

Seemingly Harmonious

FADE IN:

A BRIGHT RED CHINESE FLAG blows through the air in full swing, on the Diaoyu Island.

GRAPHIC:

Diaoyu Island, China and Japan call it an inherent territory, and the cause is very complicated. When the United States withdrew from Ryukyu in 1972, they handed over the "administrative jurisdiction" of the Diaoyu Islands to Japan. Undoubtedly this made matters more complex.

The Diaoyu Islands are not only rich in resources, but also strategically important. Therefore, the friction between the two countries continued. The friction escalated to war in 2029, which China won and occupied the Islands.

In order to fulfill the US-Japan security treaty, although the United States dispatched all its troops stationed in Japan, it still caused dissatisfaction among some Japanese soldiers .

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL, DUBAI -- DAY

A sailboat-shaped hotel connected by a long bridge to the mainland. Two FIGURES jog around the hotel. They are:

PRESIDENT ETHAN SIMON (50s, amiable, always smiling), and MAJOR SAM SMITH (30s, tough, Marine Corps hoodie), who carries a black suitcase embossed with the Presidential logo(nuclear suitcase).

The President jolts to a stop. Something is a miss with him. He raises a hand to his neck.

SMITH (CONCERNED)
Mr. President?

A DOCTOR and two other AGENTS rush to attend him.

PRESIDENT SIMON
Nothing! False alarm.

Smith waves off the doctor and the agents.

SMITH

Mr. President, I suggest you replace the body now. Who knows how long we'll be able to use the meter transfer device?

PRESIDENT SIMON

I appreciate your concern, son, but the Scientists in the Missile Defense Agency have it covered. We'll just have to choose more wisely next time.

The President slowly re-starts his run.

PRESIDENT SIMON (CONT'D)

Keep up, Smith!

Smith follows him swiftly.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - SMITH'S ROOM - DAY

Smith laid the nuclear suitcase lightly on the table and wearily shuffled himself toward the bathroom. There is keyboard sounds in the office. JESSICA PAIGE calls out to Smith--

JESSICA PAIGE (O.S.)

Sam?

Her voice is shrouded by the sound of splashes of water.

Smith poked his head out of the bathroom.

SMITH

Jess, will you bring me the suit on the bed?

Smith walks to the office door in his shorts and there's no one at the computer. The printer GRINDS into action across the room.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

JESSICA PAIGE (30s, beautiful, seductive eyeliner) waits on the sidelines clutching a stack of files. She is the President's press secretary.

GENERAL MATT MAYNE (60s, Chairman: Joint Chiefs of Staff) is excited to explain to President Simon, who is trying to dry his hair.

GEN. MAYNE

--I think that extending the life of a scientist is equivalent to getting three scientists.

PRESIDENT SIMON
You're probably right, Mayne, but
are our 3-D printers good enough?

GEN.MAYNE
They will catch up, Mr. President.

Jessica hands The President a document.

JESSICA
Mr. President, this is the list of
people who participated in the
Middle East Peace Conference. I
suggest you cancel the university
lecture program. The five-day
meeting will be too exhausting.

PRESIDENT SIMON
Not an option. I don't like letting
people down.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - SMITH'S ROOM - DAY

Smith sits in a lounge chair by the kitchenette, reading a
newspaper.

Jessica glides in with a stack of papers in her hand.

SMITH
You're a busy body this morning.

JESSICA
I've a lot to do. By the way, Mom
wants me to postpone the wedding.

SMITH
It's not up to her. That's what
happens when people get married. Go
to college, Move out, get married.
She should have seen it coming.

JESSICA
No Sam, sometimes you don't have to
tell the truth.

SMITH
So I should say that you eat well,
sleep well, and are in good
spirits?

JESSICA
Sometimes you have to admit Sam,
people need a lie!

SMITH
The weak may need it.

JESSICA
Alright, alright! May be!

SMITH
How about the blue sky in the
afternoon?

JESSICA (O.S.)
(Mildly annoyed)
I'm not in the mood.

SMITH
Therefore...

Smith walks into the office. Jessica grabs the completed
sheet from the printer, reads it. A redacted file.

JESSICA
I may have to help the president.

SMITH
Nothing is more important than your
body, Jess.

Jessica hurriedly kisses Smith.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - HELIPAD - AFTERNOON

Jessica leads Smith onto the helipad, where a red helicopter
is waiting. Smith is carrying a red flight suit.

He looks around at the buildings below, and he suddenly turn
pale and sweaty.

SMITH
Sorry, Jess. I'm not ready.

JESSICA
You'll be fine.

SMITH
No, no.

Jessica tries to help him.

JESSICA
Just don't think about it.

SMITH
I'm dizzy.

Jessica takes Smith's hand.

SMITH (weakly)
Don't touch me, Jess.

Jessica lets go of his hand.

Weak and limp, Smith drops to the tarmac.

EXT. SKY - DAY - THREE YEARS AGO - FLASHBACK

TWO F-15 FIGHTER JETS flies the skies. Smith and another FIGHTER PILOT monitor a Russian reconnaissance plane.

Smith motions towards the Reconnaissance Plane. Almost hitting it.

The Reconnaissance Plane ZOOMS away--

FIGHTER PILOT
Smith! What are you doing?

SMITH
Just saying hello!

A system malfunction in Smith's jet causes sparks to spew out of the dash, exhaling smoke.

SMITH (CONT'D)
I'm out of control! I'm out of control! May Day! May Day!

COMMAND SET
Eject now!

The panel blows up. The cockpit door blows off, and Smith is sucked out of the fighter.

Smith plummets to the ground.

SMITH
No, no!

Smith's parachute deploys, RIPS him back up into the air.

Smith's parachute gets snagged on the spire of a 100-meter communication tower, slamming him into the side of the tower.

Smith desperately grabs at the parachute's ropes and tries to drag himself up the spire, then rips loudly.

The parachute fabric tears sending Smith sprawling back down the spire towards the ground as he scrabbles and claws at it to slow himself in terror.

EXT. BEACH RESTAURANT - DUSK

Packed with TOURISTS. Sam downs a large shot of tequila.

JESSICA
What are you looking for?

SMITH
This job is too boring.

JESSICA
You want to go to the Secret
Service, don't you?

Smith gives a slight bow.

JESSICA
It'll kill you, you know. The
stress will literally kill you. 85%
of Secret Service agents are
drunks, or hopheads, or just
basketcases. Do you know that?

Smith signals the waiter.

SMITH
You think I'm that weak?

The Waiter arrives.

SMITH (CON'T)
Keep 'em coming, pal.

JESSICA
It'll ruin your future. Our future.

SMITH
What future?

Silence! Jessica stares at Smith sympathetically.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - SMITH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jessica and Smith lounge on the large bed, Jessica is staring
out the window across Dubai, Smith is staring up at the
ceiling.

JESSICA
Those officers may have been
transferred.

SMITH
Can't erase my past. The records
show Sam Smith as a rebellious,
poorly disciplined, a risk-taker--

JESSICA
But you love flying...

SMITH
Yeah, but I still can't look out
the windows above the tenth floor.

JESSICA

Just think about me: my mother's spirit is very weak, and I have to take a fucking Japanese test.

SMITH

Does it matter?

JESSICA (ANGER RISING)

I'll make it simple: If you love me, forget about being an agent. If you can't do that, fuck off, leave me alone.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DUBAI - DAY

In a quiet corner of the hospital, there is a small courtyard with an iron fence, surrounded by gray rooms. Four or five agents wait there.

Smith follows CAPTAIN CLARK (39s, African-American) toward storage wells in the courtyard.

CAPTAIN CLARK

A guy goes into the pharmacy, all nervous. He whispers to the shopkeeper: 'Hey, you got something to make me thicker and longer?'. Shopkeeper goes: 'Yeah'. Guy goes: 'Is it effective?'. Shopkeeper goes: 'Very'. So the guy gives him a hundred bucks, and the shopkeeper gives him a magnifying glass!

Captain Clark laughs. Smith smiles against his better judgment.

CAPTAIN CLARK

(to agents)

You guys, check the hospital drain.

Several agents nod and leave.

CAPTAIN CLARK

What would you do if I asked you to attack the President?

Smith looked at Captain Clark, surprised.

CAPTAIN CLARK

To be an agent, you need to think like a terrorist. That's the only sure way you will be able to defend the President.

SMITH

If I were a terrorist, I would pretend to be a repairman and fill the drain with explosives.

CAPTAIN CLARK

What if I wanted to seal off every pipe within a 200-yard radius?

SMITH

Carpet bombing is the easy way. Nanobots in the water pipes is the hard way. They'll both level this place.

CAPTAIN CLARK

The hard way sounds good. A death worthy of a true soldier. Both of the moment and kind of old-fashioned at the same time.

EXT. JAPAN SEA - DAY

Two Japanese frigates are sailing side-by-side.

INT. FRIGATE #1 - CAPTAIN'S CABIN

(NOTE: Scene is in Japanese with English subtitles)

COLONEL EISAKU ITO (40s, solemn) reads a document. He's interrupted by a knock at the door.

MAJOR RYOKO ITO (33 years old, confident and charming) came in. She is a subordinate and wife of Eisaku.

RYOKO

Colonel, Chinese troops are transporting supplies to the Diaoyu Islands.

EXT. FRIGATE #1 - DAY

(NOTE: Scene is in Japanese with English subtitles)

Eisaku stares at a tablet displaying the CHINESE SUPPLY SHIP rapidly approaching the Diaoyu Islands.

The BRIGHT RED CHINESE FLAG blows through the air in full swing, on the Diaoyu Island.

EISAKU

Is there any news of Dubai?

RYOKO

It's confirmed: President Simon will visit the awareness switch.

EISAKU
It is time to break the shackles
between China and the United
States.

EXT. JAPANESE NAVAL BASE - DAY

A silver-gray business car quietly parks. Ryoko walks out and gets on the bus.

INT. COMMERCIAL VEHICLE - DAY
(NOTE: Scene is in Japanese with English subtitles)

Eisaku looked at Ryoko, a little surprised. They wore casual clothes.

EISAKU
You?

RYOKO
You know that am the best
decipherer in Japan!

EISAKU
No, this is too dangerous, Ryoko.

RYOKO
I have surpassed the general.

EISAKU
The General made a careful
preparation.

RYOKO
I have not been idle for a month.

EISAKU
Maybe.....

RYOKO
Without you, life would be
meaningless.

Eisaku gently hugs Ryoko.

EXT. COMMERCIAL VEHICLE - DAY
(NOTE: Scene is in Japanese with English subtitles, except where noted)

The silver-gray business car is moving forward slowly.

INT. COMMERCIAL VEHICLE - DAY

RYOKO
(In English)
Are you worried that something can
go wrong?

EISAKU
To be frank, am afraid that your
kindness can make you hesitate to
act swiftly.

RYOKO
Then tell me the strategic
significance of the nuclear fishing
island.

EISAKU
Do you use it to overcome
hesitation?

RYOKO
Yes. Is it afraid that the PLA will
take the gun to our backyard?

EISAKU
Do not. More important than it.

RYOKO
(In English)
Let Japan stand up from the bondage
between China and the United
States?

Eisaku looked at the front with dignity and slammed the
throttle.

EXT. OSAKA KANSAI INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

A commercial vehicle enters the busy airport.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - BRIDGE - DAY

President Simon and General Mayne take a leisurely walk.
Smith follows, carrying the nuclear suitcase.

Jessica chases after PRESIDENT SIMON with a stack of
documents clipped onto a clipboard--

JESSICA
Mr. President!

