

Screenplay

EXT. COP BAR, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS-NIGHT

Cops piling out of several police cars storm the bar. Some are talking on walkies. Diego pulls up across the street, plain clothed and gets outta the car bewildered.

INT. COP BAR-NIGHT

MR. MIKE GORSKI is sitting with other retired cops talking politics, when police burst into the bar and start getting rough.

MR. GORSKI

Hey what the hell is this? Are you
outta your fucking minds!

A young, athletic police officer, OFFICER CRANDLE throws Mr. Gorski face down on the bar.

OFFICER CRANDLE

You know the drill Gorski! You have
the right to remain silent,
anything you say can and will be
used...

MR. GORSKI

Listen son, this will be the last
mistake of your career. Believe it!

Mr. Gorski and a couple of his friends that resisted are marched toward the exit. They are stopped at the entrance by Diego.

DIEGO

Crandle are you nuts! You DO know
who these guys you're manhandling
are right?

Crandle shoots Diego a diminutive look.

OFFICER CRANDLE

Look kid, I don't give a shit if
these guys are Pope Francis. I got
orders to take Gorski downtown for
questioning. Internal Affairs type
orders, you get me?

Diego looks past Crandle and flashes a sympathetic glance at Mr. Gorski.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

Gorski I'm gonna get to the bottom
of this, I promise you.

Diego locks his gaze on Officer Crandle and thrusts his
finger in his face.

DIEGO

And Crandle, if you ever disrespect
one of our own again I am gonna
forget I ain't back in the hood. I
don't give a shit who you are. YOU
GET ME?

Mr. Gorski fires a smirk at Diego.

MR. GORSKI

You want to help me? Find my son.

Diego nods his head and heads out.

OPENING CREDITS

EXT. COP BAR-NIGHT

As the police escort the old men to the paddy wagons
WHISPERS and a few other men show up in a van. Whispers
wades through the crowd of cops followed by three guys in
FBI attire. They are packing assault rifles. Whispers
produces a badge and an envelope to Officer Crandle.

WHISPERS

Evening Gentleman, I'm Agent Carson
from the Chicago Branch of the
Federal Bureau of Investigations.

OFFICER CRANDLE

What do you suits want? This ain't
no Fed case?

Whispers disregards Officer
Crandle.

WHISPERS

I understand that you have a Mr.
Gorski in custody. This gentlemen
is wanted for questioning on a
related case.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER CRANDLE

Sure, you can have him AFTER we finish our own interrogation.

The fake FBI guys tighten their formation around Whispers.

OFFICER CRANDLE

What the hell? FBI huh? Wait right here.

Officer Crandle retreats to the squad car to talk in private. Whispers looks to his FBI guys directing them to the van.

WHISPERS

Don't bother officer we will be in touch.

INT. HOUSE NEAR REYKJAVIK-NIGHT

RILEY is sitting on the edge of a bed where WILL GORSKI lies semi-conscious. She is cradling his head. KALA is sitting on the other side of the bed.

KALA

Just three weeks ago I would have alerted the authorities if anyone had approached me to do this.

Riley reaches over Will and puts her hand on Kala's face.

RILEY

Life changes in an instant and that survival instinct is a bitch.

Kala rests her hand on Riley's and smiles.

KALA

It's a bit easier when we have a guardian angel in cyberspace.

NOMI arrives and is standing at the foot of Will's bed.

NOMI

Well this guardian angel just found out something really crappy. The cops busted Will's dad on some sort of conspiracy charge.

Riley jumps up and runs over to Nomi

(CONTINUED)

RILEY

How do you know this?

Nomi answers Riley with an condescending look.

NOMI

I gotta get back to look over some street cam footage. If I learn anything new I'll be in touch.

INT. NAIROBI CAEPHUS HOUSE-MORNING

CAEPHUS kisses his Mom SHIRO on the forehead and smiles as she cooks food.

SHIRO

Caephus you don't have to work so hard. I am doing a lot better now.

Caephus looks into his mom's eyes as he holds her arms.

CAEPHUS

I work hard so that you stay that way. Besides I like what I do

. Shiro offers a loving smile.

SHIRO

I know, I have heard you are some type of celebrity now? Some sort of Robin Hood?

Caephus is embarrassed.

CAEPHUS

Mom you shouldn't listen to such talk. People exaggerate far too much.

Shiro is troubled.

SHIRO

I'm worried about you son. Some men came here yesterday looking for you.

Caephus conceals his anger.

CAEPHUS

Men? Did they say what they wanted?

Shiro gives him a stern look.

SHIRO

They looked like criminals. They said they had some sort of job for you.

Caephus looks worried.

CAEPHUS

Did you say anything to them?

Shiro beams with pride.

SHIRO

I told them that my son is his own boss. He doesn't need a job.

Caephus wraps Shiro in a big hug and smiles.

JELA pops his head in the door.

JELA

Come on man we got passengers waiting!

Caephus heads out the door past Jela.

CAEPHUS

Mom just relax. I will take care of it.

Jela is about to follow Caephus but is blocked by Shiro.

SHIRO

Jela don't you let anything happen to my son.

Jela kisses Shiro on the cheek.

JELA

He is my brother what else can I do?

Jela closes the door leaving Shiro in contemplation.

EXT. NAIROBI IN FRONT OF THE VAN DAMME-MORNING.

Jela and Caephus stand in front of the Van Damme.

CAEPHUS

Jela these guys came to my house man. Harassed my mom!

Jela paces in front of Caephus lost in thought.

(CONTINUED)

JELA

Maybe you should have let
Superpowers finish Silas off when
you had the chance.

A tall dark skinned, well dressed man, MR.ACHEBE stands
behind Caephus and Jela with two other large men behind him.

ACHEBE

Talk like that could make the
average man think twice about
hiring you.

Caephus and Jela look back at Achebe in surprise.

ACHEBE

Luckily, like Caephus here, I'm far
from average.

INT. CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT, INTERROGATION ROOM-NIGHT

Mr. Gorski and two detectives
ROSS, large middle aged in sloppy
suit and LANG mid 30s clean cut,
are seated across from each other.
The detectives are interrogating
him.

