

WOODHAVEN

Written By

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EXT. VACANT LOT - NIGHT

Headlights shine on a make-shift boxing ring, set up just past a sign marking the RAMBLEWOOD city limits.

Inside the ring, **RACHEL DAVIES** (20s) is pure fighting focus. She dodges her opponent's attacks with ease, if not a hint of boredom, then counters with precision and pain.

Opposite her, **ANDREA MARSHALL** (30s) drips sweat and blood as she struggles to keep up, or even land a punch.

Still, blue-collar LOCALS cheer Andrea on from the hoods of their trucks, when they're not chugging beers.

Andrea dodges a flurry of punches before firing a jab to Rachel's nose, finally drawing blood. The crowd cheers as the bell rings and the REFEREE separates the fighters.

MELISSA TURPIN (30s, stone-faced and all muscle) is anything but gentle as she wipes the blood from Rachel's face.

MELISSA

Lean back. Rachel! Lean back!

Rachel ignores her, so Melissa grabs her fighter by the hair and jerks her head backward. Then she pulls a COTTON SWAB from behind her ear and shoves it up Rachel's nose.

Rachel writhes in pain, suddenly focused, but Melissa holds her fighter and the cotton swab in place.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

I wouldn't be doing this if you'd
knocked her fucking head off
already.

Melissa removes the swab and grabs another from behind her ear, but Rachel knocks it away. Melissa yanks Rachel's head back again as she reaches for a third swab.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Do it again. See what happens.

Rachel squeezes her eyes shut and sinks her teeth into her mouth guard as Melissa thrusts a final swab up her nose.

Satisfied, Melissa removes it and backs out of the ring as the referee looks to both fighters before starting the round.

Rachel nods, eyes locked on her opponent, and the bell rings.

Rachel sprints forward, tackling Andrea to her back and knocking the wind out of her.

The crowd seems to collectively wince as their fighter falls.

Andrea recovers and traps Rachel's left hand. But Rachel's RIGHT HAND attacks, bouncing Andrea's head against the canvas with every punch.

Locals cry out to end the fight, but Rachel strikes her opponent over and over with no sign of letting up.

Even as Andrea goes limp beneath her.

Even as Andrea's face opens up and stains the mat red.

Even as Rachel's own blood sprays from inside her glove.

The bell rings and the Referee grabs Rachel's shoulder, but she knocks him out and raises her bloody gloves toward the locals rushing into the ring. She advances when...

MELISSA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Rachel!

Rachel turns and Melissa's fist connects with her jaw.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - DAY

An alarm CHIMES and the glow from Rachel's phone highlights the bags under her eyes in the otherwise-dark room.

She wakes and quiets the alarm, plunging the room into darkness once more, until she pulls the blackout shades from her window and lets the mid-day sunlight in.

SUPER: TEN YEARS LATER

It's only now that we see the bulging CAULIFLOWER EAR on both sides of Rachel's head. But not for long, as she brushes her hair forward to hide it.

A second alarm CHIMES. But as she silences the phone, her RIGHT HAND cramps up and she reels in pain.

Rachel fishes through her gym bag for a pill bottle with a giant letter "W" printed prominently on the half-torn label.

She swallows a few pills, then massages the SURGICAL SCARS running from her knuckles to her wrist until she's able to flex her hand again.

Rachel winces once more as she rubs her calves, then slides on a pair of pre-tied running shoes and heads out.

EXT. "STREET" - DAY

Rachel jogs out into the heart of a mixed-use development, with shops and restaurants lining the street level and apartments stretching ten stories above.

But "street level" may be the wrong term, since there aren't any cars to require an actual street. Instead, there's just an unbroken sidewalk that spans the gap between businesses.

Patrons and employees alike wave as Rachel passes by, almost expecting her. She waves back, but only as a courtesy.

EXT. OUTER "STREETS" - DAY

Rachel's run dead-ends at a sixteen-foot-tall steel door, embedded in a concrete wall that curves upward and forms a domed, digital "sky" above the small, underground city.

The sky is realistic enough, but as the sun sets, the occasional square of FLICKERING SKY spoils the illusion.

Rachel looks to **FRANK** (70s), reclining in front of an ancient control panel inside a nearby booth. His eyes are closed, but he keeps a boot heel on the lid covering a **BIG, RED BUTTON**.

Rachel reaches into his booth, past the protected red button, and grabs a bottle of water from a near-empty case.

FRANK (O.S.)
You're late.

But Rachel just rolls her eyes and jogs back toward the city center, passing under an enormous, brushed-metal sign that reads: **WELCOME TO WOODHAVEN**.

EXT. "STREETS" - LATER

Now soaked in sweat, Rachel approaches a business and presses her finger against a **BLACK BOX** next to the door.

A **RED** light on the box changes to **GREEN** and the door unlocks.

INT. GYM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel hurries through, offering a few of the gym members and trainers her usual half-hearted wave, but nothing more.

She stops to look into a side room with dozens of **HEAVY BAGS** surrounding an MMA-style boxing ring. But no one's using any of it, so she continues to the back of the gym.

INT. GYM - LOCKER ROOM - EVENING

Rachel, freshly showered, clips an ID BADGE to her scrubs. It's got her photo, but it's above the name **ABBY SHAW**.

She looks in the mirror and brushes her hair forward to cover her cauliflower ear once again before heading out.

EXT. "STREET" - EVENING

Rachel's scrubs stand out as she passes flocks of people dressed for a night on the town. But she pays the partiers no mind, glancing up at the twinkling "stars" instead.

The only other people out of place are a few SECURITY GOONS on patrol in all-black uniforms. They'd be nothing more than rent-a-cops, if not for the GUNS on their hips.

Rachel crosses the street to avoid them and focuses ahead on a towering, stone building with a GLOWING RED CROSS.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - EVENING

Rachel fights against a stream of doctors, nurses, and "suits" leaving work for the day.

She finally makes it through and into an open area she likes of Grand Central, complete with a vaulted ceiling and ornate, abstract decorations on the walls.

A hallway labeled RESTRICTED ACCESS draws Rachel's eyes as she wanders through the room. But she focuses back up when a few "suits" bump into her.

Suddenly self-conscious, she looks up to a group of security cameras before turning a corner and hopping onto an elevator.

INT. PEDIATRICS - HALLWAY - EVENING

Rachel steps off the elevator and flashes a smile for the first time as other NURSES greet her.

She tours the halls, smiling wider as she waves to CHILDREN in colorful patient rooms, and ends up at a nurses station where a **PREGNANT NURSE** lets out a sigh of relief.

PREGNANT NURSE

Life saver.

The pregnant nurse grabs a bag from behind the station and heads down the hall as Rachel takes a clipboard from a stack.

INT. PEDIATRICS - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Soft, orchestral music plays over the speakers in an attempt to mask the room's standard, sterile hospital feel as dozens of adults wait anxiously beside their children.

There's no TV in sight, so they read papers and magazines.

Rachel chugs a cup of coffee as she hands a clipboard to a tired **MOTHER** sitting with a young girl, **CASEY** (6).

The mother grabs their belongings and Rachel extends a hand to Casey. But the girl avoids Rachel, holding tight to her mother's pant leg as they walk down the hall.

INT. PEDIATRICS - EXAM ROOM - NIGHT

Toys are piled high in the corner of the brightly-painted room. But even as the mother hands back the clipboard, Casey doesn't let go of her pant leg.

Rachel backs up to the door and looks around the room, pretending not to see the girl stealing glances at her.

Instead, Rachel waves a lollipop behind her back.

Casey's eyes light up and her mother nods. She creeps forward to grab the lollipop and returns to mom, who unwraps the treat and mouths her thanks to Rachel.

A DOCTOR walks in and Rachel leaves with a final look back to catch the young girl's smile.

INT. PEDIATRICS - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rachel caps a black marker and pockets a roll of medical tape as she creeps up to another patient room and peeks inside.

INT. PEDIATRICS - PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SHAWN (9) lies in bed, eyes wide open and unable to sleep.

His room is sparse compared to others that Rachel passed. Not much decoration and definitely nothing from family.

An ID badge lands facedown on his bed. He flips it to see "ABBY SHAW" has been changed to "ABBY SHAWN," complete with a heart drawn between the two names.

Shawn perks up as Rachel takes a seat next to his bed and opens a book from his night stand.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - MORNING

Rachel's smile fades as the elevator doors open and she fights against what seems like the same group of doctors, nurses, and "suits" from the night before.

She makes it through and eyes the restricted access hallway once again before heading for the front doors, oblivious to the WOMAN following her a few yards back.

INT. GYM - BOXING ROOM - MORNING

A FIST hits the dustiest heavy bag in the room, sending specks into the air until it's battered clean.

Rachel circles in her workout clothes, with thin boxing gloves on both hands. Her left fist is clenched and cocked, but her right hand floats loosely out in front of her.

MELISSA (O.S.)

Still not ready to use it?

Rachel spins to see Melissa standing between the rooms. She's traded in her trainer's garb for a business suit, but ten years later her sleeves still strain against her muscles.

Rachel flexes her right hand and shrugs.

RACHEL

I don't have to use it.

MELISSA

But don't you want to?

Rachel shrugs and resumes her workout.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Saw you applied again.

Rachel tries to ignore her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

What's this? Your fourth time?

Rachel picks up the intensity, even faking a right jab.

RACHEL

Sixth.

MELISSA

Right. Sixth. (BEAT) I know you wanna see him, but I need to know the job's gonna get done too.

Rachel punches even harder with her left.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
And it wouldn't be easy. I feel
like you think it would, but--

RACHEL
Just tell me if I got in or not.

Melissa eyes the "ABBY SHAWN" ID badge on top of Rachel's clothes, then looks around the gym. No one within earshot.

MELISSA
No, Rachel. You didn't.

Rachel stops, defeated. The chain creaks as the bag sways.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
But Abby Shaw did.

Rachel turns to see Melissa smiling back.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I couldn't resist. You're in.

RACHEL
You asshole.

Rachel runs up and hugs her.

MELISSA
Whoa! Okay. We're hugging.

Melissa has to pry Rachel off of her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Just don't go this crazy when you
get down there. Alright? Go slow.
He's not leaving anytime soon.

Rachel's smile fades.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I just meant that--

RACHEL
I know.

MELISSA
Right. Well, I fought hard for you
so don't screw this up. Abby.

Melissa heads for the door and Rachel hits the heavy bag again. But as she clenches her right fist, it cramps up.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Get some rest, then come down this
afternoon. I'll give you the tour.

RACHEL
Ah, Yeah. Okay.

Rachel rips her boxing gloves and hand wraps off, working out
the cramp behind Melissa's back.

But as she grabs her gym bag, the pill bottle rattles and
Melissa turns back around.

MELISSA
Give them to me.

Rachel struggles to hide the pain from Melissa as she hands
over the pill bottle.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
It stops now. Got it?

RACHEL
Got it.

MELISSA
Rach--

She catches herself as a couple gym members walking past.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Abby.

RACHEL
Melissa. I'm done. Promise.

MELISSA
Good. 'Cause I'll throw you out
myself. I mean it.

Melissa heads for the door again.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
This afternoon. Research One.
You'll be keyed into the system.

RACHEL
Sure.

The second Melissa leaves, Rachel gasps for air and massages
her right hand. She gathers her things into her gym bag and
rushes out the door.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Rachel runs through a sparsely decorated apartment with generic, hotel-type pictures of landscapes on the walls.

She hasn't made it a home yet, even after all these years.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - SIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel bursts in and checks desk drawers until she hears a rattle. She grabs a bottle and pulls at the lid, but the pills scatter around the room.

RACHEL

Ah, shit.

She drops to collect them, swallowing a few, then massages her hand.

As the pain dies, she looks to the three frames on the wall.

The first is a diploma from Woodhaven's School of Nursing, presented to Abby Shaw.

The second is a photo of Rachel after the fight with Andrea, taken from the RAMBLEWOOD POST newspaper. The caption reads:

UNDERGROUND FIGHTING RESULTS IN DEATH - KILLER ROAMS FREE

But Rachel is focused on the third photo, also from the RAMBLEWOOD POST. It's of a young boy, roughly three years old, dressed in black for a funeral. The caption reads:

KEVIN MARSHALL, SON OF HOMETOWN BOXER, MOURNS MOTHER

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Kevin.

Rachel raises her hand close to the photo of the boy, but pulls away and turns out the light.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - DAY

Rachel hurries through the near-empty room with her ID badge clipped to her business suit, rolling her shoulders back and straightening her posture to mimic "suits" she passes.

She reaches the middle of the room and looks over at her usual elevators on the right, then turns left toward the restricted hallway.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - RESTRICTED HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel rounds a corner to a mechanical turnstile. Beyond it, four security goons hand off their GUNS to four others in exchange for METAL BATONS.

Signs all around them read: NO FIREARMS PAST THIS POINT.

Rachel presses her finger to a black box on the turnstile and it unlocks. She slips over to an elevator bank, but the four security goons with batons join her.

She brushes her hair forward, triple checking that her ears are hidden, before catching the reflection of her modified ID badge off the elevator doors.

Rachel scrambles to scratch the tape and marker off as the doors open and the others board.

INT. RESTRICTED ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel follows the goons and notices just three buttons on the elevator panel: LOBBY, RESEARCH 1, and RESEARCH 2.

One of the goons hits RESEARCH 1 and the doors slide closed, only to open back up when SUIT #1 reaches in.

Rachel steps back to make room for him, but she flinches when Casey steps on instead and holds out her hand.

RACHEL

What are...? What is she--

SUIT #1

You gonna hold her hand or what?

Rachel takes Casey's hand and Suit #1 gives Rachel a folder before letting the doors close again.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - ELEVATOR LANDING / HALLWAY - DAY

The elevator doors open and the security goons exit first. Rachel and Casey step out after them to find Melissa waiting.

MELISSA

(To Casey)

Come with me.

Melissa takes the folder from Rachel and guides Casey away.

RACHEL

So, she was just kinda--

MELISSA
It's fine. Come on.

Rachel looks into dozens of patient rooms as she follows down another standard, sterile hospital hallway.

Each room has a single bed. In each bed is a child. But the rooms don't have any windows, or much decoration at all.

A piercing FLAT-LINE emanates from a room up ahead and Rachel looks in to see two NURSES and a DOCTOR turning off machines and covering a SMALL BOY with a sheet.

DANA, the younger of the nurses, rushes out of the room with tears streaming down her face and bumps into Rachel.

DANA
Sorry, I just... Sorry.

RACHEL
No, it's fine. You okay?

Dana wipes her eyes and finally looks up.

DANA
Yeah. I, uh... Wait. Aren't you--

HELEN
Dana!

Dana jumps as the older nurse, **HELEN**, exits the room and heads the other way. Dana composes herself and follows.

Melissa continues down the hall and Rachel jogs to catch up.

