

D.E.B.S.

By

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INT. AUDITORIUM - DAY

The camera tracks past anonymous STUDENTS taking the S.A.T.
Furrowed brows. Turning pages. No. 2 pencils.

OMINOUS VOICE

There is a secret test hidden
within the S.A.T. ...

We drift INTO THE S.A.T. A graphic 3-D landscape of letters
and numbers. IMAGES appear inside multiple-choice bubbles.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

Those who score well are recruited
into a secret paramilitary
Academy...

QUICK DREAMY SHOTS of the D.E.B.S. CAMPUS. A stately manor.
Classrooms filled with girls in plaid uniforms.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

One squad has emerged as the most
versatile...

We float towards a WALL OF HONORS.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

The most elite...

Framed photos of 4 woman squads -- 1902 to the present.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

The most deadly...

Land on a photo of FOUR YOUNG WOMEN smiling for the camera.
It could be a sorority photo if it weren't for the guns.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

Some call them seductresses...
Some call them spies...
Fools call them innocent...

The frame comes alive - each girl poses for her introduction.
MAX (21, sexy, tough) stares down the camera.
JANET (21, sexy, prissy) smiles and winks.
AMY (21, sexy, serious) pouts.
DOMINIQUE (21, sexy, French) smokes.

OMINOUS VOICE (cont'd)

They call themselves...D.E.B.S.

The photo explodes to camera.

BLACK.

EXT. D.E.B.S. CAMPUS - MORNING

Dawn breaks over a small womens college. Immaculate lawns. Hallowed halls. We drift to an idyllic tree-lined SORORITY ROW. A PAPERBOY rides his bike past a stately Victorian. Tosses a NEWSPAPER towards the porch and through...

An INVISIBLE FORCE-FIELD.

INT. FOYER - D.E.B.S. HOUSE - SAME TIME

Everything still and quiet. We float upstairs and peek into...

INT. AMY'S ROOM

A shrine to AMY's accomplishments. Trophies. Badges. Posters of Amy modeling for the Academy Newsletter -- "CLEAN YOUR GUN!" and "SECURITY STARTS AT HOME!"

SKETCHES cover one-wall. A half-finished PAINTING in the corner. She's an artist when she finds the time.

AMY sleeps with a LIQUID-BUBBLE EYE MASK on.

INT. JANET'S ROOM

A childlike room. Happy face stickers. Unicorns. Adoring posters of the latest Boy Band. Canopy bed.

JANET sleeps soundly in a Holly Hobby nightgown.

INT. MAX'S ROOM

Spartan, dominated by posters of notorious dictators: Stalin, Mussolini, Napoleon, Castro.

Max sleeps in boxers and a wife beater, hand on her gun.

INT. DOMINIQUE'S ROOM

A pig-sty. Overflowing ashtrays. Expensive lingerie. A LUMP (presumably human) lies totally obscured by a mass of blankets and clothes.

INT. LIVING ROOM

We land on a framed SORORITY PHOTO of Max, Janet, Amy and Dominique (the yet to be introduced "lump") posing for the camera. The photo MORPHE into a DIGITAL MONITOR.

MR. TIBBS, a self-serious black man, appears on screen:

MR. TIBBS

Ahem.

Tibbs takes a moment to collect himself. Flips a switch.
An ALARM BLARES.

MR. TIBBS (cont'd)

ATTENTION, D.E.B.S.! Emergency
Alert! Report immediately!
As in, NOW, D.E.B.S.!

BEEP-BEEP-BEEP-BEEP!

AMY'S ROOM -- Amy flips up her bubble eye-mask, groaning.
MAX'S ROOM -- Max bolts upright, gun aimed at the door.
JANET'S ROOM -- Janet springs out of bed.
DOMINIQUE'S ROOM -- The lump does not move.

IN THE HALLWAY - The framed photos along the staircase MORPH
into Digital Monitors. Mr. Tibbs barks from each one.

MR. TIBBS

LET'S GO, LET'S GO, LET'S GO!

AS UPSTAIRS

Max, Janet and Amy fly into action, pulling on uniforms (your
basic Catholic school girl get-up: plaid kilt, baby blue
sweater, tie, knee highs) and strapping on GUNS.

INT. HALLWAY

Max races down the hallway. Throws open the door to
DOMINIQUE'S ROOM.

MAX

(from doorway)

Dominique.

The lump doesn't move.

MAX (cont'd)

C'mon, Dominique. Tibbs is
freaking out.

Dominique's disheveled (yet sophisticated) head emerges from
beneath the covers. Lit cigarette dangling.

MAX (cont'd)

5 minutes.

Dominique nods.

MAX (cont'd)
And no boys -allowed upstairs.

Dominique glares at her. Max leaves.

DOMINIQUE
(to the covers - thick
French accent)
Get out.

She rises from the bed, taking the covers with her. Reveals
SOME GUY in his tighty-whiteys.

SOME GUY
Wha---?

DOMINIQUE
Out.

INT. HALLWAY

Max winds her way through the upstairs hallway and into...

INT. JANET'S ROOM

Janet's room. Janet is tearing her room apart.

