

F.B. EYEGLASSES

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FADE IN:

EXT. OLD TRAILER - EVENING

We HEAR ominous music as a delivery van pulls up to an isolated trailer in the woods.

A short Delivery Boy (18) struggles to get four large boxes to the front door. The boxes read, "Hazardous Chemicals," "Radioactive," "Explosives," and "Air Fryer." He wears a brown shirt and brown shorts and has a thin blue surgical mask loosely on his face.

The Air Fryer box is set upside down on the porch according to the "This Side Up" label.

From the side of the trailer, we see the Delivery Boy KNOCK on the door and pull out a tablet computer from the back of his belt.

No answer.

He KNOCKS louder and longer.

Finally, the door opens and the Delivery Boy looks up at a tall person, who we can't see from the side of the trailer.

The Delivery Boy stares at the tablet in fright.

DELIVERY BOY

More packages from Moscow, Mr.  
Kaczynski, but I'm afraid you'll  
have to sign for one of them.

The Delivery Boy points nervously to the Air Fryer.

Two long arms reach out the door with a Hazmat suit and gloves to grab the tablet computer. We also see the resident is wearing a full mask.

DELIVERY BOY (CONT'D)

Those Air Fryers can be dangerous  
so I wore my mask.

The gloved hands return the tablet to the Delivery Boy who puts it back in his belt and starts handing boxes to the resident.

The resident tosses them behind him. We hear them tumble and crash.

The Delivery Boy picks up the Air Fryer box last. He starts to hand it to the resident but pulls it back.

DELIVERY BOY (CONT'D)

We see you didn't get the extended warranty plan which increases coverage from one day to thirty days.

He puts the box down and holds out his tablet computer compassionately.

DELIVERY BOY (CONT'D)

It's a reflection on your parents when you don't order the extended coverage.

No response, so the Delivery Boy gets angry.

DELIVERY BOY (CONT'D)

This is your last chance to get the extended warranty, except for all those annoying robocalls, emails, and text messages you'll be receiving daily until you die!

The resident takes the box, throws it into the trailer, and slams the door in the Delivery Boy's face.

DELIVERY BOY (CONT'D)

(yells)

It's your funeral!

As the Delivery Boy begins to walk away, the door opens up and an assault rifle aims at the Delivery Boy and shoots him in the back with six rapid-fire bullets.

The rifle is pulled back, and the door slams shut.

EXT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

In the foreground, is FBI DIRECTOR LANCE MONTGOMERY (60s) in his blue suit with a U.S. Flag lapel button. He's speaking into a laptop computer (with a lemon instead of an Apple symbol). He's on a Zoom conference with his back to a large window and view of the operating room.

In the background, inside the operating room, we see the back of the head of a beautiful blonde female patient, MEGAN FOSTER (22), under a white sheet. She twitches in pain whenever she's touched.

SPECIAL AGENT ANIKA SHARMA (30s; AKA "Doc") wears scrubs and uses a scalpel to cut behind Megan's ear to install a cochlear implant. Doc is watching her assistant's tablet computer.

The assistant is SPECIAL AGENT MIGUEL "CHEZ" SANCHEZ (25), a Latino technology wiz who is cringing at the sight of an animated YouTube video on "How to Perform Cochlear Implant Surgery." He also wears scrubs.

On the operating table next to Megan, is TERRELL JACKSON (22), a handsome African American, also under a white sheet. He also twitches in pain whenever he's touched.

The PRESIDENT (50s; female) interrupts in a serious tone.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Who are you again?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

FBI Director Lance Montgomery and your secret liaison between the FBI and the SAG.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

SAG?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President. The Screen Actors Guild. We get many of our best New Agent Trainees from washed-up actors needing a second job.

In the background, we see Doc drop her scalpel in the ground. She counts off five seconds on the fingers before bending down to pick up the scalpel.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)

Special Agent Anika Sharma, or Doc as we call her, is installing the world's tiniest cochlear implant, typically used to restore hearing. She's not really a doctor, but she played one on TV before joining the FBI.

Chez attempts to give Doc a high-five for picking up the scalpel, but she uses the hand containing the scalpel and it stabs Chez in the pinky.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)

However, with special eyeglasses and the latest in satellite Wi-Fi and Cloud 9 Supercomputer technology afforded to us by Special Agent Chez Sanchez, we can create the world's smartest young agents!

Chez twitches in pain, but we don't hear him. He bleeds profusely until he wraps his finger in Megan's sheet.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
 Answers to any question can be fed  
 into their brains in milliseconds.  
 They'd make millions on Jeopardy.

He pauses for the President to chuckle.

Doc provides pressure to Chez's finger and knocks off Megan's oxygen mask.

Megan twitches in pain.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
 It also gives our agents perfect  
 internal GPS, access to escape  
 probabilities, instant self-defense  
 moves, and access to menus and  
 prices at local restaurants. We  
 call it...  
 (beat)  
 The Automated Neurological Upload  
 System. It's like Siri plus Alexa  
 in instantaneous real-time. I can't  
 divulge any more or I'd have to  
 kill you.

Megan flops on the table and begins to regain consciousness, so Chez uses his other hand to replace her oxygen mask.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)  
 Who are our newest super-  
 intelligent agents with glasses?

The Director points to the left.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
 On your left...

He looks back to see the operation going well.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
 I mean my right, is Ms. Megan  
 Foster...

PRESIDENT (O.S.)  
 Senator Foster's daughter who  
 didn't pass the qualifying exam for  
 FBI training?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President.

(embarrassed)

So you asked me to create this new intern program for people like her. She's our "diversity hire," Madam President.

In the background, Terrell starts to regain consciousness and flop his arms and legs on the operating table, so Chez transfers the oxygen mask to Terrell.

The President is agitated.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Who is the male?!

Terrell is unconscious again as the Director turns around.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President, to my right and your right, or between the patient's right and left, is Mr. Terrell Jackson.

The Director turns back to his computer, as we see Doc poke Terrell behind his ear with her scalpel.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Congressman Jackson's boy, who failed to get into FBI training?

Doc and Chez laugh, as Chez gives her a high five with his other hand. Chez bleeds profusely again.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President. He came to us by the more accepted route. We gave him a second chance after the Senator gave a huge donation to your reelection campaign and threatened to storm the capital if...

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

(interrupting)

What's their first mission?

Chez has one hand wrapped in each patient's sheet.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

To find and eliminated two deeply embedded foreign agents we think are operating in a tiny forested town somewhere in the U.S.

The President is more annoyed and sarcastic.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Can you be a little more vague?

He holds up two pictures of two very homely male and female kids (about 10 years old) from the waist up. The kids look dumpy and non-threatening.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President. The only photos we have of them are at ten years old when they were embedded into the foster care program to become Unabomber terrorists later in life. They may look a little different now, but we'll hunt them down!

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

(angry)

In which tiny town?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Can't tell you, Madam President. It's classified. But I can tell you it's our only hope to catch the next Unabomber. We're sending them undercover as newlyweds to avoid suspicion!

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

(laughs)

I hope they get along.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Yes, Madam President. They had one minor squabble during their joint interview regarding the last chocolate donut with sprinkles...

CUT TO:

EXT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

From the other side of a window looking in, we see Megan and Terrell sitting on the far side of a table and staring at the last chocolate donut with sprinkles on a plate.

Terrell wears a white pressed shirt and tan pants. Megan wears a white blouse and black pants.

Megan slides the plate toward her.

Terrell reaches out and slides the plate toward him.

They go back and forth more violently each time until a fight breaks out. It's a catfight with hissing, hair pulling, scratching, and slapping.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - DAY

Doc and Chez enter the room wearing nice business suits. They have disgusted looks on their faces when they see Megan's and Terrell's face and white shirts covered with chocolate and sprinkles, with scratches on their faces and arms, and hair disheveled. Donut crumbs are everywhere.

BACK TO:

EXT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

In the foreground, we see Director Montgomery continuing his Zoom conversation with the President.

In the background, we see Doc and Chez eating chocolate donuts with sprinkles and teasing Megan and Terrell who are twitching in pain.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

But that's all behind them now.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Let's hope so.

(beat)

Let me know if your new smartest agent trainees in the world succeed with their new whatcha-call-its in their heads.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Cochlear implants, Madam President, part of the FBI's new Automated Neurological Upload System. They will be fitted with special glasses called Neuro-Energized Response Devices, making them the smartest agents the world has ever known!

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Can I get a pair of those glasses?



DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
 Sorry, Madam President. These are  
 the only two in existence.  
 Prototypes. They may not even work.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)  
 What will happen if the glasses  
 fail to work?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
 Our new agent trainees will be  
 dead, and we'll try a pair of  
 washed-up actors.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)  
 Fine. Fine. I have to go tinkle and  
 eat my lunch break before my  
 pickleball game with the Vice  
 President.

The President races away.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
 Yes, Madam President. I consider it  
 an honor and a privilege...

We see a note on the Director's screen that reads, "The  
 President has left the Zoom."

The Director exits the viewing room with a confident smile.

In the operating room, we see Doc and Chez laughing and  
 eating potato chips, and drinking beer, while Megan and  
 Terrell twitch in pain.

INT. SMALL CLASSROOM - DAY

Doc and Chez are dressed in business suits in the front of  
 the classroom. Megan and Terrell sit in comically small desks  
 that are far apart in the front row. Megan wears a tight  
 black leather jacket and pants, and black boots. Terrell is  
 dressed like James Bond, if James Bond was a rich gang  
 member.

SUPER: "Two Weeks Later."

Megan and Terrell glare at each other from across the room.

MEGAN  
 That was my chocolate donut with  
 sprinkles!

Terrell leaps toward Megan in anger and grunts.

Doc stands between them and glares at them one at a time.

DOC  
 Congratulations!  
 (points to their outfits)  
 Even in your self-proclaimed  
 'killer agent' costumes, I can see  
 why you both scored 78 on the  
 standardized IQ test.

MEGAN  
 Out of 80?

CHEZ  
 No.

TERRELL  
 Out of 81?

DOC  
 No.

MEGAN  
 82?

CHEZ  
 Well-below average! But things are  
 about the change.

Chez delivers to each of them thick black eyeglasses, as Doc hands them a second IQ test.

DOC  
 Please put on your new glasses and  
 try again.

Megan and Terrell put on the eyeglasses and zip through the test easily.

LATER

Megan and Terrell are still wearing glasses.

DOC (CONT'D)  
 Both with IQs above 140. Genius  
 level. Can you explain why?

MEGAN  
 Our new cochlear implants are  
 linked to satellite Wi-Fi and a  
 supercomputer providing us answers  
 in real-time.

Chez starts dancing with happiness.

CHEZ

Exactly.

DOC

Now, take off your glasses.

Megan and Terrell take off their glasses and look smug.

MEGAN

No difference.

TERRELL

None.

DOC

What's the square root of 144?

TERRELL

Roots are round.

MEGAN

And long and dirty.

Terrell and Megan stare hopelessly at each other.

CHEZ

Glasses on.

Terrell and Megan put their glasses on.

MEGAN & TERRELL

12.

TERRELL

(smiles)

The electronics are in the nerd glasses.

MEGAN

Brilliant. And by wearing the glasses, people will assume we're smart, and no suspicions will be aroused.

Doc and Chez turn very serious.

DOC

Just remember, the fastest thinking in the world will not save you from dying if your time is up.

(beat)

And intelligence is never a good substitute for happiness or love.

Chez laughs.

CHEZ

But you can make a lot of money on Jeopardy, at chess competitions, or in the stock market!

Megan and Terrell chuckle and remove their glasses slowly to inspect them.

When the glasses are close to the cochlear implant, a small green light is on at the end of the eyeglass's earpieces.

As Megan and Terrell set the glasses on their desks, the green lights goes off.

Doc screams and races up to them angrily.

DOC

What the heck are you doing? Keep those nerd glasses on at all times. Day and night, in the shower, wherever you go.

CHEZ

Without that green light on, you're as good as dumb... I mean, dead!

DOC

(yells)  
All the data processing electronics are in the glasses!

