

Doctor Nose

By

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Story by Kelly McCauley

EXT. CORVALLIS, OREGON - NEAR TIBET HOUSE - DAY

We begin with a close-up of the back of a Segway, as it backs up. All we see at first are the operator's feet, and a (magnetic) bumper sticker reading "HOW'S MY DRIVING? CALL 1-800-UP-YOURS."

The backing up is accompanied by a beeping, like that of a large commercial truck in reverse.

We now see the operator, JAMES BOMBED. He wears a not-quite-tailored suit, and appears slightly inebriated. He also has a Bluetooth earpiece, through which he's communicating with his partner, PETRA FIDE.

PETRA (VO)

James! Stop fooling around! Where are you?

JAMES

I'm coming! I just had to get my vehicle!

He starts north on Fourth Street, and continues the conversation as he moves.

PETRA (VO)

You weren't in a bar, were you?

JAMES

(Lying.)

Of course not! Geez, woman!

PETRA (VO)

Oh, stop being such a child!

(Suddenly sounding serious.)

I have Mr. Long in my sights! I can take the shot! No one will miss Dr. Nose's idiot henchman.

JAMES

Don't take the Long shot!

(Beat.)

I mean, Mr. Long will leave you short!

(Beat.)

I mean, he should be the least of our worries right now!

PETRA (VO)

I can take him down! If we can grab both O and Long, then we've got a chance of luring Doctor Nose out of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PETRA (VO) (cont'd)
hiding. So, like I said: stop being
a child!

JAMES
I hear what you're saying, Petra,
but go Long -- I mean, let Mr. Long
go! I'm telling you, it's a bad
idea. I smell a trap, Agent!

PETRA (VO)
I'm here right now!

JAMES
I'm almost there! I have you on
visual!

We can now see from James' perspective, Petra in a
face-to-face standoff with MR. LONG, with her back to James'
approach. Her Segway stands nearby.

She is an attractive young agent, dressed neatly,
professionally, and unobtrusively.

He is a Chinese-American man, not too bright, and dressed in
a suit of an outdated style.

As the two stand off against each other, each watching for
the other to make a move, James waits for the walk light
before crossing.

JAMES
Come on, come on....

The light finally changes. James crosses and approaches the
pair. He's still about fifteen to twenty feet away when he
announces himself.

JAMES
Petra, it's a trap!

Petra turns in response.

PETRA
What?

Mr. Long takes advantage of the distraction to grab Petra by
the arm and flip her to the ground.

MR. LONG
Flipped like a burger!

He then runs off, laughing like a lunatic.

(CONTINUED)

Meanwhile, across the street, James spies O, also on a Segway.

O is a shady-looking individual, and more than a little bit nuts. Though we can't hear him over the traffic, he's also laughing at Petra and James.

James rolls over to Petra.

JAMES

There he is, Petra! It's O! Forget Mr. Long!

Petra gets up and goes to her Segway.

PETRA

Go after him! I'll follow!

JAMES

It's about time you agree with me!

He takes off after O. O sees this, and starts moving away into the small parking next to the Greyhound station.

PETRA

(Half yelling toward James.)
Don't worry. I won't let it go to my head.

JAMES

(Laughing.)
Show-off.

He crosses at the lightless corner, and traffic is clear, so he goes right over.

O turns right at the alley, moving south along the longer alley.

Seeing this, Petra goes to the opposing corner (with the light) to cross there.

Fleeing James, O crosses Monroe Avenue in the middle of the block.

JAMES

Hey! That is jaywalking, Mister!

He chases after O, also having an opening in traffic. Beyond him we can see Petra crossing Monroe on the other side of Fourth Street.

(CONTINUED)

James continues after O for another block. O has to stop, blocked by moving traffic on Madison Avenue, and James almost catches up with him. He jumps off his Segway and goes in for the tackle, but traffic clears up just in time for O to roll out of the way.

James growls in frustration, returns to his Segway, and resumes the chase.

As the chase progresses into the next block of alleyway, O shouts over his shoulder at James.

O

You just won't give up, will you,
Mr. Bombed?

JAMES

I knew it! It was a trap all along!
You knew we'd come after you!

Near the center of the block is a cross-alley, and O looks as though he's about to turn right. Instead, he comes to a stop, and turns to taunt James.

James also stops but, not to be taken twice in a row by the same trick, he stays on his Segway. Petra can be seen catching up, right behind James.

O

Look - forget about Doctor Nose,
okay? You'll never learn his
location. But you just won't leave
her behind.

PETRA

He's never touched my behind!

JAMES

You son of a--

He tries to pull a gun from under his jacket, but only then realizes that he isn't carrying one.

PETRA

Wait -- what's he talking about?

JAMES

It's not important.

O

Just like that? You would forget
your lover. She wouldn't have let
you go so easily.

(CONTINUED)

As he steps off his Segway, Petra pulls out her gun.

PETRA

Raoul Martinez, alias "O," you're under arrest. You'll be brought in for questioning. And then you'll be read your rights.

JAMES

Shouldn't that be the other way around?

PETRA

(Ignoring him.)

We know you're Doctor Nose's right hand. You know you're in lead with the criminal mastermind?

O

I know my place, clever girl! It's you who should watch your back.

(Studying Petra.)

Yes, I see why Bombed chose you as his new partner.

James comes to Petra's side and speaks to her confidentially.

JAMES

Where the hell is my gun?

PETRA

Sorry. I picked your pocket, under orders. Y has you on a tight leash.

JAMES

Oh, bloody hell. How am I supposed to arrest anyone if I'm unarmed?

PETRA

Leave that to me.

O

You still don't know, do you?

PETRA

It's time to bring you in.

She produces a pair of handcuffs and starts to cuff O.

O springs into some kung fu action, knocking the air out of her and leaving her on the ground. James jumps off his Segway and rushes to her side to help her.

(CONTINUED)

O
You should have let it go, James!

JAMES
Not on your life!

O
Then you'll move on without the
knowledge of your past lover.

He runs off as James helps Petra stand. She is winded a bit,
but mainly unhurt; she quickly regains her bearings.

PETRA
Go! You're losing him!

James curses under his breath.

A small crowd starts to form, interesting in these
goings-on.

JAMES
I'll chase. You head him off.

James and Petra split up, with James following on foot in
the direction that O went.

After a short while he stops near the main entrance of the
Book Bin, and looks around helplessly.

JAMES
Well, O. You really don't want to
be found, do you?

He seems to smell something. Looking at the store, he seems
to have an epiphany.

JAMES
You should stop wearing so much
Chanel Number Five, then.

He goes inside.

INT. THE BOOK BIN - DAY

James walks through the store walking through the aisles
searching for O, sniffing.

A CLERK at the store approaches him, wondering at his
strange behavior.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK

Uh... can I help you?

JAMES

I'm just looking for someone.

He follows his nose through the store. He's so absorbed in his tracking that he slams into a store patron who had been carrying an armload of books. Patron and books alike fall to the floor.

JAMES

Sorry... sorry...

He hurriedly exits through the store's other entrance.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORVALLIS - DAY

James emerges from the Book Bin, and follows the olfactory trail to the alleyway.

Much to his surprise, O is at a corner just within shouting distance, having now resumed his Segway, and waiting to taunt him.

O

But you're so near the end, Mr.
Bombed!

He disappears around the corner.

James goes to his Segway, only to find that a "Boot" has been applied.

JAMES

You've got to be kidding me!

Petra rolls up on her Segway.

PETRA

(In a fake German accent a la
Arnold Schwarzenegger.)
Get on if you want to live!

O goes into the Whiteside Theater. Petra guides her Segway to the front of the theater.

JAMES

Did you just make a funny?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA
Don't push it, James.

JAMES
Sorry.

She and James get off and follow O inside.

Just before going in, Petra takes something from her pocket and points it at her Segway. We hear a double-beep, like a car alarm being activated.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITESIDE THEATER LOBBY

Being still under renovation, the place is empty.

As James and Petra enter, they look about but see no sign of O.

PETRA
So... do you want to tell me what O
meant, about your past lover?

JAMES
Not now, Petra.

PETRA
You mean, you won't tell me because
you refuse? Or because you don't
care?

JAMES
That's all the same question, isn't
it?

PETRA
All right. Fine.

JAMES
(Trying to avoid the subject)
Marco...

As he gets no response, he leads the way toward the auditorium.

CUT TO:

INT. WHITESIDE THEATER AUDITORIUM

Both agents are searching the inside.

JAMES

Come on, O! Is this something that you would do? Hide? I mean; come on! You work with the criminal mastermind. So, let me ask you something. How does it feel to know that eventually you'll be the next in line? There will be a time when the good Doctor will give you the axe -- literally.

PETRA

(Only half sincerely.)
Well, said, James.

JAMES

I try.

He does a double-take as he realizes that she may have been sarcastic, but decides to let it go.

JAMES

Marco...

O jumps up from hiding.

O

Polo!

Petra brings her gun to bear on O. James reaches for his gun again, only to be reminded that he doesn't have one.

JAMES

You know you can't escape us, O!
It's time to come in.

PETRA

There's no sense in running. We've got this place surrounded.

O

You just don't get it, do you? We've got people everywhere. Soon you won't know what end is up!

JAMES

We'll keep everything labeled with arrows.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Talk!

She points her gun at O forcefully.

O

Both of you stay back! I know kung fu!

He strikes an exaggerated kung fu pose.

JAMES

Yeah, well... I know the Vulcan neck pinch, and I'm not afraid to use it.

O

The Vulcan neck pinch? That's fictional! Leonard Nimoy made it up himself.

JAMES

Try me.

They suddenly close on each other and start fighting. While O does seem to know some kung fu, James is clearly better even though his fighting style also incorporates much of the Three Stooges' repertoire.

Soon James has O in a choke hold.

O

Ow!

JAMES

Say uncle!

O refuses, only shaking his head.

JAMES

(Amused.)

Who's laughing now?

PETRA

I'd listen to him if I were--

James uses the Vulcan neck pinch on O. O starts to yelp in pain, then collapses and falls to the ground, unconscious.

JAMES

What a pansy.

(CONTINUED)

At the back of the auditorium, CALLUM HIGGENBOTHAM rushes in, followed by several other AGENTS. Despite wearing a trenchcoat and fedora, he appears to be the very model of nerdish efficiency.

HIGGENBOTHAM

You didn't leave a single one for me?

JAMES

There only is one!

PETRA

It's about freaking time you got here, Higgenbotham!

HIGGENBOTHAM

Oh, by the way, James. Y wants to see you.

JAMES

Yeah? What for this time?

Higgenbotham shrugs.

HIGGENBOTHAM

She'll talk to you.

James frowns and leaves the scene behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. CORVALLIS - DAY

James walks outside, head down, upset and frustrated, and talking to himself.

JAMES

I'm a good agent. I know I am. I'm sharp as a tack. Nothing escapes my notice. Nothing gets past--

He collides with a BICYCLIST. They both fall over, but she picks herself up first and goes to help him.

BICYCLIST

I'm so sorry! Are you all right?

JAMES

I'm shaken, not stirred.

He stands, still woozy but mostly unhurt.

(CONTINUED)

BICYCLIST
My name's Julie.

JAMES
I'm Bombed... James Bombed.

He walks away as Petra, Higgenbotham, and the other agents emerge with O in handcuffs.

FADE TO:

MAIN TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. Y'S OFFICE

This room is very neat and tidy, with numerous pictures and certificates on the walls. Very little would distinguish this room from an upper-management office in a major corporation.

The one thing we see to identify it is the seal of the Agency: the Office for Organizational Protection Services -- that would be OOPS for short. (The agents always refer to it by its initials -- the O.O.P.S. -- rather than pronouncing them as an acronym.)

Y sits alone at her desk. The desk has numerous pictures and office devices on it. She is looking at a confidential file on James. She skims through pictures of people James has killed in the line of duty. All have some connection with Doctor Nose and/or James' previous partner and lover, Katerina Joselin.

Y speaks quietly to herself, in her clearly English accent.

Y
Oh, James. I'm so sorry.

Petra rushes in to Y's office in a bit of a rush. She appears to be in an irritated mood. Y's first reaction is to quickly gather the papers into the file, and put it aside.

PETRA
Do you have any idea what went on out there today?! Instead of just bringing in two criminals, we brought in one! I had Mr. Long, but James was acting like such a child!

She whirls around as she sees Y putting away the confidential file.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

What's that?

Y

Agent Fide, need I remind you that this is a top-secret government agency that only a few people outside the White House and the Homeland Security Secretary's office even know exists? You know better than to ask that question.

