

*E X I G E N T*

by

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November 10, 2020  
Registered WGAw

FADE IN:

EXT. ZERMATT TRAIN STATION - SWISS ALPS - NIGHT

Heavy snowfall. The Glacier Express pulls into the train station. A team of RUSSIAN GANGSTERS are waiting for it.

Two gunmen carry a stainless-steel briefcase onto --

INT. SECURITY CAR - NIGHT

Inside is a reinforced steel VAULT with retinal-scan access. The gunmen lock the briefcase in the vault then stand guard.

INT. PASSENGER CARS - NIGHT

The gangsters split up, boarding each car -- all are empty.

EXT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

The train chugs out of the station, BELCHING smoke.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZERMATT SKI CHALET - NIGHT

Establishing.

INT. ZERMATT SKI CHALET - NIGHT

HENRY BISHOP (mid-30s), an elite athlete, cut and polished, right off the cover of GQ, sits at the bar in a Spyder ski jacket, studying a digital chess board.

He lines up four pills on the bar. A gorgeous SKI BUNNY slides over, up close.

SKI BUNNY  
What have you got there?

HENRY  
Acetazolamide.

SKI BUNNY  
Is that like X? Are you sharing?

A bartender brings Henry bottled water. He takes the pills.

HENRY

It's for altitude sickness. Thin air stresses on the body. Limits performance.

SKI BUNNY

We wouldn't want that.

He shoots her a smile that would melt butter.

HENRY

Flattered. But I'm just now on my way to work.

He kisses her softly on the cheek, nods to the bartender and walks out, leaving the chess board behind.

EXT. CHALET - NIGHT

Henry walks out to a HELIPAD where a Eurocopter EC-725 is waiting, blades WHIRLING. He gets in. The helo lifts off.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - NIGHT

THE HELO flies through heavy snow, tracking the Glacier Express train.

INT. EUROCOPTER - MOVING

Henry -- now dressed in climate gear, helmet, oxygen mask and backpack -- moves to an OPEN DOOR -- snaps on a pair of skis.

The helo dips 100 meters above the Breithorn Plateau. Henry lowers his goggles and JUMPS -- with no chute -- plummeting through a snow storm.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PEAK - NIGHT

Henry LANDS at 60 mph -- slashing downhill -- spraying powder in his wake. He runs a gauntlet of icy chutes and crevasses.

EXT. GLACIER EXPRESS - NIGHT

The train CHARGES along a treacherous pass over a steep drop. The engine car dips into a tunnel.

EXT. ABOVE THE TUNNEL - SAME

Henry skis down a ridge -- launching into the air -- landing on the REAR CAR of the emerging train. He skates across the roof -- falling between cars.

He grabs a steel rung -- his skis pop off -- are SHREDDED by the draft gear -- sailing down the steep drop. Henry dangles over a gorge tossed around by icy WINDS. He climbs up to the platform.

EXT. REAR CAR PLATFORM - SAME

Henry pulls off his helmet. He starts a two minute countdown on his watch. He pulls out a shoebox generator -- triggers an Electro Magnetic Pulse -- killing the electrical system.

The cars go dark. In BlackHawk vest, Henry draws handguns, flips down his night-vision goggles and moves into,

INT. CAR ONE - IN THE DARK - NIGHT

THREE GANGSTERS are FIRING weapons blindly. Henry drops them one shot each -- CAPS the last one "no look" as he exits the car.

EXT. CAR TWO - PLATFORM - NIGHT

Henry peeks in, spies four gangsters with flashlights and guns aimed. He cracks the door -- tosses in an MK3 sleep grenade -- silent discharge -- instantly knocks them out.

EXT. GLACIER EXPRESS - NIGHT

The train WOBBLER on the tracks.

EXT. PLATFORM - SECURITY CAR - NIGHT

Henry climbs onto the ROOF. He runs and jumps onto --

INT. SECURITY CAR - NIGHT

The vault guards hear an overhead THUD! -- start FIRING up at the ceiling. Henry SWINGS down through the door -- KICKS one guard in the head -- KO's the last guard with one punch.

He pulls out a wad of Semtex -- HEAVES it at the vault door lock. It lands and flattens out. He moves outside --FIRES at the detonator. The BLAST opens the vault.

INT. VAULT - SAME

Henry moves in. He opens the gangster's briefcase. Inside are two 100-note Euro treasury plates (obverse, reverse). He slips them in his pack, checks his watch -- 25 seconds left.

EXT. GLACIER EXPRESS - NIGHT

The train approaches a suspension BRIDGE above a deep drop -- icy crevasse below.

EXT. SECURITY CAR - PLATFORM - NIGHT

More gangsters arrive -- firing into the car with ArmaLite rifles. Henry is trapped -- exit blocked by gunmen. He doesn't fire back -- instead shoots at a side window -- fracturing the glass. He slides a grenade across the floor.

GANGSTER  
(in Russian)  
Grenade!

The gangsters retreat. In that moment, Henry runs and DIVES out through the cracked window -- glass SHATTERING.

EXT. GLACIER EXPRESS - NIGHT

Henry sails out of the train -- as it ROARS across the bridge -- and the grenade EXPLODES -- rocking the train -- launching debris in the air.

Henry needle dives free of the BLAST -- and pops his wingsuit -- steering down the alps -- guided by GPS to a DROP TARGET.

He lands -- tumbling out-of-control down a snowy ridge -- and stops next to a white tarp. He dusts himself off, pulls back the tarp revealing -- an Arctic Cat snow mobile.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - NIGHT

Henry motors down the mountain -- sees the ST. MORITZ CHALET glowing in the distance below.

INT. ST MORITZ CHALET - NIGHT

Henry enters. The hotel manager hands him a room card and walks him to the staircase.

HOTEL MANAGER  
Welcome back, sir. Your luggage  
was delivered this morning.

HENRY  
And the safe?

HOTEL MANAGER

Master bedroom closet. Class III.  
Military grade biometric lock with  
programmable keypad.

(pause)

Will you be needing anything else?

HENRY

Not at this time.

Henry slips him a 100 euro note, walks on.

INT. CHALET SUITE - NIGHT

Henry checks himself in the mirror. Dressed to kill in grey stripe Tom Ford suit with Jacquard stitching. He puts a red carnation in his lapel.

The 100-note Euro printing plates are on the bed. He locks them in the safe -- light turning green to red.

INT. ST MORITZ CHALET - CLUB BAR - NIGHT

The jet-set rings in the New Year. Henry enters and scans the room for a client he's never met. He is quickly flanked by two serious-looking men in black suits.

BLACK SUIT #1

This way, thief.

HENRY

The name's Henry. Only my friends  
call me thief.

As they lead him to the VIP AREA overlooking the slopes, his eyes fix on a vision: Alone at a table, bathed in perpetual golden sunlight is CLAIRE MCCALL (35), soft curves and hard corners. Beauty and breeding.

She glances up. Locking focus. A spark of adrenaline... attraction, mystery. She smiles.

CLAIRE

Henry Bishop. You're a hard man to  
find.

She pours him champagne. He sits down.

HENRY

What's the game? Who are you?

CLAIRE

Claire McCall. I've had my eye on you for a while now.

Henry glances around, sees Interpol and Swiss Intel agents everywhere -- busboys, waitresses, bouncers.

HENRY

Are the plates even real?

CLAIRE

Of course. The mission was legit. You just foiled a major Russian counterfeit operation.

HENRY

Why the audition?

CLAIRE

Posing as a client was the only way to make your acquaintance. I knew if we dangled the Express you'd go for it. High risk adrenaline job.  
(pause)  
Sort of like Chicago.

HENRY

Never been there.

CLAIRE

Northern Trust robbery a few years back? It was big on CNN for a week. You got your picture taken, had to skedaddle the country in hurry.

HENRY

You didn't come all this way for my life story. You're recruiting.

CLAIRE

(nods)  
The Agency needs your help.

CIA... Henry tries not to react.

HENRY

What's the pitch?

CLAIRE

Come to Mexico. Help me take down a bank. You walk away with a thick slice of the take, no more running.

HENRY

Full pardon?

CLAIRE

That is the deal. You get to come home, resume your checkered career.

Henry can smell the bullshit, plays along.

HENRY

Before we jump into bed together we have unfinished business.

CLAIRE

What business?

HENRY

Two million in the Swiss account upon delivery of the plates.

CLAIRE

Not gonna happen.

HENRY

Compensation for services rendered.

CLAIRE

You gotta let it go.

HENRY

First rule in the Thief Handbook: Never work for free.

CLAIRE

There's a handbook?

HENRY

I plan to write one.

CLAIRE

You're in no position to negotiate. Seeing as you're a fugitive wanted for multiple felonies in your home country.

HENRY

And if I take a pass?

CLAIRE

I don't like to brag but it involves an armed escort to Samedan Airport followed by a flight to Munich for extradition, if that's how you want to play it.



Her agents move in, prepared to seize Henry. He sizes up the scene... and yields to Claire's lovely smile.

HENRY  
When do we leave?

INT. SAMEDAN AIRPORT - PRIVATE HANGAR - NIGHT

Agents escort Henry to a jet. Out of earshot, Claire walks with her partner, one of the black suits, BILL GRIMES (45).

After a few SILENT strides, she glances at him:

CLAIRE  
What?

GRIMES  
Nothing. It just looked like you were generating some heat in there.

CLAIRE  
I need him to sign on. Do you have a problem with that?

Grimes shakes his head, "no problem".

GRIMES  
Full pardon? Think he bought it?

CLAIRE  
It doesn't matter. He'll be on a short leash.

An AGENT runs up, shows Grimes an iPad screen. He reacts.

CLAIRE  
What is it?

GRIMES  
CIA discretionary account.  
(he shows her)  
Two million was transferred to an offshore account in Grand Cayman.

CLAIRE  
Impossible. He hasn't been out of my sight since the drop.

GRIMES  
The funds were transferred 12 hours before the train heist.

Claire looks over at Henry. He shoots her a dazzling grin then boards the jet.

GRIMES

He knew it was a set up and he walked into it anyway. He is exactly where he wants to be.

CLAIRE

He likes to play games. Okay.

GRIMES

What now?

CLAIRE

Nothing. I need this guy.

INT. JET OVER ATLANTIC - NIGHT

Claire and Henry huddle in front of a SCREEN showing a DEA file-photo of an Afro-Latin man.

CLAIRE

Winston Calderon. Heard of him?

HENRY

Sure. He's the reincarnation of Pablo Escobar.

CLAIRE

Commands the largest network of cartels in the western hemisphere. Base of operation, Cabo San Lucas.

EXT. CABO SAN LUCAS - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY

The Baja coast: golden beaches, clubs and street life. A playground for the rich and beautiful.

EXT. SAN LUCAS BAY HOTEL-CASINO - DAY

Drug kingpin WINSTON CALDERON (37), exits his hotel flanked by bodyguards. He wears a Team Brazil soccer jersey.

CLAIRE (O.S.)

He started as a mule running drugs on the streets of Rio. Migrated to Mexico six years ago as a soldier. Now he's CEO.

EXT. CABO - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY

Calderon donates uniforms at a Youth Soccer game -- races his prized speedboat -- dines at a table of powerful men.

CLAIRE (O.S.)  
The cartels control the Pacific  
Corridor, a main artery for cocaine  
from South America to the States.

EXT. DEA HEADQUARTERS, VA - DAY

Drug Enforcement Agency Director WILLIAM GARRISON gives a press conference on the front steps.

CLAIRE (O.S.)  
Two years ago DEA started Operation  
Greensweep, seizing dirty accounts  
and closing banks that did business  
with the cartels.

EXT. CALDERON'S YACHT - DAY

Calderon checks cartel bank accounts on laptop -- half of them blink red and read "frozen".

EXT. MEXICAN BANK - DAY

Cartel soldiers carry out laundry bags of cash, loading them into a moving truck.

CLAIRE (O.S.)  
Gulf Cartel, La Familia, Los Zetas,  
Juárez, La Línea and Tijuana Cartel  
-- all forced to withdraw hundreds  
of millions of dollars.

INT. COASTAL MANSION - DAY

Every room is filled with cash. A dump truck off-loads cash blocks into an empty swimming pool and cover it with a tarp.

CLAIRE (O.S.)  
Tons of cash with more piling up  
every week.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - NIGHT

A CAMERA snaps photos of a Gulfstream V landing. A MAN in a white suit deplanes, briefcase handcuffed to his wrist. Two Cartel bodyguards greet him.

CLAIRE (O.S.)

The Agency has been tracking covert flights from South Africa. Black market diamond merchants conducting secret meetings with drug kingpins.

INT. JET OVER ATLANTIC - NIGHT

Claire wraps up the briefing.

CLAIRE

The cartels have established an untraceable currency and Calderon is in charge of the Central Bank. It's the largest cache of diamonds on the planet. In one place.

(beat)

I want you to steal it for us.

HENRY

Simple bank job. What do you need me for?

CLAIRE

This bank is unique.

EXT. RECON PLANE - BAJA COAST - NIGHT

It flies at high-altitude over the ocean.

INT. RECON PLANE - NIGHT

Henry using a recon telescope -- spying on a yacht -- bathed in green -- speedboats and a helicopter approaching it.

EXT. CALDERON'S YACHT - NIGHT

The helo lands on the 300 foot Moran. Speedboats patrol the area. ERIK DEVLIN (50), retired military, Oliver North-type, steps off carrying a briefcase. The captain orders his crew:

YACHT CAPTAIN

Bring her up!

INT. RECON PLANE - NIGHT

Henry watches an Akula-class SUBMARINE surface. He realizes the submarine is the bank.

EXT. OCEAN WATERS - NIGHT

Devlin rides a SPEEDBOAT out to the sub.

INT. SUBMARINE MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Armed GUARDS stand at a bulletproof partition. Devlin runs through security checks: retinal, thumb print and voice scan.

He enters a six-digit code. The glass opens to the VAULT.

INT. VAULT - NIGHT

Devlin presses a release button. The gutter drawers slowly open. The room sparkles.

EXT. AIRFIELD - RECON PLANE - NIGHT

Henry walks fast across the tarmac. Claire hustles after him, trying to keep up.

CLAIRE

Two years ago CIA intel reported Calderon had acquired an Akula-class submarine from the Russian black market. DEA focused SAT surveillance on the waters around Cabo, spotted a night surface off the coast. The sub *is* the bank.

She steps in front of him, cutting him off.

CLAIRE

Is that a problem?

HENRY

Uh, yeah, it's a freaking submarine three hundred meters underwater--

CLAIRE

Six hundred.

HENRY

Are you insane? This is a Tier One job. Why not send in the Seals or torpedo the sub--

CLAIRE

It's a discreet mission.

HENRY

So when it goes fubar the Agency  
will disavow.

CLAIRE

Of course, your outlaw status makes  
you utterly fuckable -- but only if  
you fail.

Henry holds out his wrists for handcuffs.

HENRY

Man, just take me to jail.

CLAIRE

Da Vinci had his Mona Lisa. Van  
Gogh his Sunflowers. Every great  
artist has his masterpiece. I'm  
offering you yours.

HENRY

This is my Everest. Is that your  
hook?

CLAIRE

I don't need a hook. I know all  
there is to know about you -- both  
in the file and not in the file.  
You're a man uniquely qualified to  
pull this off. I haven't even run  
it down for you yet and I can see  
the wheels are spinning. You want  
this.

She smiles. Electric. He softens. Considering it.  
Considering her.

HENRY

I'll need everything you have on  
the sub: specs, factory photos.

CLAIRE

Done.

HENRY

There's more?

