

UNACCEPTABLE CARGO

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UNACCEPTABLE CARGO

FADE IN:

Act One

1

INT. POLICE CAR - DAY

1

SUPER "Near Murtala Muhammed International Airport, Lagos, Nigeria, April 15, 2018"

It is a hot and humid day. COSY OMOEFE (24), a beautiful Nigerian, and her thrill-seeking best friend, AYO ADEBAYO (25; female Nigerian) hold tickets, passports, and H-2 visas in the backseat of a police car driven by a shy, wimpy Lagos Policeman, CHINEDU OKAFOR (25) in heavy traffic.

Chinedu waves to Cosy in the rearview mirror.

Cosy smiles back genuinely, but looks away.

Ayo leans and whispers to Cosy.

AYO

You can do better in America, home
of the brave -- if we ever get
there!

Cosy leans to the Chinedu.

COSY

Chinedu, I will send you postcards
from Colorado.

CHINEDU

I will dream of you every night
until you return. Six long months,
Ayo said?

Ayo checks her watch and turns grumpy as she fans herself with her ticket and passport.

AYO

Maybe longer. We will be rich as
queens by then. Men will gather at
our feet!

Chinedu glares at Ayo.

CHINEDU

Tell me your flight plan again,
Cosy, please.

Ayo grows impatient.

AYO

There will be no flight plan if we don't get to the airport!

Cosy grasps Ayo's arm to relax her glances, and smiles at Chinedu who looks sad.

COSY

We fly from Lagos to Casablanca, then to Madrid, and on to Puerto Rico. Then we fly from Puerto Rico to Aspen, Colorado. Two days. Then we start our exciting new jobs at a mountain lodge.

CHINEDU

All arranged by some employment agency here?

Ayo is excited.

AYO

They arrange everything! We will earn big money and meet rich people every day.

Chinedu has a look of concern.

COSY

They give us rooms to stay, and we can see American movies every night, but I will miss you, Chinedu.

AYO

Not if we don't get to that airport.

COSY

Maybe you could use the lights and siren, Chinedu.

Chinedu frowns.

CHINEDU

I could get in big trouble.

Cosy flirts.

COSY

For me?

Chinedu flips on the lights and siren, and races to the airport.

It's a wild ride to the Airport, with Cosy cheering Chinedu on.

MAP shows the plane trip from Lagos to Casablanca, then to Madrid, and on to Puerto Rico.

2

EXT. ASPEN AIRPORT - DAY

2

SUPER "Aspen, Colorado"

Cosy, Ayo, and six other Nigerian Women (18-25), are dressed in warm-weather clothes (for Lagos), freezing outside the Aspen airport with their luggage.

A lecherous, white pilot, RJ DONAHUE (45), in an airline pilot's uniform, walks up to them, sizing up his human cargo.

He stops and stares at Cosy, who looks away. Ayo smiles.

AYO

Did we clear customs already?

RJ

Your employment agency took care of that in Puerto Rico. Pretty easy, huh? I was you pilot on the last leg. Name's RJ Donahue.

RJ puffs out his chest.

COSY

They didn't check our documents well. That's not right!

RJ

(snickers and winks)
Exactly! Happens every day!

Cosy looks worried. RJ winks at her and strolls toward a Passenger van sent to pick them up.

Before entering the van, RJ takes out his *Samsung Galaxy* smartphone, turns, and snaps a photo of the Nigerians.

AYO

We've talked about this for three years, the least you can do is smile.

Cosy looks out the window in a reflective mood. Then she smiles big.

COSY

We will go to a different American movie every night!

Ayo glares at Cosy.

AYO

You told your Baba you would send home the extra money.

Cosy ignores the comment.

COSY

I hope America is everything I read about: the universities, uncrowded cities, land of wealth and opportunity for all... and great movies.

3

EXT. LODGE - DAY

3

Cosy, Ayo, and six other Nigerian Women (18-25), are in flimsy "western" brown pants and thin long-sleeve blue shirts, freezing a cold spring day at an older ski lodge, and staring at partially snow-covered peaks in the background.

A stern looking east-Indian woman, MS. HARRIET HECH (44), in a business suit (but no over-coat) marches out to address them with a meaner looking Russian bodyguard, ALEXI PETROV (45), dressed in black.

MS. HECH

Welcome to the United States, to Colorado, and to the Mountain Vista Lodge. My name is Harriet Hech, but I won't be staying. I do many such greetings every week across Colorado.

Ms. Hech pauses for return salutations, but the women are too cold and apprehensive to respond.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)

We have confiscated your passports and visas until you fulfill your work contracts six months from now. You will work, sleep, and eat here. You will earn more than twice the minimum wage in Nigeria, one-hundred-eighty U.S.

(MORE)

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
dollars per month.
(yells)
That's over thirty-six thousand
Nigerian naira per month!

There are weak smiles from the cold women. Ms. Hech snarls.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
Of course, your meals, rent, and
utilities will be automatically
deducted from your paycheck. You
will not speak or fraternize with
the guests, but on your free time
you can hike and fish, or go
camping in the great outdoors!

Ms. Hech smirks. Cosy stares at Ayo in disgust.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
Of course, if you buy comforts from
the gift store; candy, sodas, soap,
toothpaste, feminine hygiene
supplies; those will be deducted as
well, but you should earn plenty of
money here, and be able to send
money home if you work weekends, or
take on extra tasks!

The women weakly smile, still struggling to stay warm.

The pilot, RJ, walks behind the group in an oversized down
parka with a cocktail glass and smoking a cigarette.

RJ sizes up and winking at the women, especially Cosy, as he
walks by.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
You are free to leave at any time.
(points at a snowy peak)
Denver is eighty miles or one-
hundred-thirty kilometers east
across those mountains. If you
break our rules against drinking or
drugs, or cause any trouble at all,
my associate, Alexi Petrov, will
have you deported immediately.

Alexi grunts to make the point.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
Okay, off to work! We won't see
each other again if we're lucky!

COSY
Then how do we get our visas and
passports back?

Ms. Hech ignores the questions, and glares at Cosy as she is whisked away by Alexi.

BEGIN MONTAGE
Scenes of a typical workday.

1. Cosy and Ayo in a cramped bunkhouse filled with bunk beds, waking up before dawn.
2. Cosy and Ayo quickly changing sheets on a bed.
3. Cosy cleaning a bathroom.
4. Cosy emptying garbage cans.
5. Cosy and Ayo eating a boxed dinner on their bunk beds.

END MONTAGE

4 INT. LODGE BUNKHOUSE - NIGHT 4

Cosy and Ayo, alone in the bunkhouse, examine pay stubs for the two weeks.

Ayo's face shows excitement.

Cosy's face shows disappointment.

AYO
Two weeks and we are on our way to
earning thirty-six thousand naira
for our first month!
(looks closer)
What is this federal withholding?

COSY
Taxes to the U.S. government.

AYO
It's not so much.

COSY
Compared to meals and rent and
utilities.
(angry)
It's most of our salary. They
charge U.S. prices for our lousy
food!

AYO

But we have fresh food and water every day, toilets that flush, and electricity! You read all the time! You like that?

COSY

Yes, but I can't afford it. We are paid poorly like nannies who can never leave home. We will see no movies, and do you know how much we will make at the end of one month after room and board?

AYO

No. How much?

COSY

Thirty dollars U.S.!

AYO

A profit! Over six-thousand naira! More if we work weekends, and take on extra tasks. You can send it home to your Baba.

COSY

It costs one-half that just to mail it home!

AYO

Do extra tasks.

COSY

Like sleeping with that creepy pilot? He waves hundred-dollar bills at workers. Never! Why does he stay here, anyway?

AYO

A few have taken up his offer. I might. I like rich men. I want a sugar daddy!

Cosy, disgusted, hits Ayo with a pillow.

A note is slipped under the door.

Ayo runs to get it.

AYO (CONT'D)

It's for you. There is a problem with your H-2 Visa. The creepy pilot says he can help you.

5 EXT./INT. LODGE SUITE - NIGHT

5

Cosy, freezing in her thin western outfit, reluctantly knocks on the door.

RJ answers the door in a white fluffy bathrobe.

Cosy sees a bottle of wine on a table, along with two nice meals, and two bottles of water.

RJ
I'm glad you came.

Cosy does not enter.

COSY
You said there was a problem with
my visa?

RJ pulls her in the room, and slams the door.

RJ
There will be if you don't
cooperate. One word from me and
I'll have Ms. Hech and my Russian
friend deport you. He'll be here
later.

Cosy tries to escape. He covers her mouth, and forces her to the bed.

He tosses her down.

COSY
No. No. I don't want this!

RJ
You'll want the hundred bucks
later, won't you, whatever your
name is! But first, I want a few
pictures of you.

COSY
No. No.

RJ slaps her, almost knocking her out. He grabs his cellphone from his down parka nearby, and takes a few pictures on Cosy on the bed, with her bright-red face and bleeding lip.

He puts the phone back in his parka as Cosy regains her strength.

She grabs the old phone on the nightstand and hits RJ hard on the back of the head.

He falls lifeless to the floor.

Cosy opens the door and sees Alexi walking toward the cabin.

She steals RJ's oversized Affton Parka, fills the pockets with food from the plates and the bottled waters, and escapes through the bathroom window.

Alexi storms in the door of the cabin, and races to pick up RJ.

ALEXI

You idiot! Messing with the cargo!
Are you crazy? Whoever you had in
here, you've just taught her that
freedom is worth dying for, and
revenge is worth living for!

6 EXT. LODGE GROUNDS - NIGHT

6

Cosy races back to the exact spot of the indoctrination with Ms. Hech.

She points east in the direction of the partially snow-covered peak, and runs.

7 INT. LODGE BUNKHOUSE - NIGHT

7

Ayo cries on a lower bunk with Alexi and RJ standing over her menacingly.

Alexi stares at Ayo's thin western outfit and tennis shoes.

ALEXI

You say this Cosy Omoefe knows only
you in America?

AYO

Only me.

RJ

And she never told you she wanted
to leave the lodge?

AYO

Never. She liked it here.

Alexi punches RJ in the arm.

ALEXI

Until tonight!

AYO

Yes, I guess. She didn't come back.

Alexi gives orders to RJ.

ALEXI

You! Search the kitchen, dining hall, every restroom. If you don't find her, you'll have to call Ms. Hech!

RJ's eyes open widely.

RJ

Okay.

ALEXI

She won't get far in a flimsy outfit and tennis shoes.

As RJ is exiting, he sees six other Workers gather outside the bunkhouse, freezing.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Where's your fancy parka?

RJ

She took it!

ALEXI

Idiot!

Alexi goes to the door and yells at the workers.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Search everywhere. There's twenty dollars in it if you find her and drag her sorry ass back here. Go!

The six workers take off.

8

EXT. LODGE GROUNDS - NIGHT

8

Atop a hill overlooking the Lodge, Cosy looks back with a determined expression.

She puts her hand in the one pocket of the parka and finds cigarettes, a lighter, and small roll of \$100 bills.

She tosses the cigarettes and returns the lighter and bills.

She reaches in again and grabs a bottle of water, takes a sip, and returns it.

She points east to the mountains and runs uphill through a dense forest, dodging the patches of snow.

9

INT. LODGE BUNKHOUSE - NIGHT

9

Alexi yells and paces as he continues to threaten Ayo.

ALEXI

She assaulted a United States citizen, and stole personal property. That's a federal crime for an immigrant worker. Five years in prison.

AYO

She would never...

ALEXI

She's your best friend! That makes you an accomplice! Same crime, same time. You'd better hope she comes back here.

AYO

She will come back. I'm sure. I'm sure! What have I done?

Ayo cries and cries.

10

EXT. CAMPGROUND - NIGHT

10

Exhausted, late at night, Cosy trudges into a deserted campground with a few patches of snow.

She sees a fire pit with a small amount of firewood, and grabs for the cigarette lighter.

She gathers wood and starts a fire to warm her feet.

She squats so the parka covers her legs.

Her white tennis shoes are filthy, but finally they are warm.

She pulls the food from another pocket and eats it, staring into the fire with a worried look.

COSY

I feel like Tom Hanks on a deserted island, except I'm on an iceberg.

LATER

Cosy awakes to noises in the woods: it's the grunt of a bear, but doesn't see it.

She stands, waves her arms, and screams, and hears the bear run away.

She throws more wood on the fire, but doesn't sleep.

She eyes the forest!

LATER

Dawn breaks.

Cosy determines the direction east, and begins to run up the mountain, again avoiding patches of snow.

11 EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - DAY 11

Cosy is defiantly trudging atop icy snow with cold feet.

She hears a truck rumbling to her left, and follows the sound to the road.

She sees the road and is elated. It doesn't have snow on it.

12 EXT. COLORADO ROAD - DAY 12

Cosy walks along the road to avoid the snow.

She searches her pocket for food and water. The food is gone, and only a small amount of water remains.

She trudges eastward along the side of the road. Many cars and trucks pass her, but she avoids eye contact.

She looks at her small shadow.

COSY

Close to noon.

(throws her arms up)

What will I do?

Suddenly the inside pocket of the parka begins to ring.

Cosy searches for the sound, and finds RJ's *Samsung Galaxy smartphone* in the pocket ringing with Ms. Hech's photo on the screen.

Cosy instinctively answers the phone.

COSY (CONT'D)

Hello?

MS. HECH

Cosy Omoefe, you are in a great deal of trouble. Stealing a five-hundred-dollar smartphone and two-thousand-dollar parka is a federal offense punishable by...

Cosy ends the call, and takes off running!

13

INT. LODGE OFFICE - DAY

13

Ms. Hech is fuming mad on a video call on a Dell laptop.

