

ALIAS

(FIRST DRAFT)

"SHATTERED GLASS PT. I"

WRITTEN BY

TENDERBEAR

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE COMPLEX IN SHANGHAI - DAY.

A MAN reads his newspaper in his chair as SYDNEY runs passed him. As she runs down the first flight of stairs, she takes out a gun and cocks it. The BUILDING she's in has over eighty floors and of course, she's near the top. Five security guards dressed in suits are pursuing her. She hops over the stair railing and lands on the next floor. She runs over to the elevator and pushes the button several times with no avail. She takes a metal bar from the wall and forces the door open. She looks down to see the ELEVATOR CLIMBING up the shaft. The five guards run down the stairs and one takes a shot at Sydney. It pierces her right shoulder. Grasping her shoulder, she jumps down and lands on top of the elevator. It continues to climb straight up to a glass pyramid at the top. The security guards rush back upstairs, their guns manned. Just before the elevator reaches the top, Sydney jumps, grabs on to a bar in the pyramid, swings around, and jumps out of the pyramid, shattering the glass out to:

EXT. SHANGHAI - DAY.

As she plummets to the ground, Sydney opens a parachute and soars to the roof of the building next door. The guards reach the top of the first building and one calls for back up to go to the building next door. Sydney runs down the stairs on the roof of the building and into:

INT. OFFICE COMPLEX 2 IN SHANGHAI - DAY.

An alarm begins to sound as Sydney picks up her pace. She opens a door to a stairwell and runs down the stairs. Ten guards with guns come into the stairwell about ten floors below her. She sees them and stops to rest and think for a second. She looks across at a POLE running straight down the middle of the stair spiral

and then grabs some wires from the ceiling. The guards look up to the landing where Sydney was and find it abandoned. Next to them, Sydney whizzes by, sliding down the pole by wrapping the wires around it and holding on. The guards shoot at her until one BULLET hits her hand, causing Sydney to let go of the pole about ten floors from the bottom. She PLUMMETS to the ground and hits the surface in an echoing thud as we

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

EXT. PARK - DAY.

The park is buzzing with ongoing activity and sparkling in the afternoon sunlight.

Sydney and VAUGHN are strolling through the park.

VAUGHN

(continuing)

And how do you like it? It's seventy-five degrees outside, there isn't a cloud in the sky...

He turns to Sydney and they stop.

VAUGHN

And you're due for a debriefing in twenty minutes.

Sydney smiles.

SYDNEY

Is it really seventy-five degrees?

They continue walking.

VAUGHN

Well...

(beat)

Maybe seventy-six.

Sydney laughs.

SYDNEY

You know this job isn't fair, what we do. I mean, it could be...

(thinking, beat)

raining marshmallows and...

(beat)

cotton candy...

VAUGHN

We'd be sticky.

SYDNEY

Yes, but we'd still have to leave the

second our beeper would go off.

VAUGHN

That is, unless we broke it. Or lost it.

Sydney laughs.

VAUGHN

Dropped it in a trash can. Sold it to a bum. Stepped on it.

Vaughn stops Sydney.

VAUGHN

We need a break. You and I both know it. A vacation! A day...

(thinking, beat)

At the spa. Anything.

SYDNEY

Vaughn, we're lucky enough that Dixon let us go out for lunch.

(beat)

This is our day at the spa.

Vaughn's cell phone starts ringing. He picks it up.

VAUGHN

(to phone)

Yes, Sir.

(beat)

Yes, we're still here.

(beat, he smiles)

Yes.

(beat)

Okay.

He hangs up the phone.

SYDNEY

Who was that?

VAUGHN

Dixon.

SYDNEY

Oh, are we due back?

VAUGHN

No. But he wants us to bring him a hot

dog when we're done.

Sydney laughs.

SYDNEY

No way!

Vaughn picks up his cell phone and looks at it.

VAUGHN

I swear, I can play back the—

He stops and stares at the phone.

VAUGHN

Huh. Would you look at that.

SYDNEY

What's wrong?

VAUGHN

It's only seventy-four degrees outside.

Sydney laughs and Vaughn joins her as they walk off.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY.

MARSHALL runs toward DIXON who is reading a file.

MARSHALL

Mr. Dixon!

Dixon does not respond. Marshall reaches Dixon.

MARSHALL

Mr. Dixon, Sir.

Dixon turns to Marshall.

DIXON

Yes, Marshall. What's the matter?

MARSHALL

(nervous)

We have a problem.

CUT TO:

Dixon is following Marshall back toward Marshall's workspace.

MARSHALL

(nervous, stuttering, quickly)

I was downloading some files off of the main server file when I found a jam, the docs couldn't be rerouted to our server from the original database. I said "Hey, Marshall, this is odd." Because you know, I usually can do that.

They arrive at his workspace.

MARSHALL

So I looked for an error link, a blockage in the server, anything that appeared foreign...

Marshall looks around and begins to whisper.

MARSHALL

And what I found was a worm embedded in a jpeg file on the main server.

DIXON

What do you mean?

MARSHALL

Mr. Dixon. There's a leak in the server, a planted leak. Someone deliberately hacked into our server and is stealing files as we speak. And from the size of it, I think it was planted from a computer in this office.

Dixon looks at Marshall sternly as we

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - DAY.

Sydney and Vaughn continue to walk through the park laughing.

VAUGHN

(continuing)

So the old woman took the cat by its tail and threw it right out of the door.

SYDNEY

Get out!

VAUGHN

I'm serious. I never really liked her much.

SYDNEY

You seem to have liked her as much as she liked cats.

VAUGHN

But every time I see an old woman with frizzy gray hair I think of her.

Sydney and Vaughn stop, and Sydney smiles at Vaughn a bit teary-eyed.

SYDNEY

Hey, thanks for coming with me today. I really don't get out much these days. I mean, between work and getting my life back, it's nice to have someone to talk to.

They smile at each other. LAUREN walks between them with three ice cream cones. Sydney and Vaughn, interrupted, each take a cone. The three walk together, Lauren between Sydney and Vaughn, eating their ice creams.