RACHEL
What the hell was that?

MELISSA
Just bad timing. Forget it.

Rachel looks back to Dana but her view is blocked by a large orderly named **VIKTOR** pushing a bed out of the patient room.

The boy's body lies on top, still covered by the sheet.

Rachel turns back to follow Melissa again as Viktor guides the bed up to the elevator bank and...

INT. RESTRICTED ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

...into the elevator. He hits RESEARCH 2, but as the doors close, the sheet over the body rises and falls.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel spots a directory on the wall and an arrow for the DISPENSARY catches her eye. She notes more arrows and finally spots the dispensary counter down a side hall.

MELISSA
(To Rachel)
Give me a minute.

Rachel's head whips back around and she nods as Melissa leads Casey into an empty patient room. She closes the door behind them, leaving Rachel alone.

Rachel paces, waiting. No one passes through the hall.

Suddenly, an ALARM blares in another room. Rachel looks to both ends of the hall, but there's no sign anyone's coming.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - PATIENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel enters to find a BOY (13) in bed, surrounded by loud alarms and flashing machines. But he's not moving.

She grabs the medical chart from the door and scans the data, but freezes halfway into the room.

The boy is **KEVIN MARSHALL**.

She considers the hallway for a moment, but throws her suit jacket onto a chair and circles to the machines.

The **SOUNDS** of the room dissipate, leaving only the rhythmic, mechanical BEEPING of Kevin's heartbeat through the machines.

Except it's not entirely rhythmic, with SHORT NOTES added in.

The **SOUNDS** of the room crash back all at once and Rachel tears across to a portable defibrillator (AED).

She rolls Kevin onto his back and applies the AED pads to his chest and rib cage before slamming her thumb down onto a flashing "SHOCK" button.

Kevin's body spasms, then falls back to the bed, motionless.

The machine recharges with a WHINE and she shocks him again. Kevin's body contorts and relaxes.

The machine whines. She hits the button. His body twists.

But this time, Kevin's eyes snap open. He screams and scrambles to get out of bed, but Rachel embraces him.

RACHEL
Relax. You're okay, Kevin. It's
okay. Shh. Shh. Shh...

Kevin's breathing slows and Rachel releases him. He lays back down and stares at the ceiling.

KEVIN
What happened?

RACHEL
Your heart... I had to shock you.

Kevin glances at the AED pads on his body, then over to Rachel's suit jacket. Her ID badge is half exposed, showing the name ABBY SHAW but not Rachel's photo.

KEVIN
Thanks, Abby.

Rachel clears her throat, preparing for the reveal.

RACHEL
Sure.

She tenses as Kevin leans up for a look at her.

KEVIN
What's wrong?

Rachel takes a moment to process his reaction.

RACHEL
You don't know who I am?

KEVIN
Your badge says Abby. That's your
name, right?

RACHEL
Yeah. I just thought that... I
thought you'd remember and--

HELEN (O.S.)
What are you doing?

Rachel and Kevin look to Helen, standing in the doorway. But before Rachel can respond, Helen hits an intercom.

HELEN (CONT'D)
I need help in 116!

Helen takes the pads off Kevin's chest and Rachel rushes out as other NURSES, including Dana, enter to reset the machines.

KEVIN
 Wait, Abby! Remember what?
 (to Helen)
 Stop. I'm fine now.

HELEN
 Okay, Kevin. Just relax.

KEVIN
 I said I'm fine. It was just...

Kevin quiets as an OLDER MAN carries a METALLIC BRIEFCASE in.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Melissa exits Casey's patient room and catches Rachel's "thousand-yard stare."

MELISSA
 You okay?

RACHEL
 No really.

Melissa looks to Kevin's room.

MELISSA
 What did you do?

NICHOLAS (O.S.)
 She saved that boy's life.

Rachel and Melissa turn to see **NICHOLAS PORTER** (60s) leaving Kevin's room with the metallic briefcase. His tone carries an air of aristocracy, if not condescension.

He removes a SILVER EARPIECE and pockets it.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
 The signal relay to the nurses station was disconnected. It's a good thing she was here.

MELISSA
 Nicholas Porter. Abby Shaw.

Nicholas extends a hand.

NICHOLAS
 I've heard that name once or twice.

Rachel shakes, gritting her teeth as Nicholas squeezes tight.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
You finally made it down here. And
just in time.

MELISSA
Right. We were about to start her
orientation.

Nicholas looks back to Kevin's room.

NICHOLAS
Perhaps give her some time.
(to Rachel)
Let's talk.

And Nicholas whisks Rachel away, leaving Melissa stewing.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - NICHOLAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Rachel steps into an office decorated with diplomas, awards,
and commendations. A shelf in the corner holds both medical
texts and children's books.

A few finger-paintings and crayon pictures dot the wall
around an enormous filing cabinet.

NICHOLAS
From some of my biggest fans. Have
a seat.

Rachel sits and scans his desk layout, with bins for folders
next to an ornate pen holder. But she focuses in on a
PRESCRIPTION PAD that's squared up next to a stack of files.

Nicholas grabs a folder from the cabinet and takes his seat.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
Kevin Marshall.

Rachel tenses at his name.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
I guess we'll have to update this.

Nicholas puts the folder in one of the bins.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
You set a pretty high standard for
yourself, Ms. Shaw. Do you think
it's one you can maintain?

RACHEL
Yes, sir. I do.

NICHOLAS

Nicholas, please. Melissa's been in your corner for some time now and she's talked a big game for you. I look forward to seeing what you can really do. Any questions?

RACHEL

Dozens. But I'm still a little off from... You know.

Nicholas smiles wide and nods.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

But I'm happy to learn as I go.

NICHOLAS

Perfect. Just know that we operate in somewhat of a unique way. Especially compared to what you're used to upstairs. There will be methods we use down here that you won't understand at first. And some that you may not like. But let me be clear that I don't need you to like them or understand them. I only need a commitment to our work. If you're can give me that, then I promise you'll understand all that we do in no time. And with any luck, you'll come to like it too.

RACHEL

I'm in with whatever you need.

NICHOLAS

Then I'll meet you here tomorrow morning at seven-thirty.

Nicholas extends his hand and Rachel matches his strength this time. He can't help but smile through the pain.

RACHEL

Can I ask what's with the books?

Nicholas looks to the shelf with the children's books.

NICHOLAS

They're written by our children, with assistance from the medical staff, of course. I'm told some of them found it quite therapeutic.

He walks over and flips opens a book titled "FINAL THOUGHTS."

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Spend enough time around Woodhaven and it becomes your home. Spend enough time below it... Well, I'm sure you've noticed that our rooms don't have much of a view. Books like this may be a revenue stream, but they can also offer an escape.

He puts the book back and turns to Rachel, now at the door.

RACHEL

I know where to look if I need one.
See you tomorrow.

Rachel hurries out the door and Nicholas returns to his desk.

He reaches for a stack of papers, but pauses to adjust his crooked prescription pad back into its neat place.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Rachel's hair is done, though it's down over her ears.

She checks her knuckles, red and swollen, then opens a new pill bottle with the Woodhaven "W" on the label.

It's already half empty.

But she shakes a few out and downs them before putting spares into her pocket.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel leaves the pill bottle in her gym bag and heads out.

INT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rachel wanders past dozens of doors. She checks the numbers, then backtracks a few times. She hits the end of the hall and turns around again, comparing more numbers, still unsure.

She makes her decision and presses her finger to a black box by the handle. The red light turns green and she enters.

INT. MELISSA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's a modern, open-plan apartment. A few potted plants dot side tables and windowsills, but they're over-shadowed by a veritable shrine to boxing that covers two whole walls.

Rachel takes herself on a tour, admiring pictures of Melissa with fighters holding championship belts. There are even some of Melissa holding belts she won herself, years back.

And on the far wall are photos of Rachel and Melissa celebrating a number of victories.

Rachel's a little less weathered. They're both much happier.

MELISSA (O.S.)

Forget which apartment was ours?

Melissa mocks checking her watch as she hands Rachel a beer.

RACHEL

(re: the photos)

I'd come over more often if it wasn't for this.

MELISSA

You can't hide from your past forever.

RACHEL

I can try.

MELISSA

Well, you're in the right place.

Rachel nods to a closed door with JULIET stenciled across it.

RACHEL

Did I miss something?

MELISSA

That's what she goes by now.

Rachel raises an eyebrow.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Julie Turpin. Julie T. Juliet. I call her Julie and I get a death stare. Never fails.

RACHEL

Right. She here?

Melissa knocks but the door locks with a CLICK.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Next time.

MELISSA

I just need two more minutes.

Melissa heads down the hall and Rachel looks around the room once more. With no TV, it seems even more like a museum.

She takes another sip, but her right hand cramps up and the beer bottle drops to the carpet.

RACHEL

Ah, shit.

She digs the pills from her pocket and chases them with what's left of her beer before massaging her hand. When she can flex it again, she blots the puddle with paper towels.

JULIET (O.S.)

You okay?

Rachel jumps up as **JULIET** (20s) approaches. She's taller than Rachel, but with the toned build of a sprinter or a dancer.

For a second, it's a stand-off between the two. But Juliet cracks a smile and dives in for a hug.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Good to see you!

RACHEL

Yeah, you too.

Rachel has to nudge Juliet back to get a good look at her.

JULIET

What? You don't recognize me?

RACHEL

This wasn't here last time.

She squeezes Juliet's bicep. Juliet flexes to show off.

JULIET

Mom's got me on a program now.

Rachel's smile vanishes.

RACHEL

Fighting?

Juliet's smile fades just as fast and she shakes her head.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Good. You want to look like me in ten years?

JULIET

I wish.

Rachel pulls her hair back to show off the cauliflower ear.

RACHEL
No, you don't.

JULIET
I've seen worse.

RACHEL
Don't make me give you worse.

Rachel squares up and throws a half-speed HOOK. But Juliet slips the punch with perfect form and laughs it off.

JULIET
It'd be like a badge of honor
coming from you, Rachel.

RACHEL
Listen. No more Rachel. Okay? It's
Abby from now on. Even in here.
Just get in the habit of it.

JULIET
Rach, I'm not gonna--

RACHEL
Hey! Julie-~~ET~~! Don't test me.
Alright? Abby. Abby. Say it.

Abby. JULIET RACHEL (CONT'D)
Abby.

JULIET
Yeah, I get it. Abby.

RACHEL
Good. Play along or I will give you
that badge of honor, and then some.

Juliet lights up.

JULIET
When you're training me, right?

RACHEL
Nice try. But I've seen what your
mom can do when she's angry.

Rachel points back to the boxing photos and shakes her head.

Juliet deflates and shuffles to the kitchen to pour herself a cup of blended GREEN JUICE.

JULIET
Want some?

RACHEL
I don't drink that crap anymore.

JULIET
This isn't crap. It's healthy.

RACHEL
Yeah, well, I'm not training so I don't have to be healthy.

JULIET
It's not that bad... Abby.

Rachel shrugs and follows her into the kitchen.

Juliet pours a second glass, but when she goes to hand it off, Rachel's already cracked a fresh beer from the fridge.

She taps the bottle against the glass of juice.

RACHEL
Cheers.

Melissa struts in, dressed to impress, and reaches for the extra glass of green juice.

MELISSA
Thank you, my dear.

Juliet hands it over and Melissa chugs it.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Good stuff.

JULIET
See? Good stuff.

But Rachel just takes another sip of beer.

MELISSA
(to Juliet)
Plans tonight?

JULIET
Not really. Meeting up with Lauren and we'll figure something--

MELISSA
Did you workout today?

Juliet fidgets, uneasy with Rachel watching.

JULIET
 (hesitant)
 Yes.

Melissa stares back at Juliet, waiting.

JULIET (CONT'D)
 I lifted.

Melissa nods, thinking on it.

MELISSA
 Dinner?

JULIET
 I dunno. I'll probably get
 something when I'm out.

Melissa stares back, waiting for the correct answer again.

JULIET (CONT'D)
 Unless we've got some chicken here
 that I can cook?

MELISSA
 You know we do. And there's nothing
 stopping you from going for a run.

JULIET
 I know.

MELISSA
 So, you'll go for a run.

Juliet nods.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
 Yes?

JULIET
 Yes!

MELISSA
 Good. Save me some leftovers.

Rachel offers Juliet a smile as she follows Melissa out.

EXT. "STREET" - NIGHT

Rachel tilts her head to the "sky" as she drinks her beer.

The stars sparkle and the moon shines bright. But it doesn't
 hide the occasional FLICKERING patch.

RACHEL
You two okay?

MELISSA
That's normal for us.

RACHEL
But are you okay?

No response.

Two security goons approach and Rachel hides her beer behind her back. When they're gone, she takes another swig.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
She wants to train.

MELISSA
She is training.

RACHEL
She wants to fight.

MELISSA
She wants a lot of things she's not
gonna get.
(off Rachel's look)
She's not ready.

RACHEL
Not ready for what? Prize fighting?

MELISSA
When you were starting out... You
know what? Not tonight. Okay?

Rachel holds her hands up in defense.

RACHEL
I'm just saying. But okay.

MELISSA
Thank you. Now, would you hurry up
with that? I'm thirsty too.

Rachel stops to chug her beer but makes a show of taking her time to get through it.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Come on, already!

Rachel displays the empty bottle and runs to catch up.

INT. BRYSON'S BAR - NIGHT

Melissa and Rachel push through a heavy, wooden door into a dimly-lit, hole-in-the-wall dive bar. It's got a couple domestics on tap but nothing that could be called "craft."

If there's one thing that's missing, like everywhere else in Woodhaven, it's a TV.

A few regulars dot stools while others relax at raised tables against the walls. Medical staff from above and below mingle with residents and business owners.

The ones that stand out are a group of younger security goons goofing around at a corner table.

Rachel orders beers and they tap mugs. But once they start chugging, their eyes never leave one another's glass.

Melissa finishes first and lets out a wet belch. Rachel pauses to catch her breath, then downs the rest of hers.

RACHEL

So full.

MELISSA

Aw, maybe you shouldn't have had one on the way here.

RACHEL

You made me finish it.

MELISSA

I suggested. There's a difference.

Rachel holds up two fingers and Melissa slides some money across the bar. But the BARTENDER points to a BLUE COLLAR COUPLE a few seats away.

The women raise their glasses to the couple.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

I've got this.

Melissa heads down the bar to exchange hugs and handshakes.

KATZ (O.S.)

(slurred)

Next round's on me.

Rachel turns to find **KATZ** (20s), one of the young security goons from the corner table. He's a former varsity meathead with a confidence-turned-arrogance from not hearing the word "no" enough, or not paying attention to it.

RACHEL
I'm good, thanks.

KATZ
You don't want a free beer?

RACHEL
I just got a free beer.

KATZ
But I'm offering you another.

RACHEL
And I said no. Thank you.