PETRA

Right. Sorry.

Y

Now, listen, Petra. I'm quite aware of what happened out there this afternoon. James cares about you most deeply. If he sensed it was a trap, he most likely meant it. He's a good agent -- even if he is a bit rough around the edges.

PETRA

Soft around the edges, don't you mean?

Y

Now that you mention it, I suppose he's a bit of both.

PETRA

Either way, you're defending him? I almost got killed! We created more of a scene.... Everyone in town is in an uproar. This is sure to be in the papers, and probably on the TV news and at least a couple of blogs.

Y

I certainly understand. Some of James' activities has even been posted on YouTube, and the Secretary was pretty unhappy about it.

PETRA

Exactly! I know I've only been here for a couple of months, but--

(CONTINUED)

Y

(Interrupting.)

Petra, have you heard what happened to James' previous partner? They were lovers, and it affected their working relationship. She died saving his life. Doctor Nose was about to kill James, until she stepped in.

PETRA

(Only half sarcastic.)

How romantic. Who was she?

Y

I can't tell you her real name, or any personal details, of course. Her Agency code-name was Katerina Joselin.

PETRA

(Impatiently.)

Was she beautiful?

Y

She was beautiful, smart, and quick. She was ex-CIA. She and James had started a secret love affair. James got too close to the hunt for Doctor Nose, and the Doctor was set to kill James. To save James, she confronted Doctor Nose as he was escaping on his boat. Doctor Nose captured her, shot her, and tossed her body into the ocean, all as James watched.

PETRA

I don't see what that has to do with--

James steps in and clears his throat.

JAMES

To this day, her body has yet to be found.

(Beat.)

I thought I told you to never mind that, Petra.

PETRA

Why do I know nothing about you?

(CONTINUED)

Y

Top secret government agency,
remember?

JAMES

Save yourself the grief, Petra.
Trust me. You don't want to know
anything! Not my name, not my home
address, not my home town, not my
ex-wives' names, not my favorite
kind of pizza... well, I'll tell
you that one if you're buying. But
anyway, to put it another way: The
more we know about each other, the
more danger we put ourselves into.

James walks over to Y's mini-bar and pours himself a drink.

Petra glares at him.

Y

Petra worries about you, James.

JAMES

I don't want to expose her to
unnecessary danger.

PETRA

We're partners, James. Besides,
danger is part of the job!

JAMES

Still, Petra, I prefer to expose
myself.

(Beat.)

I knew that sounded wrong as it
came out of my mouth. I just didn't
know how to fix it in time.

Y

Do you want to tell me what
happened out there today, James?

JAMES

We caught a criminal. You should be
thankful that I followed the rules,
for once.

Y

You caused a scene. The whole town
saw how you handled the episode. It
might even turn into another
YouTube sensation. What was going

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Y (cont'd)
through your head? Why didn't you
arrest Mr. Long as well as O, and
bring them in together?

Petra gives Y a double-take on this.

JAMES
It was a trap! Petra was alone. She
went rogue. She could have gotten
herself kidnapped or killed -- and
it would have been under my watch!

PETRA
(To herself.)
Oh, that's how they connect.

He starts to take a drink.

Y
All right, I'll buy that.

James does a spit-take on that, liberally spraying Petra.

JAMES
Why?

Y
Why, what?

JAMES
Why not?

Y
Why...

She suddenly realizes that he's playing around, and shakes
her head in frustration.

JAMES
Why, Y?

Y
James, this is serious.

JAMES
(Laughing.)
You should lighten up, Boss. Have a
laugh for once!

Y
James, I want you to trust me on
this one. I won't be around
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Y (cont'd)
forever, and I want to know that
you can handle being head of
headquarters on your own.

PETRA
Wait... him in charge?

JAMES
(Ignoring Petra in favor of
Y's remarks.)
So then what's this about Petra
being "under orders" to lift my
gun?

Y
I need to keep you on a short leash
right now.

JAMES
Come on, Y! Even Maxwell Smart gets
to carry a gun!

Y
Maxwell smart is a fictional
character who never took a shot at
a suspect carrying a live explosive
only to miss and wing a
motorcyclist who then lost control
and ran over a clown at a
children's birthday party.

PETRA
In his defense, the motorcyclist
and the clown did both turn out to
be accomplices.

Y
We had no way of knowing that at
the time.

JAMES
Come on, Y. I get the job done.

Y
As it happens, yes. But there
are... other issues.

Petra, outside Y's vision, punctuates the remark with a
gesture indicating James' drinking.

Suddenly serious, James walks over to Y and puts his hand
next to hers.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
Something's wrong.

Y
Nothing's wrong.

JAMES
I know that look. We've been
working together for a long time
now.

PETRA
Something's definitely wrong, if
you're talking about putting James
in charge of this place.

Y
It's nothing I can't handle. You
both should wash up and get some
sleep. We can interrogate O first
thing in the morning.

JAMES
Y...

Y
(Firmly.)
Go. Take care of your self, Agent.

James walks over to the door. As he is about to leave, He
turns around and stares at Y, sensing there is something
wrong.

Y
Go.

James sighs and leaves.

PETRA
Look, I know this is just a
District office, but--

Y
You too, Petra.

PETRA
Well... I guess I need it twice as
badly now.

She leaves.

WIPE TO:

INT. JAMES' BEDROOM - NIGHT

James has just cleaned him self up, and is now attempting to sleep in his own bed. The clock on his nightstand reads 11:53 PM. Next to the clock are a nearly-empty bottle of bourbon and a half-finished glass of the same stuff.

It's been some time since he has gotten any sort of sleep, and it's not coming easily now.

As he turns over in his bed, we see the pattern of his pajamas, and they're anything but manly (teddy bears, flowers, or something similar).

Suddenly he sits up, sensing something wrong. He grabs a gun from out underneath his pillow, gets out of bed, and walks slowly out to the living room.

INT. JAMES' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

He comes in from his bedroom, gun in hand, and looks around warily.

JAMES

Marco...

PETRA

Polo! Hey, it's just me.

James stands down his gun.

JAMES

I could have shot you!

PETRA

I hate to disappoint you.

JAMES

How did you find out my home address?

PETRA

I've driven you home twenty-nine times.

JAMES

(Puzzled.)

From work?

PETRA

From bars.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

(Sheepishly.)

Oh. Right.

(Recovering.)

What do you want, Petra? Do you know how long it's been since I've gotten a decent night's sleep?

PETRA

Since your partner died, I'd guess. Was that when you started drinking so much?

JAMES

No, that was way back --

(Catching himself.)

Petra, don't ask those questions!

PETRA

Still, I'm glad to have at least that much out in the open.

JAMES

Gee. How nice to see that at least one of us is happy.

PETRA

Fine, I'll leave. It's just... uh...

JAMES

(Frustrated.)

What?

PETRA

Something's wrong with Y. I caught her looking at some file when I went into her office. When I asked her about it, she was elusive. But she knows something that she's not telling.

JAMES

You work at a top-secret government agency, and this is surprising?

PETRA

That's what she said!

JAMES

Oh, I love that show!

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

James, I... look, I know I'm still new here at the O.O.P.S., but I know when something's wrong. I've suspected a mole since I got here, and a couple of the things O said today seem to bear that out. Now, I don't know that it has anything to do with Y, but... well, I just don't know.

James sets his gun on a table and starts guiding Petra toward the front door.

JAMES

(Turning serious.)

Petra, you're messing with something that's well beyond your reach. Leave Y's affairs to me.

PETRA

Is she having an affair?

JAMES

Not that kind of affair. You know, you're going to get yourself killed chasing after wild hunches.

PETRA

Same to you! You're going to get killed chasing after your ghosts.

JAMES

Get some rest, Petra.

He opens the door for her to leave.

PETRA

It might be a bullet, or it might be cirrhosis of the liver--

JAMES

Petra...

PETRA

At least you know better than to drive after drinking.

JAMES

(More forcefully.)

Petra...

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Or to drink while on the job.

James suddenly gets uncomfortable; this observation of Petra's isn't exactly true.

JAMES

Look...

PETRA

Oh, all right. But remember: we're partners. If you're lost, you can look, and you will find me--

JAMES

Don't start with that, Petra. I've never cared for that song.

PETRA

Oh, all right. Good night.

She leaves.

JAMES

Good night.

He closes the door, and breathes a sigh of relief.

Almost immediately there's a knock at the door. He opens it; it's Petra, back again.

PETRA

I just realized... those are your pajamas?!?

He slams the door and locks it with a flourish.

Then he heads back to his bedroom, picking up his gun along the way.

INT. JAMES' BEDROOM - NIGHT

James comes in and goes to his bed.

JAMES

Now it'll take me forever to get to sleep.

As he gets into bed, he sets his gun under his pillow.

He covers himself up -- and immediately falls asleep.

FADE TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM (DOWNSTAIRS AT HEADQUARTERS)

This room looks a little like a medieval dungeon. A table stands in the middle, and on it a computerized voice-stress analyzer.

Nearby, chained to a chair, bound and gagged with duct tape, is O. Two agents stand nearby, their guns trained on him. A hanging light points directly in his face.

Y and Higgenbotham stand nearby, preparing for the interrogation.

O struggles to talk against the duct tape across his mouth.

Y

What was that, O? I didn't quite understand.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I think he wants us to let him go.
Either that, or he wants a pizza
with pineapple and chocolate chips.

Y glares at him darkly.

HIGGENBOTHAM

(Uneasily.)

Definitely the "letting go" option.

Y

(To O.)

We'll let you go. When Doctor Nose realizes that you're missing, I'm sure he'll send out Mr. Long to look for you.

HIGGENBOTHAM

And then, boy oh boy, won't you be in trouble!

Y

Just a moment.

She pulls Higgenbotham aside.

Y

What are you doing? This is not a game of "Good Cop/Bad Cop."

HIGGENBOTHAM

I'm doing what I can. James and Petra are late.

(CONTINUED)

Y

Don't worry about them. Just try to follow my lead.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Okay.

As they return, O picks up a scalpel from the table, leans in to O, holding it close to his face.

Y

So tell me, Raoul: What do you want on your tombstone?

O tries to talk again, but of course his mouth is taped so he's unintelligible. Y gives an exasperated look, and yanks the duct tape off O's face.

O

Pepperoni.

Y

He thinks he's a comedian.

O

It was his idea!

HIGGENBOTHAM

It was not! I said pineapple and chocolate chips.

O

You watch too much of those Ninja Turtle cartoons.

Exasperated, Y puts the scalpel at O's neck. He screams in agony.

HIGGENBOTHAM

(Wincing.)

Is that necessary?

Y

I haven't even touched him yet!

James and Petra enter the room from the top of the stone staircase.

The moment their feet reach the floor, we hear "I'm Too Sexy" by Right Said Fred.

James immediately starts dancing around, striking dramatic "Charlie's Angels" style poses. Petra initially resists, but joins in soon enough.

(CONTINUED)

Y
(Sharply impatient.)
Stop fooling around and get in
here!

We see now that Higgenbotham has moved over to a panel on the wall. He pushes a couple of buttons, and the music stops, as does the dancing.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Sorry, Y. I'll change the door
chime before I leave tonight.

Y
(To James and Petra.)
This is no time for fooling around,
you two. This is a serious
operation.

PETRA
I apologize. Sometimes James'
silliness is contagious.

JAMES
My silliness?

He shoots her an angry look, but decides to let it go for now.

Y
You're also late.

We now see that O, upon seeing James and Petra, has begun to struggle against his bonds, remembering how James knocked him out the last time they met.

JAMES
Ah, so you do remember me.

He starts to slowly remove the tape holding O in place.

JAMES
What was that you said about there
being a mole in the agency?

O frowns. He's started sweating some.

HIGGENBOTHAM
I've checked with maintenance about
that--

(CONTINUED)

Y

Not a literal mole. He means a
double-agent -- a spy among us.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Oh.

O

It's not me! I don't even work
here!

HIGGENBOTHAM

No, I didn't mean you, O. I meant
Oh as in "Oh!"

O

Oh.

JAMES

But what about that mole?

O

Look... I don't know!

JAMES

That's not what you said yesterday.

O

I said nothing about a mole!

James gives O's eyes a Three Stooges poke.

O

Ow!

JAMES

It's not what you said; it's what
you intimated.

O

Intimate? We hardly know each
other!

James gives him another poke.

O

Ow! Okay! Yes! You have a mole in
the agency! Someone's been
contacting Doctor Nose for a while
now.

