

Black Squadron

by

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EXT. VIRGINIA BEACH RUNNING TRAIL - DAY

A Naval SAILOR hikes in full uniform. Boots hit the packed earth as TALA KRESS (28), Filipina American, moves down the dirt path at a good clip.

The wind picks up and a Black Hawk helicopter lands in a clearing in front of her.

Tala stops.

The Black Hawk door slides open and another Naval sailor, in uniform, MIRASOL KRESS (26), Filipina American, jumps out.

They stare each other down for a beat. And then...

MIRASOL
(yells)
Get your ass in the fucking helo,
Tala.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

National Security Advisor PAULA PRICE (40s), African American, in a ball gown, sits in the back. She reads from a briefing book and slips her feet out of flats and into high heels. She speaks to her driver, DAVID DANIELS (40s), Anglo American.

ADVISOR PRICE
David, when we get to the venue
please park. I need--

The SUV jerks. Without moving her eyes from the briefing book Price takes a drink from a bottle of water.

ADVISOR PRICE
--about ten more minutes to finish
this before I go in.

She continues to read. The car stops.

ADVISOR PRICE
I just have to figure out how to
feed sixty percent more people in
the world by twenty fifty.

David WHISPERS to himself as he gets out of the vehicle.

DAVID
Blood and soil. Blood and soil.

ADVISOR PRICE
David?

WHITNEY REYNOLDS (30s), Anglo American, jet black hair, with a noticeable limp, gets in the vehicle.

ADVISOR PRICE

Where's David going? I don't believe you're on my detail.

Whitney pulls out of the parking lot and drives down an industrial road. Price pulls out her cell phone.

No service.

She kicks off her heels and stuffs her feet back into her flats. She scribbles on the inside of her briefing book - *Detail compromised by David Daniels.*

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - DAY

Tala sits across from Mirasol who puts on a helmet with a microphone. Tala puts on her own helmet. The bird takes off.

MIRASOL

You're in the fucking CIA! And now you're going to pretend to be a fucking Navy SEAL! PRETEND.

TALA

It's not that simple...

MIRASOL

You're fucking right it's not--

TALA

(interrupts)

I KNOW, MIRASOL. Tell me what you think I've been doing for the past ten years? My nails?

They lock eyes.

TALA

(continuing)

It's YOUR TEAM. I know that. I respect that.

MIRASOL

We run a tight ship.

TALA

But you've got a mole problem. One that the Director of the CIA, and the President, believe goes beyond your team.

MIRASOL

Who do you report to?

TALA

I follow the chain of command on missions. I will be a SEAL, for all practical purposes.

MIRASOL

Will be?

TALA

I'm a soldier first and foremost, a member of the clandestine services second.

MIRASOL

Fan-fucking-tastic.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - NIGHT

PRESIDENT KAY CHANG BRANTLEY (40), Taiwanese American, in a ball gown, enters the Situation Room. HENRY (40), African American, in a tux, follows her in, carrying her purse, working his phone. EVERYONE in the room pops to their feet.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

How did this happen?

She continues to stand and so do the WOMEN and MEN around the table in various uniforms, the Cabinet and their AIDES.

She scans the room and stops on the Director of the Central Intelligence Agency NEEL CHAUDRY (50s), Indian American.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Ms. Price was on her way--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

(interrupts)

National Security Advisor Price.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

National Security Advisor Price was on her way to one of the inaugural balls--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

(interrupts)

As was every single member of my administration.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

--when her transport was rerouted.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
On who's authority?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
We're working to determine that.

Henry speaks without looking up from his phone.

HENRY
Has there been any contact from
the parties involved?

SILENCE.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Are we even sure she's been taken?
Maybe she simply decided not to
attend the event. Had a headache?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
The GPS in Price's transport has
been disabled. Her phones are
offline. Her security detail has
gone silent. And it's been over
three hours.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Find her. Before anyone else
realizes she's missing.

INT. BLACK SUV - DAY

Price yanks the door handle open but it's locked. Whitney looks
in the rearview mirror.

WHITNEY
Child locks are one of the only
good things to come out of the
eighties.

ADVISOR PRICE
Not a Reagan fan?

WHITNEY
Sit back and relax, we'll be there
before you know it.

ADVISOR PRICE
Be where? I imagine I'll have
quite the...

Her speech slows.

ADVISOR PRICE

...welcoming party. What...what
did you... do?

WHITNEY

They don't call us the invisible
empire for nothing. We're
everywhere. Law firms. Nursery
schools. Boardrooms. Officers'
club on base. Even in bottling
plants making seven and a quarter
an hour.

Price looks bleary-eyed at the water bottle. Then she notices a
confederate flag with a blood drop tattoo on the back of
Whitney's neck.

ADVISOR PRICE

Civil Rights for Whites...I saw...
your banners at the inauguration.

WHITNEY

Gotta cut through that Black Lives
Matter kumbaya bullshit.

Price nods off. Then she forces her eyes open and focuses on
the tattoo. It's worn on one side, as if it's rubbing off.

Price scribbles on the inside of her briefing book - tattoo -
before losing consciousness.

INT. RECEPTION AREA - NIGHT

A television plays in a common area of the West Wing.

ON SCREEN: A female NEWSCASTER. Video clips.

NEWSCASTER

Kay Chang Brantley's win has been
heavily contested by extremist
groups. While they are formally
protesting the dissolution of the
electoral college, they also have
strong feelings about Brantley's
heritage. She is the first
Taiwanese American...

Chaudry and the President pass by the television.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

We received word from the
Philippine Ambassador.

(MORE)

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY (CONT'D)
She's not happy that Kress,
Mirasol, the sister, has been
poking around. She's visited the
country seven times in the last
two years. In an unofficial
capacity.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Let the Ambassador know that we're
handling the situation. We are
handling it, correct?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
This seemed like the obvious way
to do that, beginning the op just
a few weeks earlier than we'd
planned.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Using a covert operation that is
investigating the Navy for
potential espionage seemed like
the best way to keep a woman from
finding out about her parents'
classified deaths?

He stops. The President looks back at him. She stops.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Neel?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
(truly worried)
I did not mean to indicate that I
was merely instigating a shell
game to distract--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
(interrupts)
I know.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Okay.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Do I need to be read in on their
parents' op?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Not tonight.

EXT. VIRGINIA NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE - NIGHT

Tala, dressed in black fatigues, gets into the Black Hawk.

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Tala settles in and watches as ASHLEY (31), Korean American, opens her parachute pack, takes a patch out of her pocket, rips off the adhesive, and attaches it to the inside of her pack. The patch says 'No Fail'.

TALA

Seems like every mission should get that designation.

Ashley zips up her pack. ROSIE (44), Anglo American, drops her pack and settles next to Mirasol.

TALA

Wait. Do you all have parachutes?

EDITH (28), African American, slides a pack over to Tala.

EDITH

Pack your own shit next time, newbie.

ROSIE

Positive vibes only, ladies. Anxiety makes you more susceptible to hypoxia.

INT. BLACK SUV - NIGHT

Whitney drives down a deserted freeway. Price is slumped over.

EXT. UH-60 BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Rear Admiral JEFFREY OSWALD (50), Anglo American, stands under the blades. He hands Rosie a stack of tablets.

ADMIRAL OSWALD

I had hoped Tala could settle in but alas. You'll watch out for her, Mirasol?

MIRASOL

Yes, sir.

ADMIRAL OSWALD

When SEALs lie, people die.

MIRASOL

Yes, sir.

ADMIRAL OSWALD

Mission specs have been amended,
Leigh will update your tablets in
real time. And as always, give no
quarter.

Oswald slams the door shut.

