

PILOT EPISODE: THE INTERNATIONAL

Crime / Spy / Action Thriller

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1. EXT. MALI OUTSIDE BAMAKO - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: OUTSIDE BAMAKO, MALI, 2009.

It's a deserted place. Windy sandy road somewhere outside Bamako, Mali. It's hot and humid. The sun is about to burn the yellow dusty ground. Five Tuareg fighters are being stripped of their light blue covers at gun point by private military personnel. An old woman (70s) in indigo clothes cries next to a young boy. He is dead.

A convoy of several unmarked loaded trucks leave the scene. Tuaregs are executed one by one. One of the shooters is ARMAND (38), ex-special forces, Mossad hitman, fit, short curly hair, flat nose, tall. Hawk eyes. He approaches the woman. His face is covered with a desert scarf.

ARMAND points the gun at the woman's head from behind and shoots twice, doesn't blink. He removes the scarf, reaches for a bottle of water on his waist, takes a sip. Pours some water on his face, shakes it off. Holsters the weapon. Gets the phone.

ARMAND dials a number on his satellite phone.

ARMAND

Ari. It's Armand. We had a slight hiccup with our indigo men. It's settled. We're on the way. Tell Kramer, the next load will be delivered on time.

Drops the call, turns around to the other armed companions.

ARMAND

(in French)

Let's go, let's move!

He gets in a passenger seat of a white SUV with a logo on the side. It's a well known international non-profit organization. SUVs leave the scene.

2. INT. CIA LANGLEY VIRGINIA - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: DECEMBER 30, 2013, LANGLEY, VIRGINIA, CIA HEADQUARTERS

Two-way mirror separates two rooms. The DARK SIDE, small narrow room has several CCTV monitors and computers installed, high-end equipment. Technician behind the computer. Silence. Nobody else in the dark room.

On the screens closeup from different angles and different zooming, face and hands of SAMUEL YORK (30s), special operations unit member. Tall, even when he is seated, dark brown hair, short haircut, cheap dark suit doesn't look good on him. He doesn't look comfortable wearing it. He is behind a two-way mirror in a slightly bigger LIGHT ROOM with a table, cameras pointing at SAM, microphones and a CIA WOMAN (40s) across the table. SAM put his hands on the table palms down, fingers stretched. He looks straight into the other person's forehead, not the eyes.

CIA WOMAN

This session is being recorded.
Case file #AT567/2013...Local time
16-05. December 30, 2013. State
your name for the record.

SAM

Samuel York.

CIA WOMAN

Designation and role within "JEFF"
special operations unit?

SAM

Advisor.

CIA WOMAN

Your commanding officer's name,
rank and, or title?

SAM

Colonel Robert Spinotti, Head of
JEFF.

CIA WOMAN crosses out something in her checklist.

CIA WOMAN

Ok. Now...Let's talk about the
events preceding the double
homicide at a Monte Carlo hotel in
March 2011 involving two French
citizens. Victims were identified
at that time as Martin Flaury, 61,
and Luke Gallo, 28.

3. INT./EXT. LOTOS OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: PARIS, 2011

Normal narrow one-way Lafayette area Paris street. Courier parks his bike in front of an office building.

Removes the helmet. Shrugs of the water from nylon cape. Enters inside the building with a postal bag. Walks all the way to the stairs. Climbs to second floor. Walks through a long corridor. Turns. Takes another staircase. A LADY comes his way. Courier draws her attention.

COURIER

(in French)

Where can I find MR. LUKE GALLO?

LADY

(in French)

Right over there. Last door.

Courier nods. Walks straight towards a slightly open door.

4. INT. LOTOS OFFICE BUILDING - LUKE GALLO OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Courier knocks on a side of a doorway frame. Nobody answers. He pushes the door wide open.

It's a large, light room, high ceiling. Big tall and wide arched window on the left. Shelves on the left side of the wall. A desk at the end on the left. Two chairs opposite the desk on both sides. Piles of documents. Printed pages scattered all over the desk and several storage cases. On the table - paper cup with the logo of the the bistro across the street - filled with coffee. Wrinkled gray jacket on the the back of an old chair closer to courier. There is an open door at the end of the wall on the right. Light is coming from within. Sound of open bathroom tap. Water stops.

LUKE (30s) appears from inside the inner room. Tall, dark hair, skinny, French. Long face, long nose, thick eyebrows. LUKE is an international investment attorney for LOTOS GROUP, investment company, in Paris. White shirt long sleeves, rolled up to elbows. His face is wet. He is wiping his hands with a paper towel. He looks at the courier with a question face.

COURIER

Luke Gallo?

LUKE

Yes, it's me...What is it?

Courier opens the backpack. Removes a heavy yellow sealed package. LUKE is intrigued.

COURIER

I've got a package for your.

Courier puts it on a table. Reaches for pocket. Pulls an hand-held devices. Clicks with stylus. Pass the stylus to LUKE.

COURIER
Please sign here.

LUKE signs on the screen. Returns the stylus.

LUKE
Thank you.

Watch courier go. Grabs the coffee from the table, make a sip. Puts it back. Opens the yellow package. It's at least a thousand pages pile of documents. There is a handwritten note:

SARAH (VOICE OVER)
If you are reading this, it means I
am dead...

LUKE looks around, his face changes from normal to cautious. Locks the door. Continues reading the note:

SARAH (VOICE OVER)
...my name is Sofia Marco Levetti.
Today is August 17, 2010. You will
find everything you need in the
documents.

LUKE checks the calendar. It's March 11, 2011.

Reads the label on the package. Says: "SEYCHELLES - CARMELLO OFFSHORE LIMITED".

LUKE goes through several pages of the hefty pile. Power of attorney, company registration certificates, bank transfers, some scanned copies, some original documents. Nothing looks familiar to him. He seems frustrated, surprised but intrigued and alarmed at the same time.

LUKE walks to the window. Looks outside. He sees waiters on the other side of the street installing folding tables and chairs removed during rain. Street is wet. No rain. Cloudy. Luke takes his jacket, walks to the door. Unlocks it. Stops. Returns to the table. Grabs the package with documents. Puts it in his dark brown leather briefcase. Leaves the office. On the way down the stairs he dials a number on this phone.

LUKE
NORMAN, hi. It's LUKE.

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
Hey...How's it going?

LUKE
Can we meet?

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
Yes, sure. I'm next to Port
d'Italie.

LUKE
Meet me at the Domino's in half an
hour.

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
Is everything alright?

LUKE
Just be there. I'll explain later.

Drops the call. Looks at his wristwatches. Picks up the pace.

5. INT. PARIS DOMINO'S - DAY

Old small cafe with just a few tables inside, bar counter.

LUKE enters with grim face. NORMAN (60s), private investigator, ex-cop, part-time research consultant, is at the table. He is LUKE's uncle. His mother's elder brother. He's wearing old Hawaiian t-shirt, yellow Cuban fedora hat. Well-shaved. Tries to look younger than his age, smiley and friendly.

NORMAN
Hey kiddo. What's with the grim
face? Coffee?

NORMAN asks for waiter. LUKE intervenes.

LUKE
(to waiter)
Whiskey, double, straight.

NORMAN
That bad, hah?
(to waiter)
...same.

LUKE gets the note and slides it over the table. NORMAN changes his face and reads the note. Looks cautiously around.

LUKE puts the package on the table.

NORMAN

Who else knows about this?
(leans forward)
...what's with the courier?

NORMAN squints and looks at the waiter. Waiter brings two glasses of whiskey. NORMAN pays. Waiter leaves.

LUKE

I came straight here. Nobody knows about it. I think.

NORMAN

You never know...Who's the girl?

LUKE

No idea. Never worked with her or Seychelles, or any of the companies in the package.
(takes a sip)
...It must be some sort of a mistake.

NORMAN keeps examining the documents.

NORMAN

That's your name on the note and on the delivery slip.

LUKE

What do you think I should do?

NORMAN

Look, I'm not a lawyer and I can't crack numbers like you, but my gut feeling says it's all about the money.

He shows one of the documents.

NORMAN

See, it's a power of attorney, Panama...Here, another one, Monaco, and Singapore. Industrial stuff, satellites.

LUKE

These are all legalized offshore jurisdictions...the gray area.

NORMAN

That's exactly my point. Now...

NORMAN reaches for a cigarette.

NORMAN

I want you to take a few days off. Tell them, you're sick or relative is sick. Go to Belleville, aunt Louisa. Remember her address?

LUKE

Next to Montpelier, on the coast?

NORMAN

Right. Take your car and just go. Don't talk to anyone about this. Alright kiddo?

LUKE

What about the doc...

NORMAN interrupts. Closes the folder with documents.

NORMAN

I'll take care of this. Give me a couple of days. I've got an old friend. Monegasque. Trust me, if there is a lead, he'll find it.

6. INT. JEFF HQ - EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: 2009

Somewhere in the office overlooking Washington DC. Small elegant office. ROBERT SPINOTTI (50s), head of JEFF operations is at his desk on a computer. Gray beard and mustache, fit, average height, gray hair, crooked nose.

On his screen: Email system. Unread message from ANDY AMPER.

ROBERT opens an encrypted message.

