

ROAD ROVERS REBOOT - “Battle Lines!”

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ROAD ROVERS REBOOT - “Battle Lines!”

FADE IN

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - SKY

The story begins with a small private jet (from the 70’s) which is flying high over snow covered mountains and trees. The plane has no

identifying markings and all the shades are drawn in the windows. It is early morning.

INTERIOR: UNMARKED PRIVATE JET – PASSENGER AREA

Inside all the seats have been ripped out and there is a long metal bench that is attached to one of the walls. Highly sophisticated electronic equipment (even for the 70's) is mounted on the opposite wall. Agent Vixen is here, she is a gorgeous blonde with long hair tied back in a ponytail and is about thirty. She is wearing a tight jumpsuit that is colored light blue (like the sky). She wears gloves and is holding on her lap skydiving helmet with a headset (again from the 70's), there are goggles strapped to it as well. On her feet are boots with no heels. She is seated on the bench near the door and stares off into space, she seems to be deep in thought. A large husky and handsome man steps out of the cockpit that is the same age as she, this is Brianiac. He is wearing the same type of jumpsuit as her and a headset. He steps up to her but she is so lost in her own thought she does not notice, he glares at her.

BRIANIAC (AMERICAN ACCENT, STERN)

It is time Agent Vixen!

Vixen is taken by surprise but when she sees it is him she smiles.

VIXEN (AMERICAN ACCENT, CURIOUS)

What is on the menu this time Brianiac? Defusing a nuclear bomb? Saving the president from assassins? Counterespionage?

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Nothing as mundane as that.

VIXEN (UPBEAT)

Good, because I have done it all before.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

You have had training on the XG-4.

VIXEN (OFFERING)

Yes but only in the wind tunnel.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Well now you will get to test it out in the field.

VIXEN (PLEASED)

I am going on assignment?

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

No, this is a training run. It will just be you and the XG-4.

VIXEN (SMUG)

With you watching my every move with remote cameras and microphones, recording everything.

He simply nods

VIXEN (STERN)

It sounds more like you are a stalker than my trainer.

He is taken aback.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

It is only to evaluate your training! I swear!

VIXEN (TEASING)

Suuure it is.

She winks at him and smiles. His uneasiness turns to anger.

BRIANIAC (STERN)

Station Vixen!

She sighs and then gets to her feet. She puts on her helmet and begins to fasten the strap.

VIXEN (SMUG)

Prepare for another perfect score, Brianiac.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

You have never received a perfect score.

VIXEN (SMUG)

All my scores are perfect when compare to the other agents.

He hesitates to consider this.

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

I'll give you that one.

As she finishes he reaches under the bench and pulls out a snowboard but this is wider than most, it has fins on the sides as well for aerodynamics.

BRIANIAC (CONCERNED)

Please take good care of the XG-4.

He hands the board to her and she takes it from him. He then indicates to the door. She steps over to it and he follows. He grabs a short cable that is fastened to the wall, the other end has a clip on it. He uses it to

clip it to a metal ring on his jumpsuit. Then he grabs the handle to the door and opens it, the wind rushes in. He then looks to her.

BRIANIAC (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, PROUD)

Make me proud Vixen!

VIXEN (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

Don't I always?

He smiles and nods, then she pulls down her goggles over her eyes. She looks out the door to the ground below, it is a long way down.

BRIANIAC (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, STERN)

Go!

He slaps her on the back and she leaps out and jumps with the board to her chest, he watches her go.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - SKY

Outside Vixen clears the plane and begins to free fall. As she does the words "Warner Brothers Presents" appear on the screen for a few seconds and then disappears. She does a summersault and in the process slips the board onto her feet. She stands upright and the board acts like a wing of a plane. She surfs the air gliding back and forth, she seems to be enjoying it.

INTERIOR: UNMARKED PRIVATE JET – PASSENGER AREA

Back inside the door is closed and Brianiac is watching her on a screen as she performs some stunts, he is very pleased.

BRIANIAC (TO HIMSELF, IMPRESSED)

Very nice.

Suddenly, an alarm sounds. He looks to another screen to see a small black military transport plane, it has no marking. Brianiac fiddles with the controls.

BRIANIAC (TO HIMSELF, CONFUSED)

How did that sneak up on us unless they...

Brianiac stops messing with the controls and his voice trails off, his eyes widen with realization.

BRIANIAC (TO HEADSET, URGENT)

Vixen! This is Brianiac! We have a situation! You are in danger! Please respond!

Brianiac pauses to listen but all that is heard is loud static, now he is really concerned.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - SKY

Back outside two male commandos dressed in black jumpsuits leap out of the black plane, as they fall they mount glide boards that they are holding. The commandos swoop down towards Vixen who is still doing her stunts. Once they are clear the plane goes after the jet with its guns blazing (because of the distance and wind only the flash of the barrels can be seen), it is forced to take evasive action and they both head away. Below, Vixen is unaware of what is going on. She is too busy having fun. She does a series of rolls and then straightens out, she flies straight and narrow. The two enemies race down behind her, they both draw large knives and move in for the kill! She is still unaware of the danger.

VIXEN (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, TO HEADSET, SMUG)

How was that for starters and I'm just warming up?

All Vixen gets back is static. She calls for Brianiac over the headset but there is no response. As she tries again the enemy moves right behind her and they are about to stab her! She stops trying and pauses.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, CONCERNED)

Uh oh.

Vixen quickly looks over her shoulder and sees her attackers, she twists around as one of them swoops in for the kill! She tips her board up and he runs into it, as he does she pushes against it causing the blow to hit even harder. He drops his knife and spins out of control, half conscious while the other veers away and misses her. She rights herself and smiles to herself.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SARCASTIC)

That will teach him to hit and run.

Suddenly there is a scream, she looks to see the other attacker coming at her with his knife! He pulls up alongside of her and swings the blade at her, she lurches but it cuts through her jumpsuit and cuts her arm drawing blood. She moans with pain as she grabs her wound and he glares at her.

SKY ATTACKER #2 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, FOREIGN ACCENT,
STERN)

That was from Operation Cheka!

Vixen looks to him and he prepares to attack again! He goes to stab her but she grabs his knife welding wrist, they fight over control of the blade as they continue to fall. The knife inches toward her face and he smiles.

SKY ATTACKER #2 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

You can't win! I have trained for this moment for months!

Vixen vainly fights back but he is too strong, the knife is about to cut her!

SKY ATTACKER #2 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, TAUNTING)
A woman can never beat a man!

The words cut Vixen deep and fire burns in her eyes, with new determination the knife begins to move towards him. He is shocked and fights back with all his might but it does no good, she twists it around and sticks him in the gut. Blood oozes out.

SKY ATTACKER #2 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, IN PAIN, SHOCKED)
How can this be?

Vixen glares at him.

VIXEN (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, ANNOYED)
Never underestimate the determination of a woman!

The life quickly drains out of him and he dies, he falls away from her. She catches her breath and smiles.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)
Nice to know I still got it.

Suddenly, the remaining attacker swoops in and catches her in the side of the head with his board. The blow is so strong it knocks her helmet off. As he glides next to her he swings back and strikes her in the head again hard, she moans with pain. He swings back one more time and hits her again, she is near unconsciousness now. He maneuvers behind her and place his board on her back. He pulls out a thin metal cable that

has a noose on one end and a handle on the other, he slips it over her neck. Then he braces up against her back and pulls hard on the handle, this snaps her back into consciousness. She gasps for air and he enjoys this.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, FOREIGN ACCENT, SMUG)

I know the fall will kill you but I get paid extra if you die before you hit the ground.

Vixen frantically tries to get her fingers under the cable but it is too tight, she continues to vainly try.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

You look short of breath my dear.

As Vixen continues to gasps she tries and reaches back for him but he is out of reach.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

Ah ha, that is cheating.

Vixen continues to gag as the life drains out of her, her strength begins to wane.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

It shouldn't surprise to you that you are going to die. After all, you are pathetic.

Vixen is near death, out of desperation she tips her board up and the wind catches it. She flips over and smashes her board on his head, the blow is so hard he is stunned and let's go of the cable. She quickly pulls the noose loose and gasps for air. He recovers and glares at her.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

That was a dirty trick!

Vixen removes the cable and discards it, she smiles to him.

VIXEN (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

Then you won't like this.

Vixen spins in a circle and hits his board with hers, it is knocked from his feet and tumbles away. They fall side by side and he points a finger at her.

SKY ATTACKER #1 (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, ANNOYED)

I'll get you for that!

Vixen smiles at him.

VIXEN (SHOUTING OVER THE WIND, SMUG)

Sorry honey but I'm afraid you have run out of time.

He looks confused to Vixen and she points downwards, he looks to the ground to see he is about hit. He looks to her and makes a grab for her board but she has read his mind, she points it level and the wind takes it. Her fall is slowed considerably while his free falls past her headed right for the ground at full speed, he hits it and is killed instantly. She smiles.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

He should have watched that first step.

Vixen giggles and glides down through some snow covered trees and disappears. The words "Battle Lines" appear.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - FOREST

This is a thick forest, the snow is deep here and covers everything. Vixen falls through the trees and hits the snowy ground hard, she rolls and tumbles in the snow, she loses her board. She comes to a stop on her back.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

Now that wasn't so bad.

Vixen groans with pain and she grabs her wound.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, IN PAIN)

If that is the case why am I in such pain?

She struggles to her feet and goes over to her board, it is still intact. She picks it up. Suddenly she hears the sound of a helicopter and is surprised.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, CONFUSED)

The rescue team is already here?

Vixen makes her way to the edge of a clearing, she peeks out behind a tree. A black military helicopter is hovering there, it is unmarked. The side door is open and a woman dressed like her attackers is at it talking on a headset, she is searching the trees with her eyes. Vixen glares at the craft.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, FRUSTRATED)

I sure wish they allowed for me to bring some of my toys on this exercise. I'd be happy with a simple gun right about now.

Suddenly the girl points right at Vixen and barks some commands, she has been spotted! Two other commandos jump out of the helicopter wearing snow boards on their feet, they race along the snow headed right at her. As they do they point their machine guns at her and open fire! She ducks behind the tree which takes all the bullets. She looks her board still in her hands.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, EXCITED)

I sure hope this thing works in the snow as they said it should!

Vixen quickly throws it down and slips her feet into it, she pushes off the tree and starts down the hill. The attackers are right behind her firing, bullets rip all around her! The deadly chase continues. Though her very life is at stake she manages to remain calm.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, URGENT)

I have to take out these clowns before they kill me!

As they continue to fire Vixen digs her board sideways into the snow slowing her to a stop. One of the attackers serves to avoid her and crashes into a tree and is knocked out cold. At the same time she catches the other in the face with an elbow, he stops dead in his tracks but his board continues down the mountain. He falls unconscious to her feet. She smiles down at them.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

That was a lot easier than it should have been.

Suddenly bullets rip around Vixen, she looks up the hill to see two more attackers racing at her firing on boards. She gasps.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, EXCITED)

Someone wants me bad...

Vixen takes off down the mountain again.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, EXCITED)

Real bad!

The attackers are in hot pursuit! Bullets explode in trees next to her, she duck around a group of bushes and then dive into the forest and under the snow. She is completely out of sight. They whip by her not realizing the maneuver, they continue on down the mountain. She pops her head up and watches them leave, she smiles.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

They seem to be more dimwitted than the usual bunch.

Vixen gets out the snow, kicks off her board and then grabs it. She then races back up the path on foot. Back at the unconscious bodies of the first two attackers Vixen discards her board and is crawling around digging in the snow.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, URGENT)

I know they dropped their guns around her somewhere...

Vixen pauses for a moment to calms herself.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, REASSURING)

Easy there... You are a seasoned secret agent but you are sounding more like some rookie...

Vixen goes back to digging in the snow again.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, CONFIDENT)

It will take those clowns at least 15 minutes to realize I ditched them.

Suddenly, there are voices in the distance.

VOICE (FOREIGN ACCENT, OFF SCREEN, STERN)

This way... She has to be over here...

Vixen stops and looks into the woods.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, CONFUSED)

It can't be them already.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

Shoot as soon as you see her.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SHOCKED)

Not only is it them but they are headed right for me!

Vixen has just enough time to get up, put on her board and start down the mountain again before they are in sight. They open fire barely missing her, the chase is still on. As they continue one of the attackers looks to the other.

SKI ATTACKER #1 (FOREIGN ACCENT, ANNOYED)

Let's stop fooling around and pull out the big stuff!

The other nods to him, they sling their guns over their shoulder and grab some grenades from their belts. They press a button on it and it begins to beep, each beep is closer to the next. They each toss one each at her. One completely misses but the other lands next to her and explodes, it takes all her ability to keep herself on her feet. She looks over her shoulder to them.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, EXCITED)

These guys are playing for keeps!

Two more grenades are tossed at her but they are staggered so she manages to dodge both of their explosions. Then two more come at her, this time they are thrown at the same time and land on either side of her with no means of escape! She sees this and jumps into the air as they explode, the blast somersaults her into the air and she lands hard on the ground. She tumbles in the snow.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, ANGRY)

Damn it!

She manages to get back on her board without losing too much momentum, she continues down the mountain again. But now the enemy is a lot closer, they can take her out much easier now! She glares over her shoulder at them.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, DEFIANT)

I can play hardball too!

They toss two more grenades at her! She jumps into the air and spins around. The board hits both of them like a bat. One goes wide and into the trees, it explodes harmlessly. The other flies back right at them and lands between them, it explodes and kills them both instantly. She lands on her board and comes to a stop, she looks to them and smiles. She removes her board, grabs it and walks over to them. She looks for their guns but they are nowhere to be found.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, FRUSTRATED)

The blast must have thrown them into the snow.

She reaches down to their bodies and pulls off the last remaining pair of grenades, she looks to them.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

I guess they won't need these anymore.

Suddenly, there is the sound of a helicopter. She looks up to see the helicopter from before hovering over the trees with its guns pointed at her. She throws her board down, jumps on it and takes off down the mountain as it opens fire! The shells hit where she was standing but chases after her still firing, she zigzags to avoid them. They explode around her like mini explosions.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, EXCITED)

Someone wants me really really really bad!

The shells explode around her as the chase continues!

INTERIOR: HELICOPTER - COCKPIT

This is a highly sophisticated military chopper (for the 70's), there are many instruments and controls. Outside the front windshield the tops of the trees can be seen. One man flies the craft while the other is looking at some kind of radar screen, they are dressed like the other attackers.

PILOT (ANNOYED)

This isn't working! She is too fast! Too maneuverable!

The other looks up from the screen.

COPILOT (STERN)

According to the screen she is headed right for a clearing. We can ambush her there.

The pilot smiles and swings the helicopter around.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - FOREST

Back outside Vixen is still heading down the mountain, the helicopter speeds forward and passes her, she is not sure what to make of this but with little choice she continues down the mountain.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - CLEARING

It a small clearing the helicopter hovers a few feet above the snow in the center of it. The woman in the back of the craft waits impatiently, she looks into the forest at a particular spot in the trees.

INTERIOR: HELICOPTER - COCKPIT

Back inside the pilot looks out the front and waits. The man monitoring the screen smiles.

PILOT (PLEASED)

She is heading right for us... She is about to clear the trees... We have her!

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - FOREST

Back with Vixen she is racing towards the clearing on her board, she is about to exit. The helicopter can be heard ahead. She arms one of the grenades and tosses it to her far left, it explodes.

EXTERIOR: NORTHWESTERN UNITED STATES - CLEARING

The helicopter turns towards the explosion exposing its side, Vixen clears the trees and races right at it. She arms the remaining grenade. The woman in the back spots her and points at her.

FEMALE ATTACKER (FOREIGN ACCENT, ANNOYED)

She is over here you fools! That was a diversion!

Vixen reaches the craft and jumps up, she flies into it. She tosses the explosive to woman.

VIXEN (SARCASTIC)

I believe this is yours.

The woman catches it as Vixen flies out the other side, the attacker looks at the grenade. First confused and then horrified, she screams in terror. It explodes and in turn the entire helicopter is destroyed in a large fireball, Vixen barely outruns the fire. She looks back over her shoulder and smiles.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SMUG)

They just couldn't take the heat.

Vixen giggles and looks forward, she sees she is about to fly off a cliff! She gasps and tries to stop but it is too late! She flies over the edge and plummets to her doom! In the process she loses her board. She lands in a raging river and disappears under the water, she is gone! Suddenly she bobs up and is sucked downstream, she desperately tries to swim to shore but the current is too strong. She is bashed and battered against the rocks as she continues on down, she barely manages to keep her head above water. After the rapids her body is washed up on shore, as she lies there she coughs and spits out water. Once she recovers she sits up. She shivers from the cold and being wet, she is miserable. She hugs herself to try and keep warm but it is useless.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SHIVERING, SCOLDING)

You foolish girl! You should have been watching where you were going instead of gloating! Rookie mistake!

As Vixen sits there and shivers she feels sorry for herself for moment then struggles to her feet.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SHIVERING)

I have to get out of this cold.

She staggers a few feet and then falls to her knees shivering even more.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SHIVERING)

No! I can't give up!

She struggles to get up but it is all too much, she falls to the ground. She curls up into a ball and shivers uncontrollably.

VIXEN (TO HERSELF, SHIVERING)

So cold... So very cold...

She continues to shiver and closes her eyes. Finally, the shivering stops as her body goes limp. She gives one final exhale and then dies. It is quiet now, only the flowing of the river can be heard.

VOICE (SOUTHERN ACCENT, OFF SCREEN, OFFERING)

Vixen... It is over... You have lost...

Vixen does not move as she remains dead.

VIXEN (OFF SCREEN, DEFIANT)

No! I can still beat this!

VOICE (SOUTHERN ACCENT, OFF SCREEN, HONEST)

But you are dead. I am pulling the plug on you.

VIXEN (OFF SCREEN, FRANTIC)

NNNOOO!!!

The screen fades out like an old time TV with the little dot in the center.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – MIRAGE ROOM

This looks part like an emergency room and part like a mad scientist's lab. Vixen is laying on a bed wearing surgeon scrubs. On her head is a weird helmet that is attached with many wires, the other end is connected to a variety of equipment that is high tech (even for the 70's). There are also wires running under her shirt to her chest. Her eyes are closed. Brianiac is here but instead of being the handsome looking man he looks rather dumpy and ordinary, he is dressed like a scientist and wears old fashion round glasses. He is in the process of turning off all the equipment.

BRIANIAC (SOUTHERN ACCENT, BLUNT)

The simulation is over, Vixen. Time for your evaluation.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

I already know my evaluation! I failed!

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Come on, let's not be so negative. Even through failures you can still learn. That is if you are honest with yourself.

She sighs and opens her eyes.

VIXEN (SMUG)

Just like you programed the honest image of yourself into the Mirage simulator Brianiac?

He is a bit taken aback.

BRIANIAC (UNEASY)

Let's not try and change the subject. But first things first.

He holds out his index finger and slowly moves it from side to side.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Watch my finger without moving your head.

She does as she is told.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Where are you Vixen?

VIXEN (SMUG)

In bed having a nightmare.

BRIANIAC (STERN)

Come on Vixen, no games this time.

She sighs.

VIXEN (FRUSTRATED)

At CEDRIC headquarters.

BRIANIAC (PLEASED)

Good. And what does CEDRIC stand for?

VIXEN (OFFERING)

Counter Espionage Defense Response Intelligence Command.

BRIANIAC (PLEASED)

That is my girl. And what do we do at CEDRIC.

VIXEN (SMUG)

You mean besides treat your top agents like children?

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

I wouldn't have to if you didn't consider everything a game. Now what do we do here?

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

Doesn't the acronym already tell you what? We are the good spies.

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

Fair enough. So who do we report to?

She stops following his finger and glaring at him.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

Do we really have to do this every time?

BRIANIAC (STERN)

The Mirage ties directly into your brain. You experience everything that is programmed into it. I have to be sure your neural functions have not been damage.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

Don't my sarcastic remarks prove I'm fine?

He stops and considers this.

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

Good point my girl.

He grabs some long strips of paper from the equipment and looks them over.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

Your wave activity supports this. You check out.

She smiles, he goes to her and begins to remove the helmet.

BRIANIAC (CURIOUS)

Any tingling? Nausea? Blurred vision?

VIXEN (CONFUSED)

I thought you said I checked out?

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

Machines can't detect everything.

He removes the helmet and puts it on the side.

VIXEN (FRUSTRATED)

I'm fine! Everything is fine! Now can I get up?

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Just one more thing.

He reaches for the wires under her shirt.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

HEY!!!

She slaps his hand away and glares at him.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

You don't get any sugar unless there is a ring around my finger!

She reaches under her shirt and he sighs.

BRIANIAC (FRUSTRATED)

Really Vixen. I am a scientist, I have several Doctorates and have an IQ of 197. I think, breathe and eat science. So a quick feel is the furthest thing from my mind.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

You are a man so the first and only thing on your mind IS just that.

He rolls his eye as she pulls the wires out, they have suction electrodes on the end. She discards them and sits up.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

We are finished here!

She stands up.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

It is not your place to tell us when you are finished!

She spins around to see a figure step out of the shadows. He is an older man in his 50's with showing signs of graying hair. He is dressed in a business suit and looks rather dashing. This is Overseer. Any anger that she had fades from her and is replaced by fear, even Brianiac is uneasy.

VIXEN (SHOCKED)

Overseer. What are you doing here?

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Unlike you, my job.

She stands at attention as he walks over to her.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

I am very curious on how she did in the simulation.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

She died, sir.

OVERSEER (SARCASTIC)

You mean to tell me after all her boasting that she failed a simple training exercise?

VIXEN (DEFENSIVE)

It was no training exercise! I was ambush fifty to one!

OVERSEER (CURIOUS)

Fifty to one?

VIXEN (HONEST)

Okay, maybe it was thirty to one.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

Careful Vixen, Overseer is the one that programmed the simulator.

VIXEN (DEFENSIVE)

Then you know it was an outlandish simulation! I was weaponless and outnumbered! They definitely had the advantage! It wasn't fair!

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

And you expected the enemy to play fairly? To fight one on one and give you a gun?

VIXEN (BALKING)

No... Of course not... I have completed other simulations but this one was just unbeatable! I stake my reputation on it!

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

Oh, bad move.

OVERSEER (STERN)

That simulation was programmed exactly how agent Viper experienced it in the real world! He did not die! He did not fail! He survived with flying colors! So I guess that makes him the better agent!

Vixen's mind races for a response, it takes a moment but she comes up with one. But as she opens her mouth she is cut off.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

That will enough whining for one night agent Vixen.

VIXEN (PROTESTING)

But sir-

OVERSEER (INTERRUPTING, STERN)

I said that will be all!

Vixen hesitates for a moment.

VIXEN (FRUSTRATED)

As you wish, sir.

Vixen turns and storms for the exit, all the while she grumbles to herself. She flings the door open.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

And agent Vixen.

She turns to him and he smiles.

OVERSEER (SARCASTIC)

I suggest you practice your thermal endurance.

Vixen glares at him but Overseer smiles wider.

VIXEN (FRUSTRATED)

Yes sir.

