

ROMAN REEVES: SUPERSPY

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INT. HIGH END LOUNGE - NIGHT

We open on a slo-motion shot of a WOMAN (20s) in a stunning tight red dress. She practically glides through this room filled with cigar smoke, high ball glasses and more money than the GDP of some entire countries. While there are other women in the room, all eyes are on this mystery lady.

VOICE (V.O.)

Her name is ANASTASIA ZHUKOV. Her father is the Slovenian Ambassador to Monaco. And for the next 24 hours, she's your sole priority.

Anastasia lifts a cigarette to her mouth as a doting admirer provides his lighter, the flames bathing her face in a sensual glow.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You must get close to her and find out about the rumored arms deal set to go down this weekend. The Balkan Rebels are hiding somewhere in the city. We must find them and discover who the money behind their operation is.

A bartender slides her a martini. She takes a sip, leaving her bright red lipstick on the rim of the glass.

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Don't be fooled by her appearance... she is known to be her father's most trusted advisor. If anyone knows what's happening, it's her. She just has one weakness-- her appetite for the opposite sex.

Anastasia blows a PUFF of smoke that FILLS the SCREEN as we--

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

A MYSTERY MAN cast in shadow-- THE VOICE we've been hearing-- stands next to ROMAN REEVES (30s) chiseled, suave, the world's greatest spy. Roman is in a large coat, sheltering him from the cold.

MYSTERY MAN

Roman Reeves. You have 24 hours.
Seduce the girl.

(MORE)

MYSTERY MAN (CONT'D)
Locate the ambassador. And find out
where the arms deal is taking
place.

Roman stands there pondering. His stony expression nearly
impossible to read.

ROMAN
Just one question...

MYSTERY MAN
What is it?

ROMAN
What should I do with the other 23
hours?

The mystery man just shakes his head and laughs. Roman smirks
and begins to walk away.

MYSTERY MAN
Roman!

Roman turns around.

MYSTERY MAN (CONT'D)
Your coat.

Roman looks at the coat. He almost forgot. He chuckles to
himself.

ROMAN
Thanks Eagle.

He THROWS OFF the coat revealing a pristine TUXEDO. James
Bond wishes he looked this good. Roman walks out of the alley
way and turns the corner to REVEAL:

He's standing outside a high end lounge, L'ESCARGOT.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
It's showtime.

BACK TO:

INT. HIGH END LOUNGE

Anastasia sits at the bar, surrounded by dotting suitors,
suddenly sees someone across the room that properly catches
her attention.

ANASTASIA

Well, well, well... what do we have here?

Roman stands in the entrance, getting searched by SECURITY. He's cool, confident, unbothered. His gaze meets hers.

ROMAN

Let the games begin.

END OF EP 1

INT. HIGH END LOUNGE

We watch as Roman makes his way through the room of high rollers. He makes eye contact again with Anastasia, but doesn't move towards her, instead stands at the bar and signals the bartender.

ROMAN

Whiskey. Neat. And it better be American.

The bartender nods and goes to get the drink as--

ANASTASIA (O.C.)

Two fingers or one?

Roman turns to see Anastasia has come to him-- just as he intended. He smirks.

ROMAN

Two fingers. Unless the lady protests?

Anastasia leans in, her lips close enough to touch his ear.

ANASTASIA

I usually like to start with one... work my way up.

Roman's drink is placed in front of him. He takes a sip.

ROMAN

I don't have much time. We should get started.

Anastasia slides her hand onto his thigh.

ANASTASIA

Americans are always in such a rush... and this one is so mysterious on top of that.

ROMAN

Apologies. The name is Roman. Roman
Reeves.

Anastasia smiles wide and stands up, signaling to two LARGE
BODY GUARDS who open a backdoor to a private room.

ANASTASIA

Oh I know your name, Mr. Reeves.

She plants a kiss on his cheek, leading Roman past the large
men to the more intimate area.

INT. PRIVATE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ANASTASIA

But that doesn't mean you are not a
mystery...

Roman eyes her, trying to get a sense of how much she knows.

ROMAN

I suppose we have lots to learn
about each other Miss Zhukov.

ANASTASIA

Indeed.

The doors close behind them. Leaving them alone.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

And I'm ready for my first lesson.

Roman smiles and places his hands around her waist. Just as
they are about to kiss, there's a loud BANG. We hear the
sound of two large bodies CRASH to the floor. The door SWINGS
open, but we don't see who it is, just the look of fear on
Anastasia's face.

END OF EP 2

INT. PRIVATE ROOM

Off Anastasia's look, Roman smirks.

ROMAN

It's a bit rude not to knock...

REVEAL: Standing in the doorway is LASZLO ZHUKOV (30s),
rugged, intimidating, and clearly up to no good. He smiles
wide, savoring the confrontation.

LASZLO

What garbage is my little sister
digging through today?

Anastasia covers herself up defensively.

ANASTASIA

Stepsister. What are you doing
here? I thought you were--

LASZLO

You thought wrong.

He signals to some HENCHMEN to enter the room.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

This is a big weekend for us. Can't
have you spilling secrets to
mysterious American men.

ANASTASIA

Are you spying on me?!

LASZLO

Of course. We knew you were the
weak link. That they would send
someone to try and get answers from
you.

He looks to Roman.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

And you took the bait.

ANASTASIA

Oh did I?

Laszlo nods to his henchmen.

LASZLO

Tie them up.

The goons start tying up Anastasia and Roman with rope.

ROMAN

Usually I have to pay extra for
this kind of thing.

LASZLO

Quiet. You don't think I know who
you are? Roman Reeves? America's
greatest spy?

ROMAN

Careful Laszlo or I'd think you
were trying to seduce me too--

Laszlo goes to PUNCH Roman. Just as the superspy hoped. Roman
DUCKS and the punch LANDS squarely on the henchman standing
behind him, busy trying to tie him up. The big brute goes
down COLD. Quickly, Roman grabs a nearby champagne bottle and
BASHES it over Laszlo's head. He grabs Anastasia--

ROMAN (CONT'D)

That's our cue, sweetheart.

Anastasia looks down at her bleeding stepbrother and his
goons.

ANASTASIA

I've heard of *Irish* exits before--

ROMAN

Well this one's *Roman*.

END OF EP 3

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Anastasia and Roman are in a "safe house" which looks more
like a hotel penthouse than the typical spartan digs.

ANASTASIA

This is your idea of a safe house?

Roman walks over to a bar cart and pours them both a drink.

ROMAN

I don't think we're safe anywhere
in this city at the moment. Might
as well do it in style.

He hands her a glass, they cheers.

ANASTASIA

Appreciate the gesture. If only my
brother had better manners...

ROMAN

Stepbrother.

ANASTASIA

My poor father, swindled by
Laszlo's awful mother. They are
shameless. Laszlo wasted no time
shedding his old name for ours.

ROMAN
Which was?

ANASTASIA
Robinic.

Roman raises an eyebrow at the mention of the name.

ROMAN
As in the founder of the Balkan
rebel group, Vladimir Robinic?

Anastasia nods.

ANASTASIA
That's the one.

ROMAN
Strange bedfellows...

ANASTASIA
Yes. I don't know who to trust
these days.

Roman holds her gaze, but needs to stay focused.

ROMAN
So you think Laszlo is still
working for his father?

ANASTASIA
Would be hard.

Begin flashback of Vladimir's execution over:

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)
Vladimir Robinic is dead.

END OF EP 4

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Roman and Anastasia continue their conversation.

ROMAN
Dead? Since when?

ANASTASIA
Last night.

ROMAN
That wasn't in my intel brief.

ANASTASIA

They're trying to keep it a secret.
Don't want to cause a panic.

ROMAN

Because of the arms deal.

ANASTASIA

So you do know some things.

ROMAN

We thought maybe your father was
involved. I suppose this confirms
it.

Anastasia looks furious.

ANASTASIA

My father is NOT involved! He is a
good man.

ROMAN

Calm down, darling. I have to ask
these questions. Can you blame me
for assuming?

ANASTASIA

No. Everyone assumes. But I swear
my father is not involved. You must
believe me.

ROMAN

Maybe I should talk to him myself.

ANASTASIA

Are you kidding? If my father is
seen talking to an American spy?
He'll be in a box shipped to the
Black Sea by morning.

ROMAN

I can be... discreet.

ANASTASIA

More discreet than tonight?

Roman puts his hand around her waist.

ROMAN

My dear, I wanted to be noticed.

She smiles and pulls away from Roman playfully. She won't be
that easy to get. She takes out her phone and makes a call.

ANASTASIA
 (into phone)
 Yes. It's Stasi. I need to speak
 with my father.

She looks worried as the person on the other side of the phone speaks. Roman turns back to the bar for another whiskey. Stasi's glass shatters to the floor.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)
 What? When?!

END OF EP 5

INT. HOTEL ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Roman looks concerned.

ROMAN
 What is it?

She hangs up.

ANASTASIA
 My father. He's missing.

Off Roman's angered look--

Anastasia paces around the room while Roman remains calm, thinking.

ROMAN
 Let's think. Who could have taken
 him?

Anastasia is on the verge of tears.

ANASTASIA
 This is just awful! I don't know
 what to do--

Roman consoling her.

ROMAN
 Stay calm, Stasi. We'll figure this
 out. We just need a list of
 suspects--

ANASTASIA
 It has to be Laszlo. You saw how he
 was earlier. He's a loose cannon!

ROMAN

But why take the risk? It's one thing to shut you up, but your father is the Ambassador to Monaco. People will notice if he goes missing.

ANASTASIA

They don't care! They're terrorists, hellbent on bringing about World War 3!

Anastasia nearly collapses on the bed, distraught. Roman stares out the window. He just shakes his head.

ROMAN

No-- there must be more to this. We need help. I'm calling in some favors.

As he begins to walk towards his phone, Anastasia grabs his hand and gazes into his eyes.

ANASTASIA

I'm afraid, Roman.

ROMAN

I promise, nothing is going to happen to you while you're with me.

ANASTASIA

And my father?

ROMAN

I'm going to do everything I can to get him back.

ANASTASIA

And what about the rest of the world? Can you really save all of us?

Roman winks, slowly caressing her cheek. He leans in.

ROMAN

Wouldn't be the first time.

They might kiss...his phone rings to cut the tension. He goes to his phone and answers it.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Reeves.

VOICE (V.O.)
I heard about your scuffle with
Lazlo Robinic.

Roman looks over at Anastasia

ROMAN
He didn't like my taste in women.

VOICE (V.O.)
This may require another pair of
boots on the ground.

ROMAN
I can handle it.

VOICE (V.O.)
I know you can, but we need someone
to watch your back. Someone you can
trust.

ROMAN
All right fine, but no agency lap-
dogs. I make the call.

VOICE (V.O.)
Preferably someone who operates
with a bit more discretion than the
famous Roman Reeves. A good shot
with a softer touch ought to do the
trick.

The phone clicks. Roman pauses, then sighs. He starts to
dial.

ANASTASIA
Who are you calling?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Petra, wreathed in shadow, eliminates a target with a sniper
rifle.

ROMAN (V.O.)
Petra St. Madison-- the most
dangerous assassin in the world.
And my ex-girlfriend.

Petra packs up her rifle and grins. Mission complete.

END OF EP 6

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A smokey little bar, darkly lit. Roman and Anastasia enter, dressed down, incognito. Roman walks up to the bartender.

BARTENDER
What'll it be?

ROMAN
I'm looking for something... with a little kick to it.

The bartender pauses for a moment, then nods and places a drink on the bar. He then walks into the back office. After a moment Anastasia looks to Roman.

ANASTASIA
Are you sure you know what you're doing?

ROMAN
Trust me.

ANASTASIA
All this cloak and dagger. How does one keep up?

ROMAN
Why? Looking to start a new career?

ANASTASIA
Maybe. I'm good with a computer. I practically grew up at my father's tech development company. And if it meant we got to work together...

Roman leans in, wanting to steal a kiss, but before he can, they are interrupted by--

BARTENDER
This way.

The bartender gestures to the back room. Roman nods and then winks at Anastasia.

ROMAN
Petra likes a little show.

ANASTASIA
So why did you break up?

ROMAN
She tried to kill me.

Anastasia's eyes go wide.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I'm sure she's
forgiven me by now.

Roman walks in and we hear the CLICK of a gun being cocked.
Off screen we hear the sultry, British-accented voice of
PETRA ST. MADISON:

PETRA (O.S.)
Roman Reeves. You have some nerve
walking through my door...

