

SCENE TWO FOR STEVEN ZIMMERMAN FOR REVIEW

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. OLD ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Worn-down warehouse materials randomly.

John Turner quietly, and stealthily makes his way through the warehouse.

Peeking around the corner, a large beat up shipping container sits with a glow coming through the partly opened front.

He makes his way, cautiously and stealthily, towards it.

Calmly yet anxiously, he stands ready to barge in outside the partly opened front.

Gun drawn, he abruptly opens the door and rushes in.

INT. SHIPPING CONTAINER - NIGHT

An elaborate computer lab with sophisticated computers.

Gun drawn at Man facing away from him.

JOHN TURNER

Turn around slowly, because I got
something pointed at you and you
don't want me to use it.

SILENCE.

He fires passed the man.

JOHN TURNER (CONT'D)

That was a warning ... next one
won't be.

The man turns showing he's Director Shaw.

DIRECTOR

If anyone would happen to shoot at
me, I was hoping it would be you.
(looks around)
Not many people would think, except
you, that all of this,
(looks at container)
Would be in something like this.

JOHN TURNER

(kind of stunned)
I almost shot you ...
(MORE)

JOHN TURNER (CONT'D)
what is all of this, and what are
you doing here?
(looks at equipment)
I've never been told of this.

DIRECTOR
Not many people know about this,
but I knew you'd find it,
(looks at Turner)
I just knew.

Walks towards the computer lab.

JOHN TURNER
I don't care how many people know,
I want to know ... what is this?

Director relaxes in his chair.

DIRECTOR
You know, Mr. Turner, we might be
more similar then you think.

JOHN TURNER
I don't care about similarities, I
care about what all this is?

DIRECTOR
Let's just call this a lab of help.

Like a composer, he waves his hands like he's leading the
lab.

JOHN TURNER
(puzzled)
Help? What help? What is it
helping?

DIRECTOR
You know, Mr. Turner, the kind of
help that might help people who
people have tried to do things to
... you know what I'm talking
about, don't you,
(directly)
John?

John Turner angrily stares at Director.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
That's what I thought; You and I
could be more similar then you
think.

John Turner points gun at Director.

JOHN TURNER
Director ...

Large men rush in, guns drawn at John turner.

John Turner calmly stares at everyone.

JOHN TURNER (CONT'D)
(to Director)
You,
(to them)
Them,
(to Director)
Are nothing similar.

DIRECTORS
(angrily)
They tried to screw you over, but
they didn't TRY to screw me!

Gun lowers, men surround him.

JOHN TURNER
What are you talking about screw
you over? Who or what did or
tried?

DIRECTOR
THIS COUNTRY!
(looks at lab)
THIS country.

John Turner curiously look at lab then Director.

JOHN TURNER
Do you have any clue what you are
doing or why you are doing it? Do
you have any clue what you are
doing to THIS country?

DIRECTOR
I'm doing this for this COUNTRY!
I'm doing this for your girlfriend
they wanted dead! I'm doing this
for ...

Emotions erupt, anger bursts out through his eyes.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
I'm saving YOU! THIS COUNTRY!
YOUR GIRLFRIEND! ... Because I
COULDN'T.

Men grab John Turner.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
Sometimes things need to be
destroyed to be helped ... and this
country needs help.
(looks at John Turner)
Take him away.

Men take John Turner out.