She then turns, storms out and slams the door. Overseer chuckles but Brianiac looks on with concern.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

This is a long hallway with many doors, they are labeled with color coded numbers and letters that seem to be just gibberish. Vixen is here storming down the hallway. Walking from the other direction is another female. She has long red hair that is tied back in a tight bun and is about Vixen's age. She is dressed in business attire and has on granny glasses that are on a chain around her neck, is wearing a necklace with a jeweled pendent, in her hand is a clipboard. This is Colleen Kensington. When she see her she smiles.

COLLEEN (THICK BRITISH ACCENT, POLITE)

Golly good evening Vixen.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

What is so good about it Colleen?

She continues past and doesn't look back. Colleen stops and looks over her shoulder to her.

COLLEEN (TO HERSELF, CONFUSED)

Blimey. I wonder what is stuffed under her bonnet?

Vixen continues down the hall, she seems to get madder with every step. Colleen just shakes her head and turns back down the corridor but she comes face to face with someone. He an average man with average looks with an average build. He is dressed in a military uniform that of an army Lieutenant and carries a side arm. This is Don Kessler. His appearance startles her which pleases him.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

Blimey! You startled me, Lieutenant Kessler.

DON (OFFERING)

Would it kill you to refer to me by my first name?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Protocol is specific in these matters. Those in the military should be referred to by their rank and surname.

DON (SLY)

But on the other hand, friends call each other by their first name.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

Well taking that into consideration I would still be calling you lieutenant

DON (HURT)

Ouch, that really hurt. Especially since we are beyond friends.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

How could we be friends? The only time we have blooming together are in staff meetings and these chance encounters.

DON (SLY)

What make you so sure they are by pure chance?

She holds her hand up in a stop motion.

COLLEEN (STERN)

You can Bloody stop right there! It is strictly forbidden for anyone on this project to have romantic relations!

DON (REASSURING)

I didn't mean it that way.

COLLEEN (ANNOYED)

Then what way did you mean?

DON (OFFERING)

Let's not play games and put all our cards on the table.

COLLEEN (ANNOYED)

The only card I see you holding is stalking me!

DON (REASSURING)

What I meant is I joined this project not for romance but to further my career. Just like you.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

I only joined to improve the security of America!

DON (SMUG)

A Brit more interested in advancing America over her home country of Britian?

Colleen is taken aback, her mind races for a rebuttal. This is seen.

DON (BLUNT)

No use coming up with a lie. With my security clearance I know your background, I know your history.

She pauses for a moment to consider this.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

What's your point?

DON (EXPLAINING)

We both have ambitions, we both have goals. We want to be on the top of our professions.

Colleen rolls her eyes and sighs.

COLLEEN (FRUSTRATED)

Can you please get to the bloody point?

Now it is he who collects his thoughts.

DON (EXPLAINING)

I took this job because with all the secrecy and speeches how this is so important to America defense. I figured that there would be loads of opportunities to stand out in the crowd and get a promotion. But all they tell me is check the security. Check any new comers coming in. Etc., etc. and so on.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

But that is your job. You run security here.

DON (FRUSTRATED)

But everything checks out! No one is a spy and this place is literally a fort! No one tries anything. I have even checked out those two Soviets a

dozen times and keep tabs on them but they are clean! What I won't give to have a real spy here!

This makes Colleen smile.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I am sorry to hear that but your career choices are not my concerned. If you have problems you should ring up your mum.

At first, he gets angry at the comment but then smiles.

DON (OFFERING)

Haven't you ever heard of the saying: I'll scratch your back if you scratch mine?

She pauses for a moment to consider this then shakes her head. This makes him sigh.

DON (EXPLAINING)

I am the head of security hear. I know a lot of secrets, of how you aren't getting the full truth. They are holding some serious facts from you.

This upsets her.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

That is impossible Over-

DON (INTERRUPTING, BLUNT)

He is the one keeping the most from you.

She is taken aback, he sees this.

DON (OFFERING)

On more than on occasion you have boasted about your connections in Washington, you keep reminding us it is they who sent you here. With that kind of backing, you could get me out of here and get me a real assignment. In exchange I know all these secrets. I could shine some light on these dark places. All you need to do is with your pull get me the heck out of here and into a real meaningful position.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

Are you trying to bribe me?

DON (EXPLAINING)

Not bribing but offering a mutual beneficial agreement.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

That is exactly what a bribe is.

DON (ANNOYED)

Call it what you want! All I am asking is if we have a deal?

She pauses to consider this, she rubs her chin as she does. He watches her with anticipation. Finally, she stops and smiles.

COLLEEN (PLEASED)

With that kind of information, I could come up with some incredible break throughs. My friends back in Washington would be very impressed.

DON (EXCITED)

Then you will do it?

She loses her smile and points at him.

COLLEEN (ANNOYED)

Are you daft? That would not be playing cricket! I would be sticking my nose where it doesn't belong! Where it shouldn't belong! There are probably logical reasons why I have been left out of these facts.

DON (FRUSTRATED)

Are you serious? You are going to let a great opportunity slip by just because it isn't fair?

She nods.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Yes, but more because these facts are probably written down somewhere, which is how you found them. I start talking about stuff that was designed for me not to know and they will think I am some sort of spy. No deal!

She steps around him.

COLLEEN (STERN)

Good day Lieutenant!

She starts to walk away but he smiles.

DON (BLUNT)

Not taking up my offer will be most unfortunate... For you.

She stops and turns to him.

COLLEEN (STERN)

Is that a threat? Are you going to pull that gun and bloody well shoot me? Because murder is punishable by death! I didn't think even you could be so daft!

DON (BLUNT)

Oh I am a lot smarter than you know. Since you rejected my offer, you leave me no choice but to expose your little secret.

She busts out laughing.

COLLEEN (LAUGHING)

Oh please! I don't have a secret and even if I did you would be too daft to figure it out.

DON (BLUNT)

Even if it concerns form J-7345E?

She stops laughing and looks concerned. He sees this and smiles, she tries to brush it off.

COLLEEN (UNEASY)

I mean... I don't know what you are talking about.

DON (SMUG)

Then let me refresh your memory. You are in this country illegally.

She rushes up to him.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

How... How did you know?

DON (SMUG)

I am in charge of security here, it is my job to know all the little secrets of those that live within these walls. Besides, I have a friend in the English Government.

Colleen pauses and recomposes herself.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

Well if you checked the form you will see everything is correct and proper.

DON (SMUG)

Now it is, after the immigration official was given a generous bribe to correct it.

COLLEEN (FRUSTRATED)

Blimey, so you know about that too.

DON (SMUG)

That friend of mine is a really really good friend. I'm sure if that official would be pressured he'd turn you in.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

Yes but you forget I have connections. Big connections. After all, that is why you came to me. They surely wouldn't allow me to go to jail.

DON (SMUG)

I'll concede that but if enough stink was made, and I would make sure of that, they would be forced to revoke all your rights to be in this country. You would be deported back to England and as I understand that would be a death sentence for you for who is waiting back there.

COLLEEN (PLEADING)

No! You wouldn't! You couldn't!

DON (SMUG)

That all depends on you. You play ball and your secret is safe.

The realization is too great, she has to lean up against in order to stay on her feet. She hangs her head. He walks over to her.

DON (SMUG)

Do we have a deal?

Her mind races but comes up with nothing. Finally, she sighs and looks to him

COLLEEN (DEFEATED)

I guess I have no choice.

DON (SMUG)

No, you really don't

But her desperation fades and she smiles, he does not like the look of this. But before he can do anything she knees him in the groin. He groans, keels over and lies on the floor in a ball.

DON (IN PAIN, ANGRY)

You wacko! What did you do that for?

She then kicks him in the side hard.

COLLEEN (STERN)

Because that is all you are going to get out of this partnership!

DON (IN PAIN, ANGRY)

You want to play it tough? Fine! I'm going to reveal your secret!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Oh no, you are going to do the exact opposite.

DON (IN PAIN, DEFIANT)

You don't scare me! You and your political friends!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Actually, I won't have to involve them. But I will have to involve Madam Brevalich.

Suddenly, the pain subsides.

DON (CONFUSED)

Who?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Don't tell me you blooming forgot about her. After all, she use to call you little Babushka?

Realization comes over him.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

That is right. I have pictures, dates, receipts. Everything to take you down!

DON (DEFENSIVE)

Impossible!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Very bloody possible when you are careless enough to leave them lying around your apartment. You should have disposed of those mementos. Fortunately, for me I can recognize a threat and prepare to deal with it.

He recomposes himself, he sits up.

DON (DEFENSIVE)

So what! Big deal! It was just a fling! Nothing illegal!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Having an affair with a bloody commie while you were on duty at the Moscow Embassy? That is sleeping with the enemy. I think the army would beg to differ as in a court marshal.

He considers this and then signs.

DON (URGING)

Perhaps we could come to some sort of an arrangement.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I was hoping that you would see it my way.

She loses her smiles and she points at him.

COLLEEN (STERN)

You will only speak to me when spoken to and we keep each other's secrets buried. Agreed?

He pauses to consider this.

DON (FRUSTRATED)

Agreed.

With that, she turns and starts down the hall again. As she goes, he sneers at her with contempt.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – RESEARCH LIBRARY

This looks like a small library with all sorts of research material: Books, computers, etc. Standing here are two people both in their 30's. One of them is a big and strong male while the other is a gorgeous slender

female. Both are dressed like Brianiac. These are Boris and Natasha. She is sliming over some books on a bookcase with her finger, she is obvious looking for something specific while he looks over some manuals. She stops on a book and smiles.

NATASHA (THICK RUSSIAN ACCENT, PLEASED)

Ah ha!

He stops and looks over to her.

BORIS (THICK RUSSIAN ACCENT, CONFUSED)

Ah ha as in I found it or ah ha as in, I stubbed my toe?

She pulls the book from the shelf and holds it up.

NATASHA (SMUG)

I found it!

He goes over to her and they look the book over.

BORIS (IMPRESSED)

Gray's Anatomy: 28th edition.

NATASHA (PROUD)

Now that we have found it, we can proceed with the operation.

He nods. She takes the book, walks over to the next bookcase and puts it onto one at a specific spot. He goes over to her.

NATASHA (PROUD)

Mission accomplished.

BORIS (SARCASTIC)

Finally, the world can rest easy that the book is back in the proper section.

She looks to him crossed.

NATASHA (BLUNT)

Order and discipline! There is nyet more important!

BORIS (HONEST)

Perhaps, but there are other things I would rather be doing.

NATASHA (CONFUSED)

Like what?

He steps behind her and wraps his arms around her, he nuzzles her ear.

BORIS (HONEST)

This.

NATASHA (ANGRY)

Nyet!

She elbows him in the gut, he groans and lets go. She spins around and points at him.

NATASHA (ANGRY)

What do you think you are doing you pervert!

He rubs his wound and groans again.

BORIS (IN PAIN, BLUNT)

Trying to be romantic. After all, that is what Husbands and Wives are suppose to do.

NATASHA (ANGRY)

You want to get all romantic when there is all this chaos around us?

He has recovered.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

Chaos? They are just books.

NATASHA (ANGRY)

They are nyet just books! They are knowledge! Knowledge that is nyet categorized or indexed! How can you be so blind?

BORIS (TO HIMSELF, WHISPERS, BLUNT)

How could I have been so blind to say I Do?

NATASHA (ANGRY)

What was that?

He pauses to consider his options then sighs.

BORIS (FRUSTRATED)

Fine! If you find more satisfaction with some dirty old books then your husband then be my guest.

He turns and storms for the exit while her anger turns to realization.

NATASHA (STERN)

Wait!

BORIS (ANNOYED)

What's wrong? Is my storming off nyet organized enough?

NATASHA (PLEADING)

Nyet! Wait so I can apologize.

He stops at the door and considers whether to open it or not.

NATASHA (PLEADING)

Please.

He thinks some more and then turns around. By now she is standing by some chairs, she plops down into one of them.

NATASHA (PLEADING)

Please, give me another chance.

She indicates to the chair next to her. He sighs and walks towards Natasha.

BORIS (TO HIMSELF, WHISPERS, FRUSTRATED)

For the billionth time.

He stops before her and she still indicates to the open chair, he pauses and then sits down. He folds his arms as he is still not happy. She collects her thoughts.

NATASHA (OFFERING)

I know I have nyet be the greatest wife the past few weeks.

BORIS (SARCASTIC)

Really?

She gives him a cold look and he calms down.

BORIS (APOLOGETIC)

Sorry.

She softs too.

NATASHA (EXPLAINING)

When we were in the USSR we had a set and ordered life, the communistic government made sure of that. I had a nice job as Anatomy Specialist while you were known for your Genetics work. We had a happy life.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

If it was such a great life then why did we come to America? You were the one who wanted to defect.

NATASHA (EXPLAINING)

I said it was a nice life, nyet a great life. At the rate we were going we were never going to work our way up the party ladder. But hearing all the opportunities over here, how someone could if they worked really hard could become influential. Who could hold a seat in government. Even own their own business. I knew we had to defect.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But we are nyet any of those things and we work our butts off, more than any of these so-called Americans.

NATASHA (FRUSTRATED)

I know! I know! I did nyet realize when you defect that if you are nyet at the extreme top in your fields we would end right back where we started.

He points at her.

BORIS (ANNOYED)

I warned you! It is just like the Propaganda Ministry warned us! They were all lies! The only great place in the world is the USSR!

NATASHA (STERN)

If you knew this all then why did you defect with me?

His anger fades, he grabs her hand and smiles.

BORIS (HONEST)

Because you are my wife. I love you as much today as when I said I Do. I would follow you to the ends of the earth.

She glares at him but when she sees love in his eyes she mellows, she squeezes his hand.

NATASHA (HONEST)

And I love you just as much, even more because you did follow me here.

They look at one another and share a special moment, but it is she who first retreats.

NATASHA (FRUSTRATED)

But getting back to my point. Because I made us come here that is why I have been on edge so much.

BORIS (UPBEAT)

USSR, USA, what does it matter? As long as we are together. And together we are going to tackle the current stumbling block that prevents our success in our latest project. And when we do, we will be at the very top of our profession.

She looks to him and smiles.

NATASHA (FEELING)

I love you my husband.

He smiles back at her.

BORIS (FEELING)

I love you my wife.

They lean towards one another to kiss. Suddenly, the door swings open and someone bursts in. She is a short oriental woman in her early 20's. She is wearing clothes similar to Brianiac. This is Lin Mei she instantly sees what they are doing.

LIN (THICK ORIENTAL ACCENT, ANNOYED)

Geez! Why don't you two get a room! I just ate!

She slams the door and they break apart. Natasha glares at her while he forces a smile.

NATASHA (SARCASTIC)

And why are we graced with your presence this time?

LIN (BLUNT)

Mercy mission for Professor Chandler.

Natasha pauses to consider this and then smiles.

NATASHA (SMUG)

I'm surprised someone of your intelligence can walk and talk at the same time.

She stops at a bookshelf and starts scanning the titles.

LIN (SARCASTIC)

Ha! Ha! Ha! That is as original as your names. I mean, really. Boris and Natasha? How unimaginative is that?

NATASHA (ANNOYED)

It is nyet our fault the immigration officials changed our names because they could nyet pronounce our real Soviet names!

BORIS (HONEST)

More like they were huge Jay Ward fans.

Natasha folds her arms and humphs, Boris can see the tension rising.

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

Natasha and I are really hungry from all the research we are doing. How about you grab us some dinner.

LIN (SMUG)

From the kind of research you have been doing you would be better off have some oysters.

BORIS (OFFERING)

Come on, do us a favor.

LIN (BLUNT)

Do it yourself! I'm not your servant!

NATASHA (SMUG)

No, you are the project gopher.

Lin glares at her and it gives Natasha some satisfaction, he gets to his feet and goes over to a table.

LIN (ANNOYED)

I already told you! I am busy!

BORIS (SMUG)

Too busy for even this?

He picks up an album cover and holds it up so she can see it, she peaks around the shelves to it and her mouth drops open.

LIN (SHOCKED)

Is that what I think it is?

BORIS (SMUG)

See for yourself.

She rushes over and gets a closer look, she squeals with glee.

LIN (EXCITED)

It is! It is Abbey Road! It has been sold out for months!

BORIS (UNDERSTANDING)

I know, that is why I got it for you.

LIN (CONFUSED)

But how did you get it? You aren't allowed to leave the complex like the rest of the scientists!

NATASHA (BLUNT)

I wouldn't consider an intern in the same class as a scientist.

The comment is ignored.

BORIS (SMUG)

Does it really matter?

She pauses to consider this.

LIN (HONEST)

I guess not.

She goes to take it but he pulls it away.

LIN (ANNOYED)

What is the big idea?

BORIS (BLUNT)

The deal is the album in exchange for dinner.

She pauses to think.

LIN (CONSIDERING)

Well... I did promise Professor Chandler to collect his data right away...
But then again this is for The Beatles so one dinner coming right up.

She turns and races for the door.

NATASHA (CONFUSED)

What about the professor's work?

She reaches the door and turns to Natasha.

LIN (SMUG)

Fortunately, I like him as much as I like you.

She rushes off and out the door, Natasha sneers at it. He then rejoins her and takes her hand but something is troubling her.

NATASHA (CONCERNED)

Is that really necessary?

BORIS (SLY)

It is if you want kiss.

NATASHA (CONCERNED)

No! I mean bribing her?

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You wanted her to stay?

NATASHA (BLUNT)

Nyet! I want her to go even when there is nyet romance involved. But she is a simple gopher, several classes levels below us. You should nyet have bribed her to leave but ordered her to leave.

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

It does nyet work that way over here. In America people have a free will.

NATASHA (DEFENSIVE)

It is the same is the USSR!

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

Nyet when it comes to protocol and manners, over here they can do as they like. That is especially true the younger they are.

NATASHA (ANNOYED)

They should have a Siberia over here.

BORIS (OFFERING)

They do, it is called New Jersey.

She glares at him and he sees this.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

Look, the important thing is that she is gone and we are alone.

He holds her hand to his face to kiss it but she rips it free and folds her arms in defiance, he sighs.

BORIS (TO HIMSELF, WHISPERS, BLUNT)

Here we go.

NATASHA (ANNOYED)

We may nyet be the top experts in our field but we deserve respect! We should nyet have to go around bribing those beneath us to do what they are suppose to do! Especially with music with such revolutionary lyrics leaning toward anarchy!

BORIS (CONFUSED)

I think you are exaggerating.

NATASHA (ANGRY)

Am I? One of their albums is titled Revolution!

BORIS (SMUG)

Well, being Soviets and how things are all messed up over here I thought you would prefer their be a revolution.

She glares at him and he sighs.

BORIS (TO HIMSELF, WHISPERS, BLUNT)

Apparently nyet.

He collects himself and a smile.

BORIS (UPBEAT)

What is done is done. The important thing is that we are all alone, we are man and wife and all I want to do to you is...

His voice trails off when she gets to her feet.

NATASHA (ANNOYED)

Nyet tonight Boris! I have a headache!

She storms out of the room, he looks up to the ceiling.

BORIS (FRUSTRATED)

Does it really have to be to Death Do Us Part?

He sighs and sits there feeling sorry for himself.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER'S OFFICE

This is a small office with a desk, a chair and several filing cabinets. Behind it are close circuit monitors set into the wall, they show various parts of the complex. On the desk is a terminal tied into a mainframe computer. He is seated at the desk. Also in the room is Don, he is standing in front of the desk. They are having a discussion, Overseer sighs.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

We have had this discussion before, a lot of times before.

DON (BLUNT)

And we will continue to have it until you come to your senses.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

For the last time! The U.S.S.R. is America's enemy not Borris and Natasha. They are the best scientists in their respective fields. They have brought much to the table. Overcoming great obstacles in Project Omega and have proven themselves time and time again. They have proven they can be trusted.

DON (BLUNT)

And I say once a ruski always a ruski. Don't you find it suspicious how the Russians would allow us to have two of their top people.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

The Russians did not give us them but they escaped from the Russians. They defected.

DON (OFFERING)

Yeah but what about-

OVERSEER (ANNOYED)

Enough! Until you give me some real reasons, instead of connection or hunches, the matter is closed!

Don considers his options and then nods.

DON (BLUNT)

Fine, we will have it your way. Besides, I wanted to also talk about the Chinese infiltrator in our mist.

Overseer's anger fades and is replaced by concern.

OVERSEER (CONCERNED)

You caught a Chinese spy in the complex?

DON (BLUNT)

This should be no surprise as you invited her into the project personally.

Overseer looks to him confused, this is seen.

DON (BLUNT)

The so-called intern.

Overseer busts out laughing.

DON (ANNOYED)

I am glad you find this complex compromised by a comie spy funny.

OVERSEER (LAUGHING)

Lin Mei's parents are Japanese, not Chinese.

DON (CONFUSED)

There is a different?

The comment forces Overseer to stop laugh, he points at Don.

OVERSEER (STERN)

I have known her for years, she was born in America. Her parents are good friends of mine. As a favor I got her an internship here.

DON (OFFERING)

Don't you find it suspicious how the-

OVERSEER (ANGRY)

Stop speculating and start doing your job! You find some evidence against anyone on my team then we can talk. Until then, that will be all.

DON (OFFERING)

But-

OVERSEER (INTERRUPTING, ANGRY)

I said that will be all lieutenant!

Seeing how angry he is Don does not press any further. He nods, turns and leaves. Overseer goes back to work typing on the computer.

OVERSEER (TO HIMSELF, FRUSTRATED)

Note to self, find a replacement for Security.

He continues to work.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

It is like any other in the complex. Vixen is here storming down it, she is still pissed off. She mutters to herself as she goes.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER'S OFFICE

As it was before, Overseer is busy at work. Suddenly, there is a knock at the door. He stops and looks to it.

OVERSEER (TO HIMSELF, BLUNT)

I know who that is.

He looks over his shoulder to a screen to see Colleen standing in the hall, she straightens her clothes as if she is going into an interview. He frowns.

OVERSEER (TO HIMSELF, BLUNT)

Yep, right on time.

He goes back to work.

OVERSEER (TO DOOR, BLUNT)

Enter.

The door opens and Colleen pokes her head in.

COLLEEN (POLITE)

Am I intruding?

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Of course you are Miss Kensington, you work for the government.

She looks confused to him, he senses this without looking up.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Come on in.

She hesitates then walks in, she closes the door behind her.

COLLEEN (POLITE)

I hate to pop in like this but I need to-

OVERSEER (INTERRUPTING, BLUNT)

To do what any member of a congressional committing does best: Nag.

COLLEEN (REASSURING)

Blimey, I was not sent here to nag you but to make sure your government's money is not wasted.

He stops working and looks to her.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

I have always wondered why they sent a Brit to monitor the affairs of the United States.

She adjusts her glasses.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

It is true, I am of British origin but crikeys I am a United States citizen.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

For a whole three years, I am not impressed.

COLLEEN (STERN)

Now see here you uncouth bloke!

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Don't take offense. You are just demonstrating you are a true citizen. Using influential friends to get your way.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

I beg your pardon!

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

You get your way and now you want me to apologize? Yes, you do have American ways down pat.

She is about to explode but she regains her composure.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

I did not come here to fight.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Then you are wasting both our time.

