

FEDERATION OF FOOLS

Written by

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FADE IN:

**EXT. FEDERAL DETENTION CENTER - ALEXANDRIA VIRGINIA - DAY
(2020)**

Sirens blare, as police escort the President of the United States' motorcade to the entrance of the correctional facility. A large group of reporters with camera crews stand on the other side of the street.

The president is surrounded by Secret Service, as he briskly walks in the building.

**INT. DETENTION CENTER HALLWAY LEADING TO VISITATION ROOM -
DAY**

The detention center ADMINISTRATOR escorts PRESIDENT RONALD DAVIDSON, who is visibly upset, down the hallway.

PRESIDENT

Where's my son?

ADMINISTRATOR

He's in the visitation room at the end of the hall.

PRESIDENT

How's he holding up?

They stop close to the end of the hallway.

ADMINISTRATOR

Not well, Mr. President. I must warn you, he only answers to the name Renegade.

PRESIDENT

I want to talk to him alone.

The administrator quickly escorts the president down to the room.

EXT. MOUNTAIN CHALET - INNSBRUCK AUSTRIA - DAY (2019)

In the cold rain, a small Jeep drives up a dirt road toward a large chalet. It stops and two men, dressed for the weather, get out and walk toward the front door.

INT. LIVING AREA - MOUNTAIN CHALET - DAY

A young man brings the two men into the living area where ANTON CERELLI, middle-aged, bald head, white mustache and goatee, sits on a chair in the corner; savoring a glass of Scotch.

DENGA BETTS, (60) bushy black hair, heavy beard, and wrinkled face, smiles as they enter. He and his younger colleague, Robby Davidson, better known as RENEGADE, look around the room before sitting on a large sofa directly across from Cerelli.

CERELLI

I can't believe the infamous Denga Betts has come to visit.

BETTS

(grins)

It has been quite a while.

CERELLI

What have you been doing all these years since we left the CIA?

BETTS

Getting by. What about you?

CERELLI

Lending my skills to the highest bidder. It's seems to work out fine.

BETTS

That's why I'm here. I need your expertise.

Cerelli takes a drink of Scotch and grins at Betts.

CERELLI

What for?

BETTS

I want to introduce you to my young colleague. He goes by Renegade. He's a frustrated American who wants to teach the government a lesson.

Betts puts his arm around Renegade.

BETTS (CONT'D)

You are in the presence of a genius, the incomparable Anton Cerelli.

Cerelli takes another sip of his Scotch while he studies the young man before him. Renegade, in his twenties, is tall, long blond hair, baby face, and has a model's smile.

CERELLI

You look too fucking young to get involved in our business. What the hell do you think you're going to do?

Cerelli glances over at Betts and then back at Renegade.

CERELLI (CONT'D)

Go home and enjoy your life. Let others take care of it.

RENEGADE

You really don't know who I am or what skills I bring to the table. I want to build a special bomb.

CERELLI

What kind of bomb?

RENEGADE

A tactical nuc. One that will send a message.

Cerelli puts down his drink and addresses Denga.

CERELLI

And you support this?

BETTS

Yeah, and we need your help.

CERELLI

You need uranium.

BETTS

(laughs)

I knew we would get your attention.

CERELLI

It's not as easy as you think. Give me some time.

Cerelli picks up his glass and downs the remains of his Scotch.

EXT. DEERING OAKS PARK - PORTLAND MAINE - DAY

The sun peaks through the grey clouds in the late morning. JUDAS HAMMER, bounty hunter, renowned for catching high profile criminals, stands across from the Farmers Market and observes. He's looking for a member of a New Jersey Mafia family who skipped bail for sex trafficking.

Hammer, a stocky, athletic-looking African-American, pulls a picture out of his pocket and glances at it... placing it back where he got it.

He then notices the suspect, RONNY DENOYER, walking toward the Farmers Market. He starts to approach the suspect. Denoyer sees Hammer and takes off in the other direction.

Denoyer runs like hell, but when he looks over his shoulder, he doesn't see Hammer. He begins to scamper toward a small body of water in the park. Out of breath, he turns to make sure Hammer lost him. When he turns back around, Hammer is standing there with a GLOCK POINTED AT HIM.

DENOYER

Who in the hell are you?

HAMMER

Judas Hammer, and today's not your lucky day.

He handcuffs Denoyer and marches off with him.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

A black Cadillac SUV, dust being kicked up, drives up a long driveway to a large farmhouse in the middle of nowhere, miles outside of Ruidoso. The SUV parks and two men get out and walk to the front door.

INT. LARGE WORK AREA ROOM - DAY

Betts and Renegade stroll into the room and sit on computer chairs. Two of their associates are busy trolling the Internet. The work area is a converted family room that has several computer terminals and work desks.

ELLIE SEAVER, Renegade's girlfriend and confidant, walks in the room. Ellie, Scandinavian by ancestry, is tall, skinny, curly brown hair, an aquiline nose, in her twenties.

ELLIE

Find anything out?

RENEGADE

I think Denga can better answer that question.

BETTS

Cerelli can be difficult, but in the end he'll get what we want.

ELLIE

How long will it take?

BETTS

Longer than we expect, I'm sure, but that's the price we pay for this kind of activity.

DOOGIE DUNCAN turns away from his computer and looks at Ellie.

DUNCAN

You gonna tell him?

ELLIE

Yeah, so we conducted a test the other day.

RENEGADE

What the hell did you do?

ELLIE

We infiltrated the power grid in Baltimore.

DUNCAN

(laughs)

Yeah, we turned the lights out for two hours.

RENEGADE

I thought we said we were going to curtail hacking for a while.

Duncan turns back around and starts typing something on his computer.

DUNCAN

You know it's harder to catch a hacker than a bomber? Right?

RENEGADE

We'll be fine.

Betts pulls Renegade aside.

BETTS

We need to sit down and figure out what the hell you want to do.

RENEGADE

Yeah, sure, let's grab lunch first.

EXT. HAMMER'S BOND AGENCY - PASSAIC NEW JERSEY - DAY

Hammer stands outside, leaning against a rail on the porch of his business smoking a cigar, gazing at the Passaic River.

He takes his last puff, throws the cigar down, stomps it, and walks toward the front door.

The sign on the front of the agency reads:

Judas Hammer

Bounty Hunter

Nothing leaves a crushing blow like a Hammer

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

Hammer sits at his cluttered desk and sips the coffee he poured a half hour ago. Grabbing a bottle of Bourbon off the side of his desk, he pours some in the coffee. He picks up a manila folder, opens it and begins to read.

He's interrupted by GILES TOWNSON, his trusted associate. Giles, Caribbean by birth, is short, muscular, but also has a flair of sophistication about him. After all, he's British and that's how he sees himself.

HAMMER

You ready to go to Miami?

TOWNSON

When?

HAMMER

We need to find this guy.

He throws the manila folder in front of Townson.

TOWNSON

What did he do?

HAMMER

He was indicted for grand larceny in New York, but fled before he could be arrested.

TOWNSON
Why Miami?

HAMMER
He has family there.

TOWNSON
Okay, I'll be back later.

Townson turns to depart. He stops when he hears Hammer's voice.

HAMMER
Have you seen Angus lately?

TOWNSON
Avery? It's not my week to watch him.

He walks out before Hammer can respond.

EXT. PATIO - OCEAN SIDE BUNGALOW - FREEPORT BAHAMAS - DAY

Betts and Renegade sit with Cerelli at a patio table next to a sandy beach; overlooking the blue water being eclipsed by the setting sun. Cerelli owns the bungalow and visits quite often. Several security guards stand watch on the perimeter.

They are feasting on shellfish and drinking local white wine.

CERELLI
I hope coming down here wasn't an inconvenience, but I have someone I want you to meet.

BETTS
Where is he?

CERELLI
He's running late, but I believe he can help you.

Renegade surveys the area.

RENEGADE
Is this your place? I thought you lived in Austria.

CERELLI
I have several.

Cerelli takes a sip of his wine. He glances at Renegade.

CERELLI (CONT'D)

Are you sure you're ready for this?

Before he can answer, SANCHEZ, a middle-aged man, joins them.

SANCHEZ

Sorry I'm late.

CERELLI

These are the men I told you about.

SANCHEZ

I understand you're looking for uranium.

BETTS

That's right.

SANCHEZ

I have a contact that can provide it for a price.

BETTS

Does he live around here?

SANCHEZ

No, he's Russian, but you shouldn't worry. I've worked with him in the past.

Renegade leans forward.

RENEGADE

I don't care who he is. I just want to get my hands on some.

SANCHEZ

Did you bring some good-faith money?

Renegade rests back in his chair and looks over at Betts.

BETTS

How much are we talking about?

SANCHEZ

Half a mil... total.

BETTS

Money's really not the issue. If you can arrange the sale, and it's the amount we need, we will be happy to pay.

SANCHEZ

Things won't go well if you don't have the money.

BETTS

Let's just say it's in the bank.

CERELLI

(grins)

Looks like you have a deal. Can I interest anyone in desert?

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - THE WHITE HOUSE - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

FIRST LADY LISA DAVIDSON, sits on a Queen Ann chair reading a letter her daughter gave her several hours ago.

The President walks in after a late meeting. He takes off his coat, throws it on an antique coat rack, loosens his tie and sits next to his wife.

FIRST LADY

Another long day?

The President smiles and puts his arm around his wife.

PRESIDENT

What are you reading?

FIRST LADY

Your daughter gave it to me. It's from Robby.

The President shows a bit of apprehension.

PRESIDENT

So, he's communicating with his sister?

FIRST LADY

Apparently.

PRESIDENT

Look, we need to be careful. We have no idea what he's up to. The last time I saw him, he said he was ashamed of our country and wanted to make things better his way.

FIRST LADY

That was a while ago.

The President's voice gets a little louder.

PRESIDENT

He's already been arrested once.

FIRST LADY

What do you think he's going to do?

PRESIDENT

I don't know, but we need to find him before it's too late.

The First Lady shakes her head and puts the letter down on the end table.

FIRST LADY

How are we going to do that? He's probably off the grid. Isn't that what they call it?

PRESIDENT

Don't worry, I'll take care of it.

INT. BACK DECK - LUXURY YACHT - MOSCOW RIVER - MOSCOW - DAY

A renowned Russian Mafia kingpin, BOGDAN ZOLOTOV, sits next to an ex-government official, DIMITRI ANDROPOV.

On a beautiful Sunday morning, cruising down the Moscow River, they enjoy Vodka and the scenery, and talk about a new development that is intriguing to both.

Dialogue for Moscow scenes in Russian with English subtitles.

ANDROPOV

I was contacted by Anton Cerelli the other day. Do you know who I'm talking about?

