

Unfused

by  
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TEASER

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The party is live in one of the city's hottest night clubs. Goers are coupling off to make questionable decisions.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - VIP AREA - CONTINUOUS

A table host a visibly nervous YOUNG GIRL barely 21, and GIO, 40s, a gangster who's taken all his notes from *Scarface*.

GIO

Where the fuck is this guy? The club is about to close.

YOUNG GIRL

He'll be here, baby. My girl text me sayin' they are walkin' up now.

GIO

I don't like you talkin' to her! She's givin' you a big head and an attitude lately. After this deal ditch that phone!

YOUNG GIRL

Of corse, baby.

GIO

Why do you look so nervous? You ain't the one movin' all this product.

YOUNG GIRL

I'm just excited for us.

GIO

Right, us. I do all this shit for you baby.

The two share a kiss that makes everyone uncomfortable.

Arriving to see the end of the sloppy kiss, an equally gangster-esqe, sunglasses indoors MAN and BLONDE BEAUTY who radiates confidence with every step are stopped by the VIP rope.

Gio waves them through the BOUNCER on guard.

MAN

G-money!

GIO

Man, what the fuck? I was ready to leave.

MAN

But you didn't you greedy fuck.

GIO

Yo. Don't talk to me like that.

MAN

Calm down, G. All jokes. Let get drinks  
and close this deal.

The couple sit next to Gio and the Young Girl as the Man waves over the WAITRESS, in a tight sequin dress.

The two guys whisper back and forth to each other. The waitress can see that Gio has a death grip on the young girls knee as she strolls over.

WAITRESS

What can I get y'all?

YOUNG GIRL

Gio? Gio? Do you guys want anything?

The girl tugs to get the knee grippers attention.

GIO

Shush. We're almost done.

YOUNG GIRL

Excuse me, do you want anything?

The blonde beauty is entranced by the club lights and doesn't break focus from them to acknowledge the girl.

BLONDE BEAUTY

Two Angel Shots.

WAITRESS

You got it, hon.

As the waitress leaves to the bar the blonde beauty returns to her trance.

YOUNG GIRL

Gio, I'm going to the bathroom.

The young girl pries off Gio's grip as she stands.

GIO

Okay. Just shut up.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The girl walks through the hallway as a commotion behind her erupts. She walks straight past the bathrooms through the emergency exit to

EXT. - NIGHTCLUB - ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

The alleyway of the club catches one of the several dozen police lights of the cars circling the building.

An officer and the blonde beauty make their way to the young girl.

BLONDE BEAUTY

Nice work in there.

YOUNG GIRL

Are you sure he's going away? He won't be able to get to me? He won't know where I am?

EXT. - NIGHTCLUB - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The street in front of the nightclub is covered with cop cars and black tinted up SUVs. The blue and red lights illuminate everything they touch.

Undercover agents dressed in their nightclub best make their way out of the nightclub. The former gangster is leading Gio to a car in handcuffs.

Spectators begin to line up near the police barricades.

BLONDE BEAUTY

Positive. We've been tracking Gio and his business for months. He's going away for life and you'll be able to start over wherever you want.

GIRL

Thank you.

The two ladies share a brief embrace.

BLONDE BEAUTY

This officer will take you to the station.

The blonde beauty ushers the girl to one of the SUV with the officer right by their side.

RYAN (28), a thinly toned, sandy complexion agent hops out an SUV with a tablet in hand. She tucks her russet hair behind her ears as she shuffles to the beauty's side.

BLONDE BEAUTY (CONT'D)

Ryan, next time I go undercover can you at least make a dress I can stash my gun?

RYAN

Ma'am, I really couldn't figure out a place for it. He would have thought you were packing more than a gun. Your cover would have been blown.

BLONDE BEAUTY

Ryan. I was joking. Good work.

RYAN

Right. Thank you, ma'am.

The two zigzag through the crowd of officers escorting people to cars in handcuffs as they walk towards the nightclub entrance.

BLONDE BEAUTY

I could barely hear them talking are you sure the mics in the wig were able to pick up everything?

RYAN

Yes, ma'am. I was able to write a program specific to Mr. Gio's voice and once I cross reference them from other recordings...

The Blond Beauty hold up her hand stopping Ryan mid-sentence.

BLONDE BEAUTY

I trust you Ryan.

The blonde beauty rips off her blonde wig and tosses it to Ryan. She shakes out her dark locks revealing YESS (early 30s) a tall caramel skinned woman with boss-bitch vibes.

Ryan hands Yess a windbreaker that she uses to drape around her club wear.

YESS

Why an Angel Shot?

RYAN

Most bartenders know that it means  
someone is in an unsafe situation and Gio  
wouldn't have suspected anything once it  
was ordered.

Before entering the nightclub, Yess turns to surveys the  
scene taking in the work that has been done to take down  
Gio.

YESS

Again. Good work.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. ACTIV8, SECURITY DESK - MORNING

The start of the day rings throughout the lobby of the midrange start-up company, Activ8. MARCUS (42), a smooth as butter, warm tawny-brown, very well built security officer shakes his blender bottle, visibly annoyed that SHON ANOKI (28), a thinly toned, sandy complexion, cookie cutter employee is unable to read the room.

Shon finally throws his blazer over his shoulder as his story winds down. He puts his lanyard over his perfectly bed-headed russet hair.

SHON

I'm not saying that they cheated but that final call seemed all too fishy if you ask me. That would never fly if Sykes was still coaching.

Marcus remains unamused by the whole encounter and settles into his chair. Shon pulls from his messenger bag the exact same blender bottle that Marcus is sipping from. Shaking it for attention.

SHON (CONT'D)

This time next month I'll be able to bench as much as you.

Shon goes to take a sip but the drink betrays him and spills down his shirt.

SHON (CONT'D)

Guess I'll have to do two-a-days now.

Marcus politely smiles knowing that Shon is clueless about what that phrase actually means.

