

**THE COMPANY**

"Lies are Lies"

by  
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TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. THE COMPANY - SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT

A bored SECURITY GUARD leans back in his chair, working on a Sodoku puzzle. His back faces the wall of MONITORS.

There's a twitch of MOVEMENT on one of the screens. A figure, scurrying down a hallway. We PUSH IN...

... And recognise DIANA, a tiny black-and-white version of her, anyway. She crosses through the reception office, unlocks Sidney's office door and enters. We lose her.

The Security Guard spins around in his chair. Does a cursory glance of the screens. There's nothing.

Back to his puzzle, he misses Diana. She slips back into the reception office. Eyes on the elevator.

The image starts to FLICKER. In an instant, all we see is SNOW. We PULL BACK. All the monitors have been affected.

INT. THE COMPANY - HANNAH'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

VI, lying on the couch in the darkened room, frowns.

VI

(into mobile phone)

Bianca?

(beat)

I can't... There's something wrong with the... Hello?

(beat)

Helloooo?

She pulls the phone away. She just hears WHITE NOISE.

INT. THE COMPANY - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

DING! The elevator doors open, revealing the empty reception office. Diana is nowhere to be seen.

INT. THE COMPANY - RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

Five people step out. BREAKERS.

We recognise KIERAN and NATHAN immediately. They are dressed casually, but Kieran holds a gun. Nathan's is tucked into his belt.

The other three - two men, one woman - are dressed in dark blue security uniforms and bullet proof vests. They have ear pieces connecting to radios on their person.

The WOMAN holds a duffel bag, the SMALLER MAN holds a black box and the LARGER MAN has his gun drawn.

JAXON (29) checks over the device. A small black box, a single switch on the side with a BLINKING red light.

He tucks it away beneath his vest.

JAXON

Cameras and that should be out.

The woman, RENEE (26), crosses to the reception desk. She tries the phone. She gives a curt nod to --

-- ISAAC (38), a wall of muscle and power. He's obviously the leader. He holsters his gun.

Renee hangs up the phone. Her eyes move to Diana - hiding underneath the desk. In a flash, Renee's got her gun out.

RENEE

Don't move!

Kieran quickly steps up behind her. Recognising Diana, he puts a hand on Renee's arm and lowers her gun.

KIERAN

It's okay. She's on our side.

Kieran helps Diana up.

NATHAN

She's the one who changed the frequency of the elevators for us?

KIERAN

Yep.

He runs a finger along her cheek.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

Our inside girl.

Diana SLAPS him away.

DIANA

I didn't do this for you.

KIERAN

Is that a hint?

DIANA

Just give me what you owe me.

Kieran, ignoring her coldly, turns back to the others.

KIERAN

So, are we doing this or not?

ISAAC

Are you going to remember that you are not in charge of this operation?

KIERAN

Isaac, you're the Head of Security. I'm well aware that you, my man, are in charge.

Isaac doesn't quite believe him.

ISAAC

Jaxon. Renee.

They stand to attention. As he MUTTERS orders at them:

DIANA

Kieran.

He turns back to her, expecting another demand.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Doreen's been arrested. She's down in the holding cells.

KIERAN

(beat)

And I should care about this why?

DIANA

She might tell them about you and all of this. Whatever it is.

KIERAN

Or, she might tell them about you.

DIANA

I...

KIERAN

Didn't think of that, did ya? Well, Di, think about this...

He leans in. Whispers in her ear.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

It would probably be best for everyone if Doreen kept her mouth shut.

(beat)

Permanently.

Diana grasps his meaning with subdued shock. Isaac approaches the pair.

ISAAC  
(to Diana)  
Shouldn't you be on your way,  
kitten? We've got work to do.

DIANA  
Um... Yeah. Sure.

She starts for the hallway, when Kieran grabs her arm. With his free hand, he takes out a slip of paper.

KIERAN  
My boss's codes.

Diana's eyes light up.

KIERAN (CONT'D)  
On one condition.

DIANA  
What?

KIERAN  
Have dinner with me.

Diana hesitates. She eyes the paper. She really needs it.

DIANA  
Fine.

KIERAN  
And so enthusiastic, too!

ISAAC  
(warning)  
Kieran.

He lets Diana go. She immediately ducks back into Sidney's office. Kieran turns to the group, smiling.

KIERAN  
Alright, I'm here. Let's do this.

He walks off screen.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. RECEPTION - AS BEFORE

Isaac, Jaxon, Renee, Nathan and Kieran stand in a rough semi-circle around the reception desk.

ISAAC

Jaxon and I will secure the guard station.

Isaac takes the duffel bag from Renee. Hands it to Nathan.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

You three get this stuff sorted.

RENEE

But, sir, wouldn't I be more useful with you and Jaxon?

ISAAC

"Useful", Renee? Really? You're job is just as important.

RENEE

And what's my job, sir?

Isaac nods to Kieran and Nathan.

ISAAC

Whatever they tell you it is.

Nathan, stunned, looks to Renee. Her face is blank. Isaac tucks a walkie-talkie into Kieran's jacket pocket.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Stay in touch, mate.

KIERAN

Will do.

Isaac whacks Jaxon in the chest. They head off down one of the two hallways. Renee watches after them for a moment, her face finally showing a flicker of hurt. Then, she grits her teeth and turns to the other two.

NATHAN

Boy's club, huh?

RENEE

I can handle it.

She takes the duffel bag from him, places it on the reception desk and unzips it. It's filled with small explosives. Nathan reacts in shock.

NATHAN

Whoa.

RENEE

(explains)

They're explosives.

NATHAN

I know, I just...

KIERAN

Nate wasn't exactly aware of the precise nature of this venture.

NATHAN

Isaac giving me a gun sort of clued me in.

KIERAN

So why did you agree to come?

NATHAN

To make sure you don't do anything stupid.

Kieran grabs a couple of the explosive devices from the duffel bag. He scoffs.

KIERAN

Good luck.

He heads off down the second hallway.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME TIME

BENSON and GABRIELLE sit at the table, playing cards. Both are relaxing after a long, hard day. Benson looks around.

BENSON

I knew I should have installed a mini bar in here.

GABRIELLE

There's still one in your office, right?

BENSON

No longer my office, Gabrielle. Sorry to disappoint you.

GABRIELLE

Well, we could...

Benson raises his eyebrows. Gabrielle smiles.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
Yeah. You're right.  
(beat)  
Where is Sidney, anyway?

BENSON  
No idea. I tried calling his  
mobile but he wasn't picking up.  
(beat)  
He really needs to take the lock  
down off the building so people  
can go home.

GABRIELLE  
Again, I say his office, with his  
computer, is right out there.

This time, Benson doesn't take it so lightly.

BENSON  
It's no longer my place.

A beat. Gabrielle gets the hint.

BENSON (CONT'D)  
What did you say to your husband  
about your rather prolonged  
absence?

GABRIELLE  
(beat; casual)  
Actually, he's stopped asking.

She notices his sympathetic look. She shrugs.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
Makes it easier.

Soft, muffled VOICES are heard from the reception office.

BENSON  
Sounds like people are getting  
restless.

Gabrielle slaps down a few cards.

GABRIELLE  
Let Sidney handle it.

They share a smile.

INT. HANNAH'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Vi shifts on the couch, trying to get comfortable. SHANE,  
lying on the floor beside her, rolls over - awake.

SHANE  
Bianca called you?

Vi takes a beat. She didn't know he was awake. Then:

VI  
I guess.

SHANE  
Probably to apologise.

VI  
What does she need to apologise  
for?

SHANE  
Siding with the enemy.

VI  
I don't think she really... She  
hasn't been through what we have.

SHANE  
Wow.

VI  
What?

SHANE  
Sympathy for Bianca. You seem to  
have stolen my tune, Vi.

Vi laughs.

VI  
How are things with you and  
Hannah?

SHANE  
That's a random subject change.

VI  
Which you're trying to avoid.

SHANE  
Things are good.

VI  
Are you guys officially together  
now or what?

Shane props himself up on one elbow.

SHANE  
What about you? Anyone catching  
your eye?

VI  
(embarrassed)  
Um, random subject change.

SHANE  
Same general topic. My question  
remains valid.

A beat. Vi sits up. She faces him.

VI  
Well... No. But I think I should  
implement a new dating policy  
where all my future boyfriends  
already know about the Company.  
(sighs)  
Lying is hard.

SHANE  
What about David?

She lets out a shocked laugh.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
What? It's not so weird. I've  
seen the way you two act around  
each other. Major vibe-age.

VI  
Pfft! You're crazy.

She settles herself back down onto the couch.

VI (CONT'D)  
(considering it)  
That's just... crazy.

Off Vi and her racing thoughts, CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - JENNA'S OFFICE

We PAN ACROSS the floor, passing a spread of vending  
machine food - chips, chocolate bars and cans of soft  
drink.

JENNA and ANDREW sit underneath the windows overlooking the  
control centre. They are in the middle of a deep kiss.

Andrew pulls back, something playing on his mind.

JENNA  
What's wrong?

He nods to a gold fish in a fish bowl on Jenna's desk.

ANDREW  
Is that...

JENNA  
I know I said you had to keep the  
goldfish but --

ANDREW  
(cheeky)  
You name it Andrew?

JENNA  
(beat)  
Alfalfa.

He is surprisingly touched. They move in for another kiss.

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Isaac and Jaxon reach the door to the security office.  
Their guns drawn, Isaac motions for Jaxon to peer inside.

He does. Looks back.

JAXON  
(quiet)  
There's only one guard.  
(incredulous)  
Who the hell runs this place?

ISAAC  
Some woman.

He makes another hand motion and the two burst in.

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Isaac immediately whips the Guard across the back of the  
head with his gun. The Guard slides out of his chair.

Jaxon takes out the device from his vest. Isaac sits.

ISAAC  
Go.

Jaxon flicks the switch on the device and, immediately, all  
of the monitors come back with crystal clear images.

JAXON  
That it?

ISAAC  
Oh, we're not done yet.

He starts typing away at the attached computer.

INT. HANNAH'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

Vi's phone is RINGING again. She snatches it up.

VI  
 (into phone)  
 'Yello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BREAKERS - RUNNERS DEPT. - NIGHT

BIANCA sits at Nathan's desk. She's hunched down, her hand covering her mouth as she speaks quietly into her mobile.

BIANCA  
 Vi, it's Bianca.

Vi sits up, surprised.

VI  
 You're calling me. Again.

BIANCA  
 Yeah.

VI  
 That wasn't a question, more of a bewildered statement to the universe. This day will be forever marked with --

BIANCA  
 Save it, Vi. This is important.

VI  
 How did you even get my number?