END OF EP 7

INT. BAR - BACK ROOM

REVEAL: PETRA ST. MADISON (late 20s), British Assassin with a
heart of steel. She's the ultimate no-nonsense badass.

ROMAN
Hello, Petra.

She eyes Roman up and down, her gun still pointed firmly at
his chiseled torso.

PETRA
The one that got away. At least you
haven't let yourself go.

ROMAN
An occupational necessity.

She then looks to Anastasia.

PETRA
Who's this little tart then?

Anastasia looks flustered, clearly not used to this sort of
treatment.

ANASTASIA
How dare you! Who do you think--

ROMAN
Enough, Petra. We don't have time
for usual antics. And you don't
need to play coy. I need your help.

Petra smirks.

PETRA

Of course you do. You have a habit
of getting in over your head...

She purses her lips.

PETRA (CONT'D)

Why should I care this time?

ROMAN

The Ambassador to Monaco--
Anastasia's father-- is missing. If
you help us get him back, I can
clear your name.

Huge beat.

PETRA

You lie.

ROMAN

Not this time. Full immunity.
You'll be having tea in Kensington
Gardens by noon tomorrow.

Petra looks away.

PETRA

It's been nearly 10 years...

ROMAN

Does that mean you're in?

PETRA

That depends. Do you have a plan?

ROMAN

I thought you'd never ask...

END OF EP 8

INT. BAR - BACK ROOM

PETRA

You want me to set a meeting with
the Balkan Rebels? Are you mad?

ROMAN

I need to find Ambassador Zhukov
before it's too late. And we need
to stop this arms deal from going
down.

PETRA

And you think the Balkans have him because?

ROMAN

I'm not sure yet. Something tells me it's too easy. But I don't know where else to start.

PETRA

What about the Chechens?

ROMAN

You think they're involved?

PETRA

If the Balkan Rebels get their hands on a weapon of mass destruction, the whole region is done for. Of course the Chechens are involved.

ROMAN

Anyone else?

PETRA

Have you spoken to British Intelligence? There could be rogue agents running a secret operation.

ROMAN

I'd prefer to play nice with the Brits for now. Especially since I'll need them to wipe your slate clean.

Petra scoffs.

PETRA

I'd rather stay on the run.

ANASTASIA

Don't let your ego get in the way. My father's life is on the line. And the safety of the whole world! Don't you care about that?!

Anastasia looks like she's on the verge of tears. Petra quickly snaps back like a viper.

PETRA

I care about one and one thing only-- myself!

She stands and points the gun at Anastasia.

ANASTASIA
Do it! You're all talk.

Roman tenses. The girls stare each other down, the barrel of Petra's gun pressed to Anastasia's forehead.

END OF EP 9

The girls remain in their standoff. Petra takes a step closer. Then smiles and looks at Roman.

PETRA
Your new squeeze is tougher than she looks. Maybe she'll come in handy...

ANASTASIA
Oh don't worry, I will.

ROMAN
(as if seeing Stasi for the first time)
I think so, too.

INT. RUNDOWN BUILDING - LATER

A dozen or so armed men patrol a dingey, darkly lit building. There's a table in the center where Laszlo Zhukov sits. Petra walks in, calm cool. She puts her hand to her earpiece--

PETRA
(into secret earpiece)
Are you in position?

EXT. RUNDOWN BUILDING - SAME TIME

Roman and Anastasia are positioned just outside. A window directly above them, we have a perfect angle of the conversation about to go down.

ROMAN
(to Petra)
We're good. Give us the signal if anything seems off.

INT. RUNDOWN BUILDING

Petra sits down across from Laszlo. Several of his goons lurk in the shadows behind him.

LASZLO
Miss Petra... it's a pleasure to finally meet you.

PETRA
The pleasure is all mine.

LASZLO
Now-- why have you set this meeting?

PETRA
I've got a new target and you might be of help to me.

LASZLO
The greatest assassin in the world needs help from me? How so?

PETRA
Well, I heard you had a recent run in with him--

Laszlo SLAMS his fist on the table.

LASZLO
REEVES!

Petra smirks.

PETRA
So that rumor was true...

LASZLO
He's mine!

PETRA
Now now, Mr. Zhukov. No need to get cross. I'm happy to work together-- as long as I'm paid what I'm owed.

Laszlo looks curious.

LASZLO
Who is your employer?

PETRA
Please. Client confidentiality.

LASZLO
What do you need from me?

PETRA
Roman is hellbent on finding your
stepfather.

Laszlo shifts uncomfortably.

LASZLO
So?

PETRA
If I can be there when Roman
arrives, we can ambush him.

Laszlo smiles. Then looks disappointed.

LASZLO
I'm sorry, Miss Petra, I wish I
could help. But unfortunately I
don't know who took my stepfather.

PETRA
Don't play games with me, Laszlo. I
need to know--

LASZLO
Games! I don't play games!

He looks at her suspiciously.

EXT. RUNDOWN BUILDING

Back outside, Roman starts to get nervous.

ROMAN
Careful, Petra, don't overplay your
hand...

INT. RUNDOWN BUILDING

LASZLO
Why don't you tell me who your
employer is? I know you and Roman
have a history of putting pleasure
before business. How do I know you
aren't working with him now?

Laszlo signals to his men. They begin to surround Petra.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
 Maybe we need to ask a few more...
 questions.

Petra looks around.

PETRA
 Someone isn't playing nice.

LASZLO
 I wasn't born yesterday, Miss St.
 Madison.

He looks to his men.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
 Take her--

BAM! Just as the men go to lift their guns -- Roman comes
 CRASHING through the window. He rolls and lands perfectly,
 his gun pointed directly at Laszlo.

ROMAN
 Game over.

END OF EP 10

INT. RUNDOWN BUILDING

Laszlo raises his hands, looking at his men with disgust who
 were all too slow to draw their own weapons. Then he looks
 back at the superspy.

LASZLO
 Reeves...

ROMAN
 What's wrong, Laszlo? Don't like it
 when someone sneaks up on you?

Laszlo's goons stand there with their hands up helplessly as
 Petra stands. She spits on the ground.

PETRA
 You really thought I'd come alone?

Laszlo laughs.

LASZLO
 It doesn't matter what I think.
 You're too late, Reeves. Everything
 is already in motion.

ROMAN

We'll see about that. Where is the
Ambassador?

LASZLO

Why would I know? I am a simple
businessman...

Just then Anastasia runs into the room and clocks Lazlo right
in the face.

ANASTASIA

He lies! Where is my father?!

PETRA

Roman... control your girlfriend.

ROMAN

(to Petra) You could learn
a thing or two from her
you know. That was
perfect form.

Anastasia takes her place beside Roman.

LASZLO

Hello sister... don't worry, I'm
sure Papa is safe. As long as he
does what he's told.

Roman grits his teeth. Then he grins.

ROMAN

We have everything we need.

He turns to the two women.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Let's go.

LASZLO

Impossible! I didn't say--

ROMAN

Guys like you never know when to
shut up. Makes my job easier.

With that Roman FIRES his gun but only as a diversion --
causing Laszlo and his men to take cover as Roman and the
women escape!

END OF EP 11

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Back in Roman's suite, both women with him as he tries to make sense of things.

ANASTASIA

Will you please tell me what's going on?

PETRA

Yes, Roman, try letting us in on this-- we're partners after all, aren't we?

Roman perks up.

ROMAN

It was clear Laszlo was pretending to know more than he did. His pupils dilated when he mentioned your father.

Anastasia looks at Petra who just shrugs.

PETRA

This is why he's the best.

ROMAN

I'm sorry, Anastasia, but this isn't as straightforward as I thought. I was certain Laszlo was involved. And he probably still is, but for now he's on the outside looking in.

Anastasia crumples on the couch.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

There's a few more players in this game we haven't uncovered yet...

ANASTASIA

So what do we do? How do we figure out who is behind this?

ROMAN

It starts... by you telling me everything you know.

He leans close to her in a way that is both intimidating and arousing.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

And I mean everything.

ANASTASIA

I told you. My father isn't involved in the arms deal!

ROMAN

Maybe that's true. Maybe he isn't. But what about you?

Petra looks at Anastasia, who suddenly seems caught.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

It's time we start being honest with each other.

Anastasia's eyes go wide as Roman closes in, their noses inches apart.

END OF EP 12

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Anastasia smirks and then just shakes her head.

ANASTASIA

Roman... you really are the best, aren't you?

Petra scoffs at Anastasia.

PETRA

You're involved?! And you've been lying to us the whole time?!

ANASTASIA

I'm not involved! I swear. But--

ROMAN

But you were. Weren't you.

Anastasia lowers her head, ashamed.

ANASTASIA

Yes. Listen-- a man came to me, promised me information about my mother's death...

ROMAN

Who?

ANASTASIA

I don't know. I never got his name. He always stood in the shadows. I never even saw his face.

ROMAN

And what did he want?

ANASTASIA

At first, harmless pieces of information about my father's company. But then he asked that I convince my father to vote for breaking the Balkan Accords.

ROMAN

The peace talks? But they've been in negotiations for months. It could finally bring stability to the region.

ANASTASIA

I know. But this man-- he didn't want peace. Not yet at least.

PETRA

So you tried to sell out your country for a few extra Euros?

ANASTASIA

You don't understand! It was never about the money. It might seem glamorous to you being the daughter of an Ambassador, but my whole life is determined by other people. Especially since my mother was... There are things I can't say--
(looks at Roman)
Or do-- without it being analyzed through my family's political lens. It's suffocating.

ROMAN

So you thought this could get you a little more freedom?

ANASTASIA

It might seem silly to you-- but yes.

ROMAN

And then what?

ANASTASIA

I pushed for my father to meet with this man. But I swear my father had no interest in the deal! And I didn't push him further. He is a good man.

ROMAN

So then what?

ANASTASIA

Then... I never heard from the mystery man again. He was upset of course. As was I-- my promise of freedom and independence was gone.

Roman shakes his head.

ROMAN

Maybe next time you should think of others before yourself. Thousands of lives could've been lost because of your selfishness!

ANASTASIA

But don't you see! I know that now. And that is why you must find my father before it's too late!

END OF EP 13

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roman thinks.

ROMAN

I need to clear my head. And make a call.

Roman walks out of room, leaving Anastasia and Petra alone.

EXT. ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

Roman speaks with his SUPERIOR, the same man from the opening scene.

VOICE

Roman? Is everything alright?

ROMAN

Things have... changed. Certainly more complicated than I originally had hoped.

VOICE

In what way?

ROMAN

Anastasia knew about the arms deal,
but her father wasn't involved. And
now he's been abducted.

VOICE

And you brought in Miss St.
Madison...

Roman smirks.

ROMAN

Word travels fast, I see.

VOICE

Roman, please. The organization has
eyes everywhere. Just make sure you
can trust her.

ROMAN

I trust her. She's the best of the
best. And I made her an offer she
couldn't refuse.

VOICE

Very well. I may not trust her, but
I trust you. And Anastasia?

ROMAN

I don't know yet. She started on
the wrong side of this thing, but
maybe she can be redeemed.

VOICE

Fair enough. Just don't let her out
of your sight. With her father
missing, she holds sway at the
embassy.

ROMAN

Right. I need to track down the
Ambassador before it's too late.

VOICE

Agreed. Do you need any additional
help?

ROMAN

Who do you have in mind?

VOICE

I've got a few assets in Europe.
Just in case. They could be in
Monaco within hours.

ROMAN
Such as?

VOICE
Shane Kennedy.

ROMAN
Oh please. He's more trouble than help.

VOICE
Dangereux?

ROMAN
Stefan? He's in town?

VOICE
Belgium. Close by.

ROMAN
Fine. Keep him on standby. For now.

VOICE
Very well. Take care, Roman.

ROMAN
Thanks Eagle.

Roman hangs up. Takes a moment to breathe in the fresh air and then heads back inside.

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY

Roman walks towards the door when he sees... it's open. That's not right. He BARGES IN, gun out.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

The place has been trashed as if a major fight broke out. Anastasia is gone and Petra is knocked out cold, bleeding from her temple.

END OF EP 14

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roman rushed over to Petra who struggles to regain consciousness.

ROMAN

Petra! C'mon wake up-- what happened?

Petra's eyes flutter open, dazed and woozy.

PETRA

Roman... I'm sorry... they--

Roman tends to her head wound.

ROMAN

It's okay-- just tell me what happened. Where is Anastasia?

PETRA

They came-- in masks-- we couldn't fight them all...

ROMAN

Who?

PETRA

I don't know. They took her. I'm sorry--

Petra PASSES OUT. Roman rushes to the bathroom to try and get her some first aid. He searches for anything that might help her. Frustrated, he SLAMS his fist on the counter.