INT. UH-60 BLACKHAWK HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

TALA

Give no quarter?

MIRASOL

Take no prisoners.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Chaudry and Henry enter. The President is behind her desk.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Tell me they've found her.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

The FBI picked up chatter about a
Klan rally in progress.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

What does this have to do with
Price?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

An analyst is speculating that
she's being taken to the rally.
Based on where her vehicle GPS
went offline.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Confirmation?

HENRY

No. Which is why you're not in the
Situation Room. Hopefully soon.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

We have a team headed to the
location of the meeting. Paducah,
Kentucky. Mostly to protect our
assets there.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

It's at least a twelve hour drive from here to Paducah. Price's been gone...

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Less than six. But until we have a more accurate location--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

(interrupts)

This is all very--

HENRY

(interrupts)

I know. The team is working as fast as they can.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

We cannot have our first week in office be this.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Yes, Ma'am.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Who's heading there?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Members of SEAL Team Six. Black Squadron.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

And why are these assets in Paducah particularly important?

HENRY

Kentucky is a hotbed of Klan activity, has been for decades.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

So are most of our southern states. And now many on the eastern seaboard as well as every border.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Paducah also happens to be home to a uranium plant.

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

The helicopter takes off.

TALA
Is someone going to brief me?

MIRASOL
Check your tablet.

ROSIE
Jeffy will--

TALA
(interrupts)
Jeffy?

ROSIE
The tablet fairy. Rear Admiral
Jeffrey Oswald.

MIRASOL
Keep up, newbie.

ROSIE
We'll know more soon, chickadees,
smooth your feathers. Until then,
Edith?

Edith types furiously on her tablet.

EDITH
Black Squadron, that's us, will
HA-HO jump five clicks outside of
Paducah, Kentucky.

ROSIE
(to Tala)
Our parachutes will open at a high
enough altitude so we won't be
noticed. Not one little bit.

EDITH
And we'll secure the site. Eyes
open for a hostage but no plan for
engagement.

TALA
Who is the hostage?

MIRASOL
Take a fuckin' breath.

ROSIE
We only know what we know. We take
the mission in pieces. It'll all
fit together. I promise.

Ashley takes a roll of duct tape from her pack, rips off a piece and puts it on the face of Tala's smart watch.

ROSIE

When we dip below ten thousand
feet thirty minutes of a hundred
percent pure oh two then we dance.

Rosie pushes an oxygen mask toward Tala's face.

EDITH

Decompression sickness would put a
real damper on the party.

EXT. SECLUDED DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Whitney and two Anglo American men, TERRANCE and TROY (both 30s), carry an unconscious Price from the SUV to a beat-up car. Whitney struggles.

TERRANCE

You okay, Sarge? We can--

WHITNEY

(interrupts)

You forget who I fucking am?

TERRANCE

No, Sarge.

They shove Price in the trunk and slam it shut.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President is at the head of the table with her Cabinet and their aides arranged just as they were earlier, except seated.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

They're near the uranium plant?

Chaudry changes the screens in the room to a map of Kentucky.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

We're not convinced that's their
target, or that they even realize
they are that close to it. They're
also close to a number of other
venues.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
They're in town to visit the
National Quilt Museum, Neel?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Unlikely, Ma'am.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Do we think they'll reach out?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
It's our belief that while the KKK
is a large, volatile organization,
they are rather unsophisticated.
The rally near the uranium plant
is likely coincidental. However,
we will need to disperse them.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Are they breaking the law?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
We'll find something.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Do you have proof there are
persons present at the gathering
with active warrants?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
As I said, we'll find something.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Unless the answer to those
questions changes, you do not
engage. We have no idea if Price
is there or will ever be.

MURMURS go around the room.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Order the SEALS to simply secure
the site. And what about our
suspect? David...

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
David Daniels, Price's driver. He
may be the brains behind the plan.
Fourteen years Secret Service.
Spotless record. But he almost
failed his last psych eval.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Almost?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
We're getting into it.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
And what is this plan? Have we
found evidence of a conspiracy?
Are they attempting a coup?

SILENCE.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Establish communication with him.
And why don't we get into what
constitutes failing a psych exam.

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Oswald speaks via a tablet that Ashley holds up.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Local LEOs are on alert but I'd
prefer not to use them. Waiting on
hostage ID. Securing the site is
your priority.

ROSIE
We're about to jump. You gotta
give us something not to shoot at.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Leigh will be in your ears with
what we get, when we get it.
Secure the site.

The video feed ends. The SEALs prep for their jump.

Rosie moves next to Tala. She puts her hand over her
microphone. Tala does the same.

ROSIE
Mirasol will come around. Shadow
me. You'll be fine.

Rosie moves to jump from the aircraft.

ROSIE
See you on the ground, little
ones!

Rosie jumps. Edith jumps.

Ashley takes a photo of a six year old boy out of her pocket.
She tucks it into the seat cushion. She jumps.

Just as Tala preps to jump--

A tablet RINGS. Mirasol grabs it. Tala waits.

Admiral Oswald speaks via the tablet.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Reroute to Oak Ridge.

MIRASOL
But the uranium plant is here in
Paducah.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
And you're going to Tennessee.

Tala looks out the Black Hawk's door.

Three parachutes deploy in the air below them.

EXT. SKY ABOVE PADUCAH, KENTUCKY - NIGHT

The Black Hawk makes a sharp turn away from the jump site.

INT. WHITE HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The President and Henry walk alone.

HENRY
Tennessee has two nuclear power
plants and one National Security
Complex in--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
--Oak Ridge.

HENRY
Yes. They could be looking to
release hazardous material or even
launch a nuclear missile.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
That's a possibility?

HENRY
At this stage, we consider every
possible scenario.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Why do we think they're going to
Tennessee instead? And why are we
even talking nukes?

HENRY
Chaudry's analyst updated her findings.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Do we have a plan for protecting the Complex?

HENRY
We're working on it.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Get that analyst on it, she seems to be the only one who knows anything around here.

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Admiral Oswald continues to speak via tablet.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Who's left on the bird?

MIRASOL
Tala.

TALA
And the pilots and gunners, Sir.

Mirasol shoots Tala a look that could kill. Tala looks at her like, what, it's true.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
You'll jump and the helo will go back for the others.

TALA
They'll be hours behind...

MIRASOL
Has the warhead been compromised?

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Hold on.

The screen shows a PAUSED message.

TALA
We're gonna have to secure the silo on our own.

MIRASOL
No shit.

TALA
Maybe there will be local support.

MIRASOL
Trained in EOD? I'm sure.

Admiral Oswald is back on the screen.

TALA
Sir, I was supposed to attend
explosive ordnance disposal
training next week.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
You will not be disposing of
anything, are we clear? You'll
monitor the perimeter of the site
which has not been breached.
Glorified security guards. Can you
handle that, Paul Blart?

Tala CHUCKLES and Mirasol joins in, for a split second. The video feed ends. Mirasol preps to jump. Tala follows suit. [All dialogue spoken in Pilipino is subtitled in English.]

TALA
I'm ready for this. I promise.

MIRASOL
Your promises don't mean much to
me--
(condescendingly, in
Pilipino)
--sister.