LAUREN

You know, I don't care how hot it is outside, how cold it is. Nothing makes my day like a scoop of double fudge deluxe on a waffle cone.

SYDNEY

(reluctant)

Agreed.

LAUREN

And I would eat it day and night, become enormously fat, die of heart disease, and still not regret a moment of it.

Sydney laughs. Vaughn remains silent, in thought.

LAUREN

Michael? Is there something wrong?

VAUGHN

I'm just not in the mood for ice cream, I guess.

Lauren takes Vaughn's cone.

LAUREN

I'll take it! The more for me!

Vaughn remains silent. Sydney's beeper goes off. She picks it up.

INSERT - Sydney's beeper flashes "DIXON."

SYDNEY

Guys, this has been fun, but I have to go to work.

VAUGHN

That Dixon! We still have ten more minutes until our break is over. He will *not* be getting his hot dog.

Sydney laughs as her beeper goes off again. It flashes "547." She looks worried.

VAUGHN

Syd, what's wrong?

SYDNEY

547. There's an emergency at the office.

(beat)

I have to go.

Sydney begins to leave. Vaughn looks on after her then yells.

VAUGHN

We're right behind you.

He takes Lauren's hand and walks off quickly behind Sydney.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY.

The sounds of machines powering down resounds through the complex as all the power in the building goes off. The workers at their desks look alarmed and confused. Dixon takes out a flashlight and turns it on. Marshall also does this.

DIXON

Marshall, how much time are you going to need?

MARSHALL

As much as I can get. This could take all day.

DIXON

(loudly)

Attention all employees! We have temporarily shut down all power to fix a problem in our server. The power will be restored either later today or tomorrow. Please do some filing until it is time for you to leave.

The agents scatter and meander off. Sydney walks in to Dixon.

SYDNEY

Dixon! What happened? Why is the power off?

DIXON

Marshall found a bug in our server. We have to get rid of it. A third party is or was receiving information from a rerouter deliberately planted in this office.

Sydney looks at Dixon a bit confused.

SYDNEY

Oh God.

(beat)

Does that mean...?

DIXON

Yes, Sydney. We believe there is a mole in the CIA.

SYDNEY

Covenant?

DIXON

No doubt.

SYDNEY

Well... how can I help? What can I do?

DIXON

Marshall is checking every office computer with an import generator in hopes it will lead us to the mole. Until then, you have a mission to go on.

Sydney nods and walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT.

A car screeches to a halt in front of another parked car. SARK exits the newly arrived car with a package in his hand. He approaches the parked car whose passenger rolls down the window. Without us seeing the person inside the parked car, Sark hands the passenger the package.

SARK

Do your thing.

The parked car's window goes back up, and the car quickly drives away as SARK STARES at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF SLOANE'S OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT.

Zurich is lit up by a magnificent night sky. SLOANE is on his office's balcony observing the stars. His SECRETARY approaches him.

SECRETARY

Mr. Sloane, you have a call on line one.

SLOANE

I'm going home early today.

(beat)

Take a message.

SECRETARY

Yes, Sir.

She begins to walk off.

SECRETARY

Oh, a tall woman came in earlier today. She claimed she had made an appointment with you, but when I checked the schedule, I found nothing. She disappeared for a while. But then I saw her again. She was coming up the basement stairs. She ran out before I could catch her.

Sloane walks up to his Secretary and places his hands on her shoulders.

SLOANE

Please.

(beat)
It can wait for tomorrow.

His secretary nods her head and goes inside. Sloane follows her in as below in the street, a black car screeches to a stop in front of Sloane's office. Two figures dressed in black jump out of the car and leave a package on the front stairs of the building. The car speeds away as Sloane walks out the door. He sees the package and picks it up.

SLOANE
(calling to his secretary)
Melinda! There is a package on the stairs!

He puts the package back down and walks across the street. He opens his car's door just before the package blows up creating a massive fireball devouring the office. He ducks for cover behind his car. Smoke and debris scour the area as sirens begin to go off. Sloane quickly gets in his car and speeds away leaving the BURNING OFFICE.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROADS OF ZURICH - NIGHT.

Sloane's car speeds down the road. Inside, Sloane presses a button on the dashboard. A deep VOICE comes out of the speaker.

VOICE
Mr. Sloane. You rang?

SLOANE
(frantic)
There has been a direct attack on my Zurich office! I believe I lost everything, including the vial! Find out who did this!

The voice doesn't reply at first.

VOICE
I'm sorry, I cannot.

SLOANE
Well why not, dammit?

VOICE
We were the ones who made the attack.

Sloane looks bewildered and frightened.

VOICE

(forceful)

You should never have aided Agent Bristow.
We made our rules very clear to you when you
joined our forces.

(beat)

You break the rules... we break you!

In anger, Sloane pounds on the dashboard and then screeches to a halt. He makes a quick u-turn and drives passed a SIGN that reads "Zurich Airport (ZRH)."

CUT TO:

EXT. Keflavik Airport in Iceland - Day.

Sydney steps off of a plane and stares into the distance.

[FLASHBACK SEQUENCE]

INT. CIA CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY.

Sydney and Weiss are seated across from Dixon.

DIXON

Last week we found intel leading us to
a conclusion that the Covenant has all of
their operating techniques and tactics in
one book. We now know that they call that
book "The Scout Novel."

Sydney and Weiss exchange looks.

[END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE]

EXT. Keflavik Airport - Day.

DIXON (VO)

You're going to Iceland. The Scout Novel is
currently being held in a vault deep in
the sublevels of the Viotech Securities
headquarters building.

Weiss follows Sydney off of the plane. Sydney takes out a pair of binoculars and sees a large building with a SIGN in front reading "Viotech Securities Headquarters."

INT. VIOTECH SECURITIES HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

DIXON (VO)

Weiss, you'll go as a pizza delivery man bringing Roger Taxdal, the head of security, his lunch. Unfortunately, he will not be eating this afternoon.

Weiss enters the building and struts down the hallway to the front desk. He mouths some words, and the woman behind the desk points to the left.

CUT TO:

Weiss goes through a door to find ROGER TAXDAL in his chair. Roger looks up before Weiss shoots him with a tranquilizer dart. Weiss takes a card from his pocket. He stares out the window.