CLAIRE

Whatever you need.

HENRY

A guarantee of the split for me and  
my crew before we lift a finger.

CLAIRE

Done. Wait... What crew?

EXT. FOX HOLLOW AIRPORT (PENNSYLVANIA) - DAY

50 miles from Lewisburg Federal Prison. Claire waits on the tarmac as a prison van rolls up. MARCUS SIMMS (30), a Spike Lee nerd in horn-rimmed glasses, steps out in a prison-issue yellow jumpsuit. **Freeze and super: "MARCUS"**

Claire signs a clipboard. A PRISON GUARD removes the belt and cuffs. Marcus rubs his wrists and smiles, a free man.

MARCUS

I didn't know Henry had the juice to spring a brother.

CLAIRE

He doesn't. Claire McCall, CIA.

(pause)

It's a simple choice: You come to Mexico on a working vacation or spend the next six years kicking it in the yard with Aryan Brotherhood.

MARCUS

I guarantee the shit is rogue.

CLAIRE

Do you have a problem with that?

MARCUS

Not if it gets my black ass outta lockup.

Marcus looks up at the jet.

MARCUS

Are their hookers on this flight?

EXT. SKIES OVER LOS ANGELES - DAY

A Sky-Fox 11 news helicopter flies above downtown.

INT. NEWS HELICOPTER - FLYING - DAY

Pilot is GUS CAFFEY (55), a grizzled redneck with a thirst for whiskey and the music of Lynyrd Skynyrd. He flies a vain REPORTER above a freeway chase. **Freeze and super: "CAFFEY"**

Henry is co-pilot, recruiting Caffey.

REPORTER

Get closer you damn Texas longhorn!

Henry glances back at the reporter primping for camera.

HENRY

You've been doing this for a year?

CAFFEY

Yep. I got three ex-wives sucking me dry on alimony.

HENRY

So you're out of the game?

CAFFEY

No choice. Marcus is in a box. You're a fugitive. I don't work with strangers.

HENRY

How's the booze?

CAFFEY

You and Mr. Jack Daniels are the only friends never let me down.

Caffey laughs. It brings on a COUGHING fit. He's a mess.

HENRY

Shit-faced or sober you're the best pilot I know. And I need one.

No answer. Caffey needs a push.

HENRY

I get it. You're a civilian now. You clock in every day so you can eat shit from this douchebag.  
(gesturing the reporter)  
No shame in that.

Caffey lowers his John Deere cap, takes the bait.

CAFFEY

Strap in, cocksucker.

He drops the stick -- helo diving in virtual free-fall.



EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

It banks between two buildings -- careening low over the freeway. Caffey closes in on the car chase -- and doesn't slow down -- rear-ends the suspect car, CRASHING it.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

The reporter is tossed about, BARFING. Caffey flies straight up -- the camera slides off -- SMASHING on the freeway below.

HENRY

Park it. The jet is waiting.

EXT. NEWS BUILDING - HELIPAD - DAY

Caffey pilots the helo to the rooftop -- lands hard. The reporter staggers out, covered in barf, steaming mad.

REPORTER

*What the fuck was that?*

CAFFEY

My resignation.

He walks away from the cursing reporter.

EXT. CANADA BASIN - ARCTIC OCEAN - DAY

Two SCUBA DIVERS explore a shipwreck -- an ice ceiling 150 meters above -- light shining through a fresh-cut hole.

INT. SUNKEN YACHT - DAY

The wreck divers swim in with flashlights -- attach C4 to the floor SAFE -- they swim away and trigger the BLAST -- pulling the safe out of the debris.

EXT. ICY SURFACE - DAY

Two snowmobiles parked near a tent -- chainsaw next to the ice-hole. The divers pull the safe up -- peel off masks -- and drag it into the tent. ROSARIO is a sexy tomboy. FELIX is her muscular twin brother. **Freeze and super: "THE TWINS"**

INT. TENT - SAME

The twins peel off their wet-suits and play a quick game of odds-evens. Felix loses.

FELIX

Shit.

He starts DRILLING on the safe. Rosario pours whiskey into Dixie cups, hands one to Felix. The SAT-phone BUZZES. She reads a text: *FedEx #241 downtown Halifax.*

EXT. FED-EX - DOWNTOWN HALIFAX (NOVA SCOTIA) - DAY

Rosario walks out, gets into a truck. Felix is behind the wheel. She opens the package: inside are passports and airline tickets. Destination: Cabo San Lucas. She smiles.

FELIX

What's so funny?

ROSARIO

Warm weather.

EXT. CALDERON RANCH - DAY

A hacienda overlooking the Pacific: helipad, garage full of vintage cars, swimming pools and a stable of Thoroughbreds.

It's the heavily fortified home of cartel chief WINSTON CALDERON -- rifles outside the house, on the guard tower, 10K searchlights, a 12 foot fence topped with concertina wire.

Calderon and Erik Devlin stroll past the STABLES flanked by bodyguards.

CALDERON

What is it?

DEVLIN

Security upgrades to address the added payload. Crew, SDM snipers, encrypted firewalls--

CALDERON

How much?

DEVLIN

An extra four million, annually.

CALDERON

Your security is costing us a fortune.

Devlin hands him a folder.

DEVLIN

The top sheet is inventory for each of the cartels in Dollar, Euro, Yen and Peso. Security is one percent of one percent. Pocket change.

They move past horses, running free.

CALDERON

You don't seem happy in your work. Is something on your mind?

DEVLIN

The sub hasn't been modified to accommodate recent cargo. If you had told me--

CALDERON

Are you suggesting I run cartel business decisions past you?

DEVLIN

Only those involving the Akula.

Calderon smiles, watching the horses kick up dust.

CALDERON

Mr. Devlin...

(arm around him)

You are vital to my operation. The bank you protect provides me and my associates an opportunity to move product with no cash trail.

DEVLIN

That's none of my business.

CALDERON

You're right. *It is my business.* And you are well-paid to protect it.

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN-STYLE VILLA (CABO) - DAY

An ocean-front getaway with private beach, docked yacht and airstrip -- soon to be heist HQ for Henry and crew.

SERIES OF SHOTS: The crew arrives individually by cab or car. It's a reunion. Hugs all around. Marcus whispers a "thank you" to Henry. Caffey kisses Rosario on the cheek.

Claire watches this "family" of thieves reunite. Over the warm tableau:

CLAIRE (OC)

The Akula is a Russian submarine retired under the SALT II Treaty. It weighs 16,400 tons, displacing 11,000 tons of water submerged.

INT. VILLA HANGAR - DAY

Old footage of the Akula in dry dock at the Sevmash factory. Claire briefs Henry, Marcus, Caffey, the twins:

CLAIRE

It stays in constant motion, off the coast at a depth of 600 meters surfacing randomly for deposits, supplies and to refuel.

ROSARIO

A vault in motion protected by a million tons of water--

CAFFEY

It might as well be on the moon.

HENRY

Hold on. There's more--

CLAIRE

The sub is shadowed by Calderon's yacht, a 300 foot Moran with sonar and radar, armed crew, speedboats and Dauphin helo with snipers.

MARCUS

Who designed all this?

CLAIRE

Calderon's security chief. We haven't been able to ID him yet.

MARCUS

So we find a way on the sub. Off-load a huge cache of diamonds at a depth no man can survive then slip away undetected by an armed security fleet. Anything else?

HENRY

Only live on-board cameras and the most sophisticated computer system drug money can buy.

Silence.

HENRY

So... Does anybody want out?

They all raise their hands at the same time. Henry grins.

HENRY

Okay, class dismissed. Let's get to work.

EXT. CALDERON'S YACHT - DAY

Nerve center. In the CONTROL ROOM below deck, the ship's crew monitors the Akula submarine.

HENRY (O.S.)

First we need to own the sub's computer system. Primary hub is on Calderon's yacht. Not an option.

EXT. SAN LUCAS BAY HOTEL & CASINO - DAY

Marcus cases the penthouse from a nearby rooftop by thermal telescope -- RED AREA showing heat generated by rack servers.

CLAIRE (O.S.)

The backup is the penthouse of Calderon's hotel in San Lucas Bay.

INT. PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

A security center manned by programmers. The CAMERA moves down through the floor to,

INT. HALLWAY - BELOW THE SUITE - DAY

Rosario (dressed as a maid) pushes a cleaning cart. She watches a "SLICK" high roller exit his room and take the elevator -- She hangs a "Do Not Disturb" sign and enters.

INT. HIGH ROLLER ROOM - DAY

Rosario opens her cart. Marcus crawls out, carrying a tool kit. He removes an air shaft cover and climbs up UNDER THE PENTHOUSE --

He drills through the floor and cases the servers with a wire-camera PERISCOPE. He drops back down to the room.

ROSARIO

Are we in business?

MARCUS  
 (quick nod)  
 Hard lines. Optic fiber.

He pulls a painting off the wall, tracing a square with his finger. Rosario cuts it out with a jigsaw, exposing a trunk of cables. Marcus begins to install a cell-phone patch.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Henry wears a headset, running the show. He and Claire watch Marcus wiring the patch on his camera feed.

HENRY  
 Copy that.

As they watch --

HENRY  
 Agency intel on the sub. How did that go down?

CLAIRE  
 We nailed a Soviet arms dealer shipping rifles to Somalia. He spilled on the Akula during the interview.

HENRY  
 What turned him?

CLAIRE  
 (matter of fact)  
 Six days of enhanced interrogation and an exit visa to Israel.

HENRY  
 Gangster moves.

She nods, changes the subject.

CLAIRE  
 So what's the deal with Marcus?

HENRY  
 Hands down the best black hat code jockey known to man and machine. He's the only living hacker ever to crack the IRS mainframe.

CLAIRE  
 No way.

HENRY

Sent two hundred million in refund checks to the United Negro College Fund.

CLAIRE

A philanthropist.

HENRY

Just don't cross him.

The last comment throws her.

CLAIRE

Do you think I would do that?

HENRY

I think you have an agenda you're not sharing.

CLAIRE

Well you're a career criminal. I imagine trust doesn't come easy.

HENRY

Baby, trust is the only way we're gonna get through this.

Henry's headset CRACKLES--

CAFFEY (RADIO)

Slick just got his ass handed to him at dice. He's on the move.

INT. CASINO AREA - DAY

Slick moves past Caffey to the elevator.

CAFFEY

West elevator. Going up.

HENRY (RADIO)

Felix. Slow him down.

INT. HOTEL BASEMENT - ELECTRICAL ROOM - DAY

Felix (in janitor coveralls) stands at a breaker box. He flips the "West Elevator" switch.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

Slick is rising when the elevator stalls.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Henry watches Marcus who working fast. On headset:

HENRY  
Two minutes. Then they call the  
fire department.

INT. HIGH ROLLER'S SUITE - DAY

Rosario hears the message. She taps Marcus:

ROSARIO  
Clock is running down.

Marcus finishes the patch then dials in from his laptop --  
DATA from the sub appears on screen. He nods.

MARCUS  
We're in. Let's go.

INT. CREW VILLA - HANGAR - DAY

Marcus sits at dual monitors studying hacked code. Henry and  
Claire stand over his shoulder.

MARCUS  
Communication with the sub is both  
digital and human. The digital is  
binary code, computers talking to  
each other. No problem.  
(pause)  
The human check is tricky.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. YACHT - DAY

An operator radios the Akula.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
The yacht radios the sub on the  
quarter hour for random voice and  
video checks.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. SUBMARINE - DAY

A crewman moves to a panel and speaks into a microphone.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. YACHT - DAY

The operator confirms the voice match on computer: green  
light flashes.



MARCUS (O.S.)  
The voice is scanned and matched by  
recognition software.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Marcus shows a 3D auto-surface simulation.

MARCUS  
If there is no answer or the wrong  
crewman responds the sub will auto-  
surface for a visual check.

CLAIRE  
Auto surface?

MARCUS  
Initiated by direct line from the  
yacht. No override.

HENRY  
I'll be trapped.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. YACHT CONTROL - DAY

The captain hits the "auto surface" button. The sub rises  
fast, knocking crewmen off their feet.

MARCUS (O.S.)  
They raise the sub so the assault  
team can perform a cabin-by-cabin  
search.

The sub surfaces. Cartel gunmen storm the vessel.

EXT. CREW VILLA - DOCK - SUNSET

Henry sits alone studying a chess board. Marcus walks down,  
hands him a "classified" CIA file with Claire's photo on it.

MARCUS  
She's a rising star. Six years at  
the Agency. Counter Intelligence.  
Your girl is a serious badass. I  
tapped the PRISM database, mined  
correspondence for the past ten  
months: emails, VMs, home and work  
computers... There's no mention of  
any pardon.

HENRY  
It was a handshake deal.

MARCUS  
Dude, she's a federal agent...  
basically a professional liar--

HENRY  
Not this one. Gut feeling.

Marcus is confused by Henry's faith in Claire.

MARCUS  
What is going on with you?  
(dawns on him)  
Oh, shit! I know that look. You're  
digging on this girl.

HENRY  
What? No man... You're read is way  
off. She's into me.

MARCUS  
Bullshit! The girl means to fuck us  
over and you're into her.

EXT. RECON PLANE - NIGHT

It flies at high altitude off the Baja coast.

INT. RECON PLANE - NIGHT

Henry, Claire and Rosario use RECON CAMERAS to spy on yacht  
security as the Akula fuels 50 thousand feet below.

HENRY  
I put shooters on the tanker, the  
yacht and patrol boats.

CLAIRE  
How do we get the twins and gear in  
the water?

HENRY  
Night jump. Above the grid.

ROSARIO  
Space dive?

HENRY  
(nods)  
Jump at 80 thousand feet. Set the  
hard deck at two.

CLAIRE  
Will it work?

HENRY

If they don't pass out... yeah,  
it'll work.

ROSARIO

(jazzed)  
Dude, we gotta test this.

Henry turns to Claire, throws down a challenge.

HENRY

What do you say, boss? Wanna do a  
HALO jump?

CLAIRE

I'm down.

EXT. LOCKHEED C-130 PLANE - DAY

The high-altitude craft coasts at 80 thousand feet.

INT. PLANE - DAY

Caffey is pilot. Henry, Claire and the twins are in Nomex jumpsuits, parachutes, and crash helmets with oxygen masks.

The twins move to the OPEN HATCH and jump. Claire is next, excited, and a little nervous.

CLAIRE

Well you're not boring. I'll give  
you that.

HENRY

You'll be fine. Trust me.

She jumps. Henry follows her out.

EXT. ABOVE THE CLOUDS - DAY

It's a thrilling 15 mile FREE-FALL -- twins slapping high-fives -- Claire digging the rush. Henry signals her then NEEDLE DIVES -- they slice through clouds, human bullets.

EXT. FISHING YACHT - ON DECK - DAY

Marcus, feet up, checks the skies. Nothing yet.

EXT. BELOW THE CLOUDS - DAY

The four skydivers come together in a circle. Claire beams, intoxicated. That's when Henry reaches over and slices off her parachute! She sees her pack skimming away.

She plummets -- euphoria turning to terror -- reaching for Henry -- he moving away -- checks his watch-altimeter.

CLAIRE

*HENRY! What the--*

HENRY

What is your agenda?!

CLAIRE

I don't have one!

HENRY

Eight thousand feet--

CLAIRE

*You're insane!*

HENRY

It's what you don't tell me gets us dead! Six thousand--

CLAIRE

*I told you! I Swear--*

HENRY

*RUNNING OUTTA TIME!*

They twins play hard-deck chicken -- they pull ripcords at 3,000 feet -- floating safely away -- Claire sees the ocean racing up at her -- lunges for Henry -- just out of her reach -- seconds to impact -- he grabs her -- opens his chute --

-- and they SPLASH DOWN!