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY storms into the room.

Megan and Terrell stand to greet the Director.

The Director does not see Chez standing behind him imitating the Director's every move.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

At ease. Be seated.

Chez collapses to the floor, forcing the Director to look back and glare at Chez.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)

Not you!

Chez pops up and makes faces at Megan and Terrell who have their glasses on and are immune to Chez's antics.

The Director glares at Doc.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
Are they ready to be deployed?

DOC  
No, Sir. We haven't provided  
adequate training on the Automated  
Neurological Upload System.

Chez grabs a marker and writes "A.N.U.S." On the whiteboard.

Megan and Terrell can't hold back their laughter.

The Director is furious.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
What's so funny, New Agent Trainees  
Foster and Jackson?

Terrell stands at attention.

TERRELL  
Sir, you realize the acronym...

Chez quickly erases the acronym off the whiteboard.

Megan stands quickly at attention.

MEGAN  
For our new smart glasses is NERD  
for Neuro-Energized Response  
Devices. We thought that was funny,  
Sir.

The Director turns to see Chez writing "N.E.R.D." on the  
whiteboard.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
I'll tell you what's funny and  
what's not funny about those  
eyeglasses that cost thirty million  
dollars each.

MEGAN & TERRELL  
Yes, Sir.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
Do you know how many white  
supremacists we could have killed  
with sixty million dollars?

MEGAN & TERRELL  
No, Sir.

He pauses to calculate a number.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
Three or four, anyway. Drones!  
That's the future!

Megan and Terrell sit.

Doc pleases with the Director.

DOC  
Mr. Director, they've had no self-  
defense training, no weapons  
training, and no training on  
standard undercover behavior and  
ethics. They just met two weeks ago  
and sending them undercover as a  
married couple...

Megan and Terrell stand.

MEGAN  
No, Sir. We beg you!

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
Your mission begins today. That's  
an order!

He throws the two old photos down on the desk. Both Megan and Terrell instinctively remove their glasses to look at the photos.

Doc and Chez panic and start pointing at the glasses and simulate putting glasses on their head.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
The latest Intel says Olga Svenson  
and Dimitri Rachmaninoff, or  
whatever their names are now, may  
be planning a major terrorist  
bombing!

MEGAN  
Sir, they look ten years old! What  
are they going to do? Poison all  
the water in Flint, Michigan?

TERRELL  
Start giant forest fires in  
California?

MEGAN  
Take on the bathing suit fashion  
industry? Olga looks like...

The Director looks bewildered, so Doc screams.

DOC  
Glasses on, remember! All times!

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
That's an order!

Megan and Terrell put the glasses on and stand.

MEGAN  
We won't let you down, Sir. Glasses  
on at all times, Sir.

The Director points to the photos.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
Find them and eliminate them.

Megan and Terrell stand.

MEGAN & TERRELL  
Yes, Sir.

The Director begins to exit.

DOC  
After they pass their field  
training and test, of course.

The Director turns angrily.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
How long was their field test  
scheduled for?

DOC  
Two weeks intensive training here  
at HQ.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
I'll give you 'til eighteen hundred  
hours to train them in the woods  
just outside Forest Falls. They  
have to be embedded tonight!

TERRELL  
Embedded, Sir?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
Undercover and situated by tonight!  
Those terrorists are planning  
something! I want them eliminated.

MEGAN

But we don't know what they look like, Sir.

The Director smiles.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

Thanks for reminding me.

The Director pulls two more photographs from his breast pocket.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)

I had an FBI team use the latest computer models of what those agents look like now, fifteen years after the previous photos I showed you.

He tosses the photos on the desk, happy with himself.

The photos look exactly the same except for facial hair stubble on both the faces, they are both taller, and Olga is given enormous breasts.

The Director smiles as he begins to exit with pride leaving everyone else disappointed in the computerized photos.

Doc and Chez protest.

DOC

But, Sir! We need more time.

CHEZ

Even I don't know where that tiny town of Forest Falls is.

Both Megan and Terrell get instant 3D GIS maps (Google Earth Maps) of the small town of Forest Falls showing up on the lenses of their nerd glasses. Their mouths drop in awe.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - AFTERNOON

In a thick forest near the town of Forest Falls, two black SUVs pull off the road.

Chez hops out of the driver's seat of first SUV wearing combat fatigues and shaking his head in disgust as Terrell exits from the passenger's side dressed as before but without his special glasses on.



CHEZ

An hour of whining about a single  
chocolate donut!

TERRELL

With sprinkles!

Doc exits the driver's side of the SUV shaking her head in disgust and carrying a locking metal suitcase, as Megan exits from the passenger side, also without her special glasses on.

Doc unlocks the metal suitcase and opens it to reveal two Glock pistols, two smartphones, the two pair of special eyeglasses, and four pair of noise-canceling earphones.

Chez hands Terrell and Megan earphones which they put on.

DOC

(to Chez)

Agent Trainee Foster still carries  
a grudge about the chocolate donut.

MEGAN

With sprinkles.

DOC

I assume Agent Trainee Jackson does  
as well?

Chez rolls his eyes.

Terrell and Megan appear proud of themselves.

Doc glances at Megan, then rolls her eyes for Chez, as she loads one pistol and hands it to Terrell.

DOC (CONT'D)

Do not release the safety!

Doc loads and hands the second pistol to Megan, as Terrell waves his pistol around like a toy in the background.

CHEZ

(yells)

Those are not toys! The bullets are  
real.

Megan and Terrell can't hear their instructors.

Chez nails a target to a tree about ten yards away.

Doc hands Chez earphones and they both put them on.

MEGAN

Cool. Can we shot something?

DOC

We hope so. Your training is very abbreviated. Stand next to me.

Chez is only a step away from the tree when Terrell fires a shot into the ground in front of Chez.

DOC (CONT'D)

I didn't say take the safety off!

Megan's pistol goes off and hits the windshield of one of the SUVs.

Chez races to restrain Megan, while Doc restrains Terrell.

They position them to be able to shoot at the target.

Doc motions for them to shoot four rounds toward the target.

Megan and Terrell fire four shots each.

Doc and Chez guide them to the target to see no bullets pierced it.

They trudge back to their firing spot, and this time, Doc and Chez give them the special eyeglasses to wear.

We see the green lights on the glasses light up.

Instantly, Megan and Terrell see a video on their eyeglasses about proper stance and body control for shooting.

Doc motions for them to shoot four rounds toward the target.

Doc and Chez guide them to the target to see every bullet hit the bullseye.

They all smile.

Doc removes her earphones, so everyone does.

DOC (CONT'D)

Shooting. Check. Communications are next.

CHEZ

Agent Foster, looking nonchalant,  
use a low-volume voice and say,  
"Sir Lexa, call Terrell."

Megan looks away.

MEGAN

Sir Lexa, call Terrell.

Terrell's left eyeglass shows a photo of Megan, and his green light BUZZES quietly on his earpiece.

Terrell turns and begins a quiet conversation.

TERRELL

Megan, this technology is  
astonishing!

Only Megan and Terrell can hear each other.

DOC

Only you two can hear one another  
through the cochlear implants.

They all hear a chainsaw start in the distance.

CHEZ

The tiny microphone is above the  
nose bridge. As long as both of you  
are wearing your glasses, you  
should be in constant  
communication.

DOC

Terrell, why don't you say, "Sir  
Lexa, listen to Megan."

Terrell speaks loudly over the chainsaw.

TERRELL

Sir Lexa, listen to Megan.

Megan and Chez walk away from the others and Chez speaks softly, with every word heard by Terrell but not Doc.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

If she's ever in trouble, I'll  
know.

Megan talks loudly over the chainsaw.

MEGAN

And vice-versa.

CHEZ

You can also ask Sir Lexa difficult  
questions or receive instructions  
on anything without anybody  
knowing.

TERRELL  
(loudly)  
You can hear us too?

They all speak loudly as the chainsaw gets louder.

DOC  
Of course, we can! Who else would  
step in and rescue you?

CHEZ  
But things can go wrong.

MEGAN  
Like what?

CHEZ  
The glasses could get knocked off  
your head!

DOC  
You could get shot in the head!

CHEZ  
Or worse!

TERRELL  
(interrupting)  
What's worse than getting shot in  
the head?

They hear a giant tree cracking at the trunk, and Doc moves them toward the car and truck. They all talk faster.

DOC  
They can use a jamming device to  
block your satellite Wi-Fi  
connection.

A large tree thunders with a CRASH as it falls close to them.

They HEAR rifle gunshots.

Megan's and Terrell's eyes open widely, as Doc motions them to go.

DOC (CONT'D)  
They may know you're here!

Megan and Terrell race to their car.

MEGAN  
We'll find them before they find  
us!

TERRELL

We'll capture those foreign  
terrorists!

Chez hands the keys to the SUV without the shattered  
windshield to Terrell, and he and Megan hop in.

Terrell starts up the car. Both agents have determined looks  
and are tense.

Terrell and Megan take off their special glasses to drive and  
put on their own sunglasses. They immediately look relaxed  
and unconcerned, and they blurt out stupid questions.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

Did you ever give us the address of  
our deluxe mountain chateau, you  
know, what James Bond would stay  
in?

MEGAN

I know you said it was a low-paying  
training program, but are we  
getting paid for this?

Behind Doc who yells at them, Chez motions for them to put  
the special glasses on.

DOC

Put your special glasses on and  
I'll tell you!

Terrell and Megan take off their sunglasses and put their  
glasses back on. Their eyes open widely as they HEAR Doc's  
pre-recorded voice in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

Drive away now!

They drive off but they still hear Doc in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

Head north a few miles to Forest  
Falls. Just past the town, you'll  
see a rustic cabin set back in the  
trees. Call us anytime by saying  
"Call Doc" or "Call Chez."

Terrell and Megan glance back, but Doc and Chez are gone.

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - EVENING

Terrell and Megan pull up to an old, dilapidated cabin, and stare out the windshield with puzzled looks. They're still wearing their glasses.

They hear Doc's voice in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

Putting you up in a mansion would have aroused suspicion, and the Director cut our expense budget. But it's stocked with frozen pizzas, frozen burritos, and antacid tablets.

MEGAN

How should we begin our search for the targets?

CHEZ (V.O.)

Infiltrate the one bar, one diner, and dozen gun shops and liquor stores in town.

TERRELL

But no alcohol because it interferes with the cochlear implants...

MEGAN

(interrupts)

Because the connectivity to the nerve cells is impaired by even small amounts alcohol. We both reviewed the user's manual on the way here.

DOC (V.O.)

Good work, agents. Eavesdrop and observe. Fit in with the locals.

MEGAN & TERRELL

Got it.

Megan and Terrell exit the car and remove their glasses to get a better look at the cabin.

We hear Chez's voice fade out as the agents hold their glasses down at their sides.

CHEZ (V.O.)

We put your fake IDs and business cards in the desk...

INT. RUSTIC CABIN - EVENING

Megan steps in with her glasses at her side. She drags a small suitcase. Terrell follows with his suitcase. In the one-room cabin, we see a tattered couch, tiny kitchenette with a table and four chairs, and one full-size bed in the corner. A backdoor with a missing hinge is ajar.

Megan immediately starts whining.

MEGAN

What a dump!

TERRELL

I call the bed!

Megan gets in Terrell's face.

MEGAN

You got the couch or I'll smother  
you in your sleep with a pillow!

We see that the green lights are off on both sets of glasses.

TERRELL

We'll discuss this later, we better  
memorize the photos of our targets  
and head into town.

Megan looks around angrily.

MEGAN

Where's the bathroom!

Terrell and Megan inch their way to the backdoor and peek out to see an outhouse.

TERRELL

James Bond never used an outhouse.

Megan angrily pushes Terrell from the door and opens it.

MEGAN

He never had to go to the bathroom!

Megan stomps to the outhouse.

EXT. TOWN - NIGHT

The agents have their glasses on as they take their first drive through town. They are still dressed in their black training outfits.

Megan looks out her passenger window.

