

INT. BOSS'S OFFICE. NIGHT.

It's raining outside a bay window in a high rise building in some city. ABLE SIMON(60) sits across from his BOSS(60). Only a lamp on the boss's desk is light.

INTERCUT

INT. AN SUV. NIGHT.

Inside a car, Able sits in the driver's seat of a large SUV. Over his shoulder is a rifle rig on a tripod with the thin barrel just outside a closed window. A MAN(35) climbs in the back seat.

MAN

Is ready?

ABLE(V/O)

The shooter arrived with the tool in place. I stared forward and we waited.

BACK TO OFFICE.

BOSS

And the ambassador came out?

ABLE

Correct. With his wife and security.

BOSS

And the shooter got greedy.

ABLE

Correct.

BACK TO CAR.

Over the shooter shoulder we see AMBASSADOR(70), his WIFE(40) and security walking out of a restaurant. Two shots are fired. Both the ambassador and his wife fall with head wounds. Able wheels around on the shooter, while wearing gloves while driving a knife into the back of a smiling shooter. The shooter falls against the window. A white car behind the SUV squeals out and blows through a red light.

ABLE(V/O) (CONT'D)

Once the decoy peeled out, I waited  
30 seconds and jumped out of the  
SUV, staring at the white car.

BACK TO OFFICE.

BOSS

And that took the attention.

ABLE

Correct.

BOSS

And then.

ABLE

I'm here talking to you.

BOSS

Good work. Except for the wife.  
That wasn't necessary.

ABLE

Agreed. But, I didn't hire him.

BOSS

Who did?

ABLE

Above my pay grade. Am I relieved of  
duty?

BOSS

Do you really think this is you  
last job?

ABLE

I'm a trained for the American and  
America doesn't have trained  
killers.

BOSS

I suppose not. Sure you can just  
walk away?

ABLE

I've given my life the service. 35  
years. I've done my tour.

The boss reaches into his desk, pulls out a pistol and points  
it at Able.

BOSS  
America doesn't let it's  
mercenaries retire.

ABLE  
I've been told that. I've excepted  
the fact one day, I'm going to die.

The boss pulls the trigger and clicks the hammer. White powder shoots back out of the pistol.

ABLE (CONT'D)  
But not today.

The boss has trouble catching his breath and Able stands.

ABLE (CONT'D)  
It's Novichok. I suppose the  
Russians killed you. It's been an  
honor, sir.

Able walks out the door.

EXT. COURT HOUSE. DAY.

SINTRA SIMON (30), A Federal Attorney, comes of a court house with a brief case and her raincoat under her arms. Waiting for her is NICK CALDERON (35), her lover. They kiss each other.

NICK  
How'd it go, counselor?

SINTRA  
White Collar, Bull Shit. He's going  
to camp cupcake for 8 months and  
figure out how to fuck people out  
of their money again.

NICK  
And I was hoping for dessert with  
lunch.

SINTRA  
I'm sorry. I'm just sick of these  
Judges. They make a president  
invincible and then these  
billionaires feel entitled. They  
can break the fucking law and ...

NICK  
Hey, Hey...Breathe.

SINTRA

I'm sorry. How was your day?

NICK

I took a walk in the park...With 7 dogs, but.

SINTRA

I love how you accept me.

NICK

Making more money? I insist. I like being a kept woman.

SINTRA

Dork. Where am I taking you for lunch?

NICK

Hey, I sold a novel this morning. I'M taking you to lunch. Fast food ok?

SINTRA

Huh?

NICK

I'm kidding. There's a new empanada place in the Cargo District.

SINTRA

NO! You sold your novel?!

NICK

Wow, it did land!

SINTRA

I am SO proud of you!

NICK

Yeah?

SINTRA

Might even give up the back door.

NICK

Maybe empanadas aren't the best choice.

SINTRA

Come on. I know the place.

NICK

What?

SINTRA  
I was there when it opened.

