

MYLES MIRACLE

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - DOWNTOWN - DAY

MYLES "MIRACLE" MCLEAN, 32, chiseled, military haircut, walks up on a holdup in progress.

A ROBBER, 20s, masked, with a gun, emerges from a deli with an elderly hostage.

Onlookers cower.

ROBBER
I'll shoot!

MYLES
Let her go. Take me instead.

The robber pushes the hostage away.

ROBBER
Alright, hero. You're my ticket out of here. Get walkin'!

Amused, Myles raises his hands as a get-away car screeches up to a halt.

ROBBER
Get in!

Myles hesitates.

The robber pushes Myles.

ROBBER
Get in or I'll kill you!

MYLES (V.O.)
I don't think so.

The robber points his gun at Myles' head.

ROBBER
You're dead!

Myles spins with black-belt expertise, disarms the robber.

Sirens whirl as a fleet of police cars swarms the scene.

Attractive plain clothes detective ANGELA SINCLAIR, 30, shapely, in slacks and high heels, walks up smiling.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

(surly)
Gotham City has Batman and we've got the
"Miracle."

MYLES

How you doing, Angie?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Detective Sinclair, if you don't mind.

MYLES

Just doing my civic duty, that's all.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

You're always trying to save someone.

MYLES

Maybe it's my calling.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

You couldn't save my... How's your mom?

MYLES

Still prays that I'll become a preacher.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Not a chance in hell if I had to bet.

The city's crime unit secures the area. A POLICE OFFICER approaches.

POLICE OFFICER

We're ready.

Detective Sinclair chastises Myles with a scathing glare.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Stay out of my way.

Detective Sinclair walks away.

MYLES

Always a pleasure.

INT. MYLES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

The studio apartment is small, dimly lit. Myles laments as he holds
a framed photograph only he can see.

"DUST IN THE WIND" BY KANSAS PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

ROSE MCLEAN, 60s, graying, in a sweater, dials as she sits with an open Bible at her kitchen table. The coffee maker perks.

INT. MYLES' APARTMENT - SAME

Myles' cell phone buzzes. He gently sets down the picture frame.

MYLES

Hey, Mom.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

ROSE MCLEAN

Son, I hate to bother you, but something's wrong with the hot-water heater.

MYLES

Can it wait till tomorrow?

Rose pours a cup of coffee.

ROSE MCLEAN

I suppose. Is something wrong?

MYLES

I'd rather not--

ROSE MCLEAN

Katie?

Myles paces.

MYLES

Yeah.

ROSE MCLEAN

I miss her too.

MYLES

It's something I have to deal with.

ROSE MCLEAN

God knows you're hurting.

MYLES

Whatever. Gotta go.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Myles sits alone. Children laugh and play in a nearby playground. Joggers pass. Dogs are walked. Kites fly.

A late-model black Mercedes pulls up behind Myles.

CARTER "END ZONE" ELLIS, 32, muscular, black, in warmups, exits. He walks past Myles.

MYLES
Endzone?

Carter turns.

CARTER
Miracle!

Myles stands. Fist bumps exchanged. They hug.

MYLES
Still with the Jets?

CARTER
Nah. A.C.L. did me in.

Carter punches Myles' bicep.

CARTER
Man, you've got some guns!

MYLES
I became a Navy Seal.

Carter removes his sunglasses.

CARTER
Dude, that's serious.

MYLES
Not as glamorous as the N.F.L.

CARTER
I was dodging defensive linemen, not bullets.

Myles snickers. They both sit.

CARTER
You threw and ran for so many touchdowns,
the newspaper started calling you *Miracle*.
(beat)
How many yards did you pass for our senior
year?

MYLES
(aloof)
You tell me.

CARTER
Thirty-three hundred and fifty-six.

MYLES
Just numbers.

CARTER
You had your pick of colleges!

MYLES
Dad was a squid so I joined the Navy.

CARTER
I ran into Robinsky. He sells insurance,
has a wife and six kids.

MYLES
He was the most likely to be a felon.

CARTER
Ever get married?

Myles looks at the ground.

MYLES
Almost.

CARTER
And?

MYLES
She died.

CARTER
I'm sorry. Was she sick?

Myles stretches.

MYLES
Murdered.

CARTER
The police caught the guy, right?

Myles faces Carter.

MYLES
Not yet.

CARTER
Are they getting close?

MYLES
No. That's why I'm here.

CARTER
So you're...?

Myles stands. Carter stays seated.

MYLES
Believe me, I'll find him.

CARTER
I feel you man.

MYLES
Katie didn't deserve to die.

CARTER
Are you sure about this?

MYLES
Absolutely.

Carter's cell phone pulsates a text message alert. He stands.

CARTER
Lydia wants me to pick up her dry cleaning.

MYLES
Lydia?

CARTER
Got married in April.

MYLES
Kids?

CARTER
She would say one. Me. Better get my jog
in. We'll hook up soon.

Myles and Carter fist bump. Carter jogs away.

A stray ball from the playground bounces towards Myles. Instinctively, he catches it. A YOUNG GIRL, 7, ponytail, runs up, her MOTHER, 30, casual, follows.

Myles hands the young girl her ball.

YOUNG GIRL
Thank you.

MOTHER
You're very kind.

Myles smiles.

YOUNG GIRL

Mister, would you like to play ball with me?

Myles looks at the mother.

MOTHER

Katie, I'm sure he has better things to do.

MYLES

(stunned)
Katie?

GIRL

I'm seven years old.

MOTHER

Sweetheart, we need to be going. Thank you again.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

Myles sets down his umbrella. A line of patrons and open laptops are seen.

A rain-soaked COLLEGE COED, 22, slender, blonde, with a backpack enters. She slips on the tiled floor. Myles catches her.

COLLEGE COED

That was close!

MYLES

Some downpour.

COLLEGE COED

I forgot my umbrella.

The college coed extends her hand.

COLLEGE COED

Hi. I'm Samantha.

MYLES

Myles.

Samantha scans the room.

COLLEGE COED

My bible study group meets here on Tuesdays.

Samantha waves at her group.

COLLEGE COED
Would you like to join us?

MYLES
No, but thanks.

COLLEGE COED
Maybe I'll see you again?

MYLES
Maybe.

The coed starts to slip again, Myles reaches for her.

COLLEGE COED
God bless you.

A male figure in a baseball cap and dark sunglasses peers from behind a newspaper in a far corner.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

A steady downpour bounces off of Myles' umbrella as he stands in front of a smooth granite headstone. It reads:

Kathryn Sinclair

1992 - 2015

MYLES (V.O.)
I really miss you.

Images of a happier time begin to play as Myles stares at Katie's headstone.

SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Myles and Katie play one-on-one touch football in the park.

-- Katie feeds Myles over a candlelit dinner.

-- Myles asks Katie to marry him.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

Myles leans down to kiss the headstone.

MYLES
I love you.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

The KILLER, average build, sits at a laptop. We cannot see the face.

The room is dim. Hi-tech weaponry is displayed. A surgical bed with an assortment of medical apparatuses occupies one corner of the dungeon-like room.

The killer initiates a video-chat.

INT. CRIME BOSS' MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT

Two muscular bodyguards with automatic weapons stand watch in a large office suite laden with high-end furnishings. A scar-covered CRIME BOSS, 50s, imposing, puffs on a cigar. An incoming video message alert sounds from his computer.

CRIME BOSS
Everything set?

INTERCUT VIDEO-CHAT CONVERSATION

KILLER
Yes, sir.

CRIME BOSS
The decoy?

KILLER
Already identified.

CRIME BOSS
No mistakes!

KILLER
Not a problem.

CRIME BOSS
There better not be!

The crime boss clicks on his mouse pad to disconnect. He opens a lower desk drawer and removes a wooden box. He removes a glass container with a human heart suspended in embalming fluid. The crime boss laughs.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Rose empties the dish washer. Myles emerges from the basement.

ROSE MCLEAN
Could you fix it?

MYLES
It was just the pilot light.

Myles sits at the kitchen table. Rose closes a cupboard door. She joins him.

MYLES
I ran into Angie.

ROSE MCLEAN
How is she?

MYLES
Bitter.

ROSE MCLEAN
She's still grieving. Give her time.

MYLES
Maybe she's right. Katie would still be here if I had been around.

ROSE MCLEAN
Son, you were in the Middle East!

MYLES
I can't bring her back, but I'll find out who killed her.

ROSE MCLEAN
There were no witnesses, weapon, or finger prints.

MYLES
I'll find him.

Rose stares at a nearby picture of a decorated war hero.

ROSE MCLEAN
Your father would have been proud.

MYLES
What would dad have done in my situation?

ROSE MCLEAN
Something God would have never approved of.

MYLES
Then we think alike.

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Uniformed police officers and department personnel move past the glass enclosed office. Detective Sinclair slams shut a file cabinet. Partner, ED RIVAS, 40s, stocky, looks up from his adjacent desk.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Something wrong?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

No!

Detective Rivas takes a sip of coffee.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Uh-huh?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Certain people just piss me off.

Detective Rivas leans back in his chair.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Dr. Phil here.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

I ran into Myles at the deli holdup. That bastard keeps popping back up in my life!

DETECTIVE RIVAS

I know it's none of my business, but you've got to move on with your life.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

He promised to protect Katie.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Myles loved her very much.

A POLICE OFFICER abruptly enters.

POLICE OFFICER

We've got a homicide down on Market Street.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Duty calls.

POLICE OFFICER

There's something else.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

What it is?

POLICE OFFICER

The victim was killed the same way as your sister.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

LIEUTENANT BRIAN CURRELLA, 50s, Brooklyn accent, intercepts Detectives Sinclair and Rivas before they enter the murder scene.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Not so fast.

Detective Sinclair tries to push her way past.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Let me through!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

We can handle it.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Not if it's Katie's killer.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Wait until we get the forensics report.

Detective Sinclair relents. She ponders.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Maybe you're right.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Glad you understand.

Detective Sinclair sidesteps Lieutenant Currella. She marches towards the crime scene. Detective Rivas shakes his head.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

I changed my mind.