[FLASHBACK SEQUENCE]

INT. CIA CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY.

Sydney and Weiss listen intently to Dixon about the mission.

DIXON

Sydney, you'll be Mary Lee Mayhew, a curious, yet naïve southern American journalist writing an article about the building and their stellar security systems they deliver to millions of customers. Unfortunately, the security system used in the building is much better than what they give to their clientele. Ask to speak to a Peter Cornwell. He has the only key card to the main vault. You must get out alive and with the book. This could be a major step in bringing down the Covenant.

(beat)

Are you ready?

Sydney takes a deep breath and looks at Weiss who nods his head.

[END FLASHBACK SEQUENCE]

INT. VIOTECH SECURITIES HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Weiss finishes staring out the window and presses behind his ear to radio Sydney.

WEISS

(to Sydney)

I've got the card. I'm going to disable major security systems.

He walks out the door, goes down a hall to a metal door with a

key card slot next to it. He puts in the card and the door opens. Inside, he flips a few switches on a large security desk. He then presses behind his ear again to talk to Sydney.

WEISS
(to Sydney)
You're clear. Come on in.

CUT TO:

A pair of STILETTO HEELS stands in the main hall of the building.

SYDNEY (OS)
Okay. Keep in touch.

The heels walk as we PAN OUT to find the heels belong to Sydney. She struts down the hall to the desk.

SYDNEY
(to herself)
Showtime!

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. VIOTECH SECURITY HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Sydney approaches the WOMAN at the front desk at the end of the main hall.

SYDNEY

(As Mary Lee Mayhew, with a southern accent)
You would not believe the flight I was just on. I mean, should it really take seventeen minutes to have a flight attendant bring you a bag of peanuts, or is that just an Iceland thing?

She laughs.

WOMAN

(startled)
May I help you?

SYDNEY

Yes, as a matter of fact I hope you can. You see, I made an appointment with a little Mr. Cornwell and I hope to make it quick because...

(beat)
well...

Sydney leans forward to the Woman and whispers.

SYDNEY

The weather here blows!

The woman looks alarmed.

SYDNEY

And cold weather can be damaging to a gal's skin.

WOMAN

Yes.

(beat)
It can get rather nippy at times...
And I do believe Mr. Cornwell *is* expecting you. You can follow me to his office.

The woman walks out from behind her desk and down a hallway.

SYDNEY
Thank ya, ma'am.

Sydney follows the woman from a safe distance. Her country smile quickly changes to a stern look. She pushes behind her ear.

SYDNEY
(normal)
Weiss, I'm going to Cornwell's office.

CUT TO:

Weiss is typing on a keyboard in the security desk.

WEISS
I'm almost in the security system's core. Give me five minutes.

CUT TO:

Sydney looks at the woman down the hall. She walks quickly to catch up to her.

CUT TO:

PETER CORNWELL sits in his office as the door opens. The woman comes in.

WOMAN
Mr. Cornwell, Mrs. Mayhew is here to see you.

Sydney enters.

SYDNEY
(as Mary Lee Mayhew)
That's Ms. Mayhew, thank you.

She sighs.

SYDNEY
I just haven't found my beau yet!

The woman looks startled and leaves as Peter points out a chair for Sydney to sit in. She takes the seat.

PETER
So, let us get down the business.

INT. VIOTECH SECURITY BUILDING - DAY.

Sydney is taking notes on a pad.

SYDNEY
(continuing)
Okay. And this company was started in...?

PETER
1947— Ms. Mayhew? Unless you plan on writing the most boring article ever to be placed in an American paper, shouldn't you be asking me what our company does? What we're known for? What we stand for?

Sydney glares at him.

WEISS
(stating, from Sydney's radio)
I'm in. Let's get this book.

Sydney sighs.

SYDNEY
(not pleased)
Mr. Cornwell, if I wanted to write a boring article, I'd do your life story.

She stands.

SYDNEY
I am finished. Thank you for your time.

She begins to exit. Peter stands up and goes over to her.

PETER
Mrs. Keller will see your way out—

Sydney quickly turns around and sprays Peter in the face with a translucent spray. He passes out, and she lowers him slowly and gently to the ground. She takes a card from his pocket.

SYDNEY
(frank)
Bastard.

She walks off.

CUT TO:

Sydney is quickly walking down a hallway. She presses behind her ear to talk to Weiss.

SYDNEY
Weiss! Where am I headed?

CUT TO:

Weiss is typing on the security desk and looking at a monitor.

WEISS
There's a door three down on your left.
Number...

CUT TO:

Sydney creeps along the hall.

WEISS
(out of Sydney's radio)
547.

Sydney finds a DOOR with "547" on it. She inserts the key card in a slot next to it and enters. The room is a narrow hall full of red security lasers touching every angle of the space.

Sydney presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
Weiss! The room's full of security lasers.
Do you recognize a flip switch?

CUT TO:

Weiss looks on the monitor and turns on the heat infra-red. An area on the wall appears very dark red.

WEISS
There's an area of extreme heat to your left.
Is there a light switch or card insert?

CUT TO:

Sydney looks at the wall. It is bare.

SYDNEY
Nothing. There's nothing there.

WEISS
(from Sydney's radio)
I can briefly deactivate all the lasers
in the building.
(beat)
I just hope no one notices.

SYDNEY
A chance I'm willing to take.

CUT TO:

Weiss is typing on the keyboard in the security desk.

WEISS
Well, aren't we just the daredevil today?
He types some final keys and flips a switch.

CUT TO:

Sydney waits for the lasers to go off. After a moment, they power down.

WEISS
(from Sydney's radio)
GO!

Sydney dives on her stomach and slides across the floor.

CUT TO:

Weiss watches the monitor as Sydney slides.

WEISS
Two seconds!

CUT TO:

Sydney slides to the other side and remains laying flat. The lasers come back on above and behind her just as her foot passes where one laser would be. She stands up and presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
I'm clear. Entering the next room.

She opens the door. Across the room on the ceiling, an automatic gun is mounted. It rotates its barrel to point at Sydney. She gasps and quickly slams the door as the gun fires rounds into the

door. She presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
(breathing heavily)
Weiss! There's an automatic gun in the next
room!