(Laughs.)

Y... you don't know, do you? We
didn't just pop up on the grid for
no reason.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

Of course not. There's always a reason. If there wasn't, you wouldn't be popping up on the grid!

PETRA

Maybe you haven't noticed, O, but we do know your real name: Raoul Martinez. You're the Criminal Mastermind's right hand. I checked your file. You're a really popular guy. Wanted by four US government agencies, the RCMP, Scotland Yard, and in seven other countries -- and confidentially, I'm really curious about what it was you did to make the President of Sri Lanka so mad at you. Anyway, with all that, do you really think we're ever going to ever let you go?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Petra, don't tell him that! Letting him go was our number-two bargaining chip with him!

JAMES

You see, Y? I told you that Petra doesn't have enough experience! Now she thinks she knows everything, and she's ruining the interrogation!

PETRA

It's so good to know that I'm stupid to you!

JAMES

You're the one who shouldn't be poking around where you're not wanted!

PETRA

It's my job to protect you -- and now I'm stupid?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Well, you did just dive into the interrogation without conferring with Y and me first. That was a rookie mistake.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA
Shut up, Higgenbotham!

JAMES
I didn't call you stupid -- but you
did just call me silly!

PETRA
You're just so childish sometimes!

James whirls around and looks angrily at Y.

JAMES
(In his best Peter Lorre
voice.)
Please, Boss, can I kill her now?

Y
Do we really want to have this
conversation in front of the
suspect?

James, Petra, and Higgenbotham turn to look at O, who smiles
back at them. They are appropriately abashed.

O
(Somewhat amused.)
Are you guys for real? You two act
like you're married! And you have
the mother-in-law and the bratty
kid to boot!

Y
(To the other Agents.)
Stop complaining and continue the
interrogation. And I want to see
both of you two in my office right
afterward.
(To O.)
As for you, I think Doctor Nose
should have made you his "idiot
henchman" instead of Mr. Long.

As O speaks, Higginbotham looks at his wrist device, and
shows what he sees to Y. She nods to him, and he leaves the
room.

O
(Disgusted.)
You're never going to know the good
Doctor's location, even if you keep
me hostage. He'll hunt you down.
He'll tear your little
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

O (cont'd)
"super-secret" agency apart. One by one, your little dysfunctional family will die.

James slaps O across the face.

JAMES
Then you tell me what it is that Doctor Nose is up to!

O
Never!

JAMES
You have to give us something! How about who he favored for this year's Super Bowl?

O
I don't even know that!
(Beat.)
Well, not for sure. I think he liked the 49ers.

Higgenbotham returns, a file folder in his hand. Y notices him, and he nods to her.

Y
I think we have a little something here.

O
How could the 49ers help you?

Y
Not that. This.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Yes. Doctor Nose has just been seen downtown Corvallis. He appears to be retracing your movements from yesterday.

O
(Sarcastic.)
Oh... clever, clever librarian!

HIGGENBOTHAM
We also have his name.

(CONTINUED)

O

(Genuinely interested.)

Oh, really? What is it?

Higgenbotham hands the file to Y. Y motions for James and Petra to come near, and they all look at the file's first page.

Y

Rhys Llewellyn. That is his name. The good Doctor's alias has been blown. It looks like you'd better start explaining yourself... Raoul.

O

If I do, he'll kill me! Doctor Nose has some very "interesting" ways of killing people who cross him. Just last month he executed a guy by feeding him to ravenous squirrels!

PETRA

What? Squirrels are herbivores!

O

These were genetically modified.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I've said all along that GMOs are bad news.

Y

I'll tell you what, Raoul. You tell us what we need to know, and as far as anyone will know, we didn't get it from you. Keep quiet, and we let you go -- and "leak" that you were the source of Doctor Nose's real name.

JAMES

That's right. Talk, or face the Squirrels of Death!

PETRA

(Quietly.)

There's a line you don't hear every day.

O

(Relenting.)

All right, then. There's going to be a ball. But it's invitation

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

O (cont'd)
only! I can get you in. But you've
got to let me go. You'll have your
answer. I promise! Really! Cross my
heart and hope to-- well, cross my
heart!

James stares at the file as he sees a printed-out photo of
Doctor Nose.

As we see the picture, we see that a target was been drawn
over it, completely obscuring Doctor Nose's face.

James hands the file back to Y.

JAMES
You listen! Millions of innocent
people could die! I still remember
the kinds of things he does! Time
is ticking, Raoul!

O
But the clock ticks out of time!

JAMES
Oh, don't start with that! Doctor
Nose--

Suddenly Mr. Long bursts into the room, a gun in each hand,
and starts shooting.

With one shot each, he shoots the two agents guarding O
through the chest.

MR. LONG
It's party time!

Both O and Mr. Long start giggling like maniacs.

As shots continue, the room falls into pandemonium.

James and Petra both dive for a fallen agent's gun, but it's
the same gun. They bump heads and briefly tug-of-war over
the weapon.

Then James notices that Y is down. He lets Petra have the
gun as he goes to Y's side.

James tries to administer CPR to Y.

Petra brings the gun to bear on Mr. Long, but he kicks it
out of her hand. He points his guns at her, but she returns
the favor. They start a martial-arts fight.

(CONTINUED)

Callum pushes James away, pointing at the fight between Petra and Mr. Long.

The two are inching closer and closer to O, who continues to giggle.

O

I told you there was a mole!

Petra legsweeps Mr. Long, and he goes down to the floor.

He quickly grabs a fallen gun and shoots out the light switch.

The lights black out.

In the pitch black, we hear sounds of continued fighting, which quickly abates.

JAMES

Petra? Did you win?

Then we hear a thump, and James groans in pain.

MR. LONG

Nighty-night!

The last thing he hears is Mr. Long's laughter, fading away.

FADE TO:

INT. DOCTOR NOSE'S LAB

James is laying on a surgical table, strapped down. We can see that this part of the lab has been set up as an operating theater, with a tray of surgical tools nearby.

He unconscious, and having a nightmare.

JAMES

No. No! I'm... I'm James Bond, not you... Eat your heart out, Sean... Roger... Pierce... George... You too, Woody...

He suddenly awakens.

JAMES

Oh, crap!

He tries to move, but discovers that he cannot.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Where am I? Why can't I move?

O and Mr. Long appear, snapping on surgical gloves and laughing.

JAMES

Oh, of course -- tied down.

(To the assistants.)

Must you two laugh like that? You sound like hyenas. It's kind of creepy.

A high-backed swivel chair whirls around. Sitting in it is DOCTOR NOSE himself.

The first thing we see is his rather large nose, in an EXTREME CLOSE UP. At this point it overwhelms even the patch he wears over his left eye. As we zoom out, we also see his outfit, which, aside from being impeccably tailored, is a study in clashing fabrics.

DOCTOR NOSE

Ah, Mr. James Bombed. Aren't you a sight for a sore eye?

JAMES

Doctor Nose.

DOCTOR NOSE

You asked for me, and here I am.

JAMES

I see you haven't lost your eye for fashion.

DOCTOR NOSE

(Sounding sarcastic.)

Oh, that's funny.

(Beat.)

No, really -- it's funny. You got a dig in at my fashion sense, and a pun on my eye. It was a "two-fer."

JAMES

So says the notably humorless Doctor Nose -- or should I call you Rhys Llewellyn?

DOCTOR NOSE

Oh, very clever, Mr. Bombed, very clever indeed. But, unfortunately, now I must bid you a very fond farewell.

(CONTINUED)

He picks up a scalpel and flourishes it a bit.

JAMES

What are you going to do -- cut me open? What have you done with Y? Where's Petra?

DOCTOR NOSE

All in good time. But now that I have you within my grasp, Mr. Bombed, I can finish the task I started two years ago.

JAMES

You're still ticked about me reorganizing your face. Huh?

DOCTOR NOSE

Believe it or not, just as my face has mostly healed, I've actually forgiven you for most of that.

JAMES

But not the eye.

DOCTOR NOSE

That's right, Mr. Bombed. I will have my revenge for that.

(Beat.)

Oh! I almost forgot. We must protect ourselves from any blood-borne illnesses.

He puts down the scalpel and picks up pair of surgical gloves. He starts trying to put them on, but it isn't easy.

JAMES

What, do you expect me to talk?

DOCTOR NOSE

No, Mr. Bombed, I expect you to sing soprano! Or maybe alto. Well, with your voice, you'd probably be a nice, rich contralto. Say, do you know "Time after Time" -- the Cyndi Lauper song? It's one of my favourite songs, and-- well, never mind.

JAMES

No. No! You don't really have to do that. Really.

(CONTINUED)

Still working on the gloves, Doctor Nose starts absently humming the first few bars of "Time After Time."

JAMES

Really, this is the way you torture
someone? Really... Don't....

He starts to writhe in pain and make sounds of agony. Doctor Nose doesn't notice this at first.

As Doctor Nose starts actually singing, O and Mr. Long pick up background chords.

DOCTOR NOSE

(Singing.)

"You say go slow - I fall behind. /
The second hand unwinds...."

As he sings this last line, Doctor Nose finally notices James' discomfort, and starts belting out the tune.

DOCTOR NOSE

(Singing.)

"If you're lost, you can look, and
you will find me / Time after time!
/ If you fall, I will catch you,
I'll be waiting / Time after time!"
(Spoken.)

Everybody!

James gives in and joins in, singing harmony to Doctor Nose's melody.

JAMES & DOCTOR NOSE

(Singing.)

"If you're lost, you can look, and
you will find me / Time after time!
/ If you fall, I will catch you,
I'll be waiting / Time after time!"

JAMES

(Singing quietly, somewhat
like the fade-out on a record,
as he loses consciousness.)

"Time after time... Time after
time... Time after time... time
after..."

FADE TO:

EXT. BLACK VAN ON WESTERN BOULEVARD - DAY

We open to see James sitting in the back of the van, still in the same suit as before, with a black bag over his head.

Mr. Long, sitting next to him, pulls the bag off his head.

O is driving, while Doctor Nose sits in the front passenger seat, turned around to speak to James.

DOCTOR NOSE

So sorry to have to do this, Mr. Bombed, but I did not want you to know the location of my lab. I thought you should know that I've decided to set you free -- for now.

JAMES

And with "the boys" intact. That is a relief.

DOCTOR NOSE

I'll do that some other time. For now, I've come up with something even better.

JAMES

What? Wait -- what have you done with Y?

DOCTOR NOSE

See for yourself.

He produces a smart phone and calls up an image of Y. It's a live video feed. She's bruised and cut from a serious beating. She is almost but not quite unconscious.

JAMES

You son of a...

DOCTOR NOSE

Language, Mr. Bombed, language! We do want to stay within PG territory here. Besides that, one wrong move and your precious leader dies.

JAMES

Y... can you hear me?

Y

(Groggy and delirious.)

Please, Daddy, can't we play Doctor instead of Post Office this time?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
She's delirious.

O
I sure hope so! Even I found that
disturbing.

On hearing James' voice, Y gains a little strength and
coherence.

Y
James? James... whatever he says,
don't...

She coughs and loses strength again.

JAMES
Y... I'll find you, no matter what!

Doctor Nose disconnects the phone.

DOCTOR NOSE
So sorry, Mr. Bombed, but visiting
hours are over.

James is now more than angry. Through pure brute strength,
he breaks free of his bonds, and dives for Doctor Nose.

Doctor Nose does not shy away at all.

Before James can get to him, Mr. Long pulls James back with
one hand, and opens the door with another.

DOCTOR NOSE
Goodbye, Mr. Bombed. I bid you a
very fond farewell.

He gives Mr. Long a nod.

MR. LONG
Bombeds away!

With a giggle, Mr. Long shoves James out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. WESTERN BOULEVARD - NIGHT

The van is just passing the Hilton Hotel.

As it drives along, James is thrown out.

(CONTINUED)

Briefly, in small letters at the bottom of the screen, we see the words: "PROFESSIONAL STUNT PERFORMER. DO NOT ATTEMPT."

The van disappears around the bend, the sound of Doctor Nose's laughter fading with it.

JAMES

Dammit! PG or no PG, I say dammit!

He stands up and looks around to get his bearing as he catches his breath. He checks his pockets, and finds them empty.

Soon his gaze falls on the Hilton. A plan forms in his head, and he goes inside.

CUT TO:

INT. HILTON HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

The hotel's lobby is quite a pleasant place.

James enters and walks to the concierge desk, and addresses the CONCIERGE there. She's sharply dressed, as are all of the other employees, though unlike them when she sees James she takes an immediate dislike to him.