He goes back to work.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

You know why I am here.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Yes, Plan Omega.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

It is more imperative than ever now. Your agents have been blooming failing their missions against the enemy. They need an edge and Plan Omega is exactly what will give them that edge.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

My agents are doing fine.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

So you are saying it was your bloody intent that your best agent, Vixen, was to die?

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

It was just a small setback, nothing more.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Criekie! Being British I can appreciate stubbornness, of the ability to ignore the Blooming facts and press on. Stiff upper lip and all that. But there comes a time when you have to accept the inevitable. That you have to embrace the bloody truth. I implore you to initiate Plan Omega.

He stops working and slams his fist to the desk.

OVERSEER (ANGRY)

I will not let the genie out of the bottle! Once it is released it can never be put back!

COLLEEN (CURIOUS)

Blimey. Do you think the Soviets or the Chinese will hesitate at their own Plan Omega?

He hesitates and considers this.

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

No, probably not. But they wouldn't hesitate a nuclear first strike on us. Do you propose that we do it first guaranteeing the destruction of Earth because we can?

Now it is she who hesitates.

COLLEEN (CURIOUS)

I'm curious when the blooming designer of Plan Omega would be reluctant to use it. After all, when CEDRIC was conceived Plan Omega was Plan Alpha.

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

I do not wish to go down before the eyes of God as the destroyer of the world.

She places her hands on the desk, leans forward and gets in his face.

COLLEEN (DEFIANT)

The problem is you have no bloody choice! I was sent here by Congress as their eyes and ears! They listen to my input and my input alone. If I say we should go with Plan Omega they will make you do so!

He considers this and she smiles.

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Fortunately, for me, only a few selected members of congress know the existence of this facility and of Plan Omega.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

You are forgetting they are the key leaders of Congress. They represent the entire body. What they say goes, without question. They can force you to do anything.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

And you are forgetting that I report directly to the president. He makes the final call. He told me when I took this job that he had full confidence in me and my decisions.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Don't be so sure. That was the last president, not the current one. Last I talked to him he had complete confidence in me. So do yourself a favor, initiate Plan Omega or you will force me to play my hand.

He looks concerned but this makes her smile even more.

OVERSEER (SLY)

I would believe that... If it wasn't for the fact that you have been threatening me with that since you came on board. If you really had that much power we would already have completed Plan Omega.

She sneers at him but now it is he who smiles. She glares at him as if she is trying to control his mind but all she succeeds in doing is widening his smile. Finally, she stands back erect and slams her clipboard to the desk.

COLLEEN (ANGRY)

Why do you have to be so bloody stubborn!

OVERSEER (SMUG)

The same reason why you have to be so controlling.

She tries to be mad but she cracks a smile, she picks up her clipboard.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Touché luv.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

End of discussion.

She hugs her clipboard and smiles.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

Fair enough but that doesn't mean I won't bring it up tomorrow.

OVERSEER (SMUG)

I have no doubt, Miss Kensington.

She giggles, turns and heads for the door. But as she goes for the knob the door flies open. Agent Vixen bursts in and pushes Colleen to the side nearly knocking her down. The agent storms up to the desk.

OVERSEER (STERN)

What is the meaning of bursting in here like this!

Vixen points her finger at him.

VIXEN (ANGRY)

We need to talk and we need to talk now!

OVERSEER (DEFENSIVE)

Not with that attitude.

Colleen gets up.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

I'll leave you blokes to duke it out.

She turns to leave.

VIXEN (ANGRY)

You lied to me!

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

What are you talking about?

COLLEEN (TO HERSELF, CURIOUS)

But this could be good.

She stands to the side and watches.

VIXEN (ANGRY)

Agent Viper was trained for arctic missions! He had three years of training for cold conditions! I have had none! His mission was not a fair assessment for me!

OVERSEER (STERN)

I never said it was. But as Brianiac pointed out the enemy does not play fair. So you see, I was not lying.

VIXEN (ANGRY)

But he was able to get a distress call out just after being attacked, I was not given that luxury! So there was a rescue team waiting for him after the battle. He nearly froze to death despite his training, if they hadn't gotten him out of the cold immediately he would have died! That is why he was successful and I was not! He would soon after resign because of his near death experience!

He slams his fist to his desk.

OVERSEER (STERN)

That is classified! Who told you?

VIXEN (ANGRY)

No one! I hacked into his file!

He jumps to his feet.

OVERSEER (SHOCKED)

You hacked into the mainframe! That is a punishable offense!

VIXEN (ANGRY)

For all the anguish you put me through you are the one that should be punished!

He glares at her and she glares back.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Tsk, tsk, tsk. You should be ashamed at yourself, Overseer. Lying to your own agents. That's not cricket.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Stay out of this Colleen!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

It is a shame that you can't offer your agents an edge, something that could help them to get a leg up on situations like this.

OVERSEER (STERN)

I'm warning you!

VIXEN (ANGRY)

No! She is right! You two are always bickering on a way to give us an edge! You are suppose to be on our side! Why don't you give it to us?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Yes, why don't you?

He glares at her but Colleen just smiles back, so he focuses back on Vixen.

OVERSEER (STERN)

You have more important things to worry about! You broke protocol! You must be punished!

VIXEN (ANGRY)

Don't bother! If you aren't going to help us then I don't want to be a part of this any longer! I quit!

She turns and heads for the exit!

OVERSEER (STERN)

You can't quit!

VIXEN (ANGRY)

Just watch me! But before I go I'm going to try convince as many of the other agents to join me as I can!

OVERSEER (STERN)

Wait!

But Vixen storms out of the room and slams the door behind her. Defeated, he slumps back into his chair. All the while Colleen is smiling ear to ear.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Now what guv?

He glares at her but she still smiles.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

There is only one blooming way to stop her.

His anger fades into realization. He picks up the phone and presses a button on it.

OVERSEER (TO PHONE, BLUNT)

Brianiac? This is Overseer. Plan Omega is a go.

She squeals with joy but he slams the phone down, he looks like he would rather be dead than have done what he has just ordered. The screen Fades to Black. The words “Two years later...” appear, there is the sound of rain falling.

EXTERIOR: RADCLIFF – STREET

This is a small city, it is night. There is a torrential rain, lightning flashes. The words “Radcliff KY” appear on the screen for a few seconds and then disappears. People are running around trying to stay dry. At an old style McDonalds restaurant (the sign says “Over 12 Billion served”) two of which are inside. They are Duke Jones who is a charming looking man

about thirty wearing a T-shirt, blue jeans, sneakers and a jacket. The other is Otto Messerschmitt who is about the same age but is dressed like a greaser. They are seated at a table with each having an order of fries and a soda in front of them. Duke has two Big Macs, one he is eating and the other is still wrapped up on the table. Otto is eating his food but glaring at him.

OTTO (THICK GERMAN ACCENT, CONFUSED)

How can you eat that?

DUKE (SMUG)

With my teeth Otto.

OTTO (BLUNT)

I'm serious Duke! We are founders of Preventing Animal Cruelty Killzones!

DUKE (WHISPERS, STERN)

And if you keep yelling like that we will be having this discussion in jail.

They look around but not on has taken notice, they are relieved.

OTTO (WHISPERS, APOLOGETIC)

Sorry but we fight for animal rights. You should nein be eating meat.

DUKE (WHISPERS, EXPLAINING)

We fight torture and inhuman treatment of animals. Killing animals for human consumption is not inhumane.

OTTO (WHISPERS, BLUNT)

You do nein think killing a cow is inhumane?

DUKE (WHISPERS, EXPLAINING)

Perhaps but where do we stop? Banning pets? Liberating service animals? Unable to leave our homes because we might step on an ant? No, there are worse atrocities like puppy mills. I mean, they sleep in their own filth and the extras are murdered. So eating a burger is not so terrible.

OTTO (WHISPERS, BLUNT)

There are followers of us that would disagree.

DUKE (WHISPERS, EXPLAINING)

Then they need to read our charter policy on our newsletter. That is why I put it in there so there would be no confusion.

He takes another bite and seems to be enjoying it, Otto looks on in disgust.

OTTO (BLUNT)

It is still wrong!

DUKE (SMUG)

Something this good can't be wrong. But hey, if you don't want to eat I'll have yours as well.

He continues to enjoy his meal and Otto gets more frustrated, finally he snaps. He grabs the unopened burger, opens it and starts eating.

OTTO (IMPRESSED)

Say, this IS good. What makes it so tasty?

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

Two all-beef patties, special sauce, lettuce, cheese, pickles, onions on a sesame seed bun.

OTTO (BLUNT)

But such goodness comes at a price. I mean, a meal for a buck? That is outrageously high.

They continue to enjoy their meal.

OTTO (OFFERING)

I have a bad feeling about this one Duke.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Why is this one any different from all the others?

OTTO (EXPLAINING)

We are going against the United States Government this time.

DUKE (REASSURING)

Relax, we have rescued animals from the government before. As long as we don't get caught we will be fine.

OTTO (BLUNT)

That is easy for you to say, you are nein in this country illegally.

DUKE (REASSURING)

It is not your fault, immigration wouldn't give you asylum. Besides, that gives you an edge. They will have to deport you while I'll end up in jail.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Yah but you forget I came here because I'm running away from MY government.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Hey, you know our agreement. If either one of us doesn't want to go then the mission is scrubbed. But if you want to abort you have to tell me now.

Otto pauses to consider this.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Let me see the pictures again.

Duke reaches under the table and picks up a duffle bag, he opens it and pulls out a large envelope. He hands it to Otto who in turn opens it, he pulls out a set of pictures and thumbs through them. He gimmicks with each one.

OTTO (DISGUSTED)

The mutilation... The torture... It is nothing like I have seen before.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Yes, we are dealing with sick people here.

He stops and looks to Duke.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Could nein we just give these pictures to the media?

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

No, they were given to us by an undisclosed informant. We didn't take them ourselves so we can't swear they are accurate. Besides, our signature is film. Something that can be shown on the network news.

He goes back to looking through the pictures.

OTTO (FRUSTRATED)

How can people be so inhumane?

DUKE (OFFERING)

If I knew that I could bottle a cure for this sickness.

He finishes and looks to Duke.

OTTO (BLUNT)

At this degree of mutilation the people responsible will stop at nothing to keep this a secret.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Yes, if we are caught they would no doubt do the same thing to us as in these pictures.

He puts the pictures back into the envelope.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

This will be very risky... Very dangerous... But if we turned tail and ran every time we came across trouble nein animal would have been saved. I'm in.

Duke smiles, takes the envelope and puts them away. Suddenly, neither one of them is hungry anymore and pushes their food away. Just then an unmarked delivery van (from the 60's) pulls up and parks, Otto notices this.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

I think they are here.

He looks to where Otto is looking, Duke checks out the license plate.

DUKE (OFFERING)

That IS the license plate we were given.

Two men in unmarked overalls step out, close the door and lock it.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Let's go.

Duke and Otto get up taking the duffle bag and leave the store as the men walk in, Duke bumps into one of them on purpose. The man stops and glares at him.

MAN (ANNOYED)

Hey!

Duke and Otto continue to walk out and don't look back.

MAN (ANNOYED)

Stupid punks!

Then the men turn and head over to order. Duke and Otto walk up to the back of the van, Duke pulls out a key as Otto keeps watch.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Now to see if our informant sent us the right key.

He tries the key and it unlocks the door, they scramble inside. The door is closed behind them. The camera pans away and focuses on the storm outside. Then it turns back to the action. The men are inside finishing their meal. They get up and go outside, they unlock the Van and climb inside.

INTERIOR: DELIVERY VAN – FRONT

One of the men is behind the wheel while the other is in the passenger seat. From out the windows the rain can still be seen coming down. They sit there for a few long moments and then the passenger looks to the driver.

PASSENGER (CONFUSED)

What are we waiting for?

The Driver does not look at him.

DRIVER (BLUNT)

For you.

PASSENGER (CONFUSED)

For me? But with you behind the wheel it is up to you.

DRIVER (BLUNT)

And with me driving you know what you have to do.

PASSENGER (FRUSTRATED)

Oh come!

DRIVER (BLUNT)

Rules are rules.

PASSENGER (FRUSTRATED)

But we weren't even there twenty minutes and the truck was locked.

DRIVER (BLUNT)

Well we aren't moving until you do it.

The Passenger signs.

PASSENGER (FRUSTRATED)

Fine!

He gets up and opens a door leading into the back, he disappears inside.

INTERIOR: DELIVERY VAN – BACK

This is an empty cargo bay with two large metal boxes, they are tall and narrow. They have clasps on the top to keep the lids on. The Passenger is here checking the clasps.

PASSENGER (TO THE FRONT, BLUNT)

Both lids are secured.

DRIVER (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

Did you do a walk around?

He pauses for a moment.

PASSENGER (TO FRONT, CONVINCING)

Er... Sure, of course.

DRIVER (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

So help me if you haven't-

PASSENGER TO FRONT, INTERRUPTING, ANNOYED)

Okay, okay. I'm doing it now.

He walks around both containers but finds nothing. He then walks back into the front.

PASSENGER (ANNOYED)

Everything is as we left it. Can we go now?

The door is closed between the front and the back and the engine starts up.

EXTERIOR: STREETS

The truck turns off a highway, it is still raining.

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, CURIOUS)

Hey Duke, I'm sure glad that informant gave told use to bring those magnets so we could lock the crates from the inside.

DUKE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, HONEST)

Me too Otto.

There is a long pause, during which the truck turns off the highway.

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, CURIOUS)

Where do you think we are headed?

DUKE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, HONEST)

I don't know, all our informant said it was it was big. Probably some commercial complex.

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, CONFUSED)

But Radcliff is a residential town.

DUKE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, HONEST)

I didn't say it was a registered business but probably some makeshift please. Something secret. It has to be something same to keep it hidden. This should be a breeze.

The truck turns and heads for the gates of the Fort Knox Bullion Depository. It pulls up to the front gate which has armed guards and a

large sign that reads “Fort Knox Bullion Depository” with another sign that reads “Unauthorized trespassers will be shot on sight!” The van stops before the gate and the guard and driver exchange papers. Satisfied, the gates open and the van drives up the main road towards the building.

INTERIOR: FORT KNOX – DOCK

This is a small loading dock with armed guards, security cameras and auto turrets. A big thick metal door opens and the Van backs in. The door closes. The engine turns off and guards step over to the drier. Again, they exchange papers. They are satisfied.

DOCK GUARD #1 (BLUNT)

We will take it from here.

The guards step into the back and use their own key to open the rear doors, they then carry the crates out onto the dock.

DOCK GUARD #2 (CONCERNED)

These seem empty.

DOCK GUARDS #1 (STERN)

Let’s not take any chances.

They take the crates and put them on some large scales and then check them.

DOCK GUARDS #2 (HONEST)

They weigh exactly as much as they should.

With that, a large door on the dock opens and the crates are carried inside.

INTERIOR: FORT KNOX – STORAGE ROOM

This is a large room with a few containers that look similar to the ones taken off the truck. The guards come in carrying the containers and place them with the others. Then they leave and the door is closed behind them, turning off most of the lights. It is dead quiet.

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS, CURIOUS)

What do you think Duke? Is it safe?

DUKE (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

It doesn't matter now because if anyone out there will already know.

The claps on the crates turn automatically and then the lids open, Duke and Otto peak out with mixed feelings. They hesitate and then slip the lids to the floor, balloons filled with helium float out and up to the ceiling.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Good thing helium off set our weight.

They stand up and look around.

OTTO (CURIOUS)

Looks like some kind of storage room.

DUKE (HONEST)

Kind of odd for the vile things that happen here.

OTTO (OFFERING)

That is if we were given the right information.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

What do you mean?

OTTO (EXPLAINING)

Whether it be on mistake or on purpose it wouldn't be the first time.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Let's stop speculating and get some facts.

They climb out of the crates, put the lids back on and seal them. Then they look around.

OTTO (CURIOUS)

Where do you think we are?

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

Trespassing on United States Government property!

The lights come on and a group of armed soldiers pop out from behind the other crates, the door flies open and another group of soldiers rushes in. The voice came from Don who has a pistol drawn. All weapons are pointed at the trespassers. Duke and Otto quickly glance around the room looking around to a way out, this is seen.

DON (STERN)

Please give me an excuse to shoot you traitors!

Seeing that escape is not possible the trespassers raise their hands. The soldiers rush forward and subdue them, this pleases Don very much.

INTERIOR: FORT KNOX – INTERROGATION ROOM

This is a small featureless room made of cement, there is a thick metal door with no knob/handle with one wall which is made mostly of a mirror. Duke and Otto are seated at the table with their wrists locked in handcuffs in front of them. Otto looks forward into space with no

emotions while Duke seems a bit upbeat. He wave over to the mirror (knowing it is one-way glass). As soon as he does the door can be heard being unlocked then it swings open. Don steps in, his gun holstered, and carrying a thick folder of papers. Two armed guards flank him but they stay by the door which is closed and locked from the outside. Otto continues to look forward and takes no notice to the men but Duke waves to Don.

DUKE (SMUG)

Hi, how is it going?

Don stops and looks down to both of them.

DON (STERN)

I'm having a great day, I nabbed me a pair of traitors. Needless to say your day is about to get really bad unless you start cooperating.

DUKE (HONEST)

I'll be more than happy to cooperate.

This pleases Don.

DUKE (STERN)

As long as it allows me to tell you are a murderer! Killing babies in Vietnam! We should make love not war! That is why I burned my draft card!

Surprisingly, the comment makes Don smile.

DON (SMUG)

You can save the acting lessons, I know you aren't here as conscientious objectors. In fact, you were never called for the draft. Neither of you.

DUKE (SMUG)

How can you be so sure?

Don sits across from the prisoners, he opens the file.

DON (SMUG)

Because I work for the United States government and we know everything.

DUKE (BLUNT)

You are bluffing!

DON (SMUG)

I never bluff Mister...

He thumbs through the folder.

DON (READING)

Duke Jones.

Duke's mouth drops open.

DON (SMUG)

Which would make your accomplice her Otto Messerschmitt.

This concerns Otto but only for a moment, he returns to his lifeless stare. Duke too recovers.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Duke Jones? I'm not nor do I know of a Duke Jones.

Don looks to him.

DON (BLUNT)

Really? You are going to make me go through all this rather than admit defeat.

DUKE (SMUG)

I like seeing my tax dollar at work.

Don sighs and goes back to the papers in the folder.

DON (EXPLAINING)

From the photos we recovered from your duffle bag we know why you are here so there is no reason to deny it. From other items in the bag we know who you are. You both are part of a group called PACK. You go around exposing animal cruelty. You take pictures, record it on film and get other substantiating evidence then give it to the press. The exposure has resulted in shutting down 97% of operations that you expose. Very impressive. I would like to commend you both on your honorable deeds.

Both prisoners are pleased, they even smile.

DON (BLUNT)

I would if you didn't do it by breaking the law! Trespassing! Breaking and entering! Stealing! You two are worse than commies!

DUKE (DEFENSIVE)

At least we do it to expose evil! You do it to BE evil!

Don looks a bit confused and this is seen.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

Now you are the one who refuses to admit they have been exposed!

DON (SMUG)

Oh really. What do you think we do here?

DUKE (ANNOYED)

You tell me! Or are you afraid to admit the truth?

Don pauses to consider this and then nods.

DON (OFFERING)

Fair enough. I won't just answer the question but tell you everything.

Duke is pleasantly surprised as Don collects himself.

DON (EXPLAINING)

This is the United States Gold depository. All the gold held by the government is stored here. That's it.

For the first time Otto shows emotion.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

We are at Fort Knox?

Don looks to him.

DON (CONFUSED)

You didn't know?

OTTO (HONEST)

Nein, we were just told about where to sneak on the truck not where it would take us.

DON (CONFUSED)

Who told you?

Otto opens his mouth to respond but Duke cuts him off.

DUKE (STERN)

You have said enough!

Otto pauses and then nods, he goes back to staring into space. Don smiles.

DON (SMUG)

His silence is not necessary, we know of your informant.

Duke studies Don and then smiles.

DUKE (SMUG)

You know OF the informant but not WHO it is.

DON (UNEASY)

Of course we do.

DUKE (SMUG)

Then who are they?

Don hesitates.

DON (BLUNT)

We just do.

Duke pauses to think then smiles even more.

DUKE (SMUG)

That is why we are here. Had you had everyone we would be on our way to jail, you are here to trick us into revealing our source.

Don sighs.

DON (BLUNT)

Look, I have been authorized to make a deal. We could care less about you two. What we want is the traitor that gave you those pictures.

DUKE (SMUG)

Well I have some bad news for you soldier boy, we don't know who it is. If you had studied our file you would know our sources always work in anonymity to protect them.

Don looks to Otto, he does not look back but just nods.

DUKE (SMUG)

Even if we did we would never tell you. They will continue to expose you until you are taken down. So you might as well cart us off to the jail. My only satisfaction will be seeing the look on your face when we expose you and the cruelty that happens here to the world you moron.

Don glares at him.

DON (STERN)

You are the moron! You have seen the pictures! You know what goes on here! You know too much! There isn't going to be a trial! You two idiots are never going to leave here alive! The only thing that remains is how we are going to execute you!

DUKE (CONCERNED)

Now hold on here-

DON (STERN, INTERRUPTING)

No! I'm done wasting time!

He slams the folder closed and looks to the guards.

DON (COMMANDING)

Take these two idiots down to detention!

Duke and even Otto try and reason with Don but he wants nothing to do with it. The guards grab them and drag them out protesting. He is left alone tapping on the folder as he considers something. Finally, a big smile comes across his face.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – DETENTION

This is a large room with a row of cells set into the wall, all the doors but one are closed. There is one exit out and that is flanked by armed guards. To the side is a desk with Sergeant Brian Nelson who is seated at it, he is going over some paper work. Off in the distance there is whimpering and crying. The camera zooms in on the closed cell door.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – DETENTION CELL #1

This is a small room with a bunk beds, a stainless steel sink and a matching toilet. There are no windows except a small barred on in the door. Otto is sitting on the bottom bunk whimpering as Duke paces back and forth thinking.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

I nein want to die Duke!

DUKE (DEFIANT)

Neither do I! And we aren't going to!

OTTO (CONFUSED)

But you heard that solider! They are going to execute us!

DUKE (OFFERING)

They aren't going to execute us. They can't. We are American citizens.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

You are but nein me! I'm in this country illegally!

Duke stops and looks to him.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

But I thought you said you got your papers?

OTTO (FRUSTRATED)

I lied. I could never become a citizen after what I did. I broke the law. You even said so.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

I did?

OTTO (EXPLAINING)

Yes! About that incident with the mattress.

He stops pacing as realization comes over Duke which is followed by concerned.

DUKE (UNEASY)

Oh, that... I may have, er, exaggerated a bit.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

What do you mean? The tag on the mattress said do no remove upon penalty of prosecution! I removed it so I broke the law.

DUKE (UNEASY)

Funny thing is that is actually meant for the manufacturer, so people know the contents of what they are buying. It is perfectly legal for the consumer to remove it once it is delivered.

OTTO (ANGRY)

WHAT!!!

He tries to explain but Otto is already on his feet, he races up to him and slams Duke against the wall. He grabs him by the collar and gets in his face.

OTTO (ANGRY)

You lied to me?

DUKE (REASSURING)

I exaggerated, I didn't lie.