Message on the screen: Hi Robert. Hope you're doing ok. Heard you were looking for a fresh blood. Take a look at the file attached. I think she'll fit your profile perfectly. Parents left Lebanon during the civil war. Born in the US. Great motivation, fresh off the Farm. You owe me a bottle. Take care. Andy.

ROBERT clicks on the file attached.

File appears on the screen. Picture of SARAH during her recruitment to the CIA program. Name: SARAH ALTAR, born 1984, 5-ft-7, brown hair.

Shorter hair at that time, stunning look, a mix of mediterranean and middle eastern features. Spoken languages: US English, British (Irish, English), French (south, north), Australian, Arabic (dialects), North African, Hebrew and other dialects and languages. Data on marksmanship, her grades and scores at the Defense Intelligence Agency's training camp.

ROBERT scrolls down to current location and assignment.

On the screen: Phnom Penh, Cambodia, non-profit organization, unofficial US-DIA station. He looks at her photos again and then dials a number on the keypad of the phone. Loudspeaker is active.

Phone connects to one number, then redirects to another line. We start hearing noises in the background. Military helicopter engine sound.

PILOT (VOICE OVER)
 (in the background)
 SIERRA 1-0-3 this is Coyote 4-4.
 How do you read me? We are inbound.
 I repeat. We are inbound. Do not
 engage.

SAM (VOICE OVER)
 (in the background)
 Coyote 4-4, we will meet you at
 rally point JULIET, check grid at
 3-0-4-1. Out.

SAM (VOICE OVER)
 (to satellite phone)
 Hi, chief, I'm a bit busy right
 now. Anything urgent?

ROBERT
 I need you, kid, Bangkok, 5 days.

SAM (VOICE OVER)
 I'll be there in three. Over.

SAM drops the line.

ROBERT
 (to himself)
 Take care, Sammy.

He opens his side drawer and picks up an old file with "TOP-SECRET" label on it. ROBERT opens the file. It's the photo of SAM in his U.S. Army Ranger uniforms. Places he served from Afghanistan 1999, Iraq, other Middle Eastern locations.

His real name is redacted. His call sign: SIERRA 1-0-3 is shown but there is a DOD stamp on his decommissioning page, that says M-I-A, Missing in Action since 1999.

7. INT. BKK AIRPORT ARRIVAL - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: 2009, BANGKOK AIRPORT, THREE DAYS LATER

SAM leaves the airplane through the gate. BKK airport.

CUT TO:

8. INT. BKK AIRPORT ARRIVAL - MOMENTS LATER

SAM approaches the immigration booth. He has only a backpack with him. Jeans, t-shirt, sneakers, light jacket, sunglasses.

He is the next in line. Removes his passport and arrival card. Steps forward. There is a middle-aged Thai Border control officer. SAM removes his sunglasses, slides in the passport.

BKK OFFICER opens his Republic of South Africa passport. It says: ALEX PHOL. Arrival card says: OCCUPATION: ZOOLOGIST. PLACE OF WORK: DURBAN INSTITUTE OF ZOOLOGY AND ANIMAL DISEASES. Arrived from: JOHANNESBURG.

OFFICER flips through pages in the passport. Temporary work permits by Cambodia, Thailand, Myanmar and Laos.

OFFICER swipes his passport through the scanner. No Alarms on the screen of the computer. Stamps the arrival card and the passport.

CUT TO:

9. INT./EXT. BKK AIRPORT ARRIVAL - GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Arrivals hall, BKK airport. SAM is on his way. He descends to the parking garage bridge level. Leaves the airport building. Crosses the driveway. Enters the garage. Confidently walks straight to the parking spot. It's a steel gray metallic German compact sports sedan. He opens the trunk. Checks around him. There is a black bag in the trunk. He drops his backpack. Opens the black bag. There is a bulletproof vest, light version. Spare clothes. He reaches under. Pulls a gun. Compact. Several spare mags. He checks the gun. Puts it back inside. Removes a satellite phone. Closes the trunk.

Gets into the driver's seat of the right. Starts the engine.

Starts pulling out.

CUT TO:

10. EXT. TOLL ROAD BKK AIRPORT - CITY - MOMENTS LATER

SAM connects his phone to car hands-free. Dials a number.
Young lady's voice.

HYATT ERAWAN RECEPTIONIST (VOICE OVER)
(speaking Thai)
Sawadee ka.
(speaking English)
Hyatt Erawan Bangkok, how may I
help you?

SAM
Sawadee krap. SPASSO bar please.

HYATT ERAWAN RECEPTIONIST (VOICE OVER)
One moment, please.

Sound of switching to another line. Male voice answers.

SPASSO BAR MANAGER (VOICE OVER)
Spasso reservations, how may I help
you?

SAM
Can I speak to Jeffrey.

SPASSO BAR MANAGER (VOICE OVER)
Speaking, sir.

SAM
Just want to confirm my reservation
for tonight.

SPASSO BAR MANAGER (VOICE OVER)
Name please?

SAM
George Michael.

Pause.

SPASSO BAR MANAGER (VOICE OVER)
Good to hear you Mr. Michael. You
have a booking for THREE at 2100.
Light dress, suit and tie would be
nice to wear for this event. Shall
I confirm your reservation, sir?

SAM

Yes, please.

SAM drops the line. Switches to satellite phone. Dials a number that start with Switzerland country code. He is almost in the central part. Tall buildings, tourists, moto-taxis, tuk-tuks. Sounds of a bustling city in the background.

Sound of a voice machine is heard.

JEFF VOICEMAIL

Welcome to LA FILMS AND FAMOUS RECORDS. We are not available at this moment.

SAM just dials 1 on the keypad. Sound is heard, another long beep and three short beeps. He drops the call. Looks satisfied.

He makes few turns and enters an underground parking garage in one of the buildings. Finds a parking spot at the lowest level of the garage.

11. INT. DINER-OFFICE BKK - MOMENTS LATER

Exits the car, opens trunk, lifts a bag. With extra load on his shoulders SAM walks as if he is hurt. He approaches the door with a camera and a card reader. Looks straight into the camera above. Attaches the card. Electric lock SOUND. Opens the door. Enters a long concrete corridor with automatic lights. Goes straight to the next door. 3 more cameras. Left, right, and straight ahead on the door. He just stands still looking straight. Door unlocks from inside. He enters. There is a guard.

It's a small room with only two doors. Metal frame, scanner several metal boxes on the wall behind the guard.

DINER BKK GUARD

Place your bags on the belt.

The guard shoves a plastic tray. SAM removes the gun and mags from the bag. Puts bags on the conveyor belt. Bags go through the scanner.

DINER BKK GUARD

Weapons, electronic devices, sharp objects.

He places a pistol, mags, phones and his wallet into the tray.

DINER BKK GUARD
Walk slowly.

SAM walks through the frame. Guard checks his body with a metal detector.

Guard pushes a button on the computer. One of the boxes on the wall opens automatically.

DINER BKK GUARD
Keep the phones. Guns inside.

SAM
Thanks.

DINER BKK GUARD
Welcome to the Bangkok Diner.

Guard pushes another button. Second door unlocks.

SAM enters. It's a big noisy room with crowds of people working at their tables and cubicles. Glass walls along the perimeter with meeting rooms. Mostly covered with blinders.

Lots of screens and maps. No timezone is left unnoticed by a huge screen with main cities and local time next to each city. SAM looks at the wall with Bangkok time. It says 11:43 am.

He walks past one of the cubicles to the far end corner of the big room. SANTINI (48), half Italian, half French doctor, works for JEFF and CIA, recognizes SAM from behind one of the tables to the right, but SAM doesn't notice him. He keeps walking to the coffee room.

CUT TO:

12. INT. DINER-OFFICE BKK - COFFEE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SAM enters the coffee room. Coffee machine is loaded. Puts a paper cup in the machine. Pushes the button. SOUND of a coffee grinder. SANTINI appears right behind SAM's back. Taps him on a shoulder and hides.

SANTI
(in Italian)
Samuel? Ciao, caro! Mio amico!

They hug.

SAM
Santi? You old dog. What brings you

here?

SANTI

Robert...So, how was your flight?

Looks at SAM suspiciously but with a hint of friendliness.

SAM

Robert, called you in too. I knew there would be a surprise guest. Didn't think it was you.

SANTI

Na. He wants me to keep you company. If you're talking about tonight's rendezvous. Come, I'll put you up to speed.

SAM gets his coffee and they move to a glass room.

CUT TO:

13. INT. DINER-OFFICE BKK - GLASS ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Just another small room with a table, screen and a couple of chairs. SAM and SANTI walk in together. SANTI taps SAM's back. SAM squirms.

SANTI

What's wrong?

SAM

It's nothing.

SANTI

Come on. Show me.

SAM removes his jacket and t-shirt. His back and body is heavily bruised. Several recently stitched scars.

SANTI

Who did this job?

SAM

Some guy outside Baghdad.

SANTI

Fucking amateurs. Let me see.

SANTI removes an old patch.

SANTI

No, no, no. It's getting worse.
I'll go get my kit. Sit still.

