

THE FINDINGS OF SUNNY AND RAH

Written by

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TEASER

1

EXT. HALSEY STREET - DAWN

A city bus creeps down a sleeping boulevard. As it passes, the breeze brings to life tattered MISSING CHILDREN FLYERS.

One flyer breaks free from the pack. It SOARS upward where the twinkle of night sky and pastels of daylight begin to kiss.

The flyer descends, touching down under the FLICKERING of a street lamp.

The MISSING CHILD's face is now lit by the strobe of the street lamp.

The flyer rests for only a beat before a FOOT lands hard on the face, leaving a "Jumpman" mark.

We follow as these hurried feet, decked out in a new pair of Air Jordan Retro 11's, make serious haste.

Their owner, KAREEM MITCHELL (16) a scrawny kid wearing a Dunkin' Donuts visor, a Shabazz High School hoodie, and a backpack is desperately chasing his ride to work.

KAREEM

WAAAIT!

The bus is now a just a speck becoming smaller. Kareem gives up.

KAREEM (CONT'D)

Damn! (Out of breath) Y'all dead  
ass saw me...haters man.

Defeated, he pulls out his phone and starts to text.

Kareem is interrupted by the sound of SQUEAKING brakes. A vehicle slowly creeps down the seemingly deserted street.

He locks eyes with what he can make out of the person in the passenger seat. He can't see much, but he recognizes the colors of the local gang, Ill Kings.

Danger is in the air.

We hear Kareem's heart POUNDING, creating an ominous symphony with the rhythm of the street lamp behind him.

He knows it's robbing season. It's always robbing season.

Kareem becomes a statue while never taking his eyes off the vehicle, as it CRAWLS closer.

Finally pulling his courage together, he decides not to be an easy target.

He pulls his hoodie up while tucking in a VERY tiny gold rope chain. He heel turns, and makes a RUN FOR IT.

He gets five steps and then...

A WHITE HOT FLASH. Follow by --

BLACK OUT.

We FADE IN, in sync with the flickering of the street light, which is now a sinister spotlight for Kareem's severely disfigured and partially LIQUEFIED pair of Air Jordan Retro 11's.

They SIZZLE as the steam rises.

The rhythmic sound of blood hitting the pavement leads us to Kareem. WE PULL BACK AND REVEAL a severed lower body, entangled in SPARKING power lines...

We hear a GASP.

2 **INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - SAME**

SUNNY JONES (20's) pink ombré hair, natural beauty, deep eyes, JUMPS out of an intense nightmare.

CLOSE ON Sunny's flushed face, we can see the sweat beads on her head as she does a no look grab of a joint and lighter.

A flame SPARKS, smoke BELLOWS.

CUT TO:

3 TITLE CREDIT

**"THE FINDINGS OF SUNNY AND RAH"**

ACT 1

4

INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - SUNNY'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Sweating, Sunny falls back down on her pillow and continues to smoke. Her face is stoic. We can tell that her nightmare is on rinse, dry, repeat.

A soft blue light fills the walls of Sunny's bedroom as an AI VOICE warmly fills the room.

AI VOICE

Good morning Sunny. Today is Sunday  
May 9th, also observed as Mother's  
Day.

Sunny take a deep pull.

AI VOICE (CONT'D)

The weather in Newark, New Jersey  
is going to be a high of 68 degrees  
and forgive my pun...

Sunny rolls her eyes.

SUNNY/AI VOICE

Sunny.

Sunny gives a tiny chuckle at the AI's recurring corny joke.

AI VOICE

Would you like me to play your "Get  
Up" playlist.

SUNNY

(Sighs) Go for it girl.

GOKU by Jaden Smith plays.

Sunny swings her feet to sit on the edge of her bed and faces a digital clock that reads 882 days, Sunny does another DEEP sigh.

She tries to take another pull but her joint is out. She goes to relight but struggles with the lighter. Flick, Flick, Flick, Flick, Flick, FLASH...

5 **EXT. HALSEY STREET - CONTINUOUS**

RASHEEDA JONES, aka RAH (20's), an action figure with a stone cold face to match, takes off running at Olympic speed in a weighted vest.

She is focused. Three beeps in her ear send her into full throttle.

She hurdles a DRUNK sprawled on the side walk. She has the eye of the tiger. Three more beeps and an AI Voice starts a count down.

6 **EXT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - DAWN**

AI VOICE

5,4,3,2...Congratulations. You have completed your three mile daily marker.

Rah paces to cool down and to catch her breathe. She smirks as she checks her best time on her watch. Her smirk fades as...

HECTOR MENDOZA (50's) owner of the local bodega with stress worn face and tears in his eyes adds a new Missing Persons Flyer to a light post. He spots Rah and scurries over to hand her a flyer.

Before they can exchange words, they are startled by the sound of TIRES SCREECHING.

Police vehicles abruptly cut off the entrance to the street corners, creating a barricade.

Hector quickly grabs his belongings and hurries down the street in the opposite direction.

Rah looks down at the flyer, the image of the missing child breaks her heart.

**A WOMAN SCREAMS.**

Rah's eyes dart straight from the flyer to view a confused CROWD with their heads pointed to the sky. She makes out what looks like jeans thrown over power lines... then she spots the feet.

Never taking her eyes off the HALF corpse, Rah crosses the street and joins the growing CROWD.

Rah's eyes hone in on the melted sneakers.

RAH

Fuck.

She folds the flyer and walks back over to unlock the iron gates of her family's corner store front.

7

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - DAWN**

Rah awkwardly holds her watch up to a scanner, its connection instantly brings the room to LIFE.

The lights softly glow on, POLITICAL COMMENTATORS appear on the TV, the coffee maker whirls, and a self vacuum robot begins to saunter. It's beautifully crafted dance of the tech beginning their morning routines.

She walks down a LONG CORRIDOR leading to a back door. She struggles with the access code, eventually getting the right pattern allowing her passage to --

8

**INT. SUNNY'S LAB**

A bright white room surrounded by a plethora of fully built as well as half built bots.

The walls are adorned with Sci-fi and Black Anime movie posters while two work tables take up the center of the room.

On one table lies an army of drones, while the other table is receiving busy action from a robot arm HURRIEDLY yet INTRICATELY working on the inner guts of what looks like two halves of a real life Pokémon Ball.

Rah spots her cousin Sunny STILL seated where she left her last, at the helm of her command station with her eyes LOCKED on the fourth quadrant of her 135 INCH MONITOR.

To Sunny's left is a picture frame of a woman and child. To her right sits a pair of extremely deformed penny loafers protected in a glass case.

RAH

You turn the alarm off?

SUNNY

The alarm was turned off when you hit MLK.

RAH

Sunny. Told you before, it's creepy that you track me. If you can track me, anyone can track me.