BIANCA  
 Did you not hear the part when I said that this is "important"?

Shane sits up. Throws Vi a questioning look. She shrugs.

VI  
 (sighs)  
 Okay, okay. What is it?

Bianca stands. Casts a quick glance around the almost empty room. None of the other BREAKERS are interested in her.

BIANCA  
 (sitting down)  
 You may have been right. A little bit.

VI  
 About what?

BIANCA  
The Breakers.  
(quick; emphasises)  
A little bit.

Vi runs a hand through her hair. She's tired.

VI  
Bianca, what are you talking  
about?

BIANCA  
I have information from a  
reliable source that says the  
Breakers have been locked out  
of... that room. With the  
whatsit.

VI  
What?

BIANCA  
The whatsit. The big whatever  
that powers the Company and  
powers the elevators and --

VI  
The Power?

BIANCA  
(beat)  
That's what it's called? Just  
"The Power"? Sounds a bit mid-  
nineties work out video, doesn't  
it?

VI  
Or Captain Planet.  
(laughs)  
"The power is yours!".

Vi and Shane share a grin at the reference.

BIANCA  
Yeah, that would make sense to me  
if I wasn't a sane person.  
(back on track)  
Anyway, they were doing something  
in there and now, for whatever  
reason, the door won't open for  
them. They've tried but they just  
can't get in.

VI  
So why are you telling me this?

BIANCA

My source. She -- They said that the Breakers are going to try and get to yours. The Fixers have their own room for the Power, right?

VI

The Power Room, yeah, I think so.

BIANCA

The "Power Room"? Jesus...

VI

("get on with it")  
Bianca.

BIANCA

Well, the Breakers want it and they're raiding your branch to get it.

Vi frowns, suddenly concerned.

VI

When?

A hesitant beat. Bianca is somewhat regretful, disappointed even. Then, with all traces of attitude gone:

BIANCA

Right now.

Off Vi, her eyes widening --

INT. RESIDENCE HALLWAY - LATER

Vi, fully dressed and frantically dialing her phone, emerges from Hannah's apartment. Shane appears next, tugging on a sneaker.

SHANE

Can we just -- The ankle's still a bit fragile, y'know!

And then HANNAH. Wearing pajama pants and a sweatshirt, she pads barefoot after the two of them.

HANNAH

(yawns)  
Shane? What's goin' on?

He pauses. Waits for her to catch up. He looks helpless, unsure how to answer that question.

Further ahead of them, Vi nears the end of the hallway.

VI  
 (into phone)  
 Come on... Come on. Pick up!

ANDREW'S VOICE (O.S.)  
 (filtered)  
 This is Andrew's phone. Leave a  
 message after the --

Vi hangs up.

INT. COMMON AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Vi, Shane and Hannah emerge from the residence hallway into the common area. They pass the closed doors to the DINING HALL and the GARDEN as they near the bottom of a curved staircase.

SHANE  
 Vi! Vi, wait a second!

He hurries forward. Grasps her arm and spins her around.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
 How can we be sure Bianca wasn't  
 just making it up?

Vi's face is determined. A beat. Shane nods grimly. Vi turns back for the stairs and starts to ascend.

Shane looks back to Hannah.

SHANE (CONT'D)  
 Hannah, maybe you should go back.

HANNAH  
 Whatever's happening, I'm coming  
 with you.

Shane's a bit taken aback. Recovering quickly, he shrugs.

SHANE  
 Well, yeah, I was just wondering  
 if you wanted to get dressed  
 first.

Hannah smiles and steps past him. Follows Vi up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Isaac and Jaxon march side by side, their pace quick.

ISAAC  
 (into radio)  
 Do it now!

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY - NEXT

Kieran braces himself against a wall. He lifts a remote control and, with a manic grin, presses a button --

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - NEXT

An EXPLOSION tears through the main doors - blowing them inward!

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - JENNA'S OFFICE - NEXT

The force of it SHATTERS the glass windows of Jenna's office.

She SCREAMS and Andrew shields her as glass comes raining down on the two of them!

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY - SECONDS LATER

Kieran presses another button --

INT. RECEPTION - NEXT

-- And the reception desk EXPLODES!

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT

Benson and Gabrielle react to the NOISE, leaping to their feet. Gabrielle's hand flies to her gun holster.

INT. COMMON AREA - SAME TIME

Halfway up the staircase, Vi, Shane and Hannah pause. They listen to the distant RUMBLE of the explosion.

VI

What the hell was --

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Kieran slams down a third button.

INT. COMMON AREA - NEXT

Explosives are strapped to one of the support beams underneath the staircase.

A red light flicks on and --

-- The bomb EXPLODES the staircase holding up our heroine and her friends!

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. COMMON AREA - AS BEFORE

There's a DEAFENING BANG and an EXPLOSION tears through the staircase. Vi, Shane and Hannah are lost in the chaos.

ALARMS BLARE. The smoke clears and we see the damage.

A huge hole is blasted right into the middle of the staircase. The whole thing stands on a few remaining support beams which are rickety and unstable.

There's a SCREAM. Hannah clings to the metal railing with one hand. She dangles dangerously over the twenty foot drop.

HANNAH

Shane! Help!

She tries to grasp the railing with her other hand but it's injured. She CRIES OUT in pain.

There's the GROANING of metal and her eyes flick further along the railing. It's twisted and broken.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Shane...

It BENDS a little more.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

... Shane...

The railing SNAPS --

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Shane!

-- And Hannah starts to fall!

Then, a hand darts down. Grabs her outstretched arm. Hannah, through smoke and dirt, blinks up at her saviour.

Shane grins down at her. He's smudged with ash.

SHANE

Hey, babe.

Hannah takes a moment, still in shock. With a weak smile:

HANNAH

Don't call me babe.

Shane pulls her to safety and they both stand on the lower part of the staircase.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Where's Vi?

Shane, distraught, points over the other side of the gap.

SHANE  
She was ahead of us before it  
happened.

Someone starts to COUGH violently. They look over what's left of the railing and see...

... Vi, sprawled on the lounge set up in the middle of the floor. She's dirty but unharmed.

She stands and shakes her head. A beat. She shakes it again. And a third time. She looks up, noticing the ALARMS.

VI  
Oh. So not in my head, then.

SIDNEY (O.S.)  
Vi!

She looks over to see SIDNEY bolt out of the residence hallway. He is amongst dozens of other EMPLOYEES - most of whom are in their pajamas.

Sidney hastily buttons up his work shirt. Vi, getting an eyeful of the guy's chest, is grossed out and looks away.

Sidney joins her and, mouth agape, takes in the damage to the staircase.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
What... did you do?!

Vi blinks.

VI  
What? I didn't...

She shakes her head. Blinks purposefully a few more times. The haze is clearing and she's regaining her senses.

Shane and Hannah join them. Hannah cradles her hurt arm.

VI (CONT'D)  
This wasn't me. The Breakers did  
this!

Sidney pales.

SIDNEY  
What? Are you sure?

LYNNE hurries to Sidney's side. She looks over the three teens.

LYNNE  
Oh my God, are you kids okay?

SIDNEY  
(to Vi; ignoring Lynne)  
How do you know it was the Breakers? Did you see them? Did you --

LYNNE  
Sidney, look at them! They've been injured, you can't just demand answers like this.

Sidney nods.

SIDNEY  
Yes, I... I know, I just...

He looks up. Glares at the ALARMS which continue, unabated.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
I just can't think.  
(to all three)  
You're all alright?

HANNAH  
I think my wrist is broken.

Then, DAVID - almost sprinting - joins the group. He immediately looks to Vi.

DAVID  
Vi, Jesus. Are you okay?

SIDNEY  
(snaps)  
They're all fine.

Lynne raises a stern eyebrow.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
(re: Hannah)  
Well, except for my country woman, here.

A beat. Sidney finally decides to ignore Lynne's disapproval and get back to the matter at hand.

Practically knocking David out of the way, he takes Vi's shoulders.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
You said the Breakers did this?

VI

I got a phone call from Bianca. You know, the girl I told you about a few weeks ago? Anyway, she told me that the Breakers have lost their access to the Power Room so they want into ours.

Sidney takes a step back. Presses a hand to his mouth, both stunned and overwhelmed. Lynne shakes her head.

LYNNE

I'm not saying the Breakers aren't here.

She motions to the staircase.

LYNNE (CONT'D)

I think it's safe to say that they are. But after everything they've put us through, after they murdered one of us... We're suddenly willing to trust the information that they hand over?

(beat)

Why should we do that?

Vi sighs, knowing she's right. She looks around. Her eyes land on someone in the crowd of onlookers...

... A wide-eyed and trembling ROXY.

VI

Why don't we ask one of 'em?

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

A small FIRE crackles in the middle of the wrecked reception desk.

Benson and Gabrielle burst from the conference room. Upon seeing the damage:

BENSON

Dear Lord...

Gabrielle grabs a FIRE EXTINGUISHER by the wall and expertly starts to put out the fire.

Benson, glancing overheard at the shrieking ALARM, moves swiftly for Sidney's closed office door.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE - NEXT

Benson enters, startling Diana who sits at Sidney's computer. She leaps up, eyes wide.

BENSON  
Diana! Are you alright?

DIANA  
I... Um...

Benson motions to the computer.

BENSON  
The alarm. Turn it off.

Diana just looks blankly down at the computer. Irritated, Benson strides over and gently nudges her out of the way.

As she steps back, Diana slips the fold of paper - the codes - into her shirt and tucks them under her bra strap.

Benson types in a few commands and, immediately, the ALARM STOPS. A few seconds of blissful silence. Then:

DIANA  
I was trying to do that but I  
didn't know how.

Benson gives her a reassuring smile.

BENSON  
That's quite alright, Diana. Are  
you hurt?

She shakes her head.

BENSON (CONT'D)  
Do you know what happened out  
there?

DIANA  
There was a loud noise and  
then... Well... You know.

A beat. Benson narrows his eyes, studying her. She glances away, nervous. She's not her usual collected self.

BENSON  
Diana, are you sure you're  
alright?

Before she has time to answer, Gabrielle pops her head in.

GABRIELLE  
Alistair, we should get down to  
the security office. Bill isn't  
responding.

Benson nods and moves towards the door. He turns back to Diana. Holds out his hand.

BENSON

Now, be careful, Diana. There's a lot of broken --

But Diana hasn't moved from behind the desk.

BENSON (CONT'D)

Diana?

DIANA

(quick; not thinking)  
I need to see Doreen.

BENSON

What?

Diana cringes a little, irritated with herself.

DIANA

The... holding cells. I need to go there.

BENSON

I really don't think --

GABRIELLE

Benson, we need to go now.