JAMES

Excuse me, may I use your telephone?

The Concierge looks him up and down.

CONCIERGE

I really don't think so.

JAMES

There's a dress code for using the telephone?

CONCIERGE

Not exactly. There's a homeless shelter just down the--

JAMES

(Losing his temper.)

Now, you listen to me! I'm a Federal agent, and I was just thrown from a moving vehicle! I'm lucky to not have any broken bones -- in fact, I'm lucky to have all

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (cont'd)
of my body parts, something that
I'm happier about that you could
ever imagine! I'm really needing a
good, stiff drink at the
moment, but I'm setting that aside
for the moment because...
(Increasing to a shout.)
...I need to call my agency RIGHT
NOW!

CONCIERGE
(Unflapped by his temper, but
convinced by his words.)
Oh, very well.

She sets a telephone up for him to use; he picks it up and
starts to dial.

CONCIERGE
You must be from Brazil.

JAMES
Brazil?

CONCIERGE
Where the nuts come from!

She turns and goes back to her business. He gives her a dark
look and, though tempted to retort, decides to let it go.

He finishes dialing, and waits for an answer.

COMPUTER VOICE (VO)
Thank you for calling the Western
Oregon Branch Office of the Office
of Organizational Protective
Services. Your call is very
important to us. If you know the
extension number of the person you
are trying to reach, please enter
it now. To report an incident of
domestic terrorism, please press 1.
To report an incident of--

By now James has entered the extension number, and waits
through the ring.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
Higgenbotham.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
(Quietly, so as not to be
overheard.)
Higgenbotham, it's James! They have
her! I saw her!

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
Calm down, James. Tell me again?
Saw who?

JAMES
Y!

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
Well, if nothing else, I'm going to
need to know for my report.

JAMES
No, I saw Y! Doctor Nose has Y!
She's hurt badly. I was there...
with him... I can't explain it over
the phone! I just need someone to
come and get me.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
Calm down, James. We're coming.
Just...

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM AT HEADQUARTERS

This is a fairly normal-looking conference room, with a long
table. At first we see only Higgenbotham.

HIGGENBOTHAM
...tell me where you are.

JAMES (VO)
I'm at the Hilton, on Western.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Get yourself a room. We'll be there
soon.

JAMES (VO)
Doctor Nose took my wallet!

HIGGENBOTHAM
Sign for it on the agency account.
Don't worry, James. We've got you
covered.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES (VO)

Do you think they have one with a wet bar?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Probably. Just get what you want.

JAMES (VO)

Oh, all right. See you soon.

HIGGENBOTHAM

See you.

He hangs up the phone and frowns.

Standing nearby is EMILY TENOR, an FBI Special Agent, very serious and professional-looking.

AGENT TENOR

Very well done, Higgenbotham. We'll take it from here.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Agent Tenor, You don't seem to understand. Y is missing, and now you're having me move against our most senior agent. This could cost me my career!

AGENT TENOR

Not if you stick to my orders, Agent. Why don't you get some rest? Take some time to relax. The FBI has everything under control now.

She turns and leaves.

Higginbotham sits and considers for a moment, then reaches a decision.

He picks up the phone and dials quickly. The call is picked up almost immediately.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Get me your person in charge!

(Short pause.)

This is Agent Callum Higgenbotham, with the O.O.P.S. We have an emergency.

(Beat.)

The Office of Orgnizational Protective Services.

(Pause; hesitantly.)

(MORE)

I see. Well, thank you.

He hangs up the phone. That plan was stymied, but he isn't willing to give up. After a moment's consideration, he stands up and leaves in a hurry.

INT. JAMES' HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

James has rented a hotel room. He sits on the sofa as he is half asleep. His cell phone sits on the coffee table in front of him.

Abruptly his cell phone rings. He awakes abruptly, banging his shin against the table and nearly kicking it over.

After recovering from that shock, he picks up the phone and answers it.

JAMES

Is it you?

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)

(Speaking quickly.)

James, get out of there now!

There's an agent--

JAMES

Slow down! There's a what?

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)

There's nothing I can do... there's an FBI Agent coming after you!

She's the reason I'm not there now!

She knows about the O.O.P.S. -- our whole operation! She's here to shut us down!

JAMES

Who? Callum!

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)

I'm on my way to meeting place ninety-one! See you there!

JAMES

What? Ninety-one? But, Callum... hey are you still there?

The call has been disconnected.

James pockets his phone and runs out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR

James comes out of his room, letting the door shut behind him on its own.

He starts toward the elevator, but rethinks that idea and takes the stairs instead.

Just as the stairway door closes behind him, the elevator doors open and two FBI Special Agents come out and walk toward James' room.

FBI AGENT #1

Now, remember: the suspect is to be considered armed and dangerous.

FBI AGENT #2

Isn't he usually intoxicated?

FBI AGENT #1

That too.

CUT TO:

INT. HILTON HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

James emerges from the stairwell, arrives downstairs. The door way is blocked off by a group of FBI Agents holding weapons, all aimed at him.

Agent Tenor is at the back of the group, though neither we nor James see her quite yet.

He whirls around, looking for a good escape route, but finds none.

Finally he points at another door.

JAMES

Uh... he went that-a-way!

FBI AGENT #3

Nice try, Mr. Bombed.

JAMES

No, it wasn't. Let's be honest here. I've seen nice tries, and that wasn't one of them.

(CONTINUED)

FBI AGENT #3
We're FBI, Mr. Bombed. We're taking
you in.

We now see Agent Tenor for the first time.

AGENT TENOR
Actually, I don't think that will
be necessary.

JAMES
(Uncertain.)
Okay... not to seem ungrateful, but
who are you?

AGENT TENOR
Special Agent Emily Tenor. Not like
the ten dollar bill; like
Pavoratti. Anyway, it's probably
best if you came with us
voluntarily.

JAMES
Sorry, Special Agent Tenor. I can't
do that.

AGENT TENOR
I'm trying to save your job here,
Agent Bombed.

JAMES
If I do that, he'll kill her!

AGENT TENOR
That's a risk you're going to have
to take. Now, please, come along.

She steps forward to guide him outside.

James resists.

FBI Agent #3 steps forward to force James along, but James
uses his Three Stooges/kung fu fighting to resist.

He starts by poking two of them in the eyes; they fall.

As the fight gets going, the hotel staff quickly guides the
guests out of the room.

During the fight, James manages to knock out at least two of
the agents.

(CONTINUED)

Soon the first two (the ones who had gone to James' room) return from the elevator. James knocks them out entirely by accident.

James throws a quarter from his pocket on the floor.

FBI AGENT #4

Oh, look! a quarter!

The Agent bends down to pick it up. As he does, James bashes him in the head. That agent is momentarily stunned.

Even with these successes, it's clear that James is fighting a losing battle.

Finally Agent Tenor fires her gun into the floor, shocking everyone into stopping.

AGENT TENOR

Enough with the circus act! Agent, what are you doing?

FBI AGENT #4

Um... There was a quarter....

AGENT TENOR

Agent, this is a serious operation.

FBI AGENT #4

Sorry, Ma'am. It won't happen again.

AGENT TENOR

Now, as for you, Mr. Bombed--

JAMES

I didn't kill her!

AGENT TENOR

It's all over now! Come in with me. We'll figure it out together. So, what'll it be?

JAMES

I see. What is a catch like me worth?

AGENT TENOR

It's not actually you that I'm after, Mr. Bombed. We both know what we stand for.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

You could have arrested me when you had the chance.

AGENT TENOR

I don't believe I follow.

JAMES

Ah! Allow me to draw you a picture. Behold your men. I have knocked out and bruised almost half of them. You're FBI agents -- and, what, ten of you? -- and you can't capture a single person.

AGENT TENOR

You are a smart one, James. What are you thinking now?

JAMES

(Laughs)

Did you think I would come here, all alone?

At that instant, Higgenbotham rushes in with more O.O.P.S. Agents. Agent Tenor flashes her badge, but the O.O.P.S. Agents ignore it.

The FBI Agents turn their guns toward the O.O.P.S. Agents, and there's a standoff.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Tell your people to stand down, Agent Tenor.

AGENT TENOR

Do as he says.

HIGGENBOTHAM

So, I cross the double cross! It's my turn to take you into custody.

JAMES

You took Higgenbotham into custody? Your superiors should have warned you about that. That's always a bad decision.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I believe you have information that is useful to us. So, if you would.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT TENOR
You'll be hearing from my agency.

Higgenbotham escorts her outside. James turns to FBI Agent #4.

JAMES
Oh, and you can keep the quarter if
you want.

FBI AGENT #4
Thanks!

He eagerly turns to retrieve the quarter as everyone else
goes outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. HILTON PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Several official-looking cars, all identical or nearly so,
are parked near the entrance.

Everyone files outside (FBI Agent #4 last).

Higgenbotham looks around at the cars, confused.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Let's see. Which one...?

Agent Tenor points with a nod of her head.

AGENT TENOR
I think it's that one over there.
It's not one of ours.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Right you are. Thanks.

He goes to the car she indicated and puts her into the back.

Petra arrives just in time to see that Agent Tenor has been
arrested. She rushes over to James' side.

PETRA
James! Thank goodness you're all
right!

JAMES
No thanks to Dr. Nose.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Higgenbotham told me you've seen Y.
Is that true? How is she?

JAMES

She's wounded, but I don't think
it's serious -- at least, not yet.
She might still be OK. I was there,
Petra! I could have saved her!

PETRA

I was there too, James. Remember?

JAMES

I know, but still....

PETRA

Come on, James. I'll drive you back
to Headquarters.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I'm glad I got here when I did.
That's twice now in as many days
that I saved your life.

JAMES

Don't worry. I won't let it go to
my head.

They all start to leave.

WIPE TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM AT HEADQUARTERS

Higgenbotham is seated at the head of the table, apparently
in charge of goings-on. James and Petra are seated next to
him.

Agent Tenor is also present, handcuffed to a desk leg. Petra
watches her closely, gun in hand.

AGENT TENOR

Is this really necessary?

PETRA

First, tell me something.

AGENT TENOR

All right, shoot.

(Beat.)

I mean, ask away.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

How did you manage to find James at the hotel?

AGENT TENOR

It was simple. What's it to you?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Actually, that was my fault. She came in here coerced the information out of me by threatening to go public with our existence.

PETRA

But that leads to another big question, and I'm sure you know what it is.

JAMES

How did you find out about the existence of the O.O.P.S.?

HIGGENBOTHAM

I asked her the same thing, Petra. She told me nothing.

PETRA

Someone's given her orders -- someone who knows about us. That's the only thing that makes sense!

JAMES

That much is kind of obvious, don't you think?

PETRA

The part that isn't so obvious is: who is it?

HIGGENBOTHAM

It couldn't have been anyone from this agency.

Agent Tenor laughs.

The others all stare at her.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Are you high?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Is that even a legitimate question?

JAMES

I ask him that all the time.

AGENT TENOR

You don't get it, do you? You have a mole in this agency. Whether it be me, or your precious leader.

JAMES

I guess that answers that question.

Higgenbotham pulls his gun. James reaches for his, but he still doesn't have one.

PETRA

Maybe; maybe not.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Start talking or I'll find a way to shoot.

PETRA

That makes two of us.

JAMES

And it almost made three. Is that your doing, Petra?

PETRA

Sorry, James. Orders are orders.

Agent Tenor sighs, annoyed.

AGENT TENOR

How many times do I have to tell this bedtime story?

JAMES

It's not a story. She's badly wounded! If she isn't dead already. And if she dies because you delayed our search for her, it'll cost you dearly!

AGENT TENOR

Y was the one who originally contacted me. We've been trying to hunt down Doctor Nose ever since the disappearance of the woman you know as Katerina Josilin.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Why wouldn't she tell me?

AGENT TENOR

She had one small hope that Katerina was still alive. She wanted to bring her back your agency. But she didn't want to get your hopes up too high in case she was wrong.

JAMES

I suppose that makes sense.

AGENT TENOR

If anything happened to her, she left instructions that I was to be sent to solve the mystery.

HIGGENBOTHAM

How do we know you're telling us the truth.

AGENT TENOR

(With a resigned sigh.)

Y's real name is Lilly Fray.

PETRA

You know her real name?

JAMES

You can stand down. She's right.

Petra and Higgenbotham put their guns away. Higgenbotham sets about uncuffing Agent Tenor.

JAMES

She told me she wouldn't tell that to anyone but me. I feel as if I've been violated!