ZOLOTOV

What does he want this time?

ANDROPOV

So, you are acquainted.

Zolotov stands and goes over to the railing; gazing out on the horizon.

ZOLOTOV

I helped him smuggle weapons a while back.

ANDROPOV

He's acting in the interest of a young American who wants to build a bomb and create chaos.

ZOLOTOV

Where?

ANDROPOV

In the states, I believe.

Zolotov sits again, grabs his Vodka and takes a sip.

ZOLOTOV

So, he wants uranium.

ANDROPOV

Yes, but I think we have an opportunity.

ZOLOTOV

I'm listening.

ANDROPOV

Cerelli told me he learned this young man is an extraordinary hacker and belongs to a group of skilled technologists.

ZOLOTOV

What you are saying is we can use them to our advantage.

Andropov smiles and sips his Vodka.

ZOLOTOV (CONT'D)

Set up a meeting with Cerelli. I want to talk to him.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

Hammer is drinking Iced Tea and then grabs a tuna fish sandwich and begins to eat when he's interrupted by a man in a black suit and tie. He looks official. He is Secret Service Agent DOUG MILLER.

HAMMER

Can I help you?

MILLER

Are you Judas Hammer?

Miller flashes his Secret Service credentials.

HAMMER
Is this an official visit?

Miller walks closer to Hammer. He hands him an envelope.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
What's this?

MILLER
The President of the United States
wants to talk to you.

HAMMER
Why?

MILLER
I don't know, but you have an
appointment with him in two days.
All the details are in the
envelope.

HAMMER
(sarcastic smile)
Is this an order?

Miller turns around walks out. He yells back.

MILLER (O.S.)
Just be there.

INT. ABANDONED BUNKER NORTH OF LOS ALAMOS NEW MEXICO - DAY

Betts, Duncan, and a new associate, RICKY ROMERO, inspect the bunker. During the war, it was used to store materials for weapons testing. Now, it is completely deserted.

They walk around trying to figure out how to use the bunker for their purposes.

BETTS
This is a perfect place to build a
bomb.

DUNCAN
What if we get caught?

Betts turns around abruptly.

BETTS
Don't be a pessimist.

DUNCAN
Where's Renegade?

BETTS

He doesn't need to be here. He's the one that picked this place out.

ROMERO

Do you guys have a plan? I mean what are we going to do with this bomb?

BETTS

I don't know yet. We just have to procure the necessary materials.

DUNCAN

I just think it's better to hack. It's safer.

ROMERO

Is it true that Renegade's father is the President of the United States?

BETTS

Who told you that?

ROMERO

(grins)
A friend.

Betts walks closer to Romero with a scowl on his face.

BETTS

Who told you?

ROMERO

His girlfriend. All right?

BETTS

He's estranged from his father.

Betts gets toe-to-toe with Romero.

BETTS (CONT'D)

We will never talk about this again. Is that understood?

Romero appears completely embarrassed.

ROMERO

Totally.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

President Davidson patiently waits for his visitor. He stares out the window in thought.

His secretary opens the door and ushers Hammer in and departs.

Hammer reluctantly walks toward the President's desk. Not knowing what to wear, he's dressed in a stylish suit and tie; not the norm.

PRESIDENT

Have a seat on the couch.

Hammer sits and the President joins him; sitting directly across from him.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

I understand you're one of the best bounty hunters money can buy.

HAMMER

I don't know about that.

PRESIDENT

I know you're confused why you're here.

HAMMER

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

I need you to find someone for me.

Hammer adjusts his tie and smooths the creases in his suit.

HAMMER

Why me?

PRESIDENT

(smiles)

As I said, you're one of the best.

HAMMER

Who do you want me to find?

The President pauses; appearing uneasy to respond.

PRESIDENT

My estranged son. I believe he's up to no good as they say. I want him found.

HAMMER

Do you have any idea what his plans are?

The President hesitates for a moment... looking away.

PRESIDENT

I believe he's a domestic terrorist.

HAMMER

Why haven't you gone to the FBI?

PRESIDENT

Can you find my son, Mr. Hammer?

HAMMER

If that's what you want.

The President reaches into his suit pocket and brings out an envelope and hands it to Hammer.

PRESIDENT

Some cash to get you started.

Hammer puts the envelop in his suit pocket and smiles.

INT. LARGE WORK AREA ROOM - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

Renegade and colleagues sit around a small table next to the computer terminals.

They all have notepads and pens at the ready to use, as they discuss plans for the future.

BETTS

It's gonna be a while until we can build a bomb, so we need to figure out what we want to do with it.

ROMERO

Are we really going to build a nuclear weapon?

DUNCAN

It does seem like overkill.

BETTS

It has a much smaller yield.

ROMERO
(confused look)
What?

RENEGADE
Look, we're talking about a bomb
you can put in a briefcase. The
plan isn't to kill millions of
people.

DUNCAN
You can put a bomb in a briefcase?
That's amazing.

Ellie reaches down on the floor and picks up a small wooden
sign she made.

ELLIE
I made this sign to show who we
really are.

She holds it up. It reads:

RENEGADES OF DESTINY

LEARN THROUGH CHAOS

RENEGADE
I like it. Just don't tack it on
the front door.

BETTS
(frustrated)
If you're done talking nonsense, we
still need to figure out what are
objective is... and why it is
important.

They all glance around at each other.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

In the late morning, Hammer is sitting at his desk drinking a
cup of coffee when Giles Townson walks in and grabs a chair.

TOWNSON
I got your call. You can't be
serious. The President wants you to
find his estranged son?

HAMMER
Us. He wants us to find him.

TOWNSON

Is that even possible? I mean the FBI must have better resources to find this kid.

HAMMER

Maybe, but we got the job.

Hammer picks up a folder off his desk, opens it and throws it down in front of Townson.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

I did some homework. After graduating high school, Robby Davidson just disappeared off the face of the earth.

TOWNSON

I seem to remember something about that.

HAMMER

The government thought it was foul play and tried to find him, but it never happened.

Hammer sits back and takes a few sips of his coffee.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

If he fancies himself a fucking domestic terrorist, he has to have ties with others who have the same pedigree.

TOWNSON

They may not be so easy to find.

Another associate, ANGUS AVERY, short, stocky, full of tattoos, walks in and takes a seat.

HAMMER

Where the hell have you been?

AVERY

Went on a vacation with my girlfriend. Why?

HAMMER

We need your help.

Avery smiles and glances over at Townson.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

You told me a while back you were trying to infiltrate a domestic terrorist group.

AVERY

It didn't pan out.

HAMMER

Do you remember any names?

AVERY

The head of the group was Rufus Rhinhold, but as I understand it, he killed himself.

HAMMER

That's too bad.

AVERY

What do you want me to do?

Townson stands, re-adjusts the chair.

TOWNSON

I have a friend who's an expert in international terrorism and is interning at the FBI. I'll go talk to him.

AVERY

What's this all about?

Hammer stands as well.

HAMMER

We'll meet again in a few days.

EXT. PORCH - HAMMER'S BOND AGENCY - DAY

Half an hour later, Hammer is smoking a cigar when he's joined by his girlfriend, ALISHA HOMBRE.

ALISHA

I though we had a lunch date.

HAMMER

(smiles)
Business got in the way.

ALISHA

How about dinner?

HAMMER

Sounds good. The usual?

Alisha nods and walks over and kisses Hammer on the cheek.

ALISHA

I thought you said you were trying to quit.

Hammer takes a puff of his cigar.

HAMMER

I need a little more time.

She turns and walks away.

INT. LARGE LIVING ROOM - DACHA - NORTH OF MOSCOW - NIGHT

Cerelli and Andropov sit across from one another in a plush living room full of opulent furniture and exquisite antiques. They are drinking Russian beer and smoking Cuban cigars.

The Russian accents are heavy.

ANDROPOV

So, why isn't Sanchez here?

CERELLI

He's indisposed, but sends his love.

ANDROPOV

You tell him from me, he needs to show up next time.

Andropov takes a long sip of his beer and then a long puff of his cigar.

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)

So, a young American wants to build a bomb requiring uranium.

CERELLI

Yes, that's correct.

ANDROPOV

Does he know what the hell he's doing?

CERELLI

He has adequate help.

Zolotov enters the room and takes a seat.

ANDROPOV
Glad you could make it.

He points at Cerelli.

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)
You remember Anton Cerelli.

They briefly shake hands.

ZOLOTOV
I understand this young American
who wants to make a bomb is an
expert hacker and belongs to a
group of like-minded individuals.

CERELLI
Why is that of concern to you?

ZOLOTOV
I would think it easier to hack the
government than take the time to
build a bomb.

CERELLI
Perhaps, but that's what he wants
to do.

ANDROPOV
I suppose we can accommodate him.
Is he prepared to pay for it?

CERELLI
Yes.

Andropov looks over at Zolotov who appears annoyed.

ANDROPOV
Please, give us some time.

Andropov guzzles the rest of his beer down.

INT. FLOWER OF BANGKOK - RESTAURANT - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

Giles Townson moves in and out of tables in the restaurant and arrives at a small table in the rear in a alcove. Sitting there, drinking a beer, is NIGEL GATES, a friend and a Scotland Yard detective. Gates is assigned to the FBI temporarily to work on several international cases.

Townson joins his friend who he hasn't seen in some time. Gates was nice enough to have a beer waiting for his friend.

TOWNSON

The last time I saw you was when we watched that God awful Tottenham beat Manchester United.

GATES

That long ago?

TOWNSON

I'm glad to see the FBI is utilizing your talents.

GATES

Are you still working with Hammer?

Townson sips his beer, and smiles.

TOWNSON

We're working a new case. We're looking for a suspected domestic terrorist.

GATES

Do you think he has international ties?

TOWNSON

Don't know yet. Why?

GATES

We're following a few. Some are more dangerous than others.

TOWNSON

Are there any I should be concerned with?

GATES

If your suspected terrorist needs high tech weapons, you should be concerned with Anton Cerelli.

TOWNSON

Who's he?

GATES

He's an international broker; working for the highest bidder.

Gates finishes his beer.

GATES (CONT'D)

You should also talk to Dr. Johnson Manning.

(MORE)

GATES (CONT'D)

He's a scientist at Las Alamos labs, and may have insider information.

TOWNSON

Cerelli's never been caught?

GATES

He's great at working under the radar.

Townson sits back, slams his beer down and smiles at his friend.

INT. ABANDONED BUNKER NORTH OF LOS ALAMOS NEW MEXICO - DAY

The Renegades of Destiny meet inside the bunker and discuss future plans.

RENEGADE

This place is perfect. We'll assemble the bombs here.