EXT. FISHING YACHT - ON DECK - DAY

The twins peel off their suits, pumped.

ROSARIO

I say Goddamn!

FELIX

Hoorah!

Marcus helps Claire out of the water. She is furious. Henry is the last out. She charges -- punches him in the jaw -- a decent shot.

CLAIRE  
*Asshole! Are you kidding me?*

He rubs his jaw, amused.

HENRY  
 You were safe.

CLAIRE  
 I was 10 seconds from staining the ocean!

HENRY  
 Closer to five. But that doesn't mean you were in danger.

MARCUS  
 Be cool, girl. It was a haze.

ROSARIO  
 You're one of us now.

Claire is speechless. These people are crazy. She heads below deck, slamming the cabin door.

INT. YACHT - BELOW DECK - DAY

She fumes, buzzing with adrenaline. Then something inside snaps and she starts GIGGLING -- most fun she's ever had.

EXT. YACHT - ABOVE DECK - DAY

Marcus has the Akula's security system on his laptop. He brings up CAMERA FEEDS from the sub: engine, control room, sleep quarters and main cabin vault.

MARCUS  
 Once I'm jacked in we control the sub. But there's a downside--

HENRY  
 They can track your location.

MARCUS  
 (nods)  
 I can buy us time but you'll need to work fast.

HENRY  
Anything else?

MARCUS  
Cameras are no problem. But look here.  
(pointing to screen)  
We have eyes on all cabins except this one. No clue what's inside.

Claire rejoins the group, still peeved. Henry looks up at her:

HENRY  
Got a blind room here. It's been modified. Any idea what's in it?

CLAIRE  
No clue.

HENRY  
You sure?

He stares hard. She nods. He shrugs, turns to Marcus:

HENRY  
Okay. Show me the cookie jar.

Marcus calls up the MAIN CABIN feed (full-screen). Henry sees a GLASS PARTITION in front of the vault.

MARCUS  
Outer partition. I count three checks: retinal, voice and DNA.  
(pointing)  
The vault's a mystery--

HENRY  
Genesis 5000. Built by Vatican Swiss Guard to protect the gold reserves at St. Peter's. It's titanium with reinforced micro-alloyed steel, stealth tumblers.  
(a beat)  
Never beaten.

EXT. MOVING JEEP - JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

Henry and Claire drive back to the villa. He veers right at a fork in the road. Claire looks back, confused.

CLAIRE  
This isn't the road back?

HENRY

It's not?

She looks at him.

CLAIRE

We have to work.

HENRY

No, we have to eat. And then we  
have to talk.

EXT. ESPERANZA HOTEL & RESORT - NIGHT

Five star luxury. Carved into the bluffs overlooking the Sea of Cortez. Henry pulls up to valet. They jump out, still in boat clothes.

CLAIRE

We can't go in dressed like this.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

It's palatial. Claire enters, sees a bunch of stuff laid out on the bed: black silk dress, Jimmy Choo crystal suede pumps, jewelry, clutch bag and cosmetics.

INT. HOTEL NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Latin house music plays. Henry sits at a table in a crisp linen jacket. Claire enters, transcendent in a Jovani strapless sweetheart gown. He stands, pulls out her chair.

CLAIRE

Isn't there a rule in your Thief Handbook about seducing the client?

HENRY

We're partners. We need to trust each other. Intimacy breeds trust.

CLAIRE

So this is about trust?

HENRY

No this is the intimacy part. What are you drinking?

She sits.

CLAIRE  
(to waitress)  
Tequila. Asombroso.

HENRY  
Bring the bottle. And raw fish,  
whatever the chef sees fit.

The waitress leaves.

CLAIRE  
Showing off?

HENRY  
Absolutely.

Henry stands, offers his hand to her.

HENRY  
Dance with me.

CLAIRE  
What are you playing at?

HENRY  
C'mon, I'll make a dishonest woman  
out of you.

She takes his hand. He guides her onto the floor -- twirls her. She parries each of his moves. They are well matched.

CLAIRE  
So, you think we can pull this off?

HENRY  
It's just Cuban Salsa.

CLAIRE  
I meant the job.

HENRY  
Back in the day I crewed with this  
high-line pro. He was sort of a  
father figure. Took me in, taught  
me the trade, value of information.  
(pause)  
He said no system is foolproof.

CLAIRE  
Why?



HENRY

Because they're designed by humans.  
And humans are too stupid or lazy  
or careless to think of everything.

(pause)

It's doable. The key is finding a  
way onto the sub.

The dance grows more sensual -- no more talk -- just bodies coming together and apart again -- spinning and grinding to the beat. The MUSIC is ending... She slides into the crook of his arm, their faces inches apart.

CLAIRE

Whatever happened to this father  
figure guy?

HENRY

He betrayed me.

End MUSIC. They stand frozen, breathing hard, eyes locked.

INT. ELEVATOR - RISING - NIGHT

Claire looks at Henry, looks away. He slides close -- taking her hand -- fingers interlace. She smiles as the doors open.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - MONTAGE - NIGHT

Claire fixes them a drink -- ice and bourbon. He takes in the ocean view. She hands him a glass -- they drink -- she eyes him over the rim of the glass.

She slides a hand along his cheek, kisses him. He unzips her dress, kissing her neck. She closes her eyes, enjoying it.

INT. BEDROOM - MONTAGE - NIGHT

Moonlight spills in from the balcony. CLAIRE walks out of the bathroom in bra and panties. Henry sits on the bed in briefs. She walks over, stands before him.

HENRY

Look how beautiful you are...

She leans down, kissing him. They start to make love...

INT. SHOWER - NIGHT

Like a spa with frosted glass, Carrera white marble tile. Henry and Claire stand under hot water -- steam rising. A good place for a private chat:

CLAIRE

Was this your plan? We fool around then I tell you all my secrets.

HENRY

I could drop you out of a plane again. That almost worked.

CLAIRE

This is definitely more fun.

He squeezes shampoo in her hair, starts lathering.

HENRY

You ever heard of the term micro-expression?

CLAIRE

Sure. It's a tiny, fleeting facial tick you can't fake.

HENRY

It reveals when you're lying--

CLAIRE

And what am I lying about?

HENRY

The blind room.

(beat)

You see there's no good reason for us to go in. The smart play is to torpedo the sub at 600 meters and sink the diamonds.

CLAIRE

The DEA doesn't want its actions splashed across the New York Times

HENRY

A cover story would be easy. So tell me, what am I missing?

He waits for an answer. Instead she dips her head under the shower spray. He shrugs and steps out.

INT. MOVING JEEP - JUNGLE ROAD - NIGHT

Henry drives. Claire peeks over. The silence is heavy. She finally takes a deep breath and speaks:

CLAIRE

Remember what I said about the DEA  
seizing cartel accounts... forcing  
them to withdraw billions in cash?

HENRY

Operation Greensweep.

CLAIRE

It was the brainchild of DEA  
Director William Garrison. Made  
him a star in Washington. It also  
pissed off the cartels... So they  
kidnapped his only daughter. Her  
name is Lily. She's eight.

HENRY

The blind room.

CLAIRE

(she nods)

That's what our intel suggests.

Henry drives for a beat.

HENRY

So... hostage extraction?

CLAIRE

Yes.

EXT. TENT - COCAINE FACTORY - NIGHT

A jeep pulls into a camp in the Oaxacan jungle. Devlin gets  
out along with two gunmen who escort a DIAMOND MERCHANT into  
a camouflaged tent-warehouse.

INT. COCAINE TENT - NIGHT

Huge kettles bubble with coca paste. Bikini-clad women stand  
at tables, packaging refined product. Calderon is giving the  
merchant a tour. Devlin and two gunmen walk behind.

CALDERON

This is one of seven labs across  
Oaxaca. 5200 kilos refined every  
month from this site alone. Do you  
know how I guarantee the quota?

MERCHANT

(South African accent)

I do not, sir.

CALDERON

My chemist knows I'll behead his oldest son if he fails to deliver 5200 kilos each month. Brings us to your quota.

MERCHANT

200 stones a month.

CALDERON

200 stones, 5 carat, D Flawless.

The merchant nods, opens the briefcase, showing him.

CALDERON

Can you explain last month?

MERCHANT

(now scared)

Last month?

CALDERON

Nine of the 200 stones last month were in fact not D Flawless.

MERCHANT

Sir, my associates--

CALDERON

That's 4.5% of the inventory.

MERCHANT

If a mistake was made--

CALDERON

A mistake *was* made. I just told you. It's no different than you shorting me on the count.

MERCHANT

Of course we'll make restitution.

CALDERON

Damn right, you will.

The gunmen pin the merchant down. Calderon grabs a machete.

MERCHANT

*I don't understand--*

CALDERON

You think I'm some ignorant bush monkey who doesn't know when he's being raped? This is my *business!*

MERCHANT  
(struggling)  
No-No-NO-NO--

Calderon SWINGS!

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - UNDERWATER - DAY

A symphony of rare and secret noises that undersea species share with each other. The twins SCUBA DIVE to 160 meters. Felix holds a sound machine. Rosario turns up the volume: 20, 25, 30 decibels.

EXT. FISHING YACHT - DAY

The twins surface, treading water. Henry and Claire are on the boat checking high-end Sonar equipment.

ROSARIO  
How we looking?

CLAIRE  
AUVs generate 30 decibels. They'll know you're in the water.

HENRY  
No, they won't.

INT. NAVY HELICOPTER - DAY

Henry and Claire fly to San Diego Naval Base.

EXT. OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - DAY

A cadet drives them onto the coastal compound.

INT. OCEANOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE - POOL - DAY

Two dolphins perform intelligence exercises. Floor magnets light up as dolphins retrieve them and head to the surface.

POOLSIDE Henry and Claire watch with marine biologist YOST from the Naval "special weapons" division. He's not happy.

YOST  
Pentagon eggheads read a report on mammal intelligence and they start spinning James Bond-type scenarios.

HENRY

We're not military. And if all goes to plan nobody gets hurt.

CLAIRE

Simple diversion. The school will be used to mask the sound of AUVs from sonar.

Yost tosses a treat to a passing dolphin.

YOST

My orders are to assist you. But if it's okay, I prefer to be kept in the dark.

CLAIRE

Sure, but why?

YOST

Because if this blows up and I'm forced to testify before congress, when I say I had no idea what went on down here, I don't want to be perjuring myself.

(tossing a treat)

Now what exactly do you need?

EXT. AT SEA - UNDERWATER - DAY

A SCHOOL OF DOLPHINS swim fast -- they rise above the surface to reveal Henry and Claire racing jet skis -- Henry dragging a biosonar frequency generator behind him -- dolphins chasing the signal.

Claire is bounding off swells, pumped with adrenaline. Henry races atop a wave -- goes airborne -- She shoots out of the spill. They bound to shore -- two kids racing with dolphins.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - DAY

In a PARKED TRUCK, Henry and Claire spy on Calderon who meets his private Gulfstream V jet as it lands.

CLAIRE

Calderon's jet is fueled and ready 24/7 with an on-call cockpit crew. Anytime, anywhere... it's wheels up in 20 minutes.

The jet taxis to a stop. Cuban bombshell, BONITA ROJAS (24), steps off in a sexy red dress.

HENRY

Who's the high-end tail?

CLAIRE

Calderon's mistress, Bonita Rojas.  
She's an exotic dancer from Miami.  
Her real talent is attracting newly  
minted drug lords.

On the tarmac, Calderon greets Bonita with a kiss. His bodyguards load her luggage into a limo.

EXT. SAN LUCAS BAY HARBOR - DAY

Henry and Claire spy on Calderon who oversees a dock crew waxing his prize SPEEDBOAT. Bonita suns herself in a red bikini and sunglasses.

CLAIRE

Calderon paid two million for the speedboat. He takes it out when he wants to avoid DEA surveillance.

Devlin pulls up in a Lexus SUV. He and Calderon climb onto the boat. Bonita steers out to sea. Henry stares at Devlin - a stunned look on his face. He knows him.

INT. LANDROVER - DAY

Henry drives, deep in thought. She glances over.

CLAIRE

Something wrong?

HENRY

That guy who met Calderon at the marina. His name is Erik Devlin.

CLAIRE

You know him?

HENRY

He's the mentor I told you about.

CLAIRE

The one who betrayed you?

He nods.

HENRY

The cartels needed to protect a fortune in diamonds so Calderon hired best high-line thief money can buy. Devlin is your banker.

(turns to her)

But you knew that. It's why you recruited me.

CLAIRE

Henry, it's a coincidence.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING (DOWNTOWN CABO) - DAY

Claire parks her car, walks in.

INT. OFFICE SUITE - DAY

Claire swipes a badge, moves into "**Ocean Realty**" offices -- a cover for the CIA Bureau in Cabo.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Henry's photo is projected on screen:

**BISHOP, HENRY**

*Age: 34 // Military Past: Tier 1, DEVGRU*

*Skills: metallurgy, machine tools, Telco systems, firearms, explosives, chemicals, computer & security systems*

*Current Status: fugitive wanted by FBI, CIA, Interpol*

Claire, Grimes and four male agents sit at a table. Deputy Director JIM ZORN (mid-50s), scans Claire's request list.

ZORN

C-9 Sky-Train transport plane;  
prototype BlueFin Navy AUVs; two  
Limited Edition LandRovers.

(looking up)

This is a big order.

CLAIRE

It's a big job, sir.

ZORN

Sikorsky CH-53K Stallion. What the hell is that for?

CLAIRE

Air support.



ZORN  
Are we invading Mexico?

CLAIRE  
I don't think so, sir.

Tense silence. Zorn is not happy.

ZORN  
When is it happening?

CLAIRE  
Soon. Bishop says we're close.

ZORN  
And the drop?

CLAIRE  
San Diego International Airport.

ZORN  
At such time the Agency will take possession of the package and the thief.

Claire shifts in her seat, uncomfortable.

ZORN  
That's still the plan, right?

CLAIRE  
Yes.

ZORN  
Good. Because frankly, we have concerns you might be getting too close to Bishop.

An assistant lays out SURVEILLANCE PHOTOS of Claire and Henry: dancing close, having fun on jet skis, etc.

ZORN  
Good-looking guy, and not without charm. I can see where you might be seduced.

Claire glances at Grimes who looks away, busted. She stays composed.

CLAIRE  
I'm building trust. So he'll do what I tell him when it matters.

ZORN

Have you clued him in on your true mission assignment?

CLAIRE

(she lies)

No, sir. But he suspects there's more to it than robbery.

ZORN

The man is a fugitive thief. He *cannot* be trusted. Understood?

CLAIRE

Yes, sir.

EXT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Claire heads for the elevator. Grimes catches up to her.

GRIMES

I get it. You're pissed. But how is this my fault?

CLAIRE

You spied on me--

GRIMES

We were on Bishop.

CLAIRE

You sent photos up the chain then let me walk into an ambush.

GRIMES

You're down here acting like a teenager with a crush.

CLAIRE

I need him to trust me.

GRIMES

My ass. You're into him, clear as day. And *he's playing you*.

She ignores him, stepping onto the ELEVATOR.

GRIMES

Go ahead. Screw his brains out. But the second he delivers the package you bust his ass and get on with your brilliant career.

The doors SLIDE SHUT.

INT. VILLA HANGAR - DAY

A TECHNICIAN scans Henry's retina -- it appears on-screen -- Marcus downloads the scan. Caffey watches. Henry has told them about Devlin.

