

CONVERSION (WITH JOEY)

Written by

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INT. A FIGHTING RING IN A GYM

A sweaty, dirty MAN IN CHAIR, hands tied behind his back, in stoic fear. He is in the middle of a ring. Another man, MOLLOY, stands near, holding a picture of JACK.

MAN IN CHAIR
That's Kanclerowicz, the mole.

Molloy hands the picture to HENCHMAN 1 and signals to spread the news. Henchman 1 goes.

MAN IN CHAIR (CONT'D)
Now do you believe I WANT to help
with the Sinn Fein Resurgence?

Molloy pulls a knife and presses it to his neck.

MOLLOY
I believe there's no such thing as
a deathbed conversion.

The man breaks free, slaps the knife away as he rushes Molloy, who makes quick work of him.

MOLLOY (CONT'D)
There's only fear.

Molloy snaps the man's neck then walks out of the ring.

EXT. DAY - NON-DESCRIPT BUILDING

Armed men walking into a building. Jack disguised as one.

INT. PLANNING ROOM

A screen showing a missile being guided into a city. Someone shows off a missile, game console and controller.

INT. SHIPPING ROOM - CONVERSION GAMING

A crate containing a missile and a gaming console is closed, and a group of crates are moved into a van.

Henchmen receive MMS with Jack's picture.

Jack is chased. She gets in an elevator. As it opens, henchmen are waiting, but she's gone.

INT. FRONT DESK - CONVERSION GAMING - MORNING

MAYA a young woman in business casual attire, enters. JOEY, the security guard, sits looking at a screen. Well armed paramilitary stands and chats. One looks at a newspaper, headline: "N. IRELAND BOMBINGS KILL 29"

MAYA
Hey Joe, what's...going...

Joey points at a sign: "DARKSTONE SECURITY TRAINING SATURDAY, JULY 11, FLOORS 1-7." Maya nods in realization.

JOEY
Maya, you know it's Saturday, right? No, wait! You're here to keep me company.

MAYA
Sorry, Monday deadline. But I'm always happy to see you.

Maya presents her badge and an access pad beeps. She walks to the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. COPY HALL

Maya, working, looks over printed material. She hears talking.

MOLLOY (O.C.)
These systems will really help the Resurgence.

As Molloy and DIANNE walk in the hall behind Maya, the voices grow clearer. Maya listens.

DIANNE (O.C.)
Dad spent his life fundraising for the IRA, I just keep tradition.

MOLLOY
Where are we on the deliveries?

DIANNE
The detonators are ready.

Maya's cell gives a short ring. She panics. Molloy and Dianne hone in toward the noise and find Maya.

DIANNE
Maya. Why are you here?

MAYA

Dianne! Oh. Hi! I'm finishing up the DASH Project presentation.

DIANNE

I'm working with mister Molloy here on a special project.

MOLLOY

Liam Molloy, Darkstone Security. A pleasure.

Maya nods a nervous "hello".

DIANNE

DASH was pushed back. Go. Enjoy the weekend.

Maya nods, hurriedly gathers her things and scurries off.

MOLLOY

She's a risk.

DIANNE

She doesn't know anything.

Molloy's hands raise in resignation. Dianne walks away. Molloy walks the other way, grabbing his cell.

INT. HALLWAY

Maya walking into an elevator. HENCHMEN 1, 2, 3 walk up.

HENCHMAN 1

Miss, please come with us.

MAYA

You're the security guys, right? I'm just leaving.

Henchman 2 moves to grab her arm.

MAYA (CONT'D)

What do you think you're doing?!

She tries to pull away. Her bag drops. The henchman grabs her other arm.

HENCHMAN 1

Take her to the breakroom. Hold her until Mr. Molloy calls.

Henchman 1 leaves. Henchmen 2 and 3 go toward the room.

MAYA
 Let me go! I actually work here,
 you know! UNLIKE SOME PEOPLE!

Maya is suddenly jolted free toward the wall. She turns and sees Henchmen 2 and 3 on the ground. Jack towers over them.

JACK
 You alright?

Maya nods.

JACK (CONT'D)
 Jackie Kanclerowicz, FBI. We need
 to go.

INT. HALLWAY 3

Maya and Jack walk, careful to avoid being seen.

MAYA
 What's going on, agent
 Kancle--kancler--cankles? Kan--

JACK
 Alright, alright, don't hurt
 yourself, Jack's fine.

MAYA
 I'm Maya. Are you here because of
 those guys? 'Cause their boss is
 upstairs--

They hide and hush as someone walks by then continue into an elevator.

INT. ELEVATOR

JACK
 You met him?!

MAYA
 Yeah. Why?

JACK
 He's a leader in the Sinn Fein
 Resurgence. Terrorist scum.