MEGAN

The grocery store is closed. The web says they're open from 8 AM to 8 PM. It's 8:01 PM. Tomatoes are on sale, I suspect due to a regional surge in anthracnose fruit rot.

Terrell looks to the opposite side of the street.

TERRELL

Same with the diner. They've increased the price of the lumberjack breakfast special, I assume due to the rise in pork bellies in the stock market.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Terrell stops outside a small, local bar, with no cars parked in front of it. The sign reads, "Open."

MEGAN

We should get our cover stories and background from Doc.  
(beat)  
Call Doc.

They both hear her voice in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

I'm unable to take your call right now. Please call back during regular office hours. If this is an emergency, call 9-1-1.

Terrell rolls his eyes at Megan.

TERRELL

Call Chez.

They both hear his voice in their heads.

CHEZ (V.O.)

I'm unable to take your call right now...

TERRELL

(interrupts)  
End call.



MEGAN

We'll just eavesdrop and observe.

TERRELL

Roger that!

They exit the car in their black outfits and inadvertently remove their special glasses and put them in their pockets as they walk to the door.

MEGAN

This place looks dead.

TERRELL

We should blend in pretty good then.

MEGAN

Think we missed Happy Hour?

Megan glares at Terrell as she waits for him to open the door for her.

He stands behind her, baffled, before she opens the door herself.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Touch my nachos and I'll kill you.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Megan steps in to see a big, strong, handsome bartender, DIMITRI (25; AKA Ted), wiping down the bar. He looks nothing like his computer-projected image. His English is impeccable, and his name tag reads, "Ted."

Megan's jaw drops and she is smitten with Dimitri.

At a table in a dark corner of the bar sit three huge Male Loggers (40s-50s; white) and a female Asian logger, MAXINE "MAX" LI, (30s), playing poker with dollars and chips covering the table. All the loggers wear plaid flannel shirts with their sleeves rolled up, blue jeans with suspenders, and steel-toe black boots. It's clear that Max is winning.

Megan and Terrell approach the bar unaware that they stand out like sore thumbs.

Dimitri smiles at Megan and speaks in a seductive voice.

DIMITRI

What can I bring you, young lady?

Megan swoons.

MEGAN

Home?

Terrell glares at Megan.

DIMITRI

To drink?

MEGAN

Or anything else.

Dimitri smiles until he's interrupted from the poker table as Max yells.

MAX

Bartender, another round for my friends!

DIMITRI

(to Megan)

Excuse me a moment, please.

Dimitri pours four draft beers and four shots of whiskey and runs them over on a tray to the poker table.

Max hands Dimitri a pile of cash as the Male Loggers grunt.

Dimitri returns to the bar smiling toward Megan.

DIMITRI (CONT'D)

So sorry. Now, what can I bring you to drink?

Megan acts coy and tries to flirt.

MEGAN

White wine. Any kind. I usually buy in a box anyway.

(beat)

And maybe some nachos if you make them.

DIMITRI

We don't serve food, but I can make you a late dinner some night.

Megan swoons again as Dimitri glares suspiciously at Terrell.

DIMITRI (CONT'D)

What can I get ya?

Terrell takes a seat at the bar and answers quickly with a laugh.

TERRELL  
Whiskey, leave the bottle.

Dimitri glares at him again.

TERRELL (CONT'D)  
Just kidding! Always wanted to say  
that in a place like this.  
(beat)  
Martini. Stirred, not shaken.

Dimitri rolls his eyes in disgust.

He brings a white wine to Megan and begins to make the martini.

MEGAN  
(flirts)  
So, handsome. What do they call  
you?

Megan chugs her wine.

DIMITRI  
(laughs)  
Hey, you! Or, Bartender, or Ted,  
where the heck is my...

MEGAN  
Maybe just one more, handsome. I'm  
thirsty for love, I mean wine.

Megan gulps the wine down like a thirsty horse and ends the drink with a loud...

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Ahhhhhhhhh!

Megan puts her hands on the bar, bends her head down and up and side-to-side, happy with her drinking ability.

Terrell looks over at Megan with a disgusted look, as Dimitri serves him his martini.

Terrell pounds down the martini as fast as he can.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
May I have another glass of wine,  
handsome? That tasted like a very  
good month.

TERRELL  
Hey, Bartender, I'll take another.

Dimitri winks at Megan.

DIMITRI  
See what I mean?

Megan swoons and fans her face as she shows Dimitri her empty wine glass.

Dimitri fetches the drinks.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

The sign reads, "Closed," as Terrell and Megan stagger out the door. Both slur their words when they speak.

Looking for his keys, Terrell finds his special glasses.

TERRELL  
Darn it! We forgot to wear these  
stupid glashes!

He puts his glasses on, but the green light doesn't go on.

MEGAN  
Boys don't make pashes at girls who  
wear glashes.

Megan puts the glasses on her head, and the green light does not come on.

They HEAR the sound of a sports car start behind the bar.

Moments later, Dimitri races up to the front of the bar, screeches to a stop, and lowers the passenger-side window.

DIMITRI  
I'd better drive you home.

Dimitri hops out and opens the passenger's door. He pulls the seat forward to reveal a tiny storage area for Terrell.

DIMITRI (CONT'D)  
(to Terrell)  
You get the back.

Terrell staggers to the sports car and crams into the back.

Dimitri slams the seat back and motions for Megan to enter.

Megan removes her glasses and hops into the seat.

MEGAN  
Thanksh show much.

Dimitri seductively reaches across Megan to help her with the seatbelt.

Megan uses her thumb to point to the backseat area.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
Dumbest man I've ever met.

Terrell's arm and index finger separate the two pointing down the street.

TERRELL  
We live in the old cabin just  
outshide of town on the ri...

Terrell conks out before finishing the word, "right."

Megan continues to slur words.

MEGAN  
We're newlywedsh.

Dimitri looks perplexed as Megan conks out.

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - NIGHT

We HEAR a small bomb EXPLODE inside the cabin and see a flash of light.

Silence.

INT. RUSTIC CABIN - MORNING

Terrell is fully clothed and laying on the couch wearing his special glasses when the green light finally goes on.

He hears Doc yelling at him in his head.

DOC (V.O.)  
Where have you been?! We've been  
trying to reach both of you all  
night!

Terrell opens his eyes widely and stares over at the bed to see a large gaping ash-covered hole in the mattress under which the bomb had exploded.

Terrell jumps up in fright. Megan is gone.

TERRELL

I'm... here, I guess.

CHEZ (V.O.)

And where's Agent Foster?! Is she okay? I worry about her?

Terrell stumbles over to the bed, sending video back to Doc and Chez.

DOC (V.O.)

Oh my God! That was a bomb!

CHEZ (V.O.)

They tried to kill you! Where's Megan?

Doc sounds jealous.

DOC (V.O.)

What do you mean, you worry about her?

CHEZ (V.O.)

(defensive)

She's cute. Don't want anything to happen to her.

Terrell finds Megan's special glasses on the nightstand and is more concerned. He grabs the glasses and runs around the tiny cabin looking for her.

He peeks out the back door to see the outhouse door closed.

DOC (V.O.)

(angry)

Put Agent Foster on, now!

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Terrell races out to the outhouse, swings open the door, and sees the fully dressed Megan sitting in the outhouse fast asleep with her head resting on the side.

Terrell tosses her special glasses on her head (but they are tilted).

Megan stands and wobbles as they both hear Doc's angry voice in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

You both took your glasses off, didn't you!

CHEZ (V.O.)

Your first night! An unmitigated disaster. We traced the GPS of your glasses to the car outside the bar!

DOC (V.O.)

If you ran into Dimitri or Olga, you'd never have known it, and neither would we!

Megan's and Terrell's chins drop to their chests.

TERRELL

We won't let you down today.

DOC (V.O.)

You'd better not, or you'll be fired! Get cleaned up and get to the diner for Intel. Wear clothes that fit in and wear your special glasses!

CHEZ (V.O.)

Observe and report. Do not engage!

Doc yells.

DOC (V.O.)

Don't be obvious! Don't stand out! Got it?!

MEGAN & TERRELL

Yes, Ma'am.

DOC (V.O.)

Chez, we'd better get up there!

CHEZ (V.O.)

And bring them a new bed?

DOC (V.O.)

And help them find the terrorist bombers before they kill them!

MEGAN

You know we can hear you, right?

DOC (V.O.)

You two, get to that diner and do your jobs!

EXT. DINER - DAY

Terrell and Megan pull up to an old diner. No other vehicles are parked in front.

Megan steps out of the SUV looking like an L.L. Bean catalog model wearing a completely new outfit (shirt, pants, vest, and boots) and her special glasses.

Terrell steps out of the car wearing the exact same outfit and glasses but with an embarrassed look.

TERRELL

Am I supposed to feel like a man  
again?

Megan glares at him.

MEGAN

That's mannequin!

Megan turns to walk into the diner.

Terrell sees a price tag on the back of Megan's vest, and snickers, but doesn't tell her.

INT. DINER - DAY

The diner is empty of patrons, but they are greeted by a cute tall waitress, OLGA SVENSON (25), with blonde hair in a ponytail, blue eyes, and a white, short waitress uniform with a white apron. Olga looks like a fashion model and is flat-chested, nothing like her computer-projected image. Her English is impeccable, and her name tag says, "Olga."

OLGA

You must be the newlyweds! New in  
town?

Megan looks stunned, but Terrell's jaw drops, and he is smitten with Olga as she drops off two menus.

MEGAN

How did you..?

OLGA

(laughs)

A dear friend saw you last night at  
the bar, and you have a sales tag  
hanging from your new vest. Let me  
get it for you.



MEGAN

Thank you.

Megan glares at Terrell who is drooling profusely on his shirt as he gawks at Olga.

OLGA

Welcome to Forest Falls. New clothes for your honeymoon?

Terrell hears Doc whispering in his head. No one else can hear her.

DOC (V.O.)

We're glad you located Olga. Now stop undressing her with your eyes or she'll know you're not newlyweds! And find out about her friend.

MEGAN

We're from the city and wanted to fit in.

OLGA

(smiles)

You will when those clothes get filthy and age twenty years!

Olga glances at Terrell.

OLGA (CONT'D)

Is your husband always this quiet?

Terrell looks lovingly at Megan to appear disinterested in Olga.

TERRELL

Exhausted from last night. My wife's a tiger...

Megan kicks Terrell hard in the chins under the table. Terrell yelps.

MEGAN

Black coffee, please.

(glares at Terrell)

Don't know what he wants, and it's probably not on the menu.

Terrell winces in pain.

TERRELL

I like my coffee like I like my...

Megan kicks him in the chin, and Terrell winces again.

TERRELL (CONT'D)  
Wife. Diluted and cold.

Megan and Terrell hear Doc as Olga fetches black coffee for Megan.

DOC (V.O.)  
Find out her friend's name at the bar without being obvious.

Olga returns with the coffee. Terrell tries sweet-talk.

TERRELL  
How rude not to introduce ourselves. I'm Terrell, and my lovely bride is, uhm...  
(beat)  
Megan.

Olga smiles at Megan.

OLGA  
My best friend calls me, Blondie.

MEGAN  
Oh? Your friend from the bar?

OLGA  
More than a friend.

Olga shyly looks away.

TERRELL  
Strong, confident, domineering type?

Olga glances at Terrell.

OLGA  
You guessed it! Can I take your orders?

Terrell is stunned by her beauty and speechless.

Megan kicks him in the shin again.

TERRELL  
I'll have the Avocado Toast on gluten-free bread with a side of fresh fruit and a grande decaf non-fat vanilla latte with no sweeteners, please.

MEGAN

Eggs over easy, whatever toast you  
have, and the coffee, please.

Olga glares at Terrell and turns to yell in the back.

OLGA

Two number twos and an aspirin for  
me.

Olga winks at Megan as she exits to the back.

Megan gulps her coffee with a hungover look.

MEGAN

That handsome bartender, Ted, must  
have driven us home. That's him!  
The strong, confident, domineering  
type!