MARCUS  
Devlin is here? In Cabo?

CAFFEY  
The shitbag has been sitting on a beach sucking down umbrella drinks all this time.

MARCUS  
(shakes his head)  
This is bad.

HENRY  
Why?

MARCUS  
Too much history. Dev turned you into a fugitive. Cost three years in a cage.

CAFFEY  
It does complicate things.

HENRY  
So we take him down.

Henry pulls up a sleeve. The tech draws blood. Marcus maps his DNA on computer.

MARCUS  
Devlin isn't some lame civilian. He's a professional with a big brain. No way we pull this off without him finding out.

HENRY  
(idea forming)  
That's not a bad idea.

Marcus hands Henry a microphone plugged to his computer.

MARCUS  
Voice sample.

HENRY  
(into microphone)  
The woods are lovely, dark and  
deep--

INT. HOTEL-CASINO - MEZZANINE - DAY

Devlin overlooks the gaming tables. His phone buzzes.

INT. SECURITY CENTER - DAY

GUARDS watching dozens of camera feeds. Devlin enters.

DEVLIN  
What's happening?

CHIEF GUARD  
Table 27. The blonde is catching  
signals across the pit from Ray Ban  
dude. She's up 37K.

DEVLIN  
(sees it)  
Take them to the counting room and  
explain our policy.

He turns to leave -- sees Henry on screen in a Cubs baseball  
cap and sunglasses -- taking photos of the CASHIER AREA. It's  
Devlin's turn to be stunned.

DEVLIN  
Camera 36. The big dude in the  
Cubs cap and shades. Put two guys  
on him when he leaves.

INT. RENTAL CAR - DAY

Henry drives down a BEACH ROAD -- checks his rearview -- sees  
the tail car (as expected).

EXT. RENTED BEACH HOUSE - DAY

Henry pulls into the driveway and heads inside. Devlin's  
guards park up the street and watch the house.

EXT. BEACH HOUSE - DUSK

Henry walks out, drives off. The TAIL CAR follows, one guard  
calling Devlin.

GUARD  
House is empty.

INT. BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

Devlin and crew KICK IN the door. They toss the house and come up empty. Devlin orders everyone out -- walks through each room TAPPING walls and stomping floors.

He finds a hidden door in the closet leading to a WORKSHOP with photos of the casino, blueprints of the vault and safe-cracking tools (all planted by Henry).

EXT. CABO BAR - NIGHT

Henry walks to his car, alone. A van pulls up -- gunmen jump out and taser Henry -- shove him in the van -- it PEELS away.

EXT. RURAL FARM - NIGHT

It's dark but for a beam of light from the barn.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

Gunmen stand guard. Henry is hand-cuffed to a chair, a knit cap over his face. His pocket contents are on the bench next to him.

A car pulls up outside -- Henry hears footsteps -- the barn-door opens and Devlin enters. He signals everyone "out" then removes the knit cap. Henry's nose is bleeding.

DEVLIN  
How did you find me?

HENRY  
I didn't. I'm on vacation. Your crew shanghaied me off the street.

Devlin checks Henry's bruised face. He looks over the stuff from his pockets, sees a portable chess set.

DEVLIN  
Sorry about the tune up.  
(re: chess set)  
You still play.

HENRY  
I study strategies... Gambits used to disorient an opponent. It relaxes me. How long have you been down here?

DEVLIN

Two years.

HENRY

Nice place to disappear.

Devlin smiles, throws his hands up.

DEVLIN

Not the reunion I had in mind. Are the boys here with you?

HENRY

(shakes head "no")  
Marcus is still locked up. Caffey crawled inside a whiskey bottle.

DEVLIN

And you?

HENRY

Still on the lam. Europe and South America.

DEVLIN

Jacking my casino... Is that your idea of payback?

Devlin holds up the confiscated casino photos and blueprint.

DEVLIN

Stealing from my client, not a wise career choice. I don't wanna see you get hacked to pieces so I'm gonna let you off with a warning, for old times' sake.

HENRY

You think it squares things?

DEVLIN

Nothing to square.

HENRY

You burned me on a legit score.

DEVLIN

You want an apology? For what? I didn't bolt with the cash. And I never gave you up--

HENRY

Somebody did.

DEVLIN

Friend, you're looking at the wrong somebody. I'm gonna uncuff you now.

HENRY

No need.

Henry has slipped free of the cuffs. He hands them to Devlin who takes it in stride.

DEVLIN

See you haven't lost your touch.

(changes subject)

A friend is throwing a party day after tomorrow. You're invited.

I'm also comping you a suite at the hotel. I want you to relax, enjoy Cabo. Two days.

(more serious)

Then your ass is on a plane.

Henry nods but his eyes betray him. Devlin sees it.

DEVLIN

I'm saving your life. All I ask in return is that you *fucking behave*.

EXT. EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

The cartel van slows down enough for a thug to shove Henry out. He picks himself up -- starts walking -- then a TAXI pulls up. Claire is driving.

CLAIRE

Get in.

INT. MOVING TAXI (CIA) - NIGHT

She drives, pissed.

HENRY

How long you been tailing me?

CLAIRE

Make me understand. Why would you announce yourself to the target?

HENRY

Dev is a master thief. An expert across multiple disciplines. He would've found out--

CLAIRE  
Bullshit. You're risking the mission to settle an old score.

HENRY  
Is that what you think this is?

CLAIRE  
I think if he knows you at all he'll know you're coming after him.

HENRY  
Maybe that's not such a bad thing. Have you considered that?  
(she hasn't)  
You have to trust me, Claire. Dev is under control.

EXT. FISHING BOAT - NEAR CALDERON'S YACHT - DAY

Reveal the fishermen are CIA AGENTS --

BELOW DECK It's a full-blown stakeout the yacht with cameras and shotgun microphones. Grimes is running the show.

EXT. CALDERON'S YACHT - TOP DECK - DAY

Devlin is conducting his daily check. He spots the fishing boat and smells a rat. Using binoculars, he sees the glint of a camera lens in the sun.

DEVLIN  
Shit on a stick.

EXT. SAN LUCAS MARINA - DUSK

The CIA fishing boat docks. Grimes and his men step ashore, carrying surveillance equipment. Reveal Devlin, across the marina spying on them -- taking photos.

EXT. CALDERON RANCH - POOLSIDE - DAY

Calderon is PUNCHING a heavy bag. Devlin arrives.

CALDERON  
So what's the emergency?

DEVLIN  
We got a problem.

BONITA strolls out in an \$80K diamond necklace and nothing else. Incredible body. Built for sex.



CALDERON  
(in Spanish)  
Put on a damn robe. Now! Or *your*  
*ass* is on the jet to Miami.

She sticks her tongue out and slips on a robe. Devlin holds up a photo of Grimes taken on the docks.

DEVLIN  
He's CIA. I spotted a team running surveillance on the yacht. We have to assume the Akula is compromised.

CALDERON  
How?

DEVLIN  
Best guess. An Ikon satellite got lucky and snapped an aerial photo.

CALDERON  
Do you have a plan?

DEVLIN  
We're prepping to relocate the sub in 48 hours. Day after the party.

CALDERON  
Make it happen.

Calderon DIVES in the pool and swims a lap. As he pushes off the wall -- reveal a surveillance bug under the diving board.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Henry enters, walks through a dining area into the KITCHEN. Claire is standing by the walk-in freezer. She signals him.

INT. KITCHEN FREEZER - DAY

Henry walks in, sees Grimes -- looking sheepish -- and two more agents. Claire gets right to it.

CLAIRE  
Calderon is relocating the Akula.

HENRY  
What happened?

GRIMES  
We had eyes on the yacht. Devlin spotted our boat and got spooked.

HENRY  
You blew the stakeout.

Grimes swallows his rage.

GRIMES  
Sub departs in two days. It's a simple question: Are you ready?

HENRY  
This isn't some smash-and-grab dime store register we're taking down--

GRIMES  
*Are you fucking ready?*

HENRY  
(calm)  
I'm working on it, boss.

Grimes storms out.

CLAIRE  
(sympathetic)  
You need to work faster.

EXT. VILLA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Claire walks the grounds looking for Henry.

EXT. HANGAR - DAY

The twins unload equipment from a CARGO PLANE -- scuba and sky-dive gear; AUVs (underwater skiffs); wood crates with "explosives" and "sleep agent" stenciled on.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Marcus hacks the sub computer, downloads archived audio and video for each crewman. We see and hear various responses:

CREWMEN (RECORDED)  
Crewman Aurelio Lopez, 62345. Can I get some sleep now?  
(next voice)  
Engineer Hector Gomez--

INT. GARAGE - DAY

Caffey is installing a Nitrous Oxide System (NOS) in a yellow LandRover. A second LandRover -- same model, same color -- is parked nearby. Claire enters:

CLAIRE  
Have you seen him?

CAFFEY  
Relax. If there's a way onto that  
sub Henry'll find it. My man could  
be President if he set his mind to  
it. I truly believe that.

EXT. VILLA DOCK - DAY

Henry sits alone, plotting moves on a chess board.

ON HIS LAPTOP -- a 3D-simulation shows a tanker hose entering  
the Akula's fuel tank. Diesel oil flows through, filling the  
sub reservoir. Claire walks down to the dock.

CLAIRE  
Langley called. We're out of time.  
Zorn wants to pull the plug.  
(no response)  
Are you listening?

He checks the fuel hose diameter (31") against the mouth of  
the submarine tank (33"). Grins.

HENRY  
Tell him we're mission ready.

CLAIRE  
You found a way in?

HENRY  
High risk. No margin for error.

CLAIRE  
When?

HENRY  
Tonight, when it surfaces. During  
the party.

CLAIRE  
Okay. I'm going with you.

His smile fades.

HENRY  
The risk is real. If it doesn't  
work, we drown. In oil. I'll  
bring you the hostage--

CLAIRE

The girl is my responsibility. I  
have to go.

(re: laptop)

Now tell me how we get on that sub.

INT. HANGAR - VARIOUS SHOTS - DAY

Rosario checks SCUBA gear. Felix fills tanks with a mix of oxygen, helium and nitrogen. Marcus programs three laptops.

EXT. CABO LOCATIONS - VARIOUS SHOTS - NIGHT

Marcus plants the laptops around town: under the seat on a CITY BUS -- in an AIRPORT locker -- a FERRY BOAT trash can.

INT. VILLA - HENRY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Henry stands at the mirror, checking himself. Claire appears behind him -- straightens his tie -- they lock eyes.

CLAIRE

After you get the diamonds, don't  
run. Okay?

HENRY

Once you have the girl, don't make  
me run.

She kisses him. Walks out.

EXT. VILLA - CIRCLE DRIVE - DAY

Caffey, Marcus and the twins form a loose circle, suited and mission ready. Henry walks out, joining the circle. Claire stands outside the huddle.

Marcus shoots her a sideways glance. Henry pulls her in.

HENRY

The Akula is scheduled to surface  
tonight. Marcus will relay time  
and coordinates when they come in.  
The second Claire and I board the  
sub, we're committed...

As Henry finishes his pep talk (which we don't hear) we pull away from the crew.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CALDERON RANCH - NIGHT

Henry pulls up to valet parking. A PARTY rages inside.

INT. CALDERON HACIENDA (MAIN HOUSE) - NIGHT

Loud MUSIC, jammed with guests. Henry enters. Two cartel gunmen stop and frisk him then lead him upstairs.

EXT. BALCONY OVER POOL - NIGHT

Devlin is watching the party. The gunmen bring Henry up then stand guard.

HENRY

What's with the goons? Did you think I was here to punch your ticket?

DEVLIN

It crossed my mind.

HENRY

(re: party)  
Nice friends.

DEVLIN

I don't have friends down here,  
only business associates.

He holds up a surveillance photo of Claire.

DEVLIN

You were seen with her.

HENRY

I have a weakness for gorgeous  
women with deep pockets.

DEVLIN

She's CIA. And you're here to rip  
off the cartels.

HENRY

Like I said, I'm on vacation.

DEVLIN

It's suicide. There's no law down  
here and Calderon is a savage.

EXT. BY THE POOL - NIGHT

Calderon watches Devlin talking to Henry on the balcony.

Then he sees BONITA -- loud and drunk -- flirting with two men. Calderon signals her to "cool it". Instead she dances onto the diving board, doing her striptease act.

CALDERON

Infant--

He signals a BODYGUARD who pulls her down off the diving board. She pushes him into the pool with a SPLASH!

EXT. BALCONY - HENRY AND DEVLIN - NIGHT

Henry and Devlin are face-to-face, cards on the table.

HENRY

What now? Pistols at dawn.

DEVLIN

Walk away. Go home.

HENRY

I can't go home, remember.

DEVLIN

If you do this I can't protect you.

HENRY

If what you say is true you're gonna want to cover your own ass 'cause I'm about to expose it.

Devlin smiles hard.

DEVLIN

For the record, you were right. I bolted with the cash. I *am* the one who burned you.

HENRY

I know. What's more, I know why.

DEVLIN

You gonna tell me or do I guess?

HENRY

I was a better thief. You couldn't handle it.

DEVLIN

Guess we're gonna find out. Time  
to go, Henry.

Devlin signals GOON #1 who grabs Henry -- big mistake -- he punches the goon's throat. GOON #2 reaches for his weapon -- gets KO'd.

On the floor GASPING, Goon #1 reaches for his gun. Henry stomps his wrist -- grabs the gun -- so fast -- puts it to Devlin's forehead.

DEVLIN

Go ahead.

Henry lowers the gun.

HENRY

Too easy. I'm gonna beat you at  
your own game. Then you'll know  
what it is to be hunted. DEA, CIA  
and the cartels are all gonna want  
a piece of you after this.

His phone BUZZES -- He answers, gun still aimed.

HENRY

What's the good news?

MARCUS (PHONE)

The sub fuels in one hour.

Henry hangs up.

HENRY

Now it's time to go.

He headbutts Devlin, puts him down. Henry steps over the goons and walks off.

INT. HACIENDA - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Henry moves through the crowd. Behind him, cartel thugs pull Bonita out of the pool and away from the party.

BONITA

Get these maricons off me!

Henry passes Calderon who eyes him then looks up at Devlin -- now on his feet -- signalling two gunmen to follow.

EXT. BEACH ROAD - NIGHT

IN HIS CAR -- Henry hits an open stretch of road -- checks the tail in his rearview.

An oncoming MACK TRUCK *flashes* its lights. Henry slows down. The truck passes him at 60 m.p.h. -- swerves into the tail car -- plowing it off-road and down the incline.

CAFFEY is driving the truck -- in crash helmet and five-point seat belt. He grinds to a halt, jumps down -- spits out his mouthpiece -- and tosses the helmet.

Henry picks up Caffey and they drive off.

EXT. DOWNTOWN CABO - STREET CORNER - NIGHT

Claire waits for her ride, talking to Grimes by radio.

CLAIRE

What's their location?

GRIMES (RADIO)

Two blocks. Remember once the diamonds are on the move, you don't let Bishop out of your sight.

HENRY'S CAR pulls up. Claire gets in.

INT. LOS CABOS HOTEL - 20TH FLOOR - NIGHT

Marcus walks down THE HALL -- stops at a door -- inserts his card and enters.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A laptop and four monitors are set up at a desk. Marcus sits down at mission control.

EXT. HARBOR - DOCKING STATION - NIGHT

Caffey steers a silent MOTORBOAT near a row of tankers. On board, Henry and Claire are in wet suits, rubbing lubricant over their bodies. She is nervous.

CLAIRE

Can't stop shaking.

HENRY

It's adrenaline. Breathe.