MAYA
 So you hunt terrorists?

JACK
It's a hobby. What's the best way
out?

MAYA
The front, but it was swarmed when
I--
(realizing the danger)
Joey!

They step out of the elevator. HENCHMEN 1 AND 4 spot and move toward the pair. Maya and Jack turn and run up the stairs.

HENCHMAN 1
(to a walkie talkie)
In pursuit. Hall eighteen.

MORE HENCHMEN join the chase.

INT. STAIRS

Maya and Jack run up the stairs.

JACK
Roof access?

MAYA
Yeah.

JACK
Good.

EXT. ROOF

Maya and Jack reach the roof. Jack then shuts and leans on the door.

JACK
Can we lock this?!

Maya sees some nearby crates, and tries to push them to block the door. She struggles and Jack helps.

MAYA
No. What's the plan?

JACK
Hide.

MAYA
What about calling for help?

JACK

Can't.

MAYA

I thought the FBI gave people
little ear thingies so you could
call for help IN CASE YOU EVER GOT
STUCK IN A BUILDING FULL OF
TERRORISTS!

JACK

Budget cuts, blame congress!

MAYA

What about the MILLIONS OF OFFICE
PHONES?

JACK

I neutralized the server. Where's
your cell?

MAYA

In my bag!

The box falls on the floor. A rocket launcher rolls out. Jack pulls Maya behind an obstacle. The door cracks open, shoving the henchmen out. They search. Jack moves and positions herself for an attack. Maya moves to stay out of sight. Jack then attacks from behind. [ACTION ACTION ACTION] An explosion knocks out power to the building.

INT. SECURITY DESK

Joey hears a boom and looks as the lights go off then on. He goes to investigate.

INT. ROOF

When Maya sees an opening, she runs toward the door, past the fight, but is accosted by Henchman 4. Jack takes note and runs to help her. She attacks Henchman 4. Maya escapes. The other henchmen overwhelm Jack.

INT. STORAGE OFFICE

Maya runs into an office and hides. Joey walks across the door, going to investigate the explosion.

MAYA

Joey! Hey!

JOEY
Hey, what's--

Maya yanks Joey into the room as she notices someone coming out of the stairs. They hide. Henchmen 1 and 2 pass by the door. Henchman 1 carries Jack over his shoulder, saying something about the boss talking to her.

JOEY
What the hell's going on?

MAYA
The security guys are terrorists trying to kill me and that lady. from the FBI.

JOEY
... Woah. Seriously.

MAYA
We need to help her!

Joey realizes it's time to earn his security badge.

JOEY
You got it.

INT. OPEN OFFICE

Maya and Joey shadow the henchmen until they see Jack put in an office. Henchman 2 stays in as Henchman 1 leaves and closes the door. FOUR HENCHMEN wait in the main room. Maya and Joey hide.

JOEY
I'll distract them.

Maya looks concerned.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Don't worry, they like me.

Joey walks out. The henchmen eye him carefully.

JOEY (CONT'D)
Hey guys, uhm... I heard a loud noise, like a bunch of your crates just busted. I don't think I should touch 'em.

HENCHMAN 1
Damn. Let's go take a look. I'll let the boss know.

Henchman 1 signals two others to join him. After they walk by, Maya walks out of her hiding place. She sees her chance, grabs a nearby fire extinguisher and sneaks past the two remaining henchmen, toward Jack.

INT. OFFICE UNDER CONSTRUCTION

Maya peeks into the office. Henchman 2 is near, talking on his walkie, pacing. Jack is in a chair with her hands tied behind her back. Henchman 2 walks away, not wanting Jack to hear the conversation. Jack notices Maya. Maya signals her to be quiet.

JACK
(alarmed whisper)
NononononoNONONONONO!

MAYA
(emphatic whisper)
Yes yes yes SHUT UP, I KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING!

Maya sneaks in and whacks Henchman 2 in the back of the head with the extinguisher, knocking him out. She starts untying Jack.

JACK
It's under control.

MAYA
Whose?

JACK
I had a plan!

MAYA
Like in the roof?

INT. OPEN OFFICE (SIMULTANEOUS)

Joey and the Henchmen return.

JOEY
...That's some serious equipment
you guys have!

HENCHMAN 1
It's as fun as it looks.
Excuse me, I have to take
care of something.

INT. OFFICE UNDER CONSTRUCTION (SIMULTANEOUS)

Maya, Jack hear someone coming. Jack tries wiggling free.

JACK
HURRY UP AND UNTIE ME ALREADY!

INT. OPEN OFFICE

Henchman 1 walks toward the room. The other four stay back, talking to Joey. Jack appears at the door.

JACK
Miss me?