ELLIE

I thought it was just one bomb.

RENEGADE

Whatever.

Betts laughs at their exchange. He talks loud enough to make his point.

BETTS

Whatever we do here, we have to keep a low profile. This bunker still belongs to the Los Alamos lab.

DUNCAN

What if they find out?

BETTS

If we do things right, that won't be an issue.

They gather around the long table in the middle of the bunker.

RENEGADE

The way I see it, once we get the materials, putting the bomb together shouldn't take long.

BETTS

Keep in mind it's never an easy task assembling a bomb, especially one with a nuclear capability.

ROMERO

We all don't have to be here. Do we?

BETTS

Renegade and I will take care of things. The rest of you should remain in Ruidoso.

ELLIE

I don't think any of us mind. You two just need to be careful.

Renegade glances over at Betts and smiles.

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The First Lady walks in to the room with her daughter, SOPHIE, in tow. They sit next to each other on a large sofa. The First Lady holds up a letter in the air while she talks.

FIRST LADY

When did you get this letter?

SOPHIE

The other day.

FIRST LADY

You know you're not supposed to be communicating with your brother.

Sophie appears embarrassed at first, then straightens her posture with more confidence.

SOPHIE

He trusts me. That's why he writes.

FIRST LADY

Your father needs to know about this. Where is the envelope?

SOPHIE

I threw it away.

FIRST LADY

Your father and I want to know where he is.

SOPHIE

He doesn't want to be found.

FIRST LADY

I know you love him, but you can't protect him.

Sophie gets off the sofa and walks out of the room.

INT. BAR - LA FONDA ON THE PLAZA - SANTA FE NEW MEXICO - NIGHT

Hammer walks round the corner of an elaborate lobby into the bar area. He sees a man sitting alone in the corner and approaches him. The man is Dr. JOHNSON MANNING, a Los Alamos scientist, who formally worked for the CIA.

HAMMER

Excuse me, are you Dr. Johnson Manning?

MANNING

Yes, and you must be Judas Hammer.

Hammer smiles and takes a seat.

MANNING (CONT'D)

You mentioned on the phone something about trying to find a domestic terrorist.

HAMMER

He's in his twenties, estranged from his family, and apparently a real threat. His father wants him found.

MANNING

Why are you looking for him instead of the FBI?

Hammer looks around to ensure they aren't being heard. He speaks in a lower voice.

HAMMER

His father is the president.

MANNING

(grins)
President?

HAMMER

Of the United States.

Manning cuddles his beer, then takes a sip, looking confused.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

Do you know who Anton Cerelli is?

MANNING

No.

HAMMER

He's an international broker dealing with terrorists.

MANNING

I don't have a line on international terrorists.

HAMMER

Can you think of anyone that could fit the bill?

Manning appears to be in thought.

MANNING

The only one I can think of is a guy I worked with at the CIA when I first joined.

HAMMER

What's his name?

MANNING

Denga Betts.

HAMMER

(laughs)

That's his name? Denga?

MANNING

(smiles)

He's gone off the grid, but in the past he's been involved in some illegal weapons deals.

HAMMER

So, you don't know where he is?

MANNING

No, but finding him may not solve your problem unless he got hooked up with this kid you're talking about.

Hammer glances around once again.

HAMMER
Thanks for your time.

**INT. OFFICE OF JOE MASON - FBI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON D.C.
- DAY**

Agent JOE MASON smartly walks into his office and takes a seat. Right behind him is his colleague, STUART UTTLEY. Uttley adjusts his chair closer to Mason's desk and sets his coffee cup down.

Mason opens up a large manila folder and pulls out several pieces of paper.

MASON
There is an uncorroborated report stating Anton Cerelli met with two gentlemen in the Bahamas recently.

UTTLEY
He must be planning something.

MASON
It's unclear in this report who the two gentleman are.

Uttley motions for the report. Mason quickly hands it to him. He begins to look it over.

UTTLEY
My guess it's probably some sort of weapons deal. I mean, that's his signature. Right?

MASON
He's known to dabble in materials like uranium. That's never a good thing.

Uttley places the paperwork on Mason's desk. He takes a sip of his coffee.

UTTLEY
Where is he now?

MASON
Maybe still in the Bahamas, but he owns several homes.

UTTLEY
I guess we need to find him.

MASON
It's never that easy.

Uttley grabs his coffee and starts for the door.

UTTLEY
That's never stopped us before.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Hammer is quietly escorted into the Oval Office by the secretary. She departs. Hammer, appearing somewhat apprehensive, still dressed to kill, sits on the couch and waits for the president to join him.

PRESIDENT
(agitated)
Where's my son, Mr. Hammer?

HAMMER
I believe I'm getting closer.

PRESIDENT
But where is he?

HAMMER
I think he may be working with a fellow named Denga Betts.

PRESIDENT
Who?

HAMMER
He's involved in illegal weapons.

The president stands and paces.

PRESIDENT
We could be running out of time.

HAMMER
Yes, sir, I just need a little more time.

PRESIDENT
The consequences are great for this presidency if he does something stupid.

HAMMER
I understand, sir.

Hammer stands to depart.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
I'll take care of it.

He starts to go... then turns around.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
What if the FBI is investigating
this?

PRESIDENT
(emphatic)
Just find my son. I'll take care of
the FBI.

INT. FRONT PORCH - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

Duncan is sitting on a rocker on the front porch gazing at the view when Renegade comes out with two beers, and sits on an old worn leather chair. He hands a beer to Duncan and takes a sip of his own.

DUNCAN
How'd you find this place?

RENEGADE
Betts bought it a long time ago.

DUNCAN
Romero told me about your father.
Is that really true?

RENEGADE
It shouldn't matter to anyone here.
We share the same genes, not the
same views.

DUNCAN
So, he doesn't know where you are?

RENEGADE
We're gonna keep it that way.

Ellie comes out and sits on the porch steps.

ELLIE
Where did Denga go?

RENEGADE
Pick up some supplies.

ELLIE
 (frustrated)
 When are we getting things in
 motion here?

RENEGADE
 These things take time.

Renegade pats Duncan on the back.

RENEGADE (CONT'D)
 Just relax.

Ellie shakes her head and goes back into the house.

They can see a vehicle coming up the long dirt driveway. The car parks and Betts gets out, opens the trunk and grabs a bunch of bags. He walks into the house, not saying a word.

DUNCAN
 What's his problem?

RENEGADE
 Who knows.

Betts walks out and walks over to the porch railing.

BETTS
 I'm getting a little concerned. I
 can't get hold of Cerelli.

RENEGADE
 You think he's blowing us off?

BETTS
 It's possible. It could be he's
 just not ready to deal yet.

RENEGADE
 We need to find out what the hell
 is going on.

Renegade gulps down his beer and storms into the house.

EXT. BANKS OF THE MOSKVA RIVER - MOSCOW - DAY

Andropov and Zolotov stroll along the Moskva River discussing their plans for Renegade and his associates.

ZOLOTOV
 I thought Cerelli was supposed to
 be here.

ANDROPOV
Something came up.

ZOLOTOV
Isn't it strange, when we want to discuss something important, he's not around.

ANDROPOV
I must tell you, several Russian scientists arrived at our outpost to do a few experiments.

ZOLOTOV
Greenland is cold this time of year.

They sit on a bench by the water.

ANDROPOV
Yes, but it will be warmer when we move in and take over.

ZOLOTOV
What if we can't get Betts and his associates to do what we want?

ANDROPOV
We'll make it worth their while as the Americans say.

Zolotov gives out a resounding laugh.

ZOLOTOV
No one should ever underestimate you.

Zolotov stands, and stretches.

ZOLOTOV (CONT'D)
Tell Cerelli to be here next time.

Zolotov walks away along the water front.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

The office is dark until Hammer walks in with a large cup of coffee and turns on the overhead light and plops down in his chair. Right behind him is Townson with a larger cup of coffee. He settles in, adjusting his chair closer to the desk. Hammer moves the clutter out of his way and pulls a folder out of his top drawer.

HAMMER

We got a lot of ground to cover.

TOWNSON

Yeah, I'm exhausted already.

HAMMER

Two names I'm concerned with: Anton Cerelli and Denga Betts. One or both could be the key to finding the president's son.

Townson sips his coffee.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

Cerelli appears more influential than Betts, but they're both involved in dealing weapons.

TOWNSON

How do we know what the president's son is up to?

HAMMER

Whatever it is...

Hammer clears his throat.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

We need to stop it before it happens.

Gates wanders in the office and takes a seat.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

GATES

Nice to see you too.

HAMMER

I just thought you were busy.

GATES

(laughs)

Cerelli was recently seen in the Bahamas with a guy named Denga Betts. Betts was with a younger guy. It's not clear who that was.

HAMMER

My guess it was probably the president's son.

Hammer glances at the paperwork on his desk.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

I have to believe Betts is our guy.
If we find him, we'll find the
president's son.

GATES

There's some intelligence that
Betts is operating out of New
Mexico somewhere.

HAMMER

The scientist I just met out in
Santa Fe mentioned Betts. He said
he worked with him at the CIA.

GATES

Does he know where he is?

HAMMER

No.

TOWNSON

It might be better to concentrate
on this Cerelli guy. I mean, Betts
probably answers to him.

Gates stands; signaling he's about to go.

GATES

Okay, I'll track down Cerelli.

EXT. PATIO - OCEAN SIDE BUNGALOW - FREEPORT BAHAMAS - DAY

In another secret meeting, Cerelli sits with Betts and
Renegade while they share local wine.

BETTS

Where's Sanchez?

CERELLI

He's been busy lately, so I'm
taking over.

RENEGADE

We need uranium.

Cerelli is interrupted before he can respond.

BETTS

How long will it take?

Cerelli appears aggravated.

CERELLI

You gentleman need to have
patience.

BETTS

We just want to make sure you're
our guy, or we'll have to go
somewhere else.

Cerelli picks up his wine glass and swishes the wine around
as he speaks.

CERELLI

You're welcome to look around to
see what you can find, but I think
you're making a mistake.

He looks out over the ocean and drinks his wine.

**EXT. OUTSIDE EATING AREA - AMBER CAFÉ - SOUTHWEST WASHINGTON
D.C. - DAY**

In the late afternoon, Hammer meets with Gates at a corner
table outside the restaurant. They enjoy wine and hors
d'oeuvres.

GATES

I got a line on Cerelli. He's has
several homes, but spends most of
his time in the Bahamas.

HAMMER

Is that's where he met Betts?

GATES

Don't know, but it looks like
Cerelli works closely with Russians
concerning arms deals.

HAMMER

Is he approachable?

GATES

What do you mean?