OTTO (ANGRY)

You exaggerate when your Freundin asks if this dress makes her look fat! You don't when you tell your friend that you are going to jail!

DUKE (DEFENSIVE)

Look! That was during a rough time! You weren't sure about the cause.

OTTO (ANGRY)

I spent nights lying awake wondering if I was going to be arrested! If I was going to be deported or worse! You put me through the ringer just to keep me around?

DUKE (DEFENSIVE)

You were my friend! My best friend! I didn't want you to leave!

OTTO (ANGRY)

Well here is an exaggeration for you! I'm nein going to kill you.

He grabs Duke around the neck and starts to strangle him. He tries to pull Otto's hands off but he is too infuriated. He gasps for air as the strangle hold increases. He is going to kill Duke!

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, CURIOUS)

Hello, anyone here.

The voice stops the battle as the two combatants listen.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, CURIOUS)

I hope it is okay if I stopped by.

The two break apart and race to the door, they fight each other to see who has come in.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – DETENTION

As it was before except Lin Mei has entered, the guards look wary to here.

BRIAN (HONEST)

Actually you shouldn't be here, Lieutenant Kessler have given us strict order that only he can enter here.

LIN (OFFERING)

It is okay, he sent me down to offer you some refreshments.

She pulls out a canteen.

BRIAN (CONFUSED)

But that isn't like the Lieutenant, being nice and all.

LIN (HURT)

Are you saying I am a liar?

BRIAN (REASSURING)

No, of course not. But you are being used.

LIN (CONFUSED)

Come again?

BRIAN (FRUSTRATED)

The Lieutenant has this nasty habit of saying one thing and then doing the other.

GUARD #1 (OFFERING)

Remember how in our refresher course he had us dig the latrine on the north side of the forest and when we were done he said it was suppose to be on the south side so we had to refill the hole and dig it all over again.

GUARD #2 (OFFERING)

And after we did that he ask us why we dug it to the south when he told us it should be west!

BRIAN (HONEST)

I'm sure he has his reasons.

GUARD #1 (BLUNT)

Yeah! He is a nut!

GUARD #2 (BLUNT)

And he enjoys give us pain!

BRIAN (STERN)

Enough! He is our commanding officer and demands our utmost respect... No matter how crazy he is.

Brian focuses back on Lin.

BRIAN (EXPLAINING)

I'm sorry but I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

LIN (OFFERING)

I will of course do as you say, it is just a shame.

She turns and heads for the door.

LIN (EXPLAINING)

In this canteen I have a fresh batch of Nagasaki Lemonade.

BRIAN (CURIOUS)

Like the batch you made at the Christmas party?

She stops and looks over her shoulder at him.

LIN (OFFERING)

No, this batch is smoother and stronger.

GUARD #1 (EXCITED)

That stuff is great!

GUARD #2 (EXCITED)

I'd take a bullet for that stuff!

Lin faces them.

LIN (EXPLAINING)

Don wanted to give you guys a reward for capturing the traitors.

BRIAN (CONCERN)

That suspiciously doesn't sound like the Lieutenant at all. He had never rewarded us for anything.

GUARD #1 (EXCITED)

Okay! So it is a trap! Who cares! Any punishment would be worth it!

GUARD #2 (EXCITED)

Besides, if we don't take it you know the Lieutenant will.

There is a long pause of silence as everyone looks to Brian who finally sighs.

BRIAN (FRUSTRATED)

What the heck! Entrapping us will make him feel just as good as we will feel drinking this.

He motions to come forward, she goes to the desk and the others join her. She pulls out some small plastic cups and starts pouring out a puke green thick liquid into them. Though it looks revolting the soldiers look on with glee.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Colleen is walking down from one direction while Don is walking from the other. When she sees him she frowns while he smiles, this makes her groan. When they meet he blocks her path forcing her stop.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

Step aside Lieutenant!

DON (PROUD)

What do you think of me now! I'm a hero?

COLLEEN (SARCASTIC)

Why? Did your mum potty train you?

DON (PROUD)

I captured those traitors!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Actually, I believe your men did that.

DON (PROUD)

Yes but I'm the one that detected their infiltration.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Again, that was your men on the dock following protocol. But thanks for reminding me, I'll recommend that they get a blooming medal for doing their duty in my report to Washington despite being under your command.

This hurts him and he turns angry, he points at her.

DON (ANGRY)

You better watch yourself lady! One day you are going to go too far and I'm going to let you have it.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Try that threat again when you have the backing of the bloody congress like I do.

He fumes and wants to say something but he holds back, Colleen's smile tells him it would be a waste of time. So he shoves her aside and

storms away. She looks to him, giggle and shakes her head in disgust. Then she turns and continues the way she was headed.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – DETENTION

The soldiers are all out cold, they are still grasping the cups Lin gave them. As for her she is wide awake, she rushes around the room checking their vital signs. She smiles.

LIN (PROUD)

Sleeping like babies.

She becomes serious again, takes a key from Brian and races to the cell door. She quickly unlocks it and flings it open. Otto and Duke look to her confused.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Aren't you a little short for a soldier?

LIN (EXPLAINING)

I am Lin Mei.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

You are who?

LIN (EXPLAINING)

I'm here to rescue you! I'm your contact!

OTTO (CONFUSED)

How can we be so sure that she is who she says she is? This could be a trap.

DUKE (OFFERING)

He does have a point.

LIN (ANNOYED)

Fine! I'm Tiger Lilly.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

You are what?

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

What was the code word we agreed upon to authentic any correspondence. She is defiantly our contact.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

You are believing her by a word? For all we know the real Tiger Lilly could have be captured, tortured and that is how she knows the word.

LIN (ANNOYED)

Why do you have to make this so complicated! Do you have any other hope of escape!

OTTO (SMUG)

Now that we are free we can escape on our own.

LIN (ANNOYED)

Do you know the way out! The paths and timing of the patrols! You don't think once you are seen out of your cell that the alarm won't be sound?

DUKE (HONEST)

She is right, we have to trust her.

OTTO (BLUNT)

I will follow her but I nein trust her.

She rolls her eyes.

LIN (OFFERING)

Come on, I'll show you the way out.

They all turn to leave but Colleen is standing at the door, she is pointing an odd gun at them with a backpack slug over her shoulder.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I'm afraid you gents aren't going anywhere.

The three fugitives gasp.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Who in the heck is she?

LIN (FRUSTRATED)

Our defeat.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

I believe Miss Mei meant to say I am Colleen Kensington, Congressional representative of this project.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Since when can Brits run for US Congress?

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

I'll have you know you just need to be a citizen for at least 9 blooming years which I have!

LIN (CONFUSED)

But I thought you said you have only been in this country for five?

OTTO (EXCITED)

She is an imposter!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I'm also the one with the gun.

They look to the gun.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

That doesn't look like any gun I have seen and trust me I have had my share pointed at me.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

It is an experimental model, a sort of tranquilizer gun for humans.

OTTO (PLEASED)

So it can't kill us.

COLLEEN (STERN)

No, but it can knock you out before you can take three steps and give you one nasty headache. Plus if you make me waste the poor taxpayer's money I'll make bloody sure you will regret going against me while you are sleeping! So don't try anything!

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Try anything? It sounds more like you aren't going march us back into the cell.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Why would I do that since it was my idea to break you out?

Duke glares at Lin.

DUKE (ANGRY)

We had an agreement! You were to tell no one!

LIN (DEFENSIVE)

I didn't! I swear!

OTTO (ANNOYED)

If that is the case then how did the Brit know!

Lin shrugs her shoulders.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

It is not her fault. Though Miss Mei may be a qualified Intern but she makes a lousy spy. You don't know how many times I had to cover her tracks so she wouldn't get caught. The last time was doctoring the records in Medical Stores so the drugs she used to knock out the guards were not detected missing.

LIN (DEFENSIVE)

You lie! I took care of the Invoicing and on hand documents!

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

Yes but you forgot the Inventory that was done three days ago.

Lin sees she is right and gets all embarrassed, this make Colleen giggle.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

You are just blooming lucky I play such a good Fairy Godmother. I have been helping you all along, granting you anonymous access to secured files, bumping up your security clearance, everything.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

So you are on our side?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Yes, I have witnessed firsthand what cruelty they are doing to animals here.

OTTO (CURIOUS)

Then you think you can put the gun down?

She looks to the weapon in her hand, pauses and then lowers it.

COLLEEN (APOLOGETIC)

Sorry but I wasn't sure how you gents would react when your escape was interrupted.

DUKE (OFFERING)

With all due respect, all we have is your word against them. Not a compelling case.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

The sack I am carrying has incriminating evidence I have been collecting. Photos, films, documents, you name it. Enough to shut this place down for good.

DUKE (PLEASED)

Great!

LIN (OFFERING)

Then let's get out of here before we are discovered!

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

No, not you Lin.

LIN (CONFUSED)

Huh?

The others are equally confused.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

I need you to stay behind at least for a little while. It may take some time to get the authorizes on our side and during that time they may try and move this operation somewhere else, in that case we need someone inside to notify us of that happening.

LIN (CONFUSED)

But when the guards come to they will know it was I who drugged them. I will be the one in the cell or worse!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

That is why you are going to tell them I ordered you to make the guards drinks, then I sent you away to get the glasses, during that time I must have spiked the canteen.

LIN (CONFUSED)

This will be based on just my word and speculation, they won't believe it.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

The proof is when I rescued the prisoners plus I left some of the same drug you used to spike the drinks in my room, they couldn't possible implicate you.

LIN (DEFENSIVE)

There is no guarantee that they will believe me! It is too risky! I won't do it!

DUKE (OFFERING)

Yes it is a risk, but sometimes you have to risk it all for the common good. When we sneaked in here there was no guarantee we would succeed.

LIN (ANNOYED)

And you got caught! Not a convincing argument.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

Well to be quite honest, we don't have any other way or we will all be caught.

Lin considers this for a moment and then nods.

LIN (ANNOYED)

Fine! I'll do it.

COLLEEN (PLEASED)

That's my girl. Now go and join the others, I believe they are in the lab. You need to be seen when we break out of here.

Lin nods, turns and heads for the exit. As she reaches it she stops, turns and looks back to the Brit. It seems like she wants to say something but can't place it into words. Colleen nods in knowledge, as if understanding. Then she turns and leaves.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Come on, let's get moving gents.

Colleen leads then to the door and pauses to see if the coast is clear, when she sees that it is they all leave.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – ANIMAL CONTAINMENT ROOM

This is a high tech lab for its day. It has all sorts of equipment, machines and other lab stuff. Along one wall are cages of dogs of all different sizes and breeds. Boris is sitting in the corner moping on a stool, Vixen is with him. Brianiac goes up and down the cages as he makes observations, Lin is with him taking notes. The attention is focused on Boris.

BORIS (DISTANT)

I can't believe she is gone.

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Good riddance I say.

He looks to her confused and she notices this.

VIXEN (BLUNT)

She was no good for you, you could do way better.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But you are talking about my wife!

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Your ex-wife! You shouldn't be moping around here like some sick little puppy but happy she is gone.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But I loved her!

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Well she apparently didn't return that love.

He jumps to his feet and glares at her.

BORIS (ANGRY)

You take that back!

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Why are you defending her? She is the one that used you. She convinced you to defect to America, she is the one that convinced you to volunteer for this project just so she could infiltrate and steal our research for the Soviets. You are just lucky she was such a lousy spy that she left a trail of evidence exonerating you and convicting her. That was the shortest trail in history but the sweetest execution.

The words cut deep, he plops down onto the stool and looks like he is about to cry. Lin notices this.

LIN (STERN)

Oh leave him alone! He fell in love with her long before she became a spy.

VIXEN (BLUNT)

You shouldn't be scolding me. If I hadn't caught her the Soviets would be way head of us.

LIN (CURIOUS)

Didn't Don's men catch her in the act?

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

Oh I was about to pounce on her but Don swooped in and took all my glory.

LIN (SMUG)

You have all the spy training and yet a few dumb soldiers are the ones that succeed in counter espionage.

She glares at Lin but she just giggles and goes back to work, Vixen looks back to Boris.

VIXEN (REASSURING)

The important thing is that she lost and we won, you shouldn't feel sad but happy.

BORIS (HONEST)

I don't think I can ever be happy again.

This ticks off Vixen, so much she kicks the stool from under him, Boris falls on his butt. He and the others look to her confused.

LIN (ANNOYED)

What did you do that for?

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Because he deserved it! He should look pass this and to the future.

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

I don't think you should have done that.

Vixen looks to the others.

VIXEN (SMUG)

Oh really? Like what is he going to do? Cry?

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

You will wish that is all he is doing.

She looks confused and he points to him. When Vixen looks back she has just enough time to see Boris leap at her and tackle her to the ground.

BORIS (ANGRY)

I WILL KILL YOU!!!

They begin to wrestle on the ground.

BRIANIAC (STERN)

Stop that! They both of you! Right now!

They ignore him and continues to wrestle.

LIN (SMUG)

Oh leave them, with a little luck he will teach her a lesson on manners.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

True but they are upsetting the dogs.

Lin looks to the cages and sees the animals are barking and jumping around. She understands his point and sighs, the two go over to the fight and try and break it up.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Colleen is leading the prisoners down the corridor, there is no one else around. Duke looks curious but Otto is concerned.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

Didn't we come in the other way?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Yes but I want to show you gents something.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

This is nein a time to give a tour with so many guards around.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

No, with your capture security has be relaxed. A lot of the guards have gone into town to blooming celebrate. The only real dangers are the exits.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

I still say we should nein push our luck.

She brushes the concerns off.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

So what is it you want to show us?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

The reason you sneaked in here in the first place.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Which is?

Colleen stops before a big thick metal door, next to it there is an electronic keypad. A sign on the door has an Omega symbol on it. She uses the keypad to type in a rather long code, when she is done the lock on the door clicks and she pushes the door open then points inside.

COLLEEN (PROUD)

This.

They look inside and their eyes open wide and their mouths drop open, they instinctively step inside and Colleen follows them with a big smile on her face. She follows them in and the door closes behind them.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – DETENTION

It is as before except the door opens and Don rushes in, he stops and looks around to see the guards are still out cold. He shows no concern for them but instead rushes over to the open cell, he is not surprised it is empty. Finally, he rushes over to the desk and picks up the phone, he dials a three digit number.

DON (INTO PHONE, BLUNT)

I'm down here in Detention. The guards are out cold and the prisoners are gone.

He looks to the cup in the guards hands.

DON (INTO PHONE, BLUNT)

It looks like an inside job.

He pauses to listen.

DON (INTO PHONE, BLUNT)

No, I came from the barracks and they are all out cold. Is everyone there with you?

He listens.

DON (INTO PHONE, BLUNT)

I see. Well I'll go check on Overseer but I think you and I know who is responsible.

He listens again.

DON (INTO PHONE, BLUNT)

Yes, I think that would be a wise strategy. Let me know how it turns out.

He then hangs up the phone, turns and rushes out of the room.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OMEGA ROOM

This is a room with thick stone walls and one exit. In the center is a large metal chamber covered with electronic sensors, the side of it is open. Set to the side is a control panel with dials and switches, control cables lead to the chamber while massive power cables are connected to the chamber. Otto and Duke look at the chamber in awe while Colleen smiles with glee.

COLLEEN (PROUD)

I present to you Project Omega.

Otto continues to look at it with astonishment while Duke looks to her.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Project Omega?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

The US government, specifically the intelligence community, wanted to give their spies an edge over their enemies. They tried advanced training and the like but it seemed the more we raised the bar so did they. So they tried to enhance the physical aspects of their agents, making them stronger and faster. But the drugs they used had ill side effects and didn't react the same way with everyone. So they focused on the basic elements of all people: Genetics.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

They tried to play God?

OTTO (ANNOYED)

The fools!

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

You got that bloody right, the results were disastrous.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

Let me guess, they used dogs as Ginny pigs.

She pauses and finally nods.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

In a sense, yes. Those disgusting pictures that were leaked to you were not dogs being tortured but them being experimented on. Their hollows of pain will echo in my ears for the rest of my life.

The Prisoners see how hurt she is.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Then why did you stay? Why did you help these monsters?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

I'm just some foreigner in this country under dubious reasons, if I came forward they could exploit that weakness. Instead of helping to stop this I would end up advancing their evil. But because I'm here doesn't mean I was bloody being helpful. I would change data, manipulate test results and even destroy supply chains. Yes, I slowed them down but one can't stop a government.

OTTO (SMUG)

Well they nein can hurt any dogs if we destroy this infernal machine!

He turns towards but grabs his arm.

COLLEEN (EXCITED)

NO!!

They look to her confused and she sees this, she lets go.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

It is not that blooming easy, they would just build another one and we wouldn't be around to destroy the new one.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

If we aren't going to destroy it then why did you bring us here?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

The public won't believe me but they would believe you, you are both known for exposing cruelty.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

But if you have all the evidence in that bag then there was nein reason for coming here, we could have gone straight to the press.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

No, you would be just presenting my information. You need to create your own.

They look confused to her, she pulls out a still camera and a movie camera.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

If you were to step inside and take blooming pictures of each other that would be the proof we need.

Duke understands, he takes one of the cameras and Otto does the same. But as they step towards the chamber the German hesitates.

OTTO (CONCERN)

I'm not comfortable about stepping inside, what happens if that thing comes on.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

You need a key to turn it on.

She steps up to the controls and points at a large keyhole.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

A key none of us have. But if it will make you feel better I'll guard the controls while you are inside.

OTTO (PLEASED)

Ja, that will make me feel much better.

The prisoners step towards the chamber and Colleen looks to the controls, she pulls out a large key and smiles. After they go inside she inserts the key and begins to turn it!

VOICE (STERN)

Hold it right there you traitor!

Colleen spins around and sees Vixen leading Boris, Brianiac and Lin. The leader is pointing a gun at the Brit that tries to act innocent.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

Traitor? Why would you bloody think that?

VIXEN (STERN)

The only one here authorized to be in here is Brianiac.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

And let's not forget how the prisoners escaped.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

Yes, I know of their escape but-

VIXEN (INTERRUPTING, SMUG)

Ah ha! So you admit you busted them out!

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

I have no idea how they got out but they did ambush me in the hall, they threatened my life! They forced me to open the door! They said they came here to destroy Project Omega!

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But no one told them about it. How could they know?

Colleen pauses to think.

COLLEEN (UNEASY)

Well... Um... That doesn't matter... What does is, er, that they are inside the chamber trying to destroy it! You have to stop them.

VIXEN (SMUG)

A likely story.

DUKE (FROM CHAMBER, CONFUSED)

Who is out there?

OTTO (FROM CHAMBER, CONFUSED)

Ja! Who are you talking to?

VIXEN (SHOCKED)

She is right! Let's get them!

The group advances and Vixen tosses the gun to Lin.

VIXEN (STERN)

You stay here and make sure she doesn't try to escape.

LIN (PLEASED)

With pleasure.

The other three rush into a chamber and a fist fight can be heard, Colleen is relieved.

COLLEEN (PLEASED)

Thank goodness they gave you the gun, now I can blooming finish this.

She turns her attention back to the controls and starts to work them.

LIN (STERN)

Freeze! Don't move!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Oh relax, we are both on the same side.

LIN (BLUNT)

I'm not so sure anymore.

Colleen stops and looks to here confused.

LIN (OFFERING)

The code into here is one of the biggest secrets of CEDRIC, if it wasn't for Brianiac we couldn't have gotten in here. And yet you somehow have it.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Don't be daft, of course I do. How do you expect to expose Project Omega without getting in here? After all, that is the plan.

LIN (BLUNT)

No, the plan was to get the prisoners out of here to expose this project but first chance you get you head straight in here. Plus I see you have the master key.

Colleen looks to the keyhole and frowns, but that only lasts a moment. She smiles and looks back to her.

COLLEEN (IMPRESSED)

Well played especially for an intern.

She slips the pack off her shoulder and Lin gets wary, she tosses it to her feet.

COLLEEN (PROUD)

All the answers are in there.

Lin hesitates.

LIN (BLUNT)

This is some sort of trick!

COLLEEN (REASSURING)

I promise you it is not. I'll do nothing until you see for yourself.

Lin looks to the open door to the chamber.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

But I suggest you blooming hurry, because if I'm right and you don't act before the fight is over we are both doomed.

Colleen looks back to her, Lin sees honesty in her eyes. So while keeping the gun on her Lin crouches down and reaches into the bag with her free hand and pulls out a stack of old newspapers. She looks to them confused.

LIN (CONFUSED)

Newspapers? I don't get it?

There is no response, she looks up to see Colleen is working the controls and Lin stands back up.

LIN (STERN)

Hey!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

That is right! I have been using you just like I have used everyone in the complex! And just like them no one is going to stop me!

LIN (STERN)

You forget I have the gun!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

But you don't have the guts to use it!

LIN (STERN)

Want to bet?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Oh I'm counting on it. I'm also counting on how you have never killed anything in your life. So you aren't going to kill someone who is unarmed.

LIN (STERN)

Don't be so sure!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Then go ahead, pull the trigger. That is the only way you will bloody well stop me.

Lin tries to pull the trigger but can't. She tries again and again but she just can't bring herself to harming her, she lowers the gun. Colleen finishes and looks to her.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

A coward, just like I predicted! But what do you expect from you!

Colleen turns back to the controls and grabs the key, Lin gasps. With little choice she races at Colleen to stop her but anticipating the move, the Brit backhands her. Lin goes flying, the gun goes one way and she goes the other way. She hits the floor hard.

Colleen (SMUG)

Pathetic.

Lin looks up to see her turn the key, the chamber comes to life.

VIXEN (FROM CHAMBER, CONFUSED)

What is going on out there!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Your doom!

We see from in the chamber Vixen racing for the exit but Colleen throws a lever, a door slams shut. The demands from Vixen to open the door are ignored. Colleen turns a large knob, as she does the chamber becomes more active. The more she turns the more power that surges through it. The demands turn to pleas and then to screams of pain, the more they scream the more Colleen smiles. Lin jumps up and races to her, she grabs her.

LIN (STERN)

Stop it!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

It is too late.

LIN (STERN)

No! The cycle is not complete!

A large light on the controls turns from red to green, as it does the power is automatically turned off. The sounds of the machines slowly subside.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

It is now.

Lin looks to the chamber in horror while Colleen looks to it with glee. Finally, the machine completely shuts down. Automatically the door slides open, there is not a sound. The girls walk over to the chamber and look inside, the sight they see is horrifying. Lin pants heavily from the pain of what she sees fills her face.

LIN (SHOCKED)

What have you done!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

What had to be done.

Lin looks as if she is going to throw up, she falls to her knees and begins to cry. Colleen can't turn away from what is in the chamber, her smile is bigger than ever.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Overseer and Lin walk down the hall. He uses a fancy cane as he walks with a limp. She seems quite excited and completely recovered from her ordeal at the chamber, he glares unemotional.

OVERSEER (STERN)

What is the status?

She looks over her notes on a clipboard.

LIN (EXCITED)

Incredible!

OVERSEER (STERN)

I wouldn't considered the assassination of five humans something to get excited about.

LIN (EXCITED)

But that is just it! They are still alive!

OVERSEER (STERN)

But in their condition they would be better off dead.

LIN (SMUG)

You won't think that when you see them.

