

WELCOME HOME

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FADE IN:

The final glimpse of a West Texas sunset. The sky turns dark as the sun disappears behind the flat and endless great plains. Cattle graze in the fields. Pump jacks slowly move in the horizon. Cemetery headstones bask in their last moments of light.

A small town square rests at the center of the small oil town. A small court house and an even smaller police station are a reminder of simpler existence. The few businesses in town huddle around the square. Some businesses closed for the day. Some just locking up. Some out of business for good.

SUPER: Huntsfield, TX

Traffic lights go from red to green with no traffic. Construction equipment sits lifelessly on the side of the road, are unattended to.

A green road sign reads: "Huntsfield POP 2,376"

Life is hidden in the fields just outside of town. Mexican LABORERS tend to grapes in the vineyards. Their hands are worn by their profession, but they take pride in their work. They work into the night hours, taking advantage of the cool air. The vineyards look pristine.

EXT. THE WINDJAMMER - NIGHT

An old dirt road stretches by a rustic bar, surrounded by nothingness. Life seems to only emanate from inside. Country music blares over a jukebox as lively bar patrons chatter.

INT. THE WINDJAMMER - CONTINUOUS

URIAH VEGA, early 20's, a first generation Mexican immigrant with a penchant for a guilty conscience, sits quietly across from his high school best friends.

CASSANDRA BRADLEY, early 20's, a free spirit, sits across from Uriah. She's the girl that that every boy in her grade is in love with, but she's too independent to care.

DAVID STANTON, early 20's, a spoiled brat who wears as many people out as he wins over, returns with beers and places them on the table.

DAVID

They didn't have much on tap, so we're all rolling domestic. Do you know what that means?

URIAH

I know what domestic means, David.

Uriah anxiously tracks the waitress as Cassandra begins to sip her beer.

DAVID

Relax, if you came back once in a while I'd know these things.

Uriah pulls his beer closer and begins to sip.

CASSANDRA

I never thought I'd see you drinking a beer out at the bar!

DAVID

Yeah, you turned to the dark side pretty quick. When did you start drinking?

URIAH

Study abroad, second semester.

DAVID

That'll do it.

David drinks his beer as Cassandra grabs Uriah's hand across the table.

CASSANDRA

It's good to finally see you!

Uriah begins to chug his beer. David is shocked.

David notices their hands. It doesn't sit well.

DAVID

Lets play some pool!

INT. THE WINDJAMMER - BILLIARDS AREA - LATER

More Beer. The jukebox changes songs.

A cue ball slams into a rack of pool balls, scattering them about.

CASSANDRA

The way I see it, I'll be moving to New York in a few more years. After I get my degree of course... That's why I said a few.

David scoffs in avoidance.

DAVID

Why? Huntsfield's not as sexy as some big city, but it's a way better place to live than New York. I bet you Uriah ends up back here after school. Dallas sucks.

URIAH

I'm staying out of this.

CASSANDRA

He can't come back! He's doing ROTC, he's got, like four years of service once he graduates!

URIAH

(to himself)

Eight years...

Uriah makes his pool shot but scratches. No one else notices.

DAVID

Ugh! First of all, that sounds miserable. Second, I bet you both end up back here once you realize how crazy the rest of the world is.

CASSANDRA

I'm just a kid in need of reasonable tuition. No way in Hell. I'm not staying in Huntsfield! I'd rather be hit by a truck.

David takes a drink of his beer.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Besides, if I stayed, I'd have to marry one of you two!

David gags as beer spews out of his mouth. Cassandra laughs. She loves to make David uncomfortable.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Easy now! I remember my first beer!

She pinches his nipple through his shirt and twists as David flinches and pulls away. Uriah approaches the two of them and offers the pool stick.

URIAH

I scratched.

David rises from his stool and takes the pool stick from Uriah.

DAVID  
Always the boy scout.

INT. THE WINDJAMMER - STAGE - LATER

David, Uriah, and Cassandra sing drunken karaoke: *Rosanna* by Toto.

INT. THE WINDJAMMER - BAR - LATER

David and Uriah take a shot at the bar. David puts his arm around Uriah.

DAVID  
I think she's into me dude.

URIAH  
Bullshit.

DAVID  
I'm serious, she's been sending me signals all night...

David and Uriah stare at each other.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
All summer in fact. I think she's tired of neither one of us making a move.

URIAH  
Signals?

DAVID  
Signals dude.

URIAH  
Like saying she'd rather die than marry you?

DAVID  
That's not what she said.

URIAH  
I'm pretty sure that's what she said.

David drunkenly pulls Uriah close and yells into his ear.

DAVID

How come you don't come home more?  
I miss you dude! It's good to see  
you! I thought you were gonna come  
back in the summers!

URIAH

I know man, I know.

DAVID

Hey, you wanna?

David points to his nose and cracks a grin.

URIAH

I'm good.

DAVID

I knew it was too good to be true.

URIAH

I can't. I get drug tested.

David drunkenly relishes in his eventual corruption of Uriah.

DAVID

It's out of your system in like two  
days.

URIAH

I'm not doing coke.

DAVID

If you're really my friend, you'll  
party with me.

URIAH

I AM your friend. Just sometimes,  
doing what you want means doing  
something wrong.

DAVID

One day you're going to realize how  
big of a prude you're being.

They laugh. David puts Uriah in a half head lock.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Let's get you another beer!

EXT. THE WINDJAMMER - LATER

Uriah stands outside the bar leaning on the wall.

Cassandra exits the bar. She sees Uriah and smiles.

CASSANDRA  
So much for a warm summer night!

She hugs him. They kiss. They kiss again.

David exits the bar.

DAVID  
I'm thinking we hit up Toby's Tacos  
next--

David sees them as they pull away. He stares at Uriah with a look of betrayal.

URIAH  
Shit.

David dismisses them and walks toward his pickup. Uriah and Cassandra follow. David stumbles but regains his balance.

URIAH (CONT'D)  
You okay to drive, dude?

David's keyless entry activates. He ignores Uriah.

INT. DAVID'S PICKUP - MOMENTS LATER

The three friends sit in awkward silence as they travel down the road. They pass by the taco food truck. A flickering neon sign reads: "Toby's"

The fun is over.

David speeds through a yellow light.

The light turns red as they enter the empty intersection. Uriah and Cassandra tighten up, exhale once they've made it through.

They enter onto the highway.

URIAH  
You can be a real dumbass, you know that?

DAVID  
Hey Uriah, do me a favor and shut the Hell up.

URIAH  
Slow down, David!

DAVID  
 You think we're all just here to  
 look up to you. Like you're so  
 fucking special.

David increases his speed.

URIAH  
 It's shit like this! This is why I  
 don't come back, David!

David presses the pedal to the floor.

DAVID  
 You're just a Mexican the  
 government gave a full ride to.

URIAH  
 Just chill out and slow down!

CASSANDRA  
 You just ran a red light, David!

DAVID  
 Yellow light! Yellow Light!

David looks at Cassandra through the rearview mirror.

CASSANDRA  
 You're being an ass, David. Just  
 take me home.

DAVID  
 What the Hell do you think I'm  
 doing?!

CASSANDRA  
 You're one to talk shit. Did you  
 tell him you dropped out last  
 semester? Couldn't even hack  
 community college?

DAVID  
 Real cool Cass. Did you tell him  
 how big of a slut you are now?

Uriah punches David in the arm. David tries to backhand  
 Uriah. A struggle ensues. The pickup begins to drift onto the  
 shoulder.

CASSANDRA  
 Guys! Stop!



From the black of night, a DRIFTER appears, flooded in the headlights of David's pickup before slamming into, rolling up the hood, and over the car.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE: Welcome Home

FADE IN:

EXT. PRISON - DAY

A large prison teeming with GUARDS basks in the Texas heat.

SUPER: Winchester Correctional Facility

SUPER: 8 Years Later

INT. PRISON CELL

CARLOS BERRERA, mid 30's Hispanic inmate, stares at the ceiling from his top bunk.

CARLOS  
(in Spanish)  
*Can't believe you've survived eight  
years in here and could actually  
get out.*

Uriah stacks some books from his desk onto a old metal rolling book tray. He's put on a lot of muscle and grown up. Prison will age a person.

URIAH  
(in Spanish)  
*Don't get my hopes up.*

Carlos jumps down to the floor and shakes his head at Uriah.

CARLOS  
*You act like they're not going to  
release you. Why wouldn't they  
release you?*

URIAH  
*I just don't want to think about  
it. I need a good night's sleep.*

CARLOS  
*You're going to get it.*

URIAH  
*Quit.*

Carlos rolls his eyes.

CARLOS

*You're finally going to be free,  
and you're already going back to  
the man?*

Carlos points at a picture of a Seahawk helicopter taking off of the USS Carl Vinson.

URIAH

*I used to dream of joining that  
squadron. They call themselves the  
Screaming Indians.*

Uriah pulls the picture off the wall and hands it to Carlos.

URIAH (CONT'D)

*Another life.*

CARLOS

*What are you going to do?*

URIAH

*I'm just trying to get out of here.  
I can't really see anything past  
the parole hearing.*

Uriah places the rest of the books on the carrier.

CARLOS

*You gonna forget about me when you  
leave here?*

URIAH

*(in English)  
Are you fucking kidding me?*

CARLOS

*(in English)  
What?*

URIAH

*You're the only reason I'm not in a  
gang. You're the only reason I'm  
not dead.*

CARLOS

*Like I told you, Primo, my uncle's  
a bad motherfucker. You're lucky he  
knew your grandma.*

URIAH

I never met my grandmother. I owe her. I owe him I guess.

CARLOS

You bet your fucking ass.

PRISON GUARD 1 taps on the prison cell bar.

PRISON GUARD 1

You ready, Vega?

Uriah grabs all of his things.

CARLOS

(in Spanish)

*Stay sharp brother. They're gonna try to use you all up. Don't let them.*

Uriah is escorted out of his cell and down a long prison hallway, passing other prison INMATES. Most of them congratulating him as he passes.

He is guided through another hallway where he meets the gate checkpoint. He slides his belongings over to PRISON GUARD 2 to inspect.

PRISON GUARD 2

Tomorrow's a big day, Vega!

Uriah sheepishly grins.

PRISON GUARD 2 (CONT'D)

The warden's all shook up about it. Nobody else is well behaved enough to run the library.

URIAH

I'll pray for him.

The guards laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD FARM HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

An old pickup passes by a cotton field leading up to Uriah's childhood home.

The pickup reaches the front of the house and comes to a stop. As the door opens a yellow lab puppy plops out and scurries up the porch and through the screen door.

Uriah's mother, ROSANNA VEGA, late 40's Mexican Immigrant single-parent, doing her best to raise her son and keep food on the table, carries groceries into the house.

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rosanna places the grocery bags on the counter and calls to Uriah upstairs.

ROSANNA

Uriah Vega! Don't make me unpack  
all these groceries by myself!

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - URIAH'S BEDROOM

An 8-year-younger Uriah breaks his lock from his computer as he calls out to his mother.

URIAH

Be right there, mom!

He turns back to his monitor as he anxiously scans the internet for headlines regarding the accident. He scrolls past web articles reading: "John Doe," "No One Reported Missing," and "If you have any information, please come forward."

Tears begin to run down his face.

DAVID (PRE-LAP)

Why can't you let this go?

EXT. HUNTSFIELD, TX FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

David, Uriah, and Cassandra sit under the home field bleachers.

CASSANDRA

He has to have a family, David.

DAVID

Where?! If they aren't looking for  
him, why are we looking for them?

David's words ring in Uriah's ears.

CUT TO:

INT. PRISON LIBRARY - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Uriah loads books onto the shelves of the library. A handful of CONVICTS sit reading books and doing research for educational programs.

We hear chatter from one of the back tables where two INMATES sit.

INMATE 1  
(in Spanish)  
*Word is he'll be out in a few days,  
now's your shot, kid.*

INMATE 2  
(in Spanish)  
*Why can't you do it?*

INMATE 1  
*I'm here to help, but El Hefe told  
you to do it. You're the one that  
wanted to make a name for yourself.*

The two men creep behind Uriah. Inmate 2 pulls a shiv from his waistband and places his hand on Uriah's shoulder.

Suddenly Uriah spins, catching Inmate 2's wrist before he can drive the weapon into Uriah's belly. They lock eyes as they struggle in a stalemate. Uriah back peddles deeper into the aisle, where Inmate 1 awaits.

Inmate 1 wraps a shoe string around Uriah's neck.

INMATE 1 (CONT'D)  
*You really think we were just going  
to let you leave?*

Inmate 1 pulls with all of his might and drags Uriah backwards, causing Inmate 2 to fall on top of them.

Uriah turns the shiv towards Inmate 2, driving it into his chest as the three men stack on top of each other. Inmate 2 bleeds out onto Uriah and Inmate 1. Inmate 1 wraps his legs around Uriah's torso trying to finish the job.

Uriah struggles as hard as he can but loses consciousness as his eyes roll into the back of his head. Inmate 1 continues to pull as hard as he can as if he were trying to make Uriah's head pop, hoping to ensure death.

Whistles and alarms begin to go off. Prison guards pour into the room. They peel Inmate 2's limp body off of Uriah, and then pile on Inmate 1 to restrain him.

Uriah lies motionless to the point where death is almost certain.

Suddenly-- Uriah lurches as he gasps for air.

CUT TO:

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING (FLASHBACK)

Uriah enters the kitchen and searches the "catch-all" for his keys.

He calls to his mother in the other room.

URIAH  
Mom, have you seen my keys?!