Hammer glances around the area and lowers his voice.

HAMMER

The only way we're going to find
this kid is if we insert ourselves
in the operation.

GATES

I would be careful. Don't place yourself in the crosshairs.

HAMMER

If you say so, but we need to get close enough to the president's son.

GATES

Just remember, these guys play for keeps.

HAMMER

Do me a favor. Just track down Betts. He may be the better one to talk to.

EXT. CALHOUN STREET - TRENTON NEW JERSEY - DAY

A young man wearing a backpack walks down the street at an accelerated pace. A car comes to a screeching halt. Judas Hammer gets out of the car.

HAMMER

(yelling)

Turn around. Now.

The young man ignores Hammer and begins to run down the street.

EXT. GROUNDS OF TRENTON WATER WORKS - DAY

Hammer chases the young man across a large lawn leading up to the façade known as the Trenton Water Works. The young man tries to round the corner of the building and slips and falls.

Hammer approaches and grabs the YOUNG MAN and stands him up.

HAMMER

You missed your court hearing.

YOUNG MAN

(arrogant)

I was busy.

HAMMER

You're lucky you made bail.

YOUNG MAN

Whatever.

Hammer slaps cuffs on the young man and hauls him away.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

President Davidson sits at his desk immersed in reviewing congressional paperwork. His secretary opens the door and ushers an FBI agent into the oval office and departs. Agent DAVID SANDOVAL approaches the president. He flashes his FBI badge.

SANDOVAL

Agent David Sandoval. Thanks for seeing me on such short notice.

PRESIDENT

Have a seat.

The agent sits on a chair positioned to the side of the president's desk.

SANDOVAL

I'll get right to the point, sir. We believe a young domestic terrorist calling himself Renegade is your son.

PRESIDENT

How do you know that?

SANDOVAL

We're paid to know these things.

The president sits back in his chair.

PRESIDENT

Do you know where he is?

SANDOVAL

When was the last time you saw your son?

PRESIDENT

A few years ago. We're estranged.

SANDOVAL

We want to handle this discreetly, but he could potentially be a dangerous actor.

PRESIDENT

I understand. If he's a terrorist as you say he is; he needs to be stopped.

SANDOVAL

We are actively looking for him now. We'll keep you informed of any new developments.

PRESIDENT

I appreciate it.

SANDOVAL

If he contacts you, please notify us immediately.

PRESIDENT

As I said earlier, we're estranged.

SANDOVAL

You did say that.

Sandoval smiles and walks toward the door, but stops and turns around.

SANDOVAL (CONT'D)

I'll be in touch.

PRESIDENT

I don't want this leaked to the press. Do you understand?

SANDOVAL

(gentle smile)

Yes, sir.

EXT. ARMORY PARK - PASAIC NEW JERSEY - DAY

On an overcast morning, Hammer casually walks along a narrow path and sees his friend sitting on a small bench in the distance.

When he gets there, he takes a seat.

TOWNSON

It's quiet out here today.

HAMMER

That's good because we have a lot to discuss.

TOWNSON

Have you located Betts or Cerelli?

HAMMER

No, but I think we should put all our focus on Betts.

Townson appears surprised.

TOWNSON

Why?

HAMMER

He's the one working closest with the president's son.

TOWNSON

What do you want to do?

HAMMER

Once we find out where Betts and the President's son are, I want you to infiltrate their operation.

TOWNSON

(sarcastic smile)

You're not asking much.

HAMMER

If we can get inside, we can eventually take them down.

This elicits a hardy laugh from Townson.

TOWNSON

You know it's not easy to just wander in and be accepted.

HAMMER

You've done it before. What's the problem?

TOWNSON

It's always a challenge.

HAMMER

You're good at it.

Hammer pauses for a moment; collecting his thoughts.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

Besides, the only way we're going to bring down the president's son is to be part of the process.

TOWNSON

I don't have to remind you; this will never get off the ground if we can't find out their location.

HAMMER

So, you're in.

Townson smiles and looks away.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ABANDONED BUNKER NORTH OF LOS ALAMOS NEW MEXICO - DAY

Betts and Renegade stand in front of the bunker, gazing out at the surrounding area.

RENEGADE

Do you think Cerelli will show?

BETTS

I wouldn't hold your breath.

RENEGADE

We can't wait forever.

BETTS

Let's give him a chance.

He motions for them to go into the bunker.

INT. ABANDONED BUNKER NORTH OF LOS ALAMOS NEW MEXICO - DAY

Betts paces back and forth as he talks.

BETTS

Are you sure you want to go through with this?

RENEGADE

Yeah. Why?

BETTS

The longer it takes to build this bomb, the more time the FBI has to figure it out.

RENEGADE

We just need to stay off the grid.

They hear a sound at the entrance to the bunker. Cerelli strolls in and looks around.

CERELLI

Is this where you're going to assemble your bomb?

BETTS
Glad you could make it.

CERELLI
(smiles)
This place is out of the way. I'll
give you that.

Renegade stands toe-to-toe with Cerelli.

RENEGADE
What about the uranium?

CERELLI
I should be able to get it.

RENEGADE
When?

Cerelli walks around like he's inspecting the place.

CERELLI
My benefactors want to know what
you plan to do with the bomb.

BETTS
That shouldn't concern them.

CERELLI
You do want the uranium. Correct?

BETTS
What does that mean?

CERELLI
The process is simple. Tell us all
the details of your upcoming
operation and we will be more than
ready to provide uranium.

RENEGADE
That makes no sense.

BETTS
Besides, we're paying for the
stuff.

Betts walks closer to Cerelli and leans toward him.

BETTS (CONT'D)
Here's what's simple. You give us
the uranium and we give you the
money.

CERELLI
(sarcastic smile)
I have to get back to you.

They stand abreast; staring at one another.

EXT. PORCH - HAMMER'S BOND AGENCY - DAY

Hammer, Townson, sit on the porch drinking beer on a Friday afternoon. Gates joins them.

GATES
I found out that Cerelli has been
spending time in New Mexico,
possibly with Betts and the
president's son.

Gates takes a seat and grabs a beer out of the cooler.

HAMMER
Is he still there?

GATES
He doesn't stay in one place too
long.

TOWNSON
He's probably back in the Bahamas.

Hammer takes a long swig of his beer.

HAMMER
We have a plan to bring the
president's son down.

GATES
It better be a good one.

TOWNSON
I'm going to approach Cerelli as a
freelance weapons guy.

GATES
Is that wise?

HAMMER
Giles has an intensive weapons
background.

Hammer drinks some beer.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
 (laughs)
 And you can't stump the dummy.

The comment elicits laughter from the group.

GATES
 When does the operation begin?

HAMMER
 Soon.

EXT. OUTSIDE QUONSET HUT - NORTH SHORE - GREENLAND - DAY

Andropov and Zolotov stand outside the Quonset hut, gazing at the rough ocean waves hitting the shore. There is a small amount of snow on the ground, and the temperature is cold enough to wear parkas.

ZOLOTOV
 This reminds me of Siberia.

ANDROPOV
 (laughs)
 Not quite.

ZOLOTOV
 Do these scientists know what we're doing?

ANDROPOV
 We will enlighten them.

INT. OPERATIONS ROOM - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Several scientists sit at desks, crunching numbers on computers. Andropov and Zolotov walk to the end of the room and approach an older man. His name is PETER DUBCHECK, and he is the senior scientist in charge.

ANDROPOV
 Are you Peter Dubcheck?

DUBCHECK
 I was told we would have visitors.

ANDROPOV
 We are here to prepare for a secret operation that will take place in the future.

DUBCHECK

I must assume we are involved.

ZOLOTOV

You will help monitor Americans we bring in.

Dubcheck appears confused.

DUBCHECK

To do what?

ANDROPOV

Disrupt the American government.

Dubcheck responds in an arrogant manner.

DUBCHECK

We have experts that can do that.

ZOLOTOV

You don't understand. They will be blamed and labeled as traitors.

Dubcheck rests back in his chair with a look of approval.

DUBCHECK

Of course... but we must proceed with caution.

ANDROPOV

Let us worry about that.

He motions for Zolotov to join him, as he walks toward the front door.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

On a lazy Monday morning, Hammer sits at his desk with a fresh cup of coffee. He pulls out a flask from his top drawer, and pours some Bourbon in the cup. He then grabs a folder off the side of his desk and starts reading. His concentration is broken when he hears the front door open and close. He sees Agent Miller standing there.

HAMMER

What does the president want now?

MILLER

You'll receive a phone call shortly. He wants to talk to you.

HAMMER

What about?

Miller shakes his head like he doesn't know.

The phone rings. Hammer slowly picks up the receiver.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

(into phone)

Judas Hammer speaking.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)

This is President Davidson.

Hammer looks over at Miller.

HAMMER

(into phone)

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)

The FBI is looking for my son.

HAMMER

(into phone)

I understand. You want me to cease and desist.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)

No, I want you to find him first.

HAMMER

(into phone)

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)

We're running out of time.

The phone goes dead. Hammer glances at Miller.

HAMMER

You know the FBI is looking for him. Right?

Miller hands Hammer an envelope.

MILLER

This should ease your mind.

Miller smiles and walks out of the room.

EXT. PATIO - OCEAN SIDE BUNGALOW - FREEPORT BAHAMAS - DAY

Cerelli stands on the sand a few feet off his patio, gazing at the majestic view. He's smoking a cigar and nursing a Brandy. His solitude is interrupted.

TOWNSON

Excuse me, are you Anton Cerelli?

Cerelli looks a bit concerned.

CERELLI

How did you get past security?

TOWNSON

A lot of practice.

Townson glances around the area before he continues.

TOWNSON (CONT'D)

My name is Townson. I understand you're in the weapons business.

CERELLI

What do you want?

Cerelli looks around for his security guards.

CERELLI (CONT'D)

Make it quick or I'll have you removed.

TOWNSON

I have access to new and innovative weapons. I also have access to high-grade uranium if you need some.

CERELLI

Why should I believe someone who just shows up out of nowhere?

By now, two security guards approach. Cerelli addresses them.

CERELLI (CONT'D)

How in the hell did he get in here?

The guards look at each other. The SENIOR GUARD responds.

SENIOR GUARD

I don't know, sir.

TOWNSON

I'll leave if that's what you want.

Cerelli motions for the guards to leave them alone.

CERELLI

What kind of weapons are you talking about?

TOWNSON

State of the art hijacked last month.

CERELLI

What about the uranium?

TOWNSON

The best you can buy.

CERELLI

Who's your supplier?

TOWNSON

That's not important. What is important is that this stuff can kick ass.

Cerelli puffs on his cigar, takes a drink, and ponders for a few moments.