He looks to her in disgust but she just quickens her pace, he finds it hard to keep up.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – LAB

This is a high tech lab for its time with all sorts of test equipment designed to test physical attributes. Scattered around the room are Cano-Sapien (having a human body with a canine head, tail, fur, claws, etc.) This consist of: Duke who is a male tan Golden Retriever, Otto who is a black male Doberman with tan highlights, Vixen who is a female Smooth Collie with a mixture of light tan (a majority of her body), white (her face and paws) and black (ears and the tip of her tail), Boris who is a male Siberian Husky with white highlights and Brianiac who is a male Bloodhound wearing glasses. The first four are wearing army fatigues while the last is wearing a lab coat. Flanking the door are two armed guards, along with them is Don. Overseer and Lin enter the room, they step up the Brianiac. She looks around with glee but he looks around with amazement.

OVERSEER (CURIOUS)

Were you ever able to figure out why the Omega Chamber worked this time when it failed all those other times?

Lin is about to answer but Brianiac cuts her off.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

We believe there were several factors. First, we were trying to synthesize canine DNA but as it turns out each one of us already had some dog hair on us. The last dog I examined was a Bloodhound. Boris has been carrying for a Husky that Natasha was quite found of. As far as Duke and Otto I'm not sure where they got it but I am guessing they picked it up on their clothes from all the animal rescues they have done.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

What about Vixen? She doesn't seem to be a dog person.

LIN (SMUG)

She may act tough but deep down she is soft for Collies.

Vixen stops and growls at her, Lin buries her face into her notes.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

The Omega Chamber detected the canine elements on their clothes and used that to reconstruct their DNA.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But the chamber was programmed to mutate one subject at a time but there were five in there with five different samples of DNA. How did it figure out what DNA belonged to whom without scrambling them all together?

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

The human body alone is complicated enough. Different organs, different systems. But it didn't see five but one. It treated each as a separate part of the body.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

Kind of Ironic. If we hadn't taken so much care to keep contaminants out of the Chamber one little dog hair could have prevented all the humans from being mutated into those monsters.

Duke and Otto stop what they are doing, they look to him.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Are you telling me the mutilated pictures were not of dogs but of people?

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

Yes, we were trying to build a better human. Infusing the strength and abilities of canines into them.

OTTO (SHOCKED)

You murdered them just to play God?

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

They were all volunteers, they knew the risks and the results of what happened to those that went before them.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

That doesn't make it right!

OTTO (ANGRY)

Had we known those corpses were humans and not animals we would have never come here! We would have never been turned into dogs! Why weren't we told of this!

Lin shrugs her shoulders.

LIN (HONEST)

This is all news to me as well.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

It is not her fault. Being an intern she was not given full disclosure.

DUKE (BLUNT)

The only thing I want to know is when are going to turn us back into humans!

Brianiac is about to respond but Overseer beats him out.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Once we collect the necessary data from you.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

We are not volunteers! We didn't sign up for this! Turn us back now!

DON (STERN)

You are prisoners! You have no rights! You do as you are told!

Duke and Otto growl at him but when he places his hand on his gun they calm down and go back to what they are doing. Brianiac looks to Overseer with concern, he sees this but chooses to ignore it.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Tell me the status of each of our test subjects.

Brianiac pauses and then looks over his notes.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

With Project Omega we had expected the strength and reflexes of humans to be increased but we have had interesting side effects.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

How can a side effect be interesting?

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

Each of us received a unique power.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

Power? You mean like a superhero?

LIN (OFFERING)

That is the best way to describe it.

Overseer is confused so Brianiac points at Otto. He extends long razor sharp claws which he uses to turn a large board into splinters with a few swipes.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

He can extend and react them on will, he can even use them on certain metals. His teeth appear to be just as sharp.

OVERSEER (PLEASED)

Impressive.

LIN (OFFERING)

That is not all, some of them has acquired multiple abilities.

She indicates to Boris who is picking up some heavy medical equipment that would take a forklift to lift. Then beams of light shoot from his eyes and focus onto a metal slab.

BORIS (READING)

It is a far, far better thing that I do, than I have ever done; it is a far, far better rest that I go to than I have ever known.

One of the techs steps out from behind the slab holding a book that is on Chapter XV - The Footsteps Die Out For Ever. They close the book to reveal it is titled "A Tale Of Two Cities"

LIN (EXPLAINING)

He can see through most materials as long as it is not too thick.

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

The weird thing is right now his eyesight seems to be developing. For now he can see through objects but who knows when the mutations is completed.

Overseer is impressed but he notices Duke is stepping onto a treadmill, the tech next to him is holding a fire extinguisher.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

What is that for?

He points to the extinguisher, Brianiac looks to him and smile.

BRIANIAC (SMUG)

Watch and see.

Duke starts running, he starts out slowly but quickly begins to speed up. Faster and faster he goes until his feet are just a blur. As he runs the ground beneath him catches on fire, once it does he stops. The tech uses the extinguisher to put out the treadmill.

LIN (OFFERING)

We haven't been able to record his speed as none of our equipment can withstand the friction.

OVERSEER (PLEASED)

Most impressive.

He then looks over to Vixen.

OVERSEER (CURIOUS)

What about Vixen? What powers has she obtained?

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

No powers to say but her combat skills have vastly improved.

Vixen easily Karta chops several large bricks in half without saying a word or indicating pain.

OVERSEER (CONCERNED)

Isn't it customary to give out a battle cry?

LIN (OFFERING)

Yes but she seems to have the only defect. She has indicated that she can't speak. We have run a battery of tests and all indicate she should be able to. It is very strange.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

How ironic. We developed Project Omega for agents like her and yet we have this setback.

BRIANIAC (UPBEAT)

On the upside we recalibrated the Mirage simulator with her new abilities and sent her through the Viper program again. Not only did she survive but without a scratch.

OVERSEER (PLEASED)

Excellent! That means we can start reimaging our agents.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

No so fast, we have a lot of studying to do. Though we were successful this time that doesn't mean we have beaten out past failures.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But you said yourself why we were successful this time.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

I theorized why it worked this time, not that we had all the answers. The success could have been there were five of them in there or how recent the DNA samples were. Not to mention we don't know why the each received different powers which was not in design. Was it the DNA or the individuals themselves?

LIN (OFFERING)

Not mention if we try it again Vixen's impairment with her voice could next time result in a heart not able to beat. It is most troubling out of all the agent is the one having the trouble which is who we will be using Omega on. It is just too risky to try again at this point.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

I take it you won't be giving green lights in your reports.

Both Lin and Brianiac nod, the Overseer sighs.

BRIANIAC (UPBEAT)

At least you can keep Washington off your back now as you have some results.

OVERSEER (FRUSTRATED)

That is the problem with Washington, when you are successful they want more.

Brianiac is about to respond but Overseer turns to Don.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Speaking about Washington, they still have a lot of questions that I need answers to. Bring HER to my office.

DON (AUTHORATIVE)

Yes sir.

Don turns and marches out, Overseer follows. After they leave Lin looks to Brianiac.

LIN (CURIOUS)

Why didn't you tell him about your power?

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

Being able to tell him he had a tuna sandwich with extra mayo on rye by my sense of smell is not as exciting an ability as the others.

She nods and then they turns back to the test subjects and look over their notes.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER'S OFFICE

Overseer is seated at his desk staring at the monitors. As he does, Don and two guards step up to his door with Colleen who is in handcuffs and shackles. As they are about to knock he barks.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Enter!

They all step in, she puts up a fuss.

COLLEEN (ANNOYED)

You can't do this to me!

DON (STERN)

We can do whatever we want! You are a traitor!

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

How many times do I have to bloody tell you! They forced me to open the Omega room!

DON (STERN)

AFTER you stole the master key on your own.

Colleen pauses for a moment to consider this.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

Well I am still a US Citizen! I have rights!

OVERSEER (STERN)

Not for long, we are in the process of having that revoked.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

What! But I can't go back to England! It would mean my doom!

Overseer shows no remorse, he looks to Don.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

You and your men can go.

DON (CONFUSED)

Are you crazy? She turned five people into dogs against their will! No telling what she will do if we leave her alone with you!

OVERSEER (STERN)

That was not a request but an order.

Don glares at him but Overseer does not back down.

DON (FRUSTRATED)

Fine! We will just have to add murder to the charges!

Don turns and leaves, the guards follow. The door is slammed behind them. Overseer glares at Colleen but surprisingly she is cool and calm.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I'd shake your hand but...

She indicates to her handcuffs with her eyes, then she looks back to him and smiles.

OVERSEER (STERN)

This is no time for joke! You are in hot water for what you have done! You are going to hang as a traitor!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

If it is so blooming cut and dry then why am I here talking to you?

OVERSEER (STERN)

I'm giving you a chance to tell your side of the story.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Let's not beat around the brush guv. You want to know why I did it. But more importantly WHO I did it for.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

Yes, if you tell me those things we will go easy on you.

She busts out laughing.

COLLEEN (LAUGHING)

The only sentence for a traitor is death! How can you go easy on that!

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

There are many ways to die, some quiet painful.

She stops laughing but still shows her smugness.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I may not have been in this country long but I do know the constitution states that punishment can't be cruel or inhumane.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

That is for ordinary prisoners, not for those that are trapped in a top secret base that no one knows about.

All her smugness drains from her.

COLLEEN (IMPRESSED)

Touché.

She recomposes herself.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

I could easily stick with my story that the prisoners forced me into the Omega room, which Lin did it all that is why she drugged the guards but from my ramblings in the Omega Room you bloody know that it was I and I alone that is a traitor.

OVERSEER (CURIOUS)

You knew the camera were running?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Of course, I'm the one that turned them on, I was going to save them as proof of my actions. Proof you will destroy when you realize what really happened in the Omega Room.

He looks confused and she sees this.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

You still don't get it. I saved you butt! Project Omega was at a standstill, no new tests were scheduled because no one else was volunteering. Do you blame them? Up to that point your success was zero. Thanks to me I gave you your first success. You should be bowing down and kissing my blooming feet rather than treating me like this!

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Are you trying to make me to believe you expected the experiment to work this time?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Look, I may not be a scientist or have as many degrees as you but I know one thing: Only God can synthesize DNA and we are not God. I knew we needed the real thing. I had brought some sample dog hair when I went to spring the prisoners, when they weren't looking I sprinkled two different breeds onto them.

OVERSEER (ANNOYED)

You risked their lives over a hunch?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Scientists do it all the blooming time. Besides, you know the orders that had come down from Washington regarding them.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Yes, being traitors they were to be our next test subjects.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

So all I was doing was following orders.

OVERSEER (STERN)

But what about the Vixen, Boris and Brianiac? They were not condemned to death yet you risked their lives!

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

If they had minded their own business they wouldn't be dogs right now. Speaking of which, when are you going to tell them all that the effects of the Omega Chamber are irreversible?

He is taken aback and this makes her smile.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Yes, I know about that too. I know blooming everything there is about Omega.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Just like a good traitor should.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

I was doing my job! I was here to observe your progress! If anyone is a traitor it is you!

He chuckles.

COLLEEN (STERN)

I'm serious! While you dragged your feet I pushed for Omega! I badgered you! I threaten you! Until finally you yielded! Then when we started Omega it was I who came up with results! But of course you are going to kill me and destroy all the evidence just so you can get all the glory!

He pauses and considers what has been said here.

OVERSEER (CURIOUS)

So you aren't working for some foreign government, this was not some act of sabotage?

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

I may have been born in England but by heart belongs to America!
Where does your heart belong?

He pauses to consider this.

OVERSEER (TO DOOR, STERN)

Lieutenant Kessler!

The door bursts open, Don and his men rush in expecting the worse.
Seeing no threat he is rather disappointed.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Unlock her restraints.

DON (CONFUSED)

Excuse me?

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Miss Kensington has proven that she is loyal to this project and that I am granting her freedom.

DON (SHOCKED)

Are you crazy? Have you forgotten what she did in the Omega Room?

OVERSEER (HONEST)

Yes, she created the breakthrough we needed thus has earned her freedom.

DON (DEFIANT)

With all due respect! I am in charge of security! She is a security risk! I will not let a traitor go free!

OVERSEER (STERN)

In that retrospect it was a security breach that allowed her to access the Omega room and obtain the master key. I will be more than happy to remind Washington of this and your claim responsibility for security.

Don hesitates and then grumbles.

DON (ANNOYED)

Release her!

The guards start unlocking the restraints, while she smiles ear to ear.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Your joy is a bit premature. You did break many severe protocols. Until you can restore my complete confidence you are banned from all security areas and cannot leave this base. If you break any of these restrictions I am giving orders that you will be shot on sight.

The guards finish.

COLLEEN (REASSURING)

I will prove myself, you will see.

OVERSEER (STERN)

For your sake you has better!

She nods, turns and leaves. The guards follow, Don looks to him.

DON (STERN)

I sure hope you know what you are doing!

OVERSEER (HONEST)

To find the truth you have to take some risks.

Don looks to him confused but Overseer only smiles.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – LAB

Everyone is back in the lab, Brianiac is addressing the Cano-Sapiens while Lin, Overseer and Colleen look on. There is also a group of soldiers here with Don as well

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

Since you were mistakenly turned into Canines-

OTTO (INTERRUPTING, STERN)

There was no mistake about it! She did this on purpose!

He points at Colleen and snarls.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

Regardless how it happened we need to evaluate you on a grander scope. We need to know just what you can and can't do with your new bodies. To do this you will be sent through vigorous training in which your responses will be recorded.

DUKE (DEFIANT)

I'm no Ginny pig! I didn't volunteer for this! I'm not going to cooperate!

OVERSEER (STERN)

This is the only thing that saved you from the fate of a traitor, you should be happy that this happened.

OTTO (ANGRY)

And what saved her? Isn't she a traitor as well!

OVERSEER (STERN)

She knows it is in her best interest to cooperate, you should realize the same.

DUKE (SMUG)

But you forget who has the super powers?

Otto extends his super sharp claws.

OTTO (SMUG)

Ja!

DON (STERN)

Fortunately, we have already considered this.

DUKE (SMUG)

Don't be a fool! With my super speed I'll have your throat before any of your men can draw their weapons.

DON (SMUG)

We won't need them to deal with you.

Duke and Otto aren't sure if he is bluffing or not. As they consider this the two soldiers behind them pull out Taser like weapons and use them on the two canines. The weapons stun them and they fall to the floor.

DON (URGING)

Quickly before they recover!

Two other guards rush up and fasten to metal collars around them, neither of them has clasps. The guards fall back and the canines recover, they jump to their feet.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

Bad mistake! We aren't going to go easy on you now!

OTTO (ANGRY)

Ja! Now I'm going to turn you into liverwurst!

He extends his sharp claws as Don pulls out a small remote control.

DON (SMUG)

All you are going to feel is pain.

He presses a red button on the control and energy surges from the collars into the canine bodies, they scream with pain. He lets them suffer for a bit and then releases the button, the energy subsides. They recover and Duke glares at them.

DUKE (ANGRY)

You fool! You can't keep your guard forever! We will get that control.

DON (SMUG)

You want it? Then you can have it.

He tosses it to Duke who catches it but as soon as he touches it the energy returns, they both groan in pain. He lets go of the control and the energy stops, the pain is gone. But Otto grabs the control and the pain returns, when he lets go it and the pain stops again. The two pant heavily.

DON (PROUD)

It has a built in sensor, if a canine touches it is as if someone presses the pain button. So your threat is mute.

The two recover and Otto raises a fist to it.

OTTO (DEFIANT)

It nein harm us if we destroy it.

DON (SMUG)

Go ahead, smash it. But what do you think would happen if the circuit was broken? Pain is induced when the circuit is broken.

OTTO (SMUG)

He is bluffing!

DON (SMUG)

Perhaps but do you really think we only made one remote?

They both pause to consider this.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

LIAR!!!

He goes to smash the remote but Duke grabs his wrist and stops him.

DUKE (FRUSTRATED)

We can't risk it!

Otto hesitates and then nods, Duke lets go. Don goes over and picks up the remote.

DUKE (DEFIANT)

You haven't won! We will get out of these!

DON (SMUG)

That would be ill advised. If the collar detects any tampering it will release acid killing you.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

Is this how the government treats all its citizens?

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

You have to remember this is a top secret project. Since neither one of you were hired to participate our trust in you is quite low. I assure you, once the testing is complete the collars will be removed.

DUKE (STERN)

And you will turn us back into humans!

DON (SMUG)

I don't like the tone of your voice.

He presses the pain button again and energy surges through Otto and Duke, they groan with pain but this time Don does not let up. This is too much for Colleen as she rushes over and snatches the control from him, the pain stops.

COLLEEN (STERN)

You twit! This is not a toy! They are not play things!

DON (STERN)

Give that back!

COLLEEN (STERN)

No! Someone who can handle responsibility has to control this!
Someone like me!

DON (ANNOYED)

Are you crazy! You are a traitor like them!

COLLEEN (STERN)

What a better way to prove to all of you that I am not a bloody traitor!

Don goes to reach for the remote.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Stop!

They both look to him.

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

She is right, this would be a good test.

DON (CONFUSED)

I don't know who is crazier! You or her!

OVERSEER (STERN)

The order stands! Miss Kensington will administer their punishment if needed.

Colleen looks to him with new respect as Don is about to protest.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Now I believe we have some tests to run!

BRIANIAC (UNDERSTANDING)

Yes, let's get at it.

Colleen looks to Overseer and smiles, he nods slightly and the group breaks apart. The scene fades and switches to a montage of the Canosapiens, except for Brianiac, running around. They are doing exercises that test their new abilities, all are related to what spies would do. It ends with them exhausted and beat but Brianiac and Lin pleased with the results. The scene now changes to a corridor within CEDRIC. Duke and Otto walk down it in silence.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS)

Pssst.

They stop and look around.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS)

Pssst... Over here.

They spot a door to a dark room partially open.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, WHISPERS)

Get in here quickly before anyone sees you.

Duke and Otto look to one another.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

What do you think?

OTTO (BLUNT)

It is another one of Brianiac's tests.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Probably but we will probably get marked down if we don't investigate.

OTTO (BLUNT)

We probably will if we do.

DUKE (HONEST)

Well I'm going to check it out, you do what you want.

He walks over to the door. Otto sighs and follows, they both walk inside.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – STORAGE ROOM

This is a small room with various crates and boxes. Inside is Colleen, she smiles to them but they snarl.

DUKE (ANGRY)

You!

OTTO (ANGRY)

I told you it was a trap!

Before she can reply Otto shove her to the wall and holds her there with his forearm across her neck, she does not struggle. He extends his sharp claws and prepares to slice her face open with his free hand, this pleases Duke. Again, she shows no fear.

OTTO (ANGRY)

I'm going to slice you like Wienerschnitzel!

COLLEEN (COLD)

Go ahead, kill me. You would be doing me a bloody favor, I am as much of a prisoner here as you are.

DUKE (ANGRY)

Liar! You are holding all the cards!

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

Especially the ace.

Otto does not look away from her but Duke speeds around, he sees Boris step out of the shadows.

BORIS (BLUNT)

Lookski, she is holding it now.

Duke turns back around and they look to her hand, they see she is holding the remote control.

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

She could have stopped you at any moment but nyet she did, she really wants to die.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

It is some sort of trick!

BORIS (CURIOUS)

Would it hurt to hear whatski she has to say?

OTTO (ANNOYED)

Ja! She is trying to trick us!

DUKE (OFFERING)

Come on Otto, even she has a right to give her side of the story.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

She has nein rights after what she has done to us!

DUKE (OFFERING)

But that is the same logic that drove you out of Germany.

Otto pauses to consider this, groans and lets her go free.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Okay, you got our attention but this had better be good.

COLLEEN (APOLOGIZING)

First of all I want to say how very sorry I am for turning you into dogs.

OTTO (ANGRY)

It was nein accident that you did!

COLLEEN (HONEST)

Yes, you are right, but that doesn't mean I'm not sorry.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

Well sorry isn't good enough!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

I know, that is why I came here to save you blokes.

DUKE AND OTTO (IN UNISON, CONFUSED)

Huh?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

There is no blooming process to reverse the Omega process. You are stuck as dogs for life.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

She is bluffing!

DUKE (ANNOYED)

Like we are going to believe you!

BORIS (HONEST)

No, she is telling the truthski.

Everyone looks to him.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

How would you know? You are just a stupid soviet!

BORIS (OFFERING)

A soviet that is one of the leading geneticist. I knowski what can and can't be done to genes.

DUKE (CONCERNED)

You are saying we can't be turned back into human?

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

Nyet. The chances of turning a human into a canine are a billion to one. Changing same canine back to a human is a billion to one on the power of a billion. Oh, the odds are better if you want to be turned into any human but it gets really implausible if you want to be turned back into the exact human you started with and retaining all your memories.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

He is bluffing!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

You saw how surprised everyone is how you blokes were turned into a dog, how they are so unsure of the results that they need to test you to prove it has been done. You really think with all that they have a way to turn you back?

DUKE (HONEST)

You do have a point.

OTTO (ANGRY)

Nein! They said they could turn us back!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Think about it! All the testing they have done on you is based on what secret agents do. This whole program is designed to make a better agent! They plan to send you out into the field and do their dirty work! Even if they could bloody turn you back they wouldn't!

OTTO (DEFENSIVE)

They are just testing us like this because like you said this program is to make agents. They need results in that area.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Listen you twit! As you have gone through the tests they have corrected your mistakes, told you how to do it better next time. If they wanted to get true results they wouldn't do that. The only reason they are doing it is not to test you but to train you.

BORIS (HONEST)

She is telling the truthski.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

Like I am going to believe you!

BORIS (HONEST)

I'm one of you, why would I lie?

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Because you... Er... Um... Ah...

Duke places his hand on his shoulder, he looks to him.

DUKE (OFFERING)

You know they speak the truth. We are being used.

Otto pauses and then nods, he wants to cry. Duke looks back to her.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

You mentioned how you wanted to save us. How does telling us we are screwed save us?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Because now that you know the true you have no desire to stick around here. Knowing that you can escape.

Otto and Duke bust out laughing.

OTTO (LAUGHING)

I take it back, she is nein evil but crazy.

DUKE (LAUGHING)

You forget we can't leave while we wear these things.

He points to his collar, they both settle down.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Ja! We wouldn't make it three paces out the gate.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

After all I have said you think I would zap you?

DUKE (OFFERING)

No but what we were told is that there are more than one of those controls, you can bet the crazy lieutenant has one and is itching to use it on us.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Ja, there is nein where we can run or hide from that thing.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Not entirely true. I have learned that these things have a limited range and with the thick walls of this facility they aren't bloody any good past the main gate.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Even if that were true all he had to do is race around the city and use it, he would eventually get us.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Not if you busted out of her, commandeered a car and drove very far from here.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

Well they wouldn't have to come after us, once the public spotted walking talking dogs they would know exactly where to find us.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Any other day you would be correct but not today.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Why? What is so special about today?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Today is the 31st.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

What is so special about today?

DUKE (EXCITED)

It is a holiday! An American Holliday! But not any holiday but the most perfect holiday for an escape like ours!

The other Canines looks to him confused and he sees this.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Oh come on! How could you possibly not know what holiday it is!

BORIS (OFFERING)

Well for starters we are not Americanskis.

