigar cutter and clips the mouth end off.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)
 The crew isn't the issue, is it?

Chesterton puts the cutter down and takes a match and lights it.

CHESTERTON
 Something is inside our banks and I haven't a clue what it is. This crew does, however. Time is not a priority to them.

BRIAN
 Maybe you going into hiding made them question things.

CHESTERTON
 Just monitor one bank, then brief me.

EXT. CHESTERTON PROPERTY - GROUNDS - NIGHT

Armed F.B.I. Agents exit from the fields from multiple area's and approach house.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is mostly dark. A person stands against the dinning table and watches as someone outside is picking the door lock. The person walks left towards a large drinks cabinet.

The outside door unlocks and opens. A few F.B.I. Agents enter slowly, armed with silenced pistols and machine guns and move through the dinning room.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chesterton is in bed asleep.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Armed F.B.I. Agents move up the staircase slowly, spread out, approach different doors along the corridor, enter at the same time.

Over-lapping SOUNDS of silenced shots.

INT. F.B.I. SURVEILLANCE UNIT - NIGHT

Jonas and Faller are sat down in front of a monitor showing Chesterton sleeping in a bed.

JONAS

What is it?

FALLER

He moved the location of the gun.

AGENT(O.S.)

Him having a gun isn't the priority.

JONAS

Okay, you go in, just don't get pissed off if he nearly kills you with it.

Two clicking SOUNDS from radio.

OTHER AGENT(O.S.)

Found the gun.

JONAS

Okay, leave. Then full breach.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

A black masked person is sat on a staircase. Multiple CREAKING footsteps from above. Silence. Doors SMASH from above.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Armed F.B.I. Agents enter through a few broken glass doors.

SHOUTING of orders.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chesterton quickly gets out from the right side of the bed, moves away a bed side cabinet and lifts a section of carpet revealing a safe keypad in the floor.

INT. ATTIC - NIGHT

A person is standing on a beam.

CLAMPING sounds from below.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chesterton kneels down by the bed, aims a pistol at the door.

People SHOUTING. SHOTS fired.

INT. STAIRCASE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The light is switched on. Jonas approaches a room.

CHESTERTON(V.O.)
I'm cooperating, asshole.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Chesterton is hand cuffed and is sat on the bed, surrounded by a few S.W.A.T. members, Jonas enters.

CHESTERTON
What do you want?

Jonas approaches and stands near Chesterton.

JONAS
All you have to do is show us the money. Prove it exists. Then we walk, you stay out of jail, as agreed.

CHESTERTON
Is my word not good enough, now.

JONAS
No.

CHESTERTON
Are my men dead?

JONAS
You really think we're going though all this just to scare you... and you alone.

CHESTERTON
MY... MEN?

Jonas backs away from Chesterton and looks at a S.W.A.T. person whom is by the door.

GUNSHOT from downstairs.

Chesterton SHAKES slightly in shock. Jonas looks at Chesterton.

JONAS
That's one, but one of those men is a Federal agent. Deep cover. You
(MORE)

JONAS (cont'd)

know what that means? Every one of them has leverage if the undercover was killed and they knew about him. Or it could be worse if they're still alive.

CHESTERTON

How do you work that out?

JONAS

The agent could think this is a tactic, conducted by honest Officers. Just going about it the wrong way.

CHESTERTON

How about I gave you your money now. You expose the agent, I ask questions without violence and you don't have pull out the second agent.

JONAS

What makes you think you have more than one agent?

CHESTERTON

Certain changes in behaviour, routines, attitudes.

JONAS

Lets go.

Chesterton gets up and walks out of the bedroom with two S.W.A.T. guys.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

As Chesterton walks along the corridor, a laser red dot flashes on his front, towards his torso then vanishes.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - NIGHT

A man stands over a person whom on the ground next to a sniper rifle. The man kneels down and grabs the sniper rifle and lies down next to the sniper.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Chesterton moves down the stairs.

Windows SMASHES.

Chesterton is shot and falls down the stairs. They are three shots to his chest, execution style.

EXT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

A male F.B.I. Agent rushes to an SUV and skids along the floor as a bullet hits the windscreen, then the front passenger seat. Some other agents take cover behind other vehicles.

A female agent rushes to the rear of an SUV. The window is shot-out and glass splatters onto her as she bends over for cover.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - NIGHT

A man looks at a portable screen near the dead sniper, showing in Night vision as F.B.I. Agents and S.W.A.T taking cover at the windows in the dinning room. A liquor cabinet is smashed.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brian removes a small folder from a wall safe and tucks it inside his jacket, and picks up an identical folder from a table nearby and puts it into the safe and closes the safe door.

BRIAN

Get out. Now.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - NIGHT

The portable screen shows the living room in Night vision. F.B.I. Agents are giving hand signals to each other to go upstairs.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - STAIRCASE - NIGHT

F.B.I. Agents begin to move up the staircase. Two of the F.B.I. Agents are hit in the back of the head and fall down the stairs.

EXT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - OUTER GARAGE - NIGHT

A person lands on the roof of an expensive car. Car ALARM goes off. The person jumps off the car and rushes out of the garage.

EXT. GROUNDS - NIGHT

The person rushes and bumps into a few F.B.I. Agents, then turns around and rushes back towards the garage. The F.B.I. agents chase after the person with their weapons drawn.

AGENTS(O.S., IN UNISON)

Hey, hold it.

The person rushes towards a driveway, the F.B.I. Agents continue pursuit. A dark car approaches. The person jumps onto the front of the car and slides off the car's rear as the car is moving. The car stops.

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

The person runs very fast along the almost dark road. The car reverses out of the driveway and makes a hard turn left and drives towards and past the person and skids to a halt. The person stops, breathing in and out like a professional runner.

The front passenger, a black male F.B.I. Agent sticks his right arm out of the open window and aims a hand gun at the person. The person watches as the driving agent's face can't be seen while getting out of the car and approaches close-by.

Aircraft passes PASSES over nearby.

As the black agent gets out of the car and continues to aim his gun. The person holds up both hands.

METALLIC Clank from behind.

Both agents become distracted and look away, then are startled as the car hood busts open, releasing steam. The person steps aside quickly. Both the agents turn around towards where the person was, the driving agent looks at the road.

DRIVING AGENT

(Whispers)

Not again.

In the woods nearby, a person is moving through some bushes and becomes unnoticeable.

INT. CHESTERTON RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jonas enters and approaches a pile of burnt paper on a table.

JONAS

What happened?

S.W.A.T. MEMBER(O.S.)

During the shots above, liquid started dripping from the ceiling, then the money went up in flames.

JONAS

Okay, pack up and lets go.

AGENT-LACEY TYLER, 30, pretty, short-dark hair, enters and approaches Jonas, they look at each other.

JONAS(CONTINUED)

Anything?

TYLER

Got a second safe opened and everything inside it. Also one of the suspects dropped something after getting away.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Brian is sat in the drivers seat. The front passenger door opens. Brian looks as the opened door to three men.

MAN#1

You got guts.

BRIAN

And you no longer have surveillance.

MAN#1

Chesterton has surveillance, not us.

BRIAN

I'll take your word for it. But who's following my men right now, because they're not following you.

Man#1 gets in the front passenger seat. Man#2 gets inside behind Man#1, Man#3 moves around the vehicle and gets in behind Brian. Doors shut.

MAN#1

What do you want?

BRIAN

The F.B.I. informant.

Men chuckle.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

You think I'm joking?

MAN#1

You think one of us is working with the F.B.I.?

BRIAN

Chesterton has many enemies. If he was killed by anyone on the outside, they'd be issues with the investigation. If he was killed by someone on the inside. The people on the take would automatically know whom the informant is, unless...

Brian turns the radio on. Rock music BLARES out. Brian leans closer to the radio. Rock music continues. Brian sits back into his seat and turns off the radio.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

...the informant cut ties.
Rendering their information
useless. Now would you be willing
to continue the arrangement?

MAN#1

I don't think you understand how
this business works.

BRIAN

Actually, I do, you want to make it
on your own. But your hands are
tied because of Chesterton. Check
the glove compartment.

Man#1 opens the glove compartment and pulls out a slightly
big brown envelope, he opens it and pulls out paper work.

BRIAN

That's all the leverage he had on
you.

MAN#1

These are photocopies.

BRIAN

Now you know what he had on you.
Would you be willing to continue?

MAN#2

We took a big risk on the last job.

BRIAN

(To man#2)

Name any robbery that doesn't carry
a risk.

MAN#1

We want a better cut.

MAN#2

It's not just a better cut though.
I got sent away for Five years,
then spent another year in Physical
Therapy. I want to go after the
prick that used us for target
practice. Because that is what it
was. Not attempted murder.

MAN#1

What about Chesterton?

MAN#2

I couldn't care less about him, the
contents of his safe are another
story. Our names are in the
paperwork. Doesn't matter if

(MORE)

MAN#2 (cont'd)

someone has the originals and we have the only duplicates. I want to bury the asshole that deemed those names, as they were.

BRIAN

Chesterton had surveillance on a whole new level. He was executed tonight while under arrest, Three bullets to his chest. Part of his paperwork included people on the payroll that protected everything. The only thing he didn't do is let his list get greedy, but managed to maintain them, so they wouldn't get greedy.

MAN#1

What are you mean?

BRIAN

He was arrested because of their insecurity of not been paid off, but it was an internal decision to have him killed.

MAN#2

The organization ordered his death?

BRIAN

Yes, and they didn't want any of you being identified as fatalities. Nor did they want you to face danger if you volunteered to kill him.

MAN#1

So, a professional got in. Undetected?

BRIAN

No, they were already inside. Question is, who was it? You could all prove that now by lifting up your shirts.

MAN#1

You think we're wired?

BRIAN

It's plausible.

All three men unbutton their shirts and open them showing their bare chest.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

The original documents are in the car you arrived in. Those are the only duplicates.

The three men button up their shirts, open the car doors. Both men in the back attempt to get out.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

And by the way.

All three men stop and look at Brian.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

The location and code to Chesterton's safe, came from the F.B.I. informant.

Both men in the back seat look at each other.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

A side door opens. Several people get out. Inside are F.B.I. and S.W.A.T. outfits. Someone tosses a lit flare into the van.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The people rush to a few black SUVs parked in a nearby parking lot. Each SUV starts up and leaves the parking lot. The van explodes.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Brian looks at the men.

MAN#1

Are you serious?

MAN#2

What happens if they figure it out?

BRIAN

As soon as the informant confirms everything, they won't be enough to warrant an investigation.

MAN#3

And how do you know this informant won't be giving it to someone on the take that can trigger an investigation?

BRIAN

The person I gave it to is not even on anyone's radar.

MAN#1

So what now, lay low?

BRIAN

His assassin slipped through the net during pursuit. Fortunately, my guy is very good at walking into people that evade and hide. Now I'm letting you handle him.

MAN#1

What do you mean "handle him"?
Where is he?

BRIAN

In the car you arrived in.

Brian grabs man#1 by the arm. Man#2 and Man#3 get out.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

Could you stay?

MAN#1

Sure.

Man#2 and Man#3 get out, Door closes. Man#1 looks at Brian.

BRIAN

I had you followed.

MAN#1

I figured.

BRIAN

If you are going to bring in Travis Killturn, you better know the risks.

Man#1 looks confused.

MAN#1

I... don't know anyone by that name?

BRIAN

Hold on.

Brian gets out a mobile from his jacket and uses it.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

Take a look at the person in the trunk of the car.

Man#1 opens the window and looks towards the car.

BRIAN(CONTINUED)

He look familiar?

Man#1 turns and looks at Brian.

MAN#1

No, is that Killturn?

EXPLOSION from outside.

Man#1 ducks down in the seat, then slowly gets up and onto his seat and looks at Brian. Whom is super calm.

MAN#1(CONTINUED)

Is this amateur hour?

BRIAN

No, but your name wasn't in the BOOK. But when I retrieved the book after Chesterton's death, your name was there. Care to explain it?

Man#1 sighs.

MAN#1

The purpose for his murder was to use him as an alibi, not because he became a liability.

BRIAN

Alibi for what?

MAN#1

The next job.

BRIAN

Why add your name?

MAN#1

Many suspect the book contains his contact list, it isn't. It contains the location's of all the mob banks as well as another location that isn't a bank. No-one knows what it is. With my name inside and every one else dead. It would be entrusted to me and I would be briefed by them.

BRIAN

You're forgetting one thing. If they didn't trust Chesterton. Why would they trust you and kill him now?

MAN#1

That's a good question.

BRIAN

Not really, you have influence over the new team, and respect, meaning if you're good to them, you survive.

MAN#1

So?

BRIAN

So, he stole the book that made him a liability, mainly to his men. He wasn't in complete control of the book, and certain people wanted him to think he was. We need to find out if this additional building is real before we spent time on it.

MAN#1

I'm working on it.

BRIAN

How?

Brian turns his body to man#1 and leans against the door.

MAN#1

Do you know why I was let go from the Bureau? then called back. Because I know how to get to people that can't be found after the best serves THEM and does their magic to erase them.