ROSS

Come on ole man we know you were
there. If you talk to us then you
know we can help you outta this
mess.

Mr. Gorski laughs and leans back in his seat.

MR. GORSKI

So this is when you hit me with the
tough guy shtick right? Give me a
break.

Detective Lang can barely contain his fury.

LANG

Look Gorski nobody wants to see you
go down for this! We all have done
shit we ain't proud of. So just
spit it out so we can go home!

Mr.Gorski straightens and puts his hands on the table.

(CONTINUED)

MR. GORSKI

OK guys it's common knowledge that I was there. I saw another gangbanger shoot the kid. I tried to do what I could but he was a goner.

Det. Ross rises and casually walks to the window.

ROSS

Except that a gun turned up from a concerned citizen who says they saw someone toss it into a dumpster. And guess whose prints we found all over it?

Mr. Gorski looks puzzled.

MR. GORSKI

Gun? What Gun? What the hell are you guys talking about?

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM OBSERVATION-NIGHT

Whispers and sharply dressed, slightly overweight PRECINCT CAPTAIN REGINALD PERELLI observe Mr. Gorski.

WHISPERS

The Gun was nice touch. Do you really have one?

Cpt. Perelli turns away from the observation mirror.

CPT. PERELLI

Don't need one. I got enough to hold him for 24 hours. We can transfer him to you tomorrow morning.

Whispers retrieves an envelope from his trench coat and hands it to Capt. Perelli.

WHISPERS

Our business is concluded then. Make sure there are no difficulties. It would be a shame if you found yourself in Mr. Gorski place the next time.

Whispers exits and leaves a shaken Cpt. Perelli.

INT. HOUSE NEAR REYKJAVIK-NIGHT

Will awakens sluggish and coughing
as Riley hands him a glass of
water.

RILEY

How do you feel?

Will with a sarcastic smile

WILL

Just peachy.

Riley looks concerned.

RILEY

We have to figure something else
out. If this keeps up you're gonna
be a vegetable.

Will slowly sits up in the bed.

WILL

If it keeps that bastard Whispers
from getting a bead on us it's
worth it right?

Riley looks away.

RILEY

I'm not so sure Will.

Whispers is sitting on the other side of the bed opposite
Riley.

WHISPERS

I must say you have done an
admirable job of evading me Will.

Will stumbles to his feet but falls to the ground startled.
Riley is alarmed.

RILEY

What's going on?

Will points toward Whispers.

WILL

The sonnova bitch is right there.

INT. CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT-MORNING

DIEGO is on his phone walking down the hallway.

DIEGO

Will this is Diego man, your Dad is
in some serious shit. I'm trying to
get as much info as I can. Call me
ASAP!

Diego hangs up with a defeated look as DET. IRIS JONES aka
"SARGE", 30 something, athletically built black woman with
glasses walks past his desk.

DET. JONES?

Hey Morales you look like shit.
When is the last time you slept.

Diego pulls Det. Jones into an empty office.

DIEGO

Hey Sarge you and ole man Gorski
got history right?

DET. JONES LOOKS PUZZLED.

DET. JONES

Yeah and?

Diego turns and looks out the office window into the
precinct and shuts the blinds.

DIEGO

He is in some kinda trouble, they
say IA is involved.

Det. Jones tilts her head down and looks up.

DET. JONES

IA? They don't operate like
that. You say he's in trouble? Can
you be a little more specific?

DIEGO PACES.

DIEGO

I don't know whats going on Sarge.
I'm gonna need your help.

Sarge gives Diego a cold stair. Diego nervously checks out
past the blinds to see if anyone is looking or listening.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

I need you to talk to IA find out
whats going on.

Det. Jones glances around cautiously.

DET. JONES

If this involved anybody else I
would tell you to go fuck yourself
but I'll see what I can dig up.

Diego nods as Det. Jones heads for the door.

DIEGO

What are you gonna do?

Det. Jones smiles then looks at Diego implying his question
is retorical.

INT. HOME NEAR REYKJAVIK-MORNING

Whispers taunts Will.

WHISPERS

How long do you think you can keep
this up Will? The drugs,the hiding?
I will find you.

Will crawls away from whispers and stops, leaning against
the wall and cupping his head.

WHISPERS

Just like I found your Father.

Will freezes in his tracks becoming more alert.

W

My Father? What have you done to
him?

Whispers circles Will.

WHISPERS

When you get back to Chicago maybe
you can ask him yourself?

Whispers disappears as Will crumbles to floor in tears.
Riley scrambles over to Will scooping him up her arms around
him.

WILL

This bastard is fucking with my Dad
now.I left him out there exposed.
What was i thinking.

(CONTINUED)

Will looks into Riley's tearful eyes

RILEY

It's all my fault. If you hadn't
come for me this would never
have...

Will determined, holds Riley tight.

WILL

And I'd do it again in a heartbeat!

Riley consumed with guilt tears herself away from Will
curling into the fetal position against the wall. Will
crawls over to her and lies down next her looking into her
eyes caresses her face.

WILL

Look you saw what this guy is
capable of. I just never figured...

Nomi appears.

NOMI

The cops have your Dad.

Will rises to meet Nomi's eyes.

WILL

The cops? Why?

NOMI

Im not sure. What I do know is that
they haven't formally charged him.

Will slumps against the bed.

WILL

Conspiracy to do what?

Will looks up at Nomi

WILL

Whispers is behind this.

Nomi sits on the bed as Will slowly starts collecting his
things. Reilly joins Nomi.

WILL

I'm sorry Reilly, i gotta get back
home and sort this out.

Nomi Rises and clamps her hand on Will's shoulder.

NOMI

Think Will! This is obviously a trap and your dad is the bait and you wanna run face first right into it?

Nomi starts pacing.

NOMI (CONT.)

Let me keep digging so at least we can have a better idea what we are dealing with.

Riley approaches Will who accepts her reassuring hand.

WILL

You say they haven't charged him? That means they are still trying to make this stick. We might have some time!

Whispers appears as Will stiffens.

WHISPERS

Which one are you talking to now Will? I hope it's Nomi. Tell her I am very close to getting finding her and Aminita.

Will offers a cautious glance at Nomi.