The Secret Service tries to stop Jessica from reaching the
President, but he waves them off and waits for Jessica.

JESSICA

These two still need to be signed,
Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON

Oh! I forgot.

JESSICA

I briefed the reporter on the
school speech plan, Sir.

Jessica hands the clipboard to President Simon. He signs the documents, and hands them back. Smith and General Mayne are conversing.

SMITH

What do you think of the Secret
Service, General?

GEN. MAYNE

Really Smith! I-I'm not the right
person to ask. All I can advise you
is to follow your heart. Your
father would have said the same.

SMITH

Thanks for the advice, General.

GEN. MAYNE

I hope you have not been blinded by
the false world.

SMITH

Not at all but sometimes I feel
really terrible, General.

GEN. MAYNE

How's your mother?

SMITH

She's doing fine, helping me
decorate the house.

GEN. MAYNE

Has she said that the President
looked more like your father?

SMITH

Yes, Often.

GEN. MAYNE

Do you remember how he looked like?

SMITH

I was 7 years old then, General
Mayne.

GEN. MAYNE

A man can only pray to live as a
hero. That was your father, Sam; a
true hero.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

A Dubai Police car escorts two luxury sedans with American
diplomatic plates out of the courtyard.

Moments later, two identical sedans with the same plates
approach the gate.

INT. LUXURY SEDAN #1 - DAY

(NOTE: Scene is in Japanese with English subtitles)

Eisaku and Ryoko are in the front seats.

Eisaku hands a small glass bottle to Ryoko.

EISAKU

There's no such thing as a perfect
plan.

RYOKO

I have a better idea.

They embrace and kiss.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - BASEMENT

PROF. LEONARD (60s) and his colleague, MARK (40s) stare in
awe at a glass memory ball, which glistens with artificial
neurons glowing. Prof. Leonard hands the ball to Mark.

PROF. LEONARD

No sign of degradation.

MARK

Professor, this is huge.

Eisaku and Ryoko burst into the room.

PROF. LEONARD (CRINGING)

What the-- Who are you?

EISAKU

Don't be afraid, Professor Leonard.
All we need is your technology, and
a little interested in taking your
life... if you get in our way.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

The lab is stark white, with undefinable machines in every corner. Technologies that look out of this world, state-of-the-art everything.

Prof. Leonard shows Eisaku the consciousness converter, which is connected to the main console (a control panel with 55-inch touchscreen) and two crystal coffin-like pods.

PROF. LEONARD (TREBLING)

We--we use an electronic spin mechanism to re--read, copy, and transfer the data.

EISAKU

You mean their memories, correct Prof?

Prof Leonard nods begrudgingly, then he's whisked onto to another piece of equipment, and shows Eisaku two units marked 'A' and 'B'; a neurotransmitter cap, and a basketball-sized glass memory ball.

PROF. LEONARD

Yes. Electrons bind to the phosphorus atoms and displace others, still entangled, while microwave fields control them, organizing them into a single , spin-compressed stream of qBytes. That allows us to move them within a defined data path. We read spin, and thus we can transfer a person's memories between hosts.

EISAKU

So it's a quantum computer?

PROF. LEONARD

Yes, sort of.

EISAKU

Show us how to operate it?

EXT. STREET - DUBAI - DAY

POLICE checkpoints stand manned every few yards. Dubai police cars lead a sizeable American motorcade through the area.

Among them: two Cadillac's decorated with American flags.

INT. LEAD CADILLAC - DAY

Jessica and Gen. Mayne are in the lead Cadillac.

INT. FOLLOWING CADILLAC - DAY

Smith at the back seat with the nuclear briefcase. Alongside him is President Simon, sitting uncomfortably.

EXT. DUBAI AIRPORT - DAY

A dozen SPECIAL AGENTS guard Air Force One.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

Secret Service Director EARL HANSEN (60s) checks real-time data on a handheld, and operates the controls.

DIR. HANSEN
Sector 3, clear. Sector 2, clear.

The President closes his eyes and reclines in his seat.

EXT. AMERICAN UNIVERSITY, DUBAI - DAY

Teeming with SECURITY, POLICE, STUDENTS and PROF. S.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

The American motorcade makes a turn into the hospital. At the hospital entrance, Jessica addresses a pack of JOURNALISTS.

JESSICA
Thank you all for coming. This conference will stand as the only statement for the time being. The President has been taken ill. There are no further details available at the moment. You are welcome to join us at the hospital press room following this conference, and we will make official statements at that time. You'll find more information on requirements for admission and accreditation in the packets that we'll hand out at the rear. We hope that you will cover this story with a gentle hand. Thank you.

The reporters begin calling out.

MALE REPORTER
Will The President make a speech?

INSERT - TV SCREENS

Various countries around the world. All are watching Jessica addressing the Journalist.

JESSICA (V.O.)
Yes, though no schedule at the moment.

FEMALE REPORTER (V.O.)
Has The President's spinal tumor returned?

JESSICA (V.O.)
I have no specific information on the condition, other than it appears to be a minor gastrointestinal issue and the President is conscious.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Through the window, Eisaku, and Ryoko watch one of the Cadillac's enter the courtyard.

Ryoko dims the lights.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Through the window of his Cadillac, Smith can see The President being driven toward the lab.

Captain Clark guards the door.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE

Eisaku, dressed as a scientist, shows President Simon, and Gen. Mayne the Mind Transfer Device.

EISAKU
Very simple, Mr. President. The machine transfers the memory from the body in port A to the body in port B.

PRESIDENT SIMON
What about the memory of subject B?

EISAKU
Their consciousness is collected and stored inside a memory ball.

Eisaku holds up a memory ball, hands it to the President, who examines it closely.

PRESIDENT SIMON

Forever?

EISAKU

For twelve months, maximum, at least in theory.

PRESIDENT SIMON

Incredible!

The President hands the ball back to Eisaku.

EISAKU

With this technology, it's possible to transfer someone's mind into the body of another human being on earth.

PRESIDENT SIMON

That's functional immortality.

EISAKU

Think of it like legacy software Mr. President. The computer hardware gets old, but the software can still run, and if you need to upgrade, it can actually run better on a more modern machine.

President Simon nods in agreement.

EISAKU

You really should experience it, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON

Not now.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Smith walks past Jessica, does a double take to make sure, he saw correctly--

SMITH

Jess!

Jessica continues on, hoping inside the SUV.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Jessica's radio CRACKLES.

SMITH (V.O.)

Jess, it's me. Pick up.

Jessica sighs, and grabs the radio. Sees Smith through the windshield.

JESSICA

Sam.

SMITH (V.O.)

Japan. That's where you should be.
All your friends are there, and--

JESSICA

This is not a good time.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

On touch screens, Eisaku operates group 'A', and Ryoko operates group 'B' in preparing the crystal coffins.

INT. CADILLAC - DAY

Jessica on the radio.

JESSICA

Sam, look, I--I don't know what--

SMITH

I really don't get your attitude.
What changed you? Was it that Agent
two years ago, or--

JESSICA (ANNOYED)

I don't have time for this.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Smith takes the nuclear suitcase and heads towards the door.
Captain Clark stops him.

CAPTAIN CLARK

Not now, Smith!

SMITH

Why?

CAPTAIN CLARK

President's orders.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Eisaku leads President Simon to transfer pod 'A'. Captain Clarke walks in quietly.

Capt. Clark pulls a gun and pushes it against the President's jaw.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Don't move!

President Simon and Gen. Mayne face each other.

PRESIDENT SIMON
What are you doing, Clark?

CAPTAIN CLARK
You'll understand soon enough.

EISAKU
It is very simple: You're going to
nuke the Diaoyu Islands.

PRESIDENT SIMON
You're insane.

GEN. MAYNE
The Chinese! They'll respond in
kind!

Something clicks in Gen. Mayne's mind.

GEN. MAYNE (CONT'D)
You're trying to start a nuclear
war?

EISAKU
The territory is disputed, Gen.
Mayne. It is time to settle that
dispute, don't you think?

GEN. MAYNE
So it is Asian powder in the keg-

PRESIDENT SIMON

-that will ignite the third world
war.

EISAKU
You are both correct, gentlemen.

Eisaku tries to shove President Simon into the 'B' coffin.

General Mayne throws a punch at Eisaku, but Eisaku flashes
and kicks him to the ground. Captain Clark wraps tape around
the two men's hands and feet

Ryoko writes the word "Cherry blossoms" in the memory ball of
group B.

EISAKU
(In Japanese)
It is best not to write.

RYOKO

Oh!

EISAKU

(to Clark)

Quickly. Start the machine!

Captain Clark presses the scan button and waits for a response. A message pops up on the screen: Connection Failed.

General Mayne wakes up. He suddenly picks up the memory ball in Group B and slams Captain Clark. Ryoko suddenly trips Gen. Mayne. The memory ball slams on the ground and cracks a seam. Captain Clark throws another palm strike that stuns Gen. Mayne.

CAPTAIN CLARK

Connection failed!

EISAKU

Check brain wave activity.

Captain Clark checks.

CAPTAIN CLARK

Sporadic!

EISAKU

Sedate him.

The door of the crystal coffin opens.

Eisaku restrains The President as Captain Clark gives him a shot.

Ryoko reloads a memory ball into Group B crystal cymbals and writes the word "President."

CAPTAIN CLARK

Theta wave. I have memory access.

EISAKU

Do it!

Captain Clark clicks the save button, sending President Simon into unconsciousness. The Memory Ball lights up with glistening neurons.

Eisaku climbs inside coffin 'A'.

RYOKO

Scanning memory!

INSERT - SCREEN

A command prompt pops up: 'Connect A and B?'.

Ryoko clicks 'Yes'.

INSERT - SCREEN

The right side of Eisaku's brain glows. '400 megabytes' flashes underneath the image.

RYOKO
400 megabytes?

CAPTAIN CLARK
How come it's so small?

RYOKO
Weren't you listening to the
Professor? spin-entangled
compression.

Ryoko hits the transfer button.

INSERT - SCREEN

An icon representing a neuron flies through a digital pipeline and into a sphere of computer code.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Done!

RYOKO
Scan abstract memory!

INSERT - SCREEN

The right side of President Simon's brain flashes, and the left side of Eisaku's brain lights up.

RYOKO
Transfer.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Done!

RYOKO
Transfer emotional memory.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Done!

RYOKO
Transfer motion memory.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Done!

RYOKO

Activate.

Ryoko hits a red button on the panel.

INSERT - SCREEN

An image of the human brain. The hypothalamus and frontal lobe areas flash.

President Simon/Eisaku regains consciousness inside the crystal coffin. (Eisaku in Simon)

CAPTAIN CLARK

Success.

President Simon/Eisaku struggles to sit up. Captain Clark moves to help, but is stopped by Ryoko

RYOKO

You need to let him adapt.

President Simon/Eisaku stumbles out.

Captain Clark drags Eisaku's old body out of the coffin.

RYOKO

How do you feel?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Look at this body. Completely worn out. How does he manage his schedule in this junker?

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Special agents and Dubai Police Force guard the building.

Smith was laying in disappointment in the car.

INT. LAB - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku controls the main console.

Coffin 'A': Ryoko pulls on a neurotransmitter cap and lays it down.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko emerges from coffin 'B'. (Ryoko in Mayne's body)

CAPTAIN CLARK

Come on, two. Try your gear.

Captain Clark hands a small box to President Simon/Eisaku. President Simon/Eisaku opens the small box and puts a piece of clear film into Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's left eye. Gen Mayne/Ryoko removes a transparent membrane and puts it into the left eye of President Simon/Eisaku.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Mr. Ito, try blinking your left
eye.