SHON (CONT'D)

Okay, buddy. I'll see you tomorrow.

MARCUS

Can't wait.

Shon heads to the elevators.

SHON

Thanks for keeping us safe.

MARCUS

Yup.

SHON

You're my number one!

Marcus has moved on with his day with his back to Shon as the elevator doors close on his last words.

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

Shon slides the key card hanging from his lanyard through the receiver. He hits his button.

INT. SL9 - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The doors open to reveal a busy Pied Piper-esque meets Tony Stark's home office floor. He makes his way past smart boards, evidence boards, and crime boards, settling in at a common paper pusher desk.

As Shon powers up his computer and swipes the remaining blender bottle drink from his shirt he is distracted by some thumps and bumps coming from his neighbor.

SHON

Carrot, you okay over there? Sounds like you're breaking something else.

From under the neighboring desk pops out a tightly curled head of red hair that barely shows the ticked rimmed glasses below it. JAROD (20s) a soft belly, baby faced, all in all nerd crawls from under the desk.

JAROD

Breaking is subjective. And stop calling me that, it's offensive.

SHON

Oh, Pumpkin I mean no harm.

JAROD

What? Did you look up orange foods? Which is dumb all around since no one in the history of hair has called someone orange headed.

SHON

I'll be sure to look up red foods not to offend the community.

JAROD

You're a grade A dick. And clearly a klutz. What happen to you? A school girl throw her milkshake on you?

Shon embarrassingly tugs and swipes at his clothes attempting to get rid of what's already settled in.

SHON

Ha. No. For your info, I spilled my protein powder. Must have used too much strength trying to take the top off.

He noticeably flexes.

JAROD

Probably the only top you'll ever get off.

SHON

Got your moms off last night.

JAROD

My mom is dead. So what you took her casket top off?

SHON

Dude.

Jarod squints at Shon ending the tiff. The two start to click away at their computers when over Shon's shoulder an arm very familiar to Shon lays a stack of folders on the desk.

Shon turns to see his favorite site of the morning. Yess leans on the wall while Shon hears not a single word that has been said.

YESS

Shon? Shon?!

She snaps in his face which brings him back to reality.

YESS (CONT'D)

Shon. The Raja Reports?

He clears his throat and all NSFW thoughts from his head and straightens up. He turns back to his computer to retrieve a USB.

He hands it to Yess and the brief moment the two are holding the USB damn near turns Shon into a puddle.

YESS (CONT'D)

Thank you, Shon. I can't wait to put this one behind me.

She leaves before Shon can muster up anything useful to the conversation.

Jared peeks his head around the cubical wall.

JAROD

Did all the girls you went to school with get you to do their homework too?

Jarod's words bring Shon all the way back to reality. Shon turns back to his computer and types away at nothing in particular.

SHON

Shut up. It's not homework it's my job.

JAROD

No. It's her job that you do for her because she's pretty.

SHON

That's how working in a team is. You help each other.

JAROD

What, besides your wet dreams has she helped you with? Every request to get back into the field is denied.

SHON

Shut. Up.

JAROD

Can you do my work for me too?

SHON

Carrot, you are lucky they haven't let me back in the field because I would have an array of weapons to make you shut up.

JAROD

I'm quaking in my high-tops.

The bickering comes to an end as the commotion in the office begins. Several non paper pushers gather near a large screen. Yess leads the meeting.

INT. SL9 - PIT - CONTINUOUS

Shon makes his way over to the meeting, following Yess' voice like a cartoon character to a freshly baked pie on a window sill.

YESS

Perfect, Shon. Can you explain the documents you created based on our recovered intel?

SHON

(sotto voce)

You're perfect.

YESS

Speak up. We can't hear you.

Shon shapes up and makes his way to Yess' side.

SHON

Yes. No. We got these documents that indicate that a sale of about eight tons of ammo will be shipped to Kay. The arms dealer that took over once we took down Sharif about four years ago.

MALE (O.S.)

We? You were at a desk.

YESS

That's enough. Continue Shon.

Shons enthusiasm of helping Yess has lessen with the realization of his lack of recent field work.

SHON

Like I was saying. We don't know if she is planning on using or selling this ammo but we do know where the best place to intercept it is.

Shon brings up a digital screen with photos, notes, and everything you need to keep tabs on an arms dealer. Center screen is the fem-fatal KAY(28).

Kay, a woman after Yess' bad-bitch crown, giving off *Queen of the South* vibes. Her big sunglasses take up half her face as everything from her form fitting scarlet dress down to her stilettos are flawless.

YESS

Aries Team. Get your birds in the sky and get us a layout.

Several people from the crowd disburse.

YESS (CONT'D)

Scorps Team. We move as soon as that call comes. Be ready.

Another set of people scurry off.

YESS (CONT'D)

Everyone else you got your orders. Get to work.

The crowd disbands and Yess leaves The Pit with Shon right on her heels.

SHON

Yess. I've done the research. Put me in coach.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

YESS

Shon. We need you here.

She sits on the edge of her desk as Shon wiggles into the chair in front.

SHON

It's been almost three years. I've done all the work, cleared all the test. You know I've gotten better marks than half the men in The Pit right now.

Yess leans on her knees, eye to eye with Shon. She places her hand on top of Shons.

YESS

I'm just trying to have your back like you always do mine. I didn't make this call to begin with and I cannot unmake it. When the time is right the men upstairs will let us know and you'll be back in the field.

The thought relaxes Shon even if it's only in words.

SHON

I know Yess. But I'm wasting away at the desk. And any minute now Carrot is going to put me right back in the therapist chair!

Her smile at his words add the final layer of calm to this conversation.

YESS

I'll talk to Jarod. But it might help if you stop calling him Carrot.

Shon begins to exit.

SHON

I rather go to therapy.

He garners that heart melting smile from Yess again.  
Enough for the walk back to his desk not to hurt so much.