NOMI

Will? Oh shit, the bastard is here right now...? Keep um talking.

INT. NOMI'S HIDEOUT-AFTERNOON

Nomi, her girlfriend AMINITA and her old hacker buddy BUG are busily at work on their hacking setup.

BUG

What's wrong Mike, sorry Nomi? You look like you seen a ghost.

Nomi runs over to Bug's computer and grips his shoulder.

NOMI

I need you to spoof a GPS signature on a cell phone.

Bug looks back at Nomi incredulously.

(CONTINUED)

BUG

Absolutely. You want an order of
Almond Chicken with that too?

Bug starts rapidly typing. Aminita saunters over.

AMINITA

Let me guess, Will needs to contact
his partner without being traced?

Nomi kisses Aminita deeply.

NOMI

We will make a hacker of you yet!

Bug looks up from his computer with a playful smile.

BUG

Get a Room.

EXT. SUN'S PRISON COURTYARD-MORNING

Sun sits by a wall attended by two burly female guards
wielding batons. She casually twirls a paint brush. In
flashback Sun is playing her confrontation with her brother
over in her head. A tear streams down her face as she snaps
the paint brush.

One of the female guards taps Sun on the shoulder, Sun
throws a dangerous look at the woman causing her to flinch.
The other guard tightens her grip on her baton.

GUARD

It's time.

Sun rises and is carefully escorted back inside the complex
as the guards flank her. She glances over her shoulder to the
guard who touched her.

SUN

Don't worry...you're not the one I
want to hit.

EXT. NAIROBI, KENYA BUSY MARKET-MORNING

Caephus and Jela are swarmed by adulating groups of people
graciously offering them gifts for beating the Superpowers
gang.

(CONTINUED)

JELA

So what are you going to do about
Achebe's offer?

Caephus looks lost and confused.

CAEPHUS

I don't know, what do you think we
should do Jela?

Jela laughs.

JELA

We? When is the last time The
Batman asked Robin to make a life
decision such as this? Hint I am
not the Batman.

Jela gives Caephus a playful push on the shoulder. Caephus
is amused.

JELA

I mean can you believe this? They
are loving us man! Who knew heroism
had such perks? If we accept the
offer we can do this on a much
larger scale on the one hand.

Caephus sits in the drivers seat contemplating.

CAEPHUS

And on the other we would be the
target of every terrorist and anti
government group in the region.

Caephus gazes out as people go about their morning business.

CAEPHUS

They love us today, but give it a
week and something else will take
their attention, which is fine by
me.

LITO adorning sun glasses strolls up from the back of the
bus. He pops his sun glasses above his head.

LITO

I wouldn't be so sure. What you and
Sun did was the stuff of legend.
Just like in the movies.

Caephus stares at Lito in disbelief.

(CONTINUED)

CAEPHUS

So what is that supposed to mean?
I'm not sure I want to be doing
this sort of thing on a daily
basis.

Lito drops his glasses back over his eyes.

LITO

Go with it. That's what I say.
Heroes give people hope. What's
wrong with.....

A man bolts past the Van Damme with a purse in hand along
with a mob right behind him. Caephus, Lito and Jela are
bewildered. Caephus is startled as SUN appears with her arm
around Lito.

SUN

What's wrong with it is I am not
going to be here all the time to
fight for you.

Caephus gives a dejected sigh.

CAEPHUS

Maybe it's time for me to move on
then. Things are only going to get
worse for me if I stay here.

Jela looks confused.

JELA

Who are you talking to man?

CAEPHUS

Sorry, just thinking out loud.

Sun moves toward the door.

SUN

This is who you are. You can't run
from it. So you're going to need
better tools and training.

Caephus looks out the window toward the direction the thief
ran. He and Sun dart out of the bus in pursuit. Lito looks
down at Jela and smiles.

LITO

We are all going to need to train
for what's coming.

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM-AFTERNOON

Cpt. Perelli sits across from Mr. Gorski smoking a cigarette.

CPT. PERELLI
Gorski, how you holding up? Mr.
Gorski laughs hysterically.

MR. GORSKI
Cut the shit Perelli! I love the
way your goons tried to pull that
gun bullshit in my face. We both
know I tossed it off the side of my
boat.

Cpt. Perelli is pleased with himself.

CPT. PERELLI
It's a shame you didn't toss
yourself into Lake Michigan with
it! You're a loose end Gorski and
we both know what happens to them.

Mr. Gorski motions to get a drag off the cigarette and keeps it.

MR. GORSKI
OK Perelli, I'm gonna level with
you, because you're obviously too
stupid to connect the dots. Do you
think I would be silly enough to
toss my get outta jail free card?

Cpt. Perelli looks bewildered.

CPT. PERELLI
What do you mean?

Mr. Gorski stands to adjust his Colostomy bag and mocks the Captain.

MR. GORSKI
"WHUDDYA MEAN?" What I mean
Einstein is One! I would never be
so stupid as to toss that gun and
Two! Now I know your simple ass is
clueless to where it is.

Cpt. Perelli is fuming but tries to play it cool.

(CONTINUED)

CPT. PERELLI

You know this doesn't change a thing. You still got those cuffs on. That means I can do whatever I need to make you talk.

Perelli adjusts his self in the chair.

CPT. PERELLI(CONT)

I am a little disappointed though. What happened to the code huh? Cops watch other cops back remember?

Mr. Gorski looks at Perrelli as if he is kidding.

MR. GORSKI

What a narcissist. Are you aware of the irony here? Code my ass! I can't tell whose more fulla shit, you or this bag.

Mr.Gorski take another drag drag. He starts coughing and laughing at the same time.

MR. GORSKI

It's obvious that a Mook like you don't have the smarts or stones to pull off a scheme like this. So whose pulling the strings?

Mr. Gorski blows smoke in Cpt. Perelli's face and he loses it tossing a chair across the room. Whispers and some military types enter.

WHISPERS

I think you have done enough here Captain. Please allow us some time with Mr. Gorski.

Mr. Gorski looks unimpressed and takes another drag.

MR. GORSKI

OK slick If you heard all that why am I still here?

Whispers replaces the chair before casually settling in it.