Man#1 sees a Red dot appearing far behind Brian.

EXT. PARKING LOT GROUNDS - NIGHT

A sniper is laying on the ground, with headphones on. His finger is on the trigger guard.

FOOTSTEPS approach.

The sniper removes his headphones. Let's go of the sniper rifle. Rolls onto his back and looks up at a man, who is holding a shotgun and looking at him.

SNIPER

The remaining man is F.B.I., he's... clean.

GUNMAN

Follow him, we need to know about the book and that location.

SNIPER

And my subject?

GUNMAN

Were you given orders to kill him?

The sniper just stares at the gunman.

GUNMAN (CONTINUED)

What about the other two?

SNIPER

I must have hit the gas tank.

GUNMAN

Proceed as ordered and send a copy
of the entire conversation,
anomalously.

SNIPER

Where to?

The gunman uses his free hand to point to himself.

INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

SUPER: F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS, WASHINGTON DC. 24 HOURS LATER.

A man, Nathan Oldman, 60, short white hair, dressed in a
good suit, is walking past some vehicles.

WIND Whistle sound, Light FOOT Tap.

A security guard approaches a "Slippery surface" warning
sign.

SECURITY GUARD

Sir, do you mind crossing over to
the other side. Someone slipped
earlier.

Oldman crosses and gives a thumbs up to the security guard
and continues walking.

WIND Whistle sound, Light FOOT Tap.

Oldman approaches a Grey SUV nearby and opens the door.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Oldman sits down in the drivers seat, the gunman opens the
front passenger door and gets inside.

OLDMAN

What's with the spy stuff.

The gunman and Oldman look at each other.

GUNMAN

This case has getting more
complicated.

OLDMAN

I'm aware.

GUNMAN

I'm not talking about the damn
house attack.

OLDMAN

So... what are ---

GUNMAN
---Travis Killturn?

OLDMAN
Come again?

GUNMAN
You heard.

OLDMAN
Repeat it. So I know you're not
wired.

GUNMAN
Some of Chesterton's new crew were
blown away in the same minute I
heard that name.

OLDMAN
A bomb?

GUNMAN
Technically yes.

OLDMAN
We need to set up a briefing.

GUNMAN
This is the briefing.

OLDMAN
No, I'm talking about in a room,
chairs, coffee and a heap of food
to pass the time. Then a group of
people who question, criticize and
don't understand the full impact of
this, until, it's happened. And
then complain "that we didn't do
enough".

GUNMAN
Who the hell is Travis Killturn?

OLDMAN
He is a criminal, and that is a
polite version of his... our
understanding of him.

GUNMAN
That's it, he's a bad criminal.

OLDMAN
For Five years he was on the
F.B.I.'s Most Wanted list.

GUNMAN
How come I've never heard of him?

OLDMAN

He was removed from viewing after Six months. The only way to view it is with a high-level clearance.

GUNMAN

Why?

Oldman just stares at him.

GUNMAN (CONTINUED)

Okay, who caught him? the Bureau? U.S Marshall? some cop? What?

OLDMAN

An agent, this now-former agent, removed him from the Most Wanted list. And no, he didn't kill him. rumour is that he turned our agent. Whom passed Polygraph after Polygraph.

GUNMAN

It's not that hard for an agent to beat one.

OLDMAN

Okay, how about this. The asshole vanished during transfer. Guess what we found?

GUNMAN

Surprise me?

OLDMAN

Proof that this asshole existed all along.

GUNMAN

You thought he wasn't real.

OLDMAN

We thought our agent was the guy, because he was our only lead.

GUNMAN

How did him vanishing during transfer prove he was real?

OLDMAN

We ordered the agent to strike his escort, set him free and advised him to anticipate a snatch or a kill-order from another party.

GUNMAN

To prove that they were both different people. Why mention that name now?

OLDMAN

I don't know.

GUNMAN

Who does know? who was the agent?

OLDMAN

The same one that put Clive
Chesterton away.

The gunman looks uneasy. Oldman nods.

OLDMAN (CONTINUED)

Yes, him.

GUNMAN

Is... was Chesterton connected to
the suspect?

OLDMAN

I know that Five years ago,
Chesterton was a thug. He then
realized that was slowing him down
in that world, then he started
avoiding violence. That's when he
started progressing.

GUNMAN

You think this Killturn guy killed
Chesterton?

OLDMAN

It's possible.

GUNMAN

So, what now?

OLDMAN

Our one number suspect is now our
number one alley and that can
change as often as the wind changes
or when the bosses upstairs get
paranoid or just get impatient.
Even with accurate information,
it's a huge gamble.

GUNMAN

There is something else?

OLDMAN

Okay.

INT. ARCHIVE ROOM - NIGHT

A person stands at a table, opens a sealed cardboard box, the word "Chesterton" is written on the front. The person sorts through several files and removes a White USB flash drive.

GUNMAN(V.O.)

The build up to the Chesterton case.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

You're referring to the teams we sent undercover?

GUNMAN(V.O.)

Yes, their identities were found in the paperwork of Chesterton's safe. Now correct me if I'm wrong but these were already deep cover cops and Federal agents.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

The list of people knowing about them was... is still limited.

GUNMAN(V.O.)

Which is why I think they were unofficially investigated.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

For what reason?

GUNMAN(V.O.)

Contents of an unaltered transcript from the wire-tap in Chesterton's study.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

Why would they be versions?

GUNMAN(V.O.)

To keep the first undercover out of it. The recording I sent in explains the reason for the alteration.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

Could it have been altered before you retrieved it?

GUNMAN(V.O.)

I'm thinking the unofficial investigation was carried out by a second undercover. But I don't know if it was a Cop or a Federal Agent.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

There is something I need you to do. Make another version of the Audio recording. This time, remove any mentioning of Killturn, including the first name, and that is not up for discussion. Beyond that, you have no responsibility,

(MORE)

OLDMAN(V.O.) (cont'd)
 only the credit, I'll inform the
 agent you got it from.

GUNMAN(V.O.)
 It was sent anonymously.

OLDMAN(V.O.)
 Keep believing that.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Oldman gets out of the SUV and walks in the direction of a security door, inside are some suited people by an elevator.

Phone BEEPS.

Oldman loosens his shirt collar and applies a paper like device to his throat and places an earplug into his left ear.

OLDMAN
 (Fallers voice)
 Yes.

GUNMAN(V.O.)
 I've just spoken to the contact.

OLDMAN
 And?

GUNMAN(V.O.)
 He knows about the recordings and the list.

OLDMAN
 Does he know they were undercover?

GUNMAN(V.O.)
 He does now and that they're compromised.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The gunman watches as Oldman walks away.

FALLER(V.O.)
 Shit.

GUNMAN
 He doesn't know who they are by sight, but that's our advantage. Also his access is being monitored.

FALLER(V.O.)
 Okay, even if they have been killed, we can't have them exposed, just replace them for now. Tell me
 (MORE)

FALLER(V.O.) (cont'd)
who is at risk. I'll call you back
when I've found it.

INT. ARCHIVE ROOM - NIGHT

The person looks at a laptop screen, it shows a conference room with a few dozen smartly dressed men and women sitting on chairs, in rows, and more standing up at the back of the room. Oldman approaches the camera.

OLDMAN(V.O.)
Hello everyone. What I am about to
tell you doesn't leave this room,
even those that choose to leave. No
hard feelings. However this
assignment is not undercover work,
it does require you to use what you
have learned here and use it in
criminal activities against Law
Enforcement and federal agents.

Several people start to look uneasy.

OLDMAN(V.O., CONTINUED)
I'm sorry, but there is a time
issue. Those that want to leave,
leave now.

Several men and women pack up and leave from the back of the room and the seated area.

OLDMAN(V.O., CONTINUED)
Thank you for your choice to stay
behind. Undercover work is the key
to this situation. Occupy the
remaining seats please.

All the remaining empty seats are filled by people, leaving several standing, they all look forward towards Oldman.

OLDMAN(V.O., CONTINUED)
First, you are not the only group
that is working on this and you
will meet them soon.

Oldman places a briefcase in front of the camera and opens it, blocking the camera.

OLDMAN(V.O., CONTINUED)
Your first assignment. You are
going to be examining a file that
needs to be divided in a way where
nothing connects.

FEMALE(V.O.)
Did something go wrong with the
investigation.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

The investigation is airtight, was airtight. No margin of error and that comes from the sources and those that investigated the case.

MALE(V.O.)

You want a different outcome for all the divided parts, even though everything leads to the same place.

OLDMAN(V.O.)

Yes, I want you all to narrow it down to the strongest suspect. If that same suspect is connected to another part, backtrack until you find the next strongest suspect.

MALE(V.O.)

How many cases do you want to it divided into?

OLDMAN(V.O.)

That's not an issue. But you have One month. How you work it is up to you.

The video ends. On the screen, A video file is transferred to an external device, then several different folders close.

A Blue flash drive is removed from the laptop and placed inside a cardboard box, which is labeled "Killturn".

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

A monitor shows Oldman walking through a corridor.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Faller enters a corridor and keeps walking, a man in a suit at the other end approaches.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The gunman watches a monitor as it shows both angles of Faller and Oldman walking towards each other from opposite ends of the same corridor.

GUNMAN

Delay it, now.

The monitor shows Both Faller and Oldman stop their movements for a second. A screen distortion concludes with Faller's turning to a side door on his right, and a door is open. Oldman walks along the corridor.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

The two suited men watch the monitor as Oldman leaves the corridor.

SUIT

What was that, before?

SECURITY GUY

A glitch.

SUIT

A glitch?

SECURITY GUY

It happens, those cameras aren't exactly a priority to be maintained, and the system itself is, well. Shitty.

SUIT

Any chance they know each other?

SECURITY GUY

I don't know who the other one is. The one that you saw, he's never been here before. There is another camera on the opposite side. Do you want to see if the other person acknowledged him?

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Oldman removes some sticky tape from under his shoe, he opens it and pulls out a micro memory card.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

The first security guy puts on his coat. Another security guy is working on another computer.

SECURITY GUY#2

Hold on, this can't be right.

SECURITY GUY

What?

SECURITY GUY#2

According to this, Agent-Faller was in archives today.

SECURITY GUY

Who?

SECURITY GUY#2

That new guy you saw on the monitor when we had the glitch. But he's a visitor.

SUIT
 Could this be another glitch?

SECURITY GUY#2
 It has to be.

SUIT
 How can you be sure?

SECURITY GUY#2
 When he was supposedly logged into
 Archives, I saw him in the
 Cafeteria talking to a Senior agent
 for at least Ten minutes.

SUIT
 Have security hold him discreetly
 upon his exit.

INT. SECURITY CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

Faller shows his visitor's pass to a security guy, whom
 signals another security guy nearby whom approaches.

SECURITY GUY#1
 Agent-Faller?

Faller looks at the second security man#1.

FALLER
 Yes.

SECURITY GUY#1
 Could you step aside, please?

FALLER
 Sure.

Faller stands aside. A woman, 35, behind Faller passes
 through security. A 2nd security guy approaches Faller from
 Behind.

SECURITY MAN#1
 My colleague is going to talk to
 you.

Faller turns around and looks the 2nd Security Guard.

FALLER
 Everything okay?

SECURITY MAN#2
 Do you mind answering some
 questions before you leave?

FALLER
 Okay.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

Faller is sat down. One of the suits from the security office enters and closes the door, sits on the desk in front of Faller.

SUIT

Hello, Agent-Faller. Do you want a coffee?

FALLER

No, I'm fine. What's going on? Who are you?

SUIT

I'm here to discuss your visit here today?

FALLER

If they didn't like what I said, maybe they should not demand me to answer questions that need a proper answer.

SUIT

According to our system, you visited the archives room. I just wanted to---

FALLER

---I don't even know where that is. Plus I don't have clearance to access any room.

SUIT

Exactly.

FALLER

I have only been to a briefing room, the Toilet and the Cafeteria. Does the system show that?

SUIT

Have you used any computer terminals?

FALLER

No.

SUIT

Hold on a second.

Behind the suit, On the far wall, in some framed pictures, the reflection of the words "Briefing Room, Toilet, Cafeteria" in White CAPITOL lettering are shown from the monitor. The official gets up and leaves the room.

INT. SECURITY BOOTH - NIGHT

A security guy watches a monitor, a woman scans her ID card, then leaves.

SECURITY GUY

(Low)

That's the third time today.

Suit#1 approaches.

SUIT#1

Problem?

SECURITY GUY

The woman that left here just now, her identification just logged her in entering the garage from the outside. The system seems to be having issues when dealing with Visitors passes. It happened once Yesterday. Twice, the day before.

SUIT#1

Is it giving the Visitor's access to any place they shouldn't?

SECURITY GUY

No.

SUIT#1

What about Agent-Faller's pass?

SECURITY GUY

No... no problems. Plus he didn't use the garage, that seems to be only link to the issue.