SAM takes a seat. The blinders and door remain open. Some of the tenants of the CIA DINER keep staring through the glass wall. SANTI comes back with a medical kit bag. He closes the blinders and start patching and sewing SAM. The keep talking.

SAM
When was the last time you were
fixing me? Was it Morocco?

SANTI
You mean saving your pretty ass?
Well, let me see. That was Somalia.
2004.

SAM
Right, right. I had to deliver an
asset.

SANTI
Poor guy shit his pants when I
opened you up right in the middle
of some farm house. Dead chickens.

SAM
That was long time ago.
(pause)
...how about you? Where have you
been?

SANTI
Turn around...

SAM turns with the other side.

SANTI
...oh you know me. Women, drinks,
gambling. By the way, I found this
place right outside Bangkok.
Ladies...oh those angels can do
miracles.

SAM
Don't tell me. I don't wanna know.

SANTI starts singing, keeps sewing.

SANTI
La donna e mobile...

SAM

Please no... Not the aria again...

SANTI

...qual piuma al vento

SAM

I missed you man. Ah, it hurts...

SANTI

Pussy.

LATER:

SANTI finishes his work.

SANTI

...e di pensier

(makes a funny long face)

...e di pensier...

He is all done. SAM puts his clothes back on.

SAM

So. If it's not you. Who else is gonna be at the restaurant?

SANTI

No idea. None of us.

SAM

What do you mean?

SANTI

Look, all I know. Rob is going to be there with some new face, a recruit. Young and blood thirsty. You, me, some entourage from the local station, we'll be at the bar counter. Just observing.

SAM

Playing drunk tourists?

SANTI

Not exactly, but yeah...you maybe right. So, Robert will arrive for an hour, assess the situation. If he likes what he sees, you takeover. That's what he wanted me to tell you.

SAM

I thought I'd be briefed by him

personally. No offense man.

SANTI

None take, amico! I think he doesn't want you to overdo this. Not like the last time.

SAM

Hey, that kid wasn't my responsibility. He jumped off the fucking roof. Not on my watch.

SANTI

Alright, calmati. Calm down. Just try not to fuck her on the first date. That's it.

SAM looks intrigued .

SAM

The asset is a girl?

SANTI

She's not an asset. She's the prime-time girl D-cup.

SAM

She's the DIA?

SANTI

Yep. Hot from the oven. And I heard she's super hot.

(starts singing)

Libiamo, amore fra I calici...

...Più caldi baci avrà.

14. INT. FOREIGN AFFAIRS LIAISON OFFICE PARIS - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: PARIS, 2011

Crowded public office with several service windows. Customer service officers behind glass windows in their booths. People wait in queues. NORMAN cuts in line and slides his face in the service window. There is a young girl. Other customers start showing their resentment.

NORMAN

Hi. I'm on official business here.

LIAISON GIRL

You should wait your turn. Take a ticket at the machine.

NORMAN

Wait, honey. It'll be quick. Just let MARTIN MALE know that Norman is here to see him.

Girl turns around and shouts through the back office.

LIAISON GIRL

Norman is here for Martin.

Receives instructions from somebody whose face is hidden behind the cubicle. Turns back to NORMAN, points at the door with EMPLOYEES ONLY sign.

LIAISON GIRL

(to NORMAN)

He'll be out in a minute.

(shouts)

Next...

NORMAN turns around and scouts for a vacant seat. Finds one, but a wide lady occupies it right that second. NORMAN makes a funny face.

LATER:

MARTIN (60s), thin tall man in short-sleeved shirt, tie and suit pants appears from the back office door. He seems overwhelmed.

MARTIN

Norman!? I didn't expect to see you here.

NORMAN

Heey, you. Long time, hah!

They salute and hug each other.

MARTIN

You should've called. I'm a bit busy right now.

NORMAN

It won't take long.

NORMAN pulls MARTIN aside.

MARTIN

What have you got?

NORMAN

Look, it's for my case. Really

nothing. Just wanna double check something. Is it possible to run some magic through your computers? Unofficially. Just the whereabouts of a woman.

MARTIN

Norman, Norman, it's always about you and some lady. Sure. You have her name?

NORMAN passes a folded piece of paper.

NORMAN

Here.

MARTIN opens, looks.

MARTIN

Wait here.

MARTIN disappears behind the back office door.

LATER:

MARTIN is showing NORMAN a single sheet printout from the immigration records.

MARTIN

Sofia Marco Levetti. 1984. US citizen. Entered EU in 2009 several times.

NORMAN

No Photo?

MARTIN

Must be a database blip. We're in the middle of migration to a new system, lots of data went missing.

NORMAN

What's her last entry, exit date? Destination, anything.

MARTIN slides his finger across the page.

MARTIN

It says she never left EU. That's strange. Only inbound flight data. Crossed the border in Frankfurt. Inbound from Bangkok.

NORMAN
I see. Well, thanks for your help.

MARTIN
No worries. Hey, you still buy those lotto tickets at Domino's?

NORMAN
Yeah, every Wednesday, me, Alan, Gregory.

MARTIN
I might come visit you guys.

NORMAN
Just like old times.

Waves to MARTIN. Takes a look at the document again. There is a crossed empty square next to the name SOFIA MARCO LEVETTI, passport details and other immigration data. He reads the place with last inbound flight. on the page: "From Bangkok".

15. INT./EXT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - EVENING

SUPERIMPOSE: BANGKOK, 21:00

SARAH walks into a bar at HOTEL HYATT ERAWAN BANGKOK, lower level. It's a spacious lounge bar with big round bar area, dance floor, restaurant section with tables. Several tables are overlooking the dance floor and the stage area. Music band is set to start in half an hour. Lounge background MUSIC.

SARAH is wearing light gray pantsuit, black shirt, nothing else. Ponytail, light brown hair. No make up. Looks young but professional.

She is welcomed by hostess. We do not hear their conversation. SAM and SANTI are at the bar table along with several other young men and women. CIA station operatives. They drink, laugh and talk loudly, playing their part. Hostess directs SARAH to the restaurant area. SAM watches her go. He doesn't reveal his emotions, but he keeps watching her as she approaches the table with ROBERT in his dark blue double-breasted jacket.

ROBERT gets up from the table and greets SARAH.

CUT TO:

16. INT./EXT. AXINOX POLY INTERVIEW BUILDING - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: DUBAI

JUST FOOTAGE:

SARAH arrives in the back seat of a luxury hotel limo to the front door of a shiny high-rise building in DUBAI. She is wearing narrow pants, peach blouse, dark hair. A hand bag, sunglasses. Looks stylish, expensive. She walks right inside and crosses the lobby straight to the elevators.

Tall middle eastern man, ARMAND (38), fit, short curly hair, flat nose, shades covering eyes, tailored suit, dark blue shirt, no tie, is in the lobby. He just watches her go. He looks like he expected her.

CUT TO:

17. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Robert extends his hand.

ROBERT

Sarah.

SARAH

Mr. Johnson.

Invites her to the small round table for two.

ROBERT

Please, have a seat.

SARAH takes her seat. Puts her hands in front on the table palms down.

ROBERT

Would you like something to drink?

SARAH

Just water, please.

ROBERT waves to the waiter.

WAITER

Yes, sir, are you ready to order?

ROBERT

Bring the bottle and we'll have the appetizers.

SARAH looks confused. She jumps with her eyes from waiter to ROBERT.

WAITER
Certainly, sir.

Waiter leaves.

ROBERT
How do you like Cambodia, Sarah?

SARAH
Oh, it's a very nice place, very different. Have you been there?

ROBERT
Several times. Jungles mostly.

Waiter comes back with a bucket and a bottle of expensive wine.

WAITER
Shall I...?

ROBERT
That wouldn't be necessary. Thank you.

Waiter leaves.

SARAH
Mr. Johnson, I will be honest with you. My boss didn't give me any details regarding this meeting. And..

ROBERT pours SARAH a glass of wine. Starts filling his glass.

SARAH
...and I have a flight early next morning...

ROBERT
Do you play chess?

SARAH
Chess?...I...yes, I do sometimes.

ROBERT
There is a puzzle called 8 Queens Problem.

CUT TO:

JUST FOOTAGE:

SARAH walks into an elevator. Pushes the button.

SARAH (VOICE OVER)
I don't understand.

19. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

ROBERT
In order to solve the puzzle you need to place 8 pieces of chess queens on the chessboard so that no two queens threaten each other. Thus requiring that no two queens share the same line, row, column or diagonal. Do you know what that means?

CUT TO:

20. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

SARAH removes her hands from the table, straightens her back.

SARAH
In order to succeed in an operation you need to be aware of all the players and consider them a constant threat.

ROBERT's face slightly changes. He looks over her shoulder then centers his eyes on her again.

ROBERT
My name is ROBERT SPINOTTI, and I am the head of a special operations unit on the Potomac River. As of now you are officially under my direct command. Another operative is now boarding the plane to San Francisco with your passport. That Sarah Altar will return to the States and be reassigned to a small legal firm in Texas. You on the other hand will become one of the queens on the chessboard. Your official call sign now is QUEEN-8.

SARAH
What's my objective, sir?

STOCK FOOTAGE/VIDEO/STILLS:

Manufacturing factories, ships, satellites, logistics, arms, telecommunications, space technologies.