TALA
If you'd give me a chance to
explain--

Mirasol jumps from the helicopter.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President stands off to the side with Chaudry. They watch a feed of Tala and Mirasol jumping.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Her superior officer knows as much
as she needs to.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Maybe putting the plan into motion tonight wasn't necessary with everything else that's going on.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

This is something that needs to be dealt with, Madam President. You expressed that to me very clearly. So we're dealing with it.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

By dropping a new team into a vipers' nest.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- A YOUNG MAN uploading a racist meme to Facebook.
- A WOMAN takes off a uniform to reveal racist tattoos.
- A cross burning in a field.
- A MAN and a WOMAN dress in racist clothing.
- An evening KKK rally with dozens of PARTICIPANTS.
- A confederate flag being raised in the night.
- An American flag over a dance floor as PEOPLE of different races dance together at an Inaugural Ball.
- A Chinese American TEENAGE GIRL and an Anglo American TEENAGE GIRL laugh as an African American MAN (40s) dances with a life-size cardboard cutout of the President - this is the First Family.
- An American flag burning.
- An OLDER WOMAN sharing the racist meme on Facebook.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. PERIMETER OF OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Mirasol and Tala hang from a tree by parachute cords. Tala struggles to get her pack from her back to her front.

MIRASOL

Shhhh.

Mirasol already has her pack in front of her. She rummages through it. Tala notices a bright blue diplomatic pouch. Mirasol sees Tala notice the pouch and pushes it further down in her pack. Tala goes back to her own pack.

TALA

This thing weighs twice as much as I do.

Tala pulls out a lot of ammo. Mirasol takes a knife off of her belt and cuts parachute strings.

MIRASOL

You're a runt. You get half of everyone else's shit to make up for it. We were all supposed to fall at the same speed.

Tala pulls out a compact submachine gun.

MIRASOL

Break Ashley's sub-mach and she'll hurt you.

TALA

I need a knife.

Mirasol throws her knife to Tala who cuts the strings.

MIRASOL

Knives should always be on your person. Did you actually complete training?

TALA

My pack's not complete.

MIRASOL

Knife.

Tala throws the knife back. More string cutting.

MIRASOL

(in Pilipino)
Crazy bitch.

Mirasol makes a final cut and they simultaneously drop to the ground. Both women grab their weapons, ready.

MIRASOL

Leigh, ETA for rest of the team?

The voice of LEIGH (20s, female, Japanese American) responds via the coms in their ears.

LEIGH (O.S.)

Ninety minutes. Extraction took longer than expected. Rosie's probably pissed at me and--

MIRASOL

(interrupts)
All accounted for?

LEIGH (O.S.)

Yes.

(MORE)

LEIGH (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Hey, Tala, how's your first field
 op going? I can have one of the
 others get you a knife from the
 pilot if you'd like.

TALA
 Thanks. It's pretty quiet so far--

GUN SHOTS.

They hug the corner of a nearby building.

MIRASOL
 Shots fired, get me eyes!

EXT. OAK RIDGE KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

A clean cut GUY (20s) shoots bottles with a pistol while forty
 MEN and WOMEN gather around a bonfire. Some have shaved heads
 and swastika tattoos but others look like hipsters. A dog with
 two lightening bolts branded onto his hide wanders.

Whitney comes out from behind a tree, zipping up her pants.

WHITNEY
 We couldn't have met someplace
 with restrooms?

KLAN MAN 1
 Latrine's fine for the rest of us,
 Bitchney.

WHITNEY
 Did anyone check on her?

She hurries over to the beat-up car.

WHITNEY
 If she's dead, she's not useful.
 We discussed this.

Whitney opens the trunk and is hit in the stomach with a
 crowbar. Price scrambles onto her knees still swinging. Whitney
 falls backwards. The crowd hurries over.

KLAN MAN 1
 Alive and kickin'.

KLAN MAN 2
 Settle down, mama.

Price chucks the tire iron at Klan Man 2. He SCREAMS. She picks
 up a flare and lights it. She throws it into the crowd.

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Through night vision goggles Tala and Mirasol watch several PEOPLE work unsuccessfully to stomp out the flare.

MIRASOL
That's the National Security
Advisor.

TALA
Fuck.

MIRASOL
She doesn't know the nuclear
codes. What are they gonna do with
her?

TALA
They didn't just lynch black men
back in the day.

Tala spots a woman with a toddler on her hip.

MIRASOL
Is that child wearing a onesie
with a Blood Drop Cross on it?!

TALA
We have to stop them.

MIRASOL
We're two against a well-armed
militia. And who knows how many
more around the perimeter.

LEIGH (O.S.)
There are at least six more
patrolling, well, two seem to be
sleeping.

MIRASOL
Those odds aren't great. Even if
they are all fucking morons.

EXT. KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

Whitney sits apart from the CROWD, adjusting her prosthetic leg. She stands, and WINCES. Terrance watches her.

Price sits against a tree. Two MEN tie her hands and feet.

ADVISOR PRICE
Tell me, what's the plan? Who's in
charge?

The crowd parts as THEODORE (40s), Anglo American, moves to the forefront followed by David, Price's driver.

WHITNEY

We--

THEODORE

(interrupts)

You did your part, the movement thanks you.

Whitney steams but moves away.

THEODORE

We're recording?

Several PEOPLE in the crowd nod, holding up phones.

THEODORE

Today we take our country back.
We, the righteous men of this
land, are reclaiming America.
European roots, American
greatness. Blood and soil!

The crowd SHOUTS his words back to him.

CROWD

Blood and soil!

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Tala digs through her pack. Mirasol scans the forest.

LEIGH (O.S.)

Are you heading to the Complex?

Tala hands Ashley's subcompact machine gun to Mirasol.

MIRASOL

Eventually.

EXT. KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

Those recording move to focus their phones on Price.

THEODORE

Paula Price is the first but not
the last.

He turns to Whitney.

THEODORE
 (off Price)
 Shoot her, Whitney.

ADVISOR PRICE
 (to Whitney)
 You don't have to listen to him.

THEODORE
 Shoot her, woman.

Whitney pulls the trigger.

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Mirasol and Tala continue through the woods toward the Klan meeting. They hear the GUNSHOT.

MIRASOL
 Leigh, did you see that on the
 satellite--

LEIGH (O.S.)
 A woman, maybe a woman, just shot
 someone. I don't have an angle on
 the victim. It wasn't Price
 though. I can see her.

TALA
 Can you run facial rec on the
 shooter?

LEIGH (O.S.)
 I've been running it on all of
 them but it's taking some--

MIRASOL
 (interrupts)
 THE WOMAN! NOW!

They wait in SILENCE, and then--

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Whitney Reynolds. MP, Army.

TALA
 What else?

LEIGH (O.S.)
 She has a silver star for direct
 combat action. Lost a leg in
 Afghanistan. No steady employment
 since. Spotty rental history, etc.

TALA
Military police are no joke.

MIRASOL
I know.

FUCK YOU is the subtext that's not very subtle.

EXT. KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

Price lifts her head. Theodore lies on the ground, bullet wound in his forehead. His WIFE kneels next to him and WAILS.

THEODORE'S WIFE
Teddy!

A dawning occurs. The CROWD turns on Whitney. They pull their guns. Terrance and Troy flank Whitney.

WHITNEY
We need her. ALIVE. We talked about this. We need to send a goddamn message. And we can get that message out best if we are not immediately cast as murderous, backwater--

David faces off against Whitney.

DAVID
(interrupts)
Fuck you! Theodore was a good leader! He's been planning this for months and now--

WHITNEY
You really think he was doing all of the planning? All of the work?

DAVID
Bullshit.

KLAN WOMAN 1
Let her talk!

There is SHOUTING, mostly PROFANITIES. Whitney looks at Price.

ADVISOR PRICE
Take charge.

Whitney shoots up in the air. People duck. They also quiet.

WHITNEY

We have the power. We want their attention and we want change. Killing her doesn't help us.

DAVID

Fucking psycho. That's what you are, Bitchney. We're outta here.