DUKE (UNDERSTANDING)

Oh, that is right. Today is October 31st: Halloween!

OTTO (UNDERSTANDING)

Isn't that the day where people dress up in costumes and beg for candy?

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

It is called trick or treating.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Whatever it is blooming called three talking dogs would blend in perfectly.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Three?

BORIS (OFFERING)

Dah, I am going with you.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Why would you want to escape? You don't have the shock collars like us.

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

Nyet but they lied to you, who know that lies they told me. Maybe they even lied how Natasha was a spy.

Otto and Duke look to him confused, he sees this.

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

It doesn't matter, what does is that I'm coming with youski.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

I nein like this, I smell a big smelly Soviet Rat!

Boris glares at him and Otto glares back.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

He is a Soviet that is your ticket out of here.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Why is that?

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Because you are getting out the same way you came in. You can use the materials in the maintenance shop to make balloons and they have some helium down there. I'm banned from there so I can't go in. If you two gents suddenly appear down there they will be suspicious. They trust Boris so he can go in there without question.

Otto understands this, he smiles and holds out his hand.

OTTO (PLEASED)

Welcome aboard partner.

But Boris does not take his hand.

BORIS (BLUNT)

You are just using me to get out, I need you to escape as well. But as soon as we are free I'm going my separate wayski.

OTTO (STERN)

Fine by me!

DUKE (CONFUSED)

What about Vixen? She got the short end of the stick just like us.

OTTO (UNDERSTANDING)

Ja, you have a point.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

I tried to get to her first but she is with Brianiac and Lin. She won't leave their side until they restore her voice.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Where exactly are we going? After Halloween if we are spotted we will be arrested and dragged back here or worse.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

The only place you can be safe is with the media. Once you tell them your side of the story and are in the public eye they will bloody shut down this place. The government, the side that knows nothing about Omega, will keep you safe.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Why would they do that?

BORIS (UNDERSTANDING)

Because politics here is likeski in Soviet Union: They will use you to exploit their enemies.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

We are going to be used again?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Better to be use with freedom then being a prisoner here.

DUKE (UNDERSTANDING)

I see your point.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Then let's get started.

They begin to discuss among each other.

EXTERIOR: RADCLIFF – STREET

Back at the McDonalds restaurant the Disguised Delivery Van is parked in the parking lot. The doors in the back are open, through them we can see three cargo containers that are opened and large helium filled balloons floating up against the room inside. Elsewhere, on the sidewalk, are kids running around dressed up in Halloween costumes with Trick or Treat bags. Among them is Duke, Otto and Boris who are trying to mingle in.

BORIS (BLUNT)

Okay, we are freeski. Let's head to the television station and get this over with.

OTTO (OFFERING)

Nein! I can't go on the air on an empty stomach.

BORIS (STERN)

Well you are going to have to as we have nyet rubles!

DUKE (OFFERING)

Well, fortunately for us, you don't need money on Halloween.

The others look to him confused but Duke is already marching up to one of the houses, the others follow. They stop at the door.

DUKE (PROUD)

Just do as I do and we will get all we can eat.

He rings the doorbell. After a few seconds it opens and a man with a bag of candy opens it.

DUKE (EXCITED)

Trick or Treat!

OTTO AND BORIS (IN UNISON, HALFHEARTED)

Trick or treatski.

The man smiles and until he looks at them.

MAN (STERN)

What do you punks think you are doing?

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Punks? We are trick or treating.

MAN (ANNOYED)

Your costumes don't even look realistic?

They look each other over.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Since when is that anything about Halloween?

MAN (ANNOYED)

You teenagers are too old! Your selfishness is taking away from the true spirit of Halloween!

Before they can question him he points behind them. They turn to see a bunch of little kids dressed up.

MAN (ANNOYED)

You punks are old enough to buy your own candy! Let those who can't come through!

OTTO (BLUNT)

Just give us some candy!

MAN (ANNOYED)

Threatening me? Ha! I bet you are the ones that smash my pumpkins last night!

OTTO (STERN)

Give us some candy and we will go!

MAN (ANNOYED)

Fine! None of you get any candy!

He slams the door shut, the other group complains to them.

BORIS (OFFERING)

Maybe we should goski.

OTTO (ANGRY)

Not until I get some candy!

He extends his super sharp claws and uses them to turn the door into sawdust! The man stands inside in horror while the kids screams and run away.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Yes, we should definitely go.

They turn and run away.

BORIS (HONEST)

Weird holiday this Holloweenski.

The group runs into the night.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER’S OFFICE

Overseer and Colleen are here arguing about something. Suddenly, the door flies open and Don rushes in.

COLLEEN (ANNOYED)

Do you bloody mind! This is a private argument!

DON (EXCITED)

They are gone!

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

Who is gone?

DON (EXCITED)

The prisoners and Boris!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

That is impossible! No one can escape from here. At least that is what you blooming promised.

DON (EXCITED)

We have searched the whole place! They are gone!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

They are just probably hiding, wanting some time to themselves. Let them be and they will show up.

DON (EXCITED)

You don't get it! The collars have tracking devices! We have swept the entire complex and there aren't any signals anywhere!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

The collars must be malfunctioning.

DON (ANNOYED)

Both of them?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Then the tracker must be broken.

DON (ANNOYED)

You are working awful hard for us to do nothing. I bet you had something to do with their escape!

COLLEEN (ANGRY)

You take that bloody back!

They glare at one another, it is a stand off.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Enough!

They look to him.

OVERSEER (STERN)

If he says they are gone then they are gone!

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

If that is true then there is little we can do, the range on the collars can't be that far.

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

True but if we raise up the antennas and boost the gain we can probably pick them up.

COLLEEN (CONCERNED)

You can do that?

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

Yeah, if they are anywhere in the city we will be able to locate them.

COLLEEN (UNEASY)

Oh, then you are probably wasting your time as, um, they are probably long gone.

OVERSEER (CONCERNED)

I'm starting to think you HAD something to do with this.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

Don't be silly! I am just being bloody logical!

DON (BLUNT)

There is one way to find out.

Overseer goes over to a control panel and starts to work it, Colleen watches with concern and Don observes her.

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Yes, I have their signal. We will have to dispatch some monitoring trucks to triangulate their location.

Colleen is about to protest but Don beats her out.

DON (BLUNT)

You know that is not an option.

Overseer looks to him confused while she is relieved.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

We can't?

DON (EXPLAINING)

Every second they are free they are that much closer to being discovered. If they are discovered Project Omega will be exposed to the outside world! The number one order is to keep this all a secret. We all swore to that. We have to activate the acid in their collars.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

What! But that will bloody kill them!

DON (BLUNT)

A dead dog can't talk.

COLLEEN (CONCERNED)

But that won't eliminate Boris.

DON (OFFERING)

True but with that thick Soviet accent they will think he was released onto the American public by the U.S.S.R. Or at least that is what we will report to the authorities, he will be shot on sight.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

You can't bloody do that!

The men glare at her and she sees this.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

Er, I mean, if that is the only way.

Don holds his hand out to her.

DON (BLUNT)

Give me the remote and I will do it.

Colleen pulls out the remote but clutches it close to her.

COLLEEN (STERN)

NO!!!

DON (SMUG)

I knew you were a traitor!

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

I meant their punishment is my responsibility. I should do it.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

She is right, she has to do it.

DON (STERN)

I don't trust you!

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Press the Purple button and hold it down. That will release the acid and kill both of them.

Colleen hesitates and looks to the control, she hesitates again and then pushes the button and holds it. After five seconds the remote beeps twice and the two green lights on it fade off. The others see this.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

It is done.

Both Colleen and Overseer look remorseful while Don is very pleased.

EXTERIOR: RADCLIFF – ALLEY

This is a dark alley with a dumpster, it is behind some brick building. Duke, Otto and Boris stand here and all are quite alive. They look in shock at the collars laying on the ground (They split off into halves). The acid has been released and they are just smoldering puddles metal now.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

What did you comrades do?

DUKE (SHOCKED)

Nothing!

OTTO (DEFENSIVE)

Ja! They just fell off and melted!

BORIS (PLEASED)

Well, whatever happened it means you are both free nowski.

Otto and Duke look to one another and smile, but only for a second.

OTTO (BLUNT)

But I am still hungry.

Boris slaps himself in the face but Duke looks around and spots to dumpster, he smiles.

DUKE (PLEASED)

Come on.

He leads them up to it and jumps inside, he starts digging around. The others are confused. He pulls out a Jack in the Box bag and looks inside.

DUKE (PLEASED)

Looks like we are eating Mexican tonight.

He pulls out a half-eaten taco from the bag which he discards.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You expect us to eat garbageski?

DUKE (OFFERING)

Not garbage but out of the garbage.

He holds out the taco. Boris looks like he is going to throw up and Otto looks disgusted.

OTTO (DISGUSTED)

I may be hungry but I'm not THAT hungry!

To prove his point he takes a bite out of the taco and enjoys it.

BORIS (SHOCKED)

Are you crazyski! You will get sick!

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

Relax guys, we are dogs now. We can digest things we could never as humans. Plus there are enzymes that prevent us from getting sick.

They just look to him with disgust, he shrugs his shoulder.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Fine by me but I smell a burger in here somewhere.

He finishes the taco and starts rummaging around, he finds a half-eaten burger.

DUKE (HONEST)

Humans are so wasteful.

He begins to eat it. Otto's stomach growls and he looks to it, then to the dumpster. Finally he climbs into the dumpster.

BORIS (CONCERNED)

You can't be serious comrade!

OTTO (BLUNT)

I have nein choice.

He rummages around and finds some fries, he starts eating them.

OTTO (HONEST)

Hmmm, not bad. But it would taste better with some ketchup.

Duke points into the dumpster.

DUKE (OFFERING)

I thought I saw some over there.

Otto ducks down and when he comes up his fries have ketchup. Boris watches them but sees no ill effects.

BORIS (OFFERING)

You are comrades. If we are going to be disgusting let us do it together.

He climbs in and finds his own meal, another taco. As he eats it he looks concerned.

BORES (CONFUSED)

The sauce on this tacoski, it tastes like ketchup.

DUKE (OFFERING)

It IS ketchup, it is their signature sauce.

Boris shrugs his shoulders and finishes it off. Then Otto and Boris duck down and search for more food.

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, PLEASED)

Ooo! A milkshake! I hope it is peppermint.

BORIS (OFF SCREEN, CONFUSED)

You like peppermint in yourski milkshakes?

OTTO (OFF SCREEN, HONEST)

Ja. It is my favorite.

BORIS (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

You are a most weird comrade.

Duke finishes his food and is about to go down for some more when a bright spotlight hits him, he is blinded.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

FREEZE!!! THIS IS THE POLICE!!!

Duke's eyes adjust to see a police car has pulled up and a bright spotlight is shining on him, two officers gets out.

DUKE (WHISPERS, CONCERNED)

We have trouble guys.

OTTO (WHISPER, HONEST)

You are telling me. There is nein more ketchup.

We hear Boris smack Otto and he goes "Ow!" The police draw their guns drawn and pointed at Duke.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Can't a guy eat out of a dumpster in peace?

OFFICER #1 (STERN)

A human yes, but we received reports that someone filling your description tried to break into a house and attacked some kids.

DUKE (DEFENSIVE)

Hey! We did not attack kids!

OFFICER #2 (CONCERNED)

What did you say?

DUKE (BALKING)

Er, I meant, there are a lot of crazy rumors flying around on Halloween. You really think I'm a giant talking dog?

OFFICER #1 (STERN)

We never mentioned that!

OFFICER #2 (OFFERING)

It has to be him!

DUKE (REASSURING)

Really, you are letting your imagination get away with you. I'm a human just like you.

OFFICER #1 (STERN)

Then prove it by removing that mask!

DUKE (WHISPERS, CONCERNED)

We have big big trouble.

OTTO (WHISPERS, FRUSTRATED)

Yes, I think I am sitting in some mayo.

Again we can hear him get swatted and again he says "Ow!"

DUKE (UNEASY)

Would you believe me if I said the zipper was stuck?

OFFICER #2 (STERN)

I knew it was him!

OFFICER #1 (STERN)

Where are the others!

Just then Otto and Boris pop up, the Husky is holding a broken chair which he throws at the police. They drop to the ground and it smashing into the windshield of the car. The cops quick get to their feet.

OFFICER #2 (ANGRY)

Now you are going to get it!

But when they get to their feet they are face to face with Otto (who has jumped out of the dumpster), he growls at them. They are horrified but only for a moment, they point their guns at him. As they do he extends his super sharp claws and slices the weapon in two. The shocked officers look to their guns, then look to him (who is still snarling) and then look to one another. They scream, turn and flee down the alley making Otto laugh.

OTTO (LAUGHING)

That is right! Run away like little girls!

He continues to laugh.

BORIS (OFFERING)

This battle is nyet over.

Otto stops laughing and look to him, he is pointing down the other direction of the alley. The Doberman looks in the direction he is pointing and sees two police cars driving towards them.

DUKE (BLUNT)

We have company!

Boris quickly jumps out of the dumpster, races over to the police car and picks it up with his super strength. Then he toss it down the alley towards the cops, it lands in front of them and blocks their path. They slam on the breaks, the first car stops in time but the second car runs into the first. Duke joins the others.

DUKE (SMUG)

I hope they have good insurance.

OTTO (CONCERNED)

We are the ones that will need insurance!

They others look to him to see he is pointing at some more police cars racing at them in the other direction. Without a word, Boris grabs the dumpster and lifts it up again using his super strength. He tosses it in the direction of the police, again their path is blocked and they are forced to stop.

BORIS (SMUG)

That will hold them offski!

OTTO (HONEST)

Don't be so sure.

They all see the police are now on foot and racing at them from both sides, the canines are trapped!

BORIS (BLUNT)

We are so neutered!

DUKE (STERN)

Come on!

He leads them over to a drain pipe on the side of the building.

DUKE (SMUG)

When all means of escape are blocked always go up.

They look to him confused, he grabs the pipe and climbs up to it to the roof and the others follow. Boris is the last one up, he kicks the pipe free and it falls to the ground.

BORIS (BLUNT)

That should hold them offski.

Otto waves an angry fist at the approaching police.

OTTO (SMUG)

Try and stop us now!

The cops open fire, Boris grabs Otto and pulls him back out of sight and the bullets whiz by.

BORIS (STERN)

Never torment the gulag!

DUKE (STERN)

Let's get out of here!

They all race for the street side of the roof but when they reach the center they spot police climbing onto the roof and they stop.

DUKE (BLUNT)

Time for a detour!

They turn to the right but see police climbing onto the roof from there. They turn to the left and see the same thing. They then turn around to see police making their way up onto the roof, they are surrounded.

OTTO (EXCITED)

All our exits are cut off! That means we have to go up! Does that mean our next stop is heaven?

BORIS (BLUNT)

That is where I am going. As for you, I would not count on it.

They look to Duke for a way out but he has none, the police close in for the kill!

INTERIOR: KASEY'S – PUBLIC AREA

This is a large grocery store with different sections: Frozen, Produce, Canned, etc. There are a few shoppers here mostly buying candy for the holiday.

VOICE (OVER LOUD SPEAKER, SELLING)

Kasey's Groceries has a special on Candy Korn in aisle seven. Buy one bag and get the second one free. You can never have too much of this delicious Halloween favorite. Plus you do you can save it till next year and the kids won't know the difference.

The camera focuses on a mother and her two children (in costumes), as she pushes the cart around they follow.

YOUNGER SON (WHINING)

Mom! We are wasting time here when we could be trick or treating!

The mother ignores them.

OLDER SON (SMUG)

It wouldn't matter, with that ridiculous costume none one would give you any candy!

YOUNGER SON (DEFENSIVE)

They would too!

OLDER SON (SMUG)

No they wouldn't!

YOUNGER SON (DEFENSIVE)

Yes they would!

OLDER SON (SMUG)

No they wouldn't!

YOUNGER SON (DEFENSIVE)

Oh yay! Well I hope a pack of wild giant dogs comes and eats you!

Duke, Otto and Boris crash through a skylight and land in front of the mother and her children who are all in horror.

OLDER SON (SMUG)

I TAKE IT BACK!!! YOU HAVE THE BEST COSTUME EVER!!!

They kids turn and flee, screaming all the way. While the Mother stands there in horror. Otto sees this.

OTTO (CURIOUS)

Excuse me miss but my stomach is a wee bit upset. Can you direct me to the antacid aisle?

She just screams, turns and runs away.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

How rude!

VOICE (STERN)

You!

The group turns to see the Manager storming towards them.

MANAGER (ANGRY)

What do you think you are doing crashing through my ceiling and scaring my costumers?

DUKE (SMUG)

Shopping.

MANAGER (ANGRY)

What is with those costumes? Is this another fraternity prank? The last one cost me a new freezer!

OTTO (BLUNT)

These are nein costumes! We are real giant talking dogs and if you don't show some respect I'm going to bite you in the tooshie!

Boris looks to Duke.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

Tooshie?

DUKE (BLUNT)

You don't want to know, trust me.

MANAGER (ANGRY)

You dare threaten me in my own store! That does it! I'm calling the police!

Suddenly, the front doors open and a group of officers rush in.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Unfortunately, we brought the police to you.

The Manager points to them.

MANAGER (ANGRY)

Arrest them!

BORIS (CONCERNED)

What are we going to doski?

DUKE (OFFERING)

What the situation calls for...

He picks up a bottle of floor wax from the shelf.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Bowling.

Boris is confused, Duke dumps the wax on the floor then looks at Otto.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

You think you can make a strike?

He points to the manager and Otto smiles.

OTTO (SMUG)

A piece of Wiener schnitzel.

He grabs the Manager, picks him up and toss him on the ground. He hits the wax and slides all the way to the police, dumbfounded they just stand there. The Manager crashes into them and knocks them all down but one.

DUKE (SMUG)

Ooo, so close.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Give me another manager and I'll pick up the spare!

The cops get up and one of them points at the canines.

OFFICER #3 (STERN)

Open fire!

The police points their weapons at the dogs and prepare to open fire, with nowhere to run the canines are sitting ducks.

OFFICER #4 (STERN)

Belay that! There are civilian in this store! No shooting!

OFFICER #5 (STERN)

Then let's out flank them and attack from behind!

The police fan out and head down the two aisles and either side of them. Duke and Otto are concerned but it is Boris that takes action. He pushes the aisles to the right of him and it tips over, like giant dominos it knocks down all the aisles on that side. Then he does the same to the aisle to the left of him, this prevents the police from going around them. With no choice they race at them head on.

OTTO (SMUG)

With my claws I'll slice them up into sausages!

BORIS (STERN)

Are you crazy! If we threaten them they will openski fire regardless of civilians!

DUKE (BLUNT)

He is right, let's get out of here!

They turn and flee to the back of the store with the police in hot pursuit. They look around for a way out but Boris grabs a table of tomatoes and lifts it over his head. Before anyone can respond he tosses it towards the cops but hangs onto it. This forces them to fling the tomatoes towards the police, they are covered in them. The Canines laugh but the cops are furious!

OFFICER #6 (ANGRY)

Civilians or no civilians these dogs are going down!

He opens fires and so do the rest, the dogs just manages to dive into the back. They end up in an area of a long hallway lined with boxes and there is a walk-in freezer (with the door closed) at the end. They look around but there is no way out.

BORIS (BLUNT)

We are trapski!

OTTO (SMUG)

Then it is time to turn up the heat!

He extends his mighty claws and smiles.

DUKE (STERN)

Those things can't stop a bullet!

BORIS (OFFERING)

Nyet but what choice do we have?

DUKE (OFFERING)

You two hide with the boxes, I'll draw their attention so you can escape.

BORIS (IMPRESSED)

That is very noble of you.

OTTO (STERN)

And very stupid! We are a team! We stick together!

DUKE (REASSURING)

Relax, I have a plan.

OTTO (OFFERING)

Isn't your plan what got us into this mess?

DUKE (STERN)

We have no time! Do as I say! Meet me at where this all started!

Reluctantly, Otto and Boris hide out of sight while Duke runs to the freezer and opens it. Just then the police rush onto the scene.

DUKE (TOWARDS FREEZER, CONFIDENT)

You guys hide in there, I'll deal with the cops.

OFFICER #7 (STERN)

Is that so!

Duke quickly closes the freezer and faces the police who move towards him with their weapons pointed on them. Once they pass Otto and Boris they slip out behind them.

OFFICER #8 (STERN)

You and your friends are going away for a long time!

DUKE (SMUG)

Cool, I could use a nice vacation.

OFFICER #9 (STERN)

Oh we got a comedian here! You know, we could easily mistaken that costume for a real mad dog. We would be in our rights to shoot you.

DUKE (SMUG)

I take it you are a cat person.

They stop before Duke.

OFFICER #10 (STERN)

Let's stop fooling around and run this jerk up the river!

DUKE (SMUG)

Run, now that is something I can do with.

Duke uses his super speed to race between them and out the door, he leaves a trail of flame where he goes.

OFFICER #11 (SHOCKED)

He is getting away! After him!

OFFICER #12 (STERN)

Forget him! We have to put this fire out!

The cops go to work while one of them opens the freezer door and races inside, a few seconds later he comes out.

OFFICER #13 (SHOCKED)

There is no one in there! We have been had!

OFFICER #14 (FRUSTRATED)

The chief is going to have our fannies!

They continue to work on the fire.

EXTERIOR: RADCLIFF – STREET

Back at the house the door has been boarded up but no one is around. Otto and Boris are arguing as they walk up the sideway.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

Pssst.

They continue to argue.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

Hey, over hear guys.

They stop and look around, they see Duke peeking out of some bushes.
They go and join him.

DUKE (ANNOYED)

You guys think you could make any more noise?

BORIS (BLUNT)

Blame weird tooshie here.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

What took you guys so long?

BORIS (BLUNT)

I told him you would be here but he thought otherwiseski.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Where did you think I was?

Otto does not answer.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Back at the McDonalds?

Otto just shakes his head.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Back with our car?

Again Otto shakes his head?

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Where?

OTTO (EMBARRASSED)

Germany.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Germany? But I said to meet me where this began.

OTTO (OFFERING)

Didn't everything start in Germany?

Duke smacks himself in the face with his hand.

BORIS (BLUNT)

The only way I could convince him to come here was here was a lotski closer.

OTTO (DEFENSIVE)

That nyet matter! What does is that with the police running around there is no way we are going to make it to the television station now!

BORIS (OFFERING)

For once you are rightski.

OTTO (PROUD)

That is why I have a plan of where we can go hide and never be found.

BORIS (BLUNT)

You mean the plan that I came up with.

OTTO (DEFENSIVE)

Ja, WE came up with it.

Boris sighs and shakes his head.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

What is this plan that someone came up with?

BORIS (EXPLAINING)

Back in Soviet Union I spent some time in Siberia.

DUKE (CONCERNED)

Isn't that where they send prisoners?

BORIS (OFFERING)

Let's just say I and Bolsheviks had different interpretation of the law.

OTTO (SMUG)

I'll have to remember that defense next time we face the police.

BORIS (ANNOYED)

Anyway! Prisoners there are nyet treated like here, they are left to fend for themselves. You learn survival skills. If we could find a big forest or mountain range we would survive indefinitely living off the land.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

I thought you were going to bolt the second we were done exposing the government's plan.