Benson looks from Gabrielle to Diana. He makes a choice.

BENSON

(to Diana)  
Be careful.

He and Gabrielle exit, leaving Diana alone.

INT. COMMON AREA - NIGHT

Roxy sits on the lounge, biting her lip. She looks up at Sidney, Vi and Lynne. Shane, Hannah and David are backed off a bit, giving the others room.

SIDNEY

Just tell us the truth.

ROXY

I am. I really, really am.

LYNNE

But you're a Breaker!

ROXY

We're still part of the Company. We're on the same side! I don't understand why you think the Breakers would --

SIDNEY

We don't think. We know.

ROXY

But that still doesn't mean that I have any idea what's going on.

(beat)

I was asleep in one of the spare apartments when the alarms went off.

She motions to the staircase.

ROXY (CONT'D)

I didn't know that this was going to happen!

Shane looks up from studying Hannah's injured arm.

SHANE

(glares)

How are we supposed to believe that?

Roxy's tearing up, getting desperate. She looks to Vi.

ROXY

Vi... I thought we were friends. Or at least I thought... I thought that you trusted me.

(pleads)

I'm a good person.

Vi's expression softens.

VI

(beat)

She's telling the truth.

SIDNEY

How can you be sure?

Vi steps back, distancing herself from the "interrogation".

VI

Accusing Roxy is just a... a...

DAVID

Knee-jerk reaction?

VI

Exactly.

(beat)

She's a victim in this.

She looks over her shoulder at the Employees. There are even more, now, with people still tricking in from the apartments down the hall. They TALK QUIETLY amongst themselves, confused and scared.

VI (CONT'D)

Just like them.

A beat. Sidney looks from Roxy, to Vi, and then turns to face the Employees. He is suddenly confident and commanding. Taking charge.

SIDNEY

Can I have your attention, please!

All eyes turn to him. There's a beat as it seems like he may falter. Like he's not capable of leading. Then:

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

I need everybody to move to the emergency stairwell. Please do so in a calm and orderly fashion.

EMPLOYEE #1

What's going on?

EMPLOYEE #2

Yeah, what's happening?

SIDNEY

I'm evacuating the building. That's all you need to know.

He claps his hands.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Everybody, let's clear out!

The Employees begin to stream towards a door across the other side of the room - opposite to the wrecked staircase.

Sidney turns back to our group. They all watch him - ever so slightly impressed. A beat.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

What are you all staring at? I said everybody!

Vi and the others hastily join the flow of people.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

Diana reaches the bottom of a flight of stairs. Ahead of her is a short space of plain stone hallway, two stone pillars jutting out from it.

Beyond that, the hallway opens out and becomes wider to incorporate the two rows of clear walled HOLDING CELLS on either side.

Diana glosses over several empty cells as she walks along. She pauses outside one.

ON CELL

There doesn't appear to be anyone inside. A blanket is draped over the cot by the wall. It FLUTTERS slightly.

Then, a hand darts out and pulls the blanket down further, completely covering the space underneath.

ON SCENE

Diana takes a step back, startled.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
I've been trying to get through  
to him.

Diana turns around. DOREEN sits on her cot in the cell opposite. Gently grasping the pendant around her neck, she gazes at Doc's hideaway.

DOREEN  
You'd think I would be able to.  
Being a psychologist and all.

DIANA  
(beat)  
No luck?

Doreen sighs and shakes her head.

DOREEN  
Hasn't said a word since I've  
been here.  
(beat)  
Except...

DIANA  
Except what?

For the first time, Doreen looks directly at Diana.

DOREEN  
"They are coming".

She pauses. Thinks.

DOREEN (CONT'D)  
But, I suppose... With the  
alarms... They're already here,  
aren't they?

DIANA

I don't know what you're talking about.

Doreen stands and makes her way over to the cell wall.

DOREEN

(re: Doc)

Don't worry about him. He's out of his mind. He won't tell.

DIANA

Will you?

A beat. Doreen looks hurt.

DOREEN

You think that once Sidney gets around to interrogating me, I'll tell him all about our arrangement?

DIANA

Should I be worried about that?

DOREEN

Your secret is safe with me, Diana. Psychologist/patient confidentiality, remember?

Again, she takes the pendant hanging around her neck. She holds it out, showing Diana. It's engraved with the image of a saint.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

This is Saint Christina. Patron Saint of, well, people in my profession. So, I'm pretty sure I know the rules.

Diana nods, satisfied. She begins to walk away...

DOREEN (CONT'D)

But then again...

... And she turns back.

DOREEN (CONT'D)

Kieran did manage to convince me to hand over those session tapes, and tamper with employee reports.  
(beat; smirks)  
It seems I'm quite easily swayed.

Diana's face is mostly calm, but a flicker of panic passes through.

DOREEN (CONT'D)  
 (laughs)  
 It was just a joke, Diana. You're  
 so serious today.

DIANA  
 (thin smile)  
 Been a long twenty-four hours.

With no good-bye, Diana starts to make her way back for the stairs. Doreen isn't quite ready to let her go and follows, pacing a few quick steps along the wall of her cell.

DOREEN  
 But really...

Diana doesn't turn around. She pauses, listening.

DOREEN (CONT'D)  
 ... What would you do?  
 (beat)  
 Would you kill me?

ON DIANA

Her face is unreadable.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Just outside the control centre. A chunk of wall opposite the doors has been blown apart - the floor, ceiling and walls around it blackened from the explosion.

Jenna and Andrew, clinging to each other, emerge from the control centre. They COUGH through the thick smoke. With just a few tiny cuts here and there, they look okay.

Seeing the damage, they stop.

JENNA  
 Oh my God. What happened?

Andrew peers into the gaping hole. A few bits of black plastic and coloured wires are imbedded into the plaster.

ANDREW  
 Rats?

FOOTSTEPS near. Benson and Gabrielle round the corner.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
 Hey.  
 (beat; re: wall)  
 We may have a rodent problem.

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - SECURITY OFFICE - LATER

The door opens, Gabrielle entering first.

GABRIELLE  
Bill? What the hell is going...  
(shock)  
Oh no.

She hurries further into the room. Behind her, Benson, Andrew and Jenna enter. Their eyes follow Gabrielle.

She kneels on the ground, feeling the pulse of the Security Guard. There's a tense beat. She looks back to the others.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
He's alive.

Her hand moves to his head, a bloody gash where Isaac hit him. She stands, studying his blood on her hands. She curls her hand into a fist and PUNCHES the wall.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
Damn it!

BENSON  
Gabrielle, this isn't your --

She turns on him, angry.

GABRIELLE  
This is my fault, Alistair. I put  
one person on guard duty. One!  
(beat)  
The rest of my team had enough on  
their plate enforcing the lock  
down so I relieved them all.

Jenna looks sympathetic. Gabrielle reaches for the walkie-talkie on her belt.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
I'll round them up.

ANDREW  
Good idea.

He points to something.

ANDREW (CONT'D)  
We might need some crowd control.

Everyone looks. On the MONITORS, we see hundreds of frightened Employees trailing through the building.

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew and Jenna exit the security office just in time to run into --

-- MYRON. He jumps back, startled.

MYRON  
Oh, hi guys.

His eyes widen as he sees Benson and Gabrielle after them.

MYRON (CONT'D)  
And Mr. Benson and Ms. Dautry.  
Pleasure to run into you on this  
fine evening. Inside. Where we  
work.

Gabrielle and Benson share a look. Gabrielle lunges for Myron, grabs his arm and pulls him into:

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - SECURITY OFFICE - NEXT

Myron, utterly confused, tries to break free.

MYRON  
W-w-what are you doing? Your  
hands are on me! That's not --

She shoves him down into the Security Guard's vacant chair. Points to the monitors.

GABRIELLE  
Watch. You see anything  
suspicious...

She leans down to the Security Guard and removes his walkie-talkie. She slams it down onto the table in front of Myron.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)  
... You tell me.

Myron's gaze has drifted to the unconscious body on the floor beside him.

MYRON  
(re: Security Guard)  
Is he okay?

He looks back up. Gabrielle is gone.

ON MONITOR

Employees pile into the reception office.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. RECEPTION - LATER

The room is packed. Employees squashed in everywhere and a lot more of them twisting down the hallway, waiting.

One Employee presses the button for the elevator. Benson steps into frame.

BENSON

It won't work. Sidney hasn't removed the lock down order yet and --

With a CHIME, the elevator slides open. The Employee looks to Benson, unsure. Benson waves his hand to the waiting elevator.

BENSON (CONT'D)

By all means. You know the rendezvous point.

People start piling in as Benson turns away. He frowns.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT

Benson enters. The doors open, we can see clearly into the over crowded reception area where people wait in line for the elevator.

Inside the conference room, it's nearly as crowded. Sidney, Gabrielle, Jenna, Andrew, Shane, Hannah, Lynne, David and, of course, Vi stand around the conference table.

SIDNEY

Based on the information Vi's friend has shared and these three separate explosions, we can assume the Breakers have infiltrated the building.

GABRIELLE

There's been no sign of them.

VI

Could they have already done it? You know, gotten into the Power Room?

LYNNE

Maybe.

ANDREW

But what could they do with it, anyway? You remember what we saw, Gab -- Er, Dautry.  
(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

There was monitoring equipment and scientific gadget-y things all over the place. They didn't look anywhere close to finishing whatever they'd started.

GABRIELLE

He's right.

All is quiet for a moment. Sidney is starting to look overwhelmed. Benson turns to him.

BENSON

What's the plan, Mr. Dobbs?

Sidney looks up at Benson, a little surprised.

SIDNEY

I...

(beat; confident)

Benson, I need you to continue evacuating employees. Keep them calm, we don't want a stampede.

(to Gabrielle)

Dautry, I need your team to suit up. Get them down to the Power Room. No one gets in, do you understand?

GABRIELLE

(nods)

Yes, sir.

She heads for the door, muttering into her walkie-talkie.

BENSON

(smiles proudly)

Good job, Sidney.

SIDNEY

Not now. We're under the gun.

He starts for the door. Waves a hand at Vi and the others.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

And get them out of here. They'll just get in the way.

He exits. Vi shakes her head as she watches after him.

VI

I have to admit, I was kind of impressed for a minute there.

ANDREW

But now he's just kind of a jerk again?

VI

Oh, yeah.

MUSIC CUE: "Pretty Handsome Awkward" by The Used

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

About a dozen SECURITY AGENTS suit up - strapping on bullet proof vests, slipping guns into holsters. They're dressed almost identically to Isaac, Renee and Jaxon.

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

Guns drawn, the Agents move in formation through the maze-like set up. They slow as they reach a bend in the hall.