He grabs a woman and toddler by their wrists and they leave. Others join them. Price focuses on Whitney. She notices the slightest streak of black dye run down her forehead.

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Tala and Mirasol move through the woods.

TALA

Some of them are leaving.

MIRASOL

Leigh, what are our options.

LEIGH (O.S.)

You're exposed from every approach point. If you wait--

Mirasol clocks the drama at the rally.

MIRASOL

(interrupts)

Shhhh.

EXT. KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

Klan Man 2 holds his gun on Whitney. She holds her gun on him. Half the crowd is behind each now.

WHITNEY

You know I'm right. If we take a mainstream media approach--

KLAN MAN 2

(interrupts)

Fuck the mainstream anything. We have to TAKE back our white identity.

WHITNEY

You have a Colt forty-five. You're gonna take down the whole country with six bullets?

He tightens the grip on his pistol.

KLAN MAN 2

If you want a war, Whitney, you
fuckin' got it. Blood and soil!

He spits on Price.

HIS HALF OF THE CROWD

Blood and soil!

His half of the crowd follows him as he heads after David.

ADVISOR PRICE

This is all a facade, isn't it,
Whitney?

Whitney pistol whips Price in the head.

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Tala looks at Mirasol. This is fucking crazy.

LEIGH (O.S.)

Is this all a facade?

TALA

Send me satellite image captures
of Whitney!

Tala pulls out her cell. An image of Whitney appears on the screen. Tala stares at it as Mirasol watches her.

TALA

Leigh, I need to talk to the
President.

LEIGH (O.S.)

You mean Admiral Oswald, right?
It's a little above your pay grade
to call the President directly and
I don't think you want to make a
mistake like that on your first
day on your first mission with
this team. Especially since
Mirasol is technically your
superior. I mean I don't want to
tell you how to do your job but...

Mirasol and Tala have a silent conversation. Really? Really.

MIRASOL

Get her the fucking President,
Leigh.

The remaining Klan members have their heads together talking quietly. Mirasol stands guard.

LEIGH (O.S.)

I have the President of the United States on the line.

TALA

Madam President, this is Chief Petty Officer Tala Kress on the ground in Oak Ridge. We've had contact with hostiles and we have eyes on Price.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)

Are you able to secure her?

TALA

We've been ordered to keep eyes on only. The National Security Complex is our primary objective.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)

How many on your team?

TALA

Two.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)

Just two SEALs?

TALA

Yes, ma'am.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)

Does the Complex appear to have been breached?

TALA

Our intel indicates that it has not. Also, the hostiles' leader, who was shot--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)

By you?

TALA

No, ma'am. By a member of his organization.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)
 Alright.

TALA
 The leader, he did a call and
 response with the phrase blood and
 soil which is the English
 translation of a Nazi chant.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)
 Is that specific to one group?

MIRASOL
 A racist is a racist is a racist.
 (beat)
 Sorry, this is Petty Officer
 Second Class Kress.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)
 The sister.

If looks could kill...

MIRASOL
 Yes, ma'am. And no, we don't know
 if the call and response is
 specific to one group.

TALA
 But ma'am, just before Price was
 rendered unconscious she indicated
 that this is all a facade.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)
 A facade.

TALA
 Also, the woman who shot their
 leader, Whitney Reynolds, is
 wearing a White Rex t-shirt.

Mirasol looks at her like she's nuts.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
 Significance?

TALA
 It's a Russian clothing company
 that white nationalists worship.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY (O.S.)
 Consider this an order: secure
 Price if it is possible to do so
 without loss of life.

MIRASOL

Ma'am--

TALA

(interrupts)

Yes, ma'am. Of course.

LEIGH (O.S.)

The President has ended her side
of the call.

Mirasol indicates to move forward and Tala follows her.

MIRASOL

I refuse to be known as your
little sister here too.

Tala drops a step behind Mirasol and scans the area.

TALA

Copy that.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

The President reads a file as Chaudry enters the office.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Once Price is secure--

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

(interrupts)

Ma'am? You gave the order to take
Price? When?

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

When I spoke with boots on the
ground, a few minutes ago.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Kress?

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

And Kress.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

They are there to secure the
nuclear silo.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Which isn't under siege.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

We don't know that.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

We don't?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Intel is coming in rapidly. We can't assume because it was secure an hour ago, it will still be in twenty minutes. Price is expendable at this juncture, the silo is not.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

The National Security Advisor is expendable?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Well, I mean, of course she's not.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Of course she's not. No one is. I take the loss of life, the loss of American life, the loss of American life on American soil, seriously. We will not simply allow the National Security Advisor to be executed.

Chaudry's phone CHIMES. He scans it and holds it out to watch with the President. The video made earlier plays and cuts off just as Whitney pulls the trigger, though her face isn't seen.

Henry enters the room holding a tablet. He looks sick.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

We've seen it.

HENRY

So has the rest of the world.

SERIES OF SHOTS

- The end of the video plays on a cell phone. When it finishes the Anglo American MAN holding the phone puts it in his pocket and heads out of a house, grabbing a gun on the way.
- An Anglo American WOMAN tosses a cell phone on the dash of a pickup and puts the truck in gear.
- A group of YOUNG RACISTS tattoo crude swastikas into each others' body parts. A male voice offscreen WHISTLES.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

Let's ride!

END OF SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Tala holds her hand down in a 'we wait' motion. They WHISPER.

MIRASOL

Don't forget who's in charge here.

TALA

I technically outrank you.

The fire in Mirasol's eyes could burn down the forest.

LEIGH (O.S.)

They've completed their jump, so
they're fifteen minutes out, tops.

EXT. PERIMETER OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Rosie, Edith and Ashley cut off their parachutes.

LEIGH (O.S.)

Mirasol and Tala have neutralized
three hostiles. They are
approaching the prize.

EDITH

So we meet them at the Complex and
ensure--

LEIGH (O.S.)

(interrupts)

I should have clarified, they are
approaching Price. That prize.

EDITH

What the fuck? Our mission specs--

LEIGH (O.S.)

(interrupts)

Have changed. It's a fluid sitch,
Edith. Sorry.

Ashley hands Edith a protein bar.

EDITH

Gluten free, low glucose, and low
net carb?

Ashley gives her a look like just eat the bar. She does.

ROSIE

Maybe this is good news.

EDITH
 Since when do we deal in good
 news?

ROSIE
 On whose orders are we taking the
 hostage?

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Mirasol and Tala spoke with the
 President.

The team is SILENT.

LEIGH (O.S.)
 I suggested calling Admiral Oswald
 first.

ROSIE
 We go on the President's orders.

EDITH
 The nuclear silo could be
 compromised.

ROSIE
 What does Jeffy say?

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Admiral Oswald doesn't know about
 this latest development.

Edith and Rosie speak at the same time.

EDITH
 Which way to the silo?

ROSIE
 Which way to the team?
 (a beat)
 Leigh? Get the Admiral. NOW.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

Henry paces. The President watches the video end again on a
 tablet. Chaudry sits across from her.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
 Do we send Nadia out to brief the
 press?

EXT. KLAN MEETING - NIGHT

Whitney sits with her crew. Price is slumped against the tree.

KLAN WOMAN 2

But if we don't kill her what do we do with her?

WHITNEY

We post a video, with our message. The plan stays the same. We want the world to know that our country is our fucking country, not theirs.

KLAN MAN 3

I watch TV. I know the government doesn't negotiate with terrorists.

KLAN WOMAN 3

We're not terrorists! You see any head scarf shit around here?

The crowd joins in with YEAHS, FUCK YEAHS.

WHITNEY

Let's focus. We are not negotiating. We hold the power. So we craft our video's message to--

KLAN MAN 4

(interrupts)

Hey! Our video's on the news!