INT. MYLES' APARTMENT - DAY

Myles sips a beer as he watches local news anchor, JOHN RAND, 40s, on the six o'clock news.

JOHN RAND (V.O.)

We have breaking news about a murder down on West Main Street. We go now to our reporter who is at the scene. Sid?

News reporter, SID RAINES, 30s, glasses, reports in front of a large downtown warehouse.

SID RAINES (V.O.)

John, I'm down in front of the abandoned foundry at 28th and Main. Several hours ago police discovered the body of a young woman.

Myles sets down his beer.

SID RAINES (V.O.)

According to my sources, she was murdered
much like Katie Sinclair back in March.
Police are cautious, but think the two
cases are linked. John, back to you.

Myles apartment door slams shut. The T.V. still blares in the
background.

A CLOSE UP OF A CAN OF BEER POURING INTO THE CARPET

INT. ABANDON WAREHOUSE - DAY

Lieutenant Currella, Detectives Sinclair and Rivas hover over a
partially covered corpse. Pipe-smoking MEDICAL EXAMINER, Michael
Steinbeck, 60s, wears readers, jots down some notes.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Angie, Ed, I think you know Michael.

Detective Rivas nods. Sinclair crosses her arms.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

I'm sorry you have to see this.

The medical examiner completely removes the sheet.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

The victim's heart was removed.

Detective Sinclair fights to maintain her composure.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

(somber)

Just like Katie.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Her name is Samantha Peters, a junior over
at Commonwealth College.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

It's got to be the same killer!

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Until the autopsy, I can't be for certain.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

(frustrated)

A weapon? Finger prints?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Nothing?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I want this case!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
I'm assigning it to Rivas.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
That's not fair!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Emotionally, you're too attached.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
What if we teamed up?

Lieutenant Currella considers Sinclair's request.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Rivas?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Okay with me.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
So you agree?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
I want this case solved.

EXT. ADJACENT BUILDING - DAY

Myles runs across the roof-top. He leaps onto the abandoned warehouse roof.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

Myles enters through a stairwell door.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Yes, sir!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Get to work.

Myles drops down onto the warehouse floor behind the victim.

MYLES
How come I wasn't invited?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
(startled)
Myles!

Detective Sinclair comes at Myles. Detective Rivas grabs her.

Myles glances down at the victim.

MYLES
(somber)
The coffee shop.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Get him out!

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Easy.

MYLES
Hello Ed, Mike, Lieutenant, ...Angie.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Haven't you done enough! The department
doesn't need your help!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Maybe we do.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
No one else on the force has the espionage
experience that Myles has.

MYLES
It's the only way I can vindicate Katie.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Everyone, meet at the station in the
morning at ten.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
(seething)
Myles, so help me God...

Detective Sinclair storms off.

INT. MYLES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Carter Ellis knocks on the door.

MYLES
Thanks for stopping.

CARTER
I heard about the murder.

MYLES
Beer?

CARTER
No thanks.

Carter surveys the dated apartment furnishings.

CARTER
You need a decorator.

MYLES
I call it second hand Mid-Century.

Carter shakes his head.

MYLES
The police are pretty sure this could be
the guy who murdered Katie.

CARTER
What's next?

MYLES
They want my help. I'll know more after we
meet.

CARTER
I'll be praying for you.

MYLES
Won't help.

CARTER
Why not?

MYLES
I don't believe in any God that would let
Katie die.

Carter chuckles.

MYLES
What's so funny?

CARTER
God always gets blamed when things go bad.

MYLES
When did you get religion?

CARTER
I finally learned that I can't, but He can.

MYLES
You're not making any sense.

CARTER
It's about faith.

Myles walks to the fridge. He pulls out a beer.

CARTER
God has a plan for your life.

Myles twists the beer bottle cap off. He takes a drink.

MYLES
I've got my own plans.

CARTER
Pro-football was great, but something was
always missing.

MYLES
You had money, fans?

CARTER
But no peace.

MYLES
God ain't nothin' but a crutch.

CARTER
You're right. He'll always hold you up.

MYLES
So why doesn't He stop the killing?

CARTER
Satan rules this world.

MYLES
I thought God was more powerful.

CARTER
He is, but why would He help someone who
doesn't believe in Him?

Myles slams his beer bottle on the countertop.

MYLES
Katie was a believer. Why didn't he help
her?

CARTER
Don't know.

MYLES
Not good enough!

A lone bullet is fired into the apartment. Carter and Myles hit the floor. The room goes black.

MYLES
 (whispers)
 A jealous girlfriend?

CARTER
 That bullet was for you!

Myles crawls over to the window. The image of a figure on a nearby roof-top waves then disappears into the shadows. Myles stands, turns the lights back on.

CARTER
 Are you crazy?!

MYLES
 Whoever it was is gone.

CARTER
 Don't tell me this happens all the time.

MYLES
 It's a warning.

INT. POLICE STATION - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Myles, Lieutenant Currella, Detectives Sinclair and Rivas, and the medical examiner gather.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
 You each have the most recent data on the Jennings murder.

MEDICAL EXAMINER
 The toxicology report showed traces of 3,4-ethylenedioxymethamphetamine. MDMA.

MYLES
 Ecstasy?

MEDICAL EXAMINER
 That's right. After it's administered, the body experiences a sort of euphoric state.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
 My sister had that in her system.

MEDICAL EXAMINER
 Exactly the same.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
 Since we can't find the weapon, what actually killed her?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

A puncture wound was found inside the left ear.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Let me go undercover. I can pose as a coed.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

(hesitant)

Too dangerous.

MYLES

This guy is too smart.

Detective Sinclair jumps to her feet.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

We don't need your opinion!

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Let him talk.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Detective Rivas is right. Let's hear what Myles has to say.

MYLES

He calculates and plans for his next opportunity.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

So if this guy kills with a motive instead of on impulse, why Katie and now Samantha Peters?

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Maybe he's got a thing for shapely blondes?

MYLES

I don't think so.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Our killer is a pro who covers his tracks. I still can't get a decent DNA sample.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Let's stake out the college before he strikes again!

MYLES

I don't think it will work.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

If you all want to listen to this imbecile then have at it.

Detective Sinclair storms out of the briefing.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Sorry.

MYLES

Someone shot at me the other night. It could be the killer.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

What makes you so sure?

MYLES

He used a high-tech assault rifle with night vision.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Ex-military?

MYLES

Maybe. I think he just wanted me to know he was watching.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

So what do we do now?

MYLES

I've got a buddy in Naval intelligence that might help.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

I'll keep trying to find some identifiable DNA.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

In the mean time I'll try and calm Sinclair down.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

A picture of Myles in combat is seen. The faceless killer dials.

INT. CRIME BOSS' - OFFICE - NIGHT

A male SYNDICATE MEMBER, 50s, Latino, sits across from the crime boss.

CRIME BOSS

Were there any problems?

SYNDICATE MEMBER
Our shipment arrived in port yesterday.

CRIME BOSS
Did they wire the money?

SYNDICATE MEMBER
Fifty million was deposited.

CRIME BOSS
Who says crime doesn't pay.

The crime boss' cell phone pulsates.

CRIME BOSS
Did you get his attention?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

KILLER
He knows I missed on purpose.

CRIME BOSS
We'll keep him guessing a while longer.
What about a victim?

KILLER
She's already on ice.

CRIME BOSS
Same as before?

KILLER
The police think they have a serial killer
on their hands.

CRIME BOSS
Myles is smart. He'll figure it out soon
enough. Move on to phase two.

INT. MYLES' PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Myles parks his beat-up pickup truck along a quiet, tree-lined street.
He dials.

INT. WASHINGTON - NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - DAY

TREVOR JENNINGS, 30s, clean-cut, uniformed, sits in a glass-enclosed
office overlooking a large room filled with computers and global
mapping systems. The room is abuzz with military officers and
personnel. His cell phone rings.

TREVOR JENNINGS
Officer Jennings.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

Is that so?

TREVOR JENNINGS

Myles?

MYLES

Hooyah!

TREVOR JENNINGS

I came stateside after you left. Got scared without you to cover my ass! How's civilian life?

MYLES

Someone fired a round into my apartment the other night.

TREVOR JENNINGS

We did make a lot of enemies.

Myles holds a large caliber bullet in his hand.

MYLES

Can you look on your database? I need to know about anyone who has an M40A3.

TREVOR JENNINGS

That could gain me an early retirement.

Myles cell phone signals another incoming call.

MYLES

I've got another call.

TREVOR JENNINGS

I'll see what I can find.

INT. LIEUTENANT CURRELLA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lieutenant Currella takes a drink of coffee.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

(on phone)

Steinbeck would like to meet with us.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

Something wrong?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
New information on the Jennings' murder.

Myles starts his truck.

MYLES
How many people on the force are ex-
military?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Maybe a dozen.

MYLES
Could you get me their names?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
What are you thinking?

MYLES
Just a hunch.

INT. COMMONWEALTH COLLEGE - DEAN'S OFFICE - DAY

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas meet with DEAN HOLLSWORTH, 60s,
corporate, wire rims, in the Office of Student Affairs.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Mr. Hollsworth, thank you for meeting with
us. I know Samantha's murder has been
difficult.

DEAN HOLLSWORTH
As you can imagine our administration,
faculty, and student population are deeply
disturbed. I'll do anything I can to help.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
What type of student was Samantha?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH
Academically, she was exceptional.
Personally, she was very religious.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
What do you mean by religious?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH
Samantha had very strong Christian beliefs.
Her life's goal was to help others.
Possibly as a missionary.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Did she have a boyfriend or someone she was
serious with?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH

Not that I am aware of. Other than her church friends, she mostly kept to herself.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Do you think she had any enemies?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH

Heavens no! She was one of the kindest people I've ever met.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Did she have roommate?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH

No. She lived off campus alone.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Family?

DEAN HOLLSWORTH

Her parents live out-of-state.

Detective Sinclair and Rivas stand.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Thank you again. You've been very helpful.

DEAN HOLLSWORTH

Any idea who could have done this?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Not yet.