One Security Agent moves to the forefront. From his pocket he removes a small mirror. He attached an extendable handle and, ever so carefully, slips it around the corner.

ON MIRROR

The hallway reflected in it is empty. No sign of the Breakers.

There's a door at the end. It is thick grey metal. It has no locks. Just a round handle in the centre.

ON SCENE

The Agent puts the mirror away and gives the 'all clear' signal to the rest of the team. They move around the corner.

INT. RECEPTION - SAME TIME

The elevator doors open. It's empty.

Benson counts out eight more Employees to send down. They shuffle into the elevator and the doors close.

He turns around. There are a lot more people left to go.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - LATER

Sidney and Gabrielle are crouched low by the door.

In front of them, the Security Agents line both sides of the hallway. Guns drawn, they aim back the way they came.

The mood is tense. They wait for an attack. Sidney's hands shake.

GABRIELLE

I've got something that can help.

SIDNEY

With what?

She nods to his hands. Sidney looks embarrassed. Gabrielle, already holding a gun, reaches down and pulls out another - strapped around her ankle. She hands it to Sidney.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

Er... Thanks.

A few moments pass. Sidney looks back down the hall - still on edge.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)

(under his breath)

Where are they?

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

The MUSIC FADES, replaced with the MURMURING of nervous Employees.

We're on a small radio. It's concealed in someone's hand, held down by their thigh. We PAN UP to reveal --

-- Jaxon. He's dressed casually now, blending in with the other Employees waiting their turn to evacuate.

JAXON'S P.O.V

As he sweeps the room. We see Benson, by the elevators, directing Employees. Jenna is doing her best to help.

Andrew watches her from across the room. He stands next to Vi and David who talk together. Shane and Hannah are near them.

ON SCENE

Someone BUMPS into Jaxon and he drops his radio. The person quickly retrieves it for him. As they go to hand it back:

ROXY

Sorry about that.

Looking up, she and Jaxon lock eyes. Roxy half smiles, recognition playing at the edge of her mind.

ROXY (CONT'D)

Do I know you?

He's saved from answering as a new wave of Employees surge into the room. He allows himself to slip amongst them and be carried away from the curious Roxy.

INT. SECURITY DEPT. - SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT

Myron watches the monitors, bored.

There's the reception office - still full but there's no longer a line of waiting Employees down the hallway.

In the basement, Gabrielle, Sidney and the other Agents wait for the Breakers.

Everything else is completely clear. The only other movement is in the monitor showing the holding cells.

Little black-and-white images of Doreen and DOC in their opposite cells. Doc sits on his cot, jiggling his knee nervously. Doreen wanders around her cell in a circle, goes to sit on her cot, gets up and starts walking again.

Myron just stares at this. Nothing else to do. After a few moments, he sits up a little straighter.

He leans in. Studies the monitor. A few beats.

MYRON

No...

ON MONITOR

We see the holding cell. Focusing on Doc, specifically, we watch his knee bob up and down. He presses his hand onto his leg, stopping the movement.

Then - all of a sudden - his knee is shaking again, his hand magically on the cot beside him. It could be just a glitch in the tape...

But it happens again. And again. It's playing on a loop.

ON MYRON

Suddenly frantic. He leaps up, grabs the walkie-talkie.

MYRON (CONT'D)

Mayday! Mayday! Uh...

He presses some buttons. Fiddles with a dial.

MYRON (CONT'D)

Emergency! S.O.S!

Obviously, he doesn't get through to anyone. He throws the walkie-talkie down and bolts from the room!

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

The room isn't entirely cleared of Employees but it's getting there.

As Benson sends off another group, he whispers something to Jenna. She nods and heads over to the others...

JENNA

Benson says we're next.

VI

But there are still a whole bunch of people to go.

JENNA

Hannah's hurt, you almost got blown up.

She looks to Andrew.

JENNA (CONT'D)

We've all been through enough for one night.

VI

But the Breakers --

Andrew puts a hand on her shoulder.

ANDREW

Vi, it's not your problem.

Vi goes to argue but lets it go. She sighs. Pulls herself away from him.

Over with Benson, Roxy steps up.

ROXY

Excuse me, um, sir?

BENSON

Yes?

ROXY

Am I allowed to leave? I... I mean, I'm not a prisoner or anything, am I?

Benson actually has to think about this for a moment. The elevator doors open and he motions her towards it.

BENSON

You're free to go.

Roxy breathes a relieved sigh. She gives him a grateful smile.

ROXY

Thank you. Thank you so much.

Across the room, Vi watches Roxy. Shane steps up beside her.

SHANE  
Hey. You okay?

VI  
Yeah, I...

She nods to Roxy.

VI (CONT'D)  
I feel bad for her. It's like...  
She doesn't really know what  
they're like.

Roxy steps into the elevator. More Employees file in after her. As she waits, she takes one last look around the reception office...

... And her gaze lands on Jaxon, lurking by the back of the room. She knits her brow, struggling to remember.

Vi, noticing that something has caught Roxy's attention, turns her head. She sees Jaxon. She looks back to Roxy.

As the elevator doors start to close, Roxy's eyes widen.

ROXY  
(under her breath)  
Oh my --

ON VI

Eyes on Jaxon. Realising.

VI  
-- God.

INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

Jaxon is SLAMMED down into one of the flimsy plastic chairs. He smirks up at...

... Sidney, glaring daggers at him. Gabrielle stands a little behind Sidney, arms folded, hips angled to display her gun.

JAXON  
I get why you two are here.

He looks past them at the others - Vi, Benson, Jenna, Andrew, Lynne, Shane, Hannah and David.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
But is the peanut gallery really  
necessary?

Sidney looks over his shoulder. Subtly jerks his head towards the door. Everyone files out.

ANDREW  
 (quiet; disappointed)  
 Aw, man. We're gonna miss  
 something cool, I just know it.

Jenna gives him a look as they exit.

With everyone gone, Sidney looks back to Jaxon.

SIDNEY  
 Happy?

JAXON  
 Very. Dobbs, right? The director?

SIDNEY  
 And you are?

JAXON  
 Jaxon. With an X.  
 (proud)  
 Changed it myself.

Gabrielle and Sidney share a look.

JAXON (CONT'D)  
 (to Gabrielle)  
 Now, who are you? Let's see,  
 you've got a gun, some rather  
 manly shoes...  
 (beat; mock surprised)  
 You're not the Head of Security,  
 are you? Wow.  
 (to Sidney)  
 I'm all for equality but --

SIDNEY  
 Let me stop you right there,  
 Jaxon. I mean, I'd rather you  
 stopped talking before...

A beat. He shakes his head. He steps around Gabrielle and saunters for the break room door.

JAXON  
 (calling after him)  
 Before what?

SIDNEY  
 (not looking back)  
 Before you make her mad.

He exits. Jaxon looks up at Gabrielle. She drops her arms and takes a few menacing steps towards him.

ON JAXON

Un-fazed by the intimidation tactic. He continues to smirk.

JAXON (PRE-LAP)  
(scared; quick breaths)  
It was a distraction. The bombs,  
the phone call... We wanted you  
scared.

INT. BREAK ROOM - LATER

Everyone is back in the room now. They watch Jaxon - still  
in his chair, seemingly unhurt but sweat soaked and  
terrified.

GABRIELLE  
You wanted the building  
evacuated.

JAXON  
(nods furiously)  
Yeah. Yes.

GABRIELLE  
What were you waiting for in the  
reception office?

JAXON  
I...

He licks his lips nervously. Gabrielle raises an eyebrow.  
Jaxon recoils - put on edge by even this tiny movement.

Andrew, impressed, leans into Jenna.

ANDREW  
(quiet)  
Told you we missed something  
cool.

Back with Jaxon and Gabrielle.

JAXON  
I was supposed to wait until  
everyone was out and then radio  
the others. Give them the all  
clear so we could get out.

SIDNEY  
So... Your plan's completed?  
You're ready to leave - just like  
that?

Jaxon nods. Vi steps forward.

VI

This has nothing to do with the  
Power?

Jaxon looks to her. Sidney, irritated at the intrusion,  
steps in Jaxon's line of sight.

SIDNEY

If you aren't here for the Power,  
what are you here for?

Off Jaxon, about to answer, CUT TO:

INT. HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

Myron, freaked out, walks down the stairs. As he talks, he  
continues to move down the hallway and into the holding  
cell area.

MYRON

(mutters)

What am I doing? Myron, you're an  
idiot. You're a stupid, stupid  
guy and you're going to remember  
this act of stupidity for the  
rest of your life. Just go back  
upstairs and find someone who  
actually knows what they're doing  
and who isn't an idiot. Go back  
upstairs and find...

He stops outside an empty cell. The door is open.

MYRON (CONT'D)

Doc?

Off his confusion, CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM - SAME TIME

Just after where we left off. There is silence as everyone  
reels from what Jaxon has just shared. Sidney clears his  
throat.

SIDNEY

Well, we need to --

Suddenly, Benson steps forward.

BENSON

Gabrielle, get your team down to  
the holding cells. We need to  
stop this.

He strides out of the room. Gabrielle, Jenna, Andrew and  
Lynne follow. Sidney remains for a moment, stunned. His  
brain catches up.

SIDNEY  
Hey! I'm in charge!

He scurries after them, passing Vi and the rest of the teens on his way out.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
(re: Jaxon)  
Tie him up, will you?

INT. HOLDING CELLS - MOMENTS LATER

The Fixer Security Agents move swiftly down the stairs, guns drawn.

They're followed by Gabrielle, Benson, Sidney, Lynne, Jenna and Andrew.

As they reach the bottom, Gabrielle steps front and centre as she directs her team.

GABRIELLE  
Okay, Sanders - you take point. I  
need three others to --

BANG! Gabrielle goes down, shot in the chest!

With no time to react, everyone dives for cover. They hide behind the stone pillars jutting out from the wall.

Ahead of them are the Breakers. They shield themselves inside the open cells and continue to FIRE.

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. HOLDING CELLS - AS BEFORE

Bullets hit the stone pillars and the staircase behind them, preventing the Fixers from retreating.

As the Fixer Agents return fire, Benson drags Gabrielle back behind the pillar.

She's conscious but groggy. She pops a few buttons on her shirt, revealing a bullet proof vest beneath it.

She smiles up at a terror stricken Benson.

GABRIELLE

Gave you a bit of a scare, did I?

BENSON

Don't do that again.

On the wall opposite them, Jenna and Andrew cower behind another pillar.

ANDREW

They're shooting at us!

JENNA

Oh, really? I hadn't noticed.

Andrew risks a look out.