KATZ
Fucking ungrateful Med-Heads.

RACHEL
Hey, how many of you security guys
are there now? Officially?

KATZ
All of a sudden you're interested?

RACHEL
Maybe I am.

Katz looks back to his buddies, watching from afar.

KATZ
The guys over there joined up
today. Including me, that puts the
team up to a big four-four.

RACHEL
Wow. It'll be tough, but I think I
can avoid that many of you.

KATZ
Are you like this all the time?

RACHEL
Like what?

KATZ
Uptight.

RACHEL
Oh, yeah. I'm uptight.

KATZ
Rude.

RACHEL
I am pretty rude.

KATZ
Yeah. I mean, what's your problem?

RACHEL
My problem? A five-five string bean thinking he's got game won't let me drink in peace.

KATZ
Fuck you, bitch.

But Rachel turns back to her beer.

KATZ (CONT'D)
Hey! I'm talking to you.

She ignores him...

KATZ (CONT'D)
Hey! I said I'm talking to--

Until he puts a hand on her shoulder.

Rachel grabs his wrist with her right hand and slams his face onto the bar with her left, twisting his arm behind his back.

KATZ (CONT'D)
Ah!

Katz's buddies aren't laughing anymore. They might even be thinking about helping their boy.

RACHEL
Got anything else to say?

KATZ
N... No.

RACHEL
You sure about that?

She twists his arm a little more.

KATZ
Fuck. Uh. I'm sorry?

RACHEL
You got that right.

Rachel lets Katz go and he steps back, rotating his shoulder and rubbing his wrist.

KATZ
Try that again and you'll--

RACHEL
And I'll break it. Shoulder or
wrist. I'll let you pick.

Katz takes a step towards her.

KATZ
Who the hell do you think you are?

Rachel gets face to face with Katz and balls her left fist.

MELISSA (O.S.)
Her name's Abby Shaw.

Rachel cocks her head as Melissa flanks her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
And she's the toughest bitch you've
never met.

Melissa steps forward and Katz backs away, suddenly scared.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
You're lucky she stopped at your
arm. Because we'd all love to see
her beat the piss out of you for
the way you've been acting tonight.

Katz clears his throat, acutely aware of the attention he's
getting from the other patrons.

He backs up against the bar and Melissa towers over him.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
This is your first and last
warning, so spread the word. If
anyone on your team touches anyone
on the medical staff again, they'll
have to answer to her. And trust
me, she'll go right the fuck
through you.

KATZ
You got a habit of making threats
for your friends?

MELISSA
Only when they can back them up.
You wanna try her?

Katz looks back to his boys, but they're not about to help.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Get your goons out of here. Now.

The security goons all trudge out to the applause of the other bar patrons.

Melissa turns to see Rachel's eyebrow raised.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
What?

RACHEL
That was a pretty good speech.

MELISSA
Really? I wasn't sure how it would sound out loud. It wasn't too much?

RACHEL
No, it was great.

MELISSA
Thanks. Are you good?

Rachel notes the crowd staring back at them.

RACHEL
Feels like the old days. Whole lot of attention.

Melissa scans the bar, then addresses the patrons.

MELISSA
Ladies and gentlemen. The newest addition to the research team and enemy number one for those security dicks. Abby Shaw!

The crowd goes wild, laughing and clapping.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Now, who's buying this bad-ass a drink?

A bunch of the patrons call to the bartender to put drinks on their tabs.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
(To Rachel)
Thank the nice people.

Rachel takes a bow, whipping the bar back into a frenzy.

INT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Rachel and Melissa hold their laughter as they stumble in.

MELISSA

Shhh... Julie's probably--

Rachel points a finger at Melissa, catching her slip.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Right. Juliet's probably asleep.

RACHEL

Juliet. Don't forget.

The door slams behind them and they freeze like teenagers after curfew. But the apartment remains quiet.

Melissa gets her balance and heads toward her room as Rachel flops face-down onto the couch.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Hello, old friend.

MELISSA

You in tomorrow?

RACHEL

Seven-thirty with Nicholas.

MELISSA

Seven-thirty? Fuck him. Skip it.

RACHEL

It's my first day.

MELISSA

Well, set a couple alarms then.

RACHEL

I don't want to wake you.

MELISSA

That's what ear plugs are for, babe.

RACHEL

What about that one?

Rachel motions to Juliet's room.

MELISSA

She'll be at the gym by five if she's following my schedule.

RACHEL
Seems like she's really putting in
the work.

Rachel raises another eyebrow but Melissa plugs her ears.

MELISSA
Sorry, I can't hear you. Nighty-
night.

RACHEL
Night.

Rachel plugs in her phone and checks the time. It's 2:35AM.
She sets an alarm for 6:00AM and promptly passes out.

EXT. VACANT LOT - FLASHBACK/DREAM

Rachel spins to the mat and TWITCHES as her muscles relax.
She looks up to see Melissa fighting off the locals, then
down to the mat where bodies are piled up around her feet.
Rachel turns her head and comes face to face with what
remains of Andrea, lying bloodied and motionless next to her.
Tears flow and Rachel struggles to catch her breath, but
Melissa pulls her back up and shoves her out of the ring.
Rachel hits the ground hard as Melissa fights a few more
locals, then jumps from the ring herself.
Melissa helps Rachel up and they survey their destruction.
The locals tend to Andrea or each other. No one else attacks.
Melissa sprints toward the road, but Rachel is frozen,
staring at her reflection in a pick-up truck window.
Her tears stream down her face through the blood.

MELISSA
Rachel! Let's go! Come on, Rachel!

Melissa is slowly drowned out by the wail of a SIREN.

JULIET (V.O.)
Rachel!

The SIREN grows louder and becomes...

INT. MELISSA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

...an alarm CHIMING as Juliet shakes a passed-out Rachel.

JULIET

Rachel!

Rachel snaps up and reaches for her phone. It's 7:05AM.

RACHEL

Shit!

She jumps off the couch and collects her things.

JULIET

Are you alright?

But Rachel's out the door.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - RESTRICTED HALLWAY - MORNING

Rachel tucks her shirt into her suit pants with one hand and presses a finger to the turnstile's black box with the other.

Up ahead, a few goons and medical personnel step off an elevator and the doors start to close.

Rachel tries to put her jacket on as she runs through the turnstile, but her gym bag over shoulder prevents it. So, she throws her arm forward to stop the doors instead.

INT. RESTRICTED ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel all but falls into the empty elevator and shuffles her bag and jacket between hands. But before she can choose a floor, her hand cramps and her bag spills.

She backs up against the panel to gather her things and rips open a pill bottle, not noticing the elevator moving.

When she stands back up, the RESEARCH 2 button glows.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ELEVATOR LANDING - SECONDS LATER

The elevator doors open again and Rachel runs out. But she snaps her head up when she splashes through a puddle. Fluorescent bulbs light the leaky pipes lining the ceiling.

Rachel turns back, but the elevator doors are already closed. She hits the call button and checks her watch.

RACHEL

Fuck me.

Rachel jumps when a shrill SCREAM echoes through a side hall. She looks back to the elevator, but another SCREAM draws her down the hall.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The fluorescent bulbs are spaced out just enough to light the way around the puddles of stagnant water below.

Rachel looks back, but another SCREAM pushes her ahead toward a flickering light from an open doorway.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - SIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel enters to find dozens of TVs lined up against the back wall. Each TV displays an identical, window-less room with a bed, a desk, and a chair.

But as she moves closer, she sees each room also has a CHILD.

Suddenly, a MUSCULAR ARM grabs Rachel's shoulder. Instantly in attack mode, Rachel lashes out.

A dangling light fixture is hit and the whole room distorts as the shadows dance from the swaying bulb.

The strong arms restrain her over and over, but Rachel manages to escape them and finally hits her assailant. But she's immediately tossed backward to the ground.

Rachel's up and rushing her attacker once more, but she's thrown again and her head slams the concrete floor.

As Rachel loses consciousness, the SILHOUETTE of someone much larger looms over her.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - PATIENT ROOM - DAY

Nicholas waits with his briefcase and checks his watch as Rachel allows her eyes to adjust to the light.

NICHOLAS

You're late.

RACHEL

Sorry, I... Ugh.

Rachel tries to stand but leans back onto the bed instead.

NICHOLAS

I'd wait a bit. You've been out for a few minutes. Viktor brought you up and said--

RACHEL

Is Viktor the guy that attacked me down there? Where is he?

NICHOLAS

Where he usually is. Research Two. You weren't expected. He confronted you. You fought back.

RACHEL

That's not... Whatever. I saw kids down there in cells or something and they were on TVs and--

NICHOLAS

You have no idea what you saw.

RACHEL

I mean, I have some idea what I saw. Fill me in on the rest.

NICHOLAS

Miss Shaw. I told you we had methods that you wouldn't understand. This is one of them. Move past it until we provide you with the details.

Nicholas heads for the door.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Also, scrubs next time, Nurse.

Rachel looks to her ripped suit and Nicholas exits.

Rachel scrambles for her bag and digs out the pill bottle. She dumps a few pills into her mouth and runs after Nicholas.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel catches up with Nicholas.

RACHEL

So, just forget about whatever you say I didn't understand down there?

NICHOLAS

It might be for the best at the moment. It's not really a popular topic of conversation.

RACHEL

Is it illegal or something?

Nicholas stops and turns to face her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What? I'm not gonna tell anyone.

NICHOLAS

Realize that at this moment, you're the most junior member of our staff. We may need someone here, but we don't need you here.

Rachel grits her teeth but relents.

RACHEL

Alright. I get it.

Nicholas continues and Rachel follows.

NICHOLAS

You'll be assigned to a few patients in a wing. They'll all be in the same drug trial with the same medication, but at different stages. The dosage is at my discretion and shouldn't be--

RACHEL

Hold on. You're testing drugs on kids and that's not the worst thing that happens around here?

Nicholas spins on Rachel again.

NICHOLAS

When you applied, what did you think we did down here?

Rachel doesn't have an answer.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

No idea. That's encouraging. I'll ask that you give us some credit. We don't just whip something up and administer it randomly. We've done our research and we tailor treatments to each patient.

(MORE)

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

You and your team on the upper floors failed these children, so we took them in. Keep that in mind the next time you presume to know what's best for them. Otherwise, you can return back upstairs and send even more down to us.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I can hear you.

They both note the room they're in front of and enter.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin is upright in bed playing solitaire.

NICHOLAS

Mr. Marshall. I'm sorry you had to hear that. How are you today?

KEVIN

Alive. Because of her.

Kevin motions to Rachel and Nicholas turns a shade of red.

NICHOLAS

Right. Any pain? Discomfort? How about new side effects?

Kevin shrugs, keeping his eyes on his card game.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)

Kevin. I'm trying to help you. But I can't do much if you don't help me too. The medication we're giving you. Have you felt a difference?

Again, Kevin doesn't react.

RACHEL

It's not doing anything?

Nicholas eyes Rachel and she takes a step back. But Kevin makes a point of speaking directly to her.

KEVIN

It's hard to breathe sometimes. Especially at night. And sometimes my leg is sore after he injects the medicine into the I.V. bag.

Rachel catches Kevin side-eyeing the metallic briefcase.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

And my chest hurts too. From when you had to save my life because everyone else forgot about me.

Rachel turns to Nicholas and offers a tiny shrug.

NICHOLAS

Right. Well, we'll work on the ventilation. And I'll see about an adjustment for the pain as well.

(To Rachel)

A word?

Nicholas hurries out of the room and Rachel follows.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nicholas leads Rachel away from Kevin's room.

RACHEL

Are those symptoms normal for--

NICHOLAS

Quarantine.

RACHEL

What?

NICHOLAS

Research Two. It's the best setup we could design with the budget we were given after this level was built out. When they patients reach a certain point up here, we need to observe them in isolation.

RACHEL

You keep kids in the basement for quarantine. I... Really?

Rachel takes a moment to calm herself down.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Okay. Why tell me now?

NICHOLAS

Because a withholding patient tends to be counter-productive. No one's gotten Kevin to open up in weeks but you did it in a day. Keep it going and you might find a way to help the rest.

RACHEL
The rest? Wait. Keep what going?

NICHOLAS
The dialogue. Learn as much as you can. His physical reactions. Mental states. Emotional shifts. Nothing too small. Then report it.

RACHEL
That's not really what I was expecting when I came down here.

NICHOLAS
I thought we established that you didn't know what to expect. (BEAT)
Melissa says you came for Kevin.
Now, you've got him. Plus a few.

Nicholas taps his earpiece and heads off, leaving Rachel to trudge back into Kevin's room.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kevin is still playing cards by himself.

RACHEL
You kind of saved me there.

KEVIN
Really? Well, now we're even.

Rachel frowns, but Kevin looks up from his game with a smile.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
I'm kidding. We saved each other.
Get it?

Rachel forces a laugh.

RACHEL
Good one.

She heads for the door, but hesitates.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Kevin. I wanted to say that I...

Kevin looks up from his game again with the same big smile and Rachel shakes her head as she sighs.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
That I'm assigned to you. So, I'll
be around. If you need anything.

KEVIN
Cool. Thanks, Abby.

He turns back to his game and Rachel slips out to the hall.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - NURSES STATION - CONTINUOUS

Rachel catches her breath as she approaches a group of nurses at a centralized desk. They look her up and down, eyeing the rips in her suit.

RACHEL
Hi. I'm here to get my assignments?

But most of them walk away, leaving just Helen and Dana.

DANA
You'll get used to them. I'm still
working on it myself. Dana.

RACHEL
Nice to meet you. Abby.

DANA
Abby. Yeah. Welcome. Assignments
are up there and patient files--

Helen clears her throat as she leaves.

DANA (CONT'D)
Um, I have to go. It's all pretty
straight forward. Just, uh, you'll
figure it out.

RACHEL
Alright, but what am I--

DANA
Sorry. I'm sorry.

And Dana scurries after Helen, leaving Rachel by herself.

Rachel scans a sheet with assignments listed and flips through a stack of folders. She grabs a few and heads off, but only manages a few steps from before turning in circles.

She shakes in frustration before returning the folders to the pile and rushing away.

INT. GYM - BOXING ROOM - LATER

Rachel hits a heavy bag without any gloves on. Just hastily-tied wraps. But she pummels it, using her RIGHT HAND too.

Blood seeps through the wrap on Rachel's right hand as the punches hit harder, marking the bag with RED dots.

Some lifters take notice, and even Juliet stops to watch. At first in admiration, then almost in fear of the trance Rachel seems to be in.

She pushes her way through the crowd.

JULIET

Abby.

Rachel punches harder, creating a pool of blood by her feet.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Abby!

Juliet grabs her shoulder and Rachel spins to throw a CROSS. But Juliet SLIPS the punch and BLOCKS the next one.

Rachel throws a third, but Juliet side-steps and catches her arm. She ties Rachel up and holds tight until Rachel realizes where she's at and who she's fighting.