Footage of AXINOX building in Dubai.

ROBERT (VOICE OVER)

You are going to penetrate AxiNox Corp, international conglomerate, industrial technologies, global transportation and logistics, high-end toys, satellites, military tech, energy and much more. They are private and distributed. They are not what they say they are, and they are a threat. We believe that they are up to something...

21. INT. AXINOX POLY INTERVIEW - POLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FOOTAGE ONLY:

SARAH leaves the elevator. AHMAD (48), polygraph specialist and the head of AXINOX CORPORATION security. Ex-military, intelligence officer, possibly from Iran or Syria. He is in his suit with a gun holstered under his jacket. Greets her at the elevator and escorts to an office. No sign on the door or the walls. Just a simple room. 2 chairs. A table. And a polygraph machine. Latest technology, pupils analyzer, standard mechanics, plus an AI based computer system. SARAH is being connected to the wires.

ROBERT (VOICE OVER)

You will need to build trust with one of their subsidiaries. That's why we are placing you in one of our cover companies LOTOS INVESTMENTS here in Bangkok.

22. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

SARAH drinks her wine. Appetizers arrive. ROBERT starts eating.

SARAH

Who am I?

23. INT. AXINOX POLY INTERVIEW - POLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

FOOTAGE ONLY:

AHMAD is asking her questions. He controls the machine in front of him. SARAH looks at AHMAD with a gentle look. She travels from his lips to his neck and muscular shoulders. He watches her lips move while she speaks. He visits her breasts and neck. The tips of her ears. He is attracted by her eyes.

ROBERT (VOICE OVER)

Do you remember your early training cover? Princeton graduate, smart, elegant, speaks French, finance geek with a sexy touch?

In the room behind a two-way glass, a team of specialist looks into their screens. Profile of SOFIA MARCO LEVETTI is displayed. Her graduation photos from Princeton university. Emails, social network accounts, monthly bills from her apartment in Bangkok, office employee badge from LOTOS INVESTMENTS. Other information flashes on the screens.

SARAH (VOICE OVER)

...Sofia Marco Levetti, dark hair, has a specialty in manipulative domination. She's a special and dear one...

(pause)

Why her?

FOOTAGE OF MACK KRAMER: MACK KRAMER (46) fit, elegant, not short not tall, head of AxiNox Corp. In the footage he plays golf, gets on his private jet, enters the office.

ROBERT (VOICE OVER)

This assignment will require from Sofia a specific set of skills and her ability to manipulate men and, or women in order to attract, persuade and seduce Mack Kramer, the CEO and Chairman of AxiNox.

FOOTAGE OF THE high-security server facility with robots and physical active security. AxiNox logo everywhere. Special cells with encrypted nanocomposite data cards and drives being shuffled, inserted and removed by robotic arms.

ROBERT (VOICE OVER)

He is the person of interest. He holds the key to the encrypted storage that we need to get access to. This is a longterm, dangerous and very tricky assignment.

CUT TO:

24. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

TO SARAH:

SARAH
Operation status?

ROBERT checks his wristwatch.

ROBERT
Operation "Magellan" became active
twenty minutes ago.

ROBERT gets up from the table.

ROBERT
In the next 24 hours you'll be
contacted. And remember, you can
only cut diamond with another
diamond.

SARAH
Understood, sir.

ROBERT leaves the table. He walks past the bar area. SAM and ROBERT meet with their eyes. ROBERT blinks on his right eye and heads to the exit. Music band starts playing on stage. Crowds of people start piling in. We see Sarah looking around. She takes her bottle and brings it to the bar.

25. INT. HYATT ERAWAN HOTEL - BAR - CONTINUOUS

It's a circular bar. SARAH takes a good look at SAM. SAM checks on her with a quick glance. He's on 12 o'clock, she's on 5 o'clock. SARAH puts the bottle on the bar counter.

SARAH
(to bartender)
Honey, give me Jack on the rocks.
Make it double.

BARTENDER
Right away, miss. Should I put the
bottle on ice for you?

SARAH
Na, let it warm a bit.

BARTENDER pours a full glass of whiskey.

BARTENDER

Here you go.

SARAH

What kind of music they play?

BARTENDER

Pop, some R&B but mostly stuff people like these days. Where are you from?

SARAH

Here mostly. I'm Sofia.

BARTENDER

Jeffry. First time in SPASSO?

SARAH

A friend stood me up and I was in the area. Decided to give it a try.

BARTENDER

Well, you'll have no problem getting a replacement for your friend here.

BARTENDER pointed with his eyes to the group with SAM on the other side of the bar table.

SARAH

Hope so.

BARTENDER returns to his station and starts polishing wine glasses.

SARAH stars looking around, at the dance floor, then at the bar. She turns her attention to SAM.

SAM bends over the counter and takes a slices of lime from the bar container.

SARAH

(to SAM across the bar)
You're American.

SAM

(shouting back with SA accent)
South-African.

SARAH

Those are you friends?

SAM smiles.

SAM
Sometimes I wish I'd never met
them.

SANTI who is right next to him with his back facing SARAH
kicks SAM under the bar counter.

SARAH
What's your name?

SAM
Alex.

SARAH
Nice to meet you, Alex. So, what do
you say, maybe we go shake some
bones.

She points to the dance floor.

SAM
I don't know. Are you a good
dancer?

SARAH
You don't go, you won't know.

SAM
Alright. Miss.

SAM gets off his tall bar chair and approaches SARAH.

SARAH
I'm Sofie.

SAM
I heard it.

SARAH
So, you were listening.

SAM
Guilty as charged.

He takes her hand and they join the crowd of people on the
dance floor. SANTI keeps watching them go in the reflection
of a glass wall. He looks like he is happy for Sam.

SUPERIMPOSE: MARCH 2011, YUKON, CANADA

It's a passenger train en route. Car is half empty. SAM in his chair, asleep.

Train slightly swings to sides. SAM flinches and slowly opens his eyes. He looks bad. Dark stubble turning beard, red eyes with dark circles around. Wrinkles on his dark gray suit, tie around his neck - both loosened, ill-fitted, outdated and not flattering.

He looks through the window. It's raining outside, train is slowly moving through the cold night. He can see his own reflection. On the opposite seat is a young woman, RACHEL PRESTON (26), FBI agent, good-looking, intelligent, smart, confident and put together. She's wearing straight pantsuit, white shirt, nothing special, but neat, clean and well pressed, as if it was her graduation day at the academy. She is looking straight at SAM.

SAM

What time?

RACHEL checks her wristwatch.

RACHEL

...It's 8 pm.

SAM looks at his watch. It says 11pm.

SAM

I mean, ETA?

RACHEL

Oh...in little over 2 hours.

SAM

Always use one timezone, wherever you are. Choose one, say Cambodia, Phnom Penh. That will discipline you. And if you get caught or abducted, they won't know what was you last location.

SAM gets up, heads towards the bathroom cabin.

RACHEL seems stressed. She fixes her clothes. Looks at her wristwatch again. Changes the time to Washington DC time. 11 pm.

Food cart lady approaches their seats.

FOOD CART LADY

Miss, can I get you anything?
Snacks, coffee?

RACHEL
No, thank you.

FOOD CART LADY
We've got delicious chocolate
brownies. Just 2,99\$.

RACHEL declines with a smile. Food lady keeps on moving. SAM appears from the toilet room, slightly freshened up. He lets the food lady pass. Returns to his seat. Looks at RACHEL's watch with a satisfied devious smile.

SAM
Go ahead, ask it!

RACHEL looks at him in confusion.

SAM
The question you've been craving to
ask since we got on the train.
(pause)
Now it's a good time.

RACHEL
What's JEFF short for?

SAM
Intra-agency Joint Enforcement unit
for Fraud and Financial Crimes.

RACHEL
What kind of agencies are involved?

SAM
Anything that starts with words
Federal and ends with Intelligence
Agency. We're just a line in the
budget of an Intelligence
Committee. We've got no dedicated
office building or an
organizational chart. Our existence
is classified. We do not produce
reports or transcripts, there is
nothing to redact or classify. No
ranks or titles.

RACHEL
Why did you choose me?

Rachel doesn't look comfortable being next to SAM. Keeps

checking her look and attire.

SAM

Rachel Preston, 26, top of the class at West Point, highest score in human intelligence, analysis and strategy, second in marksmanship, you go along with people and you were the only one available for this case.

RACHEL

It's actually, second best in class. And thank you for being honest.

SAM

You're welcome. Now, if you don't mind, I'll go to the restaurant and get myself a drink. You?

RACHEL

No, I don't...
(pause)
...never mind.

27. EXT. NORFOLK TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

It's a small train station, single track, small building built last century. SAM and RACHEL get off the train and head to the parking area. White Royal Canadian Mounted Police truck and a dark sedan are parked outside. Two men, LARRY TENNER (40s), KIRK WARREN (50s), both in suits and warm jackets, and a police officer in uniforms greet them.

WARREN

I am Captain Warren, this is Larry Tenner, from the local DA office, and our RCMP personnel.

RACHEL

Special Agent Rachel Preston, FBI, DC. This is Samuel York, our advisor.