The Breakers, tucked away inside the clear walled cells, are safe behind the bullet proof glass. They occasionally swing out through an open cell door to FIRE at the Fixers.

In between the Breakers and Fixers, right in the cross fire, is Myron. He lies face down by the wall. Not moving.

ANDREW

Myron!

In an instant, Andrew impulsively leaps to his feet and dashes out into the middle of the hallway.

Benson makes a desperate grab to stop him but flies back, shot in the arm. He collapses against the wall.

Andrew drops to the ground. Slides across the floor to reach Myron's side. Keeping low, they're still in danger.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Myron... Myron, can you hear me?

Myron rolls over, just waking.

MYRON

(groggy)

My head is wet. Have I been swimming?

He starts to sit up and Andrew sees the pool of blood where his head used to lie. Andrew quickly pushes him back down.

ANDREW

Not time for standing yet, mate.

He nervously glances around. Bullet WHIZZ past him. Near misses.

Up ahead, there's an open cell door. One not currently occupied by the Breakers.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Come on.

On hands and knees, Andrew leads. They're pressed up tight against the wall. Ahead of them, Nathan swings out of a cell on their side - gun aimed at the Fixer Agents.

He sees Andrew and Myron heading in his direction. He's got a perfect shot. But he doesn't take it...

... And Andrew and Myron safely make it into the empty cell.

Andrew collapses to the floor. He laughs, adrenaline still pumping.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

We made it, Myron. We made it.

He rolls over --

-- And comes face to face with Doreen's dead body. Blood spilling from the deep cut across her throat.

INT. BREAK ROOM - MEANWHILE

Using an electrical cord, David ties Jaxon to the chair.

Vi stands by the door, worriedly peering out. Shane sidles up to her. Hands in his pockets, he gives her a sheepish smile.

SHANE

Hey, Vi.

VI

(distracted)

Hey.

SHANE

Uh... Hannah and I are gonna head out.

This brings her back. Vi turns to him.

VI

What?

SHANE

Her wrists's broken. Her feet are all cut up. I just... I've gotta play the protective boyfriend and get her some place where things aren't exploding.

VI

(amused)

Boyfriend, huh?

SHANE

(smiles)

Yeah.

(beat)

You and David should come too.

Vi's already shaking her head.

SHANE (CONT'D)

We're just kids, Vi. Whatever's going down, there's nothing we can do about it. Sidney was right. We'll just be in the way.

A beat. Vi steps forward, enveloping him in a hug. He hugs her back to - eyes closed, really taking it in. Vi pulls back.

VI

See you later, okay?

SHANE

(disappointed)

Okay.

He looks back at Hannah who nears them. She gives Vi a strong smile. And the pair exit, holding hands.

From across the room, David watches. He stands behind Jaxon, who's finally getting his bravado back.

JAXON

Aw, your friends abandoning you, sweetheart? Come over here.

(sleazy smile)

I'll be your friend.

David WHACKS Jaxon across the back of the head. Then, grasping his chair, he turns the chair around to face the wall.

Vi walking away from the door, holds back a laugh. David comes to stand beside her.

VI

And what are you still doing here? I mean, you're nobody.

She cringes.

VI (CONT'D)

I didn't mean it like that.

DAVID

(chuckles)

It's okay. I get it.

(then)

I only helped you infiltrate the Breaker headquarters and mastermind the theft of important evidence but, hey, I'm still nobody.

Vi blushes, still embarrassed.

VI

I just meant that you don't have to be here.

DAVID

Neither do you.

VI

I know but... I do. It's hard to explain. It's just, Kieran's tried to kill me, he's tried to kill my friends, he has killed my friends. And he's a Breaker. And the Breakers are here. Now.

(beat; sad)

Trying to kill my friends again.

She turns away, shaking her head.

VI (CONT'D)

I just feel like this is somehow my fault. Like I caused this.

David gently takes her hand, pulling her back around to face him.

DAVID

Vi, that's not true. This has nothing to do with you.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

(beat)

Not that you're not... I just mean... You're not nobody.

There's a tender beat as they find themselves locking eyes. Vi glances away, very aware of the tension in the air.

As she looks back to David, she takes a tiny step forward.

VI

David, you --

Suddenly, they're both RAMMED into the wall with Jaxon's chair. He's free, clutching the thing in his hands. He drops it and runs out the door.

Vi's on her feet in a flash. She takes off after him.

VI (CONT'D)

(to David)

Come on!

She doesn't notice David still slumped on the floor, clutching his head. He groans and tries to climb to his feet. He fails and sinks back down again.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

The fight continues. Isaac ducks back into the cell to re-load.

ISAAC

We need to push forward.

Kieran swings out of the cell door. Fires a few shots. Swings back.

KIERAN

Don't think that's gonna happen any time soon.

Across the hallway, Renee and Nathan are in another cell. Renee has overheard their conversation. She thumps Nathan on the shoulder.

RENEE

Cover me.

She darts out into the hallway, crouched low, and runs forward - towards the Fixers.

ISAAC

Renee! What the hell are you doing?!

RENEE

Getting us out of here, sir!

She turns and dives into Doreen's cell, somersaulting forward and coming up to land on her feet.

Smoothly and effortlessly, she whips out her gun at points it at Andrew as he kneels over Doreen's body.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - MOMENTS LATER

Andrew, hands raised, shuffles forward.

We PULL OUT to see Renee standing behind him, one arm across his chest, the other holding the gun to his temple.

They move slowly down the hallway, no bullets coming at them as the Fixers hold their fire.

Renee stops. She glances over her shoulder.

RENEE

Let's go.

Nathan appears first, then Kieran and Isaac. Isaac has a tight grip on DOC - his gun jammed into Doc's back.

Moving together, they walk past the Fixers and start up the stairs. Andrew locks eyes with a wide eyed and terrified Jenna. He tries his very best to smile. He sucks at it.

The Breakers reach the top of the stairs. Renee turns.

RENEE (CONT'D)

(to Andrew)

Sorry about this.

She SHOVES him. Hard. Arms flailing, he falls and tumbles down the stairs - hitting each one harder than the last.

He lands at the bottom with a heavy THUD. Activity starts up again.

GABRIELLE

Go! Go! Go!

The Fixer Agents, Gabrielle and Sidney are up and running after the Breakers.

Jenna, tears in her eyes, drops to Andrew's side.

JENNA

Andrew, oh my God... Andrew, are you okay?

He GROANS and rolls over.

ANDREW

Never better.

(thinks; then)

(MORE)

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Don't take this the wrong way. I know you like your job and everything but...

(beat; pained)

Screw the Company. Let's find Vi and get the hell out of here.

Jenna laughs through her tears.

She looks up. Everyone's gone. It's only her, Andrew, Benson and Lynne remaining - with Myron still inside Doreen's cell.

JENNA

We aren't much help, anyway.

She helps Andrew to his feet.

They notice Benson, slumped against the wall. He clutches his wounded arm. He's sweating. Pained.

ANDREW

What happened to you, old man?

BENSON

I was trying to stop you from --  
Oh, never mind. Go and find Vi.

LYNNE

I'll stay with him.

MYRON (O.S.)

And me. Stay with me, too.

Jenna nods and she and Andrew hurry up the stairs.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The Breakers run. Doc is struggling to keep up.

DOC

You don't understand. You're making a big mistake. I can't help you. It won't help.

ISAAC

Shut up.

(beat)

Where the hell is Jaxon?

He speaks into his radio.

ISAAC (CONT'D)

Jaxon. Come in, Jaxon.

Nothing.

NATHAN  
We can't leave without him.

KIERAN  
Look at you, Nate. Getting into  
the spirit of it. "Never leave a  
man behind!"

Isaac tosses Kieran a glare. He looks to Nathan.

ISAAC  
You. Find Jaxon. Get back to  
base.

KIERAN  
(amused)  
You mean the office?

ISAAC  
(ignoring Kieran; to  
Nathan)  
Go.

Nathan suddenly peels off from them, ducking onto a walkway between two offices. He makes it to the end and hides around the corner.

A few beats. At the end of the walkway, the Fixer Agents pass - going after the Breakers. Nathan waits until they're all gone and their FOOTSTEPS FADE. Then, he doubles back.

INT. QUIET HALLWAY - LATER

Far from the action, Nathan pads carefully through the empty hallway. His gun is at his side but he's still alert.

NATHAN  
Jaxon!

INT. COMMON AREA - NEXT

Jenna and Andrew emerge from the emergency stair well.

JENNA  
(worried)  
The break room was empty. What if  
that Breaker --

ANDREW  
We're going to find her, okay?

NATHAN (O.S.)  
Jaxon!

They freeze.

JENNA  
Someone's coming!

Grasping Jenna's hand, Andrew pulls her over to the dining hall. They push open the doors and slip inside --

-- Just as Nathan enters, stepping out of a hallway. He sees the doors to the dining room swing closed.

INT. DINING HALL - MOMENTS LATER

It's dark and shadowy. Very quiet. Nathan enters and his eyes sweep the room. It appears to be empty.

NATHAN  
Jaxon? It's me, Nathan.

He waits for a moment. No response. He starts forward. He passes a decorative pillar by the door. Jenna, holding her breath, carefully tip-toes around to avoid him.

She looks across the room, and sees Andrew - hiding beneath the buffet table. His eyes are on her. He shifts - and his sneakers SQUEAK against the floor.

JENNA'S P.O.V

She risks a look out from behind the pillar. Nathan's back is to her. At the noise, he whips around to face the table. Jenna ducks back behind the pillar, not seeing his face.

ON NATHAN

He slowly edges for the buffet table. His finger slips onto the trigger of his gun.

ON JENNA

Turning back to face Andrew. He looks terrified. Jenna bites her lip. Andrew frowns for a second, confused.

Then, his eyes widen and he frantically shakes his head. Jenna, determined, grits her teeth.

ON NATHAN

There's the sound of RUNNING and he spins around to glimpse Jenna's back as the door SLAMS closed. Without hesitation, Nathan chases after her.

INT. COMMON AREA - NEXT

Jenna runs for the emergency stairwell. Nathan emerges from the dining hall. Looks around. Spots her. He charges on.

INT. EMERGENCY STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

A few flights up.

Jenna pauses and removes her shoes. She tosses them over the railing at --

-- Nathan, who reacts and darts back - out of sight. Again, they miss seeing the other's face.

Jenna keeps going and exits onto a new level.

INT. DISUSED HALLWAY - NEXT

As Jenna runs, she fumbles a set of keys from her pocket.

From somewhere behind her, there's the metallic CLANG of the stairwell door opening. Jenna glances back and trips down a small flight of stairs!