The television in the kitchen cuts to breaking news. A blurb begins about the drifter finally being identified as ALEX FAVAZZA. Uriah becomes glued to the tv waiting for each new development.

URIAH'S MOTHER (O.S.)  
What's that honey?!

INT. COFFEE HOUSE - LATER

David and Cassandra sit in a booth as they wait. Uriah enters the room and slides in next to Cassandra.

CASSANDRA  
Are we sure it's the same guy?

URIAH  
It's all over the news.

CASSANDRA  
Why did it take so long for someone to come forward?

DAVID  
Because he hasn't seen his family in years. He was a drug addict that no one misses. Like I told you!

David had begun to yell. He collects himself, trying not to attract attention.

CASSANDRA  
I don't know. Maybe he's right Uriah.

URIAH

No, he's not. He's not right,  
Cassandra. What he's asking us to  
do is wrong.

DAVID

I'm asking you to do nothing. Just  
don't do anything!

CASSANDRA

But what if...

DAVID

You're going to shut your mouth.  
(looks at Uriah)  
So are you!

URIAH

We have to turn ourselves in.

David stands up and puts on his coat.

DAVID

Like Hell we do.

He begins to walk toward the door.

URIAH

David!

Uriah and Cassandra get up out of the booth. Uriah places  
some money on the counter and they chase David outside.

EXT. COFFEE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS (FLASHBACK)

Uriah chases after David as he walks to his pickup.

URIAH

We killed him, David!

David stops in his tracks. He slowly turns to face Uriah.

DAVID

You're so fucking selfish. If you  
really wanted to go to the police  
you would have gone weeks ago. You  
just don't want anyone to be happy  
and this is your way to make us all  
suffer. I should have never been  
friends with you. You're a bad  
person and all this happened  
because of you!

Uriah steps towards David. Less than a foot between them.

URIAH  
That's not true!

David punches Uriah, knocking him to the ground. David spits towards Uriah's feet as he stands over him.

DAVID  
Then prove it! If I'm really your friend... and if you really can't live with this... then kill yourself. It's better than ruining all our lives for some deadbeat junkie!

Cassandra stands in shock as it begins to rain. She doesn't know who's side she's on anymore.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
We'd all be better off if you were dead, Uriah!

The memory seems to fade into silence.

BRYNN (PRE-LAP)  
You even know which way is which anymore?

CUT TO:

INT. INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

Uriah awakens from a groggy sleep. He has bandages around his neck and arms.

A man he doesn't recognize stands before him at the foot of his bed. He's dressed in military fatigues.

SPECIAL AGENT JAMES BRYNN, mid 30's, former military police, now working as a pitbull for the Pentagon.

BRYNN  
Coming to yet?

Uriah tries to adjust.

URIAH  
Where am I?

BRYNN  
You're in the ICU. You were involved in a prison fight.



URIAH  
Fight? I don't fight.

BRYNN  
That's not what I hear.

URIAH  
What day is it?

BRYNN  
You've been in a coma for about a month now.

URIAH  
What? No. I have a parole hearing.

BRYNN  
That's been postponed.

Uriah is groggily devastated.

URIAH  
What?! No! For how long? Who are you?

Brynn ignores the question.

BRYNN  
Get some rest, Vega. I'll talk to you in a few days.

CUT TO:

INT. HUNTSFIELD COURTROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

An old JUDGE, late 60's, sits on the bench, peering down at a young Uriah and his court-appointed PUBLIC DEFENDER. The cut on Uriah's lip has healed some, but is still visible.

PUBLIC DEFENDER  
Your honor, my client has no prior offenses, he's a straight A student, and contributes to his community. His only dream is to serve in the Navy after graduating. He shouldn't be held solely responsible for the death of Alex Favazza. Especially when the only testimony comes from the two looking to deflect responsibility.

Rosanna sits on the front row behind her son. She grips a wad of tissues, trying her best to keep herself together.

Cassandra and David sit in the back pews behind the PROSECUTOR next to their PARENTS. No one makes eye contact, keeping their heads down.

PROSECUTOR

David Stanton and Cassandra Bradley both deeply regret their actions that led to the accident. They have both already accepted plea deals.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

Plea deals that deflect all responsibility to my client. They got two years probation, your honor. My client doesn't deserve to have eight years of his life thrown away in prison.

PROSECUTOR

Please, Mr. Vega assaulted David Stanton. Everyone acknowledges that alcohol was involved, but the fact of the matter remains that Alex Favazza would still be alive if it weren't for Mr. Vega's assault on Mr. Stanton.

The defender sheepishly pleads for mercy.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

Your honor. He was also the only one brave enough to come forward.

JUDGE

Your request for a reduced sentence is denied. A man's life was lost, Council. I'm recommending a 20 year sentence eligible for parole after 8 years in Winchester Correctional. It seems like a small price to pay.

The gavel comes down. BOOM!

Uriah and his mother sit in shock.

INT. INTERVIEW CELL - LATER

Uriah and his mother sit across from the public defender. He's defeated and only has bad news.

PUBLIC DEFENDER

The judge wants to make an example and you're the easiest target.

ROSANNA

I don't understand! My boy did the right thing and came forward! Why is my baby the only one that has to go to jail?

PUBLIC DEFENDER

My honest opinion? You're an easy conviction, Uriah. And that looks good on paper. You're a first generation immigrant. Mexican convictions get people reelected, not white kids... Not in Texas...

EXT. WINCHESTER CORRECTINAL - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

COMMANDER GOLIC, late 50's, A heavy-set man in a black suit, enters through the doors of a long hallway. Golic has supreme confidence, emanating from the fact that he answers to no one who is not "need to know", even the President. He's at the top of his food chain. Walking next to him is SPECIAL AGENT SHAW, an analyst for the CIA that seems to love his job a little too much.

They walk the length of the hallway where they meet Agent Brynn and Winchester's own warden, WARDEN HAZEN.

GOLIC

Warden.

WARDEN HAZEN

Commander.

GOLIC

Shaw says he found us a winner.

WARDEN HAZEN

That's for you boys to decide.

SHAW

We were actively recruiting him out of high school, but he joined the Navy on an ROTC scholarship at Dallas State. Tests out of the roof. One of the brightest we had seen in a while.

GOLIC

Why are we just now pulling him?

Brynn hands Golic a file.

SHAW

Needed some seasoning. His recent parole denial contributed to his candidacy.

Golic turns to Brynn, his "eyes and ears".

GOLIC

How about you?

BRYNN

I've only got the one look at him.

INT. PRISON INTERROGATION ROOM

Uriah sits handcuffed to a table in front of a two way mirror.

SHAW (V.O.)

He was active with the reserves.

GOLIC (V.O.)

Like it matters. 12 weeks at the academy is all he'll ever need. Who fucked up his parole?

INT. PRISON CELL

Cartel prison generals lounge in their cell blocks, overlooking the herd.

BRYNN (V.O)

Los Zetas. He's been butting heads with them since he got here.

GOLIC (V.O.)

At least he's not going to immediately join the other side.

Inmate 1 can be seen in the back, praying he's completed his mission. Praying for Uriah to die.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Shaw, Brynn, Warden Hazen, and Golic stand behind the two way mirror looking down at Uriah.

Brynn leans his forearm against the glass.

BRYNN

He's cellmates with Fernando Guzman's nephew. Probably part of the reason he's not dead yet.

WARDEN HAZEN

That's where Shaw told me to put him.

SHAW

I tried to lay the groundwork early with this one.

BRYNN

Fluent in Spanish, family's originally from the region, so he should be able to navigate.

Golic waits.

GOLIC

But?

BRYNN

I just don't see it in his eyes. I'm not sure he has the stomach for it.

GOLIC

Let's find out.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

The door opens, and the four men enter past the mirror and sit around the table.

WARDEN HAZEN

Sorry to keep you waiting. It's taken a little time to get all our ducks in a row.

A prison guard unshackles Uriah and leaves the room.

The Warden seems flustered, as if these men's stares were burning through him.

WARDEN HAZEN (CONT'D)

My prison participates with these men on an "off the books" program they like to call "O.A." This is Agent Shaw. He's a recruiter if you will.

SHAW  
(eagerly interjects)  
O.A. manages a "Paramilitary Penal Unit" through a Special Access Program run by the Pentagon. "Othisimos Aspidon", Latin for "a push of shields".

Shaw makes a pushing motion with his hands as he awkwardly smiles at Uriah.

Shaw extends his hand.

SHAW (CONT'D)  
I'm an analyst.

Uriah cautiously shakes his hand.

URIAH  
Pleased to meet you.

SHAW  
Oh the pleasure's mine.

Uriah scans his CIA badge.

WARDEN HAZEN  
Special Agent Brynn is team lead for O.A., and Commander Golic here runs the whole operation from Washington.

SHAW  
We've been following you for some time. I'm sorry you ended up in such a shit hole. You had a lot of promise.

Uriah pulls on the bandages around his bruised throat.

URIAH  
It's alright.

GOLIC  
Uriah... I'm here to help you. Are you interested in my help?

Uriah stares, motionless.

URIAH  
Oh yeah? How are you gonna help me?

GOLIC  
By letting you leave here.

He catches Uriah's attention.

URIAH

What?

GOLIC

There will be rules of course, but sure, you can leave here. You can't want to stay here another 12 years.

URIAH

At least I know who I am in here.

WARDEN HAZEN

You haven't even heard their offer, son.

SHAW

We've identified you as an ideal candidate for a particular role in O.A.

URIAH

Have you ever thought that maybe I deserve to be in here?

BRYNN

Christ.

Brynn shakes his head. The undercurrent of an internal argument between the commanders over Uriah's potential begins to become apparent.

BRYNN (CONT'D)

Could we at least find someone that isn't rolling over and waiting to die?

Golic scans a document in front of him, ignoring Brynn.

GOLIC

Have you ever heard of a Fernando Guzman?

Uriah shifts uncomfortably.

URIAH

What does that have to do with anything?

GOLIC

How familiar of are you with, Carlos Barrera? I believe Guzman's nephew is your cell mate.

Shaw hands Uriah a surveillance photograph of his cellmate with seemingly other Mexican gangsters.

URIAH

What's this got to do with Carlos?

BRYNN

Is he your friend?

URIAH

What?

BRYNN

Carlos is an informant of ours. I just want to know if you're going to rat him out like you ratted out your friends back in Huntsfield.

Uriah moves without thinking. In a fit of rage, he swings at Brynn. Brynn catches his hook and establishes an arm bar. He throws Uriah's face into the desk.

BRYNN (CONT'D)

Kid's got some fight. Maybe I was quick to judge. Just gotta find the right buttons to push.

Uriah is shocked at how helpless he is to move.

WARDEN HAZEN

Jesus, Golic.

Golic loves it.

GOLIC

I think we can work with that!

It's becoming clear that Golic is the one in charge, able to do whatever he wants. Agent Brynn squeezes Uriah's arm.

URIAH

AAAHHH! Who the Hell are you people?!

BRYNN

I've read your file, Vega. Valedictorian. Teachers' pet. Soldier boy. Then you go to prison and all that shit goes bye-bye. Now you're just another Mexican convict letting the system FUCK you one parole hearing at a time.



Brynn tightens his grip on Uriah's outstretched arm. Uriah winces in pain. He's powerless.

Golic reads from the file.

GOLIC

"Fluent in English, Spanish, and Portuguese, disciplined, physically ready, top of class in marksmanship.

He pulls back the top page to see photos of bloodied faces.

GOLIC (CONT'D)

Got a bit of a temper on you.

Brynn releases Uriah and plops him back into his chair. Blood seeps out of a cut above his eyebrow. He rubs his sore shoulder.

URIAH

I don't understand. What do you want from me?

Shaw hands Uriah a handkerchief to stop the bleeding.

GOLIC

I would like you to come work for me. You're intelligent, a proficient soldier, and you have the criminal background to infiltrate the right circles.

BRYNN

You blend in.

Golic tosses Uriah a file. He's puzzled as he begins to read.

SHAW

O.A. looks for the best and the brightest across a broad spectrum of traits; such as social intelligence, cognitive ability, trustworthiness, criminal history, desperation... We think you would make a perfect fit.

URIAH

Desperation?

Golic points at the picture sitting in front of Uriah.

GOLIC

Carlos did his best to establish you with a legitimate reputation within the prison system. You know all the major players. I'd like to train you and eventually send you to Mexico to kill them. You do this for me, and I'll set you free. You have my word.

URIAH

Why would Carlos help you?

GOLIC

The same reason you're gonna help me. What other choice do you have?

URIAH

His family will kill him.

GOLIC

They'll kill him if he quits helping me.

SHAW

Most of the targets we know, some of them we've even trained, but a few still move about in the darkness. I'm hoping you'll eventually help me find them.

BYNN

First, you gotta make it through the academy.

SHAW

Which is why we'd love for you to start as soon as possible.

Shaw hands Uriah a set of Mexican passports with his picture already inside of them.

SHAW (CONT'D)

We need you to operate as a Mexican citizen.

URIAH

Why?

SHAW

Essentially it's a loophole to international compliance. Some of the men running the Zetas were, ironically, in the same program.

GOLIC

I need a dog I can send out into the darkness and know that he'll come back with his leash. I know you're a good man, Uriah. I need one who can't be bought.

SHAW

I should note that we have the highest assault rate of any federal law enforcement branch which is fairly common for programs that don't officially exist.

URIAH

I'm not a killer.

GOLIC

Not yet. But I can turn you into one. Killing's easier to learn than you would think. It's staying alive! That's the tough one to master.

WARDEN HAZEN

I wouldn't fight this private. It's a good deal.