INT. SECURITY ROOM - NIGHT

A monitor shows a woman, 23, blonde, ponytail hair, exiting. A monitor shows the archive's user logged out as Tyler, her photo shows her with dark hair, ponytail.

INT. SMITHTON LAW FIRM. CHICAGO - DAY

DAPHNE SHAY, 23, blonde, ponytail hair, is sitting at a desk. A man enters, 55, comes in and opens a filing cabinet. Door opens. Tyler and Faller enter.

SHAY

Hi. Can I help you?

Tyler and Faller reveal their F.B.I. credentials to Daphne.

TYLER

I'm Special Agent-Tyler, this is Special Agent-Faller.

Tyler and Faller put their badges away. A man enters from another office, Daphne focuses on Tyler and Faller.

TYLER(CONTINUED)

Can we speak to a senior partner,
please.

SHAY

Can I ask what it's relating to?

LAWYER

(To both agents)

It's Okay, Daphne, I'll handle it.

Tyler looks at the Lawyer. Faller looks around the office.

LAWYER(CONTINUED)

(To both agents)

I've already co-operated with
YOUR... Director.

(Agitated)

I don't need an escort?

TYLER

I'm not following you.

LAWYER

The meeting I have with your
Director, it's tomorrow. Did he put
it forward?

Tyler and Faller look at each other. Tyler looks at the Lawyer.

TYLER

We're not here about any meetings
you have scheduled with our
Director.

LAWYER

Then why are you here?

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The Lawyer is sat down at a desk. Tyler and Faller are sat opposite him.

THE LAWYER

Chesterton? are you sure?

(Chuckles)

Of course you're sure. I'm guessing
that he's claiming the raid was
illegal, far-fetched and he'll be
out long before your colleagues can
finish their coffee.

Tyler and Faller look at each other in a weird way. The Lawyer clears his throat.

THE LAWYER (CONTINUED)

I am missing something here?

Faller looks at the Lawyer. Tyler looks at Faller.

FALLER

Before we clear something up, could you tell us if your client had frequent contact with the prison.

THE LAWYER

What? Pen pals?

TYLER

No, we are definitively not talking about pen pals.

FALLER

We're referring to communication that he would want to send in code.

THE LAWYER

I can't discuss that.

FALLER

Clive Chesterton was executed during the raid. And it wasn't by us.

THE LAWYER

Nice, try.

FALLER

The director will need the information I asked about when you go and see him.

Agent Faller gives the Lawyer a straight look.

THE LAWYER

You're telling me the truth, someone killed my client.

TYLER

Yes, despite your other client being involved in the death of a Federal agent, we'll back you up with the Director, if you Cooperate.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A man, TROY NOAHMAN, 45, medium height, short dark hair. Stands in front of a conference table ahead of some suited men and women. On the wall behind him is a projected image of a simple building floor plan layout.

INVESTOR

The robber was killed.

NOAHMAN

Yeah, because he broke contact with his men. But the cop in question knew the layout and could lure a suspect to a disadvantage. The one robber, who was in fact armed with an deadlier gun was killed. Now the cop is being questioned about his tactics.

INVESTOR#2

Okay, what do you propose?

NOAHMAN

You know what we're up against. Robberies do finance Terrorism, and most safeguards in banks are not even remotely acceptable.

INVESTOR#1

Dye packs, silent alarms, glass barriers and procedures studied and given in training nationwide. They're not acceptable to you, they've foiled robberies.

NOAHMAN

The dye pack uses a transmitter. The silent alarm. Power and phone lines, any or both can be hacked and tampered with, the barrier. I've seen videos of people smashing their way through them, if they have enough time.

INVESTOR#2

What's YOUR answer?

NOAHMAN

Think about all your strategies against robberies, no bank is ever secure. If it was, you wouldn't be in this room. Excuse me a moment.

Noahman's assistant, a woman, 32, pretty, short blonde hair, approaches Noahman and whispers to him. Noahman looks towards the door.

NOAHMAN'S ASSISTANT

(Whispers)

He said he's with the F.B.I..

Noahman and the woman step away towards a table. Which has a rough drawing of the projected image, including handwritten details of Water, Power, etc.

NOAHMAN

(Whispers)

Regarding what?

NOAHMAN'S ASSISTANT
Chicago. Me coming to you like this
was the only way I could persuade
him not to come in.

NOAHMAN
Make him a coffee and get him in my
office. I won't be long.

NOAHMAN'S ASSISTANT
He saw through that.

NOAHMAN
Tell him to give me twenty minutes.

Noahman's assistant leaves.

INT. NOAHMAN'S OFFICE - DAY

F.B.I. Agent ROBERT SYKES, 29, dark-hair, is sitting down,
drinking a cup of coffee. Noahman enters, Sykes puts the cup
down, gets up and approaches Noahman.

NOAHMAN
Can I help you?

Noahman just stands there.

SYKES(CONTINUED)
The Bureau is requiring your
assistance. I was sent by the
Director.

NOAHMAN
Finish your coffee and leave.

SYKES
You really don't wanna know why I'm
here?

NOAHMAN
The Bank robberies in Chicago. I
know about it. Two robberies,
no-one died, Minor injuries towards
some cops. And that is the extent
of my assistance of helping the
Bureau. If the banks want me, they
know how to contact me.

SYKES
The Director has requested you.

Noahman just stares at Sykes.

SYKES(CONTINUED)
Did you watch the news fully?

Noahman continues to stare at Sykes.

SYKES (CONTINUED)

One question, then I'll leave and explain you were... Co-operative.

NOAHMAN

Go on.

SYKES

The crew vanished twice, no trace at all.

NOAHMAN

What's your question?

SYKES

Could this be Law Enforcement gone rogue? An undercover operation? or next level criminals?

NOAHMAN

Don't come here again.

Sykes approaches Noahman and removes a memory card from his left trouser pocket and places it on the table near the door.

SYKES

Clive Chesterton was killed recently. All the intelligence kept from you is here.

INT. NOAHMAN'S RESIDENCE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The room is lit up. Noahman is sat at a desk, he's reading from a computer screen.

MAN (V.O.)

Maybe you didn't try hard enough.

SYKES (V.O.)

With all due respect, Sir. You trained him to be efficient. Then we punished him because he gave us a result.

MAN (V.O.)

A four-block crime scene, every news station recorded... his result. If the media finds out we went to him for help, we are going to be living at Congress.

BEEP from phone.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Sir, I have him on the line.

BEEP from phone.

MAN(V.O.)

Thank you.

NOAHMAN(V.O.)

Director-Simms?

F.B.I. DIRECTOR(V.O.)

Yes. I'm here. Been a while.

NOAHMAN(V.O.)

One condition. My way, or nothing.

F.B.I. DIRECTOR(V.O.)

It's all yours.

INT. F.B.I. OFFICE - CHICAGO - DAY

Noahman is sat at a desk in a good suit. A black man enters, we don't see his face as he approaches and stops at Noahman, whom just looks up at him, the black man moves away and sits down opposite Noahman.

MAN(O.S.)

Welcome back.

(Clears throat)

I figured you didn't want to shake my hand. So... welcome.

NOAHMAN

There are certain things that go above agent-Sykes' pay grade as well as whoever talked him into coming to me. Because we both know it wasn't you. Director. Okay. I'm not walking out.

SIMMS(O.S.)

Okay, what's first.

NOAHMAN

Setting the record straight. We both have different versions of why I was taken off the Bureau, and everyone knows your version. I do this. You and this place, GIVE the actual version. Not yours or mine.

SIMMS(O.S.)

Okay.

NOAHMAN

I've read the statements of all the witnesses in the banks.

SIMMS(O.S.)

And?

NOAHMAN

It's their arrival that I need to focus on. But they are good with handling the jobs as they are at getting away, better in fact.

(Beat)

I'd like to be present for Chesterton's autopsy and conduct my own report at the crime scene where he died.

SIMMS(O.S.)

Okay, we've out-sourced the Autopsy to a University.

NOAHMAN

What for?

SIMMS(O.S.)

It's too delicate, only a few people know about the identity of the body. Also, why do you want to go to the crime scene?

NOAHMAN

Because you and the Federal government owe me. If the bank crew was really connected to Chesterton's death, it might give me an insight into how he improved things and how they hit him.

SIMMS(O.S.)

I'm guessing you don't want the profile we have on him?

NOAHMAN

Not if you haven't changed anything, no.

SIMMS(O.S.)

Okay.

INT. CHESTERTON MANSION - DINNING ROOM - DAY

The room is dark. Noahman stands near the dinning table, looks around, then stops at the outside smashed out door.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - DAY

A young man, 28, is lying down on the ground looking into a sniper scope and turns off the laser.

INT. CHESTERTON MANSION - DINNING ROOM - DAY

Noahman is sat down.

Vehicle approaches and stops. Car door open then close.

The young man comes in and stands by another door, Noahman looks at him.

NOAHMAN

So?

YOUNG SNIPER

Shot can't be done.

NOAHMAN

You're sure.

YOUNG SNIPER

Mr Noahman, in my opinion, those agents were not killed by a sniper. But if you want or need it, I can contact my training instructor.

NOAHMAN

Thank you.

EXT. NEIGHBOURING FIELD - NIGHT

SUPER: 12 HOURS LATER.

Noahman is sitting inside a SUV, an older man approaches and gets inside.

NOAHMAN

So, is the kid wrong?

OLDER SNIPER

This distance. A moving target. Two chest wounds. It could be done, but the Accuracy and Timing. Not... feasible, Sorry.

NOAHMAN

"Accuracy and Timing"?, meaning what?

OLDER SNIPER

A lot to compensate for, and this is on the target alone, forget the Environmental factors.

NOAHMAN

We're going by... if the target is moving. What if the---

OLDER SNIPER

---Target wasn't moving.

NOAHMAN

Would size be a factor?

OLDER SNIPER

Give me a target, I'll try it.

INT. CHESTERTON MANSION - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Noahman stands in the basement. He holds up a radio.

NOAHMAN

Take the shot when you're ready.

Glass smashing from above. Rattled Sounds from above. A bullet falls down in front of Noahman. Noahman chuckles.

OLDER SNIPER(V.O.)

We okay.

He holds up a radio.

NOAHMAN

Now the full bottle.

Glass SMASH from above. RATTLED sounds from above.

Liquid leaks from the ceiling and onto the floor in front of Noahman. He holds up a radio.

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)

Pack up, got what I need.

INT. DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

The older man and Noahman are sat on opposite sides of the table.

OLDER SNIPER

So my student wasn't wrong.

NOAHMAN

No. I just had the wrong target.

OLDER SNIPER

So, who shot them?

NOAHMAN

Someone... closer.

OLDER SNIPER

Need anything else from me?

NOAHMAN

No, I'll send you a payment.

OLDER SNIPER

Thanks.

INT. CHICAGO UNIVERSITY. PATHOLOGY LAB ENTRANCE - DAY

SUPER: CHICAGO UNIVERSITY. PATHOLOGY LAB.

A few male and female students, early to late 20's, approach a door. A sign on the door says "DO NOT ENTER". A black man, 35, in a lab coat approaches behind them.

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 Sorry, guys, you can't come in
 right now, come back tonight.

STUDENT#1
 What's going on?

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 Sorry I can't tell you any more.

The Pathology teacher approaches the door, opens some
 swinging doors, enters and closes the door. Door locks from
 Inside.

INT. PATHOLOGY LAB - DAY

GEORGE, 22, short dark hair, slim, is sat down, writing on
 some paper work. The Pathology teacher enters.

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 Hey.

George turns around and sees the teacher standing by the
 door.

GEORGE
 I'll be a few minutes. Okay.

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 I want you to handle an examination
 and briefing.

GEORGE
 Me?

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 You're more than ready. I'll give
 you any support if you get stuck.

GEORGE
 Okay.

PATHOLOGY TEACHER
 Just one other thing before you get
 started.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

George stands with the Pathology teacher and an older man in
 a suit, the University Dean. Noahman comes out a room and
 looks at George.

NOAHMAN
 You're not a member of the faculty
 are you?

GEORGE
 No.

NOAHMAN

I'll be giving you a Polygraph test, The questions cannot be discussed with anyone. Is that clear?

The University Dean looks unimpressed and cocky.

GEORGE

Could you tell what this is about? A Polygraph sounds... Intense.

NOAHMAN

Would you be willing to conduct an autopsy on behalf of the Federal government?

GEORGE

Don't you have people for that?

NOAHMAN

The fewer people that know about this, the better.

UNIVERSITY DEAN

What if we refuse?

George and Noahman look at the University dean at the same time.

NOAHMAN

If that's the case, go ahead.

George looks at Noahman.

GEORGE

Do I have a choice, even if the University refuses.

Noahman looks at George.

NOAHMAN

Your teacher appointed you for this. This won't make or break your impending career. Are you Okay with that?

George nods. The University Dean scoffs.

UNIVERSITY DEAN

So you're asking us to do something without getting something in return.

GEORGE

I'll do it. My teacher told us both I can do this, I'll give him the same respect and do this.