INT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE - DAY

Seated at a large cluttered desk, the medical examiner adjusts his readers as he opens a large file. Lieutenant Currella and Myles both stand.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Another exam of the Jennings body did yield a small amount of DNA.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Hopefully we can get a match.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

I've never seen a corpse as clean as Ms. Jennings. The exception of course was Katie.

Myles leans in closer.

MYLES

So what are you saying?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

This person sterilizes and rids his victim's body of evidence before allowing it to be found.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Like having a detail done on a car?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Something like that. I did find a hair-strand on Ms. Jennings.

MYLES

Carelessness?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

What are you suggesting?

MEDICAL EXAMINER

Maybe the killer is sending a message?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

But why two innocent girls? They didn't have any enemies...that we know of.

MYLES

Revenge?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Towards who?

The medical examiner lights a cigar.

MEDICAL EXAMINER

I'll let you know if I come up with anything else.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

We'll start a DNA search to see what turns up.

INT. BOOKSTORE - DAY

REVEREND BEN STONE, 40, visible tattoo, rugged, military haircut, sips on coffee while staring at his laptop.

Rose McLean, unaware, browses a nearby bookshelf. The Reverend looks up.

REVEREND STONE

Rose Mclean!

ROSE MCLEAN

What a surprise!

REVEREND STONE

Just working on Sunday's lesson. Please, have a seat.

ROSE MCLEAN

I never get tired of your sermons. I wish Myles could hear them.

REVEREND STONE

Myles and I are a lot alike.

ROSE MCLEAN

Oh?

REVEREND STONE

Being in special forces, we're a different breed.

ROSE MCLEAN

He seems normal to me.

REVEREND STONE

We control our own mortality. At least that's what we're taught.

ROSE MCLEAN

But you don't believe that?

REVEREND STONE

Not since Desert Storm.

ROSE MCLEAN

Myles is a good boy, but he's just so lost.

REVEREND STONE

Just pray. My great aunt never stopped praying for me.

ROSE MCLEAN

Katie's death really did something to him.

REVEREND STONE

Myles is searching for peace, and I'm sure justice.

ROSE MCLEAN

Maybe I could have you over for dinner when he can be there?

REVEREND STONE

My microwave would enjoy a night off.

ROSE MCLEAN
I'll keep praying for him.

INT. POLICE SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Detective Sinclair, casual, baseball cap, goggles, headgear, chambers an automatic assault rifle. She aims at a target with a graphic image of a man located down range.

Myles, also in goggles, watches from behind as Detective Sinclair places multiple rounds dead center.

MYLES
Impressive.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
(snide)
Like to be the target?

MYLES
I thought I was.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Get outta here!

MYLES
The other night. My apartment?

Detective Sinclair places a new magazine in her rifle. She aims and fires several more rounds dead center.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Yeah, I heard. Too bad they missed. I
wouldn't have.

Myles grins as he chambers his semi-automatic pistol and fires at his target in the adjacent lane, also with pinpoint accuracy.

MYLES
We could be a good team.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Not a chance.

MYLES
For Katie?

Detective Sinclair points her rifle at Myles.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
If you ever...

With quick martial arts reflex, Myles disarms Detective Sinclair.

MYLES
I loved her too. Remember?
(beat)
What's to say they won't come after you?

Myles releases Detective Sinclair.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I can take care of myself.

MYLES
My offer still stands.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I'd rather die!

INT. DOWNTOWN PUB - NIGHT

Myles and Carter sit in a booth. Passing traffic, illuminated office buildings are seen. Myles' pickup is parked across the street. A tattooed female WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS
Need a minute?

Myles looks at Carter.

CARTER
I'll have a soda.

WAITRESS
You?

MYLES
A beer.

CARTER
Any news about the murder?

MYLES
The department is still looking at evidence.

CARTER
At least you're not getting shot at.

MYLES
Yeah, for now.

CARTER
Have you ever thought about having a partner?

Myles studies Carter.

MYLES

I appreciate the offer, but--

The waitress reappears with drinks.

WAITRESS

One beer, one soda. You can pay at the counter.

MYLES

This isn't some movie. I'm not Jackie Chan and your sure as hell ain't Chris Tucker.

CARTER

All I do is workout and play golf.

Myles leans in closer.

MYLES

It's too dangerous! Besides, what about your wife? How would she feel?

CARTER

Great as long as she could go shopping.

EXT. MYLES' PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Across the street from the pub, a violent explosion destroys Myles' truck. Metal debris from the blast rains down on the entire city block. Cars screech to a halt. Pedestrians run for cover.

INT. DOWNTOWN PUB - SAME

Myles, Carter, and the waitress hit the floor as other bar patrons scatter.

MYLES

I loved that truck.

CARTER

Dear Jesus!

MYLES

Still want to team up?

CARTER

I need to lower my handicap.

MYLES

Remember the conference final against Heathridge?

Myles brushes himself off. Carter slowly stands to his feet.

CARTER
What about it?

MYLES
They were ahead by five with eighteen
seconds left. Whose number did I call?

CARTER
Mine. You called "screen option right deep
corner," and found me in the back of the
end zone.

MYLES
I'm calling your number again. I need a
place to stay.

CARTER
You're crazy!

MYLES
It should only be for a couple of days.

CARTER
Lydia ain't gonna like this.

MYLES
Tell her I'm your cousin.

Carter looks at Myles in disbelief.

CARTER
Man... I don't know.

MYLES
Where's your faith?

INT. CARTER ELLIS' HOME - NIGHT

Carter and Myles sit on a large leather sectional. The vaulted living
room is spacious, well appointed.

MYLES
I owe you one.

CARTER
I hope she doesn't mind.

MYLES
You haven't told her?

CARTER
I briefly mentioned it.

MYLES
Where is she?

CARTER
Shopping.
(beat)
Tell me about the Navy.

Myles hesitates, then begins.

MYLES
Knowing my dad was a war hero made me
proud.

CARTER
How old were you when he died?

MYLES
Four, maybe five. I thought if I joined, I
could feel a connection to him.

CARTER
A lot of secret missions?

MYLES
We could be in Central America one minute,
and get deployed to the Middle East the
next.

CARTER
Ever fear dying?

MYLES
All the time.

LYDIA ELLIS, 32, black, slender, with a shopping bag, enters.

CARTER
Hi honey!

Lydia sets down her shopping bags.

LYDIA
Who's this?

CARTER
Myles. Remember?

Lydia put her hands on her hips.

LYDIA
So this is your cousin?

Myles stands. He extends his hand. Lydia doesn't reciprocate.

MYLES
Nice to meet you.

LYDIA
He can't stay.

CARTER
It's only for a couple of nights.

Lydia crosses her arms.

MYLES
If it's an inconvenience, I can--

LYDIA
Sit down and be quiet!

Myles obeys.

Carter walks over to Lydia. He puts his arms around her.

CARTER
Come on honey.

LYDIA
I don't like surprises.

CARTER
I'll make it up to you.

LYDIA
How?

CARTER
There's that new restaurant on Broadway.

Lydia casts a wary eye towards Myles, then looks back at Carter. She ponders, then smiles.

LYDIA
I'll need a new outfit.

CARTER
Done.

LYDIA
My heels will need to match.
(beat)
And so will my jewelry.

Carter glares at Myles.

CARTER
Okay.

LYDIA
Deal. But only for two nights.

Carter and Lydia hug.

CARTER
Come on Cuz, I'll show you to the guest
room.

INT. LIEUTENANT CURRELLA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lieutenant Currella thumbs through a large file folder, then slams it shut. He stands, paces. Detectives Sinclair and Rivas observe.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Anything?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Not yet.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
We're following every lead.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Try harder! The Mayor is breathing down my--

An OFFICE CLERK, 30, hands a sealed package to Lieutenant Currella.

OFFICE CLERK
Sorry to interrupt. Forensics said you
should open this immediately.

Lieutenant Currella sits down. He reads.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Well?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
It seems the hair sample that was found on
the Jennings' body has been identified.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Who?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Myles.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

The faceless killer dials.

INT. CRIME BOSS' MANSION - NIGHT

The crime boss' sits in his office. He nurses a glass of whiskey as he laments over a photograph.

A photo of the crime boss holding his teenage daughter is seen.

CRIME BOSS (V.O.)
 You were so young, innocent.
 (beat)
 His blood for your blood.

A cell phone vibrates on top of the large cherry desk. He sets down the photograph.

CRIME BOSS
 Well?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

KILLER
 Myles knows we mean business.

The crime boss picks the photograph back up.

CRIME BOSS
 I want him to suffer.

KILLER
 Just as we discussed?

CRIME BOSS
 Yes.

KILLER
 I'll be in touch.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose, Myles, and Reverend Stone sit around a cloth covered dining room table filled with food.

ROSE MCLEAN
 I'm so glad you accepted my invitation.

REVEREND STONE
 This casserole is sinful.

ROSE MCLEAN
 Son, you should hear his sermons.

Myles looks up and smiles.

ROSE MCLEAN
Honey, what's wrong?

MYLES
Sorry, I'm not very hungry.

ROSE MCLEAN
But I made your favorite.

REVEREND STONE
Your mother tells me you were a Seal.

MYLES
That's right.

REVEREND STONE
I imagine you've seen your share of killing
too.

Myles' looks up at Reverend Stone.

MYLES
What do you mean "too?"

ROSE MCLEAN
Reverend Stone was a Marine.

Myles picks up his fork. He takes a bite.

MYLES
For how long?

REVEREND STONE
I served two tours of duty.

MYLES
Why did you get out?

REVEREND STONE
I prayed about it.

MYLES
Sounds like an excuse to me.

ROSE MCLEAN
Myles!

REVEREND STONE
It's okay. I enjoyed war and the killing.

MYLES
You admit to that as a preacher?

REVEREND STONE

I was ate up with hatred and anger.

MYLES

Any particular reason why?

REVEREND STONE

A grew up abused, abandoned, and bullied.

Myles starts to eat.

MYLES

No disrespect, but unless you can show me God, I won't believe.

ROSE MCLEAN

Son!

REVEREND STONE

It's okay. I felt the same way.