The boat drifts alongside a docked tanker.

EXT. TANKER - NIGHT

Henry climbs a ladder, carrying bags of gear. He and Claire sneak past CREWMEN who are loading supplies for the sub.

INT. TANKER - NIGHT

Henry follows a digital blueprint below deck to the FUEL RESERVOIR. He opens the hatch and drops gear into diesel oil. Claire climbs down a steel ladder.

Henry follows her in, reseals the hatch.

EXT. TANKER - NIGHT

It plows through WAVES en route to the fueling coordinates.

EXT. YACHT - SECURITY AREA (PACIFIC) - NIGHT

Crewmen checking radar and sonar. Gunboats patrolling. A helo hovers above with searchlight. The tanker approaches. Supply boats ferry out to meet it.

THE AKULA SURFACES -- hydraulic tank opening -- the tanker fuel hose enters its mouth -- fuel starts gushing.

INT. FUEL RESERVOIR (TANKER) - NIGHT

A whirling SUCTION below -- Claire wearing an oxygen mask -- stares down, scared.

HENRY

Time to go. Just follow me down.

He pushes off, swirls around and disappears head first. She follows him through the fuel hose -- slithering through thick oil -- a claustrophobic nightmare.

Her tank catches! She grinds to a halt -- THRASHING about in panic mode. Her mouthpiece dislodges. She holds her breath, running out of air!

Finally, the pressure uncorks her. She slides into --

INT. SUB (FUEL TANK) - NIGHT

Claire SPLASHES down, disoriented. She sinks under the oil. Henry dives after her. No sign -- then they break surface -- he swims her to the ladder as the tank fills up.

EXT. SUB - NIGHT

The tanker crewmen load supplies onto the sub. They seal the hatch. The Akula tops off and quickly submerges.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus dials the cell phone number on his laptop.

INT. BELOW PENTHOUSE - IN THE WALL - NIGHT

The cell-patch lights up. Hacking the sub's computer system.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus watches monitors come alive with data and video from the engine room, bunks and control room. He wears a headset:

MARCUS

Go cowboy.

EXT. RENTED VILLA - NIGHT

The twins -- in Nomex jumpsuits and crash helmets -- walk from the hangar to the transport plane.

INT. COCKPIT - NIGHT

Caffey powers up. The twins climb into the CARGO BAY where AUVs and Scuba gear are stowed. The rear door closes as the plane takes off.

EXT. CALDERON HACIENDA - PARTY - NIGHT

Calderon and Bonita dance with coke-snorting party guests. Devlin walks past. He's preoccupied.

INT. HACIENDA OFFICE - NIGHT

Devlin sits down at a portable radio:

DEVLIN

Yacht Control. Status?

RADIO OPERATOR (RADIO)

All systems normal. It's quiet.

INT. SUBMARINE - FUEL TANK - NIGHT

Henry climbs up to the hatch, tranquilizer gun aimed. Claire is behind him.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus watches the "engine room" feed.

MARCUS

Two men, both strapped. One left  
of the hatch, nine o'clock. Second  
by the engine rack, twenty meters.  
(checking clock)  
Twenty seconds to voice check.

INT. FUEL TANK - NIGHT

Henry waits for the voice check. The yacht calls down for a crew-member to respond.

RADIOMAN (O.C.)

Yacht Control requesting voice ID  
for Crewman Sanchez.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

The check concludes. Marcus switches from the LIVE FEEDS to his pre-recorded video loops. Starts a countdown.

MARCUS

(into microphone)  
10 minutes. Starting now.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

The FEEDS appear normal -- Crewmen have no clue they are pre-recorded loops.

INT. BOILER ROOM - NIGHT

Henry opens the hatch -- fires a tranquilizer dart at BOILER WORKER 1. He collapses, out cold.

BOILER WORKER 2

Qué pasando? Omar?

BOILER WORKER 2 sees Henry -- pulls his weapons and runs for the alarm -- Henry flings his knife into the man's neck. He and the gun drop to the floor. Claire scoops it up.

HENRY

It's okay. It's over.

Just then a CREWMAN appears -- opening his mouth to scream. Claire fires past Henry, PHFT! The crewman falls, dead.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus is watching.

MARCUS

Goddamn.

INT. ENGINE ROOM - NIGHT

Henry finds the oxygen supply -- attaches a canister -- puts on his mask and pulls the lever -- releasing the sleep agent to all cabins.

INT. SUBMARINE - CABINS - ONE MINUTE LATER

Henry and Claire (in masks) move past passed-out crewmen.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Henry plugs Marcus' iPad into the comm-panel. Claire checks her watch and removes her mask.

INT. MAIN CABIN - NIGHT

Henry stops at the glass partition blocking the vault. He looks up at a camera and signals Marcus.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus uploads Henry's voice, retinal and DNA samples to the security file. The symbol reaches 100% complete.

MARCUS

Go Henry.

INT. SUB (OUTER CHAMBER) - NIGHT

Henry runs through the checks: Retinal is a match. DNA also a match. The voice check is last:

HENRY

The woods are lovely, dark and deep  
but I have promises to keep  
And miles to go before I sleep --

The light blinks green. The glass slides open.

INT. SUB (VAULT DOOR) - NIGHT

Henry puts a hand on the vault. Claire unpacks gear: shoebox generator, seismic recorder, puck-detonators, 8 nitrogen cans and spray-gun--

CLAIRE  
Liquid nitrogen?

HENRY  
It lowers the vault to minus 360 Celsius. At that temp metal compound starts breaking down on a molecular level.

CLAIRE  
I knew that.

EXT. HACIENDA BALCONY - PARTY - NIGHT

Devlin's gut tells him something is up. He dials his phone.

DEVLIN  
Send a chopper.

EXT. HELICOPTER - OVER THE SEA - NIGHT

Devlin flies out to the yacht, helipad lit for landing.

EXT. YACHT DECK - NIGHT

The helo lands. The CAPTAIN leads Devlin below deck.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin sees normal data screens and bored operators.

DEVLIN  
Last system check?

CAPTAIN  
Four minutes ago. Nothing.

Devlin moves to live-feed monitors: Crewmen playing cards, eating, reading in bunks. He's still not convinced.

DEVLIN  
Initiate random crew test.

RADIO OPERATOR  
(into microphone)  
Yacht Control requests immediate  
voice ID for Crewman Lopez.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus is listening. He calls up video-voice response for  
**Lopez, A.** Selects the file.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Nobody sees the glitch on the BUNKS monitor feed.

DEVLIN  
Where is he?

Captain points to the BUNKS monitor. Devlin watches Lopez  
get out of his bunk and trudge to the comm panel.

CREWMAN (VIDEO)  
Crewman Antonio Lopez, 62345. Can  
I get some sleep now?

It's a match. Devlin just saw it with his own eyes.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus LAUGHS, beating his chest.

INT. SUB (VAULT DOOR) - NIGHT

Henry sprays liquid nitrogen on the steel door. The gauge  
reads: -250 degrees. He removes a spent canister. Claire  
hands him a full one.

CLAIRE  
What happens when the temp hits  
negative 360?

HENRY  
We trigger a contained earthquake --  
At 600 meters it beats the hell out  
of explosives.

EXT. PLANE - IN FLIGHT - NIGHT

In fierce winds, 80 thousand feet above the drop zone.

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

Caffey fights for control. By the hatch, the twins prep for the jump. Rosario signals Caffey.

ROSARIO  
(inside helmet)  
*See you on the beach!*

Caffey gives thumbs up, switches the jump light from red to green. Felix releases the AUVs and scuba gear. Go time.

FELIX  
GOOD LUCK!

ROSARIO  
LOVE YOU, TOO!

And they jump --

EXT. SKIES OVER PACIFIC - NIGHT

The twins needle dive for miles -- GASPING for air to keep from passing out. They reach the "hard deck" -- open their chutes and SPLASH down.

Felix HITS the water -- and his KaBar knife slices his wet suit opening a gash. Rosario flips on the dolphin signal.

EXT. OCEANOGRAPHIC BOAT - AT SEA - DAY

Yost sees the signal light blinking. He raises the CAGE DOOR and releases 30 dolphins.

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

The twins scuttle the parachutes and helmets. They SCUBA to 200 meters and unfurl the AUVs. Felix is oozing blood.

INT. SUB (VAULT DOOR) - NIGHT

Gauge reads: -320 degrees. Henry SPRAYS liquid nitrogen -- freezing the vault. Claire checks her watch and taps Henry on the shoulder. He nods. She runs off.

INT. SUB - NIGHT

Claire moves through the torpedo room, the bunks and control room -- searching every cabin, gun in hand.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus watches, confused. He switches audio to a direct-line to the CONTROL ROOM where Claire is looking around.

MARCUS  
Claire? What are you doing?

She ignores him.

EXT. UNDERWATER - NIGHT

The dolphins converge around the TWINS who navigate the AUVs to pre-determined coordinates using LED readouts.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin studies the MONITORS: too quiet, something is wrong.

DEVLIN  
Bring her up.

CAPTAIN  
Excuse me?

DEVLIN  
Auto surface. I wanna take a look.

The captain nods to the radio operator.

RADIO OPERATOR  
Yacht Control to conn. You are  
ordered to surface immediately.

No response.

DEVLIN  
Raise the sub!

The captain enters the command... shakes his head.

DEVLIN  
What's wrong?

CAPTAIN  
No response. System is frozen.

DEVLIN  
(mind racing)  
Not frozen, compromised. Track all  
SAT connections to servers here on  
the ship.



Devlin waits, impatiently.

CAPTAIN  
No connection.

DEVLIN  
Secondary hub. The hotel.

CAPTAIN  
(checking)  
Yes, cell connection. Downtown  
Cabo. On the move--

DEVLIN  
Put it on the board.

Devlin moves to a DIGITAL MAP -- sees a red pulse moving down a central street.

DEVLIN  
Relay coordinates to local PD.

EXT. MOVING BUS (DOWNTOWN) - NIGHT

Local police stop the bus. Cops storm in and find the first decoy laptop.

COP  
(into radio)  
Laptop. Under the seat.

DEVLIN  
Destroy it.

Cops SMASH the laptop with batons.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus' laptop BEEPS. He sees the first of three "skull-and-bones" symbols disappear from his desktop.

MARCUS  
The first decoy is toast. Henry,  
you popped that cherry yet?

HENRY (RADIO)  
She's down to her panties.

INT. SUB - VAULT DOOR - NIGHT

Gauge reads -365 degrees. Henry attaches a detonator to the frozen vault.

INT. SUB - BLIND ROOM - NIGHT

Claire stops at the door -- nudging it open -- moving inside. She finds LILY (8), passed out on a bunk -- injects her with a syringe. Lily wakes up COUGHING.

CLAIRE

Wake up, sweetheart. We're here to take you home.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

The captain still can't gain control of the sub. A second tracking signal appears on the map.

CAPTAIN

Second signal. Coming from the airport.

DEVLIN

Have security check all lockers and bathroom stalls.

INT. AIRPORT - PASSENGER TERMINAL - NIGHT

Guards sweep the lockers, find the laptop and SMASH it.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Marcus watches a second skull-and-bones symbol disappear.

INT. SUB (VAULT DOOR) - NIGHT

Henry places the last puck on the vault. Claire reappears with the girl. Marcus, watching on camera, is stunned.

MARCUS (RADIO)

Somebody tell me what is going on?

HENRY

Marcus meet Lily. Her dad is the DEA Chief so the cartels kidnapped her. We're gonna bring her home.

MARCUS (RADIO)

Henry, you lied to me--

CLAIRE

It was a late addition to the plan. The diamonds are here. The girl is my assignment.

HENRY

Can we please not argue in front of  
the girl? She's traumatized enough.

MARCUS (RADIO)

Okay but when this is over, you and  
me are gonna have a serious talk.

Henry triggers the detonator -- vault UNDULATING -- titanium  
CRACKING and FALLING away -- leaving a perfect open hatch.

INT. VAULT - SAME

Henry moves in and presses a red button. The drawers open,  
brimming with diamonds, room sparkling with refracted light.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin angrily KICKS over a chair, still frozen out.

CAPTAIN

Third signal is offshore. San  
Lucas Marina.

EXT. SAN LUCAS MARINA - NIGHT

Patrol boats force the FERRY to stop. Six guards board her.

EXT. FERRY BOAT - NIGHT

Guards find the last decoy laptop and toss it overboard -- it  
HITS the water with a SPLASH!

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

ON LAPTOP -- The last skull-and-bones symbol vanishes. A  
warning sign pops up: "now being geo-located".

MARCUS

I'm being tracked.

Marcus still controls the Akula. He closes his laptop and  
stuffs it into a backpack and heads for the door.

INT. VAULT - NIGHT

Henry pulls out a magnetic wand. He passes it over an open  
drawer. A handful of diamonds stick to the magnet.

HENRY

Tracker chips made to look like diamonds. Sweep the drawers.

Claire starts sweeping. Henry sees Lily staring up at him.

HENRY

Wanna help? Hold these bags open.

Henry pulls out a hose vacuum. He follows Claire, vacuuming clean diamonds into a nylon bag that Lily is holding open.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin stands over a digital map as it ZOOMS in on Marcus' laptop signal, red light pulsing.

DEVLIN

San Lucas Bay. The hotel.

INT. SAN LUCAS BAY HOTEL - NIGHT

Hotel security guards huddle in the lobby. The shift captain hands out hand-trackers.

SHIFT CAPTAIN

Go floor by floor. Find the laptop and dump the signal.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Marcus steps out of his room, laptop in tow. He hears guards approaching and dips into a stairwell.

INT. VAULT - NIGHT

Henry fills the last bag with diamonds. He stuffs a fistful in his pocket. Claire looks at him confused.

HENRY

I'll explain later. Let's go.

INT. TORPEDO ROOM - SAME

Henry wedges a dozen waterproof bags into a LAUNCH TUBE. Claire ties light sticks to them. Henry seals the tube.

INT. HOTEL STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Marcus is running down steps -- hears guards coming up from below. He stops at a LANDING -- peeks through a door. The coast is clear.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY (FLOOR 15) - NIGHT

Marcus runs to the elevators -- sees both are rising fast. He retreats past a cleaning woman into an empty room. DING! The elevators arrive. Guards rush out.

INT. EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

Marcus grabs a vacuum -- running to the balcony -- pulls the cord through the bars and jumps over the rail -- the vacuum catches -- swinging Marcus down to the balcony below.

INT. EMPTY ROOM BELOW - NIGHT

Marcus passes through the room -- exiting into the hallway.

INT. TORPEDO ROOM - NIGHT

Henry enters a launch sequence -- dials in a tiny amount of pressure -- and JETTISONS the diamond bags into deep waters.

He and Claire put on ski masks. Henry looks up at a camera -- gives Marcus the cut signal.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Marcus presses the SERVICE ELEVATOR button. On laptop, he sees Henry signalling him to "cut it".

MARCUS

About time...

Marcus tosses the computer onto the elevator -- presses the LOBBY button and steps off -- doors closing.

EXT. SUBMARINE (600 METERS) - NIGHT

The DIAMOND BAGS sink in the dark sea -- the flotation tubes inflate -- green-glowing bags begin to rise.

EXT. ABOVE THE SUBMARINE (200 METERS) - NIGHT

The twins tread water under an umbrella of dolphins. Felix is bleeding -- shivering in the deep cold.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

The SONAR OPERATOR turns up the volume.

SONAR OPERATOR  
I hear something. 170 meters.

DEVLIN  
Mechanical?

SONAR OPERATOR  
No. It's dolphins.