NOAHMAN

Thank you.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

George is sat down at a table, attached to a Polygraph machine. Noahman is talking to George and looking at a laptop screen. George is talking.

INT. AUTOPSY - DAY

George stands next to Chesterton's body, he's frozen. Noahman is standing close by with the some other people in suits, George seems slightly nervous.

GEORGE

Is this who I think it is?

NOAHMAN

Yes.

George sighs.

GEORGE

Okay.

Noahman watches as George picks up an electronic recorder and examines Chesterton's body and speaks into the recorder.

INT. WASHROOM - DAY

George stands by a sink, looking slightly pre-occupied into a mirror, he's pissed off. Noahman comes in and approaches the sink slightly close to George.

NOAHMAN

Well done. You understood about the Polygraph, right?

George turns and stares at Noahman, cold.

GEORGE

They knew, right, regarding the body? Who it was?

NOAHMAN

Not about him, no. They only knew it was a sensitive issue.

GEORGE

Was the University Dean trying to warn me away from this by refusing?

NOAHMAN

Your teacher was recommended to us. He recommended you to us. The University didn't want to cooperate. I don't know if you've

(MORE)

NOAHMAN (cont'd)
struggled in life. But you ditched
the politics and decided to help.

GEORGE
So what now?

NOAHMAN
A question? A professional one. Me
to you.

GEORGE
Go ahead.

NOAHMAN
The knife wound, was it fatal?

GEORGE
No. And it wasn't the three
bullet's to the Chest either. Those
wounds were old. It was like he was
wearing a crappy or defective vest
or someone sabotaged the bullet's
so they could just pierce the skin.
No real danger, even at close
range.

NOAHMAN
How old were the wounds?

GEORGE
A few months.

NOAHMAN
Would any medical assistance be
required?

GEORGE
Some.

NOAHMAN
How close are you talking?

GEORGE
The distance between... Us.

NOAHMAN
Would you mind talking to a
colleague of mine in ballistics?

GEORGE
Sure.

NOAHMAN
Thank you.

EXT. CHICAGO DOWNTOWN - DAY

SUPER: CHICAGO, DOWNTOWN.

A large van with a Paint Can logo on the side is parked outside a large building.

INT. PAINT VAN - DAY

5 men in half closed decorating overalls with office shirts underneath pass around Ski masks and sub-machine guns.

Mobile Rings. One of the men answers.

LEADER

Yeah.

Caller talks.

LEADER

Yes, we're ready to move.

Caller continues.

LEADER

That isn't what we agreed.

Caller continues.

The other men look at each other.

LEADER (CONTINUED)

Okay, we'll do it that way.

The Leader hangs up the phone.

SECOND MAN

What's going on?

LEADER

Plans have changed, they want a hostage situation.

SECOND MAN

They are joking?

THIRD MAN

What if we refuse?

LEADER

They'll trigger the Silent alarm remotely.

THIRD MAN

They know that we can't risk being spotted inside a bank, especially a mob bank.

Leader sighs.

LEADER

Get all the hostages into one area, then we'll figure it out.

SECOND MAN

I'm not going back to jail. Even if they swear to protect me.

LEADER

If we screw this up? Jail will be a Safe-Haven compared to what ever hideout we choose to spy from, to survive.

Mobile Rings. Leader answers.

LEADER (CONTINUED)

Yes.

Caller talks.

The Leader puts the phone down and taps on the keypad speaker icon.

CALLER (V.O.)

(Muffled)

Stage a robbery. Get the hostages in One location. Negotiate a way out with Law Enforcement. Then we'll give you an escape route.

Phone hangs up.

INT. BANK. CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

People are waiting in queues.

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

A man in overalls enter and look at the area. Another man in overalls enters carrying electrical equipment and places them on the floor. A man in a suit walks past the security Guard.

MAN

Excuse me, Can I help you?

The man in overalls turns around and looks at the suited man.

OVERALL MAN#1

We're here to do some repairs.

MAN

I don't know anything about that.

OVERALL MAN#1

Is the manager here?

BANK MANAGER

I'm the manager and I don't know anything about any repairs.

Behind the manager in the customer area, a few people scatter around casually.

OVERALL MAN#1

This was the address I was given.

(Pause)

Hold on. I'll get my work order.

Overall Man#1 takes out a folded sheet of paper from a leg pocket and gives it to the bank manager. The bank manager looks at the sheet of paper.

Loud GUNSHOTS.

INT. CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

Everyone, including the men in overalls, the manager and the security guy dive to the floor. A few armed men in suits are holding sub-machine guns and are aiming at everyone.

VOICES nearby.

A few other gunmen enter the area with a few men and women workers whom sit down on the floor.

ROBBER

Whoever is the manager, I want you to stand and open the vault, or we starting shooting Everyone.

A suited man by the door gets up and approaches, it's the bank manager.

BANK MANAGER

I'm the manager, don't hurt anyone.

ROBBER

You have my word.

One of the gunmen approaches the bank manager, they both walk away. A couple of other gunmen grab the men in overalls and place out of view.

INT. VAULT - DAY

The bank manager opens the vault, then lowers himself down to the floor calmly and a blindfold is placed over his eye's, the Bank manager ties it. The men in overalls enter the vault.

INT. MAIN ENTRANCE - DAY

Large gym bags are carried and placed aside the entrance door. The armed men are watching over everyone.

INT. ELECTRICAL ROOM - DAY

One of the armed men looks at the main electrical junction box and connects a laptop and uses it. A portable light

connected to the wall socket goes off.

INT. CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

A young man lays on the floor, glances at a desk and presses a floor based alarm button that's near him. A person's shadow moves away from him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Noahman exits the car and rushes along the street to a female cop that's bleeding from the left ear and leaning against the back of a car.

NOAHMAN

You okay.

The female cop nods.

NOAHMAN (CONTINUED)

We'll get you a Medic. Can you tell me what happened?

PATROL COP

I responded to a Silent alarm at this bank, as I was approaching, I saw a guy carrying a gym bag. Then I saw... a gun, he took a shot at me. I... hit him in the leg, I think.

NOAHMAN

Then what happened?

PATROL COP

He dropped the bag, which started dropping money, in the confusion he went back inside. People then started to run and grab the money. A bike messenger was stopped by one of my colleague as he tried to ride off with it.

Across the street...

Plain clothed Detectives's DANNY LUTS, 40, black, shaved head. And ALICE FENBY, 32, short dark dark, are standing next to a car, they are both looking at the money, they look confused.

FENBY

You've got to be kidding.

Noahman approaches.

NOAHMAN

How much is there?

LUTS

Don't bother, it's useless.

NOAHMAN

What do you mean?

Luts and Fenby look at each other, then at Noahman.

FENBY

This money is ours, it was used as part of a sting operation months ago.

NOAHMAN

You're sure it's the same bills.

FENBY

Does the name Chesterton ring a bell? He was killed recently.

NOAHMAN

Yes.

LUTS

The notes in this bag match ones used to get surveillance on him. But not all the switched money made it to where it came from. Unfortunately it's been taken in the robbery which is screwing with our investigation.

Noahman looks at an officer nearby who's standing with the bike messenger. He grabs the bag and turns it up side down, all the money falls onto the floor.

FENBY

What's your problem?

Noahman holds onto the empty bag.

NOAHMAN

Let them carry out the robbery.

FENBY

You're joking.

NOAHMAN

They have no idea about the money they're taking is part of an investigation.

FENBY

And what if they have injured or even killed someone inside.

NOAHMAN

Let's find out.

Noahman walks away and approaches the bike messenger nearby.

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)

Next time, think before you go into
a line of fire.

INT. CAR. FOUR BLOCKS AWAY - DAY

Someone, a man. We're not focused on the face, is holding a Walkie near his right ear, then lowers it and grabs a mobile. In the rear view mirror, Noahman crosses the street and walks towards the bank with his hands up.

EXT. BANK ENTRANCE - DAY

Noahman slowly takes a deep breath and approaches a glass door and looks inside and knocks on the door. A masked person approaches and unlocks the door and opens it slightly. Noahman takes a step back with his hands up.

MASKED PERSON

You're the---

NOAHMAN

---Don't talk. You weren't supplied
with a getaway route, make sure
your lips don't move.

The masked person looks confused.

MASKED PERSON

(Mumbled)

Who are you?

Noahman opens his hands revealing a tracker in his left palm. In sign language, communicates "I'm here to make sure everyone is okay".

MASKED PERSON

I don't know how to sign.

NOAHMAN

Don't worry.

Noahman drops the tracker onto the floor. The masked person steps forward and lightly stands on the tracker.

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)

The money that you dumped outside
is marked and was being used in a
police operation.

Noahman uses signs language to communicate "have you injured or killed anyone?"

NOAHMAN

Is everyone okay?

MASKED PERSON

Yes.

Noahman uses sign language to communicate "let some hostages go in exchange for Transport, Food and Beverages".

NOAHMAN

Good. I'm signing for you to let some hostages go, in exchange for Transport and Food. But I want your team to pose as the second team.

MASKED PERSON

Is this a bluff?

NOAHMAN

The heist's had Two teams. When Chesterton took over, he had them as rivals, not partners. Have them come out.

The masked person goes back inside and closes the door.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Noahman approaches Fenby and Luts.

FENBY

What happened?

NOAHMAN

These robberies are connected to only Chesterton and there is Two teams in there, but I'm thinking the employees are the other robbers.

FENBY

For what reason?

NOAHMAN

I don't know. I'll ask the person in charge when we arrest him.

LUTS

You do know the crew that carried the two other heist's, whether it was the same crew or not, vanished. During pursuit. Once on live TV.

NOAHMAN

They won't vanish if we track them. I may have got us an Informant.

LUTS

How?

NOAHMAN

They put an hostage in danger and got him to answer the door.

LUTS

The one that you used language with?

NOAHMAN

I gave the hostage a bug, he's going to plant it on a robber. When the robber's leave, we can track them.

FENBY

You're willing to risk the life of a hostage?

NOAHMAN

I spent Three years on the case that put Chesterton away for Twelve years, he only served Five. He killed Two of my Covert Informant's. And three F.B.I. agents. Right now, all the kid has to do is plant the bug on one of them.

LUTS

And what if he can't do it?

NOAHMAN

Then he can't. Either way I'm going to shake his hand for even agreeing to do it.

LUTS

What happens if he gets injured or worse?

NOAHMAN

So far, no-one has been injured or killed in these robberies. They won't screw around with a flawless plan with a clean getaway attached just to prove a point.

Later...

A few people wearing full body amour exit the bank and stand near the entrance.

LUTS

Is this one group or part of one?

NOAHMAN

I need to speak to your best sniper?

A male officer gives the radio to Noahman.

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)

Hello, whom I speaking to?

MAN(V.O.)

This is Rikler, who's this?

NOAHMAN

I'm Agent-Noahman with the F.B.I.,
I'm working alongside the police.
Can you tell if they're wearing any
type of Communication equipment?

SNIPER-RIKLER(V.O.)

They're not even acknowledging each
other.

FENBY

What are they waiting for?

Noahman lowers the radio.

NOAHMAN

Instructions or a Signal.

FENBY

You think whoever put them in there
is here, watching?

NOAHMAN

Yes.

FENBY

If they're watching them, they're
watching us.

NOAHMAN

And possibly knowing what we're
doing.

Fenby looks at Noahman.

Muffled RADID shots.

Everyone watches as the robbers standing outside the bank
entrance fall down and tumble down the stairs near the
pavement and don't move.

SNIPER-RIKLER(V.O.)

Those shots came from inside the
bank.

(Pause)

I've got movement at the door.

Three aerosol-sized-Canisters are tossed out and hit the
floor towards the robbers bodies. The canisters disperse
Grey Smoke which spreads, blanketing the street. People are
beginning to move away.

SNIPER#2(V.O.)

I've got partial movement at the front entrance. Over.

The Smoke around the entrance fades away. People are seen clutching each other and moving around the entrance.

SNIPER-3(V.O.)

F.B.I. is approaching the area.

FENBY

Hold on.

(To Noahman)

Those people were wearing close to Tactical outfits. What if the second team is wearing the same thing.

NOAHMAN

I'm more concerned about the team that's on the floor.

FENBY

But, they're not moving.

NOAHMAN

(into radio)

All S.W.A.T. members, block any Federal agents trying to access this street, detain if necessary.

SNIPER-4(V.O.)

This is Philips. A few F.B.I. agents past me just now. They were wearing Gas masks.

Several armed F.B.I. Agents with gas masks enter the street and move close to the Smokey area. The Smoke intensifies. They are Flashes from inside the smokey area. All the nearby police officers get startled.

Car ENGINE starts.

INT. CAR - DAY

The person is looking at the rear view mirror.

LOOKOUT

(Into radio)

Drive straight.

LEADER(V.O.)

Got it.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The car exits the Grey smoke. Four people are inside the car, wearing body armour. Police officers begin shooting the car.

NOAHMAN(V.O.)

All snipers, disable the car, we
need the crew... Alive.