MYLES

If there is a supreme being, then why doesn't He clean up this evil mess we live in?

REVEREND STONE

According to the Bible, one day, He will.

Myles wipes his mouth.

MYLES

If your God can't keep someone from getting murdered, then I don't want anything to do with Him.

REVEREND STONE

If God controlled who lived and died then Jesus dying on the cross was unnecessary.

MYLES

I'm not in any mood to hear a sermon.

ROSE MCLEAN

Maybe this wasn't such a good idea.

REVEREND STONE

Just remember that God will never turn his back on you if you ask for help. And I won't either.

ROSE MCLEAN

Boys, the food is getting cold.

Reverend Stone pulls out a business card for his church. He hands it to Myles.

REVEREND STONE
Would love to have you visit us sometime.

MYLES
Don't count on it.
(beat)
What was your job in the Marines?

REVEREND STONE
Sniper.

EXT. CITY PARK - DAY

Myles and Carter, in workout gear, scrimmage against imaginary players. Myles, in the shotgun formation, assumes the roll of the quarterback, Carter the tailback.

MYLES
Forty-two red, hut, hut.

Carter takes the hand-off, running off of the right tackle.

CARTER
(jubilant)
A gain of twenty. The crowd goes wild!

Carter runs back to their two-man huddle. He whispers into Myles' ear.

They break the huddle. Myles, now under center, barks out the snap cadence. Carter is set in the backfield.

MYLES
Sierra one nine. Hut.

Myles hands off the ball to Carter. He runs towards the line of scrimmage, then pitches it back to Myles. Carter runs to mid-field. Myles hits Carter right in the numbers.

Carter assumes the role of a play-by-play announcer.

CARTER
Ladies and Gentlemen. The Clermont
Highlanders are behind by five with six
seconds left to play. Can they win the
national championship?

Carter and Myles huddle.

Myles sets up the next play. People begin to gather.

MYLES
Twenty-six Tango. Hut, hut-hut.

Myles fakes the hand-off. He scrambles away from imaginary tacklers. Carter runs around the left end.

Myles side-steps a would-be tackler, pump fakes once, twice. He finds Carter with a perfectly thrown spiral down the left sideline. Carter runs into the endzone.

MYLES
Touchdown!

CARTER
Myles "The Miracle" McLean has done it again!

Myles runs to congratulate Carter. Carter performs a choreographed dance to celebrate.

A crowd of onlookers yell and clap.

CARTER
Dude, you can still sling it!

MYLES
You always made me look good.

The crowd disperses. Myles and Carter walk toward the parking lot.

CARTER
I can get you a tryout.

MYLES
I like my body too much. No thanks.

Carter opens his trunk. He tosses the football and duffel bag inside.

CARTER
God spoke to me last night.

MYLES
Did He tell you to build an ark?

CARTER
I'm serious.

Myles leans against the back of the car. He crosses his arms.

MYLES
Okay. What did He say?

CARTER
That someone you know killed Katie.

Myles stands aright.

MYLES
Are you sure?

CARTER
Absolutely.

MYLES
So who is it?

CARTER
God didn't show me that.

MYLES
I'm supposed to believe you?

CARTER
Just be careful.

Detective Sinclair looks at Myles through the telescopic scope of her assault rifle from an unmarked police car.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I can take you out anytime I want.

INT. LIEUTENANT CURRELLA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lieutenant Currella, Detectives Sinclair and Rivas wait. Myles knocks on the partially opened door.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Have a seat.

Myles nods at Rivas. Sinclair sneers.

MYLES
What's so urgent?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Forensics determined whose strand of hair was on the Jennings body.

MYLES
Okay, who?

Lieutenant Currella pushes the file towards Myles. He begins to read.

MYLES
This can't be?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
I'm as stunned as you are.

Detective Sinclair lunges at Myles. Rivas holds her back.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Detective!

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Lock him up!

MYLES
Maybe it was planted on the body.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
But how?

Myles stands.

MYLES
I don't know, but I'll find out.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Not so fast. I'm afraid we have to hold you
for questioning.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
He's guilty!

MYLES
But you know I didn't do it!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
The department has its rules.

Myles bows his head.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Sinclair, you stay here. Rivas, get Myles'
testimony.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Let's go.

Myles turns to follow Rivas, then escapes out the door past other officers and administrators. Sinclair and Rivas start after him.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Let him go.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
He's getting away!

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
He won't go far.

INT. MYLES' RENTAL CAR - DAY

Myles, in dark sunglasses and ball cap, waits for the traffic light to turn green. A police cruiser slowly pulls up beside. Myles looks away. The PATROLMAN, 40s, rolls down his window and flashes his lights and siren. Myles hesitates, then rolls down his window.

MYLES

Yes, Officer?

PATROLMAN

You've got a low rear tire.

MYLES

I'll get some air. Thanks!

Myles starts to roll up his window. The patrolman taps his siren again. Myles tenses. He slowly looks for a get-a-way route.

PATROLMAN

Did you play for the Mets?

MYLES

I'm afraid not.

PATROLMAN

I know you from somewhere.

The traffic light turns green. Myles waves as he slowly pulls away. The officer shakes his head.

INT. NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - WASHINGTON - DAY

Trevor Jennings munches on a sandwich at his desk. He dials on his cell phone then clicks on his computer mouse.

INT. MYLES' RENTAL CAR - DAY

Myles drives down a busy two-way suburban street. His cell phone rings.

TREVOR JENNINGS

Can you talk?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

Any luck?

TREVOR JENNINGS

Six M40A3s were initially reported missing since 2012.

MYLES
Did any turn up?

TREVOR JENNINGS
Four were lost in Iraq.

MYLES
That leaves two.

TREVOR JENNINGS
One Marine decided to go bear hunting with
one. He's in Leavenworth.

Myles switches ears.

TREVOR JENNINGS
The other was stolen.

MYLES
By who?

TREVOR JENNINGS
It says, "*under investigation.*"

A high ranking officer slowly walks past Trevor's office.

TREVOR JENNINGS
I better go.

INT. CARTER ELLIS' HOME - NIGHT

Myles enters the living room with his backpack in tow. Carter sits on the couch while Lydia prepares dinner in the adjacent kitchen.

CARTER
What's up?

MYLES
I've got to go.

CARTER
Dinner is almost ready.

MYLES
The police found my DNA on the Jennings
body.

Lydia leans in closer to overhear. Carter sits up.

CARTER
What?

MYLES
They're after me.

Lydia walks into the living room.

LYDIA
Leave, now!

CARTER
Honey, wait a minute.

MYLES
I've got to disappear.

Carter ponders.

CARTER
I know just the place.

Repeated knocks bounce off of the front door.

LYDIA
Who's that?

Myles looks at Carter.

CARTER
Follow me.

LYDIA
What am I supposed to do?

CARTER
(whispers)
Answer the door once we leave.

LYDIA
But...?

Lydia straightens her apron. She walks into a large, marble foyer and answers the door. A POLICE OFFICER, white, 40s, awaits.

LYDIA
Hello Officer. Please, come in.

Lydia notices Carter slowly backing his car into the street. Myles waves.

POLICE OFFICER
We're looking for a person of interest.

The officer holds up a striking photo of Myles.

POLICE OFFICER
Had a tip he might be in your neighborhood.
Seen him?

Lydia squints.

LYDIA
I don't think so.

POLICE OFFICER
Are you sure?

LYDIA
I would remember someone that good looking.

POLICE OFFICER
I appreciate your time.

The police officer hands Lydia a card.

POLICE OFFICER
If you see him, please call this number.

LYDIA
Thank you officer.

EXT. CARTER'S CAR - NIGHT

Carter drives through a rough section of town. Gangbangers, condemned buildings, beggars dot the landscape.

MYLES
Where are we?

CARTER
The hood, man.

MYLES
Reminds me of Beirut.

CARTER
I'm takin' you to a place where the cops
won't find you.

MYLES
Is it safe?

Carter looks at Myles. He continues to drive.

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

Myles and Carter enter the lobby of a converted elementary school. They are met by OBADIAH JACKSON, 41, black, muscular, shaved head and beard.

CARTER
Myles, Obadiah Jackson. Founder of the
Ebenezer Youth Center for Boys.

Obadiah looks Myles over.

OBADIAH
What's his story?

CARTER
A former teammate.

OBADIAH
What position?

MYLES
Quarterback, a long time ago.

Obadiah gets in Myles' face. Myles slowly backs up.

OBADIAH
I hate quarterbacks!

CARTER
Obadiah was a linebacker for the Giants.

MYLES
Maybe I should leave?

CARTER
It's okay.

Obadiah pauses, shakes his head.

OBADIAH
Sorry. Just a flashback.

CARTER
Myles needs a place to stay.

OBADIAH
Domestic troubles?

MYLES
Something like that.

OBADIAH
You're not a felon are you?

Myles looks at Carter.

CARTER
Not officially.

OBADIAH
Don't bring me no convicts! You hear?

CARTER

Myles just needs a little time to gather his thoughts.

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - DORMITORY - NIGHT

Obadiah escorts Myles and Carter into a large room filled with cots and bunk beds. Black youth ranging from twelve to seventeen years of age laugh and play. A television broadcast is seen in the background.

OBADIAH

Most of these boys are homeless. Their parents are either dead, druggies, or in prison.

The room grows silent.

MYLES

I don't belong here.

CARTER

That's why the cops won't find you.

REGGIE STALLWORTH, 17, street wise, tattooed, walks up to Myles.

REGGIE

You're white!

Myles looks at his arms. Obadiah grins.

MYLES

Really?

LAMAR GAINES, 12, pudgy, joins Reggie.

LAMAR

Why ya here?

CARTER

Men, this is a former teammate of mine. Myles "Miracle."

The other youth continue to gawk.

LAMAR

"Miracle?"

CARTER

He was a great quarterback.

Bible-carrying EMMETT RAWLS, 16, clean-cut, approaches.

EMMETT

Do you know Jesus?

Myles doesn't reply.

EMMETT
He's my best friend.

LAMAR
I thought I was.

EMMETT
You're right there behind God.