The henchmen draw their guns. Joey hides. Jack kicks Henchman 1's gun out his hands, grabs it while in the air and shoots him. A fight ensues. Maya, scurries out of the area, avoiding the fight. She finds Joey. They escape. [ACTION ACTION ACTION]

INT. HALLWAY 6

Joey and Maya run down a hallway, scanning for danger.

JOEY
We can call for help.

MAYA
The phone server's dead.

JOEY
Security's still on a land line.

Maya stops Joey, pauses then kisses him. She keeps going.

JOEY
We are SO getting out of this.

INT. OPEN OFFICE

The place is destroyed. Jack, bleeding, is on top of Henchman 3, gun to his head.

JACK
Where's Barrett?

HENCHMAN 3
Front security...

Jack knocks him out.

INT. FRONT DESK

Joey and Maya exit the elevator and run toward the security desk. Molloy sits on a couch, watching the security feed. Dianne sits behind the desk. As they turn the corner and, too late, notice Molloy, legs up on a table.

MOLLOY

About time.

With one hand, Molloy throws his knife at Joey, sticking it in the chest. With the other, Molloy snaps a gun and points at Maya. She stops. Joey falls. Molloy rises.

MAYA

No!

DIANNE

Liam, I told you NOT to hurt her!
She didn't know anything!

MOLLOY

Pretty sure she does by now.

MAYA

(to Dianne)

Joey! We have to help him! Are you actually working with them?

DIANNE

They're fighting for Irish unity.

MAYA

You're not even full Irish.

MOLLOY

People who sit back and do nothing while evil is done in their name are complicit. Innocence through inaction is the excuse of the cowardly. Dianne chose not to be inactive.

(aiming at Maya's head)

You, on the other hand--

DIANNE

Liam, don't!

JACK (O.C.)

Is that the famous "freedom" speech? I thought it'd be longer.

Jack, holding guns aimed at Barrett and Dianne, stands near the elevator.

MOLLOY
You think you know ANYTHING of
freedom? Of its cost?

JACK
Six tours in the sandbox. I know.

MOLLOY
Wrong! There, YOU were the
invaders, fighting for vengeance.

JACK
Dianne Worth?

Dianne nods.

JACK
Did he tell you that he's selling
to both sides?

A slight shake of Dianne's head.

JACK
May 3rd: MI-5 found a loyalist
militia in Belfast with
Conversion-developed detonators. A
week before, ten dead in Dublin.
Guess who killed them?

MOLLOY
That's enough!

DIANNE
Is that true, Bertrand?

MOLLOY
Yes! I had to! If the war stopped
those cowards would've signed an
agreement. Ireland would never
unify.

Dianne seethes at Molloy. Joey coughs and laboriously
breathes. Jack looks away, and in that split second, Molloy
aims the gun at Jack. Dianne pushes him, making the bullet go
wide. Maya starts a sloppy run then gathers her balance and
races toward Joey. Dianne follows.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Maya and Dianne drag Joey into the office

DIANNE
I'll get the first aid kit.

Dianne runs out of the office.

INT. FRONT DESK

[ACTION ACTION ACTION] Molloy gets Jack's guns away from her. He pins her down.

MOLLOY
You know the REAL difference
between you and me? You bring
order. I bring freedom.

JACK
I'm tired of cleaning up after your
freedom.

MOLLOY
Freedom's by its nature chaotic.

Molloy pulls out his knife and stabs Jack in the gut. He then walks toward the security office, picking up a nearby gun. Dianne runs low, then slips, dropping the med kit. Molloy looks at her for a second unapologetically, then moves on toward Maya. Dianne notices a nearby gun.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE

Molloy stands at the office door and points a gun. Maya shuts her eyes. BANG!

CUT TO BLACK

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Maya gingerly opens her eyes. Molloy lays dead. Dianne stands at the door, gun on one hand, kit in the other.

DIANNE
It's time for new leadership.

Dianne drops the kit and walks off, past Jack.

FADE OUT

FADE IN - INT. AN OFFICE IN THE US - 2 YEARS LATER

A busy office, buzzing with activity. A MESSENGER walks into an office holding a MANILLA ENVELOPE and closes the door. Dianne faces the opposite way, at a screen reading, "TRANSFORMATION GAMING RECEIVES \$20M INVESTMENT, CEO MAYA BLAKE ANNOUNCES," with a picture of Maya. The Messenger drops the envelope on the desk, and the woman turns around.

DIANNE (O.C.)

Any news?

We reveal the messenger is Joey.

JOEY

We have a problem.

The messenger opens the envelope and a picture spills onto the desk, Jack. Dianne picks it up.

DIANNE

Heaven help us.

FADE TO BLACK.