Juliet lets go and Rachel holds up her right hand, shaking and blood-stained. Then she rummages through her bag and dumps a few pills out, keeping an eye on Juliet.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Mom know you're still taking them?

RACHEL

Keep your mouth shut and you get me for three days. If you're not cutting it after that, we're done. No arguing. I have the final say.

JULIET

Five days.

Rachel takes a quick step forward and Juliet backs away.

JULIET (CONT'D)

Fine! Three days.

RACHEL

She finds out, it bites both of us in the ass. You know that, right?

JULIET
Finds out about what?

Juliet winks.

RACHEL
What are you doing? Don't wink.

JULIET
Why not? Do I wink weird?

RACHEL
Just don't wink. That's all.

JULIET
If I wink weird, tell me.

RACHEL
You wink fine. Just don't wink at me. Okay?

JULIET
Alright. Jeez. You've got me all self-conscious now.

RACHEL
Don't care. Get in the cage. This is day one.

Juliet rushes into the cage and bounces as Rachel re-wraps her hands and grabs her gloves.

Neither of them see Katz watching from the weights side.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel, already showered and changed, writes at her counter. The cuts on her right hand are still healing, with droplets of blood drying across the scars.

There's a knock at the door.

Rachel puts what she's writing in a drawer and opens the door to find Melissa.

MELISSA
It's not too late, is it?

RACHEL
No. Come on in.

Rachel steps back and Melissa makes her way in.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
You want a beer or--

MELISSA
You left early today.

RACHEL
Yeah, because I don't know what the fuck I'm doing down there.

MELISSA
So, instead of asking someone, you went and blew off some steam?

Melissa points to the blood on Rachel's right hand.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I guess a bag doesn't hit back exactly like Big Vik.

RACHEL
Come on. The nurses all avoided me.

MELISSA
And then they had to cover for you. Rachel. I said I needed to make sure the job would get done.

RACHEL
Maybe I don't want the job anymore.

Melissa stares back, waiting.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I thought Kevin didn't recognize me. He doesn't even remember me.

MELISSA
Does he remember any of it?

RACHEL
I'm not gonna fucking ask him.

MELISSA
Well, I dunno what to tell you other than you're welcome.

RACHEL
For what?

MELISSA
You don't have to make it up to him or whatever you were gonna to do. That night never happened for him.

Rachel eyes her.

RACHEL

He's seen you. But he doesn't remember you either. Does he?

MELISSA

Hey, I wasn't the one in the ring that night. (BEAT) No, he doesn't.

RACHEL

And you're not surprised.

MELISSA

Memory loss has been a common side effect of the treatment.

RACHEL

Memory loss is common. And you're okay with that?

MELISSA

Yeah. I am. Would you rather he remembered you killing his mother?

Rachel doesn't have an answer.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

It's a fresh start, Rach. You can make it up to him without him knowing. Just be there for him.

Melissa heads for the door.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

And I know Nicholas told you about it, but stay off Research Two. Okay? You've been with us for a day and a half and you're on everyone's radar. Not so great for someone trying to keep her head down.

Rachel nods, giving in.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Oh, you should know Juliet can't keep a secret.

The blood drains from Rachel's face and she takes a quick look toward her gym bag. But Melissa smiles.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Maybe you were right. Maybe she's ready. Who better to find out?

RACHEL
You're good with it?

MELISSA
Just don't hurt her.

Melissa shuts the door behind her, leaving Rachel stunned.

Rachel turns back to her gym bag and grabs her pill bottle, then pulls the prescription pad from the drawer. But when she copies the medication, she doubles the dosage.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DISPENSARY - DAY

Rachel, now wearing light-blue scrubs, slaps a prescription slip on the counter in front of a young, male **PHARMACIST** wearing a two-sizes-too-big lab coat.

PHARMACIST
Back to visit me so soon?

The Pharmacist's faux-confidence shines brightly.

RACHEL
I dropped a bunch. I'm sort of a germophobe.

PHARMACIST
You work here but you're afraid of germs. That's a little ironic.

The Pharmacist is tickled by his own thoughts. Not many casual conversations for this guy.

RACHEL
Can something be a little ironic?

PHARMACIST
Of course it can. Right?

The Pharmacist thinks on it, lost for a moment.

RACHEL
So, can I get that prescription filled or what?

The Pharmacist snaps out of his daze and reads the slip.

PHARMACIST
Hmm... I'm backed up here so I'll need some time. Unless there's something you can do for me that'll bump you to the top of the list.

He leans in and raises an eyebrow.

RACHEL

Uh, nope.

She turns to leave and the Pharmacist goes pale.

PHARMACIST

No! No, no, no. I meant grab me a
soda. I can't leave this place
empty. That's it. Just over there.

He points to a couple vending machines down the hall.

RACHEL

Oh. Sure.

PHARMACIST

Thank you. Sorry. But thank you.
Ten minutes. (BEAT) Sorry.

The Pharmacist watches her walk away, then checks the
prescription slip again.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DAY

Rachel turns a corner but backs up when she spots Nicholas
leaving Kevin's room. He looks each way down the hall before
heading off with his metallic briefcase.

DANA (O.S.)

Abby?

Rachel jumps.

DANA (CONT'D)

Sorry. I just wanted to see how you
were getting along.

RACHEL

Fine. I'm doing fine.

DANA

Good. Can I help you log your
reports or...?

Rachel grimaces.

RACHEL

I'll get them in soon.

DANA

Yeah. Sure. It's just that Helen was asking about them and we kind of covered for you yesterday so...

RACHEL

I'm working on them. I'll have something by this afternoon.

DANA

Cool. Yeah, just let me know so I can let her know. She was asking, so I just--

RACHEL

Dana. Thanks for covering for me yesterday. And thanks for the heads up. I'm on it. Promise.

Rachel leaves Dana behind and heads toward Kevin's room.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel enters to find Kevin in bed playing solitaire again. He's hunched forward over the game and seems tense.

RACHEL

You alright?

His teeth are clenched and he barely takes his eyes off the cards as Rachel takes a seat by his bed.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You know there are other card games that work for two players. Rummy. Go fish. Even poker.

He doesn't answer. He just grits his teeth as he plays.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I could teach you if you don't know how to play--

KEVIN

I know how to play those games!

Rachel flinches at the outburst but stays with him.

RACHEL

Well, maybe you know one that I don't. One you could teach me?

Kevin eyes her and relaxes a bit, even managing a smile.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kevin's reenergized. No more anger. Just focus.

He deals out two cards each. Both of Rachel's are face up, showing 16. Only one of Kevin's is face up. It's a 5.

RACHEL

Hit me.

KEVIN

I wouldn't do that.

RACHEL

Why not?

KEVIN

You want to assume the dealer's face-down card is a ten.

RACHEL

You know what they say when you assume.

KEVIN

Yeah, but it doesn't really apply to Blackjack.

RACHEL

Fine. I'll stay then.

Kevin flips over his "down" card. Another 5.

KEVIN

Ten. Dealer hits.

Kevin flips a third card. It's an Ace. That's 21 to her 16.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

Twenty-one. Dealer wins.

RACHEL

What were you saying about assuming not applying to Blackjack?

KEVIN

That time it only made an ass out of you. Not me.

Rachel can't hold back her smile.

RACHEL

So, how are you feeling?

KEVIN

Nope.

RACHEL

What do you mean nope?

KEVIN

Everyone else worked way harder than that. Now, you have to.

RACHEL

Alright. How about a new game?

KEVIN

Why? Because you're losing?

RACHEL

Fine. Maybe a new rule?

KEVIN

I'm listening.

RACHEL

The winner of the hand gets to ask the other person a question. But the answer has to be the truth.

KEVIN

I can ask anything I want?

RACHEL

Anything you can think of. If I know the answer, I'll tell you.

KEVIN

Promise?

RACHEL

Promise.

Kevin thinks on it, then deals the cards. Rachel studies hers for a split second before Kevin turns his both over.

He's got Blackjack, and a devilish smile.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Go ahead.

KEVIN

Ever kissed a girl?

RACHEL

Yep.

KEVIN
Really?

RACHEL
Mhmm.

KEVIN
Did you like it?

RACHEL
That's a new question.

Kevin groans then deals, flipping over his winning hand before Rachel has a chance to check her cards.

KEVIN
Did you like it?

RACHEL
I didn't hate it.

Kevin deals again.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Hit me.

The third card gives Rachel 24 and Kevin the win.

KEVIN
Did you ever...

But Kevin trails off, smiling at her. She smirks back.

RACHEL
Did I ever what?

KEVIN
You know. With another girl?

RACHEL
You gotta ask the whole question or I'm not answering. No assuming now.

Kevin fidgets, searching for the words.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
If you can't, then I'll just steal it from you.

KEVIN
No, wait. Okay. Did you...

Rachel smiles wide and bats her eyes to toy with him.

RACHEL
My turn! Ever kissed a girl?

KEVIN
Hey! No fair.

RACHEL
What? Don't like losing?

KEVIN
No. You can't ask the same question
I did. That should be a rule.

RACHEL
Okay. Do you have a crush?

KEVIN
N... No.

RACHEL
Tell the truth.

KEVIN
I told the truth!

RACHEL
Kevin.

KEVIN
Fine! There was girl at school.

RACHEL
Did you ever ask her out.

KEVIN
No!

RACHEL
Why not?

KEVIN
Because I came here.

RACHEL
How long have you liked her?

KEVIN
I'm not telling you-- Hey, that's
way too many questions!

RACHEL
You answered them on your own.

Kevin crosses his arms but Rachel pleads with her eyes.

KEVIN
She was in my class a couple years.

RACHEL
A couple years? And you didn't tell
her you liked her?

KEVIN
What if she didn't like me back?

RACHEL
Then that's her loss.

KEVIN
Of course you'd say that.

RACHEL
What's her name?

Kevin goes silent and deals the cards. He shows his 20 and
smiles wide, until Rachel reveals her 21.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
What's her name?

KEVIN
I forget.

RACHEL
Bullshit.

Kevin's eyes go wide.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I said bullshit. It's not that bad.

KEVIN
Then I think this rule is bullshit.

Kevin waits for Rachel's reaction, but she doesn't flinch.

RACHEL
You think it bothers me? I just
said it five seconds ago.

The two stare each other down.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Fine. Yes. One time. Same girl I
kissed. I haven't done it since, so
what does that tell you?

KEVIN
Abby.

RACHEL
Yeah?

KEVIN
No, that was her name too.

RACHEL
Oh. Alright. Why not write her a letter if you're stuck in here?

KEVIN
A letter? How old are you?

RACHEL
Come on. How many letters do you think she gets? I'll send it for you. It'll be romantic.

KEVIN
No.

RACHEL
Want me to type up an e-mail?

KEVIN
No.

RACHEL
Visit her at home?

KEVIN
No way.

RACHEL
Wait outside of school and tell her how much you like her in person?

KEVIN
No. Stop!

RACHEL
Tell me how you're feeling.

KEVIN
Angry. With you.

RACHEL
You know what I mean.

KEVIN
So?

Rachel grabs the deck of cards and deals lightning fast. She's won, 20 to 17.

RACHEL
So. Rules are rules.

Kevin lets out a long, deep sigh.

KEVIN
I have a headache all the time. It gets worse when they inject the medicine in the I.V. And I can feel it like pulsing down my legs.

RACHEL
Kevin. You should have told them that. They can fix it for you and--

KEVIN
No!

RACHEL
Hey. Where's that coming from?

He slides closer and Rachel leans in.

KEVIN
Every time someone says they're sick, they go away.

RACHEL
The other kids?

Kevin's eyes well up as he nods.

KEVIN
I don't see them again. Please, don't tell anyone, Abby. Please.

Their eyes are locked on one another until she sighs.

RACHEL
I won't say anything yet.

KEVIN
Promise?

RACHEL
Promise. But you gotta promise too. If things get worse...

Kevin wipes his eyes and nods.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Good.

She puts a hand on his shoulder, then heads out.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel steps out of Kevin's room and looks at his file hanging outside his door, but heads down the hall instead.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - ELEVATOR LANDING / HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel hits the call button and looks down the halls.

The doors open in front of her but Rachel doesn't board. She just stares into the empty box for a moment, then turns away.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel takes a moment outside another patient room with a the name BECCA written in glitter. She grabs a file hanging on the door and skims it, then forces a smile and steps in.

RACHEL

Hi, Becca. I'm Abby. I hear you're not feeling so great?

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - BOXING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel and Juliet spar inside the MMA-style cage.

RACHEL

Watch for them to telegraph their punches. If you can see them coming, you're not getting hit.

Rachel telegraphs a sloppy punch as a demo, then they're back in their fighting stances.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Get on the balls of your feet.

Rachel kicks and Juliet blocks.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

It'll buy you a split second, but that's all you need.

Juliet takes it all in as they dance around the ring.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You're gonna get hit. But turn their attack into your setup. Five at me, full speed.

Juliet throws five punches in a row, actually hitting Rachel.

But her fifth punch misses and Rachel swings her arm forward, stopping an inch from Juliet's face.

Juliet stares at the fist, knowing she could have been seeing stars, and squares up again.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

End of match scenario. Can you do eighty percent for thirty seconds?

Juliet laughs.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You laugh now. On the minute mark.

Rachel nods to the clock's second hand approaching twelve, then spots Melissa walking in. But she holds her look for a split second too long and Juliet's fists are in her face.

Rachel backs up and shakes it off, then advances and fakes a punch. But she ducks down to grab Juliet's ankle instead.

In the blink of an eye, Juliet's leg is lifted into the air and the rest of her body is sent to the mat.

Rachel twists at the knee and turns Juliet to her stomach.

Juliet frees her leg, but Rachel cranks on her arm at the shoulder socket, much like she did to Katz at the bar.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Most important lesson? Don't panic. Get hit, compose yourself, and make them pay. Like this.

Juliet keeps struggling but Rachel's got her pinned down.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You had your shot. Stop trying to show off for Mom and tap.

Juliet grunts, then taps the mat with her free hand. Rachel lets go and they move to the edge of the ring.

JULIET

Hey, Mom.

MELISSA

Hey, you. Who's sweating more?

Juliet notices Rachel dripping sweat along with her.

JULIET

We might be training each other at this point. Right?

Juliet grins but Rachel shakes her head.

MELISSA

Well don't over do it.

JULIET

Oh, I can handle it. Not sure she can. Been a while, huh, Abby?

RACHEL

Who was just kissing the mat a second ago?

JULIET

It's part of the process. You know I've got something or you wouldn't be training me. Right?

RACHEL

I'm training you because--

MELISSA

Show me.

Juliet's cockiness vanishes as Melissa takes her jacket off. Her physique puts some of the weight lifters to shame.

Melissa straps on Rachel's headgear and gloves as she heads into the cage and bounces to warm up.

