

And what happens next just takes a HEARTBEAT.

Faster than thought, Jaime KICKS with one leg to SWEEP the gun aside, it goes FLYING -- but

JAE is already SPINNING out of her way to duck the kick, JUMPING back to his feet as he draws a KNIFE from his boot, slicing straight for her FACE --

JAIME BLOCKS the knife with her forearm -- it SLAMS into her arm with a metallic CHINKK!, but doesn't even break the skin as Jaime TWISTS her wrist expertly, GRABS the knife and SMASHES Jae down to the street, the knife to his THROAT.

Their faces are INCHES APART -- but Jae doesn't look afraid, he's just STARING at her with flat assessment --

JAE (CONT'D)

(hoarse whisper)

You gonna kill me, Sommers?

-- and Jaime STARTS, jarred out of her trance-like combat to find herself holding Jae down, knife at his jugular.

Jaime JUMPS back, like his touch BURNS her. Her hand CLENCHES the knife -- it BUCKLES in her fingers like PAPER.

JAE (CONT'D)

(sitting up, gasping)

You want to know what Jonas wants with you? You're a death machine. A straight up, stone cold killer.

Jaime DROPS the lump of metal, it THUNKS to the asphalt.

JAIME

No. You're wrong -- I'm not --

Jae gets painfully to his feet, rubbing his throat.

JAE

You don't believe me -- ask Masters what he put in your head. Your hardware isn't just in your arms and legs. It's in your brain.

JAIME

It's not true -- no -- he wouldn't --

JAE

He already did.

Jaime BACKS AWAY from him -- then turns and RUNS, swallowed into the DARKNESS.

END OF ACT FOUR

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stop

ACT SEVEN

#2

INT. COMPLEX -- CORRIDORS -- NIGHT

Jaime walking down the corridor with Jae.

start-

JAE

Jonas says I start training you tomorrow.

JAIME

But you don't want to, do you? Look, you're wrong about me. I'm not a ticking bomb. I'm not Sarah --

JAE

Yeah, well, Sarah wasn't Sarah after the surgery. She changed.

(an edge)

I knew her, better than anyone -- I loved her.

Jaime reacts with SHOCK, but Jae isn't looking at her --

JAE (CONT'D)

And I watched her turn into a sociopathic killer with no conscience whatsoever.

JAIME

The truth is... I don't know if I'll ever be able to stop her. On the roof, she was so fast, so strong --

JAE

You were thinking. Don't think. React. Don't stop, don't doubt, don't second-guess.

He stops, looking at her intently.

JAE (CONT'D)

The knowledge is in you, as deep as your cells. It's part of you now. You're just afraid to know it.

(intense, repeating)

Don't think. Just be what you are.

JAIME

If you're right, giving into that could turn me into a monster.

Jae doesn't answer for a moment, then:

JAE

Sarah despises what she used to be.
(MORE)

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JAE (CONT'D)

Hates the humanity she had -- the
part of her that loved me. Especially
that.

JAIME

I... I'm sorry.

Jae looks at her sharply, maybe angry at his own moment of
weakness in being honest, maybe angry at her.

JAE

Pay attention. I'm telling you, if
she has a weakness, that's what it
is -- how sure she is that humanity
is something disgusting. Repulsive.
Weak. She'll believe that you'll
reject being human -- because she
did.

They reach a DOOR.

JAE (CONT'D)

Go home, Sommers. Get some sleep.

stop

EXT. JAIME'S APARTMENT BUILDING -- NIGHT

The streets around Jaime's building. Jaime gets out of a
taxi, heads inside, looking exhausted and pale --

-- and as the door closes behind her, we notice something
DARK AND LIQUID, trickling into the gutter from the alley on
the building's side --

BLOOD, slow as molasses, coming from a face-down MAN'S BODY
dressed in the crisp, neutral blacks.

ONE OF JONAS' PEOPLE, lying DEAD in the alley -- and, behind
him, FOUR MORE BODIES in the same dress, stuffed into the
alley behind a trashcan.

So much for JAIME'S PROTECTION.

INT. JAIME'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Jaime opens the door -- it STICKS, refusing to open, and in
the DIM LIGHT she can barely make out BECCA'S BACKPACK on
the floor, JAMMED up against the door.

JAIME

(disgusted)

Becca --

Jaime impatiently SHOVES -- and the flimsy door CRACKS.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Great. Just great.

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