CUT TO:

Weiss is quickly typing on the keyboard.

WEISS
Make that five.

SYDNEY
(from Weiss' radio)
Can you disable them?

He types a few last things and the monitor beeps.

WEISS
I need a password.

CUT TO:

Sydney is leaning against the door.

SYDNEY
We don't have time!

She looks around the room and sees a long ROLL OF WIRE in the corner of the room she's in. She picks it up and looks to the ceiling.

CUT TO:

Weiss is frantically typing on the keyboard. He looks at the computer monitor and it beeps three times again.

WEISS
Sydney! I can't crack it!

SYDNEY
(from Weiss' radio)
Wait, I have an idea.

CUT TO:

An AUTOMATIC GUN's barrel moves up as a wire comes flying out of the room's door on a hook and ATTACHES to a pipe in the ceiling.

Suddenly, Sydney kicks open the door, holding onto the wire, and swings to the other side of the room, planting her feet on the wall. Still holding the wire, she runs fast along the top edge of the room as each machine guns fires at her. As she passes over each gun, it gets shot by the others until there is one left. She stops on the wall before the remaining gun and gives it a big kick. She drops to the ground and looks around as sounds of frying machinery are heard in the background. She presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
(breathing heavily)
Weiss, I've disabled the guns.

CUT TO:

Weiss stares, exasperated, at the monitor.

WEISS
How in the *hell* did you do that?

CUT TO:

Sydney stands in the middle of the room panting.

SYDNEY
We'll talk later. I'm entering the vault.

Sydney takes out three black objects and attaches them to the large metal vault door. She takes out a fourth one and tries to attach it. It falls. She tries again. It falls. She presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
Weiss! One of the trip bombs isn't sticking!

WEISS
(from Sydney's radio)
Forget it. Rip open the other hatch.

She pockets the faulty bomb, takes out a detonator, and runs back to the previous door. She presses the detonator as a quiet explosion is heard.

She forces open the door to the vault and gasps as we

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY.

JACK approaches Dixon who is at his desk.

JACK
Have you heard from Sydney?

Dixon looks up.

DIXON
No, I haven't.

JACK
Shouldn't she have contacted you by now?

DIXON
With the power down, we cannot receive incoming communications without risking them being picked up.

He stands and looks at Jack.

DIXON
Jack, I assure you she is safe.

He begins to walk away. Jack catches up to him.

JACK
Safe is a relative thing, Mr. Dixon. What I think is "safe" most likely contradicts your opinion.

Dixon stops and turns to Jack.

DIXON
Jack. You know this. I've been working with Sydney for almost nine years now. I would never put her in a situation where I feel she is in a serious threat to her life.

He begins to lower his voice.

DIXON
The Covenant has no clue we are retrieving the Scout Novel—

JACK
How do you know?—

DIXON

And I assure you, Jack, that if they were to find out, we would extract Sydney and Weiss before they were in danger.

Jack moves closer to Dixon.

JACK

The Operations Base of the CIA is currently being lit by Duracell batteries. I would not be so confident as to guarantee that our intelligence is at its best.

DIXON

Jack—

JACK

Sydney and Weiss for all we know could be on Mars parading through a sandstorm. Sending them on this mission at such a time was a mistake. You have no way of knowing if a problem occurs on their operation—

DIXON

There are seven officers outside of the building waiting for a call for help from Weiss or Sydney—

JACK

They cannot call for help if they aren't conscious to do so.

Dixon begins to get angry, raising his voice.

DIXON

Sydney and Weiss are very skilled agents whom I have much faith in. It ends at that. Jack, as Commander I order you to rest and return to your work. If a problem occurs I will contact you immediately.

JACK

If a problem occurs...

(beat)

I will contact Langley and have you removed.

Jack walks off. Dixon seems to be taking it like a grain of sand.

CUT TO:

Sydney walks into the square white room that is the vault. A small, clear stand is in the middle with nothing on it. Sydney looks around then presses behind her ear.

SYDNEY
Weiss! There's nothing here!

She looks around some more.

SYDNEY
There's nothing here!

Weiss does not answer. Sydney stops.

SYDNEY
Weiss!?

CUT TO:

Weiss is lying on the security desk, blood trailing from his forehead to the surface of the desk.

SYDNEY
(from Weiss' radio)
Weiss! Come in, Weiss!

CUT TO:

Sydney holds behind her other ear to call the Alpha team outside of the building. She begins to worry.

SYDNEY
Alpha team! Can you hear me? Alpha team, come in!

CUT TO:

EXT. VIOTECH SECURITIES BUILDING - DAY.

A man dressed in a black operations suit is laying on the ground outside of the Viotech Securities Headquarters next to a bush.

SYDNEY
(from the agent's radio)
This in Mountaineer to Alpha team! Alpha team, can you read me? Alpha team, respond!

A foot steps on the agent's walkie talkie, and Sydney's voice changes over to static. We find that the foot belongs to Peter Cornwell. He looks around, infuriated.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY.

Marshall runs up to Dixon holding a few papers in one hand. He appears tired yet incredibly worried.

MARSHALL
Mr. Dixon! Mr. Dixon!

He arrives at Dixon's desk. Dixon tries to settle him down.

DIXON
Marshall please, settle down. What
is the matter?

Marshall pants heavily, panic stricken. Jack comes from behind them with a chair and a glass of water. Marshall sits in the chair and accepts the water from Jack.

JACK
The quicker you tell us the problem,
the quicker your panic will end.

Marshall stutters but cannot speak.

JACK
Take a deep breath...

Marshall takes a deep breath.

JACK
And exhale—

Marshall sits up straight and turns to Dixon.

MARSHALL
(very quickly, nervous, stuttering)
There were numerous files compromised to
the unknown third party. Bank records,
weapons intelligence, CIA profiles.

Marshall takes a few deep breaths.

DIXON
Take your time, Marshall.

Marshall takes another large gulp of water and fires up again.

MARSHALL

I found a file they received called "ice_vio7." I searched everywhere on the database for what it contained, but it was gone. It got deleted during the analysis process.