WHISPERS

Oh no Mr. Gorski I am not interested in any of that. I simply want to know the whereabouts of your son.

Mr. Gorski's face stiffens with disdain.

(CONTINUED)

MR. GORSKI

I don't know where Will is and if I did what makes you think I would dime out my own son?

Whispers straightens his tie.

WHISPERS

Well Mr.Gorski, I think you know exactly where he is and you will tell me eventually.

A cold smirk comes across Whispers.

WHISPERS (CONT)

Because,I am quite gifted at knowing when to pull and when to squeeze.

INT. HOUSE NEAR REYKJAVIK-NIGHT

Will is sitting up in the bed hugging Riley.

WILL

I'm sorry I spazed. I know you guys are just trying to help me sort this out.

Riley kisses Will.

RILEY

Didn't you come all the way here and save me from Whispers? Well then what am I supposed to do? None of us asked for this but here we are.

Nomi is sitting behind them both. She puts her head between theirs and hugs them.

NOMI

Like it or not we are in this together. That's why you can now use your new untraceable cellphone.

Both of them lean in and kiss Nomi on the cheeks. Will walks toward the window and makes a call.

WILL

Hey Man it's Will. I just found out about my Pop. Can you fill in the blanks for me bro?

INT.CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT

Diego hops up and moves to a secluded part of the building to talk, as he walks past Detective Jones office he motions for her.

DIEGO

Will man where are you? We all been worried about you bro. Is everything OK?

WILL(VOICE)

It's best I don't tell you where I am just now buddy. I am in a little trouble.

Det. Jones and Diego duck into an empty storage room. Jones has her ear close to the phone.

DIEGO

Trouble, what type of trouble? Is it something involving that Jonas case they just took us off of?

WILL(VOICE)

Yeah kinda, but my Dad man, what's up with my dad.

Detective Jones take the phone.

DET. JONES Hi Will, this is Detective Iris Jones. I am a friend of your dads.

WILL(VOICE)

Hey Ms. Jones I remember you from the retirement party. What the hell is going on.

Diego moves closer to the phone to hear.

DET. JONES

They are trying to hang some old gang killing around his neck.Saying they have a murder weapon and everything.

WILL(VOICE)

Iris have you seen it? I mean with your own two eyes.

Diego and Detective Jones look at each other.

(CONTINUED)

DET. JONES

I spoke with the guys in evidence and they haven't handled anything concerning this supposed case.

WILL(VOICE)

Do you think they really have evidence on my dad.

Det. Jones looks at Diego, both look skeptical.

DET. JONES

No I don't. I also been doing some digging related to the case.

Diego moves even closer to Det. Jones

DET.JONES(CONT)

Back in 96 your dad called in the shooting of a kid in some gang driveby. The kid died in route to the hospital.

WILL(VOICE)

I remember that. Pop said they were trying to get him for not getting the ambulance there fast enough or something. He was cleared of misconduct though.

DET. JONES

But being old school, I was able to dig up the original paper case file and guess what.

WILL(VOICE)

This should be interesting.

Diego's eyes go wide.

DET.JONES

Not only is your Dads name on the case file but also the name of one Officer Reginald Perelli.

WILL(VOICE)

My Dad never said anything about Captain Perelli being involved in that. Why would he forget something like that.

Det. Jones grabs the phone again and starts pacing the small area available to do so. Diego is thinking.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

Maybe he was trying to protect the Captain.

DET. JONES

He would never have risen so high so fast with this hanging around his neck.

WILL(VOICE)

So you think the bastard is trying to frame my dad? But why? He has what he wants, and my dad has been quiet on this all these years.

EXT.NAIROBI,KENYA STREET CORNER-MORNING

Sun and Caephus catch up to the PURSE SNATCHER with the rest of the market in hot pursuit.

CAEPHUS

What the hell do you think your doing?

The purse snatcher pulls a knife and lunges at Caephus.The crowd backs away from the fray.

PURSE SNATCHER

What you gonna do Muthaphucka?
What? I'll cut your ass.

He lunges again but Caephus evades. The CROWD starts to chant.

CROWD

Van Damme!Van Damme!Van Damme!Van
Damme!

The Purse Snatcher looks into the crowd bewildered PURSE SNATCHER Van Damme? You? The purse snatcher, finding an opening in the crowd, drops the purse and makes a run for it.The crowd pushes him back.

PURSE SNATCHER

I'm sorry. I'm sorry here take the purse. Don't kill me.

Caephus slowly approaches the Purse Snatcher with his hands visible.

(CONTINUED)

CAEPHUS

No one is gonna kill you man.

A rock flies over the heads of the crowd and hits the purse snatcher on the top of the head. Caephus attempts to shield him.

CAEPHUS

What the hell? The guy returned the purse. Let him be.

Another rock flies from the crowd this time hitting Caephus

SUN

What are you going to do now hero?

A group of machete wielding men emerges from the crowd and attacks the purse snatcher. THE GROUP LEADER steps forward.

GROUP LEADER

Your not going no where thieving bastard.

One of the group grabs the purse snatcher and starts dragging him into the crowd. Jela appears and grabs the mans shirt.

JELA

You heard Van Damme, let him go.

The man punches Jela in the face and knocks him to the ground as the crowd separates to let the man pass.

CAEPHUS

Jela get outta the way.

Jela scrambles to his feet and runs behind Caephus. Sun as Caephus kicks the Group Leader in the back of the head sending him flying into the crowd. The rest of the armed men turn on Caephus.

SUN

I bet you didn't wake up this morning expecting to be on the recieving end.

CAEPHUS

I didn't wake expecting to do anything but pick up fares.

(CONTINUED)

Sun as Caephus punches a man in the sternum doubling him over then follows up with a throat punch to another. A machete wielding man attacks from behind but round house from Caephus sends him to the ground. Caephus picks up the machete.

GROUP LEADER

You let him escape Van Damme? I thought you were on our side.

The armed men collect their wounded as a petite YOUNG WOMAN in her 20s picks up the purse inspecting its contents.

YOUNG WOMAN

They don't get it. Van Damme stands for what's right, not for revenge.