WARREN

We didn't expect you'd come so fast. Welcome to Norfolk. It's a bit windy here.

SAM

Thank you, sir! When can we see the

body?

TENNER

It is going to be delivered first thing in the morning. The morgue is next to an old airfield. We will send a car to pick you up at the hotel around 8am.

SAM

Great. Thanks.

Rain starts. They get into cars.

28. INT. NORFOLK HOTEL - SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

SAM enters a relatively spacious hotel room. Standard queen bed, cozy, nothing out of ordinary. Drops his bag on the bed, removes the warm jacket, tie and shoes. Opens the mini-bar fridge and gets a flask-shaped bottle of cheap whiskey.

Pours two glasses. Empties the first one and starts sipping the other one. Slowly removes his shirt with a pain on his face. His body is covered with multiple scars and traces of healed wounds. There is a fresh massive bruise on his back closer to right shoulder.

He gets the bag, opens the side pocket and takes few small pills. Then opens the main compartment. There is a document folder on top of the clothes.

Puts it on the desk next to the bottle. Pours more whiskey. Opens the folder. There are several pictures and a document from Medical Examiner's office, that states "Preliminary Report".

He brings one photo closer to the desk lamp. It's a bruised and mutilated body of a dead woman. One hand is disfigured. No face is visible. SAM flips to another photo with a closeup image of a medical jewelery bracelet with spills of dried blood on the hand of the victim. "SOFIA M. LEVETTI" is written on it.

29. INT./EXT. SOUTHERN COAST FRANCE - MORNING

Minutes before dawn. South of France. Not far from a small coastal town. Narrow unpaved road. Old French-made car is driving towards the town.

Fresh stubble on tired LUKE's face. Empty coffee cans and water bottles on the passenger seat. AC's not working. No

music. Just the noisy sounds of his badly maintained car.

LUKE passes the road sign 15 km to Belleville.

30. EXT. SOUTHERN COAST FRANCE - BELLEVILLE CENTRAL SQUARE -
MORNING

LUKE's car stops on the central square next to post office. Square is empty. It's quite. All shops are closed. He gets out of the car, stretches his muscles.

Tall waiter (40s) appears from the bistro across the square. Lits a cigarette. Silently examines LUKE from the distance.

LUKE
(across the square)
Excuse me. I am looking for House
41, Cale-de-Bon.

A fat police officer appears from behind LUKE's car with croissant and a napkin.

POLICE OFFICER
Looking for Louise?

LUKE
Yes, my uncle NORMAN said she would
be waiting for me.

POLICE OFFICER
You must be Luke then? Norman
called me yesterday. Come...she's
at the fish market. Come, come...

Police officer starts pushing his bicycle. LUKE follows him on foot.

POLICE OFFICER
I'm Didier.
(points at the waiter)
That's Arno, his croissants are the
best in town. Never tell him that,
though.

LUKE looked at Arno. Arno throws the cigarette away. Walks back inside the bistro.

POLICE OFFICER
Tell me something, Luke...Paris, is
it dirty?

31. EXT. ATLANTIC COAST - DAY

Ocean coast. Windy and cloudy. The weather resembles late autumn. Deserted beaches. A lonely two level wooden house on pillars next to the coastline. SAM is walking towards the house from the beach side. He can see SARAH on the terrace balcony on the second floor. He looks at her, but she keeps staring at the horizon. He walks into the house. Uses the stairs to climb the second floor. He crosses the bedroom and gets on the terrace. There she is, standing facing the water in her long dress with her long hair on her shoulders and back. The wind is blowing into SAM's face, but SARAH's dress and hair are calm and intact. Low clouds almost touch the water.

SAM

Sarah.

She doesn't react.

SAM

Sarah, it's me, Sam.

He keeps walking towards her.

SAM

Look at me. I am here. I found you.

He grabs her hand and she turns around. It's not SARAH'S face anymore. It's RACHEL's, and her face is pale, bruised, covered with mud and blood.

32. INT. NORFOLK HOTEL - SAM'S ROOM - MORNING

Sam wakes up with a loud inhale SOUND in his bed. Eyes wide open. He's all wet.

33. INT./EXT. NORFOLK HOTEL - LOBBY - MORNING

Very small lobby, typical to motel-type hotels. Aquarium. Reception desk. Sofa. Lots of old books. Fresh coffee, paper cups. No one behind the counter. A person who looks like a trucker is sleeping on the couch. His face is covered with a baseball cap.

SAM pours some coffee. A GIRL, ELLIE (30s) appears from the back.

ELLIE

Don't worry, he's harmless. That's Jeremiah. We let him sleep here

sometimes. I'm Ellie.

SAM

Sam.

ELLIE

I know, you're from 207.

SAM

That's right.

ELLIE

Your colleague, Rachel, I think.
She's at the canteen.

SAM

Thanks.

SAM gets his cigarettes. Puts one between lips. Starts searching his pockets but can't get hold of his lighter.

ELLIE takes one pack from the fishbowl full of matches and throws it to SAM. He catches.

ELLIE

Here you go.

ELLIE shows to the NO-SMOKING sign.

ELLIE

You should smoke outside. Hotel policy.

SAM nods and leaves the lobby.

It's raining. Sam lits the cigarette, makes a deep puff. RACHEL appears from behind SAM.

RACHEL

No breakfast?

SAM shows his cigarette.

SAM

I don't do breakfasts. Where's the car?

RACHEL

Should be here any minute. It's Canada.

SAM

That's exactly what I am worried

about. Even after your death you
body needs a proper first date. In
our case it's an ME.

Police car arrives. SAM looks at his watch, it's 11am in
Washington. 8 am Norfolk.

RACHEL
Told you. Canada.

34. INT./EXT. NORFOLK ME OFFICE - MORNING

Police car pulls to the parking lot in front of an old
airport hangar. Several deputies are outside, smoking.

RACHEL and SAM get out of the car. Run to the front door.

TENNER and other officers meet them inside. They are walking
through a long corridor.

TENNER
Good morning.

RACHEL
Morning, sir.

SAM
Who's the ME? Where's the team who
found the body?

TENNER
Locals on a fishing trip found the
body on a river bank. RCMP officers
were called on the scene. They are
all here. You saw them outside.

SAM
Good. Let's see the body.

35. INT. NORFOLK ME OFFICE - MORGUE - CONTINUOUS

They enter a big cold room with a table and a body of a
woman, stripped naked. SAM and RACHEL put the gloves on.
TENNER asks a young man in white scrubs in his 30s come to
them. It's the local ME, TOBIAS JENKINS.

TENNER
This is Toby Jenkins, local Medical
Examiner.

TOBY

Hi.

TENNER

Rachel, from FBI, and Mr. York.
He's with them too.

TENNER

Well, as you can see. It's a woman,
25-30. Body found on the northern
slope just outside the main road
off the river bank. No signs of
struggle on the ground. It is
evident that the body was delivered
from another location, possibly on
a truck. We found tire tracks. No
other footprints.

RACHEL looks at the victim's body. It's a young woman.
Disfigured body. Broken legs, left wrist is completely cut to
the bone. She walks around the table to take a good look at
her face. It's SARAH.

SAM can't look at the face. He avoids it.

SAM

Was it raining?

TENNER

Excuse me?

SAM

The time she was found?

TENNER

I don't know. We need to check with
the team.

SAM

That's right. Cause in the
preliminary report that you've
sent, WEATHER CONDITIONS field is
empty.

TENNER walks outside to find the officers who were on site
that day.

TOBY

I found traces of a Roman Cocktail.

RACHEL

What's that?

TOBY

It's a mixture of vinegar and salt.
Used as a preservative for meat.

SAM is above the body. He is examining the spots on the neck and the ankles.

TOBY

What are you looking for?

SAM points the place where blood had a slightly different yellowish color than the entire body.

SAM

Here. See, the yellow edge.

TOBY

Yes. Any ideas?

SAM

I guess the body was exposed to very low temperatures, most probably an industrial fridge, container maybe.

RACHEL

That means...?

SAM

...That means she was delivered here from overseas. That's why you didn't put the time of death in the report.

TOBY

He's right.

SAM dials a number on his phone.

SAM

Santi, hi. I'll put you on speaker.
This is Toby, local ME. You can ask him anything.

He pushes the button and puts the phone next to the body on the edge of the metal table.

Voice of a man with distinctive Italian accent speaking very English came from the phone's speaker.

SANTI (VOICE OVER)

Hello, Tobias, I presume.

TOBY

Yes, sir.

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
This is doctor Roberto Santini. I
am with the FBI's medical office.

RACHEL seems confused.

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
Now. Toby, could you please
describe me in details what kind of
deformations you found on the left
wrist. I have the pictures but they
are not very clear and I need you
to check something for me.

TOBY
What exactly you want me to do?

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
Right. Take of your gloves if
you're wearing any. I need your
full tactile function present
during this exercise. Don't worry.
It will be quick.

TOBY looks very surprised by the request. SAM nods with
affirmation. TOBY removes this gloves.

TOBY
Ok.

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
Now. Put your index finger on top
of the bone that you see sticking
out of her left wrist.

TOBY puts his index finger.

TOBY
Got it.

