

**EXT. ALLEY - DUSK**

The abandoned alley is lifeless except for the overgrown shrubs that are taking over the street. That is until...

NORA (O.S.)  
Would you just move already?!

The top of the sewer drain starts to shake a bit.

NORA (CONT'D)  
How weak are you?

The grate is thrown off. Nora climbs out of the drain.

JONAS (O.S.)  
Nora, be careful. You don't know  
who's watching us.

NORA  
(loudly)  
Well, if someone's watching us,  
would you mind telling me where the  
hell we are?!

Jonas struggles to climb out of the sewer. Freddie gives him a boost.

JONAS  
(admonishing)  
Nora!

Freddie's boost was a little too strong and Jonas stumbles up out of the sewer and falls flat on his face.

NORA  
How did I get myself into this? The  
girls were right about you.

JONAS  
(hopeful)  
You were talking about me to your  
friends? Really?

A voice chimes out from the sewer.

FREDDIE (O.S.)  
Get out of here.

JONAS  
Why is that so hard to believe?!

FREDDIE (O.S.)

No, I mean, can someone help me get outta here.

JONAS

Oh.

Jonas and Nora walk over to the drain to help Freddie out.

JONAS (CONT'D)

We should go back to my house and figure out how to contact that McMann guy.

Nora and Jonas pull Freddie out of the drain.

NORA

I'm heading home, taking a shower, and going to bed.

JONAS

What?

Nora lets go and Freddie topples over onto Jonas.

NORA

It's a school night.

FREDDIE

How can you go to school tomorrow? We just had a missile shot at us.

NORA

No. Jonas's "mentor" and his lady friend got shot at. I'm an innocent bystander. I'm going to wake up tomorrow and act like none of this ever happened.

Jonas gets up and dusts himself off.

JONAS

It is good idea to go about our daily routines as if nothing happened. Not draw attention to ourselves. But we still have the Obsidian to deal with.

NORA

"Deal with"? We're just supposed to deliver it. What else are you going to do Jonas? What are you, Jonas Bernstein, going to do?!

Jonas has no answer. His speechlessness proves Nora's point.

NORA (CONT'D)  
You're not a CIA agent, Jonas.  
You're a paperboy with a death  
wish.

Nora's words sting. Jonas deflates. Freddie steps up to defend his friend.

FREDDIE  
So what, you want to just ignore  
this?

Freddie holds out the Obsidian. Nora grabs it out of Freddie's hand, throws it down the sewer.

NORA  
Problem solved.

FREDDIE  
No!

Freddie rushes over to the drain and sticks his head in, trying to find the Obsidian.

Jonas stands in stunned silence as he watches the girl of his dreams walk out of his life.

JONAS  
(meekly)  
See you at school tomorrow.

NORA  
Not if I see you first.

Jonas watches her leave. In the background, Freddie emerges from the drain.

FREDDIE  
Got it!

**INT. CENTRAL COMMAND - NIGHT**

CABLE  
What do you mean you didn't get it?

Cable looks like he might blow a gasket. Raul, on the other hand, seems perfectly content with what he's done.

RAUL  
You said I couldn't handle Walters.  
I handled him.

CABLE  
I told you to bring him in so we  
could talk to him.

Raul is starting to realize that he screwed up.

RAUL  
Oh.

CABLE  
Oh?! You take out a piece of highly  
classified weaponry to blow up a  
suburban house of a man who might  
have been our only lead, our one  
chance to save the deal with the  
Chinese, nevermind our lives, and  
all you have to say is "Oh"?

RAUL  
Oh... crap?

Cable's had enough of Raul. He heads over to a computer station and tries to sort things out.

CABLE  
What did we get from the bugs in  
Walters' house?

WORKER #1  
I don't know if you're going to  
want to hear this.

Worker #1 plays the recording.

Cable listens in and hears the heated discussion that Ava and Walters were having before the missile attack. Cable turns to Raul.

CABLE  
Ava was in the house?

RAUL  
See, I blew up your ex. There's  
always a bright side.

Cable shakes his head and goes back to listening to the recording. He hears the Obsidian being activated.

FREDDIE (ON RECORDING)

Sorry.

CABLE

Check that voice in the recognition database.

WORKER #1

Sounds like a kid. He might not be in the system.

Cable leans down and listens intently to Walker flipping over the couch and opening the panic room door.

WORKER #1 (CONT'D)

Is that some sort of mechanized door?

CABLE

He had a safe room.

WALTERS (ON RECORDING)

Only trust McMann.

The recording then goes to static.

Cable stands up and starts barking out orders to his minions.

CABLE

Alright people, we need to find out who was in the house with Walters and Ava and where he hid them. It sounded like he has some sort of panic room on the premises. I want a team at the site ASAP. Find the room and sweep it for intel and fingerprints. Also, check police reports for any missing kids or any calls from concerned parents. Let's go!

**EXT. JONAS'S HOUSE - MORNING**

A new day dawns over Jonas's house.

**INT. JONAS'S BEDROOM - MORNING**

An alarm clock. 5:30 AM. A hand slaps the snooze button.

An alarm clock. 6:00 AM. A hand picks up the alarm clock and throws it against the wall.

An alarm clock. Laying on the floor, half broken. 7:45 AM. In the reflection on the cracked clock face we can see Jonas slowly crawl out of bed. He walks over to the clock and kicks it.

Jonas rubs his eyes. He's not nearly as eager to start his day as he was last time we saw his morning routine.

He grabs a cup of coffee. He heads over to the chin-up bar and looks at it. He scans his pathetic pull-up totals. He turns around and walks away from the bar.