NICK  
Darn.

EXT. EMPANADA WINDOW AT FOOD COURT. DAY.

BEN KRANSTON (45) is sitting with LOUIE METCALF (11) at an outside table. Sintra and Nick are sitting 3 tables over and we have a POV of a person looking over a newspaper.

BEN  
You stay here. I have to go to the restroom. If you leave, you know what happens. Stay here.

As Ben leaves the table, the paper is folded and sat on the table. The person holding it walks toward Ben and follows him in. A food server bring Nick and Sintra's order. After leaving the food, the server sets an envelope beside Sintra. Sintra's eyes follow the server as she picks up the envelope.

NICK  
What's that?

SINTRA  
Not sure.

She opens the envelope to find a photo with a note. The photo is of Louis. The note reads "Look familiar?" Sintra looks up and notices Louie. She looks around and grabs her cell phone.

NICK  
Who are you calling?

SINTRA  
(Into phone)Hey Banks. I'm looking at Louie Metcalf. Not sure. I was tipped off. Yeah, send a car.

Sintra gets up and walks over to Louie.

SINTRA (CONT'D)  
Hey buddy. Are you Louie?

LOUIE  
I'm not supposed to talk to anyone.

SINTRA  
I'm not just anyone. I'm taking you back to your mommy.

LOUIE  
He's scary.

SINTRA  
So am I. You like ice cream?

We hear sirens.

EXT. FOOD COURT. DAY.

4 Cops are standing with Sintra and a Social Worker sits with Louie. DETECTIVE MENDEZ (45) is speaking with Sintra.

DETECTIVE MENDEZ  
...And he was sitting with a man?

SINTRA  
Yep. Taller guy. Goatee. I think he had grey in his hair.

DETECTIVE MENDEZ  
And he just disappeared?

SINTRA  
He didn't come back. I was hopeful, but the sirens musta scared him off.

A uniform cop, BENSON (25) steps out of one of the buildings.

BENSON  
Found him. He's in the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM. DAY.

A small bathroom in a "Honey Wagon" style trailer. It's small, but Mendez and Sintra come in. Other cops squeeze against the wall. Kranston is hanging naked against the stall doors.

DETECTIVE MENDEZ  
Is he dead?

BENSON  
Nope. Just naked.

SINTRA  
That small, bet he wishes he was dead.

DETECTIVE MENDEZ

Ok. Cut him down and let's take him in. And get him a towel or a robe or something.

SINTRA

Are you done with me?

DETECTIVE MENDEZ

Yeah...But, we may need to speak to you again.

SINTRA

Great.

Sintra walks off and spots Nick's car.

INT. NICK'S CAR. DAY.

Nick is sitting and waiting. Sintra gets in the car, not happy.

NICK

So...How'd it...

SINTRA

Drive the fuckin' car and don't speak.

NICK

Is everything...

SINTRA

I said, don't speak.

INT. SINTRA'S APT. BUILDING. DAY.

Sintra and Nick are walking toward her door. Sintra is trying to keep up.

NICK

Excuse me. Ummm, will you tell me what's wrong?

SINTRA

You know, I love you. I really do, but why in the fuck are you keeping secrets from me? Why are you working with him?

Sintra opens the door and throws her bag across the room.

NICK  
What are you...

SINTRA  
DAAAAAAAAAAD! Get in here!

NICK  
How the hell...

SINTRA  
I didn't take ballet. HE TAUGHT ME  
TO BE A SPY, NOT A LAWYER!

As she is yelling at Nick, Able has moved in front of her.  
When she turns, he startles her.

SINTRA (CONT'D)  
He was a fuckin... Jesus, dad, you  
scared the hell out of me. Please  
tell me why you brought Nick into  
your world?

ABLE  
I was worried about you. You're my  
daughter.

SINTRA  
Horse shit. Did you quit?

ABLE  
I did.

SINTRA  
How'd you survive it?

Able is silent.