AGENT TENOR

Y cares about all of you. She sent me to help stop your criminal mastermind.

JAMES

She's never told anyone but me.

AGENT TENOR

She cares about you the most, Mr. Bombed. That's why she trusted me

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

AGENT TENOR (cont'd)
to step in should anything ever
happen to her.

James paces by the closed window.

JAMES
(Muttering.)
She promised I was the only one.

PETRA
I told you something was wrong!

James makes a decision.

JAMES
Listen, Agent Tenor. I think you'd
better start talking. My suspicion
a moment ago that you worked for
Doctor Nose is mostly dispelled,
but Y's life is still on the line.

AGENT TENOR
Doctor Nose has her; that much you
know already. She actually found
the locations of some of his bases
on her own some time ago.

JAMES
What?

PETRA
Why wouldn't she report that
information officially?

HIGGENBOTHAM
And why wouldn't you?

AGENT TENOR
Ask her yourself, after we've
rescued her. She's been gone for
some time now. Let's get on with it
and find out where she is!

HIGGENBOTHAM
Okay, valid point.

JAMES
Let's get everyone we can to find
the location of Doctor Nose. Now!

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

We've already have us, the FBI, the NSA, the DEA, the IRS, and ICE working on it for the past twelve years. Who else is there?

PETRA

The BATF?

JAMES

Please, I'd rather not deal with them.

AGENT TENOR

Come on, Higgenbotham. What do you say?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Well....

AGENT TENOR

Oh, come now. Are you going to hold a grudge against me forever?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Let's just put our heads together and locate Doctor Nose.

AGENT TENOR

Well spoken.

WIPE TO:

INT. O.O.P.S. COMPUTER ROOM

Petra and Higgenbotham are working at computer terminals, while Agent Tenor paces back and forth impatiently and James is sitting back with a bourbon, reading the file on Doctor Nose that Higgenbotham had brought around earlier.

AGENT TENOR

What have we got on the good Doctor? I want to know his location.

JAMES

Well, we know his real name is Rhys Llewellyn. And I just learned that he actually is a licensed surgeon. I'm not sure how I feel about that.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Let it go, James. He probably only put you through that to rattle your focus.

JAMES

It worked!

HIGGENBOTHAM

Never mind the location of Doctor Nose. I want to know the location of Mr. Long and Raoul Martinez...

(His temper rises.)

...who will never escape from us again!

An alert pops up on Petra's screen.

PETRA

Here's something! Mr. Long has been spotted leaving the riverfront.

AGENT TENOR

How long ago?

PETRA

Less than a minute.

AGENT TENOR

Let's get a move on then!

She starts for the door, only stopping when she notices that none of the others are moving with her.

JAMES

Here we go again.

PETRA

We should be careful. It could be part of another trap. Mr. Long may have the IQ of a retarded amoeba, if you'll pardon the expression, but he follows his master's orders.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I want to set up men all around the area. If Doctor Nose is close, we can close a trap like a spider's web and bring him in at last!

JAMES

If Y is with them, she could be hurt or killed.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT TENOR
He's right, Mr. Bombed. It's a
risk, but we're better safe than
sorry.

With visible effort, James restrains himself from grabbing
Agent Tenor by the lapels.

JAMES
If she dies because you...

AGENT TENOR
Let's deal with that when -- and if
-- the time comes. Agent Fide, I'd
like for you to stay here.

JAMES
No! She's in this too! She's coming
with us!

HIGGENBOTHAM
I agree. Like it or not, Special
Agent Tenor, this is an O.O.P.S.
operation, which puts me in charge.

With that last part, he gives James a significant look.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Petra comes with us. She may be a
rookie, But she's come through for
Us many many times.

AGENT TENOR
(Frowning.)
Fine. Keep us in communications.

HIGGENBOTHAM
When you're with us, everything
can't always be your way.

PETRA
Even when you are us.

They leave.

WIPE TO:

EXT. TOP OF A TRAIN - DAY

It's late afternoon.

We now see James climbing on top of a railway car. From the wind, it looks as though the train is moving.

O already stands atop the train. It's clear that James is chasing O.

James gets up, and maintains his balance with some effort.

He reaches under his jacket and pulls out a gun. He briefly does a double-take in surprise that it's actually there this time, but then takes aim at O.

He shoots three times, but misses. Then he stumbles, and drops his gun.

O
(Shouting over the wind.)
You still don't get it!

He jumps to an adjacent car.

Frustrated and struggling to keep his balance, James follows.

O turns around at the middle of that next car. The two fight briefly in their respective styles.

In the end, James gets O into a choke hold.

JAMES
Haven't you noticed that you and me
fighting always ends the same way?

O
Yeah, it is kind of funny that way.

JAMES
Just be grateful that I'm not
breaking your neck! Now it's time
to bring you in, O.

O
You'll never get her alive!

James squeezes, trying to break O's neck.

Instead, O escapes the choke hold and rolls off the train.

O hits on the ground, rolls to a stop, gets up, laughs, and runs away.

(CONTINUED)

Defeated -- though only for the moment -- James climbs down the side. We see now that the train was not moving at all; it's just very windy at the moment.

Agent Tenor, Higgenbotham, and Petra all catch up to him.

AGENT TENOR

Well... you didn't kill him!

JAMES

Yeah, well... the thought crossed my mind.

They all start walking along, to return to their vehicles.

PETRA

You mean for once you didn't kill someone?

JAMES

Shut up.

AGENT TENOR

All right, kiddies. Do I have to turn this car around?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Really?

AGENT TENOR

What?

HIGGENBOTHAM

They're fellow agents, maybe from a different agency, but still--

AGENT TENOR

Lighten up, Higgenbotham.

Higgenbotham notices something laying on the ground nearby. He picks it up and examines it.

JAMES

(In a low voice to Petra.)
She annoys me.

PETRA

Now, now.

JAMES

Can I shoot her?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

James! No.

AGENT TENOR

To be honest, I do admire your sense of commitment.

JAMES

It's what we do. Anyone who works for our agency needs to be committed.

(Beat.)

That didn't come out quite right.

Higgenbotham presents the others with what he found: a bloody photograph.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Uh... guys?

JAMES

(Alerted.)

What?

HIGGENBOTHAM

It's her! It's Y!

The others all rush over to him and inspect the bloody photo.

Sure enough, it's a photo of Y, now in somewhat worse shape than when James saw her on Doctor Nose's phone.

Higgenbotham turns the photo over; there's a message written on the back.

HIGGENBOTHAM

(Reading.)

Now you see her. Soon you won't.

JAMES

This guy thinks he's the freaking Riddler!

PETRA

Not so much. As enigmatic clues go, this is pretty up-front.

AGENT TENOR

So, haven't you ever wondered who trained me?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Didn't you just go to Quantico,
like every other FBI agent?

AGENT TENOR

Yes, but that wasn't all.

James' cell phone rings again.

JAMES

Hold on. I'd better get this.

He answers his phone. It's Doctor Nose, though his voice is electronically disguised.

DOCTOR NOSE (VO)

I see you have all reunited. Good.
I'm sending a little gift for you.
Don't say I never did anything for
you.

JAMES

I know it's you, Doctor Nose.

This gets the other agents' attention. They listen intently, though they can only hear James' side of the conversation.

DOCTOR NOSE (VO)

(Caught off guard.)

No, you don't! I mean--

JAMES

The accent's a dead giveaway.

DOCTOR NOSE (VO)

(Thinking fast -- but not as
fast as he thinks he is.)

This is the International Criminal
Mastermind Message Service.

JAMES

Don't give me that! We broke the
ICMMS apart three months ago!

DOCTOR NOSE (VO)

(Trying again.)

Sir, are you happy with your auto
insurance?

JAMES

Telemarketing? Seriously? Now I
know you're evil! Just tell me
where she is... Dr. Rhys Lewellyn!

(CONTINUED)

Dr. Nose disconnects.

JAMES

I hate when he does that!

Doctor Nose's van (the same one as from earlier) slowly drives by.

The van's side panel opens, and Mr. Long tosses out a package wrapped in a carpet.

MR. LONG

Merry Christmas, Mr. Bombed!

The panel closes, and the van drives off quickly.

HIGGENBOTHAM

He is an idiot. It's April!

James runs over to unwrap the carpet. The others all draw their guns and shoot at the van, but miss. It's soon out of sight.

Inside the carpet is Y. She's badly hurt, even worse than in the photo.

Higginbotham, Petra, and Agent Tenor all run to James' side.

By now another crowd has formed.

Y opens her eyes.

Y

James?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Is she OK?

JAMES

At least he didn't feed her to the squirrels.

Y

James... Listen. I don't have much time.

JAMES

That's crazy talk! I'm just thankful you're alive!

Petra pulls out her cell phone and dials 911.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

I'm getting police and ambulance here.

AGENT TENOR

I hate to say this at such a bad time, but she did break with procedure. Y went after Nose completely unguarded.

JAMES

If you don't shut up right now, I'll shoot you!

Y

James... No.

JAMES

Let's get you to the hospital.

Y

You have to know something. Nose is planning a party.... A gathering.

JAMES

Shush, now. Just rest.

Y

He's planning to destroy a terrorist group!

She has more to say, but falls unconscious.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Y! Wake up!

AGENT TENOR

We may be able to find Nose yet.

WIPE TO:

EXT. THE SAME, A LITTLE LATER

We rejoin just in time to see two PARAMEDICS loading Y into an ambulance.

PARAMEDIC #1

We'll make sure she's taken care of.

He gets into the ambulance with Y. Paramedic #2 closes the door and pats it twice, the signal to the driver that the door's secure.

(CONTINUED)

The ambulance drives away... without Paramedic #2.

PARAMEDIC #2

Hey!

Behind the following dialog, he tries to give chase, waves his arms, and goes through other histrionics, then finally sits cross-legged on the ground and sucks his thumb.

HIGGENBOTHAM

We could have just taken her back to headquarters. We have doctors there.

PETRA

Trust me, Callum. It's better this way.

JAMES

She's right. Our doctors are fine; they've patched me up enough times. But for the condition Y's in, this is better.

AGENT TENOR

We don't even know what Nose actually did to her. Whatever you have here, the hospital will be her better option.

JAMES

For right now, let's find Nose's location, and end this once and for all!

FADE TO:

INT. O.O.P.S. COMPUTER ROOM

The four agents are all present. Higgenbotham is on a (land-line) phone, while the other three all work at computer consoles.

Higgenbotham hangs up the phone.

HIGGENBOTHAM

She just got out of surgery. They're still not sure, but either way it'll be a while.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

When she gets out of the hospital,
I'm putting her into protective
custody.

PETRA

James, you know that's going to be
a while. Higgenbotham just said she
only just got out of surgery.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Besides, putting her into
protective custody would be my job.

JAMES

Then you'd better do it!

AGENT TENOR

He's right. How long until Nose
finds her? He could kill her then!

PETRA

If he'd wanted her dead, he would
have dumped her body, not her
semi-conscious form.

AGENT TENOR

That's a good point.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Still, I'll assign two of our best
agents to watch over her.

AGENT TENOR

Actually, a couple of our guys have
experience doing that kind of
thing. I can have them sent over.

JAMES

Not the guy I distracted with the
quarter, I hope.

AGENT TENOR

No.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Thanks, Agent Tenor. I appreciate
the help.

AGENT TENOR

You're welcome.

(Beat.)

So... where's Waldo?

(CONTINUED)

She gets up slowly paces around the front of the computer room.

AGENT TENOR

I just got a message back from our Counter-Terrorism Unit. There's been some chatter suggesting a gathering around here, but it's nothing reliable and there aren't any further details even if it was.

James gets up and heads for the door.

JAMES

I'm going to pay a visit to Y.

HIGGENBOTHAM

What good would that do? She only just got out of surgery. She won't be conscious.

JAMES

Maybe she can't talk, but there might be some clues in her clothes!

Petra gets up to follow him.

PETRA

I'll go with you.

JAMES

Then hurry up.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

This is an Intensive Care room. Y is lying on the bed, apparently still comatose. She has a monitor for vital signs but no other equipment hooked up.

We see a figure in full scrubs, including face mask, walking quietly into the room. If the colorful outfit and eye patch didn't give him away, the huge bulge under the mask would: it's Doctor Nose.

He checks over his shoulder to make sure nobody's at the nurse's station, then picks up a pillow and holds it over her face.

Almost immediately Y hits Doctor Nose with an uppercut to the nose. He reels, stumbles back, and falls to the floor.