Juliet turns to Rachel, almost pleading. But Rachel dismisses her with a shrug and posts up ring-side by the clock.

RACHEL

Thirty seconds again. Ready?

Melissa nods to Rachel. Juliet hesitates, then nods as well.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

And go.

Melissa speeds toward Juliet and attacks. Juliet tries to block, but Melissa smiles, toying with her daughter.

A few more combos and Melissa is in, pounding away again. Nothing vicious, but hard enough to make a point.

Juliet tries to keep up, but Melissa trips her backwards and she tumbles into the fence.

Melissa unstraps her gloves and heads for the exit gate, but Juliet clenches her jaw and charges.

Melissa wheels around, but not in time as Juliet shoves her across the ring and into the cage wall.

She recovers and stares her daughter down.

MELISSA

I taught you better than that.

Melissa advances with her gloves still unstrapped.

Juliet tries to keep her distance, but Melissa is a master of controlling the ring and backs Juliet up against the fence.

JULIET

Mom. I'm sor--

Even with the headgear on, a hard CROSS to the jaw spins Juliet down to the mat.

Melissa hops out of the ring and hands back Rachel's gloves.

MELISSA

I guess she's not ready.

Tears streak down Juliet's face as Melissa leaves the gym.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Juliet follows Rachel in, but the lack of decor stops her.

JULIET

What is this place?

RACHEL

You got a problem with my home?

JULIET

No, it's just dull.

RACHEL

You mean plain.

JULIET

No, I mean dull. Where are your pictures?

RACHEL

I have pictures.

Juliet points to a generic landscape photo.

JULIET
Oh yeah? Where was this taken?

Rachel doesn't have an answer.

JULIET (CONT'D)
Cool. When were you there?

RACHEL
I get it. Lay off.

JULIET
So, what do we do now?

RACHEL
You do whatever you want. I'm going to bed.

JULIET
Come on. Stay up with me a while.

RACHEL
This isn't a sleep over. It's not fun for me to be in between you and your mom like this.

JULIET
You're not in between--

RACHEL
You only stay tonight. And be ready for our final session tomorrow.

JULIET
Only if I can't cut it.

RACHEL
What?

JULIET
It's only the final session if I can't cut it. That's what you said. If I can hang, we keep going.

RACHEL
We'll see what happens. Ice up.

Rachel pockets the new pill bottle and heads down the hall, tossing her gym bag by a closet door on the way.

Her old pill bottle rattles inside it.

Juliet lies on the couch, staring at the ceiling. But when Rachel's bedroom door closes, she eyes the gym bag.

INT. RACHEL'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel falls onto the bed and turns the pill bottle over, but only four fall into her hand. She swallows them and winces as she massages her calves again.

She tosses the bottle into the trash and reaches into her side table, pulling out a pre-filled prescription slip.

She puts one under her phone and turns off the lights.

EXT. OUTER "STREET" - MORNING

The sun rises as Rachel carries a case of water on each shoulder up to Frank, still dozing in his booth.

She eases a case through the window, knocking his boot off of the plastic lid covering the big, red button. But his eyes remain shut as he puts his boot back in place.

FRANK

You're real late.

RACHEL

Maybe I'm really early.

FRANK

How do you figure?

RACHEL

The sun's coming up.

Rachel drops the second case of water into the booth and Frank jumps. He rubs his eyes and looks to the rising sun.

FRANK

Yeah, it'll do that. With any luck, it'll go back down too. Probably around the time you're usually getting here.

Frank closes his eyes and reclines again, placing his boot back on the plastic cover.

RACHEL

Good talk, Frank.

FRANK

I thought so too. Let's do it again sometime.

Rachel rolls her eyes and heads back toward the city beneath the flickering sky and the "Welcome to Woodhaven" sign.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DISPENSARY - DAY

Rachel slaps another prescription slip on the counter.

PHARMACIST
Hello, hello, hello.

RACHEL
Hi.

PHARMACIST
Let's see what we've got here. Wow,
increasing the dose again?

RACHEL
That's what it says.

The Pharmacist nods, uneasy. But Rachel hands him a soda.

PHARMACIST
Thanks. Uh, okay. Ten minutes.

The Pharmacist watches her go, then picks up his phone.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DAY

Rachel walks toward Kevin's room, but backtracks to Becca's glittery door sign. She looks in but the room is vacant. She thinks on it for a moment, then continues on.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - DAY

Rachel peeks in to see Kevin with his cards. He's practicing a bridge shuffle but can't seem to get it.

RACHEL
Did you know it only takes seven
shuffles to get a random deck?

Kevin perks up when he sees Rachel.

KEVIN
That doesn't help me if I can't
even get one.

He tries the bridge again but it's not working.

RACHEL
How's today?

KEVIN
Same.

RACHEL
Headache?

Kevin nods.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Legs?

KEVIN
Still hurt.

RACHEL
Shit. I'm with you there.

Kevin smirks when she curses, but tries to hold it together as the cards spray across the bed again.

Rachel scoops them up and bridge shuffles like a pro.

KEVIN
That's mean.

RACHEL
Come on. I'm feeling lucky today.

KEVIN
You shouldn't. Do you even remember what happened the last time?

RACHEL
That was different. This time...

Rachel tosses three bags of Skittles onto the bed.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
...the stakes are high.

Kevin rips the bags open and separates the candies by color.

KEVIN
What are they worth?

RACHEL
A buck fifty each.

KEVIN
No. I meant like poker chips.

RACHEL
I know. It was a joke.

KEVIN
Then why didn't I laugh?

RACHEL

Ha. Ha. The yellows can be one.
Reds are five. Greens are ten. And
Purples are twenty-five?

KEVIN

What about orange?

Rachel pops an orange Skittle in her mouth. Kevin does the same, then splits the candies up evenly.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - MINUTES LATER

Rachel's got a pretty hefty stack of Skittles in front of her compared to Kevin. He deals the cards again, this time giving Rachel an 11 and himself a 6.

KEVIN

Dang.

RACHEL

I know. Hit.

KEVIN

Just hit?

RACHEL

What do you mean, just hit?

Kevin hesitates, then draws her next card.

KEVIN

Nothing. Here.

RACHEL

Wait. Wait. Wait. Tell me what you meant, you little cheat.

KEVIN

You don't know double down?

Rachel holds back a knowing smile as she shakes her head.

RACHEL

I just want another card.

KEVIN

When you double down, you only get one more card, hoping it's a ten. If you beat me, I basically pay you double. It's for when you have the highest chances of me busting.

RACHEL
Then double down me.

Kevin shakes his head as Rachel puts more candy in the pot. He deals her another card and it's a 10, giving her 21.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I like this.

Kevin flips his card to reveal another 6, then deals himself a King to bust with 22.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I like this a lot.

KEVIN
You're welcome.

Rachel rakes in her winnings, but notices Kevin tense up.

RACHEL
You good?

She looks to the hall as Nicholas exits a patient room with his metallic briefcase.

NICHOLAS
(into his earpiece)
I said I'm on my way.

Nicholas looks into their room but continues down the hall.

RACHEL
Double down. What if that was like a code word for us? Like if we need help and don't want anyone else to know it.

KEVIN
When are you going to need my help?

RACHEL
When I need small hands. Look at these bear paws I've got.

Rachel holds her hand up and he raises his to compare them.

KEVIN
I just say double down? Then what?

RACHEL
I'll know something's wrong and you don't want anyone else to know.

KEVIN

Okay. But how do we play the game?

RACHEL

Code words are suspended when it's just you and me playing Blackjack. Or we don't allow doubling down anymore, which I think is unfair because I'm great at it.

KEVIN

You can't be great at doubling down.

RACHEL

I dunno. I'm one for one already. I'm basically a pro.

Rachel bridge shuffles again and deals.

KEVIN

Show off.

Kevin checks his cards, then looks up to Rachel.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

The day you saved me, you said you thought I'd remember something. What was it?

The color drains from Rachel's face, but she stays calm.

RACHEL

I was gonna ask if you remembered anything before you got here?

KEVIN

Like before I got down here?

RACHEL

Before you even came down to Woodhaven. Anything up top?

He shakes his head.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Okay. What's the farthest back you can remember?

Kevin thinks on it and shrugs.

KEVIN

I don't know. School here? Not much happened, I guess. What about you?

RACHEL
Before Woodhaven? Yeah, I was a...

She hesitates and checks her cards.

KEVIN
You were what?

RACHEL
I was a fighter.

KEVIN
You were a fighter?

RACHEL
What's that supposed to mean?

KEVIN
I dunno. You're nice. Why would you
want to fight anyone?

RACHEL
I didn't want to. It's just what I
knew how to do.

KEVIN
Were you any good?

She thinks on it, then nods.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
How good?

She hesitates, then shakes her head.

RACHEL
Let's talk about something else.

KEVIN
Come on. Who was the toughest
person you ever fought? Was it--

RACHEL
Kevin. I said let's talk about
something else.

Kevin sulks as he looks to his cards. He's won, but he leaves
his winnings and leans back in bed.

Rachel scoops up the cards, but her hand cramps. She drops
the cards and groans as she massages.

KEVIN
You okay? Double down?

She reaches for her bag.

RACHEL
No. No double down. This happens. I
just need to take my--

NICHOLAS (O.S.)
Ms. Shaw.

Rachel drops her bag and turns to Nicholas in the doorway.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
A moment of your time?

RACHEL
(to Kevin)
Don't go anywhere.

KEVIN
Like I have a choice.

Rachel rubs her hand as she follows Nicholas out of the room.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY / DISPENSARY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel tries to hide the fact that she's fighting the injury as she follows Nicholas down the hall.

NICHOLAS
How are you faring today?

RACHEL
How am I faring. Good, thanks. You?

NICHOLAS
Mhmm. And how is he?

RACHEL
Kevin's fine. He says he's fine.

NICHOLAS
And you believe him.

RACHEL
Why wouldn't I?

NICHOLAS
Because his heart almost stopped
three days ago.

RACHEL
That's a fair point. But he's good.

Rachel spots the dispensary ahead. She slows, but Nicholas keeps his pace and reaches the counter.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
But I'll definitely keep an eye on
him. Good seeing you.

Rachel turns to leave.

NICHOLAS
Ms. Shaw?

Rachel keeps retreating.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
Ms. Shaw!

Rachel continues until she hears a familiar RATTLE.
She turns to see Nicholas shaking a white paper bag.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
All eyes have been on you since the
moment you arrived. How did you
think this was going to play out?

Rachel turns pale, forgetting about her hand for a moment.

RACHEL
I didn't-- Ah!

But the pain returns and she cringes.

NICHOLAS
I told you that a withholding
patient is counter-productive, but
a withholding staff member is
almost immeasurably worse.

Rachel tries to protest but the pain overwhelms her.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
If you want to pretend that you're
in middle school and you pinky
promised him that you wouldn't tell
his secrets, then you're part of
the wrong program.

Nicholas looks to Rachel's hand, cramped and contorted, and holds the bag just out of her reach.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
That'll stop as soon as you tell me
what he told you.

RACHEL
He... He has a constant headache.

NICHOLAS
Constant?

RACHEL
Whatever's in that briefcase just makes it worse.

NICHOLAS
And?

Rachel struggles against the pain.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
And?!

RACHEL
Pain in his legs. Both legs.

NICHOLAS
Bearable?

RACHEL
Yeah... Yes. But he can--

NICHOLAS
He can feel it running down them?
Like a pulse?

RACHEL
Ah, yeah. How did you know?

Nicholas throws the bag at Rachel's feet. She rips the bottle out and tosses a few pills in her mouth.

NICHOLAS
Because he's not our first patient.
You've fallen short of that day one
standard you set, Ms. Shaw.

Rachel straightens up and catches her breath.

RACHEL
(re: the pill bottle)
So, is this my severance package?

NICHOLAS
No. But it's the last slip you'll
cash in. Get yourself off of them.
And Mr. Marshall is no longer your
responsibility. You'll have a new
assignment tomorrow.

RACHEL
What about Melissa?

NICHOLAS
It'll be out secret. Pinky promise.
But this is your last chance.

Nicholas walks away, yelling back over his shoulder.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
There's still time to show what you
can really do, Ms. Shaw.

Rachel tests her hand a few times before shuffling away.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel flexes her hand as she walks back in.

KEVIN
Wanna keep playing?

She shakes her head as she grabs her bag.

RACHEL
I'll see you, Kevin.

And she heads for the door.

KEVIN
You told him. Didn't you?

Rachel looks back from the door but doesn't respond. Kevin reads her and throws the cards across the room.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
You promised you wouldn't tell!

RACHEL
They're gonna make you better.

Rachel walks into the hall, leaving Kevin thrashing in bed.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel hurries away but Kevin's cries echo after her as other NURSES rush into his room.

KEVIN (O.S.)
You promised!

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - BOXING ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel throws her bag on a bench and swallows a few pills.

As she climbs into the ring, she notices Juliet shadow boxing with extreme intensity. Rachel puts her mouth guard in and straps on her head gear, then motions to the clock.

RACHEL
Five rounds. Full contact. Minute
on. Thirty off. I'll call time.

As soon as the clock's second hand hits the minute mark, Juliet comes out hard, throwing lightening-fast punches. It stuns Rachel at first, but she manages to keep up.

They trade strikes until Rachel pushes Juliet away.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Time.

Juliet takes a step forward, ready to keep fighting, but holds off and circles to her corner.

They both bounce, eyes darting from the clock to each other as the second hand works towards the thirty-second mark.

This time, Rachel's on Juliet, hammering her with a brutal barrage. She backs off for a moment, but Juliet kicks her in the chest and sends her backward to the mat.

Juliet is on top of her in a flash and Rachel defends from the ground as best she can, but Juliet is relentless.

Rachel looks up to the clock.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Time.

But Juliet doesn't stop, punching over and over.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Time! Time!

Again, Juliet doesn't let up.

Rachel bucks her hips, throwing Juliet off balance, and they both scramble to their feet.

Rachel spits her mouth guard out and rips her head gear off.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
I said time!

But Juliet attacks and Rachel struggles to match her.

The fight **SLOWS DOWN** and Rachel notes Juliet's jaw biting into her mouth guard before each strike.

She hears Juliet's fist tightening inside her glove.

And Juliet's feet adjusting against the mat for a kick.

The fight **RAMPS BACK UP** as Juliet kicks, but Rachel catches her leg and sends her to the mat.

Rachel hops on top of Juliet, straddling her from behind and lacing her legs around Juliet's body. She tightens her arms around Juliet's neck, squeezing tight.

Juliet's face turns red. She flails, but loses energy and finally goes limp in Rachel's arms.

Rachel holds tight for a moment more, then releases, allowing Juliet to slump down to the mat.

She slips her gloves off and checks Juliet's pulse. The veins in her neck pump wildly, but they seem to be slowing.