DEVLIN  
Get a visual.

SONAR OPERATOR  
I know what dolphins sound like.

DEVLIN  
*GET A VISUAL!*

SONAR OPERATOR (RADIO)  
Sonar requests visual confirmation  
on marine life.

EXT. DECK OF YACHT - NIGHT

A LOOKOUT scans the waters with night-vision binoculars, sees many DOLPHINS breaking surface.

LOOKOUT  
Confirmed. I see dolphins.

EXT. SURFACE OF OCEAN - NIGHT

Camera moves from the SURFACE dolphins -- down 170 meters to the school. The twins hide inside the cluster. Rosario hugs Felix who is freezing from the tear in his wet-suit.

ROSARIO  
Keep moving. Hold on.

Suddenly quiet. The dolphins are gone. She glances around. Something is wrong. Then she spots a TIGER SHARK, drawn by the blood.

ROSARIO  
We got a serious problem.

The twins pull out shark prods -- go back-to-back, in defense mode -- panning their lights. The SHARK rushes in -- Rosario KICKING -- it sweeps past.

She braces for another attack. The shark SURGES from below. She STABS her prod through its eye. The shark swims off.

ROSARIO  
(adrenaline spiking)  
Just kicked me some tiger shark  
ass!

She spots glowing diamond bags below, rising up. The twins hook them to the AUVs and steer for shore.

EXT. RENTED VILLA - NIGHT

Caffey lands the transport plane. He runs to the yellow LandRover and drives off.

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The elevator opens, DING!. Guards open fire on the laptop, severing the connection.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin regains control of the sub. All data and live camera feeds return.

CAPTAIN  
We're back online.

Devlin stares at the FEEDS, stunned. The crew is passed out. Vault empty. Two masked thieves are in the torpedo room -- and Lily Garrison is standing with them.

DEVLIN  
(into microphone)  
Gentlemen, you are trapped by the  
water around you. Nowhere to run.  
(to the captain)  
Bring her up. Now.

The captain hits "AUTO SURFACE".

INT. SUB - TORPEDO ROOM - DAWN

THE AKULA rises fast, knocking Claire off her feet. Henry grabs Lily to cushion her fall.

INT. YACHT CONTROL - NIGHT

Devlin watches the thieves run to the conn.

DEVLIN  
Cue the assault team.

Captain relays the order as data appears on-screen.

CAPTAIN  
(confused)  
Sir, the computer says we fired a torpedo. Is that even possible?

DEVLIN  
How much pressure?

CAPTAIN  
Barely enough to register.

DEVLIN  
They off-loaded the diamonds. The two thieves... we need them alive.

EXT. YACHT - SECURITY AREA - DAWN

Sunrise. The assault teams circle in speedboats. A helo flies overhead with snipers. Devlin stands ON-DECK. The captain reports the depth of the submarine as it rises.

CAPTAIN  
50 meters and rising, 40 meters, 30 meters, 20, 10... Surface depth.

Security forces stand by in attack mode... only there is no submarine. Nothing.

EXT. OPEN WATER (MILES FROM SECURITY) - DAWN

The Akula SPLASHES to the surface! No yacht or helicopters or boats -- just clear waters -- an 20 yards away a blue tarp is BOBBING in the water -- covering something.

Henry pops the hatch and climbs out.

CLAIRE  
That went well.

HENRY  
Any amateur can get the goods. The trick part is getting it home.

(MORE)



HENRY (CONT'D)  
(to Lily)  
You wanna go for a ride?

Lily, in life-vest, gives him a thumbs up. Henry jumps with her into the sea -- swimming her lifeguard-style to the tarp.

EXT. DECK OF YACHT - DAWN

Devlin moves below deck. Captain follows, still baffled.

CAPTAIN  
I don't get it. Where's the sub?

DEVLIN  
They reprogrammed the auto surface coordinates. The sub broke surface at another location.

INT. YACHT CONTROL ROOM - DAWN

Devlin enters. The room goes SILENT.

DEVLIN  
He needed us to regain control and initiate auto surface. It was the only way they could escape the sub at a safe depth.  
(pause)  
It can't be far. Find it.

CAPTAIN  
How?

DEVLIN  
Surface protocol. Parse the code. The new coordinates will be buried in the text.  
(to the room)  
Find it and we find the Akula.

EXT. SHORELINE ROAD (PACIFIC) - DAWN

Caffey pulls the LandRover onto a secluded beach. He backs down to the shore, climbs on the hood and holds up a mirror to reflect the sun.

EXT. OFF THE COAST - DAWN

The twins surface behind the AUVs. Rosario sees the mirror reflection. Felix kills the signal, releasing the dolphins.

EXT. SUB - OPEN WATER - DAY

Henry peels the camouflage tarp back. An outboard SPEEDBOAT is underneath. They climb on.

CLAIRE  
How long do we have?

HENRY  
The window is closing.

Henry THROTTLES up the boat, takes off --

EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

FLYING LOW, Devlin rides shotgun scanning for his lost sub.

CAPTAIN (RADIO)  
We found the surface coordinates:  
25 degrees North, 77 West

The helicopter turns sharply, changing course.

EXT. SECLUDED BEACH - DAWN

THE TWINS reach shore and peel off scuba gear. Felix scuttles the AUVs. Rosario and Caffey load the diamonds into the yellow LandRover. The trio drives off.

EXT. AKULA SUB - ON THE SURFACE - DAY

Speedboats converge. The assault team storms the sub. The helo hovers low, dropping Devlin off.

INT. CONTROL ROOM (CONN) - DAY

Devlin enters, sees the heist aftermath. The captain hands him the sleep agent canister Henry patched in.

CAPTAIN  
It's an enterotoxin. Must've KO'd  
the crew in seconds.

INT. MAIN CABIN - DAY

Devlin checks the breached vault -- cleaned out -- discarded tools -- tracker diamonds left behind. He picks one up:

DEVLIN  
Nice work. Now it's my turn.  
(grabbing radio)  
(MORE)

DEVLIN (CONT'D)

Listen up. I want the city locked down. We stop every ship, boat and plane. It's simple. Nothing moves until we get the diamonds back.

CAPTAIN

What now?

DEVLIN

Now we have to deliver bad news to Calderon.

INT. CALDERON HACIENDA - DAY

CARTEL THUGS toss Devlin through a glass door. They drag him to the pool and shove his head underwater. The yacht captain watches, scared. The thugs pull Devlin out. Calderon squats next to him.

CALDERON

Did you have a hand in this?

DEVLIN

No.

The thugs dunk him again. He comes up sucking air.

CALDERON

Any clue who these thieves are?

DEVLIN

(he lies)

CIA, DEA, FBI... maybe all three. I warned you kidnapping the girl would draw attention. They sent Tier One mercs to extract her.

CALDERON

And take down my bank. How did they get in without your help?

DEVLIN

I don't know but I'll get it back. You can kill me at the end of the day if I don't.

Calderon puts his handgun to Devlin's head --

DEVLIN

The city is locked down. Whoever did this is trapped.

-- he spins and SHOOTS the yacht captain dead.

CALDERON  
You have until sunset.

EXT. HACIENDA - DAY

Devlin walks out, pulling glass from his hair. His walkie-talkie crackles. He answers.

DEVLIN  
Talk to me.

CREWMAN (RADIO)  
We checked shoreline rentals for  
the last 90 days. Found something.

EXT. SHORELINE ROAD (TO VILLA) - DAY

The LANDROVER races south. Caffey driving. He glances at Felix in the back seat, patching his own bloody wound.

CAFFEY  
Is he gonna be okay?

ROSARIO  
Hey Feel, you gonna be okay?

Felix flips her the bird ("no look").

ROSARIO  
He's peachy. Where are we at?

CAFFEY  
If we keep to schedule it's wheels  
up in 10 minutes--

Just then two HELICOPTERS fly past, moving the same direction as the LandRover. Caffey and Rosario trade worried glances.

EXT. SAN LUCAS BAY HOTEL - DAY

Marcus walks down the street, head on a swivel. A white van pulls up. He jumps in.

INT. WHITE VAN - DAY

Grimes is behind the wheel. He pulls away in traffic.

GRIMES  
Is it blown?

MARCUS

No, but it's taking on a life of its own. Doesn't help to have Henry in full escape mode baby-sitting a tweener.

Marcus climbs in back -- a laptop is waiting -- He pulls up camera feeds of two helos landing on the lawn of the villa.

MARCUS

Henry, are you seeing this?

HENRY (RADIO)

Watching it live.

EXT. SPEED BOAT - OFFSHORE - DAY

Henry watches the helos landing via binoculars.

EXT. VILLA LAWN - HELICOPTERS - DAY

Cartel gunmen pour out. The B-team checks the house. Devlin leads the A-team into the hangar.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Devlin sees crates marked **explosives** and **sleep agent** -- Akula blueprints, aerial photos of the yacht -- a computer with web-cam.

INT. WHITE VAN - DAY

Marcus has Devlin on web-cam.

MARCUS

He's inside the hangar.

EXT. SPEED BOAT - OFFSHORE - DAY

Henry lowers the binoculars.

HENRY

Copy that. Light it up.

CLAIRE

That jet is our way out.

HENRY

Not anymore.

INT. WHITE VAN - DAY

Marcus puts on a Donald Trump mask -- enters a trigger sequence.

INT. HANGAR - DAY

Alarms BLARE! Marcus (in mask) appears on the computer screen along with a 20 second countdown.

MARCUS (SPEAKER)  
Gentlemen, you got about 18 seconds  
before I blow this crib to Tijuana.

Devlin checks underneath the workbench -- see a blanket of C4 explosives... 16-15-14-13...

MARCUS (O.S.)  
Don't stand there acting like I  
just called your momma a whore--

DEVLIN  
Everybody out!

EXT. LAWN OUTSIDE HANGAR - DAY

Devlin's team runs out ahead of the BLAST! The force KNOCKS him on his ass. Hangar and jet go up in flames -- evidence vaporized by the explosion.

EXT. ROAD TO VILLA - LANDROVER - DAY

Caffey stops the car. He and the twins watch the blaze.

ROSARIO  
There goes our ride.

EXT. LOS CABOS AIRPORT - DAY

The white van is stopped in a lot. Inside, Marcus and Grimes watch the feed in silence: hangar and escape plane in flames.

EXT. OFFSHORE - NEAR VILLA - DAY

Henry is watching.

CLAIRE  
What now?

HENRY  
Plan B.

CLAIRE  
I never got the memo.

HENRY  
(re: Lily)  
There's a lot of that going around.

He grins, unflappable, and radios his crew.

HENRY  
You folks didn't think it was gonna  
be easy, did you? This is Dev we're  
talking about. Break time is over.  
Let's get back to work.

Henry revs the boat engine and takes off.

EXT./INT. YELLOW LANDROVER - DAY

Caffey does a U-turn, driving away from the villa. He and  
the twins ride in silence for a beat, then:

ROSARIO  
It's never easy, is it?

CAFFEY  
Not in my experience. Course if it  
was easy, any asshole could do it.

INT. WHITE VAN (PARKED) - DAY

Marcus shuts his laptop -- sees cop cars at the DEPARTURES  
terminal, blocking entrances -- a message board reads: All  
Flights Cancelled.

GRIMES  
We never sanctioned fireworks.

MARCUS  
You want an omelette, gotta break a  
few eggs. Time to go. Drive cool.

Grimes drives off past arriving cop cars.

EXT. RENTED VILLA - LAWN - DAY

Devlin walks away from the burning hangar. On his phone:

DEVLIN  
They had a jet fueled for takeoff.  
We blew it to hell.

EXT. HACIENDA - POOL - DAY

Calderon paces, gun in hand, armed thugs around him. He has Devlin on speaker phone.

CALDERON  
I don't need the playbook. You're  
running out of daylight.

Calderon hangs up, seething. Bonita climbs out of the pool, toweling off.

CALDERON  
I'm sending you home.

BONITA  
Popi, no! You promised to take me  
to Rio--

CALDERON  
Do you understand what's happening?  
If I don't clean this mess up I'm  
dead--

BONITA  
Popi needs to chill out.

He snaps -- punches her in the face -- drags her by the hair screaming -- and heaves her in the pool. Thugs look on, too afraid to intervene.

CALDERON  
Manolo! Drive this bitch to the  
airport.

EXT. RENTED VILLA - LAWN - DAY

Devlin walks to the helo -- on walkie-talkie with his cartel army and local law enforcement.

DEVLIN  
The diamonds were moved to shore  
somewhere downcoast of the villa.  
I want roadblocks at choke points  
north of San Lucas Bay.

Devlin looks out to sea. Henry is close.

DEVLIN  
And get the hydroplane airborne. I  
want gunners in the water.



EXT. HENRY'S SPEEDBOAT - MOVING FAST - DAY

Henry sees a hydroplane flying low -- four attached jet skis are dropped in the water -- gunmen perched on each one. They race along the boat -- shredding it with bullets.

Claire ducks and covers Lily. Henry PLOWS one jet ski -- sheering off GUNMAN 1 -- launching the boat into the air, heading for a huge YACHT --

CLAIRE

Henry!

He jags, just missing it. GUNMEN 2 smashes into the yacht.

EXT. SHORELINE ROAD (BIRD'S-EYE VIEW) - DAY

The LandRover races for San Lucas. A helo roars into frame --

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Devlin rides shotgun -- snipers at the side guns -- He uses binoculars -- sees the diamond bags in the LandRover's hatch.

EXT. HACIENDA - CIRCLE DRIVE - DAY

Calderon walks out followed by his thugs. A trio of Hummers pull up. His cell phone RINGS. He answer:

CALDERON

Talk to me.

DEVLIN (PHONE)

I have a visual on the diamonds. A dozen black bags in the back of a yellow LandRover. Shoreline Drive.

CALDERON

Heading for the city?

DEVLIN

They won't make it. The road is blocked two miles down the coast.

CALDERON

Close the deal.

Calderon hangs up. He sees servants putting Bonita's luggage in the limo. She walks out -- flips him the bird -- and gets in the backseat.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Devlin is keeping pace with Caffey's yellow LandRover.

DEVLIN

The target is a yellow LandRover  
coming your way in two minutes.

POLICE CHIEF (RADIO)

The road is secure.

EXT. SHORELINE ROAD - NIGHT

THE ROADBLOCK -- cinder barriers, police trucks, armored  
vehicles and snipers with M14 rifles atop the barricade.

INT. LANDROVER - NIGHT

Caffey hauls ass -- sees flashing lights in the distance --  
roadblock ahead. Rosario speaks into her walkie-talkie.

ROSARIO

Marker 78, ramping to speed.

VOICE (RADIO)

Roger that.

EXT. SKIES ABOVE - NIGHT

A Sikorsky helicopter ROARS into frame -- dragging four crane  
cables under it -- gunners FIRING at Devlin -- matching speed  
with the LandRover.

EXT. LANDROVER - NIGHT

Rosario climbs through the sunroof -- latches the cables to  
hard-points riveted to the car frame. She gives a thumbs-up.

PILOT (RADIO)

Tether is confirmed.

EXT. ROADBLOCK - SHORELINE ROAD - DAY

The Sikorsky lifts Caffey's LandRover in the air -- sailing  
over the roadblock -- snipers FIRING as it soars past them.

EXT. AIRBORNE CHASE - DAY

Devlin's helo bears down on the Sikorsky.

DEVLIN  
Shoot the cables!

Gunners FIRE at the cables holding up the LandRover -- they start SNAPPING -- Caffey and the twins brace for the drop.

ROSARIO  
(walkie-talkie)  
Get us lower!