Cops and S.W.A.T. officers start shooting at the car windows. The car is riddled with Bullet holes. The Tires and Windows are shot out. The car smashes into a parked police car.

INT. GETAWAY CAR - DAY

The crew, except the driver are dead, gunshot wounds to the head. A person is looking at the broken side mirror on the left door handle.

LEADER

I don't know how much it can take!

LOOKOUT(V.O.)

Surrender, we've got what we
needed.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The car remains stationary. S.W.A.T. rush to the car and surround it. A body-armoured S.W.A.T. person approaches the car's front passenger door and opens a bullet riddled door. It's knackered.

A person in flexible body amour exits the car. An approaching S.W.A.T. officer is shot multiple times in the chest area and falls to the floor. Two S.W.A.T. Guys SHOOT the gunman, whom falls down onto the floor.

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

A man is sat down wearing an armrest on his right shoulder. Door opens. Noahman enters holding a file and sits down and just looks at the man, then puts the file on the table.

NOAHMAN

I've read this... carefully, you're
a career criminal, a good one. And
you've done a lot without any jail
time to show for it.

Noahman sits back and folds his arms.

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)

So why commit a bank robbery with
Tactical gear and a literal smoke
screen as a distraction. Because I
think I already know. This was a
decoy robbery, itself.

LEADER

I want a Lawyer.

NOAHMAN

Sure.

Noahman gets up and leaves the room.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT

Fenby are standing by the window. Noahman enters.

FENBY

Great, what now?

NOAHMAN

Why do you sound...angry?

FENBY

He's Lawyered up, we're shut down.

NOAHMAN

At least now, we know we have leverage.

FENBY

How do you work that out?

NOAHMAN

He knows how to commit a bank robbery, More importantly, he knows how to remove himself from the situation, but he can't control everyone.

FENBY

What do you mean?

NOAHMAN

One of his earlier jobs. He triggered the alarm and used police cars as a way out. The only reason it failed is because he got into a struggle with a hostage whom the police thought was already dead.

FENBY

So he was hired to get caught on this robbery? And a Lawyer secures his release.

NOAHMAN

He was hired to take hostages, not rob a bank.

FENBY

How do you convince a career criminal to do that, to plan and carry out... This.

LUTS

Money.

FENBY

Obviously.

NOAHMAN

No, the marked money from the investigation, I think they were sent to retrieve it.

LUTS

But they lost it, one of them dropped it, then ran back inside.

NOAHMAN

Or revealed it. I'm guessing when Chesterton found out, your bosses weren't too happy. Did anyone ever think of the possibly the marked money plan would be found out.

Later...

Fenby is standing by the Observation window looking into the room. The Leader is sitting with his Lawyer. They are talking to Luts whom is leaning sideways against the glass.

Door OPENS.

Noahman enters holding a cup and approaches the glass.

NOAHMAN (CONTINUED)

He said anything yet?

FENBY

No, he's hiding behind his Lawyer.

(Pause)

I didn't make the connection at the scene.

NOAHMAN

It's Okay.

FENBY

I studied you.

(Pause)

I once considered joining the Bureau, then when you got fired. I stayed here, I realized that being an honest cop, while good, doesn't always serve well. But the corrupt cops, while having advantages, still have restrictions. Same with the Bureau. But there, you can travel.

NOAHMAN

If you want the Bureau because of me, don't postpone that decision because of what happened. I know

(MORE)

NOAHMAN (cont'd)
 many agents that are happy. Still
 working, others have quit. But if
 the press weren't there that night,
 I'd still be in the Bureau.

Door OPENS. Luts enters.

NOAHMAN
 (To Luts)
 What's happening?

LUTS
 His Lawyer claims, wrong place.
 Wrong time. And he was a hostage.

FENBY
 He was in tactical gear. He killed
 his crew. Shot a S.W.A.T. guy at
 point-blank range, Twice.

NOAHMAN
 Let me go in, again.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Noahman sits down and looks at the Leader, then the Lawyer.

NOAHMAN
 Wrong place, wrong time. That's
 what you're both going with.

LAWYER
 Yes, because the---

Noahman lightly rises his hand and rise his Index finger
 then looks at the Leader.

NOAHMAN
 ---Humour me. Please. No
 interruptions. From either of you.
 You were hired to commit a robbery.
 But they wanted a hostage
 situation, so they could send a
 message. Which you delivered. But
 they don't like risks.
 (To The Lawyer)
 Do they?

The Leader looks at The Lawyer. The Lawyer SCOFFS then looks
 at the Leader. The Leader looks at Noahman.

LEADER
 I asked for a Lawyer.

NOAHMAN
 That you did, but do you know whom
 he works for? The Law firm?

LAWYER

What are you doing? What is this?

NOAHMAN

(To the Lawyer)

Your client refused to talk without a Lawyer. If you got the call to come here, prove it or should I call YOUR Law firm. The same firm that represented Clive Chesterton. Look how that turned out.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT

A few people in suits are looking into the room. Noahman opens the door, comes in and closes it.

PROSECUTOR

What the hell was that?

NOAHMAN

We have a real chance of getting on the inside.

FENBY

What about the bank robbery?

NOAHMAN

We all the know the connection, I can get us answers if you are willing to let me.

PROSECUTOR

What about the cop he shot? And let's not forget the fact that he killed the crew in the car.

NOAHMAN

I'll deal with that officer. But putting that charge on him, considering who's payroll they're both on, he'll walk. We go to back to Square one, Square zero if he ends up dead.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

A male officer is sitting on a bed, a cute blonde nurse leaves. Noahman approaches.

NOAHMAN

Hello, officer.

OFFICER

I recognize you from the scene.

NOAHMAN

How's the wound?

OFFICER

Sore.

NOAHMAN

Let me ask you, do you want to put this guy away or... consider doing an alternative.

Cop SCOFFS.

OFFICER

You mean bury it.

NOAHMAN

I'm not asking you to bury it. But how would you like to have some leverage and use it.

OFFICER

I don't have any leverage.

NOAHMAN

You don't like the Politics that will shut this down. No... cop... does. How would you like to dictate the Politics and build the leverage.

INT. BANK. MANAGERS OFFICE - NIGHT

The officer stands by a desk. Noahman lifts a fingerprint from the Enter key of the keyboard and scans it into a mobile fingerprint scanner.

BEEPING from scanner.

NOAHMAN

Travis Killturn, that name ring a Bell?

OFFICER

Yes, he's been on the radar for a while. There's a rumour going around that some low-level connections for the mob has been looking into him, extensively. But, got nothing.

NOAHMAN

Why are they looking for him?

OFFICER

He dropped a name to the F.B.I. office here, to draw some credibility his way. I think the guy was killed recently. Clive something.

NOAHMAN
Chesterton?

OFFICER
That's it.

NOAHMAN
Killturn wasn't here, it was made
to like he was.

OFFICER
How can you be so sure?

NOAHMAN
It's an alias, we have to find out
whom planted this print. This is
your leverage.

INT. CELL - DAY

The Leader sits down on the bed leaning against the wall.
The police officer approaches the cell.

LEADER
What do you want?

OFFICER
I want some answers, cooperate and
I'll be willing to overlook your
bullshit. If not, the next box you
live in will be much smaller and
permanent.

(Whispers)
We found the fingerprint.

The Leader stands up and approaches the cell bars.

OFFICER (CONTINUED)
Who are you?

LEADER
(Whispers)
The second team.

The police officer just stands there.

LEADER (CONTINUED)
Why not have a real cop do it. But
I'm guessing I'm not a loose end.
How can we help each other?

OFFICER
A ride out of the City, and a two
day head start before anyone...
else, makes inquiries.

LEADER
What do you want to know?

OFFICER

Were they two groups on the other heist's as well?

LEADER

I don't know.

OFFICER

It's a good job you didn't have a cop on your crew. Did you know the money you stole was marked?

LEADER

This isn't about money.

OFFICER

So, why go after the damn vault?

LEADER

I want three days head start and five Grand, before I talk.

OFFICER

How about this? I put word out that you're exposing trusted sources to cut a deal.

The Leader sighs.

LEADER

The contents of Chesterton's safe are files about most of his crew, and whom they are. We do the jobs in exchange for the files.

OFFICER

So, with no interest in the money, why get into the vault? is it a Message? Or to prove something?

LEADER

Not to prove something, but it does carry a message.

OFFICER

Such as?

LEADER

When Chesterton got his assets seized, some cops on his payroll intercepted it and put it back into the banks, unaware they were participating in a Covert Operation. So to make sure it wasn't a fluke or anything, the Operation was dropped. The dirty Cops thought they got away clean.

The Leader sighs.

LEADER (CONTINUED)

The seized funds were switched with counterfeit bills before getting intercepted. Business continued as usual, Chesterton started to deliver it to his organization, where the Operation began... Flawlessly.

OFFICER

So, any clean undercover cop can build a case or rebuild the old one. Then combine them.

LEADER

Or copy what happened at Chesterton's house, just on a larger scale. Either by means of competition or just cleaning the streets.

OFFICER

How come you know about the switch?

LEADER

How do you think?

OFFICER

So, you, are in those files.

LEADER

No, not me, my other me is. And everything that was created with it.

OFFICER

Okay, where is the original money that this new batch was replaced with?

LEADER

My best guess is that it was used to keep some cops on the Payroll.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The Leader is in the back seat, restrained, in between two male agents, whom are looking towards the street on either side.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

A Black SUV is driving along behind a few vehicles. A Grey Land Rover with tinted windows comes from a side road on the right and goes behind the Black SUV.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The Grey land rover comes past.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The traffic light turns Red. A black people carrier stops at the lights.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The agents are keeping observant at the side streets. The Leader is looking forward, suddenly a Red light appears on his chest, he mouths "this is a trap".

Aggressive car HONKING.

The two agents in the front seats lean forward slightly.

AGENT#1

What's that?

AGENT#2

Don't know?

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

A man approaches the traffic lights from the left side street, looks at the SUV that's at the traffic lights, waves towards the other vehicles behind the first SUV.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The front agents continue to look. A man gets out from the second vehicle, a car and approaches the people carrier, then steps out into the road and walks along, giving a passing gesture, then stops. The driver's window lowers.

AGENT#2

What's the problem?

The man approaches.

CAR DRIVER

There isn't anyone in the front vehicle.

AGENT#2

Alright, thanks.

The man backs away and moves further into the road and signals the traffic to move along and walks away in the direction of his car. The three other agents are looking around.

The front part of the SUV lowers rapidly. The Leader is looking around then put forward and covered by the two Agents.

The back section of the SUV goes down. Glass SHATTERS.

Leader chuckles.

INT. FRONT SHOP - NIGHT

Five people stand in darkness, armed with silenced pistols approach the windows which has a few bullet holes, but the windows are still intact.

Several people approach the SUV from the street with modified machine guns and start shooting White paint pellets onto the SUV windows.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The five shooters each smash through the shop windows and approach the painted White SUV.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

The two agents in the passenger seat are leaning over the Leader.

Loud KNOCK on front passenger window.

CAR DRIVER(V.O.)

You have an option. Give up the prisoner and walk away. Or we take the prisoner and your bosses will find out what they're up against. We'll gladly call for some paramedics.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

A person, is holding a radio scanner with their gloved right hand. The side mirror is focused on the SUVs as the agents are pulled out by several gunmen. The Leader grabs a hand gun from a gunman and aims it at an agent's head.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

One of the gunmen looks at the Leader and approaches him.

LEADER

Pity you guys are not on the TAKE.

GUNMAN#1

What are you doing?

LEADER

Showing him who is in charge.

Gunman#1 kicks the agent out of the way and grabs the gun from the Leader and places it under the Leader's chin, pointed upwards.

LEADER(CONTINUED)

What the hell are you doing?

GUNMAN#1

They said bring you back alive.
BUT, they also said, bring back his
corpse if something goes wrong.
Don't make anything go wrong.
Understood?

LEADER

Yes.

GUNMAN#1

Go.

The Leader and the gunmen rush to the other cars and get in.
The cars leave.

INT. F.B.I. OFFICE - NIGHT

SUPER: 2 DAYS LATER.

Agent-Joe Franks and Agent-Jeff Tover look at a monitor.
Tyler enters.

TYLER

Anything?

FRANKS

A quarter of all the vehicles in
there are SUVs, Same Color and
Model. We did find some matches,
but they're useless.

TYLER

How so?

TOVER

License plates came back phony.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Jonas walks along the corridor. Tyler enters the corridor
from behind.

TYLER

Jonas.

He stops and turns around, she approaches him.

JONAS

Yeah?

TYLER

Those plates that Franks and Tover
claim to be phony.

JONAS

What about them?

TYLER

They are used by the F.B.I. in deep
undercover work.

INT. BANK - CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

People stand in lines waiting to be served by tellers.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Brian is sat down at a table opposite, Assistant bank manager-Kimberly, cute, blonde, short hair, 27. She gets up and leaves the room. Brian just sits there.