Juliet's eyes open and Rachel helps her out of the ring. But her head bobs from side to side, unstable.

JULIET

What happened?

Rachel grabs her gym bag. It rattles.

Then Juliet's gym bag. It rattles too.

She rips Juliet's bag open and pulls out her old pill bottle.

RACHEL

How many did you take.

JULIET

What?

RACHEL

How many did you take?

Rachel shakes the bottle in front of Juliet's face, but the young woman's eyes can't focus on it.

JULIET

Rachel. What's wrong, Rachel?

Rachel tenses up at the mention of her name as she pulls Juliet past the onlookers. One of whom is Katz, eyes wide.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - JULIET'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Juliet lies in a hospital bed, hooked up to various machines. She's still groggy and her speech is slow.

JULIET

I don't remember any of that.

RACHEL

Because you took too many.

JULIET

No, I didn't. I was just--

RACHEL

You just said you don't remember.

JULIET

I was taking one at a time and I was fine. But I took three this time and I... I don't know.

RACHEL

We'll figure it out later. Just get some rest until--

MELISSA (O.S.)

I knew this would happen.

Melissa rushes in to Juliet's side.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Sorry, I was with another patient. They're taking care of you?

JULIET

I'm okay, mom.

RACHEL

Melissa--

MELISSA

Not now.

(To Juliet)

What the hell happened?

RACHEL

Melissa. We should--

MELISSA

I said not now!

RACHEL

But--

Melissa jumps up face to face with Rachel.

MELISSA
Fuck, Rachel! What?

Rachel leans closer, ready for a fight.

JULIET
Mom?

MELISSA
Yeah, sweetheart.

JULIET
I... I took some pills I found
before we sparred. Abby didn't--

MELISSA
You took pills you found? Why would
you do that?

JULIET
I don't know. I just wanted to show
her I could take the pain so she
would keep training me. I'm sorry.

MELISSA
That's the stupidest thing--

RACHEL
Melissa. Come on.

Rachel leads Melissa out of the room.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel turns back to Melissa.

RACHEL
At least she was somewhere--

MELISSA
Were they yours?

RACHEL
(hesitant)
She said she found them.

MELISSA
In your medicine cabinet?

RACHEL
I've just got generics at home.

MELISSA

What about in here?

Melissa reaches for Rachel's bag. Rachel pulls away but there's no hiding the rattle of a pill bottle.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

You're done.

RACHEL

I didn't mean to--

MELISSA

I gave you exactly what you wanted.

Melissa motions to the area around them.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

And you blew it. You blew it on your own. In record fucking time.

RACHEL

I know. And I'm sorry I--

MELISSA

Tomorrow morning. Pack your shit and say your good-byes. But not to her. You stay away from her.

RACHEL

So, you're throwing me back to pediatrics?

MELISSA

Not a chance. I'm throwing you out of Woodhaven.

RACHEL

What do you... No. I can't--

MELISSA

Oh, and that patient I was with. Kevin Marshall. Heart failure. Right after you left him to...

Melissa looks back to Juliet's room and composes herself.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Good luck up there.

She walks back into Juliet's room and shuts the door.

Rachel looks up and down the hallways, but she's all alone. It takes her a moment, but she heads toward the elevators.

EXT. "STREET" - NIGHT

Rachel trudges out of the lobby with her head down. She turns corners, seemingly aimless, until a bout of laughter from a group up ahead gets her attention.

She tries to ignore it, but as Rachel nears, she recognizes Casey's MOTHER laughing with the group.

RACHEL

Hey!

Casey's Mother notices Rachel and she hurries her friends down the block. Rachel follows as they turn a corner.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Hey! Come back! Casey was...

But when Rachel turns the corner, Casey's Mother is gone.

Rachel shakes her head and looks to the FLICKERING sky. When she looks back down, she's across the street from the bar.

INT. BRYSON'S BAR - NIGHT

Rachel shuffles up to the bar and looks at the crowd. The other patrons avoid eye contact completely as the bartender makes his way over.

RACHEL

Beer and a shot.

Rachel throws back the shot and chugs the beer. When the bartender makes his way back around, he's surprised to see how quickly she's downed the drinks.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Another.

The bartender gets her another beer and shot combo. But as she reaches for the drinks, a photo slides down the bar.

The same one of her after the fight with Andrea Marshall.

KATZ (O.S.)

Going hard tonight, Rachel?

She turns to see Katz smiling wide. His buddies watch from their old spot in the corner.

RACHEL

Good job. You figured it out.

Rachel downs the next shot and chases it with the beer.

KATZ
Wasn't that hard.

She signals to the bartender for another round.

RACHEL
What's your play here?

The bartender returns with another beer and shot combo. But Rachel takes it slower this time, nursing the beer.

KATZ
Tell everyone who you really are.

RACHEL
And what would you get out of it?

KATZ
I get you out of here.

RACHEL
All because I wouldn't fuck you?

KATZ
Because of this.

He taps the photo.

KATZ (CONT'D)
And because you put that girl in
the hospital today. I was there. I
saw. You're a monster.

Rachel holds up the photo and leans in towards Katz.

RACHEL
Am I a monster you really want to
fuck with?

She shoves the photo into Katz's chest, pushing him backward a few feet.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
You're too late. They already
kicked me out. I'm just saying my
good-byes.

Rachel raises her beer in a mock-cheers and takes a sip.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Now leave me the fuck alone.

Rachel drains her beer but the empty bottle tips over when she tries to place it on the bar.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(to the bartender)
Another! I'll be right back.

Katz looks over to his buddies as Rachel stumbles away.

INT. BRYSON'S BAR - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel trips out of a stall and wipes her mouth, then braces herself on the sink to pop a few more pills.

She looks at her reflection but has to turn away, closing her eyes and rubbing her hand across her forehead.

But when she opens her eyes again, she's face to face with four people in SKI MASKS.

Rachel attacks first, sending a foot into the chest of the closest person. But the others are on her.

It's a tough fight in the closed quarters and Rachel holds her own against them all at first. But soon, they're landing punches and kicks, again and again.

Rachel drops to the floor and the barrage slows.

She uncovers her face and looks up at her attackers, but a boot meets her jaw, knocking her out.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - PATIENT ROOM - MORNING

Rachel wakes in a hospital gown with cuts and bruises on her arms and face. Melissa waits by the door.

MELISSA
Any idea who did it?

RACHEL
That security prick and his goons.

MELISSA
You saw them?

RACHEL
By the bar.

MELISSA
But not in the bathroom.

RACHEL
They had masks on. But I know it
was them.

MELISSA
If you're not sure...

Melissa shrugs and Rachel lies back in bed.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
You feeling alright? Relatively
speaking?

Rachel shifts around in bed, testing her arms and legs.

RACHEL
Relatively speaking.

Melissa nods.

MELISSA
This doesn't change anything.
Juliet's still in here. You're
still out.

RACHEL
And you're just checking up on me?

Melissa shrugs, almost hurt.

MELISSA
You're not admitted so you can go
whenever you're ready. I'd help you
pack, but I've got to--

RACHEL
Don't worry about it.

MELISSA
I'm sorry it's ending this way.

RACHEL
Me too.

Melissa leaves and Rachel staggers across the room to her
clothes, folded next to her bag. She searches the bag but her
pill bottle is gone.

She flexes her hand, testing it, then gets dressed.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - MORNING

Melissa takes a moment outside of Rachel's patient room, then turns to find Dana rushing up with two folders.

DANA
Ms. Turpin.

MELISSA
What could you possibly want?

DANA
Oh. Uh, well I got those toxicology reports for your two patients and--

MELISSA
I'll take them.

Melissa reaches for the folders but Dana pulls them away.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

DANA
Rachel Davies. You let her in here?

MELISSA
And I just let her out. So, relax.
It's been taken care of.

DANA
Taken care of. Like how you paired her to take care of Kevin Marshall?

MELISSA
Is there a point? Or are you enjoying wasting my time?

Melissa holds out a hand for the folders, but Dana reads from one of them, unwilling to let it go.

DANA
Did you know that Rachel and your daughter were both taking--

MELISSA
Dana!

Dana jumps, but Melissa forces a smile to calm her down.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
It's Dana, right? Let's talk.

Melissa leads her down the hall and motions to an open door.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - MORNING

Rachel looks into the different rooms filled with children. But when she peeks into Kevin's old room, her eyes go wide.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - KEVIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel walks in to find Shawn in the bed.

RACHEL
Shawn?

SHAWN
Yeah.

RACHEL
What are you doing here?

SHAWN
They brought me here last night.

RACHEL
I, uh, how do you feel?

SHAWN
Okay, I guess. Sometimes it's hard to breathe. And my legs hurt a little. But the kids are nice. (BEAT) Are we friends?

RACHEL
Of course we're friends. Why would you ask that?

SHAWN
I couldn't remember.

RACHEL
You couldn't remember if we were friends?

SHAWN
No. I don't know who you are.

RACHEL
Shawn. It's Abby. From upstairs.

SHAWN
Oh. Okay.

Rachel spots a deck of cards laid out on the side table. It's mid-game and both players have "doubled down" on their bets.

RACHEL
Are they yours?

SHAWN
I don't think so. Wanna play?

RACHEL
(to herself)
Double down. Double... Down?

Rachel looks from the cards to the floor, then runs out of the room.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DAY

Melissa opens the door to Juliet's patient room.

HELEN (O.S.)
Melissa.

Melissa closes the door and turns to Helen.

HELEN (CONT'D)
Have you seen Dana lately? I can't--

MELISSA
Have I seen who?

HELEN
Dana. One of our newer--

MELISSA
(pointedly)
Who?

Helen looks to Melissa's swollen knuckles and nods.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I'm dealing with...

Melissa motions to Juliet's patient room.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
This. See who Nicholas has been eyeing upstairs. I have to...

She trails off as she enters the room.

HELEN
Okay. I haven't seen him either. Do you know if he's...

But Melissa closes the door on her.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY / ELEVATOR LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Rachel speeds down the hall to the elevator bank and presses the button over and over until the doors open.

INT. RESTRICTED ELEVATOR - MORNING

Rachel hits the RESEARCH 2 button and the doors close.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ELEVATOR LANDING / HALLWAY - MORNING

Rachel slips off the elevator and sneaks into the side room.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - SIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel is stunned once again by the number of TVs stacked up. She searches them until she finds a TV with Kevin on it.

The number sixteen is written on a piece of tape below it.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel moves farther down the hall into a large, open room with dozens of steel doors lining the walls.

She notes the numbers on the doors and counts her way down to one marked sixteen.

Rachel pulls a large, metal lever and the door unlatches.

But as she lets go, the handle snaps back to it's original position, ready to lock again.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - CONTINUOUS

Rachel shields her eyes from the fluorescent bulbs and spots Kevin leaning against the far wall. He's writing on a pad of legal paper with a plastic pen.

RACHEL

Kevin!

She drops her bag and runs in, but he doesn't look up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Kevin?

The door slams shut behind her, separating her from her gym bag and locking itself automatically.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
No. No. No. No! No!

She pushes against the door and hits it with her palm.

KEVIN
It won't open. Not from in here.

Rachel surveys the room and deflates as she turns to Kevin.

RACHEL
Kevin. I'm sorry. I'm really sorry.

KEVIN
Sorry for what?

RACHEL
For breaking my promise. For you
being down here. For everything. I
thought they would help you.

KEVIN
Oh.

Again, he doesn't look up.

RACHEL
Kevin?

KEVIN
I heard the nurses talking about
you before they put me down here.

RACHEL
About me? What were they saying?

He finally looks up from his writing to stare right at her.

KEVIN
I was there, Rachel. I remember.

CUT TO:

EXT. VACANT LOT - FLASHBACK

Melissa helps Rachel up and they survey their destruction.

The locals tend to Andrea or each other. No one else attacks.

Melissa sprints toward the road, but Rachel is frozen,
staring at her reflection in a pick-up truck window.

Her tears stream down her face through the blood.

MELISSA

Rachel! Let's go! Come on, Rachel!

But Rachel looks past her reflection and into the truck to see **YOUNG KEVIN** (3) with tears running down his face as well.

He's focused on the boxing ring, almost in a trance.

YOUNG KEVIN

Momma! Momma! Momma! Momma! Momma!

Rachel's eyes well up as SIRENS wail in the distance.

CUT TO:

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - MORNING

Rachel falls to her knees in front of Kevin.

RACHEL

Kevin. I've been trying to get to you ever since that night. But once I found you, you didn't even know who I was. And I didn't want to remind you about any of that. I didn't want you to remember what I did. It's selfish, but I honestly thought it was best for you too.

Kevin puts his head back down and focuses on his writing. So, Rachel slides up next to him and leans against the wall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You don't have to forgive me. But I am sorry. I want you to know that. And I'm going to make it up to you.

KEVIN

How?

Rachel opens her mouth but nothing comes out. She taps her head against the wall, then looks at what Kevin's writing.

It's a letter to his crush, Abby. But the words printed at the top of the page catch her eye: FINAL THOUGHTS.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - NICHOLAS'S OFFICE - FLASHBACK

Nicholas flips opens a book titled "FINAL THOUGHTS."

CUT TO:

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - MORNING

Rachel jumps up and heads for the door.

RACHEL
I'm getting you out of here.

She looks it over and finds a small hole near the bottom.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - SIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel's face fills the #16 TV screen.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - CONTINUOUS

Rachel takes Kevin's pen and pokes a hole in the bed sheet. She sticks a finger through and tries to rip the fabric, but her hand cramps up.

RACHEL
(to Kevin)
Hey. Double down?

Kevin takes the pen back and pokes more holes in the sheet. He rips off strips of fabric while Rachel grabs the chair by the back support and swings it at the door.

Two legs hit, but they barely make a scratch.

KEVIN
You think that's going to work?

She slams the chair over and over again until the legs bend at the cheap weld points.

RACHEL
Absolutely.

Kevin hands her the strips of fabric and she wraps her hands. She taps her fists together and shrugs. It'll have to do.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Back up. Cover your eyes.

Kevin covers up and Rachel swings the chair into the overhead fluorescent bulbs, plunging the room into DARKNESS.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - SIDE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The #16 TV goes black.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - CONTINUOUS

It's pitch black.

RACHEL
(whispering)
Stand right here.

KEVIN
What am I--

RACHEL
(whispering)
Shhh... You'll see.

They wait. And wait. And wait...

Finally, there's a loud CREAK as the door opens and the room floods with light when Viktor enters.

But he only finds Kevin, standing in the center of the room and shielding his eyes.

The chair rests on its side, with just THREE LEGS attached.

Rachel springs from the corner of the room and thrusts the missing chair leg into Viktor's muscled chest.

Viktor falls back against the wall, but rights himself and removes the piece of metal with little more than a grimace.

He backs out of the room and waves Rachel out. She follows and squares herself.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The two size each other up, faking punches to get reactions.