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
Tell me, do you feel the
deformation, it should feels like
striations.

TOBY
Exactly like that. How did you
know?

SANTI (VOICE OVER)
SAM, put me off the loudspeaker.

And thank you Tobias.

TOBY

No problem.

TOBY goes wash his hands. That minute TENNER comes back. Sam switches off loudspeaker and continues his conversation with SANTINI. He stops walking past RACHEL.

SAM

(whispering)

We're done here.

She can't believe it.

RACHEL

Wait. What?

SAM

(into phone)

SANTI, they will send you the full report.

He leaves the building. RACHEL is discouraged enraged. She starts blushing. After a second she follows SAM.

36. INT. DGSE SITE - PARIS - DAY

Underground undisclosed location of a French intelligence. Looks like just another office space, narrow corridors, tinted glass office dividers, white walls, artificial lighting system. No windows.

PASCAL TIERRY (60s), chief of a special investigative intelligence unit under DGSE covert operations just entered from an elevator into the long corridor with a blank wall on the left and meeting rooms on the right. He's tall, fit, looks younger than his age. No distinctive facial hair, except slightly bigger eyebrows. thin lips, straight long nose, eyes of a puppy. His skin looks whitish. He passes by several doors and stops at a situation room. No sign, just a number 4-5. Reaches for his ID card, swipes the electronic lock reader. Opens the door.

37. INT. DGSE SITE - ROOM 4-5 - CONTINUOUS

SUPERIMPOSE: PARIS, APRIL 2009

Room 4-5 is a situation room for 10-12 seats with a big long table. Flip-chart, Screen and a projector. The blinders on the wall are just to cover the blank wall, serve as a

decoration.

There are 4 people in the room. CLAIRE SAVATIER (35) team leader, blond straight hair slightly lower than shoulders, skinnier than average, prettier than average, pale skin, conservative makeup, gray eyes. Other members in the room are regular operatives, two ladies (25-30), and GARY (32), average build, average height, strong face, bigger nose, bigger lips. CLAIRE reports to PASCAL directly.

There is a status report on the big screen. CLAIRE is on her computer. The rest are listening. Everybody stops, CLAIRE is caught in the middle of explanation.

CLAIRE
...in order to identify
the most suitable...

PASCAL enters the room, unbuttons his jacket and takes a seat. CLAIRE stops.

PASCAL
(to CLAIRE)
Please, continue.

CLAIRE looks back at her laptop screen. Scrolls to the next slide. We see some pictures of maps and building in Africa. Surveillance pictures, people, cars.

CLAIRE
...to identify the most suitable
entry point and approach we need to
collect more information from our
assets on the ground.

She lifts her eyes from the screen and directs her attention to PASCAL. PASCAL seems to be in a hurry.

CLAIRE
Does anyone have any comments or
suggestions?

PASCAL reaches for his pocket. Pulls a flash drive. Passes it to CLAIRE.

PASCAL
Please...

She inserts the drive and clicks on the only video file.

PASCAL
This was received yesterday.
Standard recon. Southeast Asian

station sent it for our eval.

Footage on a big screen: It is a POV video from a hidden camera. The footage depicts some social gathering in a high-end hotel somewhere in Asia. The person on the screen keeps mingling with other guests. He speaks French or English with a French accent with officials.

CAMERA MAN (VOICE OVER)

...it is nice to meet you Mr.
Ambassador...

The video goes on. Voices and shuffles in the background. CLAIRE and the rest of the team keep watching attentively. PASCAL looks like he is waiting for a specific moment. CLAIRE focuses her attention on PASCAL. He points her attention back on the screen.

On the screen the CAMERA MAN take a sip of champagne and approaches a bald person who is heavily guarded by a private security. It's ARI GOLDENTAL (50s) rich industrialist. CLAIRE puts it in her notes.

The CAMERA MAN turns and approaches another group of people. It's a young lady and a European diplomat. From the angle of the camera we do not see the man, but we see SARAH in her cocktail dress. All shiny, smiling, holding a glass of champagne.

DIPLOMAT (VOICE OVER)

Let me introduce to you a senior
portfolio manager at LOTOS GROUP
THAILAND.

CAMERA MAN kisses SARAH'S hand.

SARAH (VOICE OVER)

(in French)
Good evening. Pleasure to meet you.
Sofia Levetti.

DIPLOMAT (VOICE OVER)

(in French)
Pleasure is all mine. How's the
investment climate, in this
economy, miss Levetti?

SARAH (VOICE OVER)

(in French)
Shaky, but we did good last year
during crisis. Now, when the market
is ready, we can offer our clients
something more lucrative.

PASCAL points his finger at screen and then to CLAIRE.

PASCAL

Now. Stop right there. Her.

CLAIRE pushes the button and the screen freezes on SARAH's closeup shot. CLAIRE looks at PASCAL and her team member.

CLAIRE

I hear the northern accent. Lille, Roubaix.

GARY

Maybe she's from Belgium, possibly lived in France for a long time?

OPERATIVE

Her face and skin color, features, something Mediterranean, some oriental features, possibly North African roots, Morocco, Algeria.

PASCAL raises his finger again. Everyone stops talking.

PASCAL

Let me stop you right here. Before you continue. This footage was thoroughly analyzed by our linguists and speech professionals. And yes, her accent is very close to Amiens, predominantly Belgian part...

CLAIRE smiles with just a slight uplift of the corners of her mouth. She narrows her eyes and looks straight at PASCAL. He notices that. The rest stay mute.

PASCAL

...but there's one little problem. Her passport says she's American, never lived or worked in France long enough to master the accent. Yes she studied French as a second language at the university, and yet here we are, her French is impeccable.

(pause)

Now, what do we say when it's too perfect?

CLAIRE interrupts a rhetorical question.

CLAIRE

Perfect means somebody's trying too hard. She's too far from US and France. This is Bangkok Hilton hotel if I'm not mistaken.

PASCAL

Exactly. She's flown far from her nest. That company she works for is the real deal. They've got offices everywhere from Rio to Singapore, and even here in Paris on Rue de Victoir.

CLAIRE

What do you want us to do?

PASCAL

You and Gary are on the next flight to Bangkok. Air France 166 departs in 5 hours. The rest of the data will be uploaded to our remote server. There is a team on the ground I've pulled-up for you. They've got all you need - transport, equipment, local eyes and ears. I wanna know any and every single detail about this little bird. No limitations, no restrictions, full carte-blanche to any actions with my approval.

CLAIRE

Our primary objective? Observe, abduct, recruit?

PASCAL

If I am right, and I hate to be right, this little bird is up to something big. I want you to find out who she works with and most importantly who is her target. She is a hunter. And she's on a hunt right this minute.

CLAIR looks at the still shot of SARAH again with a cautious look in her eyes.

38. INT. SOUTHERN COAST FRANCE - BELLEVILLE BISTRO - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: BELLEVILLE, SOUTH OF FRANCE, 2011

Middle-sized bistro. Green and brown walls. Old bar. Old

design. Cozy but it's almost empty. Only LUKE at the table with croissants, coffee and an old wired phone. Arno, the owner and waiter is at the bar counter watching football on his old TV.

ARNO
 (shouting at TV)
 Not again. You stupid lazy
 worthless idiots.

Phone rings. Arno doesn't react. LUKE is eager to answer. He picks it up.

LUKE
 Norman, is that you?

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
 (music in the background)
 Luke, hey kiddo. How are you? All
 good? How's Arno treating you? Did
 you try his croissants? Don't ever
 tell him they are good.

LUKE
 I'm...I'm okay. Where are you? Did
 you find anything?

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
 Look, I am in Monte Carlo. I found
 this place, they've got lots of
 records matching your folder. These
 guys are up to something. I've
 never seen anything like this.
 Really shady stuff.

LUKE
 What does it say? Talk to me. Who
 is this Sofia? Did you find her?

NORMAN (VOICE OVER)
 All I know, she's American...Hey, I
 want you to pack and come here as
 soon as possible. I'll text you the
 address, okay!?

LUKE
 I'm on my way.

39. EXT. ROAD TO MONACO - DAY

It's raining. Thick steel clouds cover the skies. Luke is in his car on the road from Montpellier to Monte Carlo. It's a 3-

lane highway. Bushes and trees on both sides. Wind turbines, trucker stops along the road quickly pass. His car is in the middle lane. He is driving 90 kph. On the slow lane a never-ending chain of fuel and long haul trucks.

Luke is focused on the road. The SOUNDS of cars passing by, windshield wipers sliding side to side, rain drops hitting the roof, radio. He keeps changing stations on the radio. Nothing seems to suit his mood. He stops on some news radio channel. Female news anchor's voice is heard.

RADIO FRANCE (VOICE OVER)

...and now we would like to share some news from our Francophone partners on the other side of the Atlantic. Francois LaMontagne reporting live from Montreal, Canada, exclusively for TVF France. Let's listen what he has to say.

LAMONTAGNE REPORTER (VOICE OVER)

(male voice)

Good morning France, Good morning to our dear listeners of TVF. It's 4 am here in Montreal. We have a warm Atlantic breeze coming this spring from the East. Many schools and museums are excited about the visit of the Prime minister this week. This is going to be his third visit this year. Now, to a more disturbing news coming from Yukon. Few days ago a mutilated body of a woman in her late 20s has been found in the forest off the Yukon river on the border with Alaska. Let's listen to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police Chief of Norfolk, Kirk Warren.