GOLIC

It's the ONLY deal. Come with me. Help me dismantle the Zeta cartel, and I'll get you a full pardon. Hell, I'll get you reenlisted in the Navy. Sky's the limit. It's either that, or you can rot in here for the next 12 years and wait for Los Zetas to tear you apart.

Uriah looks up at Golic.

CUT TO BLACK.

SUPER: Four Years Later

EXT. MONTERREY, MEXICO - DAWN

Uriah Vega, now a weathered soldier, grips the steering wheel of a military grade dune buggy as it races down an old dirt road. He's bloodied and beaten. He's rocking a beard you'd expect to see on a Navy Seal. Tattoos on his arms. He no longer retains the innocence he managed to keep from prison and he's had a VERY long day.

SUPER: Monterrey, Mexico

As he races down the seemingly endless dirt road, he eventually comes to the edge of a small Mexican village.

## EXT. MEXICAN VILLAGE

Uriah parks his dune buggy on a hill overlooking the village, and begins to travel down by foot.

Uriah descends with his assault rifle drawn and ready to fire.

He can see water violently flow through the streets. Soon, he sees bodies floating among the debris. The water flows out into the desert. It reaches Uriah's boots.

Suddenly-- he's standing in a stream up to his waist. He scrambles to maintain the high ground before the current becomes too strong. He begins to weep as he climbs. The haunting moans and screams of the survivors are soon replaced by a RINGING of the ears.

Uriah fills with rage.

The Cartel doesn't negotiate. They blow up dams.

## INT. MEXICAN CANTINA - LATER

Three ZETAS CARTEL MEMBERS toast shots around a table. The bar is almost empty other than a few patrons playing pool and these men.

They take a shot and slam it onto the table. Zeta 1 begins to refill the glasses.

ZETA 1  
(in Spanish)  
*There's nothing but shit whiskey in  
this town.*

They take another the shot. Empty glasses slammed on the table. Self congratulations as they pour another. Zeta 2 holds his shot up. The others follow.

ZETA 2  
*To the end of the road... On to  
greener pastures!*

ZETA 3  
*Here! Here!*

They share a hearty laugh.

Suddenly-- BAM! The front door to the cantina is kicked wide open. Uriah enters with his gun drawn, a silencer on the end. The Zetas turn in shock.

As he steps forward through the doorway, Zeta 1 locks eyes with him. The Zetas recognize Uriah.

ZETA 1  
*Son of a bitch...*

Pop! Pop! Uriah's silenced pistol discharges two shots directly into the chest of Zeta 1. One down. Two left.

Uriah moves his gun to Zeta 2. Pop! Dome shot. The second body drops. Two down. One left.

Zeta 3 flips the table. Uriah aims the gun at the table. Pop! Pop! Bullets fly through the table. He hears a rustle to his right. He turns, ready to kill. A BARTENDER stands petrified with his hands raised.

Uriah doesn't shoot.

Zeta 3 rises from the table as Uriah turns back. BANG!! The Zeta's Silver revolver doesn't have a silencer and has way more kick.

The bullet slams into Uriah's chest, knocking him off his feet. He falls back with a loud thud. His eyes widen as he stares at the ceiling.

The vest did its job!

Zeta 3 approaches. Uriah kicks the chair beside him. It slides flawlessly, tripping his attacker and causing him to drop his revolver. They both rise.

Zeta 3 goes for the gun but Uriah kicks it, causing it to slide to the other side of the room. Zeta 3 pulls his knife. He dashes, swiping across Uriah's abdomen. A miss. Uriah is too quick. Another lunge. Uriah counters. Elbow to the face. Knee to the face. Head against bar. Blood spatters. Zeta 3 drops to the floor. Uriah climbs on top of him. He punches him again and again. Harder and harder. All the sound drowns out to a RINGING in his ears as he continues the relentless blows.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

BRYNN (O.C.)  
Jesus, Vega...

Uriah comes out of his trance, covered in another man's blood. AMERICAN SPECIAL FORCES have breached the room, flooding in around him. They are led by Agent Brynn, who stands in astonishment at the sight of Uriah's blood bath.

Brynn turns to one of his men.

BRYNN (CONT'D)  
Set up a perimeter. Find out who  
knows we're here.

INTERCUT WITH: INT. PENTAGON - DAY

Commander Golic enters a set of doors and walks the lengths of a long, dark hallway. His steps echo down the building. His cell phone rings.

GOLIC  
What's your status?

Brynn leans against a dusty light pole, pressing his satellite phone against his face. His men guard the door of the cantina. Their three black SUVs sit parked next to the curb. Uriah sits inside, his hands zip-tied and a black bag over his head.

BRYNN  
In the goddamn middle of Zeta  
territory. Your boy's lost it.

GOLIC  
Where is he?

BRYNN  
Zip-tied to a fucking chair.

GOLIC  
Get him to one of the safe houses.

BRYNN  
Christ. Do we have air support?  
We've been generating a lot of  
attention as is.

GOLIC  
Negative. I don't have anything in  
your area. I suggest you move fast.

BRYNN  
Sir. I am concerned that we're  
overextending ourselves. He's  
becoming a liability.

GOLIC

I'm not going to punish him for being thorough.

BRYNN

Christ, Golic. This is fucking reckless! He can't just kill whoever he thinks deserves it! We have rules.

GOLIC

Don't lecture me on the fucking rules!

BRYNN

He's going to start a war!

GOLIC

That's what he's supposed to do.

BRYNN

He beat a man to death.

GOLIC

You said he wouldn't have the stomach for it.

BRYNN

I was wrong.

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. URIAH'S VISION (DREAM SEQUENCE)

Visions of Cassandra. Uriah remembers meeting for the first time across the street. Suddenly he's back kissing her that night at the bar. She pulls away. She's so happy.

They stand holding each other in a black void of nothingness.

CASSANDRA

I'm so glad you came back. Don't leave without me.

Uriah holds her face. He's sad to break the news to her.

URIAH

I never came back. They wouldn't let me.

Cassandra is confused. Unrealistically innocent. They stare into each other.

CASSANDRA  
Why didn't you come back?

A bright light shines behind Cassandra. She slowly turns toward the light. It's blinding. Uriah raises his hand to shield his eyes. SCREECHING brakes can be heard growing closer and closer as though a car is about to careen into the both of them.

CUT TO:

INT. MEXICAN CANTINA - DUSK

A large sack is pulled off of Uriah's head. His hands are still zip-tied over the back of his chair, beaten and bloodied. He tries to get his bearings. Brynn and his men stand around him.

BRYNN  
You've really outdone yourself this time.

Uriah struggles against his restraints.

BRYNN (CONT'D)  
Why can't you do anything you're told anymore?

Uriah spits blood out of his mouth.

URIAH  
You let them kill everyone!

Uriah stares at Brynn in defiance.

BRYNN  
I've never met someone who gets in so much trouble and it never seems to be their fault.

URIAH  
You let them blow up a dam for Christ's sake!

Whack! One of the guards hits Uriah in the face with the heel of his rifle.

BRYNN  
Get a hold of yourself. After everything you've seen, this is what's going to break you?



URIAH

They flooded the entire village,  
Brynn. There were children floating  
in the streets!

BRYNN

I don't know why you're blaming me!  
You pushed too hard like always.  
You're pushing too hard right now!

URIAH

Those were innocent people!

BRYNN

You don't think there's gonna be  
consequences? You don't think you  
just sealed more innocent people's  
fate?

URIAH

Bull shit. This was a town!

BRYNN

We're fighting the Cartel, Uriah.

Uriah struggles against the chair as the guards restrain him.

URIAH

A whole fucking town!

BRYNN

They were sending you a message.  
We're a scalpel not a sledge  
hammer!

URIAH

They crossed the line!

Brynn throws a fresh clip into his assault rifle.

BRYNN

The line is fluid, Uriah.

Uriah is disgusted by Brynn.

BRYNN (CONT'D)

Look, I don't have time to fight  
with you. We gotta move out and  
you're coming with us.

URIAH

No. I have to go.

BRYNN  
You just killed three men.

URIAH  
Just three?

BRYNN  
You just killed three men without  
the sanctioned authority of the  
United States government. You want  
to talk about lines? That's one you  
can't cross, Uriah!

Uriah collects himself.

URIAH  
Not a fucking thing I've done's  
been sanctioned. Let me go.

BRYNN  
You've got to be reeled in soldier.  
I'm thinking it's about time you  
got put back in the hole.

URIAH  
I've got their cheese list.

Uriah catches Brynn's attention.

BRYNN  
What?

URIAH  
Front left pocket.

Brynn nods for one of the men to search Uriah.

URIAH (CONT'D)  
I have their books, Brynn.

Brynn is handed a small black flash drive.

BRYNN  
Who knows you have this?

URIAH  
Apparently, quite a few people.

BRYNN  
Where did you get this?

URIAH

I found the right accountant... I also have their state side counterparts.

BRYNN

Where?

URIAH

You tell me. Give it to Shaw and let him decrypt it.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY SKYLINE - HUNTSFIELD, TX - MORNING

Sun light begins to rip through the light fog, as the town begins a new day.

SUPER: HUNTFIELD, TX

EXT. MEDICAL CLINIC - MORNING

A car pulls into the parking lot.

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - LATER

Cassandra sits alone in the waiting room. She wears a baseball cap pulled down and sunglasses to hide her face. She's a woman now. She looks despondent and anxious. She taps her heel on the cold tile.

She looks down at the coffee table in front of her.

A pamphlet reads: A Woman's Choice - Getting To Know Planned Parenthood.

She looks up. An ELDERY WOMAN sits and stares. They make eye contact. The elderly woman looks back at her paper. Cassandra leans back.

A NURSE opens the door to the back office.

NURSE

Cassandra?

Cassandra stands up.

INT. MEDICAL CLINIC - EXAM ROOM - LATER

Cassandra sits on a bed in nothing but a medical gown. She looks discouraged.

A DOCTOR sits in front of her.

DOCTOR

We couldn't find a heartbeat in the embryo. I know how upsetting this must be but 70% of miscarriages happen in the first trimester. I know you husband couldn't make it, but if you'd like me to talk to him in person, I can arrange that. I know this must be hard on the both of you with everything that's going on.

Cassandra looks up at him.

CASSANDRA

That won't be necessary, I'll tell him.

The doctor hands her a pill bottle.

DOCTOR

These should help with your discomfort. Even though you were in your first term, there's still going to be a significant amount of pain. I want you to call me if you feel anything worse than what you would consider a strong cramp..

CASSANDRA

I'll be fine.

CUT TO:

INT. CIVIC CENTER - DINING HALL - NIGHT

Cassandra sits in a beautiful dress. Her hair is pulled up and diamond earrings glisten in the candlelight. Her radiant beauty is jarring in contrast to her appearance at the medical clinic.

A speech can be heard in the distance. Cassandra stares blankly into the back of the heads of other TABLE GUESTS between her table and the SPEAKER. She's somewhere else, unable to focus.

Slowly the heads begin to turn. They're all looking at her. She snaps to. Pretending like she has been following along.

SPEAKER (O.C.)  
Honey, why don't you come up here  
for a second?

Cassandra arises. Suddenly she becomes alive. A new person, acting the part. She weaves through the dinner guests, rising to applause. She marches up to the podium to meet...

David Stanton. He kisses her on the cheek as she waves to the applauding guests. Behind them, a large development blueprint sits upon a large easel.

A banner hangs behind them that reads: "Huntsfield Real Estate Development Dinner"

CASSANDRA  
Oh my goodness! Thank you so much!

DAVID  
Now you guys should know, Cassy doesn't like me putting her on the spot, so I'll be paying for this later. We have been together for 10 lovely years of marriage. 12 years if you count dating. I can always remember the time because...

He begins to drift. He can't tell this story. Why is he telling this story?!

Cassandra lovingly jabs David.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry, forgive me. I just keep remembering how blessed I am and how gorgeous you are, darling...

LAUGHTER from the crowd.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
I wanted to bring my wife up here because the new Huntsfield community center and outdoor mall couldn't be possible without her. Honey--

He kisses her hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Here's to the one truly pulling all  
the strings! Love you babe!

Coos from the crowd.

HANK, early 50's, who looks annoyed to be here, lazily claps  
from his table.

CHIDI, early 30's, a hustler looking to make a name for  
himself, sits next to Hank.

Chidi begins to whisper into Hank's ear.

CHIDI  
He could always play to a crowd.

Hank stares forward as he claps.

HANK  
He's an idiot. Every year, he does  
this. Who gives themselves an award  
from their own company?

David continues to address to the crowd. He raises a  
champagne glass.

DAVID  
When I started Near Town  
Properties, I had no idea the feats  
we would reach. We now employ more  
than 200 employees, an industry  
leader in the great State of Texas.  
Private Equity, Commercial,  
Residential, Ranch, and Farmland.  
You name it, we kick ass at it!

The crowd CHEERS again as Chidi and Hank continue to whisper.

CHIDI  
You having doubts?

HANK  
Every fucking year.  
(beat)  
Of course I'm having doubts. That  
bum owes me a quarter million. He'd  
be dead if it wasn't for the audit.  
Follow him.

David begins to conclude his speech.

DAVID  
Thank you again and please enjoy  
the night!

The crowd CHEERS!

David forces Cassandra to kiss him. They raise their hands together. Cassandra pulls her hand away from his as they lower their arms.

EXT. CIVIC CENTER - VALET STATION - NIGHT

Cassandra sits outside the carport alone. She's smokes a cigarette as she becomes a shell of herself once again.

David opens a side door and spots her. He walks towards her.

DAVID  
What the fuck, Cassandra?!