She hisses in pain as she stands, her knees scraped and sore. She picks up the keys and reaches a plain brown door.

She tries a key in the lock. Wrong one. Nathan's FOOTSTEPS are quickly approach. She looks down the hallway, seeing his SHADOW rounding the corner.

And the next key works! The door CREAKS open and Jenna dashes inside - just as Nathan appears and catches the edge of her skirt, fluttering through the doorway.

Nathan reaches the doorway and pauses. It's pitch black inside. His finger tightens on the trigger of his gun and he steps inside.

INT. JENNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nathan stands just inside the front door of the familiar room. It's a little different than what it is today with moving boxes stacked around the place, still unpacked.

Jenna is nowhere to be seen. Nathan looks around in confusion. He seems to remember this place...

INT. RECEPTION - SAME TIME

The room is empty aside from the remaining Breakers - Isaac, Renee and Kieran - who pile themselves into the waiting elevator. Isaac's still got a hold on Doc.

Not seeing them, Vi enters the reception area - looking for Jaxon. Doc spots her.

DOC  
Violet! Help me!

Vi whirls around and, as the doors close, she and Kieran spot each other. Kieran whips a hand out in between the elevator doors and they jerk open again.

ISAAC

Kieran, we don't have time.

Kieran smirks back at him.

KIERAN

I always have time.

With that, he steps out of the elevator. The doors slide closed behind him.

Vi, shaking with fear, slowly starts to edge for the hallway. Kieran tucks his gun into his belt.

Another tense beat and Vi makes a break for it - Kieran going after her.

INT. JENNA'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nathan is on the move. He creeps through the darkness, heading for the open bedroom doorway. MOONLIGHT streams through the bedroom window - calling out to him.

He reaches the doorway. The floorboard CREAK beneath his feet and Nathan steps forward --

-- To be met with a baseball bat to the stomach!

Nathan doubles over, groaning in pain as a pajama-clad YOUNG WOMAN drops the bat and dashes past him.

Straightening up, Nathan turns around. The Young Woman is gone - the sound of her FOOTSTEPS still echoing.

A beat. He sighs. Nods. He's figured it out.

NATHAN

(calls out)

I've seen all this before.

Having recovered from the blow, he walks casually back down the hall. Gun at his side.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

This is the Memory Recovery Centre, right? Shows us our deaths. So, where's something new?

INT. JENNA'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM / HALLWAY - NEXT

Jenna - the real Jenna - hides underneath the bed.

NATHAN (O.S.)  
(voice fading)  
Where's yours?

A few brief moments pass. She can't hear him anymore.

Slowly, Jenna rolls out from under the bed. She tip-toes to the door...

... And starts down the hallway.

A few steps ahead of her is an open archway - one of the entrances to the kitchen. As she reaches it, a MAN in a ski-mask comes at her from behind.

He tackles her but he seems to fly right through her, tackling ANOTHER VERSION OF HER into the kitchen instead.

This OTHER JENNA is the same young woman who hit Nathan with the baseball bat. Jenna watches from the doorway as she goes tumbling over the centre bench of the kitchen.

Other Jenna clambers to her feet. The Man has a gun trained on her.

OTHER JENNA  
I know why you're here. And the  
guy you're working for is evil.  
(trying to be glib)  
I should know, I dated him.

She snakes her hand into a drawer.

OTHER JENNA (CONT'D)  
If you leave now, I won't even  
call the cops. You can just walk  
away. Just... Let me live.

The real Jenna watches in horror as Other Jenna pulls a scary-looking knife from the drawer.

Somewhere in the distance, a CAR ALARM goes off - distracting the Man. Other Jenna takes the opportunity and surges forward, slashing with the knife.

As she does this, the real Jenna turns away. She can't go through this again.

INT. JENNA'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jenna enters, her head bent down. Nathan steps up behind her and SHOVES her to the floor.

She SCREAMS, falling down onto her front. As Nathan steps towards her, we see the other fight taking place in the kitchen behind them. Other Jenna and the Man struggling.

Jenna - crying, terrified - tries to scramble away. Nathan grabs her ankle. Pulls her back. All this time, Jenna's hair covers her face. They still can't see each other.

Wriggling free, Jenna tries to crawl away again. Nathan steps over her and leans down. He grabs her arm.

She whips her head up, her hair falling away. They lock eyes and freeze. A stunned beat.

JENNA

You...

Shocked, Nathan lets go of her. He takes a step back. Instinctively, he raises his gun --

-- BANG!

OTHER NATHAN - no longer wearing a ski mask - falls back, out of the kitchen, and lands beside Jenna. He stares up - dead - a bullet wound in the middle of his chest.

There's a long beat as Jenna and Nathan stare at each other. Finally, Nathan weakly drops the gun.

INT. DISUSED HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nathan exits the room. He closes the door and leans against it. He closes his eyes. Takes in some deep breaths.

His eyes snap open at the sound of the stairwell door CRASHING closed.

KIERAN (O.S.)

You can run, little girl --

INT. EMERGENCY STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Kieran rips the door open and steps inside. He looks down, over the railing. We glimpse Vi, stumbling down the flights of stairs - running as fast as she can.

KIERAN

-- But you can't hide from me.

Off Kieran's chilling smile, CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - LATER

ON STAIRWELL DOOR

It opens and Vi runs out. She stops, met with the maze-like set up of hallways, and groans.

VI  
 (frantic)  
 Oh my God... Oh my God... Where  
 the hell...

She turns in a circle. There are no doors. No maps.

VI (CONT'D)  
 Why are there no freaking maps  
 down here?!

She sinks to her knees and buries her head in her hands.

We PUSH IN on her. After a few beats, she looks up. She's no longer frantic. No longer worried. She is calm.

Vi stands, confident, and starts walking.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - LATER

Vi turns the corner. The door to the Power Room is at the end. She smiles and walks towards it.

Her hand on the door knob, she pauses. A beat. She pulls open the door...

INT. POWER ROOM - NEXT

... And is met with a plain, stone walled room. Same colour as the hallway. There's nothing interesting or magnificent about it.

Vi takes a few steps further in, her eyes on something in the centre of the room.

VI  
 So, I guess you're the Power.  
 (beat)  
 Nice to meet you.

REVERSE ANGLE

A sapling sits in a bag of dirt.

ON VI

She smiles.

VI (CONT'D)  
 I knew it was you. Guiding me  
 here. You knew that he wouldn't  
 find me. You knew I'd be safe.

KIERAN (O.S.)  
 Am I missing something?

Vi's smile drops. Fear rolls over her again as she turns around to find Kieran standing in the door way. Gun drawn.

He presses the barrel to his lips thoughtfully.

KIERAN (CONT'D)  
You're talking to a tree and I'm  
the one who's crazy?

Nathan bursts into the room behind Kieran, out of breath from the chase. Kieran smiles at him.

KIERAN (CONT'D)  
Nate, buddy! Glad you could make  
it.

Vi looks over her shoulder, back at the sapling. It's not doing anything interesting. It's just a plant. But, somehow, it seems to fill Vi with calm.

She props a hand on one hip as she looks back to Kieran. Suddenly full of teenage attitude, she smirks.

VI  
So, you caught me. Now what are  
you gonna do about --

Still smiling, Kieran SHOTS HER!

CUT TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. POWER ROOM - NIGHT

ON VI

A CLOSE UP of her face. She blinks lazily.

There is a MUFFLED VOICE - angry and demanding. Someone LAUGHS. Another sound floats to the surface. RINGING.

The RINGING grows louder, until it's all we hear. A reminder of the gunshot.

Vi closes her eyes...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY - NEXT

The RINGING is gone. Nathan, clutching Kieran's shirt, shoves the grinning psychopath against the wall.

KIERAN

Whoa, careful there, Nate.

He lifts the gun.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

This thing's still loaded.

Too angry to feel threatened, Nathan knocks the gun from Kieran's hand like it were a toy. It CLATTERS to the floor.

NATHAN

Why'd you have to kill her? Why'd you have to... We don't do this.

Overcome by emotion, Nathan releases Kieran and steps back.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

I didn't come here for this.

KIERAN

Yeah. You came along to keep me out of trouble. But that's crap, Nathan, and you know it.

His smile gone, Kieran's dark eyes bore into Nathan's - pressing for that raw nerve.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

You were just itching to get back in the game. You had a taste of your old life when you murdered that Fixer --

Nathan takes a swing at him. Kieran dodges.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

-- And now you want more. It's nothing to be ashamed of.

(beat)

You're a killer. And you'll always be a killer.

As he steps forward:

KIERAN (CONT'D)

Just... like... me.

A gun FIRES and Kieran is thrown back by the impact, knocking the door to the Power Room closed. He sinks to the floor. Looks up at --

-- Gabrielle. Smoking gun aimed directly at Kieran.

Her face cold, she looks to Nathan. He raises his hands. Steps back. Gabrielle, gun trained on Nathan now, slides past him. She kneels down by Kieran. Rips aside his shirt.

He's wearing a bullet proof vest underneath. Gabrielle's bullet is lodged in the side. She meets Kieran's eyes.

GABRIELLE

(sighs)

Well, that's a shame.

WHAM! Kieran headbutts her! She stumbles to her feet. Drops her gun.

Kieran heaves himself up. Stretches his back. Hisses in pain. Then, he sets his sights on Gabrielle as she recovers from the blow.

KIERAN

You know... that kinda hurt.

On the last word, he punches her. Gabrielle whips around to face the wall. She props a hand up to steady herself.

Kieran turns to Nathan. Raises an eyebrow.

KIERAN (CONT'D)

You gonna help, or what?

He looks back to Gabrielle -- and gets an eyeful of pepper spray. He YELLS! Nathan can't help but be amused.

NATHAN

I think she's handling it.

Gabrielle moves in. A jab to the nose, a swift side kick to the knee and, as he starts to crumble, she grabs him, and spins him around, putting his hands behind his back.

With her free hand, she feels for the cuffs at her belt.

GABRIELLE

Didn't your daddy ever teach you,  
you're not supposed to hit girls.

ISAAC (O.S.)

What if they really deserve it?

Gabrielle freezes. Looks over.

Isaac stands by Nathan. His gun is aimed at her. Gabrielle quickly adjusts her stance, using Kieran as a shield.

Kieran smiles, blood dribbling from his lips.

KIERAN

You came back.

ISAAC

(shrugs)

Never leave a man behind, right?

(nods to Gabrielle)

Gabs.

GABRIELLE

Isaac.

(beat)

I thought I recognised your  
handiwork. You really did a  
number on that kid upstairs.  
Pretty soon he'll be catching up  
to you in that whole misogyny  
thing.

Isaac tenses. Gabrielle smirks.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

Ah, so he's a favourite of yours?