RJ looks into a laptop computer her like a scolded schoolboy.

Alexi sits in a comfortable sofa behind him, enjoying the scene, and staring at a *Dell laptop computer*.

MS. HECH (O.S.)

I've got hundreds of immigrant workers across Colorado to deal with. I don't have time for this. No password or pin number on your phone for security? How could you be so stupid?

RJ

I'm sorry, okay. I'll call the phone company and have it disconnected.

MS. HECH (O.S.)

Then we can't track her, you idiot.

RJ

She can't be more than five or ten miles away.

ALEXI

Wow! Made it twenty-four miles. She's right along the main road. I'll have her back here in two hours, begging for forgiveness.

Alexi shuts down the computer.

RJ

Want me to come?

MS. HECH (O.S.)
 Haven't you caused enough trouble?
 What's on that security-free phone
 of yours?

RJ
 Okay. I'll tell ya everything.

RJ begins to sweat.

Alexi opens the door to exit.

ALEXI
 Nothing I can't handle.

Alexi leaves.

14 EXT. COLORADO ROAD - DAY

14

Cosy is walking, slowly, and exhausted.

A beat-up Suburu station wagon skids to the side of the road
 ahead of her, with two snowboards on the roof-rack.

An African-American woman, AMANDA RHIMES (24), yells out the
 open window.

Cosy freezes.

AMANDA
 Sisters gotta stick together. Jump
 in. We're going that way.

Cosy inches up to the car and stares in.

She sees the driver, Nick Adams (24), white, unshaven, and
 smiling. Amanda and Nick are in brightly-colored snowboard
 pants and vests.

NICK
 I'm Nick. This is my honey, Amanda.
 We don't bite. Where ya headed?

COSY
 Lagos, Nigeria.

AMANDA
 (laughs)
 We're heading to Denver. That's
 real close!

15 INT. NICK'S CAR - DAY

15

Cosy gets in the backseat, which is trashed, but has a few granola bars and *Red Bull* energy drinks.

AMANDA

Hey girl, is that an Affton Parka?
Wish I could afford a parka like
that!

COSY

Wish I could too. I stole it.

Nick and Amanda laugh. Then Cosy chuckles nervously.

AMANDA

Help yourself to anything you find
back there.

Cosy grabs a Red Bull and downs it quickly. She grabs a power bar.

COSY

Thank you so much.

NICK

We were shredding at Copper and
thought we'd hit Loveland on the
way home. What's your story?

Buzzed by the Red Bull, Cosy tells them the whole story.

16 EXT. COLORADO ROAD - DAY

16

On the side of the road, Alexi stares at his computer screen from inside a black, new *Honda CRV*.

The blips on the map suggest Cosy is on the move.

ALEXI

Damn that bitch. I'll kill her!

He RACES off.

17 EXT. LOVELAND SKI AREA PARKING LOT - DAY

17

Cosy finishes her third Red Bull and is buzzing with energy, and talking a mile-a-minute.

Nick interrupts her.

NICK

Wait! You never felt snow before
this week?

COSY

No.

AMANDA

Throw some snowballs. Let off some
steam. Chill a little.

COSY

Yes. I need to do something calming
before I go to the FBI. I'm all
jittery, and I'm afraid.

AMANDA

You knocked out some asshole rapist
with a phone, hiked twenty-five
miles overnight in the Rockies, and
scared away a bear?

NICK

It'll be fun. Trust us! Amanda,
you're a babe!

Nick kisses Amanda with such passion, that Cosy's eyes open
widely and her jaw drops.

AMANDA

You never been kissed?

COSY

Not like that! I'll try it.
(beat)
The snowball-throwing thing.

They laugh. Amanda hands Cosy her colorful Patagonia
snowboard vest and gloves.

AMANDA

Easier to throw snowballs in a vest
and gloves. Phone goes in the
pocket.

In no time, Nick and Cosy are throwing snowballs at trees and
laughing. Amanda stays in the car.

They all see a black Honda CRV screeching into the parking
lot, and over to the forested snow hill.

Alexi jumps out and stomps after Cosy, who takes off uphill
in a half-meter of snow. Nick follows Cosy.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

Alexi trudges faster in the snow after Cosy and Nick.

COSY

Oh, no.

NICK

This way. We can out run him.
Follow me.

Nick leads through the trees, instead of the open slope.

Alexi follows, slowed by the snow depth.

Cosy thrashes through tree branches.

Amanda sneaks out of the Suburu and races over to Alexi's CRV carrying energy drinks and power bars.

She opens the door slightly, pops the gas tank cover, and pours in the energy drinks.

Nick and Cosy continue to trudge through the snow and trees, as Alexi falls further behind.

Amanda forces power bars in the gas tank, and begins to let the air out of one tire.

Nick yells.

NICK (CONT'D)

Pick us up at the far end of the
parking lot!

Amanda races to the Suburu, and she sees Alexi trudging in the snow back to his car.

Amanda races to the far end of the parking lot, where Nick is waiting.

AMANDA

Where's Cosy?

NICK

Right behind me.

Cosy races through the trees and grabs onto Nick.

They hop into the Suburu, and Amanda speeds away.

Alexi tries to catch up to read the plates.

As Amanda reaches the freeway, Alexi's car sputters to a stop.

Cosy, Amanda, and Nick are relieved.

NICK (CONT'D)
Isn't playing in the snow fun?

COSY
No!

AMANDA
We'll get you to the FBI office
like you asked!

They laugh nervously.

18

EXT. DENVER FBI OFFICE - DAY

18

SUPER "FBI Office, Denver, Colorado"

Amanda skids to a stop.

Cosy jumps out, still wearing Amanda's colorful snowboard vest and thin western outfit.

Nick gets out to hug Cosy.

AMANDA
Keep the vest. You rock in it.

COSY
Keep the parka. Rock it, forever!
Can I give you a one-hundred dollar
for gas? It isn't mine.

NICK
(laughs)
No. We take care of our own! You
have our numbers if they want to
call us.

COSY
Thank you so much.

AMANDA
Most of us are good people, honest.

COSY
I know.

Cosy enters the FBI Building.

19

INT. DENVER FBI OFFICE - DAY

19

Cosy is telling the entire story very quickly to FBI Agent MASON NEWMAR (40), who can't keep up with his notes.

He hands her another bottled water.

AGENT NEWMAR

You didn't take anything today?
Drugs of any kind?

COSY

I don't take drugs!

AGENT NEWMAR

You're speaking so fast. There was nothing on you when you were searched.

COSY

I did drink Red Bull. In a small can. I was very thirsty. What is this, Red Bull?

AGENT NEWMAR

Energy drinks. Sugar, caffeine, and more sugar. No wonder. Drink more water.

COSY

You don't believe my story?

AGENT NEWMAR

I do, and your snowboard buddies vouched for you. I'm having them come in for an interview tomorrow afternoon. Your employee name badge from the lodge looks official. Your address checks out in Lagos. We both spoke to your Baba and told him you were safe. Your H-2 visas may have been forged by this employment agency in Lagos. I'm also running checks on the lodge and Puerto Rico customs before we make any moves. I hope ICE will believe it.

COSY

Frozen water?

AGENT NEWMAR

Immigration and Customs Enforcement Agency. I can lie to them.

(MORE)

AGENT NEWMAR (CONT'D)

I have a friend in town who might help. She's training Denver law enforcement agencies on human trafficking across town. I'll give her a call. If you could step outside the office for a minute.

Cosy steps outside -- and waits.

LATER

An excited Agent Newmar yanks open his office door.

COSY

Your pilot RJ from Puerto Rico showed up on a UN hot sheet. If Ms. Hech turns out to be Harriet Hech, we may have hit the jackpot. Ms. Fatima Balewa, the UN Under-Secretary for the Office on Drugs and Crime will be able to interview you tomorrow morning. We'll put you up in a safe hotel tonight.

20

INT. GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

20

SUPER "Denver Law Enforcement Training Center"

FATIMA BALEWA (40) is a Somalian powerhouse in a sharp pantsuit. She nods at a modest crowd of 25 law enforcement officers and administrators (30-60, mostly men in uniforms or suits) that came to hear her speak.

The first slide in her slide show is a summary "map" of human trafficking patterns in the world.

FATIMA

Thank you all for coming this morning. My name is Fatima Balewa, from Somalia. I am the UN Under-Secretary for the Office on Drugs and Crime, based in New York. I'm here to discuss Human Trafficking. Many of you don't know that Denver is actually a large hub for trafficking.

Fatima flips through four slides showing trafficking at its worst: hundreds of illegal aliens being rounded up at a meat-packing plant; unhappy African women working in the fast-food industry; construction workers in downtown Denver; nannies in upscale neighborhoods, and agricultural field workers in Colorado who look like modern slaves.

The crowd is hooked from the start.

Fatima's next slide shows the numbers she mentions in her talk.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

You all know about these recent raids. But you only catch a small percent of the total undocumented workers.

(beat)

Human trafficking is the third largest international crime industry. It is just behind illegal drugs and arms trafficking. It reportedly generates a profit of \$32 billion every year. Of that number, \$15.5 billion is made in industrialized countries!

The crowd senses Fatima's enthusiasm. Her next slide seems personal.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Over 21 million victims are trapped in modern-day slavery. Of these, 14.2 million (68%) were exploited for labor, 4.5 million (22%) were sexually exploited.

OFFICER #1, a male rookie cop (26) speaks up.

OFFICER #1

I had no idea.

Fatima walks over and looks him in the eyes.

FATIMA

I was one of those victims!

(beat)

I was one of those statistics!

Fatima paces in the front of the room.

She puts her left hand over her left eye, and continues pacing.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

Developing nations have one blind eye. It does not see more children being born than can be fed, safely housed, and educated to be welcomed by the global society.

OFFICER #2, an older cop with thick glasses, speaks meekly.

OFFICER #2

But the problem isn't all theirs,
is it?

The others gulp. Every eye is on Fatima, who removes her left hand from her left eye, and covers her right eye with her right hand.

She continues pacing and speaking. She speaks louder.

FATIMA

Ahh! That's right! Industrialized nations also have one blind eye. They cannot see that the demand for inexpensive food, goods, and services requires cheap labor! But they would never work so hard for such poor wages themselves!

OFFICER #3 looks almost retired (60). He speaks softly as if confessing sins.

OFFICER #3

Every consumer choice we make based on cheap labor is our fault!

Fatima now covers both her eyes and stumbles as she paces in the front of the room.

FATIMA

Yes, you see! It is all of us who are blind!
(beat)
All of us!

One of the females in the room, an Administrator, speaks softly.

ADMINISTRATOR

Until we see all the children in the world as our own sons and daughters, they will never be safe!

Fatima uncovers her eyes, and drops her chin. She pauses as she gains her composure.

FATIMA

We have organized criminal elements in every major city in the world, who see your children as their slaves in the 21st Century.

(MORE)

FATIMA (CONT'D)
We can't let them. We won't let
them win!

21 INT. DENVER DOWNTOWN LOFT - NIGHT

21

Agent Newmar leads Cosy into a nice two-bedroom loft.
Cosy is overwhelmed by the luxury of a common home.

AGENT NEWMAR
You said you didn't feel safe at
the hotel I was putting you in.

COSY
(looks down sadly)
I am scared and lonely.

AGENT NEWMAR
I understand that. Not enough
security cameras, you said.

COSY
(looks away)
I couldn't stay there alone, Agent
Newmar.

AGENT NEWMAR
So, this is just an option. If you
don't feel safe at my place, we'll
keep searching elsewhere.

Mason points to an empty bedroom. Cosy looks in.

COSY
All to myself?

AGENT NEWMAR
Yes. All to yourself. The door
locks and you have a private bath.
I have my own room. My former
roommate has a few things here.

COSY
Former roommate?

AGENT NEWMAR
Didn't work out. If anything fits,
keep it.

LATER

They sit by a gas fireplace drinking water. Cosy wears a dark-
blue designer sweatsuit, and Star Wars socks.

Cosy calms down.

COSY

Thank your former roommate for the comfortable clothes, and thank you for a safe place to stay the night, Agent Newmar.

AGENT NEWMAR

No funny stuff. I promise. I'm kinda seeing the UN woman you'll meet tomorrow. Call me Mason.

COSY

I feel safer with Agent Newmar.

They laugh and relax.

22

INT. DENVER FBI OFFICE - DAY

22

Fatima stares at her Dell laptop, then smiles at Agent Newmar, who looks up from his laptop. Cosy sits in a chair looking at photos.

FATIMA

You and I have shared experiences, Cosy. I take my job seriously. Will you help us?

COSY

Anything.

FATIMA

We need a complete scan of the phone in your possession.

COSY

But it is not mine.

FATIMA

That makes it our little secret.

AGENT NEWMAR

I'll go get some coffee.

Agent Newmar steps out.

FATIMA

It's best he stays out of this until later. My office can say the information was leaked to us.

COSY
Is that legal.

FATIMA
Being a victim of sexual abuse at the hands of an American, I can get you a flight home, and back into Lagos, no questions asked. You will have to testify later.

COSY
I just want to save Ayo and go home.

FATIMA
Our CIA will set you up with a special phone and transmitter to ensure your safety, while the FBI and our UN office investigates.

COSY
The CIA?

FATIMA
Our Central Intelligence Agency is keenly interested in human-trafficking. Their own report estimated 45,000 to 50,000 women and children are trafficked annually to the United States. They want to help with the special phone.

COSY
I just want to save Ayo and go home.

FATIMA
And we'll do our best to arrest these bad people and rescue your friend, Ayo, and return all the Nigerians safely home.

Cosy stands up, hands over the phone, and

COSY
Deal!