He turns his phone around.

ON SCREEN: The video cuts out just as Whitney pulls the trigger.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER

Tensions between hate groups and the new administration are at all-time high. President Brantley was sworn in today, bringing with her the most diverse cabinet and staff ever seen on the national stage. For more on the Civil Rights for Whites protests at the inauguration we turn to--

Whitney gets up and moves toward Price.

WHITNEY

(to herself)

Game on, fucker.

EXT. WOODS NEAR OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - DAY

Rosie, Edith and Ashley join Mirasol and Tala in the woods.

MIRASOL
'Bout time.

Fist bumps all around.

ROSIE
What's the plan?

TALA
We get Price, then go back to the
Complex.

ROSIE
Jeffy?

ADMIRAL OSWALD (O.S.)
Brantley's orders stand.

Tala notices Price being pushed into a car.

TALA
Here we go.

MIRASOL
Fuck.

EDITH
Leigh, we need transport. NOW.

ADMIRAL OSWALD (O.S.)
Ladies?

EDITH
They're on the move. In vehicles.

ROSIE
Leigh, satellites!

ADMIRAL OSWALD (O.S.)
Head back to the Complex. Secure
the site. You can pick up
transport there.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President storms in followed by her Cabinet and Henry. The video plays on the screens.

HENRY

FBI is coordinating with local field offices to identify everyone else in the video.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Seven minutes ago the SEALs moved out because the group took Price to another location via car.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Why didn't the team secure her then?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

They couldn't guarantee Price's safety in a firefight. They've moved back to secure the nuclear site while awaiting transport. We're tracking Price via satellite.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

What necessitated the move back to the missile silo?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

This.

Chaudry points to the screen. Footage of a group of fifty MEN, wearing fatigues, carrying guns, approach the nuclear facility.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Options?

HENRY

The SEALs will be our first line of defense. But--

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

(interrupts)

The Klan likely has employees of the nuclear facility in their group. Scientists, bureaucrats, janitors...

HENRY

This is a long con.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

This is war.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

I haven't heard options.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Send the SEALs in.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Who goes after Price?

SILENCE.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Only option?

The President looks around the room.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Are we confident?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Yes.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Give Oswald the order. Have them
enter the facility. And get those
warrants. NOW.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - DAY

Mirasol ducks behind a truck as an Anglo American MAN with a
machine gun moves past. She shoots him dead as Tala joins her.

TALA
They're inside. One down.

LEIGH (O.S.)
Hold your positions.

There's a moment of SILENCE. Then--

MIRASOL
It's not that I even care that
you're here. If you're a good
SEAL, you're a good SEAL. But--

TALA
I studied interpersonal
communication in college--

MIRASOL
(interrupts)
Must have been nice to go to
college.

TALA
I was coming back for you.

MIRASOL
After ten years?

TALA
When you say something and follow
it up with a but, nothing before
the but counts. Only what comes
after the but matters.

Another MAN appears and Mirasol indicates Tala should take care
of him. Tala rolls her eyes and shoots.

LEIGH (O.S.)
He has friends. You have three or
four minutes before they catch up.

Rosie, Edith and Ashley peer out from behind the corner of a
building. Tala and Mirasol join them.

ROSIE
We'll secure out buildings, you
two move directly toward the silo.
Unless, you wanna mix it up? New
girl with me?

TALA
We're fine.

MIRASOL
We're fine.

ROSIE
Copy that. Rendezvous at the silo.
And no one plays the hero. I need
you all tip top for my shindig
next week.

LEIGH (O.S.)
I've got the playlist almost done.
There are not as many songs about
retirement as I thought there--

The coms go dead. They wait a beat. Nothing. So--

ROSIE
Let's move!

SERIES OF SHOTS

- FBI knock down the door of a suburban house, serve warrants.
- FBI knock down the door of a rundown house, serve warrants.
- FBI knock down the door of a mobile home, serve warrants.
- FBI knock down the door of a mini-mansion, serve warrants.

END OF SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - DAY

Rosie, Edith and Ashley move down the empty roads of the facility. They clear side roads before moving on.

ROSIE

Leigh, what's their ETA at the silo? Leigh?

SILENCE.

EDITH

Now, she could use an energy bar.

Ashley hears SOMETHING FALL behind them and whirls around. She stares down at a grenade rolling toward her and YELLS.

ASHLEY

Incoming!

She turns and runs, pushing Rosie and Edith further ahead. They fall into a pile with Ashley on top, shielding the others as--

an EXPLOSION rocks the area.

They look back at a crumbling wall and crater where they were just seconds before. They scramble to their feet.

EDITH

Two tours as MP in Afghanistan.
Never had one thrown at me.
Fucking Tennessee.

INT. VIRGINIA NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE - DAY

Leigh's monitor screen is black. So is the room she sits in.

LEIGH

This isn't good...

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Whitney and her DISCIPLES pour out of cars inside the complex.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Mirasol and Tala move out, slowly. The group of Anglo American MEN coming toward them is at least fifteen deep.

TALA

Leigh? We need something. I don't think--

MIRASOL
 (interrupts)
 She's not there.

TALA
 Behind the truck. There's a door!

They find the door. It has a key code entry. FUCK. Then--

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Nineteen ninety nine.

Mirasol keys in the numbers. The door CLICKS open.

TALA
 Move!

Tala fires on an Anglo American MAN just in front of them. He fires back as Mirasol runs inside.

TALA
 (to Leigh)
 Where the hell were you?

LEIGH (O.S.)
 We're experiencing blackouts.
 Possible coordinated attacks, we
 have confirmation of several at
 outposts around the country.

They move down the darkened hallway, weapons at the ready. Tala moves down a separate hall. Mirasol continues on.

MIRASOL
 Update!

Mirasol runs back the way she came and heads toward Tala.

LEIGH (O.S.)
 She's taking fire. Hold your
 position.

Mirasol stops, sweeps the hallway with her gun. There's a long SILENCE and then--

LEIGH (O.S.)
 Hey, I know your mom was Filipino
 military. Is that what encouraged
 you and Tala--

Tala bursts through a door at the end of the hall.

TALA
 Sweet you were worried about me.
 They're multiplying. Let's move.

LEIGH (O.S.)
The first left, past the desks,
through the fire exit. The silo
will be right in front of you.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Whitney, Terrance, and Troy stand at the closed trunk of a car.

WHITNEY
Find me a place to stash her.

The men head into the garage. Whitney opens the trunk. Price is bound and gagged. Whitney takes the gag out of Price's mouth.

ADVISOR PRICE
Thanks.

Whitney lights a cigarette.

ADVISOR PRICE
Why did you shoot your number two?

Whitney CHUCKLES but is obviously pleased.

WHITNEY
I was his number two, technically.

ADVISOR PRICE
You didn't answer my question.

WHITNEY
Teddy was an asshole. If we'd
listened to him you'd be dead and
we'd have the threat of launching
the nuke as our only option.
Threats don't mean much.

ADVISOR PRICE
Sometimes they do.

WHITNEY
By the time we threaten and sit
around waiting on ransom demands
they send a fuckin' commando unit
to take us all out.

ADVISOR PRICE
So you just launch and hope your
message gets through all that
noise?

WHITNEY

We need to make the world hear us. Mainstream. No more of this backwoods, under the cover of darkness shit. We use you, we use the nuke, we do it right.

ADVISOR PRICE

And how exactly do I factor in?

WHITNEY

You're gonna get us attention.

ADVISOR PRICE

The President will never--

WHITNEY

(interrupts)

I don't need her. We launch, the world goes to work.

ADVISOR PRICE

The world?