Dixon and Jack look at each other.

MARSHALL

(steadily speaking faster, more nervous)
It occurred to me where I had seen the file before. On a document in a folder on Sydney's desk.

Jack suddenly looks worried.

MARSHALL

(loud, quick, anxious)
They know about the mission! They know where Sydney and Weiss are! The Covenant knows that the Scout Novel is about to be taken!

Dixon stares into the distance, speechless.

MARSHALL

Mr. Dixon, what can we do?

Dixon remains silent. Jack looks at him in disgust.

JACK

I might be able to save them.

He hurries over to his own desk space followed by Marshall. He sits down at his computer.

MARSHALL

But Mr. Bristow, with no electricity you cannot get on the computers—

JACK

Marshall, reinstate the power.

Marshall looks at him in shock, speechless.

MARSHALL

(hesitant)

But, Mr. Bristow, I can't finish
the analysis...

Jack loses control. He jumps up, red with anger, and grabs Marshall by the lapels.

JACK

You turn on the god damn power if
you ever want to see Sydney alive
again! Do you hear me? You or anyone
else will not get in my way of saving
my own daughter.

He lets go of Marshall and stares at him in anger.

MARSHALL

Mr. Dixon—

From across the room in his chair, Dixon answers.

DIXON

You heard the man, Marshall, turn on
the power!

Marshall quickly scurries down a hallway. Jack stares at Dixon in anger.

JACK

If Sydney does not come home tonight
I will personally make sure that you
will not as well. Do not step in my
way, Marcus! *Ever* again!

Marshall nods and lowers his head as the power is restored in the building.

CUT TO:

Jack is fiercely typing on his computer. He waits and then types:
"Sydney is in trouble. Iceland, Lower Vaults of Viotech Security.
URGENT!" He presses a "SEND" button and lowers his head as we

CUT TO:

INT. VIOTECH SECURITY HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Sydney, in the vault, takes out a radio and tries to contact the

CIA. She pushes down the button quickly and panicked.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - DAY.

Jack is sitting at his desk looking around, very worried. Dixon is holding his head down. Sydney's voice is heard.

SYDNEY
(from radio)
Base Ops! This is Mountaineer! Please
respond!

Immediately, Jack and Dixon both shoot up out of their chairs and run to the radio of a desk near them. Jack picks it up and responds.

JACK
Sydney! Where are you? Are you okay?

SYDNEY
(from radio)
Dad, Weiss and the Alpha team are not
responding! I'm afraid something has
happened to them!

Jack becomes increasingly panicked.

JACK
Sydney, you need to get out of there,
the Covenant is coming after you!

Suddenly, a different voice, Peter's voice, interrupts him over the radio.

PETER
(from radio)
Freeze! Put down the radio!

Jack looks at Dixon in worry then around in hope as we

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. VIOTECH SECURITY HEADQUARTERS - DAY.

Sydney stands with her hands in the air as Peter and five guards surround her.

PETER
You have destroyed very expensive pieces
of equipment...

He leans toward her.

PETER
Agent Bristow.

He walks around her.

PETER
Pieces of equipment that cannot be
replaced.
(beat)
We knew you were coming. Thanks to our
dear dear friends.

He turns to Sydney.

PETER
A man named... Mr. Sark I believe?

He moves a few steps then turns to the agents.

PETER
Tie her hands!

Two agents come over to Sydney and handcuff her as Peter continues.

PETER
The Scout Novel was removed, Ms.
Bristow. We were not about to lose
our greatest findings ever. You were
foolish to ever come here.

The two agents throw Sydney against a wall. She lowers to the ground.

PETER

Now look where you are, and look
where I am.

He turns to the agents.

PETER

Shoot her!

The agents cock their guns and aim toward Sydney.

PETER

I don't want her to be recognizable...
(beat)
Should anyone find her remains.
(beat)
Now shoot!

Sydney closes her eyes as gunfire is heard. The agents around her start falling to the ground one by one. KATYA comes into the room, a gun in her hand. She points it at Peter.

KATYA

Hands up!

Reluctantly, Peter puts his hands in the air.

KATYA

Good.

Immediately, she shoots him once in each leg. He cries in pain. She continues as she unties Sydney.

KATYA

I have a medical crew on standby that
will help you with your injuries...

She finishes untying Sydney. Sydney stands and backs away.

KATYA

If you tell us where the Scout Novel is.

He remains only crying in pain. Katya cocks her gun and places it at his head.

KATYA

I am not afraid to kill a man, Mr.
Cornwell.

She looks at Sydney.

KATYA

At times it can be fun.

He looks up at her.

PETER

I will not tell you anything, you bitch!

Katya is not happy. She points her gun and shoots him three more times in each leg.

KATYA

Congratulations. Your witty mouth has just cost you both of your legs.

(beat)

Tell me where the book is...

(beat)

If you want to keep your arms.

He quivers, bleeding heavily. He mutters softly.

PETER

Shanghai.

(beat)

In the Jin Mao Building.

(beat)

In a locker on the top floor.

Katya places the gun at his head.

KATYA

What number?

He quivers and cries out.

PETER

4...7...1...

Katya picks up a walkie talkie and speaks into it.

KATYA

Jin Mao Building in Shanghai. There's a helipad on the roof.

Katya turns to Sydney who is amazed.

KATYA

Sydney! Get out of the building! There is a plane waiting in the front to take you to Shanghai.

SYDNEY
Where is Weiss?

KATYA
Your friend is fine. Now go!

Sydney nods and runs off. Katya turns to Peter.

KATYA
A medical crew will arrive in five minutes.
(beat)
I do hope you are comfortable.

Peter looks up at her and glares. She raises her eyebrows and begins to walk out of the vault. Peter gets on his knees and spits at Katya. She immediately turns around and shoots him in the leg again before turning around and walking off.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANGHAI - EVENING.

A plane lands on the top of a tall building. Sydney runs off the plane and breaks the lock on the door to the top floor. As the plane takes off, she opens the door and runs down to:

INT. SHANGHAI OFFICE BUILDING - DAY.