INT. CAR - DAY

A person looks at a laptop screen, it shows Three people entering the bank, wearing office clothing, they move out, to cover areas of customer area, casually-but carefully looking away from the camera.

The laptop screen divides in two showing, a man approaches a desk near a male security guard. The man grabs a pen and takes out a Chequebook from his pocket. The laptop screen goes snowy. The person's reflection is not clear.

In the rear view mirror. The person looks towards across the street. People are walking past, they react to something and run away.

INT. BANK - CUSTOMER AREA - DAY

Three robbers using cloth face masks look around. Only two that are near the customers are armed. One of the robbers clutches a security guard while holding a tazer into the back of his neck.

ROBBER#1

Cooperate and no-body will be hurt,
including you.

Robber#1 takes off the guard's gun and ejects the clip and TOSSES the gun aside. Then lowers the guard onto the floor.

ROBBER#2(O.S.)

Listen up, stare at the floor and
nobody will hurt you!

Robber#1 approaches the teller area and looks at three male tellers.

ROBBER#1

Move away. Join the customers.

The tellers back away from their desks and approach the customer area and sit down among the customers. Robber#1 looks around.

ROBBER#1 (CONTINUED)

I want the vault opened, or everyone will die. Who can make that happen?

Kimberly rises her hand while looking calmly at Robber#1. Robber#1 approaches her, she stands up.

A male customer in Jeans and a zipped up coat is lying face down on the floor, he carefully looks around, whilst reaching for a radio and gun on his belt and places them inside his coat.

KIMBERLY (O.S.)

I don't want my customers or my staff... injured or dead.

ROBBER#1 (O.S.)

We have no bad intentions towards anyone.

As Robber#1 and Kimberly walk away. The armed male customer rolls over and aims at robber#1 as he walks past.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT. DISPATCH HQ - DAY

Men and women are sat down with headsets, some are looking around at each other. A girl, blonde, 22, SCREAMS out, everyone reacts to her. A female supervisor rushes to her and takes off the headset, the girl is startled.

FEMALE DISPATCHER

(Panicky)

I... I... just heard shots, I think someone has been shot.

Indistinct shouting from headset. The supervisor puts on the headset, a slightly older woman approaches the girl and comforts her.

INT. BANK. ENTRANCE - DAY

The male customer is on the floor, he's clutching the radio with his right hand, still holding the broadcasting button, and his gun slightly in his left hand.

A Robber approaches and kicks the customer's gun from his hand, it SLIDES across the floor. Robber#2 kneels down towards the customer's body and taps TWICE on the male customer's chest. Hard tapping sound.

Soft WHISTLE.

Robber#2 rips open the customer's shirt, revealing a Bullet-proof vest underneath with two bullet slugs in-bedded in it.

FOOTSTEPS approach.

Another Robber approaches. The kneeling Robber stands up. The customer's body is dragged away. Robber#1 looks at Robber#3.

ROBBER#1

What was that?

People sob.

ROBBER#3

He had a police radio, he was broadcasting.

ROBBER#1

And what were you planning to do with him if he had kept running for the door? Shoot to slow him down or to stop him completely.

Robber#3 sighs.

ROBBER#1 (CONTINUED)

We can't change the fact they're on the way. But we can't kill anybody, either.

ROBBER#3

I know that, but I did slow him down. Now we can wake him up.

Robber#3 walks away, Robber#1 approaches the radio, picks it up and throws it HARD to the floor. The radio smashes.

INT. CORRIDOR - DAY

The Bank staff and hostages walk in a single file into a room, Brian is the last hostage to enter. Door closes. Robber#3 attaches a device with a FLASHING led onto the door and walks away.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Everyone looks at the door. The FLASHING red is blinking through the glass.

WOMAN (O.S.)

What the hell is that?

MAN (O.S.)

Is that a bomb?

Later...

Everyone is sat down on the floor. Door unlocks. The door opens. Robber#2 and Kimberly enter and they look at everyone.

KIMBERLY

Everybody is getting released in
Ten minutes.

Robber#2 and Kimberly leave, Robber#3 enters holding a large
Rucksack and places it on the table.

ROBBER#3

Everyone needs to wear these, no
exceptions.

Robber#3 leaves and closes the door. DOOR locks. Everybody
watches as a male hostage approaches the table slowly and
carefully opens the Rucksack and looks inside, he pulls out
some dark Grey head-to-toe overhalls.

Ringtone, phone answering.

ROBBER#1(V.O.)

Yes.

MAN(V.O.)

Hello, my name is ---

The male hostage tosses out the overalls from the Rucksack.
Everybody starts to approach the table and collect a pair of
overalls. The male hostage then places a large pile of
packaged earplugs on the table.

ROBBER#1(V.O.)

---I don't care who you are. These
are the Terms. We release the
hostages soon and get away with or
without your help. If that isn't
acceptable. Bring in bodybags.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Robber#1 is sitting down, the speaker on the phone is on.

ROBBER#1(CONTINUED)

Have I made myself clear?

NEGOTIATOR(V.O.)

Perfectly.

Robber#1 hangs up the phone.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

Kimberly walks with Robber#1, they stop. Robber#2 approaches
with two full Duffel bags, both Robbers look at Kimberly.

ROBBER#1

(To Kimberly)

We need to talk.

Robber#2 puts the left Duffel bag on the floor and follows
Robber#1 and Kimberly into a room. The door closes.

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE - NIGHT

Robber#2 is stood by the door. Robber#1 moves towards Kimberly, backing her towards a large table. She stays still, strong and calm. Robber#2 stays at the door.

ROBBER#1

The customer we shot earlier needs some Medical attention.

KIMBERLY

So, he's alive?

ROBBER#1

Yes. Tactical units are going to breach this place soon.

KIMBERLY

So what do you need me for?

Robber#2 approaches and places a Duffel bag on the table and opens it, inside are a heap of wads of cash.

ROBBER#2

They are many wads of cash inside here, wouldn't you agree?

Kimberly sighs.

KIMBERLY

Yes.

ROBBER#1

Us two are undercover, there is a third one that is with the others, which are mostly criminals. If the Dye pack goes off, we cannot continue our Operation. Dispatch heard what happened, and has called Units to this location. We can't risk the person that was hired to disable the Dye Pack signal to get arrested.

KIMBERLY

Is he the third undercover cop?

ROBBER#1

He is an Eighteen year old kid, and way in over his head and couldn't say no to the wrong people.

Kimberly takes a DEEP breath.

KIMBERLY

Can you prove that you're cops?

ROBBER#1

You can talk now.

Kimberly looks curious.

MAN(V.O.)

Kimberly, it's Harry.

Robber#1 backs away from Kimberly, she turns around and looks at a phone behind on the table behind her, the speaker light is on.

KIMBERLY

Harry?

HARRY(V.O.)

Yes. I've been given permission to brief you, like this. Due to the recent robberies, some F.B.I. agents set up this training exercise.

KIMBERLY

This is not a mob bank.

HARRY(V.O.)

It's still a bank. Me and other bank bosses can't risk anyone else hitting a normal bank by this type of crew. I was just briefed about the earlier heist.

KIMBERLY

(To Robber#1)

So what went wrong. If this training exercise has been compromised. What's your theory? And I'm guessing you can't just pull the plug.

ROBBER#1

Correct.

KIMBERLY

So, what happened?

ROBBER#1

A former F.B.I. Agent was called to investigate these robberies, at the scene during the last robbery. Under his authority, S.W.A.T. managed to apprehend the Leader. After the Leader was questioned. This "former Agent" in-directly questioned the Leader a second time, providing us with more information. Later on, the Leader's escort was ambushed. Only a few people knew about the transfer. Half of the agents didn't know the identity of whom they were

(MORE)

ROBBER#1 (cont'd)
transporting. This exercise HERE
was created spur of the moment,
last minute. But one of own agents
brought in a criminal crew as the
robbers.

KIMBERLY
You're telling me, not only are
they splitting a robbery into
stages, across different banks. But
your team, as in all the hostages
still thinks this... is staged?

ROBBER#1
Yes.

KIMBERLY
Do you think I'm an idiot?

HARRY(V.O.)
Kimberly, I'm in the alley near the
bank's back entrance, they are five
agents with me. I can see the
criminals in the vault, I just
watched them pack the cash into
Duffel bags. They are not armed.

KIMBERLY
So how did they manage to convince
criminals to come in without
weapons.

ROBBER#1
By studying the second robbery. But
when that customer pulled a gun. We
demonstrated no tolerance.

KIMBERLY
He's... one of them?

ROBBER#1
Yes, and they watched as we dragged
his body to them. Now their Leader,
whoever is it, has communicated
with us, and we have to wait for
them to call back. We need proof
that the Dye pack can be screwed
with before that happens. This will
be out of our hands if this staged
situation becomes a real situation.
Harry?

HARRY(V.O.)
They told me they have a bag of
money, it's fake, can you confirm
it?

Kimberly looks at the Duffel bag of cash and picks up a wad bundle and opens it, feeling the paper notes.

KIMBERLY

It's office paper.

ROBBER#2

That's what we're taking. The real money is secure, it will not leave this bank.

KIMBERLY

Okay, Harry, I'll play along.

(Picks up handset)

But you and I are going to discuss this further with the F.B.I. and each other.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

Robber#3 is sat at a desk using a laptop, wearing a head piece.

ROBBER#3

(Harry's voice)

Okay, we'll speak soon.

Phone hangs up.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

The hostages, now wearing dark cloaks enter and stand around. LIGHTS go out. Several night vision goggles helmet lights turn on, the hostages look around.

INT. MAINTENANCE ROOM - NIGHT

Robber#2 looks at the engulfed Electrical box and lifts up a Radio.

ROBBER#2

That should do the trick?

Coded CLICKS from radio.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

Lights from police cars shine into the bank. The cloaked hostages walk towards the main entrance with Robber#1. Robber#3 approaches.

ROBBER#3

We have to get these people out now.

ROBBER#1

What do you think we're doing?

ROBBER#3

They knew who we've got as
hostages.

ROBBER#1

How?

ROBBER#3

I don't know, this is not who I am.
The robbery is. They're going to
make an exit for us. Now. They have
to leave.

Kimberly is under a darkened cover, she's scared. She sees Robber#1 pulling out a cellphone and taps on it and shows her the cellphone, on it, in capitol letters, USE OUTSIDE RAILINGS, GO ONTO THE MAIN ROAD.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The cloaked hostages walk towards the railings outside the bank, then slowly along the pavement and continue to walk into the middle of the street and stop.

S.W.A.T. SNIPER#1(V.O.)

Why do they want them in the
street?

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER(V.O.)

Don't take your damn eyes off that
bank.

The cloaked hostages remove their cloaks, revealing people of various age and creed. Armed police remain at a distance. An ambulance with a barrier on the front approaches nearby at speed and heads towards the bank.

INT. BANK LOBBY - DAY

Robber#1 and Robber#2 dive down to the floor as the ambulance smashes through a window frame and stops, with half the ambulance on the outside. The ambulance headlights BEAM into the Customer area.

EXT. ADJACENT ROOF - NIGHT

2 S.W.A.T. Snipers look into their scopes.

S.W.A.T. SNIPER#1

What the hell are they doing?

S.W.A.T. COMMANDER(V.O.)

Can you see inside?

S.W.A.T. SNIPER#1

(Into radio)

I can't see anything. Not even
Shadows.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Robber#1 gets inside by the passenger seat and goes to the blacked out rear door where a monitor is attached to the door, he switches it on, showing the street.

CLICKING sound from radio.

Robber#2 gets in the van with a Duffel bag.

ROBBER#3
(From radio)
We're ready.

Robber#1 gives a wolf WHISTLE.

EXT. ADJACENT ROOF - NIGHT

2 S.W.A.T. snipers look into their scopes. Three women hostages are slowly looking around in the direction of where the ambulance came from, the remaining cloaked hostages are standing still.

RAPID shots FIRED from bank.

A sniper looks at the bank and sees the windows are suddenly shattered from the inside.

EXT. STREET

Police car windows are SHOT out one after another. Officers hide behind cars and other vehicles. One of the cloaked hostages falls down to the ground and doesn't move. All the hostages just stay still.

The ambulance reverses onto the street, turns and drives in the opposite direction as it came and drives towards two police cars acting as a blockade.

The bank explodes outwards, like a BACKDRAFT, not explosive.

Everyone in the area ducts for cover. Most of the hostages remove their head overalls and rush out of the area and get mixed with people on the street. People SCREAM in panic.

The ambulance SPEEDS towards two blockade patrol cars. Some armed officers nearby aim and SHOOT at the ambulance's windscreen. Bullets start to go through the ambulance windscreen.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Bullets hit the driver's full heavy-duty body amour. The driver's foot is pressed down on the accelerator.

The masked driver looks straight as armed police are firing at the windscreen from multiple vantage points. As the bullets are going through the windscreen, they bounce off the body amour and land on the floor.

ROBBER#2
 (Nervously)
 This windscreen can't take much
 more.