INT. SL9 - MORNING (OR SO WE THINK. THERE ARE NO WINDOWS  
IN SL9)

Shon rocks in his chair observing the pre-mission chatter  
from the Pit.

SHON

Car... Jarod, do you know who Yess' boss  
is? Have you ever met him?

JAROD

No. I've heard stories. I think he's some  
kind of hero. Possibly Iron Man.

Shon annoyingly swivels his chair around to face Jarod.

SHON

I'm serious. We don't even know who  
really calls the shots around here.

JAROD

Dude. We work 9 floors below a fake start-  
up company for supposedly the government.  
You think Yess even knows who calls the  
shots? That's probably not even her real  
name. It's honestly just the answer to  
the question "should you buy Jarod lunch  
today"?

Shon rolls his eyes and chair back to his cubical  
unfulfilled.

SHON

You are no help.

INT. SL9 - HALLWAY

Shon makes his way from the bathroom and bumps into a  
very built AGENT.

AGENT

Sorry, sir.

Shon's face is beyond confused.

SHON

No problem?

INT. SL9 - SHON'S DESK - CONTINUOUS

SHON

Dude, agent beef cake over there just called me sir and said sorry.

Jarod is deep into his computer.

JAROD

Cool.

SHON

Did you even hear what I said? Not cool. Weird.

JAROD

Right. Weird.

SHON

I've said hi to that guy almost everyday since he got here and "sorry, sir" was the first time he's ever spoken to me.

JAROD

He probably just got you mixed up with someone important.

SHON

He's been here for over a year. That's 365 plus days I've said hi to him and him not even acknowledge my existence.

JAROD

You are reading way to much into this. It was clearly a mistake.

Shon clicks away on his computer, his mind still on the interaction.

SHON

Yeah. I'm sure.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SL9 - SHON'S DESK

All is quite in The Pit. Jarod is tinkering at his desk while Shon mindless watches his screensaver bounce around.

Just as the screensaver is about to perfectly hit the corner of the screen a commotion irrupts causing Shon to jolt his mouse causing his screensaver to end.

Shon so focused on the disappointment of the screensaver ending he doesn't acknowledge the scene unfolding in The Pit.

JAROD

Hey, what do you think is happening?

Shon continues his mindless entertainment by scrolling his mouse.

JAROD (CONT'D)

Dude. Yess is coming.

Shon's attention is finally grasped.

JAROD (CONT'D)

I'm kidding but glad you're back with us.  
Any clue what that's about?

Shon takes in his surroundings. The Pit is now filled with agents. They are focused on one of the many monitors in the center of The Pit.

SHON

I may have an idea.

Jarod stands trying to see over the sea of agents to one of the screens.

YESS (O.S.)

Agent Anoki. My office now!

Shon shoots up from his desk as Jarod and many other eyes immediately turn to him.

JAROD

Oh. M. Gee! She used your government name. Shon. I'ma scared! What did you do?

Shon embarrassingly looks around, damn near looking for an exit.

SHON

Maybe I'm finally getting back in the field.

He start the journey to Yess' office through the sea of peering eyes. Jarod is only a step or two behind him.

JAROD

Yeah, and maybe I'm finally moving out of my mom's basement.

SHON

Dude your like forty, it's past time.

JAROD

I'm younger than you and this is not about me. Can I have your monitor once you're fired?

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

SHON

If I'm fired can I move into your mom's basement too?

Shon lightly knocks on the door. He's not even done before it flings open causing him to jolt.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Shon makes his way past an unfamiliar MAN (one of the bosses who we'll officially meet later in the season) who closes the door on his way out.

YESS

Sit down Agent Anoki.

He slowly makes his way to the chair across from Yess. Her body language is giving him a different kind of pit in his stomach than he is used to.

YESS (CONT'D)

Shon. I thought we were a team.

SHON

We are.

She shoots him a very unhappy look.

YESS

It would be better if you didn't talk.

He makes the zipping his lips jester.

YESS (CONT'D)

You know everything you do here is logged? We know your every move. When you piss, when you sneeze, when you look into ops you are not assigned to look into.

Shon's face has made it clear that he knows exactly why he's in this office having this conversation.

He boldly stands.

SHON

You say we are a team but we are not!

Yess also stands. An intimidated Shon immediately sit.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY - SAME

Jarod has his ear pressed to the door until someone rounds the corner and he pretends to look for something.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

Yess is back at the edge of her desk in her power position over Shon.

YESS

So? Tell me.

SHON

Tell you what?

She crosses her arms and peers into his soul.

SHON (CONT'D)

I was only able to ping the location off one of the employees. I don't even know how useful the info is. I didn't look into it and haven't even processed the notes. I thought...

She hold her hand up stopping the ramblings of a caught man.

YESS

When's the last time you talked to the Doc?

Shon's face is now confused.

SHON

Like six weeks ago. Why?

YESS

I think you need to do some additional sessions. In fact I'm ordering you to.

SHON

What, why? We agreed that my sessions could be reduced as I am making progress.

YESS

And yet here you are looking into ops that you're not supposed to be near.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY - SAME

Jarod face does the "she's got you there" look.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

Shon heads for the door.

SHON

This is bullshit. I'm a good agent. I was a good field agent. I'm being punished for what? Losing a memory?

YESS

Shon. I think they have been more than fair. You've been given a second chance. They could have easily ended all of this. The team could be split up over multiple agencies and we could have never seen each other again.

That thought hits Shon hard.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY / SL9 YESS' OFFICE

He opens the door as Jared scurries away.

With his back to her.

SHON

I'll make an appointment for tomorrow.

He shuts the door behind him.

INT. SL9 - SHON'S DESK

On Shon's phone screen we see a calendar input for tomorrow for "Therapy".

As he exits his calendar app a notification pops up labeled "Daily Cipher".

SHON

Jarod. I'm going to call my therapist if anyone ask.

Jarod rolls from behind his desk to get a look at Shon.