WARREN (VOICE OVER)

(sounds of noises and camera shutter beeps and clicks)

...Locals found a body of a woman on the river bank next to a highway between NORFOLK and DAWSON CITY. She was severely disfigured. Preliminary crime scene data shows that she was abducted elsewhere, possibly tortured and killed. We're working in close cooperation with our US counterparts on this case.

The victim was identified as a US citizen, 27, Sofia Marco Levetti from Houston, Texas.

As soon as he hears the name of Sofia all noises and background sounds around LUKE disappear. The sound of an increasing ringing in the ears blocks all noises. LUKE's car starts slowly curving to the right. His car cuts and almost hits one of the trucks. He pulls over to the highway shoulder and stops. His face looks pale, he is trembling, his entire body is ready to collapse. He manages to push the vehicle-hazard warning button. He just sits in a complete silence.

The note comes in front of his eyes.

FOOTAGE OF PACKAGE NOTE highlighted.

SARAH (VOICE OVER)

...My name is Sofia Marco Levetti....if you are reading this note, it means I am dead.

A sudden urge to throw up pushes up his throat and he jumps out of the car. Luke pukes on the road. He is bended leaning against the side of the car.

A truck passing on the road starts honking several times. LUKE wipes his mouth, gets back into the car, starts the engine and return on the road. His car leaves the scene.

40. INT./EXT. ROAD FROM NORFOLK TO FAIRBANKS AIRPORT ALASKA - DAY

It's raining. Gray still clouds. SAM and RACHEL are in the car on the way from the hotel to the helicopter pad in DAWSON CITY. They are in the RCMP car with the uniforms driver.

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

(on the radio)

Dispartch this is Charlie 5 Echo.
We are approaching police heliport.
ETA 5 minutes.

DISPATCH NORFOLK (VOICE OVER)

Roger that Charlie 5 Echo. Chopper is ready.

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

Sir, madam. The helicopter will take you to the other side of the border to Fairbanks.

SAM

Thank you, officer.

Driver keeps looking into the rear view mirror at SAM.

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

It's a pleasure to meet you again,
sir.

SAM

Have we met before?

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

You may not remember me. I...I was
among the recruits on the Joint
Arctic Training Program, few years
ago. You were our squad instructor
on recon and counter-insurgency
tactics and operations.

SAM

Corporal NASH?

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

That's right, sir.

SAM

I remember you. You had to withdraw
early, some family problems.

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

Oh, no, not a problem at all.
Second baby, tough one. Had to come
back to help my wife.

SAM

Good to hear. How's she and the
babies?

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

Great, Melanie is 5 and Tucker is 7
now. Angela, my wife, she persuaded
me to continue my service at the
royal mounted police.

SAM

Good for you. Well, good luck.

RCMP DRIVER NORFOLK

Thank you, sir...Oh, we're here.

RACHEL starts looking at SAM in a distinctively different way. Some respect maybe. But she still doesn't seem to trust him.

Car stops next to the helicopter. RCMP DRIVER NASH leaves the car to salute SAM. SAM salutes back. SAM and RACHEL get on a US military helicopter.

FOOTAGE: Helicopter flies over a dark ground with some ice and snow spots. Footage of RACHEL and SAN inside the heli. She looks at him and outside the helicopter. Several marines are on board with the. Footage of helicopter land and touch down on a FAIRBANKS airfield.

SUPERIMPOSE: Fairbanks, Alaska, US/NATO Arctic Operations Training Base.

SAM and RACHEL walk across an airfield to an unmarked mid-size private jet.

RACHEL
Where are we going?

SAM
Virginia.

RACHEL confused.

RACHEL
Any specifics you might wanna share with me?

SAM
Not now.

SAM climbs the ladder first, disappears inside the plane. RACHEL stops for a second, turns around to see the surrounding area. After a pause she gets on the plane.

41. EXT. MONTE CARLO - REGISTRY OFFICE - EVENING

It's a small one-way street in the northern elevated part of Monaco. Pouring rain. Several houses on both sides. It's getting darker any with every minute. Visibility is very low. Old yellow street lamps. LUKE reached a turn with a road pocket. He looks at his phone with the address that says: "Villaine Street 3-B". He looked outside. His windows are all foggy. He manually lowers one. A door with a dim light says something resembling "3-B".

He starts reversing, then maneuvering forward and left to park the car, but hits something solid with the smashing sound in front. His car stops and engine just dies. No success in reviving it. LUKE leaves the car and runs under the canopy with that door. There is a small sign on the wall next to the door frame that says: "Saint Michelle District

Registry and Archive".

LUKE opens the door and enters.

42. INT. MONTE CARLO - REGISTRY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

LUKE enters. It's a quite place. Big open space room with desks, piles of documents on every free spot on the ground and above it. Shadows of office equipment, desks and folders projected on the floor from a mystic bluish color entering for large windows on the side walls. Several fans and desk lamps. Nobody's seen inside. There is a small dead end hallway that leads to couple of smaller rooms. The only artificial light is coming from the room in the back. Cattle noises and steam are coming from there.

LUKE

Norman? Are you there?

Nobody replies. LUKE keeps on going forward with cautious steps.

LUKE

Hello! Anyone here?

Again, nothing. He starts approaching the door with funny noises. Suddenly a shadow coming from the doorway appears on the floor. NORMAN shows his face with a cup of steaming coffee.

NORMAN

LUKE! Here you are. Good God. Look at you. You look like a soaking wet cat.

LUKE exhales and starts waving with his hands.

LUKE

Thank God, it's you. They killed her! Norman, they just killed her.

NORMAN

Killed who? What are you talking about?

LUKE

That girl, Sofia, I just heard on the news, they found her body.

LUKE enters the room and looks at the walls. It's a lot of light and a lot of documents.

LUKE

They tortured her and they killed her...

He stops in astonishment.

NORMAN

Damned. Who they?

LUKE

I don't know.

NORMAN removes LUKE's wet jacket, pulls the electric heater closer to the center of the room. He pulls a chair.

NORMAN

Now, tell me what happened! Don't spare a detail.

LUKE

That's all I know. I was on the way here. The radio. TVF they started broadcasting some Canadian station and the reporter said. Well, actually, the police chief said that this woman, who was found next to some river in Yukon or Alaska, she was abducted, tortured and killed.

NORMAN take a glance at the documents and then back to LUKE.

NORMAN

Well, kid, that's too bad. Cause all we have is just half of the story. We needed that Sofia to shed the light on all these useless certificates.

LUKE

What do you say? I...don't get it.

NORMAN pours a cognac into LUKE'S cup of coffee.

NORMAN

Here. Drink this first.

He gets a bigger sip of straight cognac and sits down.

NORMAN

Let me rephrase it for you. All I found so far are just some old certificates of random companies.

They created millions of companies
just for one single transaction.
For example...

HE shows one document to LUKE.

NORMAN

...here. This company CARMELLO
OFFSHORE LIMITED wants to buy an
equipment in Taiwan... In order to
do that they incorporated a one-day
firm, let's call it Company-A. It's
not a shell company, no -
everything is 100% legal. The
company in Taiwan, seller, we gonna
call it Company-B that was in turn
created a month ago sells the
equipment to Company-A, but also
gave Company-C, which is a
transport company, the right to
have a full ownership of the goods
if the buyer - company-A doesn't
pay the delivery in full in the
stated time frame.

LUKE

So what's the catch?

NORMAN

There's no catch. Company-A, the
buyer - filed for bankruptcy the
day they signed the delivery
contract with company B.

LUKE

And Company C - the freight-
forwarder or logistics company gets
the right to resell the product. Am
I getting this right?

NORMAN shows another document.

NORMAN

Not exactly.

LUKE

Oh my Gosh...How many transactions
like this you have?

NORMAN lifts his head at the wall. LUKE does the same.

NORMAN

All of them, for the past 35 years.

LUKE

Holy shit. The Company A, B and C are controlled by the same company, and after the transaction is finished, company B gets the right to sell it. But instead of selling it to the open market. It sells to CARMELLO OFFSHORE LIMITED, the owner of the buyer who's been just bankrupted. But why?

LUKE stands up and starts looking at the certificates on the wall. One of them states that a certain Cargo Airline registered on Cyprus is certified to transport low-grade uranium materials.

NORMAN

Kid, you're the lawyer, you explain me why would somebody want to go through all these legal difficulties and intricacies just to do a simple run of goods from one country to another.

LUKE keeps staring in astonishment. He is truly shocked and amused at the same time.

LUKE

Oh, it's more than just that. Oh, it's beautiful... So pure and genius. Do you know what we are looking at?

NORMAN tries LUKE'S forehead and then his own. Smells the coffee.

NORMAN

You either sick or it's too much cognac.

LUKE

You know what we are looking at? The person behind this, if it's even a human being - is a master of shady stuff.

NORMAN looks at LUKE with a question on his face.