ROBBER#1(O.S.)
 All right, just get through the
 perimeter and follow the map.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The ambulance rams into the middle of the two blocking
 patrol cars, the cars are thrown aside slightly, the
 ambulance slows down, then picks up the pace and continues,
 then makes a sharp left turn.

Outside the bank, An injured cloaked hostage looks at the
 police cars as they begin to pursue.

ROBBER#4
 They're moving now.

EXT. SIDE STREET BLOCK - NIGHT

The ambulance drives along the road, fast and gradually
 slows down and turns left into an vacant shop delivery
 entrance, a large roller door closes.

ROBBER#1(V.O.)
 We're inside.

ROBBER#4(V.O.)
 Three addresses to go.

EXT. BACK STREET - NIGHT

An identical damaged ambulance comes out a delivery entrance
 and turns right and starts driving along.

ROBBER#4
 Near the corner.

INT. SHOP - NIGHT

The ambulance just sits there.

Distant SIRENS from outside approach and fade away.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

SMOKE comes out of the bank. Sykes, wearing a suit is
 walking around the area, he's wearing a hands free kit.

SYKES
 They're getting a chopper on him.

ROBBER#1(V.O.)
 Okay, extract Brian. Then we meet
 at the exchange point.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Noahman is sat in the back seat of a car, looking at a laptop, showing a GPS indicator is moving at SPEED along the road.

NOAHMAN

Let's go.

ENGINE starts.

EXT. BACK ROAD - NIGHT

A police car is SPEEDING along a road. A police chopper further ahead and shining a light onto the road.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Patrol car lights FLOOD the area. A man with an oxygen mask is placed into the back of an ambulance on a stretcher.

Brian approaches the ambulance dressed as paramedic, he opens the drivers door, gets in and closes the door.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Brian leans forward and removes a facial-latex mask, then sits up, revealing the Informant. He starts the ENGINE and starts driving past the cops and patrol cars.

INFORMANT

We're clear.

The armed male customer from the bank, enters from the back, sits down in the passenger seat, the informant hands him a paramedic uniform, the armed male customer puts on the uniform.

ARMED MALE CUSTOMER

How's he doing?

INFORMANT

They're still in pursuit, an helicopter is following up. We're using "Route b". Police are on foot over there. So... how's the wound?

ARMED MALE CUSTOMER

Good shot. Risky though.

INT. SUV - NIGHT - (MOVING)

Sykes is in tactical gear and driving. He is alone and wearing an additional hands free kit. Vehicle Speeds up.

SYKES

(Into phone)

After the lights, continue the remaining section of the route, then stop.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

The driver looks straight. We don't see the face, just the chest area. SIRENS blaring out. The traffic ahead is moving out of the way.

INT. COP CAR - NIGHT - (MOVING)

A driving cop looks at the road ahead. A BLARING ambulance is passing through traffic with slight ease. A couple of cops approach the rear of the ambulance.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Bullets come through the back doors. The two cops get startled. People get out of their cars and run away from the Ambulance.

A few Cops nearby come closer and draw their weapons and speak into their radios. The ambulance Lights and Sirens BLARE, traffic in front move aside, the ambulance passes through and reaches the traffic going across.

The ambulance passes through as the crossing traffic slows down. Police officers rush along the between the cars, trying to avoid people. The ambulance SPEEDS away. A police helicopter shines a light on it, the ambulance turns right onto a side street.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

The area is completely dark. No street lights, no buildings lit up. The ambulance is moving along the street and drives under some scaffolding and turns left into a alley.

ENGINE turns off.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

The driver's mirror shows a identical ambulance parked in the distance, the FRONT lights flash once.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The ambulance is stationary. A spotlight is shinning onto the area. A Grey SUV approaches underneath a bridge nearby and stops. The rear doors of the left side parked ambulance open. Someone gets out and closes the door.

The right side ambulance moves, entering the helicopter's spotlight and reverses at SPEED.

INT. PATROL CAR - NIGHT

A cop looks at the helicopter. We see the helicopter's SPOTLIGHT moving down the street, towards the main road.

SPOTTER(V.O.)

It's showing no sign of stopping,
it's heading back to the main road.

Both cops look at each other. Then look forward. We see the ambulance reversing out of the side street and turns onto the main road and drives forward at SPEED.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

As the ambulance keeps moving, The road ahead becomes blocked by patrol cars quickly. The ambulance SLOWS down and stops just feet from the blockade. A black car RACES around a corner and stops near the Patrol cars stops.

Noahman exits the black car and walks through the blockade, he takes off his Bulletproof vest and sets it down to the ground and stands in close proximity to the ambulance.

Armed police and S.W.A.T. carefully approach the area and take positions near the ambulance. A S.W.A.T. person nearby, turns on an Ultraviolet laser that's attached to their gun and aims it at Noahman.

Muffled GUN shots from inside ambulance.

The inside of the ambulance becomes engulfed in FLAMES, the back door windows smash and releases a flame explosion.

INT. CHICAGO HOSPITAL - MORGUE - DAY

Several badly burnt bodies are lying on autopsy tables. A few agents in suits including Noahman are looking at the bodies, A female Medical Examiner is talking.

INT. VISITORS CANTEEN - DAY

Noahman stands by a window watching the sun rise, George's reflection is seen in the window, Noahman turns around.

GEORGE

I didn't mean to disturb you.

NOAHMAN

It's fine. What are you doing here?

GEORGE

I was called in because of the
other autopsy I carried out.

George approaches and looks at Noahman as he looks conflicted, George stays still.

GEORGE(CONTINUED)

Listen, you helped me during and after that autopsy at the University. Do you need a friendly hear.

Noahman looks at George.

NOAHMAN

None of what happened... makes sense. Them setting fire to the ambulance.

GEORGE

Maybe they didn't want people to forget it.

NOAHMAN

I'm surprised the ambulance didn't explode.

GEORGE

Whatever they were planning, they took it to another level that maybe they couldn't comprehend. I saw that van on the news when it fell apart, this time they could have got away, but didn't.

NOAHMAN

The van that everyone saw fall apart on the news, it had an escape hatch in the floor.

GEORGE

When the autopsy reports come in, if you want to, we can talk about it.

Noahman holds out his hand, George shakes Noahman's hand. George approaches a vending machine and scratches the back of his head. A woman enters wearing scrubs and looks at Noahman.

WOMAN(O.S.)

Excuse me, are you with the F.B.I.?

Noahman turns around and looks at the nurse.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

Yes.

WOMAN(O.S.)

Phone call for you.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

Thank you.

INT. NURSES STATION - DAY

Noahman picks up the phone. Answers it.

NOAHMAN

Hello.

He looks at a nurse.

NOAHMAN

Your phone's dead.

RECEPTIONIST

It's been happening a lot on this floor. The room outside the morgue, your call must've been transferred there.

NOAHMAN

Thanks.

INT. MORGUE OFFICE - DAY

Noahman enters. A young nurse (the screaming girl from police dispatch) is writing in a report, she looks at Noahman.

GIRL

Can I help you?

NOAHMAN

The receptionist said my call was transferred here, because you've been having issues with the phones.

GIRL

Do you need me to leave?

NOAHMAN

No, it's fine.

The girl points to a phone at the far end of the desk, Noahman approaches the phone and picks it up.

NOAHMAN (CONTINUED)

Hello.

TAZING sound.

Noahman falls to the floor, someone is standing behind him, we don't see who. The girl just watches without a reaction.

EXT. HOSPITAL - CARGO BAY - NIGHT

SUPER: 02.00AM.

The entire area is covered with heavy RAIN. Brian is wearing a Medical outfit, he approaches a female doctor, 43, Blonde, wearing a rain coat, holding a clipboard.

FEMALE DOCTOR

Hi.

BRIAN

Hello.

Two orderlies approach the ambulance with a person on a stretcher, they open the door and quickly put the stretcher inside and close the door. The female doctor hands Brian a clipboard, he signs it the paperwork and gives it back.

RADIO DISPATCHER(V.O.)

Reports of a theft of an ambulance,
female suspect is wearing hospital
scrubs, is partially wounded and
armed.

FEMALE DOCTOR

Be careful out there.

BRIAN

Hope they catch her before she
hurts someone, I'll keep a lookout,
anyway.

FEMALE DOCTOR

Thanks.

RADIO DISPATCHER(V.O.)

Stolen ambulance just spotted
heading towards City Hall.

Brian approaches the ambulance and opens the door and gets inside.

INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT

Brian gets inside and pulls out a digital recorder from his jacket uniform.

RADIO DISPATCHER#2(V.O., CONTINUED)

Patrol car just spotted the
ambulance off...

He presses the STOP button and puts the recorder on the dashboard.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

SUPER: 5 BLOCKS AWAY. 35 MINUTES LATER.

A couple of police officers are stood near an ambulance, all the doors are open, one of the officers handles his radio.

OFFICER

Ambulance found, no sign of
suspect, over.

INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

SUPER: SPECIAL AGENT-IN-CHARGE HOWARD MANN'S OFFICE. 48 HOURS LATER.

Howard Mann is sat on his chair, looking confused at a monitor. Taps a key on a keyboard. Mann moves closer to the monitor.

MANN

Son of a...

KNOCK from door, Mann looks up from the monitor. Noahman stands by the open door.

NOAHMAN

Sorry. The door was open.

MANN

Come in.

Noahman enters, Mann gets up and moves from behind his desk and approaches Noahman. They shake hands, Mann looks unrelaxed.

NOAHMAN

You okay? You look... off.

MANN

Could you look at something for me?

NOAHMAN

Sure.

Later...

Noahman is sat down opposite Mann, reading a file. Mann looks at him. Noahman looks at Mann.

NOAHMAN

Yeah, this is what I filed. Why?

MANN

Something doesn't add up.

NOAHMAN

Go on.

MANN

Chesterton was paranoid that he had an undercover agent inside his crew.

NOAHMAN

Yes. But we don't know what made him become paranoid.

MANN

Maybe it was a hunch. Then he was proven right and used the information as Insurance to expose the agent.

Noahman looks confused.

NOAHMAN

Okay.

MANN

You know that the person that met with Chesterton was given the idea of taking over the heist's by Chesterton himself.

NOAHMAN

Yes.

Mann CLEARS his throat.

MANN

We know that this guy knew about our informant and asked him to confirm a possible lead. But didn't expose him to Chesterton's men.

Noahman looks curious.

NOAHMAN

How could you know that? The report says you lost surveillance?

Noahman sighs.

NOAHMAN (CONTINUED)

You know the Director has authorized me full access. That means everything.

Mann opens a draw and pulls out a file and hands it over to Noahman, whom looks slightly fed up.

MANN

Before I tell you what it is. Know that I was part of the group that didn't want you to know about it.

(Pause)

The file contains a Transcript of Audio Surveillance at the time we lost ground Surveillance.

Noahman places the first folder on the desk, while looking at Mann, then opens the second document and looks at it.

MANN (CONTINUED)

The guy with Chesterton is on both Recordings.

Noahman moves his hands along the document, he is not impressed and slightly moves himself in the chair.

NOAHMAN

These guys pulled off the earlier heist's before Chesterton... EVEN SHARED THE IDEA TO INTERVENE ON THE ROBBERIES...

(to MANN)

Who... provided this?

MANN

I believe it's the same person that put the extra name in Chesterton's notes.

Mann turns the monitor towards Noahman.

MANN

Take a look at this. I was watching it before you came in.

Mann taps on the keyboard.

MANN(CONTINUED)

This prison transport bus was attacked. But we didn't get to it in time because the intelligence was a little off.

The monitor shows a video of a prison bus moving along a road. It swerves off the road and passes through some trees.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

Yeah, I remember it, the driver was paid off to take an alternative route.

MANN(O.S.)

Got the same video from a different vantage point, it was uploaded to one of those weird video sites.

TAPPING from keyboard.

The video shows the front of a prison bus in a ditch, a group of men in inmate clothing are dragged in front of the bus, forced to kneel down, then shot in the chest three times from the front and falls down backwards.

MANN(O.S., CONTINUED)

Footage was uploaded from a Business that closed down. They kept Security cameras running for Security and Insurance reasons, until they were able to sell the building, they saw the footage. The rest is history.

Mann turns the monitor to himself. Noahman looks at Mann.

NOAHMAN

I'm not following?

MANN

In the Audio surveillance report I just gave you, One of the men in the SUV that's with our informant, brought up the subject of being used for Target Practice.

Noahman looks curious.

NOAHMAN

Yes, I got to that part. It sounded weird.

MANN

The guy that said that was the first one from this bus to be shot. Officially, no-one was found at that location. Period. Unofficially, we found the corpses and matched the shots to a few of them. They were the divided files... Federal agents.

Noahman looks curious.

MANN (CONTINUED)

The incident was supposed to be carried by a rumoured, Rogue F.B.I. unit. So any type of exposure regarding the event would be a dead end, no matter how much money they paid any agent in their pocket to find anything.

NOAHMAN

You found something that was overlooked, didn't you?.