Olga returns with more coffee as the door to the diner is  
opened by an Elderly Man (70s) wearing torn and filthy old  
clothes which are the same color and brand as the new ones  
worn by Megan and Terrell.

The Elderly Man holds the door open, stunned to see Megan and  
Terrell in similar clothes.

Terrell turns to the door, where his special glasses focus  
across the street behind tall bushes where a black-clad  
archer readies a steal-tipped arrow in Olga's direction.

TERRELL

(yells)  
Look out!

Terrell dives at Olga knocking her and the coffee down, as  
the arrow flies into the diner and hits the back wall.

Terrell ends up on top of Olga, as Megan races past the  
Elderly Man to get a look at the archer.

Megan reenters the diner to see Olga and Terrell sharing a  
moment.

OLGA

(to Terrell)  
You saved my life!

The Elderly Man glares at Terrell on top of Olga.

Megan helps Terrell up, then Olga up.

Megan and Terrell investigate the arrow stuck in the wall.

Olga watches them curiously as they appear to be communicating, but she can't hear them.

Megan's and Terrell's special glasses go to work.

TERRELL (V.O.)

Shaft has a high-strength carbon core with 7075 alloy metal jacket.

MEGAN (V.O.)

Tapered shaft with a Thunderhead 125 3-Blade tip.

TERRELL (V.O.)

Velocity and force suggest a sophisticated compound bow.

MEGAN (V.O.)

Trained assassin.

Megan and Terrell hear Doc in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

Get the hell out of there and find that assassin!

They nod to each other then turn to see Olga watching them with a puzzled look and shaking her head.

TERRELL

Looks like an arrow of some sort.

MEGAN

Probably from a bow of some kind. Probably an accident.

TERRELL

Rabbit hunters?

MEGAN

Or quail? Who's to say, right?

Megan drops two twenty-dollar bills on the table and pulls Terrell toward the door.

Terrell turns to Olga with lovelorn eyes.

TERRELL

Nice meeting you, Olga. Hope I see can see more of you. Get it?

Megan shoves Terrell out the door.

EXT. DINER - CONTINUOUS

Megan yanks Terrell close to her as Olga looks out the window while suspiciously looking around for the archer.

Megan whispers to Terrell.

MEGAN

Doc called in drone support.

TERRELL

Chez thinks he's headed north into the forest on logging roads.

They hop in their SUV and race away with Megan driving.

Olga remains at the window looking around.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Megan drives like a maniac using the GPS and a map in her special glasses as a guide.

The car swerves from side to side, dodging boulders and downed logs on the sides of the road.

Terrell uses his glasses to get a drones-eye-view of the road and the path ahead.

Terrell spots a four-wheeled ATV vehicle a mile ahead of them.

TERRELL

One mile north!

MEGAN

We got him!

Megan steps on the gas, dodging boulders, trees, and potholes.

Terrell pulls out and cocks his pistol.

TERRELL

We'll aim for the arms and legs to take him alive.

MEGAN

We'll be heroes.

TERRELL

The Director will likely promote us to special agents immediately.

Megan spots the ATV. She steps on the gas but sideswipes a boulder and almost spins out of control on a steep cliff.

MEGAN

Hold on!

Terrell grabs the handhold above his side window.

Megan swerves to avoid a tree.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Zoom in on the drone. I need help navigating this road.

Terrell zooms in on the drone video.

TERRELL

Boulder on your left!

Megan dodges the boulder.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

Tree on your right!

Megan dodges the tree, but they go deeper into a thick forest.

MEGAN

Uh-oh! Losing reception.

Megan glares at Terrell.

TERRELL

Trees must be blocking...

Megan slams on the brakes before hitting a tree blocking the road.

MEGAN

No signal!

Megan and Terrell look up toward the thick tree canopy with anger.

Megan exits the SUV to see she's standing in ankle-deep mud.

Terrell gets out and steps in the mud too.

They hear crackling sounds in their head.

DOC (V.O.)

He... away. You two are...

They hear crackling, then nothing.

Megan and Terrell glare at each other and take off their special glasses.

TERRELL

Thanks for the warning about the mud.

MEGAN

Thanks for the warning about the tree.

Megan and Terrell don't see the tracks of the four-wheeler going off into the forest.

TERRELL

He probably drove right over the tree!

MEGAN

Idiot! He probably knew we were closing in on him so he drove off a cliff!

TERRELL

I agree. I think he's dead!

A blast of bullets from an assault rifle ring out over their heads.

MEGAN

Hit the dirt!

They both dive onto the mud.

TERRELL

You mean, mud!

Another round of bullets flies overhead.

They take out their pistols and begin shooting in random directions.

MEGAN

We got him right where we want him!

Megan and Terrell do not see a small, silent drone taking video of them from nearby.

Megan's last shot accidentally hits the drone and it shatters apart.

TERRELL

And he's probably over-confident.

They hear a four-wheeled ATV vehicle start and drive away in the distance.

Terrell tries to turn and fire his pistol in the direction of the vehicle, but he shoots the front tire of their SUV instead.

They both look at the mud surrounding them.

MEGAN

What do we do now?

TERRELL

Stay face down in the mud until help arrives?

MEGAN

Good idea.

They put their faces in the mud.

We hear Terrell's muffled voice.

TERRELL

Got any donuts?

They HEAR an ATV behind them and pull their guns with shaky hands.

Max, dressed in black leathers and a rainbow-painted helmet races up and skids in the mud.

She rips off her helmet and glares at agents and assesses their car damage.

MAX

I'm Max. I saw you at the bar last night and heard what you did at the diner this morning.

Terrell spots a hunting rifle strapped to the ATV.

TERRELL

Word travels fast here. You own a rifle and an ATV?

MAX

ATVs, rifles, and bows are issued at birth here.

Max spots the flat tire.



MEGAN

That doesn't exactly narrow down suspects.

Max's eyes drift to Megan and settle in with a smile.

MAX

I figured you were with the law. You stand out like sore thumbs and can't tell the good guys from the bad guys. Come on, let's get that tire changed and get you on your way.

TERRELL

How do we know you weren't the person shooting at us a few minutes ago?

Max rolls her eyes in disgust.

MAX

I could have shot you both in the head from a hundred yards back.

MEGAN & TERRELL

Oh!

LATER

Max is on her ATV leading Terrell (driving) and Megan in the SUV.

Terrell and Megan put on their special glasses.

When the ATV and SUV reach a clearing, the agents HEAR Doc in their heads.

DOC (O.S.)

Sorry about the satellite disconnect back there in the thick forest. No cell phone towers nearby.

MEGAN

Almost got us killed!

TERRELL

Or worse! They could have captured us like sitting ducks, then tortured us slowly and painfully for weeks, months, or years.

CHEZ (O.S.)

But one of you skillfully shot down  
their surveillance drone a hundred  
yards away.

Megan and Terrell glance at each other puzzled.

DOC (O.S.)

Must have frightened off your  
assailant. Great shooting!

CHEZ (O.S.)

Without the aid of your glasses!  
(laughs)  
Unless it was a lucky shot!

Megan and Terrell look worried.

DOC (O.S.)

Chez and I are at your cabin for  
backup. See you when you get here.

Megan and Terrell look ahead on the road to see Max waving  
goodbye to them as she turns off on a two-track road.

Megan and Terrell are serious,

MEGAN

We need to do a background check on  
everybody we've met so far!

TERRELL

Copy that!

MEGAN

Somebody is trying to kill us and  
Olga.

TERRELL

And we don't know who or why!

Terrell steps on the gas and they race away.

INT. OLD TRAILER - AFTERNOON

In a dark, dingy trailer, we see the back of a tall person in  
a full Hazmat suit, helmet with dark visor, and gloves that  
are as bulky as oven mitts, sitting at a table and creating a  
bomb out of the Air Fryer, hazardous chemicals, and  
radioactive material.

The person has a very difficult time picking up a screwdriver  
from the table.

The screwdriver falls on the floor.

The person grunts again in disgust and the helmet shakes 'no!'

The person has more difficulty picking up the screwdriver from the floor.

The person's cell phone on the table RINGS.

The Caller ID on the phone reads, "Foreign Number, Probably Spam."

The person abandons the screwdriver to try to pick up and answer the ringing phone, but the gloves make it impossible.

The person grunts again in disgust and the helmet shakes 'no!'

The phone finally stops ringing and the person grunts again.

The person's legs start wiggling.

The person looks around the room to see a large glass of water only partially filled on one counter.

The person's legs wiggle more as another large glass sits empty on another counter.

The person's legs wiggle uncontrollably as another larger, empty water glass comes into view.

The person looks down at the complicated belt and zippers of the Hazmat suit where the big gloves are useless again.

The person grunts while struggling to get to the tiny closet of a bathroom.

The person knocks over the table with the Air Fryer on it and everything crashes to the floor.

The person gets to the door of the toilet and sees that it's a pay toilet. The person's legs are shaking madly.

The person throws a fist up and shakes it in anger until the person sees a quarter is taped to the door. However, with the gloves on, the person can't get the quarter off the door.

In frustration, the person knocks the quarter off the door.

The quarter falls on the floor and rolls under the door.

The person pounds on the door, grunting, totally frustrated, angry, and defeated.

Then the person's two powerful arms rip off the door to the pay toilet and we hear a huge sigh of relief before we see pee leaking out the legs of the Hazmat suit!

We hear a grunt of anger.

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - EVENING

Terrell pulls up behind a white van that reads, "Faster-Than-Tree-Sap Internet and WiFi."

Megan hops out of the SUV with her pistol pulled, and she inspects the van. Megan and Terrell remain covered in mud.

Terrell hops out and pulls his pistol.

MEGAN

Van's empty.

TERRELL

I'll circle around this side.

They separate and creep up on both sides of the cabin.

Megan peeks in the window to see Doc and Chez making up the bed.

MEGAN

Clear!

TERRELL (O.C.)

Clear!

Megan and Terrell put their pistols in the back of their belts and enter the front door.

INT. RUSTIC CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Doc and Chez finish making up the bed.

Megan and Terrell enter to see Doc and Chez, dressed in white "Geek Squad" type uniforms.

Doc and Chez laugh hysterically after seeing the muddy agents.

DOC

What happened?

CHEZ

Mud wrestling?

MEGAN  
Your satellites betrayed us!

TERRELL  
Glasses became worthless!

CHEZ  
Except for the fashion statement.

Terrell and Megan investigate the bed.

MEGAN  
Can't tell there was an explosion  
here.

DOC  
We got rid of your burnt mattress  
and snuck the one in from the van  
in that box.

Doc points to a small box that reads, "Heir Mattress."

TERRELL  
Heir mattress?

CHEZ  
They meant air mattress, but it's  
imported.

TERRELL  
We can't stay here! They know where  
we are!

DOC  
You can't let them know you're  
afraid!

MEGAN  
What if they try to kill us again?

DOC  
Keep your glasses on and you won't  
be hurt...  
(whispers)  
Long.

TERRELL  
Long?

CHEZ  
Long as you have us, we'll be there  
to save you.

Megan puts her hand down on the mattress and it sinks in like the mattress has zero support.

DOC

Best we could do without arousing suspicions from your neighbors.

CHEZ

They think we're installing Internet and Wi-Fi.

MEGAN

Maybe you should, so the glasses work better.

TERRELL

Where did you hide our burnt mattress?

CHEZ

Only place we could. In your outhouse.

Megan and Terrell run to look out the backdoor.

DOC

Ingenious. Chez cut up the old mattress in butt-size pieces, snuck them out to the outhouse in his pants like he had to go.

MEGAN

(furious)

Where are we supposed to go?

Doc and Chez look at each other, stunned.

DOC

The main thing is, you weren't hurt by the explosion.

Terrell starts to disrobe.

TERRELL

You'll have to excuse us. We have to clean up, and get back to that bar!

MEGAN

Where do we shower?

Doc leads them all to the kitchen window, where they see an exterior shower with a thin plastic shower curtain attached to a small, circular curtain rod.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

You've got to be...