BORIS (UNEASY)

Er, let us just say you comrades have grown on me.

OTTO (SMUG)

Who would have guessed big bad Communist was a softy!

BORIS (ANNOYED)

I am not communist! I just worked for Communists!

OTTO (SMUG)

Once red always red.

BORIS (ANNOYED)

Following that logic then I could tell you once stupid always stupid.

Otto growls at him and Boris growls back.

DUKE (HONEST)

Sounds like a decent plan. I wish you both the best of luck on it.

The canines calm down.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

When you say it that way you make it sound like you nein coming with us.

DUKE (OFFERING)

I'm not, I'm going back to the base.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You are going back to the evil governmentski!

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

Well, as it turns out they aren't that much evil... Well, compared to me.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

But you are nein evil.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

Before tonight I would have agreed with you.

Boris and Otto looks to him confused, Duke sees this.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

Back when we were confronting the police all we wanted to do was hurt them.

BORIS (OFFERING)

Of course, they were trying to hurtski us.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

No, they were trying to arrest us and protect the public. But at no point did we take that into consideration.

OTTO (BLUNT)

You are over exaggerating.

DUKE (STERN)

Am I? You busted open a door just to get some candy.

Otto balks at this.

DUKE (OFFERING)

And Boris threw a dumpster at them.

Boris seems a bit embarrassed.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

I have always took the non-violent path when dealing with opposition. Otto and I have always gone the long way around when it came to violence, even when rescuing dogs. But tonight we nearly killed someone for doing their job. Do you know why?

Otto is confused.

BORIS (OFFERING)

Because with our new found powers we canski.

DUKE (HONEST)

Exactly! Rather than being humble we are arrogant, it is our view that only matters. Well I'm going back to the base to learn some humility.

OTTO (HONEST)

You are right of course in your assessment. But do you really think if you go back you will be treated fairly, things will be different.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

No, but that is what I am counting on. Maybe they can teach me to work for the good of humanity and set me straight in this new body.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You really think after running away they are even going to let you live? After all, with our antics tonight we have exposed their little projectski.

DUKE (SMUG)

Well the one good thing about governments is they are really good at covering up their secrets.

He then holds his hand out to Otto.

DUKE (PROUD)

It has been a pleasure, Otto.

OTTO (BLUNT)

I'm not going to shake your hand because this is nein goodbye, I am coming back with you.

Duke is confused and this is seen.

OTTO (SMUG)

We both sworn that nein matter what happened we would stick together.

Duke smiles and then looks to Boris, Otto does too.

BORIS (HONEST)

Like I said before, you two comrades have grown on me. We are all in this together.

They smile to each other, turn and head for the street.

OTTO (OFFERING)

Any chance we can hail a cab instead of walking all the way back?

BORIS (SMUG)

Nyet without any money, Weird Boy.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

I promise you that is one nickname that will nein stick!

They make it to the street and disappear into the darkness.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER’S OFFICE

Overseer is here behind his desk, in front of it are Don and Colleen. Also here are Duke, Otto and Boris. Flanking the door are armed guards.

DON (STERN)

I want the truth this time!

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

We already told you, the collars fell off on their own.

DON (STERN)

Impossible! There was no release mechanism!

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

But you said there was one, it would be used if they proved themselves.

DON (STERN)

It was a lie! They were never going to be free!

OTTO (SHOCKED)

What!

BORIS (BLUNT)

Maybe coming back here was a bad ideaski.

DON (STERN)

Trust me, you will regret ever returning.

The Canines glare at Don and he glares back.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Rather than threatening them how about we get the answer to an important question.

DON (CONFUSED)

Like what?

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Like why did they blooming come back.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

Exactly.

DON (STERN)

It is obvious! Their only hope to return to humans is through us.

DUKE (BLUNT)

We already know that the process is irreversible.

Don looks to Colleen.

DON (BLUNT)

I wonder how they learned that?

Colleen tries to act innocent and says nothing, he then turns back to them.

DON (BLUNT)

They must have figured out that was nowhere to go! There only choice was to return here where it is safe.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

To be treated as slaves and forced to do what they wish not to? I bloody think not!

DON (SMUG)

With talk like that I'm starting to wonder if you didn't have a hand in their escape.

Colleen balks and this is seen.

DUKE (EXPLAINING)

The way we acted out there we were acting as badly as we were being treated in here.

OTTO (HONEST)

Ja, if we hurt anyone out there I would never have forgiven myself.

BORIS (OFFERING)

We were hoping additional training would help us to act moreski nationally.

DON (STERN)

What a pile of bullshi-

OVERSEER (INTERRUPTING, STERN)

Lieutenant Kessler!

DUKE (APOLOGETIC)

Look, we are really sorry for all the trouble we caused.

DON (STERN)

They are only sorry because they got caught.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Fortunately, the neighboring college took all the blame. They have a nasty habit of pulling pranks in town, which was good for us.

DON (SMUG)

If they are sooo sorry then they won't mind if we put some new collars on them.

There is a long uneven pause of silence.

DUKE (OFFERING)

If you think that is wise, then that is alright by me.

The other dogs nod.

DON (SMUG)

Good, because I'll be turning up the voltage on these.

The canines rub their necks uneasy with the thought.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

That won't be necessary.

DON (CONFUSED)

Huh?

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

What?

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

The new collars will have the same defect of the old collars so it would be pointless. Besides, with them returning to their own has proven their loyalty. They are no longer needed.

Colleen smiles.

DON (STERN)

Are you nuts? They will bolt the first chance they get!

Overseer looks to the canines.

OVERSEER (PLEASED)

Your training will resume in the morning. Now go and get some rest, the rest of us have an important matter to discuss.

The Canines nod, turn and leave.

DON (CONFUSED)

What important matter?

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

How the collars failed.

DON (BLUNT)

There was no failure but sabotage and that is your saboteur!

He points at Colleen.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

That is a bloody lie!

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

No, let him speak.

Colleen is taken aback and Don smiles.

DON (EXPLAINING)

She is the one that had the remote control so she must have tampered with it to release the collars.

COLLEEN (STERN)

Need I remind you were the blooming one that gave it to me to start with, you could have tempered with it beforehand. Besides, I'm just a bureaucrat not a scientist.

DON (SMUG)

Funny, you didn't have any trouble running the Omega Chamber.

She pauses to see Overseer nods in agreement.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

You forget I'm an observer, I was there for every test so I saw how it works. That is how I knew how to operate it.

DON (STERN)

A likely story!

Colleen glances over to Overseer and sees he believes Don, she smiles.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Let's stop beating around the bush. You are just bloody jealous.

DON (CONFUSED)

Of what?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Of how a WOMAN can operate a sophisticated machine while you as a MAN have a hard enough time opening a door.

DON (STERN)

That is prosperous!

She pulls out the remote and smiles.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Then let's open this blooming thing up and see what went wrong.

DON (PLEASED)

With pleasure.

He reaches for it.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

While we are at it we can see whose DNA we find inside.

He stops.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Looks like this WOMAN is going to take down this MAN.

She waves the remote in his face. Don is about to blow a gasket, he needs to release it somehow so he grabs the remote and throws it to the ground. For extra measure he stomps on it and grinds it into the floor.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

How convenient, you got rid of the bloody evidence.

Don realizes what he had done, he looks to Overseer.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

To be honest, I thought you were guilty Colleen but after the Lieutenant's display here I think otherwise. As such all restrictions will be removed, you are part of the team once more.

This is too much for Don, he turns and storms out of the room leaving Colleen to smile from ear to ear.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Colleen is walking down the hallway, she has a skip in her step and a big smile on her face. She is even whistling a happy tune.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, BLUNT)

Well played Colleen.

She stops and looks to a doorway, Don steps out of it and up to her.

DON (IMPRESSED)

You managed to make we look like the guilty one, congratulations.

She points at him.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

You had better not bloody try anything!

DON (IMPRESSED)

Relax, for how you made me react back there if anything happened to you I would be to blame.

COLLEEN (PLEASED)

Finally, you are thinking with your brain instead of your-

DON (INTERRUPTING, IMPRESSED)

Since you are superior to me I must ask, no, beg you for a favor.

COLLEEN (DEFENSIVE)

For the last bloody time I will not further your career!

DON (EXPLAINING)

No, I want you to turn me into a canine.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

Huh?

DON (EXPLAINING)

My career here is ruined thanks to you, the only thing that can save me is to become a dog.

COLLEEN (CONFUSED)

I don't understand.

DON (EXPLAINING)

After hearing the exploits of the prisoners I realize if I could become a super mutt like them I could regain favor with Overseer.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

Or take over the blooming project by force.

DON (OFFERING)

Everything I have done has been for the good of the project!

Colleen pauses to think.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

You have been a jerk and a pain in my fanny since I got here but I have to admit in your own twisted demented way it has been all for the success of Omega. I'll grant you that.

DON (OFFERING)

The next logical step would be to confirm that the success with the prisoners were not just a fluke by converting another human into canine.

COLLEEN (HONEST)

In the real world that would be the bloody logical step. But in your twisted reality it is just an excuse to get even with me.

DON (CONFUSED)

How is that?

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Now I know you are lying. You heard what those dogs can do. Making you an invincible super bloody canine there would be no one to stop you from exacting your revenge on me.

DON (OFFERING)

But there are five other dogs that can!

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Three of which whose loyalty is questionable at best.

DON (CONFUSED)

But you heard them! They are team players now, even Overseer agrees.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I'm not as easily fooled as Overseer but I was in a position that I couldn't rock the blooming boat. Speaking of which I just got off probation. Doing exactly what I did that got me in trouble is not wise. So this conversation is over!

She turns and starts to walk away.

DON (BLUNT)

I never thought I'd see the day where Colleen Kensington admitted she was afraid.

She stops, turns and giggles at him.

COLLEEN (GIGGLING)

Really? That is the best you can do? Trying to play my ego against me? You are more blooming pathetic than I thought.

She settles down and turns to leave.

DON (BLUNT)

What about your pride? You were the one that discovered the secret to make the project work. One attempt working alone in the middle of the night can easily be swept under the rug. But a second attempt that is documented and witnessed by my men would be very hard to hide.

She looks to him and smiles.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

I'm an observer, I'm here to watch and report not worry about feeding my ego.

DON (BLUNT)

Now it is you who is living in another world. You are a bureaucrat, you are fueled by ego. Besides, you volunteered for this watch knowing there was zero chance of succeeding thus not helping your career in the slightest. But you also knew if it succeeded, even marginally, it would mean a big promotion.

She loses her smile and considers this.

COLLEEN (OFFERING)

Admittedly, I am intrigued about helping you but what I want and what is possible are two bloody different things. The code to the Omega Chamber has been changed and I no longer have the activation key.

DON (EXPLAINING)

I can arrange for the code restored to its originality. As far as the key, let me worry about that. So what do you say?

She pauses to consider this but then smiles.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Okay, I am in. With a little luck they will call this project Kensington.

DON (PLEASED)

Great! Meet me in the Omega Chamber room at Midnight, the code will be restored by then. Once you get there we will make history.

She nods, turns and walks away. As she goes a wicked smile appears on his face.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OVERSEER’S OFFICE

Overseer is sitting in his office, he is working on his computer.

Suddenly, there is a beeping noise. He pulls out from one of his drawers a large handheld device with a screen, he looks to it and smiles.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – OMEGA ROOM

Here are Don and some of his men. To one side are some wooden crates that have been moved up against one wall, his men are hiding behind them. Standing in the middle of the room is Don and Brian are here talking.

BRIAN (CURIOUS)

You really think this is going to work?

DON (SMUG)

It can’t fail.

BRIAN (CONFUSED)

But how can it possibly succeed? When they see the code has been changed back to the original and she has the key they will know she had help.

DON (SMUG)

That is why I will change the code back to what it should be, they will figure she got the code and the key the first time she can do it again.

BRIAN (CONFUSED)

But extra security measures have been put into place since then.

DON (SMUG)

Security I designed to make sure there are weaknesses that can be exploited.

BRIAN (CONCERNED)

But she will tell them how you helped her.

DON (SMUG)

She will be the one caught with her fingers in the cookie jar so she can deny all she wants, they won't believe her.

BRIAN (HONEST)

I don't get why you are going through all this trouble to nail her?

DON (SMUG)

She is a spy, I know she is. I'm just proving to everyone else she is.

BRIAN (BLUNT)

Then prove it! Give your evidence to Overseer!

DON (FRUSTRATED)

I currently lack evidence, this way we can ensure we nail her before she does any harm.

BRIAN (STERN)

I don't like this! Not one bit! You are suppose to be innocent until proven guilty! Not the other way around! I want no part of this!

DON (ANNOYED)

I could have you sent to our base in Antarctica! There your insubordination can cool off with the rest of your body!

Brian considers this, then sighs.

BRIAN (FRUSTRATED)

Fine! What are your orders?

DON (STERN)

Get the men into position Sergeant! It is almost midnight.

Brian turns and does as he is told, they hide behind the crates.

DON (WHISPERS, TO HIMSELF)

I'll sent him to Antarctica anyway.

He flashes an evil smile.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Overseer is walking down it holding the handheld device, it beeps softly but repeatedly. He looks to the screen as he goes.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – REACTOR

This is a large room with thick walls and a big security door on the opposite wall. There is a huge reactor in the center, it is made from thick clear plastic that goes from floor to ceiling. Greenish sand like crystals fall into the opening in the top, as they fall they are converted into energy. On a wall next to the reactor and opposite of the door is a consoles with many dials and meters on the wall. At the controls is Colleen who is busy at work.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

I'll have to ask you to step away from the controls Colleen!

She spins around to see Overseer at the door (which is closing), in one hand is the handheld device while in the other he is pointing a pistol at her. She is shocked to see him.

COLLEEN (SHOCKED)

How did you blooming know I was in here?

OVERSEER (SMUG)

It is what is around your neck.

She grabs her necklace and looks to it.

OVERSEER (EXPLAINING)

There is a tiny transmitter inside, we placed it in there while you were locked up in detention.

He holds up the handheld unit.

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

I always knew Mum would bring me bad luck.

She rips off the necklace, drops it on the floor and crushes the pendant with her heel.

COLLEEN (IMPRESSED)

Very clever.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

What? No excuses of how you heard a noise so you came in to check on the reactor? No diverting questions?

COLLEEN (BLUNT)

Somehow if you went to all the bloody trouble to track me I don't think you would believe me no matter what I say.

OVERSEER (SMUG)

Yes, I knew all along you had alternative motives. How you are more than just an observer here, you are someone of action. And I think the objective is lining your pockets with cash.

COLLEEN (CURIOUS)

What gave me away?

OVERSEER (OFFERING)

Your file. It stated you are a gifted wheeler and dealer, but with a low IQ even for a bureaucrat. You don't have the intellect to hack door combinations or Genetics. You are definitely a spy but the question is who side you are on.

COLLEEN (SMUG)

Well, if the jig is up I don't need this bloody English accent anymore.

From now on Colleen will take in an Irish accent.

COLLEEN (IRISH ACCENT, PLEASED)

Oh yes, this is much better laddy.

He is shocked, she sees this and smiles.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

Yes, I am not who you think I am. I am not even Colleen Kensington.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)]

How can that be? You look like her. You talk like her. Even your finger prints match.

COLLEEN (EXPLAINING)

My real name is Erin O'Shea, I am a member of the Irish Vengeance Alliance.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

IVA? But that is a terrorist group.

ERIN (PROUD)

Only to the English, but they deserve it for all what they have done to us.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

I think they would disagree with you.

ERIN (SMUG)

I'm sure they would but you don't want to know about our history, you want to know how I ended up here.

He nods and she collects her thoughts.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

IVA had their sights on Colleen Kensington, the REAL Colleen Kensington, for some time. Since you looked over her file you know she is the daughter of a very wealthy and very powerful family within the English hierarchy.

OVERSEER (HONEST)

Yes, when the prime minister needs advice he goes to the Kensingtons. Their money gives them this power to run in this influential circle. The question is were you after Colleen for her family's wealth or power?

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

Both. The plan was to abduct Colleen and ransom her off, both for cash and demands that would improve Ireland's standing in the world.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But what does kidnapping her have to do with you impersonating her and coming here?

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

The Kensingtons are not fools, they know they are targets because of their power and wealth. Because of this they are all heavily protected. The only way to get to them is to become a member of their family.

OVERSEER (UNDERSTANDING)

Plastic surgery that would explain how your finger prints matches her's and how you are a dead ringer. But it still doesn't explain why you are here.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

I was able to infiltrate the Kensington estate and walk right past the guards. You should have saw the look on her face when she was staring at her exact duplicate.

She takes and moment to reflect which makes her smile.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

Getting in would be a breeze but getting out would not as Colleen does not have a twin sister.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

I was to force her to open the family safe, steal any records I could then kill her. I would put her body in the bathtub, use Macrobiotic Acid to dissolve the body and then take her place.

OVERSEER (UNDERSTANDING)

I see now. That is acid that is designed to eat flesh and bone but not the tub.

ERIN (PROUD)

Yes, once that is done I could just walk out and continue my charade of being Colleen and then IVA could send pictures of her being held by them.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But the kidnapping was never made public. I know the Kensingtons are power but I didn't think they were powerful enough to keep in out of the media.

ERIN (SMUG)

That is because I never returned to IVA. As I was about to kill her she found it ironic. Her family knew it was too dangerous for her to stay in England so they arranged her to leave the next day for a cushy job here in America.

OVERSEER (UNDERSTANDING)

Her assignment here in CEDRIC.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

Yes. At first I didn't believe her but when she showed me her documents and travel preparations I knew it was true. So I would take her place.

OVERSEER (UNDERSTANDING)

I take it you still killed her.

ERIN (PROUD)

Of course, otherwise you would learn I am an imposter.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But how was coming here helped IVA? After all, England is your enemy and not America.

ERIN (OFFERING)

But she is an ally to England so that makes you an enemy too... But that is not why I came. In fact, as I left England I notified IVA that I had been discovered. How I was mortal wounded and dying. Which would explain why I never returned and why Colleen death was never reported.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But without exploiting the situation IVA lost and England won.

ERIN (HONEST)

This is true but my loyalties were never with IVA, I just used them to complete my objective which is why I am here.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

Which brings me back to my original question: Who do you work for?

ERIN (PROUD)

The only one I ever cared for: Myself! When I saw the opportunity to come here I knew I would gain wealth and power. That is why I kept pushing you to proceed with Omega.

OVERSEER (DISAPPOINTED)

Your lust for power even forced you to free the prisoners just so you could use them as Ginny Pigs.

ERIN (HONEST)

They weren't Ginny Pigs but sacrifices.

He is confused and she sees this.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

My original plan was for the Chamber to kill them like the rest of the test subjects. I knew after one more failure the government would shut you down. I knew this is because that what my contacts in Congress told me. When Boris, Vixen and Brianiac stuck their noses in where they were not wanted I was positive that the project would be scrapped.

OVERSEER (SHOCKED)

So it was just sheer luck that every one of them had a trace of dog hair on them. But if Omega was your key to fame then why sabotage it?

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

When the government scraps a secret project they just don't shut it down, they destroy all trace of it. My intention was to sell the idea to the highest bidder.

OVERSEER (SHOCKED)

You traitor!

ERIN (SMUG)

How can I be a traitor when my only love is to myself? Fortunately, I saved ever scrap I could of Omega as you can see for yourself.

She indicates to a large briefcase at the foot of the control panel.

OVERSEER (DISGUSTED)

What a waste. You had a new look, a new life. You were able to start from scratch at the top. You had wealth and power to a degree here. You would have made your name known through Omega .You could have done great good beyond this.

ERIN (ANNOYED)

Please! Your sappiness is making me sick! I could only expand on the Kensington name since I took on her persona. Besides my idea of power is not helping others but world domination.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

Really? Taking over the world? Others have tried before and all have failed.

ERIN (SMUG)

But they did not have the ability of making an army of canine super soldiers.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Well you don't have that power either since I have the gun.

ERIN (SMUG)

I would not be so sure. Don't you notice anything different in this room?

He looks around confused, he shakes his head.

ERIN (SMUG)

Or should I say doesn't something SOUND different.

He listens and hears it, his eyes widen.

OVERSEER (SHOCKED)

The Reactor! It is running faster.

He looks to the gauges on the wall to confirm this.

ERIN (PROUD)

I took the liberty of increasing the fuel rate while limiting the power output.

OVERSEER (CONCERNED)

The Reactor is designed to use Chlorite, which is very abundant in nature but is harder to keep cool. By doing what you did it will overheat and explode.

ERIN (SMUG)

Destroying this base. What better way to cover my tracks?

OVERSEER (STERN)

There will be no fallout but it will destroy the town too!

ERIN (SMUG)

An added bonus.

OVERSEER (STERN)

That is not going to happen.

He indicates to her to stand aside, she sighs and does as she is told.

ERIN (FRUSTRATED)

Party pooper.

While he keeps an eye on her he steps up to the console, puts the handheld device down and types something in but the controls provide negative feedback.

ERIN (SMUG)

Problem?

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

The authorization sequence, it has been changed.

ERIN (SMUG)

I can't have you ruining my fun.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Tell me what it is!

ERIN (SMUG)

Over my dead body.

OVERSEER (STERN)

Don't tempt me!

She giggles.

ERIN (SMUG)

You can't bluff me. If you kill me then everyone dies.

OVERSEER (STERN)

If you don't tell me you will die anyway!

ERIN (SMUG)

Better than going to jail.

They stare each other down, finally he backs down.

OVERSEER (STERN)

What is your game?

ERIN (BLUNT)

Simple. Give me the gun and I give you the code.

OVERSEER (DEFIANT)

Once you have the gun you will shoot me!

ERIN (SMUG)

What is worse? Being shot or dying in an explosion that takes everyone with you?

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Once I'm dead you will just leave and the reactor will explode.

ERIN (OFFERING)

Realizing that you knew my true intension somehow I have a feeling that you have given the guards orders to not let me out of the facility.

OVERSEER (STERN)

You got that right!

ERIN (OFFERING)

Because of that I will need you alive, to get me out the door.

OVERSEER (STERN)

If you think I am going to cooperate-

ERIN (INTERRUPTING, BLUNT)

Before you play hero you have to be in a position to play hero. If I don't get what I want the reactor explodes.

He pauses to consider this, then looks to the gun. Finally, he toss it to her and she catches it. She wastes no time pointing it at him.

OVERSEER (BLUNT)

Fine, you have what you want but I still won't help you escape!

ERIN (SMUG)

That is the brilliant part of my plan, I don't need you.

She goes over and picks up the case while keeping an eye on him.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

Once the overheat alarms sound the guards will realize that the reactor is overheating. With no way to shut it down they will be forced to evacuate. In the commotion I will slip out.

He looks concerned, this is noticed. She backs towards the door.

ERIN (REASSURING)

Relax, I'm not going to kill you. In fact, I'm going to give you a fighting chance. Once I am gone and you are locked in here you can start taking guesses to what the code is to override the reactor.

OVERSEER (CONFUSED)

But there are 11,472,961 possible combinations. It will take forever to figure it out.

ERIN (SMUG)

I said I was going to give you a chance, not a good one.

She reaches the door and taps in a code while keeping him covered, the door opens.

