

Crosswired  
Episode 8

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Final

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**SCENE 1:**

A storm rages as Boyle places a cell call to Dr BANNISTER from within his car.

BANNISTER                      Hello?

BOYLE                              Dr Bannister? Yeah, uh, this is Dr Boyle. I was working with Dr Garvin, Clement Garvin, and--

BANNISTER                      God, I just heard what happened to him. I'm kind of in shock.

BOYLE                              Yes, that came as a shock to all of us.

BANNISTER                      Have you heard who did it? I've barely been able to find out anything.

BOYLE                              No, ma'am. I haven't. Look, I wanted to ask you about a patient we were caring for.

BANNISTER                      A patient? Yeah, sure.

BOYLE                              Simon Dougherty.

BANNISTER                      ...

BOYLE                              Dr Bannister? You still there?

BANNISTER                      Uh, yeah. I'm still here. Sorry, I guess I had a bad connection. You said...

BOYLE                              Simon Dougherty. You know him?

BANNISTER                      Uh, no. I can't say that I do. But I get labs from so many places. I don't keep track of every patient's name. Look, I have to--

BOYLE                              Dr Bannister. This is real important. Dr Garvin and I were working very closely with the patient, if you follow, and I really need to get your insights into some of these lab results I'm looking at.

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BANNISTER Now isn't a good time.

BOYLE I'm actually in my car right now, heading up 270. I can be there in about an hour.

BANNISTER You're driving? In this weather?

BOYLE As I said, this is kind of important. You gonna be at your office or should I meet you somewhere else?

BANNISTER I, uh... no. Is this your cell?

BOYLE Yeah.

BANNISTER Let me send you an address. You got Signal?

BOYLE Yeah.

BANNISTER Ok. See you in an hour.

Boyle hangs up the phone and speaks to his partner in the car, Agent ABRAHMS, who is busy typing on a laptop.

ABRAHMS An hour, huh? Good one.

BOYLE You get what you needed?

ABRAHMS Piece-a cake.

BOYLE So now what?

ABRAHMS We wait for her to make a call and... Here it is. (pause). Shit, it's encrypted.

BOYLE I thought they all are.

ABRAHMS This is a second layer. (types something) Ha-ha! Take that!

BOYLE What are you doing?

ABRAHMS Sshh. I killed her connection.

BOYLE Why?

ABRAHMS I got her Timsy and Casey. Just whipped up my own BTS. Classic man in the middle.

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BOYLE                                   Good lord.

ABRAHMS                                So what are we gonna do?

BOYLE                                   When she walks out of that building across the street, we follow her. I think we want to be where she's going.

**SCENE 2:**

Simon sits in a metal storage container.

SIMON                                   (shouting)

Gretch? Someone? Let me out!

He begins banging on the side of the container. The sound of a heavy metal lock being opened and a metal door slowly swings open.

GRETCHEN                               I really need you to be quiet in here.

SIMON                                   Let me out.

GRETCHEN                               Not yet.

SIMON                                   When are you going to tell me what's going on?

GRETCHEN                               Look Simon, things are complicated right now.

SIMON                                   No kidding.

GRETCHEN                               I'm serious. We've got a bit of a disagreement going on. There are some who think you've become too much of a liability to the cause. Think you should be... well... destroyed.

SIMON                                   Destroyed?

GRETCHEN                               Your employer, former employer, knows what you are now. They may not be able to connect all the dots, but if they can recover you they definitely will.

SIMON                                   But I don't even know what the hell--

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GRETCHEN                   It's all there. Inside you. If they get it... Game over.

SIMON                        What game?

GRETCHEN                   I can't tell you.

SIMON                        Gretch...

GRETCHEN                   Don't. Please. Look Simon, I'd really like to see you not be destroyed. I've invested over 2 years of my life for this project--

SIMON                        Is that what I was to you? A project?

GRETCHEN                   (pause) You hungry?

SIMON                        (pause) No.

GRETCHEN                   Well, someone will be bringing you food in a bit anyway. Gotta keep that organic brain of yours fed.

SIMON                        Gretch...

GRETCHEN                   I gotta go.

SIMON                        I need answers!

GRETCHEN                   Dammit, Simon! Don't you get it? I'm trying to save you! We need you.

SIMON                        We. What about you?