The woman smiles, hugs Caephus and leaves as the crowd disperses. Jela comes to Caephus side and they walk back toward the Van Damme.

JELA

Man I guess you should be careful what you ask for eh?

CAEPHUS

Yeah well I can't say I didnt see it coming.

Caephus turns to look at Sun, but she is gone. He looks back toward Jela as they walk back to the Van Damme. Jela puts his arm around Caephus and leans in close.

JELA

Man you gotta stop talking to yourself, people might think your crazy.

INT. NOMI'S HIDEOUT-DUSK

Will is talking on the phone and pacing. Nomi is sitting in a chair typing opposite Bug and Aminita. Riley is standing next to her.

NOMI

I helped myself to some of Perrelli's banking information and guess what?

Will puts his hand over the phone and chimes in.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

This son of a bitch is somehow
affiliated with BPO?

Nomi crosses her arms and stares into space.

NOMI

Bingo. On paper he is actually
moonlighting as consultant for a
security company that has done a
lot of work for them.

INT. CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT-MORNING

Det. Jones has moved toward the back of the room. Diego is
playing look out.

DET. JONES

I still haven't put all the pieces
together but now we know Perelli is
trying to use your dad to cover his
own ass for something.

WILL(VOICE)

Iris I am going to send you a
photo. Tell me if you have seen
this guy around the station.

Diego has Det. Jones move the phone in position to show him
the picture too.

NOMI'S HIDEOUT

Will and Reilly are standing on opposite sides of Nomi who
is typing on her laptop. Nomi hits a key.

NOMI

Package is on the way.

INT CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT

Det. Jones sees the pic and her eyes light up. She motions
for Diego to take a look to confirm. Both are a little
animated.

DET. JONES

Yeah we seen that guy. That's FBI
Special Agent... wait i can't
remember his name. He's assigned to
the case. How do you know um?

(CONTINUED)

WILL(VOICE)

Let's just say that motherfucker is definitely not from the FBI or any other government agency.

Diego pulls the phone closer to his ear.

DIEGO

Why do you always find yourself caught up in some ole Scooby Do shit?

WILL(VOICE)

Right now all you need to know is the dude is a fake. I gotta go, I will get back with you guys soon.

EXT.NAIROBI,KENYA FREEWAY-AFTERNOON

Caephus and Jela are exiting the freeway. They have 3 fares.

JELA

I can't believe that guy punched me in the face.

Caephus looks back at Jela with concern.

CAEPHUS

I'm glad you didn't return the favor.That crowd would have killed you.

Jela leans back on the window of the bus opposite Caephus.

JELA

It's all your fault. You know that right?

Caephus stops the bus and as the fares file past him to exit he continues the conversation.

CAEPHUS

How do you figure?

Achebe stands in the door of the bus with 2 other men.

ACHEBE

It is simple my friend. You give them courage and hope. They figure if an everyman like you can fight for a cause then so can they.

(CONTINUED)

Achebe and his men walk on to the bus and sit. Jela looks nervous.

ACHEBE
Is this not a bus?

Caephus and Jela look at each other anxiously. JELA Yes. Achebe grins a devilish grin.

ACHEBE
Then drive, we have much to discuss.

25 EXT.NOMI'S HIDEOUT-NIGHT

Nomi and Aminita are leaning on the balcony gazing at the stars.

AMINITA
You know I'll always have your back right?

Nomi caresses Aminita face.

NOMI
I know, it just sucks that I dragged you into this.

Aminita gives Nomi an incredulous look with a sly smile.

MINITA
Last time I checked I was grown. Besides we talk care of each other.

Nomi gives Aminita a big hug closes her eyes and and starts crying.

NOMI
Absolutely.

Nomi opens her eyes and Will and Riley are there.

WILL
Our timing sucks as usual.

RILEY
But we have a plan.

Aminita lets go of Nomi but keeps one arm around her waist.

AMINITA
Are they both here?

Nomi smiles at Aminita

NOMI
Yup and they have a plan.

Aminita looks into the direction fo Will and Riley skeptically.

AMINITA
I hope this plan doesn't include going back to Chicago.

Will and Riley have a determined look. NOMI It looks like it does. Aminita walks back into the hideout.

AMINITA
Oh that's real smart. How do they think they are gonna pull this off?

WOLFGANG and Lito appear beside Will and Riley.

WOLFGANG
I think we can take it from here.

Aminita looks at Nomi's expression understanding that she is speaking to one the sensates.

INT.BLEAK PRISON GYMNASIUM-NIGHT

Sun stands in a the corner of a boxing ring facing off against a female opponent twice here size who is clearly on steroids.Each fighter has a corner and cut man.

Sun's corner man is her OLD MASTER.The crowd consists of a menagerie of prison officials and some people who look very unsavory.The referee is standing in the middle of the ring with a mic in his hand.

SUN
Why are you here.This has nothing to do with you.

Sun's master gets behind her and messages her shoulders.

MASTER
Let's just say that we both pick rather peculiar times to put our nobility on display.

(CONTINUED)

As both fighters go to the center of the ring, they put in their mouthgaurds and THE OPPONENT,afemale monstrosity, glares down at Sun.THE REFEREE starts to deliver directions.

REFEREE

Ok you guys know the rules. No hitting below the belt, no biting or eye gouging. This is gonna go the standard 5 with 3 minute rounds. Now touch gloves and come out fighting.

Instead of touching gloves Sun bows to her opponent. This display of honor takes her opponent aback.She returns the favor.

INT.CHICAGO POLICE PRECINCT-AFTERNOON

Diego and Det.Jones are watching from outside of Captain Prrelli's office as he is yelling on the phone at someone. This goes on for a few minutes and the Captain slams the phone down on the receiver.

DIEGO

So your contact over at IA is the real deal.

Det.Jones turns her back to Perrelli's office window.

DET. JONES

Real enough to buy us a little time, and that's all we need.

The Captain sticks his head out of his office door looking for a uniformed officer.

CAPT. PERELLI

Diego!Do some goddamn work for a change. Take these forms down to the lockup and have Gorski processed for release.Let me know when it's done.

As Diego takes the paperwork Det.Jones goes back to her own office. Perrelli ducks back into his office, pulls out his cellphone and makes a call.