She pulls the pillow off and glares at him.

(CONTINUED)

Y
If you're going to do something, do
it right the first time!

Doctor Nose gets up, just as James rushes in. The two face
off for hand-to-hand combat.

The two fight briefly, during which James gives Doctor Nose
a good kick to the knee.

Petra enters right behind James, draws her gun, and aims it
at Doctor Nose.

PETRA
Freeze, you son of a--

Doctor Nose kicks James in the groin. James stumbles into
Petra, and both go down.

DOCTOR NOSE
Sooner or later, I'll have what I
want!

He rushes off, limping. James finds Y passed out on the
ground.

JAMES
Y, can you hear me?

Y
He's gone.

JAMES
He got away -- again!

Y
He should have killed me when he
had the chance.

JAMES
Don't talk like that.

PETRA
Y. You mentioned that Nose was
planning some sort of event. What
is it? Where?

Y
I never found out that part.

A NURSE enters.

(CONTINUED)

NURSE

What's going on? Is everything all right?

PETRA

That man who just left is a wanted criminal. He tried to kill your patient here.

NURSE

I'll contact security.

She leaves.

JAMES

Not that it'll do any good. He's as slippery as a bar of soap that you drop in the shower when your shampoo is dripping into your eyes. We're taking Y out of here, and moving her to our clinic.

Y

It's not going to do us any good to take me there. He'll find me. You have to just... stop him.

JAMES

Petra, I want you, Higgenbotham, and Agent Tenor to find that "party's" location. I want you to crash it. I want Doctor Nose brought in!

Y

It would be wise for us all to go. We should be there to stop him together.

JAMES

Y, get your self dressed. We're leaving.

Y

I just had surgery. I'm not going anywhere. That uppercut I gave Nose took all I had -- though it sure did lift the spirits! Anyway, you'll have to do this without me. Petra?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Yes?

Y

Do I have to tell you lot to be careful?

PETRA

No. We will. I promise.

JAMES

Things are about to get ugly.

PETRA

James, anyone who works with you knows that ugly is a part of the job.

(Beat.)

I think that came out wrong.

JAMES

No, it's fine. I care about you, Petra. Doctor Nose is dangerous -- more dangerous than any other criminal we've faced. If he pulls one move--

PETRA

I won't be alone. Say, did Agent Tenor ever tell you who trained her?

JAMES

(Annoyed.)

I'm trying to make a point, here! I don't care who trained who!

Y

Whom. Who trained whom.

JAMES

(Ignoring that.)

We're going up against several of the world's most dangerous, devious, and diabolical criminals!

Y

If you must know, Petra, I trained Emily.

JAMES

(Dumbfounded.)

You?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

That explains at least some of the
secrecy.

JAMES

(To Y, in a "Ricky Ricardo"
voice.)

You have some 'splainin' to do.

Y

Later, OK?

JAMES

Come on, Y. Let's get you out of
here.

Y

No. I'm fine here. I do have one
request, though.

PETRA

Ma'am?

Y

Give Doctor Nose a special
present... from me.

JAMES

You can count on that.

PETRA

Just one question, Y. You said that
Doctor Nose is planning to destroy
a terrorist group. In the grand
scheme of things, isn't that
actually a good thing?

The Nurse returns, sees what's happening, and goes to Y's
side.

Y

(Drifting off.)

It's not the what, Petra... It's
the how...

She falls asleep.

NURSE

All this excitement is too much for
her. She'll be okay; she just needs
to sleep now.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

And of course Doctor Nose got away.

NURSE

That criminal who ran out of here?
Yes, I'm afraid he did.

JAMES

(Sarcastic.)

Big surprise.

NURSE

But a couple of FBI Agents just
arrived to make sure nothing else
like this happens.

JAMES

It took them long enough. Well, I
might as well do what I came for.
Where are her clothes?

NURSE

Right in here.

She directs James to a closet, where Y's outfit is in a
large plastic bag. He starts going through it.

Petra's phone rings. She answers it.

PETRA

Fide here.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)

It's Higgenbotham. We have a
location for Doctor Nose's "party."

WIPE TO:

INT. BALLROOM

This is a small party, though quite formal and high-class.
About a half-dozen primary guests are in attendance; some
have bodyguards, some have beautiful dates, some have both,
and one or two have beautiful dates who are bodyguards.

Petra, Higgenbotham, and Agent Tenor all sneak into the
party from different directions. All are dressed to fit in
with the crowd.

The three of them communicate with each other through
disguised devices -- watch, necklace pendant, etc.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

I could get used to dressing like this.

AGENT TENOR

Let's all keep our eyes out for the good Doctor.

A waiter offers Petra a glass of champagne. She accepts it, and takes a sip.

PETRA

This stuff tastes as expensive as it probably is.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Then it's a good thing James went on another errand. He'd be under the bar in five minutes.

AGENT TENOR

Keep on task, you two. Y's counting on us.

Petra puts the champagne down, scans the room, and locates Doctor Nose almost immediately.

PETRA

I've got him. He's pretty hard to miss with that wardrobe.

AGENT TENOR

Why does he dress like that, anyway?

PETRA

James asked him that once. It's something to do with his being Welsh.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I think he's about to make a speech. we'll try and grab him right after.

AGENT TENOR

Roger that.

Petra is already walking up to Nose. Higgenbotham is stunned but keeps his distance.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM
(In a hoarse whisper.)
Petra! Stand down, Agent!

AGENT TENOR
What's she doing? It's too early!

HIGGENBOTHAM
Petra, do not go rogue!

By now, Petra has reached Doctor Nose. She stops and stands nearby. She waits until he notices her.

When he does, he laughs in surprise.

DOCTOR NOSE
(Loudly.)
Agent Petra Fide, what a pleasant surprise! You sure look like a feast for the eye!

Nearby guests hiss and step back.

DOCTOR NOSE
And where might your friends be?

PETRA
Perhaps you should try being a little more discreet when you go off the radar, Doctor.

DOCTOR NOSE
Perhaps now is a good time for me to make my speech.

He walks over and steps up onto a small stage. He hits his wine glass with a fork.

DOCTOR NOSE
Ladies and Gentlemen, it is so nice to see so many of your lovely faces. We have raised almost the exact amount for our new location. We have raised over six million dollars. Thank you so much for your generous love and support. But, now I have an unexpected surprise for you. I will now introduce Agent Petra Fied of the Office of Organizational Protective Services -- OOPS for short -- or, as I sometimes call them, Y's Guys. In any event, Miss Fide is Mr. James
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOSE (cont'd)
Bombed's latest partner in
crime-fighting.

The audience gasps as they talk amongst themselves.

Agent Tenor walks over toward Petra and Doctor Nose.

Higgenbotham staying hidden amongst the crowd, moves to a location between Doctor Nose and the most obvious exit.

As Agent Tenor draws her gun, Petra does likewise.

AGENT TENOR
Cut the crap! You're coming with us, Nose. Your show's over. We're taking you in on several dozen criminal charges, not the least of which is the kidnapping and attempted murder of Y.

The audience gasps.

Defeated in his choice of tactic, Higgenbotham steps forward.

HIGGENBOTHAM
We have you surrounded.

He draws his gun.

DOCTOR NOSE
Why do you sound so defeated, Mr. Higgenbotham? I'm sorry, but did you think I'd be here alone? My assistants have you surrounded.
(To Petra.)
Do you remember when Mr. Bombed warned you about the trap? Well, that would be now.

O and Mr. Long burst into the room. As usual, O is giggling madly.

Mr. Long comes in behind Higgenbotham. Higgenbotham tries to shoot Doctor Nose, but Mr. Long spoils the shot and the bullet only grazes Doctor Nose's forehead.

Agent Tenor engages with O, as Petra tries to take advantage of the opening to handcuff Doctor Nose.

The fight continues, with the wait staff joining in to help O and Mr. Long.

(CONTINUED)

Soon Petra, Higgenbotham, and Agent Tenor are handcuffed and captured.

Doctor Nose takes up a napkin to stop his bleeding.

DOCTOR NOSE

Well, that was a good bit of fun,
eh? We raised what we needed, and
got a good floor show besides!

FADE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

James is driving his car on the highway between Monroe and Alpine.

James' phone rings. He answers it, activating his Bluetooth earpiece.

JAMES

Bombed here.

Y (VO)

James, it's Y. I have something I
need to tell you.

JAMES

There's still time to explain.

Y (VO)

Just before Katerina died, she made
me swear to not tell you about her
plans to go after Nose on her own.
She was vengeful...

James gives an annoyed sigh.

JAMES

I thought I told you to close
Katerina's case.

Y (VO)

And I told you that, legally, we
can't close it until Nose has been
convicted of her murder. Now
listen. If anything ever happened
to you, she wanted to take Nose
down once and for all. When he
tortured you, she felt responsible.
She loved you, James. She wanted
this to stop.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
(In emotional agony)
No one's been able to find her...
or her body.

He now enters the streets of Alpine.

Y (VO)
James, do you trust me?

JAMES
Yes. And I've arrived at my
destination.

He parks his car in a hidden location near the mill.

Y (VO)
You're not safe there.

JAMES
Danger is my middle name. You know
it is -- you've seen my birth
certificate.

Y (VO)
Don't let it go to your head.

JAMES
Understood. But I need to take care
of business here.

Y (VO)
All right. Be careful, James.

JAMES
I will. Bombed out.

He disconnects. As he says his next line, he pockets his
Bluetooth device.

JAMES
I always feel silly saying that.

He gets out of the car.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALPINE MILL - NIGHT

As James gets out of his car, he pulls his phone from his pocket and sets it to Vibrate.

He hesitates before putting the phone back in his pocket. Then, with the push of a few buttons, he calls up a picture of Katerina.

JAMES

This will be for you, Katerina.

He pockets his phone and goes toward the buildings.

He hunts around the grounds for a while.

In the dark, he steps on the business end of a garden rake; the handle turns up and hits him in the face (or as close as can be done with the handle length).

Then he hears a faint noise around the corner. He draws his gun, takes aim... and sees that it's just a cat.

Feeling foolish, he puts his gun back into its hiding place and starts back toward his car.

JAMES

Nothing here.

As he rounds a corner, he comes face to face with Mr. Long and Higgenbotham. Mr. Long has a good grip on Higgenbotham, who still shows signs of injuries from the fight earlier.

James quickly draws his gun.

JAMES

Let him go!

MR. LONG

Not a chance.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Whatever he says, don't do it!

MR. LONG

Hey, good idea! Take me prisoner,
Mr. Bombed!

JAMES

That's not what he meant, and you
know it.

(Beat.)

Well, you probably know it.

(CONTINUED)

MR. LONG

So, it's down to either him, or
her.

He nods his head toward behind James. James turns, to see O
-- giggling as usual -- on the roof of another building,
ready to throw Petra off.

JAMES

If all nose wants is me, then let
everyone else go!

A gun shot can be heard from the distance. Higgenbotham's
eyes go wide as he realizes where the shot is coming from.

James runs toward the building where O is holding Petra.

Mr. Long picks up a rock from the ground and throws it at
James. It hits him on the head, and he goes down.

FADE TO:

INT. INSIDE ALPINE MILL - NIGHT

James is now tied to the conveyor toward a big circular saw,
feet toward the blade.

He wakes up to see Doctor Nose hovering over him.

JAMES

Y...

DOCTOR NOSE

Why not?

JAMES

I think I already did that joke.

DOCTOR NOSE

It's not important. You might be
interested to know that we do have
her in our possession again.

JAMES

How did you manage that?

DOCTOR NOSE

Very carefully. So, now, if you
want to save you're precious leader
again. Then you're going to have to
try to escape the Gauntlet!

He nods as a signal to O.

(CONTINUED)

O pushes a button, which starts the conveyor and the saw blade. He giggles gleefully.

O

Pretty soon you'll be beside
yourself!

JAMES

I know you said you wanted to
finish "the other job" later, but
isn't this a bit extreme?

DOCTOR NOSE

(Singing.)

"That's the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, /
I like it! Uh-huh, uh-huh! / That's
the way, uh-huh, uh-huh, / I like
it! Uh-huh, uh-huh!"

Now he produces James' gun and points it... and we now see Y
standing in his sights.

Though still weak from her earlier injuries, Y stands
impassively.

James tries to struggle free from his bonds, but they hold
fast. He desperately tries to think of a tactic to get
himself free.

JAMES

Hey, there's an idea! How about
another duet?

(Singing -- the only song he
can think of at the moment.)