GRETCHEN                   The attack on the health center. The one that...

SIMON                        The one that almost killed me? The news said that was KANTO. That was you.

GRETCHEN                   It was KANTO. But not me. I told you, there are some that think you've outlived your usefulness. They were willing to kill innocent people just to get you.

SIMON                        How did they miss?

GRETCHEN                   ...

SIMON                        How did they miss?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GRETCHEN                   Faulty intel.

SIMON                        And if they'd gotten me...?

GRETCHEN                   If they'd gotten you, there would be 8 innocent people still alive today. Robert LeClair would be alive today. And Madelaine Swihart. Julie Decker and her 7 year old daughter, Millie. Donna Washington. Lee Kim. Latoya Turner. Darren Summers. All would be alive today.

SIMON                        How (do you know)...?

GRETCHEN                   (voice lowered) I repeat their names like a litany in my head. I've been weaponized, Simon. You're probably more human than I am at this point. So don't go looking for more than I can give. I will do what I can to keep you alive. To give some purpose to the death of Millie Decker.

SIMON                        To ease your guilt.

A knock on the door.

GRETCHEN                   (stung) That will be your lunch. Better eat up.

**SCENE 3:**

Boyle and Abrahms drive south through the heart of the storm.

BOYLE                        So this is global warming?

ABRAHMS                    Climate change, man.

BOYLE                        Whatever. We'll need to move underground if this shit keeps up.

ABRAHMS                    Until the storm drains are full. Hey, maybe the mole people will let us move in with them.

BOYLE                        The mole... Tell me you're--

ABRAHMS                    You're too easy, man. Relax.

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BOYLE I can't see more than 10 feet in front of me and you want me to relax?

ABRAHMS I'm tracking her. We got this. Just drive your drive. Play your game.

BOYLE (pause) What was that Timsy stuff before?

ABRAHMS Just cell tech. (explaining) Phones and towers gotta be able to identify each other. Codes and encryption keys and stuff. Once you grab 'em, you can impersonate a tower. Grab everything coming and going. Sniff it, read it, pass it along to its original destination. Bam. No one the wiser.

BOYLE Yeah, well, good job.

ABRAHMS I blush from such effusive praise. So, who are these people?

BOYLE (pause) Not really sure.

ABRAHMS They dangerous? Do I need to break out some kung fu fighting moves?

BOYLE You do kung fu?

ABRAHMS Hoo-waaah!

BOYLE That's what I was afraid of. You been briefed on KANTO.

ABRAHMS Yeah, we all got that. I maybe got a bit more than some of the others. That who this is?

BOYLE Could be.

ABRAHMS The big time, huh? I'm expecting a huge promotion after this. Yuge! Your way with words on a recommendation letter should get me a directorship by the time I'm 30.

BOYLE You want to be a director?

ABRAHMS Hell no. I just want to be asked.

BOYLE Well, you're no field agent. If things get hairy, you just keep your

(MORE)

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BOYLE (cont'd)

head down. I need you for intel not your kung fu moves. Got it?

ABRAHMS Roger that, Roger.

Boyle clears his throat

ABRAHMS (cont'd) Mr Boyle. So this doctor we're tracking...

BOYLE Someone planted a sleeper in the agency. That sleeper is no longer in our control. He's a time bomb and we think he's in KANTO's hands. This doctor knows what he is.

ABRAHMS So we're hoping she leads us to their hidden layer? Their bat cave?

BOYLE Abrahms...

ABRAHMS Call me Abby. Sounds like we may be together for a while. May as well be on a nickname basis, right Rog?

BOYLE ...

ABRAHMS You can still call me Abby, Mr Boyle. So, this sleeper...

BOYLE (pause) is a cyborg.

ABRAHMS Holy shit! Really? Damn, I knew it! Hot damn!

BOYLE You knew he was a cyborg?

ABRAHMS No man. That they're real. That's our ticket to immortality, right there. I so want a hot robot bod that'll last forever. No more crossfit bullshit for me.

BOYLE Yeah, well, we don't know where he came from, but if KANTO has technology like that...

ABRAHMS They could pretty much infiltrate anyone. The entire world - all those secrets - revealed to a band of rebels. The plans to the Death Star. (pause) So, an enemy right in our midst, huh?

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