Sunny, offended, finally looks up from her work pours a sip of Five Hour Energy into her can of Sprite and takes a sip. She releases a small burp before carrying on with conversation.

SUNNY

Don't disrespect my coding. Apologize to my firewall.

RAH

(ignoring her)  
Are you still playing this game?

SUNNY

Game? Games are for children cuzo. I'm repositioning a satellite.

RAH

Why?

Sunny takes a spin in her chair and smirks.

SUNNY

You really want to know?

Rah really doesn't.

RAH

Right. Speaking of children, you see this?

Rah hands Sunny the flyer, that reads "Missing Emilio Mendoza, age 12."

SUNNY

By my count, that makes seventeen, in three weeks, within a five mile radius.

RAH

Eighteen. Poor kid is still hanging around outside... or what's left of him at least.

SUNNY

Halfway gone? Not all gone?

Rah shrugs.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
 (To herself) New. Interesting.

Sunny spins around and pulls up a graph on the screen.

RAH  
 Anything stand out in Emilio's  
 report? Or stand in?

SUNNY  
 I just saw little Emilio Friday  
 down at the Bodega. He was asking  
 me if I had seen Papi's brown cat.  
 I don't know what color Papi's cats  
 are, I just know I want them off  
 the bread.

Sunny begins to hack into police files.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
 "Stand in" is not a thing by the  
 way.

RAH  
 Sunny, shut up and hack faster.

SUNNY  
 Rasheeda, do you even know how to  
 work your DVR? YOU are rude. THIS  
 is intricate.

RAH  
 Sunny, YOU are...Emilio!

Points to TV.

SUNNY  
 TV, volume 10.

The sound raises.

ON SCREEN --

9

**EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY**

A fed up and enraged CROWD starts to form around THE MEDIA that has already set up camp. They are chanting "FIND OUR BABIES!" ANNA STONE (30's) a seasoned reporter for Channel 9 News starts her broadcast.



## ANNA STONE

This Mother's Day is all but joyful as Newark, New Jersey residents are marching on City Hall demanding justice for their children. The strange and mysterious disappearances have now reached a total of seventeen children, ages ranging from 9-17. Police Captain Steve O'Reilly is here to address the media, as well as hoping to inspire the crowd to keep the peace. Newark citizens are promising to disrupt if they don't get answers that they feel are deserved. Transparency in the next few moments will be key.

To the left of the stage, in the CROWD we see a fed up young revolutionary, TREVOR NEWTON (20's). He watches as a sweaty and slightly overweight CAPTAIN O'REILLY (50's) makes his way to the stage. There is pure disgust in Trevor's eyes.

## CAPTAIN O'REILLY

On May 7th 2021, at approximately 7:40pm Emilio Mendoza went missing from the 400 block of MLK Blvd. He is the 16th person to go missing in a three week span.

## TREVOR

(Yelling)AND YET YOU'VE DONE NOTHING BUT SCRATCH YO ASS!

Captain O'Reilly swallows this remark and carries on as if it hadn't been said.

## CAPTAIN O'REILLY

This morning we've also received reports that Michael Williams age 16...

A YOUNG WOMAN wearing a "REPARATIONS NOW" t-shirt taps Trevor alerting him to the BAND OF OFFICERS who are staring directly at him. They man the right of the stage as Captain O'Reilly's words echo in the background.

## CAPTAIN O'REILLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

...has not been in contact with family and friends for over twenty four hours.

One officer in particular OFFICER LUCAS (30's) buzz cut, a mound of a man, steps up forward of his FELLOW OFFICERS and seems especially eager for the chance to get at Trevor.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
We believe the abduction is due to  
gang related violence...

Trevor blows a kiss directly at Lucas, egging him on, daring him even.

Officer Lucas receives the snide remark and takes a step ready for action, when a woman hand stops him. It's his partner OFFICER STANLEY (30's).

CAPTAIN O'REILLY (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
...in the ongoing feuds between the  
rival gangs, The Chi Light Saviors  
and The Ill Town Kings.

She nods toward the array of camera phones now pointed directly at him.

Officer Lucas uncomfortably has the protestors undivided attention. Every single person is recording this on their cell phones. Trevor stands in the middle like a well protected prophet.

The Media NEVER notices.

Trevor shoots a cocky 'come on' motion.

Officer Lucas and Trevor have a stare down, a bull and a matador ready for the ring.

Officer Lucas reluctantly steps down, and gives Trevor an "I'll see you later" smirk.

Focus is back on O'Reilly's press conference.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY (CONT'D)  
Neither have taken credit for the  
current kidnapping as of yet, but  
we will give more information as  
our investigation continues. We are  
urging the Mayor to implement a 8pm  
curfew and are subsequently asking  
civilians with any information to  
come forward and call our anonymous  
hotline 973-555-8888.

The news stations are all clamoring to get their questions heard.

REPORTER 1

All the missing persons seem to be Black and Latino children ages 9-17. Can you speak to why this group is targeted?

CAPTAIN O'REILLY

These are typical ages for gang initiation, making this group a specific target for gang retaliation as well. I'll take one more question.

REPORTER 2

How are you certain you don't have a serial killer on your hands?

An unsatisfied press fires questions off at lightning speed. One breaks through the noise.

REPORTER 3

Reports of the victims' shoes being left behind seems to be trending, could this be a calling card of a new mass murderer?

CUT TO:

10 **INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUOUS**

RAH

Shoes.

SUNNY

Yeah. I heard.

Sunny's eyes drift to the penny loafer in the glass case beside her.

CUT BACK TO:

11 **EXT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS**

CAPTAIN O'REILLY

(under pressure and  
angered)

Gangs ARE mass murders. Tale as old as time. Thank you and we will let you know what our investigation concludes.

Captain O'Reilly is ushered out of there as if he is the president running from a scandal.

Trevor now has a blow horn and RUNS to stand on a bus bench.

TREVOR  
POLICE ARE THE BIGGEST GANG IN  
AMERICA! O'REILLY ONLY CARES ABOUT  
LINING HIS POCKETS! WE WON'T LET  
O'REILLY FUCKING SLEEP SOUNDLY  
UNTIL OUR BABIES CAN! FIND OUR  
BABIES!

Crowd picks up chant, "FIND OUR BABIES!"

BACK WITH ANNA STONE --

She is being count down by her CAMERA MAN to interview an emotional, yet composed and well spoken, LAURA WILLIAMS (40's) --

ANNA STONE  
We are here with the mother of  
Michael Williams, Laura Williams.  
Can you tell us more about your  
son?

LAURA WILLIAMS  
My son is a Junior at Science High  
School. He has a 4.1 GPA and loves  
to build robots. He just applied to  
Brown University. He is not a gang  
member. He is not a criminal. He IS  
missing. And if Captain O' Reilly,  
can not protect and serve the  
community he is sworn to protect  
and serve, we must and WE WILL  
remove him.