JAROD

You mean if Yess ask.

INT. SL9 - ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Shon shakes his head and flips Jarod off as he enters the SL9 elevator.

He swipes his card, presses the button. He clicks on the notification and is bombarded with letters and symbols as the door closes.

INT. SL9 - PIT

Yess is front and center leading another meeting. Behind her on the monitors are several mugshot type photos of seedy characters, crime scene photos and a map.

YESS

We finally have a know associate of Kay's back on our radar after being a ghost for almost three years.

She clicks a remote, the focus is now on JEWEL, 20s a fresh faced unassuming female.

AGENT (O.S.)

She's a baby.

YESS

A baby that has been tied to a known arms dealer by the ripe age of seventeen. Don't underestimate her.

AGENT LORI BANKS, 30s, a young poster child for the agency, not one of her dark locks out of place, not a single wrinkle in her suit. She begins to hand out folders to the crowd with said intel.

YESS (CONT'D)

Her mom has been undergoing hospital treatments and like the good daughter she is, Jewel has been by her side for every appointment. Thanks to newly acquired intel we will also be at the next appointment.

Yess crosses the room.

YESS (CONT'D)

Team Sag. Your on deck. Details are in the file. Banks, where is Cameron? I want him on point.

Banks shrugs.

YESS (CONT'D)

We go in ten.

The crowd disburses.

INT. SL9 - JAROD'S DESK

Jarod is once again under his desk.

Yess knocks scaring him and causing him to hit his head under the desk. He sits in his chair with a handful of wires.

YESS

You know we have IT people for that?

JAROD

They don't know how to do it right.

YESS

You can be transferred over there if you want to show them a thing or two.

JAROD

Only if you fired every one of those idiots that allowed the seven prongs to be grouped with the fourteen prongs. Are they trying to shut this place down? The pure nerve of someone who calls themselves an IT professional...

YESS

Jarod. I did not come over here to nerd out with you. Have you seen Cameron?

Jarod nods in the direction of the elevator.

YESS (CONT'D)  
Of course. Thanks.

INT. SL9 - ELEVATOR

Yess swipes her card through the receiver and hits her button. She seems nervous as she flicks the corner of the evidence file.

As the door opens, her eyes narrow and her face is now plastered with a flirty smirk.

In steps CAMERON (28), a thinly toned, sandy complexion, badass. He radiates confidence.

YESS  
Of course I'd find you here.

CAMERON  
If I knew you were looking I'd come running.

He goes to grab her around the waist.

YESS  
Stop. We talked about this.

CAMERON  
You're no fun anymore.

She rolls her eyes at his words and pushes him away.

She scans her card again and moves to her corner, a safe distance from the horn dog she is sharing the elevator with.

YESS  
So, did you plan on working today or did you just come in to play with your toys?

CAMERON  
With the right motivation I could be persuaded to work.

He winks at her. She shoves a file into his hands.

YESS  
How about not being fired? Is that enough motivation?

CAMERON  
Oh, Yess come on you know you would never do that to me. You love me too much.

The doors open and we see Yess is relieved to put some additional distance between her and Cameron.

INT. SL9 - PIT

They make their way to monitors where a small team is left waiting for orders.

YESS

Agent Cameron is point on this. Coms up.  
I want eyes as soon as you land.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

It's quiet on the floor with only a few nurses and receptionist in the wings.

We see Jewel with her hood up and dark sunglasses on enter a room carrying two cups.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the patient chair sits JEWEL'S MOM (50's) hooked up to an IV. Jewel hands her a cup as she removes her hood and glasses.

JEWEL'S MOM

Why aren't there any other patients on this floor?

JEWEL

Like I told you last time, my boss set it up so you can have privacy.

JEWEL'S MOM

But she doesn't have to do that. I'm no more important than any other patient.

JEWEL

To me you're the most important.

Jewel sits besides her mom. They share a loving touch.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - AFTERNOON

The IV drip has dwindled as Jewel makes her way to

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

The few nurses and receptionist have disappeared. Jewel sets out to cautiously explore.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

As she reaches the small waiting room, she abruptly stops.

JEWEL

Can I at least call her a ride home?

Cameron is flipping through the channels of the waiting room television and doesn't look up from his task.

CAMERON

Is there some rule that all waiting rooms have these boring ass home improvement shows playing?

Jewel sits at the opposite end of the room.

JEWEL

They are the most noncontroversial options.

CAMERON

Makes sense. So you ready?

JEWEL

Can you have an agent take her home if you aren't going to let me call someone?

CAMERON

For you? Sure.

Cameron pulls out handcuffs and tosses them across the room to Jewel.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Just go ahead and put those babies on nice and tight and we'll get momma bear a comfy ride.

He dials up his phone.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

We are coming out the front in two.

Agent Banks rounds the corner to assist.

AGENT BANKS

Agent Cameron?

CAMERON

I really want to see if they go for the modern design or contemporary.

In a flash Jewel has knocked Agent Banks over and is sprinting down the hall.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Fuck. Now she owes me an episode.

Cameron switches off the show and checks on Agent Banks.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

You good?

AGENT BANKS

Yeah, just go.

CAMERON

Watch my jacket.

Agent Banks shoos him to his pursuit.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

I knew today would be fun.

He makes his way to

INT. HOSPITAL STAIRWELL WEST

Cameron is calm.

CAMERON

If I was a little shit-stain would I go up to the roof or down to the garage?

Cameron now bolts, skipping multiple steps as he runs up the stairs. A couple floors up he exits the stairwell to

INT. HOSPITAL FLOOR

This floor is busy. Patients, family, doctors and nurses fill the floor.

CAMERON

Fuck.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - SAME

Agent Banks has gotten to her feet.

AGENT BANKS  
(into her radio)  
Agent Cameron? Where are you?

INT. HOSPITAL FLOOR

Cameron expertly dances through the crowd, careful not to alert them of what's unfolding. He finally makes his way to the opposite end of the floor.