One cable left -- LandRover flying vertically. The Sikorsky banks low. Rosario leans out and SHOOTs the last cable. It SNAPS! -- The LandRover plummets 30 feet! -- Caffey lands it monster truck-style -- BOUNCING it onto the road.

INT. LANDROVER - DAY

Caffey points to a switch -- wire running under the dash.

CAFFEY  
Flip that switch and buckle up  
because we're gonna go fast.

Rosario triggers the NOS nitro booster under the hood. It ignites! The car SURGES down the road.

EXT. HENRY'S SPEEDBOAT - MOVING FAST - DAY

Henry racing down-coast -- last two JET SKIS in pursuit.

INT. SAN LUCAS BAY - DAY

An enclave of posh hotels, sailboats and cruise ships. He steers for an empty beach, jet skis bearing down.

HENRY  
*Hold on!*

He swerves, ramming a jet ski into a Catamaran. It EXPLODES!

Henry races for shore. The last jet ski closes in. GUNMAN 4 leaps onboard, attacking Henry. They trade BLOWS as the boat hits a wave -- both nearly tumbling overboard.

HENRY  
*JUMP!*

The driverless boat RACES out of control -- heading straight for a steel pier. Claire grabs Lily and dives overboard --

-- the boat caroms off a pier pylon -- spinning across the beach -- hurling Henry across the sand. He grinds to a stop.

Beat to shit, but okay. Gunman 4 is dead. Claire and Lily trudge out of the surf.

HENRY  
(out of breath)  
We gotta move. This way.

Henry points down the beach to San Lucas Hotel.

EXT. DEA OFFICES - DOWNTOWN - DAY

The white van pulls up. Grimes is behind the wheel.

GRIMES  
This op is fubar and your ass is on a plane back to Lewisburg.

MARCUS  
You gonna quit now? Just when it's getting interesting.

GRIMES  
It's a shit show.

MARCUS  
No, it's plan B. I need the van.

GRIMES  
What?

Marcus draws his gun.

MARCUS  
I need this van. Get out.

GRIMES  
Boy, you ain't gonna shoot me.

Marcus shoots Grimes foot. He HOWLS.

MARCUS  
When *this* boy pulls a gun it ain't no bluff. The next one takes your johnson clean off.  
(gun to crotch)  
Now step the fuck out.

Grimes staggers out. Marcus slides over and drives off.

INT. SAN LUCAS BAY - MAIN LOBBY - DAY

Henry enters followed by Claire and Lily. The trio looks battered and wet. The HOTEL MANAGER meets them.

MANAGER

Welcome. It's all been arranged.

He hands Henry and Claire key cards.

MANAGER

Your clothes and other items are in  
your spa lockers.

HENRY

(sensing it)  
Something else?

MANAGER

Cartel men are searching the pool  
area. They have photographs.

He holds up "wanted" photos of Henry and Claire.

HENRY

(to Claire)  
Get changed. Meet me out front.

INT. MEN'S SPA - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Henry is dressed. He pockets a cell phone, valet ticket and  
.45 pistol -- hears cartel GUNMEN entering -- he retreats to  
the SHOWERS -- turning them on -- steaming up the room.

FOUR GUNMEN fan out. Gunman 1 moves through steam checking  
toilet stalls -- He turns back, PHFT! -- Henry shoots him.

Gunman 2 searches the showers -- looking down as a gun rises  
up from the steam -- shoots him dead. Henry stands, moving  
out of the showers.

Gunman 3 rushes him. Henry spins -- knocks the gun away as  
it fires -- bullet grazing his shoulder. Henry knees him  
then chokes the guy out -- then feels a gun behind his ear.

GUNMAN #4

You're in the shit now, holmes.

INT. WOMEN'S SPA - LOBBY - DAY

Claire and Lily exit wearing "Lucy" sweat-suits. She sees  
cartel THUGS searching shops -- grabs Lily and runs into --

INT. SWIM SHOP - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

They run in and through to the DRESSING ROOM. Claire looks back -- sees two thugs on the sales floor. She's trapped.

THUG 1 moves into the dressing room -- checking stalls -- He kicks in one door, sees Lily on the floor -- she's the decoy.

Claire comes over the top of the stall -- attacking from above -- powerful elbow to jaw -- instant knockout. She picks up the gun and pulls Lily into another stall.

THUG 2 hears the commotion -- runs in -- as Claire steps out, gun wrapped in a beach towel -- she shoots him point blank -- muffled shot.

INT. MEN'S SPA - DAY

Gunman 4 walks Henry to the exit at gunpoint.

HENRY

I'll give you one million dollars  
for my weapon.

GUNMAN 4

Say what?

They walk a few more steps --

HENRY

Okay, two million. But the offer  
expires at the door.

GUNMAN 4

Yeah? Then what happens?

Henry PUNCHES the gunman's throat -- he falls GASPING for air -- head hitting the floor, THUD.

HENRY

Sleep tight, holmes.

He searches the man's pockets, pulls out a knife and lighter. He lights a paper towel, tossing it in the trash can. Smoke fills the room. Henry grabs the .45 and runs out.

INT. CORRIDOR LOBBY - DAY

Henry walks out, head down. He moves past two cartel THUGS who see Henry -- then check their wrist photos to make sure.

Big mistake! Henry spins -- cracks Thug 1 with his gun butt -- kicks Thug 2 in the balls, knees him in the jaw. Henry walks away as the bodies HIT the marble floor.

Hotel FIRE ALARMS go off -- sprinklers kicking in. Henry walks fast, gun down, water washing the blood off his face.

EXT. HOTEL - VALET - DAY

Claire holds Lily's hand, looking for Henry. She hears FIRE ALARMS inside. Checks her watch, on edge.

INT. HOTEL - FRONT LOBBY - DAY

TWO GUNMEN have Henry pinned down behind a water fountain -- gunfire chipping the marble above his head. He sees a huge WALL AQUARIUM behind the gunmen. Shoots the glass.

It EXPLODES! A wave of water launches both gunmen CRASHING through a shop window.

EXT. HOTEL - VALET - DAY

Chaos. Hotel guests evacuating. Guards running. Claire searches the crowd. She sees Henry -- face bruised -- wet clothes soaked in blood -- holding the .45 at his leg.

HENRY

It's not as bad as it looks.

He tussles Lily's hair, hands his ticket to the valet then signals for a taxi. Claire is confused.

CLAIRE

We have a car. Why do we need a taxi?

HENRY

The car is for me. You take the cab. Get the girl to a safe house.

He opens the taxi door.

HENRY

I'll meet you at the drop.

CLAIRE

No. We stick together.

HENRY

Calderon's people know you're CIA. If we get taken, he won't dial 911.

Henry sees three black HUMMERS pulling up --

Calderon jumps out. Six thugs run inside. Six more cover the exit -- don't see Henry. He drops a \$50 bill into the open window, backing away from the cab.

HENRY

You need to go. Right now.

She draws her weapon, aiming from the hip.

CLAIRE

No way you're dumping me.

HENRY

Trust me. Or shoot me.

It's a standoff. Claire finally lowers her gun. She and Lily get in. The taxi SPIRITS them away.

EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Devlin pursues the yellow LandRover into San Lucas Bay.

INT. LANDROVER - DAY

Caffey speeds past hotels, checking the helicopter in his rearview. He builds up a small lead.

CAFFEY

Lean right--

The twins flatten against the side windows. Caffey makes a SCREECHING left onto a side-street.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Devlin loses sight of the LandRover. The helo banks around a hotel. The side-street comes into view -- It's empty.

PILOT

It's gone.

DEVLIN

How does an SUV disappear?

The helicopter flies down the street. Devlin searches block-by-block. He hears, then sees a FLARE fired from the marina.



INT. HELICOPTER - OVER MARINA - DAY

Devlin spots the yellow LandRover parked at CALDERON'S DOCK, rear hatch open. The diamonds are gone.

DEVLIN  
Calderon's dock. The flair was a signal. They jacked his boat.

Calderon's speedboat is indeed gone.

EXT. SAN LUCAS MARINA - DAY

The helo lands. Devlin checks the hatch of the LandRover -- sees a few diamonds left behind in the rush.

DEVLIN  
Sloppy.

INT. HELICOPTER - OVER THE OCEAN - DAY

Devlin tracks the speedboat racing out to sea. The diamond bags are visible in back -- driver concealed under a canopy.

PILOT  
Point of no return! We won't have enough fuel to get back.

DEVLIN  
(to sniper)  
Stop the boat! But don't blow the tank.

The sniper STRAFES the engine -- the boat slows to a crawl -- smoke pouring out.

EXT. ABOVE SPEEDBOAT - DAY

The helo drops Devlin onto the boat -- no driver -- He opens the diamond bags -- all filled with chess pieces -- Devlin is reeling. His phone RINGS. He answers.

CALDERON (PHONE)  
You got my shit?

DEVLIN  
No... They switched bags.

INT. HUMMER - MOVING - DAY

Lethal silence. Calderon is riding shotgun, furious.

CALDERON  
I am talking to a dead man.

DEVLIN (PHONE)  
*It's not over--*

CALDERON  
A fucking ghost!

DEVLIN (PHONE)  
The diamonds are still in play. The city is locked down. Not one plane is flying out.

Calderon's eyes go wide with a sudden realization--

CALDERON  
**My jet...**

**FLASHBACK:** EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - DAY

From earlier, Bonita steps off his Gulfstream V jet.

CLAIRE  
Calderon's jet is fueled and ready 24/7 with an on-call cockpit crew.

**FLASHBACK:** EXT. HOTEL - VALET PARKING - DAY

Claire's taxi drives off. The valet pulls up in Henry's car: a yellow LandRover identical to Caffey's -- hatch filled with decoy diamond bags.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. CAFFEY'S LANDROVER (CHASE) - DAY

Caffey loses Devlin's helo then turns into a GARAGE -- parks between a white "Gulfstream" van and the cop car. The twins load the diamonds into the van then drive off in the cop car (with Marcus).

**FLASHBACK:** EXT. MARINA DOCKS - DAY

The second LandRover is parked. Henry loads decoy diamond bags onto Calderon's speedboat -- sends the boat racing out to sea.

He drops a few real diamonds (from his pocket) in the hatch of the LandRover and fires a flare gun.

**FLASHBACK:** EXT. DOCKS - HELICOPTER LANDING - DAY

Devlin finds the planted diamonds in the LandRover. He runs back to the helo and flies off. After he's gone REVEAL HENRY -- hiding under the vehicle. He rolls free.

Caffey pulls up in the van. They drive off.

**FLASHBACK:** INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

BODYGUARDS drive Bonita to the airport. A cop car pulls them over. Rosario (dressed as an officer) walks up to the driver side -- and TASERS Bodyguard 1.

Bodyguard 2 reaches for his weapon. Felix SMASHES the window and chokes him out. Rosario slides behind the wheel.

BONITA  
Am I being kidnapped?

EXT. PRIVATE AIRSTRIP - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

PILOT and COPILOT are waiting for Bonita. Reveal the white "Gulfstream" van parked beside the jet. Henry and Caffey -- dressed as ground crew -- are checking the engine.

PILOT  
Here she comes...

The limo pulls up and the driver (Marcus) gets out -- signals for help. The copilot walks over and opens the trunk -- from inside, Rosario TASERS him. The pilot reaches for his gun -- feels Caffey's revolver in his ear.

CAFFEY  
I can pilot this bird in my sleep  
so I got no problem pulling a Duke  
Wayne on your ass.

Caffey takes the pilot's gun and walkie-talkie.

INT. GULFSTREAM V - MAIN CABIN - DAY

The twins load the diamonds onto the jet -- moving fast but with a sense of celebration -- mission nearly accomplished.

The pilot is face down on the TARMAC. Marcus guarding him.

MARCUS  
What about the pilot?

HENRY

Cuff him. He's coming with.

INT. CLAIRE'S TAXI - BUSY INTERSECTION - DAY

It stops at the light. Claire and Lily are in the backseat. Claire exhales, smiles at the girl.

CLAIRE

You're safe now. We'll call your mom and dad just as soon as we get to the hotel.

That's when...

Calderon's Hummer pulls up next to the taxi. Calderon is on his cell, doesn't see her. Claire turns away -- heart racing -- waiting for the light to turn.

He glances over -- and recognizes Claire from her CIA photo -- eyes wide -- he points and orders his thugs to grab her. She aims her Glock at the driver's head.

CLAIRE

Go fast! NOW!

The driver floors it. The taxi LURCHES into traffic against the light -- gets blind-sided by a truck -- slammed into the curb -- windows SHATTERING.

Lily is okay. Taxi driver KO'd. Claire looks back across the intersection -- SIX THUGS are walking over, guns drawn. She KICKS open the door.

EXT. TAXI - DAY

Claire pulls Lily out, crouching behind the taxi. Calderon is screaming from his Hummer:

CALDERON

La Familia, Juárez, Los Zetas...  
What made you think you had the stones to steal from the cartels!?

Claire slides the safety off her Glock -- waiting for the killers to reach the middle of the street. No man's land.

She rises up, FIRING! Three thugs go down. Fish in a barrel. The rest scurry for cover behind stopped cars. Civilians are SCREAMING. Cars drive through crossfire -- slamming breaks, bounce off each other. Chaos.

Claire see an Escalade jump the curb and SCREECH to a stop near the taxi -- manna from heaven. She grabs Lily.

CLAIRE

Let's go!

They bear-crawl to the Escalade. Side-door locked. Claire bangs on the window with the gun.

CLAIRE

Open the door--

She fires in the air. The scared driver UNLOCKS the door.

INT. ESCALADE - SAME

Claire heaves Lily to the floor -- scampers over to the front seat. The driver gets one look at Claire's gun and jumps out -- fleeing into a bodega.

Claire slithers down to the gas pedal -- under fire -- floors it with one hand -- steering with her free hand.

EXT. INTERSECTION (WAR ZONE) - DAY

The ESCALADE lurches down the sidewalk -- picking up speed -- and veers onto the street -- hauls ass -- thugs running back to their vehicles -- Calderon spitting rage.

CALDERON

Run the bitch down!

INT. GULFSTREAM V (COCKPIT) - DAY

Caffey preps for takeoff, unlit cigar in his mouth. Henry is behind him.

CAFFEY

Wheels up in two shakes.

The radio CRACKLES --

DEVLIN (RADIO)

Henry, come in... I know you can hear me. Are you in the air?

HENRY

Just now taking off.

DEVLIN (RADIO)

The jet. How did you know?

HENRY

You always told me intel is the  
lifeblood of any good thief.

DEVLIN (RADIO)

I guess we found who's better. You  
just painted the Mona Lisa.

CAFFEY

(whispers)

Ready for takeoff.

Henry nods.

HENRY

Well, it's been special--

Just then the pilot's walkie-talkie CRACKLES and Calderon  
comes on -- GUNFIRE in the background:

CALDERON (WALKIE)

North on Avenida, passing Luna --  
She's got the hostage in the car!

THUG (WALKIE)

We can intercept at Caribe--

Henry listens, jaw clenching.

CALDERON (WALKIE)

Stop the car! Ice the CIA bitch  
agent and bring me the girl--

EXT. BUSY STREET - ESCALADE MOVING - DAY

Claire is under fire -- pushing 80 mph -- a fleet of Hummers  
bearing down -- shooters BLASTING away with assault rifles.

MOTORCYCLE ASSASSINS -- four of them -- burst on the scene.  
Assassin 1 pulls up to Claire -- firing a Tech-22 Scorpion,  
shattering her driver-side window.

CLAIRE

(at Lily)

Stay down!