She approaches rows of lockers and searches them for the one she is looking for. She finds locker "471" and yanks it open with all her might. She takes out an old looking book and looks at the cover. Five guards run toward her from across the hall. She sees them and enters a door that reads "Main Office Floor." She runs across the top floor, passing many people at work. The guards run behind her. She once again gets to the elevator and looks behind her.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANGHAI - EVENING.

Outside the office building, a plane flies around the building as Sydney shatters the glass pyramid above the elevator and opens her parachute to land on the building next door. She enters a stairwell into:

INT. SHANGHAI OFFICE BUILDING 2 - EVENING.

Sydney runs down stairs in a stairwell and she sees a bunch of guards further down. She flies down the pole in the center of the stair spiral. They fire at her. She lets go and hits the bottom as we black out.

CUT TO:

As if seeing what Sydney sees: Sydney slowly opens her eyes to a blurred vision of the stairwell. The sounds around her, the guards clanking down the stairs and their voices shouting, are muffled as if she is listening underwater. The picture and sound come to normal.

Sydney tries to get up, but lays back down in pain. She lifts her upper half and drags herself to the door. She opens it up and looks around. She then quickly takes out the faulty trip bomb from her pocket and throws it to the bottom of the stairs. She drags herself entirely through the door.

CUT TO:

The guards make it to the bottom of the stairwell as Sydney presses a detonator button and slams the door. The bottom half of the stairwell erupts in a fiery explosion.

CUT TO:

Sydney lays back down on her stomach at someone's shoes. She looks up to find Katya standing in front of her.

KATYA

Come on. Let's get you out of here.

Three men come from behind them with a stretcher. They place Sydney on it and carry her off. Katya takes out a phone and dials a number as we

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - MID AFTERNOON.

Jack is talking on a phone.

JACK

How is Sydney? Is she alive?

His stern, worried features suddenly become relaxed. He sighs.

JACK

Thank God.

He holds his hand over the speaker of the phone and looks up. Dixon is sitting across from him.

JACK

She's okay.

He places the phone back by his ear.

JACK

Thank you, very much, Katya. My daughter wouldn't be alive if it weren't for you.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANGHAI OFFICE BUILDING 2 - NIGHT.

Katya is talking on a cell phone. Still in the hall before the stairwell.

KATYA

She wouldn't be alive if it weren't for my sister either. She misses you, Jack.

CUT TO:

INT. CIA OFFICE BUILDING - MID AFTERNOON.

Jack is listening into the phone.

KATYA

(from phone)

She tells me all the time.

Jack looks a bit perplexed.

JACK

Thanks again. I must be going.

(beat)

Bye.

He hangs up the phone, still in thought. Dixon stands up.

DIXON

Jack? Is there something wrong?

Jack comes out of the phase.

JACK

No.

(beat)

It's nothing.

Suddenly, a DESKWORKER approaches Jack.

DESKWORKER

Agent Bristow, someone needs to meet
with you immediately.

JACK

I'll have to take a message. I have work
to do—

DESKWORKER

It's Sloane!

Jack looks at Dixon.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MID AFTERNOON.

Jack approaches Sloane who is pacing in front of his car.

JACK

This better be good. I have very
important business to tend to.

Sloane remains anxious and upset.

SLOANE

Jack!

(beat)

The Covenant destroyed my office.

Jack looks at him in amazement.

JACK

What?

SLOANE

It was nearing 9:30 when a package arrived
at my Zurich office's steps. Very soon after
it was placed, it exploded. I made it out

just seconds in time.

JACK

Why would the Covenant want to blow up your office?

SLOANE

Because...

Sloane becomes angry and upset.

SLOANE

Because I helped your daughter.

Jack becomes frustrated.

SLOANE

I personally allied with the Covenant a year ago. I had no intentions of endangering anyone in the CIA. It was just for my further research of Rambaldi and his artifacts. They had experts, intelligence that the CIA could not provide that lead me to multiple findings.

Jack looks him over, not amused.

SLOANE

Six months ago, I obtained a vial of Rambaldi's that contained a potion called the Genesis Elixir. This was a very important liquid to obtaining some of Rambaldi's most powerful secrets.

JACK

Was it also destroyed?

SLOANE

I don't think so. My secretary told me of a woman who came in to my office before the explosion. She disappeared but then reappeared walking up the steps of the office basement. That is where the vault was, that is where the vial was.

He looks around and continues.

SLOANE

When I betrayed them by aiding Sydney,
they must have took the vial and then
destroyed my office.

Jack sighs and looks down.

SLOANE
Jack, I am no longer loyal to the
Covenant.

JACK
I can see why not—

SLOANE
You do not understand how important it
is for the Covenant to not have the vial.

Jack looks angry and frustrated.

SLOANE
I need your help! I need to regain the
Genesis Elixir before it is too late!
Please Jack! Will you help me?

Jack stares at Sloane, amazed. Sloane looks back at him, hoping
he will accept the offer as we

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING CELL - EVENING.

Sloane is behind the glass as an officer shuts the door. Jack and
Dixon walk up to the glass to meet Sloane who is on the other
side.

DIXON
You are under arrest for aiding and
providing intelligence to a terrorist
organization without authorization from
a CIA commander.

Dixon turns to leave.

DIXON
May he rot.

He walks away leaving Jack and Sloane.

SLOANE

Jack, you have to listen to me. If the Covenant continues to have possession of the Genesis Elixir, people will die. People will suffer. You mustn't let that happen.

Jack looks and Sloane then turns away to leave.

SLOANE
They're coming after Sydney.

Jack stops and turns to Sloane.

SLOANE
They want her dead, Jack. She stole from them; she abandoned them. They will not hesitate to kill her.

Jack starts to run away. Sloane yells after him.

SLOANE
Look after her! I would if I were out of here!

Jack walks off as Sloane looks at him.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAX - EVENING.

Sydney is being carted on the stretcher off of the plane and toward a car by four men.

A figure dressed in black across from the airport in a bush puts together and cocks a gun. He looks through his scope.

From the scopes point of view: The middle of the crosshairs rests on Sydney's head.