WHITNEY

The United States does not hold the monopoly on white nationalism.

ADVISOR PRICE

Oh, I'm aware.

WHITNEY

Charlottesville was supposed to be a coming out.

ADVISOR PRICE

From behind the curtain?

WHITNEY

You really think this is some sort of masquerade. We're out here making our feelings known. We're doing what we need to do.

ADVISOR PRICE

How do you escalate from Charlottesville to nuclear weapons?

Whitney finishes her cigarette and stomps it out.

WHITNEY

We're changing the game. Erasing the players.

ADVISOR PRICE
Which players?

WHITNEY
Not the white ones, that's for
damn sure.

TERRANCE (O.S.)
Hey, Sarge! We've secured a
holding area and found friendlies!

Whitney holds her hand out to Price as if asking her to dance.

WHITNEY
Shall we?

SERIES OF SHOTS

- Ashley and Edith approach a warehouse, guns at the ready. Rosie watches their backs.
- Edith enters and sweeps the room. Empty.
- Ashley approaches another building. Rosie and Edith watch her back.
- Ashley kicks the door in and moves through it. Empty.
- Ashley and Rosie approach a building. Edith has their backs.
- Rosie indicates to Ashley to go in.
- Ashley enters an office building and sweeps the reception area. Empty.
- Rosie and Edith move inside. They clear offices, bathroom stalls, break rooms. They move upstairs. Nothing. They move downstairs. Nothing.
- Edith approaches a garage. Rosie and Ashley watch her back.
- Edith kicks the door. It takes three kicks.
- Edith enters the garage and sweeps the room. She sees movement in the back, behind a truck.
- Edith motions that someone might be in there. They move in.
- A large Anglo American MAN (50s) charges Edith from the side. She falls, he falls on top of her.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President watches the screens which show the night vision image that Edith sees: the large man's face on top of hers. He speaks directly into her night vision goggles.

LARGE MAN
Your sham of an administration is
over before it even began.

INT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Edith fights with the large man who's fallen on top of her in the garage. He holds his arm against her windpipe.

Rosie and Ashley are held at gunpoint by a SKINHEAD WOMAN.

ASHLEY

(to herself)

Good always wins in the end. Good
always wins in the end. Good
always wins in the end.

TERRANCE (O.S.)

You okay down there, Frank?

Frank, on top of Edith, looks up for a second. Edith takes the knife from her leg holster and plunges it into his throat.

Terrance and Troy pump bullets in Edith's direction. Edith uses Frank as a shield and takes out Troy.

The skinhead woman thinks for a second about helping and--

Ashley and Rosie SHOOT her dead.

Rosie pumps one more single bullet into her head.

Edith pushes the dead guy off of her and WINCES.

ROSIE

Any get through?

Edith looks down. A single hole in her shirt. She pulls a slug out of the bulletproof vest underneath her shirt.

ROSIE

You had a visual on Price?

EDITH

There was movement, behind the
trucks.

She points to a row of vehicles behind them at the far end of the garage. Edith and Rosie move, Ashley stands guard.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

An EXPLOSION in the distance. Mirasol ignores it and examines a keypad and ocular scan on the missile silo door.

Tala moves toward the explosion, gun sweeping side to side.

MIRASOL
We cannot go back.

Tala moves back to her station. Mirasol joins her.

MIRASOL
If we make an attempt and we're wrong there could be alarms. Our retina scans were uploaded but we don't have the key code.

They stand close, back to back, monitoring the perimeter.

TALA
Leigh doesn't have the codes, does she?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Leigh does not. Yet.

SILENCE for a long moment.

MIRASOL
Stay here.

She moves out and is immediately FIRED upon from above. They take cover behind a dumpster. There's a firefight and then--

THE DUMPSTER EXPLODES.

INT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Rosie and Edith move behind the row of trucks in the garage while Ashley stands guard.

Price sits against a tire, bound and gagged. Edith goes to her. Rosie sweeps the area.

Whitney crawls behind another vehicle toward an open door. Rosie fires but not directly at her. Whitney looks back, ready to fire, then lowers her weapon and smiles.

Rosie smiles back.

Then she fires several wide shots and Whitney runs through a door. Rosie heads back to find Edith, Ashley, and Price.

EDITH
Get 'em?

ROSIE
As many as I could. Goddamn racist pieces of shit. Ma'am? You might need this.

She hands a semi-automatic pistol to Price.

ADVISOR PRICE
Something's off with her. Whitney.

EDITH
I think we've established that.

ADVISOR PRICE
No. She's hiding something. We need to find her.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Edith, Ashley, Rosie and Price move down a darkened road.

ADVISOR PRICE
She hasn't been gone more than five minutes.

ROSIE
Five minutes is a lifetime tonight.

EDITH
Tell us about Daniels, we find him and this whole house of cards folds in on itself.

ADVISOR PRICE
I haven't seen him since we left the woods. He was angry at Whitney after she shot their leader.

EDITH
So he's not running this op?

ADVISOR PRICE
No. She is. She thinks if they launch a nuke they can incite a world war which will aid in her race war.

ROSIE
So she's headed toward the silo.

ADVISOR PRICE
I tried explaining what would happen if they managed to detonate--

There's a large EXPLOSION and then a FIRE breaks out.

ROSIE
They get much closer they won't
need codes to launch that nuke.

They round a corner toward the explosion and take fire from several MALES dressed in combat gear. Another grenade is thrown at them from just a few feet away.

EDITH
Motherfucking Tennessee!

Edith kicks the grenade back at the men and it EXPLODES. Men fall, body parts shower the street.

Then a HEAVILY TATTOOED FEMALE BODYBUILDER rounds the opposite corner and barrels toward them, gun pointed at Rosie.

ROSIE
(to Edith)
Run!

Edith grabs Price and heads back the way they came.

Rosie shoots. Two to the chest. The bodybuilder falls.

Rosie appears to be poised for an insurance shot to the head but instead, fires at a body on the street.

Rosie turns around to see a SEAL move back around the corner, but she doesn't know who it is or if they saw her. FUCK.

ROSIE
Move out!

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The President watches a blank screen with Chaudry, her Cabinet, various AIDES, and Henry.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Technology support should be a
priority.

HENRY
Yes, ma'am.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
India and Pakistan are asking
questions.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
So we did not contain this.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

No, ma'am.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

What is the likelihood they breach the silo?

HENRY

They have help. The entire Secret Service could be compromised...

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

But they don't have access to codes or passwords. Yet.

HENRY

Which means every other branch may be compromised as well.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Ma'am, it's possible there has been dissension in the ranks. But I am confident our missileers have not been compromised.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

We were all confident twelve hours ago.

Chaudry waits.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Continue. Your missileers?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Our missileers are constantly monitored for psychological and physical preparedness. They're not going to let you down.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

Mirasol, Tala, Ashley, Edith and Price stand near the silo, behind the dumpster fire.

Mirasol stands close to Tala and WHISPERS.

MIRASOL

(in Pilipino)

We need to talk.

Rosie joins the group.

ROSIE

Something to share with the class?

Ashley passes out protein bars. Edith and Price dig into them.

Rosie takes Tala by the arm and pulls her off to the side. Tala holds up her finger to Mirasol, like just a minute. Mirasol watches the exchange though she can't hear what's happening.

ROSIE

You good?

TALA

Fine. Why?

ROSIE

First day and all, checking in.

Rosie heads back to the group. Tala approaches Mirasol.

TALA

(in Pilipino)

What do we need to talk about?

Mirasol locks eyes with Rosie then speaks to Tala as she moves closer to the larger group.

MIRASOL

(in Pilipino)

Never mind.