He yanks the morning new reports out of the printer and tosses them on his desk without reading them.

**EXT. JONAS'S HOUSE - MORNING**

Jonas walks out of his house and trudges towards school. He doesn't even bother looking at the wreckage that once was Harry Walters's house.

**INT. GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING**

The halls are filled with students. Jonas is obviously late with his deliveries but he goes about doing his rounds anyway. Each kid to whom he gives a paper or disk seems gracious and thanks him but Jonas doesn't respond.

Freddie follows behind his friend, looking concerned.

FREDDIE

You gotta snap out of it Jonas. We still have the Obsidian.

JONAS

Lotta good that did me.

Jonas looks at Nora as she glides past him, not acknowledging his existence at all.

FREDDIE

Uh Jonas.

Jonas gives out his last crib sheet and goes to get a drink from a water fountain.

FREDDIE (CONT'D)

Jonas.

JONAS

What?!

Freddie nods towards the end of the hall. THE STRANGER, an older man in a sleek suit, is making a b-line towards Jonas. This snaps Jonas out of his funk.

JONAS (CONT'D)  
Split up. Now!

Freddie darts into a bathroom. Girls SQUEAL. Freddie pops out of the door and heads into the boys bathroom. Jonas strides down the hall. He looks back and sees The Stranger is still following him.

Jonas quickly turns the corner but bumps into THE PRINCIPAL.

THE PRINCIPAL  
Just the boy I was looking for.

The Stranger turns the corner.

JONAS  
It's not what it seems. You have to let---

THE STRANGER  
--I just saw him stuffing papers into lockers. I assume that if we open some of those lockers, we'll find the evidence of cheating. In all my years as Superintendent of Schools, I--

JONAS  
--Wait, this is about the crib sheets?

PRINCIPAL  
Yes.

JONAS  
So you're saying I just got caught by the Superintendent. A lowly civil servant.

The Principal and Superintendent are stunned. The gall of this kid!

JONAS (CONT'D)  
And here I thought I might be in real trouble.

PRINCIPAL & SUPERINTENDANT  
Excuse me?!

**INT. CAR - DAY**

JONAS'S MOM  
Suspended! I can't believe it.

Jonas sits in the passenger seat of his family car. He seems distant, completely devoid of emotion.

His mom, however, is beside herself. More talking to herself than to Jonas.

JONAS'S MOM (CONT'D)  
I should have been home more. I shouldn't have worked all those hours. We could have made due.

JONAS  
That wouldn't have changed anything.

JONAS'S MOM  
Jonas!

JONAS  
What would you have done, mom? Helped my self-confidence? What do I have to be confident about?

JONAS'S MOM  
What's gotten into you?

JONAS  
The truth.

**INT. HOME - DAY**

Jonas and his mom walk into their house. Jonas heads straight upstairs.

MOM  
I want to talk to you.

JONAS  
You know where I'll be.

Jonas's mom is about to respond but she's interrupted by a KNOCK on the door.

MOM  
--Now what.

Jonas heads upstairs as his mom heads for the front door. Jonas reaches the top of the stairs when he hears a familiar voice.

RAUL (O.S.)  
Well, hello. We're just following up on calls made to the police regarding the explosion next door.

Jonas sneaks a peek at the front door and sees that it is indeed Raul, the man he had followed into Walters's house.

MOM  
Oh, I just couldn't get a hold of my son, Jonas. It's fine. Well, not fine but I know where he is.

RAUL  
Could we speak to the boy?

Jonas sprints towards his room.

**INT. JONAS'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Jonas grabs a bag and starts throwing supplies into it.

MOM (O.S.)  
Jonas?

Jonas throws more gadgets into the knapsack and zips it up.

MOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Jonas!

Jonas grabs the Obsidian and slides it into his pocket.

JONAS  
I'll be right there Mom.

Jonas peers out of his window. The coast seems clear. He is about to crawl out but pauses. He hustles over to his desk and starting writing something down on a piece of paper.

**INT. JONAS'S HOUSE - DAY**

Jonas's Mom is growing impatient. Raul is growing suspicious.

MOM  
I don't know what's gotten into him lately.

Raul steps into the house.

RAUL  
Might I have a look.

MOM  
Well, I don't think--

RAUL  
--This is a matter of nation  
security, ma'am.

Raul hustles upstairs. Mom follows.

MOM  
Sir, I don't think...

**INT. JONAS'S BEDROOM - DAY**

Raul rushes into Jonas's bedroom. It's empty. He looks around.

MOM  
Jonas?

Raul looks around the room. He spots the piece of paper on Jonas's desk.

MOM (CONT'D)  
Oh God!

Jonas's mom heads to the window to see if she can spot her son.

MOM (CONT'D)  
Jonas!

Raul reads the letter.

MOM (CONT'D)  
What does it say? What's going on  
with my son?

Raul racks his brain for a response and finally figures something out. He looks up at the worrying mother.

RAUL  
Ma'am, I'm sorry to inform you of  
this but...

Raul turns the paper around. It reads "She doesn't know anything. She's not involved. P.S. Sorry Mom"

RAUL (CONT'D)

I believe your son's responsible  
for the explosion at your  
neighbor's house.

Jonas's Mom starts weeping.

MOM

I should have been there. This is  
my fault.

RAUL

It's OK, ma'am. If you want to help  
your son, you need to tell me  
everything so I can find him and  
stop him from harming anyone else.  
Or himself.

Jonas's mom breaks down in tears. She takes Raul's hand.

MOM

Whatever you need.