Sydney is helped up by two of the men and she begins to get into the limo. Suddenly, a gunshot is heard and the window next to Sydney shatters into pieces. Sydney immediately ducks and gets into the car as the four men escorting Sydney take out guns and look around. Another gunshot is heard and one of the men falls to the ground.

In the car, Sydney hears gunfire . She shakes the car driver's shoulder.

SYDNEY

Get out of here! GO! GO!

The driver turns his head. It is Sark.

SARK

(teasingly)

Yes, ma'am. Whatever you say.

Sydney looks at him in shock and tries to open the door to get out. It is locked. She presses up against the seat as Sark takes out a gun, cocks it, and aims it at Sydney as we

CUT TO BLACK.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. LAX - EVENING.

Sark is pointing his gun at Sydney. She retreats and closes her eyes. A gunshot is heard. Sark's hand is hit, and he drops his gun in pain. Sydney looks to find Jack with a gun in the broken window.

SYDNEY

Dad!

He forces open the door and helps Sydney out of the car just before Sark speeds away. Sydney rests in her father's arms as we

CUT TO:

INT. CIA BUILDING - NIGHT.

Sydney enters the building on crutches accompanied by her father. Dixon sees and looks relieved. He walks over and gives Sydney a hug.

DIXON

I'm sorry. I should have never endangered you like that.

He becomes a bit teary-eyed.

DIXON

It's just that the thought of bringing down the Covenant over-powered me. My thinking, my notion became clouded.

She smiles and looks at Dixon who is surprised at her happiness.

SYDNEY

Dixon, just over three years ago, I was fighting to bring down SD-6. I would have done anything to get a lead to destroy them.

(beat)

And I did.

She reaches in a sack and brings out the Scout Novel.

SYDNEY

And I will do the same to end the Covenant.
Whatever it takes.

She passes the book to Dixon. He puts his hand on her shoulder.

DIXON

Good work.

He smiles and walks off. Sydney turns to Jack.

SYDNEY

How's Weiss?

JACK

Recovering. The doctors said he has
a minor skull fracture, but nothing
life threatening.

SYDNEY

Dad.

Jack looks up to Sydney.

SYDNEY

We lost seven officers today.

(beat)

Somehow I feel responsible.

JACK

You shouldn't. If it means anything.

SYDNEY

It does.

She looks down and takes a deep breath.

SYDNEY

I'm lucky. I could have been one of those
agents.

Jack does not respond.

SYDNEY

Dad, how did Katya know I was in Iceland?
How did she know I was in trouble?

Jack looks away then back to Sydney.

JACK

There is nothing I wouldn't risk to keep

you safe, Sydney. But I felt powerless when I heard Peter come in on your radio. When I heard him put you at gunpoint. I have never been so scared in my life. Thankfully, Katya was willing to help me. And because of her, you are standing here beside me.

Sydney smiles and hugs Jack as we

CUT TO:

INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT.

Sark stands in front of three men and a HEAD MAN dressed in suits. Sark is holding his wrapped, bloody hand.

SARK
(continuing)
I pointed the gun at her and was about to pull the trigger when the son of a bitch shot my hand.

The men do not look pleased.

SARK
I was unable to eliminate Agent Bristow.

The head man looks up at Sark.

HEAD MAN
And our book?

Sark looks down and sighs.

SARK
Negative. It is in the hands of the CIA.

The head man exhales through his nose and stands up to slowly walk toward Sark.

HEAD MAN
All of the intelligence we had.
(beat)
All the time in advance.

He stops in front of Sark who looks a bit scared.

HEAD
And you mean to tell me that the person

at the top of our hit list is alive and furthermore they have our operations manual.

Sark sighs.

SARK

Yes sir.

His face brightens as he reaches into his pocket.

SARK

But we have this!

He takes out a vial of green and blue liquid. The other men rise in amazement. The head man walks closer to Sark and examines the vial. He stops and looks at Sark in wonder.

HEAD MAN

The Genesis Elixir!

He is too amazed for words.

HEAD MAN

Where did you find it?

SARK

A Mister Arvin Sloane was holding it in his vault.

The head man becomes angry.

HEAD MAN

SLOANE! How do you like it?

SARK

Do not worry, Sir. I have taken care of him. And besides...

He looks at the head man with great pride.

SARK

We have the elixir and he does not.

The man smiles a wicked smile.

HEAD MAN

Tchaikov!

One of the men from the table comes toward him. The head man

continues, still looking at Sark.

HEAD MAN

Send out bounty hunters. Find more spies.

He smiles another wide, wicked smile.

HEAD MAN

I want Agent Sydney Bristow dead by
tomorrow.

Sark interrupts.

SARK

Sir, perhaps if we don't kill her—

The head man looks confused and a bit alarmed at this.

SARK

She is a very important entity to the CIA
They will do anything to get her back.

(pause)

Including give us back our book.

The head man looks at Sark.

HEAD MAN

Do you question my authority? She has
provided the CIA with much information
over the years about our organization.
She dies first, and then we get the book.

He walks off. Sark looks around, disappointed.

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING.

The sun shines brightly over the funerals of the seven agents who
died in Iceland. Various scenes of people crying and hugging each
other are shown.

Sydney talks to a woman then gives her a hug. The woman wanders
off as Weiss comes up to Sydney. They hug.

SYDNEY

Hey, how are you?

WEISS

Hungry. But what else is new? How about you?

SYDNEY

I took a nasty fall in Shanghai. But I'm getting better.

Weiss nods his head. Sydney looks down a bit teary eyed. He places his hand on her chin and raises her head.

WEISS

Hey. It was very unfortunate these agents did not make it.

She turns away. He steps in front of her.

WEISS

You and I both wish that they would have. But they didn't.

Sydney looks down still teary eyed.

WEISS

You were absolutely amazing yesterday. And never think you didn't do something or should have done something that you did not do.

(beat)

It was not your fault these agents died. And I am confident that if you could have, you would have given your life to spare theirs.

Sydney breaks down into tears and falls into Weiss. He accepts with a few pats on the back. The hug ends and she stands back and smiles.

SYDNEY

Weiss—

She stumbles.

SYDNEY

Eric.

He accepts the first name with a shrug and a smile.