Chez reaches under the sink to pull out a hose, and connects it to the kitchen faucet.

CHEZ

Doc and I tested it earlier.

Doc and Chez giggle quietly and look away.

DOC

We'll see you at the bar tonight.

CHEZ

We'll be trying to sell Internet services, but we want to bug our top suspects.

Doc and Chez bound out the front door.

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - NIGHT

Terrell is showering with only his glasses on.

We see Megan's face in the window sneaking glances at Terrell's muscular body.

TERRELL

Little colder, please.

They HEAR cheering and catcalls in the distance, which sounds a lot like Doc and Chez.

DOC (O.C.)

Woo-hoo! Yeah, baby!

CHEZ (O.C.)

A-ooooo!

LATER

Megan is showering with only her glasses on.

We see Terrell's face in the window sneaking glances at Megan's gorgeous body.

MEGAN

Little hotter, please.

TERRELL

Doesn't get any hotter.

They HEAR cheering and catcalls in the distance, which again sounds a lot like Doc and Chez.

DOC & CHEZ  
Woo-hoo! Yeah, baby! A-ooooo!

Then they HEAR another voice from elsewhere in the forest. The voice sound's like Max's voice.

MAX (O.C.)  
You go, girl!

Megan angrily exits the shower with a towel around her.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Megan (driving) and Terrell pull up to the bar and see the "Faster-Than-Tree-Sap Internet" van parked in front. There are also five Harley Davidson motorcycles and a small motor scooter parked out front. A sign in the front of the bar reads, "Ladies Night, Buy five drinks and get the 7th one free."

Terrell exits the SUV in stylish urban clothes. Megan wears a sexy skirt and low-cut blouse. Both are wearing their special glasses.

Terrell sweetly turns to Megan.

TERRELL  
You look nice tonight.

Megan is taken back by the complement.

MEGAN  
Thanks, so do you.

They share a shy moment before walking in.

Megan glances at the motorcycles, then smiles at Terrell.

MEGAN (CONT'D)  
I wanted to look nice for Ladies Night.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Megan and Terrell enter to see Six Bikers (60s-70s) at the bar, dirty, bearded, and dressed in leathers and trying to pick up Doc, who is laughing and having a great time drinking a Martini, dressed in her Internet installation outfit.



Bikers #1, #2, and #3 are drinking white wine, while Bikers #4, #5, and #6 are drinking red wine. Biker #6 is Dimitri/Ted in perfect disguise. Doc is drinking at the bar fending off the Bikers.

DOC  
(laughing)  
I'm selling Internet Service so I  
can connect with someone tonight.

BIKER #1  
I ain't got no Wi-Fi!

Doc slaps him on the shoulder and laughs.

DOC  
There's a shocker. Did she leave  
you for Clark Cable?

Everyone laughs.

BIKER #2  
Hey, beautiful, I seem to have lost  
my cell number. Can I have yours?

DOC  
Only cell number you're gonna get  
is at the police station!

Everyone laughs.

Chez gawks when he sees Megan and can't keep his eyes off her.

Max is playing poker at the other table with the same three Loggers as before. All are dressed as loggers. They all drink draft beers.

Max politely smiles and winks at Megan and she waves at Terrell.

Terrell and Megan walk over to Max.

TERRELL  
Thanks for helping us out today.

MEGAN  
Yes, thanks. We owe ya!

Max eyes Megan and smiles.

MAX  
You just repaid me.

There is no one tending bar.

As Megan and Terrell get closer to the bar, they see a sign on the bar that says, "Self-Service" next to a large "Tip" jar.

Biker #3, drunk, turns to Megan.

BIKER #3

If I told you that you had a nice  
body would you hold it against me?

Megan glares at him.

MEGAN

That pick-up line was old the first  
time you were in diapers.

Drunken Biker #4 glances over at Max and she forms a fist with her hand and glares back. He turns his attention to an empty barstool. He burps before speaking.

BIKER #4

At least you never complain when  
someone comes on to you.

Terrell turns to see Chez sitting alone at one table gulping a draft beer in his Internet installation clothes. There are three empty mugs next to Chez.

Terrell and Megan join Chez. Terrell whispers.

TERRELL

Curious, huh? The bartender didn't  
show up for work.

Chez looks perplexed.

CHEZ

I imagine Ladies Night can get  
pretty hectic.

TERRELL

(serious)

Ted knows we're on to him!

Chez gets excited.

CHEZ

Maybe he's a master of disguise and  
will show up as a lady to take  
advantage of the drink special!

Chez and Terrell watch Biker #5 serve refills on red and white wine to the other Bikers.

TERRELL

Or kill us!

CHEZ

After his or her seventh cocktail?

Biker #1 adds a dollar to the Tip jar, pauses to think, then adds another dollar.

TERRELL

He could even be one of those bikers in disguise.

MEGAN

Or a logger.

The bar door opens and everyone turns to see Olga enter in a sexy sequined clubbing dress. She smiles as she struts to the bar.

Everyone, and especially Max and Terrell, can't take their eyes off her.

Terrell's mouth opens and he starts drooling profusely on his shirt.

Terrell jumps up from Chez's table to approach Olga.

TERRELL

Can I buy you a drink? It's Self-serve Ladies Night.

Olga looks perplexed, while Max leaves the poker table and hops behind the bar.

OLGA

Self-serve ladies or self-serve cocktails?

All the males in the bar smile and gaze at Olga.

Terrell tries to cover up the drool on his shirt with his hands. His voice quivers as Max glares at him.

TERRELL

Cocktails?

Olga speaks like an old male Russian.

OLGA

Wodka. Leave the bottle.

Megan looks suspiciously at Olga.

Max pulls up a bottle of vodka, pours five shot glasses, and slams the bottle on the bar.

Olga smiles at Max and they share a moment, which is seen by everyone.

Olga drinks one shot like it was water. Then another. Then another.

The Bikers back off and hide their wine glasses.

OLGA (CONT'D)

(angry)

Someone tried to kill me today. One man saved my life!

Olga glares at everyone in the bar except Terrell and Megan.

Olga pulls Terrell into a corner of the bar and whispers to him.

OLGA (CONT'D)

You must believe me. I want to defect to America. I love America. Land of the free except where rich corporations can buy elections. I'm no longer a terrorist!

Terrell gulps.

TERRELL

You're not?

Olga bats her eyes as Terrell gets weak in the knees.

OLGA

Dimitri is ordered to kill me if I defect!

Biker #6 is listening in, but Olga is surrounded now by Doc, Chez, and Megan who all glare at Terrell.

Suddenly Olga leans in and kisses Terrell firmly on the lips. Terrell's eyes open widely.

When the kiss lasts longer than anyone expects, all eyes open widely.

Olga finally pushes Terrell away and he struggles to breathe.

Max glares at Terrell and drinks Vodka from the bottle.

OLGA (CONT'D)

When I find that assassin who tried  
to kill me today, I'll kill him!

Biker #6 looks away, but no one notices, until he tries to  
start a fight between the red and white wine drinkers.

BIKER #6

Red wine is clearly healthier than  
white wine!

Biker #1 with white wine gets in Biker #6's face.

BIKER #1

White doesn't use grape skins that  
can contain harmful tannins!

Biker #4 confronts Biker #2.

BIKER #4

Red wine has considerably more  
antioxidants!

BIKER #2

White wine is lower in calories!

Biker #3 confronts Biker #5.

BIKER #3

Oh, yes, well white wine has an air  
of elegance about it!

Biker #5 punches Biker #3.

BIKER #5

I find it too pretentious!

BIKER #6

Shouldn't you white wine drinkers  
be getting a mani or a pedi with  
every glass?

A barroom brawl flares up between the red and white wine  
drinkers.

Simultaneously, a fight breaks out among the Loggers.

MAX

Blondie, back here!

Terrell spins his head to see Max pull Olga around the bar  
and onto the floor for safety.

Doc, Megan, and Terrell huddle up at Chez's table.

Logger #1 stands and yells at Logger #2.

LOGGER #1

I could say the same about your IPA  
but I don't know what IPA stands  
for.

Logger #2 stands and punches Logger #1.

Logger #3 stands and punches Logger #2.

LOGGER #2

What was that for?

LOGGER #3

You always look down on me for  
ordering light beer, when you know  
I'm watching my figure.

The Bikers and the Loggers now fight with each other while  
the agents watch them.

DOC

One of them could be the Russian.

CHEZ

But which one?

MEGAN

Did anyone notice there was one  
wimpy motor scooter parked with the  
Harleys out front?

TERRELL

(to Megan)

I was busy looking at you!

Biker #6 screams and waves a knife in the air, but the knife  
blade wiggles.

BIKER #6

I'll kill Olga! I'll kill her.

Chez yells.

CHEZ

Look out! He's got a rubber knife!

All the fighting stops in the bar, and everyone looks  
puzzled.

Biker #6 runs behind the bar, but Max and Olga are gone!

Biker # 6 runs out the back door swiping the rubber knife as he runs.

Everyone in the bar goes back to fighting.

Doc, Chez, and Terrell look puzzled.

Megan glares at Terrell.

They HEAR the sound of a wimpy motor scooter driving off and race to the door.

They see it's Biker #6 escaping.

Then they see all the tires on all the other vehicles are flat.

MEGAN

He was spying on us, while we were trying to make him!

TERRELL

But a rubber knife? He didn't want to hurt anybody.

DOC

And he got away!

Doc, Megan, and Terrell look defeated, but Chez smiles.

CHEZ

Tuesday is Men's Night! One beer for two dollars or two beers for five dollars. We'll catch him then!

Everyone glares at Chez.

Doc pulls Megan and Terrell close enough to smell the alcohol on her breath.

DOC

Unless my guess is wrong after those martinis, I think there will be other attempts on your life tonight!

Doc zones out as Chez speaks.

CHEZ

We'll park behind the cabin and stand guard too.

Doc holds up her index finger like she has a big idea.

DOC  
We'll park behind the cabin and  
stand guard too.

MEGAN & TERRELL  
Right!

INT. RUSTIC CABIN - NIGHT

Megan paces in a sheer long nightgown, but underneath it is her black leather 'killer agent' suit and black lace boots. She wears her special glasses.

Terrell stares out the window dressed in his 'killer agent' suit with his Glock ready to fire.

Megan's voice is soft and seductive.

MEGAN  
Did I tell you that you looked good  
tonight?

Megan strolls toward the bed.

Terrell answers without turning around.

TERRELL  
Yes, and you looked good yourself.

MEGAN  
But not as good as Olga?

TERRELL  
She could have been arrested for  
wearing that dress!

MEGAN  
Soliciting?

TERRELL  
False advertising. After she kissed  
me, she was hitting on Maxine Li!

Megan is stunned as she approaches Terrell from behind.

MEGAN  
What?

TERRELL  
I think she was trying to make Max  
jealous. I saw them dip behind the  
bar later. Max called Olga,  
Blondie!



Terrell turns to face her in anger.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

What do you care? You fell head  
over heels for Ted the Bartender,  
or should we call him Dimitri!

Megan backs up, pauses, and smiles wryly.

MEGAN

You're jealous!

Terrell turns and looks out the window again.

TERRELL

'Til he tried to kill us, then  
Olga, then us again?

Megan inches up to Terrell and hugs him from behind.

MEGAN

I guess we both misjudged people.

Terrell pauses then relaxes to enjoy the hug, before tensing  
up again.

TERRELL

We're the worst FBI agents ever!  
(beat)  
Taking off our glasses when we  
shouldn't have.

Megan releases the hug and turns sad.

MEGAN

We were given the opportunity to be  
smart and didn't use it.

Terrell turns and gently grabs Megan by the arms to comfort  
her.

TERRELL

I was called stupid my whole life.  
These glasses made me realize that  
I wasn't stupid.

Megan is surprised.

MEGAN

Me too. We just weren't using all  
the information available to us.

TERRELL

Encyclopedias, GPS, maps...

MEGAN  
History, geography, chemistry...

Megan moves closer to Terrell.

TERRELL  
Biology. Understanding human  
nature.