EDITH

The silo is staffed by at least two missileers, custodians of the nukes. They're dead by now, or at least compromised. So once we get through the four ton blast door we'll have to--

ROSIE

We can deal with the people. It's the door we can't get through, chickadee.

MIRASOL

And once we're through the door we have to have codes. The alphanumeric sequences will be at the console but we'll need verification codes. Formatted for today. There's no way around that.

EDITH

Two of us need to be there to disarm the weapon. Four hands.

TALA

So two go through the door, two stay back to ensure disarmament, one lookout. We can do this.

ADVISOR PRICE

I'm willing to be a lookout as well, whatever I can do to assist.

ROSIE

We still can't get through the fucking door, little ones. Work with me. We need--

LEIGH (O.S.)

I've figured out how to get you in.

ROSIE

'Bout time, girlfriend.

LEIGH (O.S.)

It's likely you can get to the bad guys before they activate the missile so you won't have to worry about disarming it--

FLASHING LIGHTS go off all around them. Every building has lights on top, above every door. FLASHING LIGHTS and SIRENS.

ROBOTIC VOICE (O.S.)

Nuclear detonation sequence activated. Take cover immediately.
Nuclear detonation sequence activated. Take cover immediately.
Nuclear detonation sequence activated. Take cover immediately.

The ROBOTIC VOICE and SIRENS continue.

EDITH

(yells)

Fuck you, Tennessee!

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

FLASHING LIGHTS and SIRENS go off on several screens. The President watches as her Cabinet and AIDES spring into action, grabbing phones and laptops.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
(to Henry)
I'm going to need more information
on missileers.

INT. VIRGINIA NAVAL AMPHIBIOUS BASE - NIGHT

Leigh sits cross-legged on the floor in Admiral Oswald's darkened office. She works on a laptop. He looms over her.

LEIGH
Who thought these blackouts would
be the worst part of our day.

The sounds of the SIRENS and the ROBOTIC VOICE warnings come through a cell phone that Admiral Oswald holds.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
They really aren't.

LEIGH
(into cell phone)
Okay! I've got a satellite feed,
the signal isn't as strong as I'd
like because I'm on the Admiral's
A-T-and-T WiFi but it's something.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Did you illegally hack into that?

LEIGH
Yes.

ADMIRAL OSWALD
Good.
(into cell phone)
Team, we're gonna get you the
codes. This silo has a five minute
window from activation to
detonation. You have four minutes
and forty seconds.

EXT. OAK RIDGE NUCLEAR FACILITY - NIGHT

SIRENS, LIGHTS, WARNINGS continue.

TALA
Is your connection secure?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Unlikely. I'm on my personal
phone. But I'm running
countermeasures.

MIRASOL

Ashley, station yourself on the perimeter. Take Price. Tala and Edith, you'll go in first.

Ashley and Price move out.

ROSIE

I should go in with the first wave--

MIRASOL

We'll go in together, second.

Mirasol and Rosie stare each other down for a split second.

ROSIE

You copy, Leigh?

LEIGH (O.S.)

I've got all the optical scans in, not a problem. I'll feed you codes for the door.

ADMIRAL OSWALD (O.S.)

The satellite shows a group of four moving your way. And a Jeep from the north. You're closer to three minutes, now.

Tala moves to the missile silo door with Edith. Rosie and Mirasol stand back a few paces.

LEIGH (O.S.)

Alpha, Delta, Seven, Queen, Two, Four, Zeta.

The door to the silo BEEPS and Tala and Edith move inside.

Mirasol engages in a FIREFIGHT. Rosie joins in. Bodies drop.

Rosie and Mirasol scan the area and move closer to the entrance, walking backwards, guns at the ready.

MIRASOL

Let's finish this.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

The SIRENS, LIGHTS and WARNINGS continue inside.

Mirasol enters the silo and heads down a long circular staircase. The backs of Tala and Edith disappear out of sight further down the staircase.

GUNSHOTS ring out. Mirasol swings around. When she hears Tala YELL she looks down the staircase.

TALA
We're clear! Moving forward!

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The Cabinet and AIDES work laptops and phones. They watch a muted feed from Tala's night vision goggles on the screens.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
So hostiles made it into the silo.

No one answers. It was not a question.

TALA (O.S.)
The missileers are both dead.

EDITH (O.S.)
Looks like they had initiated
emergency protocols.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

A grenade bounces over Mirasol's boot. She kicks it down the stairs and YELLS.

MIRASOL
Fire in the hole!

She looks up the staircase to where the grenade came from to see the female bodybuilder Rosie shot in the chest earlier round the corner at the top of the staircase.

As the grenade EXPLODES at the bottom of the staircase Mirasol raises her gun and shoots the bodybuilder in the head. Her body crumples just as Whitney rounds the corner at the top of the staircase. Mirasol fires.

EXT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

Whitney hustles out of the silo. Rosie puts her gun down as soon as she sees her.

ROSIE
I have to go in.

WHITNEY
I can't get past them, can I?

ROSIE

You were never going to alone. We aren't ever going to accomplish what we want if we can't get our own shit together.

WHITNEY

David was supposed to be on my team. Our team.

ROSIE

The ones who made it down there did what they could.

Whitney salutes Rosie before moving into the darkness.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

SIRENS, LIGHTS, WARNINGS continue.

Tala steps over two bodies on the floor, including David, and sits down at the console in the missile's control room. She wipes blood off the console and notices a security monitor showing the staircase.

ON THE MONITOR: Rosie enters the silo. Mirasol shoots Rosie in the neck. Rosie's body falls on top of the bodybuilder's body.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

SIRENS, LIGHTS, WARNINGS continue.

Mirasol takes the steps of the staircase two at a time back up and shoots both the bodybuilder and Rosie in the head.

MIRASOL

(to herself)

Insurance, motherfuckers.

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

Tala stares at the security monitor for a beat.

ON THE MONITOR: Mirasol moves back down the staircase.

Tala looks down at the control console. It's a mixture of '60s-era flip switches, monitors, and modern digital displays.

TALA

I'm in, Leigh. And I have the alpha numeric codes.

She pulls a thick binder off the shelf above the console.

LEIGH (O.S.)
Is Edith there? It's a two-person
job. You can't physically--

EDITH
(interrupts from hallway)
Keeping watch until we're a go.

LEIGH (O.S.)
Okay, good. See the panel of three
large screens right in front of
you, Tala? There's a much smaller
screen under them, it should be
glowing green.

MIRASOL (O.S.)
Old school. We're there.

Tala glances at the bodies on the security monitor and then
gives her sister a look like what the fuck?

MIRASOL
I'll clean up my own goddamn
house, thank you very much.

The SIRENS, LIGHTS, WARNINGS continue. Edith looks in.

EDITH
Ladies?

TALA
Leigh, what's next?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Keyboard under the green glowing
monitor. Type S-T-O-P.

TALA
That's it?!

LEIGH (O.S.)
That's just the first step to
override, we've got a ways to go.
There's another keyboard to your
right. Type Nine, Cat, Birthday,
Eight, Two, Quebec. Edith, push
the red lever next to the door. Or
Mirasol or whoever's closest.

Edith moves toward the door and pushes the lever up. The SIRENS
change, now more shrill. A countdown begins.

ROBOTIC VOICE (O.S.)
Sixty, fifty nine, fifty eight...
(and so on)

LEIGH (O.S.)
Ooh, no bueno.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

The Cabinet and Henry watch the SEALs' night vision feeds. Several AIDES work on laptops around the table. Chaudry and the President talk off to the side.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Are you ready?

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
You trust Kress implicitly?

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
With my life.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
With all of our lives.