CUT BACK TO:

12

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUOUS**

RAH  
TV stop sound.

Nothing happens.

RAH (CONT'D)  
TV stop speaking.

No response, Rah's frustration grows.

RAH (CONT'D)  
 God damn it! Turn off or whatever!  
 Tv Mute!

The television mutes. Rah fist pumps her accomplishment.  
 Sunny's eyes are still locked on the glass case beside her.  
 Rah snaps her finger in front of Sunny's face. Sunny throws her a look.

RAH (CONT'D)  
 So. We need to see that evidence  
 but there is only one stupid ass  
 person that can help.

SUNNY/RAH  
 (Sunny excitedly/ Rah  
 reluctantly)  
 Nathan!/ Nathan.

An alarm RINGS and the room lights GLOW from white to green.  
 Rah's face TIGHTENS. We can tell she DREADS this daily signal as she watches Sunny JUMP UP and grab a drone.  
 Almost robotic in nature, Sunny walks to the front of the shop, opens the front door, and places the drone on the ground. With a touch of her watch, the drone TAKES OFF AT TOP SPEED.

DISSOLVE TO:

13

**INT. GRAYSTONE MENTAL HOSPITAL - AFTERNOON**

The drone pears through a small window.  
 As it HOOVERS, we see a MAN (Late 40's, Early 50's) dressed in Hospital Whites.  
 He is alone, seemingly sitting in a vegetative state, facing the window. His shirt is STAINED with drool.  
 We SLOWLY pan down to REVEAL the man's lower body is SOAKED IN BLOOD, a small puddle forms around him. We ZOOM IN CLOSER to REVEAL the man has CARVED into his left forearm.  
 The RIPPED and GAPING flesh reads "FIND ABBY."

BLACK OUT.

**END OF ACT ONE**

ACT 214 EXT. DOWNTOWN NEWARK - AFTERNOON

Sunny and Rah leave their shop and head down the three blocks towards the police station. Their neighborhood walk seems normal at first but as they get closer the tension of the protest heightens...

1) A GROUP OF TEENS (14-16) are battle rapping on the corner, one bar hits HARD and receiving a THUNDEROUS laughter and applause from the entire group

2) A GROUP OF PROTESTERS run past Sunny and Rah with signs eager to get into the action, they are chanting as they make their way down the street. Rah sees the sea of people in the distance and gives Sunny a "stay close" nudge.

3) A Beauty supply store is boarding up its windows. The OWNER and TWO EMPLOYEES are rushing to get the job done. The Owner spray paints "BLACK OWNED" on the wooden slates.

15 INT. POLICE STATION - AFTERNOON

...CHAOS. Captain O'Reilly and his constituents are FRAZZLED as they return from the press conference.

Phones are BLARING over the sound of protester chants while OFFICERS SCURRY to keep the station afloat amidst the confusion.

A few officers are gearing up in riot gear and receiving their orders.

OFFICER JAMES(20's) and OFFICER TAYLOR(20's), rookie officers eager to please and wet behind the ears, as well as OFFICER MUHAMMAD (30's), a veteran cop dressed in street clothes flank Captain O' Reilly on a walk and talk as he FEROCIOUSLY storms through the precinct.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY

Serial Killer? White vans do not pick up homeboys and eses. This isn't community service. James and Taylor, put a watch on Emilio Mendoza's Uncle who owns the shit hole bodega "Papi's Fruit and Convenience" something.

(MORE)

CAPTAIN O'REILLY (CONT'D)

I hear he makes frequent visits  
back to his hometown of Santo  
Domingo in the DR. I want dates,  
contacts, and I want why. I.E...  
Find the drugs.

Officer James

Copy sir.

CAPTIN O'RIELLY

Muhammad. Put pressure over on  
Bergen Street. Somebody needs to  
squeak before the sun sets.

OFFICER MUHAMMAD

Sir, what if we are wrong? The  
Bloods, The Crypts, M13, Ill Kings  
and Chi Lights aren't claiming, and  
this isn't their M.O.

Captain O'Reilly stops walking and SPINS around with the  
devil in his eyes.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY

Oh! Looky looky. So you think you  
can do my job? Ok smart ass, you  
have a lead?

OFFICER MUHAMMAD

(Slightly stuttering) I, I'm just  
saying sir...

CAPTAIN O'REILLY

Maybe "Allah" gave you an  
informant. No? Do you have anything  
besides you running your lips that  
go toe to toe with my 40 years in  
the shit. With these people?

Silence.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY (CONT'D)

You want to keep your fucking job?  
Fall in line. And stop these people  
from destroying my GOD DAMN CITY!

Interrupting this less than tender moment, Officer Stanley  
chimes in.

OFFICER STANLEY

Sir, The Chief and Deputy are here.

An overwhelmed Captain O'Reilly SLAPS a coffee cup off a  
nearby desk.

CAPTAIN O'REILLY  
 (To himself) Just what I fucking  
 need.

16 **EXT. POLICE STATION MORGUE - LATE AFTERNOON**

Sunny and Rah are trying to keep a low profile while waiting outside the morgue. Sunny is doing a HORRIBLE job with bright pink hair and INCISIVE gum popping.

Rah has had ENOUGH and holds her hand out for Sunny to spit out her gum.

Sunny rolls her eyes and spits it out. Rah throws it down the hallway.

SUNNY  
 You're not the boss of the world  
 Rah.

RAH  
 Am I not?

NATHAN (20's), an adorably geeky forensic scientist and admirer of Rah, signals with a little *whistle* and they DART in.

17 **INT. POLICE STATION MORGUE**

SUNNY  
 Nathaniel Abramovich! My man with a  
 plan! How are ya fam!?

NATHAN  
 Sunny!!!

They do a choreographed handshake. An annoyed Rah folds her arms and rolls her eyes.

SUNNY  
 (to Nathan)  
 Wait. You wash your hands?

Sunny surveys the dead bodies and pulls out hand sanitizer.

RAH  
 Not a social visit. What do you  
 know about the missing kids? And  
 why are we in the morgue?



NATHAN  
(blushing)  
Hi Rah, happy you called.

Rah impatiently smacks her teeth.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
No cameras. You remember what happened last time you were here. I could lose my job if they see you again.

RAH  
Fuck Lucas. Fuck Stanley. If they ever wanna put the donuts down and step in the ring they know my number. Nothin' but smoke.

NATHAN  
Stanley's up for a promotion I hear.

RAH  
Yeah? Who'd she stab in the back for that one?

NATHAN  
(confused)  
I'm sure she earned it.

RAH  
Mmm. You probably think strippers tell you their real names too huh?