MEGAN  
Caring.

They gaze into each other's eyes.

They remove their glasses and are about to kiss.

A bullet smashes through the front door.

They put their glasses on and dive to the floor.

MEGAN & TERRELL  
Call Doc.

Another bullet smashes through the front door, as Doc answers  
with a "burp."

DOC (V.O.)  
Yep.

MEGAN  
We're under attack!

DOC (V.O.)  
Chez! Wake up!

TERRELL  
Sniper bullets from the northwest.

Another bullet smashes through the lower front door.

MEGAN  
They have heat sensors.

TERRELL  
Emergency kit! Quick.

Megan dives at the emergency kit and rips it open.

MEGAN  
Mylar thermal blankets! Of course!

She tosses a thermal blanket to Terrell, and they both put  
them over themselves.

TERRELL  
Crall to the back and stay low.

MEGAN  
Got it.

Doc sounds sobered up and serious.

DOC (O.S.)  
Drone support, now! Chez is on your  
left, I'm on the right. Good call  
on the thermal blankets!

MEGAN  
Let's go get him!

TERRELL  
Right!

Megan and Terrell race out the back door.

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - CONTINUOUS

From a drone's view above the cabin, we see Megan, Terrell,  
Doc, and Chez wrapped in Mylar thermal blankets advancing  
tree-to-tree into the forest.

INT. RUSTIC CABIN - NIGHT

Terrell, Megan, and Doc drink coffee at the table.

DOC  
Drone is picking up nothing. I was  
supposed to call in support when we  
left the bar, but I was...

TERRELL  
It's okay, Doc. Everybody makes  
mistakes.

MEGAN  
Especially us!

Doc looks into Terrell's eyes and speaks sadly.

DOC  
I heard what you said.

TERRELL  
We forgot you could hear us when we  
wear the glasses.  
(MORE)

TERRELL (CONT'D)

(looks away)  
About being called stupid?

DOC

Yes. It's the worst thing you could call another person, and it's even worse to think of yourself that way.

Terrell and Megan look down, embarrassed.

MEGAN

So you hear it all?

DOC

Nothing to be ashamed of. Look, life is a marathon, not a hundred-yard dash. We're all given enough time to learn new things, develop new skills, and learn to appreciate and care for other people.

Megan and Terrell gaze into each other's eyes.

DOC (CONT'D)

More urgently right now is finding this next Unabomber!

MEGAN & TERRELL

Unabomber?

DOC

Intel reports several suspicious packages were delivered to Ted Kaczynski in town here somewhere, including a Air Fryer!

Megan and Terrell gasp!

DOC (CONT'D)

The brazen killer even used the Unabomber's name! That means he's going to strike soon!

Megan and Terrell stand up and pull their pistols.

MEGAN & TERRELL

Let's go get him!

DOC

As soon as Chez gets back.

MEGAN

Poor Chez. Out there all alone.

DOC  
That's his job. Protecting you.

TERRELL  
(laughs)  
And he's got a thing for Megan.

MEGAN  
(to Doc)  
I've seen the way he looks at you,  
too.

Doc heads to the front door and opens it.

They all see Chez curled up asleep at the front door.

Doc kicks him.

DOC  
Chez! Wake up!

CUT TO:

INT. OLD TRAILER - SAME

We see the back of the same tall person in a full Hazmat suit, helmet with dark visor, and gloves that are as bulky as oven mitts, sitting at a table and staring at a Air Fryer with extra wires coming out the top of the fryer and going into a digital timer box in the front of the fryer.

There is a larger oven-range-type switch below the timer which the person tries to turn from a small label that reads "Clean" to the small label that reads, "Dirty."

The large gloves prevent the person from turning the switch to dirty.

The person grunts and raises a fist in anger.

BACK TO:

EXT. RUSTIC CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The two SUVs are ready to pull out. Terrell (driver) and Megan are in the lead SUV with their glasses on.

MEGAN  
Doc, do you have the address yet?

Megan and Terrell both hear Doc in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)  
 It was unlisted, but the drone  
 found an abandoned delivery truck  
 at the corner of Sunshine Road and  
 Lollipop Lane.

Terrell and Megan pull up the map on the inside of their  
 glasses, as Terrell starts the SUV.

TERRELL  
 Got it!

They RACE away.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

Terrell races around a curve and slams on the breaks to avoid  
 crashing into a delivery truck.

Doc and Chez pull up behind them.

Terrell and Megan can HEAR Doc's voice and Chez's voice in  
 their heads.

DOC (V.O.)  
 Be careful! He might be armed.

CHEZ (V.O.)  
 (still tipsy)  
 How else would he carry the  
 packages?

They HEAR Doc slap Chez, as Megan and Terrell exit their car  
 and approach on either side of the van.

CHEZ (V.O.)  
 Ow!

TERRELL  
 I ran the plates.

MEGAN  
 Van was reported missing yesterday.

DOC (V.O.)  
 I saw the report. Several drivers  
 passed by and thought he was  
 sleeping like usual.

CHEZ

When the driver failed to report to work today, they reported the delay in delivery dates to all the shoppers but failed to report the disappearance of the driver.

Terrell and Megan open the doors to the van and pull back due to the awful smell.

MEGAN

The delivery driver's dead.

TERRELL

Shot several times in the back.

DOC (V.O.)

The smell of human decomposition is never...

MEGAN

We think it's the sandwich he never got to eat. It's from the diner!

DOC & CHEZ (V.O.)

Ewww.

DOC (V.O.)

We'll call it in. The address you wanted is just up the road.

Megan and Terrell slam the doors shut, race to their car, and speed off.

EXT. OLD TRAILER - NIGHT

Terrell and Megan park away from the trailer and sneak up with flashlights above their pistols.

Megan spots blood on the path to the door.

TERRELL

The delivery man?

MEGAN

No. He's back in his van.

They approach the door and whisper.

TERRELL

Are your glasses working?

MEGAN

Yes, I was just messing with you!

TERRELL

Very funny!

Terrell counts down with his fingers as he holds up three fingers, then two fingers... then he pauses.

Megan glares at him.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

Just kidding.

He holds up one finger and they burst through the door.

INT. OLD TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

They point their pistols all around with the aid of the flashlights.

MEGAN

Clear!

They proceed down the hall to the bedroom and repeat the procedure.

TERRELL

Clear!

They prepare to enter the bathroom but the door is locked.

Terrell busts down the door and the agents move in.

MEGAN

Clear! Except for the smell.

TERRELL

Doc, Chez, it's safe to enter.

The lights all come on in the old trailer, as Terrell and Megan walk back into the main room and kitchen.

Chez is taking photographs using a smartphone. We see all his photographs are fuzzy and out of focus.

Doc is wearing gloves and bagging evidence. She sees a plug-in air freshener and bags it.

DOC

Need one of these for my bathroom.



Chez sees a 55-gallon drum of peanut butter in the corner of the kitchen and takes a photo of it.

CHEZ

Shops at Costco or Sam's Club.  
Can't beat their sales.

Terrell sees an empty cardboard box labeled, "Hazardous chemicals."

TERRELL

Could be bulk purchases of floor cleaners, disinfectant sprays, and air fresheners.

Megan looks around and sniffs the air.

MEGAN

Not from the smell of things.

Megan sees an empty cardboard box labeled, "Radioactive Materials."

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Could have been Brazil nuts.

TERRELL

You're right, they contain up to a thousand times as much radium as other foods.

Megan turns to Terrell, getting off-topic.

MEGAN

Bananas too! They contain the isotope potassium-40, emitting a small amount of radiation!

Doc glares at them.

DOC

Stay focused, you two!

Chez wanders down the hallway taking photos.

CHEZ (O.C.)

What a dump! Must have been only for work. There's no bed in here!

Megan finds the cardboard box for a Air Fryer. There is panic in her voice.

MEGAN

Doc, better come see this!

Doc, Terrell, and Megan stare at the Air Fryer box.

DOC  
Oh my God.

TERRELL  
It's programmable!

MEGAN  
It could be set to go off at any  
time!

They HEAR Chez yell from the bathroom.

CHEZ (O.C.)  
It's the pay toilet! Run for your  
lives.

Chez runs out toward the front door yelling.

CHEZ (CONT'D)  
It's ticking!

Chez runs out the door, and Doc, Terrell, and Megan dive out  
of the door as the ticking becomes louder.

EXT. OLD TRAILER - CONTINUOUS

They all dive to the ground and cover their heads.

KABOOM. The old trailer EXPLODES!

They are covered in peanut butter, dirt, and soot.

Chez takes a bite of the muck on his shirt.

CHEZ  
Is that peanut butter?

DOC  
You better hope so!

Terrell and Megan stand up covered in muck.

TERRELL  
I think it's time we pay Maxine Li  
a visit.

MEGAN  
You're right!

DOC  
Why?

TERRELL

She's a logger. She probably cut down the tree that nearly killed us on our training day.

MEGAN

And could have fired the shots too. She owns a rifle.

CHEZ

Everybody here owns a rifle.

TERRELL

And she just happened to show up when we were chasing that ATV in the forest.

MEGAN

She knows more than she's told us so far! She sees Ted-slash-Dimitri at the bar every night and has the hots for Olga. Maybe she knows where they live.

TERRELL

And Olga's life may be in danger.

Megan glares at Terrell.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

What? I'm protecting a citizen!

DOC

(smirks at Terrell)

In a tight sequined dress!

Chez whispers to Megan.

CHEZ

She's not that hot. Besides, Maxine Li is the only address we were able to find!

Megan shakes her head angry at Terrell.

MEGAN

Fine!

Chez whispers to Terrell.

CHEZ

When a woman says 'fine' like that, she's never fine.

Terrell shakes his head in disgust as he heads to the SUV.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Megan is driving and she uses her thumb to point behind her while she whispers to Terrell.

MEGAN

You're such a jerk!

Terrell looks angry as he whispers back.

TERRELL

I'm not interested in Olga, okay?  
We have to find Max to find Olga  
who is being targeted by Dimitri.

MEGAN

Fine!

TERRELL

Fine!

MEGAN

I'm not interested in Ted-slash-  
Dimitri, okay? If Olga can bait in  
the assassin and would-be bomber,  
fine!

TERRELL

Fine!

MEGAN

Fine! You can be such an arrogant  
snob with your glasses on, okay?

TERRELL

So can you, Ms. Smarty Pants!

Megan's eyes open widely.

MEGAN

Fine?

TERRELL

Fine!

They HEAR Doc in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)

We can hear every word! Did you  
take off your glasses again?

MEGAN & TERRELL

(yell)

No!

Doc is angry.

DOC (V.O.)

Could have fooled us!

They drive on in a sad silence.

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The two SUVs pull up to a newish house in a nice neighborhood, but there is an ominous feeling about it.

Terrell and Megan HEAR Doc in their heads.

DOC

Are you sure this is the address?

Megan and Terrell stare at the house.

MEGAN

Impeccable landscaping.

TERRELL

Not a lawn gnome in sight. This is the place.

The four agents hop out of the cars. Chez pulls his pistol, which angers Doc.

DOC

We're here to ask her a few questions. You don't need your pistol.

CHEZ

She scares me. She threw a couple of good punches in the bar fight.

Doc looks around the neighborhood with apprehension.

DOC

This is the kind of neighborhood where anything could happen!

Megan RINGS the doorbell. It's a pleasant chime causing Terrell to pull his pistol.

TERRELL

I don't like the sound of this.

Max answers the door in a pink bathrobe and fluffy slippers. Her hair is wet from a shower. She looks sexy.

Doc, Terrell, and Megan show their FBI badges. Chez shows a Blockbuster Video card.

MAX

I was hoping it was someone else.

INT. MAX'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The agents look around at the nicely decorated home.

DOC

Mind if we look around?

Doc and Chez begin to search the house as Max twitches nervously.

MAX

She's not here. Search yourselves.  
I mean, shoot yourselves. I mean,  
suit yourselves.

TERRELL

You were hoping it was Olga  
Svenson!

Max glares at Terrell.