INT. HOSPITAL STAIRWELL EAST

As he enters the stairwell he clocks that a door above him is being open. He's on the move.

CAMERON  
(into his radio)  
Go to the West stairwell. Garage.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM

AGENT BANKS  
Copy!

Agent Banks springs into action.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF

We scan the quiet roof until we find Jewel crouching behind a vent. She is madly typing on her phone as she catches her breath.

As she stops typing, Cameron bust through the door.

She takes apart her phone and removes the micro sim card. In a panic she swallows it!

She peaks around the vent to try and spot Cameron's location.

Cameron slows to a walk. He uses his smedium shirt to wipe off some classic douchebag sunglasses before putting them on.

CAMERON

Jewel you're mom will now be downgraded to a shared Uber with the chatty featured enabled! And I'm going to fucking tell her what you do!

Jewel spots a rooftop ladder. She contemplates if she will be able to make it before Cameron reaches her.

She musters up the courage to turn and start to run. As she stands she is spotted by Cameron who has the drop on her and is pointing a gun with a silencer at her.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Jewel, baby. I wouldn't.

JEWEL

You're not going to shoot me.

CAMERON

What makes you say that?

JEWEL

You're a government agent. You can't just shoot an unarmed person. You'll be fired.

CAMERON

Funny you should say that.

He moves closer to Jewel who is now very unsure if he'll shoot her or not.

JEWEL

What?

CAMERON

I haven't shot anyone in the last, oh week or so. See Jewelry. Can I call you Jewelry? Anyways, you assume I won't shoot you because of my job but I'm really fucking good at my job.

He uses the end of the silencer to push Jewel's hair out of her panicked face.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

If I did shoot you I would tell them how you lunged at me with crazy eyes and I did what I had to to protect myself. They would chalk it up to a necessary action and have me on the next case.

JEWEL

You're crazy and I won't tell you anything.

CAMERON

You got it half right.

EXT. HOSPITAL GARAGE

Agent Banks reaches the garage out of breath and confused. Several agents are there just as confused.

AGENT BANKS

(into her radio)

Agent Cameron. What's your twenty? We're at the garage.

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF

Cameron removes his earpiece with his gun free hand.

CAMERON

Actually, you got two things right. I won't shoot you but out of the kindness of my heart I would take one for the team and end momma Jewels suffering. I mean what she has is incurable right?

Jewel's face is now red with rage. He is crazy!

JEWEL

No, you asshole. She's going to be fine.

CAMERON

Oh, whoops. Must've read the file wrong. That's no issue, we'll make sure the autopsy says she was terminal.

Jewel throws her phone at Cameron. It surprisingly connects causing him to lose focus for a brief moment.

Jewel sprints to the ladder but Cameron is right on her tail.

She makes it but this ladder is a strong gust of wind from falling off the building. She takes her chances and immediately the ladder gives way.

She's dangling and not falling to her death.

She looks up to see Cameron has her by the hood and has saved her. Her eyes, helpless and pleading.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Well isn't this interesting. Also, that really hurt. You should apologize.

JEWEL

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry, please pull me up.

EXT. HOSPITAL GARAGE

A piece of the ladder has made it's way to the street gathering the attention of only Agent Banks. She makes her way over to

EXT. HOSPITAL ALLEY

Agent Banks looks up to witness a terrifying scene of Cameron dangling Jewel off the side of the building.

AGENT BANKS

(yelling into her radio)

Agent Cameron! Agent Cameron!

(to the other agents)

Get to the roof now!

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF

Jewel's life is literally hanging by a thread as Cameron has yet to pull her up.

CAMERON

I'm going to be so pissed if I need stitches. FUCK!

With ease he pulls Jewel up and slams her to the ground. Cuffing her with a quickness.

As he's helping her to her feet, two agents and Agent Banks enter the rooftop.

AGENT BANKS

What happened to the garage?

Cameron shrugs. He hands Jewel off to the two agent who exit the roof with her.

AGENT BANKS (CONT'D)

Crap. You're bleeding.

CAMERON

Can you cuss like an actual adult?

AGENT BANKS

That would be unprofessional.

CAMERON

We wouldn't want the perfect Lori to  
fucking be unprofessional.

AGENT BANKS

It's Agent Banks.

She puts his earpiece back in his ear and leaves a very  
upset Cameron on the roof alone.

INT. SL9 - INTERROGATION ROOM

Jewel is chained to the metal table sitting across from  
two empty chairs.

Yess and Cameron enter. Yess takes a seat while Cameron  
menacingly scowls at Jewel from the corner.

Yess reads from a thick folder.

YESS

Julia "Jewel" Ramirez. Twenty-two.  
Graduate with honors from MIT at sixteen.  
You had several governmental job offers  
before you even graduated. You could be  
working here but instead by seventeen you  
were working for an arms dealer.

JEWEL

You writing my biography.

CAMERON

See told you she was a little shit-stain.

JEWEL

How's your head?

CAMERON

How's your mom?

YESS

Stop it!

Cameron sits.

CAMERON

We searched that roof twice and no sim  
card for the weapon you used to assault a  
federal agent.

JEWEL

Did he tell you he was going to shoot me?

CAMERON

And why would I do that? You were seemingly unarmed. Who knew you would Olympic shot put a phone to my head?

YESS

Agent Cameron do you need to wait outside?

CAMERON

No. I'm good.

YESS

Good. Now, Jewel we got your computer from your house along with a laundry list of electronics. It's only a matter of time before we connect it all to your boss. Help us and we can help you.

JEWEL

Why would I help you?

YESS

I can't imagine this is what your mom wanted for your future.

JEWEL

I'm not talking about my mom and I'm not saying a word with him here.

CAMERON

I'm slightly offended. I thought we were bonding.

YESS

Agent Cameron, why don't you go have that injury looked at.

CAMERON

But mom!

She shoots him a very fed up look.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Okay. Okay. We'll be seeing each other later right, Jewelry? That's what I call her.