He grabs the cigarette from her hand.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
You're pregnant, for God's sake!

He throws it on the ground. Cassandra doesn't care. She stares at him with contempt.

CASSANDRA  
Do you have to speak to everyone?

DAVID  
It's MY company! What do you want  
me to do?

CASSANDRA  
Sure. It's YOUR company.

Cassandra walks past David back into the building. David follows her in.

DAVID  
Why are you being like this? This  
is what puts food on our table.

CASSANDRA  
Oh please. You think I'm that dumb?

DAVID  
I don't know what you're talkin'  
about.

CASSANDRA

Can you at least wait for me to leave the room before you say bull shit like that?

DAVID

Look, everybody's gotta punch their ticket a little, but I'm my own man, Cass.

CASSANDRA

You're not a man, David. You're something else.

Suddenly, a black SUV pulls up to the valet curb and the window rolls down.

HANK

Get in.

David looks at Cassandra.

INT. HANK'S SUV - MOMENTS LATER

The SUV is designed for a personal driver, with the driver separated from the back and the passenger seats facing each other. David sits across from Hank and another businessman named CLARENCE as they fly down the road.

HANK

Where the fuck is my money?

DAVID

That's what you're worried about? I told you you're gonna make a killing off that, but I can't just give it back to you.

HANK

Bullshit. I've looked into your little racket. You're broke.

CLARENCE

Construction was supposed to break ground 6 months ago, David.

DAVID

What is this? You're busting my balls over six months? This stuff takes patience. You need to develop it at the right time.

Clarence switches seats to sit next to David.



Bam! He elbows David in the face. David holds his nose in his palms as blood seeps out. He collects himself.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Jesus!

HANK

You think I don't know you broke ground over a Stonebridge? Why was the timing right? Could it be because you got your own money invested over there?

Hank hands David a handkerchief for his nose.

DAVID

Look, I know the timing looks bad, but I promise it's just that. Appearances. Your investment is still a good one.

CLARENCE

It's the trickle down. Guzman and the Zetas are calling for audits across the board on all their partnerships. There's been a 60% rise in seized shipments. You're not the only one with debts. We need the liquidity.

HANK

I got enough people up my ass as it is. Have my money by the end of the week or you're dead! You got me?!

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTERREY, MEXICO - NIGHT

The night sky is illuminated by gunfire.

Uriah has started a war.

INT. MONTERREY SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Brynn looks out into the chaotic Monterey skyline as tracers soar in every direction.

BRYNN

You really kicked over the hornet's nest.

Uriah's restraints have been removed. His reward for the data he's recovered.

URIAH  
I'm going to BURN the nest.

One of Brynn's men interrupts them.

SOLIDER  
It's ready.

INT. MONTERREY SAFE HOUSE - BRIEFING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A virtual desktop projects against the wall. Shaw video chats on the screen pulling up an assortment of data and photos for them to view as he goes.

SHAW  
Well agent Vega, you did very well indeed. I would say we have the bank accounts and property locations of 45% of the global drug market. I can track everything.

BRYNN  
This isn't just Monterrey, this is half the players in South America.

SHAW  
North America too. I've been able to identify a whole slew of active burners. It looks like Guzman is trying to flush out his potential liabilities.

A map of Texas is thrown up onto the wall.

Uriah starts to slowly walk towards it.

URIAH  
What is this?

SHAW  
I took the database and cross-analyzed it with Homeland Security. A call was made from Guzman's unit to a group of Mexican Mennonites just west of Lubbock, TX. Looks like they're all moving towards Huntsfield.

The map zooms in on Huntsfield, TX. Multiple red dots can be shown at the border of the town.

URIAH

Are they looking for me?

SHAW

I don't think so. They're desperate. They're just turning over rocks.

BRYNN

Mexican Mennonites?

SHAW

90 years ago German Mennonites fled into Mexico to flee religious persecution. Their Mexican decedents eventually migrated back into Texas. This group has had some run in's with ATF, but we had no idea they were this connected to Guzman.

BRYNN

If they're headed to Huntsfield, it means they have an op there. Makes sense. Close to the border, and the interstate runs all the way to Canada.

SHAW

I also cross-referenced the list with the Bureau and low and behold we have a CI in the area.

BRYNN

This is what I'm talking about Vega. You ruffle some feathers and some other sap takes the beating. They're about to go to war with the feds.

SHAW

They're about to go to war with everyone.

BRYNN

Who's the informant?

A picture of current age David Stanton is thrown up onto the screen.

URIAH

Holy shit!

SHAW

It appears David Stanton has been involved with Guzman for quite for some time.

URIAH

You're telling me that he works for the cartel?

SHAW

Only in appearances. It appears he found himself overleveraged.

URIAH

He's an informant?!

Brynn begins to chuckle.

BRYNN

What are the fucking odds!?

Uriah angrily turns to Brynn.

URIAH

Did you know about this?

BRYNN

Of course not.

SHAW

This highlights the glaring issue with departments not sharing information.

URIAH

Did Golic?

SHAW

Unknown. What I can tell you is that Mr. Stanton and his family seem to be in the middle of a hornets' nest.

Uriah moves for his gear.

BRYNN

Where do you think you're going?

Brynn places his hand on Uriah's arm.

URIAH

I have to go home.

BRYNN

And do what exactly? Fuck up a federal investigation? You operate south of the border, remember?

URIAH

Let me go. I have to see him.

BAM! One of Brynn's men pistol whips Uriah from behind, knocking him unconscious.

BRYNN

Sorry, Vega. That's just not the way this is going to play out. Time to go back in the hole.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUR LADY PEACE CATHOLIC CHURCH - NIGHT

Hank's SUV comes to a stop in front of a large church.

CLARENCE

We're here.

DAVID

What the Hell does that mean?

HANK

It means our friends want to want to talk... To all of us.

Rough looking MEXICAN MENNONITES open their car doors and lead them to the front church entrance.

SAUL, mid 60's, stands before the entryway in a black suit common for a Catholic priest. He's hidden in plain sight. An unassuming man of the cloth.

SAUL

Welcome.

DAVID

Father, Saul?

SAUL

Ah, Mr. Stanton. I'd prefer to see you at mass one of these days.

David turns to Hank in bewilderment.

HANK

Hey, don't look at me.

David turns back to Saul.

DAVID  
Why are you here?

SAUL  
Simply put, I am a facilitator.

DAVID  
Why are we here?

SAUL  
A good question. This way gentlemen.

INT. CHURCH HALLWAY

The four men walk down a long intricate hallway, escorted by the Mennonites.

SAUL  
My role in Huntsfield extends beyond the traditional duties of the church. I keep the peace between various factions.

HANK  
What's that supposed to mean?

SAUL  
It means I control the Chaos. Fernando Guzman has requested an audit. He wants to have a look at your books.

HANK  
The Hell with that!

SAUL  
Border patrol has conveniently stopped the last three shipments. There is belief the trucks had been flagged. Your counterparts want answers.

HANK  
Answers? How should I know?

Saul stop and turns to them.

SAUL  
I share their sentiment that something is amiss.

HANK

Do you have any idea how long have I been helping them?! You think that would gain us a little trust!

SAUL

I've been quite aware of your arrangement for some time. If you have nothing to hide, then there is nothing to fear.

CLARENCE

Hank...

HANK

You tell them to worry about their own problems and I'll handle Huntsfield.

Saul turns and they begin walking again.

SAUL

It's too late for that.

They reach two large doors.

Saul opens the doors and waits for the three of them to walk through.

INT. CHURCH ADUITORIUM

They enter another world. MEXICAN MENONITES fill the auditorium. It looks more like an hillbilly armory, than a church.

A tall, slender Mexican man in a full brim hat and round glasses sits holding a lit cigarette in the back of the room. He doesn't move. This is KLASS, the leader of this group. Saul moves to his desk as David and his partners stand petrified.

SAUL

Have a seat.

Three chairs have been left open in front of Saul's desk. They sheepishly move towards the seats and sit down.

CLARENCE

Look Saul, you just tell me what you need, and I'll make it happen.

SAUL

Ah yes. You can start by explaining why this morning my men watched your wife make a \$200,000 cash withdrawal out of your line of credit.

A shadowy figure approaches behind them. One of the Mennonites reaches over the back of Clarence's head and wraps a thin wire around his neck. As he begins to struggle, more of Klass' men grab David and Hank to restrain them from helping Clarence.

Clarence begins to bleed out. He stops moving. His lifeless body slumps over in his chair. Blood drips onto the hard tile. The men release him and he falls face first onto the floor.

DAVID

Oh dear God!

David tries his best to remain calm, but his body language shows just how rattled he is.

SAUL

As you can tell, your lack of attention to detail is causing a loss of faith.

HANK

Breathing down my neck isn't going to make that any easier...

SAUL

Then I suggest you be more compliant than you friend here.

David takes a hard gulp.

DAVID

What did he do?

SAUL

He thought he was above the audit.

DAVID

Look. I'll do whatever they want me to do, but I don't know how this helps me stay clean.

Klass interrupts from the back of the room. He barely moves.



KLASS

If the rodent wants to stay clean,  
then he shouldn't have been a  
rodent.

David timidly turns back to acknowledge Klass. Klass sits back and begins to laugh maniacally.

CUT TO:

EXT. - MONTERREY MARKET - NIGHT

Brynn and his men carry an unconscious Uriah out of the safehouse. Bryn looks out into the night sky.

SOLDIER

We're not going to have any  
escorts. We should probably lay low  
and move out tomorrow.

BRYNN

Negative. We're behind schedule as  
is. Get him in the SUV. We're  
moving out.

Uriah is shoved into the center of 3 black SUV's as the soldiers fill the rest of the vehicles and drive off into the dead of night.

EXT. MONTERREY ROAD - NIGHT

The caravan races forward into the desert when suddenly--  
Headlights light up the darkness behind them. A few vehicles  
take off in pursuit of the caravan.

INT. FRONT SUV

Brynn rides in the front passenger seat looking out into the night for possible activity.

It's a full moon.

INT. MIDDLE SUV

Uriah sits in the middle SUV with a bag over his head.

INT. FRONT SUV

Brynn nervously taps his foot as he looks out into the darkness. A soldier's voice comes on over the intercom.

INTERCOM

Sir, we got activity in the rear.

BRYNN

Christ.

Brynn grabs the intercom.

BRYNN (CONT'D)

Safety's off boys!

He lets off the intercom and looks out the window.

BRYNN (CONT'D)

Goddammit Uriah! This is exactly the shit I'm talking about!

INT. MIDDLE SUV

The SOLDIER in the front passenger seat turns back to Uriah and then to the driver.

SOLDIER

Fucking Zetas.

EXT. MONTEREY ROAD

An unmarked van speeds behind the rear SUV, getting within inches of the rear bumper.

INT. FRONT SUV

Brynn talks into the radio.

BRYNN

Alright, boys, lock and load!

INT. MIDDLE SUV

The soldiers begin to chamber rounds in their rifles and remove the safeties.

INT. REAR SUV

One of the men opens the sunroof and stands up. He fires a quick burst of bullets at their tires, trying to scare them off.

Suddenly-- a bright light!

EXT. MONTERREY ROAD

An RPG strikes just short of the middle SUV, causing it to flip on its side and barrel roll off the road and into the ditch. Fire and smoke erupt around the vehicle.

Sound of EARS RINGING.

CUT TO BLACK:

EXT. URIAH'S VISION (DREAM SEQUENCE)

A bloodied and beaten present day Uriah stands in a black void. He see's David as he appeared 12 years ago.

                  DAVID  
You mad at me?

                  URIAH  
Yes.

                  DAVID  
You can never let things go, can  
you?

                  URIAH  
You're right. I can't.

CUT TO:

EXT. MONTERREY ROAD - NIGHT

Uriah gasps for air. He sits up. Fire engulfs the center SUV. He can see muzzle flares in the darkness as Brynn's team fires back at the attackers.

Uriah quickly rises to his feet and runs away from the action into the night as bullets whiz by his head.

INT. PENTAGON - BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

Special Commander Golic addresses a small group of AGENTS.

GOLIC

I expect all of your budgets to be submitted by the end of the month for review. Okay people?

Golic's ASSISTANT walks in and whispers something into Golic's ear.

GOLIC (CONT'D)

If you'll excuse me.

INT. PENTAGON - HALLWAY

Golic enters the hallway and is handed a secure phone from his assistant. They walk towards his office.

GOLIC

What now?

GOLIC'S ASSISTANT

We have them leaving the safe house less than an hour ago. Satellite surveillance shows the convoy was hit by an RPG.

GOLIC

Where's Brynn?

GOLIC'S ASSISTANT

He's waiting for you on your secure line.

He reaches his office door and enters.

INTERCUT WITH: EXT. MONTERREY ROAD - Night

Agent Brynn leans against one of the SUV's holding his satellite phone. His men tend to the burning SUV Uriah was in.

BRYNN

We got blindsided. That son of a bitch is in the wind too. He's got about a 30 minute head start. If he's headed back to Monterrey, he's probably got somewhere to lay low.

Golic sits in his chair behind his desk. His face rests in his hands.

GOLIC

I'll get us tapped into the security cameras. Maybe we'll get lucky. What's your status?

Brynn looks around at the chaos.

BRYNN

The situation is under control. Still feel like he's worth the trouble?

Golic hangs up the phone and leans back in his chair, thinking.

INT. MONTERREY HOTEL - NIGHT

Uriah creeps into his dark hotel room and slumps against the wall. He's in a great deal of pain but nothing fatal.

He begins to disrobe. Checking himself for wounds.

A half dozen burner phones and extra batteries are strewn out across the hotel table. One of them begins to ring.