MAX

I saw you drooling at her.

TERRELL

I wasn't drooling!

Max points to his shirt that is soaking in drool.

MAX

And you kissed Olga more than I  
ever did!

TERRELL

That was once! And she kissed me! I  
didn't kiss her.

Megan glares at Terrell then gets in Max's face.

MEGAN

Did you take Olga with you after  
the bar fight?

MAX

No, but like your two-timing  
newlywed husband, I wish I did!

Doc and Chez return to the room.

DOC

No sign of Olga.

CHEZ

Saw a Malibu Barbie, pink throw  
pillows to die for, and the Texas  
Chainsaw Massacre 15-DVD set, but  
no sequins anywhere.

Max glares at each of them.

MAX

I told you she wasn't here! Tonight  
was the first night she came into  
the bar. She hated the bartender.

TERRELL

Did you frequent the diner where  
she worked?

Max glares at Terrell.

MAX

I liked the way she looked in her  
waitress uniform. Didn't you when  
you jumped on her?

MEGAN

You were there?

MAX

Who notices me when Olga's in the  
room?

Chez snickers.

CHEZ

Good point!

Doc glares at Chez then gets in Max's face.

DOC

We have reason to believe Olga  
Svenson's life is in serious  
danger.

(MORE)

DOC (CONT'D)

We think Ted the Bartender's real name is Dimitri, and he's a master of disguise and a foreign terrorist with bomb-making skills.

Max stares at Doc in silence.

CHEZ

Perhaps involving an Air Fryer!

Max gasps, then turns sad.

MAX

Olga used to live with Ted in a dingy trailer in the forest, but she told me that he threw her out. I said she could stay here...

TERRELL

We gotta find her, let's go!

MEGAN

It's more important that we find the mad bomber!

DOC

I agree!

Chez gives Max his Blockbuster Video card, which she stares at, perplexed.

CHEZ

Thanks for your time, Ms. Li. If you see Olga or Dimitri, please don't hesitate to give us a call.

The agents depart.

Olga, in her sequined dress, sneaks up behind Max and plants a kiss on her neck.

MAX

How did I do, Blondie?

OLGA

You're keeping me safe from that evil foreign terrorist, Dimitri.

MAX

Where did you hide?

OLGA

Where any tall, skinny model would hide. In the broom closet!



We see Max and Olga's feet as Olga slowly turns Max around.

OLGA (CONT'D)  
How can I ever repay you?

We see Max's pink bathrobe fall to the floor, and one of Max's feet is raised behind her.

We hear kissing, then a THUMP.

Max's feet go limp as she is dragged away.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Terrell is driving and he motions for Megan to take off her glasses and puts them in the center console.

She doesn't take her glasses off.

Terrell takes his glasses off and puts a finger to his lips to request silence.

Megan reluctantly takes off her glasses and puts them in the center console.

Terrell uses his thumb to motion behind him.

TERRELL  
I didn't want them to hear this.

MEGAN  
What?

TERRELL  
We got thrown together as partners because we didn't get into FBI training and our parents have political pull.

MEGAN  
I know that!

TERRELL  
I think you should have gotten into the New Agent Trainee program.

Megan's eyes open widely.

MEGAN  
Really?

TERRELL

The glasses don't define you! Your instincts are great. No matter what happens, I wanted you to know that!

Megan smiles at Terrell.

MEGAN

Thanks, Terrell, but you're the one who has the instincts and reflexes to be a special agent. I feel more confident being around you.

Terrell swoons.

TERRELL

Really?

MEGAN

Except when you become a drooling idiot around Olga. I've seen the way you look at her.

Terrell is defensive.

TERRELL

She's ruined three perfectly good shirts. How about the way you look at Ted the killer and Unabomber?

Megan is defensive.

MEGAN

A guy does one or two things wrong and he gets labeled!

Terrell tries to think, but it's hard.

TERRELL

I guess you're right.

They soften.

MEGAN

I know we were Guinea pigs with the cochlear implants and satellite Wi-Fi thingy, but I've learned a lot on this job! I've learned that I can trust you to wash my back!

TERRELL

Same here. Or even my front.

They giggle like idiots and share a moment.

Terrell reaches into the console to take out his glasses, but Megan reaches over and kisses him on the cheek and ear.

MEGAN

I can kiss too, ya know!

She kisses his neck.

Terrell starts swerving into both lanes and drives erratically.

He finally gets his glasses on his face to hear Doc yelling.

DOC (V.O.)

What's going on up there?

TERRELL

Almost ran over a mouse crossing the road.

MEGAN

It could have been a deer. It was dark.

Megan finally gets her glasses on.

Megan and Terrell smile and drive on.

CHEZ (V.O.)

Do you two have your glasses on?

MEGAN & TERRELL

Yes.

DOC (V.O.)

Good, because our drone has spotted Dimitri's motor scooter stuck in the mud at the same spot your SUV got stuck in the mud yesterday.

MEGAN

They always return to the scene of the grime.

TERRELL

Let's go get him.

DOC (V.O.)

Dead or alive!

CHEZ (V.O.)

If he's riding a motor scooter, my guess is that he's alive.

Megan and Terrell hear the sound of a tire blowout in their heads.

DOC (V.O.)  
We had a tire blowout. Go on  
without us. Don't let him get away!

CHEZ (V.O.)  
I never changed a tire! I'll call  
Triple-A.

Megan and Terrell roll their eyes in disgust, as Terrell steps on the gas.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MORNING

Terrell drives like a maniac up the dirt road. Megan hangs on for dear life. They can hear Chez calling Triple-A.

CHEZ (V.O.)  
It's just the one tire. Do you  
offer a student discount?

Megan and Terrell hear more static in their head, and they can barely hear Chez.

CHEZ (V.O.)  
Senior dis...

Terrell slams on the brakes.

TERRELL  
We lost Chez and Doc.

MEGAN  
We lost satellite up here last  
time.

Terrell and Megan take off their glasses.

TERRELL  
We're flying solo.

MEGAN  
So low or too high? It doesn't  
matter. We can do this!

Terrell steps on the gas and drives very erratically.

They both smile and laugh.

They see the motor scooter ahead of them, seemingly stuck in the mud.

They exit the car and pull out their pistols.

MEGAN (CONT'D)

Be extra careful. You remember what happened last time.

TERRELL

You shot down his drone.

MEGAN

And you shot our tire.

TERRELL

Good point. We went two for two in hitting things!

Megan spots a tent at a nearby clearing in the forest.

They HEAR a gunshot and a bullet hits the tree to the right of them.

MEGAN

Hit the dirt.

Megan looks down, and it's all muddy.

TERRELL

I'm not falling for that again.

They HEAR a gunshot and a bullet hits the tree to the left of them.

Megan gives Terrell hand signals for him to flank to the left.

Terrell looks perplexed for a moment, then catches on as she yells.

MEGAN

Go around that way!

TERRELL

Okay! Okay! Stop yelling at me with your hands.

Terrell sneaks off to the left, while Megan sneaks off to the right.

Dimitri fires into the air.

DIMITRI (O.S.)

This area is posted, 'no trespassing.'

MEGAN

Pull back, Terrell. We'd better go!

Terrell stops and begins to walk back toward the car, but he sees Megan pretending to scream at him and pointing for him to keep going!

DIMITRI (O.S.)

Megan? Is that you?

Megan melts at the sound of his voice.

MEGAN

(sexy)

It's me, handsome.

(serious)

I'm afraid we're here to bring you into custody.

DIMITRI (O.S.)

You got the wrong guy.

Terrell sees Dimitri at his campsite, and ducks behind a tree.

TERRELL

Give yourself up and no one will be hurt, especially I and Megan.

Dimitri shoots and hits Terrell's tree then angrily corrects Terrell's grammar.

DIMITRI (O.S.)

That's Megan and me.

TERRELL

No! You can get hurt. It's me and Megan that can't get hurt. No medical plan yet.

Dimitri shoots several rounds into Terrell's tree with his automatic rifle.

MEGAN

We know you shot the arrow into the diner trying to kill Olga for denouncing her life as a terrorist.

DIMITRI (O.S.)

If I wanted her dead, or you two dead, I could have fired into the diner with this semi-automatic rifle and killed you all!

TERRELL

And we know you put the small bomb  
in our mattress on our honeymoon  
night.

Dimitri shoots several more rounds into Terrell's tree with  
his automatic rifle.

DIMITRI (O.S.)

I wanted to scare you off with that  
tiny little bomb in the mattress.  
Olga is a trained terrorist. She  
would have used a bigger bomb and  
blew up the entire cabin.

Megan's tone softens.

MEGAN

You didn't want to hurt me?

Dimitri steps out from behind a tree and points the automatic  
rifle in Terrell's direction.

DIMITRI

Olga told everyone she wanted to  
defect and retire as civil engineer  
blowing up dams to improve salmon  
migrations. But I knew differently  
when she tossed me out of our dingy  
trailer.

MEGAN

She tossed you out of that trailer?

Terrell yells to Dimitri and looks around.

TERRELL

You traded up for this awesome  
campsite. That's good!

DIMITRI

But our government changed their  
minds. The "Just say no to  
terrorism" campaign?

MEGAN & TERRELL

Oh. We didn't hear about that!

DIMITRI

They sent an assassin to kill us  
both because the dead don't talk.

Terrell pauses to think.

TERRELL

Hey, that's right. The dead can't talk! Can't even whisper or use sign language. Can't even...

MEGAN

That's enough, Terrell. We get it.

Dimitri tosses his rifle down.

DIMITRI

I...

Terrell's pistol goes off and hits Dimitri in the foot.

Dimitri yelps in pain as he hops of the other foot.

DIMITRI (CONT'D)

Surrender!

Megan runs over to Terrell and takes away his pistol.

Megan and Terrell stroll hand-in-hand to Dimitri, who has blood leaking from his hiking boot.

TERRELL

(excited)

I aimed for his heart, but now we're three for three!

MEGAN

(angry)

He was surrendering!

Terrell sadly looks away.

TERRELL

I was jealous.

Megan is taken back by Terrell's confession.

MEGAN

Really?

DIMITRI

(yells)

Stop it, you two! Stay focused here!

MEGAN

What do you mean?



DIMITRI

I knew Olga was up to no good! She never refilled my coffee at the diner, never added a lemon slice to my water, and I think she tried to poison me.

TERRELL

How?

DIMITRI

I though it was either the liver and onions or the spam platter.

MEGAN

Because you abandoned your Unabomber terrorist mission. That's why you had a rubber knife at the bar! You didn't expect Olga to show up?

DIMITRI

She never came to the bar before. I think she showed up to...

TERRELL

Take advantage of the Ladies Night drink special?

DIMITRI

To kill me!

MEGAN

With that dress?

DIMITRI

She always packed a derringer in her bra.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Olga struts into the bar and no one notices the obvious derringer in the left side of her bra.

END FLASHBACK

TERRELL

We'll have to take you in.

MEGAN

But if you tell Doc everything you told us, you should get off easy.

TERRELL

After a few weeks or months in an immigrant detainment camp on the Texas border.

They all smile. Dimitri gazes into Megan's eyes.

DIMITRI

I want to settle down, join the Screen Actors Guild, write screenplays, get married, have children...

MEGAN

I'm afraid that last wish could take several operations, hormone therapy...

DIMITRI

(to Megan softly)

With you.

(beat)

Without your glasses on, of course.

Megan takes her glasses out of her pocket, throws them on the ground, and steps on them, crushing them.

TERRELL

I like her too, with or without my glasses on!

Terrell takes his glasses off and stomps on them.

Terrell and Megan gaze into each other's eyes and share a moment.

Slowly they look down at their busted glasses and realize what they've done.

MEGAN

I never felt I needed glasses.

TERRELL

Me either.

Terrell has an epiphany.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

Wait! Did Max say that Olga never kissed her?

MEGAN

Do you think Max was being played?

TERRELL

By a terrorist in a sequined dress!

Dimitri slaps his forehead with his palm.

MEGAN

Max's house! Let's go!

DIMITRI

What about me?