President Simon Eisaku blinks his left eye as he looks at Gen Mayne/Ryoko. The Captain Clark wristwatch phone clicks and the gen. Mayne/Ryoko photo is projected at the back of the hand.

CAPTAIN CLARK
He is the chairman of the Joint
Chiefs of Staff of the United
States, Mayne.

The built-in headphones of President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko both sound Captain Clark.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Ryoko, blink your left eye.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko looked at President Simon/Eisaku and blinks his left eye. Captain Clark projects a President Simon/Eisaku photograph on the back of his hand.

CAPTAIN CLARK
He is American President Simon.

The built-in headphones of President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko both sound Captain Clark.

CAPTAIN CLARK
What do you two feel?

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko looks at President Simon/Eisaku, and President Simon/Eisaku looks at Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Nausea.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Super nausea.

CAPTAIN CLARK
I'm talking about the equipment.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Yes, we're talking about our
equipment.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Okay.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
 (Subtitled: in Japanese)
 Which is more important, the body
 or the soul?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 Do you love your left or right
 hand?

CAPTAIN CLARK
 No time to discuss philosophy.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rushes to help Captain Clark put the body of
 Eisaku and Ryoko in two large brown suitcases.

President Simon/Eisaku turns on the conscious converter and
 then removes a phone size conversion stick.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 Are you sure the funeral home is
 safe?

CAPTAIN CLARK
 Absolutely.

Captain Clark handed Gen. Mayne/Ryoko a black suitcase, Gen.
 Mayne/Ryoko opened: two miniature submachine guns.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku is escorted to the Cadillac.

INT. LEAD CADILLAC - DAY

Jessica and President Simon/Eisaku sit in the lead Cadillac.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 What's next.

JESSICA
 Nicholas and Oswald.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 They're important, right?

JESSICA
 Yes, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 Give me Oswald's information again,
 I'm having trouble tracing him.
 Rough week, you know.

INT. FOLLOWING CADILLAC - DAY

Smith at the back seat with the nuclear briefcase. Alongside him is Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

SMITH
Astonishing, isn't it General?

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko looked at Smith and blinked his left eye. Smith looks out of the window a little embarrassed.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Captain Clark is leading the convoy, when the phone clicks and a picture of Smith appears on the back of his hand.

CAPTAIN CLARK
He's Major Smith, the nuclear
suitcase attache...

INT. FOLLOWING CADILLAC - DA

Captain Clark's words come to the ears of Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

CAPTAIN CLARK (V.O.)
A frightened man.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Our lives will be changed forever,
Smith.

SMITH
I don't know what you mean, sir.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Humans have completely escaped
disease and death.

SMITH
There will always be death,
General. We can only hope to die a
good one.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
There is no good death when it can
be avoided.

Smith looked questioningly at the General.

EXT. AMERICAN UNIVERSITY - DAY

The convoy passes hordes of excited TEACHERS and STUDENTS.

INT. LEAD CADILLAC - DAY

The printer prints out a telegram.

JESSICA

Sir, a message from the Pentagon.

Jessica scans the telegram.

JESSICA

Chinese Navy is mobilizing. The Possibility of a Sino-Japanese War is escalating. We don't need a Pentagon communique to tell us that.

President Simon/Eisaku presses a button on the console.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Is this our chance, General Mayne?

INT. FOLLOWING CADILLAC - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko scans the same telegram.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO

This is a heaven-sent opportunity, Mr. President.

EXT. CADILLAC - DAY

The convoy makes a U-turn and heads the other way. A Black SUV peels off from the convoy...

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Captain Clark drives slowly into the crematorium.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku meeting with Gen. Mayne/Ryoko, MEG COOPER (50s, NSA Advisor) and two HIGH-LEVEL OFFICIALS (50s).

Jessica takes notes.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

The Chinese are acting recklessly because we haven't sent troops to the Diaoyu Islands.

NSA COOPER

It's probably a diversion tactic. With all due respect, sir, we need to stay focused.

President Simon/Eisaku blinks his left eye as he looks at NSA's Cooper.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Captain Clark glances at the photo of NSA Cooper on the back of his hand.

CAPTAIN CLARK
She is Meg Cooper, a national security consultant, and a paranoid housekeeper.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

NSA Cooper looks at President Simon/Eisaku, a little surprised.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
A heavy Naval deployment is a simple diversion tactic?

NSA COOPER
To buy time and heal wounds, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
It would be better if the wound wasn't there in the first place, Ms. Security Advisor.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
We should be deploying our nuclear assets, Mr. President.

NSA Cooper gasps in shock!

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
This will nullify the advance and give us back our honor.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Containing China: That's what this is all about.

NSA COOPER
China has nuclear weapons too. They will retaliate.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
We are bombing the islands of Japan.

NSA COOPER
But right now, they're under Chinese control!

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
A nuclear bomb ended World War II,
why not World War III?

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Smith lays the nuclear briefcase on a table, and types a password onto a digital panel.

The briefcase pops open. Inside, a screen displays the following message: 'Please Insert Gold Key Card'.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Smith approaches President Simon/Eisaku.

SMITH
Sir, I need your key card.

President Simon/Eisaku reaches into his pocket.

NSA COOPER
You need approval from Congress to do that, sir.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko pulls NSA Cooper away.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Only if we're talking about conventional warfare.

NSA COOPER
We need the approval of Congress to start a war, but to launch a nuclear missile.
(as to himself)
We only need the agreement of The President and his cabinet?
Incredible!

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku rummages in his jacket for the card.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Damn it!

SMITH
Maybe in your other suit, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Bring it to me.

SMITH
Is it in your bedroom, or Air Force
One, Mr. President?

For a moment, President Simon/Eisaku looks confused.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Um, Air Force One.

SMITH
Brown or black suit, Sir?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
You really expect to me remember
at a time like this?

SMITH
Sorry, sir. I'll find it.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Smith takes Gen. Mayne/Ryoko aside to talk.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - STUDY - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko closes the door.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
What's the problem?

SMITH
The President forgot where he
placed his gold key card.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
That's nothing to worry you, Smith.
President Carter once threw his in
the laundry. Reagan lost his in
'82. Haven't you ever forgotten a
password or PIN number?

SMITH
Given the situation, I don't think
you'll forget something as
important as that.
(beat)
When I heard that your mother died.
I-I'm sorry she passed.

GENERAL MAYNE/RYOKO
Yes, dreadful business, that. It's
fine. Don't worry about it.
(beat)
That's not the right answer is it?

SMITH

No. No it is not. Whoever the fuck
you are.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko suddenly whips out a gun.

Smith grabs Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's wrist and slams it against the
wall. The gun HITS the floor.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko breaks free, and punches Smith in the gut.

Smith blocks the next punch and hits Gen. Mayne/Ryoko in the
face, knocking him back

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko
At least the old war horse can take
a punch.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko charges, but Smith steps to the side, grabs
him around his waist and arches his back, throwing
Mayne/Ryoko into the wall, knocking him out.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Banging noises filter into the room. Alerted by the noise,
the Officials strain to listen.

Jessica organizes her files, oblivious.

Smith bursts into the office.

SMITH

He's not General Mayne!

President Simon/Eisaku bolts out of the office.

SMITH

--And that's not President Simon!

Perplexed, Smith's gaze lands on Jessica.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Smith, what the hell are you
talking about?

SMITH

President Simon never carries the
gold card, but you--

NSA COOPER

What are you trying to say?

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko strides in with a mini-submachine gun. NSA
Cooper, Jessica, and the two Officials gasp in shock.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko covers his ears.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Send two loyal people.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
I'll make this crystal-clear. We're
going to nuke the Diaoyu Islands.
(to Smith)
And you are going to help us.

SMITH
Really? How about this: Fuck you!

Two BODYGUARDS (33) walk in with submachine guns.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
You two, teach Smith how to speak.

Two bodyguards knocked Smith down on the floor and kicked him
until he could not move.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
You *will* cooperate, Mr. Smith. That
is a certainty. As for who we are;
that does not matter. We could be
Japanese, Indians, Russians or even
remnants of Al Qaeda. Use your
brains.

President Simon/Eisaku glances at Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Next, an ancient Chinese game...

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

Dir. Hansen barks orders into a radio.

DIR. HANSEN
A drug trafficker from Myanmar just
got off the plane. If he checks
into the Sailboat Hotel...

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Captain Clark leans against a white SUV.

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
...make sure the receptionists tell
him the hotel is full.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Yes, sir.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko bangs out a famous Japanese musical composition on a drum.

NSA Cooper, Smith, Jessica, and the two Officials pass around a rose as President Simon/Eisaku watches on.

ON THE TABLE

Two glass vases (one red and one blue) filled with a potion. The DRUMMING comes to an abrupt stop.

OFFICIAL #1 looks down at the rose in his hand.

BODYGUARD #1 drags official #1 to President Simon/Eisaku, who grabs the red vase.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
This isn't even contraband, Smith.

President Simon/Eisaku pours the liquid from the blue vase into the red vase. The mixture turns yellow.

Bodyguard #1 plucks a thorn from the rose and dips it in the yellow potion.

SMITH
What are you gonna do?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Enjoy the show Smith.

Bodyguard #1 pokes Official #1's arm with the thorn.

Within seconds, he starts choking, and then slumps to the ground, writhing in agony. A minute later, he's dead.

JESSICA
Oh my--

The corpse suddenly dries up, deflates, and then implodes until it is completely flat.

Smith, Jessica, and NSA Cooper watch on horror.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
To destroy a city the size of New York, you only need to disperse it into the air.

NSA COOPER
Good lord!

Bodyguard #1 grabs Official #1's body, which now resembles a painted canvas, and sticks it onto the wall.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
(to Smith)
Find me the gold key card.

SMITH
Insane! Stop killing innocent
people.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Get me the card.

President Simon/Eisaku grabs Jessica's arm.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
You have one hour.

Smith walks out of the room fuming.

President Simon/Eisaku presses and holds the Bluetooth
headset.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Get someone to watch him.

Captain Clark speaks back through the Bluetooth headset.

CAPTAIN CLARK (V.O.)
Understood.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - DAY

Smith rushes towards a white SUV on the parking lot.

INT. WHITE SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Smith jumps inside, and pushes MAJOR WILLIAM OWEN (30s) out
of the driver's seat.

MAJOR OWEN
What the fuck are you doing?!

Smith HAMMERS the gas, and the SUV SCREECHES away. Major Owen
draws his gun and points it at Smith.

SMITH
Put the gun down. That's an order!
Terrorists have the MTD, and one of
them has transferred his mind into
The President's body.

Major Owen is confused.

MAJOR OWEN
What the hell are you--

SMITH
Clarify your duties, Major.

MAJOR OWEN
Protect the nuclear suitcase, at
all costs.

SMITH
Right now, you're infringing
those duties.

Major Owen puts away his pistol.

MAJOR OWEN
You don't really intend to give the
gold key card to them?

SMITH
Not an option. We need to find
Hansen.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko connects the nuclear suitcase to a powerful
laptop computer.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Eisaku, I'm nervous.

President Simon/Eisaku gently hugs Gen. Mayne/Ryoko, but
their expressions show disgust.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
(Japanese: Subtitled)
Nausea.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
(Japanese: Subtitled)
Super nausea.

Bodyguard #2 pushed the door in, his jaws a gap in surprise.
President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko are busy
releasing their hands.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
What's up?

BODYGUARD #2
Smith went to Air Force One.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Got it.