SUNNY  
(Teasingly) And this is my friend Cinnamon and her sister Miami.

Rah and Sunny laugh.

RAH  
Don't forget about their homegirl Bambi.

The girls continue to laugh as Nathan turns an embarrassed red and tries to get back to his point.

NATHAN  
Guys! I'm just saying Rah, you guys were all so cool before you left the police academy...

Rah is back to her no nonsense self.

RAH

You mean fucked over and forced out of the academy.

NATHAN

Just saying can't we all just get along?

SUNNY

Guys! Kids are dying, city is on the verge of combustion, time is of the essence.

NATHAN

Right! Ok, so Captain is over his head, he hasn't the slightest clue. I sent him my report yesterday morning, of course I was dismissed. But Captain also doesn't believe in climate change so I knew I wasn't going to get anywhere.

Nathan pulls out his iPad and swipes through photos.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

So hot spots have been popping up all around the city. Neat little circles. At first we didn't notice them.

The fear in Sunny's eye shows she has seen this before.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Sunny. Can I ask? When your mom went missing...

SUNNY

Yes. The circle. Her shoes. Left in the middle.

RAH

What? Aunt Abby's disappearance was two years ago.

SUNNY

882 days to be exact.

RAH

Right, that's what I said. Why is the same thing happening now in quantity and not then?

NATHAN

Maybe she was the Alpha, the first.  
They were successful.

Sunny and Rah give Nathan a look.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Sorry Sun. But look at the pattern!

Nathan runs over to a computer screen and pulls up the image.

The map shows "X's" in an almost perfect circle surrounding the boarder of the city.

Sunny fingers graze over one of the X's.

A quick flash of the ripped flesh reading "FIND ABBY" flashes in Sunny's memory. Her eyes begin to well but she quickly shakes the feeling off.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

It also coordinates with 27 percent of where witnesses claim to have last seen the victims.

RAH

Sunny is the math geek, but I'm sure 27 percent isn't a strong percentage.

NATHAN

No one has actually witnessed any of the victims being taken, so it's the best we have. However, Animal Control contacted the CDC on Friday...

SUNNY

About the birds.

NATHAN

Yes! Wait how did you know that?

RAH

Her stolen satellite probably.

SUNNY

Nope.

NATHAN

Wait. You stole a satellite???

SUNNY

Nate focus.

NATHAN

Right! Ok, so the CDC thought it was Bird Flu or some shit. Turns out, it's heat. Birds are literally cooking and falling out the sky, ALL AROUND THE HOT SPOTS.

RAH

What do you know about the kid they found earlier?

NATHAN

Ms. Jones, I thought you'd never ask! As my Uncle Gedaliah says, "hold on to your yamakass" ladies!

Nathan excitedly types, hitting the keyboard very loudly barely containing his enthusiasm.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Now, the city is broke so the traffic cameras are very outdated and most don't work but here we are  
...

Nathan pulls up grainy footage from the traffic cameras.

ON SCREEN --

The picture alternates from black and white footage of Kareem to static snow. The snow continues HEAVILY until Kareem turns his back and begins to run.

On his fourth step Kareem FREEZES in place with his head facing the sky. Immediately the picture becomes crystal clear as if we switched from analog to digital, then A WHITE HOT FLASH.

The picture returns, with MORE grain and MORE snow than before, only showing the end result of legs intertwined in the power lines.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Like a magic trick, now you see him, now you don't.

RAH

Well that wasn't helpful. Thanks for nothing Nathan.

Sunny is staring at the screen WIDE EYED.

SUNNY

You're not looking at the right things.

Back to the footage.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Nate rewind in slow mo. Look at the time code. The milliseconds. The Bus' wheels turn at 5:57:59, the clock hits 5:58:00, there he is in view at 5:58:19...

Nate zooms in.

NATHAN

... Turns his back at 5:59:99. Runs, stops, looks up, next the power lines spark. But the time code is STILL at 5:59:99. Time never moved. Time never moved.

Nathan is now clearly spooked.

SUNNY

Nathan, go to the burst.

Nathan slides the footage back.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

THERE!

RAH

I don't see anything.

They all MOVE IN to study the screen.

The realization of what they are witnessing HITS them all at once, they all PUSH BACK in HORROR. The air has left the room.

We ZOOM IN on the white screen, to vaguely make out a being LEVITATING mid air. For two seconds this very mouthy crew is speechless.

A commotion BREAKS OUT in the hallway.

NATHAN

Honestly guys, it's not safe for you to be here. Or out there.

Sunny takes out a small wire and connects her watch to Nathan's iPad. She downloads the traffic cam files in milliseconds.

RAH  
Thanks Nate.

Sunny disconnects the wire, grabs a sharpie and writes her phone number on Nate's arm.

SUNNY  
First rule of any protest, write a contact on your arm just in case you get arrested.

RAH  
Sunny he is Jewish, he will be fine, come on!

NATHAN  
And I'm a cop, I work here.

Sunny and Rah run out of the room.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Rah call me!

18

**EXT. POLICE STATION - DUSK**

Sunny and Rah struggle to get through crowds of chanting protestors to get back to their store. The crowd has grown intensely THICK and MORE ANGRY.

Objects FLY through the air as protesters throw water bottles and whatever they can get their hands on at the Precinct.

Rah is leading the way, SHOVING through the mass, who at one point has them pinned.

Rah finds an opening in the horde, DRAGGING Sunny close behind, the opening leads them directly to where Channel 9 News is interviewing Trevor.

Sunny, grateful for the reprieve, stops and GASPS for air. Struggling to catch her breath, she looks over at the interview in mid discussion.

ANNA STONE  
... here with Community Activist and Co-founder of Reparations NOW, Trevor Newton. Trevor, has the Mayor responded and what is your exit strategy if the 8pm curfew goes into effect?

TREVOR

We will not be silenced. Under O'Reilly's watch, police killings of unarmed black people have increased this year by 50 percent and it is only May.

Now directly to camera.

To couple that with the unexplained vanishing of 19 black and brown children in just a three week time span is unacceptable. Enough is enough! Find our babies!

The Protesters feverishly pick up the chant, "FIND OUR BABIES!"

Trevor is rallying the crowd when Sunny CATCHES his eye.

She is the only one not chanting.

She is mysteriously beautiful.

For just a second, they LOCK eyes. The world is silent.

Rah bursts this bubble by grabbing Sunny's arm, latching Sunny to her side, and continuing to FIGHT their way through the mob to get home.

With Sunny now out of Trevor's view, he shakes off the vibes and instantly returns to fighting the good fight.

19

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - MOMENTS LATER**

Sunny IMMEDIATELY pulls up the "Abduction Map" on her monitor.

SUNNY

Do you see what I see?

RAH

Yes, I see a circle.