REGGIE
I don't trust him!

OBADIAH
Manners boy!

CARTER
Reggie doesn't trust anyone.

Obadiah leads Myles to an empty cot in the corner.

OBADIAH
You can sleep here.

OMAR RAINES, 14, approaches Myles.

OMAR
Ever kill anyone?

Myles hesitates. Obadiah and Carter look at each other.

MYLES
Yes.

REGGIE
He's trouble!

CARTER
Myles was a Navy Seal.

LAMAR
Ya'll some bad dudes!

OMAR
I want to be a soldier.

MYLES
It takes commitment.

EMMETT
Like following the Lord.

MYLES
Yeah, I guess so?

The gathered young men continue to stare.

CARTER
Myles has lots of stories.

Myles sets his backpack down on his cot. Omar sits down next to it.

OMAR
I want to hear them.

MYLES
Maybe later?

A local NEWS ANCHOR broadcasts a "*special alert*" on the television.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
We have just learned that former Navy Seal,
Myles McLean is a suspect in last month's
murder of college co-ed, Samantha Peters.

A picture of Myles is seen on the television screen.

The room grows silent. Every eye looks at Myles.

NEWS ANCHOR
Police are saying that McLean is armed and
dangerous.

REGGIE
You popped someone?

OBADIAH
Quiet!

NEWS ANCHOR
If anyone has any information on Myles
McLean's whereabouts, police are offering a
ten thousand dollar reward.

CARTER
Myles isn't a killer. He's been setup.

Lamar walks up to Myles.

LAMAR
We've all been accused of somethin'.

MYLES
Thanks.

Obadiah pulls Carter aside.

OBADIAH
Are you sure about him?

CARTER
Positive! He just needs a little time to clear his name.

OBADIAH
Men, it's time for bed. Everyone circle up!

Everyone present joins hands in a circle. Myles stays by his cot. Omar takes his hand.

OMAR
It's okay, we always say our prayers before bedtime.

OBADIAH
Emmett, you lead tonight.

EMMETT
Lord Jesus, thank you for this home and Mr. Obadiah. We also want to thank you for Mr. Miracle. Will you show him how much you love him. Amen.

The youth begin moving towards their individual beds.

Carter fist bumps Myles.

CARTER
Get some sleep. I'll check on you in the morning.

Myles takes his shoes off. Emmett approaches.

EMMETT
God can fix this for you.

Myles smiles at Emmett, he lies down, stares at the ceiling.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - DAY

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas sit at the kitchen table. Rose pours a cup of tea.

ROSE MCLEAN
I don't suppose this is a social visit.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Have you noticed any changes in Myles?

Rose joins Sinclair and Rivas at the table.

ROSE MCLEAN
No, he seems the same to me.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Has he said or done anything out of the ordinary?

ROSE MCLEAN
Why are you asking?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Have you seen Myles recently?

Rose takes a sip of tea.

ROSE MCLEAN
We had dinner the other night.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We need to find him.

ROSE MCLEAN
Is something wrong?

Detective's Sinclair and Rivas look at each other.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
We'd rather not say.

ROSE MCLEAN
I'm his mother. Tell me!

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
He's a suspect.

ROSE MCLEAN
For what?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Murder.

Rose rises from her chair.

ROSE MCLEAN
I don't believe it!

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We need to take him in for questioning.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Do you know where he's at?

ROSE MCLEAN
Even if I did, I wouldn't tell you.

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas stand.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We'll find him.

ROSE MCLEAN
Leave. Now!

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Tell Myles we stopped by.

ROSE MCLEAN
Fat chance!

INT. LIEUTENANT CURRELLA'S OFFICE - DAY

Lieutenant Currella, Detective's Sinclair and Rivas meet.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Any luck?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Rose McLean is playing dumb.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Myles rented a car last week, but returned
it.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We also staked out his apartment. Nothing.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Cell phone, charge cards?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
All inactive.

Lieutenant Currella leans back in his chair.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
So he's gone undercover.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
There's got to be a way to bring him out of
hiding.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We could lock his mother up.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Too much bad press. Besides, we'd have to
prove she's an accomplice.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

We just have to hope that someone comes forward.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

The reward should get someone's attention.

INT. CITY BUS - DAY

Myles, disguised as a street person, sits in the very back of the crowded bus. Office buildings, storefronts, and suburban landmarks are passed. The bus stops.

An OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER, 40s, boards. He sits next to Myles. Myles nods, looks away.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

What's your name?

Myles replies in a southern accent.

MYLES

Jeff.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

A southerner?

Myles nods yes.

A child begins to scream in the background.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

Where?

MYLES

Kentucky.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

I have a sister in Louisville.

Myles replies with a wry smile.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

What brought you North?

Myles stares out the window.

MYLES

Work.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER

Are you working now?

Myles shakes his head no.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER
Got a place to stay?

MYLES
Yup.

The bus stops to pick up more passengers. A large billboard looms with a wanted picture of Myles. The police officer points.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER
We need to catch that guy.

Myles stares at the floor.

The bus begins to slow for the next stop. The officer stands.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER
Good luck to you.

MYLES
Thanks.

The officer moves towards the exit. He turns back around towards Myles.

Myles freezes. The officer hands him a five dollar bill.

OFF-DUTY POLICE OFFICER
Grab some lunch.

Myles smiles, nods.

INT. BELIEVER'S FELLOWSHIP CHURCH - PASTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Reverend Ben Stone sits at his desk typing on his laptop. Myles, in disguise, taps on the partially open door.

REVEREND STONE
May I help you?

MYLES
Reverend Stone?

REVEREND STONE
Yes?

Myles removes a long scraggly wig and tattered jacket.

REVEREND STONE
Myles!

MYLES
I'll explain later.

REVEREND STONE
Please, sit down.

Myles removes a long rifle cartridge. He drops it on Reverend Stone's glass top desk. Myles continues to stand.

REVEREND STONE
An M40A3 cartridge.

MYLES
Are you missing any?

REVEREND STONE
I don't follow?

MYLES
Someone fired this round into my apartment.

REVEREND STONE
If you're implying--

MYLES
It seems that someone doesn't like me.

REVEREND STONE
Not to boast, but I wouldn't have missed.

Myles sits down.

MYLES
Any ideas?

REVEREND STONE
Who wants you dead?

MYLES
Katie's sister?

REVEREND STONE
Because?

MYLES
She still blames me that Katie was murdered.

Reverend Stone leans back in his chair.

REVEREND STONE
That seems too obvious. What about your Seal days?

MYLES
We made a lot of enemies.

REVEREND STONE
Who for example?

MYLES
Corrupt governments, drug cartels. You
know...the usual.

Reverend Stone closes his laptop. He stares at Myles.

REVEREND STONE
I might be able to help.

MYLES
A preacher?

REVEREND STONE
Who has extensive knowledge in counter-
terrorism.

MYLES
What about your congregation?

REVEREND STONE
They don't have to know.

Myles puts his wig back on. He stands.

MYLES
No.

REVEREND STONE
You know where to find me.

INT. PHONE BOOTH - DAY

Reggie Stallworth, in dark shades, looks in both directions. He dials.

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Detective Ed Rivas thumbs through a file folder. The telephone rings. Detective Sinclair looks up from her desk. Rivas motions he will answer.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Rivas.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

REGGIE
You offerin' a reward?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Who are you talking about?

Reggie looks around.

REGGIE
That Seal dude.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Myles McLean?

Detective Sinclair walks over to Detective Rivas.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
What?

REGGIE
Yeah. That's right.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Do you know where he's at?

REGGIE
Sho nuf, but I get ten thousand dollars?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
That's the deal.

REGGIE
He's at...

Detective Rivas grabs a pen and notepad. He begins to write.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
We'll get right on it.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We found him?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Maybe. He's supposed to be staying at some youth shelter.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rose knits under an antique lamp. Family pictures and heirlooms are seen.

Rose thinks she hears a sound from the adjacent kitchen. She pauses then resumes knitting.

The masked killer stealthily enters. The kitchen floor creaks. Rose stands, moves towards the sound. The killer subdues her. A chair is knocked over. She screams.

KILLER
Shut up!

Rose continues to scream until a needle enters her arm. She loses consciousness. The killer leaves a note on the countertop, then carries her body out the door.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - DAY

Myles, disguised, dials.

INT. WASHINGTON - NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - DAY

Trevor Jennings types on his desktop computer.

TREVOR JENNINGS

Jennings.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

Can't talk long.

TREVOR JENNINGS

You okay?

MYLES

Can you do a quick search on a Ben Stone?

Trevor types. Reads.

TREVOR JENNINGS

Reverend Ben Stone?

MYLES

That's the one.

TREVOR JENNINGS

He's got some serious cred.

MYLES

Like what?

TREVOR JENNINGS

Purple Heart, Medal of Honor, Legion of Merit. The list goes on. You know him?

MYLES

He's my mother's pastor.

TREVOR JENNINGS

Serious?

MYLES

I thought he might have been the sniper.

Trevor continues to read.

TREVOR JENNINGS
According to our database, he's a one man
army.

Three gang attired TEENAGERS approach Myles.

MYLES
Gotta go.

TEENAGER ONE
You're in the wrong place.

MYLES
I don't want any trouble.

TEENAGER TWO circles, then pushes Myles.

TEENAGER TWO
Too late.

TEENAGER THREE pulls a knife.

TEENAGER THREE
Give me your phone!

He lunges at Myles.

Myles dislocates Teenager Three's arm.

Teenager Two swings at Myles. He blocks the punch and sends the
aggressor flying.

Tennager One pulls a gun. He aims at Myles.

TEENAGER ONE
I'm gonna waste you!

Myles knocks the gun out of Teenager One's hand.

A patrol car slowly passes by. It stops, blue lights flash, a siren
screams. The teenagers scatter.

A POLICE OFFICER approaches Myles.

POLICE OFFICER
You okay?

MYLES
Yes.

POLICE OFFICER
Get a good look at them?

Myles looks away.

MYLES

Not really.

POLICE OFFICER

You hurt?

Myles shakes his head no.