"One hundred bottles of beer on the
wall, / One hundred bottles of
beer--"

DOCTOR NOSE

(Amused.)

Very amusing. But not good enough.

(Beat.)

How about "Muskrat Love"?

JAMES

I'm afraid I don't know that one.

DOCTOR NOSE

Oh, a pity. I so would have enjoyed
that. But back to business.

Doctor Nose aims his gun at Y.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
(Desperate.)
How about another round of "Time
After Time"?

Doctor Nose pulls the gun back, considering this.

DOCTOR NOSE
Nah.

He resumes his aim at Y.

JAMES
What about your PG rating?

DOCTOR NOSE
I guess I'll just have to accept a
PG-13.

He aims carefully.

Y glances at James.

Doctor Nose shoots, and Y falls to the ground.

JAMES
You son of a--

DOCTOR NOSE
I'm not allowing anybody to finish
that phrase, Mr. Bombed. You can
say whatever you want later...
after you've reunited with your
leader.

Anger takes over James as he sees Y laying motionless on the
floor. He struggles even more vigorously than before.

Doctor Nose gestures to O and Mr. Long to exit. Then he
tosses James' gun on the floor next to Y, steps toward the
exit, and pauses to tip his hat to James.

DOCTOR NOSE
Farewell, Mr. Bombed. If nothing
else, it was fun singing that duet
with you the other day. For now, I
have business elsewhere.

He leaves.

James continues to struggle.

He gets closer and closer to the blade.

(CONTINUED)

We see Higgenbotham just as he arrives, having come from a back door, to push the button to stop the blade and conveyor.

James comes to a stop about an inch from the blade separating his trousers.

Agent Tenor also arrives. She and Higgenbotham proceed to untie James.

JAMES

Good work, Higgenbotham -- and just in time! Another few seconds and I would have been singing contralto!

HIGGENBOTHAM

They shouldn't have left us alone. Lucky thing they didn't realize that I'm a master escapologist.

Now untied, James runs over to Y. She appears to be dead.

JAMES

Y! Wake up! You can't leave us now!

HIGGENBOTHAM

What did he do?

JAMES

He shot her!

AGENT TENOR

No, he didn't.

JAMES

I was here! I saw it.

AGENT TENOR

If he'd shot her, she'd be bleeding!

James does a double-take and looks. Sure enough, there's little to no blood on Y.

Higgenbotham takes Y's pulse.

HIGGENBOTHAM

I think she just passed out. Her injuries were pretty bad, and she did just come out of surgery.

He takes off his coat and puts it over Y.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

That should keep her warm. I'll
call for an ambulance.

JAMES

Where's Petra?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Outside, keeping watch and waiting
for you.

James picks up his gun, then runs toward the door.

JAMES

You two keep watch here.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Gladly.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALPINE MILL - NIGHT

James comes outside and looks about.

JAMES

Come out of hiding, you sick son of
a--

Petra runs up to his side, and points.

PETRA

They went that-a-way.

They give chase, in the direction Petra pointed.

Soon they come to a place where they're not sure where to
continue.

PETRA

They can't have gone far.

James sees Doctor Nose about to get into his van. O and Mr.
Long are nowhere to be seen.

He takes aim, and shoots twice.

Two of the van's tires go flat.

PETRA

Nice shooting!

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

I was aiming for him!

Guns drawn, they approach the Doctor.

PETRA

Give it up, Doctor. You're under arrest. We're taking you in.

JAMES

Where are O and Mr. Long?

DOCTOR NOSE

They were in charge of guarding the prisoners!

PETRA

That, in case you hadn't figured it out already, was a mistake.

DOCTOR NOSE

Thank you. I had figured it out. I suppose you have them in custody.

PETRA

We almost had them, but they escaped. Speaking of that, you had the chance to leave as well. Yet you stayed.

DOCTOR NOSE

Yes, well... my work here is almost done. All that's left is you.

James shoots the ground at Nose's feet.

DOCTOR NOSE

Would you shoot an unarmed man?

JAMES

You killed Katerina. You almost killed Y.

DOCTOR NOSE

Almost?

JAMES

You missed.

DOCTOR NOSE

Oh. Rats. I couldn't have been more than fifteen feet away. I guess I'll have to spend a bit more time at the shooting range.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Enough! Dr. Rhys Llewellyn, you are coming with us! You are under arrest.

James puts away his gun, pulls out a pair of handcuffs, and approaches Doctor Nose.

At the last instant, Doctor Nose springs into action, and starts fighting with James.

Petra is ready to take a shot at Doctor Nose, but the fight is so chaotic that she doesn't want to risk hitting James.

The fight looks more like a Three Stooges fight than anything else.

During the fight, Doctor Nose manages to reach under James' jacket and pull out his gun. Before he can fire it, James knocks it away.

They both go for the gun, and struggle over it. We hear the gun fire.

The two separate, shock on both their faces. We see that Doctor Nose has the gun in his hand.

He drops the gun, his face contorted with pain. We now see that his left foot is bleeding badly.

He collapses to his knees.

James goes to him, picks up his gun, and puts it to Doctor Nose's head.

Before he can pull the trigger, Higgenbotham runs up.

HIGGENBOTHAM

James! Stop! Katerina might still be alive! That's why he got rid of his gun!

Everyone stares at him, dumbfounded. James puts his gun away, pulls out handcuffs, and proceeds to put them on Doctor Nose.

JAMES

We'll have learn more about that, won't we, Dr. Llewellyn?

DOCTOR NOSE

(Evasively, and still defiant through his pain.)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOSE (cont'd)
Maybe.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Where are O and Mr. Long?

JAMES
That's a very good question. Where
are they, Doctor?

DOCTOR NOSE
That's for me to know and for you
to find out.

JAMES
We'll get one of our doctors to
patch you up, and then it's
question-and-answer time!

HIGGENBOTHAM
We can commandeer this van. It's
about to become a part of our fleet
anyway.

PETRA
We'd have to change the tires
first.

Higgenbotham takes a closer look at the van.

HIGGENBOTHAM
Oh, you're right. And six of us
aren't going to fit in James' car,
unless one of us rides in the
trunk.

The three agents all look at Doctor Nose, temptation written
all over their faces.

Finally Higgenbotham pulls out his cell phone.

HIGGENBOTHAM
We'd better not. I'll see if the
Sheriff's Office can provide
transportation.

WIPE TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM (DOWNSTAIRS AT HEADQUARTERS)

Doctor Nose is now in the "hot seat," his left shoe off and the foot heavily bandaged. Petra sits in a chair facing him, and James paces about.

PETRA

We already know you're planning to destroy a terrorist group.

DOCTOR NOSE

That much I will confirm.

PETRA

Who is your target?

DOCTOR NOSE

That, my dear, is to be a surprise.

JAMES

Whoever it is, no doubt many innocent lives will be taken in the process.

DOCTOR NOSE

You can't make an omelet without breaking a few eggs.

JAMES

(Angrily.)

Well, I prefer my omelets with only two eggs! Sure, you can add chopped onions and green peppers, a bit of powdered ginger, and a generous helping of cheddar cheese, but it still only takes two eggs!

PETRA

James, what are you talking about?

JAMES

(Just a tad embarrassed.)

Now that you mention it, I'm not so sure myself.

DOCTOR NOSE

Whatever it is, it sounds quite delicious.

JAMES

Maybe we should start by finding out who your supposed mole is.

(CONTINUED)

DOCTOR NOSE

Only I and the mole know that, and neither of us is telling.

JAMES

Shouldn't that be "the mole and I"?

DOCTOR NOSE

Technically, yes. I switched it around for dramatic effect.

JAMES

Oh, I see. Very good.

DOCTOR NOSE

Thank you.

JAMES

I don't suppose it would do any good to ask you about Katerina.

DOCTOR NOSE

On that, I can assure you that I have no idea what Special Agent Higgenbotham is talking about. However, that's the extent of any statement I'm willing to make.

PETRA

I believe him.

JAMES

So you're as convinced as I was that she's dead?

DOCTOR NOSE

As I warned you, Mr. Bombed -- no comment.

JAMES

Why did you ditch your gun?

DOCTOR NOSE

As before, no comment.

JAMES

You're just as manipulative, evasive, arrogant, self-absorbed, and aggravating as ever. It's like watching C-SPAN.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

If you're planning something as destructive as we think you are, Doctor, it could become a death penalty case.

DOCTOR NOSE

Do you really think I'm worried about that?

PETRA

You don't look that worried.

DOCTOR NOSE

Of course not!

PETRA

But I'm not sure the gravity of your situation has set in yet. We do have you in custody. The charges you face will be enough to keep you in a Federal penitentiary for the rest of your life many times over, but I'm not sure you face execution yet. If innocent people die because of what you have planned, you can bet that that will change.

James has a terrifying thought.

JAMES

Wait -- you're not terminally ill, are you?

DOCTOR NOSE

Oh no, Mr. Bombed. Other than the injuries to my eye and my foot, I'm in the peak of health for a man my age.

(Beat.)

Well, I could stand to lose a little weight, too.

(Beat.)

And my blood pressure's a bit on the high side.

(Beat.)

I have a touch of arthritis too, but just a touch.

(Beat.)

And I've been having a bit of pain in my--

(CONTINUED)

PETRA
We get the idea!

JAMES
We're wasting our time here. I need
a drink.

He goes to the door; Petra gets up to follow him.

DOCTOR NOSE
(Laughing.)
That's nothing new.

PETRA
We'll just let you sit and think
for a while about the Federal
government's lethal injection
program.

WIPE TO:

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM AT HEADQUARTERS

Higgenbotham sits at the head of the table, talking on the
telephone. Agent Tenor is also present, talking on her cell
phone.

AGENT TENOR
How certain are you?

HIGGENBOTHAM
All right. Keep me posted. 'Bye.

He hangs up.

AGENT TENOR
Double-check that for us, would
you? Something's going to happen,
and it could be as early as
tonight.

As she pauses to listen to the person on the other end,
James and Petra enter. James has a glass of whiskey in his
hand, and periodically sips it through the first part of the
scene.

AGENT TENOR
Thanks. Tenor out.

She hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

AGENT TENOR

My old buddies at Counter-Terrorism tell me they have nothing in the Corvallis area. They have leads on a couple of groups in Portland, and maybe one in Eugene, but nothing close enough to concern us.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Meanwhile, Y's stable but still hasn't regained consciousness.

PETRA

Have they figured out yet how Doctor Nose got her out of her room?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Not even remotely. The agents on guard didn't even know she was gone until a nurse went to check on her and she wasn't there.

JAMES

When was that?

HIGGENBOTHAM

About ten minutes after we found her. There isn't even a clue on the hospital's security cameras.

JAMES

(Frustrated.)

Of course not. If it wasn't impossible, it wouldn't be Doctor Nose.

HIGGENBOTHAM

What bothers me is that this isn't really Doctor Nose's usual kind of activity. It's not like him to try to destroy terrorists. He does a brisk business in gun running and money laundering. Some of his best customers are terrorist groups.

AGENT TENOR

For that matter, a few of the faces at that fundraiser tonight looked like people on our Terrorist Watch List. Of course, one of them looked a bit like Justin Bieber, so I could be mistaken.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Maybe they're just getting together to get rid of the competition.

AGENT TENOR

Terrorists aren't like conventional criminal groups. They don't "get rid of the competition." They focus on destroying their enemies, real or perceived.

Getting an epiphany, James sets his drink down.

JAMES

Their enemies -- people they see as terrorists.

AGENT TENOR

That's right! Al Qaeda sometimes accuses the US government of terrorism.

PETRA

And Doctor Nose -- his target is us?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Probably.

AGENT TENOR

But how?

JAMES

How much did Doctor Nose raise at that fundraiser?

AGENT TENOR

He said over six million.

JAMES

So... what costs six million dollars, destroys everything in its vicinity, and leaves fear and devastation in its wake?

PETRA

A Rolling Stones concert?

JAMES

No! Well, besides that.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

A nuke?

PETRA

It could be located anywhere within a mile of this building.

AGENT TENOR

It's not likely. Making such a weapon takes resources that most groups just don't have. Doctor Nose might have them, but it would take a lot of time and between your agency and mine we'd easily be able to disrupt their operation before he finished it. And if it's a stolen weapon, every government that has them puts more than enough safeguards to prevent unauthorized people from detonating them.

JAMES

I was actually thinking of a dirty bomb.

AGENT TENOR

So am I. A powerful bomb with the right kind of radioactive payload could destroy this building and make any survivors sick enough to die within days.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Not to mention what it would do to the surrounding population.