SUNNY

No, you see a pattern, an ALMOST perfect circle. Look here.

Sunny ZOOMS IN on the map.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

There seems to be several breaks in the pattern.

(MORE)

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Could be their next targets. One of them seems to be within a two miles radius of Market Street and the other...

Sunny pushes her chair away from the computer.

RAH

What? Say it.

SUNNY

Here.

Rah walks over to the computer and ZOOMS IN, and we are looking at the Jone's A.R.E Computer and Phone Repair store front.

RAH

Like hell it is.

SUNNY

I've been building...

Sunny RUSHES over to a work table where a robot arm is in sleep mode. It hovers over a precious prize... two halves of a sphere.

Sunny puts on gloves, CAREFULLY closes the halves, and seals the circular weapon tight with a drill.

Rah puts on gloves as Sunny CAUTIOUSLY passes her the weapon.

Presses a code in on her watch, the ball ILLUMINATES a BRIGHT BLUE HUE in Rah's hands.

Rah's face INSTANTLY becomes a bright blue wonder.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

I call it ETA. Earth to Abby.

RAH

Like the name. What does it do?

SUNNY

Absorbs light. Admits cooling. Freezing if you will. I'm hoping the cooling will counter act the heat source that pulls the bodies.

RAH

Does it work?



SUNNY

(sighs)

Ran out of time, don't know.

RAH

How do I work it?

SUNNY

You?

RAH

Yeah ME. YOU will be under lock and key in this house.

SUNNY

The fuck I won't! I going to find my mom and make them pay!

RAH

You will sit here and wait for my return!

SUNNY

Rah I am grown! You aren't my boss and definitely not my ward!

RAH

Grandma always said a hard head makes a soft ass. Listen to me Sun, I'm trying to protect you!

SUNNY

I didn't ask for your protection!

A thunderous CRASH interrupts.

The girls run to the front to discover a brick thrown through their shop window.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

Shit. Forgot to put Black Owned.

They stand in silence as they watch a dumpster on fire ROLL down the street.

RAH

Like I said, you'll be here. Get cozy.

20

**EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT FALL**

The tensions between the citizens and police have SKYROCKETED. AGGRESSION and HOSTILITY fill the air.

Police officers in full riot gear hold their line against protesters in Reparations NOW T-shirts.

Without warning, we watch as a tear gas canister FLIES in SLOW MOTION directly into the crowd.

Just as the canister of gas HITS the ground... Trevor is HIT in the head with a rubber bullet.

He hits the ground HARD. Dazed, he reaches to feel the blood running from his head.

Camera searches through the crowd to REVEAL Officer Lucas as the shooter.

Mass hysteria ensues. The once peaceful protest is now a full on riot.

THREE YOUNG PROTESTERD (14 - 16) run toward Trevor to help him.

One teenager falls and almost gets trampled on the way.

His friends help him as they fight their way to Trevor.

21

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUOUS**

ON TV SCREEN (SOUND OFF) --

Anna Stone and her camera crew are running, DESPERATELY seeking shelter from the violence while dutifully continuing to film.

Rah and Sunny watch the TV in a PAINFUL SILENCE.

The pleading and cries for help outside of the shop are gut wrenching.

Rah can't take her own inactivity anymore.

She BOLTS outside towards the screams.

SUNNY

RAH WAIT! Where are you going!?  
Stop!

A loud beeping alert suddenly BLARES from Sunny's monitors. Sunny notices her heat sensors are spiking off the radar.

She grabs a pair of heat seeking goggles, CAREFULLY picks up ETA, and runs after Rah.

22

**EXT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUOUS**

Rah is helping a YOUNG GIRL (12) off the ground amidst the chaos.

As the girl rises, her pupils dilate ABRUPTLY.

The girl then faces toward the sky and becomes CATATONIC.

RAH

Hey! Are you alr...

The girl is SUCKED UP towards the sky almost too fast for human sight.

Rah JUMPS back in complete fear.

Her heart is beating out of her chest at what she just witnessed and she becomes oblivious to the PANDEMONIUM and FRENZY surrounding her.

Sunny RUSHES to her. Fear and tears begin to well in her eyes.

SUNNY

They are here...

**END OF ACT 2**

ACT 3

23

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT FALL

The Young Protesters help Trevor to his feet.

He rises in complete disbelief of the TERROR happening around him.

Police are BRUTALLY attacking the citizens.

Trevor SNAPS out of his fog when he spots Police tanks rolling in from a distance. He quickly focuses on how to get the teenagers to safety.

Trevor GRAVELY searches for safe place to hide the teenagers. TWO YOUNG PROTESTORS (14-16) stay tight on Trevor's heels as they struggle to carry the other YOUNG PROTESTER (16) whose leg is badly injured.

Finally he notices the STORE OWNER (60's) of Joy Luck Chinese Food shutting and locking his doors. Trevor SPRINTS over and BANGS on the gate with FURY, begging the owner to take in the teens.

TREVOR  
PLEASE! PLEASE! JUST TAKE THE KIDS!  
JUST them for the love of God!

The store owner waves his head no.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
He is hurt! PLEASE!

The store owner reluctantly agrees and the teens DART in, helping the owner barricade the door.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
(to Young Protesters)  
Stay here, let no one in, I need to  
find the others.

Trevor begins to run down the street, people are running in every direction. Some are seeking shelter, others are taking advantage of the mayhem and breaking store front windows.

Trevor begins to pick up speed for his own safety, when he is stopped in his tracks.

ADAM DERRICKS (11), wearing a ripped "Justice for Michael Williams" t-shirt, is bleeding from his head and slumped on a street lamp, DESPERATELY holding on to consciousness.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
Young King, what's your name!?

BOY  
Adam, Adam Derricks.

TREVOR  
Can you run, Adam?

ADAM  
No.

Without thinking twice, Trevor scoops up Adam in his arms and continues to run down the street. They make it two blocks before Trevor runs out of steam and stops to lean on the wall to catch his breath.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
We gotta...

Adam becomes completely limp in Trevor's arms. Trevor lowers Adam to the concrete and with one hand reaches for his cell.

TREVOR  
Who can I call!? Adam? Adam, what's Mom's name!? Stay with me King, come on, come on...

Adam's eyes pop open and Trevor feels relief, but terror sets back in when he notices Adam's pupils are IMMENSELY dilated.

Trevor's arm that is supporting Adam's head begins to burn as if he is being set on fire. He goes to snatch his arm and in a flash, Adam is SUCKED up toward the sky.

Trevor FREAKS OUT. Disoriented, he runs to the next block SCREAMING for the "lost boy."

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
Adam!? Adam!? Adam!?

24

**EXT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUOUS**

Trevor spots Rah and Sunny standing in the middle of the street. He recognizes Sunny immediately from the protest earlier. Still running off of adrenaline, total confusion, and fear, Trevor towards runs them.