SYDNEY

If my father hadn't intervened we would be among these agents. We wouldn't be standing here talking today.

WEISS

Perhaps. But you showed courage that no one else has. You risked your life for your country. You put yourself in a very dangerous, life threatening situation because you are devoted to ending evil.

She smiles.

WEISS

You are my hero, Sydney Bristow. And I would travel to the ends of the Earth to make sure you wake up the next day.

She is bewildered by this compliment. He puts his hand on her shoulder and walks off. Sydney smiles and snuffles as we

CUT TO:

Dixon is walking to his desk with the Scout Novel. Marshall comes running up to him once again in a state of panic.

MARSHALL

Dixon! Mr. Dixon, Sir!

Marshall reaches Dixon, out of breath.

MARSHALL

Dixon.

DIXON

What is it, Marshall?

MARSHALL

I finished the analysis.

DIXON

Good—

MARSHALL

I found out whose computer the leak was planted on.

Marshall leans in to Dixon and whispers.

MARSHALL

I know who the mole is.

Dixon stares at Marshall in wonder, yet stern.

DIXON

Who?

Marshall gulps as we

CUT TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MORNING.

Sydney is walking across the graveyard. A man walks behind her. It is FREDERICK WALLACE, the father of one of the agents who died. He tries to catch her attention.

FREDERICK

Excuse me, are you Ms. Bristow?

Sydney turns to the man.

SYDNEY

Yes, I am. Can I help you?

The man takes her hand and shakes it.

FREDERICK

Hi, I'm Frederick Wallace. Cameron's father.

Sydney lowers her head then looks at him.

SYDNEY

I'm sorry—

The man raises his hand to stop her.

FREDERICK

Don't be. My son died a hero and that is what will keep me alive the rest of my life. But anyway...

He stops himself and takes a deep breath.

FREDERICK

Cameron wanted to be Superman when he was just a little boy. He once tied an apron around his neck like a cape and tried to jump off of our roof.

Sydney smiles.

FREDERICK

He never gave up that dream. When he was 18, he enlisted in the army, hoping to become

that superhero he wanted to be.

The man looks up and becomes a bit teary-eyed. He sighs. Sydney also looks a bit upset from the story.

FREDERICK

He served for four years. He was at the top of his game, the best in his league. He got an offer from the CIA to work as a field agent after recommendations from the sergeant.

Frederick sniffs and starts to tear.

FREDERICK

He took it. This was his chance to become Superman. This was his chance to save the world from ongoing danger. So one day he came home from the job and said 'Gosh, Mom, Dad. I met Superman today...

(beat)

and she's a woman. Agent Sydney Bristow is her name.'

Sydney sniffs and tears with Frederick. Their smiles peak out at times.

FREDERICK

He told us everything about you he knew. Every day he would come home with a story about your stamina and unbelievable skills. You were his idol, his hero. You kept him strong.

Frederick starts to full out cry.

FREDERICK

And because he is no longer here to tell you himself, I thank you.

He puts out his hand.

FREDERICK

Thank you.

She grabs his hand and they hug, both flowing with tears.

Suddenly, Frederick is struck with a bullet and falls to the ground. Sydney stares at his body with disbelief. Another bullet hits a gravestone next to her, knocking off part of the stone. She runs behind a tombstone and ducks as sounds of bullets are

heard.

From her left, Sark comes running out with a gun. He fires into the distance back at the shooting men. He motions Sydney to come with him.

SYDNEY
What are you doing?

SARK
Saving your life, now come on!

A bullet hits the ground next to her and she takes Sark's hand to get up. They run to a parked car while Sark fires back at the shooters. They get in the back of the car and it speeds away.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MORNING.

Sydney, still upset and bewildered, takes Sark's gun and puts it against his head.

SYDNEY
Make any sudden moves and I'll shoot.

SARK
I just saved your life and you're going to treat me this way?

SYDNEY
It's a lot nicer than what I first had in mind.

SARK
The Covenant wants you dead, Sydney. They will stop at no means to make sure it happens.

Sydney doesn't respond.

SARK
They will go after your friends, your family and anyone else you ever knew if they cannot find you.

Sydney is angry. She wants answers.

SYDNEY

Why did you help me?

SARK

Just trust me.

SYDNEY

That's awfully hard to do considering less than twelve hours ago, you had a gun pointed at my head with the intention to kill me.

SARK

Times change.

The car comes to a stop.

SARK

Get out of the car.

SYDNEY

Where are we?

SARK

Near the entrance to the CIA.

She stares at him.

SYDNEY

How did you know—

SARK

(serious, yelling)

Get out of the car and get in there!

(beat)

It's the only place you're safe.

Sydney opens the door and gets out.

SYDNEY

You're a confusing man, Sark. Whose side are you on?

He does not respond. She shuts the door and he drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. VAUGHN'S HOUSE - MORNING.

Vaughn is sitting on a couch by a fireplace. Lauren comes up from behind him and massages his shoulders. He sighs heavily in

relief, and she sits down next to him. She kisses him. He is obviously uncomfortable. In ways, he doesn't kiss back.

LAUREN

What time are you going to work?

VAUGHN

I'm not.

LAUREN

Really?

VAUGHN

No, I'd get my ass kicked.

Lauren laughs and gets up.

LAUREN

I'm going to get some more coffee.

He stands up.

VAUGHN

Oh, let me help you—

Suddenly, their front door breaks down and five men dressed in black with guns on their shoulders storm their house.

AGENT

Freeze! Put your hands in the air.

Vaughn and Lauren obey. The agents push them up against the wall and check them for guns. One of the agents handcuffs Vaughn.

AGENT

You are being taken into federal custody, Mr. Vaughn, for giving information without authorization to an enemy party.

VAUGHN

What are you talking about?

They begin to walk him out. Lauren approaches the men holding Vaughn and takes out her badge and shows it to them.

LAUREN

I'm Lauren Reed, NSC. What is going on?

The agents stop and turn to her.

AGENT 2

Orders from Senior Official Dixon, Ma'am.

Lauren stands back, stunned, as they take Vaughn out of the house and we:

CUT TO:

"TO BE CONTINUED" then

FADE TO BLACK