Cosy walks in the terminal, dazed and confused, wearing the dark-blue sweatsuit, and carrying rolled up brightly colored snowboard vest, and a new Samsung Galaxy phone.

She finally sees her friend, Chinedu, in his policeman's uniform, waving at her, and holding a small flower.

CHINEDU

I got your message! You are back so soon! My heart sings! I brought you this flower.

Cosy pauses, then hands Chinedu the snowboard vest.

COSY

I brought you the latest fashion craze from America. Perfect for any occasion.

Chinedu inspects the wildly colored vest, bewildered.

CHINEDU

I always wanted one of these.

COSY

Good. Now take me home, please.

They begin to walk out of the airport.

CHINEDU

Tell me about your trip. Why didn't Ayo return? Is America wonderful?

COSY

I need sleep.

CHINEDU

Maybe we could go to a movie later, after you rest. I'll wear my new vest.

24 INT. COSY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

24

Cosy is asleep at her Baba's house, when her new phone rings like an alarm.

She sits up stunned and disoriented.

COSY

Hello?

FATIMA

You made it home, I see.

COSY
You can see me?

FATIMA
It's for your safety. Look, we have a problem.

COSY
Is Ayo safe? Did you rescue her?

FATIMA
Agent Newmar and the FBI cannot find any records of the U.S. H-2 visas from Nigeria. They may be forgeries from your employment agency in Lagos. Do you know anybody in the National Intelligence Agency you can trust?

COSY
My uncle, Benson Omoefe, works at the State Security Service for the Festac area, but he is old, sick, and ready to retire.

FATIMA
Keep him alive until he finds out about those forgeries. Don't tell anyone else what you're doing! Got it?

COSY
Got it!

The call ends. Cosy yells for her father.

COSY (CONT'D)
Baba? Baba?

She races frantically through the house and looks out into the street.

COSY (CONT'D)
Baba? Baba?

Cosy uses her new phone to call Chinedu.

COSY (CONT'D)
My Baba is gone. I need a favor.
(beat)
It's like the movies, only real life. Bring your pistol.
(beat)
Yes, I'm scared too, Chinedu!

Cosy ends the call.

25

INT. LAGOS ROADS - NIGHT

25

Chinedu wears his new snowboard vest, while driving his old Toyota sedan slowly down dark streets. There are bars on the windows of the houses, and razor wire on the fences.

Cosy points to a house. Her index finger is shaking.

COSY

That's the house, but something is wrong.

CHINEDU

What is wrong?

COSY

I don't know.

CHINEDU

Can you call your uncle on that new American phone of yours?

COSY

No. It's for emergencies.

Chinedu's knees are shaking.

CHINEDU

This is an emergency!

Reluctantly, Cosy pulls out the phone and dials.

It rings many times, until BENSON OMOEFE (65), a sick old man, answers weakly.

BENSON (O.S.)

Hello.

COSY

This is your favorite niece, outside your house, let us in, please.

BENSON (O.S.)

My favorite niece? Oh, oh. This is bad timing.

COSY

Please. Now.

Cosy and Chinedu see a small light go on. They exit the car and sneak toward the side of the house, where a door opens a crack.

26 EXT./INT. UNCLE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

26

The elderly uncle meets them in a dark hallway as Cosy and Chinedu enter slowly. Benson motions for them to be silent.

BENSON

We must be silent, my dear niece.

(points at Chinedu)

Who is this?

Cosy hugs her uncle.

COSY

This is my friend, Chinedu.

BENSON

Can he be trusted?

COSY

He's a policeman, Uncle.

Chinedu smiles nervously.

BENSON

But can he be trusted?

COSY

Yes, Uncle.

Benson guides them to an interior room, and shuts the door before turning on a light.

He hugs his niece again, almost weeping.

BENSON

You called me on a new phone?

Cosy shows her uncle the United Nations phone.

COSY

A friend loaned it to me.

Benson holds his niece at arm's length, and speaks slowly and seriously.

BENSON

You have been poisoned, my dear niece.

COSY

Poisoned?

BENSON

Your passport photo has been sent to every police station. Anyone who helps you can be imprisoned.

Chinedu's eyes open widely in terror.

COSY

Why? And where is my Baba?

BENSON

Out of the city, I hope. He is in grave danger.

COSY

Who would poison me like this? The Americans?

BENSON

No one knows.

COSY

But why? I've done nothing wrong.

BENSON

You went to work in America, yes?

COSY

Yes, but...

BENSON

They say you stole a \$2,500 deluxe coat, a \$500 phone, and an unspecified amount of cash in \$100 bills from an America pilot before "fleeing" America. Anyone caught helping you is aiding and abetting an international criminal. Return the items you stole.

Cosy pulls out RJ's phone, which now catch the attention of Benson.

COSY

I cannot.

BENSON

You did steal the phone?

COSY

A man tried to rape me. I hit him,
and ran. Two Americans, one FBI
agent, and someone from the United
Nations helped me escape.

BENSON

What else did you steal? Gold?
Diamonds?

Cosy produces a small roll of \$100 bills from her other
pocket.

Chinedu's eyes open wider.

COSY

It was an accident. They were in
his coat. I needed the parka to
stay warm walking over mountains of
snow.

Everything seems to frighten Chinedu.

Her uncle doubts every word.

CHINEDU

Snow? White, cold, deep snow?

BENSON

No.

COSY

An evil man chased us?

CHINEDU

Us?

COSY

I escaped running through the snow!

BENSON

This cannot be true.

COSY

Every word is true. Two
snowboarders gave me a ride to
Denver, Colorado.

BENSON

Then where is this man's parka you
stole.

COSY

I gave it to the snowboarders.

CHINEDU

But you kept the man's stolen phone
and money?

COSY

I will return them when I get the
information I need.

BENSON

You have to get out of here. You
put us all in great danger! That is
why your Baba left home. And the
rumor is there are criminal
elements in Lagos who want you
worse than the police!

Chinedu steps back.

Cosy steps forward and grabs her uncle's arms.

COSY

Who keeps the records of immigrant
workers from Lagos? Tell me!

Benson is silent.

COSY (CONT'D)

Tell me!

Benson looks away. Chinedu plugs his ears.

COSY (CONT'D)

Tell me, uncle! Tell me!

BENSON

(mumbles)

National Intelligence Agency.

COSY

Who inside the National
Intelligence Agency?

BENSON

I don't know. They won't help you.
They know you are poison.

Cosy grabs Chinedu by the sleeve, and begins to pull him out.

COSY

If you refuse to help me, fine!

Benson hurries to catch Cosy before she leaves.

BENSON
Wait, Cosy, wait!

Cosy stops.

Benson grabs a note pad and pen, and scribbles an address on a piece of paper.

BENSON (CONT'D)
My good friend who lives on the edge of Okomu National Park near Benin City retired from the NIA in Abuja. He retired alive. That tells you something. I'll call and tell him you're coming.

CHINEDU
How will he know us?

Benson snickers at Chinedu's snowboard vest.

BENSON
The vest!

Benson holds the paper out and Cosy goes to snatch it from his hand, but he puts his arm up.

BENSON (CONT'D)
Promise me one thing.

COSY
What?

BENSON
Never go near the man called Chief Habib. Evil spirits own his heart.

Cosy wants the note.

COSY
Fine. We will avoid Habib.

Benson hands the note to Cosy.

Chinedu looks more nervous than ever. Cosy turns to him.

COSY (CONT'D)
We'll stop by my house and pick up some things, then head to Benin City. Thank you, Uncle.

Cosy pulls Chinedu out the door.

Benson shuts off the lights, and peeks out the door. He looks suspiciously in both directions, and shuts the door.

27 INT. CHINEDU'S CAR - NIGHT

27

Chinedu drives very slowly. His hands shake on the wheel.

COSY

I don't like this either. But you are a policeman!

CHINEDU

And I cannot miss work tomorrow, which is almost today!

COSY

I must get to Benin City.
(beat)
Why are your arms shaking?

CHINEDU

Your uncle is a powerful man. An agent for the State Security Service, part of the NIA. But he was frightened. What frightens such a powerful man?

COSY

He was just an agent. Never promoted to a bigger job. I don't know why he was frightened.

CHINEDU

Because someone above him, someone more powerful scared him, or that Chief Habib character, or both.

Chinedu stops the car a few houses past Cosy's house, and turns off the motor.

He turns his head to look back.

COSY

Why are you stopping here?

CHINEDU

Door was open, but your Baba is not in the city. Something is not...

BOOM! Cosy's small house explodes.

She screams as Chinedu starts up his old car floors it, a behavior that surprises Cosy.

COSY
What was that?

CHINEDU
A bomb?

COSY
I mean, you driving so fast!

CHINEDU
I don't know.

COSY
Benin City then Okomu National
Park. Four hours away?

CHINEDU
(nervous laughter)
Maybe less.

COSY
I'd better find out what is on that
phone, and then call my friend at
the UN.

Cosy grabs RJ's phone and opens the photos.

She sees herself on RJ's bed at the Lodge, red face, and
bloody lip, with her thin western outfit half off.

Chinedu glances over at the photo but wisely says nothing.

Cosy is horrified.

CHINEDU
My supervisor will not be happy
when I miss work tomorrow.

Cosy stares at a previous photo. It's Ayo on the same bed in
a similar position, but she is smiling seductively.

Cosy turns off the phone in extreme anger.

COSY
I'll have my uncle call them and
explain! We have a job to do!

Chinedu looks away.

CHINEDU
I'm so sorry.
(beat)
I would have killed him.

Cosy leans against Chinedu's shoulder and closes her eyes.

COSY

Killing is too good for him. I want
to prevent this from happening to
more of my people.

CUT TO:

28 INT. LAGOS AIRPORT - NIGHT

28

Alexi Petrov exits the Murtala Muhammed International Airport carrying a small suitcase and a fancy, locked hunting rifle case.

His phone RINGS, and he sees it is from Ms. Hech.

ALEXI

Yes, boss.

(beat)

Yes, she's in Lagos. Just got the
ping.

(beat)

I'll take care of it and be on the
evening flight out of here.

(beat)

Not this time, boss.

She ended the call.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

(mumbles)

Not this time, Cosy! Not this time!

End Act One

Act Two

29 EXT. OKOMU NATIONAL PARK - DAY

29

Dawn breaks. Cosy is still resting on Chinedu's shoulder, when he pulls his car into the Park. She stirs.

SUPER "Okomu National Park, Edo State, Nigeria"

COSY

So beautiful.

They exit the car to the sounds of birds and monkeys. They see several chalets on stilts behind a small visitor center.

CHINEDU

What do we do now?

COSY

Wait for someone to recognize you in that vest.

Chinedu stares at his vest with a worried look.

COSY (CONT'D)

I need to see what else is on the pilot's phone.

Cosy walks a few steps away, and turns on the phone.

CUT TO:

30 INT. ALEXI'S RENTAL CAR - DAY

30

Alexi sits in a late-model, black Land Rover with tinted windows, staring at his laptop.

He is under a sign that reads 'Lagos.'

He turns angry, when the screen blips!

ALEXI

Damn it!

He slams the laptop screen down and RACES away.

BACK TO:

31

EXT. OKOMU NATIONAL PARK - CONTINUOUS

31

Cosy is horrified by the other photos on RJ's phone as she thumbs through many photos of many women being abused, the interiors of airplanes filled with Africans, Central Americans, South Americans, Indians, and Asians.

There are also selfie photos with Ms. Hech, Alexi Petrov, and government officials in many countries.

She turns off the phone. Her terrified look brings Chinedu to her side.

CHINEDU

What is wrong? What did you see?

COSY

I saw evil.

CHINEDU

No one is coming.

COSY

I have a job to do. First, I have to call my UN contact. You will have to excuse me again, Chinedu. I don't want to get you in any more trouble than necessary.

Chinedu turns, and walks several steps away, while Cosy pulls out her UN phone and calls Fatima.

Fatima answers immediately.

FATIMA (O.S.)

I'm sorry about your home.

COSY

How did you know?

FATIMA (O.S.)

Friends in the American CIA. I hope your father is safe.

COSY

I hope so too.

FATIMA (O.S.)

Cosy, you've looked at the pilot's phone?

COSY

Yes, the things I saw were so terrible, so evil...

FATIMA (O.S.)

Stop. Listen to me. Do not use that phone. They can track you! Do you understand? We downloaded all the photos, emails, and messages from the phone. Agent Newmar has a full investigation going. I have a full investigation going. You must hide out until it is safe.

COSY

I've been poisoned. They all know I'm here. Anyone who helps me is in danger. I know that. Should I throw away the pilot's phone?

FATIMA (O.S.)

No. It's your only bargaining chip if they find you. They do not know we've downloaded it. They will not rest until they find it. The photos alone are very damaging.

COSY

The H-2 visas?

FATIMA (O.S.)

Much bigger. A human trafficking ring bigger than any we've seen. We need time to put a case together. We need to find out who is running the so-called "employment agency" in Lagos. Somebody is forging U.S. visas. We could send others to get them.

COSY

They are outsiders. They will never succeed. Leave it to me.

FATIMA (O.S.)

No. Get out of there. Get out of Okomu National Park before they find you! You must leave now! Don't use the pilot's phone!

COSY

Call me when Ayo is safe and when my Baba can return home!

Cosy ends the call. She paces. Chinedu returns to her side.

CHINEDU

Everything okay?

COSY

Fine.

CHINEDU

We can go home?

COSY

My home was blown up. I have work to do.

CHINEDU

We just wait?

COSY

Yes. We wait.

Three hours pass. They grow impatient and nervous.

An Armed Guard (25) approaches them from behind and frightens them.