Bodyguard #2 exits the room.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
It is up to you to rise again in
Japan.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
I will not relent.

EXT. DUBAI AIRPORT - DAY

The SUV SCREECHES to a halt on the tarmac. Smith and Major
jump out and bolt towards Air Force One.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

Major Owen and Smith rush into the command room, where they
find AGENT GREG HARRIS (40s, a bit neurotic).

AGENT HARRIS
Smith, you crazy bastard, what the--

SMITH
Where's Hansen.

AGENT HARRIS
Go to hell.

Major Owen points his gun on Agent Harris head.

MAJOR OWEN
Answer him!

AGENT HARRIS
He's gone with the intelligence
chief to investigate the nuclear
case.

SMITH
Under whose command?

AGENT HARRIS
Clark's.

SMITH
Damn it! You're all being
manipulated!

AGENT HARRIS
But who did they...?

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - DAY

Major Owen and Smith collapses onto the couch, dejected.

MAJOR OWEN

Looks like we're the only ones who
can save the hostages.

SMITH

Can we?

MAJOR OWEN

The other agents don't know
anything.

SMITH

You're right.

Smith rummages through the desk and grabs a USB stick. He
plugs it into the computer and opens a video editing program.

SMITH

Let's see how they'll handle this.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko draws a diagram on a piece of paper, and
hands it to President Simon/Eisaku.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO

I may be able to bypass the card.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Do it.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Smith and Major Owen rush into the suite, and find Official
#2's flat corpse hanging alongside Official #1's body.

Two bodyguards patrol with mini-submachine guns.

NSA Cooper quivers on the floor.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU (O.S.)

Up here, Smith.

SMITH

How do I know I can trust you?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

You don't really have a choice.

Smith produces the gold key card.

NSA COOPER

Don't do it, Smith!

SMITH

I don't have a lot of options here.

Smith hands the key card over to President Simon/Eisaku.

SMITH

It's useless without the password.

Smith removes the USB stick from his pocket.

GENERAL MAYNE/RYOKO

We'll see.

President Simon/Eisaku hands the card to Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko inserts the key card into a slot on the nuclear suitcase.

INSERT - SCREEN

A message pops up: 'Do you understand the risk?'. Gen. Mayne/Ryoko clicks 'Yes', and a password box appears.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku stares at the USB stick.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

I'll let them go Smith, but only if we get the password.

SMITH

What if it's there and you just can't find it?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

What if it's not there?

SMITH

The President has always relied on video inspiration to set passwords.

President Simon/Eisaku considers Jessica.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

I hope you're lucky.

Smith hands over the USB.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

(to Bodyguard #2)

Watch them.

He heads for the door with Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

Smith edges toward Bodyguard #2.

BODYGUARD #2

Yes sir.

Major Owens edges toward Bodyguard #1.

Jessica locks eyes with Smith, and immediately understands his intention. She gives Bodyguard #2 a suggestive mouth gesture.

Bodyguard #2 signals for Smith to come over. He knocks Smith down and digs his foot into Smith's neck.

BODYGUARD #2

Don't move.

SMITH

That's not part of the agreement.

BODYGUARD #2

It's in my agreement!

INT. ROYAL SUITE - THEATER - DAY

Mayne/Ryoko connects the nuclear suitcase to a computer. President Simon/Eisaku hits play on the remote.

INSERT - SCREEN

A rapidly spinning fog-like CLUSTER appears on the screen, accompanied by an eardrum-splitting boom.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Startled, the two Bodyguards instinctively look towards the source of the noise.

Major Owen punches Bodyguard #1 to the ground.

Bodyguard #2 turns his gun on Major Owen, but before he can fire:

Smith kicks the gun out of his hand. Bodyguard #2 manages to kick Smith, but he is caught off guard by Jessica who knocks him down.

Bodyguard #2 slumps to the floor. Smith grabs his gun.

Smith and Major Owen drag the two Bodyguards into a corner and take their headphones off.

SMITH

Let's go.

Jessica, Major Owen, and NSA Cooper haul ass out of there.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - THEATER - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku and Mayne/Ryoko watch the video file unfold on the screen.

INSERT - SCREEN

The fog-like figure morphs into Prof. Leonard.

PROF. LEONARD (V.O.)

I was fourteen when my father was diagnosed with muscular atrophic lateral sclerosis. His was not an isolated case. The number of Arabs with this condition rises in the thousands each year, as does the number of Arabs on death row. So it dawned on me: Why not attempt to swap the consciousness and memories of the two groups? Transfer the minds of suffering patients into the fit, healthy bodies of death row inmates. And allow the murderers, rapists, and terrorists to die in the broken bodies of the patients. Later, we succeeded in testing the memories. The problem of the body is also solved with various 3D biological printing techniques.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Smith, Jessica, Major Owen, and NSA Cooper speed-walk down a hallway lined with AGENTS, trying not to attract attention.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - THEATER - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku and Mayne/Ryoko watch in rapt attention as Prof. Leonard continues.

PROF. LEONARD (V.O.)

Our first successful test was conducted in 1999 at the University of Alabama Science and Technology Research Center. Our team transferred the memory of a brain-damaged student into the body of an amateur gymnastics champion.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - ELEVATOR - DAY

The elevator doors slide shut.

MAJOR OWEN

Why aren't we using the designated elevator?

SMITH

The exit is blocked by agents. We won't be able to escape.

MAJOR OWEN

So the back way out?

SMITH

Much safer.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku walks into the living room. Searches, and finds nothing. He speaks into the Bluetooth headset.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Close all entry points and find Smith!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

The group heads for the exit. Smith spots a SUITED MAN (30s) and a luggage PORTER (30s) directly ahead.

Both men reach into their jackets. Smith raises his gun.

SMITH

Don't move!

Major Owen points his gun on the men.

SMITH

Hands in the air.

Suited Man and the fake Porter comply.

SMITH

(to Jessica/NSA Cooper)

Keep moving. Don't look back.

Suddenly, gunshots ring out across the lobby.

Smith returns fire, forcing the approaching Agents to back away.

Suited Man and Fake Porter whip out their guns and spray bullets in Smith's direction.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Major Owen leads Jessica and NSA Cooper towards the SUV.

MAJOR OWEN

Inside!

Gunfire rings out, and a bullet rips through NSA Cooper's leg. She cries out in pain and slumps to the ground.

Jessica drags NSA Cooper behind the SUV.

JESSICA

You're gonna be okay. Just put pressure on the wound.

Major Owen returns fire, and takes out one of the Agents.

Jessica scrambles inside the SUV and into the driver's seat.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Jessica powers the engine.

JESSICA

Inside, now!

Major Owen lurches into the SUV, and drags NSA Cooper inside. Bullets shatter the windows, scattering glass everywhere.

Jessica hits the gas.

EXT. PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The SUV screeches away amid heavy gunfire, and hurtles towards the main entrance of the hotel.

INT. SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Major Owen applies pressure on NSA Cooper's gunshot wound.

MAJOR OWEN

Smith isn't gonna make it.

JESSICA

I don't think so, he will find a way!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

Smith rushes for the door, but is pushed back by gunfire. He returns fire, and then grabs his earpiece.

SMITH

(into earpiece)
Agents, this is Smith.
(MORE)

SMITH (CONT'D)
Terrorists have gained control of
The President's body through the
use of our consciousness
technology. I know this is hard to
believe, but he is NOT The
President.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Several AGENTS look confused at Smith's message.

SMITH (V.O.)
I repeat: he is NOT The President.

INT. SUV - DAY

Major Owen fires through windows at the AGENTS in the
distance.

MAJOR OWEN
We've gotta get outta here!

JESSICA
No! I'm not leaving without Sam.

A huge explosion on the street, rocks the SUV, forcing
Jessica to swerve left.

MAJOR OWEN
A fucking rocket launcher!

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - HELIPAD - CONTINUOUS

Mayne/Ryoko is directing Bodyguard #1 to target the SUV with
a rocket, and fires.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - CONTINUOUS

BANG! The rocket explodes near the SUV.

INT. LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Smith sees the SUV spinning out of control, and catches a
glimpse of Jessica in the driver's seat.

SMITH
Jess!

Angered, Smith releases a hail of gunfire at the Agents.

Fake Porter takes a round in the chest, and falls hard.

The other Agents run for cover.

Smith bolts for the exit.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - CONTINUOUS

Smith runs for the SUV, ducking between cars along the way.
Up ahead, he sees an Agent taking aim at Jessica.

With precision, Smith guns him down.

INT. SUV - SECONDS LATER

Smith scrambles inside amid heavy gunfire.

SMITH
(to Jessica)
Drive!

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - CONTINUOUS

The SUV burns rubber away from the hotel.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Smith reloads his gun.

SMITH
Everyone okay?

JESSICA
We will be.

Major Owen continues to apply pressure to NSA Cooper's wound.

SMITH
She needs immediate medical
attention.

NSA COOPER
I'll be fine.

Jessica glances ahead and the road is blocked by armored
vehicles, armed Agents, and Captain Clark.

JESSICA
Damn it!

SMITH
Get down!

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Amid a torrent of gunfire, the SUV spins into a U-turn, and
screeches back towards the hotel.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Panicked, Jessica glances at Smith in desperation.

JESSICA
What do we do?!

SMITH
I have an idea.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The SUV banks left, and accelerates towards the hotel.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

The SUV SMASHES into the lobby, and slides to a halt beside a bank of elevators.

Smith and Jessica jump out of the trashed SUV.

SMITH
Get in!

Firing indiscriminately, AGENTS encroach on their position.

Major Owen hands off NSA Cooper to Jessica, and rushes to join Smith.

Smith and Owen return fire, pushing the Agents back.

Jessica drags NSA Cooper into the elevator.

JESSICA
Let's go!

Smith and Owen rush for the elevator. Smith makes it inside, then Major Owen is shot in the head, and hits the floor.

SMITH
Owen!

Smith rushes to Major Owen's aid, but it's clear he's dead.

SMITH
Son of a bitch!

Smith dashes back into the elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

The elevator descends.

JESSICA
Owen?

Saddened, Smith shakes his head. The elevator stops.

INT. UNDERGROUND RESTAURANT - DAY

They stumble out of the elevator into the restaurant. At the back, is an open deck leading to a sightseeing submarine.

INT. SUBMARINE - DAY

Smith, NSA Cooper, and Jessica board the submarine. The PILOT (20s), is shocked by the bloodied group, and the gun in Smith's hand.

SMITH
(to the Pilot as he checks
the clip of his gun)
Palm Island!

PILOT
Um--Sure, right away.

Shaking, the Pilot starts the submarine's engine.

Two Agents lurch out of the elevator and rush for the submarine.

SMITH
(to Pilot)
Faster. Go! Go!

PILOT
Y-yes, sir.

The Pilot shakes so much he can barely operate the sub.

SMITH
Move!

Smith pushes him aside, and hits a button. The entryway slides shut, trapping the Agents on the other side.

EXT. UNDERWATER - DAY

The submarine chugs through the water, gaining full speed.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku in conference with Captain Clark, and AGENT LOPEZ (40s).

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Close all communication facilities.
Guard them tightly. That's an
order.

EXT. PALM ISLAND - DAY

The group alights the submarine, with Smith on point. Limping, NSA Cooper catches up with him.

NSA COOPER
How long till they can open the
suitcase?

SMITH
At least four hours.

NSA COOPER
We've got to stop them now, Smith.

SMITH
I know.

NSA COOPER
You shouldn't have handed over the
gold key card.

SMITH
I had no choice.

NSA COOPER
They have: the body of the
President. The body of the Chief
Officer, and the nuclear suitcase.
You gave them everything they need
to launch a nuclear bomb!