TREVOR  
Everyone get inside!!! My Sistas we gotta get inside!

They both ignore Trevor.

Sunny is FROZEN, taking in the horror around her. Rah is pleading with Sunny to focus.

RAH  
Sunny, do it now. Activate the  
weapon. Press the buttons now!

TREVOR  
We need to go!

RAH  
Sunny! Stop fucking around.

The wind around them becomes ALIVE. Gale force winds RIPS through their clothing.

The sky above turns thick gray as beams of light not only HIT like thunder, but seem to gloat about each claimed body... too many to count on fingers and toes.

SUNNY  
(Looking at raging sky) They are  
just taking them...

RAH  
I know Sunny, use the weapon and  
stop it!

SUNNY  
(Heavily breathing) So many at  
once, why so many? Jesus make it  
stop.

Sunny looks down at her hand.

She is HYPERVENTILATING and has a death grip on ETA. Fear has paralyzed her. The sweat from her palms coat the sphere.

She looks up at Rah.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
What if it doesn't work?

RAH  
Don't disrespect the coding right!?

Sunny nods. She takes a deep breath and presses a code in on her watch to activate ETA.

She lays the sphere on the ground and signals to Rah and Trevor to back up.

Sunny's watch begins to count down from ten.

As she is backing up, she raises her heat goggles to the sky and witnesses three bodies slingshot into an unknown space.

Angry tears stream down her face.

SUNNY  
(In a soft cry) No.

RAH  
(Looking at her own watch) 4, 3, 2,  
1!

The three of them shield their eyes... nothing happens.

RAH (CONT'D)  
Sunny!?

SUNNY  
I don't know!

RAH  
Again!

Sunny looks at her watch and frantically presses a code.

SUNNY  
Count from 5, 4...

Trevor falls in line again, not knowing what's going on but decides it's best to cover his eyes... and his man hood...just incase.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
3, 2, 1!

Again, no response from ETA.

Sunny is in a FULL PANIC.

She throws the heat seeking goggles to the ground and rips her watch off her wrist in an attempt to trouble shoot.

Rah turns and RACES inside the shop.

Trevor DARTS over to Sunny to grab her heat seeking goggles off the ground...He has to see it for himself.

Trevor raises the goggles and witnesses bodies fling like rag dolls into the VERY gray sky.

He is HORRIFIED, yet he can not stop watching. He drops to his knees.

TREVOR  
 Bism Allah alruhmin alrahim wala  
 syma alrahim.

Rah re-emerges with a shotgun.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
 All praise is due to Allah - Lord  
 of all worlds.

Rah cock her gun.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
 The Most Compassionate, Most  
 Merciful, Master of the Day of  
 Judgement.

Rah steadies her shot straight on ETA.

The wind picks up speed.

Sunny is still fighting with her watch.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
 You alone we worship and you alone  
 we ask for help.

Rah aims. FIRES!

Sunny LEAPS to the ground startled by the gun shot.

Rah missed! Now she is angry. She storms in closer to ETA.

The sky becomes evens MORE VICIOUS.

Trevor still hasn't taken his eyes off the poor chosen souls,  
 he continues to help the only way he knows how.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
 Guide us to the straight path, the  
 path of those upon whom you have  
 bestowed favor, lays uwlayik aldhyn  
 'atharuu ghadabak aw duliluu...

Sunny sees Rah walking closer to ETA and pleads.

SUNNY  
 RAH DON'T! IT'S THE ONLY...

Rah takes her shot.

Like a marksman on a clear sunny day she HITS her target,  
 releasing a full SONIC BLAST.



Rah, Sunny, and Trevor are lifted through the air hitting the ground HARD.

The windows of all the shops and cars near by are completely blow out.

Suddenly, the winds begin to calm as well as the ground below.

Trevor pulls himself off the ground and RUSHES over to Sunny.

Sunny comes to with ringing in her ears. She grabs what's left of the goggles Trevor still has in his hands.

Raising one half of the heat seekers to the sky, she sees bodies at full speed returning to the earth.

It's DRIZZLING people.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
(letting out a wailing  
scream)  
Noooo!! GOD NO!

Trevor with his naked eye, witnesses what Sunny sees.

They watch in absolute devastation until, BOOM! A body hits the pavement less than two feet away from them.

TREVOR  
We gotta get outta here!

A hand reaches out and grabs Sunny off the ground.

RAH  
Let's go.

Trevor tags along.

25

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - MOMENTS LATER**

The front windows of the shop are gone. Trevor acts as crutch for Sunny as they follow Rah through the store's debris.

They get through the long corridor and per usual Rah struggles with the access code.

RAH  
God I miss keys.

She finally gets the code.

Sunny let's Trevor go and she slowly crawls into a fetal position in the corner.

Rah reloads.

Trevor frantically paces. He finally gets up the nerve to break the silence.

TREVOR  
What the fuck was that!?

RAH  
Which part?

TREVOR  
Which part!? The part! The thing!  
The fucking sky!

RAH  
Chill.

TREVOR  
Chill!? You were there! How are you  
so, so freakishly... chill!?

RAH  
You talk ALOT.

They have a stare off -- Trevor in confusion, Rah in annoyance. Trevor's phone rings.

TREVOR  
Auntie! Yeah I'm fine. Are you ok!?  
Where's Uncle and JR? Ok, lock the  
doors, cover the windows, and stay  
inside! Listen to me! I'm going to  
be right there. Just stay inside  
ok! I'm not sure... I don't know!  
I'll call you, just please stay  
inside!

Rah walks over to a distraught Sunny. Gives her a slight smack on the face.

RAH  
Sunny. No time for this. Pull it  
together. Think.

Sunny is sobbing, staring at the shoes in the glass case.

RAH (CONT'D)  
Sunny! More will go. Do you have  
another sphere!? More ETAs?

Sunny fights to focus.

Trevor is still manically pacing around the room.

TREVOR

Ok, that was not just an earthquake, right? What is going on!? And did you see those lights AND that ball thingy? You said they are taking them. Where are they taking them? Where is Adam!? Did you see Adam!? He was about 4'11, I think Nets T-shirt, I can't remember....

Rah shoves a bottle of Hennessy in Trevor's chest. He looks at the bottle and takes a healthy swig. He takes in his surroundings.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Where am I? Who are you?

Rah grabs the bottle and takes a swig.

Trevor's arm is covered in blood. His fore arm is burned and bubbling and he hasn't noticed. Rah points.

RAH

Clean up.

She tosses him a towel. She pulls up a chair next to Sunny, who is still in a ball on the floor.

RAH (CONT'D)

I'm Rah, that's Sunny.

They look at Sunny. She's still crouched in fetal position.