ROMAN

They don't know who they're fucking with...

He rushes back to Petra, quickly dressing her wound and getting her a wet wash cloth to give her a bit of relief.

PETRA

Roman... whoever they are-- they're dangerous.

ROMAN

I know. But I need your help. Is there anything you can remember? Accents, names, tattoos?

PETRA

Tattoos...

ROMAN

Yes?

Flashback: One of the henchmen strikes Petra across the head and grabs Anastasia. Close up on his wrist.

PETRA

One of the men-- he had a small cup
tattoo on the inside of his wrist.

ROMAN

That's great. What kind of cup?

PETRA

I don't know... maybe tea? Or
coffee?

ROMAN

Good. I can work with that. You
rest now.

Roman helps Petra onto the bed. He hands her a gun.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

And stay safe. Next time shoot
first, ask questions later.

Petra smirks.

PETRA

I'll bear that in mind.

She grips the gun tight.

PETRA (CONT'D)

What are you going to do?

Roman looks out, thinking.

ROMAN

I'm gonna grab myself a cup of
coffee...

He cocks his gun.

END OF EP 15

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Roman, back on the phone, starts down the street.

ROMAN

Eagle.

VOICE

Roman.

ROMAN

I need the names of any known terrorist groups or militant organizations who use a small cup as their insignia. As in tea or coffee cup.

VOICE

Copo Morte?

ROMAN

The Portuguese extremists?

VOICE

The one and only.

ROMAN

What would they want with an arms deal in the Balkans?

VOICE

Not sure, but they have a known associate in Monaco. He goes by the name of Joao Porcao.

ROMAN

I'm getting tired of making all these new friends.

VOICE

If they're involved, Roman, this could be much bigger than we thought... be careful.

ROMAN

They took Anastasia and nearly killed Petra.

Roman grits his teeth.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

The time for being careful is over. Time to go get myself a cup of Joao...

INT. LATE NIGHT CAFE

Patrons enjoy a quiet evening in a sultry cafe with low romantic lighting and the sound of Portuguese Fado playing softly overhead.

Roman enters, his eyes darting around looking for any potential persons of interest. An attractive young woman approaches him -- MICHELE, a server.

MICHELE

Bon soir, Monsieur. Would you like to have a seat?

ROMAN

Sure. I'd also like to speak with Joao.

Michele's eyes flicker briefly with recognition, though her facade remains.

MICHELE

I'm sorry, I don't know who that is... but I'm happy to keep you company?

Roman looks her up and down.

ROMAN

Apologies sweetheart, but I don't have time for you tonight.

MICHELE

Are you sure? We have quite the bill of fare...

Roman raises his eyebrow.

ROMAN

Why do I get the sense that you serve more than coffee in this joint?

Michele laughs.

MICHELE

The only thing that keeps you up longer than caffeine...

Michele leans in towards Roman. He stops her. We hear the CLICK of a gun.

ROMAN

You take one more step and I'll shave another inch off that size 23 waist of yours.

Michelle freezes. Roman's face is unwavering.

END OF EP 16

INT. LATE NIGHT CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Michele's face falls. She's not intimidated, just annoyed that her feminine wiles had no effect.

MICHELE

You American spies. You have no time for fun.

ROMAN

You and your friends stop taking people I care about, maybe I would.

MICHELE

Is that a promise?

She winks at him.

ROMAN

Joao. Now.

Michele sighs.

MICHELE

Very well. Can't say I didn't try...

Michele takes Roman's hand and leads him through the cafe towards a back room. Before they enter, she pulls out a piece of BLACK CLOTH.

ROMAN

What's this for?

MICHELE

Your eyes.

Roman smirks.

ROMAN

Of course. Can't get any worse...

Roman takes the cloth and covers his eyes. Michele helps him tie it, making sure it's tight. Then, she knocks three times in a pattern. The door opens.

MICHELE

Good luck, Mr. Reeves.

She SHOVES him through the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Roman, blindfolded, walks with two HENCHMEN behind him leading down a winding secret hallway.

ROMAN
This Joao is certainly one for
theatrics...

They weave around until the passage ends at a door. The door opens.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Open sesame...

He gets SHOVED inside.

END OF EP 17

INT. JOAO'S HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Roman's blindfold is taken off, revealing a lavishly decorated lair. Before him is a white-cloth dining table set for two. Sitting at one end is JOAO (50s), boorish, loud, brash.

ROMAN
Were you expecting me?

Joao laughs loudly.

JOAO
Mr. Reeves! What an honor to host
you in my establishment!

ROMAN
Quite a setup you've got here.
Cafe, brothel, who knows what else
you're up to.

Joao just shrugs playfully.

JOAO
What can I say, I am a man of many
tastes! You ought to indulge some
time.

ROMAN
Oh I do. Just never on the job.

JOAO
Unless that *is* the job...

Roman smirks.

ROMAN
When duty calls.

JOAO
Now, tell me, how can I help?

As he opens his arms in a welcoming gesture, we see a SMALL COFFEE CUP TATTOO on his forearm.

ROMAN
I have it on good authority that your goons took someone important to me.

Joao scoffs.

JOAO
Bah! You're telling me you are involved with the Ambassador's daughter?

ROMAN
She's helping me...with something.

JOAO
She's dirty is what she is. Got in too deep with the wrong people. When her little daddy wasn't talking, these people needed to... up the stakes. I'm sure you can understand.

ROMAN
Well maybe I can talk to these people. Would love to work something out so no one gets hurt.

Joao nods.

JOAO
In due time, in due time. First, let's get to know each other.

Two plates with CLOCHES covering their contents are dropped in front of the men.

ROMAN
Listen, amigo, I'd love to chat, but I'm on a tight schedule.

JOAO

Yes, yes, yes I know. No one ever has time for Joao. But, Joao has information you need. So please. Enjoy.

The cloches are lifted, revealing a series of HOT PEPPERS.

ROMAN

Is this a joke?

JOAO

No, no my friend. Not a joke. A game. To help us... open up.

Roman stares daggers at Joao, who seems to be enjoying this all too much.

END OF EP 18

INT. JOAO'S HIDEOUT - CONTINUOUS

Roman looks at the peppers.

JOAO

Before you are the three hottest peppers in the world. One bite is enough to make a grown man cry for his madre.

ROMAN

What's the game?

JOAO

One pepper. One piece of information.

ROMAN

Fine.

JOAO

But it goes both ways. For I'd also like to know a few things about the great and mysterious Roman Reeves.

Roman's steely gaze scans this strange man. What is he after?

ROMAN

Fine.

Joao gestures to Roman.

JOAO
 Guests go first of course.

Roman holds up the first pepper.

ROMAN
 Well, here goes nothing...

He bites down on the pepper, chewing it vigorously before swallowing it. Right away we can see Roman grit his teeth, sweat pooling on his brow. Joao laughs.

JOAO
 Fantastic! I like you, Mr. Reeves.
 Please, ask your first question.

ROMAN
 Where is Anastasia?

Joao smiles.

JOAO
 She's on her way to see her father.

Roman slams his fist on the table.

ROMAN
 Don't fuck with me, Joao!

JOAO
 Then you must ask better questions,
 Mr. Reeves!

Joao, quite pleased with himself, takes a pepper of his own and downs it in own fell swoop. He lets out a pained groan.

JOAO (CONT'D)
 My turn. If you had to choose to
 only save one-- the ambassador or
 his daughter, which would you
 choose?

Roman looks at him, his face red both with rage and the reaction to the heat.

ROMAN
 That's easy. Both.

Joao looks annoyed for a moment, but then lets out a big laugh.

JOAO
 You are living up to your
 reputation, Mr. Reeves!
 (MORE)

JOAO (CONT'D)

Very good... very good...but do you
have another in you, I wonder?

Roman looks down at the plate. Stares daggers at Joao, and ponders his next move. He steels himself and picks up the second pepper. This time it's more of a struggle to get down. He looks like he might choke as he fights for his life.

END OF EP 19

Roman continues to battle the second pepper. He finally triumphantly forces it down.

ROMAN

Exact. Location. Now.

Joao nods, pleased with Roman's laboring.

JOAO

He is out at sea off the French coast on a yacht called "The Hennan." His daughter is on her way to join him there.

Joao laughs and reaches for his second pepper. He downs it, but even with his tolerance, it's anything but easy.

JOAO (CONT'D)

What will you do if you fail?

Roman sneers at Joao, the heat practically boiling his brain, his heart pounding.

ROMAN

I've never failed. And if I did,
it'd be over my dead body.

Joao laughs loudly.

JOAO

Roman, Roman, you are everything
I'd hoped for. I think we will be
friends for a long time. Come, tell
me, what is your last question?

Roman looks at the last pepper. Everything in his body fighting against it, he reaches for the pepper and pops it in his mouth. Suddenly, he becomes extremely calm. He smiles, wiping his brow. It was all an act. Joao looks flabbergasted.

ROMAN

Coffin or Urn?

JOAO

What?!

BAM! Roman fires off a shot from his gun, blasting Joao in the knee.

Joao's henchman draw their weapons, But Roman is too fast for them, dropping them both with shots from his gun. Now the only one left standing in the room, he dusts himself off.

Joao screams in agony.

JOAO (CONT'D)

Ahhh...why would you...shoot me...in the fucking leg!?

ROMAN

You were unarmed and mentioned we might be friends for a long time. Can't do that if you're dead.

JOAO

You...crazy...bastard...

ROMAN

Well, you know what they say, Joao. If you can't stand the heat... stay out of my fucking way.

END OF EP. 20

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Roman walks out of the secret hallway, completely recovered, back to his perfectly debonaire self. Michele eyes him.

MICHELE

Get everything you need?

ROMAN

Almost.

Suddenly there's a loud scream from the back. Henchmen come running out and point at Roman.

MICHELE

You better go.

As Michelle looks back she falls right into Roman's arms. Michelle stares into his eyes seductively.

ROMAN
 Sorry sweetheart, but I am already
 spoken for.

He sets her upright and SPRINTS out of the cafe. She fans herself as the goons sprint past her.

EXT. STREETS

Roman is back on the phone with his Eagle.

VOICE
 Roman, that was cutting it a little
 close, don't you think?

ROMAN
 Oh please, can't a guy have some
 fun on the job?

VOICE
 Not till the job's finished. What
 did you learn?

ROMAN
 They've got the ambassador on a
 yacht called The Hennan, and
 they've got his daughter en route
 to meet them.

VOICE
 We'll try to have one of our
 hackers find it's current
 coordinates so you can intercept.

ROMAN
 Any word from Petra? Has she
 checked in?

VOICE
 We'll send someone to check on her.
 First you need to find that Yacht.

ROMAN
 Copy.

VOICE
 I think it's time we call in
 backup. Now that you've taken out
 some of the Portuguese faction
 you'll have extra heat on you.

ROMAN

Don't you know I've got quite the tolerance?

VOICE

I'm sure you do. But I'm calling it in anyway. Dangereux and Kennedy.

ROMAN

Both?! C'mon--

VOICE

We can't screw this up, Reeves. I'm worried your relationship with Anastasia has clouded your judgement.

Roman grits his teeth.

ROMAN

I understand. It won't come to that.

VOICE

Let's hope not. I've sent you the rendezvous point for Dangereux and Kennedy. Good luck.

Roman hangs up.

ROMAN

This party is getting a bit too crowded for my liking...

INT. BAR - THE DANCING MACKEREL

Roman enters. It's a dingy little place right near the water's edge, practically deserted except for two funny looking characters at the bar. They spin and draw their weapons just as Roman draws his as well. Stand-off.

END OF EP. 21

SHANE KENNEDY (30s), red hair, Irish, ornery, and STEFAN DANGEREUX (30s), a fussy, mustachioed Frenchman. They both have thick accents from their respective countries of origin.

SHANE

Well look who finally decided to show up.

STEFAN

Zut alors! We thought you were dead!

Roman looks at his two new partners and just shakes his head and smirks. They all holster their weapons.

ROMAN

Not yet. Though with you two sometimes I think I'd be better off...

INT. BAR - THE DANCING MACKERAL - CONTINUOUS

Shane and Stefan sip on their drinks, a Guinness and a glass of red wine, as Roman waits impatiently.

SHANE

Roman Reeves. It's been a long time. Don't think I've seen ya since my wedding day.

ROMAN

How is Niamh?

SHANE

Dead, thanks for asking. She turned out to be a double agent, working for the Djibouti government. Caught her putting poison in my black pudding one day and switched our plates.