SMITH
As long as the nuclear bomb does
not explode on the Diaoyu Islands,
we still have a chance.

NSA COOPER
What chance?

Smith sits down on the grass, exhausted, and blankly stares
at the sea.

SMITH
We go to the laboratory to restore
the president's consciousness.

EXT. YELLOW CAR - DAY

Smith carried Jessica and NSA Cooper in the traffic.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DUBAI - DAY

The yellow cab rushes into the small courtyard. Prof. Leonard
lifts a small box out of the trunk of his car. Smith jumps
out of the yellow cab and pulls a gun on Prof. Leonard.

SMITH

Who controls the body of the President?

PROF. LEONARD

What are you talking about?

Smith cocks his gun.

SMITH

Tell me. Again: who is controlling the body of the President?

PROF. LEONARD

They forced us into the basement. Two East Asians. Then later, the President showed up. I think you know the rest.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Jessica wraps a fresh bandage round NSA Cooper's wound.

Prof. Leonard is launching a consciousness converter. In the group A, the memory of the "president" is placed, and in the group B, Mark is lying. But the consciousness converter has not responded.

Prof. Leonard turned on the conscious conversion machine and realized that the conversion rod was removed.

PROF. LEONARD

They took away the conversion rod, sir.

SMITH

Can you change it?

PROF. LEONARD

Yes.

SMITH

How long will it take?

PROF. LEONARD

Five or six hours. And I have to test...

SMITH

That's too late.

NSA COOPER

(to Smith)

We should call in the army. Force them to surrender.

SMITH

Force *The President* to surrender?
Come on, let's be realistic, here.

NSA COOPER

He's not The President!

SMITH

They don't know that, and we can't
prove it.

NSA COOPER

Well, at least let the Pentagon
know.

SMITH

They already know, and they're
investigating.

NSA COOPER

Great, and by the time they're
done, China will have nuked us into
oblivion.

Jessica spots something on the CCTV monitor

JESSICA

We've got company.

INSERT - SCREEN

POLICE CHIEF MILLER (50s, tall) approaches the building.

SMITH

We need to go!

PROF. LEONARD

Don't worry. Chief Miller is
investigating the immolation. He
can help us.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko enters code into the supercomputer.

INSERT - PHOTO

Ryoko's body lying next to an incinerator. She also has a
memory ball labeled "Cherry blossoms".

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Smith, NSA Cooper, Jessica, and Prof. Leonard view the photo.

CHIEF MILLER
They posed as Secret Service
agents, then controlled President
Simon again.

PROF. LEONARD
Jesus! I thought The President
saved us.

SMITH
How many of them?

CHIEF MILLER
Too many.

JESSICA
Do they want to incinerate this
body?

PROF. LEONARD
Look at the memory ball!

SMITH
Cracked.

JESSICA
What's that mean?

PROF. LEONARD
Real death. Irreversible.

Everyone went silent.

NSA COOPER
What next, Smith?

SMITH
What about you, Chief? I mean, this
is happening in UAE.

CHIEF MILLER
Yes, but internal security is in
your hands, Major Smith.

NSA COOPER
The army is our only option.

CHIEF MILLER
We don't have an Army.

NSA COOPER
If the Chief can talk to the
Sheikh, I'm sure I can get troops.

SMITH
Even if you can, it won't solve
much.

CHIEF MILLER (EXASPERATED)
Right. We can't get close to them.

CHIEF MILLER
I'm out of ideas, Smith. If you've got something, the UAE police force is behind you.

Everyone looks at Smith, Waiting, Expectant.

SMITH
I have a plan, but first, I gotta figure out how many of our people they have under control.

NSA COOPER
So what's next?

SMITH
We draw them out of the suite, make them chase after us together with the agents. Then we get them off guard and capture them.

CHIEF MILLER
That can work!

NSA COOPER
So that means we absolutely have to convince the command center?

SMITH
That's right. However, before Cooper can persuade the command center. We need to distract those agents.

CHIEF MILLER
I've got that covered.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Captain Clark approaches President Simon/Eisaku.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Should I dispose off the bodies?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
What's the point? They can still use photos to--

He's interrupted by a yelp of excitement from the office.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO (O.S.)
It's open!

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku and Captain Clark rush inside.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
You got it?

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
It's open, but it's requesting
another password.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Is there a faster way to get past
it?

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
We need to find the password
manager.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku searches the room, and finds a bag
under the bed.

He dumps everything out onto the bed, and finds mostly
medicine bottles.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

A wealthy ARAB MAN (50s, white and blue robe; black headband)
in a Rolls Royce argues with an AGENT guarding the bridge.

AGENT
This area is closed off, sir.

ARAB MAN
Why close it off? I need to see my
son! Now!

AGENT
No sir! Exit only, no entry.

On the bridge: A continuous flow of vehicles exit the hotel.

ARAB MAN
Why won't you let me in? I demand
to see your commander!

AGENT
I understand your frustration, but--

ARAB MAN
I must see my son! This is not
America. You have no authority
here!

Tears start forming in the Arab Man's eyes.

AGENT
I'm gonna need you to turn around
sir, right now, and--

ARAB MAN
I have to get him out!
(to Driver)
Go! Go!

The Rolls Royce lurches forward towards the hotel.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Captain Clark directs SPIES to park cars around the island,
blocking off all entrances.

Distracted by the SCREECH of tires, Captain Clark spins
around to see the Rolls Royce barreling towards the hotel.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Agent Lopez!

Agent Lopez rushes over.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Reinforcements to the bridge. Now!

AGENT LOPEZ
Yes, sir!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

Arab Man heads for the escalator, passing several AGENTS
along the way.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Arab Man slips something into the hand of an ELEGANT WOMAN
(30s), a concierge, who then locks eyes with Captain Clark
below.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Elegant Woman leads Captain Clark into the room, where Arab
Man is waiting, then closes the door behind her when she
leaves.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Who are you?

Spooked, Captain Clark moves his hand to reach for his gun. Instantaneously, Arab Man draws his weapon before Clark reaches for his gun.

ARAB MAN
Give it to me. Slowly.

Captain Clark slowly draws his weapon.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Who are you?

Arab Man takes the gun.

ARAB MAN
You don't recognize my voice?

Arab Man removes his headband and headdress, and reveals himself to be Smith.

Captain Clark reels in shock.

CAPTAIN CLARK
You shouldn't have come here.

SMITH
I didn't have a choice.

CAPTAIN CLARK
You'll only give them hope.

SMITH
Possibly the opposite.

CAPTAIN CLARK
What do you want from me?

SMITH
How many went into the lab?

CAPTAIN CLARK
Two.

SMITH
And...?

CAPTAIN CLARK
General Mayne called in Brown.

SMITH
So, in total?

CAPTAIN CLARK
Three.

SMITH
Where's Brown?

CAPTAIN CLARK
Setting up security outside.

Smith puts the disguise back on.

Police sirens blare outside, followed by a voice on a loudspeaker.

CHIEF MILLER (V.O.)
Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen! I am Chief Steve Miller of the UAE Police Force.

SMITH
As you can hear, I'm not alone.

Smith grabs a set of handcuffs from his belt.

CAPTAIN CLARK
You can't get close to Brown. Only I, can draw him here.

SMITH
Can I trust you?

CAPTAIN CLARK
No, but you also have no choice.

BANG! Gunshots explode outside.

Smith removes the bullets out of Clark's pistol.

SMITH
(to Captain Clark)
Take this!

Smith throws him the gun, and heads to the window, and can see COPS engaged in a fierce gun battle with a group of SPIES.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR - DAY

Captain Clark finds AGENT Wright and MAJOR Brown both at their 30's having a small talk at the stairs. He signals to both of them. They pull out their guns and follow him. They sneak close to the Arab Man's door, then they rush in.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2nd floor ROOM - DAY

Captain Clark, Agent Wright and Major Brown search the empty room.

INT. WHITE SUV - DAY

Jessica steers the SUV through a forest of skyscrapers. NSA Cooper in the back.

JESSICA

Are you sure you can convince the command center?

NSA COOPER

I'll try.

JESSICA

What if they don't believe us?

NSA COOPER

Are you worried about Smith?

JESSICA

If the plan fails, he will kill the Cryptographers.

NSA COOPER

Don't worry, I'll do my best.

EXT. DUBAI AIRPORT - DAY

Jessica and NSA Cooper swiftly head towards the plane.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

Amused, Agent Harris waits in the aisle, backed up by two other armed agents.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

AGENTS have the UAE Police Force badge.

Chief Miller hides behind an armored vehicle on the bridge.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR HALL - DAY

Agent Wright briefs Captain Clark.

AGENT WRIGHT

Nothing. He must've made it to an upper level.

(to Major Brown)

Stay here, for cover.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Smith is under the bed, dangling from the metal frame. Arms straining under the pressure.

He quietly lowers himself to the floor, and crawls out.

INT. 2ND FLOOR ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Smith grabs the curtain remote, and hits a button. The curtain starts to slide open.

Agent Wright spots some movement, draws his weapon, and stalks to the window.

ZAPPPP!

Agent Wright slumps to the floor in agony.

Smith drags him inside, and yanks the taser wires from his leg.

SMITH
Get Captain Clark in here.

AGENT WRIGHT
No! It won't happen.

Smith digs his gun into Agent Wright's neck.

SMITH
Think, goddamnit! Why are so many
people on the run? Why would I use
a taser and not just take your
life? Why--

Smith hears SOMEONE approaching. He sticks his head out the door and sees Major Brown hurtling towards the room.

Smith SLAMS the door, and pulls Agent Wright to the side.

Major Brown fires through the door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MAJOR BROWN
(into Radio)
Captain Clark. I have Smith boxed
in.

Major Brown kicks open the door and lurches inside.

INT. 2ND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Smith immobilizes Major Brown with a taser on the back, knocking him out.

Smith reloads the taser, and peeks out into the hallway for his gun.

Captain Clark who has approached silently and collected Smith's gun points it on Smith's head.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Life's full of surprises, Smith.

SMITH
No shit. Why do you help
terrorists?

CAPTAIN CLARK
I'm fulfilling my father's idea!

Agent Wright drags himself up.

AGENT WRIGHT
We were fooled by Clark.

SMITH
Who is your father?

AGENT WRIGHT
Don't listen to him, Smith.

CAPTAIN CLARK
Shut up, Wright!

SMITH
(to Captain Clark)
Once a gun leaves your hand, you
can never trust it.

CAPTAIN CLARK
I can tell if a single bullet is
missing from my gun.

SMITH
Not if the gunpowder's been
switched with sand.

Captain Clark pulls the trigger. It clicks, but nothing happens.

Smith takes out Captain Clark with a pile-driving punch to the head.

INT. SECOND FLOOR ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Smith shackles Captain Clark to a railing and heads downstairs. Weakened, Agent Wright and Major Brown sits on the sofa in the living room.

SMITH
Who is Clark's father?

MAJOR BROWN
Clark's father was a good man,
killed by the police.

SMITH
And he can't get over it?

MAJOR BROWN
--Because the cop was white.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - DAY

The agent and the police stops shooting.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - CONTINUOUS

NSA Cooper and Jessica are cuffed on the interrogation table.

AGENT HARRIS
No! How is that possible? We have
six hundred security personnel, and
a thousand cops outside!

NSA COOPER
They impersonated our staff.

Jessica reaches into her pocket for her VIBRATING cellphone.

AGENT HARRIS
I did stringent background checks
on all the scientists, including--

He stops, his attention caught by the sound of Jessica's
vibrating phone.