(beat)

Don't worry, we're taking real  
good care of him.

Kieran laughs.

GABRIELLE (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

ISAAC

Obviously I can't say for sure but I'd wager he's thinking up what he's going to do to you once you realise that I'm the one in control of this situation.

GABRIELLE

How so?

ISAAC

Gun.

Gabrielle twists Kieran's wrist. He MOANS in pain. She quirks an eyebrow, far from losing her cool.

GABRIELLE

Hostage.

Isaac chuckles.

ISAAC

I know what this is about. You're trying to prove something, right? That you can be just as good as the guys. That you've "got what it takes". Well, I gotta say, Gabs... You don't.

(casual; almost friendly)

Look, I've got nothing against you as a person but as soon as you swagger in, trying to do my job? Trying to do a man's job?

(beat)

Then, we have a problem.

A tense beat. Gabrielle sighs, still not intimidated.

GABRIELLE

Then, I guess we have a problem.

Isaac's jaw tightens. He takes a step towards her.

KIERAN

Isaac, behind you!

Spinning around, a geyser of white fire extinguisher foam envelops him - spraying all over the hallway, until all we see is white.

We hear a metallic THUNK, then a THUD. The foam settles down, revealing --

-- Jenna! She stands over Isaac who lies on the ground. He's conscious but the fire extinguisher also has a significant dent in it.

JENNA  
 (to Gabrielle)  
 Are you okay?

Gabrielle nods, surveying the damage. Everyone is partially spattered with the foamy substance but not ridiculously so.

GABRIELLE  
 Let me call for back up. We need  
 to get these three to the holding  
 cells.

JENNA  
 Three?

She looks around... And spots Nathan. He glances at her, then looks away. Jenna steels herself. Ignores him.

JENNA (CONT'D)  
 So, they were after the Power?

Kieran laughs again. Gabrielle, disgusted, tosses him aside where he sinks down the wall. He looks pretty banged up.

NATHAN  
 (quiet)  
 She's in there.

Jenna and Gabrielle look to him. He nods to the Power Room.

NATHAN (CONT'D)  
 She's in there.

His guilt radiating off him in waves, we CUT TO:

INT. POWER ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna and Gabrielle enter, curious and confused.

We expect them to be horrified, gut-wrenchingly pained at the sight of Vi's broken body. And they are, to a certain extent. But there's something else... Amazement.

REVERSE ANGLE

The sapling is gone.

Vi lies, eyes closed, bleeding from a bullet wound to the chest. She is cradled in the lap of an ethereal LITTLE GIRL (10). The Girl strokes Vi's hair in an almost motherly way.

The Girl moves her hand down. Places it over the bullet hole. Her hand starts to GLOW - pulsing white hot. Then, she takes it away. The wound is entirely gone.

INT. HOLDING CELLS - NIGHT

Benson and Lynne are where we left them. Benson leans against the pillar. Lynne's jacket is wrapped tightly around his arm.

Myron sits across from them on the bottom few steps. Rather comically, he has Benson's tie tied around his head to stop his bleeding.

LYNNE  
I don't hear anything.

BENSON  
It's been quiet for awhile.

MYRON  
Maybe they're all dead.

LYNNE  
Don't say that.

MYRON  
Doreen's dead. I still might die.  
Blood loss. You too, Mr. Benson.

LYNNE  
(stern)  
Nobody is going to die.

MYRON  
I might. You too, Mr. Benson.  
Blood loss. And Doreen's dead  
already.

LYNNE  
You just said that.

MYRON  
No, I didn't.

A beat. Lynne and Benson share a confused look.

BENSON  
Myron, are you feeling alright?

MYRON  
Yeah, sure. I mean, my head  
hurts. I might die. You too, Mr.  
Benson. Blood --

BENSON  
-- Blood loss. Yes, I know.

He throws a concerned look to Lynne.

LYNNE

We'll go to the hospital as soon  
as it's safe.

Myron sighs.

MYRON

I'll bet you five dollars that  
everyone upstairs is dead.

Lynne rolls her eyes. She turns to Benson.

LYNNE

How's the arm?

BENSON

I rather think it has a bullet in  
it.

He attempts a smile. It quickly fades.

BENSON (CONT'D)

This is all my fault, Lynne.

LYNNE

Benson, that's not true.

BENSON

No, no. I'm not just being... I  
mean it. This could have been  
prevented if I had just... paid  
more attention.

LYNNE

What are you talking about? Paid  
more attention to what?

BENSON

To Doc.

He sighs.

BENSON (CONT'D)

Do you remember when Vi erased  
her memory? And I sent you all to  
retrieve it?

Lynne nods.

BENSON (CONT'D)

Before I could do that, I had to  
ask Doc how, exactly, one would  
go about retrieving an erased  
memory. He wouldn't tell me.

LYNNE

Then, how...

BENSON

I had to promise him something. I had to... make a deal. He...

(regretful)

He told me that something was coming. And, when it did, I needed to protect him from it.

LYNNE

But how could you have known it was this?

He looks into her eyes. His are full of pain and guilt.

BENSON

I should have known, Lynne. I should have known.

FOOTSTEPS near them, hurrying down the stairs. All three look up...

Sidney appears, looking rather harried and nervous. He grins when he sees them.

SIDNEY

Ah, hello, you lot. Still alive, I see?

MYRON

I might die. Mr. Benson, too. Blood loss. Doreen's dead already.

SIDNEY

(shocked)

Doreen's --

BENSON

How's it going up there?

SIDNEY

Oh, don't worry about that. I just came to check on you.

BENSON

(beat)

You lost track of the Breakers, didn't you?

SIDNEY

I wouldn't say "lost track of", specifically.

He chuckles nervously. An awkward beat. He looks meaningfully at Lynne. It takes her a moment, then:

LYNNE

I'll just... check on Myron.

She gets up and crosses the hallway to him.

BENSON

Yes, Sidney?

SIDNEY

You haven't seen Diana around, have you? I mean, when you were evacuating the building... Did she, er...

BENSON

No, I didn't see her.

(beat)

Oh, no. Wait. I... I did. Before the evacuation.

SIDNEY

(eager)

Yes?

BENSON

She said...

(realising)

She said she was coming down to the holding cells. To speak to Doreen.

Sidney pales.

SIDNEY

Oh, God.

He stands. Starts to walk towards the cells.

BENSON

She's not in there.

Sidney turns back. He's shaking. Really worried.

BENSON (CONT'D)

I'm sure she's fine.

SIDNEY

Yes, I'm sure she's... I'm just gonna pop upstairs. Have a look round, yeah?

Benson nods and Sidney bounds up the stairs - not wasting a second. Benson, Lynne and Myron watch after him...

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

Jaxon moves swiftly and quietly up the hallway, hugging the wall. He inches out into the reception office --

-- And spots two Fixer Agents by the elevator. Their backs to him, he looks ahead of him and sees Sidney's office.

INT. SIDNEY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Diana is, yet again, sitting behind Sidney's computer.

She holds the slip of paper with the codes. Her other hand hovers over the keyboard. She flexes her fingers, unsure.

ON COMPUTER SCREEN

It's a plain log in screen. There's a password box. Above that, there are the words: "POTENTIAL EMPLOYEE LIST" and "Director Access Only".

ON DIANA

Debating. Really struggling with the decision. Eventually, the decision is made for her when --

-- Jaxon bursts in. Diana, startled, presses a button on the keyboard and the screen returns to Sidney's normal desktop.

Jaxon sighs in relief when he sees her.

JAXON

You're still here.

He starts towards her. Diana stands.

DIANA

What are you doing?

JAXON

I need your help. You gotta get me out of here. There are guards by the elevator.

DIANA

I can't be seen talking to you. If anybody even suspects I had something to do with this --

Suddenly, Sidney enters. Everything happens so fast.

Sidney sees Diana, then Jaxon. Diana, dropping effortlessly into "soap actress" mode, SOBS. She cowers away from Jaxon.

DIANA (CONT'D)

Oh, God! Please don't hurt me!

Jaxon is bewildered. He turns to Sidney, hands raised.

JAXON  
No, man. I wasn't --

Sidney, without hesitation, lifts his arm and SHOTS HIM!

Jaxon hits the floor, dead instantly. Diana, eyes wide with shock, looks to the gun in Sidney's hand. She hadn't seen that. Neither had we.

SIDNEY  
Diana, are you okay?

He hurries around the desk, putting the gun down on top of it. He wraps her in a hug, smoothing down her hair.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
I don't know what I would do if something happened to you.

He pulls away, hands on her arms.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
Benson told me you'd gone down to the holding cells and I just... after what happened down there...

Diana, recovering from her shock, frowns.

DIANA  
What happened?

SIDNEY  
The Breakers. They killed Doreen.

Sidney hugs her again.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
I'm so glad you're okay.

Over his shoulder, we see Diana's face. She is, strangely, not reacting to the news.

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

ON GABRIELLE AND JENNA

Gabrielle holds an unconscious Vi in her arms.

GABRIELLE  
So, I'm guessing Isaac and the others got away?

REVERSE ANGLE

She's talking to the two Fixer Agents. One is one the floor staggering to his feet. Both look pretty roughed up.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Andrew, an expression of panic on his face, jogs up the hallway. He glances through every door he passes.

From up ahead...

JENNA (O.S.)  
It's not totally their fault. I  
mean... We were distracted, too.

ANDREW  
(relieved)  
Thank God.

He starts to run --

INT. RECEPTION - CONTINUOUS

-- And enters the room.

Focused entirely on Jenna, he spins her around and kisses her passionately! Jenna's eyes go wide at first, not sure how to react, then she leans into him - returning the kiss.

A few moments pass and they pull apart. Andrew puts his hands on either side of her face. They smile at each other.

ANDREW  
I was so --

JENNA  
I know.

ANDREW  
And I just --

JENNA  
I know.

ANDREW  
I love --

JENNA  
I know.

She kisses him again.

We hear MOVEMENT off screen and the couple turns...

WIDE ON SCENE

Gabrielle, still carrying Vi, has turned to face the pair. Diana and Sidney stand in the doorway to his office and, across the room, Benson, Lynne and Myron enter from the second hallway.

All stare at the pair with various expressions of bewilderment and shock. Andrew grins around at them.

Then, his eyes land on Vi and his smile quickly falls.

INT. RECEPTION / ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

The whole group piles into the elevator.

Lynne holds up Myron, Benson gingerly supports his arm, Jenna and Andrew hold hands and Sidney has his arm around Diana.

Gabrielle, with Vi, is the last to enter. The doors start to close --

-- When a hand reaches in to stop them. The doors jolt open and the group stares out at David, leaning unsteadily against the wall beside the elevator. He's a bit battered.