ROMAN

Guess that's just the luck of the Irish.

STEFAN

Zat never would have happened if zee French were still een charge zere. And zey'd have much better pain perdue. C'est dommage.

ROMAN

Listen fellas I appreciate a tête-à-tête as much as the next guy, but time here is critical.

SHANE

There's that charming, American patience we all know and love.

STEFAN

Zee French have a saying. Mieux
vaut tard que jamais. You must let
things come to you.

ROMAN

(A bit heated now)
Yeah, that Maginot line really
worked out well for you guys.

SHANE

Alright Roman you win, what's your
big plan?

ROMAN

What have you been told so far
about what's going on?

STEFAN

We know zere has been a kidnapping
and we are meant to be recovering
zee Ambassador to Monaco from a
group of lunatic thugs on a boat.

ROMAN

...And his daughter.

SHANE

Living up to the reputation Roman.
Always focused on the girl.

Roman gets very serious and pulls Shane in aggressively.

ROMAN

Listen you unserious leprechaun,
the girl is the key to everything,
and if you try to inhibit that
mission in anyway I can promise you
my recipe for black pudding is much
more potent.

Shane and Roman stare off. Just then 5 HENCHMEN enter the bar
guns out.

END OF EP 22

Roman looks and notices a coffee tattoo on the first man's
wrist.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Shall we finish this conversation
outside?

Shane looks at him curiously. Just then, Roman takes out his gun and shoots at the WOODEN CHANDELIER on the ceiling. It falls and knocks down the 5 men. Roman grabs Shane and Stefan and ushers them out the back exit.

STEFAN

Well zey definitely let zat chandelier come to them.

EXT. BAR - THE DANCING MACKERAL - CONTINUOUS

The three men burst out of the back and into the parking lot.

SHANE

Who are those guys?

ROMAN

Just some Portuguese friends I made getting coffee.

STEFAN

Follow me, my car is zis way. Get in quickly.

Stefan leads the group over to his car which is a comically tiny MINI. Roman looks at it unimpressed. Roman looks around the parking lot as Stefan unlocks the car. Suddenly, he sees a gorgeous CORVETTE and walks over to it instead.

SHANE

Roman, what are you doing? We have to go.

ROMAN

Sorry boys... but I prefer to drive American.

Roman pulls out a square DEVICE and holds it against the car door. It BEEPS and the car unlocks. The guys seem impressed. Suddenly the back door of the bar flings open and the 5 henchmen pour out. Shane and Stefan look momentarily worried as Roman hops into the drivers seat and revs the engine.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Might either of you be interested in a ride?

The Portuguese men start shooting as Shane and Stefan dive into the car. Roman puts the car into gear and speeds off into the night. The henchmen run and get into a BLACK SUV and start following behind.

END OF EP. 23

INT. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

Roman weaves through traffic with F1 precision.

SHANE

Do we have a plan?

ROMAN

Same plan as always. Drive fast,
shoot back, don't die.

STEFAN

Zere is no saying for zis in
French.

Just then gunshots are heard whizzing past the car.

ROMAN

Hold on to your mustache, monsieur.

Roman swerves around a tight corner. He drives onto the curb
and passes traffic then zooms back onto the street.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Try doing that in a Mini.

The SUV cuts through an alleyway and re-emerges right on
their tails.

STEFAN

Zey're back! We have to lose them!

More bullets start flying in their direction. Stefan takes
his gun and counter-fires out the window.

SHANE

Please Roman, I'm beggin ya. Don't
make me see Niamh again today. I
have gotten used to having my
freedom.

ROMAN

(Over bullets whizzing)
I'm American, Shane. I'd never ask
you to give up your freedom.

Shane gives a relieved smile and rips a few more shots out
the window

ROMAN (CONT'D)

But in a second I will need you to
grab the wheel...

Stefan looks confused. Just then, Roman spins the wheel hard and flips the car completely around 180 degrees. He throws it into reverse and continues driving backwards, face to face with his enemy. Shane grabs the wheel desperately. Roman draws his gun.

SHANE

Roman! What the--

END OF EP. 24

Roman stares down the driver of the SUV and takes aim.

ROMAN

Hasta de nata baby.

Suddenly, Roman pulls out his gun and delivers a shot right to the center of the driver's skull. Bullseye. He puts his gun away and takes hold of the wheel again, turning them back forward just as the SUV veers off the road. We hear the loud crash and explosion.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Driving in Europe always gets me turned around.

Shane and Stefan look back and scream in celebration. Shane kisses Roman's cheek.

SHANE

Jeez! You're the craziest bastard I've ever seen!

STEFAN

Okay you've convinced me. I'm trading in my Mini.

The group laughs.

ROMAN

That's the spirit.

SHANE

Where to Captain America?

ROMAN

We need to figure out how to find Anastasia. Joao mentioned that they were bringing her to meet her father on the boat.

STEFAN

Because of zee construction workers
strike zere is only one road open
between zee hotel and zee port.

SHANE

Thank god for good ole French labor
standards.

ROMAN

I can use our regional location
satellite to identify all Peugeot
vans on that road then look for one
with multiple heat signatures.

The boys look surprised again as Roman pulls out his phone
device and targets the area. He locates one matching vehicle
10 miles away with several heat signatures in the cargo area.

*

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Got em. 10 miles out.

STEFAN

Roman Reeves, may we always be
following you into battle.

ROMAN

Everyone better hold onto their
linguica.

Roman zooms in the direction of the Van.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Anastasia sits in the back of the Van surrounded armed
guards. She breathes heavily, incredibly scared for her life.

Just then, the sound of the van's tires POP and the van
suddenly starts skidding out of control with the 3 armed
guards flying out of their seats, but thankfully Anastasia
was tied up and secure.

The Van finally comes to a stop. The men inside groan in
pain. Suddenly, the door flings open and Roman is revealed.

ROMAN

Sorry gentlemen, didn't you hear
this delivery route is closed?

END OF EP. 25

Roman takes down the guards. Anastasia looks at Roman completely enamored by her savior.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

An ambassador's daughter deserves much better travel accommodations than this.

He makes his way inside the van and starts untying Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

Roman... I can't thank you enough.

ROMAN

You'll have plenty of time to thank me when we get you out of here.

She can't help but to enjoy as he wraps his arms around her to reach the ropes behind her. He finishes untying her and finds his face right next to hers. They stare deeply into each other's eyes, maybe about to kiss when...

DRIVER

Hey asshole! Hands off the merchandise!

Suddenly, Anastasia sees the driver of the Van pointing a gun at Roman.

Roman puts his hands up and turns around slowly.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Step away from the porca.

Roman slowly makes his way out.

ROMAN

You might want to be careful, I'm not working alone tonight.

DRIVER

Really? Where are your friends, American? Seems like you're alone to me.

The man puts his gun to Roman's head.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

And now you can die alone.

Suddenly, the man is clanked on the head from behind with a metal bar.

Roman looks around to see Anastasia is holding the weapon, breathless from the effort.

ANASTASIA

I guess now we could say we're even.

Roman's eyes widen, he didn't know Anastasia had it in her.

Just then Stefan and Shane run over!

SHANE

Is everyone okay?

ROMAN

Yes, everyone's fine. Stasi had it all under control, it seems.

Shane and Stefan see Anastasia for the first time.

SHANE

Well of course yer fine Reeves. You're right where we always seem to find ya. In the company of a beautiful woman.

Roman rolls his eyes.

ROMAN

One who was just infinitely more help than you two goons combined.

ANASTASIA

Let's just forget it, we need to get out of here.

ROMAN

She's right. Does anyone know a place we can lay low?

STEFAN

I have a safe house not far from here. We could be zere in half an hour and regroup.

ROMAN

Perfect, I'll drive.

Roman grabs Anastasia's hand and leads her to the car. Anastasia looks at him again, quite captivated by his charms.

END OF EP. 26

EXT. CHATEAU - MORNING

The corvette pulls up in front of a gorgeous 1800's French chateau. Roman looks at it as he parks.

ROMAN

This is your safe house? It looks like a castle.

STEFAN

Living in a country with strong labor protections has it's perks.

ANASTASIA

(whispers to Roman)

Is that what he calls living on blood money?

Roman clocks Anastasia's suspicion and continues. He pulls out his phone.

ROMAN

We need to figure out how to locate the Hennan. I won't be able to trace the heat signatures again with all of the boats out at sea. Do you guys have any ideas?

He turns around and sees that Shane and Stefan are already out of the car. He looks back up at Anastasia annoyed and gets out of the car.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Hey, are we going somewhere? We need to come up with a plan?

STEFAN

First, I'm going inside to take a quick shower. I always need to decompress after an intense car chase.

SHANE

And I haven't eaten since 2:30. I'm no use to anybody when I'm hungry. Stefan, got any black pudding?

STEFAN

We have mousse o'chocolat. It's much better. I'll show you.

The two men turn around and enter the Chateau.

ANASTASIA

Have to admire their sense of urgency.

ROMAN

I think those french labor protections might have gotten a little too strong.

Anastasia smiles.

ANASTASIA

I have an idea. If we can find a computer, I can hack into the Monaco port authority server and use it to track the last known coordinates of the Hennan.

Roman is surprised at her tech knowledge.

ROMAN

You are full of surprises Ms. Zhukov.

ANASTASIA

I did mention I was good with computers...trust me Agent Reeves, you haven't seen anything yet.

They are dangerously close.

END OF EP 27

INT. CHATEAU ROOM - DAY

Anastasia and Roman peak their head into a room and find a computer desk and a bed.

ANASTASIA

Finally. Only the 15th try.

ROMAN

Too many bread baking rooms for my taste.

Anastasia walks over to the computer and tries to login.

ANASTASIA

Of course there's a password.

ROMAN

There might be a way I can use my encryptor to bypass it.

ANASTASIA

It's multi-factor protected. We'd probably need his phone.

ROMAN

You have a clever idea, don't you.

ANASTASIA

You start with the encryptor, and I'll put my incredible computer skills to the test and go ask Stefan for the password.

Roman looks at her amused as she confidently leaves the room. Is he starting to be charmed?

INT. CHATEAU - CONTINUOUS

Anastasia walks through the house and toward the kitchen where she hears Stefan and Shane chatting.

As she approaches she hears something that makes her stop in her tracks. She hides herself behind the nearby wall and listens discreetly.

SHANE

We just gotta keep them here a few more hours, until the deal has finished.

STEFAN

What if they start getting-- how do you say... antsy?

SHANE

I don't know, you're the substances expert. Why don't ya put them to sleep with one of yer concoctions?

STEFAN

He said he needs the girl available incase there's any trouble that comes up with the Ambassador.

Anastasia's eyes go wide. Just then she sees Stefan's phone on the ledge and discreetly grabs it heading back for Roman.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - DAY

Anastasia comes back in and finds Roman on the computer with his encryption device plugged in.

ANASTASIA

I think... we might have a problem.

Roman looks at her curiously.

END OF EP 28

Anastasia stands face to face with Roman, talking quietly. He's just been told the news.

ROMAN

I had a feeling something was off when they botched your rescue.

ANASTASIA

They're trying to slow us down. But why?

ROMAN

The Balkans. I can't believe they turned them. They've been my friends for 15 years. We came up together.

ANASTASIA

It feels like I can't trust anyone anymore.

ROMAN

Does that include me?

Anastasia and Roman look at each other with palpable tension, but try desperately to ignore it. Anastasia breaks eye contact and looks down at the computer.

ANASTASIA

Any luck with your...tool?

ROMAN

A rare mis-fire. Two-factor authentication. As you predicted.

To Roman's surprise, she pulls Stefan's phone out of her dress.

ANASTASIA

Well good thing I one of us has the stamina for this operation.

Roman smiles and sends the ping.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

120048.

Just then another text pops up on Stefans phone from "The American: Status update?"

ROMAN

We're in.

ANASTASIA

Stefan just got a text from someone named "The American" asking how things are going.

ROMAN

That's not surprising. The buck always seems to stop with US. Let's focus on finding that boat, rescuing your dad, and getting the hell out of here.

Anastasia sits down at the computer and types away. She pulls up the coast guard records and locates "The Hennan."

ANASTASIA

Here we go, the Hennan. Registered in 2024 in Chechnya to a...

Anastasia gasps and her eyes go wide. Roman peeks over her shoulder curiously.

ROMAN

Vladimir Robinic. Laszlo's father. Didn't you say he died?

ANASTASIA

Whoever's behind this must've killed him and taken the yacht.

ROMAN

That would make sense. Does it the yacht's current location?

More typing.