CAPT. PERELLI

Hey, we had a snag but I think we can smooth it out.

Captian Perelli looks annoyed.

(CONTINUED)

CAPT. PERELLI

I was forced to release Gorski.
Some IA puke is questioning why
they weren't informed of the arrest
in the first place.

Perelli starts to relax.

CAPT. PERELLI

No, I can handle IA but if you want
him, there is a 3 hour window. We
are so backlogged release will take
at least that long to process.

Perelli looks as if he is talking to a child.

CAPT. PERELLI

Of course I will make sure he is
walking outta the back exit.

INT.WHISPERS HOTEL, DOWNTOWN CHICAGO-AFTERNOON

Whispers is sitting in front of a laptop with men milling
about and cleaning weapons. They look like they are getting
ready for a covert op.

WHISPERS

Thank you Capt. Perelli. You have
shown yourself to be of some
benefit after all. I will have my
intermediary contact you soon. We
will not speak again.

Whispers pushes the button to hangup the phone. He turns to
pick up an orange juice glass. He turns back he speaks to a
subordinate .

WHISPERS

3 hours.

INT.PRIVATE JET LATE AFTERNOON

Riley is sitting in an isle seat with an unconscious Will in
the window seat next to her. Lito is standing in the isle
with Wolfgang in the seat across from Riley.

RILEY

I don't know how you guys pulled
this off but thank you so much.

Nomi appears next to Wolfgang.

(CONTINUED)

NOMI

Yeah how did you pull this off.

Lito stands straight up and scratches his chin.

LITO

Lets just say my manager has been wanting me to make more appearances in the use. I wont do this unless I have fresh Icelandic cod in my dressing room.

Wolfgang looks over at Nomi

WOLFGANG

This cod is special. It has a little kick so my contacts are making sure it lands discreetly.

Nomi and Riley look impressed. As Kala pups her head up from behind Wolfgangs seat. She puts her hand on Wolfgang's shoulder.

KALA

Good work Riley, it looks like the cocktail worked well.

Reilly looks around at the assemblage of Sensates. She is tearing up.

RILEY

Yeah Will was a little nervous when I gave it to him. He said the contents could put down a Rhino. Thank you guys again for every...

EXT.PRIVATE JET ON APPROACH TO CHICAGO-NIGHT

Nomi interrupts Riley.

NOMI(VOICE OVER)

Don't thank us yet. We are still right in the middle of this thing and shit could still hit the fan.

INT.SUN'S PRISON GYM

Sun takes a hard kick to the gut followed by a punch to the face. Here Master doesn't look to happy. The Bell rings and Sun goes back to her corner. Her corner man gives her water and her master gets in her face.

MASTER

I suppose their is some method to you allowing yourself to be used as a punching bag?

Sun spits water into a bucket while her corner man takes care of a cut over her left eye.

SUN

Wasn't it you who recommended taking an opponent's measure in case you ever had to face them again.

Sun's master returns an indignant look.

MASTER

I didn't say let the opponent use you for a practice dummy.

Caephus is standing next to Sun listening intently.

SUN

Sometimes you can learn a thing or two from watching how an opponent operates. Look at the left leg.

Her opponent stands and you see a bruise on her left shin. Sun stands for the next round, her master smiles and shoves the mouthpiece back in. The bell rings.

INT.PRECINCT PRISONER RELEASE-NIGHT

Mr.Gorski, Diego and Det. Jones are waiting for Mr. Gorski's paperwork and his property to be released back to him.

DET. JONES

What are you going ot do now Gorski?

Mr.Gorksi signs for his watch and wallet.

MR. GORSKI

I'm going to find my son.

Diego pulls Mr. Gorski closer to him.

(CONTINUED)

DIEGO

Me and Jones been talking to him
since yesterday.

Mr. Gorski and company finish his release processing and
walk toward the exit. Mr. Gorski gives no indication he is
perturbed.

MR. GORSKI

And you were going to tell me this
when?

Det. Jones leans in closer.

DET. JONES

We had to keep this on the low. To
much craziness been going on. Like
the FBI guy.

Mr. Gorski gives Det Jones and Diego a sarcastic look.

MR. GORSKI

FBI eh? Then I'm Mary Queen of
Scots. Will is in some type of
trouble, did he tell you anything?

Det Jones stops

DET. JONES

You mean about where he is no, not a
thing. We did talk about why
Captain Perrelli wanted you
detained?

Gorski lets out a sigh.

INT. HANGER CHICAGO AIRPORT-NIGHT

Will is loaded into the back of a car unconscious with the
help of some nondescript Russians. Riley jumps in the driver
seat and makes a call on Will's cell.

RILEY

Hello? Am I speaking with Diego?

DIEGO (VOICE)

This is him. Who is this?

EXT.TOWNCAR MOVING ACROSS TARMAC

RILEY

This is Riley, I'm a friend of Wills. We are in headed for the precinct right now. Have you get his father released?

INT.POLICE PRECINCT PRISONER RELEASE

Mr.Gorski looks confused. Diego turns to him.

DIEGO

it's Will's friend Riley, they're on their way.

Det.Jones moyiond to Diego to get back to the phone conversation.

RILEY(VOICE)

Hello is anybody there?

Diego huddles close to Det. Jones but Mr. Gorski overhears.

DIEGO

Can I speak to Will?

36 EXT.TOWNCAR ON FREEWAY

Riley is trying to talk and pay attention to the GPS at the same time.

RILEY

Will is kinda incapacitated. I'll explain everything when we get there.

Riley is getting frustrated talking and trying to pay attention to where she is going.

DIEGO(VOICE)

What do you mean incapacitated?
What the hell is this?

Riley Drops the phone on the car floor and starts to fumble for it. She looks up and almost hits a truck but recovers.

RILEY

It's all very complicated. I promise I'll tell you everything when we get Will's dad to safety. I gotta go.

(CONTINUED)

Riley hangs up the call and takes a quick look into the backseat where Will is still unconscious.

RILEY

I'm sure your partner is gonna have us both committed.

INT.WHISPERS HOTEL ROOM

Whispers has his fingers to his temples as he is trying to communicate with someone psychically. An underling is in the background typing on a laptop.