SINTRA (CONT'D)  
You KILLED the Eastern Regional  
Director?

ABLE  
He was dirty. Langley knew it.

SINTRA  
Jesus. Did you kill the Hungarian  
ambassador?

ABLE  
No...That was NOT me. I DID set up  
the gun.

SINTRA  
Why his wife?

ABLE  
That wasn't in the plan.

SINTRA  
I imagine not.

NICK  
Hi, Mr. Simon.

SINTRA  
Didn't I say stay quiet? (To  
Able)He sold a book.

NICK  
I wanted to tell him.

ABLE  
I knew, Nick. (To Sintra)Look,  
things might be bumpy for a...

There's a stirring at the door. Sintra Lifts the top of a table and grabs brass knuckles.

NICK  
Hey, aren't those Illegal?

SINTRA AND ABLE  
Shut up, Nick.

The door explodes open and Sintra sends Nick flying away from the door. 3 guys comes in. Sintra side steps the first guy, and kneels with a punch in the balls. As he's bending over, Able grabs his head and knees the guy in the face. The second guy grabs Sintra's hair and pulls her up to his face.

THUG 2  
You bitch.

Sintra bites his nose. He lets go of her hair, but Sintra holds the bite and grabs his head, pulling him to the ground. She shakes like a shark taking off a victim's head. Able has jumped over her and the thug and grabbed the third. Nick has picked up a lamp and bashes the guy with Sintra in the head and knocks him out. Able his kegs around the thug. Able is elbowing the guy in the eye. Rapid blows open his eye and he lets go of Able. Able throws him in to the apartment. As he's laying on the floor, Able stomps on his head, knocking him out.

SINTRA  
Really, Dad? Stepping on his head?

ABLE  
He wasn't out!

SINTRA

Close enough.

An elderly woman, MRS. ESTERHAUS (80) walks in to the apartment. Nick is terrified.

NICK

Mrs. Esterhouse! It's not what it looks like?

MRS. ESTERHAUS

You mean you didn't kick the shit out of 3 guys?

SINTRA

Well, he didn't.

NICK

What about the lamp?

ABLE

Stop! How are you, Myrtle?

MRS. ESTERHAUS

I'm fine. Why you have always been so messy, I have no idea. Sintra, dear are you ok?

SINTRA

Yes, Mrs. Esterhaus. It's his blood from his nose.

MRS. ESTERHAUS

Like father, like daughter. I'll get it cleaned. Able, get her out of here.

ABLE

Have you heard anything?

MRS. ESTERHAUS

The Vice President. I despise that dirty fucker. Anyway, he's planning on using Sintra as bait.

ABLE

Any advice?

MRS. ESTERHAUS

Kill him. Stupid hillbilly.

ABLE

You know, you could get in trouble.

MRS. ESTERHAUS  
I'm 80, you moron. I'll be dead  
soon enough.

NICK  
Um...

MRS. ESTERHAUS  
Take him too. Apparently, reports  
are, she really does love him.  
Sorry "Dad".

NICK  
Take me where?

ABLE  
Oh, I don't know.

NICK  
Sintra, don't you have a case?

SINTRA  
Ever been in the courtroom with me?

NICK  
No...

SINTRA  
Know why?

NICK  
No.

SINTRA  
I've never been in a courtroom.

NICK  
What?

MRS. ESTERHAUS  
Maybe the explaining happens on the  
road, what do you think, Able?

ABLE  
Probably a good idea.

MRS. ESTERHAUS  
My son's SUV is on the corner. Full  
tank and clothes are packed.

NICK  
How did...

SINTRA  
We're spies, Nick. We live on the  
run.

In horror, Nick asks.

NICK  
Do we kill people?

ABLE  
Now, that's what I call joining the  
family.

SINTRA  
Let's get the hell out of here.  
Thank, Mrs. Esterhaus.

MRS. ESTERHAUS  
Certainly dear. And take care of  
these two.

In Progress.