POLICE OFFICER

I'll need to get a report.

The police officer grabs a clipboard out of his cruiser.

He turns back around. Myles is gone.

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

Obadiah watches Lamar sweep the terrazzo floor.

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas enter. They flash their badges.

OBADIAH

If one of my boys...

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

We're looking for Myles McLean.

Lamar quietly slips away.

OBADIAH

Who?

DETECTIVE RIVAS

We were told he is staying here.

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - DORMITORY - NIGHT

Reggie watches Myles lie on his cot. Emmett and the other boys play ping pong, and watch television. Lamar dashes in.

LAMAR

The cops are here!

Myles sits up.

MYLES

What's going on?

LAMAR

They're lookin' for you!

EMMETT

The window. In the bathroom. Hurry!

Myles grabs his backpack. Reggie buries his head.

OMAR
No one knows nothin'!

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - LOBBY - NIGHT

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas move towards the dormitory entrance. Obadiah stands his ground.

OBADIAH
Do you have a search warrant?

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Just a phone call away.

Detective Sinclair looks around at the dated construction and fixtures.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We'd hate to close your facility for code violations.

OBADIAH
Our building is compliant!

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Maybe, but it would take an inspector at least a week to determine that.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Now, would you like to show us around?

Obadiah glares at Sinclair and Rivas.

OBADIAH
Come on.

INT. INNER CITY YOUTH SHELTER - DORMITORY - NIGHT

Laughter and games stop as Obadiah enters with Detectives Sinclair and Rivas.

OMAR
Who they?

OBADIAH
The police.

EMMETT
What do they want?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We're looking for Myles McLean.

LAMAR

No one's here by that name.

Detective Rivas looks at Reggie in the corner.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Sure you haven't see him?

Reggie shakes his head.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

So everyone's clueless?

OBADIAH

Detective. These are good boys. The person you're looking for is not here.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Even if he was. He's long gone.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Too bad we couldn't give out the ten thousand dollars.

Reggie looks away from the others.

OBADIAH

I'll show you to the door.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Shadows surround Myles. Colored neon beams flood the cavernous room from a nearby billboard. Myles removes Reverend Stone's business card. He dials.

INT. BELIEVER'S FELLOWSHIP CHURCH - PASTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Reverend Stone types on his laptop. His cell phone rings.

REVEREND STONE

Reverend Stone.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

I need your help.

REVEREND STONE

The news said you're a wanted man.

MYLES

I'm not the killer!

REVEREND STONE

The authorities don't seem to believe you.

MYLES

My mother needs to know I'm okay.

REVEREND STONE

Where are you?

Myles looks around at broken out windows and graffiti-covered walls.

MYLES

Somewhere on the West side.

REVEREND STONE

You can stay at the church.

MYLES

Too dangerous.

REVEREND STONE

I'll check on your mother.

Police sirens blare in the distance. They move towards Myles.

MYLES

I'll be in touch.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Reverend Stone knocks as he enters the partially open kitchen door. He yells for Rose. No one answers.

A turned over chair and a note on the countertop are seen. He reads.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)

Myles, your mother is going to die unless you do as I say. Call the number below for further instructions.

Reverend Stone removes a handkerchief and wipes away his fingerprints on the door knob. He takes the note.

INT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - NIGHT

Reverend Stone dials. He scans the killer's ransom note.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Myles naps in a corner. Pigeons roost. A mouse searches for food. Myles cell phone vibrates.

MYLES

Did you tell her?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

REVEREND STONE

She's gone.

Myles stands. Pigeons fly. The mouse disappears.

MYLES

What do you mean gone?

REVEREND STONE

Kidnapped.

MYLES

By who?

REVEREND STONE

Not sure. They left a number.

MYLES

I'll call you back.

Myles dials. He paces.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

Rose McLean, bound and gagged watches the back of the masked killer type on his laptop. His cell phone rings.

KILLER

(sinister)

Hello?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

Let her go!

KILLER

Myles. What a pleasure.

Rose whimpers. The killer turns around, smiles.

MYLES

I'll do what you say.

KILLER

Good.

MYLES

What do you want?

KILLER

It's part of the game.

MYLES
I don't understand?

The killer walks over to Rose McLean.

KILLER
Your mother would like to tell you something.

The killer removes Rose's gag.

ROSE MCLEAN
Son!

MYLES
Mom?

The killer puts Rose's gag back on.

KILLER
Does she live or die? It's up to you. I'll be in touch with further instructions.

MYLES
Wait!

A loud dial tone beeps in Myles' ear.

INT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - NIGHT

Reverend Stone drives past illuminated store fronts. His cell phone buzzes.

REVEREND STONE
Is she okay?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES
Can you pick me up at tenth and Jefferson in half-an-hour?

REVEREND STONE
I'm driving a blue late model sedan.

EXT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - NIGHT

Reverend Stone maneuvers in and out of two lane traffic. He slows as he approaches the rendezvous point and parks. He waits.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Myles, disguised as a crippled old man, hides in the shadows. He peers around a dilapidated apartment high rise.

He spots the back of Reverend Stone's car, walks towards it hunched over with a cane.

Myles grabs the passenger side door handle. The electric window rolls down. A pistol is pointed at his head.

REVEREND STONE
You picked the wrong car old man.

Myles picks up his cane and straightens up.

MYLES
It's me!

REVEREND STONE
Get in!

INT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - NIGHT

Reverend Stone scans in each direction. Myles removes his toboggan,

REVEREND STONE
You fooled me.

A police car approaches.

REVEREND STONE
Duck!

Myles ducks down in the front seat. The police car passes.

REVEREND STONE
All clear.

Myles raises back up. Reverend Stone turns on a portable POLICE SCANNER.

MYLES
You came prepared.

REVEREND STONE
Improvise, adapt, overcome.

POLICE SCANNER
Car twelve, we have a two-eleven at twenty-seventh and Broadway.

MYLES
It's crazy the cops are after me!

REVEREND STONE
We'll stay ahead of them.

MYLES
I need to find Mom!

REVEREND STONE
God knows where she's at.

MYLES
How does that help me?

REVEREND STONE
We could ask Him to show us.

Myles stares at Reverend Stone.

MYLES
You've got to be kidding.

REVEREND STONE
Any other ideas?

Myles rubs his neck. Looks out the window.

MYLES
I guess it couldn't hurt.
(beat)
But keep your eyes open!

REVEREND STONE
Lord, you hate evil. We need your help to
find Myles' mother.

Myles pretends to bow his head. He glances over at Reverend Stone.

REVEREND STONE
Give us the strength and wisdom to combat
this problem. In Jesus name. Amen.

MYLES
That's it?

REVEREND STONE
The Bible says, "You have not because you
ask not."

MYLES
You're wasting your breath.

Myles cell phone rings.

MYLES
Hello?

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

The faceless killer paces as Rose struggles to in the background.

KILLER

Go to the warehouse where Ms. Jennings was found.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES

When?

KILLER

Tomorrow. Midnight.

MYLES

Let me talk to--

A loud dial tone can be heard.

REVEREND STONE

So?

MYLES

I guess we're partners.

Reverend Stone starts his car. He puts it in gear.

MYLES

I was wrong. Does God always answer your prayers?

Reverend Stone smiles as he pulls away.

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas work at their desks. Lieutenant Currella enters.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Rose McLean has been kidnapped.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

By who?

Lieutenant Currella throws a ransom note on Detective Sinclair's desk.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Not sure. It was delivered by courier.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Those bastards!

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Why?

Detective Sinclair reads the ransom note.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

He will spare Rose if we give him Myles.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

We can't even find him.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Increase the reward.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Could this be the killer?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Maybe, but Myles is still a suspect.

INT. CARTER ELLIS' GARAGE - DAY

Carter starts his car. He checks his rearview mirror. Myles smiles back at him.

CARTER

What the?

MYLES

Morning!

Carter turns the car off.

CARTER

Obadiah told me.

MYLES

The killer has my mother.

CARTER

I'm sorry.

MYLES

I need your help.

CARTER

Name it.

Myles hands Carter a piece of paper.

MYLES

If anything happens to me, call this number. He will know what to do.

CARTER

But--

MYLES

Promise me.

CARTER

I got your back.

INT. POLICE STATION - DETECTIVE'S OFFICE - DAY

Detectives Sinclair and Rivas work at their desks. The television broadcasts the morning news. A LOCAL NEWS ANCHOR catches their attention.

LOCAL NEWS ANCHOR

Police have increased the reward for information leading to the arrest of ex-Navy Seal, Myles McLean to fifty thousand dollars.

A headshot picture of Myles appears on the screen.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

That slimeball.

NEWS ANCHOR

If you have any information regarding Mr. McLean, please call the police at the number listed below.

Detective Sinclair paces.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Could Myles and his mother be working together?

DETECTIVE RIVAS

A fake ransom note?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Anything's possible.

Detective Rivas phone rings several times before he answers.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Yeah?

Rivas writes on a note pad.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Are you sure?

Rivas gives a thumbs up to Detective Sinclair as she walks over to his desk.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

We'll be there.

(to Sinclair)

One of the narcotic agents got a tip about Myles.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

And?

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Something's going down tonight.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Where?

Rivas hands Sinclair the address.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

So he's returning to the scene of the crime.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

We'll need back up.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

Rose McLean pretends to nap as she sits blindfolded, tied. The killer dials.

INT. CRIME BOSS' MANSION - NIGHT

The crime boss eats with other dinner guests. The table and attire is formal. His cell phone vibrates. He stands.

CRIME BOSS

Please, excuse me.

The crime boss moves into an adjacent hallway.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

KILLER

It's all set.

Rose McLean tries to listen in.

CRIME BOSS

This better work!

KILLER

Myles has no idea what fate awaits him.

CRIME BOSS
I'll be waiting.

ROSE MCLEAN
Whatever you're planning won't work.

The masked killer turns to Rose.

KILLER
Myles can't stop us.

ROSE MCLEAN
Maybe not, but God can!

KILLER
Oh, I remember, you're a believer.

ROSE MCLEAN
That's right!

KILLER
Even your God can't save you or Myles.