WHISPERS

Tell the team to use extreme prejudice.

Whispers stands up and walks to the window overlooking downtown.

WHISPERS

Where are you Will. Where are you hiding.

INT.CAPTAIN PERRELLI'S OFFICE

Captain Perrelli is pacing the floors. His brow is sweaty, He is smoking a cigarette and periodically checking the time. He drifts off into flashback.

EXT.ALLEY SOUTHSIDE OF CHICAGO SUMMER 1996-DUSK

OFFICER REGINALD PERELLI stands over the body of a dead teenager with his gun still smoking in shock .The teenager has been shot several times. SGT.MIKE GORSKI runs to the scene.

OFFICER PERELLI

He went for my gun Mike. Im telling you he went for my gun. Sgt. Gorski attempts to pry the gun from Perrelli's hand.

SGT. GORSKI

I believe you kid, just gimme the piece.

Perelli falls to his knees and begins to sob.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER PERELLI

I didn't mean to he just. He went
for my gun ya know and...

Sgt. Gorski gets the gun out of Perrelli's hand and puts it
in the small of his back. He is looking around for witnesses
and notices no gun in the kids hand or anywhere around the
body. Perrelli takes the que.

SGT. GORSKI

I believe ya kid. Now pull it
together. It's not your fault. He
went for your piece right?

Gorski pulls Perelli to his feet and tries to focus him.

OFFICER PERELLI

They are gonna take my shield. You
can't let um do that to me. I...I
had no choice. You see that don't
ya?

Gorski slaps Perelli and he starts to calm down.

SGT. GORSKI

Shut the fuck up and and follow my
lead. Your'e gonna get through this
kid. We got a code remember? Just
let me do the talking.

SGT. Gorski walks away to compose himself. He calls in the
incident.

SGT. GORSKI

We got a shooting on Hoover and
Palmer. Officer involved.
Requesting backup.

INT. CAPTAIN PERELLI'S OFFICE.

Perrelli sits in his chair with his hands cupping his face.
He stands up and his face looks as if he has aged a thousand
years. He pushes a button on his desk phone then gets up to
go pour a cup of coffee.

RELEASING(VOICE)

Releasing.

Perrelli lights a cigarette. His hands are shaking.

(CONTINUED)

CAPT. PERELLI

Hey are you guys still processing
Mike Gorski?

RELEASING

Just finished, Diego and Jones are
walking him out as we speak.

Perelli snatches his office door opens and sprints out
leaving a steaming cup of coffee next to the coffee maker.

RELEASING

Capt. you still there?

INT.PRISONER RELEASE

Mr. Gorski has been telling Diego and Det.Jones his version
of Parrellis flashback.They stand amazed as Mr. Gorski
finish.

DIEGO

What did you do with the gun.

Mr. Gorski gives Diego a sarcastic look.

MR. GORSKI

What do you think i did with it?
Back then we protected or own.

Det. Jones is still puzzled.

DET. JONES

I get all that but that still
doesn't explain what Parrelli has
to do with those Fake Feds looking
for Will.

Diego opens the door to the outside and Mr. Gorski walks
through.

MR. GORSKI

As fast as he shot up the ranks who
knows who this guy is in bed with.

Mr. Gorski pulls out a beat up cigarette and lights it.

MR.GORSKI(CONT)

What I do know is Parrelli is no
dummy. Looks like they both gain
from this or so they think.

Det. Jones puts her hand on her chin.

(CONTINUED)

DET. JONES

So they get Will and the
Captain serves you up as the
shooter.

Diego opens the door to the outside.

DIEGO

So much for watching out for your
own.

INT.SUN'S PRISON GYM

Sun is working her opponents shins. The woman is favoring her good leg now and missing punches. The bell rings right as Sun delivers a blow to the right side of her head.Both head back to their corner.

MASTER

Now that's the Sun i know. This
next round my finish this but don't
get cocky.

Sun looks over at Caephus who is intently listening.

SUN

I know, I know. We must alway
remember that focus helps us shape
our reality.

Sun takes a swig of water and spits it out. She stands puts her mouth gaurd in and heads back into the center ring. She looks back at Caephus who is now sitting on the turnbuckle.

The Bell rings. Her opponent swings and catches nothing but air. Sun kicks her failing shin hard and brings her to one knee. The opponent surprises Sun as she rises with an upercut that almost takes her off her feet.

CAEPHUS

Get outta there are you crazy!

Sun Looks back at Caephus and smiles as she catches her opponent with a round to the side.Her opponent spits blood to the canvas.

EXT.POLICE STATION RELEASING PARKING LOT-NIGHT

The night shift is coming in. Cops are filing past Mr. Gorski, Det. Jones and Diego. A black van pulls up.

The side door opens and two NFL linebacker sized FBI agents, Agent Goss and Agent Crane jump out. They are wearing sunglasses and they have their hands in their overcoats.

GOSS

Thank's we'll take it from here.

Det. Jones move in front of Mr. Gorski.

DET.JONES

The hell you will! This man is free to go.

Agent Crane digs a little deeper in his overcoat Agent Goss comes up to them some paperwork. Diego snatches it and reads it.

GOSS

It's your standard protective custody affidavide. i'm sure you will find everything in order.

Goss grabs Gorski's arm and Gorski pulls back and snatches the document from Diego's hand.\

MR.GORSKI

Signed Special Agent Jim Cartwrite.How is ole Jimmy doin anyway.

Mr. Gorski hands the document to Det. Jones. Agent Goss looks bewildered.

GOSS

He is doing ok i guess. Now lets cut the shit and can get moving.

Mr. Gorski looks back at Det. Jones.

MR. GORSKI

See Iris he must be doing better than I thought seeing that he died 2 years ago.

Agent Goss is stunned as are the cops who are listening. He grabs Gorski by the arm.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT CRANE
AWE FUCK IT!

A gun goes off and Det. Jones drops, blood squirting from her neck. Diego loses it returning fire and hitting the Agent Crane.

INT. SUN'S PRISON GYM

Sun looks like she has taken a bit of a beating. She has a cut over her right eye and multiple bruises.