ANASTASIA

The port of Monaco?! Can that be right? That would mean my father is still in Monaco!

ROMAN

That is odd. Why would they keep him on his own turf?

ANASTASIA

Who cares, we have to get to the port!

Anastasia gets up and turns to the door. Roman grabs her.

END OF EP 29

ROMAN

Not so fast. We've got company remember?

ANASTASIA

Can't we just sneak out and take the car?

ROMAN

They'd hear us leave and call it in. They'd be on our tail in moments and I have to give them credit, they are good at what they do. No...we need to tie them up...in a sense.

Anastasia looks at Roman intrigued.

ANASTASIA

This time, you have the clever idea.

INT. COMPUTER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Roman stands behind Anastasia who sits at the computer.

ROMAN

We need one more hack. See if you can access the Irish Department of Espionage's coroners report for the official cause of death of Niemh Kennedy.

ANASTASIA

That's...oddly specific.

Anastasia types for a moment.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Looks like it was sudden heart failure resulting from ingestion of an untraceable substance called dynohydranoxide powder.

Roman sighs.

ROMAN

I always had a feeling. Here's what we're going to do.

Roman leans down and starts whispering in her ear. Anastasia looks intrigued.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Anastasia walks into the kitchen wearing only a towel wrapped around her body, with wet hair. She spots Shane sitting at the kitchen table starting to eat a very full plate of food.

ANASTASIA
Hey there sailor.

Shane gets an eye full of her in the towel and his jaw drops.

END OF EP. 30

INT. KITCHEN - DAY CONTINUOUS

SHANE
Sweet cliffs of Galway. Stefan can probably getcha some clothes if ya need em.

ANASTASIA
Oh I'm fine, I was actually just with Stefan. He let me use the shower while he was in the tub. The French are so easy going with that kind of thing. We had a very nice chat.

SHANE
Didja now? I'm sure it was a lovely chat.

ANASTASIA
It was. Although he did tell me about your ex. What an awful situation.

SHANE
Oh he did, did he? Guess with all his French phrases, he never learned loose lips sink ships.

ANASTASIA
He said that she tried to poison you? That must've been terrible.

Anastasia sits, the towel slides slightly lower and she readjusts in full view. Shane's eyes widen.

SHANE

Oh well ya know...in this business...If someone isn't trying to kill ya, your wife probably will.

ANASTASIA

Where do you think she got the poison from?

SHANE

Oh umm... We don't know. We were never able to trace it. The agency had never seen the exact compound before.

ANASTASIA

That's too bad. You know Stefan was just telling me that he works heavily with substances for France and it's former territories. Did you ever ask him about it?

SHANE

No, the Irish are famously tight lipped about their investigations.

ANASTASIA

Don't worry Shane, I'm Russian. We're good at keeping secrets.

Anastasia adjusts again, almost popping out of her towel. She laughs it off.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Well, he really seemed to know his stuff. He was telling me all about this substance he created a called dynohydranoxide powder. It sounded...very interesting.

Suddenly, Shanes face goes very white.

SHANE

Did you say dynohydranoxide powder?

ANASTASIA

Yes, he said it was very dangerous and that he was the only person in the world who knew how to make it. In fact he showed me a vial he still carries with him at all times. I think he was trying to flirt.

Shane looks down eyes wide at his food he's almost taken a bite of.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Enjoy your dinner. I am gonna try to find some clothes before this towel gives up once and for all.

Anastasia leaves the room. Suddenly Stefan walks in, freshly showered. Shane sees him and gets up furiously.

STEFAN

It's an absolute wonder what a steam bath can do for your senses.

Off Shane's look:

End OF EP 31

SHANE

Stefan, I think we need to have a little chat.

STEFAN

But of course. Is there something zee matter?

SHANE

Parlez-vous... my fist to your face?

STEFAN

Huh?

Shane winds up and cracks his fist right into Stefan's face. They begin a gnarly brawl. Anastasia drops the towel to reveal a tight dress underneath.

She meets up with Roman, dressed in his suit, by the front door and he smiles at her.

ROMAN

Nicely done, Agent Zhukov.

ANASTASIA

That has a nice ring to it.

Roman takes Anastasia's hand and discreetly guides her out the front door looking like a million bucks.

INT. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

They get into the Corvette and turn on the car. Roman revs the engine. Stasi and Roman connect eyes. She laughs. She finally feels free. He puts the car in gear and speeds down the driveway and onto the open road.

INT. CORVETTE - NIGHT

Roman and Anastasia drive along the coastline putting pieces together.

ROMAN

Why do we think the Balkans would bring your Dad back to Monaco?

ANASTASIA

It doesn't make any sense.

Suddenly a call comes in from the Mystery Man. Roman answers on his headset.

ROMAN

Reeves.

MYSTERY MAN

Roman, there you are. Is everything alright? We can't reach Kennedy or Dangereux.

ROMAN

The Balkans got to both of them. They've been turned. Anastasia and I are on the move.

MYSTERY MAN

That's...not possible.

ROMAN

They were paid to slow me down, it seems. Somebody doesn't want me finding the Ambassador or stopping this arms deal in time.

MYSTERY MAN

Glad to hear you found the girl, at least. I'm sorry Roman. About Kennedy and Dangereux, I know they were...your friends.

ROMAN

It's tough to keep friends in my line of work.

MYSTERY MAN

What do you need from me?

ROMAN

We're heading to the port of Monaco. Somehow the yacht has made its way back with the ambassador still aboard.

MYSTERY MAN

Why would they come back to Monaco?

ROMAN

Don't know, but I plan on finding out.

MYSTERY MAN

We're compiling a list of assets in the region. We'll make sure you have backup.

ROMAN

No need. I'm gonna need you to trust me to do things my own way.

MYSTERY MAN

Roman, I know you're upset about your friends, but you don't have to do this alone.

Roman's eyes find Anastasia's.

ROMAN

I won't be alone. Not in the slightest.

Roman hangs up the phone.

END OF EP 32

INT. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

Roman continues driving along the coast.

ANASTASIA

Do you trust him? Your boss?

ROMAN

With my life.

ANASTASIA

Who is he?

ROMAN

I don't know his real name. We only ever communicate using pseudonyms per the agency bi-laws. He's my superior.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE.

INT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

We see a much younger Roman, with a hood up in an alleyway.

ROMAN (V.O.)

15 years ago I was lost and needed direction.

A man approaches Roman and hands him money. Roman hands him a zip drive.

ROMAN

Here is the list of targets. Don't ask me how I got it.

Suddenly the man places him in handcuffs and puts a bag over his head. Roman fights his way out impressively still in cuffs, and runs down the alleyway. But a van pulls up and grabs Roman inside.

Roman sits across from a shadowed man who shows him a badge.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

He offered me a job, and told me that he saw something in me. Something that I didn't even see in myself.

We see Roman enter a government agency building and going through basic training. He opens a folder which shows a paper saying "New Identity: Roman Reeves"

ROMAN (CONT'D)

He made me a spy. Gave me a new identity and a fresh start.

We cut back to the present.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I wouldn't be here without him.

Anastasia looks at him with a more full understanding.

ANASTASIA

Hard to picture you as a lost
little boy.

ROMAN

Sometimes, the way we look is very
different from who we are.

He turns to look at her.

END OF EP 33

Roman eyes Stasi, then turns back to the road. Anastasia
looks out the car window quite affected by Roman's words.

ANASTASIA

I know what it's like to be lost
too. When I was 12 my mother died.

ROMAN

I'm so sorry Anastasia.

We now flash back to:

INT. RUSSIAN HOME - FLASHBACK

A beautiful woman NADIA, 32, sitting in a lab coat at a
computer. Just then a YOUNG ANASTASIA, 8, runs up to her
mother who lifts her into the air and places her on her lap.

ANASTASIA (V.O.)

She was beautiful and a brilliant
computer scientist and she taught
me everything I know. We were best
friends.

Young Anastasia and Nadia laugh together in Stasi's bedroom
as she's going to sleep.

ANASTASIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Then the war broke out.

A bomb drops in a field as Russian soldiers march towards
them horizon.

Anastasia's father GREGOR, 35, mustache, looks out the window
worried, then starts packing a suitcase.

ANASTASIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

My father tried to get us out of
Moscow.

The whole family tries to sneak across a checkpoint and towards the forrest. Gregor takes Anastasia and goes first.

ANASTASIA (V.O.) (CONT'D)

But at a crossing we got ambushed
and my mother was killed by
friendly fire.

A missile finds its way right to the checkpoint where Nadia is standing.

She makes eye contact with Anastasia right before the bomb touches down. Young Anastasia looks beyond devastated.

ANASTASIA

Her own country killed her in a
pointless war, that only lasted 5
more days.

We see Gregor giving political speeches in the town square.

ANASTASIA (V.O.)

When my father finally became an
ambassador he vowed to do
everything in his power to strive
for peace.

Gregor sees Anastasia in the audience. We stay focused on her eyes as she watches pained, which then transitions us back to her same pained eyes in the the present.

ANASTASIA

He's a good reminder that sometimes
real bravery isn't about fighting
at all, but the ability to show
love in the face of hate.

ROMAN

That's...beautiful Stasi. I'm lucky
I found you.

ANASTASIA

I am the lucky one. You make me
feel...free.

He grabs her hand. They look at each other transfixed, their connection deep. Suddenly they lean in and share a first magical kiss. Once they pull away they look into each other's eyes longingly.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I've wanted to do that
since--

ROMAN

--me too.

They kiss again.

END OF EP 34

The couple are just how we left them.

Suddenly, another call comes in through the car speaker. Spoiling the moment. Roman looks at the screen and sees it's..."UNION JACK"

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Anastasia looks at the name.

ANASTASIA

Union Jack?

ROMAN

The British are coming.

Roman answers the call.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Petra, how's the noggin?

PETRA

(urgent, clipped)

Roman, you have to help me. They've taken me.

ROMAN

What? Who's taken you?

PETRA

The damn Portuguese.

ROMAN

Jeez, these guys are everywhere.

PETRA

They just left, I am calling from my backup but it's about to die.

ROMAN

Where are you?

PETRA

I don't know. I'm upstairs, in what looks like a warehouse. Trace the location off this number.

ROMAN
Are you injured?

PETRA
Yea, I'm bleeding pretty badly from
my...

But the call goes staticky. Then it drops completely.

Roman looks at a worried Anastasia. She starts to pull out her phone.

ROMAN
I guess that means you know how to
trace it, even if it's dead.

ANASTASIA
In my sleep. What's the number?

Roman pulls up the call log. Anastasia puts the number into program her phone.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)
Ok ok ok...active 30 seconds ago
from a location...about 15 miles
east of here!

ROMAN
You're good.

Roman spins the car around the tires screech to a stop.

ANASTASIA
Roman wait...what if it's a trap?

ROMAN
Petra is on the shortlist of people
we still can trust. We brought her
into this mess. We owe it to her to
get her out.

Anastasia takes a second then looks up assured.

ANASTASIA
You're right, let's do it.

Roman slams on the accelerator and the wheels spin as the car takes off toward Petra.

END OF EP 35

EXT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Roman and Anastasia pull up to an abandoned warehouse, with no cars in sight.

ANASTASIA

There's no one here. They must still be gone.

Roman leans over and grabs a gun out of the glovebox.

ROMAN

Best not to take any chances.

They load up and exit the car. Carefully making their way inside the warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Inside, the warehouse is dark but for one bulb shedding a dim light across the floor. Roman grabs Anastasia and places her near a corner by the entrance.

ROMAN

(quietly)

Stay here, and don't move unless I give the all clear.

She nods and stands against the wall.

He walks up the stairs carefully, looking around for Petra, but he sees nothing.

He gets to the top and finds a chair with a note which reads. "Nice try, but you're too late. The girl is being taken to the boat. Goodbye Roman Reeves."

Just then Roman hears the FLOOR CREAK behind him. He instinctively whips around and finds 5 men in the dark surrounding him guns out.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Uh-oh.

MOUSTACHED GUN MAN

(heavy accent)

Uh oh, is right, Senior.

ROMAN

And who might we have here?

MOUSTACHED GUN MAN
 Samuell Fregarte Garberro, at your
 service.

He bows, removing his hat.

ROMAN
 Garberro? THE Garberro? From
 Spanish Intelligence?

MOUSTACHED GUN MAN
 My reputation proceeds me, I see.

ROMAN
 Indeed. And I'm starting to wonder
 if there are any members of the EU
 NOT in on this arms deal.

MOUSTACHED GUN MAN
 These are trying times, even for
 the great Roman Reeves. No?