LUKE

You wanna know? I'm gonna tell you. This is survival. They do this as the cells in our bodies. Every single transaction is created to

keep the living organism going. They need it as our skin need new cells. As our brains need new memory. They are a constantly moving and evolving organization. Because if they stop, we and the rest of the world will see them. That's how they hide. That little something is hidden inside the millions of transaction.

NORMAN

Kid, you need some rest, seriously.

LUKE unfreezes and starts looking around.

LUKE

Where's the package?

NORMAN

The package?

LUKE

The folder. The one that I gave you. I don't see it.

NORMAN

Oh, it's in a safe place. Hid it to make sure no living soul finds it. I made you copies, they are at the hotel. I also have something new on that dead girl of yours. Apparently, that Sofia name is not the only name she had...

(pause)

Come, let's go back to the hotel and eat. Where's your car?

43. INT. HOTEL MONTE CARLO - LUKE'S ROOM - NIGHT

It's a nondescript hotel room. Twin beds, small table, couple of nightstands. LUKE enters, closes the door. The folder with the copies of the documents is with him. He opens a bottle of cognac. Pours a glass. Drinks. Opens the folder. On top of the documents is a folded copy of two passports.

He opens both passports and freezes in shock. Both passports have the photos of SARAH. Different looks, eye colors, hairstyles. Different names. Island of Madeira issued the passport with her head shot for the name of KAROLINA COCHA, the other passport scan belongs to REPUBLIC OF FRANCE, in the name of CELINE BOUCHON.

FLASHBACK:

SUPERIMPOSE: 2009, PARIS, LOTOS OFFICE.

SARAH meets LUKE in a nondescript foggy outdoors place. She looks blurry. She reaches and shakes LUKE's hand.

SARAH

Hi, I'm Celine, Celine Bouchon.

FLASHBACK ENDS.

Sudden KNOCK on the door. LUKE looks to the door. He covers all the documents. Still in shock and with wide open eyes he approaches the door.

LUKE

Who is this?

ARMAND (VOICE OVER)

Maintenance. We need to check the heater.

LUKE opens the door. It's ARMAND with the silenced gun. ARMAND shoots twice. Luke falls inside. ARMAND enters, gets the documents. On the way out of the room he bends over LUKE'S face and whispers something and quickly leaves the scene.

44. INT. ALASKA-VIRGINIA FLIGHT PLANE - DAY

Standard edition medium-sized private jet to carry 15-20 passenger. Leather seats. A couch, TV set, one flight attendant.

RACHEL wakes up from a slight turbulence. She looks across the table. SAM is looking straight at her. He is on the satellite phone talking to someone. He looks fresh.

SAM

(into phone)

When?....Ok...We'll be there in 12 hours. No, it's not her...It's her twin sister Michelle...Santi confirmed...I understand...I understand...Okay...I got to go.

He hangs up.

RACHEL adjusts her eyes and tries to focus. She pulls herself up in the chair and starts putting her clothes together. Her lips are dry.

SAM pulled a bottle of water and gives it to RACHEL.

RACHEL

Thanks.

She drinks and then looks outside. It's DC in sight.

SAM

We're landing. Gonna be on the ground in a couple of minutes.

SOUND OF flaps start retracting and gears coming down are heard.

RACHEL

Why did we leave? Why stop the investigation?

SAM keeps his silence game.

RACHEL

What was that bone thing trick? Who is the doctor, Santini?...He is not FBI...Can anyone explain to me what was that all about?

(pause)

...and who the hell is Sarah?

SAM leans forward. They are about to touch the ground, seconds before touch down.

SAM

We went there to confirm the identity of our covert operative SARAH AL-SUFANI ALTAR, my agent who disappeared several months ago on a mission in the Middle East. SOFIA MARCO LEVETTI was her legend she lived through two years to get to AxiNox Corporation in Dubai.

SAM opens his computer and shows the file of SARAH. The one from her JEFF file. Her several identities are seen on the screen.

RACHEL

But...wait...if this is Sarah, who was that poor girl on the table that looked exactly like her?

SAM

This is her twin sister MICHELLE

ALTAR. She was abducted in Brussels several weeks ago, tortured and killed. Inside her left wrist on a bone she had a bio-tracking implant installed by the CIA. Whoever grabbed her, removed it. Michelle and Sarah were recruited at the same time. Sarah worked for JEFF exclusively. CIA didn't know she existed. It means that they have an inside man in the agency.

Jet touches the ground, reverse thrust is heard outside.

RACHEL
(shouting)
So, who did this?

SAM
I can't tell you who, but I know someone who can definitely shed some light. He is in a surgery on the desk in Monaco, fighting for his life.

RACHEL
What happened?

SAM
Somebody has put two bullets in his chest. If we are lucky, he'll live another 12-14 hours. We are going to refuel and leave for France immediately.

RACHEL looked outside and there was a fuel truck coming to their plane.

45. INT. BKK HOTEL ROOM SARAH 2009 - NIGHT

It's a spacious hotel single room. Queen bed. Messy undone bed. Small travel bag is open with most of the stuff already packed. Blinders are open. It's a high level. City is breathing back through the windows with millions of lights. Airport is near. SOUNDS of inbound, outbound flights. A highway.

Sarah opens the door. She's a bit tipsy, the bottle from the lounge bar is in her hand, she's laughing, smiling. Places do not disturb sign on the front. SARAH and SAM enter the room. They eagerly kiss and he starts undressing her. She tries to lift his shirt, but he turns her around and hugs from behind.

They see themselves in the reflection of a tall big mirror next to the entry door in a small hallway to the right from the bathroom door. He starts kissing her neck on the side. She bends her head and moans, she closes her eyes. He abruptly stops and she opens her eyes again. He looks straight into her eyes through a reflection in the mirror.

SARAH
(smiling playfully)
What?

He keeps teasing her and touching hugging from behind. He locks his hands in front of her.

SAM
You need a diamond to cut a
diamond.

Complete silence.

46. INT. BKK HOTEL - HALLWAY - SARAH 2009 - NIGHT

SARAH is walking very fast through the hallway. Reaches the elevators. She doesn't turn around. Doesn't look behind her back. She is concentrated.

SAM (VOICE OVER)
Pack your stuff. Use the East cargo
elevator, get to the second floor.

47. INT. BKK HOTEL - ELEVATOR - SECOND FLOOR - SARAH 2009 - NIGHT

SARAH is in an elevator. She is tense. Looks in the reflection of the mirror in the elevator. Keeps looking at the display with floor numbers

SARAH
(disappointed, in the
background)
Shit...Fuck.

SAM (VOICE OVER)
...then to the right, through the
bridge to adjacent building. It's a
parking garage.

SARAH leaves the elevator. Sign says "Floor 2". No one is there. Completely empty. She turns and walks through the bridge.

48. INT. BKK HOTEL ROOM SARAH 2009 - NIGHT

SARAH'S face expression changes rapidly from happy and playful to cautious, to realization of the situation.

SAM

...black Japanese sedan, plates
5547. And Sarah...

(beat)

...you've got 10 minutes.

He unlocks his hands and leaves the room.

49. INT. BKK HOTEL - CAR PARK - SARAH 2009 - NIGHT

It's a concrete multi-story low ceiling parking garage. Black Japanese sedan is parked 50 feet to the left in a dark spot. SARAH starts approaching, the car flashes the headlights.

Sam is in the driver's seat. She gets into the car.

SAM

I'm Sam, your instructor...

Car drives away.

50. INT. ALASKA-VIRGINIA FLIGHT PLANE - DAY

RACHEL unfastens her seatbelt, removes the jacket. Gets comfortable in the seat.

RACHEL

What makes you think Sarah is still
alive?

SAM looks outside and smiles with a hint of pleasure and satisfaction.

SAM

Cause I trained her...and she won't
stop till they are all dead...

51. INT. SINGAPORE MARRIOTT HOTEL LOBBY BAR - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: JANUARY 2010, SINGAPORE

CLOSE ON PHONE SCREEN. On the screen: Document with picture of SARAH'S head shot, young beautiful brunette. Long hair, stunning look. Name next to a photo: SOFIA MARCO LEVETTI. Document heading: APB, INTERPOL. MURDER SUSPECT.

Phone screen goes black. SARAH, now blond hair, expensive look, face covered with big sunglasses, espresso next to her phone. She's at the side table of the hotel lobby bar, alone. TV CHATTER in the background. She removes her sunglasses.

SARAH raises her head and looks at the TV installed in the BAR.

CLOSE ON TV: NEWS live coverage. Footage of some Middle Eastern rich city. Hotel building. Ambulances, police. Coroners.

FEMALE NEWS REPORTER: (VOICE OVER)
...according to a local police source, a prominent leader of a Middle Eastern military group has been murdered in his hotel room. There are conflicting narratives as to who was behind the assassination. We will continue covering this story...

CLOSE ON SARAH. She smiles, puts her sunglasses back on.

MASTER: Bartender walks to SARAH'S table with the bill on a tray.

BARTENDER MARRIOTT
Miss, cash or card?

SARAH opens her red crocodile purse. Removes and places the card on the tray. It says: BANK NORTAFRIKAANS South Africa, Name on the card: CELINE GALLO.

SARAH
Card.

END OF EPISODE