MANN

The autopsy reports from the last robbery revealed that one of the burnt bodies had a metal pin in their arm, the Serial number matches an implant that was in one of our agents whom was on the bus. I triple checked it myself. The bodies WE recovered, nobody had any type of implant.

NOAHMAN

They made a mistake.

MANN

Maybe.

NOAHMAN

But, what?

MANN

Them hitting the Bureau to make a statement is one thing. But hitting us, within one of our own Covert operations and using it's members when we knew they were dead, framing them in a robbery. That's something else... entirely.

NOAHMAN

A Witch-hunt, exposing our lack of due diligence and why we didn't ask because he was working as an informant, he didn't come in as a criminal, that's why we didn't question anything.

MANN

Just after the prison incident, the inmate responsible claimed he had evidence against the Warden. What if the corruption he was involved in was given an helping hand by our operation and nothing could be done until any proof could be established that connected the Warden. It does look like the last heist was committed by at least one Federal agent. The Informant.

NOAHMAN

Trust in that world will only get you so far, even if you have someone to introduce and verify you.

MANN

True.

NOAHMAN

What if that name is of a replacement, but genuine investigator that's provided to help one or maybe all of the families.

MANN

It could answer how they have been helping us. Slipping the information to our Informant. Which could prevent any long-awaited surprises, but even if the work of their trusted source began to show change or even degrade in performance, it's still one HELL of

(MORE)

MANN (cont'd)

a... an arrangement to risk being part of.

NOAHMAN

Not if the business is already legitimate, and a peak of the Surveillance material been offered doesn't affect or even involve them. They can turn away if they're not interested or impressed.

(Pause)

Speaking of which, they must have many agents and cops on their pay-role and if none of them know about this new guy, maybe it's because he's deeper undercover, reporting only to the bosses on our side.

MANN

And if that is the case, we could endanger him if we act prematurely. Anyway, the robbery with---

NOAHMAN

---Hold on. Someone on Chesterton's crew must have known about the house shooting to keep everyone away. Unofficial surveillance kept on the crew and didn't intervene when this guy approached. What does that tell you?

MANN

They were ordered not to intervene and let it play.

NOAHMAN

Let WHAT play. For all they knew, he could've been stealing the vehicle.

(Pause)

Unless they never saw him arrive, maybe because he didn't.

MANN

Are you suggesting he was in the vehicle the entire time. And their surprise of him being there and the conversation they had was for our benefit.

NOAHMAN

We did learn a lot from their conversation. Also, the kid at the University that handled the Autopsy, he told me that Chesterton

(MORE)

NOAHMAN (cont'd)
was shot at close range. Like the
people on the video.

MANN
Why execute Chesterton in the same
fashion to some men that was shot
months ago and expose the incident
now?

NOAHMAN
The informant said "Chesterton's
death was an alibi" and our agents
seem to be in the frame for the
last robbery. It's a screw up
version of covering a distraction
with something that's distracting.

MANN
Go on.

NOAHMAN
We send in a team of agents, that
were already undercover. They get
exposed for an unknown reason, get
KILLED, their bodies get REPLACED
and we missed it. Skip to now. The
REASON, Chesterton is killed. Now
the supposedly DEAD agents are
working their case, possibly
getting intelligence from corrupt
agents and are offered a side job
to get revenge.

MANN
The bank jobs.

NOAHMAN
Exactly, after Two jobs. The agents
are given the files about them,
their true identities.

MANN
But, they were already undercover.
Their identities are secure.

NOAHMAN
Corrupt F.B.I. Agents are still
F.B.I., with additional resources,
all it takes is cross referencing
certain information. The informant
only wants the cash. The other two,
want payback and in frustration on
why they want the information,
reveal the incident. Now in the
final robbery, a cover story was
Federal agents as hostages. The
agents that we know of now, are
(MORE)

NOAHMAN (cont'd)
dead, placed in an ambulance which never vanished, It just lay in wait, they led us to their prep area. Then they clean up.

MANN
You are going to have to be careful on how you report this---

NOAHMAN
---The facts that I know of, are right here, unless something else is been kept from me.

MANN
When I was listening to all that. My head was thinking it's not possible, then I realized this group has already managed to vanish during a live-air pursuit. What else can they do? Or be willing to do?

NOAHMAN
I think we both know what they are willing to do.

MANN
Okay, another topic for a second. The robbery I wanted to discuss was about you picking up a print, but you didn't document it. Why withhold it?

NOAHMAN(CONTINUED)
That print was planted, forensics found that the phone was wiped clean first, then the print was added later. It matched to the car bomb victim when you lost surveillance, I didn't even know that. But the name used is more questionable now.

MANN
The Dental records came back as a Travis Killturn? is he important?

Noahman's hand twitches slightly, his face stares at MANN with a blank emotion, trying to remain calm. Successfully.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Men and women are working with computes, files, looking at several monitors showing Mann.

AGENT-TYLER(O.S.)
What's he doing?

A black man is sat on the edge of a table in front of the monitor, he holds up his right hand in a gesture to hold on.

MANN(V.O.)

You look worn out. Grab a bite. Get some sleep, come back fresh. Just lay off everything for now.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

(Slightly agitated)

What else has the Bureau been keeping from me, because when I meet with the Director, I want to be able to give him everything and not be the least informed person because no one trusts me.

MANN(V.O.)

Every robbery, including the ambush of the Leader. We detected surveillance, most likely carried out by those that gave us an helping hand. Anyway they slipped up, I think. Agent-Tyler and her colleagues tracked down some vehicles.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

(Normal)

And.

MANN(V.O.)

The vehicles registration plates belong to us, Deep cover. We have to focus on the remaining organization. We must temporarily phase out Chesterton from the chain of evidence. Keep the divided files, the heist's. More importantly, the bodies on both situations.

NOAHMAN(O.S.)

Okay.

INT. PRISONER VISITORS ROOM - DAY

SUPER: 1 MONTH LATER.

Mann, in inmate clothing enters and looks around, he looks at a guard, the guard's point towards Oldman sitting down, whom waves. Mann approaches Oldman.

MANN

I'm sorry, sir, you must have me confused with someone else.

OLDMAN
 (Croaky voice)
 I have some information for you.

MANN
 For me? who are you?

Oldman hands a couple of photos to Mann, Mann looks at the photos.

OLDMAN
 (Noahman's voice)
 This is your way in.

Mann looks at Oldman.

MANN
 You've gotta be joking.

OLDMAN
 I'm not.

MANN
 This is a bit extreme.

OLDMAN
 I added you to the contact list.

MANN
 What?

OLDMAN
 We now hit reset.

MANN
 What does that mean?

OLDMAN
 You carry the flow of information.
 I keep updating you with Events.
 Chesterton's Character is still an
 option. Just wait for them to
 approach you. It should happen
 soon.

INT. CAR - DAY - (MOVING)

Oldman approaches a black car stops behind it. The prison bandaged man, now wearing a good suit gets out of the right back seat, approaches and opens the front passenger car door and gets in. DOOR closes.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 So, are we good?

OLDMAN
 (Croaky voice)
 We got him, he's inside.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
You're sure about him?

OLDMAN
He confirmed the source footage of
the bus incident.

The bandaged man sighs and looks forward.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
Okay. I want an explanation. And I
want it NOW.

OLDMAN
To flush out the workings of the
undercover crew that was sent to
the prison, we were behind the
blackmail on the Investigator.

Oldman sighs.

OLDMAN (CONTINUED)
Someone was monitoring the phones
when the investigator did his part
during the first robbery and the
set-up for the second robbery. We
then initiated the surveillance on
the house after the first robbery.
However the blackmailer gave us
something we didn't expect, the
true identities of those that
Chesterton's men had recruited. We
think Chesterton gave the kill
order for the prison bus. But the
families had other ideas and
intervened, which triggered him to
go Rogue and eventually into
hiding.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
What else?

OLDMAN
You're missing the point. Those
with High-clearance. Others that
are on board. And those that use
Official and unofficial channels to
communicate. They don't know the
details that I just gave you. The
planning and execution of this
Operation has exceeded it's
expectations. I think there is a
mole inside the Organization, maybe
in one of the families itself. We
don't know the full extent of
movements on our side or their
involvement. Even though... we're
running it. That's "WHAT ELSE".

The prison bandaged man looks at Oldman.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

Okay... explain why Chesterton was killed and why his men didn't protect him?

OLDMAN

The newer members were told to go with the Informant by Chesterton, despite been almost as new as them, he was trusted and respected. The remaining men who were killed during the raid were Chesterton's long serving crew.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

Is it possible Chesterton knew about the raid? And used it to his advantage to make changes.

OLDMAN

By wiping out his own crew? It's possible. The house was raided by agents in his pocket. But to justify killing him would be to create a dialogue with the bosses to revamp business, which he purposely damaged. But I'm trying to understand why Chesterton would steal the book in the first place.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

To strike a deal for Immunity.

OLDMAN

Well, that book is not going to get him any deal. And he knows that.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

What do you mean?

OLDMAN

The information in the book had nothing to do with the workings of the Organization, just information regarding the new crew.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

Could he be using it as leverage?

OLDMAN

Against his new crew. What leverage could it possibly be?

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

What are the odds that he's still alive?

OLDMAN

I watched his autopsy. I saw scars on his body that I've seen many times before.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

So, someone got in, changed part of the book, then killed him. Had the opportunity to kill every agent, but didn't. Why not just abduct him and cause a lot of friction with the F.B.I., losing someone like that, instead of the charade of a concealed shooter.

OLDMAN

It would not cause friction because the agents were on the take, they made it sound like they were exposing an undercover agent. Chesterton challenged them into thinking they was more than one.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

The undercover agents got killed shortly after. Those were some of the new recruits, correct?

OLDMAN

Yes.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

Could Noahman be the shooter?

OLDMAN

It's possible. He was reluctant to come on board, understandably. But his actions during the failed heist raised suspicions. His entire Behaviour changed when the money into Chesterton's case resurfaced.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

What about the Leader's ambush. What happened there?

OLDMAN

The leader decided to execute one of the agents, we stopped it, gave out a mixed message.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

You're sure that was the right call?

OLDMAN

If we had killed any of those agent's. We'd have dozens of agents
(MORE)

OLDMAN (cont'd)
 looking into this, as well as
 Political pressure. Not a good mix.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 But there is some pressure on the
 surveillance cars, they tracked
 them and found their origin.

OLDMAN
 Only the cars, not the people
 operating them.

Prison Bandaged Man sighs.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 What happens now?

OLDMAN
 We took steps against Noahman. But
 someone intervened and grabbed him.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 After he and the injured S.W.A.T
 guy interviewed the Leader while in
 Custody.

OLDMAN
 You want someone to approach the
 S.W.A.T guy?

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 No.

OLDMAN
 How come?

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 We have no idea who the bank leader
 is.

OLDMAN
 He's a criminal. Spent some years
 locked up. Other times, doing jobs.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN
 You're sure. They are a LOT of
 moving parts in this Operation. Are
 you sure that the criminal history
 isn't fabricated and wasn't given
 to a deep undercover agent?

OLDMAN
 I'll look into it.

INT. CAR - DAY

A person, a man is watching in the rear view mirror as the
 bandaged man gets out of the car behind, approaches the

front passenger door, opens it and gets inside. The bandaged man looks at the driver. It's Noahman.

INT. F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS - QUANTICO - DAY

SUPER: 2 DAYS LATER.

Oldman is sat at a desk reading a report. He's writing on a notepad.

Phone RINGS nearby.

Oldman looks around and continues writing.

INT. CANTEEN - DAY

The area is practically empty. A few people nearby are talking, eating.

Later...

Oldman is sat down, finishing eating, he looks as a group of people leave. Which are Brian, university student George, the screaming girl from L.A.P.D dispatch, Daphne from the Smithton Law firm, and the Deputy from the motel.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

The prison bandaged man, without his right Eye patch, stands by a glass window in a sharp suit, Oldman approaches. The prison bandaged man turns around.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

This morning. I received this.
Nobody could've known it was my
car.

OLDMAN

Let me have a look, sir.

PRISON BANDAGED MAN

Leave the Director out of this for
now, just to see what it is.

The prison bandaged man hands over a phone to Oldman, then walks away. Oldman uses the phone. The phone screen lights up, showing Oldman holding a newspaper sideways, on it is a question mark in Black.

Oldman walks to a chair and sits down, he looks at the mobile, a video is playing. We see Two male police officers sitting in the front seats of a police car.

COP#1(V.O.)

Those guys are monsters.

COP#2(V.O.)

What happened?

The video pauses as both cop's in the front look towards the back seats, the left cop's face is enhanced and zoomed in, it's Agent-Faller.

INT. PRISON HOBBY ROOM - DAY

Mann is sat among a few other inmates, getting ready to play cards. Agent-Faller in inmate clothing sits down opposite. Mann nods to him, then deals the cards. We see a slight deepness in his eyes.

Alarm SOUNDS.

Mann's facial reaction is delayed to the alarm, but his eyes aren't as they look in to his right with little facial movement.

Fade out.

End of story.