AGENT TENOR

It wouldn't be much more than setting off a panic, but that could be enough.

PETRA

Wouldn't it contaminate everything for miles around?

AGENT TENOR

That's the popular belief, but no. The science is a bit much to go into right now, but the real danger of a dirty bomb is public fear.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Unless you're close to the
detonation.

AGENT TENOR

Well, yes. There's the blast to
worry about, and then the high dose
of radiation. Then you'd have to
deal with radiation poisoning,
cancer, cellular mutation, and all
that.

JAMES

(To himself.)

So "the boys" still aren't out of
danger yet.

AGENT TENOR

What's that?

JAMES

Never mind. Unless I'm mistaken,
even with excellent shielding, a
dirty bomb can still be detected
with a Geiger counter. Am I right?

AGENT TENOR

Technically, yes. It depends on how
close you get.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Knowing Doctor Nose, he probably
has his encased with excellent
shielding.

PETRA

Wait -- shouldn't we just call in
the local bomb squad? Wouldn't they
be better equipped to handle this?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Not in a super-to-secret government
office.

PETRA

Oh, right. I keep forgetting about
that.

JAMES

We'll have to find the bomb
ourselves, and we'll have to make
our search a good one. We do still
have Geiger counters in the
building, don't we, Higgenbotham?

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM

We have better than that. We just got a set of Geiger counters built into goggles.

AGENT TENOR

Geiger goggles?

PETRA

Try saying that three times fast!

AGENT TENOR

No, thank you!

JAMES

How many are there?

HIGGENBOTHAM

Four pairs.

JAMES

Well, Higgenbotham, maybe you'd better break them out so we can break them in!

WIPE TO:

INT. SUB-SUB-BASEMENT

This is the lowest level at O.O.P.S. Headquarters. It's mostly just a featureless row of doors, with the occasional poster, sign, or bit of artwork to break the monotony.

James and Petra enter from the stairs. Each wears a pair of innocuous-looking goggles with clear lenses and opaque frames. Petra's goggles are rather stylish; James' are, well, not.

JAMES

Why do I get the pair that make me look like a dork?

PETRA

Don't ask me. Ask Higgenbotham. It was his decision.

They start looking around.

We briefly see the scene from James' point of view. It looks mostly normal, except with a digital readout of a radiation count.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

At least they could give me the ability to see through walls.

PETRA

Yours don't?

James stops and studies her for a moment.

JAMES

Give me those.

PETRA

I'm kidding, James! You're the one who keeps telling everyone else to lighten up.

JAMES

Oh, all right.

They resume their search.

PETRA

Anyway, it was a good idea starting at the bottom level. That's where I'd put a dirty bomb for this facility.

JAMES

Actually, it'd be my second choice.

PETRA

What's your first?

JAMES

I'd use a truck bomb, like Oklahoma City. But Higgenbotham already checked on that. The only vehicle anywhere in the neighborhood that's even remotely like that is a van that some guy was using to sell old DVDs of bad movies.

PETRA

That's a different kind of bomb entirely.

JAMES

You can say that again.

PETRA

That's a different kind of bomb entirely.

(CONTINUED)

She slows down, seeing something ahead and to one side.

PETRA
I'm getting something.

JAMES
Is it a clue, or something
catching?

PETRA
A reading.

James looks in the same direction.

JAMES
I see it too. Things are a little
hot in this direction.

They quickly advance to a door marked "SSB091B - SUPER ULTRA
TOP SECRET GADGET STORAGE - AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY." To
one side is a very complicated security lock.

PETRA
It's in here.

JAMES
I don't remember this room being
here before.

PETRA
You've been to this level before.

JAMES
A few times. But this room wasn't
here.

PETRA
Maybe they've shuffled things
around since you were down here
last.

JAMES
That's not what I mean. The room
wasn't here. There was no room
SSB091B. This door didn't exist.

PETRA
Yet another bit of weirdness
courtesy of Doctor Nose.

They look closely at the security lock. It has a number pad,
a retina scanner, and other components.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

That's quite a security lock. How do we get in?

PETRA

How should I know? For all I can tell, we just say, "Open Sesame."

The door pops open.

James and Petra stare at the door for a moment, then look at each other and back at the door. Then they shrug. James pulls the door open enough to pass, and enters.

CUT TO:

INT. BOMB ROOM

This room is empty and featureless except for the quite large device in the center. This is very obviously a bomb, complete with clock counting down on the side.

JAMES

How the heck did he get that into the building?

PETRA

How the heck did he get it in through the door?

JAMES

Good point.

Their attention falls to the clock, which now slips past 00:02:50.

JAMES

I guess that's not important right now.

PETRA

Yeah, I think you're right.

JAMES

There's not much time to deactivate this.

PETRA

Have you any experience with that?

(CONTINUED)

JAMES
Not really. You?

PETRA
Not a bit.

James pulls a hand-held radio from his pocket and talks into it.

JAMES
Higgenbotham, this is Bombed.

As Higgenbotham comes on, there's a fair amount of static, though not enough to make him unintelligible.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
This is Higgenbotham. Go ahead,
Bombed.

JAMES
(To Petra.)
Right now I kind of wish I had a
different code-name.
(Into the radio.)
We've found the bomb. It's a very
large device with a timer. We need
some advice on how to deactivate
it.

There's a short pause; then Agent Tenor comes on the radio.

AGENT TENOR (VO)
Tenor here. James, I've been
talking with some of my guys at the
FBI about dirty bombs. How much
time is left on the timer?

JAMES
Just over two minutes.

AGENT TENOR (VO)
Okay, their advice in that case is
to try to disconnect the timer.

JAMES
That won't risk setting it off?

AGENT TENOR (VO)
They assure me that it won't. If
you can disconnect the timer from
its power source, that should stop
it.

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

(Not into the radio.)

"Should?"

(Now into the radio.)

You don't sound quite so certain.

AGENT TENOR (VO)

To be honest, neither did they. But
it's all we've got.

PETRA

She has a point there.

JAMES

No "red wire, blue wire" advice?

AGENT TENOR (VO)

That's just in the movies. Now get
to work.

JAMES

All right, then, Agent Tenor. We're
proceeding.

He considers the bomb.

JAMES

If only we'd brought a toolkit.

Petra hands him a toolkit.

PETRA

Here you go.

JAMES

Thank you.

He takes the toolkit. Then he does a double-take on it, and
on the outfit Petra's wearing -- definitely too tight for
her to have been carrying around this toolkit.

JAMES

Where the heck did you pull this
from?

PETRA

Not where you're probably thinking.

James initially lets that pass, and gets as far as opening
the toolkit, but then gives Petra another querying look.

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Not there either. Now hurry up.

Deciding to let the question go, James gets a screwdriver and a pair of wire cutters from the toolkit, and starts to work just as the clock counts down past one minute.

Despite the closeness of the work, he presses forward, unscrewing the bolts from the faceplate holding the timer display.

JAMES

I'm pretty sure this is going to take more than a minute.

PETRA

We have to try anyway.

JAMES

Maybe you'd better leave.

PETRA

I'd never get out in time. I might as well stay here in case I can help.

JAMES

At least Higgenbotham had the good sense to evacuate the building.

James continues to work.

The timer reaches 30 seconds just as he gets the faceplate off.

The timer display has at least a hundred wires coming from it, tangled up in every direction to numerous parts of the main casing and bearing every color of the rainbow.

JAMES

This reminds me of one of his outfits.

PETRA

You should have seen his tux earlier.

JAMES

The thing is, which wires do I cut?

PETRA

Just cut them all!

(CONTINUED)

JAMES

Of course.

He proceeds to cut all of the wires. He does one at a time at first, then starts to get them in groups of two, three, or more.

JAMES

There are too many! I'm not getting the right ones!

PETRA

Keep trying!

JAMES

I can't get them all fast enough!

PETRA

Just do your best, James!

By now the timer reaches 10 seconds.

In desperation, James pulls his gun and fires every bullet into the timing mechanism.

The thing shatters, just as any electronic device would when shot by a gun, though the bullets bounce off the metal shell around the main part of the bomb.

James and Petra wait for a few seconds. When they're confident that the explosion has been averted, they look at each other, smile, and sigh.

Then James talks into his radio once more.

JAMES

Higgenbotham, this is Bombed. I would like to draw your attention to the fact that we are not dead.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)

Good job, James. Now you might want to get away from that radiation.

JAMES

Right.

He and Petra hurriedly leave.

Higgenbotham's next line may "bleed" over into the next scene.

(CONTINUED)

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
We have one of our bomb experts
already on his way down from
Portland. He'll take care of what's
left down there.

CUT TO:

INT. SUB-SUB-BASEMENT

James and Petra start to walk back toward the stairs where
they came from earlier, James continuing his radio
conversation with Higgenbotham.

JAMES
Understood.

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
It may also interest you to know
that Doctor Nose has escaped.

James and Petra stop in their tracks.

JAMES
(Shocked.)
What?

HIGGENBOTHAM (VO)
We had him in the back of a
security van up here, and when I
went to check on him just now, he
wasn't there. He just vanished!

JAMES
(To Petra.)
Someday we'll figure out how the
hell he does that.

FADE TO:

TITLE CARD: TWO WEEKS LATER

FADE TO:

INT. Y'S OFFICE

This room is pretty much as we first saw it, with one
exception: there are several bouquets of flowers, balloons,
and other "get-well" gifts and wishes.

(CONTINUED)

Higgenbotham opens the door from the outside, and Y walks in past him. She's moving slowly but decisively as she goes to her desk.

Higgenbotham comes in after her, and James and Petra follow. Once everyone is in, Higgenbotham closes the door.

Y

That was some very nice work,
everybody.

JAMES

Thank you, Y. We sort of thought so
ourselves.

HIGGENBOTHAM

It's not quite all wrapped up,
though. We still don't know how
Doctor Nose snuck you out of the
hospital, how he got that bomb in
our sub-sub-basement, or how he
escaped our security van.

JAMES

We also don't know anything more
about Jocelyn possibly being still
alive.

HIGGENBOTHAM

All I could tell is, when we were
his prisoners I overheard Mr. Long
saying something to O about having
to get rid of that gun because she
didn't really die. I'm not sure
what connection there is, or why it
made a difference.

JAMES

We'll have to look into that
further.

Y

Now that things have settled down a
bit more, yes.

PETRA

There's one other thing that's a
bit more important, though.

HIGGENBOTHAM

What's that?

(CONTINUED)

PETRA

Who was this mole that Doctor Nose and his men kept going on about?

Y

Actually, it was me.

The others are too dumbfounded to speak.

Y

It was on the Director's orders. He reasoned that, if Doctor Nose thought he had inside information on our agency and our building, he could leverage his way in, and he'd slip up. The Director was almost right -- and, unfortunately, so was Doctor Nose.

JAMES

What did you give him?

Y

Mostly false, misleading, and useless information. It was all handled carefully between me and the Director. The Secretary knew about it too, of course.

PETRA

So, essentially, you were acting as a triple-agent.

HIGGENBOTHAM

No, that would be someone who works for one government, going undercover into another, and then undercover again into a third. This was more of a triple-cross.

PETRA

Okay, I guess.

Y

At first, only Doctor Nose knew of my identity -- that is, who the agency's mole was. Apparently, he found out about the triple-cross, and that's why he put me through the wringer, so to speak. He let me go after I convinced him that I was on the level, but I didn't know that I'd convinced him until after

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

Y (cont'd)

his visit to my hospital room. That uppercut I gave him apparently convinced him that he'd been right about me as a double-dealer, and so he set out to bring our little arrangement to an uncomfortable end.

PETRA

Well, that answers at least that much.

HIGGENBOTHAM

Whose idea was this?

Y

Undersecretary Wright.

PETRA

So Wright had the right idea about giving a mix of right and wrong information, until Nose thought he'd been wrong about you, but only when Nose knew he was right about being wrong did Wright become wrong, even though he was well within his rights to think he was still right?

Y

Um... I think so, yes.

JAMES

I just wish we'd been able to keep Doctor Nose in custody.

Y

This wasn't a completely wasted effort, James. We did disrupt his operations, deprive him of a very nasty dirty bomb, relieve him of several of his ill-gotten assets, cost him and his friends six million dollars, collect a good deal of court-admissible evidence about his criminal activities, and of course learn that Katerina might still be alive. It's not the victory we'd hoped for, but it's something.

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CONTINUED:

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JAMES
(Comforted.)
Yeah. Yeah, that it is.

FADE TO:

CLOSING CREDITS