Suddenly, there's a flurry of punches, with one taking a hit then advancing to attack.

Rachel goes for quantity, landing dozens of strikes.

Viktor aims for quality, making his few punches really hurt.

Rachel thrusts upward and two CRACKS echo through the room: One from his jaw. One from her RIGHT HAND.

Rachel cries out in pain and Viktor moans. But he still manages to throw her across the room like a rag doll.

She hits the wall and Viktor grabs her again, throwing her back through the doorway of Kevin's cell.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - ROOM 16 - CONTINUOUS

Rachel slides through the pieces of broken fluorescent bulbs, seemingly down for the count.

But as Viktor grabs her again, Rachel thrusts a piece of the fluorescent bulb completely through his calf.

Viktor screams as he falls to the ground and pulls at the tube sticking out of his leg.

But Rachel stomps down on his leg, SHATTERING the glass.

Viktor cries out again and claws his way across the floor and into the main room.

RACHEL
(to Kevin)
You okay?

He nods, shaken but holding himself together.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Good. Stay here. Don't watch.

Rachel follows Viktor, stopping only to grab the chair leg.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel looks back to see Kevin in the doorway. She positions herself to block his view, then raises the chair leg.

VIKTOR
No. No, please--

But she thrusts down.

CUT TO:

INT. RESEARCH 1 - DISPENSARY - DAY

Nicholas taps a piece of METAL on the counter. The Pharmacist jumps and takes the metal piece into the back, then returns holding another one like a priceless artifact.

A cross between an EpiPen and a cigar tube, it has dosage marks etched into a small, glass window on the side.

And behind the glass window is a LIGHT-GREEN LIQUID.

The Pharmacist extends it to Nicholas who snatches it away and heads down the hall toward his office.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - NICHOLAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Nicholas enters to see his filing cabinet has been left open.

He turns to his desk where Rachel waits, covered in blood, and he slides the fresh injector into his coat pocket.

NICHOLAS

Should I pretend I don't know
what's going on around here or do
you want to get right into it?

RACHEL

Why don't we get right into it?

NICHOLAS

Alright. What don't you know?

RACHEL

(re: filing cabinet)
When those kids came down here,
were any of them actually sick?

NICHOLAS

Only a few.

RACHEL

But they all died down there?

NICHOLAS

All but a few.

RACHEL

And who's in charge? You or
Melissa?

NICHOLAS

Listen, Abby. It's--

RACHEL

Rachel.

NICHOLAS

Right. Rachel. It's complicated.

RACHEL

Okay. What about the kids that
survived whatever you did to them?

Nicholas looks to the filing cabinet, then back to Rachel.

NICHOLAS

I guess you didn't look too hard.
Did you, Abby?

RACHEL
My name is Rachel!

Nicholas shakes his head as he pulls a folder from the filing cabinet and hands it over.

The name on the top reads: SHAW, ABBY

Rachel opens it to see a photo of her **YOUNGER SELF** (10) in a hospital gown, exiting a near-empty room on RESEARCH 2.

NICHOLAS
Abby.

Rachel's jaw drops as she flips through the pages showing her progression as she grew older, including her performances with various tests and drugs.

RACHEL
I don't... Why don't I remember any of this?

NICHOLAS
The drug skews short-term memory. No memory means no trauma. No guilt. And that leads to further efficiency. Exactly what our financiers were looking for.

She flips a few more pages until she finds photos of herself winning boxing matches. Melissa is in her corner each time.

RACHEL
But I remember these.

Rachel stops turning pages when she reaches a photo of herself after fighting Andrea Marshall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
And I remember this. And I couldn't have take anything that night because I've got some serious fucking guilt.

NICHOLAS
You might not have taken it, but we definitely gave it to you. Though it was a modified version administered in a modified fashion.

Nicholas taps his nose.

CUT TO:

EXT. VACANT LOT - FLASHBACK

Melissa grabs her fighter by the hair and jerks her head backward. Then she pulls a COTTON SWAB from behind her ear and shoves it up Rachel's nose.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)
The drug still functioned without
directly targeting memory loss.

Rachel writhes in pain, suddenly focused, but Melissa holds her fighter and the cotton swab in place.

INT. RACHEL'S NOSTRIL - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS

The cotton swab presses against the inside of Rachel's nose.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)
But we needed to illustrate the
faults in that design.

A LIGHT-GREEN LIQUID seeps into the open wounds.

EXT. VACANT LOT - FLASHBACK - CONTINUOUS

Rachel's RIGHT HAND attacks, bouncing Andrea's head against the canvas with every punch.

NICHOLAS (V.O.)
We needed you to remember it.

Rachel strikes her opponent with no sign of letting up.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - NICHOLAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Rachel slams Nicholas against the wall.

RACHEL
But no one told me I was on
anything when I did it!

NICHOLAS
That's partly why Ramblewood was
seen as Melissa's failure. And so
were you. Luckily, we had another
success around that time. Willing
to fight at the drop of a hat and
unwilling to stop until she's won.

Nicholas motions to the folders. Rachel releases him and he grabs a folder with the name TURPIN, JULIE on top.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
You saw firsthand how the formula
kicks right in. Efficient. No?

Rachel opens the folder see to a photo of **YOUNGER JULIET** (10)
on RESEARCH 2 holding hands with Melissa, then in her 30s.

NICHOLAS (CONT'D)
Melissa thought so. That's why she
brought you back down here. To show
she'd improved on you. But Julie
still wasn't ready. Yet another
failure for Melissa to live with.
Or take care of.

RACHEL
Take care of? She wouldn't...

But Nicholas raises an eyebrow and looks back to the hundreds
of folders in the filing cabinet.

NICHOLAS
For the record, I wanted Melissa to
keep you both around. I don't think
she felt the same way but I'm glad
you're back. Because as good as
Julie could be, I don't think
you've even begun to show us what
you can really do.

Rachel's eyes open and focus on Nicholas.

RACHEL
You want to see what I can really
do? No problem.

She thrusts her foot into the old man's chest, sending him
across the room. He hits the wall and crumples to the floor,
still breathing, but out cold.

Rachel opens the briefcase to find seven INJECTORS in a foam
cut-out. The eighth space is empty.

She grabs one and twists the cap, releasing an inch-long
needle from the opposite end. She retracts the needle and
returns the injector to the case.

There's a knock at the door behind her and Helen enters.

HELEN
Melissa sent me to...

Helen looks to Nicholas, then runs out of the room. Rachel
throws the folders into the briefcase and runs after her.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - JULIET'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Melissa watches Juliet sleep from a chair across the room.

She eventually gets up and walks over to Juliet's I.V. bag, pulling a syringe from her pocket.

She uncaps it and draws the plunger back to fill it with air.

Melissa inserts the needle into the I.V. port and looks to Juliet once more, then presses the plunger down.

But when she gets halfway through, an ALARM blares and red emergency lights flash on.

Juliet snaps awake and Melissa pulls the needle out, hiding it behind her back. The cap hits the floor, but Melissa steps on it to stop it from bouncing around.

JULIET

What's going on?

Melissa eyes the air bubble traveling through the I.V. tube, already halfway to Juliet's arm.

MELISSA

I'm sure it's nothing. Probably a test I forgot about.

Melissa walks to the door and tries to drop the syringe into a red hazardous materials box, but it hits the rim and falls into a trash can below.

She doesn't notice, but Juliet does.

Melissa peeks out into the hall to see security goons, including Katz, herding doctors and nurses toward the exit.

JULIET

Mom. What was--

MELISSA

Stay here. I'll be back to take care of you in a few minutes.

And Melissa is gone, leaving Juliet by herself.

The air bubble almost reaches the injection site, but Juliet pulls the I.V. out in time and hurries to the trash.

She fishes out the syringe and her eyes go wide when she sees it's still halfway filled with air.

Juliet scans the room, then scrambles for her clothes.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - NICHOLAS'S OFFICE - DAY

Melissa bursts in as Nicholas pushes himself off the floor.

NICHOLAS

She... She has the files. Hers and Julie's. And the briefcase.

MELISSA

You don't seem too worried.

NICHOLAS

Of course not. I gave them to her.

MELISSA

Care to explain why?

NICHOLAS

Because you failed her once and it only added time. Kicking her out would add even more. So, I gave her what she needs to keep going. And soon our work will be complete.

MELISSA

Letting her go was part of the--
Wait. Did you just say our work?

NICHOLAS

Yes. I started the experiment, and--

Melissa thrusts her knee against Nicholas's throat, pinning him to the desk. He gasps for air as he claws at her leg.

MELISSA

And I'm going to finish it.

Melissa twists and his neck snaps. He sinks back down to the floor and she takes his silver earpiece.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

It's me.

She eyes the body next to her.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

He's dead.

She looks up to each corner of the room. No cameras.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Abby got the jump on him.

Melissa turns to Nicholas's computer and opens a bunch of windows. Each has a feed from a different security camera somewhere within Woodhaven.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

No! Are you fucking stupid? No guns! Send whoever you've got, but no fucking guns. If we're going to finish this with her, we're going to finish it the right way.

She finds at video feed of RESEARCH 2 as three security goons confront a group of children, led by Kevin.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Fine. Save the four up top. All I'll need if she gets that far.

Melissa looks down at Nicholas's crumpled body again and spots the eighth injector sticking out of his pocket.

She grabs the injector and twirl it in her fingers as she settles back into Nicholas's chair.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Hope everyone's watching. 'Cause this might be one hell of a show.

She focuses on the RESEARCH 2 feed as a SHADOW darkens the hallway behind the security goons.

INT. RESEARCH 2 - HALLWAY - DAY

Three security goons block the group of children.

GOON #1

Get back in the rooms!

The smaller children back up, but Kevin holds his ground.

GOON #1 (CONT'D)

Get back in there or we'll put you back in!

KEVIN

Bullshit.

GOON #1 hits Kevin in the head with a baton and drops him.

He's slow to get up, but he doesn't back away. Goon #1 raises the baton again and Kevin braces for another impact.

One that never comes, as Goon #1's head is thrust so violently against the wall that the concrete CRACKS.

GOON #2 and GOON #3 turn to see Helen collapse and reveal Rachel, teeth clenched and veins bulging.

A dot of blood seeps through her pant leg.

The goons raise their batons, but Rachel is on them, jumping off the walls for leverage and twisting their limbs in ways they were never meant to twist.

Kevin stands in front of the children to block their view, but the CRACKS and SCREAMS still echo through the hall.

The noise finally dies out as the goons fall by Helen.

Rachel turns to the children and tries to compose herself as her right hand bleeds through the boxing wrap.

Most of the children cower, but Kevin steps closer. He spots the briefcase behind Rachel, then looks up to her.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
It's okay, Rachel.

He turns back to the other kids.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
It's okay. Let's go.

The small army of children follows Rachel to the elevator. Kevin brings up the rear, making sure to grab the briefcase.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - DAY

There are no more alarms or flashing lights as three more security goons herd a final wave of nurses onto an elevator.

The doors close as the goons spot Rachel rounding a corner, hair tied back tight and cauliflower ear on full display.

Her fists are clenched around her boxing wraps, leaving a trail of blood behind her. Some is hers, but not much.

She tosses an empty injector toward their feet and advances.

As the four of them circle each other, the goons spread out around Rachel, ending up on three different sides of her.

They all stop, waiting to see who will make the first move.

GOON #4 swings his baton, hitting Rachel in the back and sending her to the ground. She tries to stand, but coils up as the goons kick her in the ribs.

It's all too familiar after the bar brawl.

But this time, Rachel is more than lucid and she leans in to catch Goon #4's next kick. She holds it close to her body and rolls, sending Goon #4 to the ground.

Rachel twists farther and Goon #4's leg SNAPS. Blood soaks his pant leg as bone slices through his skin.

GOON #4

Aaahhh!

The others step back as Goon #4 writhes in pain, giving Rachel her opening.

She's up in a flash, tackling GOON #5 across the hall and...

INT. RESEARCH 1 - JULIET'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

...through a door. Goon #5 trips backward and his head hits the edge of a bed frame.

Rachel hops back up.

Goon #5 doesn't.

Rachel turns in time to see GOON #6 rushing her. He lands a few punches, but Rachel counters with a combo that knocks him back into the hallway, unconscious.

She catches her breath as she comes down from the drug.

JULIET (O.S.)

Rachel?

Rachel spins, still in attack mode, to find Juliet in her street clothes against the other wall.

JULIET (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?

Juliet jumps as Kevin enters. But she softens as more and more kids follow.

GOON #4 (O.S.)

She's here. She's fucking here!

Rachel looks to the door, then down to Kevin.

RACHEL

Show her.

Kevin nods as Rachel pulls the body of Goon #5 back out to the hallway, leaving a streak of blood behind it.

Juliet shakes as she watches Rachel go, and she jumps when Kevin taps her arm. But he points to the two folders laid out on the bed and Juliet steps closer to scan them.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Goon #4 pulls himself across the floor with one arm. He holds a radio in his other hand.

GOON #4

South East corridor! By the elevators. She--

Rachel grabs the radio from Goon #4 and kicks him in the jaw. His head twists and he's out next to the other two.

But a low RUMBLE grows and five security goons turn a corner.

KEVIN (O.S.)

Double down?

Rachel nods and Kevin tosses her another injector. She twists the top and stabs her leg, then tosses the empty injector back to him. Her muscles tense up and she grits her teeth.

RACHEL

Shut the door.

Kevin smiles and the door closes.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - JULIET'S HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Juliet's eyes float between the folders and the children staring back at her. She shudders as something (someone) slams against the door amid the screams from the hallway.

Then there's silence.

The door opens and a body falls into the room. The kids back away, but Rachel steps over the body with even more blood dripping from her clothes.

Juliet shakes as she holds out the syringe filled with air.

Rachel looks at the empty syringe, then to the photos of Melissa in the folders.

RACHEL
Did she...?

Tears flow as Juliet nods.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
It's okay. We're getting out of
here. All of us.

Juliet points to the bloodied body in the doorway.

JULIET
But how do we get past them?

Rachel flexes her hands in front of her.

RACHEL
One at a time?

Rachel forces a laugh, not even convinced herself.

JULIET
Rachel. There's gotta be at least--

RACHEL
Forty-four of them.

JULIET
Forty-four?!

RACHEL
Well, only... Thirty-three now.

JULIET
That makes it so much easier! I
mean, come on.

Rachel puts a hand on her shoulder.

RACHEL
Hey. You showed me you can hang.
Time for day four. You up for it?

She winks at Juliet, catching off guard and forcing a laugh.

JULIET
No. This is insane.

Juliet looks at the dozens of children surrounding them, then
to Rachel as she adjusts her hand wraps.

JULIET (CONT'D)
But I don't... I don't have...

Rachel sighs and puts a hand on Juliet's shoulder.