RAH (CONT'D)

She just needs a second. Neither of us expected it to happen this fast... or to this many.

TREVOR

Expected what?

RAH

...for them to come back.

TREVOR

Can you please stop being cryptic for like two seconds?

(MORE)

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I just saw people flash into the sky followed by bodies smashing into the earth. Please tell me what the hell is going on out there.

RAH

Guy! Like I said, we didn't expect this. One minute we're looking at Nathan's map, then the earthquake started.

Sunny gets up and frantically searches for pre roll. Ah! Success. She grabs a lighter and wrestles with it... Flick, flick, flick, flick, flick, FLASH... finally her joint is lighted. She inhales DEEP and exhales STRONG.

Trevor and Rah patiently watch. This is an improvement from Sunny.

They all welcome the momentary silence. Then...

SUNNY

It wasn't an earthquake.

TREVOR

What was it? And what map?

SUNNY

The map of... fuck the satellite!

Sunny gets up and bolts over to her command center. Rah and Trevor follow her in a flash.

SUNNY (CONT'D)

There you are you fucking bastards. Look 7:19, they pierce the atmosphere.

They look at the digital clock on the wall that read 7:27.

TREVOR

Atmosphere? What are we are talking about?

SUNNY

Alternate life forms.  
(takes another pull)  
Beings not of this planet. They're hunting us.

26

**INT. GRAYSTONE MENTAL HOSPITAL - NIGHT**

A LONE SILOHETTE (50's) makes its way down a long hallway. Though we can't make him out, we can tell he is dressed IMPECCABLY.

The CLICKING of his hard bottom oxford shoes hitting the linoleum floor ECHOS through the lonely hallway.

The figure stops at a white door fitted with a tiny view window. Through the window's reflection we still can not make out a face, however, a tiny silver lapel pin the shape of a canary GLISTENS under the state issued fluorescent lights.

The figure swipes an access card and walks into the room where a man in hospital whites is strapped to a bed. The man is receiving a blood transfusion while his left forearm is wrapped in bandages and yet still slightly bleeding through.

The silhouette takes stock of the man and leans over to whisper in his ear.

SILOHETTE

Did you really think your death was  
going to be that easy?  
Foolish...simply foolish.

**END OF ACT THREE**

ACT 4

27

INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - CONTINUES

Trevor starts an awkward laugh that turns into a deep belly laugh of epic proportions. Rah and Sunny stare in confusion.

TREVOR

Wait, are we talking about ET? Like Thanos? Like Predator? Have y'all lost your minds? Ok, it was nice meeting you guys. I see you guys are busy so I'm going to show myself out.

RAH

Bye.

SUNNY

You saw it! You saw it with your own eyes! Kids at light speed vanishing. You can be a fucking comedian and get out OR you can help us find them! All of them! Adam!? Adam is his name?

TREVOR

Say you're right. What's next huh? How do you stop "alternate life forms?"

RAH

We need another sphere, guy.

TREVOR

My name is Trevor.

RAH

Doesn't matter if you're dead. Shut up and let her work.

SUNNY

And look at the heat sensors. It's lit up like the forth of July. It gets hotter at 7:23.

RAH

So it took them four minutes. And we don't even know the new body count.

Sunny overwhelmed with guilt, fidgets with her lighter and fights tears brewing in her eyes.

SUNNY

It's my fault. The people fell  
because of me. The sphere worked.  
It broke the light stream  
disconnecting the gravitational  
pull. But it made them return. They  
were already being lifted and they  
fell.

RAH

No Sunny. We didn't start this --  
THEY did when THEY took Auntie. You  
saved more from being taken. You  
need to build.

Trevor notices the picture Sunny keeps staring at and looks down at his own chain. It holds a picture of a seven year old Trevor and his birth mother.

TREVOR

Ummm, shouldn't we call NASA? I'm  
no snitch but maybe the Pentagon?

RAH

They know. But when has the  
government ever cared about a  
missing black person? Like really  
cared?

TREVOR

There has to be others missing  
though right!? Sunny, right? Like a  
Matty, or a Luke, or even a  
Tchaikosky???

Sunny and Rah shake their heads reluctantly.

RAH

So far melanin is the only thing on  
the menu.

TREVOR

Why?

SUNNY

I don't know.

A fed up and impatient Rah grabs Sunny.

RAH  
Remember in 3rd grade when I beat  
THEE SHIT out of Eric Jackson? With  
his own bike?

SUNNY  
Yeah... (a small smile) because he  
called me a nerd.

RAH  
THEY are Eric Jackson. I need you  
to build me a bike. You HAVE to  
build. They will be back to finish  
what they started Sunny. Build?

Sunny nods.

SUNNY  
Build.

CUT TO:

28

**INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - DAWN BREAK**

Sunny has been working through the night, coding and fighting  
sleep. Trevor brings her a cup of coffee.

TREVOR  
You good?

Sunny's silence speaks volumes.

TREVOR (CONT'D)  
You saved them Sunny. If it weren't  
for you, who knows...

SUNNY  
Please, don't. We both saw.

TREVOR  
But now we know.

SUNNY  
We?

Trevor shrugs.

SUNNY (CONT'D)  
And what do WE know Trevor? Are we  
any closer to finding my mom than  
we were yesterday? Any closer to  
bringing her home?



TREVOR

Maybe. And honestly, "maybe" is sometimes all we have. But it's enough to keep going. Who says you can't save the world and find your mom at the same time?

SUNNY

Ah. I code. I'm no super hero.

TREVOR

Yeah, you are. Shiiit, I am. Super Negro, saving a hood near you.

They share a laugh.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

And you can be... Atomic Coderina. Look out it's a bird, it's a plane, nah it's Hooderina!

SUNNY

(laughing hysterically)  
I thought you said Coderina! Why I gotta be Hooderina!

TREVOR

Potatoe, patatoe!

Rah walks by.

RAH

Stop distracting her! She needs to focus!

SUNNY

(sighs)  
Yeah, she's right.

Sunny proceeds to crack open another Five Hour Engery and mix it with a fresh can of Sprite.

TREVOR

Yeah. She seems like she is mostly always right, but please for the love of God don't tell her I said that.

Sunny chuckles.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

And for what it's worth, from one  
motherless child to another, I  
think your mom would be  
exceptionally proud of you...  
Coderina.

They share a moment. Trevor get up and strolls over to join  
Rah who is doing push ups on the floor.

Rah sees Trevor coming and decides to speed up.

Trevor welcoming the challenge, drops down but only gets out  
a few before tapping out.

Sunny chuckles then drifts back over to the picture of her  
and Abby, she becomes lost in thought.

BEGIN FLASHBACK:

29

**INT. UNKNOWN LABATORY - AFTERNOON**

A YOUNG SUNNY (9) sits at a table doing homework while FIVE  
SCIENTIST (20's - 40's) mull over an equation on a white  
board. Her mother ABBY (Late 20's) is alive and well and  
leading the charge...