She moves toward a laptop and a female Air Force LIEUTENANT COLONEL assists her with an ocular scan.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL
Do you have the biscuit, ma'am?

The President pulls what appears to be a plastic credit card from her pocket. She snaps it in half and pulls out a piece of paper. She begins to read the code--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Seven--

LIEUTENANT COLONEL
(interrupts)
Ma'am, I'm sorry, but we need the
Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of
Staff to confirm as well.

An African American MAN (60s), in a military uniform, moves closer to the President.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Seven...

INT. MISSILE SILO - NIGHT

SIRENS, LIGHTS, WARNINGS continue.

Tala and Mirasol stand side by side at the control console.
Edith continues to monitor the door.

ROBOTIC VOICE (O.S.)
Fifty, forty nine, forty eight...
(and so on)

TALA
The President needs to input
override codes from her end!

MIRASOL
Do you read, Leigh?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Admiral Oswald is on with her now.
Ten more seconds.

MIRASOL
'Cause we have that kind of time.

LEIGH (O.S.)
Technically, we have--

TALA
(interrupts)
Then what?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Then we finish the override
sequence.

ROBOTIC VOICE (O.S.)
Twenty nine, twenty eight...
(and so on)

LEIGH (O.S.)
We have authenticated her codes.
The launch switches, they've been
moved up.

TALA
And?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Pull them down. All four at once.
NOW.

Tala and Mirasol pull down the four launch switches.

LEIGH (O.S.)
Turn the keys on the left hand
side. Both of them.

They turn the keys.

ROBOTIC VOICE (O.S.)
Eighteen, seventeen...
(and so on)

MIRASOL
Leigh?

And then...

The sirens stop.
The warnings stop.
The lights stop.

SILENCE.

The women look at the center console's main screen.

ON THE SCREEN: launch stop notifications.

LEIGH (O.S.)
You did it. You saved the world.
You--

TALA
(interrupts)
ETA on that backup?

LEIGH (O.S.)
The Marines and National Guard are
headed your way. Satellite shows
you still have bogeys on the
grounds. You may have to shoot
your way out.

Mirasol, Edith and Tala head up the staircase.

EDITH
How many fucknuts left?

LEIGH (O.S.)
Approximately ten at your
location. But they've started
assembling at other sites around
the country.

Edith sees Rosie's body. Mirasol moves right past it.

EDITH
Get her legs, Mir.

TALA
 We'll come back for her. Once
 we've secured the site.

EDITH
 (to herself)
 FU-BAR.

INT. UH-60 BLACK HAWK HELICOPTER - DAY

Tala buckles into the seat next to Mirasol. Edith, Ashley and Price buckle in as well.

Ashley stares back at the body bag in the cargo area.

ADVISOR PRICE
 I'm sorry for your loss.

Tala leans over to Mirasol and WHISPERS.

TALA
 I know what's going on and I can--

MIRASOL
 (interrupts in Pilipino)
You don't know anything.

INT. PRESS BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Press Secretary NADIA GUITEREZ, Mexican American (30s), stands behind a podium in front of the PRESS CORPS.

NADIA
 We have members of all branches of
 the military securing each nuclear
 site in the country right now and
 we've assured all of the nuclear
 states that--

Reporter BRANDY MACCONOMY (50s) reads her iPhone.

BRANDY MACCONOMY
 (interrupts)
 Then why are there reports of
 Russia repositioning their nuclear
 weapons? And North Korean warships
 on the move?

REPORTERS jump to their feet and SHOUT QUESTIONS.

REPORTER 1

Is it true New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Detroit were all considered as targets for the nuclear warhead?

REPORTER 2

Was the KKK planning to set off a nuclear weapon that would decimate the largest African American populations in the country?

REPORTER 3

Congress is calling on the President to testify before them tomorrow afternoon, will she comply?

EXT. UNITED STATES CAPITOL - DAY

Congressman DAMON FRANKLIN (late 60s), Anglo American, stands on the steps of the Capitol and addresses PRESS.

FEMALE REPORTER

Speaker Franklin, would you address the battle that occurred between the Klu Klux Klan and the Navy SEALs last night. You have yet to officially condemn the KKK.

SPEAKER FRANKLIN

We need to sort out all of the facts before we get to pointin' fingers and callin' people names.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - DAY

Tala enters the room in full Navy dress uniform. The President and Chaudry stand near the back and talk quietly. No one else is in the room, and all of the screens are dark.

Tala salutes the President who salutes her back then moves toward her. They hug. Chaudry looks confused.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

You two know each other?

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY

Tala and I go back to her first days in the service.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY

Navy or CIA?

Tala and the President just smile.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
I mean if I had known...

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
That's why I didn't alert you to
our relationship. You trusted her,
and I trusted her.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Alright then. Agent Kress?

TALA
It's Chief Petty Officer Kress
currently.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
What do you have for us?

TALA
First...

She hands Chaudry a small button-like device.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
A tracking device?

TALA
I knew someone had tampered with
my pack. And I was right.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
And second?

TALA
Mirasol. I saw her kill Rosie, the
SEAL on our team who was KIA.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
Your sister?

TALA
There's closed circuit security
footage of it in the nuclear silo.

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
That doesn't mean she's the mole
we're looking for.

TALA
She was carrying a diplomatic
pouch at the time.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Immunity.

TALA
Yeah. Which means--

PRESIDENT BRANTLEY
--this problem goes well beyond
the Navy.

INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The President, Henry, Chaudry and Price sit.

ADVISOR PRICE
My number one priority is Whitney
Reynolds. We believe she has an
army at her disposal, it's just
not clear who's army it is--

HENRY
We get out in front of it. Photos,
descriptions, she's the number one
most wanted person in America.

DIRECTOR CHAUDRY
Let's take a beat. We have agents
on it. If we expose her, we expose
ourselves. It's unlikely she's
even still in the country.

EXT. RUSSIAN CONSULATE IN WASHINGTON D.C. - DAY

An SUV pulls up and a group of American OFFICIALS get out.
Russian OFFICIALS greet them. A RUSSIAN MAN (60s) steps out
from the crowd and approaches an AMERICAN MAN (50s).

RUSSIAN MAN
Ambassador Spark. Thank you for
stopping in.

They shake hands and head inside, followed by their respective
OFFICIALS. Bringing up the rear of the group is a WOMAN with
blond hair, dressed impeccably, studying a cell phone.

RUSSIAN MAN (V.O.)
Chief McMills?

She turns around--

It's Whitney. The Russian MAN (30s) smiles at her.

WHITNEY

Technically, I'm the Deputy Chief of Mission to the U.S. Ambassador but you can just call me Willa.

RUSSIAN MAN

Ms. Willa. I'm the Russian Ambassador's deputy. I think we will become great friends.

They head inside as Terrance, in a suit and sunglasses, earwig in his ear, takes his post near other Secret Service AGENTS.

EXT. VIRGINIA BEACH RUNNING TRAIL - DAY

Tala hikes in full uniform, moving down the dirt path at a good clip. Mirasol, in Navy sweats, falls in along side of her.

MIRASOL

I was in nine foster homes after you left.

TALA

I'm sorry.

MIRASOL

Don't say that. You are not sorry. Or you wouldn't have left.

TALA

Mom and dad's deaths are still classified--

MIRASOL

Oh, I fucking know.

TALA

--but I'm working to figure out why. I did everything I did for both of us.

MIRASOL

There is no us anymore.

The sisters stop and look at one another, for a long moment.

MIRASOL

Wheels up at eighteen hundred.

Mirasol jogs away in the direction she'd come from. Tala starts to hike again. Her boots hit the packed earth over and over.

END OF SHOW