Uriah ignores it.

INT. MONTERREY HOTEL - NIGHT - LATER

Uriah sits in the darkness and stares at himself in the mirror. He's got fresh clothes on. His life races before his eyes.

Flash: David, Uriah, and Cassandra drunkenly sing karaoke together at the Windjammer.

Flash: Cassandra kisses Uriah, Uriah pulls away to meet eyes with a shocked David watching on.

Uriah winces in anger as he sits on the bed. He clutches his fists.

Flash: The drifter is struck by David's pickup.

Uriah's grips his pant legs. He squeezes so hard his hands begin to tremble.

Flash: David argues with Uriah and Cassandra under the Huntsfield football bleachers.

DAVID (V.O.)

Why can't you let this go?

Uriah begins to cry. He can't bear the weight of it anymore.

URIAH

I tried.

Flash: Uriah is thrown into prison. The bars roll closed in front of his emotionless face.

GOLIC (V.O.)

Shaw says he found us a winner.

WARDEN HAZEN (V.O.)

That's for you boys to decide.

Flash: An older Uriah fires his rifle towards enemy combatants as the soldiers around him do the same.

Flash: Uriah sets a charge and he and his men breach the door. Muzzle flares can be seen from the house.

Flash: Uriah carries a wounded soldier on his shoulders through the dusty mist. The sunrise shines behind him.

GOLIC (V.O.)

How's he progressing?

BRYNN (V.O.)

He saved a lot of men today but that doesn't mean he's not reckless.

Flash: Brynn and Golic watch Uriah receive a purple heart.

GOLIC (V.O.)

Then get him in line.

BRYNN (V.O.)

That's easier said than done.

Flash: Uriah watches a dam explode. The water hits the small town. He's back on his knees in front of the village.

URIAH (V.O.)

You crossed the line.

BRYNN (V.O.)

The line is fluid, Uriah.

Uriah strikes the mirror, shattering it.

Flash: Uriah beats Zeta 3 to death inside the Cantina.

Uriah strikes the mirror again and again. Blood begins to smear on the remaining shards.

Flash: David stands over Uriah in the parking lot.

DAVID (V.O.)  
We'd all be better off if you were  
dead, Uriah!

EXT. MONTERREY HOTEL - LATER

In the darkness, Agent Brynn and his men descend upon the hotel. His unit is much larger now. No more playing around. They surround the building in silence. Moving their way to Uriah's room.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

The door is breached. Brynn walks through the darkness to find the bloodied and shattered mirror illuminated by his flashlight. He grabs the intercom on his vest.

BRYNN  
He's in the wind.

Brynn lets off of the intercom.

BRYNN (CONT'D)  
Son of a bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - HUNSTFIELD - DAY

Hank sits behind a large desk in a corner office.

HANK  
I'm telling you to drop it.

CLIFF, mid 40's, one of Clarence's' bookies who smokes so much it's like he's TRYING to get OCPD, sits before Hank, frustrated.

CLIFF  
Drop it? Drop it and do what  
exactly?

HANK  
Tow the line.

CLIFF  
I ain't towing the line for damn  
Mennonites. I don't care who's  
orders their following.

(MORE)

CLIFF (CONT'D)

They killed my boss. What am I supposed to do now? Who's watching the poker room?

HANK

I'll assume Clarence's responsibilities.

CLIFF

Well isn't that convenient. You always wanted to be the house.

HANK

What are you implying?

CLIFF

I'm implying how convenient all this is for you.

HANK

I've never seen Monterrey act this desperate. Their recklessly pulling up rugs, Cliff. You can believe me when I say that none of this is convenient. If you, or I, or anyone else want to survive this, you need to keep your head down and do what you're told.

CUT TO:

EXT. MEXICAN HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A single car drives down the lonesome highway.

INT. CAR

Uriah opens a Slim Jim with his teeth as he drives.

He passes a sign reading: "El Paso - 35 Miles"

He shuffles through two fake passports, one Mexican, one American, both with fake names. He looks at the pictures.

EXT. OLD FARM HOUSE - LATER

Headlights light up in the front driveway of the old house Uriah grew up in.

Rosanna stands on the front porch and waves goodbye as a hand extends from the car window while it pulls away.



INT. OLD FARM HOUSE

Rosanna creaks across her porch into her house. An old yellow lab follows her through the storm door. She approaches the couch and collects two plastic cups and a dinner plate from the coffee table.

She walks into the kitchen past a table with dominoes laid out. She's been playing chicken foot with her friends.

The living room TV plays baseball while wooden logs crackle in the fireplace. The yellow lab picks up its favorite toy and begins to growl as he tussles the toy about.

She carries the dishes to the sink and begins to wash the them.

She places the clean dishes on the rack to the side and turns off the sink. She suddenly realizes how quiet it is. The growling has stopped.

ROSANNA

Charlie?

She steps into the living room.

ROSANNA (CONT'D)

Charlie, come here boy!

Still no answer. She becomes unsettled and retraces her steps.

ROSANNA (CONT'D)

Charlie!?

She moves for the front door. Uriah bends on one knee and embraces the lab.

URIAH

That's a good boy!

She stares at him in disbelief. He looks up at her.

URIAH.

Hey Mom.

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - KITCHEN - LATER

Uriah leans against the kitchen counter. His mother sits on a stool at the kitchen bar.

ROSANNA

So you're on leave?

Uriah rubs the back of his head.

URIAH  
Something like that.

ROSANNA  
Do you have to go back?

URIAH  
I'm not planning on it, but that  
doesn't mean someone won't  
eventually make me.

ROSANNA  
Jesus, Uri.

URIAH  
Sorry for such short notice.

ROSANNA  
At this point, I'll take what I can  
get.

URIAH  
That's my fault.

ROSANNA  
Well have you seen the town? I'll  
have to show you how much it's  
developed on the west side. You  
won't even recognize it.

URIAH  
I could tell just driving in, it's  
changed a lot.

ROSANNA  
Well you didn't think the whole  
place was just going to stay on  
pause while you were away, did you?

Rosanna pulls on the collar of Uriah's shirt.

ROSANNA (CONT'D)  
Is that a tattoo?!

URIAH  
I wasn't on pause either, Mom.

ROSANNA  
Uriah Vega!

He hugs her.

URIAH  
Trust me. I regret getting it.

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - HALLWAY

Rosanna leads Uriah to his room to his room.

ROSANNA  
I've got you all set up in here.

INT. URIAH'S CHILDHOOD ROOM

Nothing has changed since the day he left for prison.

URIAH  
I thought the world wasn't on  
pause?

Rosanna fights back tears.

ROSANNA  
Just me.

Uriah hugs his mom as she begins to cry. She pulls away.

ROSANNA (CONT'D)  
Why haven't I heard form you, Uri!?  
I love you! I just want to see you.  
I just want to know you're okay. Is  
that too much to ask? To speak to  
your own mother?

URIAH  
I thought disappearing would be  
better than the pain I would have  
caused you.

ROSANNA  
Uri, what does that even mean? The  
only way you've hurt me is by  
leaving.

URIAH  
It's complicated, Mom. Just give me  
a little time and I will try to  
explain.

He sees a picture of himself with Cassandra and David. He  
stares at Cassandra.

URIAH (CONT'D)  
You two talk?

ROSANNA

She checks in on me every now and then. You know she...

URIAH

I know. Of course I know.

ROSANNA

I don't really know what you know.

URIAH

I know they got married.

Uriah looks back at the picture and fixes on David.

CUT TO:

EXT. HUNTSFIELD LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

The night offers its unique sound of crickets and electricity buzzing through the street lights and neon signs.

ROY, early 20's, with a gambling addiction, jogs across the parking lot and enters the seemingly empty laundromat. He disappears through a door leading to the back.

Suddenly-- three diesel pickups fly into the parking lot and SCREECH to a stop, nearly slamming into the front of the building. Their brake lights turn the parking lot blood red.

INT. HUNTSFIELD LAUNDROMAT - BACKROOM

Roy enters past a few run-down offices and through another door.

INT. HUNTSFIELD LAUNDROMAT - POKER ROOM

Roy enters into a dark room where an illegal poker game is being played. Cigar smoke fills the room. The POKER PLAYERS look up at Roy as he enters the room.

Cliff sits at a separate fold-out card table counting money and placing it in stacks.

ROY

How's everybody holding up?

POKER PLAYER

I'm getting my ass kicked.

Cliff responds without looking up.

CLIFF

You're always getting your ass  
kicked.

Roy takes off his jacket and hangs it by the door.

ROY

Is it too late to buy in?

Suddenly-- the door behind Roy explodes. The slug rips  
through Roy before he even knows what hit him.

Mennonites flood the room wearing tactical gear.

One of the poker player stands up.

Boom! The another burst from a shotgun tears through him as  
well.

The DEALER reaches for his gun but before he can fire, a  
small automatic spays bullets at the table, killing the  
dealer and the remaining three players.

The room becomes deadly silent. Cliff sits petrified in his  
chair as men point barrels in his face.

Klass enters through the busted door.

He pulls up a chair and places it inches from Cliff.

He leans down and smells Cliff's neck before sitting back and  
settling in. He gives a slight grin.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - MORNING

Landscapers tend to the front yard of David's large mansion.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Cassandra enters the kitchen as her cell phone begins to buzz  
on the counter. The display reads: "Rosanna Vega"

She answers the call.

CASSANDRA

Rosanna?

INTERCUT WITH: INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - KITCHEN

Rosanna leans against her kitchen counter top as she taps her on her nail against her teeth.

ROSANNA  
Hey Cassandra.

Beat.

CASSANDRA  
Everything okay?

ROSANNA  
Well...  
(Beat)  
You remember telling me I could  
always call you if something was  
wrong?

Rosanna hears the front door close. She peers out the kitchen window to see Uriah exit the house and start his car.

CASSANDRA  
Absolutely! What can I help you  
with?!

ROSANNA  
Well...  
(Beat)  
It's Uriah. I'm worried he's in  
trouble.

Cassandra rolls her eyes as she exhales. She lightly chuckles.

CASSANDRA  
Well, prison is a tough place,  
Rosanna.

Cassandra also hears her front door open and shut.

ROSANNA  
No, you don't understand.

As Cassandra looks out her own window, she sees David briskly stroll across the front lawn and get into his car.

ROSANNA (CONT'D)  
Uriah's here, Cassandra. He's in  
Huntsfield. He was just standing  
right in front of me. And I don't  
think he's supposed to be here...

Cassandra becomes a deer in the headlights. Unable to believe what she just heard.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE

David speeds off in his car down the street. He passes a sedan that starts it's engine as David passes.

INT. SADAN

Chidi pulls out onto the street behind David's car.

David's driving become erratic as he weaves through the small town making it difficult for Chidi to keep up.

David gasses his car through a yellow light, narrowly missing traffic.

Chidi slams on his breaks.

CHIDI

Fuck!

Chidi slams his hands against his steering wheel.

INT. DAVID'S CAR

David adjusts the rearview mirror onto the sedan and watches it shrink into view. He lost his tail.

EXT. PARKING LOT - LATER

After a long winding drive, David exits his vehicle near an abandoned cotton gin where a unmarked van sits parked.

David gets out of his car and approaches the van.

INT. FBI VAN

The van door slides open to reveal two FBI agents sitting among surveillance monitors and other equipment. AGENT SHADRACH, mid 40's, sits holding a half eaten sandwich while his partner, AGENT MMESHACH, mid 50's, ushers David inside before sliding the door shut behind him.

AGENT SHADRACH

Did you get lost?

DAVID

They're breathing down my neck!  
They killed Clarence right in front  
of us! I can't keep wearing a wire!

AGENT SHADRACH

Are you really this dumb?

AGENT MESHACH

You're wearing the wire, Stanton.  
That's the deal and once this is  
over you're going into witness  
prospection.

DAVID

What?

AGENT SHADRACH

Once the cards start to fall, they  
all fall. You don't get to stay  
clean.

DAVID

Then why am I even helping you?!

AGENT MESHACH

Uh gee David, maybe it's because  
you're looking at multiple felonies  
for human trafficking. Maybe it's  
because you'll spend the rest of  
your life in jail if you don't  
help.

DAVID

How do you not have enough  
evidence?! I just told you Saul's  
got a body in his office!

AGENT SHADRACH

How many times do I have to go over  
this? Guzman! Guzman! Guzman!  
Fernando Guzman! That's all we care  
about. I'm not here for some  
crooked priest playing mouthpiece  
for the cartel. We want their  
employer. We're after the head  
honcho.

AGENT MESHACK

We need more info on Guzman.

DAVID

Are you out of your goddam mind?  
The man they've sent.

(MORE)



DAVID (CONT'D)

I don't ever want to be in the same room with that man again.

(Beat)

They're not fucking around you hear me?!

AGENT SHADRACH

What's a matter Stanton? You afraid of a few backwoods Mennonites?

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Uriah treks across a large graveyard and approaches a tombstone reading: "Alex Favazza"

Uriah lays some flowers down on the grave.

URIAH

I'm sorry I haven't been here sooner. I've known for a while I should. I want you to know I'm sorry.

Uriah becomes emotional.

URIAH (CONT'D)

I'm really tired of being a bad person.

CASSANDRA (O.C.)

Uriah?

Uriah quickly wipes his eyes and turns to face Cassandra.

URIAH

Hello Cassandra.

Cassandra rushes toward him and they embrace. Uriah has a hard time processing the emotions.

CASSANRDA

I thought I'd never see you again!

Uriah tries to collet himself.

URIAH

Yeah, me too.

CASSANRDA

What are you doing here?