ABBY

It's off.

SCIENTIST #1

Impossible. X represents...

ABBY

We did the trail this morning and  
it's off.

SCIENTIST #2

Well, did you...

ABBY

It's off. The fourth floor is still  
being contained... OFF.

SCIENTIST #3

Well, maybe your quantum  
fluctuations didn't meet...

ABBY

IT's...OFF. Start again.

SCIENTIST #4

Abby is right. I ran the equation  
three times.

The scientist actually start to consider they may be wrong  
after Scientist #4, a White Male says his peace, Abby  
notices.

ABBY

Um, sir, I don't need a background  
singer. And even if I did, I'm  
still Gladys, YOU my good sir are a  
Pip.

ABBY (CONT'D)

(To the group) Redo it.

Sunny chimes in from the back of the room. Still working on  
homework and never looking at the crew as she speaks.

They all pause and stare at her while she talks.

SUNNY

Please, excuse, my, dear, aunt,  
sally. Parenthesis, Exponent,  
Multiplication, Division, Addition,  
and finally, subtraction.

Abby turns and faces the board.

ABBY

There. You forget to carry the one.  
Thanks Sunny.

Sunny looks up.

SUNNY

And Gavin didn't move the decimal.

Gavin aka Scientist #3 is offended.

SCIENTIST #3/ GAVIN

(To Abby) You know the Bureau  
provides a lovely after school  
program, hikes, crafts...

ABBY

Oh, well who would we have to make  
sure that YOU wouldn't make  
mistakes that even a third grader  
could pick up on? Fix it.

The scientist scurry.

Abby walks over to Sunny.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
What are you working on kiddo?

SUNNY  
I have to write a essay about "Roll  
of Thunder Hear My Cry."

ABBY  
Ah, we've moved up a reading level!

SUNNY  
Yes, so can WE have soda!?

ABBY  
WE can have fizzy water, but I'm  
proud of you!

Sunny is disappointed. Abby notices, and tries to up her mood.

ABBY (CONT'D)  
Tell you what, once Gav and the  
boys do their part, Mommy is going  
to build a Gravity Room, where my  
Sunny can flip, fly, float, and  
defy all means.

Sunny's face lights up.

SUNNY  
Can I bring my class!?

ABBY  
Oh remember my love everything is a  
"secret."

They make a serious face, put their index finger to their lips, and touch foreheads. It's their thing.

SUNNY  
What about Rah!?

A well earned compromise.

ABBY  
Yes, you can bring Rah.

SUNNY  
(A win!) YES!!!

ABBY

Ok, you have thirty minutes to finish up and then we have to head home.

SUNNY

Can we have McDonald's!?

ABBY

You have McDonald's money? Daddy is cooking.

Sunny throws her disappointed face into her school book.

ABBY (CONT'D)

Oh! My Sunny! Do you wanna see something spectacular!?

Sunny pops her head up, super excited. Whenever Abby says "spectacular" she means it.

SUNNY

Yes please!

Abby brings Sunny over to a curved wall, cuts the lights, and the wall projector illuminates a solar system. She kneels next to Sunny and wraps her in her arms.

ABBY

A satellite lost its way...

SUNNY

Satellite?

ABBY

Yes, we launch it into outer space and it sends back information about our neighboring planets and stars. This is the image we received this morning.

Abby and Sunny's faces become LUMINOUS. A deep blue hue, their embraced bodies become our projector screen as they watch the stars in complete awe. It's as if the galaxies unknown twinkle for them and them only. What a sight.

SUNNY

(In a wondrous whisper)  
Spectacular.

BACK TO SCENE.

30

INT. JONES A.R.E COMPUTER AND PHONE REPAIR - MOMENTS LATER

Rah notices Sunny in mid daydream.

RAH  
Ya working or ya fucking around?

SUNNY  
Once again, you're not the boss of  
the world Rah!

RAH  
Am I not?

TREVOR  
How are we going to eat?

RAH  
Don't you have a home or some shit?

Sunny shakes a box of Lucky Charms.

TREVOR  
That'll do.

RAH  
The probability of me shooting one  
of you before daylight is VERY  
high.

TREVOR  
(Teasing) Not the boss of the world  
Rah...

Sunny laughs and begins to roll a joint.

Suddenly an alarm goes off.

Rah calmly jumps up and loads her shotgun.

The room goes to a red hue and an AI Voice takes over.

AI VOICE  
Security Breach. Security Breach.  
Multiple persons approaching front  
corridor.

The AI Voice repeats this as Rah and Sunny yell over it.

RAH  
Check the cameras. Who's on the  
front camera?

SUNNY

There isn't anybody there.

RAH

Side cameras?

SUNNY

They're blown. Fuck someone is in my mainframe! I need to reset!

The power in the room shuts off.

It's completely dark, we hear Rah cock her gun.

The power gently comes back on and we hear a simple ring of a bell, DING DONG.

The three look at each other, wondering who would be so polite to ring the bell during this time.

The ring is followed by an even politer knock. Rah cracks her neck.

TREVOR

Rah, do you have another gun?

RAH

Look under ya chair.

Trevor finds a handgun strapped underneath his seat. He is taking back by hidden weapon and his face questions what he has gotten himself into.

RAH (CONT'D)

Sunny, "Blue lights."

Sunny immediately starts deleting files off of her computer.

Never getting out of her rolling chair, she SPINS over to her work table, grabs a microchip and places it in a safe space in the wall. She is clearly rehearsed.

Sunny finally gets up and runs to puts a tiny USB in Trevor's jacket pocket. He nods in acceptance.

SUNNY

(to Trevor)

You should get out of here. Follow the back hallway, it leads underground to Papi's bodega. You should be able to get out the back door there.

TREVOR

Nah. I'm here. Let's ride.

Trevor is game.

RAH

Sunny stay here. You know what to do if I don't return. Only give it three minutes.

They set their watches.

Rah and Trevor move out.

Rah, with the barrel of her shotgun leading the way, opens the door. She walks down the long corridor with Trevor over her right shoulder.

She can see through the blown out shop windows dozens of men in black tactical gear.

Still leading by the barrel of her shot gun she walks to the shop's front door.

Trevor swings it open as Rah keeps her focus on the target standing before her.

Standing there is DR. CALVIN GREEN (50's) sporting an expensive tailor made suit, he is dressed to the nines. A small silver canary pin sets his style just right.

He is flanked by two bodyguards dressed in tactical all black suits.

Rah points the shot gun less than three inches from his face.

He is unfazed, amused even.

DR. GREEN

Now Rasheeda, is that anyway to greet your Uncle Cal?

**END OF PILOT**