TERRELL

We'll send Doc and Chez to pick you up and take you to the hospital or out to dinner tonight.

MEGAN

They're getting a flat tire fixed.

Megan and Terrell race to the SUV.

INT. SUV - DAY

Megan (driving) and Terrell are racing down the dirt road, determined to do their jobs without their glasses.

They see Doc and Chez coming toward them on the road and stop to talk.

DOC

Where's Dimitri?

TERRELL

He's at a campsite up the road.  
Why?

CHEZ

Where are your glasses?

MEGAN

We broke them. Don't need them anymore.

Chez slaps his forehead with his palm.

TERRELL

We're going to nail a foreign terrorist in a sequined dress!

They race on down the road.

Doc and Chez look back worried.

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Megan slams on the brakes outside Max's house.

She and Terrell hop out and race to the door.

The door is locked.

Terrell breaks a small window too far away for his arm to reach the lock.

MEGAN

I'll try the back door.

Megan runs around back.

EXT. MAX'S HOUSE - NIGHT

They enter to see Max in her pink bathrobe tied up and gagged with duct tape across her mouth.

MEGAN

Max! What happened?

TERRELL

Sorry we're late. We got lost!

Max can't speak, shakes her head, and rolls her eyes in disgust.

Terrell rips off the tape.

MAX

Ouch! Not as much fun as I imagined.

MEGAN

Where's Olga?!

MAX

She said she was going to blow up the packed diner tonight.

TERRELL

(horrified)

The only diner in town?

MEGAN

On Spam Platter or Chicken-fried Whatever night?

MAX

That's right. The delicious spam platter or chicken-fried something with any two side dishes as long as they include mac n' cheese and mac n' cheese!

MEGAN

The place will be packed!

MAX

I'll get my chainsaw and kill her!

Megan and Terrell both grab one of Max's arms.

TERRELL

That would be too easy!

MEGAN

We'll handle this!

Terrell and Megan race out, determined.

Max shakes her head and rolls her eyes in doubt.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

The diner is packed with customers including Doc, Chez, and Dimitri (in handcuffs) at one table for six, the five Bikers at another table for five, the three Loggers at a table for four.

Every customer is eating the spam platter with mac n' cheese, and mac n' cheese.

On the counter next to the coffee maker is the Air Fryer bomb, with a timer that reads, "60 seconds." No one sees the bomb.

The mood is tense as the customers are dissatisfied with the taste and chewiness of the spam platter.

Megan and Terrell enter in the black FBI training suits and with their pistols pulled.

DOC

Don't order the spam platter and everything will be okay!

Chez eats from one of his two scoops of mac 'n cheese.

CHEZ

The mac 'n cheese is pretty good.

Dimitri eats from the second scoop of mac 'n cheese, although his handcuffs get in the way.

DIMITRI  
So's the mac 'n cheese.

MEGAN  
Where's Olga?

Megan and Terrell sit at Doc's table.

DOC  
The cook said she quit due to low wages, high rent, no medical, and lousy tips.

The customers nod in agreement but keep eating. They all have trouble chewing the over-cooked spam.

CHEZ  
Luckily, he got a replacement waitress from the Screen Actors Guild.

Olga enters from the kitchen disguised as an elderly, wrinkled, gray-haired waitress who refills coffee cups with a bad attitude.

Terrell and Megan look around at the food with disgust. They call out orders to Olga.

TERRELL  
I'll have the Chicken Fried  
Whatever, when you have a minute.

The customers gasp and grunt with disapproval.

MEGAN  
Me too, with the mac n' cheese sides.

Again, the customers gasp and grunt with disapproval.

Olga freezes and gives Terrell and Megan an evil smile.

She turns to the Air Fryer and angrily tosses in two chicken fried steaks and presses the "on" button.

Everyone hears Olga's evil laugh, but they keep eating.

The timer on the Air Fryer reads, "59 seconds" and is counting down. We see "58" and "57" before Megan and Terrell see the Air Fryer and stare at it with curiosity.

Doc has difficulty chewing overcooked spam as she speaks to Megan and Terrell.

DOC

The Director is coming here to personally take all the credit for capturing Dimitri. His driver will do a live video feed for the President with his phone.

CHEZ

We're supposed to smile and congratulate him.

Dimitri burbs and passes gas.

DIMITRI

I'll go quietly if I can get some antacids. The spam is killing me, and I'm having trouble cutting it.

Dimitri shows his handcuffs to Olga who grabs a deadly meat cleaver and stomps over to his table.

The Director of the FBI, Lance Montgomery swings open the door of the diner to make a grand entrance. The DRIVER (30s), a sinister-type (or a cameo appearance from an A-list male or female star) wears very heavy dark glasses and has a bloody bandage covering up cochlear implant, but keeps their iPhone rolling on the Director.

Olga violently chops up Dimitri's spam as Doc and Chez stand to greet the Director.

Terrell and Megan glance at the timer on the Air Fryer that reads, "47," "46," and "45."

The Director looks into the camera (iPhone).

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

I'm Lance Montgomery, the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation here to single-handedly arrest the most evil foreign terrorist on American soil, known only as Dimitri.

Olga stops chopping Dimitri's spam and hides the meat cleaver behind her back.

TERRELL

Wait! Is the American soil known as Dimitri too?

DIMITRI

No. I have a last name. It's  
Rachmaninoff. R-A...

We HEAR the bomb ticking louder.

Dimitri stands to take a bow, and the Bikers and Loggers clap quietly and respectfully for the Director.

MEGAN

That's quite a coincidence because  
the terrorist...

The Director turns angrily to Terrell and Megan. Behind Terrell and Megan we see the timer on the Air Fryer reads, "35," "34," and "33."

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

(interrupts)

Where are your expensive government-  
issued glasses?

MEGAN

They broke in the forest!

TERRELL

It was not our fault the reception  
was terrible!

DOC

But they captured Dimitri using  
their raw instincts.

CHEZ

But they never found Olga Svenson.

Olga is back-stepping, working her way toward the kitchen door when the Driver drops his iPhone and draws a pistol with his right hand, pointing it at Dimitri's head.

The customers gasp and hit the floor.

With cat-like reflexes, Terrell and Megan stand and draw pistols, just a few feet away from the Driver.

DIMITRI

It's the assassin sent to kill us!

Time seems to slow on the Air Fryer reads, "22," then much later, "21," as the Director speaks in slow-motion.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

My driver?



From Terrell's and Megan's POV we see them looking straight down the barrels of their pistols: Megan aiming at the Driver's head, and Terrell's aiming at his crotch. They both fire.

The Director dives under a table and cowers.

Megan hits the Driver in the right leg, and Terrell hits the Driver in the left arm.

The Driver yells out in pain but pulls the trigger and hits Dimitri's mac 'n cheese. We see the slow-motion bullet getting stuck in the mac 'n cheese.

Again from Terrell's and Megan's POV we see them looking straight down the barrels of their pistols: Megan aiming at the Driver's crotch, and Terrell's aiming at his head. They both fire.

The Driver squeezes off another shot going in slow-motion to the second scoop of mac 'n cheese on Dimitri's plate, as Olga back-steps closer to the kitchen door.

Megan's bullet hits the driver in the right hand dislodging the pistol, and Terrell's bullet hits the Driver's left leg.

The Driver falls to the floor in slow-motion yelping in pain. His glasses fall off his head as he points to Olga and yells to her in time drawn-out speech.

DRIVER

Olga Svenson, prepare to die. It's me, Vladimir, your fifth cousin, once removed.

Olga turns and prepares to throw the meat cleaver at the FBI Director when Terrell and Megan dive on top of her.

The meat cleaver flies in slow-motion toward the Driver's crotch.

Max enters from the kitchen wearing her logging clothes and a Chainsaw Massacre mask as the Air Fryer reads, "5," "4" (in regular time speed).

Max starts up her chainsaw and looks like she's going to cut Olga's head off when Megan and Terrell yell.

MEGAN & TERRELL

The Air Fryer!

Max quickly turns and cuts the power cord behind the Air Fryer. The timer stops at 1 second.

The crowd cheers.

The meat cleave lands an inch away from the Driver's crotch and sticks in the floor. He breathes a sigh of relief.

The crowd groans.

The Director comes out from hiding under a table and stands proudly with his fists on his hips.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

(to Megan and Terrell)

Great work Agent Trainees Megan Foster and Terrell Jackson.

(to Doc and Chez)

And to you Special Agents Anika Sharma and Miguel Sanchez for training them.

(beat)

I'm sure there will be a huge salary bonus in this for me.

The crowd stands and claps politely, as Terrell and Megan stand Olga up, remove her disguise. She's wearing her sequined dress under her waitress uniform.

Terrell begins to reach into Olga's bra.

TERRELL

You won't be needing this anymore!

Megan stops him as Olga glares at him.

The crowd is silent.

Megan reaches into Olga's other side and pulls out her derringer.

MEGAN

Or this! Only a foolish foreign terrorist would carry a Blockbuster Video card these days.

The crowd cheers, but Max removes her mask to hit her forehead with the palm of her hand.

DOC

Go ahead, Agent Trainees, tell them what they're charged with.

Megan smiles.

MEGAN

Dimitri Rachmaninoff, you are charged with; (1) bombing off the tag on the mattress that reads "do not remove under penalty of law," (2) shooting an arrow into this diner and not hitting the cook, (3) initiating a bar fight on ladies night; and (4) resisting arrest.

The crowd shakes their heads in disappointment.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

What will happen to him?

TERRELL

He'll probably be given three months in the ultra-low security prison with Bernie Madoff, and members of past presidential administrations.

The crowd shakes their heads in sadness.

TERRELL (CONT'D)

Olga Svenson, you will be charged with; (1) attempted murder for firing a rifle into our rustic honeymoon cabin. That's it!

DOC

No! There's more; (2) The acquisition, transport, and misuse of hazardous materials including air fresheners, disinfectants, radioactive toilet bowl cleaners to make...

CHEZ

A dirty bomb!

Megan and Terrell point to the Air Fryer,

MEGAN

Out of a harmless Air Fryer.

The crowd gasps.

TERRELL

And (3) Shooting the delivery driver six times in the back before he finished his lunch.

The crowd gasps.

Olga screams in her own self-defense.

OLGA

Because he was relentless that I should purchase the extended 30-day warranty on the Air Fryer. He threatened me with continued robocalls and emails for life!

The crowd nods like the murder was okay.

TERRELL

Okay, probably justifiable homicide, but (4) is with failure to conceal a lethal weapon in city limits.

MEGAN

The derringer in her bra?

MAX

And her body in that sequined dress. Totally unfair!

MEGAN

She'll be given six months in the high-security prison with the college entrance bribery soccer moms, and former law enforcement officers.

CHEZ

I'll bet they'll both be released soon on work release programs.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY

(alarmed)

What?

DOC

They are tremendously short-staffed in restaurants and bars and other minimum-wage jobs.

TERRELL

How they can't afford rent is the real crime!

Megan points to the Driver who is still in agony.

MEGAN

What about him?

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY  
We'll break his glasses, remove his  
cochlear implant, and send him to  
the CIA to make him a double agent!

The crown nods in agreement.

DIRECTOR MONTGOMERY (CONT'D)  
After we promote our two latest  
Agent Trainees to Special Agents!

The crowd cheers as Megan and Terrell kiss and fondle each  
other for far too long a time.

ROLL CREDITS

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Dimitri types away on an old portable typewriter. The title  
of his screenplay is "F.B. Eyeglasses."

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Olga has a picture of Max up by her bunk and is reading a  
Consumers Report article on "Air Fryers."

INT. SOUND STAGE - DAY

The FBI Director's Driver wears a James Bond tuxedo and thick  
black glasses as he walks across the stage, and pulls his  
pistol toward the camera. It doesn't fire. He angrily pulls  
the trigger several times and it fails to shoot. He tosses  
the gun away angrily and it fires.

SUPER: "No delivery persons, actors, or Air Fryers were  
harmed in the filming of this movie."

FADE OUT.

THE END