CERELLI

I'll think about it.

Townson hands Cerelli a piece of paper with his name and phone number.

TOWNSON

If you're interested, call this number.

Townson walks away.

EXT. PORCH - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

On a sunny morning, Renegade and Ellie sit on the porch, sipping power drinks.

ELLIE

I think what you're planning isn't going to work.

RENEGADE

Maybe we should get the uranium from someone else.

ELLIE
 Maybe we should just forget about
 it.

RENEGADE
 And do what?

ELLIE
 We have enough talent here to hack
 the hell out of the government.

RENEGADE
 Yeah, hackers are a dime a dozen.

The black Cadillac SUV pulls up to the farmhouse. Betts gets
 out and joins them on the porch.

BETTS
 What are you two talking about?

ELLIE
 We need a change in plans.

BETTS
 Why?

RENEGADE
 Where is our uranium?

BETTS
 I'm working on it.

ELLIE
 It's taking too long.

Betts becomes aggravated.

BETTS
 Negotiations take time.

RENEGADE
 We need to look for another
 supplier.

BETTS
 Let's all just take a deep breath.

Betts starts for the front door.

BETTS (CONT'D)
 Cerelli wants to know what your
 plans are. Remember? You need to
 figure that out.

Betts walks in the house, slamming the door behind him.

INT. BENTLEY'S BAR - PATERSON NEW JERSEY - NIGHT

Hammer and his girlfriend sit at a table in the rear of the establishment. They nurse beers as they talk.

ALISHA

When are you going to take some time off?

HAMMER

I wish I knew.

ALISHA

You know you work too hard.

Hammer pushes some beer down his throat.

HAMMER

(laughs)

You don't mind the money I make.

ALISHA

You don't have to be rude about it.

HAMMER

I take it you want to go away somewhere.

ALISHA

That would be nice.

They are abruptly interrupted by Giles Townson. He immediately takes seat.

HAMMER

We're having a night out. Can't this wait?

TOWNSON

It's important.

Alisha grabs her purse and starts for the entrance.

HAMMER

Where are you going?

ALISHA

(angry voice)

We'll talk later.

Hammer finishes off his beer. He motions to the waitress for two more.

HAMMER
What the hell is so important?

TOWNSON
I just got a call from Cerelli. He wants to meet.

HAMMER
Where?

TOWNSON
New Mexico.

The waitress slaps two beers on the table and walks away.

HAMMER
That's positive.

TOWNSON
I suppose. Where's Avery?

HAMMER
He's in New York working on a case.

TOWNSON
I need him to go with me.

He takes a sip of his beer.

TOWNSON (CONT'D)
(grins)
An insurance policy.

HAMMER
I'll give him a call. When are you going?

TOWNSON
Next week.

Hammer sits back, shakes his head, and smiles.

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - WHITEHOUSE - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

The president enters the quarters and takes a seat next to his wife.

PRESIDENT
The bounty hunter hasn't found our son yet.

FIRST LADY
He doesn't want to be found.

PRESIDENT
That's obvious, but he can't hide forever.

FIRST LADY
Shouldn't the FBI be looking for him?

PRESIDENT
They are, but I would rather have the bounty hunter find him.

FIRST LADY
Why?

PRESIDENT
Things can get out of hand with the FBI. I rather not be going to a funeral.

Sophie, their daughter, walks in.

SOPHIE
I just got a tweet from Robbie. He says he's all right. But when I tried to reply, the tweet disappeared.

PRESIDENT
You have no idea where it came from?

SOPHIE
I believe it said Renegades of Destiny, but I'm not sure.

FIRST LADY
I wish he would just call.

PRESIDENT
That's never going to happen.

They stare at one another before Sophie walks out of the room.

**EXT. CACTUS KITCHEN - MEXICAN RESTAURANT - TESUGUE NEW MEXICO
- DAY**

Townson and Avery get out of their car and head toward the entrance of this small Mom and Pop restaurant.

INT. SMALL DINING AREA - CACTUS KITCHEN - DAY

The restaurant only has a few customers in the midafternoon. Townson and Avery take a seat, waiting for Cerelli to arrive.

The young waitress drops off menus.

TOWNSON

We'll take a couple of beers.

Cerelli walks in and sits next to Townson. He doesn't appear happy.

CERELLI

Who's your friend?

TOWNSON

I always travel with a bodyguard.

CERELLI

Where was he last time?

Townson bears down on Cerelli with a sarcastic smile.

TOWNSON

Listen, he won't affect our transactions.

Cerelli motions to the waitress to get a beer.

CERELLI

(hushed voice)

I have a client who is in need of certain things. He may also need help designing and building a bomb.

TOWNSON

Is he a loner?

CERELLI

No, he's working with someone I've known for years, but I don't know if he's up to it.

TOWNSON

How can I help?

Cerelli stares at Townson for a moment.

CERELLI

(grins)

I checked you out. You have quite an extensive weapons background. It's impressive.

TOWNSON
Glad you approve.

Cerelli looks at Avery.

CERELLI
Does your bodyguard talk?

AVERY
(aggressive voice)
Yeah, but I'm not the one
negotiating, if you get my drift.

He looks over at Townson who smiles before he takes a drink.

CERELLI
(hushed voice)
I have a line on uranium but they
are stalling for some reason.

TOWNSON
Do you know why?

CERELLI
If they don't come through, I'll
need your help.

TOWNSON
If you want my help, you'll need to
introduce me to your client.

CERELLI
I'll talk to them and get back to
you.

TOWNSON
Good. Let's order some food. I'm
hungry.

He raises his glass before he downs the contents.

**INT. LARGE WORK AREA ROOM - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO -
DAY**

Betts, Renegade, and Ellie sit around a work table and
discuss Renegade's plans for outright chaos.

BETTS
We need to get our asses in gear.

RENEGADE
Meaning?

BETTS

What the hell are you going to do with this bomb you want to build?

ELLIE

I think we all would like to know.

RENEGADE

Teach the American government they can't mess with our lives.

BETTS

That's not what I asked. What are you going to blow up?

RENEGADE

It should be something strategic. Something they don't want breached.

Betts laughs and shakes his head.

BETTS

You don't know. Do you?

Renegade doesn't respond, rather looks down in thought.

BETTS (CONT'D)

You better figure it out.

ELLIE

There are government buildings all over the United States. Pick one and make sure you blow it up when no one's there.

BETTS

(annoyed)

Just pick a target so we can pass it on to the Russians.

INT. BACK ROOM - BENDER'S BAR - LOS ALAMOS, NEW MEXICO - DAY

Cerelli and Townson walk into the back room where Betts and Renegade are sitting, drinking local beer. They sit and wait for Betts' reaction.

BETTS

(glancing at Townson)

I don't think we've met.

TOWNSON

My name is Townson. From what I've been told, you could use my help.

BETTS

How?

CERELLI

He has an extensive weapons background to include nuclear capability.

RENEGADE

(agitated)

I don't think we need help.

CERELLI

He also has a line on uranium in case the Russians don't produce.

Betts ignores Townson; addressing Cerelli.

BETTS

How quick can he get it?

TOWNSON

(laughs)

Maybe you should ask me.

He glances over at Cerelli before he continues.

TOWNSON (CONT'D)

It's not as easy as you may think, but when you're ready, it will take a little less than a month.

BETTS

Are the Russians still a player or not?

CERELLI

I'll find out, but regardless, Townson can help design and build your bomb.

RENEGADE

We never asked for help.

BETTS

Let us think about this. I mean the less people we have, the better.

CERELLI

Don't make this harder than it is.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

Hammer is escorted into the Oval Office by the secretary. She departs, and Hammer takes a seat. The president joins him.

PRESIDENT

Do you have positive news?

HAMMER

I believe your son's in New Mexico working with Denga Betts, an arms dealer, and could be operating in an area near Los Alamos.

PRESIDENT

Is he easy to get to.

HAMMER

No. I have an associate trying to infiltrate their group.

PRESIDENT

Does Renegades of Destiny mean anything to you?

HAMMER

No, why?

PRESIDENT

Just curious.

The president stands and paces while he talks.

PRESIDENT (CONT'D)

(bold voice)

The FBI might be on to you by now, so you need to accelerate the process.

HAMMER

We're closing in.

PRESIDENT

It better be quick. Keep me informed.

The president sits at his desk, and motions for Hammer to depart.

EXT. PATIO - OCEAN SIDE BUNGALOW - FREEPORT BAHAMAS - DAY

Cerelli and the two Russians sit at the patio table, drinking fine wine.

CERELLI

I think it's time to meet the
Americans.

ANDROPOV

Are they ready to talk business?

CERELLI

Are you ready to provide the
uranium?

ZOLOTOV

When can we meet with them?

CERELLI

Soon.

Andropov pauses, looking around the area for a moment.

ANDROPOV

So, why does this accomplished
hacker want to build a bomb?

CERELLI

He's very passionate about it.

ZOLOTOV

We have a better idea.

Cerelli enjoys some wine.

ANDROPOV

They can cause more harm by hacking
governmental agencies.

ZOLOTOV

We have a private facility where
they can be kept out of sight.

CERELLI

I don't think they'll be
interested.

ANDROPOV

We are prepared to pay very well
for their services.

Cerelli stares at Andropov with a sense of suspicion.

CERELLI

You guys are more than proficient
at hacking.

ANDROPOV

Yes... but we want to avoid suspicion... so we need American skills.

CERELLI

I'll pass it on. But I wouldn't plan on it.

**INT. OFFICE OF JOE MASON - FBI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON D.C.
- DAY**

In an early morning meeting, Mason discusses the quest to find Renegade with Uttley.

UTTLEY

Didn't Sandoval meet with the president?

MASON

Yeah, a couple of weeks ago. The president seemed ambivalent.

UTTLEY

He does realize how serious this is. Right?

MASON

I don't think he's trying to protect his son. I just believe he doesn't want anything bad to happen to him.

UTTLEY

Any info on his son's whereabouts?

Mason glances at a piece of paper on his desk.

MASON

Sandoval thinks he's in New Mexico somewhere and working with Denga Betts.

UTTLEY

Betts. I haven't heard that name in a while.

MASON

I guess he's back in action. Look, Sandoval is going out to New Mexico to find out what's going on.

UTTLEY

Tell him to be careful. Betts is a dangerous man.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

Hammer walks into his office. As he starts to sit, the phone rings. He quickly picks up the receiver.

TOWNSON (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
I thought you'd be there.

HAMMER

(into phone)
Are you in?

TOWNSON (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
I'm getting close.

HAMMER

(into phone)
What does that mean?

TOWNSON (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
I met with Cerelli and Betts. I think I got their attention.