Agent Harris follows the sound, and then yanks the phone out
of Jessica's pocket.

AGENT HARRIS
Let me guess: our hero, Sam Smith,
calling in, right?

JESSICA
Give it to me!

Agent Harris answers the call.

AGENT HARRIS
Smith?

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - SECOND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Smith is startled by Agent Harris's voice.

SMITH
Give me Jess!

AGENT HARRIS (V.O.)
She's a bit tied up right now.

SMITH

What have you done to her?

AGENT HARRIS (V.O.)

If you want her, come get her.

Smith hangs up.

MAJOR BROWN

Be careful. They'll follow you.

Angered, Smith SMASHES the phone against the wall.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - SECOND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Smith, Agent Wright and Major Brown examine a plan sketched on a piece of paper.

SMITH

It's simple: We get the President's body, their plan is over.

AGENT WRIGHT

It's never that simple.

MAJOR BROWN

The odds are against us.

SMITH

Definitely, but its the only feasible plan.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

NSA Cooper and Jessica listen to Dir. Hansen.

DIR. HANSEN

Prove that you are NSA Cooper.
Anything beyond that is empty talk.

Agent Harris looks skeptical.

NSA COOPER

I know everything about me.

DIR. HANSEN

I know everything about bin Laden,
and I'm fairly sure I'm not him.

NSA COOPER

How can we be so sure?

DIR. HANSEN

Redirection. When a subject is painted into a corner they'll try and divert suspicion onto someone else.

NSA COOPER

That's not what this is. I'm simply proving that any of us can be someone we're not.

JESSICA

Let's start by proving who you are first.

NSA COOPER

On the bookshelf in my room, the third book on the second shelf is "A Brief History of the World". Your bonus application is clipped inside the pages. Get your guys to go and check.

DIR. HANSEN

No need, the page is somewhere in the fifty-seventh chapter: "Next Steps in Scientific Advancement".

NSA Cooper shakes her head in despair.

NSA COOPER

Nothing I can say will prove to you, that I am who I say I am.

JESSICA

Let's talk secrets.

NSA COOPER

That's a good idea. Remember what happened ten years ago, Hansen? I met you and the spy with the short brown hair. Back then you were second in command of the Service, and I was chairman of the Republican Party.

Dir. Hansen leaves, embarrassed.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - AIR DUCTS - DAY

Smith crawls through the ventilation shafts. He approaches a fork in the vent, and goes right.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

INTELLIGENCE CHIEF SCHULMANN (sits) at the desk.

NSA COOPER
Schulmann. Director of Intelligence
Services. Three years ago you
leaked that your wife was a secret
agent? If it wasn't for me, you'd
be sitting in jail right now.

Schulmann is shocked.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - MOMENTS LATER

COMMANDER WALTER (60s) is next in the seat.

NSA COOPER
Remember what you did in Iraq? You
forced those POWs to stack up in a
pyramid. If I hadn't intervened,
you'd have been court-martialed.

Shame fills Commander Walter's face.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - MOMENTS LATER

TREASURY SECRETARY LAVIA (50s) turns around in the trial
seat.

NSA COOPER
You are Treasury Secretary Lavia.

TREASURY SECRETARY LAVIA
I believe that you are Cooper!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HALLWAY - DAY

Major Brown rushes toward the Royal Suite with two AGENTS.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - ROYAL SUITE - DAY

The staircase is guarded by two BODYGUARDS.

MAJOR BROWN
Mr. President! Mr. President!

He spots President Simon/Eisaku. President Simon/Eisaku looks
at Major Brown with a wink of his left eye.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - AIR DUCTS - DAY

Smith's watch phone clicks. Smith sees a photo of Major
Brown.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku does not wait for Captain Clark's voice.

MAJOR BROWN
They have deployed armored troops!

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Do a good defense.

MAJOR BROWN
Yes, Mr. President.

President Simon/Eisaku looks worried.

Agent Wright makes his way in hastily.

AGENT WRIGHT
Mr. President, I think it is
advisable to withdraw.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Tell them a military battalion is
en-route. They have two hours.

AGENT WRIGHT
We have no tenable defense position
outside, Mr. President.

BODYGUARD #2
Should I assist, Mr. President?

President Simon/Eisaku is not convinced.

BODYGUARD #2
I was a Sergeant in the Corps, Mr.
President.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Do it.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Agent Wright leads Bodyguard #2 toward the suite. Major Brown approaches two BODYGUARDS at the door.

MAJOR BROWN
Clark needs backup.

The bodyguards rush to assist Clark.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - AIR DUCTS - DAY

Smith looks down the ventilated fence and sees Gen.
Mayne/Ryoko concentrating on deciphering the password.

Smith pulls out a screwdriver and carefully loosens the screws holding the vent.

Dust from the vent falls onto Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's shoulder. He just brushes it off and continues tapping the keyboard.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

A picture of Eisaku is displayed on half of the monitors. The other half show scrolling images that look like Eisaku.

Agents are focused on the images with unwavering eyes.

CELL PHONE MESSAGE (V.O.)

Sorry, the number you have dialed
is unavailable at the moment,
please try again later...

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

Jessica and intelligence chief Schulmann walks in.

NSA Cooper, Dir. Hansen and treasury secretary Lavia stops talking and looks at them with expectation.

Jessica switches on a projector. A photo of Eisaku pops up.

JESSICA

Eisaku Ito, forty years old,
Captain of Japanese frigate at the
Sasebo Naval Base. Leader of the
operation team, Code: Seven Days,
Smart, Brave, Experienced. The
sunken destroyer in the Diaoyu
Islands war...

DIR. HANSEN

So this is a revenge for the
destroyer?

TREASURY SECRETARY LAVIA

No. They're afraid China will
construct a military base on the
Diaoyu Islands.

NSA COOPER

Letting Japan to get what they
want, is what this is all about.

Everyone is puzzled to see NSA Cooper.

NSA COOPER

Let me ask, who is restricting
Japan's expansion of the army? Who
is Japan's biggest threat?

TREASURY SECRETARY LAVIA
United States and China.

NSA COOPER
What were to happen if the US and
China had a nuclear war?

PROJECTION SCREEN: A photo of Ryoko.

JESSICA
Ryoko Ito, 32 years old, is an
expert in the Japanese Sasebo Navy
password deciphering and the wife
of Eisaku, code name: Cherry
Blossom.

DIR. HANSEN
Seven-day cherry blossoms!

JESSICA
Are you able to bring this woman's
body to the lab, Hansen?

DIR. HANSEN
Of course.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Smith lowers himself down, until he reaches the corners of
the chair, then grabs the shoulders of Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
(towards the door)
I'm almost done, Mr. President.

SMITH
No, you're done now.

Smith punches Gen. Mayne/Ryoko and knocks him out. Smith
closes the suitcase and drags it off the table.

INSERT - PHOTO

CV of the US Secretary of Defense.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku looks at his resume, but he is
distracted by sounds coming from the office.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

President Simon/Eisaku grabs the door knob.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Smith yanks open the door, pulling President Simon/Eisaku inside, and forcing him to hit the floor.

Smith jams a chair under the doorknob, locking President Simon/Eisaku inside.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Two agents drag a large brown suitcase from the white SUV into the lab.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Smith rushes out of the office and suddenly into a hail of GUNFIRE from one of the BODYGUARDS.

He dives behind a pillar, which gets chewed up by bullets.

President Simon/Eisaku kicks the door open, and FIRES on Smith, pushing him back until he's close enough to retrieve the nuclear suitcase.

Smith retreats towards the door, and rushes for the stairs.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Get him!

INT. LOBBY - SECONDS LATER

Smith runs straight into Agent Wright and Major Brown.

President Simon/Eisaku and several BODYGUARDS chase them down.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

Get that suitcase!

Smith barges Major Brown out of the way and gets past him.

President Simon/Eisaku raises his gun to shoot Smith at the back...

A gunshot rings out. President Simon/Eisaku crumples to the floor after being shot by Agent Wright.

Major Brown heaves President Simon/Eisaku over his shoulder.

SMITH

Let's go

EXT. STREET - DAY

A black car WHIZZES through traffic. The dark clouds are rolling in front.

EXT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Jessica drives into the lab.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Jessica is trying to convince Prof. Leonard. There are brown suitcases on the floor next to them, and the body and memory ball of Ryoko in the big suitcase.

PROF. LEONARD

We must test its security first,
Miss Paige.

JESSICA

No, it's too late.

PROF. LEONARD

This can be extremely dangerous.

JESSICA

Smith's situation is more
dangerous.

Two agents put the body of Ryoko into the B group of crystal cymbals.

Jessica climbs into coffin 'A', and pulls on the neurotransmitter cap.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

LIGHTNING and THUNDER crash overhead.

A streak of blue lightning suddenly breaks the sky in two, and a glaring fireball bursts out of the clouds.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Transfer information fills the console screen.

Jessica's body bursts into flames.

PROF. LEONARD

Put out the fire!

Mark desperately searches for the fire extinguisher.

PROF. LEONARD
Engage the other line!

Mark races to the distribution box and hits a switch. The lights flash on. He CLICKS the start button, but still no response.

PROF. LEONARD
Replace the Field Effect
Transistor!

Mark runs toward the basement.

PROF. LEONARD
Cut the power to the machine!

Prof. Leonard rounds the MTD, rips out the blown Field Effect Transistor, and drops it on the floor.

Mark hands the new Field Effect Transistor, and he quickly installs it. The crystal sarcophagus finally slides open.

Mark sprays Jessica, and finally extinguishes the flames.

Ryoko/Jessica scabble out of the chamber, and is shocked at the gruesome sight of Jessica's body.

PROF. LEONARD
The line was struck by lightning!

Ryoko/Jessica slowly walks to the brown suitcase and stoops to hold the memory ball marked with cherry blossoms.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Are you sure that her memory has
disappeared?

PROF. LEONARD

Prof. Leonard takes the memory ball and looks at the cracks above.

PROF. LEONARD
Determine.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

A Bodyguard hoists the nuclear suitcase onto the table. General Mayne / Ryoko jolts awake. Stands and leaves the room.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB HOTEL - DAY

A rainstorm brings chaos outside. A sleek silver car sails to the hotel checkpoint. The driver is a woman wearing a black robe and a veil.

Agent Lopez and the special agent stop the car at the bridge.

VEILED WOMAN
I am looking for Clark.

AGENT LOPEZ
Not now miss.

VEILED WOMAN
He's expecting me.

Agent Lopez allows the Veiled Woman to pass through. The silver car slowly enters the hotel courtyard.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Smith, Agent Wright and Major Brown being pursued by Gen. Mayne/Ryoko and Bodyguard #2.

Smith turns and sees Major Brown fall, dropping President Simon/Eisaku to the floor.

Another shot takes out Agent Wright, who crumples to the floor too.

Smith ducks into a suite.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Smith bolts inside, and over to the window. Breathing heavily, Smith sees his pale, sweaty face in the reflection.

EXT. SKY - DAY - FLASHBACK

The cockpit door blows off, and Smith is sucked out of the fighter.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Smith hears the RUMBLE of Gen. Mayne/Ryoko in pursuit.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO (O.S.)
Smith, you can't get away!

EXT. AIRBASE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Smith plummets to the ground.

SMITH
No, no!

Smith's parachute deploys, rips him back up into the air.

Smith's parachute gets snagged on the spire of a 100-meter communication tower, slamming him into the side.

Smith desperately grabs at the parachute's ropes and tries to drag himself up the spire, then rips!