ROSE MCLEAN
You have no idea.

EXT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - NIGHT

Reverend Stone and Myles, both dressed in wartime camo, remove weapons and gear from the trunk.

MYLES
We'll enter through the roof.

REVEREND STONE
Lord, we ask for your protection.

MYLES
Let's go!

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Myles and Reverend Stone run across the warehouse roof top. A stairwell access door moans as they enter.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Myles and Reverend Stone descend using night vision goggles. They slowly open a metal hallway door.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - WALKWAY - NIGHT

Myles signals to move ahead. They come to a large open area with a full view of the ground floor.

MYLES

Cover me.

Myles rappels down to the ground floor as Reverend Stone scans the warehouse.

Myles gives a thumbs up.

Reverend Stone finds a nearby corner where he can cover Myles.

Myles hides in the shadows behind a stack of weathered steel containers.

A text message alert buzzes on Myles' cell phone. It reads: "Put your weapon down. Move to the center of the room, kneel with your hands behind your head."

Myles lays down his rifle. He slowly walks to the room's center.

Reverend Stone continues to scan the room.

Lieutenant Currella, Detectives Sinclair and Rivas rush into the room with back up.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Myles McLean, you're under arrest.

MYLES

How?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

We got a tip from one of your fans.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Cuff him.

Reverend Stone remains hidden as he watches Myles being led away.

INT. CARTER ELLIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Carter watches the morning news as Lydia grabs her purse. A NEWS ANCHOR reports.

LYDIA

I'm heading to the spa.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

We have breaking news. Myles McLean, the ex-Navy Seal suspected of murder has been captured.

Myles picture appears on the television screen.

CARTER

My god!

LYDIA

Some friend. I knew he was trouble when I met him.

CARTER

It can't be.

LYDIA

I should be back around noon.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)

Police are not commenting on any specifics. More at eleven. Stay tuned for today's forecast.

Carter turns off the television. He opens up the piece of paper Myles gave to him. He dials.

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Myles, handcuffed, is questioned by Sinclair and Rivas. The room is plain, cold, with gray concrete walls. Myles stares at the large one-way window.

MYLES

Got a crowd?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Why did you kill her?

MYLES

You really believe I did that?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Then how do you explain your hair sample found on the body?

MYLES

I can't.

DETECTIVE RIVAS

Why Katie?

Myles handcuffs stiffen.

MYLES

Don't you ever!

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY

Lieutenant Currella stands behind the large one way window watching the interrogation. His cell phones buzzes.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - DAY

MAYOR GREG ANDREWS, 50s, business suit, graying temples, sits behind a large desk in a leather chair.

MAYOR ANDREWS

Lieutenant.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Hello, Mayor.

MAYOR ANDREWS

I just received a very disturbing call from Washington about Mr. McLean.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Oh?

MAYOR ANDREWS

We have to release him.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

But, sir?

MAYOR ANDREWS

My hands are tied.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

I see.

MAYOR ANDREWS

Keep it quiet. I don't want our local media getting a hold of this.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Anything else?

MAYOR ANDREWS

Solve this murder or else you'll be working in sanitation! Got it?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Yes, sir.

INT. POLICE STATION - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

Lieutenant Currella enters.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Let him go.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
What?

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
The mayor just called. It seems that our
government wants Myles released.

Myles holds his handcuffs out towards Detective Rivas.

MYLES
Nervous, Detective?

Detective Rivas unlocks Myles' handcuffs.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We can't just let him walk.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
I'm afraid so.

MYLES
I'm not your killer.

Myles moves towards the door.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
This isn't over.

MYLES
You're right.

EXT. CRIME BOSS' MANSION - DAY

The crime boss sits pool side. A forty-something, male Latino member of his staff hands him a note. The crime boss reads, then nods at one of his body guards.

The musclebound bodyguard motions with his machine gun at several people swimming in the pool to leave.

The crime boss picks up his cellular phone and dials.

INT. KILLER'S LAIR - NIGHT

Rose McLean, cuffed, watches the killer type into his laptop.

ROSE MCLEAN
You know he'll find you.

KILLER
I'm counting on it.

A cell phone buzzes.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

CRIME BOSS
What happened?!

KILLER
A minor setback.

Rose listens. She smiles.

The crime boss rises from his patio lounge.

CRIME BOSS
No more excuses!

KILLER
Yes, Commander.

CRIME BOSS
You've got seventy-two hours!

A loud dial tone resonates.

ROSE MCLEAN
Good news?

KILLER
Shut up!

ROSE MCLEAN
My son won't give up.

The killer slaps Rose across her face.

KILLER
I said shut up!

Stunned, Rose shakes it off.

ROSE MCLEAN
God will take you down.

The killer removes a long syringe from a medical case. He walks over to Rose.

ROSE MCLEAN
What are doing?

KILLER
I'm sick of listening to you.

ROSE MCLEAN

No!

Rose body grows limp. The killer paces, ponders, reaches for his cell phone.

INT. MYLES' APARTMENT - NIGHT

Myles sits in a tattered recliner away from the window. He holds a picture frame as he downs a cold beer.

A picture of Myles embracing a beautiful blonde-haired, college age girl is seen.

MYLES (V.O.)

I promise you I'll find him.

Myles cell phone rings. He answers.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

KILLER

Clever.

MYLES

You set me up.

KILLER

Of course I did.

Myles sets down the picture. He stands.

MYLES

What about my mother?

The killer walks over to Rose McLean.

KILLER

She's resting.

MYLES

If you--

KILLER

I give the orders!

MYLES

Why are doing this?

KILLER

Remember Columbia?

MYLES

What are talking about?

KILLER
You killed someone very dear to my
employer.

MYLES
Ramirez?

SERIES OF SHOTS

-- Video footage of a Navy Seal invasion inside a large palatial mansion hidden in the jungles of South America is seen.

-- An ensuing firestorm of bullets and explosives is exchanged between the Seal team and drug cartel members.

-- A close up of Myles aiming at the crime boss, his teenage daughter running into the line of fire, being mistakenly shot by Myles is displayed.

END SERIES OF SHOTS

KILLER
You murdered his daughter.

MYLES
A casualty of war.

KILLER
You're the next casualty.

MYLES
So this is about retribution?

KILLER
I'll let you know when and where to meet.

MYLES
Another setup?

KILLER
No more games.

MYLES
What about my mother?

The killer looks over at Rose. He begins to laugh.

A loud dial tone is heard.

Myles starts to pace. He dials.

INT. WASHINGTON - NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - DAY

Trevor Jennings types at his computer. A distinct tone from his cell phone sounds.

TREVOR JENNINGS
Things are heating up down there?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

MYLES
Thanks for getting me out. I know who's behind the killings.

TREVOR JENNINGS
A ticked off dictator?

MYLES
Close. Remember the drug raid in Columbia?

TREVOR JENNINGS
The Ramirez syndicate. We took some heavy losses on that one.

MYLES
One of his daughters was killed.

TREVOR JENNINGS
So he's got a bounty on your head?

MYLES
Yep. And the killer has my mother.

TREVOR JENNINGS
Need any help?

MYLES
See if Ramirez has any local connections. And get back to me.

TREVOR JENNINGS
This is turning ugly.

MYLES
God only knows.

INT. BELIEVER'S FELLOWSHIP CHURCH - PASTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Reverend Stone sits. Myles paces.

A text alert on Myles phone sounds. A latitude and longitude location is seen along with a time.

The last line of the text reads, "No weapons!"

MYLES

Finally!

Reverend Stone inputs the address into his computer. Myles looks over his shoulder.

REVEREND STONE

It's the old fourteenth street bridge.

MYLES

Tomorrow at midnight.

REVEREND STONE

I'll do some recon on the area.

MYLES

Thanks.

REVEREND STONE

For what?

MYLES

Your help...and faith.

REVEREND STONE

I'm not perfect, just forgiven.

MYLES

Ever let heathens listen to your sermons?

REVEREND STONE

That's who we cater to. My sermons don't pull any punches. I speak the truth.

MYLES

Maybe that's what I need to hear.

INT. CARTER ELLIS' HOME - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Myles sets down a cardboard box on Ellis' living room table.

CARTER

Lydia don't like messes.

The box reveals a high school year book, letter sweater, a team picture of Myles and Carter in football uniforms, and an eight-by-ten photo of Myles and Katie.

MYLES

In case I don't make it, they're yours.
...And let my landlord know.

CARTER

Scared?

MYLES

Maybe.

CARTER

God loves you Myles.

MYLES

That's what I keep hearing.

CARTER

Eternity is a long time.

MYLES

Maybe He is real, but I'm not there yet.

CARTER

Promise me you'll talk to Him.

Myles fidgets.

MYLES

Maybe. That's all I can give you.

Carter gives Myles a hug.

CARTER

I love you brother.

MYLES

Pray for me.

CARTER

I already do.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Myles kneels in front of Katie's headstone. He lays a rose on the grave.

MYLES (V.O.)

I'll always love you.

Footsteps through the manicured greenscape slowly approach Myles. Startled, he turns around.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Why are you here?

Myles stands.

MYLES

The same reason you are.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
You have no right to be here!

MYLES
I love her too.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
After what you've done?

A large wind gust blows Myles and Detective Sinclair off balance. Detective Sinclair falls. Myles reaches down to help her up. She refuses.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I don't need your help!

MYLES
Maybe Katie is sending us a message.

Detective Sinclair rises to her feet. She brushes herself off.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
It's just wind.

MYLES
She worshipped you. Katie loved your strength, your toughness.

Detective Sinclair kneels at Katie's grave.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I wanted to be like her. Kind, innocent.

MYLES
The killer has my mother.

Detective Sinclair stands. Faces Myles.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
We received a ransom note at the precinct.

MYLES
He's going to kill her if...

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
If what?

MYLES
I'm supposed to meet him.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
When?

Detective Sinclair gets in Myles' face.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

When?

MYLES

You can't tell anyone else.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

I promise.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Myles looks around the antique furnished room. Family pictures are displayed. A bible with a marked page is seen on the night stand.