HAMMER

(into phone)
Was Renegade there?

TOWNSON (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
I don't think he wants any help. But it's probably not up to him.

HAMMER

(into phone)
We need to grab Renegade before he acts. Keep me posted, so I'll know when to move in.

TOWNSON (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)
Keep the faith, brother.

The line goes dead. Hammer sits back and stares straight ahead.

EXT. PATIO - OCEAN SIDE BUNGALOW - FREEPORT BAHAMAS - DAY

Cerelli, Betts, Renegade, and Townson sit around the patio table with the two Russians in the late morning.

BETTS
We're ready to act.

RENEGADE
We need the uranium.

The Russians glance at one another.

ANDROPOV
There might be a better way.

BETTS
I'm listening.

RENEGADE
(annoyed)
We just want the uranium.

BETTS
Listen to what they have to say.

ZOLOTOV
Why bother yourself with making a bomb.

ANDROPOV
You should concentrate on what you do best: conducting a cyber-attack.

RENEGADE
If I wanted to do that; it would have already happened.

BETTS
Are you saying you don't have the uranium?

ANDROPOV
That's not the point.

CERELLI
What is the point?

Zolotov moves closer to Renegade.

ZOLOTOV
We are prepared to pay dearly for your services since we know you are the best in the business.

RENEGADE
I'm not interested.

BETTS
How much are you talking about?

ANDROPOV
Five million American dollars.

RENEGADE
We can get the uranium somewhere else.

Betts grabs Renegade's arm.

BETTS
We should think about this.

CERELLI
(smiles)
Never make a rash decision.

Renegade, angry, stands and abruptly walks away.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

In the late morning, FBI agent Sandoval is escorted into the oval office. The President motions for him to sit in the chair next to his desk.

PRESIDENT
I understand you have an update.

SANDOVAL
I just got back from New Mexico. We believe your son is there and may have connections with Russians. What do you know about that?

PRESIDENT
Why would I know anything about that?

SANDOVAL
We also know a bounty hunter is looking for your son. Do you know anything about that?

The president sits up straighter in his chair.

PRESIDENT

Why would I? Look, my son and I haven't talked for a long time. He just needs to be found.

SANDOVAL

There's something else. A reporter cornered me the other day. He's following leads about your son and knows your relationship.

PRESIDENT

How did he find out?

SANDOVAL

I have no idea.

The president abruptly stands.

PRESIDENT

You need to call him off.

SANDOVAL

Maybe you should address the nation about this before it gets out of hand.

Sandoval's sarcastic smile is evident before he walks out of the room.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

Hammer is relaxing at his desk when the cell phone rings. He grabs it quickly.

HAMMER

(into phone)

Hammer, can I help you?

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phone, filtered)

The FBI is closing in on my son.

HAMMER

(into phone)

How do you know?

PRESIDENT (V.O.)

(over phoned, filtered)

Got a visit from an agent. You need to find him now.

HAMMER
 (into phone)
 We're doing the best we can, but
 we're close.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
 (over phone, filtered)
 You keep saying that.
 (frustrated)
 I want him brought back here safe.

HAMMER
 (into phone)
 Yes, sir, that's my intention.

The phone goes dead. Hammer slowly puts down the receiver.

INT. SANCHEZ'S BAR - SOUTH OF SANTA FE - NIGHT

Cerelli, carrying a Margarita, walks to a table in the back of the bar, uncrowded for a Tuesday night, and sits across from Betts.

CERELLI
 The Russians are anxious for your
 response.

BETTS
 Renegade's not convinced.

Cerelli appears perplexed by Betts' response.

CERELLI
 How can he pass up on five million
 dollars?

BETTS
 Stubbornness.

CERELLI
 The Russians want to form a
 coalition.

BETTS
 You mean like a federation?

CERELLI
 If that's what you want to call it.

Cerelli takes a long sip of his Margarita.

CERELLI (CONT'D)

You need to have Renegade come to his senses.

BETTS

We have another line on uranium. You can tell the Russians to back off.

CERELLI

Don't pass on this opportunity. Who doesn't want more money in the bank.

EXT. ARMORY PARK - PASAIC NEW JERSEY - DAY

On a cloudy Sunday morning, Hammer and Gates sit on a secluded bench and discuss the current developments concerning Renegade.

GATES

Are you making headway?

HAMMER

Looks like Townson infiltrated the group.

GATES

Has he said much about them?

HAMMER

Not yet.

GATES

There something you need to know.

Gates glances around the area before he continues.

GATES (CONT'D)

Cerelli is tied to the Russian Mafia.

HAMMER

Are you sure?

GATES

This could turn out badly.

HAMMER

Townson never mentioned that to me.

GATES

He might not know or wants to keep,
it to himself, but if the Russian
Mafia gets involved, we have a
problem.

Hammer stares at Gates without responding.

GATES (CONT'D)

You need to act now and get
Renegade out of the mix before it's
too late.

INT. BAR - LA FONDA ON THE PLAZA - NIGHT

Townson nurses a Scotch and Soda at a booth at the rear while he waits for Hammer to arrive. The bar is empty for a Tuesday night.

Hammer walks up to the bar and gets a beer, and causally takes a seat.

TOWNSON

Got your message. What's up?

HAMMER

What's Renegade planning?

TOWNSON

Not sure.

HAMMER

I understand Cerelli is in bed with
the Russian Mafia. What can you
tell me about that?

Townson doesn't respond at first; rather glares at Hammer.

TOWNSON

Look, I should have told you
earlier, but Renegade is trying to
get uranium from Cerelli's Russian
friends.

HAMMER

(angry)

I need to know these things.

TOWNSON

That's not all. The Russians apparently don't want to provide uranium, they want Renegade and his buddies to conduct a cyber-attack against American interests.

Hammer leans closer to Townson.

HAMMER

We can't let that happen.

TOWNSON

I don't think it will. Renegade wants to make a bomb; end of story.

HAMMER

We can't trust the Russians. I need to move in and take Renegade down.

TOWNSON

Let me finish what I started.

HAMMER

Where are they?

Townson takes out a pen and writes down the location on the back of a coaster. Hammer looks at the coaster.

HAMMER (CONT'D)

I'll give you a day. Confine them down in Ruidoso. When I show up, we'll have to neutralize the threat.

TOWNSON

Whatever you say.

Townson hesitates for a moment.

TOWNSON (CONT'D)

Give me two.

**INT. OFFICE OF JOE MASON - FBI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON D.C.
- DAY**

Mason sits at his small conference table with Sandoval, discussing the president's estranged son.

MASON

What did the president say about the reporter?

SANDOVAL
He doesn't want the publicity.

MASON
I guess that's not a surprise.

SANDOVAL
What do you suggest?

MASON
Meet with the reporter. Tell him to hold off for now.

SANDOVAL
See what I can do.

MASON
Go back to New Mexico and track the son down. We need to get this contained.

INT. LARGE WORK AREA ROOM - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

In the early afternoon, the Renegades of Destiny sit around the work table trying to come to grips with their next move.

BETTS
We're done dealing with the Russians.

He looks over at Townson.

BETTS (CONT'D)
You can get us uranium. Correct?

TOWNSON
That's what I said.

RENEGADE
It better be quick. I'm tired of sitting around waiting.

ELLIE
Maybe we should have dealt with the Russians. I mean five million dollars. That's a lot of money.

BETTS
Do you really think they would part with that kind of money?

ELLIE

I don't know and neither do you.

Betts stands and paces around the room.

BETTS

(frustrated)

This is fucking taking way too long. The FBI's probably all over this.

DUNCAN

We should just concentrate on hacking.

ROMERO

It's a lot easier than building a fucking bomb.

Betts walks over to Renegade.

BETTS

Let's go outside.

EXT. PORCH - FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

Betts and Renegade sit on wooden chairs that have seen better days.

BETTS

You know they're probably right.

RENEGADE

It shouldn't have been this difficult.

BETTS

I can get you out of the country, but we need to make a decision today.

A large black van slowly approaches and stops. Several seconds later, the driver, Cerelli, gets out and walks up to the porch and looks at Betts.

CERELLI

Have you changed your mind?

BETTS

You wasted your time coming here.

CERELLI

I think you need to reconsider.

Five people appear from the van. They approach the porch. Two of them stand right next to Cerelli while the others stand back.

ANDROPOV

We're not used to being turned down, especially when we offer such monetary rewards.

ZOLOTOV

(angry)

You will do as we wish.

BETTS

And if we don't?

Three men standing in the rear brandish firearms.

ANDROPOV

As you can see. We mean business.

Betts glances over at Renegade before they bolt into the house.

INT. LARGE WORK AREA ROOM - FARMHOUSE - DAY

Betts quickly locks the door and runs into the other room. Seconds later, he comes out with a rifle. He motions for everyone to take cover. Townson, his weapon jamming when he tries to fire, scrambles to get to cover.

The Russians break down the door. Betts fires as they enter, but misses miserably. They begin to fire indiscriminately. Renegade and Ellie hunker down behind a computer desk. Betts starts to move away and is hit in the arm; falling in place. Romero and Duncan try to run in the other room and both are shot in the back; stumbling and falling abruptly on the floor. Romero is lifeless while Duncan moans in pain.

The assailants grab Betts, Renegade, Ellie, and Townson and march them out of the house.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

Cerelli stands there while the assailants push their prey into the van. One of the assailants starts to go back in the house and Cerelli motions for him to get in the van. Cerelli gets in the driver's seat and takes off.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LA FONDA ON THE PLAZA - DAY

Hammer dials President Davidson's private cell phone.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
(over phone, filtered)
Do you have him?

HAMMER
(into phone)
I know where he is.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
(over phone, filtered)
You need to get him. That's what
I'm paying you for.

HAMMER
(into phone)
I'll tell you when it happens.

PRESIDENT (V.O.)
(over phone, filtered)
Make it quick.

The phone goes dead.

EXT. FARMHOUSE - RUIDOSO NEW MEXICO - DAY

A car drives up to the farmhouse. Hammer gets out and observes the police car and ambulance parked out front. He sees the SHERIFF come out of the house heading to his car.

HAMMER
Excuse me. What happened here?

SHERIFF
Who are you?

Hammer pulls out his badge.

HAMMER
I'm a bounty hunter looking for a
fugitive.

SHERIFF
I don't know who you're looking
for, but there are two people in
the house. One is dead and the
other is in serious shape.

Two EMTs bring Duncan out on a stretcher.

HAMMER
I need to talk to him.

SHERIFF
I don't think he's lucid enough.

HAMMER
It'll only take a minute.

Hammer walks over to Duncan. He's MOANING in pain.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
Who did this to you?