The guard examines Chinedu's colorful snowboard vest. He feels it.

ARMED GUARD

Your friend waits for you in the first chalet.

The Armed Guard points to the first chalet on stilts.

Cosy leads Chinedu to the chalet, and up the stairs to an open door.

32

INT. OKOMU NATIONAL PARK CHALET - DAY

32

An elderly man's eyes peek out from a full Muslim head scarf, so that the man cannot be identified. The STRANGER speaks.

STRANGER

Welcome Cosy Omoefe and guest in the brightly-colored vest.

COSY

Thank you for seeing us.

STRANGER

I thought it best my identity remained a secret. Please shut the glass door, and turn and face the park like you are observing wildlife.

Cosy and Chinedu do as told.

CHINEDU
Are we in danger?

The Stranger snickers.

STRANGER
Not from me. But others will have
your heads on a pole.

Chinedu is not comforted. Cosy is not deterred.

COSY
What can you tell us about the H-2
visa records from Lagos?

STRANGER
Lagos is the least of my worries.
Look out and tell me what you see.

CHINEDU
Trees, grass, palms, things you see
in a national park.

COSY
(sadly)
Plantations at the borders
squeezing into the wildlands with
millions of people pushing over the
land.

STRANGER
Yes. Yes. Wildlife and forests were
our most precious resource for
millennia. The African forest
elephant is all but gone. The
chimpanzees are right behind. Now
the African people are seen as a
commodity to be exploited.

COSY
Forged H-2 visas?

CHINEDU
Foreign employment?

The Stranger turns angry as he creeps up behind them toward
the window.

STRANGER
Women abducted as brides for
soldiers. Children stolen from
their mothers and turned into
professional beggars.

(MORE)

STRANGER (CONT'D)

Young men recruited into armies, gangs, and organized crime! Ships of Africans taken to North Africa, the Middle East, Europe, the Americas, and Asia -- the slave trade is still here today! The H-2 visas are the least of our troubles, but they are an omen of an evil storm.

COSY

What can I do?

STRANGER

Find a female computer hacker in Abuja known only as the Knight -- with a K, like the Knights of the Round Table.

CHINEDU

Abuja, that's five hours away!

STRANGER

She can help you.

COSY

She?

The Stranger is right behind Cosy.

STRANGER

She is the Sherlock Holmes of the computer world in our country.

(beat)

Are you still looking for wildlife?

COSY AND CHINEDU

Yes.

The stranger's eyes fix on a man in the parking lot on one knee. It is Alexi Petrov with a high-powered rifle aimed in their direction.

The Stranger pushes Cosy to the side as they hear a gunshot.

The glass window shatters and the Stranger falls dead.

A pool of blood forms.

Cosy points to the shooter and screams.

COSY

Elephant killer. Ivory poacher. Get him!

33 EXT. OKOMU NATIONAL PARK - PARKING LOT 33

The Armed Guard races from the side and tackles Alexi.

Twelve Park Visitors (25-65) attack Alexi, strip him of his rifle and restrain him.

Cosy and Chinedu escape to his car as the Visitors and Alexi yell.

VISITORS

Dirty poacher. Elephant killer.

ALEXI

Let me go! Give me my rifle back!
I'm not a poacher!

Chinedu and Cosy run to his car.

34 INT. CHINEDU'S CAR - DAY 34

Chinedu speeds off. A sign reads, "Abuja 480 km."

Cosy is busy typing a text message.

CHINEDU

Who are you texting?

COSY

My snowboarding friends in America.

CHINEDU

What about?

COSY

I'm going to have them take the coat I stole to the FBI office.

CHINEDU

Why?

COSY

It is the right thing to do.

CHINEDU

Then what?

COSY

I'll ask my UN friend to contact her CIA friend to help us find the Knight in Abuja.

Chinedu pauses to see Cosy is typing another text message.

CHINEDU

What else?

COSY

I'm telling my uncle that his friend was killed by the man I saw at the Lodge in Colorado.

CHINEDU

What good will that do?

COSY

He will be compelled to tell the National Intelligence Agency that foreigners are killing former agents. I am not the bad guy here!

Cosy sulks.

35 EXT./INT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

35

The sun sets on the road to Abuja.

Chinedu pulls into an *Oando Pic* gas station.

Cosy gets out to use the restroom.

Chinedu fills the car and walks to the office to pay.

Without thinking, he uses a credit card.

A TV in the office reports a shooting in Okomu National Park. The Reporter provides details, while the Clerk (18) is busy running the card.

TV REPORTER

A Muslim man who has not yet been identified was shot and killed in Okomu National Park, near Benin City. Persons of interest include this woman...

The TV shows Cosy's passport photo.

TV REPORTER (CONT'D)

Cosy Omoefe of Lagos City, and former Lagos State Policeman, Chinedu Okafor. Please contact your local police...

CHINEDU

Thanks very much. We've got a long way to go to Port Harcourt to the south there.

Chinedu races out.

The Clerk pays no attention to him, or his loud vest.

Cosy exits the restroom and Chinedu whisks her by the arm to the car.

CHINEDU (CONT'D)

Not the bad guy here?

COSY

What are you talking about?

They get in and drive off.

36 INT. CHINEDU'S CAR - NIGHT

36

Chinedu is furious.

CHINEDU

The TV reporter has our photos up and says we're persons of interest in the shooting at Okomu National Park.

COSY

Can't be...

CHINEDU

The clerk heard the entire report.

COSY

Did he speak English?

CHINEDU

He didn't speak.

COSY

So maybe not.

CHINEDU

We're still suspects! And they called me a former police officer!

COSY

I'm so sorry, Chinedu. I'll make it up to you when this is all done, I promise.

(MORE)

COSY (CONT'D)

(beat)

You did pay with cash, I hope?

Chinedu looks away, as Cosy gets angry.

COSY (CONT'D)

You're a cop! You know they can trace credit cards. You should have used a debit card! Untraceable!

CHINEDU

I wasn't thinking!

COSY

And that vest! You may as well have fireworks flying out of your arm pits! We have to be smart!

CHINEDU

I'm sorry.

(beat)

You gave me the vest.

COSY

I'm mailing it back to America. Stop at the first clothing store we see.

Cosy huffs. Chinedu snickers.

CHINEDU

I've never been wanted by so many people before. It's exciting.

She hits him in the arm.

COSY

We were shot at today. My uncle's friend is dead. I'm scared!

Chinedu stops snickering. He turns serious.

CHINEDU

I'm enjoying my time with you.

Cosy turns to him, and surprisingly, kisses him on the cheek.

COSY

Thank you for helping me, Chinedu. You are a true friend.

Chinedu has a look of pity.

CHINEDU
Just a friend?

Cosy snuggles next to him, as he sighs.

CUT TO:

37 INT./EXT. ALEXI'S RENTAL CAR - NIGHT 37

Alexi monitors his laptop with a sour look.
Finally, his face lights up.

ALEXI
Got ya! You're going to Abuja!

Alexi steps out of his car.

A sign reads, "Benin City Airport."

BACK TO:

38 EXT./INT. SHOPPING CENTER - NIGHT 38

Chinedu pulls into a shopping center parking lot.
They exit the car, as Cosy speaks to him.

COSY
Give me your shirt.

CHINEDU
What for?

COSY
It will be my hijab.

CHINEDU
You don't wear a hijab. You're a
Christian.

COSY
Do you know the problem of most
American spy movies, James Bond,
the Bourne Identity, and the Fast
and the Furious?

CHINEDU
What?

COSY
The good guys on the run never
change their appearance!

(MORE)

COSY (CONT'D)

We always have to know that the
movie star is on the screen.

Chinedu nods 'yes.'

CHINEDU

I guess you are right.

He takes off his shirt and hands it to Cosy, who is checking
out his body.

COSY

We will change our appearance!
(beat)
Do you have a screwdriver?

Cosy puts the shirt over her head like a hijab.

CHINEDU

In the trunk.

COSY

Good. Swap your car's license
plates with a store employee's
plates, while I'm shopping.

CHINEDU

Can't do that. I'm a cop.

COSY

Do it for me, please?

She flirts, and he swoons, as Cosy walks toward the store.

CHINEDU

How do I know the employee cars?

She speaks without turning around.

COSY

Furthest from the door. When they
get off work, the parking lot
lights will be out, and they won't
notice their plates were switched.

Chinedu shakes his head, bewildered.

LATER

Cosy exits the store with a large shopping bag. She is
wearing a new hijab with reading glasses, and a loose smock.

She hands Chinedu a new dull shirt and dull pair of pants,
reading glasses, and a ball cap.

CHINEDU
Hardly recognized you.

COSY
See.

CHINEDU
How'd you pay for all this.

COSY
American hundred-dollar bill.

Chinedu glares at Cosy.

COSY (CONT'D)
Don't ask. They owed me!

CHINEDU
What now, master spy?

COSY
Find us a moderate-priced hotel
with free Wi-Fi Internet.

CHINEDU
Let me guess. Cheap hotels have
fewer security cameras, but they
will look for us there.

COSY
We make a good team! I'll buy!
(she holds up the bag)
I got us toothpaste, soap, undies,
everything!

CHINEDU
You never cease to amaze me!

COSY
One more thing. Drive to the far
side of the city to find a hotel.
They'll be looking for us on this
side!

Chinedu shakes his head in amazement.

They get in the car and drive off with the new plates.

In the lobby of a fancy hotel, Alexi meets with Five Henchmen
(30s-40s) in black suits just like his.

ALEXI

Check every cheap hotel in the city, from east to west. They drove from Benin City. Understand?

Four of the five men nod 'yes.'"

Alexi slaps the unresponsive man, then, he nods 'yes.'"

ALEXI (CONT'D)

You have the plates and description. Every policeman in the city is looking for them too, but I need to find them first! Understand?

Everyone nods, 'yes.'

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Call me when you find them. I'll be in the bar. Understand?

They all nod 'yes,' but they stand still.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Go on. Get out of here! One thousand U.S. dollars to the man who finds her. Go!

The Five Henchman run out of the lobby.

40

INT. LESS-FANCY HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

40

Cosy is dressed like a proper Muslim. Chinedu paces outside the office in plain view wearing his new outfit, reading glasses, and ball cap.

Cosy gives the female Clerk (20), also in a hijab, a U.S. \$100-bill, and doesn't sign anything as she whispers to the clerk.

COSY

I will give you another bill just like that one if you let me borrow your Internet account and password for two days.

The clerk stares out at Chinedu, and nods 'yes.'

COSY (CONT'D)

You are not to sign on to your account for two entire days.

(MORE)

COSY (CONT'D)
 You understand that, don't you, my
 friend?

The clerk nods 'yes' again.

COSY (CONT'D)
 I want to send emails to my lover.

The Clerk looks at Chinedu, then back at Cosy, and she winks,
 and smiles.

41 INT. LESS-FANCY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

41

Chinedu lays on one of the queen beds with his shirt off,
 watching TV news, and listens to the shower run in the
 bathroom.

He can't keep his eyes on the TV.

When the water shuts off, Chinedu sits up in bed, and holds
 in his stomach.

Cosy appears from a steamy bathroom, fully dressed, but with
 a towel around her hair. Chinedu is at a loss for words.

CHINEDU
 You...you...you...

COSY
 You better get dressed. We've got
 to find the Knight.

CHINEDU
 Know where she is?

COSY
 I will in a minute.

Cosy grabs the UN cellphone, and checks her messages.

She reads one from Fatima. It reads: "last known entries were
 from four-star nightclubs."

Cosy connects to the Internet with the hotel clerk's account
 and password, and hunts down four-star nightclubs.

COSY (CONT'D)
 I have a list of nightclubs. Let's
 go!

CHINEDU
 How will we recognize the Knight?

COSY

There can't be too many women
working on laptop computers in a
nightclub this late at night!

CHINEDU

You amaze me, again.

Chinedu sulks as he puts back on his shirt and glasses.

Cosy dries her hair, and adds the hijab and glasses.

Away they go.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Scenes from nightclubs in Abuja.

1. Cosy and Chinedu inspect females in Nightclub #1. Cosy speaks to a bartender before they go.

2. Cosy and Chinedu inspect females in Nightclub #2. Cosy speaks to a bartender before they go.

END MONTAGE

42

INT. NIGHTCLUB #3 - NIGHT

42

Exhausted, Cosy and Chinedu inspect females in Nightclub #3.

Cosy speaks to a bartender. This time, the bartender motions Cosy and Chinedu to sit in the corner booth and wait.

They look around at Six Sexy Women (21-30), and Ten Sexy Men (21-30), while they wait.

LATER

A very "average-looking" female Nigerian (the KNIGHT; 30) in a nondescript dress steps up to Cosy.

Cosy's and Chinedu's eyes suggest there has been a mistake.

KNIGHT

Saw you two on the news tonight,
didn't I?

COSY

I'm sure you're mistaken.

The Knight squeezes in next to Cosy.

Chinedu still looks suspiciously at the plain-looking woman.

KNIGHT

Don't think so. You have made some powerful enemies, like the Russian who is following you.

CHINEDU

How do we know you're...?

Cosy kicks Chinedu under the table. He whispers.

CHINEDU (CONT'D)

Why do you think it's us?

KNIGHT

You stand out like you don't belong here. The secret to disguise is to look average. Blend in. Take off those silly glasses.

Cosy and Chinedu remove their glasses. Cosy takes off the hijab and makes it a scarf. Chinedu removes his ball cap.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)

And then, there are your footprints...

COSY

Footprints?

KNIGHT

Everybody leaves footprints. Digital footprints.

The Knight holds up her hand and catches the eye of the bartender immediately.