The parachute fabric tears sending Smith sprawling back down the spire to the ground.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HOTEL ROOM - DAY

The door is hit very loudly.

Smith turns back and fires at the door.

Smith looks out of the window.

The door is hit again.

Smith fires another shot.

Smith takes a deep breath and opens the window. He looks down and gulps. He's at least ten floors up.

Smith looks in all directions: No way to climb it and nothing to hold onto. Suddenly, a rope is thrown down from above.

Smith grabs the rope and climbs.

INT. ANOTHER HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Smith pulls himself into the room above him and finds his savior is a WOMAN in a black robe and veil.

SMITH

Everyone gets lucky sometimes.

She removes her veil to reveal her beautiful face: it's Ryoko/Jessica. Tears form in her eyes.

SMITH

What's the matter, miss?

RYOKO/JESSICA

Nothing.

SMITH

Who are you?

RYOKO/JESSICA

I'm an agent.

Something about Ryoko/Jessica intrigues Smith.

RYOKO/JESSICA

Have you ever been in love before?

SMITH
Yes. Why do you ask?

RYOKO/JESSICA
What did you love about her?

SMITH
Everything that made her who she is.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Do you still love her?

SMITH
Things changed. Her father died in a car accident and part of her died with him. Not that she'd ever admit it. She pretends to be happy, but she's not. She turned herself into a stranger.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Hopefully she will get better.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's voice bellowed outside.

GEN. MAYNE/Ryoko (O.S.)
Search that room there.

Ryoko/Jessica slides down the rope with Smith close behind.

INT. ANOTHER HOTEL ROOM - DAY

SMITH
Hope is a dangerous thing. It's been two years.

RYOKO/JESSICA
(gasps)
Has it been that long? I'm sorry,
Sam.

SMITH
Jess...?

The two escape the room.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HALLWAY - DAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica run down a hallway. Agent Lopez sees them.

AGENT LOPEZ
They're here!

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko chases after them.

Agent Lopez fires off a volley of shots. Glass shatters all around them. Smith and Ryoko/Jessica ambush them.

INT. AERIAL RESTAURANT - DAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica run into the restaurant. Smith kicks open a security closet and grabs a red flight suit.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko un-clips a grenade. Up ahead, the entrance to the aerial restaurant beckons.

INT. THE AERIAL RESTAURANT - DAY

Smith helps Ryoko/Jessica pull on her flight suit.

SMITH
Put it on, quick!

Smith covers the entrance.

RYOKO/JESSICA
The sky is your stage again, Sam.

Smith looks outside. His breathing quickens; his face pales.

Ryoko/Jessica grabs Smith and kisses him.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Let's conquer the sky.

They edge to the window.

A grenade bounces off the wall and tumbles towards them.

SMITH
Run!

They jump out the window.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - CONTINUOUS

The grenade explodes, but Smith and Jessica fly away, leaving the flames and smoke clouds behind.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica zip along above the waves. Suddenly, white GAS spews out of Smith's flight suit.

RYOKO/JESSICA
What's wrong?

SMITH
We're going down.

They crash controlled into the ocean.

EXT. DUBAI SHORELINE - DAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica swim to shore. Bruises riddle Ryoko/Jessica's shoulders and back.

SMITH
I think... is it a bruise?

RYOKO/JESSICA
Oh... that? Yeah. The sea water is making them look worst than they are.

SMITH
We need to rinse it out before it gets infected.

EXT. VILLA - DAY

The rain gradually stops. Smith and Ryoko/Jessica walks into the villa.

SMITH
Anyone here?

They push the door open.

SMITH
Hello?

INT. VILLA - BATHROOM - DAY

Ryoko/Jessica carefully washes the bruises on her body.

INT. SUPERIOR HOTEL -BATHROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

Jessica lay humming in the bathtub. She suddenly saw a man peeping on the glass wall. Jessica put on a towel and opened the door: A figure like Captain Clark escaped.

INT. VILLA - BEDROOM - DAY

Smith picks a set of ladies clothes in the closet and then picks out a man's black suit.

INT. VILLA - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Smith walks into the living room with the clothes as Ryoko/Jessica enters in her underwear.

SMITH
Sorry... maybe...

RYOKO/JESSICA
Some things can't be avoided,
Smith.

SMITH
Of course.

RYOKO/JESSICA
If Ryoko found--

Smith already knows where she's going with this and cuts her off.

SMITH
We will not know each other. No.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Do you like her?

SMITH
You are so strange today, Jess.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Nothing, Just asking.

SMITH
I got an idea.

INT. SUV - DAY

Smith drives, with Ryoko/Jessica beside him.

Ryoko/Jessica looks confident and charming.

SMITH
You remind me of the Jess I first
met.

RYOKO/JESSICA
You like Ryoko's body?

SMITH
No... it's your disposition.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Who's prettier, Ryoko or me?

SMITH
Definitely you.

Ryoko/Jessica pauses, looks deeply conflicted

RYOKO/JESSICA
My body was burned.

SMITH
What?

Shocked, Smith loses concentration, and almost rams the SUV into a median.

RYOKO/JESSICA
(crying)
Ryoko's memory ball got damaged.
I'll be like this forever!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - 2ND FLOOR ROOM - DAY

Using the chain around his wrist, Captain Clark pulls hard at the railing, which begins to weaken.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko taps away at the keyboard. The nuclear briefcase BEEPS.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Mr. President! I'm in

President Simon/Eisaku rushes in.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Contact the Pentagon.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Yes, sir!

INT. ROYAL SUITE - MINUTES LATER

President Simon/Eisaku talks to the DEFENSE SECRETARY (60s) through a camera mounted in the briefcase.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Now is not the time for caution.

DEFENSE SECRETARY (V.O.)
This is going to spark nuclear war,
Mr. President!

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
What are the chances of the
National Missile Defense System
intercepting the missile?

DEFENSE SECRETARY (V.O.)
Ninety-nine percent, sir, but--

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
That's good enough for me. I'll be
in touch.

He ends the call.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

NSA COOPER, Hansen, and Treasury Secretary Lavia in
conference.

NSA COOPER
If we suspend all military
operations they can do nothing.

DIR. HANSEN
Do they believe in you?

TREASURY SECRETARY LAVIA
The radicals won't let this
opportunity slip away.

NSA COOPER
What are we sitting here waiting?

INT. PENTAGON - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

The Defense Secretary scans the worried faces of his
comrades: the STRATEGIC COMMANDER and the AIR FORCE
SECRETARY, all in their mid-to-late 50s.

DEFENSE SECRETARY
(to Tech Officer)
Patch us through.

ON SCREEN: Dir. Hansen and President Simon/Eisaku arguing via
webcam.

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
Mr. President, what was our goal in
UAE?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU (V.O.)
Ostensibly to attend the Middle
East Peace Conference, but really
to acquire the Mind Transfer
Device.

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
For what purpose?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU (V.O.)
To extend the life of the American
elite.

Dir. Hansen is dumbfounded.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku sees Dir. Hansen's face on the nuclear
briefcase screen.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
My turn, Mr. Hansen.

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
Please.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
If you're the real Hansen, you must
be very familiar with your family.

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
Of course.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
How much money does your son
swindle from your relatives and
friends? And his mistress from him?

DIR. HANSEN (V.O.)
How is that relevant?

INT. PENTAGON - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

The Defense Secretary shuts down the broadcast.

DEFENSE SECRETARY
This is our last chance to contain
China!

STRATEGIC COMMANDER
We can keep them down for now, but
for how long?

AIR FORCE SECRETARY
We should advise The President to
target the missiles on the Three
Gorges dam instead of the Diaoyu
Islands.

STRATEGIC COMMANDER
You throw a nuke at the Three
Gorges, then the Chinese will drop
a nuke on the Yellowstone volcano!

DEFENSE SECRETARY

We can drop a nuclear bomb on the Diaoyu Islands first, then announce that the Chinese President has been captured by terrorists. Plausible deniability, yes?

EXT. UNDER THE SEA - DAY

A submarine speeds through the water.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

Dir. Hansen heads toward the door.

NSA COOPER

Where are you going?

DIR. HANSEN

We gotta stop these lunatics somehow.

Dir. Hansen opens the door, NSA Cooper follows him out.

EXT. DUBAI AIRPORT - DAY

Two cars speeds out of the airport.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko hands a can of beer to President Simon/Eisaku.

President Simon/Eisaku activates the Bluetooth headset while drinking.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

How many seconds is half an hour, Lopez?

AGENT LOPEZ (O.S.)

1800 seconds, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU

In 1800 seconds, how many people do you think you can prevent from coming in?

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Agent Lopez grits his teeth. Clamps down on his handgun.

AGENT LOPEZ
Every last one of them.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Smith's car drives to Cooper and Chief Miller, who were debating next to the armored command car.

NSA COOPER
You shouldn't be worrying about
their sacrifice.

CHIEF MILLER
If they leave the armored vehicle,
they'll die for nothing.

NSA COOPER
They'll never surrender if you stay
here.

CHIEF MILLER
An attack will kill all of my men!

NSA COOPER
The armored vehicle can go in,

CHIEF MILLER
Then they'll fall back to the
second and third floor!

SCREECH! The SUV grinds to a halt near the command vehicle.

Smith drags Ryoko/Jessica - who is now in cuffs - out of the car and pushes her towards NSA Cooper.

SMITH
Tell them to hold their fire!

NSA COOPER
Those protecting the terrorists are
our enemies.

SMITH
They're performing their duties.

NSA COOPER
I'm trying to save America!

CHIEF MILLER
Glad to see you're OK, Smith.

SMITH
Thanks for your help, sir.

CHIEF MILLER
Who's she?

SMITH

Ryoko, the ringleader's wife. I'll trade my briefcase for this woman.

NSA Cooper frowns.

A POLICE OFFICER rushes over to Chief Miller.

POLICE OFFICER

Sir! There's an old man rushing towards the hotel!

Chief Miller and NSA Cooper get in the command vehicle and pull away towards the hotel.

RYOKO/JESSICA

(whispers)

Great plan.

SMITH

Relax, they'll be back soon.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Dir. Hansen shouts out of a loudspeaker as he marches forward. A car drives behind him with the door open.

DIR. HANSEN

Senior officials have fled. The entire UAE Police Force and armored troops have you surrounded. They are still in possession of the nuclear briefcase. Now ask yourself: isn't that suspicious?

INT. COMMAND VEHICLE - DAY

Chief Miller watches Dir. Hansen storm off without a single word.

NSA COOPER

That's the Director of the Secret Service, Hansen. Most of them are his old subordinates.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - SECOND FLOOR - DAY

Agent Lopez watches Dir. Hansen rushing toward the hotel.

DIR. HANSEN (O.S.)

You were supposed to analyze the situation. You were supposed to control them until you got things clear! Why did you not stop those orders from coming through?

Lopez can see numerous POLICE OFFICERS swarm Dir. Hansen. They lay down with their guns and take aim...

DIR. HANSEN (O.S.)
Just shoot me, Lopez! Let my blood
sober you up!

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

Dir. Hansen rushes into the lobby.

AGENT LOPEZ
(to subordinates)
Go upstairs! Take them alive!

Agent Lopez leads his agents upstairs. Dir. Hansen, for the moment, is at a loss...

INT. ROYAL SUITE - OFFICE - DAY

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko lifts the curtain and can see TROOPERS swarming the hotel.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
They're rushing in!

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rolls up his trouser leg, and arms a wristwatch-type bomb strapped around his shin.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Mr. President, let me drive them
out of the hotel.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Boom.

President Simon/Eisaku gestures the shape of a mushroom cloud with his hands.