Duncan, squinting his eyes, looks up at Hammer.

DUNCAN
They took my friends.

HAMMER
Who took your friends?

DUNCAN
The Russians.

HAMMER
Do you know where?

The sheriff intervenes.

SHERIFF
What does he mean, Russians?

HAMMER
I don't know.

SHERIFF
He needs to get to the hospital.

He motions for the EMTs to put Duncan in the ambulance.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
We're done here. Sorry.

He walks away. Hammer gets back in his car.

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - WHITEHOUSE - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

The First Lady is reading a book when the president walks in. He sits on a chair directly across from her.

FIRST LADY
Any news?

PRESIDENT

The bounty hunter found our son.
He's going to get him, so we should
know shortly.

FIRST LADY

What's going to happen to him? He
could be in a hell of a lot of
trouble.

The president goes over and puts his hand on her shoulder.

PRESIDENT

We'll deal with it when it's time.

INT. BACK ROOM - QUONSET HUT - NORTH SHORE - GREENLAND - DAY

The remaining members of the Renegades of Destiny,
DISHEVELED, DISORIENTED, sit against the wall in the back
room of the large Quonset hut. Men armed with machine guns
stand guard.

Andropov enters the room.

ANDROPOV

You are here for a reason. You have
skills we need.

BETTS

(bitter)

We never asked to be brought here.

Zolotov enters just as Andropov responds.

ANDROPOV

You have nowhere else to go.

ZOLOTOV

No one knows you're here but us, so
make yourself at home.

BETTS

Where's the money you promised?

ANDROPOV

We never provide money to those who
we have to force to do what we
want.

RENEGADE

We won't do it.

He begins to get up and is met with a rifle in his face. He slowly sits.

Townson, who has remained quiet, speaks up.

TOWNSON

So, what the hell do you want us to do?

ZOLOTOV

When we are ready, we will inform you.

He motions for Andropov to join him, as he walks out of the room.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Minutes later, Cerelli confronts Andropov.

CERELLI

Are you sure this is going to work?

ANDROPOV

Yes, but we have some last minute preparations to perform.

CERELLI

That's not what I mean. What are you going to do if they don't comply?

ANDROPOV

What do you suggest?

CERELLI

Maybe, we made a mistake.

ANDROPOV

(cynical smile)

Are you changing your mind?

CERELLI

(frustrated)

You just need to get this over with.

INT. OFFICE OF JUDAS HAMMER - DAY

Hammer sits at his desk, drinking a glass of Bourbon like there's no tomorrow, waiting for Gates to arrive.

He takes the bottle of Bourbon and positions it right next to his glass.

Gates comes in and sits.

GATES

Got your message. Doesn't sound good. Does the president know?

HAMMER

Not yet.

GATES

If Russians took the president's son, I think I may know where.

Hammer doesn't respond, but rather pours more Bourbon in his glass.

GATES (CONT'D)

According to our intelligence, Russian scientists are now in Greenland.

HAMMER

What does that mean?

GATES

They are supposed to be conducting scientific experiments, but our intelligence thinks they're planning a hacking operation.

Hammer seems to be in thought.

HAMMER

Sounds like a gamble to me. What if they're not there?

GATES

You want to nab this kid. Right?

Gates leans forward.

GATES (CONT'D)

You're running out of time. I would go now, but be advised they're probably heavily armed.

Hammer downs his Bourbon.

INT. BACK ROOM - QUONSET HUT - NORTH SHORE - GREENLAND - DAY

Renegade paces back and forth with a scowl on his face. Betts gets his attention.

BETTS
You need to calm down.

RENEGADE
What the fuck are we going to do.
You got us into this.

BETTS
It was Cerelli, not me.

RENEGADE
We need to get the fuck out of
here.

BETTS
Easy to say...

Betts stares at Renegade for a moment.

BETTS (CONT'D)
But I'll try to convince Cerelli.

Townson joins the conversation.

TOWNSON
I know someone that can get us out
of here.

RENEGADE
(angry)
They took our cell phones.
Remember?

TOWNSON
He's pretty resourceful. He may
have figured it out.

BETTS
How do you know this person?

TOWNSON
Let's just say he's a friend.

Cerelli enters the room.

CERELLI
Betts, come with me.

Betts, reluctant, follows Cerelli out of the room.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - THE WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The secretary brings Sandoval into the Oval Office, and quickly departs.

PRESIDENT

I understand there are new developments.

SANDOVAL

Evidence suggests your son is in Greenland.

PRESIDENT

I thought he was in the states.

SANDOVAL

He may have been kidnapped by Russians and taken there. We also know that bounty hunter is looking for your son and one of his associates may have infiltrated their group.

The president doesn't respond, but uncomfortably looks away.

SANDOVAL (CONT'D)

Can you shed some light on this?

The president stands and looks out the window.

PRESIDENT

I hired him to find my son.

SANDOVAL

This is an FBI matter.

PRESIDENT

I didn't want my son killed in some shoot-out. I thought it was better this way.

SANDOVAL

Some will say you engaged in a cover up to accommodate your son.

The president slowly sits in his chair.

PRESIDENT

I don't see it that way.

SANDOVAL

We're going to Greenland to assess the situation.

PRESIDENT

Please keep this close hold. I only meant well.

SANDOVAL

I personally don't care, but that reporter is still out there.

A look of desperation comes over the president's face.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Andropov and Zolotov attempt to firm up last minute details for the hacking operation.

ZOLOTOV

(in Russian)

Dubcheck informs me we are ready to begin when ready.

ANDROPOV

(in Russian)

Are all the sites targeted?

ZOLOTOV

(in Russian)

Our objective is to create economic and political chaos.

Zolotov paces as he talks.

ZOLOTOV (CONT'D)

(in Russian)

We still need the American's attention.

ANDROPOV

(in Russian)

Cerelli is discussing it with Betts and we should know sooner than later.

Cerelli and Betts enter the office.

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)

What have you decided?

CERELLI

Betts will ensure the Americans comply, but he wants to know what the objective is.

ZOLOTOV
We will take down government
agencies, and banking institutions.

Cerelli nods his head.

ANDROPOV
Make it happen. Now!

EXT. NERLERIT INAAT AIRPORT - GREENLAND - DAY

Hammer and Avery walk out of the small terminal and wait in front of the building.

HAMMER
Who's this guy we're supposed to meet?

AVERY
His name is Baldwin. He's a relative of a friend of mine.

HAMMER
What does he do?

AVERY
He works for an American construction company. He's going to be our guide.

Hammer glances around the area.

HAMMER
It's pretty baron here. There's a chill in the air.

AVERY
Yeah, it's hard to believe it's summer.

BALDWIN, tall and lanky, approaches them.

BALDWIN
(smiles)
My name is Baldwin. You look like you need some help.

HAMMER
We're looking for some kind of scientific facility.

BALDWIN
Station Nord. It's north of here.
It's a Danish facility.

AVERY
How far?

BALDWIN
It's a distance, so we need to get
going.

**INT. OFFICE OF JOE MASON - FBI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON D.C.
- DAY**

In the late morning, Mason and Sandoval meet with Gates about
Hammer's exploits.

MASON
I asked you here for a reason. I
want to know what Judas Hammer is
up to?

GATES
I think you know the answer to
that.

SANDOVAL
He was hired by the president to
find his son. Where is he?

GATES
(smiles)
Hammer?

Mason looks over at Sandoval; angry from Gates' sarcastic
response.

MASON
No, the son.

GATES
Hammer believes the president's son
is somewhere in Greenland, but you
already know that.

SANDOVAL
Do you know where?

GATES
I don't know.

Mason leans forward and talks a little louder.

MASON

If the president's son is aiding the Russians to inflict harm against us, he will be seen as a traitor.

SANDOVAL

Not to mention the fact that the president could be considered complicit in all this.

GATES

He was taken against his will.

SANDOVAL

That's why we need to find him before it's too late.

Gates thinks things over for a moment or so.

GATES

He's in Greenland at Station Nord, a Danish facility.

SANDOVAL

Are you sure?

GATES

That's where the Russians are.

INT. BACK ROOM - QUONSET HUT - NORTH SHORE - GREENLAND - DAY

Cerelli corners Betts to discuss what they're facing.

CERELLI

We don't have much time. We need to convince Renegade to participate.

BETTS

We need to stall.

CERELLI

It won't work.

BETTS

Townson believes there could be people looking for us.

CERELLI

We can't wait any longer. We need to act.

Ellie approaches them.

ELLIE

What's taking so long? If we don't do this, they'll kill all of us.

Townson joins the conversation.

TOWNSON

We have a problem. Renegade says he doesn't feel well.

CERELLI

What's wrong with him?

TOWNSON

We should tell the Russians.

EXT. AREA OVERLOOKING QUONSET HUT - DAY

Hammer, Avery, and Baldwin stand next to Baldwin's vehicle. They study the area around the Quonset hut.

BALDWIN

The building we're looking at is where I believe they are.

AVERY

You brought the weapons. Right?

Baldwin opens the trunk and grabs two automatic rifles and some ammunition. He hands them to Hammer and Avery.

BALDWIN

Here, these should suffice.

HAMMER

What about you?

BALDWIN

I'll stay here. I'm your way out.

HAMMER

We should observe first.

As they look on, they can see several people exit and enter the Quonset hut.

AVERY

How do you want to work this?

HAMMER

We need to fucking catch them off guard and get into the facility before they can act.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Zolotov and Andropov, having a conversation, are broadsided by Cerelli.

ANDROPOV
(matter of fact)
What do you want?

CERELLI
There is an issue.

ZOLOTOV
It is too late for concessions.

CERELLI
Renegade is not feeling well.

Andropov stands toe-to-toe with Cerelli.

ZOLOTOV
What is wrong with him?

CERELLI
I'm not sure, but you may have to wait.

ZOLOTOV
I will take care of this.

He heads toward the back room.

EXT. OUTSIDE AREA - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Hammer and Avery advance forward, leaving Baldwin at the vehicle.

Just as they get several hundred feet from the facility, two sentries come out of nowhere. The older SENTRY yells instructions in broken English.

SENTRY
Drop your weapons and step aside.

They look at one another and slowly place their guns on the ground. The other guard goes over and picks the guns up. They position themselves behind Hammer and Avery.

SENTRY (CONT'D)
Walk toward the building.

The other guard opens the door and they are marched in.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - QUONSET HUT - DAY

The guards march them into the administrative office. Andropov is standing there with a concerned look on his face.

SENTRY

We found these two outside with these weapons.

Andropov immediately goes over to them and addresses Hammer.

ANDROPOV

Who are you and what do you want?

HAMMER

I'm looking for someone.