URIAH

I just had to come and see him.

Cassandra raises her hand and wipes his tears from his face.

CASSANDRA

I think there's someone that you  
should talk to.

EXT. FAVAZZA HOUSE - EVENING

Cassandra's car pulls up in front of a house as the sun  
begins to set.

They exit the vehicle.

JOHNATHAN FAVAZZA, late 50s, exits the front door to meet  
them.

CASSANDRA

Uriah, I want you to meet Alex  
Favazza's father, Johnathan.  
Johnathan, this is the Uriah I've  
been telling you about.

Uriah looks at Cassandra, shocked and broken.

JOHNATHAN

It's good to finally meet you,  
Uriah. Cassandra has told me a lot  
about you over the years...

Uriah's knees buckle as he breaks down in the front lawn.  
Alex's father holds him up and they lead him inside the  
house.

INT. FAVAZZA HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Uriah sits next to Cassandra on the couch, holding hands.

Johnathan enters the living room and hands a shocked Uriah a  
glass of water.

He sits down in front of them.

JOHNATHAN

It's hard not to notice when  
someone visits your son's grave as  
often as Cassandra.

CASSANDRA

About a year after, Johnathan noticed I kept visiting. I wish I had the courage to tell him, but I just couldn't. Then he told me.

JOHNATHAN

I remember all of you from the court hearings.

URIAH

Do you hate me?

Johnathan takes a second to think. Before he speaks, he looks to Cassandra for non-verbal approval.

JOHNATHAN

I just don't see the point. When the accident happened, I hadn't seen Alex in a few years. I was happy someone visits him. I was thankful someone else cared. I know Alex had made some poor decisions along the way, but he deserves someone to remember him. And believe you me, and Mrs. Stanton here never forgot.

Something feels off. Uriah senses an awkward tension in the room. Almost as if this is forced.

Johnathan puts his hand on Uriah's knee trying regain their connection as he continues.

JOHNATHAN (CONT'D)

Why should I hate you? You're one of the only ones who care. Alex didn't have many friends. Why hate those that care? What good does it do NOT to forgive?

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Cassandra's car pulls into the graveyard parking lot. Rain pours. Uriah and Cassandra sit in silence.

CASSANDRA

After you left, I started going up there. I was a mess. But David seemed to be able to shoulder it. At least I thought.

Cassandra bows her head.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)  
Johnathan really allowed me to move on with my life. I thought a father's forgiveness may be just what you need.

Uriah stares out the window.

URIAH  
It's not about that anymore. It used to be about his forgiveness, but not anymore.

CASSANDRA  
Then what's this about, Uriah?

URIAH  
Sometimes, we need to regret things. I've seen what happens when men stop. I don't want to be that kind of person anymore.

CASSANDRA  
Do you know why I married him? Because you left me. He stayed and he never seemed to give it a second thought. I thought he could shoulder the guilt for the both of us. I thought that he was stronger than me.

(Beat)  
For not breaking. For not needing to talk about it. For getting on with life.  
(collects herself)  
But I realized that he was just as far from me as you were. You both ran and left me here by myself. Carrying this weight all the time.  
(cuts sharply to Uriah)  
You abandoned me!

URIAH  
You act like I chose to go to prison.

CASSANDRA  
You chose to come forward.

URIAH  
I chose to do what's right.

CASSANDRA

A lot has changed since you've been gone, Uriah. David is not who you remember. He's trying to ride out a tsunami. The late night calls, always arguing on the phone. He's in the pocket of some dangerous men. Men he's made false promises to.

URIAH

Doesn't seem like he's done a good job keeping YOU in the dark.

CASSANDRA

I'm begging you to stay away from him, Uriah. It's for your own good.

Beat.

URIAH

I'm sorry Cassandra. I came all this way to see him. It's just something I have to do.

Cassandra looks down at the steering wheel, dejected.

She collects herself.

CASSANDRA

Well if I can't stop you, I might as well make the best of it.

She looks up at Uriah.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

Will you at least wait till tomorrow?

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - NIGHT - LATER

Cassandra pulls her car into the driveway.

David exits the house to meet her.

DAVID

Where have you been? You said you were gonna be home hours ago!

Cassandra walks past him dismissively.

CASSANDRA

I got busy.

David grabs her arm as she walks by.

DAVID  
What kind of answer is that?!

Cassandra looks down at his hand in disgust.

CASSANDRA  
You mean to tell me after all the things you've lied about, I have to be honest with you? Get your hands off me!

She pulls her arm away and begins to walk inside.

DAVID  
Cassandra?!

CASSANDRA  
I'm going to bed. You should probably get some sleep. Tomorrow's a big day. Uriah Vega is in town.

DAVID  
What?

CASSANDRA  
It's probably best if you sleep on the couch, tonight.

BOOM! Cassandra slams the door behind her.

David stands in shock. His life is coming apart at the seams.

He walks to his study.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David tries to bottle in his anger as he pours himself a whiskey.

Flash: Huntsfield Bar - David puts Uriah in a half headlock as they joke at the Windjammer.

David throws his glass against the wall, shattering it.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DAY

Landscapers once again attend to the lawn, pool and garden of David's home.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David sits behind his desk across from Saul.

DAVID

I'm telling you the numbers are solid. How long have I been open for business? What haven't I given them access to? At what point did I lose all respect in this organization?

SAUL

Look at you. You look like you can barely hold yourself together. The audit is merited.

DAVID

There's no rat, Saul, and this is costing ALL of us a lot of money and time. Maybe if I could talk to Guzman myself, I might be able to...

Saul rises.

SAUL

Do not take these matters so faintly. These men have serious concerns about your operation and your ability to lead. You think you're safe just because you aren't deliberately insubordinate, but incompetence is not a strong defense. You aren't treading ice... you're drowning. Act accordingly.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - ENTRYWAY

David leads Saul to the front door.

DAVID

If there's a rat, I want to get them as much as the next guy, but I don't want to take the fall for someone else's mistakes. If I knew what you know, I could be of more help.

Saul turns to David.

SAUL

Keep your head down, David. Let these men do what they do and they'll be out of your hair soon enough. If there's nothing to hide, than there's nothing to be found.

DAVID

Do you know when we should expect shipping to pick back up?

SAUL

I believe you have enough on your plate. Don't lower your organizational value any more by asking questions you shouldn't.

David opens the door to let Saul out. He can see a car pulling up at the curb. It's Uriah.

He shuts the door behind Saul.

He nervously rushes towards his study.

EXT. - DAVIDS HOUSE - CURB

Uriah grips the steering wheel of his parked car, thinking.

He raises his gaze to see Saul making his way down to him. He looks down at the handgun sitting in the passenger seat.

He looks back to the priest nearing his car.

He lays his jacket over the pistol and exits the vehicle.

SAUL

Uriah Vega.

URIAH

Hello Father.

SAUL

I didn't even know you were in town!

(looks back at David's house)

What else has David been keeping from me?

URIAH

I didn't give much of a heads up.

Uriah extends his hand and Saul embraces him.



SAUL

What brings you back home? They never let me see you when I visit Winchester. When did you get out?!

URIAH

I'd tell you, but I owe it to David to talk to him first. I'm sure you'll hear about it before too long. Come find me when you do. I'll have a lot to unpack.

SAUL

I look forward to it. Try not to overwhelm him, he's dealing with enough as it is.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY - MOMENTS LATER

David anxiously removes the wire from under his clothes.

INT. FBI VAN -CONTINUOUS

Agent Shadrach and Meshach listen in; confused by what is causing the commotion on the mic.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David places the wire and battery pack into his safe beneath his desk. He's about to shut it when...

CASSANDRA

David!

David jumps. He's startled.

DAVID

What now?!

CASSANDRA

Uriah's at the front door. You need to come out here and talk to him.

David arises, forgetting to lock the safe. He takes a deep breath and collects himself as he walks to the door.

DAVID

You think I don't have enough to worry about?

He nervously ushers her out his office.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - ENTRYWAY - CONTINUOUS

David meets Uriah in the entry way. There is a long pause as they stand before each other.

URIAH  
Hello David.

DAVID.  
Hello Uriah. Welcome home. It's  
been a long time.

URIAH  
Yes. Yes it has.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BALCONY - LATER

David leans on the railing overlooking his immaculate back yard. Uriah stands to his side.

DAVID  
Cass told me Matt, Dean, and a few  
others are on their way over...

URIAH  
I really wasn't really planning on  
seeing that many people.

DAVID  
Me either, but if I can do it, you  
can do it. So the army, huh? That's  
all you've been doing? Jesus. I  
thought you were still in prison.  
See any action?

URIAH  
Some.

DAVID  
How many tours?

URIAH  
Hard to say. I think I'm  
technically still on one...

DAVID  
Wonderful. That doesn't sound  
ominous at all. So what did they  
have you doing?

URIAH  
Recon. My role evolved over time.

DAVID  
Jesus. Recon.

URIAH  
It's a good fit for me.

DAVID  
I'm sure.

URIAH  
It's good to be back, though.

David steps back away from the railing.

DAVID  
What can I help you with? You need  
a job or something?

URIAH  
No. Just wanted to talk for a  
second.

DAVID  
Well it's good to see ya. This  
place isn't what it used to be.  
It's good to see someone without a  
problem that needs solving.

URIAH  
It's not a bad view at least.

David swallows.

DAVID  
To be honest, most of it's not  
worth the stress.

URIAH  
The house?

DAVID  
All of it. It's ALL stressful.

URIAH  
I didn't know there was so much  
money in building community  
centers.

DAVID  
There is, and there isn't. It's all  
about how you look at it. You can't  
get into commercial real estate  
unless you have this kind of money  
to begin with.

Uriah doesn't respond to David's vague, circular statement.

David tries to change the subject.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
How long are you here for?

URIAH  
Not long. I say that... I'm really not sure. I guess we'll see when we get there...

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

David opens the fridge and take out two glass beer bottles.

DAVID  
How's your mom?

URIAH  
She's good. My room's exactly the way I left it.

DAVID  
It's funny, you know? You used to come to my parents' house right? Any time I go there, it's like being shot back in time. Back before I realized life was made up of all this craziness or pain or whatever. I wish things were easy like they used to be. Those were the good ol days.

He pops the top and hands the beer to Uriah.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
The world got big and scary so fast. Know what I mean? I miss having a clean slate. I guess we trade our innocence for purpose.

Uriah is numb to David's diatribe. He sees the life David has. The woman he has. Uriah has none of this.

David opens the second bottle.

URIAH  
We're getting to the age where we've seen life chew a few people up.

DAVID  
Ain't that the truth.

Beat.

The silence makes David feel uncomfortable.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Maybe later on this week, we can go  
drop in on Mom and Dad. Let them  
see you.

URIAH  
I know David.

Deafening silence.

DAVID  
Know what?

URIAH  
I know you're helping the Zetas  
traffic people across the border.

David chokes on his beer.

URIAH (CONT'D)  
I know you help them find buyers  
north of the boarder.

DAVID  
What the Hell did you just say!?

URIAH  
I know that all of THIS is paid for  
by modern day slavery.

DAVID  
Now wait one fucking minute.

Uriah begins to approach David.

URIAH  
I always knew you were bad. Bad for  
me. Bad for Cassandra. Bad for  
Huntsfield.

DAVID  
Who do you think you are?!

URIAH  
I know you're an informant for the  
FBI.

Now he's really getting David riled up.

DAVID

You come into my house making threats?!

URIAH

I know you're in over your head. I know its only a matter of time before they find out, cause they've got every crook on the payroll setting fires to smoke you out.

DAVID

So what? You've come back to save me?!

URIAH

No. I came to watch.

Suddenly, the kitchen door flies open and in runs childhood friends DEAN and MATT, along with three other of their FRIENDS from back in the day.

They all rush Uriah, swarming him in a bear hug as they cheer.

MATT

Vega! Vega!

DEAN

It's really you!

Matt embraces a stunned Uriah.

MATT

Well aren't you a sight for sore eyes!

Matt lets go of Uriah and turns to David.

MATT (CONT'D)

Did you know he was coming into town?

David tries to collect his thoughts.

DAVID

I'm as shocked as anyone.

Dean hugs Uriah.

DEAN  
You son a bitch army man! Look at  
you! It's so good to see you!

He puts Uriah in a headlock.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Yep, just what I thought. I can  
still take you. Didn't they train  
you guys up?

MATT  
We thought you were still in the  
slammer!

Matt pauses.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Sorry... Is that a sore subject?

Uriah doesn't fight as Dean rubs his knuckles into the back  
of his head before releasing. Dean looks at David.

DEAN  
And what about this one?

He tries to grab David, but David shoves him off.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Okay! Easy dude, I'm just happy to  
see you assholes.

Beat.

DEAN (CONT'D)  
Where's the beer?

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

A room of more than thirty guests congregate in David's  
house. They're all here to see Uriah. David pushes through  
old friends and neighbors.

He finds Cassandra.

DAVID  
I thought this was just gonna be  
Dean and Matt.

CASSANDRA  
Dean didn't think to tell me that  
he let the cat out of the bag.

DAVID

It's not really considerate to invite this many people without telling me. I mean with you being pregnant.

Cassandra turns and faces David with contempt in her eyes.

CASSANDRA

The baby's dead, David. I miss carried two days ago. I'm just thankful he doesn't have to grow up with you as a father. It's about time we paid our sins for killing that boy, I'm leaving you.

Cassandra pulls away and submerges herself into the crowd of guests.

David, full of rage, works his way through the people back to his study.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David notices his door to be slightly open. He senses the presence of someone in the room. He slides past the opening and allows the door to shut as softly as possible.