She returns fire and lurches left -- plowing Assassin 1 into  
a street lamp -- impact shattering his helmet.

Assassin 2 strafes the Escalade with gunfire -- Claire brakes  
hard -- bike slamming her bumper -- launching Assassin 2 over  
the handlebars, smashing through her rear window.

The motorcycle cartwheels back -- ripping through the last two Assassins -- motorcycles skidding -- hitting the curb -- and going airborne through a shop window.

INT. ESCALADE - MOVING - DAY

Claire checks her rearview -- sees Assassin 2 wedged halfway in the window -- reaching for his weapon. Claire turns and fires --

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! The blast forces Assassin 2 out, bouncing like rag doll. Calderon's Hummer rolls over the body.

EXT. AIRSTRIP - DAY

Henry strides to a fueled helo -- checking weapons -- flanked by Marcus and Caffey. The twins follow, carrying rifles.

MARCUS

We're so close. All we gotta do is take off--

HENRY

We take off. She dies.

MARCUS

Brother, she's dead anyway.

CAFFEY

Dev heard the same radio chatter. He knows you'll attempt a rescue.

MARCUS

He's coming for the diamonds.

HENRY

I never left a man behind. Not about to start now.

(facing his crew)

I need a pilot and a door gunner.

Moment of truth. Caffey shakes his head, laughs.

CAFFEY

Screw it. Deal me in.

Caffey walks to the helo. Behind him, the twins play a fast game of odds-evens. Rosario wins, fist bumps Felix goodbye -- and runs to the helo. Caffey fires up the engine.

Henry locks eyes with Marcus:

HENRY

You catch one whiff of Dev and his  
cartel thugs... you take off.

MARCUS

We're not leaving here without you.  
Just hurry the fuck up.

Henry nods and boards the helo. Caffey lifts off, flipping  
Marcus the bird as he flies away.

INT. ESCALADE - MOVING - DAY

Claire drives wild-eyed -- weaving through traffic -- full  
speed -- HUMMERS gaining fast -- Calderon leans out of the  
lead car -- firing his Mossberg-500 shotgun.

The buckshot shreds the rear-side panel -- Claire recovers --  
swerves serpentine -- dodging 12 Gauge blasts. She looks up,  
sees her Waterloo 50 yards ahead --

-- interlaced Hummers, stacked three deep, blocking the road.

CLAIRE

Buckle up! Grab onto something!

Lily straps in. Claire downshifts -- checks oncoming traffic  
-- cutting the wheel -- sweeping across four lanes. She lays  
on the HORN and hops on THE SIDEWALK -- people up ahead --  
they hear the horn -- see the car -- diving out of the way --  
grabbing their kids -- clearing a path.

THE ESCALADE rips past shops -- plowing through tables and  
chairs -- fruit stands -- sidewalk mannequins -- one Hummer  
in pursuit --

Claire jags hard right -- dodging a delivery truck in the  
alley -- car launching off the curb -- airborne -- slamming  
down like a monster truck.

THE HUMMER can't cut it -- crashing hard into the truck.

EXT. ON THE STREET - DAY

THE ESCALADE -- slaloms through oncoming traffic -- picking  
up speed -- Claire like a machine -- in the clear now for a  
moment -- Lily half in shock, glances back --

-- sees TWO HUMMERS closing in behind them.

LILY

Here they come again.



Claire's phone rings. She answers:

HENRY (PHONE)

I thought this was gonna be a discreet mission?

CLAIRE

I am NOT in the mood!

HENRY

Don't let the bastards get you down. Cavalry's on the way.

CLAIRE

Running out of moves.

HENRY

Look to the skies.

Claire glances up through the sunroof.

EXT. ABOVE CHASE - THE HELO - DAY

Caffey banks low -- Rosario on side gun spraying pursuit Hummers with Armalite M-15 rifle fire -- sunroof snipers ducking for cover.

THE HELO descends and matches the Escalade's speed. Henry climbs down to the skids, hooking an arm and leg -- hanging down as low as he can.

Rosario harnesses herself to a D-Ring on the floor of the cab -- sliding down -- gets a foothold, ready to receive the kid.

ROSARIO

(to Caffey)

*Lower, goddamnit!*

INT./EXT. ESCALADE - MOVING - DAY

Claire turns on cruise control. Henry is above the sunroof -- Rosario sprays cover fire at the Hummers keeping them at bay.

CLAIRE

Lily, front seat! We're leaving!

Lily scurries over the console -- up to the sunroof -- Claire shoving her up and out -- Henry dangling -- grabbing Lily's wrist -- lifting her up to his chest -- he climbs up, passing the girl off to Rosario.

CLAIRE unsnaps her seat belt -- above her, Henry hooks his leg and dangles -- holding out his hand -- under fire.

HENRY

*Well you're not boring! I'll give  
you that much!*

CLAIRE

*Nobody asked you to come back!*

HENRY

*You're welcome! Time to go!*

Claire reaches up -- inches from Henry's hand -- Escalade drifting across lanes -- their fingers touch then separate.

CALDERON sees Henry reaching down for Claire -- fires his Mossberg-500 -- the BLAST rocks the Escalade -- it screeches along the guard-rail throwing her back down into the car.

CLAIRE looks up, sees the vehicle racing for a concrete exit barrier. She climbs up -- launches herself out through the sunroof -- into the air -- reaching for Henry's outstretched arms.

It's an 80 mph death-defying trapeze jump... and he catches her.

EXT. THE ROAD

The Escalade PLOWS into the barrier -- hits with an enormous explosion. The two Hummers SKID to a stop. Calderon steps out -- the road is littered with wrecked cars on fire.

The helo flies away, Henry and Claire dangling. He pulls out his phone --

CALDERON

*Avenida, north of the city. Send  
the chopper... Hard to miss. Just  
look for burning cars.*

EXT. HELO - DAY

Henry pulls Claire onto the skid. She looks down at burning wreckage strewn along the road -- a surreal panorama.

EXT. AIRSTRIP - DAY

The helo lands. Henry and Claire (with Lily) run across the tarmac, followed by Rosario and Caffey. They're excited -- in a rush to get out of dodge.

Marcus steps out of the jet. Henry grins -- then he sees the gun at Marcus' head -- Devlin is holding it.

Two cartel goons appear from the blind side of the plane -- they have Felix -- guns trained on him.

DEVLIN  
Gentlemen, weapons on the ground.

Nobody moves. Devlin slides the gun under Marcus' chin.

DEVLIN  
Now. You too, Agent McCall.

Henry drops his gun, the others follow suit. Now in complete control, Devlin talks only to Henry:

DEVLIN  
Checkmate, kid.

HENRY  
So it would seem.

DEVLIN  
You always had a weak endgame.

HENRY  
Been working on that.  
(eyes to Marcus)  
Did you send the file?

Marcus nods.

MARCUS  
From the hotel. Right after I blew  
the hangar.

DEVLIN  
(confused)  
What file?

HENRY  
It documents our shared history --  
the crew, the scores we took down.

MARCUS  
Calderon has it now.

HENRY  
Even if you get the diamonds back,  
the cartels will suspect you were  
with us. Calderon will think you  
ripped him off.

MARCUS  
That makes you a dead man.

CLAIRE  
Unless you come with us.

Devlin considers this new information for a beat... nods.

DEVLIN  
Checkmate.

He spins and SHOOTS his own goons -- BLAM! BLAM! -- so fast -- both falling in unison, dead before they hit the tarmac. He drops his gun, raising his hands in surrender.

Marcus spins. Punches him square in the face. Devlin drops to one knee, wiping blood from his lip.

DEVLIN  
I guess I don't blame you.

MARCUS  
I'll say this, you designed one bitch tight security system.

DEVLIN  
You guys just beat the shit out of it. Cost me my job.

As Marcus boards the jet --

MARCUS  
It was a shit job.

INT. JET - DAY

Caffey moves to the COCKPIT. As the crew BUCKLES up reveal the real diamond bags piled in the back. We hear a gunship HELICOPTER approaching --

EXT. AIRSTRIP - DAY

As the jet taxis onto the tarmac --

CALDERON'S HELO appears, flying in fast and low -- gunners open fire -- BLASTING chunks of runway. Three cartel HUMMERS smash through the fence -- bearing down on the jet -- snipers firing.

INT. JET - MAIN CABIN - DAY

Armor-piercing SHELLS shred the cabin. Henry pulls a case from under a seat -- inside is an FIM-92 STINGER missile.

HENRY  
Time to go!

INT. COCKPIT - DAY

Caffey swerves to avoid erupting tarmac.

CAFFEY  
Working on it!

He zags hard -- CRUSHES the lead Hummer -- glass and metal debris exploding -- taking out the last two Hummers.

INT. CALDERON'S HELICOPTER - DAY

It BANKS alongside the jet, gunners targeting the fuselage.

CALDERON  
Take it down!

Just then the jet HATCH opens -- Henry is in the doorway -- aiming the stinger missile -- he FIRES -- the missile arcing perfectly -- Calderon sees it coming at him --

CALDERON  
(eyes wide)  
Fuck me!

It explodes! Jet rising up through fire and flame -- wheels retracting -- jet disappearing into the night.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JET - MID-FLIGHT - DAY

The crew is relaxed, worn out -- like a locker room after the big game. Devlin is cuffed to his seat. Claire sits next to Henry, looking happy. Then --

CAFFEY (SPEAKER)  
Approaching drop zone. Red light.

The crew moves into action -- each grabbing a parachute and a diamond bag. Claire is blind-sided.

CLAIRE  
What the hell is going on?

HENRY  
Job's done. Time for us to fly.

CLAIRE  
San Diego Airport. Deliver the  
girl and the swag was the deal.

HENRY  
We both know what happens the  
second we land.

Rosario moves to the hatch. She tosses Henry a parachute.

CLAIRE  
I'd fight for you.

HENRY  
I believe you would but, baby, you  
don't have the juice to protect us.

CAFFEY (SPEAKER)  
Drop zone. Green light.

Rosario opens the hatch -- rush of wind. Caffey walks back  
from the cockpit, parachute on. He grabs a diamond bag and  
dives out. The twins follow him, jumping out.

Marcus slices the cartel pilot's wrist ties.

MARCUS  
Jet needs a pilot. Go!

The cartel pilot runs to the cockpit. Marcus at the hatch,  
turns back to Claire:

MARCUS  
Nice working with you.

He falls backwards out of the plane.

CLAIRE  
So what happens now?

HENRY  
You saved the girl and we will  
deliver the swag when it's safe.  
Devlin is the cherry on the sundae.  
You'll come through a hero.

CLAIRE  
That's not what I meant.

Henry looks through her... he points to an extra parachute.

HENRY  
Come with us. You're a natural.  
We'll do great things together.

He kisses her... then moves to the open hatch, gives her a half-salute, and dives out. Geronimo!

She is left staring at the parachute.

EXT. SAN DIEGO AIRPORT - TARMAC - DUSK

**Super: Six hours later.** Grimes leans on crutches, his foot bandaged, waiting with CIA and DEA agents. Deputy Director Zorn stands beside him.

ZORN  
Still no contact?

GRIMES  
She radioed a flight plan. The jet  
is on radar, descending.

ZORN  
Surround the plane as it comes off  
the runway.

GRIMES  
(nods, pleased)  
Yes, sir.

EXT. JET - DUSK

It lands and taxis across the tarmac. Federal agents and DEA surround the plane. The hatch opens. Lily appears -- running down the steps. Storybook reunion:

MOM AND DAD (DEA Chief Garrison) run out -- mom sweeping Lily up into her arms -- dad carrying her in his arms, mom holding on -- reunited family trailed by a bodyguard entourage.

Grimes leads a SWAT team onboard --

INT. JET - DUSK

Claire stands with a gun trained on Devlin. Grimes and the SWAT team check the cabin. Henry and his crew are gone and so are the diamonds.

GRIMES  
The diamonds. Where are they?

CLAIRE  
Bishop has them.

GRIMES

I knew it! Jesus, I hope the sex was good.

CLAIRE

Like you wouldn't believe.

Grimes is furious. Zorn enters.

ZORN

Did you tip him?

CLAIRE

I didn't have to. He knew we were going to screw him over.

ZORN

How?

CLAIRE

Because he's really smart.

Her phone RINGS. She answers.

HENRY (PHONE)

How are you?

CLAIRE

I'm good. Not alone. I'm with some angry federal agents who would like a word with you.

HENRY (PHONE)

Put me on speaker.

She puts Henry on SPEAKER, holds the phone out.

GRIMES

Hey asshole! You screwed us--

HENRY (PHONE)

I don't see it that way. I had to tweak the drop. You folks had no intention of honoring the deal.

ZORN

Okay. So what happens now?

GRIMES

Do you think we're just gonna let you go?



HENRY (PHONE)

Think it through. The little girl is safe. It was a successful hostage extraction, a career-maker.

Zorn grins. Henry is reading his mind.

HENRY

As a bonus let me to introduce Erik Devlin, Calderon's head of security. He will provide evidence against the cartels in exchange for a new life in witness protection.

Devlin nods.

ZORN

And the diamonds?

HENRY

The funds will be delivered in increments, over time.

GRIMES

How?

HENRY

Random untraceable deposits to DEA accounts. You keep getting deposits so long as we remain free.

MARCUS

Call it insurance.

ZORN

You have the diamonds. Why are you doing this?

HENRY

Agent McCall trusted us. She held up her end. Saved my ass twice... She's the only reason we're having this conversation.

(pause)

So do we have a deal?

ZORN

Deal.

He signals his agents to take Devlin away. Grimes shakes his head, limps off. Claire is alone. Henry still on the line.

HENRY

Are we alone?

CLAIRE

Yes.

Silence. She doesn't want to hang up.

CLAIRE

You did it. You're walking away with a slice of the take and no more running.

HENRY (PHONE)

First rule: Never work for free.

CLAIRE

You saved that girl's life.

HENRY

We couldn't have done it without you, Claire.

CLAIRE

It was an education.

HENRY

Class dismissed.

Claire hears only DIAL TONE. Henry is gone.

INT. SAN DIEGO AIRPORT - TERMINAL - DUSK

Agents lead Devlin away. Zorn watches from a BALCONY then walks down to a pool of REPORTERS for his press conference.

CUT TO BLACK:

**Superimpose: Six months later.**

EXT. PARIS HOTEL - STREET - DAY

Henry exits. Marcus is waiting for him.

HENRY

Who are we meeting?

MARCUS

Rich client. Heard about Cabo and wants to hire the whole crew.

HENRY

I thought we were retired.

MARCUS

You ever play golf? There's a game  
for pinheads. Bunch of tight-asses  
chasing a little white ball around.

Henry relents. Marcus points the way.

INT. PARIS RESTAURANT & BAR - DAY

Oak-and-brass with a checkered floor and leather booths. The  
joint is empty. Henry enters and sees Claire -- sitting in a  
corner booth. He and Marcus sit down across from her.

HENRY

Did I miss a payment?

CLAIRE

Nope. You've been steadfast and  
true. Grimes is beside himself.

HENRY

Then why the visit? You didn't come  
all this way to chat.

MARCUS

She's recruiting.

HENRY

Definitely recruiting.

Claire grins.

CLAIRE

The Agency needs your help.

HENRY

High risk, adrenaline job?

CLAIRE

Of course.

HENRY

(in love)

Stick with me, baby. I'll make a  
dishonest woman out of you.

CLAIRE

Little late for that, don't you  
think?

Claire pulls out a "top secret" folder.

CLAIRE  
What do you know about art?

HENRY  
I know it pays. What's the job?

CUT TO BLACK.

**THE END.**