ERIN (SMUG)

This is goodbye... No, wait, for you this is Farwell.

She giggles and steps through the door, as he does she shoot the keypad on this side and the door immediately closes. He rushes to the door and looks through the thick window, she shoots the pad on the other side. Then she puts the gun away, blows him a kiss, winks and leaves. He wastes no time in rushing back to the control panel and desperately starts typing in codes.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CAFETERIA

This is a large room with tables and chairs. There is a serving line where the food is served and a cash register at the end. The food preparation is closed and most of the lights are off but in a corner some of them are still on. A group has gathered here (all but Don, Lin and Overseer). They are all drinking but Vixen who is mopping, everyone one seems to be in high spirits but her.

DUKE (PLEASED)

A toast to Overseer!

OTTO (PLEASED)

Here! Here!

BORIS (CONFUSED)

I don't see howski letting us have a day off is something to celebrate.

DUKE (OFFERING)

One less day that we aren't yelled at is good enough for me.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But don't you find it odd how he told us when we came back to get plenty of rest because training will resume then he tells us to take the day offski.

BRIANIAC (BLUNT)

You should be happy, while you mutts are resting I'll be analyzing the data from your previous tests.

OTTO (ANNOYED)

Stop ruining it for me and drink up!

They all hold up their glasses.

DUKE (PLEASED)

Cheers.

BRIANIAC (PLEASED)

Down the hatch.

OTTO (PLEASED)

Prost.

BORIS (OFFERING)

Dasvidaniya.

All but Vixen drink up. Lin steps out from the back carrying a coffee cup, she goes over to Vixen and puts it in front of here.

LIN (OFFERING)

Here, drink this.

Vixen shrugs her shoulders.

LIN (EXPLAINING)

This is an old family recipe, guarantee to heal your vocal cords.

Vixen picks up the cup and looks uneasy at it, this is seen.

LIN (REASSURING)

Relax, it is just tea.

Vixen brings it up to her lips.

LIN (OFFERING)

But in order for it to work you have to take a big gulp.

Vixen does as she is told but instantly screams in pain and spits it out, everyone turns to her.

BORIS (SHOCKED)

She made a soundski!

OTTO (OFFERING)

More like a scream but still a sound.

BRIANIAC (CURIOUS)

What was in that tea?

LIN (EXPLAINING)

It is ordinary tea served extremely hot. It is suppose to stimulate the vocal cords.

VIXEN (INFURIATED)

You bloody dolt! You burnt my blooming tongue!

Everyone is even more shocked.

DUKE (EXCITED)

She talked!

Vixen places her hand over her muzzle and shakes her head.

OTTO (OFFERING)

Ja! We heard it!

BORIS (CONFUSED)

But itski wasn't her voice, it was British.

Vixen shakes her head.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Is the cure suppose to do that?

LIN (CONFUSED)

No.

BRIANIAC (UNDERSTANDING)

Wait a minute. All our tests showed there was no reason she couldn't talk yet tea heals her? I don't buy it. It seems it wasn't she COULDN'T talk but she didn't WANT to.

OTTO (BLUNT)

With that weird voice I could see why.

Vixen removes her hand.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

Alright! I blooming admit it! I could talk all along! My conversion to a dog reverted me back to my native accent. It is just I didn't want you to bloody know I was English!

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You are?

She pauses to collect herself.

VIXEN (EXPLAINING)

I was born in England, both of my parents are English. I grew up in London.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

So how does a Brit come to work for America?

BORIS (CONFUSED)

Aren't America and England on the same side?

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

They are close but even a brother and sister have secrets from each other.

OTTO (BLUNT)

And I think we just discovered this family's secret.

VIXEN (EXPLAINING)

My dad had been a spy, his dad had been a spy, so I knew I had to be a spy. I tried my darnest to get into the British Secret Service but they wouldn't have me, they said I wasn't good enough. So I played it a different angle. I trained myself to think, act and talk like an America. I lost my accent all together. I then moved to America and applied for

the America Spy Agency. With a little acting and some fake documents I got in.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

I find it hard to believe you faked your way in.

VIXEN (EXPLAINING)

Oh, they knew I was a fraud and my trail led back to England but that was all part of my blooming plan.

BORIS (CONFUSED)

You wanted to get caughtski?

VIXEN (OFFERING)

Of course, to peak their interest. They figured I was an English spy trying to infiltrate their organization. I knew they would be curious why and what I was after, so they let me play along.

BRIANIAC (CONFUSED)

You have fooled them for all this time?

VIXEN (EXPLAINING)

If I did I wouldn't be telling you blokes. No, eventually when I didn't make my move they became suspicious. A few quick checks with the English Government exposed my real plan.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Then why are you still working here?

VIXEN (SMUG)

Because I ended up scoring the highest in all their tests and field combat. I was the best bloody spy they had seen. And since I was not a spy for England they let me stay on.

BORIS (OFFERING)

You play a better American than that crazy Lieutenantski.

DUKE (CURIOUS)

Speaking about old soldier boy, I wonder where he is.

OTTO (BLUNT)

Up to nein good I bet.

Suddenly an alarm sounds, everyone looks around.

LOUDSPEAKER (COMMANDING)

Warning! Reactor is on overload! Warning! Reactor is on overload!
Remote attempts to shutdown has failed! Repeating! Remote attempts
to shutdown has failed! Meltdown is inmate! Meltdown is inmate!

Without hesitation everyone gets up and rushes out of the room.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR

Vixen, Duke, Otto, Boris, Brianiac, Yin and Don race down the hallway.
They race passed a closed door and continue on. The door opens and
Erin peeks out, she looks to the others. This makes her smile so she
turns and heads down the opposite direction.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – CORRIDOR – REACTOR

The group ends up outside the reactor chamber, they instantly notice
the remains to the keypad to the door.

BORIS (SHOCKED)

The lock has been blasted offski.

Otto peaks into the small window in the door.

OTTO (SURPRISED)

And Overseer is inside.

Don pushes him aside and looks in.

DON (SMUG)

So it was he who overloaded the reactor.

VIXEN (ANNOYED)

You dolt! He couldn't have shot the lock from the inside! Someone locked him in! He is trying to shut down the reactor.

BRIANIAC (CURIOUS)

But it shouldn't be taking him that long.

DUKE (OFFERING)

Not if someone sabotaged it.

Don points to him.

DON (STERN)

Ah ha! I knew you were a traitor all along!

YIN (BLUNT)

No, with the reactor going critical whoever did this is long gone.

They all look to each other.

VIXEN, DUKE, OTTO, BORIS, BRIANIAC, YIN AND DON (IN UNISON,
EXCITED)

COLLEEN!!!

Vixen turns to the door and presses a button on an intercom on the wall next to it.

VIXEN (INTO INTERCOM, CONCERNED)

Overseer! Are you alright?

OVERSEER (OVER INTERCOM, BLUNT)

Yes but none of us will be if I can't break the lock on the reactor controls.

BRIANIAC (INTO INTERCOM, CURIOUS)

Are you completely locked out?

OVERSEER (OVER INTERCOM, BLUNT)

No, just the shutdown and cooling subroutines.

YIN (INTO INTERCOM, CONCERNED)

Is there anything we can do to help?

OVERSEER (OVER INTERCOM, BLUNT)

Yes, evacuate the base. Warn the town. Save as many as you can including yourself.

VIXEN (INTO INTERCOM, CONCERNED)

No! I won't leave you to die!

OVERSEER (OVER INTERCOM, BLUNT)

You have no choice! That is a direct order!

VIXEN (INTO INTERCOM, DEFIANT)

No! I won't...

Her voice trails off when Duke touches her arm, she looks to him.

DUKE (OFFERING)

The sole reason why we became dogs was to help others. It is time we fulfill that obligation.

She looks to him and sees he is right, she nods.

VIXEN (BLUNT)

Come on! We have a town to save!

As she looks to the others Don is already racing away to save his own skin, the others follow suit. Vixen pauses to take one last look through the window, she is deeply moved. But she manages to come to terms, turns and follows the others.

INTERIOR: FORT KNOX – DOCK

The doors all open as alarms are sounding, personnel race out and head for the outdoors including Vixen, Duke, Otto, Boris, Brianiac and Yin. Don is leading well ahead of the pack. Duke bursts into super speed to warn the town. After they are all gone Erin pulls up the rear still lugging her briefcase, in the commotion she is unnoticed.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – REACTOR

Overseer is still frantically working the controls.

EXTERIOR: FORT KNOX

The surrounding town is in a panic as everyone is trying to get as far away as they can, civil defense sirens are sounding. Off on a hill is Erin in a car. She looks out the window towards the fort. She glances at her watch and smiles. She looks back to the fort.

ERIN (SMUG)

It won't be long now.

She watches the panic continue with great pleasure.

INTERIOR: CEDRIC – REACTOR

Overseer stops working and looks to the reactor, it is glowing brightly. Suddenly, the flow of the reactor changes directions and the glow turns to a different color. Noticing this makes him smile. Finally, the reactor implodes into itself, everything in the room including Overseer is sucked in. All that is left is a huge glowing ball of energy.

EXTERIOR: FORT KNOX

Far away Vixen, Duke, Otto, Boris, and Yin are looking down to the fort with anticipation. Brianiac is holding a handheld scanner pointed at the building while Don paces nervously.

DON (CONCERNED)

Are you sure this is far enough away?

YIN (OFFERING)

This is a prototype reactor, we aren't sure how far enough is.

DON (CONCERNED)

Then I say we move further away!

VIXEN (STERN)

If you don't hush up I'm going to sew your mouth shut!

BRIANIAC (CURIOUS)

Odd.

OTTO (CONFUSED)

Odd? What is odd?

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

The heat signature is back down to normal.

BORIS (PLEASED)

Then that means Overseer was successful in shutting down the reactor.

Brianiac lowers his scanner.

BRIANIAC (EXPLAINING)

No, if that was the case the temperature would decrease over time, what happened here is one second it was there and another second it was gone. It acted like the reactor exploded.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Is the reactor encasing that efficient that we wouldn't have seen or heard it?

YIN (OFFERING)

If it was we wouldn't have to evacuate.

Everyone looks puzzled until Brianiac snaps his fingers.

BRIANIAC (EXCITED)

Of course! Overseer didn't have access to the shutdown sequences but he had access to the rest of the controls. He could have reconfigured the reaction to imploded on itself.

OTTO (PLEASED)

That means Overseer is alive.

Brianiac becomes solemn.

BRIANIAC (HONEST)

Actually, it means the opposite. The matter displacement would have been as strong as at least ten F5 hurricanes. Everyone and everything would be sucked into the vortex.

VIXEN (SHOCKED)

Then Overseer is dead.

Brianiac pauses then nods. This hits the both of them hard.

DON (PLEASED)

Yes but the important thing is we are all safe.

Everyone looks to him and glares, Vixen looks like he is about to tear him apart. He notices this.

DON (UNEASY)

Come on, we have to come up with a cover story for this fiasco.

He turns and leaves. Reluctantly, the others follow. On the other side of the city Erin is still in her car, she looks to her watch and frowns.

ERIN (FRUSTRATED)

Looks like the heroes win this round.

She starts the car and drives off.

EXTERIOR: FOREST

It is night deep in a large forest with tall trees. A winding dirt road leads up to a compound with several buildings, guard towers and a high barbwire fence. The gates are open and the places is deserted, only one room in all the buildings is on. The lights from a car appear off screen shine onto the fence, they come to a stop and illuminates a sign that

reads “Cedar Oaks Militia: Keep out! Trespassers will be shot on sight.”
The car continues forward.

INTERIOR: CEDAR OAKS MILITIA – MAIN OFFICE

This is a large but simple office of a desk, a chair, filing cabinets, etc. The place has been trashed and the person who did this is still in the process. Found here is a large muscular man in fatigues with blonde hair and a thin but long mustache. This is Felix Hamilton. He is throwing a fit as he continues to trash the place.

FELIX (ANGRY)

Disloyal idiots! I gave them the world and they stabbed me in the back!

He kicks the desk, it does not give. He grabs his foot and screams in pain.

FELIX (ANGRY)

Disloyal desk! I will have you court-martialed!

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, SMUG)

Temper, temper.

Felix puts both feet on the floor, draws his pistol and points it at the doorway. Standing there is Erin still toting her briefcase.

FELIX (ANGRY)

Apparently you can't read! Trespassers will be shot of sight!

Erin drops the case and holds her hands out in a whoa position.

ERIN (CALMING)

Whoa there soldier! I'm on your side!

FELIX (STERN)

I highly doubt that! More like you are an assassin hired by my traitorous men to kill me!

She lowers her hands and indicates to the case of the floor.

ERIN (SMUG)

Oh yes, I'm going to beat you with my briefcase.

FELIX (DEFENSIVE)

You probably have your assassin's kit in there!

ERIN (SMUG)

You are never going to make friends by pointing a gun at them, and from what I heard you need all the friends you can get with your men deserting you.

FELIX (ANNOYED)

How did you know that?

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

I just came from town, everyone is celebrating their freedom from General Hamilton.

He is hit hard by this news, so much he lowers his weapon and his guard.

FELIX (DEVASTATED)

Celebrating? I know we had our differences but I didn't think they hated me that much.

ERIN (SMUG)

Well that is understandable, they just wanted to play survivalist where you want to take over the world.

Felix points his weapon at her again.

FELIX (ANNOYED)

How did you know that? I have never made my intension public!

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

It doesn't take a genius to figure it out. I have read you propaganda, more specifically what is between the lines. I know your dissatisfaction with America, of how it is going in the wrong direction, how the military should take charge. In fact, that is why you got kicked out of the army.

FELIX (STERN)

Well, you are wrong. I don't want to take over the world... Just North America. The question is why is it you have taken such a great interest in me?

ERIN (PROUD)

Because I feel the same way as you. And with my help I can make your dreams a reality.

He is shocked again, so much so he lowers his weapon. This makes her smile.

EXTERIOR: SKY

High above the ground a sleek and futuristic jet flies, it has no markings. It is still night but the moon is full so it can be seen. The camera zooms on it and slowly moves down the side, through the windows we can see Duke, Otto, Boris, Brianiac and Yin. They all seem kind of sad but when they get to Colleen she is devastated. The camera pulls back and the plane continues on.

INTERIOR: CEDAR OAKS MILITIA – MAIN OFFICE

The desk has been cleared off, Felix and Erin are huddled over it. She is showing some of the materials from her briefcase. She points to a document.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

And with this device we can build an army so furious that no military power in the world would dare go against you.

Felix rubs his chin and considers this.

FELIX (BLUNT)

I don't know who is crazier. The military Psychiatrist that got me kicked out of the army or you.

She looks to him.

ERIN (STERN)

I swear to you I saw it work! It can turn men into formidable canines!

FELIX (HONEST)

I don't believe you for a second...

He pauses and sighs.

FELIX (FRUSTRATED)

But without an army I have little choice. Speaking of which, who are we going to use for this process that would remain loyal to us?

ERIN (OFFERING)

I found some earlier designs that would not only turn the subject to a canine but make them as loyal as a real dog. But the big brass wimped

out and put a stop to it as they whined about freedom and individuality.

FELIX (BLUNT)

Bah! Freedom and individuality is not what drives an army! It is fear and control.

ERIN (OFFERING)

My thoughts exactly.

FELIX (CURIOUS)

But do you think you are capable of making such an addition?

ERIN (HONEST)

Me? No, I'm not a scientist. But fortunately, I know a few disgruntled employees that can.

FELIX (PLEASED)

With your contacts and my military brilliance we will have complete control over this continent in a blink of an eye.

ERIN (OFFERING)

Let's not get ahead of ourselves, we have a lot of work to do and a lot of resources to acquire General Parvo.

From now on Felix will be referred to as General Parvo.

PARVO (CONFUSED)

Parvo? My name is Hamilton.

ERIN (EXPLAINING)

Well, with you going to command an army of dogs I thought Parvo more fitting.

PARVO (PLEASED)

Yes, I like the sound of General Parvo. And as you will be my lieutenant you will be called The Groomer.

ERIN (CONFUSED)

You are named after a deadly canine disease and you want to call me canine hygiene? I think not. Instead, I will be called The Vet.

PARVO (CONFUSED)

The Vet? Someone who helps dogs get better? How is that better than Groomer?

ERIN (PROUD)

Because a Vet CAN help an animal but at the same time it can mess it up. The power of good and evil is within my control.

From now on Erin will be referred to as The Vet.

PARVO (PLEASED)

Yes, it suits you fine. Together we will rule the world!

THE VET (CONFUSED)

I thought you just wanted to control North America?

PARVO (SMUG)

Why limit yourself?

They both bust out into evil laughter.

EXTERIOR: ROCKY MOUNTAINS

This is a vast stretch of mountains out in the middle of nowhere, the sun is just coming up. The futuristic plane is flying low here. It heads right for a mountain but before it can hit it a secret door opens revealing a runway inside, the plane enters and lands.

INTERIOR: SECRET BASE – HANGER

This is a vast hanger which has many exits, one is a passageway leading to the runway. The plane taxis out and parks in the center, the engines whine down. The door opens and a ramp slides down as Duke, Otto, Boris, Brianiac and Yin disembark. They look around confused.

BRIANIAC (CONFUSED)

Where are we?

VIXEN (HONEST)

I have no idea.

VOICE (OFF SCREEN, STERN)

You are in the Headquarters of Red Rover!

Everyone turns to see a very fit man with orange crew cut hair dressed in a military uniform. This is Zachary Storm. Along with him is Brian, they are walking towards them. Now the group is even more confused.

ZACHARY (STERN)

I am Captain Zachary Storm.

BRIAN (OFFERING)

You mean General sir.

ZACHARY (UNDERSTANDING)

Yes, I forgot my recent promotion. I am commander of this base.

He stops before them, they still look confused but he looks angry.

ZACHARY (ANGRY)

Salute your commanding officer!

OTTO (CONFUSED)

But we aren't in the military.

ZACHARY (STERN)

You are now! After you civilians botched the operation in Fort Knox Washington has assigned you to me!

DUKE (CURIOUS)

And what would happen if we don't want to be in the army?

ZACHARY (HONEST)

You would get a dishonorable discharge.

Yin is about to speak up but is cut off.

ZACHARY (STERN)

Not wanting to help your country you would be shot as a traitor!

BORIS (BLUNT)

Just like in the Soviet Union.

OTTO (HONEST)

But I'm not even an American citizen.

ZACHARY (ANNOYED)

This is no fun and games!

He turns and walks over to a large screen set into the wall, the others follow. He pulls out a remote and activates the TV, it displays the Red Rovers logo: A silhouette of a red snarling dog (more furious than the original Road Rover Logo).

ZACHARY (STERN)

You are now a member of the Red Rovers. An elite fighting team that will work to ensure America's interests. You will be expected to complete missions in espionage, infiltration, sabotage and more.

He starts pressing the button on the remote and the view on the screen changes to various points within the base.

ZACHARY (STERN)

The big brass isn't quiet convinced that Caninums are the way to go.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Caninums?

ZACHARY (STERN)

The combination of canines and humans. To be quiet honest, I don't think it is that good of an idea either. I'm hoping you can prove me wrong. You will be given the highest level of training and supported by the latest equipment. Team Red Rover will consist of Duke, Otto and Boris which will be led by Vixen as she is the most experienced.

The mention forces her to perk up her ears, she smiles and salutes him.

VIXEN (PLEASED)

I won't let you down sir!

ZACHARY (STERN)

You had better not or you will find my boot up your tail! Supporting you will be Brianiac and Yin. Of course, I will be in command over all of you. And supporting us all will be the Omega Shard.

He clicks the remote and the glowing ball that was left of the reactor at Fort Knox is displayed.

DUKE (CONFUSED)

Omega Shard?

ZACHARY (OFFERING)

It is what is left of the reactor implosion at Fort Knox. As it turns out it is self-replenishing and virtually limitless in power. It has all our scientists baffled.

BRIANIAC (CURIOUS)

I would figure such a great phenomenon would be stored elsewhere to be studied.

ZACHARY (OFFERING)

They wanted to but they were not sure how stable it is so they gave it to us since we are out in the middle of nowhere.

VIXEN (BLUNT)

There is one scientist that could answer that.

Zachary looks to her.

ZACHARY (HONEST)

Yes, but he is dead.

This hits her hard and he looks to the others.

ZACHARY (STERN)

For security reasons you will all have to be given codenames, even if you have one already. So I am giving to an opportunity now.

They all pause to consider this.

ZACHARY (STERN)

I could pick them for you but you wouldn't like them.

OTTO (OFFERING)

I'll be known for my favorite football play, Blitz.

From now on Otto will be known as Blitz

BORIS (OFFERING)

Well since I'm an exile I'll take Exilo.

From now on Boris will be known as Exilo.

YIN (OFFERING)

I would like to be called Kylin, it is a form of Chinese Dragon.

From now on Yin will be known as Kylin.

BLITZ (CONFUSED)

But I thought you were Japanese?

KYLIN (ANNOYED)

I am! I just like the name!

BRIANIAC (OFFERING)

I'll take Hubert.

From now on Brianiac will be known as Hubert.

EXILO (CONFUSED)

Hubert? That is not a very good codename.

HUBERT (OFFERING)

Sorry but I just happen to like the name.

DUKE (OFFERING)

I would like to be referred to as Hunter.

From now on Duke will be known as Hunter.

HUBERT (OFFERING)

Yes, a very good name for a spy. After all we will be hunting evil.

BLITZ (OFFERING)

Actually, that is the name of his dog.

VIXEN (OFFERING)

As for me, I'd like to be named after my worst enemy. All of our enemies: Colleen, the murderer of Overseer.

From now on Vixen will be known as Colleen.

ZACHARY (REASSURING)

Fear not, she will be our first target.

The group finds comfort in this, Zachary looks to the group.

ZACHARY (STERN)

Everyone rest up because as of tomorrow we hit the training hard and heavy.

He looks to Brian.

ZACHARY (STERN)

Show them around the base and then to their quarters then report to me Lieutenant.

Brian salutes him.

BRIAN (STERN)

Yes sir!

Zachary salutes back, turns and walks away.

COLLEEN (CURIOUS)

Lieutenant?

BRIAN (OFFERING)

I was promoted into Don's position.

HUNTER (CURIOUS)

Whatever happened to good old Don?

BRIAN (OFFERING)

Due to the security breach at Fort Knox he got what he deserved.

Everyone is confused.

EXTERIOR: ARCTIC CIRCLE - WEATHER SHACK

It is frozen wastelands as far as the eye can see, it is desolate ice and snow. In the middle is a small tin shack. Standing outside is someone bundled in layer after layer of clothes, they are releasing a weather

balloon into the air. As they do they turn and we see it is Don freezing his butt off.

DON (ANGRY)

I will get you Red Rovers if it is the last thing I ever do!

He turns and goes inside.

INTERIOR: SECRET BASE – HANGER

Back in the hanger it is empty, everyone is gone and even the plane is gone. The camera moves across it to the TV screen that is still displaying the Omega Shard. Suddenly, eyes appear in the glowing light.

OVERSEER (STATIC VOICE, PROUD)

Do good Red Rovers as I will be watching you.

The face fades back into the glowing orb and the screen fades to black and the words "Continued in Blind Justice" Then the words fade away.

THE END