Myles sits on the quilted bed. He opens the bible. He reads Romans 8:31NIV.

MYLES (V.O.)

What, then, shall we say in response to these things? If God is for us, who can be against us?

Myles glances upward.

MYLES

I keep hearing that you're real, but I've had my doubts. If your listening, I need some help. Would you protect my mom? Thanks.

INT. WASHINGTON - NAVAL INTELLIGENCE - DAY

Trevor Jennings types at his desktop. Scrolling pages of information are seen. The computer screen displays information marked in red. He hits pause, reads, picks up his cell phone.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Myles thumbs through some more pages of the Bible. He ponders. His cell phone rings.

TREVOR JENNINGS (V.O.)

You've got trouble.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

Myles stands.

MYLES

More?

TREVOR JENNINGS

The computer searched every known contact we had on file. You're not going to believe this. It seems the killer and Ramirez go way back.

MYLES

How far?

TREVOR JENNINGS

College.

MYLES

Classmates?

TREVOR JENNINGS

Worse. They were roommates.

MYLES

Who is it?

TREVOR JENNINGS

It's...

A uniformed, SUPERIOR OFFICER, 60s, tall, silver hair walks into Trevor's office.

TREVOR JENNINGS

I'll let you know.

MYLES

But--

Trevor hangs up.

END INTERCUT

Superior Office looks at Trevor.

SUPERIOR OFFICER

Lunch is on me. Let's go.

INT. ROSE MCLEAN'S BEDROOM - SAME

Myles, in disbelief, looks at his cell phone.

INT. REVEREND STONE'S CAR - BACK ALLEY - NIGHT

Myles, dressed in civilian attire, adjusts his in-ear headset. Reverend Stone, dressed in combat gear, plans their strategy. Reverend Stone points.

REVEREND STONE

There's a bluff near the bridge. I'll have a clear view of you and anything that moves.

Myles checks his automatic pistol then straps it to his lower leg, concealed.

REVEREND STONE

Nervous?

MYLES

What do you think?

REVEREND STONE

Me too.

Myles stairs out the window, then turns to Reverend Stone.

MYLES

Would you pray?

Reverend Stone nods his head.

REVEREND STONE

Lord. I ask that you will protect us tonight as we go into battle. Send your guardian angels to watch over us and protect us. Amen.

MYLES

Amen.

Reverend Stone looks at his watch.

REVEREND STONE

It's twenty-three forty hours. Let's roll.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Myles stands on one end of the dilapidated, graffiti-filled bridge. Rusty beams and steel girders support and carry the football field long train tracks across the murky river waters below.

EXT. RIVER BLUFF - NIGHT

Reverend Stone sets his futuristic night vision equipped sniper rifle on a tripod. He assumes a prone position and looks into the scope, focusing in on Myles and the bridge. He communicates with Myles.

REVEREND STONE

I'm all set. I've got you and the entire bridge in my sights.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Myles whispers into his concealed microphone.

MYLES
Seems quiet for the moment.

Myles waits. He sees movement on the other end of the bridge. A masked male figure dressed in black appears.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)
Looks like we've got company.

A text alert beeps on Myles' cell phone.

Myles is instructed to move to the center of the bridge.

MYLES
He wants me to walk to the center of the bridge.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)
I've got you covered.

Myles walks.

A barge passes below.

Reverend Stone tries to focus in on the Killer.

MYLES
I'm almost there.

Myles receives another text to stop.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)
I don't like this.

Myles sees his mother. The killer removes her blindfold, and instructs her to walk towards Myles.

MYLES
Mom!

An unmarked police car screeches to a stop. Detectives Sinclair and Rivas jump out.

The killer raises his automatic pistol towards Rose.

Detective Sinclair raises her firearm. She points it at the killer.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Drop your weapon!

Rose runs towards Myles. They embrace.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Last chance. Drop your weapon!

The killer slowly turns towards Detective Sinclair. He removes his mask. She gasps.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
No!

Detective Sinclair cocks her revolver.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
You killed Katie?!

Detective Rivas places his revolver to the back of Detective Sinclair's neck.

DETECTIVE RIVAS
Drop it.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
I trusted you!

KILLER/LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Watch her.

Two figures dressed in black tactical clothing move in the shadows along the bridge.

Police sirens move closer.

Lieutenant Currella raises his pistol. He aims towards Rose.

EXT. RIVER BLUFF - NIGHT

Reverend Stone aims at Lieutenant Currella.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)
God, please forgive me.

Reverend Stone places his finger on the trigger.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Detective Sinclair surprises Rivas with a sweeping elbow to his face. Blood pours from his broken nose. He crumbles to the ground. She charges Lieutenant Currella.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
No!

Reverend Stone pulls the trigger.

Detective Sinclair knocks Lieutenant Currella down, as Reverend Stone's bullet flies past. Currella's pistol goes flying.

A skirmish ensues. Lieutenant Currella recovers his pistol. He points it at Detective Sinclair's head.

A Navy Seal pulls Detective Rivas into the shadows.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
You were always high maintenance.

Myles and Rose duck behind a large iron brace.

ROSE MCLEAN
He's got Angie!

Myles pokes his head into the open.

MYLES
Let her go!

Lieutenant Currella puts Detective Sinclair in a rear headlock.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Stop me!

Currella fires a shot at Myles. It ricochets off the iron bracing.

EXT. RIVER BLUFF - NIGHT

Reverend Stone struggles to get a clear shot of Lieutenant Currella who uses Detective Sinclair as his shield.

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT

Multiple police cars and the SWAT Unit screech to a halt on each end of the bridge. Flashing blue lights flood the backdrop.

Lieutenant Currella backs up. He fires another errant shot at Myles.

Detective Sinclair manages to break free. Currella aims his pistol at her.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA
Sorry, Angie!

Reverend Stone sees his chance.

REVEREND STONE (V.O.)
Let's see him run after this.

Reverend Stone aims, fires. Lieutenant Currella is hit. He grabs his left leg.

Myles walks closer.

Lieutenant Currella raises his pistol.

He aims at Myles. The gun misfires. Lieutenant Currella tries to escape.

Trevor Jennings appears. He comforts Rose who is shaken and upset.

Myles catches up to Lieutenant Currella. He stuns Currella with a round house kick.

MYLES

That's for blowing up my truck.

Lieutenant Currella pulls a knife. He cuts Myles arm.

Detective Sinclair motions for the gathered police officers and swat team to stand back.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Come on!

Lieutenant Currella wildly swings at Myles with his knife. Myles disarms and forces him to the ground.

Myles, now on top of the Lieutenant, removes his concealed gun and points it at Currella's forehead.

MYLES

This is for Katie.

LIEUTENANT CURRELLA

Do it!

Myles puts pressure on the trigger.

Reverend Stone rushes up.

REVEREND STONE

Myles! Wait!

Myles doesn't flinch.

MYLES

He killed Katie!

REVEREND STONE

God will deal with him. Put down the gun.

Myles hesitates, looks around at those gathered. He holsters his gun. Currella breaths a sigh of relief. As Myles starts to get up he lands a blow to Currella's jaw.

The assembled crowd applauds.

Rose runs up to hug Myles. Trevor follows.

MYLES

You okay?

ROSE MCLEAN

Just a little shaken.

TREVOR JENNINGS

Hooyah. Just like old times.

MYLES

How did you know?

TREVOR JENNINGS

Currella was Ramirez' college roommate.

Lieutenant Currella sneers at Myles and Trevor as he and Detective Rivas are led away.

Detective Sinclair approaches Myles.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

You've got an apology coming.

MYLES

I can't wait to hear it.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

(teases)

I'll let you know.

INT. BELIEVER'S FELLOWSHIP CHURCH - DAY

A large gathering of church members stand as they sing a familiar hymn. Rose and Myles are in the front row.

The song concludes. Reverend Stone moves to the pulpit. He looks down at Myles and winks.

REVEREND STONE

God's love should never be questioned. He is the one who gave us life.

Rose grasps Myles' hand. The sermon continues.

REVEREND STONE

You have a choice to either accept Him or reject Him. What are you going to do?

Music plays as Reverend Stone moves down to the main floor. Several people come forward. Myles watches.

REVEREND STONE

Is there anyone else who wants to invite
Jesus into their hearts? He loves you no
matter what you have done or gone through.

Myles hesitates, then approaches Reverend Stone. Rose lifts her hands
up towards heaven.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Myles stands over Katie's grave.

MYLES

I guess you know.

A breeze sweeps over Myles.

MYLES

You always prayed for me. I didn't
understand why, but now I do.

Familiar footsteps approach Myles. He doesn't turn around. Myles and
Sinclair stare at Katie's grave.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

I thought I told you to leave my sister
alone.

MYLES

I'm stubborn.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Among other things.

MYLES

I believe you had something to tell me.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

It can wait.

MYLES

Until?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Dinner.

MYLES

I see.

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR

Food helps me to relax.

MYLES

Pick you up at seven?

DETECTIVE SINCLAIR
Make it seven-o-five.

INT. CRIME BOSS' MANSION - NIGHT

A BBC NEWS ANCHOR broadcasts over a flatscreen in Ramirez' living room.

BBC NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Police in New York have finally solved the
mysterious murders of two women.

Ramirez sets down a drink. He turns up the volume. Two bodyguards
watch off to the side.

Footage of Lieutenant Currella being led away in handcuffs is seen.

BBC NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Police officer Lieutenant Brian Currella
was the mastermind behind these gruesome
attacks!

The crime boss throws his drinks at the television screen.

A photograph of Myles is seen on the T.V. screen.

BBC NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Former Navy Seal, Myles McLean apprehended,
Lieutenant Currella in what police are
saying is a *miracle*!

In a tirade, Ramirez breaks a glass coffee table and pushes over
furniture. Both bodyguards stand clear.

The mayor is shown giving Myles a key to the city on the T.V. screen.

BBC NEWS ANCHOR (V.O.)
Mr. McLean has also been given a key to the
city.
(break)
Fighting continues in Damascus.

Ramirez picks up the flatscreen and throws it.

CRIME BOSS
This ain't over! I swear to God!

FADE OUT.