INT. COMMAND VEHICLE - DAY

POLICE OFFICERS rush into the hotel, which delights NSA Cooper.

NSA COOPER
See!

CHIEF MILLER
They aren't the type to simply
accept their doom.

POLICE OFFICERS and AGENTS scramble out of the hotel.

INT. LOGISTICS VEHICLE - DAY

Smith, Chief Miller, NSA Cooper, and Dir. Hansen take seats at a small conference table.

NSA COOPER
Tell us your plan, Smith.

SMITH
Someone needs to negotiate with them. We can get them under control as long as they are willing to make a deal.

DIR. HANSEN
Deal with a man as he deals with you.

SMITH
What do you mean?

DIR. HANSEN
We also found the body of Eisaku.

SMITH
It's too late.

DIR. HANSEN
We have to analyze the feasibility.

Smith whispers something indistinct to Dir. Hansen. Dir. Hansen nods.

INT. WHITE SUV - DAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica burst into the Sailing Hotel.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Will they trust me?

SMITH
Let's hope they do.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Be stern. The Japanese observe people strongly through the eyes.

INT. SUBMARINE

A siren echoes throughout the submarine. OFFICERS at the Missile Command Station start the nuclear launch program.

INT. PENTAGON - OPERATIONS ROOM - DAY

The trembling Commander of Strategic Command looks worried.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

NSA Cooper and Dir. Hansen walks around uncomfortably.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko look downstairs with amazement. Smith and Ryoko/Jessica walk in.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Who is she? Smith.

SMITH
Ito Ryoko, codename: cherry blossom.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Nonsense.

Smith takes Ryoko/Jessica upstairs. Smith loads his gun and puts it to Ryoko/Jessica's head.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Give up! We... we can't succeed.

SMITH
Professor Leonard misled you. You are actually just a copy of Eisaku and Ryoko, and those bodies will die in three days.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
So, I met me?

SMITH
You are just a copy of Ryoko's memory.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Ok, can you tell me what you have eaten recently. Medicine, Ryoko?

RYOKO/JESSICA
Sleeping pills. Two pieces per night.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
How were the cherry blossoms last year?

RYOKO/JESSICA
More dense and more fragrant than last year.

President Simon/Eisaku thinks back to that day.

EXT. EISAKU AND RYOKO'S HOME - DAY - FLASHBACK

(NOTE: Dialogue is in Japanese with English subtitles)

Ryoko stands in front of several cherry blossom trees.
Happily counting the buds on each branch.

RYOKO
Eleven, twelve, thirteen...

Eisaku gently hugs her from behind. Her eyes are wide with wonder as the buds fall heavily.

EISAKU
It will be denser and more fragrant
next year!

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

General Mayne/Ryoko rams into Smith, trying to knock his gun away. Smith dodges the attack and punches him on the side of the head, causing him to stagger backwards.

Smith withdraws from the fight and puts his gun against Ryoko/Jessica's head.

SMITH
(to President
Simon/Eisaku)
The briefcase. Now!

President Simon thinks about it, then:

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Clark. Give it to him.

Captain Clark exits the office with the nuclear suitcase.
Smith is surprised.

SMITH
You still have a chance, Clark.

Captain Clark passes him the nuclear briefcase. Smith pretends it's beyond his reach.

Captain Clark reaches forward a little to bridge the gap,
then:

Smith grabs his wrist and yanks him to the ground, and subdues him with an arm bar.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko fires on Smith. Smith grabs Gen. Mayne/Ryoko and knocks the gun out of his hand.

President Simon/.Eisaku rushes towards Smith, but before he can make contact:

Ryoko/Jessica sticks out her leg, and sends him sprawling to the ground.

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
She's not Ryoko!

Ryoko/Jessica grabs President Simon/Eisaku's arms to restrain him.

Bodyguard #2 takes aim at her.

Smith, still on Captain Clark, shoots Bodyguard #2 dead.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rolls across the floor and fires on Smith in short bursts.

Smith hurls himself to the floor and dodges the bullets, but Captain Clark takes several rounds in the chest.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko aims his gun at Ryoko/Jessica.

President Simon/Eisaku breaks free and places himself in front of Ryoko/Jessica

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
Don't hurt her!

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko aims his gun at Smith.

Agent Lopez rushes in firing. The first shot hits the floor. The second misses Gen. Mayne/Ryoko and hits Captain Clark.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rolls again across the floor and fires again, hitting Agent Lopez in the leg. He fires again, but he's out of bullets.

He throes the gun at Smith, who is battling with President Simon/Eisaku.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
Run!

President Simon/Eisaku, Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rush for the door.

Bodyguard #1 lets President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko pass, then fires on Smith, who takes cover.

Ryoko/Jessica shoots bodyguard #1 down.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - HALLWAY

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica chase President Simon/Eisaku and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko.

Ryoko/Jessica fires on them, but hits a marble door frame instead.

A jagged piece of marble pierces President Simon/Eisaku's shin, almost knocking him off balance.

INT. ROYAL SUITE - DAY

Captain Clark lies dying in Agent Lopez's lap.

AGENT LOPEZ
You're going to be okay, sir...

CAPTAIN CLARK
Water...

Captain Clark bleeds out.

AGENT LOPEZ
You'll be all right! It's okay...

EXT. HELIPAD - DAY

President Simon/Eisaku - limping from the flesh wound - and Gen. Mayne/Ryoko rush onto the rooftop towards the helipad.

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica follow closely behind.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko kicks backwards without stopping, and hammers Smith in the chest, knocking him over.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko struggles to restrain Ryoko/Jessica.

Smith drags himself up and rushes after President Simon/Eisaku. Exhausted, he stops to take a deep breath.

President Simon/Eisaku lurches onto the helicopter, and tries to close the door. Too late...

Smith yanks the door open.

President Simon/Eisaku desperately tries to pull the door shut. It doesn't help, so he kicks Smith in the shin.

Smith slams the door, clamping President Simon/Eisaku's ankle.

President Simon/Eisaku musters all his strength to push the door open.

Smith suddenly changes from pushing to pulling.

President Simon/Eisaku falls out of the cabin under his own momentum, taking Smith with him. They both hit the ground with a thud.

Exhausted, Smith and President Simon/Eisaku struggle to their feet and face off.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko kicks Ryoko/Jessica to the ground, which distracts Smith.

President Simon/Eisaku kicks Smith in the face, then rushes towards the helicopter.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko hammers Ryoko/Jessica with a right-hook, then rushes to the helicopter.

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica give a chase, ignoring their pain.

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica are knocked over again.

SMITH

I think we should switch.

RYOKO/JESSICA

Yeah.

Smith and Ryoko/Jessica tear after them. Smith pounces on Gen. Mayne/Ryoko, Ryoko/Jessica on President Simon/Eisaku.

Smith unleashes a volley of punches on Gen. Mayne/Ryoko, forcing him to his knees.

Ryoko/Jessica pretends to faint. Thinking it's still Ryoko, President Simon/Eisaku tries to help her.

Ryoko/Jessica kicks President Simon/Eisaku to the ground. He struggles up, but she kicks him down again.

Smith punches Gen. Mayne/Ryoko in the head, but he continues to head for the helicopter.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko grabs the handle to the cabin, and suddenly kicks backwards without turning his body.

Smith dodges the strike, and axe-kicks his foot down on the back of Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's knee.

They grapple, and roll towards the edge of the building.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko gains the upper hand, and gets on top of Smith, who clamps his legs around Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's neck and kicks.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko's head smacks the ground hard.

Smith drags Gen. Mayne/Ryoko to Ryoko/Jessica and President Simon/Eisaku.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO

(in Japanese: subtitled)

People prefer their right hand,
don't they?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 (in Japanese: subtitled)
 Cognition also takes time, Ryoko.

Agent Lopez limps onto the rooftop, followed by Agents and Police.

GEN. MAYNE/RYOKO
 (in Japanese: subtitled)
 Will you come with me now?

PRESIDENT SIMON/EISAKU
 (In English)
 Of course.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko closes his legs to trigger the bomb strapped to his leg.

Gen. Mayne/Ryoko is ripped to pieces.

Smith and President Simon/Eisaku jump in to protect Ryoko/Jessica, who is knocked over by the blast.

President Simon/Eisaku slides to the edge of the helipad.

Ryoko/Jessica crawls towards Smith, who is injured and bleeding profusely.

RYOKO/JESSICA
 Sam? Sam?

Smith tries to open his eyes.

RYOKO/JESSICA
 It's OK, you're fine.

Smith forces a smile.

SMITH
 You're still an excellent liar,
 Jess.

President Simon/Eisaku lies on the edge of the building.

RYOKO/JESSICA
 (to Lopez)
 Get him out of here! Quickly!

AGENT LOPEZ
 Miss... Jess?

In despair, Ryoko/Jessica holds onto Smith tightly.

RYOKO/JESSICA
 Don't leave me. Please. Promise me,
 please...

SMITH
You really liked that house...

RYOKO/JESSICA
Don't talk about it, Sam! Just don't.

SMITH
Made the down payment last year.
The keys are at your...

Ryoko/Jessica covers Smith's mouth.

RYOKO/JESSICA
I know, Sam! Stop talking. Just think about your new job. No way the Secret Service doesn't make you their top agent now.

Smith smiles, then visibly weakens.

RYOKO/JESSICA
(to some agents)
Get him down. Now!

Two Agents check his pulse, nod to one another, and carry him away.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - LOBBY - DAY

Ryoko/Jessica leads the two agents out of the hotel.

INT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Upstairs, an AGENT opens President Simon/Eisaku's unresponsive eyes, thinking it's President Simon.

INT. SUV - DAY

Ryoko/Jessica drives at full tilt. Tears streaming down her face. In the back, Smith lies in an AGENT's arms.

EXT. BURJ AL ARAB - DAY

Two Agents carry President Simon/Eisaku towards the Cadillac.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Smith lies in the machine, bleeding. Eisaku's body lies in the 'B' crystal coffin. Ryoko/Jessica watches anxiously.

INSERT - MONTAGE

-- Royal Suite: Dir. Hansen speaks emotionally in front of the nuclear briefcase.

-- Pentagon Operations Room: the Defense Secretary issues an order over the phone.

-- Submarine: An OFFICER proclaims something to the SOLDIER preparing for launch.

INT. LABORATORY OF COGNITIVE SCIENCE - DAY

Eisaku/Smith lies on the table, eyes closed.

NSA COOPER (O.S.)
Smith? Smith?

RYOKO/JESSICA
Sam?

Ryoko/Jessica, and NSA Cooper crowd around Eisaku/Smith with expectant looks.

Eisaku/Smith slowly opens his eyes and sits up. He sees President Simon lying in the crystal coffin of group B.

EISAKU/SMITH
How is the president?

RYOKO/JESSICA
He's fine. He's taking a day of recovery tomorrow.

Eisaku/Smith sees that his hands and legs look different.

RYOKO/JESSICA
Smith, you're in Eisaku's body.

NSA COOPER
His soul died, Smith.

Eisaku/Smith struggles off the testing table, and staggers to a stainless steel machine.

He stares the image of Eisaku in the reflection.

NSA COOPER
How do you feel?

EISAKU/SMITH
Nauseous.

After a long while, Eisaku/Smith turns to Ryoko/Jessica.

EISAKU/SMITH
What do you think, Jessy?

Eisaku/Smith eyes Ryoko/Jessica's reflection in the machine.

Ryoko/Jessica offers a playful smile, embraces Eisaku/Smith, and kisses him passionately.

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END