ROMAN
 They say you are the fastest gun in
 the West.

MOUSTACHED GUN MAN
 (stroking his moustache)
 So they do.

ROMAN
 Care to dance, Amigo?

Immediately tho two of them square off as if they were
 straight out of a spaghetti western. Total standoff. Guns at
 their hips. The tension builds. Then-

ROMAN (CONT'D)
 I have one question, Garbrerro. How
 well do you dance...in the dark.

Garbrerro looks confused. Then BOTH MEN DRAW AND FIRE.

END OF EP 36

BOTH MEN DRAW AND FIRE.

But not only is Roman faster, he fires his gun up at the
 ceiling, nailing the single light bulb in the building.

All goes dark...and Roman goes to work. He flicks on his
 night-vision goggles.

The first man looks confused, then shoots just as Roman reaches the nozzle of his gun and pushes the shot to the ceiling.

Roman then grabs the man's hand and uses it to shoot the next man running towards him to his right.

Bullet spray lights up his night vision goggles, making it somewhat difficult to see.

Roman then runs over to the man on his left and drop kicks him out of the second floor window, crashing hard down to the ground.

The next guy charges at him with a knife. He parries the man and pulls his knife hand behind his back. Then kicks his leg breaking it at the knee. The man screams in agony as Roman grabs the knife and throws it at the final man running away, hitting him square in his back.

Roman looks around for anyone else, but as he does the first man comes at him with a flashlight, blinding him from the beam. The man then swings the flashlight at Roman and knocks him backwards down the stairs.

Roman tumbles down hard landing at the bottom with a thud.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Should've taken the elevator.

Roman removes his night vision goggles as the man runs down the stairs crazed, pointing his gun at Roman ready to shoot.

END OF EP. 37

Just then...BANG! The man is cracked over the head with a chair leg.

Roman looks up and sees Anastasia holding her weapon of choice.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
You are fabulous with an improvised weapon, darling. That's the second time you've saved my life.

ANASTASIA
I have a good improv teacher.

She winks.

She walks over and helps him back to his feet. She then sees a breaker on the wall and walks over to it turning on the lights.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

I'm guessing you didn't find Petra?

ROMAN

No, but there was a note upstairs. They knew we were coming. You're right, it was a trap.

ANASTASIA

She must be on the yacht with my father.

ROMAN

Then no more distractions. Let's move.

Just then, Anastasia sees a pile of weapons and equipment sitting on the other side of the room.

ANASTASIA

Well, maybe one more distraction.

Roman looks behind him and smirks.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Roman and Anastasia stand near the stockpile excited by what they see.

ANASTASIA

Feels just like Christmas morning.

ROMAN

Yippee-Ka-Yay mother fucker.

Roman starts to load up and sees Stasi reach for a few weapons

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Whoa whoa woah, what do you think you're doing.

ANASTASIA

I'm coming with you. On that yacht.

Roman looks down conflicted, but finally admits.

ROMAN

I can't let you do that.

ANASTASIA

My father is on that boat!

ROMAN

Let me do my job, Stasi.

ANASTASIA

Is that all we are to you!? My father...me...just a job?!

ROMAN

Your feelings might make you take risks that put you in real danger.

ANASTASIA

I've saved your life twice! I've been kidnapped, jumped out of windows--

ROMAN

I can't let you come.

She closes distance.

ANASTASIA

WHY NOT?!

Roman grabs her and pulls her close

ROMAN

BECAUSE I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH MYSELF IF YOU GOT HURT!

The air is thick.

END OF EP. 38

Right where we left them.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

You said it yourself, Stasi. You finally feel free. How could I live with myself if you got caught up in all this. You deserve your chance. The chance that you never got. The chance for a life that is free from all of this war and suffering.

Anastasia sees the genuine care in his eyes. He's serious. She might cry. Then:

ANASTASIA

I'm free now, Roman.

She pulls him in, face to face.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

And I choose to be right here. Next to you.

They stay locked on each other. His face is hard but he doesn't protest. He sees her, all of her, now. They stand as equals.

Just then something catches Anastasia's attention in the corner of her eye.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Hold on. Is that what I think it is?

She walks over to some other gear and pulls out a briefcase. Her eyes light up.

ROMAN

Better be good, to ruin that moment.

Anastasia opens the brief case and becomes incredibly excited. Inside is a laptop screen and two contact lenses.

ANASTASIA

IT IS!

Anastasia pulls out the two contact lenses. Roman looks at them confused.

ROMAN

I have 20/10 vision Anastasia... I don't need contact lenses.

ANASTASIA

These are optical transmitters Roman. With them I can remotely monitor everything you see. I can also upload things to your field of vision, and a few other fun features as well.

She pulls out the lenses and we can see the live feed appear on the laptop screen.

ROMAN

Woah.

ANASTASIA

There's that sophisticated American vocabulary.

She hands him the contacts.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Here, you can wear these with comms, and I'll be your eyes and ears. It'll be like I am right there with you.

Now Roman really understands.

ROMAN

This is great Anastasia! And you can stay safely away from the danger.

ANASTASIA

Wouldn't that be nice. They're close range Bluetooth which makes them much harder to hack than using wifi. But it means I can't be more than 1000 meters away.

Roman nods, there's the catch.

ROMAN

You know, I never was a fan of the metric system.

ANASTASIA

Well I'm happy to get you some first hand practice with it.

Roman considers, then smirks at Anastasia.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Now, how about we dress the part.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MORNING

Anastasia and Roman get dressed in the world's finest spy ware simultaneously.

Anastasia zips into a tight body suit.

Roman ties his bow tie sharply.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - MORNING

BOOM! Suddenly, Roman and Stasi emerge from the warehouse in slow motion, the epitome of the world's sexiest spies.

END OF EP 39

EXT. WAREHOUSE - MORNING (cont)

Repeat: BOOM! Suddenly, Roman and Stasi emerge from the warehouse in slow motion, the epitome of the world's sexiest spies.

Roman approaches the car and opens the passenger door for Anastasia who gets in.

ROMAN

After you Ms. Zhukov.

ANASTASIA

Who knew a lethal spy could make for such a perfect gentlemen.

Roman closes the door then places a bag of supplies in the trunk before getting in on the drivers side.

ROMAN

Next stop, Monte Carlo.

ANASTASIA

The sunniest place for shadiest people.

The tires screech as Roman tears off onto the open road and the golden sun begins to rise.

INT. PORT OF MONACO - MORNING

A GREY HAIRE D MAN, 50's, American, sits in the back of a Town Car on the phone.

GREY HAIRE D MAN

The exchange is set for Noon. The deal will take place on the yacht, in open waters. The coordinates have been sent. We'll see you soon.

He hangs up and pulls up a text message thread with Stefan Dangereaux, where the last message he sent reads "Status update?"

He exhales and exits the car in the glistening Monaco sun. He puts on sunglasses and walks down the dock toward the yacht with the name "The Hennan" printed on the back.

He steps onto the gangway and is immediately greeted by a familiar face... Laszlo.

LASZLO

Director Salt.

DIRECTOR SALT

Everything is in place? The money too?

LASZLO

Of course. \$50 million. The Ambassador and the British girl are tied up downstairs.

GREY HAired MAN

Well done Laszlo.

LASZLO

And the American company with the weapons?

GREY HAired MAN

They'll meet us at the off-shore coordinates at noon.

LASZLO

I've waited my whole life for this day. My cowardly father never had the balls to do something like this.

GREY HAired MAN

Everything you've sacrificed will soon be worth it. The future of your country will be bright under new leadership.

LASZLO

And what about Reeves?

GREY HAired MAN

My men have gone dark so I expect his arrival at any moment. Stay vigilant. Once I finish with the Peace negotiations I'll rendezvous with the yacht.

Laszlo nods and goes to his men. Director Salt then makes his way below deck.

He walks up to a secured door equipped with a retinal scanner. He removes his sunglasses and lets the device scan his eye.

SCANNER VOICE

Identity confirmed. Welcome Director Salt.

He opens the door and walks into a hallway with rooms on both sides. He opens the door on the right where he finds the Ambassador, tied to a chair but unconscious. He then enters the door on the left where he finds Petra sitting with her hands tied behind her back. She looks up at him confused.

DIRECTOR SALT

So nice to see you again... Ms. St. Madison.

Petra looks up, terrified.

END OF EP 40

EXT. DOCK - DAY

Director Salt climbs off the Yacht and makes his way back to his car. He calls out to the driver.

DIRECTOR SALT

Okay, let's get to the council. I'm already late.

The driver nods and the car drives away. Unbeknownst to him, Roman and Anastasia weave their way closer through the windy roads just above Monaco.

INT. CORVETTE - CONTINUOUS

Roman and Anastasia make their way down to the lower part of Monaco, approaching the port.

ANASTASIA

Okay what's the plan?

ROMAN

Two IED charges that can be positioned in the hull.

ANASTASIA

I can pull up blue prints of the yacht. That way I can guide you once you get inside.

ROMAN

Perfect. That does bring up another challenge.

ANASTASIA

Getting inside. What are you thinking?

ROMAN

Discretion and improvisation are a rare combination.

ANASTASIA

Submersible?

ROMAN

Possibly. Or aerial. We'll have to scope it out when we see it.

Just then, Roman pulls up to the port. He looks down the long dock and sees "The Hennan" on the back of a yacht. On the side he sees a cargo door open with catering cargo being loaded on by catering staff.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Or how about... edible?

Anastasia looks over and smirks. She likes what he's thinking.

EXT. PORT - CATERING VAN

A YOUNG CATERER, male, 20's, returns to the van to load up another cart. Just as he makes his way behind the open door, Roman grabs him and quickly hits a pressure point in his neck putting him to sleep fast. He drags the unconscious caterer around the side of the truck.

EXT. PORT - DAY

Roman emerges from the back of the catering truck now dressed in the caterer's clothing. He finishes by zipping up his zipper and then looks over at Anastasia in the car who has been watching the live feed on the laptop screen.

ROMAN

Apologies, darling, not my best attempt at modesty.

ANASTASIA

I am starting to enjoy your version of business and pleasure.

He smirks as he places his supply bag inside a catering box. He then hops onto the cart and heads for the Yacht.

He arrives at the open cargo door and just as he is about to enter we hear. Voice shout:

YACHT GUARD
STOP RIGHT THERE.

Roman Freezes

END OF EP 41

Roman turns to see a guard with his gun raised.

YACHT GUARD (CONT'D)
What happened to other guy?

ROMAN
His shift was up, and..well...you
know the French never do overtime.

The guard looks extra suspicious. Roman sighs.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Look man, this is our last load -
(Roman leans in)
and the box says baclava.

The man's eyes light up. He quickly waves Roman on board.

ANASTASIA (O.C.)
Quick thinking, nice Roman.

Roman walks past the guard and into the hull of the vessel.
He plops down the box and takes a look around to get his
bearings. Suddenly a map of the ship appears in his vision
through the contact lens.

We switch to his POV of the map graphic overlay as Anastasia
speaks.

ANASTASIA (V.O.)
Here is the master layout of the
Hennan. There are 3 decks and 5
officer cabins.

ROMAN
Wow, this could really improve my
mid-range game.

ANASTASIA
We don't have time for golf Roman.

ROMAN
You've never seen me golf.

Anastasia smirks.

ANASTASIA

One level up looks like two holding cabins. That is probably where my Dad and Petra are being kept. The ladder on your left should get you there.

ROMAN

Copy. And what about a vulnerable position for these charges?

Anastasia highlights a section near the front in his field of vision.

ANASTASIA

The forward hold bulkhead is the ship's weakest point. An explosion there would be the quickest way to bring down the Hennan.

ROMAN

Don't mind if I do.

Roman takes his supply bag out of the catering box and removes an IED charge. He places it carefully next to the wall of the bulkhead and turns it on. A blinking red light on it conveys it's readiness.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Charges set.

ANASTASIA

Perfect. Now that ladder right behind you should lead you up to the main deck. But careful, you'll probably meet some company.

ROMAN

Company? In the middle of a remodel? How un-American.

Roman looks over and spots the ladder and starts his climb.

END OF EP 42

INT. PEACE SUMMIT - MORNING

Director Salt stands on the side of the room as he is introduced by a SUMMIT LEADER, 50's, dutch accent.

SUMMIT LEADER

And now from the United States
Central Intelligence Agency.

(MORE)

SUMMIT LEADER (CONT'D)
Deputy Director of International
Conflicts, William Whitmer Salt.

Applause as Director Salt takes the mic.