His eyes immediately go to Vi.

DAVID

Is she...

ANDREW

She's alive.

He steps into the already crowded elevator.

DAVID

(murmurs; grave)

I'll take her.

Gabrielle hands her over and David takes her into his arms.

WIDE ANGLE

Everyone is casting their attention to Vi. The doors slide closed.

INT. HOSPITAL - VI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Eyes closed, Vi lies in a hospital bed.

PENNY (O.S.)

(annoyed)

God, when is she going to wake up?

CAROLINE (O.S.)

Penny, lower your voice.

PENNY (O.S.)  
 Why should I? At least I came to  
 this stupid hospital thing which  
 automatically makes me the better  
 sister.

As Vi opens her eyes:

VI  
 How do you figure?

The whole Morgan clan stand around Vi's bed. CAROLINE,  
 PETER, PENNY and CAM. They're still dressed up for Penny's  
 graduation although Penny's ditched the robes.

CAROLINE  
 Oh, Vi!

She hugs her.

CAROLINE (CONT'D)  
 I'm so glad you're alright.

VI  
 So...

Caroline straightens up. Vi looks around at them.

VI (CONT'D)  
 How do you figure? How are you  
 the better sister?

Penny slaps Vi's arm.

PENNY  
 You skipped out on my graduation,  
 dorkus. Mum told me. You owe me  
 big for that. Like private  
 helicopter big.

CAROLINE  
 (exasperated)  
 Penny, please. This... This is  
really not the time.

Vi looks between her parents. Their faces are lined with  
 worry. She immediately looks guilty.

VI  
 I didn't mean for this to happen.

CAROLINE  
 We know, sweetie. Andrew told us.

VI  
 (beat; surprised)  
 He... told you?

CAROLINE

You don't remember? You just collapsed. Out of nowhere, fainted on the floor.

CAM

Could've been heat stress. Or low blood sugar.

Vi shakes her head. She throws off her sheets.

VI

How does heat stress explain this?

She starts to lift her shirt. But there's no bullet wound.

PENNY

What? Your lack of boobs?

CAM

Evaporation?

Vi glares and yanks her shirt down.

VI

I was shot, idiots!

The Morgans look at each other.

PETER

Uh... Vi...

CAROLINE

Sweetie... That happened over a year ago.

PENNY

(smirks)

Who's the idiot now?

VI

No! I got shot today as well.

Off their disbelieving looks, Vi sighs.

VI (CONT'D)

Or it was heat stress.

Penny perches on the edge of Vi's bed.

PENNY

Now we've got that sorted... What was so important that you had to miss out on me graduating high school and starting this next glorious phase of my life?

Caroline crosses her arms. She glances sternly from Vi to Peter.

CAROLINE

Yes. I'd like to know that as well, actually.

PENNY

I mean, it must have been pretty interesting given the state of your friends.

Vi frowns.

VI

What are you talking about?

Penny, Cam, Caroline and Peter look over to the WINDOW, separating the room from the hallway.

Staring in at her are Andrew, Jenna, Benson, Sidney, David, Gabrielle, Lynne and Myron. All injured and dishevelled.

Vi looks back to her family. Eyes wide.

VI (CONT'D)

Umm... We were playing paintball.

CAROLINE

(beat)

Paintball?

(anger growing)

Paintball?!

Before she can continue, Peter puts a hand on her arm.

PETER

I'll deal with this, Caroline.

She looks surprised. Peter nods sternly.

PETER (CONT'D)

It's about time I tried my hand at the disciplining side of things.

VI

What? No. No disciplining. I'm in the hospital. That's punishment enough!

A beat. Caroline, Penny and Cam exit. Peter closes the door after them. Then, he draws the curtain across the window - blocking the view of Vi's co-workers. Vi grows nervous.

Peter sits down in the chair beside her bed. He's out of "disciplining dad" mode. Vi's now confused.

VI (CONT'D)

Dad?

PETER

I got some bad news about a friend of mine tonight. Well, I guess he's not really a friend anymore.

(beat)

And, ever since that happened, I've been going over in my head what I'm going to say to you.

VI

Dad, what is this about?

PETER

This is about your friends out there. About what you were doing tonight and what you've been doing every day since they brought you back to life.

A beat. Fear creeps over Vi's face.

VI

Dad...

PETER

I know about the Company. I know my book wasn't just a book.

Vi sits up straighter.

VI

Dad, no. Please, you have to stop. They'll --

PETER

They might try to erase my memory but I'm not going to let that happen.

VI

You don't know what you're saying.

PETER

I'm not going to let that happen because I need to make sure you get through this okay.

Vi stops. This wasn't what she was expecting to hear.

PETER (CONT'D)

I'll keep your secret but you have to promise me something.

VI

What?

PETER

You have to promise that whenever something gets to be too dangerous. Whenever something happens like tonight, or like in the woods... You call me, and I'll come and get you.

VI

Dad, it doesn't... I don't think it works like that.

PETER

I don't care. Because we're going to make it work like that.

(beat)

Vi, I love you. I know I can't make you quit because this is your... The Company is a part of your life now. But you have to understand that I can't just sit by and watch you get hurt because of the things they make you do.

(beat)

So you call me. And I'll come and get you.

A beat. Vi, tearing up, nods sincerely. They hug.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jenna and Andrew sit in a row of chairs by the wall. His arm is wrapped around her shoulders and she leans into him.

She looks like she's deep in thought.

ANDREW

What?

JENNA

That Breaker that chased me. That was Nathan Percy, wasn't it? The one that killed Kou?

Andrew nods. Jenna looks down, deeply disturbed.

INT. HOSPITAL - EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT

Benson sits on a table, his arm exposed. He's alone. There's a KNOCK on the open door and Sidney enters.

SIDNEY

Hey, Benny. Can I come in?

BENSON  
Of course.

Sidney enters. He looks at Benson's wound.

SIDNEY  
Ouch. That looks... Well, to be honest, it looks bloody cool.

BENSON  
Mostly I think it looks bloody.

A smile and then:

BENSON (CONT'D)  
Look, Sidney... I wanted to apologise for taking over back there. When I heard that the Breakers were after Doc, I --

SIDNEY  
No need to apologise. No hard feelings on this end.

A beat. Sidney ponders something.

SIDNEY (CONT'D)  
However, that does beg the question...

BENSON  
What?

SIDNEY  
Why Doc?

Benson's face tells us he's thinking the exact same thing.

MUSIC CUE: "Bad Best Friend" by Nada Surf

The music takes us over the following...

INT. HOSPITAL - VI'S ROOM - NIGHT

Vi talks animatedly to Peter, still sitting by her bedside.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andrew kisses Jenna's forehead. She doesn't look comforted.

INT. HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Caroline stares blankly into a vending machine, holding a handful of coins. Her mind is elsewhere.

Behind her, Penny and Cam sit in the waiting room chairs. Penny is proudly showing Cam her diploma.

INT. HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Diana stands at the end of the hallway. She's got a direct line of sight into Benson's examination room where he and Sidney talk.

Sadly, she turns for an open elevator and steps inside...

EXT. COURT YARD - NIGHT

Surrounded by office buildings on three sides, the evacuated Employees huddle in the middle of the court yard.

We find Shane and Hannah sitting on a bench. Trying to make the best of a bad situation. Shane kisses her, sweet and gentle. Hannah smiles.

Across the other side of the court yard is Roxy. She stands alone, staring up at the sky. She looks saddened - like her view of the world has just been changed.

INT. RECEPTION - NIGHT

Back in the Fixer offices, GLENDA sadly sorts through the wrecked reception desk. Security Agents wander through the room, still checking the building out.

Glenda spots something on the desk. Picks it up. Behind her, the elevator CHIMES and opens.

Diana steps out. Not giving a thought to her surroundings, she tries to turn down one of the hallways.

A hand lands on her shoulder. Diana jumps and turns around. It's Glenda. She hands her something.

Diana feigns a smile and Glenda wanders away. Diana looks over the envelope - her own name printed on the front.

She rips it open and something small falls out into her palm. It's Doreen's pendant. Spattered with her blood.

Diana is disgusted and horrified but she hides it well.

Off this revolting "gift", the MUSIC SOFTENS and we CUT TO:

INT. BREAKERS - RECEPTION - NIGHT

Kieran steps out of the elevator first, followed by Nathan and Isaac. They're met by Renee, Bianca and JUDY.

KIERAN

Ah, look. A welcome party.

Renee steps towards Isaac.

RENEE  
Where's Jaxon?

ISAAC  
Jaxon was compromised.

For the first time, his tone towards her isn't nasty. He actually sounds sad. Renee tentatively puts out a hand, moving it for his shoulder. Before they can touch, Isaac jerks away. He glares.

ISAAC (CONT'D)  
Where's Doc?

RENEE  
He's in the holding cells. He --

Isaac immediately turns and heads down the hallway. Renee follows him swiftly.

Nathan, trying to ignore the others in the room, turns for the second hallway. Bianca steps in front of him.

BIANCA  
Nathan, what's going on? Isn't Doc the one who invented the Sign machine? I thought you guys were after their access to the Power Room?

Nathan knits his brow, utterly confused. Judy starts to giggle.

JUDY  
Oops.

Bianca turns back to her.

BIANCA  
You told me that that's what they were doing. You told me...

Kieran limps over to Judy. Hugs her to him in a brotherly fashion.

KIERAN  
And you told Vi, so I guess everyone got some bad info.

Nathan, fed up, strides back to Kieran. He grabs him around the throat and SLAMS him into the closed elevator doors.

BIANCA  
Nathan!

NATHAN

Bianca has nothing to do with this. Do you hear me? Nothing! And you just used her for your own little plan.

Kieran smirks. A beat.

KIERAN

Wasn't my plan.

MARCUS (O.S.)

Ah, you're back.

Nathan releases Kieran and steps back, turning to see MARCUS as he enters the room.

He smiles, looking over Nathan and Kieran's disheveled appearances.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I take it everything went well?

KIERAN

Pretty much.

MARCUS

(calm; fatherly)

Good. Well, go home. Get some rest.

(beat)

We still have a lot of work ahead of us.

With the hint of a smile, he turns and walks away.

The MUSIC FADES IN. Kieran tips an invisible hat to Nathan. Draping his arm over Judy, the two exit. This leaves Nathan and Bianca standing alone in the reception office.

They share a look - partly afraid, regretful, guilty.

Bianca steps over to Nathan. She takes his hand and squeezes it, reassuring. They move off down the hallway, following the others.

They pass a sign on the wall. The words are cracked, covered in dust. "The Company".

Off this:

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE