

ACT THREE

#1

FADE IN:

EXT. STREET / BODEGA - CIUDAD DEL ESTE - NIGHT

Jaime's shoulder is bleeding; she's weak, in shock. Stevens helps her down the street. It's dark, deserted. Sounds of SHOUTING in the distance -- their pursuers.

They pass a Bodega -- "Bodega Muchos Cosas" -- A PADLOCKED GATE secures the storefront.

Start -

STEVENS

There'll be supplies in there. For your wound.

JAIME

We can't stop.

STEVENS

You can't keep going.

Next to the door is a NUMERIC ALARM PAD. A RED LIGHT indicates the alarm is active.

STEVENS (CONT'D)

Can you see what numbers were pushed?

(off Jaime)

Your eye. Can you tell what numbers?

Jaime's BIONIC EYE scans the keys -- noting wear, fingerprints, dirt. She's weak, keeping it together.

JAIME

Two... Five... Six... Nine.

STEVENS

These are usually four digit codes, that gives us 24 combinations. Adaptive decimalization, I can narrow--

JAIME

Try nine, six, five, two.

Stevens types in the sequence. After a beat, the red light blinks to green. Stevens is impressed.

STEVENS

Didn't read about that.

"Bionic Woman" - "Faceoff"

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(CONTINUED)

BIONIC WOMAN - #105 - "Faceoff" - NETWORK DRAFT - 08/17/07 35.
CONTINUED:

JAIME
Instinct.

STEVENS
You think you can get the lock?

Jaime nods, uses her bionic hand to rip off the padlock. The effort drains her even more. Stevens notes this, pulls the gate open.

INT. BODEGA - CIUDAD DEL ESTE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

A convenience store with everything from window washer fluid to diapers. Jaime, clearly in pain, settles into a back corner of the store. Stevens hands her a BOTTLED WATER, then starts looking for supplies. Jaime watches him.

↓
cont

JAIME
Who gave you the flash drive?
Stevens looks up, his eyes meet hers.

STEVENS
I have a contact. A voice on the phone, when he needs help, he tells me where to pick things up.

JAIME
And the terrorists? Do you know who hired them?
Jaime's BIONIC EYE hones in on Stevens' PUPIL...

STEVENS
All I know is someone tipped them off to what I was doing.
...as her BIONIC EAR picks up his STEADY HEART BEAT.

STEVENS (CONT'D)
You can tell I'm telling the truth. Right?
She nods, then closes her eyes, weakening. He grabs a couple of things, moves to her. Shines a FLASHLIGHT on Jaime's shoulder -- the bleeding hasn't abated. He checks her pulse, then shines the light in her non-bionic eye. It's dilated.

STEVENS (CONT'D)
Your body's in shock.

JAIME
You're really a doctor, that's not just a cover?

2/8

(CONTINUED)

STEVENS
Yale Medical School. Two-year
residency at Walter Reed.

JAIME
Specialty in espionage?

Stevens ignores that, takes SCISSORS, begins cutting away the
cloth around the bullet wound.

STEVENS
I was always a savant with word
games, puzzles.

Stevens wipes sweat from his brow, pops open a bottle of
YOOHOO CHOCOLATE DRINK, takes a gulp.

STEVENS (CONT'D)
You know how many words can be made
out of the letters in YooHoo? That
kind of thing. I was showing off
one day at Walter Reed. CIA guy
recruited me.

The scissors nick Jaime's wound; she doesn't flinch. He
clocks her unnatural reaction.

STEVENS (CONT'D)
You don't feel that?

JAIME
I feel it. But not as pain.

He digests that, then turns his attention back to --

THE WOUND -- anthrocytes are moving internally, creating a
mesh around the bullet, which is lodged deep. It's oddly
beautiful, but the wound continues to bleed, and the bullet
seems to be slipping deeper. Stevens looks concerned.

JAIME (CONT'D)
How bad?

STEVENS
The human response to a foreign
object is to repel it. Fight it.
Like an infection. But you...

JAIME
Aren't human?

STEVENS
You have anthrocytes.
(beat)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

STEVENS (CONT'D)

They're designed to keep your body from rejecting the bionics. So they work to incorporate what's foreign, not repel it.

JAIME

Doesn't sound so bad.

STEVENS

The anthrocytes are moving the bullet. It could damage other organs.

(beat)

I need to take it out.

There's an intimacy between them -- their proximity, his hand on her shoulder. Jaime nods her assent, and Stevens digs in. - stop

INT. ANTHROS COMPOUND - ANTHONY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Will lies in bed, deep in thought. Anthros stands in the doorway with a stack of LEATHER BOUND BOOKS, tied together with a ribbon.

ANTHROS

Peace offering.

(off Will)

Complete works of H.G. Wells. All first additions. I remember how you loved them as a boy.

WILL

I'm not a boy anymore.

ANTHROS

You're upset. You feel as if you've lost someone you love.

(beat)

That's how I felt. When you turned your back on me.

Will looks up, studies the man.

ANTHROS (CONT'D)

I know we don't have a time machine, so we can't go back and undo the things we did to each other. But we can move forward.

(beat)

I have a secret, son. Something I figured out while I was in prison. Something that's going to change the world. Like we always talked about.

(CONTINUED)

BIONIC WOMAN - #105 - "Faceoff" - NETWORK DRAFT - 08/17/07 40.
CONTINUED:

RUTH (CONT'D)
You're searching my office?

JAE
(re: the files)
There is no fix.

RUTH
Grow up, Jae.

JAE
He lies to her, fine. Why lie to me?

RUTH
Because you have a blind spot. And Jonas needs to find Will.

JAE
Screw Jonas.

RUTH
(re: files)
You see the tests. The Sarah you knew is gone. What's left is ruthless. Psychopathic. You think a new "part" is gonna fix that?

JAE
So what, she's expendable now?

RUTH
(beat, then...)
You forget -- we're all expendable.

On Jae, taking that in --

INT. BODEGA - CIUDAD DEL ESTE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON A BULLET

Anthrocytes, like sinuous tentacles, keep encroaching around it. A TWEEZER enters frame, tries to grab the bullet, but anthrocytes pull the bullet deeper, obscuring it.

Start

STEVENS
(sotto)
Dammit.

PULL BACK to find Stevens, he uses makeshift tools to remove the bullet from Jaime's shoulder.

STEVENS (CONT'D)
Sorry. Not what you want to hear from your surgeon.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

5/8

#2

CONTINUED:

STEVENS (CONT'D)

It's just these anthrocytes make
it... difficult.

(off Jaime)

How you holding up?

Jaime shrugs, then...

JAIME

I've been sitting here thinking
about all the lies I've been told.

~~And the lies I've been telling.~~

~~Even to myself.~~ I was okay with

letting Antonio torture that guy ~~so~~

~~I could get information.~~

(a beat)

How do you make peace with it?

STEVENS

(considers, then)

You don't. You do what you can,
and sometimes you pay a price.

(beat)

Three years ago, a lie I deciphered
led to a bombing raid in Iraq. 87
civilians killed, another 113
injured.

JAIME

I'm sorry.

STEVENS

So, I came to Triple Border. To
atone. Doctoring people who have
nothing.

JAIME

What about the CIA?

STEVENS

Occasionally they ask a favor. I
only "succeed" at deciphering those
things I can live with.

JAIME

If you'd told the terrorists what
you knew about me... they might
have let you go.

STEVENS

And I'd have given them technology
to do what? Who would they have
sold it to?

6/8

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

A beat between them. Then Jaime's bionic hand begins to shake. She instinctively moves to cover it, but Stevens clocks it. It quiets him, but he doesn't comment. Jaime picks up on that.

JAIME

You read why it does that?

STEVENS

(off her, tentative)

It stops in a couple of minutes?

JAIME

Yes.

(off him)

What?

STEVENS

It's your bionic interface...
failing. And being reset.

JAIME

It keeps happening.

STEVENS

It's... inherent in the system.

JAIME

(sensing there's more)

And?

STEVENS

The anthrocytes function like an
anti-rejection drug. But over
time... they become fatigued.

JAIME

So they'll replace them?

STEVENS

(carefully)

On the flash drive, it talked about
a five-year... projection.

JAIME

Until... what?

STEVENS

Bionic systems cease to function.

Jaime digests that a minute, reeling.

7/8

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

JAIME
(almost to herself)
I'm going to go crazy.

STEVENS
(gently)
No. You're going to die.

And as that bombshell lands on Jaime --

- Stop

SNAP TO BLACK:

END OF ACT THREE

8/8

Dr. Stevens

BIONIC WOMAN - #105 - "Faceoff" - NETWORK DRAFT - 08/17/07 1.

TEASER

FYI's

FADE IN:

INT. ANTONIO'S LODGINGS -- DAY

UNIDENTIFIED POV -- TRACKING through this Spartan room. Blinds drawn. Harsh shadows. A BROKEN MIRROR, shards scattered on the ground. Then find --

ANTONIO POPE, face down on the bed. Shirt off. Out cold? Dead?

POV TURNS, sees an EMPTY BOTTLE OF JACK on the night stand, lets out a DISEMBODIED SIGH. Then -- CLICK.

WHIP PAN as we END POV to find Antonio, now on his feet, his GUN pressed against the back of THE SECRETARY'S head. The Secretary remains icy, doesn't turn.

MR. SECRETARY
You're slipping.

ANTONIO
And you'd be dead.

Antonio lowers his gun and The Secretary turns to face him.

MR. SECRETARY
That'd give you satisfaction.

ANTONIO
Probably. But it's not the way I operate. I pay my debts.

MR. SECRETARY
Interesting you'd say that... we may have a lead to Smith.

Antonio instantly sobers up, pulls on his shirt as...

ANTONIO
Where?

The Secretary hands Antonio his IPHONE, presses play.

ON THE IPHONE -- GRAINY VIDEO FOOTAGE of a man in his 30s (DR. MATTHEW STEVENS), unshaven, on his knees, hands shackled but holding up a Spanish Language NEWSPAPER. Behind him, THREE TERRORISTS: two holding sub-machine guns, the third directly behind Stevens holding a MACHETE.

STEVENS
(an attempt at composure)
My name is Dr. Matthew Stevens.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

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FYI

CONTINUED:

STEVENS (CONT'D)

I have two children -- Hannah is six, and Rosie is four. I am being held against my will. Today's date is October 21, and they say they will kill me unless --

One of the Terrorists YELLS something in Spanish, cutting Stevens off as the Terrorist with the machete yanks a SACK over Stevens' head and the video goes to STATIC.

MR. SECRETARY

A group calling themselves Islamic Rebirth took him in Ciudad del Este two days ago.

(beat)

Stevens is the man who was working on your... project.

Antonio registers that, disturbed.

ANTONIO

So Smith's in Paraguay?

MR. SECRETARY

Smith wants what Stevens has. You do the math.

Antonio considers this.

ANTONIO

You get anything from Stevens before they took him?

MR. SECRETARY

(pointed)

No. People have been disappointing me right and left.

ANTONIO

But if this gets us to Smith, it works in our favor. My debt is paid.

The Secretary looks at him, doesn't respond, instead...

MR. SECRETARY

Islamic Rebirth is going to behead Stevens in 48 hours... unless the CIA admits he's theirs. Which they won't.

ANTONIO

I can't go waltzing into Paraguay alone and take him.

(CONTINUED)

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BIONIC WOMAN - #105 - "Faceoff" - NETWORK DRAFT - 08/17/07 3.

CONTINUED: (2)

MR. SECRETARY

Not alone. Take your wife.

(off Antonio)

Jonas' bionic woman. Think of her
as your Trojan Horse.

On Antonio, considering --

INT. JAIME'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

CLOSE ON an EGG

In SLOW MOTION, it moves toward a BOWL, but before it hits
the rim, it EXPLODES in the HAND -- yolk, albumen and shell
rain down.

PULL BACK TO -- JAIME SOMMERS

An intense look on her face, egg all over her bionic hand.
She tries to dig shell out of the bowl -- not easy. Jaime
gives up, grabs a STRAINER and starts straining the eggs into
a HOT FRYING PAN.

Behind her, the kitchen table is nicely set for two. A
pitcher of ORANGE JUICE, YOGURT in a bowl with a serving
spoon... and a box of FRUITY PEBBLES. Suddenly, a CAR HORN
becomes audible in her Bionic Ear. Fuck. Jaime throws down
the strainer, races into --

INT. JAIME'S APARTMENT - BECCA'S ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jaime moves fast to the window and closes it, silencing the
offending horn. Then looks at the bed to find BECCA SOMMERS
still asleep -- phew. But it's a fitful sleep, the covers
strewn. Jaime tucks Becca back in, then regards her. CAMERA
PUSHES in on Jaime's darkening expression and we -

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. SPARTAN BRIDGE - NIGHT (FROM EPISODE 104)

Quick, stylized cuts of the following:

-- Becca, unconscious, being held by the neck, one-handed, by
SARAH CORVUS. An 80-foot drop to the water below.

-- A tearful Jaime SCREAMS at Sarah to let Becca live.

-- Sarah's hand loosens, Becca slips, her eyes flutter open
in panic.

RETURN TO:

3/11

CONTINUED:

END POV to find Jaime and Antonio with hoods over their heads, hands tied behind their backs, being lead by Three Terrorists down a long hall. Two carry Uzis, one a MACHETE. Jaime and Antonio talk in whispers.

ANTONIO

At least we're together. Right?

JAIME

Hell of a plan, we get executed--

TERRORIST 1

¡Callate!

The Terrorist shoves the UZI into Antonio's gut. He makes no move to resist.

JAIME'S POV

Her bionic eye scans her environs, a tactical assessment. Antonio talks in a pained whisper -- only Jaime can hear.

ANTONIO

Point is, they'll want to make an example of us in front of Stevens. Or make an example of him in front of us. Either way, it gets us to him. Then -- feel free to lose the zen and go bionic.

The Terrorists escort them into --

INT. TERRORIST OFFICES - VIDEO ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jaime and Antonio are lead in to find DR. MATTHEW STEVENS strapped to a chair. He sits at a computer table, reams of computer code in front of him. His face is bruised and bloodied. A CAMCORDER records his ordeal. He blanches at the two new hostages. Demoralized.

There's another Terrorist in the room -- RAUL. A look that could be South American or Arabic. His English is accented but excellent.

RAUL

I believe, Dr. Stevens, that you don't believe what will happen to you. Perhaps with some persuasion you will decode for us the contents of your flash drive.

Raul nods to the Machete Terrorist, who moves toward Stevens, holds the machete menacingly... then turns it on Jaime. Raul nods again, and her hood is removed.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED:

She and Stevens lock eyes. Antonio's hood is removed as well -- to witness the horror.

STEVENS

Please, I'm working as fast as I can.

RAUL

Perhaps you just need inspiration.

The machete is moved very close to Jaime's neck. She uses her bionic eye to scan the room for a weapon -- A ROPE, THE CAMCORDER, THE UZIS, THE MACHETE...

STEVENS

It's a multi-level, asymmetric encryption. It takes time.

Raul lifts a FLASH DRIVE off the table, holds it up pointedly to Stevens. Then nods to the Machete Terrorist.

RAUL

Allah Akbar.

ANTONIO

(whispered)

Now would be a good time, Jaime.

STEVENS

No --

The Terrorist swings the machete back for a blow, just as Jaime kicks her leg back, nails the Machete Terrorist in the ball-sack. He goes flying back, dropping the machete and taking out the two Terrorists behind him.

Jaime pulls her tied hands over her head -- her right shoulder disengaging and twisting 360 degrees so that her hands are now correctly positioned in front of her.

JAIME

Ow.

RAUL moves toward her, handgun pointed, but she clubs him with her tied hands. Behind her, Antonio grabs the machete.

ANTONIO

Jaime!

He holds it out for Jaime, who use the blade to cut her rope shackles, then she quickly rips off Antonio's and shoves him to the ground just as Terrorist 2 FIRES on him.

The bullets WHIZ past as Antonio grabs a fallen gun and pumps two shots into Terrorist 2. In the same moment --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RAUL moves on Stevens. Jaime LEAPS like a cat across the room, landing on Raul -- his head slams into the floor, knocking him out cold. Stevens stares at her, but does not register surprise at Jaime's bionics.

ANOTHER TERRORIST opens the door, gun drawn, and Jaime uses her bionic arm to push Stevens across the room, out of harm's way as BULLETS FLY. He slams into a wall -- hard.

JAIME
(to Stevens)
Sorry.

The Terrorist is stunned, turns to fire at Jaime as Antonio swings the wood end of the machete into his solar plexus -- he goes flying back into Jaime, who palms him in the nose.

JAIME (CONT'D)
Not sorry.

The Terrorist goes plop. Oh Jaime, Antonio and Stevens amid the carnage and chaos --

INT. BERKUT COMPOUND - HOLDING CELL - NIGHT

The cell is dimly lit. Sarah's resting. Jae enters. They just stare at each other. A beat, then --

SARAH
You're not going to tell me I look good?

JAE
You look like crap.

SARAH
You should see me with my limbs off.

They share a wry smile.

JAE
Jonas says he can help you.

SARAH
And he's got every reason to lie.
He wants his lucky back.

JAE
We all want something back.

SARAH
Why do you trust him?

(CONTINUED)

6/11

CONTINUED:

SARAH (CONT'D)

Even if Jonas could help me... I don't trust him.

JAE

Do you trust me?

She considers, then...

SARAH

Bring me proof Jonas is telling the truth. That they made advances they can use to fix me.

(beat)

Forget Anthros -- I might remember where he can find Will.

On Jae as that hangs in the air --

INT. TERRORIST OFFICE - VIDEO ROOM - SAME TIME

Three Terrorists dead, and another unconscious. Jaime helps Stevens as Antonio checks Raul -- also unconscious.

JAIME

You okay?

STEVENS

I think so.

ANTONIO

(re: Raul)

Grab some rope, we'll tie him and take him.

JAIME

You think he'll talk?

ANTONIO

Everyone talks. Question is, how much pain does it take.

Jaime digests the horror of that as she picks up the fallen FLASH DRIVE and then begins tying up Raul. Antonio moves to the video recorder, pops out a CASSETTE, turns on Stevens.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

You know why I have to destroy this? Because what just happened in this room...

(re: Jaime)

What she did. It would surprise a lot of people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

7/11

CONTINUED:

ANTONIO (CONT'D)

(beat)

It didn't surprise you.

The two of them stare at each other.

JAIME

I don't understand.

Antonio ignores Jaime, moves in on Stevens.

ANTONIO

You deciphered the flash drive.

You were stalling.

STEVENS

I don't --

ANTONIO

(pissed)

You read it.

JAIME

What the hell is --

FOOTSTEPS from down the hall.

ANTONIO

Let's get out of here.

Antonio grabs an Uzi and Stevens. Jaime drags the now tied Raul toward the door.

INT. TERRORIST OFFICES - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Antonio has the lead, holding the Uzi. Stevens behind him. Jaime drags the still unconscious Raul. They're creeping forward, eyeing the surroundings. Listening. A NOISE.

ANTONIO

Where are they?

JAIME

(listening)

At least a half dozen downstairs.

(re: door up ahead)

Two in there, I think.

(re: door ahead)

Stairwell's clear.

They move toward the stairwell, enter --

INT. STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

They get inside, close the door. Stairs going up and down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANTONIO
(re: Raul)
Take him and get to the roof.

JAIME
What about Stevens?

Antonio eyes Stevens.

STEVENS
What about me?

ANTONIO
Cryptology has a code. Find the
matrix, break the code, pass along
the key. You don't read the
contents.

(pointedly to Stevens)
You don't read the contents.

JAIME
What was on the flash drive?
(Antonio doesn't answer)
Tell me!

STEVENS
You.
(beat, off Jaime)
Blueprints. Materials. Everything
about bionics.

ANTONIO
(to Jaime)
Smith wanted it. Wanted him.

STEVENS
Exactly. You put a target around
my neck when you gave it to me.

ANTONIO
And we would have saved you.

JAIME
You can't just leave him here.

ANTONIO
(ominous)
No. I can't.

STEVENS
(stunned, panic)
I'm not going to say anything.

9/11

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (2)

ANTONIO
Until you're caught, tortured, your
kids are taken...

(to Jaime)
Go to the roof.

Jaime stares at him, not moving.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Jaime, go.

JAIME
Jonas would never let you--

ANTONIO
Jonas knows what's important.

FOOTSTEPS from below. People coming.

ANTONIO (CONT'D)
Now go--

IN A FLASH, she knocks Antonio's Uzi over the stairwell. It
falls end over end down the opening toward the bottom.

JAIME
Stevens, go up.

He doesn't need to be told twice. He runs. Antonio eyes
Jaime.

ANTONIO
You let him go, he talks, you're in
the cross-hairs. A target people
want to catch and dissect. You
won't last a month.

JAIME
Then I won't.

Antonio makes a move for Jaime, but she shoves Raul into him
and takes off after Stevens.

EXT. ROOFTOP - TERRORISTS OFFICE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Jaime exits the stairwell, Stevens is just up ahead at the
edge of the roof-line. She sprints toward him, sees what he
sees. A TEN-STORY DROP.

STEVENS
Where's your helicopter?

JAIME
Don't have one.

(CONTINUED)

10/11

BIONIC WOMAN - #105 - "Faceoff" - NETWORK DRAFT - 08/17/07 33.

CONTINUED:

Jaime bolts, grabs a coil of ROPE already fastened to a railing. Then runs back to Stevens.

STEVENS

That's not going to reach the ground.

She ties it around Stevens' waist.

JAIME

It's not supposed to. You're not going down, you're going across.

Stevens looks across the street to a lower-storied building. It seems impossible to reach. Gulp.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Jump. I'll do the rest.

He's freaked, but just then the stairwell door opens, THREE MORE TERRORISTS emerge.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Now.

A beat, then Stevens jumps. Jaime swings/throws the rope, directing Stevens not down, but across to the adjacent building.

Stevens lands (barely) on the adjacent roof. Jaime lets go and rolls, avoiding GUNFIRE, she lands behind a vent, taking cover. The Terrorists move in on her. She crouches, then sprints directly toward the edge, takes a running leap off the building...

GUNFIRE erupts as Jaime arcs through the air...

A BULLET rips into her right shoulder. Jaime's body torques; she tries to hold her balance as she lands on the adjacent roof, goes rolling, and collapses at Stevens' feet.

SNAP TO BLACK:

END OF ACT TWO

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