CLICK.

Chidi arises from behind David's desk.

DAVID

Chidi?

David slowly circles around his desk to gain a better view of Chidi.

CHIDI

David... The funniest thing just happened. I was looking for the bathroom when I thought I heard this ringing and I came--

DAVID

You shouldn't be back here!

His safe is no longer obscured from his view. He can see Chidi's been going through it.

CHIDI

David, I can explain.



David's eyes track Chidi's hand. He's holding the wire. David fills with rage. He marches toward Chidi.

CHIDI (CONT'D)

David! Listen to me you don't wanna do this!

Chidi begins to back peddle, trying to keep the desk between himself and David.

DAVID

What choice are you giving me?!

CHIDI

A fucking wire?! Jesus David, does Cassandra know?

DAVID

Of course not.

CHIDI

You've put all of us at risk!

David violently sweeps across his desk, causing the monitor and assorted office supplies to fling into the wall.

The sound is drowned out in the next room by all the guests.

CHIDI (CONT'D)

What the Hell were you thinking?!

David's hand now grips a mail opener shaped like a golden knife.

DAVID

Loyalty's overrated.

David corners Chidi.

CHIDI

David, relax! If anything happens to me, you're only making things worse with them! What's done is done.

DAVID

You really think letting you live is gonna do shit for me now?!

CHIDI

Maybe not you. But your family. They may still have a shot if you play your cards right.

DAVID  
What family?!

David stabs Chidi in the gut in a fit of rage. He releases the handle and steps back.

Chidi grabs onto the blade. In a state of shock, he dislodges it. Blood begins to gush out.

CHIDI  
You're a dead man...

DAVID  
Look who's talking.

Chidi looks at the office door and begins to stumble toward it.

David grabs him from behind and pulls him to the ground. He wraps a power cord around Chidi's neck and pulls until the struggle is over.

David lies on the ground in a pool of blood. He pushes Chidi's lifeless body off of him and stares blankly into the ceiling.

He sluggishly sits up.

He notices Chidi's cell phone sitting next to him on the ground. As he picks it up to examine it, the light comes on and the word PRIVATE appears.

Someone's been on the line! He sees the call duration at 7 minutes and counting.

He frantically clicks the end button.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Hank stares at his phone reading: CALL ENDED.

The office door cracks half open and Hank's ASSISTANT sticks his head through the door way.

HANK  
Get a hold of the Mennonites. I  
found their fucking rat.

CUT TO:

INT. - DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Uriah finds himself leaning against the kitchen corner. Dean and Matt hang onto Uriah, relishing their embrace, as though they don't want to let him go. They tease him.

DEAN

And you couldn't call?

MATT

The Army took away your phone?

Uriah's happy to see them.

URIAH

I'm going to try to do a better job.

MATT

We're just messing with you, dude.

DEAN

Speak for yourself. You got a lot of making up to do if you're gonna save our friendship. Have you watched West World?

URIAH

I haven't.

DEAN

Great. You can start there. I don't have the time to explain all the timelines to you, so you're gonna have to pay attention.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David rolls his office rug around Chidi's body.

INT. PARKING LOT - FBI VAN - CONTINUOUS

Agent Shadrack and Meshach listen intensely to the audio feed. They turn to each other.

AGENT MESHACH

I think we just recorded our lynchpin witness commit murder.

AGENT SHADRACH

Holy shit.

AGENT MESHACH  
Holy shit is right.

AGENT SHADRACH  
Is he blown?

Agent Meshach clips a switch to a night vision monitor. A live feed of a hideout.

AGENT MESHACH  
Not sure. No movement.

AGENT SHADRACH  
What the fuck do we do?

AGENT MESHACH  
Let me think.

AGENT SHADRACH  
Should we pull him?

AGENT MESHACH  
Christ. We should have pulled him weeks ago. If they know what we know, they'll move Heaven and Earth to get to him.

AGENT SHADRACH  
What kind of support do we have in the area?

AGENT MESHACH  
In this shit hole? This town's got one Sherriff. If we need backup, we won't be able to get anything here in less than an hour.

Suddenly-- They hear screeching brakes just outside their van. Car doors quickly open and slam shut.

AGENT SHADRACH  
The Hell?

In an instant, the unmarked van is pierced by a barrage of bullets, assumingly killing both agents.

We hear car doors open and shut again. Tires spin as the attackers drive off.

Blood drips from the van onto the asphalt.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY - CONTINUOUS

David drags the body into the closet.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BAR

Cassandra pours herself a large glass of wine. EMMA, mid 30's, a heartless socialite that's always data collecting on her peers, hands her glass to Cassandra as she talks.

EMMA

Save some for me! I see you're drinking...

Cassandra pours the wine and hands the glass back to Emma.

CASSANDRA

I miscarried.

EMMA

Jesus Cassandra. I'm so sorry! I didn't know!

CASSANDRA

Relax. I was 12 weeks along.

EMMA

Does David know?

CASSANDRA

He does now.

EMMA

How'd he take it?

CASSANDRA

It didn't cause him as much pain as I wished it had.

EMMA

There's probably a less psycho way to say that.

CASSANDRA

I'm tired of him bringing me down. I just want to move on with my life. I'm leaving him when this is all over.

EMMA

What's all over?

Cassandra realizes she's said too much.

CASSANDRA  
Oh you know... Things...

EMMA  
Talk about timing.

CASSANDRA  
How so?

EMMA  
You don't see the irony? You leave  
your husband the same time your  
long lost crush shows up back in  
town?

Cassandra looks across the room over at Uriah as she thinks.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY - LATER

David mops his floor of the remaining blood.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BATHROOM

David stands in his adjoining bathroom with his sleeves  
rolled as he scrubs his hands for blood.

He wipes his face with a towel and stares in the mirror.

DAVID  
You can do this.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

He opens his office closet and takes out a fresh new collared  
shirt, acting as if the body wasn't even there.

Suddenly-- he hears someone enter his office.

MATT (O.C.)  
David? You back here?

Matt squeezes through the study door.

David rushes to meet him.

DAVID  
Here! Right here!

MATT  
Cassandra said you keep the liquor  
back here.

He begins to walk towards the closet containing Chidi's body.

David moves to intercept.

DAVID  
Any liquor would be in the kitchen  
pantry. I know we have beer.

Blood slowly seeps out from under the closet door.

MATT  
But Cassandra said it was in your  
study closet.

He moves towards the closet. David cuts him off, standing in front of him.

DAVID  
Get the fuck out!

Matt is shocked.

MATT  
What the hell is wrong with you?  
Relax dude!

Matt leaves the office. David follows behind him and closes the door to his study.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

David enters into the living room and leans against the wall. He fixates on Uriah, watching him make small talk to old friends and acquaintances.

Cassandra moves through the crowd past Uriah. As she passes, she grabs Uriah's hand and squeezes it. Not wanting to let go but also not wanting to be noticed as she walks past him.

It's all David needs to become aware of the truth. Everything is being taken away from him, right in front of his eyes.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

EMMA  
How's your mom?

Uriah, put on the spot, gives a generic answer.

URIAH  
She's good.

EMMA

She must be thrilled to have you  
back.

Uriah hesitates.

URIAH

She is. For now.

Emma laughs.

EMMA

You know she's not the only one,  
right?

Emma looks over at Cassandra.

Uriah sees Cassandra work her way into the kitchen.

David follows her.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

David and Cassandra argue in the kitchen.

DAVID

Get these people out of my house!

Cassandra responds despondently.

CASSANDRA

You're a big boy. Tell them to  
leave.

DAVID

You think I don't know what you're  
doing?

CASSANDRA

I'm not doing anything.

DAVID

Yeah! Yeah! Little innocent  
Cassandra. Always playing the  
victim.

CASSANDRA

I'm just doing what you can't.

She turns to walk away.



CASSANDRA (CONT'D)  
Because you're a miserable failure  
of a man.

David violently grabs her.

DAVID  
You watch your tongue!

CASSANDRA  
I'm not the one who can't seem to  
keep their mouth shut!

He lets her go.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

MATT  
I'm going out back for a smoke. You  
wanna come?

URIAH  
Sure.

Uriah follows Matt to the backyard.

David and Cassandra enter the room as Uriah steps out.

EMMA  
Cassandra. Do you have anymore  
wine?

CASSANDRA  
In David's closet.

DAVID  
I'll get it.

EMMA  
I can get it.

DAVID  
No, I insist. One moment.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH

Matt offers Uriah a cigarette.

URIAH  
No thanks.

MATT  
Suit yourself.

Matt lights his cigarette.

MATT (CONT'D)  
David threatened to kick my ass a second ago if I didn't get out of his office. I forget how much of an asshole his is.

URIAH  
He's stressed.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - ENTRYWAY

Three diesel pickups pull up to the perimeter of David's home. Nine Mennonites in tactical gear begin to unload out of the vehicles and silently surround the property.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH

MATT  
David's a Cancer, Uriah. Sometimes I think my biggest mistake was choosing him for a friend.

URIAH  
He's just got a lot on his plate.

MATT  
Bull shit. I'm serious. We're all grossly tethered to him. You're basically the only one here who doesn't work for him in one shape or another. I'm telling you, Uriah. You made the right decision leaving when you did.

URIAH  
I went to prison...

MATT  
Even still. There are things that people are involved in here that would shock you.

URIAH  
Like what?

Matt collects himself.

MATT

This town answers prayers with nightmares.

He takes a drag of his cigarette.

URIAH

Nightmares?

MATT

Like I said, you're lucky you left. I never would have guessed that you'd be back and I'd be with you over HERE. He must have really wanted to see you, to get us all over here.

They look through the window to see Cassandra joking guests in the living room. They admire her beauty.

MATT (CONT'D)

Or she did.

URIAH

Maybe he just feels bad after all these years.

MATT

Christ.

Uriah breaks his stare. He looks at Matt.

URIAH

What?

Matt puts his hand on Uriah's shoulder.

MATT

I just think you may be misremembering David.

CLICK.

Uriah looks out into the darkness, alert.

URIAH

You hear something?

His instincts begin to kick in.

MATT

Probably a possum.

URIAH

Shhh!

Uriah sees something move on the outer perimeter of the house.

Uriah turns just in time to see the butt of a rifle slam into his face before blacking out.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David sneakily returns to his study and opens up the closet to retrieve a red wine bottle next to Chidi's body. He closes the door.

He turns and flinches as he discovers Klass sitting on his couch. He drops the wine bottle, shattering it.

KLASS

Hello, Rat.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Glass breaks as MERCENARIES begin to enter the house. Eight in total.

Dean looks up.

DEAN

You hear that?

The Mennonites enter the living room.

POP! POP!

Dean is shot in the head.

Emma gives out a bloodcurdling scream as he slumps over on the couch and falls to the floor.

The blood bath begins.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

David can hear gunshots and screams coming from the party.

DAVID

Please! Not now!

KLASS  
I wasn't asked to make the rules.  
Just to enforce them.

EXT. DAVID'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Muzzle flares can be seen by the window.

The screaming stops.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - STUDY

Klass rises.

David turns to run but trips, falling to the ground. He frantically crawls out of the office and down the hallway, as Klass patiently walks behind him.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - LATER

Uriah regains consciousness to find himself tied to a dining room chair and surrounded by eight Mennonite guards and Klass.

He tries to get his bearings of the situation. Dead bodies fill the room. It's a massacre.

Matt sits tied to a chair, face bloodied, and barely conscious.

A beaten David sits across from them at the dining table. They've all been worked over, all look rough.

One of Klass' men interrogates David.

GUARD 1  
What did you give them?

WHACK! He punches David in the face.

URIAH  
Stop this!

Klass looks up.

KLASS

Look who rejoined the land of the living!

Uriah can't locate Cassandra in the room.

URIAH

Where's Cassandra?

KLASS

Mrs. Stanton won't be joining us.

URIAH

Look. I can help you. You don't know who I am, but I can help you.

David spits up blood.

KLASS

Know who you are? My family works for one of the most powerful organizations in the world, Mr. Vega. You don't think I know every inch of David's life?

URIAH

From the look of it, I'd say there's quite a bit you don't know.

Klass smiles.

KLASS

Not anymore.

URIAH

Trust me. You don't know who I am.

KLASS

You're the one that took the fall. David has quite a habit of letting others pay for his sins. You of all people should appreciate what's happening here.

Klass places a revolver on the table. David's face is covered in blood and fear as he stares at the pistol. He knows his time is near.

URIAH

This isn't what I want.

KLASS

Of course it is. Anyone who really KNOWS this man WANTS this.

David begins to cry. He looks up at Uriah.

DAVID  
I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Klass loves it.

KLASS  
Would you look at that?! He  
actually means it!

Klass pulls a bowie knife out from his jacket.

In a final act of brutality, Klass drives the large knife  
through David's hand, pinning it to the table.

DAVID  
Aaaaahhhhhh!

URIAH  
Enough!

David goes into a state of shock.

URIAH (CONT'D)  
I know who you are.

KLASS  
Of course you do. I'm the Angel of  
Death.

URIAH  
You're a cleaner for Los Zetas.  
You're here cause your David's a  
federal informant. But I'm telling  
you I can help you. I'm telling  
you, you don't know who I am.

Klass seems shocked how much Uriah knows, but he refuses to  
let Uriah fluster him.

KLASS  
We'll aren't you well informed.  
(turns to David)  
You've just been spilling the beans  
all over town haven't you?

DAVID  
God help me.

Klass leans down into David's face.

KLASS

I don't think he's coming. You'll  
have to go to him.

Klass grabs David's arm and pulls, causing the David's hand  
to split in two down the middle knuckles across the blade.