ANDROPOV

You are an American.

HAMMER

I'm looking for someone called Renegade. If he's here, I want to talk to him. If not, we'll be on our way.

ANDROPOV

I don't think so.

Zolotov enters the room and approaches Hammer.

ZOLOTOV

Who are you?

ANDROPOV

They're Americans looking for Renegade.

Zolotov stands directly in front of Hammer.

ZOLOTOV

What do you want with him?

Hammer's sarcastic smile gives the impression he's ready to spar with the Russians.

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - THE WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

The president and first lady sit across from one another in their dimly lit private quarters.

PRESIDENT

I haven't heard from the bounty hunter, but the FBI believes our son is in Greenland.

FIRST LADY

What happened to the bounty hunter?

PRESIDENT

I don't know, but this could turn out to be a nightmare.

FIRST LADY

None of this is any good.

The president starts pacing the floor with a worried look on his face.

PRESIDENT

Maybe I should have tapped the FBI right away.

FIRST LADY

It's too late now.

PRESIDENT

The press could spin this to look like I was covering for my son.

FIRST LADY

An unfounded accusation.

PRESIDENT

I believe in my heart, he's a good person, but he has to be stopped before he does something we'll all regret.

INT. SIDE ROOM - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Hammer sits in a chair against a wall with two guards pointing weapons at him. Andropov and Zolotov hover over him during an interrogation.

ANDROPOV

So, according to your credentials, you are a bounty hunter.

Hammer doesn't respond.

ZOLOTOV

Why is he so important?

Hammer still doesn't respond.

ANDROPOV
Silence will not help you.

HAMMER
(soft spoken)
I was hired to find him. That's why
I'm here.

ANDROPOV
Who hired you?

Hammer glances around the room, but doesn't respond.

ANDROPOV (CONT'D)
(angry)
Who hired you?

HAMMER
The President of the United States.

Andropov and Zolotov look at one another and both start laughing.

ANDROPOV
You will have to do better than
that.

ZOLOTOV
Why would your president want to
find Renegade?

HAMMER
Because he's his son.

Zolotov disappears.

ANDROPOV
Lying to us will not end well.

Zolotov escorts Renegade into the room and motions for him to sit in a chair across from Hammer.

The two detainees gaze at one another.

Dubcheck quickly enters the room.

DUBCHECK
(in Russian)
The systems are ready. When will we
begin?

ZOLOTOV
(in Russian)
I will tell you when we are ready.

Dubcheck departs.

Andropov addresses Renegade.

ANDROPOV
The man sitting across from you is
a bounty hunter. He is here for
you. Why would that be?

Renegade doesn't respond, but rather continues to look at
Hammer.

ZOLOTOV
We do not have all day.

RENEGADE
(sarcastic)
I have no idea.

ANDROPOV
He claims your father is the
President of the United States.

Renegade grimaces at Hammer.

HAMMER
Go ahead and tell him.

RENEGADE
(grins)
Does it really matter now?

Andropov leans forward and close to Renegade's face.

ANDROPOV
(angry whisper)
Is he your father?

RENEGADE
The president and I don't see eye-
to-eye. That's what you need to
know.

Andropov motions for Zolotov to join him in the corner of the
room.

ANDROPOV
(in Russian)
Do you believe him? This could be a
set up.

Zolotov looks back at the detainees.

ZOLOTOV
(in Russian)
I say continue with the operation.

EXT. AREA OVERLOOKING QUONSET HUT - DAY

FBI agents Sandoval and Uttley stand beside their vehicle looking at their target: the Quonset hut.

Two other FBI agents stand in the background.

SANDOVAL
We need to surveil the target.

UTTLEY
Our intelligence tells us the Russians have a good security force, so we need to be careful how we proceed.

SANDOVAL
We just need to gain the upper hand.

INT. BACK ROOM - QUONSET HUT - DAY

Hammer, Avery, and Renegade are escorted into the back room by one of the guards.

Hammer glances around at the others.

Townson walks over to him.

TOWNSON
I hope you brought backup.

HAMMER
We're on our own.

Hammer surveys the room.

HAMMER (CONT'D)
How in the hell did this happen?

TOWNSON
All I can say is these guys should have been more prepared.

Hammer walks over where Renegade is seated.

HAMMER

You think this was worth it?

Renegade smirks and looks away for a moment.

RENEGADE

It's not what you think.

HAMMER

Then what is it?

RENEGADE

I just wanted to send a message...
not hurt anyone.

HAMMER

You don't want to die here.

RENEGADE

You want to arrest me?

HAMMER

It's probably a better option.

Townson brings Betts over. Hammer glares at Betts.

TOWNSON

This is Denga Betts.

Hammer looks Betts over.

HAMMER

Where is Cerelli?

BETTS

In the other room. He answers to
the Russians.

HAMMER

(firm voice)

If everybody wants to get out of
here alive, we need to band
together.

BETTS

How?

EXT. OUTSIDE QUONSET HUT - NIGHT

The FBI takes a few deep breaths before they move in. They are armed to win and move on their target.

As they approach the Quonset hut, they are fired on. They immediately take cover, but fire back.

Then...

They BUST THEIR WAY into the building.

INT. ADMINISTRATION OFFICE - QUONSET HUT - NIGHT

The FBI agents rush in the office; workers scramble and several are shot by FBI, while Russian guards stand in the side and exchange fire. Dubcheck is shot and killed in the cross fire. Andropov, Zolotov, and Cerelli, armed with guns, bolt to the back room.

INT. BACK ROOM - QUONSET HUT - NIGHT

In a moment of anger, Hammer attacks Zolotov and grabs his gun and points it at him. Ellie shelters herself in the corner with Renegade. Betts tries to hide in the corner. A guard starts to approach Hammer when the FBI gives out orders.

SANDOVAL (O.S.)

You are in a no-win situation. We should end this peacefully.

Townson approaches a guard and the guard trains his gun on him.

TOWNSON

You need to reconsider.

Cerelli grabs Andropov's arm.

CERELLI

We need to surrender. There's no way out.

ANDROPOV

You are not in charge.

Andropov grabs Ellie and puts a gun to her head. Renegade stands in front of Andropov.

RENEGADE

Leave her alone.

SANDOVAL (O.S.)

You need to stand down. Now.

Feeling desperate to take care of business, Hammer shoots Zolotov and then one of the guards. He then seeks out Betts and shoots him in the leg.

Avery sneaks up behind Andropov and grabs him. Renegade pushes Andropov down; knocking the gun out of his hand. Avery picks it up.

In lightning speed, The FBI agents STORM THE BACK ROOM.

HAMMER
Hold your fire.

SANDOVAL
Where's Renegade?

Renegade walks up to Sandoval.

RENEGADE
Right here.

SANDOVAL
You're under arrest.

Dazed from the incident, Hammer, Townson, Avery, and the Renegades of Destiny are escorted out the back room by the FBI.

**INT. OFFICE OF JOE MASON - FBI HEADQUARTERS - WASHINGTON D.C.
- DAY (2020)**

A month later, in a late morning meeting, Mason, Sandoval, and Hammer sit around a small conference table in Mason's office discussing the aftermath of a case that could have gone terribly wrong.

Mason refers to a piece of paper he's reading.

MASON
According to this memo, the Danish government deported the remaining Russians and shut down their operation.

SANDOVAL
You know that's not going to stop them.

HAMMER
Renegade's group are hackers. The Russians wanted them to take the blame.

SANDOVAL

He was trying to buy uranium to build a bomb for Christ's sake.

HAMMER

The best I could tell, he was playing terrorist.

MASON

I don't think prosecutors will see it that way.

Mason's SECRETARY barges in.

SECRETARY

Turn on the news.

Mason turns on the small TV hanging on the wall. REPORTER #1 is discussing the incident.

REPORTER #1

It has now been confirmed Robby Davidson, estranged son of the President of the United States has been arrested for potential crimes against the United States. He was arrested in Greenland at a facility run by Russians and is accused of abetting their plans to conduct a hacking operation against government and industrial targets. It has also been reported that the President of the United States could be complicit by hiring a bounty hunter to find his son instead of informing the FBI of what he knew about his son. The FBI did acknowledge the bounty hunter was instrumental in capturing Davidson. More to come.

The broadcast goes to commercial.

MASON

A father trying to protect his son.

SANDOVAL

He should have gone about it differently.

Mason looks over at Hammer.

MASON

What do you think?

HAMMER

He should have gone to you guys,
but he went to me because I can
find people who don't want to be
found. That's what I do.

The news comes back on with a news blast by REPORTER #2.

REPORTER #2

It just has been reported by the
White House that President Davidson
will not seek reelection due to the
current incident involving his
estranged son. He is scheduled to
make a formal announcement later
today from the Oval Office.

MASON

Didn't see that coming.

SANDOVAL

I hate to admit it, but what he did
isn't against the law. It's just a
lapse in judgement.

INT. PRIVATE QUARTERS - WHITEHOUSE - WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

The President sits next to the First Lady on the sofa.

FIRST LADY

Are you sure you made the right
choice not to run again?

PRESIDENT

I have no other choice.

FIRST LADY

But you couldn't control the fact
that our son was an alleged
terrorist.

PRESIDENT

It's matter of trust. If others
believe I'm okay with cover ups,
then it will just damage the
presidency.

FIRST LADY

Do you regret it?

He puts his arm round his wife.

PRESIDENT

No.

FIRST LADY

It's about time you go visit our son.

PRESIDENT

(smiles)

Yes, it's about time.

EXT. SANDY BEACH - TURKS AND CAICOS - DAY

Two weeks later, Hammer and Alisha walk along the beach, Piña Colada's in hand, heading to lounge chairs.

ALISHA

I can't believe we're here.

HAMMER

I don't know about you, but I need the rest.

They lay back in the chairs. Hammer slowly sips his drink.

Out of nowhere stands a man; dressed in a stylish suit and looking official. His name is YOSEF and he walks over to Hammer.

YOSEF

Excuse me, are you Judas Hammer?

HAMMER

Who wants to know?

YOSEF

I represent the Mossad. Are you familiar?

HAMMER

The Israeli Mossad?

Yosef smiles and nods his head.

YOSEF

We are tracking a deranged international terrorist. We need your help.

Hammer looks over at Alisha, then back at Yosef.

HAMMER

I need to think it over.

Yosef hands Hammer a business card.

YOSEF

Here's how you can contact me.

He starts to walk away, then turns around.

YOSEF (CONT'D)

We really need your help.

He disappears within seconds.

Hammer lounges back in his chair, takes a strong sip of his drink and stares at the mesmerizing waves and blue ocean with a smile of anticipation.

FADE OUT.

THE END