YESS

Out!

Cameron huffs and exits.

Yess returns her focus to Jewel. She slides a notepad and pen to Jewel's side of the table.

YESS (CONT'D)

When I got this position there were a lot of men that were pissed. Probably still pissed. But I always knew I could do the job.

JEWEL

Why are you telling me this?

YESS

What did you want to do when you were at school?

Jewel looks at Yess very annoyed.

YESS (CONT'D)

Seriously. I want to know.

JEWEL

I wanted to develop an app to help my mom.

YESS

Why didn't you?

JEWEL

App development takes time and money and I had neither.

YESS

Is that why you started working with Kay?

Jewel leans back in her chair and folds her arms.

YESS (CONT'D)

I think you can still do the job.

The two share a look of understanding before Jewel pushes the notepad and pen back to Yess.

A defeated and annoyed Yess grabs the objects and leaves the room.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

Shon sleeps but tosses in his bed.

After some time his eyes open. He sits up and hangs his legs over the side of the bed, taking in his surroundings as if he's never seen them before.

Shon touches his forehead and winces a little.

He get's off of the bed and puts on the pants hanging half out the hamper.

His walk is more confident than usual as he finds the exit of the apartment.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - REGISTER - DAWN

As night starts to become day Shon enters the shooting range and strolls to the counter. CHARLIE, 60s, the worn range owner nods to greet Shon.

CHARLIE

Usual?

Shon acknowledges with a nod of his own and sets down a couple of \$10 bills.

Charlie presents Shon with a box of bullets, a magazine clip, and handgun.

EXT. SHOOTING RANGE - COURSE - MOMENTS LATER

Shon assembles the gun with a quickness. He start's his watch timer and begins the corse.

He moves skillfully, hitting every target with extreme accuracy.

At the end of his run he stops his watch and looks unimpressed by the reading.

SHON

(to himself barely audible)

Shit.

Shon reloads and restarts his timer. He runs the corse again and his final time is a little better than previously.

SHON (CONT'D)

Shit!

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - REGISTER

Shon sets down the empty box of bullets. He unloads the magazine from the gun and pulls the chamber to show Charlie it is empty.

Charlier prints out a report and hands it to Shon. Shon glances it over before crumpling it into his pocket.

CHARLIE

See ya.

SHON

Yeah.

Shon exits to daybreak.

INT. THERAPY OFFICE - DAY

Shon stands with his back to us as he stares at one of the many degrees on the wall.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Shon. Did I lose you?

We see DOCTOR ALICYA SPELLMAN, early 30s, professionally dressed. A long scar across her face does not take away from her kind eyes and soft smile.

Shon turns to the doctor and is snapped back to reality.

SHON

Sorry. What were you asking?

She point to his face and we see he's got a familiar bandage above his eye.

SHON (CONT'D)

Oh. I hit my head or something. Nothing too serious.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Well I'm glad you're okay.

SHON

Can I ask about your scar?

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

You can, but that wouldn't be a productive use of our time and I have a feeling you don't want to have to come back sooner than needed.

He sits. She is right.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN (CONT'D)

Do you want to discuss the case you were caught looking into? We might be able to figure out why you decided to take such a risk.

SHON

I've been having these weird dreams.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Okay. Not exactly where I was going with that but it's a start. What are they about?

SHON

Most of them I can't remember. Usually about a case. It's like I'm there but I'm not.

The doctor is intrigued. She writes on her notepad.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Like the one you were looking into?

SHON

It gets really intense sometimes and it almost feels like it really happened.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Anything specific?

SHON

You know Agent Banks? She is often in my dreams. She's like my partner or something. It's weird because we usually don't interact IRL.

Spellman scribbles.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

IRL?

SHON

In real life. But people like Yess and Jarod are never really in the dreams.

(MORE)

SHON (CONT'D)

It's like the opposite of what you would expect.

She nods in understanding and scribbles on her notepad.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Why don't you and Agent Banks interact? You're on the same team. Seems like she would be someone you spend some time with IRL.

Shon smiles having taught the multi-degreed Spellman something.

SHON

There's something off about her. She's like a robot.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Off how?

SHON

She's just such a rule follower that it's actually weird. You know she doesn't even cuss?

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Why do you think that's weird? To follow rules?

SHON

Not that we shouldn't, we are in a profession where we should follow rules.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Does she follow rules in your dreams?

SHON

Actually, yes. It's even weirder. It's like she's trying to hide something and she doesn't want to slip up.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

Maybe it's a projection. Did the case you were looking into seem to be trying to hid something?

He stands.

SHON

You're good but our time is up.

She stands.

DOCTOR SPELLMAN

You know you can come talk to me even when you're not ordered to. About dreams, cases that make their way into your dreams, cases you get caught looking into. Anything really.

SHON

Again, your good. But just so you know it wasn't a case per-say.

Shon leaves.

Doctor Spellman goes to her desk and makes a call.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

Yess sit at her desk on the phone.

YESS

(on the phone)

Yes, sir. I've ordered him to see her.

(listening)

We'll know if...

(listening)

Yes, I understand sir but...

(listening)

Immediately. If anything comes up.

(listening)

With my life.

(listening)

Thank you, sir. I won't let your down.

She hangs up. Her face reads that that was not a positive call.

She rubs her temples trying to work out everything that has been said. She's interrupted by a soft KNOCK at the door.

YESS (CONT'D)

Yeah?

Agent Banks enters. She's carrying a file.

YESS (CONT'D)

What?

AGENT BANKS

Ma'am, I'm sorry but I really don't know what to look for. This case wasn't anything special.

YESS

Fuck. There's got to be something. You need to keep looking. Obviously you're missing something!

Agent Banks is offended and her face shows it.

YESS (CONT'D)

Sorry. I'm just... sorry.

AGENT BANKS

Ma'am maybe you can tell me what you think is here.