David begins to bleed out.

URIAH

Noooooo!

David and Uriah look at each other for the very last time.

DAVID

You said you wanted to watch.

David's eyes roll to the back and his head slumps over.

KLASS

And thus ended the reign of King  
David.

Uriah wails in agonizing regret.

Klass pulls the knife out of the table and flicks the blood  
off at Uriah, speckling his face.

KLASS (CONT'D)

You should be grateful. You said it  
yourself, a father's forgiveness  
wasn't enough.

Uriah hangs his head, but he speaks with a resolved calmness.

URIAH

David didn't tell me anything. I  
found that out in Monterey.

He catches Klass' attention.

Uriah takes a deep breath.

URIAH (CONT'D)

Speaking of, how's the fam doing  
south of the border? I wonder how  
Guzman's fairing without me.

He looks up at Klass.

URIAH (CONT'D)

I bet things have calmed down since  
I left.



Klass tries to process what he just heard.

Suddenly-- Uriah lurches with all his might, popping his chair into the air.

As it descends, he uses his weight to make sure the downward force is put entirely on the back legs, snapping the chair into pieces.

Uriah grabs one of the broken chair legs and stabs the calf of the guard standing next to him.

GUARD 1

Aaaahhh!

Guard 1 kneels as he howls in pain.

Uriah grabs the guard's side arm and aims to the two guards to the right.

Pop! Pop! Pop! Bullets explode into the head and chest of one guard and the head of the other. He turns the gun back to the injured Guard 1. Pop! Three guards down, five left.

Another guard raises his machine gun and aims it at Uriah.

Uriah grabs Guard 1 and uses his body as a human shield.

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

Guard 1's body armor keeps the bullets from reaching Uriah.

Uriah grabs the automatic slung around Guard 1's neck and fires back!

POP! POP! POP! POP! POP! POP!

Two more down. Three guards left.

The rest of the men scatter as dust fills the room.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

Klass crouches as he escapes the dining room with one TALL GUARD and one FAT GUARD at his side.

KLASS

What the hell was that?! I thought  
this kid was a two-bit convict!  
What was that shit about  
Monterrey?!

TALL GUARD

I don't know sir.

KLASS

Regroup and end this. He's not to leave this house.

TALL GUARD

Things are gonna get hot and heavy pretty quick. We don't have much time. Feds got reinforcements coming.

KLASS

He doesn't leave the house, you hear me?!

FAT GUARD

Yes sir.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Uriah pulls his knees to his chest and flips up onto his feet in one motion.

He moves to cut Matt free.

URIAH

I'll find Cassandra. You get yourself...

Uriah realizes Matt isn't moving. A gun shot wound to the chest.

Uriah's ears begin to RING as he fills with rage.

Suddenly-- two gas canisters roll in and begin to fill the room with smoke.

Tall Guard leans in through the dining room doorway and fires a barrage of bullets.

Uriah moves flawlessly. The bullets tatter the wall behind and the furniture in front, always narrowly missing him.

He disappears into the darkness.

INT. DAVID'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Uriah crouches behind the kitchen counter as the three men enter the room; Tall Guard and Fat Guard begin to clear the room as a third MASKED GUARD strafes the adjoining hallway.

Uriah can see the Masked Guard as he passes in the adjoining hallway through the doorway to his left.

The Tall Guard approaches the end of the kitchen island with almost a 6th sense of where Uriah is hiding.

He reaches the end and peers over, leading with his barrel.

Uriah isn't there.

INT. DAVIDS HOUSE - ADJOINING HALLWAY

A SHADOW drops down BEHIND the Masked Guard from above.

Pop! Pop!

The guard drops. Two left.

Uriah turns to the doorway connecting to the kitchen.

The Tall Guard runs though.

POP!

The Tall Guard instinctively pulls his trigger as he falls. A trail of bullets runs up the side of the wall and into the ceiling. One more down. One guard left.

The Fat Guard enters through the opposite end of the hallway.

Uriah spins as he dives to the ground. The two men exchange gunfire.

POP! POP! POP! POP!

A bullet lodges into the Fat Guard's head. He falls to the floor.

Uriah struggles to stand up.

He peers through the nearby window. He sees Klass jump into one of the three pickups his men arrived in, abandoning the others.

Uriah doesn't hesitate. He sprints towards the front door.

He flings open the door.

Cassandra stands before him. He's shocked to see she's still alive! Unharmd!

CASSANDRA

Uriah!

She falls into his arms. He cradles her.

URIAH  
Come on. He knows who I am, I have  
to get my mom.

EXT. HIGHWAY

Uriah's car speeds down the highway.

INT. CAR

Uriah grips the steering wheel as he travels well over 100  
mph, racing to save his mother.

Cassandra sits next to him. Unable to take her eyes off Uriah.

CASSANDRA  
Who are you?

Uriah doesn't respond.

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)  
What have you been doing, Uriah?

URIAH  
There's a government program that  
recruits convicts to do what they  
can't.

CASSANDRA  
So what? You're some assassin?

Uriah doesn't answer. He reaches in the back seat and grabs  
the pistol.

He hands it to Cassandra.

URIAH  
Do you know how to use this?

EXT. OLD FARM HOUSE - LATER

Uriah's car screeches to a halt outside his mother's home.

Uriah begins to exit the vehicle.

URIAH  
Mom!?

CASSANDRA  
Uriah, wait! I need to talk to you  
first!

He doesn't listen. He runs to the front door.

URIAH  
Mom!!

Uriah's mother opens the front porch door as Uriah runs to  
greet her.

ROSANNA  
Oh my God! You're covered in blood!  
What happened to you guys?!

URIAH  
There isn't much time. We need to  
go. Grab a few nights' clothes. I  
just need a few days to figure this  
out.

She takes him at his word and goes back inside to pack. Uriah  
and Cassandra follow her inside.

INT. OLD FARM HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

Uriah and Cassandra wait downstairs while Rosanna packs.

Cassandra surveys the family photos while Uriah scours the  
kitchen drawers for soup, a flashlight, some spare shotgun  
shells, and rope.

Cassandra comes across a picture of Uriah, David, and herself  
when they were younger.

She picks it up and runs her fingers over their faces.

CASSANDRA  
I wish we could go back. Back  
before all this happened. Back  
before I needed...

Uriah cuts her off.

URIAH  
A father's forgiveness?

CASSANDRA  
What?

URIAH

How did Klass know that a father's forgiveness wasn't enough? Why would he know that?

Uriah hears the firing pin of a revolver pulled back.

CLICK.

Uriah slowly turns to see Cassandra aiming a pistol at him.

CASSANDRA

He betrayed me, Uriah. He was going to send me to prison.

URIAH

Cass. Listen to me. Give me the weapon.

CASSANDRA

I did everything I could to get you to leave David alone!

URIAH

I know you did Cass. Just give me the weapon.

CASSANDRA

How many people that have done what YOU did get forgiveness?! Forgiveness from the father of the one they took?!

Uriah becomes emotional.

URIAH

No. Please not you too.

CASSANDRA

I GAVE that to you! Do you know how hard that was? How much that cost to set up?!

URIAH

You paid him?

CASSANDRA

Of course I paid him! That's how you get people to do what you want! It's how you survive!

URIAH

Please no. It can't be true! Come on! Not you!

CASSANDRA

You abandoned me, Uriah! You all abandoned me! And now you have the nerve to come and take everything I've built?! This is the thanks I get??!!! My own husband testifying against me! If you would have just stayed out of the way, like I asked! Like I begged you! David would be out of the picture and we could finally be together!

URIAH

It's not too late.

CASSANDRA

Do you have any idea what the Cartel would do to me if I hadn't given you all up?

URIAH

What are you talking about?

CASSANDRA

They lost faith in David. I had to give them a clean slate. That meant getting all of David's partners in the same room.

URIAH

You're lying!

Rosanna slowly walks downstairs, extremely confused.

ROSANNA

Uri? What's going on?

URIAH

Go back up stairs, mom.

CASSANDRA

No! It's too late for that!

URIAH

Cassandra. I'm begging you not to do this. We can fix this. I promise you we can fix this! Just give me the gun!

CASSANDRA

I'm tired of waiting on men to solve my problems. You're all the same.

She raises the gun as she steadies her arm, ready to fire.

BOOM!!!!

In a stroke of luck, a bloodied and injured Klass drives his pickup directly through the living room of Uriah's home landing on top of Cassandra.

Uriah grabs Rosanna and dives behind the couch. He looks his mother in the eyes.

URIAH

Stay here!

Uriah stands up and sees Cassandra's feet sticking out underneath the car liked the Wicked Witch of the East.

He moves his gaze up the hood and finally look directly in the eyes of a deranged Klass through the windshield.

They both move at the same time. Klass draws his revolver and aims it at Uriah, prepared to shoot through the glass.

Uriah rushes Klass, trying to get to him first.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The glass cracks as bullets whiz by Uriah.

Uriah places one foot on the bumper, lifting himself up into the air. His other foot presses into the hood of Klass' car. He dropkicks the windshield with all his might.

BOOM! Klass' face is crushed by boots and glass.

Uriah lays back first on the hood of the pickup. His lower torso stuck through the windshield.

The car door slowly opens.

Klass spits blood out of his mouth as he climbs out. He falls into the rubble. He tries to crawl but soon quits moving, presumably dead.

Uriah stares at the ceiling.

He takes a deep breath and begins to pull himself free.

EXT. OLD FARM HOUSE - LATER

The darkness of night begins to lift. The blue sky hints that the sun will soon rise.



Rosanna supports Uriah as she helps him make his way onto the porch.

From a distance they can see a barrage of SWAT and state trooper vehicles, followed by first responders, as they race down the old dirt road that leads to their farm.

INT. POLICE CAR

A bloodied Agent Meshach sits passenger in SHERRIF FRANKS' squad car, leading the charge.

ROSANNA(PRE-LAP)  
What's gonna happen to you, Uri?

EXT. OLD FARM HOUSE

URIAH  
I don't know.

She holds his face.

ROSANNA  
Am I ever going to get to see you again?

He looks down at her. He doesn't have a good answer.

THUD! THUD! Agent Meshach and Sherriff Franks stand at the front of the lawn with a battalion of police vehicles.

They take Uriah into custody, devastating his mother.

She weeps as they drive away. She's left with a slew of first responders and crime scene investigators making a perimeter around the crash.

EXT. OLD HIGHWAY - MORNING

The first glimpse of a West Texas Sunrise.

A reversal of the opening image, the environment now getting its first sunlight as opposed to its last.

INT. POLICE CAR

Agent Meshach and Sherriff Franks drive outside of town as Uriah rides silently in the back. He sits in the middle seat just as he did that fateful night back at the Windjammer all those years ago.

Agent Meshach looks out into the distance.

AGENT MESHACH  
What the Hell?

He turns to the Sherriff.

AGENT MESHACH (CONT'D)  
You got another unit I don't know  
about?

They see a swarm of black federal vehicles blocking the road.

SHERRIFF FRANKS  
Another unit?! We got all the  
vehicles from 4 counties. It ain't  
us.

As they come closer to the blockade, Golic, Brynn, and their  
men can be seen standing in front of the cars.

Agent Meshach and Sherriff Franks slow to a halt and exist  
the vehicle.

As they approach the blockade, Agent Meshach recognizes one  
of the Agents.

Flustered FBI AGENT JOHN, stands with Golic and his men.

AGENT MESHACH  
John?! What the hell are you doing  
out here?

JOHN  
There's no easy way say this, Ben.

AGENT MESHACH  
No!

JOHN  
You got one of their guys.

GOLIC  
One of MY guys!

AGENT MESHACH  
One of your guys?!

Agent Meshach tries to lay his hands on Golic. A scuffle  
ensues. Brynn intercedes and puts his fire arm in Meshach's  
face.

BRYNN  
Easy now! We weren't asking!

Some of the men hold Agent Meshach back.

AGENT MESHACH

No! A federal agent is dead! I won't let you do this! Over my dead body!

JOHN

Jesus, Ben! Get a hold of your self!

The men let go of Agent Meshach, pushing him away from Golic.

AGENT MESHACH

Do you know what's back there? It's a goddamn blood bath! Somebody's gotta pay! Who's gonna pay for that?!

GOLIC

The men responsible. I assure you.

AGENT MESHACH

Horse shit! Your guy just blew our best shot at bringing down Fernando Guzman! You're never going catch him and you're sure as hell never going to extradite! Not now. Not anymore.

Golic looks past Agent Meshach back at Uriah in the squad car.

GOLIC

Catch him? Who said anything about catching him? My guy's gonna kill him.

Beat.

GOLIC (CONT'D)

He's going to kill them all.

Agent Meshach and Sherriff Franks stare in disbelief.

INT. POLICE CAR

Uriah sits bloodied and beaten in the back of the police vehicle as he watches Golic slowly approach the car.

Golic stands beside the back cracked window in silence. He straightens his tie and collects his thoughts.

He removes his shades and leans down, placing his hand on Uriah's door.

GOLIC  
You happy?

Uriah doesn't respond.

GOLIC (CONT'D)  
Did you get this out of your  
system?

Uriah stares forward.

Golic looks down at his sunglasses, resting in his hands.

GOLIC (CONT'D)  
Christ. Fucking Mennonites.  
(Beat)  
Well come on. We got work to do.

Uriah looks up.

URIAH  
After all this?! Aren't we  
finished?

Golic puts his shades back on his face as the sun fully rises over the west Texas plains.

GOLIC  
Finished? The WAR has just begun.  
(Beat)  
Come on soldier, let's go home.

CUT TO BLACK.

**THE END**