RACHEL

It's okay. You stay with them. I'll do the fighting and I'll come back.

Rachel heads for the door.

JULIET

No. I mean I don't have my gear.

Juliet points to Rachel's hand wraps.

RACHEL

Oh, don't worry about that. We've got it covered.

Behind her, Kevin tears the bedsheet into strips and Juliet laces them through her fingers and around her hands.

JULIET

What if I see her?

RACHEL

Don't worry. She'll want me.

Rachel flexes, then pockets three more injectors, leaving just ONE FULL and ONE EMPTY in the case.

Juliet reaches out for the last full one.

JULIET

Should I--

RACHEL

No!

Rachel slaps Juliet's hand away, almost violently.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You can do this on your own. I can't. Trust me.

(to Kevin)

Double down? Follow her and bring the kids from the rooms back here.

Kevin nods, more serious than ever.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

(to Juliet)

Are you ready?

She nods and both women are out the door, followed by Kevin.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - HALLWAYS (MULTIPLE, INTERCUT)

Rachel and Juliet split up, with Juliet leading Kevin.

Juliet turns a corner to find a group of SEVEN security goons approaching. They slow, expecting Rachel instead.

Rachel stabs herself with another injector and turns a corner, coming face to face with EIGHT security goons.

Juliet's first goon tries to grab her, but she smacks his arm away with surprising power. The goons step back, suddenly unsure about her.

Rachel advances as the goons attack in formation. But she's ahead of every strike and sends them to the floor.

As Juliet distracts the security goons, Kevin works his way through the patient rooms. He guides CHILDREN, including Shawn and Casey, back to Juliet's patient room.

Goons try to circle Juliet and stop the kids. But Juliet spins to block them, then drop them.

Rachel's still got her work cut out for her. But no matter how the goons approach her, she gets the upper hand and sends them to the ground.

Juliet's in her fighting stance as the goons approach. She attacks, sending a foot into the chest of the next goon. He flies back across the floor and has to catch his breath as the others help him up.

Rachel's drenched in blood as SIX more goons approach. She twitches, almost staggering, but pulls out another injector. It only takes a second for her to smile as the goons advance.

Juliet attacks joints and pressure points, using their bodies against them to incapacitate instead of kill. Her confidence grows as she takes them out.

Rachel downs goon after goon, creating a river of blood.

Juliet sees SEVEN more goons coming. This time she smiles.

Rachel prepares for the next attacker. When she can't find one, she looks to her right hand.

The blood flows like a faucet now. But she tightens the makeshift wrap and curls her fingers into a fist, then heads down the hall.

Juliet surveys the mess she's made. They're all alive, but they're not getting up. Even Kevin is stunned.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - SIDE HALLWAY - DAY

Rounding corners through the maze, Rachel and Juliet finally bump into each other.

RACHEL
Hey. All good?

JULIET
Too vague. But sure.

RACHEL
Kevin's with the kids?

JULIET
Yeah. Back in the room.

RACHEL
How many guys did you take out?

JULIET
Fourteen. You?

RACHEL
Fourteen.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Plus the eleven before. That's thirty-nine out of forty-four. Plus the four guys up top.

JULIET
Up top? How do you know that?

Rachel reaches behind her back and produces Goon #4's radio.

RACHEL
That just leaves--

KATZ (O.S.)
Hey, bitch!

Rachel and Juliet spot Katz at the end of the hall.

JULIET
Just one?

RACHEL
Follow the mess I made and get the rest of the kids. I'll meet you by the elevators.

Rachel cracks her neck and hands Juliet the radio.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

He's mine.

Juliet nods and runs off as Rachel pulls out the final injector and stabs herself.

But Katz removes an injector from his pocket and thrusts it towards his arm.

The veins in his neck bulge against his skin and his jaw clamps shut. His breathing grows heavy and his fists ball up, seemingly against his will. Then he smiles.

Katz takes the lead, throwing combinations of kicks and punches. When they land, they land hard.

Rachel tries to keep up but stumbles. This time from fatigue, not the drug. She advances, but she's pummelled.

Katz grins, knowing he's in control, and knocks her back.

Rachel's shaky as she repositions herself, moving to defense.

Katz grows sloppy in his confidence, preferring HAYMAKERS over conventional, strategic combos.

As Rachel takes the beating, she twitches over and over. The drug is wearing off.

But as it does, the **SOUNDS** around her fade away and Rachel focuses on Katz's movements.

His teeth GRIND even tighter as he winds up for each punch.

His knuckles POP when he clenches his fists.

His heels SQUEAK against the linoleum as he twists.

The **SOUNDS** come rushing back and Rachel slips five of Katz's punches in a row.

He stumbles, off balance, and Rachel throws a RIGHT UPPERCUT.

Katz has just enough time to open his mouth in surprise, making the CRACK from his bottom jaw hitting his top jaw ECHO through the hallway, even after he collapses.

But a torrent of blood unleashes from Rachel's RIGHT hand.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Aaaaaahhhhhh!

Rachel drops to her knees as she fights through the pain. She scans the area, but there's no one else coming her way.

She uses her teeth to remove the wrap from her left hand. It's swollen, but most of the blood is from the goons.

Then she unwraps her RIGHT hand and the blood flows free. She peels the final bit of cloth from spots of dried blood and the damage is finally revealed.

Her hand is a pile of meat. Her fingers rest on her palms and TWO BONES stick out from the knuckles.

Rachel pulls a towel from a nearby cart and screams out as she wraps her hand. She catches her self on the wall, and when she can focus again, she heads down the hall.

INT. RESEARCH 1 - ELEVATOR LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Rachel shuffles around a few corners, stepping over bodies and sliding through blood, until she finds Juliet with Kevin, the children, and the briefcase.

JULIET

Shit. Rachel. Are you okay?

Rachel dismisses Juliet's concern and motions to the kids.

RACHEL

You get 'em all?

KEVIN

Every room's empty.

RACHEL

Good.

(to Juliet)

She'll be up there. You ready?

JULIET

Not at all.

RACHEL

That's why I'm going first.

Rachel hits the elevator call button.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - RESTRICTED HALLWAY - DAY

Rachel stumbles out, followed by half of the children. She keeps them behind her until the second elevator arrives and Juliet and Kevin step off with the rest of the kids.

Rachel motions for them to stay back and she heads toward the lobby. Juliet follows, but Rachel shakes her head.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel turns a corner to find Melissa with four ARMED GOONS.

MELISSA

You just took out everyone I had
down there. I guess I didn't give
either of you enough credit.

Rachel follows Melissa's look back to the elevator hallway.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - RESTRICTED HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Juliet closes the briefcase and hands it to Kevin.

MELISSA (O.S.)

Come on out, Julie.

They nod to each other and she heads out.

INT. HOSPITAL - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Juliet shuffles out and stands next to Rachel. She rolls the half-empty syringe toward Melissa.

MELISSA

You caught me. Sorry.

RACHEL

What happens now?

Melissa stares back at Rachel, faux-confused.

MELISSA

There's nothing else. I'll take
back what's mine and then I'll
probably open a bottle of wine.
It's been a hectic day for me.

Melissa points to Rachel's wrapped hand.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

You're done anyway.

RACHEL

That's what you think?

MELISSA

No, that's what I know. You've had
an audience this whole time.

Melissa points to the security cameras around the lobby.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
And I know you.

RACHEL
You mean Rachel? Or Abby?

MELISSA
The name doesn't make a difference.

RACHEL
Because I was an experiment.

MELISSA
Don't give yourself too much credit. You were part of an experiment. But we've moved beyond you. Or couldn't you tell?

Melissa turns to Juliet and softens.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
You've been through a lot, Julie.
But I can make it all go away.

She extends a hand to Juliet.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
You stay with her and it won't end well. Come with me. I'll make you even better.

Juliet hesitates.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
I'm not asking. Come here.

Juliet steps forward, tears in her eyes and Melissa embraces her. But Juliet doesn't hug her back.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
It's okay. I understand.

Melissa turns Juliet toward the lobby's front doors.

MELISSA (CONT'D)
Time to go home.

But Juliet looks back over her shoulder and nods.

Rachel turns to see Kevin, peering around the corner, and shakes her head. But it's too late as Kevin slides the metallic case towards Rachel's feet.

The armed goons all tense up and Melissa turns back.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Wait!

She steps in front of the armed goons as the briefcase stops against Rachel's foot.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Wait. Did you honestly think that would work? How were you gonna get to a dose with four guns trained on you? And even if they weren't here... Look at you.

Rachel looks to her hand, then to the briefcase.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Go ahead. Let's see how this ends.

Melissa motions for the armed goons to lower their guns as Rachel opens the briefcase. She stretches, just in case.

But Rachel sighs and turns it toward Melissa. It's empty.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

What?

CRACK!

ARMED GOON #1 falls to the ground, out cold, and Juliet drops an empty injector at her feet.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

Julie?

Juliet raises her fists into her fighting stance and the other three armed goons spin her way.

MELISSA (CONT'D)

No!

But Juliet is on them before they can even aim.

She kicks ARMED GOON #2's elbow so that his gun aims towards the others. They duck and she rockets her fist into his throat. He drops, gasping for air.

Melissa rushes towards the fight, but Rachel tackles her.

Melissa recovers and delivers a flurry of punches that Rachel tries her best to counter, but Melissa is faster.

ARMED GOON #3 aims, but Juliet side-steps and hits him in the ribs. He bends over and she grabs his head, thrusting her knee into his temple. He collapses, twitching.

Rachel attacks, but Melissa blocks most of the punches. She returns a volley of her own and Rachel falls back.

The towel on her hand comes undone and the blood flows again.

As ARMED GOON #4 tries to back away, Juliet lunges forward and fakes a punch. But she kicks his KNEE IN BACKWARDS instead. He screams, but Juliet kicks his jaw and he's out.

Rachel is back up, trying to defend herself, but Melissa is relentless and knocks her back to the ground.

She jumps on Rachel, hands around her throat, and squeezes.

Juliet turns back to Armed Goon #2, breathing again and reaching for his gun. She steps on his arm and pounds his face. Within seconds, the man is bloody and barely breathing.

Rachel punches Melissa in the side with her left fist. But the hits get weaker as Melissa squeezes tighter.

With Armed Goon #2 out, Juliet turns back to see Melissa on top of Rachel. But Armed Goon #1 grabs her ankle. She spins and pounces, spraying blood everywhere.

Rachel stops her attack and lies back, accepting the coming death. And as she looks to her right hand, she smiles.

She locks eyes with Melissa and reaches up with her left hand. Melissa leans her head back, but Rachel grabs the front of Melissa's shirt.

And with her last ounce of energy, Rachel pulls Melissa down as she swings her right fist.

Juliet turns around in time to see Rachel THRUST her two exposed bones into Melissa's throat.

Melissa falls to her side, writhing in pain, gasping for air.

Rachel breathes deep, coughing and screaming as she pulls her exposed bones out of Melissa's throat.

Rachel forces herself to her feet and Juliet joins her.

They both watch Melissa flail, then go limp.

Rachel shuffles to the empty injector and turns to Juliet.

RACHEL

I said you could do it on your own.

But Juliet doesn't take her eyes off Melissa.

KEVIN (O.S.)

She did.

Kevin approaches with the final, unused injector and Rachel breathes a sigh of relief.

Juliet bends down to Melissa's body and pulls the ID badge from her waist, then turns away.

Rachel checks the bodies of the armed men and grabs their guns. Juliet does the same, pocketing some extra ammo.

Kevin reaches for a rifle, but Rachel pushes him away toward the children. He waves and they come out of hiding.

Juliet leads the children outside while Rachel makes a detour for a wall-mounted medical kit. She sifts through it, then lifts the whole thing off of the wall.

Kevin takes the medical kit from her and Rachel can't help but smile back as she follows them out.

EXT. "STREETS" - CONTINUOUS

Juliet leads the children through a ghost town. What was always a bustling city center is now deserted.

Rachel looks up to apartment windows where people watch the parade of children. But no one ventures down to stop them, to see them off, or even to reclaim a child.

EXT. OUTER "STREETS" - CONTINUOUS

Frank is still dozing when a bloody hand knocks his boot off the plastic cover above the big, red button.

FRANK

You're late.

He puts his boot back on the cover, but it's hit off again.

FRANK (CONT'D)

What are you trying to--

He opens his eyes and flinches when he sees the bloody women leading the army of children.

RACHEL

Trying to leave.

Juliet hops into the booth and pushes Frank away from the panel. He doesn't fight back. Even as Juliet lifts the cover.

She puts her hand above the big, red button, but...

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Uh-uh. I've been waiting.

Rachel slams her left hand down on the button and the ground shakes as the steel doors creak open to reveal an elevator deep enough to hold a Mack truck.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
See you later, Frank.

Rachel leads the kids onto the elevator and Juliet follows. The doors slam shut and Frank scrambles for his phone.

FRANK
Yeah. They're coming up!

He hangs up and slumps against the wall.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Rachel fumbles with her handgun. She tries to check the ammo, but it keeps slipping in her one good hand.

Juliet takes the gun and drops out the magazine. She checks the ammo, then slams the mag into the gun and hands it back.

Rachel eyes her but doesn't question it.

EXT. WOODHAVEN - GROUND LEVEL - DAY

Rachel exits a nondescript, single-story building in the middle of a ten acre plot of land, surrounded by a cinder block wall. But no one's there to meet them or stop them.

She waves them forward and Juliet leads the children down a winding driveway toward a tall, iron gate.

Juliet looks out. No cops. No security. Just a lone road.

She looks back to Rachel, then takes a right down the street and the children follow after her.

Rachel watches them go, then turns to one of the security cameras on top of the gate and holds up the final injector.

She pockets the it and turns back toward the road to see Kevin waiting for her with a sling from the medical kit.

He helps her put it on, then puts her left hand on his shoulder and guides her down the road.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

The lush tree branches lining the road block the sun as they pass under them. But the children stare in awe at the greenery they've missed while in Woodhaven.

Rachel admires the natural canopy as well, though her head dips and snaps up in a fight to stay conscious.

But her eyes flutter and, at least for a moment, she's lucid.

RACHEL

(to Kevin)

Told you I'd get you out of there.

Kevin smiles back and gently squeezes her left hand.

A break in the tree tops allows the sunlight through and Rachel leans her head back to let the sun warm her face.

Her eyes close and she smiles, content.

Until she bumps into Kevin.

Rachel's eyes snap open and she's instantly on alert. But Kevin pats her hand to calm her down and points to Juliet.

She breathes deep and shuffles to the front of the group where Juliet motions toward a small town up ahead.

Rachel nods and the children carry on past her.

Kevin puts her hand back on his shoulder and they continue down the road through another break in the treetops.

Rachel leans her head back again, oblivious to the sign they pass marking the RAMBLEWOOD city limits.

But as she opens her eyes, she sees the sky flicker...

CUT TO BLACK.