YESS

Truly, Lori if I knew I would tell you.

AGENT BANKS

I'll look again but maybe it's nothing.

Agent Banks leaves.

Yess leans back in her chair mindlessly looking up at the ceiling. After a few turns in her chair she begins to type on her computer.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Cameron blows in in his signature leather jacket and sunglasses, a momentary bit of relief is seen on Yess' face.

YESS

You don't knock?

Cameron holds up his phone. We are unable to see what's on it.

CAMERON

You summonsed me.

She rolls her eyes.

YESS

How likely are you to behave if I let you back in with me and Jewel?

CAMERON

Ooo a three-way.

YESS

Yep. This was a bad idea.

CAMERON

Come on. I'm joking. I'll be on my best behavior. Scouts honor.

He holds up what he thinks is the Scouts honor sign.

YESS

If you were a Scout, I was a damn Brownie.

The two exit to

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As Yess hands him the interrogation folder.

YESS

I need something from her. I'm getting a lot of heat for this. We only have a few hours before we have to let her go or charge her.

Cameron flips through the folder, scanning for anything useful.

YESS (CONT'D)

Hey, have you noticed anything weird with Shon?

CAMERON

Besides the fact that he's messing with my range times?

YESS

Yes, oddly enough, besides that?

INT. SL9 - PIT - CONTINUOUS

The two continue through the very active Pit.

CAMERON

Nah. But it's not like we talk or anything.

YESS

You can barely notice the scar.

Cameron touches above his eye where Jewel's phone left him bleeding.

CAMERON

The beauty of science.

YESS

And a couple million in advance technology.

The two share a smile as they reach

INT. SL9 - INTERROGATION ROOM

Jewel is where we last left her. She's resting her head on the metal table as the two enter.

YESS

Jewel.

She sits up. Cameron is across from her with a huge grin. It's unsettling for everyone.

JEWEL

What's wrong with his face?

Cameron's smile is gone.

CAMERON

What wrong with your face?

Yess slaps his arm. They take their seats across from Jewel.

CAMERON (CONT'D)

Sorry. Hello, Julia. I would like to apologize for how we got off on the wrong foot.

JEWEL

You were going to shoot me. Apology unaccepted.

He guffaws at the remark. Again unsettling.

CAMERON

Oh, you kids these days. Anywho. Just wanted to see if you would be a dear and fill in a few blanks on your boss?

JEWEL

(to Yess)

You know he's a terrible human, right?

YESS

I'm aware.

Cameron clutches his imaginary pearls.

YESS (CONT'D)

Look you're young. We don't want you to rot in jail. I'm sure your mom wouldn't want to visit you all the way upstate.

JEWEL

Why would I go upstate?

YESS

We'll I wouldn't exactly recommend to the judge that you go into min-gen down the road.

CAMERON

I mean you are associated with a known arms dealer a.k.a terrorist. And aren't visiting hours the same time as her mom's treatments?

YESS

I do believe they are.

CAMERON

Man kid that's rough. Maximum security with no visitors. And I recently heard they are doing hourly strip searches.

Yess slides Jewel a notepad and pen.

YESS

If you wanted to give us something useful I would be very willing to ask for house arrest so you could be with your mom during her treatments.

A beat.

CAMERON

Shit. Do you know last time I went upstate it took four hours and I had to pee in a bottle because traffic was so bad. I said I would never go up there again.

YESS

I gotta go up there this week. Gotta talk to the warden about that kid killer being put back in solitary.

CAMERON

Wild Child Bridget Miles? The one that was collecting toes for some kind of necklace?

YESS

Yeah. She was making necklaces out of toes and earrings out of teeth.

CAMERON

Oh, Jewelry. You two would get along I'm sure.

JEWEL

Okay. Okay! Stop.

Jewel starts to write. The two agents share a quick look of accomplishment with one another.

INT. SL9 - PIT

A monitor displays the interaction in the interrogation room. Several agents are gather around.

Yess returns to The Pit.

YESS

Team Cap.

Several agents gather near Yess. She hands one the notepad.

YESS (CONT'D)

Do your best until Agent Ryan gets here.

The agents clamor to their respective stations.

YESS (CONT'D)

Agent Banks?

AGENT BANKS

Copy. I'll get her on.

YESS

Cameron is on it. I need you to work on getting Jewel that deal. He's had enough of me for today and I'm not sure he'll give it to me.

Agent Banks is visibly confused.

AGENT BANKS

You got the info without even securing a deal? Does she know?

YESS

We did what needed to be done. Are you going to lecture me or follow my orders?

Agent Banks is uneasy but hides her concern for what's taken place.

AGENT BANKS

Yes, ma'am.

Banks leaves The Pit.

Yess takes in the action. She loves this. She cannot lose this.

INT. SL9 - ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Ryan exits from the elevator into a busy pit. She is greeted by Yess.

YESS

You briefed?

INT. SL9 - RYAN'S STATION - CONTINUOUS

The two make their way to an empty station.

RYAN

He left me the cliff notes at best.

Ryan loads up her computer and types away. Switching from paper, to computer, to tablet, to phone.

Yess just watches the magic unfold.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Where's the hard-drive data that was pulled?

An agent hands her a file. Ryan mumbles to herself as she flips through the file.

After a beat she lands on something seemingly important and types into the computer.

She get up and heads to

INT. SL9 PIT - CONTINUOUS

another monitor in The Pit.

It has computer data and information that probably only Ryan understands.

She races back to

INT. SL9 RYAN'S STATION - CONTINUOUS

and checks the file.

RYAN

There.

She points to the monitor.

YESS

What am I looking at Ryan?

Ryan jesters harder at the screen as to show the obviousness of what she's discovered.

She sees Yess still is not as enthused as she would like.

RYAN

It's a Caesar!

YESS

Who's Caesar?

RYAN

Not who. What.

YESS

Okay.

RYAN

It's a type of cipher.

Yess steps towards the monitor trying to take in what's been discovered.