DIRECTOR SALT
Thank you all for the warm welcome.
Now, as you all know, my position
and that of the U.S. Government as
it pertains to the conflict in all
regions of the world is to always
prioritize diplomacy and preserve
Peace. However, with the new regime
in Chechnya closing its doors to
further negotiations, and the
disappearance of the Ambassador to
Monaco, I fear for the stability of
that delicate peace.

The members of the room look around nodding.

DIRECTOR SALT (CONT'D)
At our previous Summit the voting
resulted in a tie with the
Ambassador to Monaco casting the
deciding vote for peace. It was
originally determined that today's
Summit would provide us with a new
vote.

Director Salt looks to the ambassadors sitting in a row.

DIRECTOR SALT (CONT'D)
We'll begin with the Ambassador
Yakov and continue in order.

He holds his hand out to Ambassador 1, who leans into his
microphone.

AMBASSADOR 1
Peace.

AMBASSADOR 2
No Peace.

AMBASSADOR 3
No Peace.

AMBASSADOR 4
Peace.

AMBASSADOR 5
No Peace.

They look down at the final place setting which reads MONACO and everyone sees the chair is empty.

DIRECTOR SALT

Given the uncertain and potentially tragic whereabouts of the Ambassador to Monaco, the bi-laws of this council state an ambassador who is absent from results in an abstention. This results in 2 votes for peace... and 3 votes to end the permanent ceasefire..

A surprised reaction from the crowd.

DIRECTOR SALT (CONT'D)

Therefore, this council hereby determines that the Balkan ceasefire shall be terminated. The United States Government and the Central Intelligence Agency believe that it is not our place to stand in the way of the desired conflict.

The room nods very soberly, understanding the enormous implications of the vote.

Director Salt exits the podium and smirks mischievously.

END OF EP 43

INT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

Roman makes his way up the ladder and carefully peaks onto the next level. In front of him he sees two armed guards standing at the end of the hallway in front of the same secure door Director Salt entered earlier.

He ducks down and whispers to Anastasia.

ROMAN

In your professional experience, do you prefer it loud or quiet when you're trying to make a splash?

ANASTASIA

That sounds personal, Roman.

ROMAN

Sorry, its just nice having a partner to bounce ideas off of.

ANASTASIA

So is having my own personal
superspy.

Roman smirks. He jumps up and takes out the two guards in
hand to hand combat, tossing both overboard. EXTENDED FIGHT
SEQUENCE

ROMAN

See: quiet splash. How do you think
your own personal superspy did on
that?

ANASTASIA

Fine, but now I think he's wasting
time being cute.

Roman smiles and climbs up the rest of the way up.

ROMAN

Copy that.

Roman checks the area. No one else in sight. He then sees the
* SECURE DOOR in the back.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

That must be the secure area where
they're keeping the Ambassador and
Petra. What kind of security do we
think? 6 factor encryption? Multi-
layered key card?

ANASTASIA

No...

He makes his way up to the secure door and discovers the
retinal scanner.

SCANNER VOICE

Please hold still for retinal scan.

ROMAN

Shit, it's retinal. If I scan,
alarms we'll be rudely announced.

ANASTASIA

Interesting, I wonder if...

ROMAN

We don't have much time. When those
guards miss their checks I'll have
a lot more trouble staying
discreet. You know...the door
doesn't seem that thick.

Roman studies the door and glides his hand along it. Taps it. All the while, Anastasia types furiously.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Find the perfect point of contact.
Ok...there definitely has to be a
weak spot here. Titanium? Metal?
Doesn't matter. One kick from this
steel toe and I'll cave this
bastard in like-

The scanner scans his eye. He freezes.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

ANASTASIA

DON'T. MOVE.

Massive amount of tension as the scanner finishes.

SCANNER VOICE

Identity confirmed. Welcome
Vladimir Robinic.

Roman takes a deep breath as the door unlocks. Anastasia celebrates.

ROMAN

Care to explain?

ANASTASIA

Relax captain America. Remember the
fun features I talked about earlier
with the optical transmitter?

ROMAN

I do...

ANASTASIA

Retinal reconfiguration. Thank you
Vladimir Robinic's arrest profile.

ROMAN

That's... that's incredible work
Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

Thanks, I was like 80% sure that
would work.

ROMAN

I was 100% sure I could kick
through that door.

ANASTASIA

Oh...oh yeah absolutely. I never doubted you in the slightest. Just prioritizing discretion.

Roman chuckles as he opens the door and walks through. Inside he sees a door on the left and one on the right. He enters the door on the left and finds Petra tied to a chair. She looks up at him gratefully.

PETRA

Roman... You came.

END OF EP 44

INT. YACHT BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Roman wraps his arms around Petra trying to untie her. Anastasia watches on the screen, somewhat uncomfortably.

ROMAN

Petra, are you alright? What happened?

PETRA

I can't believe you showed up. I'm forever grateful to you Roman.

ROMAN

We aren't home free yet. Where is the ambassador?

PETRA

I think he's in the room across the hall. He was unconscious.

ROMAN

Did you find out who's behind this? Did you see anything?

PETRA

I couldn't see much, but I do think there's something in that bag that you should see.

Roman makes his way over to several black duffel bags behind him. He slowly unzips. Inside are \$100 bills.

ANASTASIA (V.O.)

Cash. For the arms deal.

PETRA

Millions of dollars. I think the deal is taking place here. Today.

Roman tries to put the pieces together. Suddenly the yacht turns on and the ship lists slightly sending Petra falling into Roman's arms.

PETRA (CONT'D)

Whoa. I'm sorry.

Anastasia looks uncomfortable. The boat starts to move. Off Roman's confused look:

ROMAN

Looks like we're headed out to sea. Let's find the ambassador.

But Petra clings to him pulling him tighter.

PETRA

I'm scared Roman. What if we never get off this boat again?

ROMAN

We've both been in much worse scrapes than this.

PETRA

I've just been locked up here with time to think. I don't want to die without you ever knowing how I feel.

He freezes. Confused.

ROMAN

How you feel about what, Petra?

PETRA

Roman... I love you. I've never stopped loving you.

Anastasia's face drops. As the boat moves her bluetooth connection grows weaker and staticky.

ROMAN

Petra, what are you talking about?

PETRA

I know I seem tough, but I guess at the end of the day, I'm just a simple woman who's still in love with a man.

(MORE)

PETRA (CONT'D)
 Driven only by the burning desire
 to feel him one last time.

Anastasia sees Petra unbutton her shirt and drop it to the floor, but just then her connection cuts out entirely...

She is devastated.

END OF EP 45

INT. YACHT BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Roman stands across from Petra who is standing only in her bra. Roman gets very serious.

ROMAN
 Petra, that's enough. You and I are over. Now can we please focus on getting you and the ambassador off this yacht before everything blows!

PETRA
 Jeez, no more Mr. Fun Roman. What has this girl done to you?

ROMAN
 What you never could.

PETRA
 Hmm guess Roman Reeves has a heart after all.

ROMAN
 Get dressed. Let's move.

PETRA
 Fine. But can you at least help me grab my shirt? I can barely walk with this leg injury...

Roman rolls his eyes.

ROMAN
 Here.

Roman sees Petra's shirt over on the side of the room. He bends down to pick it up and as he does, suddenly Petra smashes Roman over the back of the head with a chair. She takes out hand cuffs and cuffs him from behind to the nearby pipe!

ROMAN (CONT'D)
(groggy and dazed)
Petra, what is this??

PETRA
Enjoy your new squeeze Roman.

ROMAN
Is this a joke?? What are you
doing?

PETRA
They gave me an out darling, and I
took it.

ROMAN
What do you mean?

PETRA
I haven't been home in 4 years
because of you!

ROMAN
Petra, I promised you I would get
them to clear your record. You need
to trust me!

PETRA
Let's just say I'm taking the sure
bet.

ROMAN
Petra please don't--

PETRA
I'm sorry Roman Reeves. I'm done
waiting. I'd always hoped you'd be
the one.

She kisses him on the lips passionately before running
quickly to the door and exiting. Roman yells out furiously.

ROMAN
Petra, let me out of here! Don't do
this! Petra!

He looks around trying to make sense of everything.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Stasi? Anastasia come in.
Anastasia, are you there?

But all he hears is static. He looks out, very stuck.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Fuck.

END OF EP 46

Roman is still tied up as the door opens and he looks up to find that standing in the doorway is... Laszlo.

He sees Roman standing handcuffed and dejected, and he begins * to laugh.

LASZLO

Mr. Reeves, I hear you've enjoyed some of the "onboard amenities." But, as a caterer you should know, you never eat from the tray.

Laszlo laughs heartily.

ROMAN

Laszlo. Deep down I think I always knew it was you.

LASZLO

Now why would Roman Reeves, the world's greatest spy, forget to trust his instincts? It couldn't be my sweet little sister now could it? Maybe next time stick to the instincts above your waist. Well, if there were a next time...

Laszlo laughs again.

ROMAN

What's your genius plan Laszlo?

LASZLO

Soon Mr. Reeves, but not yet. For now you should just... what do the Americans say? Chill?

He goes up to a thermostat on the wall and turns the temperature way down.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

My father used to call this room the Morgue because it's capable of reaching temperatures as low as 0 degrees celsius.

Roman feels the cold air start to seep into the room. Laszlo starts to leave, then looks behind him and sees a chair. He pulls it over and places a key on it.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

I would never leaves a man helpless with no way to save himself. This might help you with your little handcuff situation. Maybe you can use some of that that flexibility you just used on your ex-girlfriend and get yourself out.

He laughs once more and slides the chair just out of his reach.

LASZLO (CONT'D)

Enjoy the Balkan winter Mr. Reeves. I think it will take your breath away.

Laszlo laughs and exits the room. Roman stands sizing up the very bad situation he finds himself in.

ROMAN

Not exactly my idea of a Roman holiday.

Roman shivers as he pulls hard against the pipe trying to break it.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

How'd you get yourself into this Reeves?

Roman looks over at the chair, measuring the distance with his eyes. Finally he decides to try reaching it.

Several quick shots of Roman trying different ways to reach the chair.

- He stands and reaches his arms out far short of the chair.

- He stands and extends his leg over but still comes up short.

- He lays all the way down stretched out as far as he can, his toe just scraping against the leg of the chair.

He tries to maneuver just a bit further, his skin almost ripping against the metal of the cuffs, all while frost crystalizes on his brow.

Suddenly, the yacht jerks and tilts from movement above causing the chair to inch slightly closer, just close enough for his foot to be able to latch onto it!

END OF EP 47

Suddenly, the yacht jerks and tilts from movement above causing the chair to inch slightly closer, just close enough for his foot to be able to latch onto it!

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Like I said, much worse scrapes
than this.

He pulls the chair the rest of the way closer and grabs the key using it to quickly open the lock.

He rubs his wrists and runs to the thermostat on the wall turning the temperature back up.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Cryo therapy really is all the rage
these days.

Just then, Roman hears gunfire up above and rapid footsteps moving around.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
That sounds like my cue.

Roman makes his way to the door and prepares to open it but just as he does the knob turns and the door opens.

Roman looks at the person on the other side and looks incredibly surprised to see.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
Eagle?

We turn around to see Roman is face to face with... Director Salt. Known to Roman as Eagle.

DIRECTOR SALT
Roman. You're okay. Thank God.

END OF EP 48

INT. YACHT BASEMENT - DAY

Roman stands with Director Salt looking at him somewhat suspiciously.

DIRECTOR SALT
After you went dark, we had to come
up with an alternative plan to stop
the deal from taking place. Just
incase things went south.
(MORE)

DIRECTOR SALT (CONT'D)

So we staged a last minute intervention and I'm happy to say, we've just succeeded. Laszlo and his goons are neutralized. We're heading to the drop point now to intercept the American arms dealers and trace the chain of command.

Roman looks at him somewhat incredulously.

ROMAN

Just like that, huh.

DIRECTOR SALT

We didn't want to compromise you. And two plans are always better than one.

ROMAN

And the Ambassador? Is he okay?

DIRECTOR SALT

Let's get you upstairs. We can debrief later. We should be arriving to the drop point any minute and we need you ready for action.

ROMAN

...Yes sir.

Roman nods and follows Director Salt out of the room.

EXT. YACHT DECK - DAY

Director Salt makes his way up the stairs ahead of Roman. Roman slowly ascends the stairs behind him. Putting pieces together.

ROMAN

Something doesn't add up. Laszlo wouldn't have been able to set up a deal like this on his own. He would have needed someone higher up on the inside to arrange everything--

But just as Roman arrives above deck he sees 10 men with guns pointed straight at him. Roman freezes and puts his hands up. Director Salt stands directly across from him.