OPPONENT
You fight well for pampered little rich girl but I just been playing up till now.

As her Opponent moves in for the kill Sun delivers a devastating combination of punches breaking her opponents nose.

SUN
You talk to much.

Sun follows up with a kick to the kidney that takes the wind out of her opponent. Caephus studies intently.

SUN
And fight to little.

Sun lands a punch to the chin and then another to the already broken nose.

SUN
You believe that your size gives you an advantage in combat.

Her Opponent throughs a sloppy right which Sun easily evades. She kicks her opponent in the stomach and sends her stumbling backward.

SUN
But your size is not proportionate to your skill.

Caephus is now standing next to Sun and they speak at the exact same time.

CAEPHUS
And in the end skill is everything.

EXT.CHIGAGO SOUTHSIDE-NIGHT

Riley is headed toward the police station. Shots can be heard in the background. Wolfgang is sitting next to her with Will still unconscious in the back seat.

RILEY

What are we gonna do now.

WOLFGANG

We are going to do exactly what we came here to .

Riley is sweating and noticeably scared.

RILEY

Did you not hear that.

People are shooting up ahead. Riley swerves to avoid an oncoming car. Caephus appears.

CAEPHUS

Calm down I will take care of this.

The car corrects it's course as if guided by the hand of God.

WOLFGANG

Did you bring the other thing I asked for.

Riley picks up Wills pistol.

Wolfgang smiles.

EXT RELEASING PARKING LOT

Diego drags Det. Jones behind a police car and attempt to do triage. She is shaking violently as Diego takes off his shirt and puts pressure on the wound. Two cops emerge from the car and immediately return fire.

DIEGO

Come on Iris, hold on. Help is coming. Just hold on.

Diego reaches for his shoulder mic.

DIEGO

Officer down, I repeat officer down. Request medical attention. Back door processing.

(CONTINUED)

Tears stream down Diegos cheeks as Goss struggles to get a furious Mr. Gorski into the van. Agent Crane lays down cover fire as blood runs down his hand.

MR.GORSKI

You motherfuckers I'll kill every
last one of ya!

Mr. Gorski is smashed in the back of the head with a rifle butt and tossed into the back of the van. Captain Perrelli burst through the releasing door with his gun drawn He fires killing Agent Crane.

CAPT. PERELLI

Out of the vehicle now
motherfuckers.I mean now!

Diego glances at the captain, bewildered. Goss Goss and Perelli exchange gunfire,Goss is shot in the arm. The driverside window opens and a shot is fired hitting Captain Perrelli.

Mr Gorski shimmys out of the open back door and hits the deck covering his head.He looks up and sees Perrelli lying dead.

MR.GORSKI

You picked a hell of time to change
sides kid.

Agent Goss closes the van door with some difficulty and the driver puts the van in gear. Before he passes neutral the driver side glass shatters.A gunshot in the background.

INT.SUN'S PRISON GYM

Suns Opponent is attempting to rise to her feet but is dazed.Caephus watches with remorse.

CAEPHUS

Stay down. Please stay down.

As her opponent steadies herself Sun deliver the final blow. A gunshot in the background.

EXT. RELEASING PARKING LOT

Riley is pointing a smoking gun through a hole in the driver side window of the van which had blood spatter on it. The two uniform cops surround the van and yell for the occupants to come out. The bright light of a mussels flash comes from

(CONTINUED)

inside the van. Sirens can be heard in the background. They are getting louder. Mr. Gorski goes to Diego and Det. Jones who is in bad shape. He caresses her face and tries to smile for her.

MR. GORSKI

You just had to get do it didnt.
Play the hero.

Mr. Gorski Kisses Det. Jones head.

DIEGO

Looks like your ride is here.

Mr. Gorski looks back at Riley in the car.

MR. GORSKI

I'm staying with you and Iris.

DIEGO

So those fake FBI guys can get
another crack at you. Yeah right.

Mr. Gorski looks back again at Riley who is pointing at her watch.

MR. GORSKI

Ok but Ill contact you soon. You got
a big mess to clean up son.

Mr. Gorski runs to the car and gets in the passanger seat. He looks back and sees Will unconscious. He looks at Riley harshly. The car pulls off rires screeching.

They pass the oncoming ambulance just as cops explode onto the streets guns drwan. Det. Jones is lifted into the Ambulance with Diego along for the ride. As the ambulance gets underway SWAT surrounds the van guns drawn.

INT. SUN'S PRISON GYM

Sun stand over her defeated foe. Caephus stands beside her as the referee finishes the ten count.

SUN

See Caephus bullies always make
promises they cant deliver.

Caephus ponders this as they leave the ring.

INT.NON DESCRIPT ABANDONNED WEARHOUSE

Riley hands a groogy Will a cup of Coffee as he finishes explaining his situation to Mr. Gorski.

MR. GORSKI

I gotta hand it to you son if this was coming from anybody else I wouldn't buy it in a million years.

WILL

Yeah its a shitload to process but...

MR. GORSKI

But what's our next move.

Whispers appears in front of Will

WHISPERS

Indeed Will what is your next move. I will have no trouble reaquiring Mr. Gorski, you must know this by now.

WILL

I suppose you could but my dads been a cop for way to long not to have a few tricks of his sleeves.

Mr. Gorski looks at Riley.

MR. GORSKI

Is he talking to that Whispers guy.

Mr. Gorski walks over to will

MR. GORSKI

You tell that cock sucker that i seen his kind a million times. Tell um he fucked up big time and probably has no idea why.

Will looks at his dad with pride and delivers the first part of the message to Whispers.

MR. GORSKI (CONT)

But the next time we are face to face. I am gonna tell before I pull the trigger. Unless my son beats me to it.

Whispers looks as if he has been checkmated.

(CONTINUED)

WHISPERS
Well Played.

INT AIRPLANE

All the Sensates except Sun and Caephus stand or sit around Will and Riley the planes windows shades are drawn

WOLFGANG
You know we can't run forever.

RILEY
I agree with Will's dad. Whispers
is a narcissist and a control freak.
We can use that to our advantage.

Sun and Caephus appear. Sun is black and blue from the fight.

SUN
Then it's time to go on the
offensive.