YESS

Like Shons?

RYAN

I guess. This one is a type of Caesar. I've gotten the first line but then it changes. It'll take some time but I'm sure I can figure out the rest.

YESS

What's the first line say?

Ryan turn to Yess. She mouths the words but we are unable to hear what she says. Yess' face shows that this isn't good.

INT. THE PIT

It's quiet. All the lights are off except for a single desk lamp.

INT. THE PIT - RYAN'S STATION

Ryan, a tad disheveled and jittery from one of the empty energy drink cans laying on her desk is zoned in. She's still clicking away at the computer and tablet.

Papers are spewed out around her station.

The lights in The Pit all start to illuminate. The day is beginning. Several agents file in. They see Ryan but don't bother her. She's far too focused.

INT. THE PIT - ENTRANCE

Yess, refreshed from actual sleep, steps off the elevator and heads towards her office before catching a glimpse of Ryan.

Yess' body language has changed watching Ryan work.

YESS

Hey, Ryan. You need to get some rest.

RYAN

I'm close I know it. I ran a cipher program. It's got hits but still needs input.

Yess goes to rest her hand on Ryan's shoulder but before it's settled Ryan is already onto the next piece of the puzzle.

YESS

It's an order. You can rest in my office. Let the team work on it.

Ryan accepts that she will not win this battle with Yess and steps away.

RYAN

You'll come get me if they find anything?

YESS

Of course.

RYAN

I found a publishing on a 2H Cipher. It's insane and beautiful. I think this is a mixture of RC4 and DES with Caesar thrown in.

Yess nudges her away. Ryan reluctantly leaves still mumbling about ciphers.

Yess steps back and admires the data on the monitors. She's hopeful but has no clue what it means.

INT. THE PIT - RYAN'S STATION

A semi-rested Ryan heads towards her station. A couple nondescript agents are seen poking around before they spot her coming.

AGENT #1

Agent Ryan, I'm so sorry. One of your drinks spilled. I tried to clean it up but just made it worse.

Ryan rushes over.

RYAN

Come one guys! How could you let this happen?

The two agents just sink their heads and slowly leave.

Ryan goes to clean up the rest of the mess but something catches her eye.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

Yess is at her desk flipping through case files when Ryan bust in with a stack of papers and a tablet.

She throws them on top of Yess' files.

YESS

First off. What's with you guys and not knocking? Secondly, I was working on those.

RYAN

Not important.

Ryan hands her the wet file to which Yess quizzical accepts.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Here. See?

Yess looks. At what? She's very unsure.

RYAN (CONT'D)

Look if I pull it up here.

Ryan come around to Yess' side of the desk and types on the tablet.

It reveals "Adolph "Buzzer" Whittemore".

The two woman look at each other. They share a moment of excitement from the accomplishment immediately followed by a bit of confusion.

YESS

Who the hell is Adolph "Buzzer"  
Whittemore? Furthermore, who's still  
naming their child Adolph?

Both questions hang in the air.

INT. SL9 - SHON'S DESK

Shon settles into his desk. He can see something is up.

SHON

Jarod. What's going on with the beef  
heads?

Jarod swivels his chair around to face Shon.

JAROD

Dude you look like shit. Long night?

SHON

I didn't sleep well I guess. But anyways.

He nods in The Pit's direction.

JAROD

Big case. Arms dealer, tech genius, the  
devil himself. Big!

SHON

How much caffeine have you had already?

The two stand and make their way to the edge of

INT. SL9 PIT

They watch as agents clamor.

JAROD

Dude, I'm serious. Okay, maybe not about  
the devil but this case is big.

SHON

Maybe this is my chance to get back in  
the field.

They return to

INT. SL9 - SHON'S DESK/JAROD'S DESK

JAROD  
I don't think so bud.

The two go to work on their computers.

After some time Shon spots Yess chatting with some agents. Suddenly the agents and Yess are staring at him. He pretends to be busy as Yess begins to weaves through The Pit.

She's headed right to Shon, who's nervous compared to his usual attitude to her presence.

As she reaches him he pretends to not notice her arrival.

YESS  
Shon. Can you come with me?

Jarod has popped into sight. Is Shon right? Is he getting back in the field? Jarod has to hear this.

Shon and Yess head for

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

The two sit. Yess is in her chair this time.

YESS  
How was Spellman?

SHON  
You didn't read the report?

YESS  
Look Shon. I'm sorry. I'm just worried about you.

He's not moved by this statement.

YESS (CONT'D)  
Here. I want you to work on this.

She hands him a file.

YESS (CONT'D)  
Agent Banks will fill you in.

SHON  
So you did read the report?

YESS

Do you want to help with this case or not?

SHON

I'm a team player aren't I.

He takes the file and heads out.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE - HALLWAY

Agent Banks is waiting. Shon is alarmed by his new babysitter.

AGENT BANKS

You okay? You look tired.

SHON

Nice to see you too Lori.

AGENT BANKS

Agent Banks.

SHON

Yep. Agent Banks.

The two set off.

INT. SL9 - YESS' OFFICE

Yess stands at her desk on the phone.

YESS

(on the phone)

I made a call, sir.

(listening)

He's my agent and this is my team. I can't...

(listening)

I would never compromise this office.

(listening)

If it comes to that, I will.

(listening)

Thank you, sir.

She hangs up. She walks over to her monitors and switches it on. It displays Shon's desk as he and Agent Banks arrives.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

As we explore the room we land on Shon in bed. He rolls over catching a glimpse of the bedside clock illuminating 2:14AM.

He makes his way out of the bed into

INT. APARTMENT BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

He pees.

Ending his bathroom trip he splashes his face with water and grabs the hand towel draped over the sink. As we watch him wipe his face through the mirror the reflection of Ryan, Cameron, a young adult female and an ambiguous child are in the four other panels of the mirror.

Dropping his towel the reflections all turn to Shon.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF SHOW