He brings three Espresso Martinis to the table.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)

Espresso martinis. Perfect mix of sins.

The bartender leaves.

The Knight whispers.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)

Anomalies in credit card use, phone use, email addresses, tickets to anything, geography...

COSY

Geography?

They each sip the martinis with a slight smile.

KNIGHT

You went to Colorado, USA recently, then Lagos, Okomu National Park, an *Oando Pic* gas station, and a moderately priced hotel on the east side of town.

COSY

How could you know the last one? I paid cash.

KNIGHT

The clerk's Internet was an anomaly. She's a non-drinking Muslim. You are not. I use that hotel from time to time for the same reasons you did.

(beat, looks around)

I know your agenda, and I can help on your human-trafficking mission.

COSY

Missing persons? Abductions? Where their digital footprints come to an abrupt stop?

KNIGHT

Or sudden change in geography. Changes in wealth. Some leaders have become very wealthy, very quickly. Others, the victims, go from moderate incomes to exceedingly poor overnight.

Cosy pauses and thinks.

COSY

Huh? Digital footprints!

KNIGHT

The footprints tell us Chief Habib joined forces with the Russian who's after you.

COSY

Chief Habib? I have photos of Chief Habib with government officials and business leaders.

CHINEDU

Mobster from Lagos. Maybe the head of organized crime in Nigeria!

KNIGHT

Footprint says he's making many millions of naira a week -- selling people.

COSY

How does he get away with it?

KNIGHT

The new slavery. Cheap labor all over the world. Some with visas, some by the shipload at night, all believing they are going to a better life.

COSY

But it rarely is?

KNIGHT

It almost never is.
(beat, sad)
I've been there.

Cosy comforts her.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)

I'd love to get even with those bastards.

COSY

That's why we're here.

The Knight looks away.

COSY (CONT'D)

Can you get copies of the H-2 visas issued from Lagos?

The Knight glares back at Cosy.

KNIGHT

Don't you see? There have been no H-2 visas issued from Lagos or anywhere else in our country.

COSY

That's impossible. I had one. So did my friend.

The Knight looks away again.

KNIGHT

I'm afraid not.

COSY
No official record?

KNIGHT
No record at all.

Cosy turns angry.

COSY
Thought you said you can help us!

Suddenly, Alexi's Five Henchmen enter the nightclub with pistols in hand, but hidden slightly by their coats.

The Knight sees them, slips Cosy a set of keys, and whispers to her.

KNIGHT
Someone turned in your stolen plates. Give me your keys, and you take my car, the beat-up green Jeep, with tinted windows in the back. We'll switch back in a couple of days.

COSY
Couple of days?

KNIGHT
I need to go to Lagos, anyway.

CHINEDU
Suppose it's a good idea.

KNIGHT
Now, leave one at a time using the fire exit by the restrooms. You first, Chinedu.

He gets up without a word, and exits.

COSY
Is our hotel safe?

KNIGHT
Yes, but leave before daylight.

COSY
Where are we going?

KNIGHT
Back to Lagos. I'll send email instructions to your new account.
(winks at Cosy)
(MORE)

KNIGHT (CONT'D)
 Leave when I distract the gentleman
 in the dark suits.

The Knight gathers Six Sexy Women to the dance floor as seductive music hits the speakers, extra loud.

Cosy begins to exit, but steals a peek at the Knight's friends doing a sexy dance. The patrons give them room.

The five Henchmen are entirely distracted, as the Knight slips out the front door.

43 INT. KNIGHT'S JEEP - NIGHT

43

Cosy drives the average-looking jeep.

CHINEDU
 Why does she drive a cheap car?

COSY
 She's not in it for the money.
 Doesn't want to draw attention to
 herself. It looks average!

CHINEDU
 Why does she hang out in
 nightclubs?

COSY
 To find out what's going on!
 Perfect disguise for a computer
 geek? To act like all the other
 women in the nightclub.

CHINEDU
 One person can't do all that cyber
 monitoring on everyone!

COSY
 I think she has help. A lot of
 help. But from whom?

Chinedu ponders the question.

CHINEDU
 Good question. For tomorrow. I'm
 exhausted.

44 EXT./INT. LESS-FANCY HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

44

Chinedu unlocks the door, turns on the lights, and enters the room.

Cosy stops at the doorway. We cannot see Chinedu.

COSY
You are my best friend, Chinedu. Is
there any way I can express my
gratitude?

CHINEDU (O.C.)
I have a few ideas.

COSY
(giggles)
We only have until daylight.

45 EXT. ABUJA STREET - NIGHT

45

The Knight struggles to find Chinedu's car in the dark
outside the nightclub along a deserted street.

Finally, she spots the car, but standing beside it with a
pistol drawn is Alexi.

ALEXI
Looking for this?

The Knight looks around, planning an escape, when she turns
to see the five Henchmen spread out and walking toward her,
also with pistols drawn.

The Knight turns to Alexi.

KNIGHT
Alexi Petrov, what brings you back
to Abuja?

ALEXI
Pleasant surprise?

KNIGHT
I don't believe in surprises.

The Henchmen surround the Knight.

ALEXI
Me neither.

KNIGHT
Can't seem to find my Toyota
pickup.

ALEXI
Those keys in your hand.
(beat)
(MORE)

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Don't suppose they would work on this Toyota Sedan, with stolen plates, belonging to Lagos State policeman Chinedu Okafor?

She shrugs.

KNIGHT

I don't hang with police. You know that.

Alexi rips the keys out of the Knight's hand.

He unlocks the door, pretending to be surprised.

He sits in the driver's seat and starts the car.

He turns it off, steps out, and points his pistol at the Knight's forehead.

ALEXI

Where can I find Cosy Omoefe?

The Knight is silent.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

These people mean nothing to you.

Silence.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Your former employer, Chief Habib, put a bounty on your head of one million naira. And you were dumb enough to walk right into my arms again.

KNIGHT

I will never be in your arms again!

ALEXI

(yells)

Tell me where they are!

Silence.

ALEXI (CONT'D)

Take her!

The Henchmen cover the Knight's mouth, and take her away.

46

INT. AIRPORT HANGAR - NIGHT

46

JR's plane rests in a well-lit hangar with the large doors open on a hot and steamy night.

A black SUV with heavily tinted windows arrives first.

Two Nigerian Bodyguards (40s), heavily armed in black suits exit and look around the hangar for cameras or people.

One pokes his head in the SUV, and a heavysset Nigerian, CHIEF HABIB (40), dressed in historic "chief" robes, steps out and looks around.

RJ surprises them when he exits the airplane, and both Bodyguards pull their automatic rifles and aim at RJ, who puts his arms up.

RJ

Don't shoot! I work for Ms. Hech!

Chief Habib steps in front of the Bodyguards to welcome RJ.

CHIEF HABIB

I am Chief Habib. Welcome to my country.

RJ stops and bows respectfully before continuing toward the Chief.

RJ

I've been to parties at your house, but we never met. I'm not sure what the right thing to do is. Never met a chief.

CHIEF HABIB

Put your hands in the air while my men search you, of course.

The Chief laughs, but RJ does not.

He does as told, and is searched.

RJ

Of course.

(beat)

Ms. Hech will be here any second. I've been here many times. Taken lots of cargo from these hangars.

Chief Habib turns angry.

CHIEF HABIB
Cargo? Is that what you call my
people?

The Bodyguards aim their rifles at a frightened RJ.

The Chief laughs again to break the tension.

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)
Cargo. I like it.

The Bodyguards relax, as a second black SUV races into the hangar.

Two American Bodyguards (40s) in sharp gray suits exit with automatic weapons and look around. They seem to recognize everyone.

One pokes into the SUV and Ms. Hech steps out like royalty, but she is fuming mad.

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)
Ms. Hech, so good to see you again.

MS. HECH
What the hell is going here?

CHIEF HABIB
You are the one who let the woman
escape in the first place.

MS. HECH
Your former cyber security expert,
the Knight, won't tell us where she
is!

CHIEF HABIB
My men assure me she will break
soon, or die trying.

MS. HECH
You'd better not kill her. We need
to know what she knows. Bring her
to me or the deal is off.

Chief Habib looks worried.

CHIEF HABIB
You can't let one insignificant
computer geek, a maid, and a little
policeman stand in the way of a
multimillion-dollar contract!

Ms. Hech paces and yells.

MS. HECH
My investors don't like leaks!
(beat)
Bring her to me!

CHIEF HABIB
When you bring me your maid, Cosy
Omoefe, and her policeman. I hear
they have something of mine.

MS. HECH
Something of yours?

The Chief's Bodyguards train their weapons on RJ.

CHIEF HABIB
Certain photos on your idiot
pilot's cellphone.

RJ
Wait. I can explain. There's
nothing but a few recreational
photos on my phone.

The Bodyguards move in on RJ and constrain him.

Ms. Hech takes out a razor-sharp switchblade and places it in
RJ's nostril.

MS. HECH
What else is on your phone, RJ?

RJ
A little porn. That's all. A few
photographs of the cargo. I swear!

Ms. Hech slices open RJ's nostril, and he yelps in pain.

Then Ms. Hech holds the knife to RJ's testicles.

MS. HECH
You didn't tell me everything
before! You'll be flying out of
here in a coffin!

JR pleads for his life.

RJ
Wait. Wait. I have an idea. I
brought her friend with me. Ayo.
She's hiding in the plane. I was
going to trade her for my phone.

MS. HECH
 You're smarter than you look, RJ.
 Bring her here.

Ms. Hech looks to her bodyguards.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)
 Go with him, men. Make sure he
 doesn't fly away.

RJ leads the American Bodyguards up into the plane.

47 INT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

47

In a plush hotel suite, the Knight is stripped and bound to a chair. Duct tape covers her mouth. The Knight has been beaten, but her eyes are trained on the window hoping for daylight to arrive.

Alexi paces as the five Henchmen watch a soccer match on TV.

ALEXI
 I will let you speak one more time
 before I kill you.

The Knight's eyes look for pity. They see none.

ALEXI (CONT'D)
 You know where they are. They have
 your vehicle. You can describe your
 vehicle, and tell us where they are
 for a quick death, or you can be
 stubborn and silent for a long, and
 very painful death. Which will you
 choose?

The Knight drops her head.

Alexi steps up and rips off the duct tape, while pressing a pistol with a silencer on it against her forehead.

ALEXI (CONT'D)
 Where are they?

The Knight turns her head to the window just as dawn breaks. She snickers.

KNIGHT
 They were at a hotel across town.
 They were going to leave town by
 dawn. Looks like you just missed
 them again!

ALEXI
With your car!

KNIGHT
Good guess.

ALEXI
Good night, my old friend. It's
time to collect my one-million
naira.

Alexi is ready to shoot her when his phone RINGS.

Chief Habib's photo appears on the phone.

ALEXI (CONT'D)
Chief, I was about to call you. You
might want to watch this, so you
can pay up.

CHIEF HABIB (O.S.)
Bring her to me alive for two-
million naira.

ALEXI
What are you not telling me?

CHIEF HABIB (O.S.)
Ms. Hech is here. She brought her
two friends in gray suits. I need
you all to drive back to Lagos.

ALEXI
Drive? That will take all day!

CHIEF HABIB (O.S.)
You will be working along the way
if all goes as planned.

The Chief ends the call, as Alexi's eyes open in rare sign of
fear.

Alexi slides his pistol back into a holster.

ALEXI
Let's go men. We're driving back to
Lagos and taking her with us. Three
of you go by way of Azure. I'll
take two of you, and the Knight by
way of Ogbomosho. They are bound to
be on one of those to roads!

The men grunt and moan, but they do as they are told.

48 INT. LESS-FANCY HOTEL ROOM - DAY

48

Daylight forces its way through the curtains, as Cosy and Chinedu lay in bed asleep. Cosy's eyes open slightly.

She sees the daylight, and jumps out of bed with a sheet wrapped around her. She is happy and agitated at the same time.

COSY

Wake up, Chinedu! We were supposed to be out of here before dawn.

Chinedu smiles and he awakens slowly, as Cosy checks her new email account.

CHINEDU

What is the hurry?

Cosy looks terrified at a message from the Knight.

COSY

The Knight sent me email I should have read last night.

CHINEDU

We were busy last night.

Cosy reads excerpts from the UN cellphone.

COSY

Bad guy, a glorified pimp, as the Knight calls him, runs everything now in Lagos. My uncle warned us about him, this same name keeps popping up...

Chinedu runs over to look at the phone over Cosy's shoulder.

CHINEDU

Chief Habib. Very bad man.

COSY

The Knight says she used to work for him. Cyber security analyst, until she found out what he was doing. She quit.

CHINEDU

You cannot quit organized crime. You can only die.

COSY

Organized crime?

CHINEDU

He owns most of the pimps and prostitutes in Lagos. Every policeman and government agent is afraid of him. And the Knight used to work for him. She cannot be trusted!

Cosy looks perplexed when her other phone rings.

COSY

The pilot's phone.

CHINEDU

Don't answer it!

COSY

No, never.

Still, she checks the phone to see who is calling. They both see a frightened photo of Ayo on the phone.

COSY (CONT'D)

No! No!

CHINEDU

You can't! They will know where we are!

COSY

Pack up. Let's go quick. She will call back. We must be moving to throw off the trackers.

They pack up quickly, and exit the room.

49 INT. KNIGHT'S JEEP - DAY

49

Chinedu races away when RJ's phone rings again. Again, Ayo's photo is on the phone.

COSY

It's Ayo. I must answer it.

CHINEDU

Not a good idea.

Cosy answers the phone anyway.

COSY

Hello.

AYO (O.S.)
It's Ayo. I'm in terrible trouble.

COSY
Where are you?

AYO (O.S.)
They flew me back to Lagos, and a mean man holds me captive. They will kill me if you don't give them that phone you are on. The phone you stole!

COSY
It was an accident. I will return the phone.

AYO (O.S.)
If you return it by midnight tonight, they will let us live.

CHINEDU
(whispers)
I doubt it.

Cosy slaps Chinedu's arm.

COSY
We will get there. What is the address?

Cosy types the address into the UN phone.

AYO (O.S.)
If you notify the police, they will kill us all.

Ayo ends the call.

COSY
To Lagos! Quickly!

Chinedu guns it!

50 INT. ALEXI'S CAR - DAY

50

One of the Henchmen drives the black SUV, while Alexi stares at his laptop in the passenger seat.

In the backseat, the Knight is dressed but bound and gagged with duct tape, as a second Henchmen holds a pistol on her.

We hear a PING on Alexi's laptop computer.

ALEXI

It's our lucky day, men. We found
Cosy and her cop friend. They're on
our same road to Lagos, just fifty
kilometers ahead of us. Step on it!

The Henchmen driver speeds ahead.

51 INT. KNIGHT'S JEEP - DAY

51

Chinedu passes cars, trucks, busses, and carts as he weaves
in and out of traffic. His proud smile turns to worry when he
RJ's phone rings again. Cosy holds it so they can both see
it. This time, Ms. Hech's photo is on the phone.

CHINEDU

It's a trap. Don't answer.

Cosy does not answer.

Moments later, Cosy gets a text message on the same phone.
Cosy reads the message to Chinedu.

COSY

This is Ms. Hech. I fired RJ and
Alexi. I'm in Lagos apologizing to
your uncle, Benson Omoefe, and
other government officials. Do not
hand that phone over to Chief
Habib. He is not to be trusted.
Destroy the phone. Your life is in
dan...

Before Cosy can finish the sentence, a bullet shatters their
back window. They scream.

CHINEDU

They traced us. Get rid of the
phone.

COSY

No! I must save Ayo. Drive faster!

Cosy turns to see a black SUV behind them.

CHINEDU

Do you see them?

COSY

Black SUV! Lose it!

Chinedu tries to lose the SUV, but they hear other shots hit
the Jeep.

COSY (CONT'D)

Didn't they teach you evasive driving at the police academy?

Chinedu swerves and passes several cars and trucks.

CHINEDU

They taught us to call for backup!

COSY

That's it! Keep going! Go! Like The Fast and Furious! Go!

They swerve back and forth.

Cosy makes a call on the UN phone.

CHINEDU

Who are you calling?

COSY

Your brothers. The police!

CHINEDU

They are after us too.

COSY

They are after your car, not this jeep.

(beat)

Hello, police. We have an emergency. My name is RJ Donahue. I'm an American airplane pilot. I spotted a black SUV license 1512637 shooting at many cars, westbound on the A-124 to Mokwa one-hundred kilometers from Abuja. Good-bye.

Cosy hangs up as another gunshot hits the Jeep.

COSY (CONT'D)

Faster, please.

Chinedu races ahead and swerves between the traffic, making more dangerous passes.

Cosy calls Fatima.

FATIMA (O.S.)

I know. I know. We've been tracking you. My friends in the American CIA.

COSY
But how can you...

FATIMA (O.S.)
Never mind how. We see you just
fine.

Cosy is perplexed. Then she pauses to remember her time in the hotel room with Chinedu.

We SEE a brief moment of them making love; a soft and tender moment. She SEES the UN phone on the end table.

COSY
You saw...

CHINEDU
Who saw what?

FATIMA (O.S.)
That's a very expensive piece of
CIA equipment. My friend at the
FBI, Agent Newmar is with me.

Chinedu swerves in and out of traffic.

CHINEDU
Can you help us now, Ms. United
Nations big shot!

FATIMA (O.S.)
I'm sorry, Mr. Okafor. We're here
in an advisory capacity only.

COSY
What do we do now?

FATIMA (O.S.)
Agent Newmar says there is enough
on the phone to send RJ away for a
long time. Rape and statutory rape
if we can get some of the women in
the photos to testify. But that
won't be easy.

COSY
Why?

FATIMA
They entered the U.S. illegally.
The H-2 visas are forgeries as we
expected.

COSY
 Forgeries? All of them?

FATIMA (O.S.)
 The Nigerians thought they were real. There are a few U.S. Customs agents at a few smaller airports who accept them without scanning passports or the documents as they enter the country.

COSY
 Once they get into America, their employers could destroy the forgeries, and the victims are undocumented aliens.

FATIMA (O.S.)
 Worse. No one knows they're here, until they get picked up for something.

CHINEDU
 Ghosts.

COSY
 Slaves. Forever!

A shot hits the side mirror.

Chinedu takes evasive action and swerves ahead.

Cosy and Chinedu hear automatic rifle bullets hit the car.

CHINEDU
 That's not good.

FATIMA (O.S.)
 There's a police unit entering the road to help.

COSY
One police unit?

FATIMA (O.S.)
 Afraid so.

Soon the police car is between the Knight's Jeep and the black SUV, but they are clearly outgunned.

COSY
 Didn't you bring your pistol?

CHINEDU

Yes, but I never fired it at a real person.

COSY

Pretend they're targets then! Bad targets.

Chinedu grabs his pistol and changes lanes, but he can't see the black SUV through the shattered back window of the Jeep.

CHINEDU

Knock out the glass!

COSY

With what?

CHINEDU

Anything!

The cars swerve.

Cosy and Chinedu hear gunfire.

Cosy kicks out the glass with her feet, and ducks.

The police car swerves behind them.

COSY

How's that?

CHINEDU

Fine. Now I need you to drive.

While Chinedu and Cosy awkwardly change from driver to passenger, a bullet catches Chinedu's ear.

Only one drop of blood shows. He yelps.

Cosy examines his ear.

CHINEDU (CONT'D)

Shit! Any of your movie heroes ever get shot in the ear?

COSY

It's only a scratch, but I'm so sorry!

Chinedu and Cosy hear rapid-fire rifles, and the police car behind them skids to the side of the road.

As it does, it provides a clear shot for Chinedu, but they see Alexi with a clear aim on Chinedu.

MATCH CUT TO:

52 INT. ALEXI'S CAR - DAY 52

The Knight sees Alexi with a clear aim on Chinedu.

With all her strength, she lifts her legs suddenly and kicks Alexi and the driver in the back of the head.

The black SUV skids to the side of the road and slams into the tropical trees.

Smoke rises from the engine.

53 INT. KNIGHT'S JEEP - DAY 53

Cosy watches the scene unfold in the rearview mirror.

CHINEDU

The Knight is in that car!

COSY

What?

CHINEDU

I saw her!

COSY

We have to go back!

An ominous voice comes from Cosy's UN cellphone on the front passenger seat, as Cosy slows down.

FATIMA (O.S.)

If they're alive, they'll kill you.

Reluctantly, Cosy speeds up, frustrated and angry.

COSY

What now?

FATIMA (O.S.)

Completely power-down RJ's phone.
Call me when you're just outside of Lagos. Don't do anything until you hear from me.

CHINEDU

What can you do from New York?

FATIMA (O.S.)

I'll explain when you get to Lagos, but don't get your hopes up. This is not like one of your American movies. There will be no cavalry. There's no Luke Skywalker, Superman, or James Bond to help you. Right now, it's an internal matter for Nigeria, and we can't find anyone who wants to take on Chief Habib. You two are still wanted by the police for the murder of that retired agent in Okomu National Park. I'm very sorry. I'll do what I can, but...

Cosy ends the call.

54

INT. CAFÉ - DAY

54

In the corner booth of a small café, Cosy sits across from Chinedu, both are wearing their full disguises: Cosy in the hijab and eye glasses; Chinedu in ball cap and glasses. They mope, as they eat the local lunch special.

COSY

Ayo is captured, and the Knight is probably dead.

CHINEDU

Doesn't seem right.

COSY

It's not about right.

(beat)

It's about might!

CHINEDU

We still have to do what's right.

Cosy looks outside at the bullet holes in the Knight's Jeep.

COSY

I should see if the Knight was able to send me any important evidence by email.

Cosy takes out the UN smartphone, but doesn't turn it on.

CHINEDU

When did she have time?

COSY

I don't know, but don't say anything about it when I turn on this phone. The American CIA can hear and see us.

Chinedu nods his head, 'yes."

Cosy enters the login and password to get into the hotel clerk's email.

She sees nothing.

COSY (CONT'D)

Nothing.

Cosy powers down the UN phone.

CHINEDU

Abandoned. Again.

Cosy gazes into Chinedu's eyes. She is in great despair.

COSY

I regret not being brave enough to finish my job.

CHINEDU

Your job in America?

COSY

My job here. To stop the bad guys like they do in the movies.

CHINEDU

We are too few in number. Too poorly trained. Too poorly armed. I am done with brave deeds! I want to live!

COSY

We should each do at least one very brave act before we die.

CHINEDU

You did yours when you ran from captivity, crossed the snowy mountains, and came home.

COSY

You did yours when you joined me in my battle, and made the daring getaway drive today.

(MORE)

COSY (CONT'D)

(beat)

Now, it's over.

Cosy hears gunshots on a wall-mounted TV in the café.

A TV News Video shows Chinedu shooting his police pistol from the Knight's Jeep into the black SUV and causing it to crash.

Then it shows Cosy driving the Jeep.

Chinedu looks away, shamefully.

CHINEDU

Look where our brave deeds got us.

TV ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

Police have detained one of the suspects' father and uncle for questioning. The other suspect is a former Lagos policeman with no family.

Cosy's heart sinks.

She grabs Chinedu's hand and yanks him toward the café exit.

COSY

That's because one brave deed is not enough. It's never enough. It's over!

She pulls him out the door.

End Act Two

Act Three

55 INT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - DAY

55

In a deluxe dining room, Ms. Hech and Chief Habib sit at opposite ends of a large table. Each has their two Bodyguards behind them.

CHIEF HABIB

Thank you once more for coming all this way to personally deliver your kind offer.

MS. HECH

Despite recent minor setbacks, my investors are fully prepared to expand our joint business venture.

Chief Habib has an evil smile and stands.

CHIEF HABIB

I appreciate the offer, but please tell your investors that we have our own plans of expanding. We have purchased oil tankers filled with more lucrative cargo to Italy.

MS. HECH

(scoffs)

More lucrative than oil?

CHIEF HABIB

Your Mater's of Business Administration from your Ivy League school must have taught you that one barrel of oil is worth roughly fifty dollars U.S.

MS. HECH

Yes, but...

CHIEF HABIB

Which produces just thirty-one gallons of gasoline and fuel oil; scarcely enough to power one automobile for a month, with a fifteen percent profit. Not bad.

MS. HECH

I don't see...

CHIEF HABIB

But a human worker, in place of the oil, may work for twenty or thirty years, providing goods and services.

(beat)

Which product will make me the most money?

Ms. Hech stands, expressing her anger.

MS. HECH

You mean us! Which product will make us the most money?

CHIEF HABIB

I'm afraid your organization has become sloppy. They draw too much attention to us.

MS. HECH

If you're talking about Alexi and RJ the pilot, they mean nothing to us.

CHIEF HABIB

Your pilot's misplaced phone had many photographs implicating you and me. He will suffer the most.

We see RJ listening in from the kitchen with Ayo.

He grabs her by the hand and sneaks out the backdoor.

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)

The expensive manhunt for this Cosy Omoefe and her little policeman friend...

MS. HECH

Just a minute! It was your former information security director, the simple computer geek, who calls herself The Knight, who helped them escape from Abuja.

CHIEF HABIB

My man, Alexi, will bring the traitor to me.

MS. HECH

He's my man, Alexi.

CHIEF HABIB

Not anymore. I can pay him more.

Ms. Hech paces up and down the length of the table.

The Chief's cellphone rings.

He turns away from Ms. Hech, and sees that it is Alexi's photo on his phone.

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)

Yes. What happened?

(beat)

I see.

(beat)

See you then.

The Chief ends the call.

MS. HECH

Our investors will not take kindly to this.

The Chief nods to his Two Bodyguards who pull pistols and shoot Ms. Hech's Two Bodyguards in their foreheads.

Ms. Hech is horrified.

CHIEF HABIB

(snickers)

So much for bullet-proof vests.

The Chief's bodyguards walk past Ms. Hech and drag out her two bodyguards.

MS. HECH

What are you doing?

CHIEF HABIB

I warned you to come alone. I don't like witnesses or your people with cameras! I'm exerting my privilege as your host to remove unwanted houseguests.

MS. HECH

Those men had families. Have you no respect for human life?

The Chief busts out laughing.

CHIEF HABIB

In our business, Ms. Hech?

Ms. Hech looks away in a sad moment.

MS. HECH

What else do you want from me?

CHIEF HABIB

You will not be harmed, but I want you to see what happens to sloppy people and traitors if we are to do more business in the future. I'll call you when the show begins.

MS. HECH

We are in this for profit, Chief. We don't need to be monsters.

The bodyguards escort Ms. Hech away.

CHIEF HABIB

That is the difference between us, Ms. Hech. I know a monster when I see one in the mirror.

(beat)

I must see how my latest shipment is going.

He smiles as he checks a computer screen.

The screen shows a long line of 50 Nigerians (mostly men ages 20-40) unhappy about boarding an oil tanker at the docks.

MATCH TO:

56 EXT. TANKER DOCK - CONTINUOUS 56

We see the faces of the 50 Nigerians (mostly men ages 20-40) unhappy about boarding an oil tanker at the docks.

BACK TO:

57 INT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 57

The Chief snickers maniacally again.

58 EXT. FIELD - DAY 58

In an abandoned field, Chinedu reluctantly hands his pistol to Cosy, who is depressed.

She stares at the weapon with equal disgust.

COSY

This is it.

She examines the pistol carefully, wondering what she will do with it. She searches her soul.

Chinedu is equally depressed.

Suddenly, Cosy turns brave and defiant. She aims the pistol at a glass Coke bottle on a tree stump.

COSY (CONT'D)
Show me how to shoot this thing!

He stands behind her.

CHINEDU
Not a good idea.

Cosy squeezes off a shot and misses.

COSY
If RJ and Ms. Hech are here, I want to arrest them.

CHINEDU
That may be difficult.

She fires again, and misses.

COSY
I may have to be able to save Ayo if something happens to you.

CHINEDU
Only bad things happen around guns.

She shoots and misses.

COSY
More than one brave thing! I have to be able to do more than one brave thing.

She misses again.

CHINEDU
A weapon cannot make a person brave. Trust me, I know.

Finally, Cosy shoots and shatters the Coke bottle.

She smiles, and hands the pistol back to Chinedu.

COSY
I'm going to get your job back for you, too.

CHINEDU

That may take more than a pistol!

Cosy and Chinedu return to the Jeep.

Cosy grabs the UN phone and calls Fatima.

FATIMA (O.S.)

Cosy, you have to get here quick.
And we heard shots. What's that
about?

COSY

Practicing my shooting. The phone
wasn't on.

FATIMA (O.S.)

I told you, it's a special type of
phone.

Cosy and Chinedu shake their heads in disgust.

COSY

You've heard us the whole time?

FATIMA (O.S.)

For your own safety.

COSY

Where are you? We're almost to
Lagos.

FATIMA (O.S.)

I'm at the George Hotel.

Chinedu edges closer to Cosy.

COSY

Most exclusive hotel in Lagos?

FATIMA (O.S.)

Just get here. Hurry! But don't
speed. Don't draw the attention of
the police!

Cosy smiles at Chinedu.

COSY

Know this! We're not afraid
anymore!

Chinedu races away.

59

INT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - DAY

59

The Two Bodyguards stomp into the living room, where the Chief enjoys the attention of Two Pretty Maids (20s).

CHIEF HABIB

Did you clean up the mess in the dining room?

BODYGUARD #1

Yes, Chief.

CHIEF HABIB

Then why are you bothering me? I'm busy!

BODYGUARD #1

The pilot and his girlfriend are missing.

CHIEF HABIB

Gone?

The Chief pushes away the Maids.

BODYGUARD #1

We checked the rooms and the grounds.

CHIEF HABIB

Send two men to the hangar where his plane is. Kill them both.

BODYGUARD #1

Yes, Chief.

They step aside to make the call. The Maids disappear.

CHIEF HABIB

Where is the Russian?

BODYGUARD #2

One hour out.

CHIEF HABIB

I'm eager to see him.

BODYGUARD #2

And the computer lady?

CHIEF HABIB

I want to show Ms. Hech and the Russian why no one disappoints me.

(MORE)

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)
I need to make an example of the
Knight.

BODYGUARD #2
Yes, Chief.

The Two Bodyguards exit.

60 INT. GEORGE HOTEL - NIGHT

60

Cosy and Chinedu, back in full disguise, are a strange sight
for Fatima, as she opens the door.

Cosy is happy to see FBI Agent Mason Newmar in the suite with
Fatima.

FATIMA
Come in, please, but do not stand
by the windows. You mustn't stay
long.

COSY
We won't.

Agent Newmar jumps up to shake hands.

AGENT NEWMAR
Cosy, you are okay. Thank, God. I
was so worried about you. And, you
must be Chinedu, her boyfriend.
Great to meet you!

Chinedu is proud, while Fatima looks concerned.

FATIMA
I presented my talk on human
trafficking at the National
Intelligence Agency this morning,
and it fell on deaf ears, and blind
eyes.

COSY
That is so sad.

Fatima pulls Cosy close.

FATIMA
It's always the same. Everyone
cares a little, but no one cares a
lot.

COSY

We may have helped. My boyfriend was a policeman in Lagos before all this started.

Chinedu is sad.

CHINEDU

And her uncle's friend was killed.

AGENT NEWMAR

I lent my services to local detectives to confirm that you didn't kill the retired agent in the National Park. I just returned.

COSY

And the information from RJ's phone?

AGENT NEWMAR

We have a warrant for his arrest. You can discard the phone now.

COSY

No, I need it to save my friend, Ayo, from the pilot and a very bad man named Chief Habib.

Chinedu steps between Cosy and Agent Newmar, and warns Agent Newmar.

CHINEDU

The Chief is the biggest leader of organized crime in Lagos.

FATIMA

We know. He's a glorified pimp, a mobster, and a monster. We suspect he is stepping up his human-trafficking game, but local authorities are hesitant to move in!

Cosy looks away.

AGENT NEWMAR

We also suspect your Ms. Hech is visiting him now to expand the business.

COSY

Can't you do something?

AGENT NEWMAR
I have no jurisdiction here.

FATIMA
And the U.N. serves only an
advisory role.

Agent Newmar receives a phone call.

AGENT NEWMAR
Newmar here.
(beat)
On my way.

Agent Newmar ends the call.

FATIMA
The pilot, RJ?

Agent Newmar grabs a small gun case, unlocks it, takes out a
new *Glock* handgun, and puts it in a shoulder holster.

AGENT NEWMAR
He may have been spotted by a
security guard near a hangar at the
airport. Maybe he's planning
another load of human cargo. I just
got permission to arrest him and
extradite him to the U.S. for
trial. I'll pick him up.

Agent Newmar heads for the door.

Cosy grabs his arm.

COSY
Take me with you!

AGENT NEWMAR
Too dangerous.

COSY
I'm going!

CHINEDU
I'm going too.

FATIMA
What the hell? We'll all go!

AGENT NEWMAR
No! Absolutely not! Stay here! I
can't be responsible for your
safety.

Agent Newmar runs out. Cosy, Chinedu, and Fatima stare at each other for a moment.

CHINEDU

I'll drive.

COSY

Let's go!

The three run out the door.

61

INT. AIRPORT HANGAR - NIGHT

61

Agent Newmar creeps around a large hangar. The doors of the hangar are open, but it is dimly lit.

He squints his eyes and sees a Security Guard (50; uniformed) lying dead on the far side of the hangar.

Agent Newmar takes out his Glock, as he sees RJ appear from the far side of the plane doing a pre-flight inspection.

Then he sees Ayo following RJ like a puppy in love.

He takes out his phone and takes a video of their behavior. Ayo pulls RJ to her and kisses him.

Agent Newmar puts away the phone, and cocks his pistol ready to move in, when Two New Henchmen (40s, black suits) enter the hangar from the opposite side.

The Henchmen pull out pistols and startle RJ and Ayo.

RJ pushes Ayo down and pulls out a pistol, and a gun battle begins throughout the hangar. Agent Newmar tries to shoot the Henchmen, while the Henchmen try to shoot RJ and Ayo, and soon, the Henchmen are trying to shoot Agent Newmar.

Moments later, Chinedu races into the hangar with the Jeep, and runs over one of the Henchmen.

Ayo is shot in the chest by the other Henchman.

Agent Newmar shoots the last Henchman.

Chinedu pulls out his pistol and aims at RJ as Agent Newmar does the same.

RJ drops his pistol and surrenders.

Cosy races over to Ayo as Agent Newmar cuffs RJ.

AGENT NEWMAR
What the hell are you doing here?

CHINEDU
Didn't want him to get shot! Dying
is too good for him!

Agent Newmar smiles.

AGENT NEWMAR
Call us an ambulance.

Cosy is holding Ayo, who has trouble speaking.

Blood oozes from her chest.

COSY
You're going to be okay. Ambulance
is on the way.

AYO
So sorry.
(coughing blood)
They made me call you, but, but.

Cosy cries. Ayo cries.

COSY
Don't try to speak.

AYO
But I love him. I don't know...
(beat)
Why.

Ayo dies in Cosy's arms as Chinedu reaches them.

Cosy cries in Chinedu's arms, before she turns angry, as
Agent Newmar drags RJ over to Ayo.

COSY
I don't believe it. She was
captured. She was tortured.

RJ
She was cargo!

Agent Newmar pulls out his phone and shows the video to Cosy.

AGENT NEWMAR
She was attracted to his money. I'm
sorry, Cosy.

Cosy stands. She rips the pistol out of Chinedu's hand and aims it at RJ's head.

COSY

You'll tell me where Ms. Hech is,
or I'll blow your head off.

RJ's eyes open widely as Fatima turns away.

Chinedu stands behind Cosy and glares at RJ.

AGENT NEWMAR

She'll do it.

Cosy cocks the pistol.

RJ

She's with the Chief. He'll tear
you apart. Be my guest. He's in the
gated fortress at one-twenty-seven
Ikoyi Road.

COSY

I knew that. If you lied to me, you
were dead!

Chinedu takes his pistol back from Cosy, runs to the jeep,
and takes off.

Cosy jumps into the Jeep through the broken-out back window
before Chinedu gets out of the hangar.

AGENT NEWMAR

Damn it! These people don't listen.
I'll call for back-up.

62 EXT./INT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - NIGHT

62

Chinedu parks down the street, and Cosy and he sneak up to a
slightly open side window, and peek inside.

They see the Knight tied to a chair as Alexi stands proudly
beside her. The Two Bodyguards are on either side of the
Chief, who stands before the Knight like an executioner.

Ms. Hech looks on from a comfortable chair, enjoying what she
sees.

CHIEF HABIB

Any last words?

The Knight lifts her tired, blood-stained head.

KNIGHT

I wouldn't do this if I were you.

The Chief, Ms. Hech, and Alexi laugh.

CHIEF HABIB

Why is that?

KNIGHT

All your records of transactions. Every data file, every email and text message will be open-sourced in the event of my death.

The smiles disappear.

CHIEF HABIB

How is that?

KNIGHT

Simple. Every night, I log onto my computer and reset the digital clock to release your information to the NIA, Interpol, the CIA, and the open Internet. If I do not reset the lock, it is automatically sent.

Ms. Hech snickers.

MS. HECH

It's her life insurance policy, you idiots!

KNIGHT

Why else would I have allowed myself to be captured by your Russian moron?

ALEXI

This changes nothing. Kill her!

The Chief paces, turning angry.

CHIEF HABIB

How do I know you have this information?

KNIGHT

I sent you two photos last night before I was captured. Check your email. I have everything.

The Chief snaps his fingers, and one Bodyguard leaves, returns with a laptop computer, and sets it up.

ALEXI

Why didn't she tell me this when I tortured her?

Ms. Hech scoffs.

MS. HECH

She knew you wouldn't kill her. She was worth more alive.

(beat)

Idiot!

The Chief reviews the email and gets angrier.

KNIGHT

Sent the same email to the NIA. Warned them that you might be planning something big.

CUT TO:

63 EXT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

63

Outside the window, Cosy and Chinedu duck down and whisper.

CHINEDU

We are outgunned. There is nothing we can do.

COSY

Fatima has to see this.

She takes out the UN cellphone and sneaks it onto the inside of the window sill.

COSY (CONT'D)

I'm such a fool. I thought Ayo would be here, and I could trade the pilot's phone for her and take her home. Like in the movies.

CHINEDU

But there is true evil in the world.

Cosy sulks.

BACK TO:

64 INT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

64

Ms. Hech stands up from the comfortable chair and takes out a razor-sharp switchblade.

She calmly walks over to the Knight.

MS. HECH

People value their own life more than anything, Chief.

The Knight looks at Ms. Hech in terror.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)

She will tell us the password for her little digital information time bomb, or I will cut each of her fingers and toes off one at a time.

(beat)

Then each ear, each eye, and her nose. If there is something a person values more than their appearance, it is their life, their brain, to continue to think, to dream, to exist.

The Chief stands and is excited.

CHIEF HABIB

You are right, Ms. Hech. I'm going to enjoy this. Then I will simply move to another country, change my name, and carry on with my business.

CUT TO:

65 EXT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

65

Outside the window, Cosy and Chinedu whisper.

COSY

We have to distract them and buy time.

CHINEDU

I'll find the electric box and cut the power.

COSY

Give me your pistol.

CHINEDU

What will you do?

COSY
 (angry)
 Surround the place -- like in the
 movies.

Chinedu looks worried.

CHINEDU
 With only two people?

Cosy's angry look sends him away.

Chinedu crouches as he makes his way around the house.

Cosy waits for a few moments, and suddenly the electricity
 goes out in the house.

Cosy sneaks over to the next window, breaks it with the
 pistol, and yells in a deep voice.

COSY
 We've got the place surrounded!

She fires a shot into the ceiling of the house.

She ducks and races to another window, as shots are fired at
 the window she vacated.

Chinedu, breaks windows on the side of the house and yells.

CHINEDU
 Come out with your hands up!

They hear running and gunshots from inside the house.

BACK TO:

66 INT./EXT. CHIEF HABIB HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

66

Chief Habib sneaks down a long hallway with his two
 Bodyguards.

Alexi charges through the front door spraying bullets with an
 automatic rifle.

He quickly spots Cosy and aims at her. He pauses just long
 enough to give Cosy an evil smile.

ALEXI
 You just prevented me from
 collecting two million naira! Now,
 you will die.

Chinedu springs out of the darkness and tackles him, and Alexi's automatic rifle goes flying.

A major fist-fight continues as Cosy watches, unable to fire a clean shot.

Alexi appears to be winning, when we HEAR SIRENS in the b.g.