DIRECTOR SALT

Not another move Roman.

END OF EP 49

EXT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

The group of men stand with their guns raised ready to fire.

ROMAN

Eagle?

DIRECTOR SALT

I'm sorry to say, but it's not looking good for you Roman. You've lost.

ROMAN

Care to elaborate?

DIRECTOR SALT

We will be arriving to the weapon drop point any second. You will be photographed as being seen facilitating an arms deal between the Chechnyans and HexCO Military Industries.

Romans eyes widen as he puts the pieces together.

ROMAN

I see. You set me up. I play the role then? As the American behind everything?

DIRECTOR SALT

The nature of our arrangement and your unwavering loyalty presented me a perfect opportunity to exploit your goodwill. And if we're being honest Reeves, your weakness for Anastasia was starting to present a liability. Now the unit will be shut down and I'll get to sail off into retirement a very rich man.

ROMAN

What about the kidnapping? The Ambassador and Petra?

A different voice calls out from offscreen.

PETRA (O.S.)

You mean us?

Roman looks over and sees Petra on the top deck, now dressed in a skin tight body suit, with a gun pointed right at the Ambassador.

ROMAN

You two have been working together all along...

DIRECTOR SALT

After Anastasia proved useless in swaying her father's vote, I came up with a backup plan. Kidnap the Ambassador to prevent him from voting, and kidnap your new partner to keep distracted from the truth. You really are loyal to a fault, Roman.

ROMAN

So it would seem.

DIRECTOR SALT

Once you rescued Anastasia, Ms. St. Madison proved to be a gracious backup with some needs of her own.

ROMAN

The peace council...

DIRECTOR SALT

Oh they met this morning. You must have been distracted. Without the Ambassador's vote, let's just say the groundhog of peace saw his fat little shadow and now we can expect a lot of blood and sorrow for 6 more weeks.

ROMAN

The perfect business opportunity.

LASZLO

With our new HexCo weapons systems and the support of our new friends, we can finally take back control of our country. Once and for all.

DIRECTOR SALT

And give our American backers access to some of the region's only fresh water supply. Again, let me emphasize, there's a lot of money at stake here Roman.

(MORE)

DIRECTOR SALT (CONT'D)
 It's just a shame you won't be
 holding a share in any of it. Dead
 at the bottom of the ocean.

Off Roman's look:

END OF EP 50

Roman connects the dots.

ROMAN
 I can't believe I missed this...

DIRECTOR SALT
 Don't be too hard on yourself
 Roman. That's no way to spend your
 final moments. Why don't we give
 Anastasia a call so you can profess
 your undying love. She's the reason
 your here really.

ROMAN
 So what happens now? How do you
 expect to get away with it?

DIRECTOR SALT
 Well you die, obviously. If any
 part of this arrangement gets
 discovered by DOD we say that after
 using you to set up the deal, the
 Chechnyans viscously disposed of
 you once they had possession of the
 weapons. If they don't find out, we
 say you died attempting to rescue
 the girl. Very sad for the great
 Roman Reeves, but hey being a spy
 is a dangerous gig.

Suddenly, Laszlo interrupts.

LASZLO
 There's the HexCo vessel, straight
 ahead. We need to do it now.

Director Salt nods and Laszlo takes out his gun aiming it
 straight at Roman's forehead. Roman doesn't look bothered in
 the slightest.

Just then, something appears in the corner of Romans eye that
 only he can see.

LASZLO (CONT'D)
 Say goodbye Mr. Reeves.

We now see from Roman's POV as words appear in his vision via his contact lens, reading "Duck in 3..." He smirks.

ROMAN

You know. There is one answer I really do try to get from every person who threatens me.

The words appear "1, 2, 3"

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Coffin or Urn?

Suddenly Roman drops to the deck as a bullet pierces directly into the shoulder of Laszlo.

The men take battle positions looking for the shooter. Director Salt looks up at Petra and yells out.

DIRECTOR SALT

Get the Ambassador out of here!

Petra nods and takes the Ambassador below deck.

Roman rolls over to Laszlo's body and grabs his gun, then proceeds to deliver 3 perfect shots to the gunmen in front of him.

Roman looks up for Anastasia and discovers her standing on the roof deck reloading her weapon.

She smiles and nods to him but as she does Roman notices Director Salt standing next to her! Gun pointed directly at her. Roman screams out--

ROMAN

Anastasia! To your--

But BANG! The Director Salt fires a shot striking Anastasia in the chest and sending her tumbling slow motion off the roof to the deck below .

Roman watches in horror as Anastasia falls lifelessly.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

STASI!!

END OF EP 51

EXT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

Director Salt looks at Roman and smirks before fleeing to the back of the boat.

As if the flood gates of hell had opened inside the world's most lethal assassin, Roman turns on a killing rampage the likes of which have never been seen.

He grabs a gunman to his right and turns his own gun on him. BAM. He uses the man's body to shield him from incoming fire, and once close enough bashes the skulls together of the two firing men.

A man standing on the back deck sees Roman coming and nervously trips. Roman grabs him and shoves his head into the water and right into the boat motor causing an underwater ruby explosion of blood.

With no gunmen left standing, Roman runs to the back of the boat in search of Director Salt.

EXT. YACHT DECK - CONTINUOUS

On the bottom deck below Anastasia's lifeless body lays still. Suddenly a deep breath as she sits straight up eyes wide and breathing heavily.

END OF EP 52

EXT. YACHT DECK - CONTINUOUS

Anastasia looks down at her chest and sees a scrunched up bullet, stopped by her bulletproof vest.

She tosses it to the side and stands up, preparing to return to the fight. Just then, she sees Petra leading her father to the side of the yacht towards an escape boat.

She runs over.

ANASTASIA

Let him go.

Petra looks back surprised to see Anastasia.

PETRA

Well well, you know, I was in a hurry, but I think I'll make time to kill you.

ANASTASIA

I'd love to see you try.

Petra tosses the Ambassador to the floor and runs up to Anastasia engaging in hand to hand combat.

Petra throws a punch which Anastasia dodges skillfully.

PETRA

Ohh, Princess can dodge a punch.

Just then, Anastasia moves to the right and punches Petra in the face.

ANASTASIA

She can throw one too.

Petra feels her face and looks back up angrily, charging at Anastasia and tackling her to the ground hard.

The two woman roll around trying to get the advantage.

EXT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

Roman descends below the deck and sees Director Salt climbing
* down the ladder to the hull.

Roman climbs down and once he's on the floor he looks around,
* but Director Salt is nowhere in sight.

He then sees the hull door has been opened and the ocean is
streaming by right outside.

He approaches and looks outside to see a speed boat speeding
next to them.

Just then Director Salt runs up behind Roman and pushes him
out of the hull and into the Ocean!

END OF EP 53

Director Salt dusts his hands then beckons the speed boat
over, unknown to him Roman is clinging to a rope below.

EXT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

The girls roll around exchanging hits, finally Petra ends up
on top, pinning Anastasia down.

PETRA

You're unbelievably weak princess.
I can't believe Roman would reject
me for someone like you.

ANASTASIA

What do you mean rejected you? From
what I saw earlier he seemed very
willing to participate.

PETRA

Then you must be as stupid as he is. He's always been mine whenever I've wanted him, not today. Apparently you've changed him. You brought the world's greatest spy to his knees, and now I get to bring you... to your death.

Petra takes out a knife and holds it to Anastasia's throat.

Just then, Petra gets hit over the back of the head with a plank. She falls to the ground unconscious.

Anastasia sits up and looks back and sees...

Her father standing. She runs over to him and hugs him tightly.

ANASTASIA

I guess I learned how to do that from you! Oh my god. Papa.

They stand embracing, reunited for the first time in a while.

INT. YACHT HULL - CONTINUOUS

Director Salt prepares to step off the yacht onto the escape boat, but as he does Roman swoops in and kicks him back inside the vessel.

ROMAN

It's not gonna be that easy Eagle.

He grabs Director Salt and drags him over to the front of the * yacht near the blinking IED. He takes the handcuffs used on him earlier and cuffs Salt to a nearby pipe.

DIRECTOR SALT

Listen Reeves, we can work this out. Remember I made you who you are. You would be nothing without me!

ROMAN

You're right, you made me the cold ruthless killer that I am.

He walks up to the IED and activates a countdown for 2:00 minutes then heads back up the ladder.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

I hope you enjoy what you made.

DIRECTOR SALT
 Roman, get back here! Take these
 off of me! Roman!

END OF EP 54

EXT. YACHT DECK - DAY

Roman reaches the deck and suddenly sees Anastasia alive standing with her father.

His jaw drops as he runs over. Anastasia sees him and wraps her arms around him, hugging him tightly.

ANASTASIA
 Roman!

ROMAN
 Anastasia. You're okay. I thought
 you were dead.

ANASTASIA
 Nothing some kevlar couldn't
 handle.

They look at each other overcome with emotion and start to kiss passionately. Roman finally pulls away.

ROMAN
 As much as I'd love to keep this
 going, we have get off this boat
 now. The charge is set to detonate
 in less than two minutes. There's
 an escape boat just off the port
 side.

He then looks over and sees Petra unconscious.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
 Is she...?

ANASTASIA
 Alive, just unconscious.

Roman looks at her conflicted.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)
 Bring her. We can tie her up on the
 escape boat, we'll need a witness
 to this whole operation to get the
 council to convene for a new vote.

Roman appreciates the gesture and hoists Petra over his shoulder as Anastasia and her father descend onto the escape boat. Roman gets on last with Petra and lays her down. He then runs to the controls and drives them away from the yacht as quickly as he can.

INT. YACHT HULL - CONTINUOUS

The IED as it counts down as Director Salt watches with concern. "3, 2, 1..."

DIRECTOR SALT

Shit.

EXT. ESCAPE BOAT - DAY

The escape boat has gotten far enough away but in the background they see a HUGE EXPLOSION as the charge detonates. * Roman doesn't even look back as he drives the boat back to shore to safety.

Anastasia comes up behind him and wraps her arms around him as we...

FADE OUT:

END OF EP 55

INT. AGENCY HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Text: One week later

FADE IN:

A MILITARY MAN, 40's, sits in a meeting with another MAN from * the government.

MAN

After the disturbing events surrounding Director Salt we are promoting you as the new acting Director of the Dagger Division. You will take over his responsibilities including the Secret Agent program, where yo will assume the alias "Wolf."

WOLF

Thank you Commander. I look forward to the opportunity.

MAN

This whole incident in the Balkans has turned into a giant mess for the Agency. But, thanks to the actions and heroism of Secret Agent Reeves, the region has returned to a higher level of stability than it has seen in decades. All that's left is a PR cleanup.

WOLF

I have heard many stories about this Roman Reeves. They say he is the world's greatest spy. Where is he now? I'd like to congratulate the man.

MAN

That is just the think Director Wolf. We have no idea where he is at the moment. Which brings us to your first assignment. Locate Roman Reeves and bring him in.

WOLF

That sounds much easier said than done, sir.

CUT TO:

EXT. REMOTE BEACH ISLAND - DAY

We fly over a beautiful remote island and into a beach house. Roman and Anastasia lay in bed together. She rests her head on his chest.

ANASTASIA

So Roman Reeves finally takes a vacation. How are you liking it so far?

ROMAN

It's proving to be a bit more physically demanding than I had imagined.

ANASTASIA

Just as it should be.

They start kissing. Just then Roman's phone rings on the bedside table.

ROMAN
Would you mind if I...?

ANASTASIA
It's your vacation.

Roman answers.

ROMAN
Reeves.

WOLF
Hello Mr. Reeves. My name is Wolf,
I'm taking over responsibilities
from Eagle for the Dagger Division,
secret agent program.

ROMAN
I'm actually on vacation at the
moment-

WOLF
I won't keep you long, but we just
wanted to update you that the
American arms corporation HexCo has
been subpoenaed and a Ms. Petra St.
Madison has returned to her home in
England where she is incarcerated
awaiting trial.

ROMAN
Well she's home safe then. A
promise kept, if you ask me.

WOLF
We also have a new assignment for
you in Italy, something right up
your ally. If you are still up for
helping your country.

ROMAN
Italy, you say?

Roman looks at Anastasia who looks back at him, mischievously
curious.

ROMAN (CONT'D)
If I'm being honest, I don't know
if I'm ready to--

Stasi levels her face with Roman's. They look each other in
the eye for a moment. An idea brewing.

ROMAN (CONT'D)

Unless... Can I bring a partner?

SMASH TO BLACK:

THE END