Alexi pauses. He hears a shot from Cosy, just ten feet away, but she misses him -- to everyone's astonishment.

Still, Alexi puts his hands in the air, as Agent Newmar and Fatima appear. Agent Newmar has his pistol aimed at Alexi.

CHINEDU

Why didn't you hit him?

COSY

I tried. In the heart. I missed.

Cosy shrugs, and enters the house like a mad-woman.

In the dim light, she sees Ms. Hech standing behind the Knight, holding her switchblade to the Knight's throat.

MS. HECH

You've proved yourself very resourceful.

Cosy aims her shaking pistol at Ms. Hech.

MS. HECH (CONT'D)

I can use someone with your skills in my organization. Say, a million naira a year?

COSY

I didn't think such evil was possible in a human being.

MS. HECH

But you value life too much to shoot me, don't you?

(beat)

Drop the gun, or your computer friend dies before your eyes.

COSY

I lost one friend tonight.

(beat)

I will not lose another.

There is calm in the Knight's eyes.

KNIGHT

She is not worth it, Cosy. Don't ruin every night of the rest of your life thinking of this moment!

MS. HECH

Listen to her, Cosy. Put down the gun.

Agent Newmar and Chinedu enter the house, with Agent Newmar's pistol trained on Ms. Hech's head. Fatima is nowhere to be seen.

AGENT NEWMAR

Agent Newmar, FBI. Drop the knife.

Agent Newmar and Chinedu creep forward.

MS. HECH

You have no jurisdiction here.

AGENT NEWMAR

It can be awarded in cases like this. And it was. Drop the knife, and you'll live to talk about it. Maybe win the court case on a technicality.

Ms. Hech pauses.

MS. HECH

Don't think so.

Ms. Hech tenses the muscles in her knife-bearing arm, and pulls the knife point to her own heart.

Cosy imagines Ms. Hech's arm as a Coke bottle, and squeezes the trigger. BANG!

She hits Ms. Hech in the knife-bearing shoulder. The blade drops, and Ms. Hech screams.

Agent Newmar runs to apprehend Ms. Hech, as Chinedu and Cosy run to the Knight to untie her hands and feet.

We hear a thunderous roar of a Hummer leaving the garage.

COSY

He's getting away!

Cosy runs to the front door of the house to see a large black Hummer break down a garage door and speed down the driveway.

The passenger window rolls down, and the Chief shows an automatic rifle.

COSY (CONT'D)

Duck!

Cosy dives to the ground.

The Chief sprays the house with bullets.

The Hummer speeds away as Four Police Cars (with two uniformed policemen each; 25-45) arrive at the scene with lights and sirens.

Cosy's uncle, Benson Omoefe, steps out of the lead car.

Cosy points down the street and yells.

COSY (CONT'D)

Uncle! Uncle! He is getting away!
He's getting away!

BENSON

Cosy, my niece. You have done too much. Your father has returned home. Go to him.

Fatima joins Cosy, and puts an arm around her.

BENSON (CONT'D)

Be happy catching the pilot.

COSY

But the big fish get away?

Agent Newmar steps out the door with Ms. Hech.

Chinedu holds up the Knight.

Cosy points Chinedu's pistol at Alexi, as he scoffs at Cosy.

ALEXI

You'd probably still miss me.

Cosy cocks the pistol and aims at Alexi, but Chinedu takes the pistol from her hand, and aims it at Alexi more threateningly.

Benson steps up to take Alexi and Ms. Hech from Agent Newmar and Chinedu.

BENSON

We will take them from here.

Cosy, Agent Newmar, and Chinedu are flabbergasted as Two Uniformed Policemen (30s) take Ms. Hech and Alexi away.

AGENT NEWMAR

What's going on here?

BENSON

Evidence is lacking.

KNIGHT

It won't be tonight. Watch the TV news. When my information hits the World-Wide-Web...

BENSON

By then, their governments will have stepped in and secured their immediate release. They will be out of the country in an hour.

COSY

But, the Chief...

BENSON

I'm so sorry. You may have the pilot.

COSY

Uncle, this is not right! It's not right. What they do to our people. What they did to Chinedu.

BENSON

He will get his police job back.

Fatima drops her chin in disgust.

FATIMA

Everyone cares a little. No one cares a lot.

Ms. Hech and Alexi smile as they are led away.

AGENT NEWMAR

My government will hear about this.

Benson walks back toward a police car, and mumbles.

BENSON

They hear about things like this every day.

Cosy, Chinedu, Fatima, and Agent Newmar are stunned.

67

INT. BAR - NIGHT

67

Cosy, Chinedu, Fatima, the Knight, and Agent Newmar are drinking beer and wine in a corner booth. The mood is sour.

A half-dozen Patrons (50s and 60s) and a burly Bartender (60) watch a soccer (football) match on TV.

COSY

I will miss my good friend, Ayo.

CHINEDU

May Heaven welcome her.

FATIMA

May Heaven welcome her.

They toast sadly.

KNIGHT

Thank you all for saving my life tonight. I'm eternally grateful.

They toast sadly again.

KNIGHT (CONT'D)

Where did you learn to shoot like that?

COSY

American western movies.

CHINEDU

I taught her everything she knows.

COSY

I miss more than I hit.

They toast sadly once again.

AGENT NEWMAR

At least that scumbag pilot will be in prison for many years. The evidence from his phone is very strong.

COSY

Yes, but Chief Habib and the others are getting away...

KNIGHT

My hacked information should have hit the Web thirty minutes ago.

They look up at a TV in the corner of the bar, but a soccer match is playing.

Fatima taps her fingers on the table nervously.

Finally, the soccer match is interrupted by a special news bulletin. The Patrons and the Bartender moan, as a handsome TV Reporter (35) shows a photograph of Chief Habib.

TV REPORTER

We interrupt your regularly
broadcasting with a special news
report.

Cosy, Chinedu, Fatima, the Knight, and Agent Newmar turn to hear and see the report.

TV REPORTER (CONT'D)

Police offered a substantial reward
for the man who calls himself Chief
Habib, also known as Hakeem Ikee
and Olu Ewan for human trafficking
violations of an extraordinary
nature. He is considered armed and
dangerous. If you see him, please
call your local police. We now
return you to your regularly
scheduled programming.

The Patrons and Bartender cheer.

CHINEDU

He will flee the country for sure
now.

KNIGHT

I thought they would tip off the
NIA before such an announcement.

COSY

Maybe someone wants him to escape.

AGENT NEWMAR

It's big business at its worst.

Cosy stares at Fatima.

COSY

Why are you so silent, Fatima? And
where were you when we were all in
the house with Ms. Hech?

Fatima smiles and pulls out a UN smartphone.

COSY (CONT'D)

I left your UN phone on the window sill. I'm so sorry.

FATIMA

This is mine.

COSY

Where is the one you gave me?

FATIMA

During all the commotion, I took it from the window sill, and I put it in a big black Hummer in the garage. I just got out of there when the men with rifles came in.

CHINEDU

You know where he is?

FATIMA

Let's see.

She turns on her phone and they can see, hear, and track Chief Habib in the Hummer.

AGENT NEWMAR

We should notify the police.

CHINEDU

Or go after him ourselves.

KNIGHT

The police might let him go.

COSY

May I see the map.

Fatima shows Chinedu the map. She turns up the volume.

CHIEF HABIB

...bags from the country house,
then the boat at Snake Island.
Hurry.

CHINEDU

He's fleeing the country.

COSY

We've got to stop him.

AGENT NEWMAR

We'll need a little more help.

COSY
I know who can help.

Everyone leans in closely as Cosy whispers.

68 EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

68

The Knight's bullet-riddled Jeep sits alone and sideways blocking a long stretch of dark road heading to the docks.

Cosy is in the driver's seat, Chinedu is next to her with smart phones in their hands. Fatima, the Knight, and Agent Newmar stare into a laptop computer showing a road map.

COSY
Is he coming?

KNIGHT
Not yet.

FATIMA
Could have taken another road.

CHINEDU
This is the road.

AGENT NEWMAR
It is the most direct route, and he wants out-of-here!

COSY
I know the Knight is right.

The Knight holds Cosy on the shoulder reassuringly. Anxious moments as nothing happens.

Suddenly, a blinking light appears on the map.

KNIGHT
We got him.

CHINEDU
Him?
(beat)
Or his phone?

COSY
It's him. How much time?

KNIGHT
One minute, twenty-three seconds if he stays the speed.

Cosy and Chinedu count down silently and send a text message simultaneously.

They all wait nervously.

COSY
You all wanted to come!

CHINEDU
I'll never leave you, Cosy.

Silence.

We see two small headlights in the distance.

The Hummer approaches. Tense moments.

Cosy steps out of the Jeep. Chinedu follows.

The Hummer brakes and screeches to a stop.

Two Bodyguards hop out with automatic rifles.

COSY
(yells)
I want to speak to Chief Habib
before he leaves.

BODYGUARD #1
Could be a trap, Chief!

COSY
(yells)
What kind of trap? A trap where the
young men, women, and children of
our country are tricked, kidnapped,
or coerced into modern slavery!

BODYGUARD #2
Should I kill them all, Chief.

CHIEF HABIB (O.S.)
I want to meet this brave or stupid
woman.

Bodyguard #2 opens the side door for Chief Habib.

CHIEF HABIB (CONT'D)
Shoot them all if they move. What
is your name, woman?

COSY

My name is Cosy Omoefe. Your bodyguard killed my fiend tonight, after we both served as slaves for you in America. We captured him alive, and he's talking.

CHIEF HABIB

Shame I won't be here for the trial.

CHINEDU

But you will.

The Chief and the Bodyguards chuckle.

CHIEF HABIB

And who will take me in?
(beat)
You? Your team?

Fatima, the Knight, and Agent Newmar exit the jeep.

COSY

No.
(beat)
All of us!

We see the headlights of twenty-five cars and trucks (or more) light up behind the jeep, and from behind the Hummer, were the lights of twenty-five cars and trucks (or more) creeping up behind them.

COSY (CONT'D)

All of us! The mothers and fathers, and grandparents of the young men, women, and children of our country whose lives you sold. My Baba, my friend Ayo's parents and grandparents. The people of Lagos and Nigeria, whose lives you have shattered and torn apart, including my Baba.

The Drivers of the Cars and Trucks exit their vehicles, and stare at Chief Habib (Extras, Adults, 30s-70s; all types). Everyone (the Chief, Bodyguards, Cosy's team) sees many of their sad, determined faces. Cosy's father (BaBa; 50 handsome) comes and puts his arm around her. She kisses his cheek.

BODYGUARD #1

What do we do Chief?

Chief Habib swipes at the Bodyguard.

BODYGUARD #2
We can't get to the boat?

Chief Habib swipes at the second Bodyguard.

CHINEDU
The police are right behind them.

KNIGHT
The NIA has all your files.

AGENT NEWMAR
The United States FBI has your
pilot, who is talking.

FATIMA
The United Nations Under-Secretary
for the Office on Drugs and Crime
will have all your assets frozen in
a few hours.

COSY
It's over! For you!

The sad, determined crowd closes in on the Chief.

Chief Habib holds an automatic weapon in the air.

He pleads for mercy as he walks toward Cosy.

CHIEF HABIB
Don't shoot! I surrender. I have
money, gold, and diamonds for my
life. Bags in the Hummer.

The Bodyguards toss aside their weapons.

Chinedu and Agent Newmar step toward the Chief with pistols
drawn.

COSY
Drop your weapon, Chief.

Agent Newmar yells as he steps closer

AGENT NEWMAR
Drop your weapon.

Chief Habib laughs maniacally as he lowers his automatic
rifle and begins to spray bullets.

Agent Newmar is hit in the leg before Chinedu fires his pistol and drops Chief Habib.

Everyone runs to help Agent Newmar.

69

EXT. GEORGE HOTEL - PATIO

69

Breakfast is served on the patio of the beautiful George Hotel. Agent Newmar wears plaid shorts and a Hawaiian shirt. His upper leg is bandaged and a pair of crutches lay at his feet. Fatima and the Knight are in beautiful European sun dresses. Cosy is in a traditional Nigerian gown. Chinedu has a small Band-Aid on his ear. He wears his police uniform as everyone drinks orange juice and coffee. They smile.

The morning newspaper shows the body of Chief Habib lying dead next to his Hummer, with Two Bodyguards arrested. The line of cars and people are amazing.

Fatima hugs Agent Newmar.

FATIMA

So sorry about the dog bite.

AGENT NEWMAR

We had to put the little fellow down.

FATIMA

I'll nurse you back to health in New York for a few weeks.

Everyone cheers and toasts with orange juice or coffee.

AGENT NEWMAR

What's next for the computer geek?

KNIGHT

The NIA has offered me a full-time position. I've been secretly working for them part-time since I left the Chief's employment.

(beat)

I'll have to take an enormous pay cut, but I'm thinking about it.

CHINEDU

It's nice to be on this side of the law again.

Everyone chuckles.

FATIMA
Cosy, what about you?

COSY
I've been thinking about what you
said about everyone caring a
little, but no one caring a lot.

The Knight leans in and whispers.

KNIGHT
In addition to giving almost all
the Chief's money, gold, and
diamonds to charities to stop human
trafficking?

Fatima leans in and whispers.

FATIMA
One of the largest single donations
ever made?

Cosy whispers.

COSY
Yes, besides that, I plan to get
degrees in law and social justice,
and make this my life's work! I'm
going to end human trafficking in
all its forms! I will care a lot!

Cosy lifts her orange juice glass in defiance.

COSY (CONT'D)
And I am not alone!

End Act Three

THE END

FADE OUT.