MAX
5 minutes.

JANET
Have you seen my gun?

Max shakes her head, no and moves on.

JANET
(to herself)
What did I do with it?

INT. HALLWAY

Max heads out into the hall, past a RINGING PHONE.
She picks it up.

MAX (PHONE)
D.E.B.S. Max, here.
(she listens, then yells)
AMY! IT'S FOR YOU...

INT. AMY'S ROOM

Amy grabs the phone from her bedside table.

AMY (PHONE)
Hello?
(suddenly pissed)
No! No! I'm not talking about
this anymore, Bobby...because...
because...God! - I have to go. I'm
serious. I'm going.

Amy HANGS UP. Spots a photo of her boyfriend, BOBBY, posing
in a commando uniform. She slams it down on it's face.

INT. HALLWAY

Mr. Tibbs shouts from the wall.

MR. TIBBS
Ten, nine, eight...

INT. JANET'S ROOM

Janet sifts through her dirty clothes hamper. Checks pants
pockets. Finds a petite .22 in a pair of jeans.

INT. DOMINIQUE'S ROOM

Dominique kicks Some Guy out of bed. Tosses his clothes at
him.

DOMINIQUE
Out. Out!

SOME GUY
God! What's your problem!

He hurries out of the room, clutching his clothes in a ball.

INT. STAIRS

Max and Janet race downstairs. Dominique saunters.

NOTE: Dominique is never without a lit cigarette, the more
implausible the situation the better.

MR. TIBBS
Six, five, four...

INT. AMY'S ROOM

Amy's CELLPHONE RINGS. She picks it up.

AMY (INTO CELLPHONE)
Bobby, seriously, not a good time!

6.
She HANGS UP. Immediately, her backpack BEEPS. She pulls out a PALM PILOT. BOBBY is onscreen:

BOBBY (ON SCREEN)
When!?! When is a good time!?!

AMY (INTO SCREEN)
STOP CALLING!

INT. FOYER

Max, Janet and Dominique are assembled and ready.

MAX
AAAAMMMMMYYYYYYY!!!

INT. AMY'S ROOM

AMY
(yelling)
I'M COMING!!!

Amy punches the PALM PILOT OFF. Stuffs it in her bag. Her WRISTWATCH beeps.

BOBBY (ON WATCH)
"After all we've been through
together--"

Amy checks her WRISTWATCH. Bobby is on a tiny screen on the watch's face.

AMY (INTO WATCH)
Good-bye, Bobby.

She's out the door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Zoom into MR. TIBBS ON MONITOR:

MR. TIBBS
Three, two, one...

UP MUSIC: "TO GET DOWN" by Timo Maas.

EXT. GARAGE - DAY

A garage door flies open. A '72 CONVERTIBLE TRANS AM peels out. Max at the wheel, Amy rides shotgun, Janet and Dominique in back. It's the DEBS-MOBILE.

EXT. CAMPUS STREET - CONTINUOUS

Max veers into traffic. An oncoming TRUCK honks irritably.
Max drives EXTREMELY RECKLESSLY.
The D.E.B.S. don't seem to notice or care.

INT. DEBS-MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

The D.E.B.S. yell over the wind as they talk.

AMY
I BROKE UP WITH BOBBY!

JANET
WHAT?

AMY
I BROKE UP WITH BOBBY!

JANET
OH MY GOD! WHY?

AMY
IT WAS JUST SO BORING!

JANET
WHAT?

AMY
BORING!

MAX
HE'S AN ASS.

AMY
WHAT?

MAX
AN ASS! I ALWAYS THOUGHT BOBBY WAS
AN ASSHOLE.

DOMINIQUE
OUI.

AMY
WHAT?

DOMINIQUE
OUI!

JANET
I LIKE HIM! I THINK HE'S SWEET.

AMY
I'M JUST NOT IN LOVE.

MAX
WHAT?

Max veers into a parking lot. Stops the car abruptly and flips off the radio.

It's suddenly silent.

AMY
(still yelling)
I WANT TO BE IN LOVE!

They stare at her like she's crazy.

JANET
Why are you yelling?

Amy rolls her eyes, irritated. The D.E.B.S. hop out of the Trans Am and head into...

INT. THE ACADEMY EATERY - CONTINUOUS

An on-campus diner. Girls in plaid uniforms wolf down breakfast before class. The D.E.B.S. weave their way to the back.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A dimly-lit back room, dominated by ONE ENORMOUS BOOTH. MR. TIBBS waits for them, eternally pissy.

MAX
Hey, Mr. T.

MR. TIBBS
Don't call me that.

OTHERS
Hey Mr. T./Whassup, Mr. T...

The D.E.B.S. slide into the booth.

MR. TIBBS
Ladies.

A Waitress arrives to take their order.

MAX
Hey. Farmer's special, full-stack,
bacon well-done.

AMY
Tofu-scramble. Peach-smoothie, non-dairy.

JANET
Cheeseburger. Extra-pickles.

DOMINIQUE
Coffee. Black.

Tibbs waves, nothing for him. The Waitress leaves.

MR. TIBBS
We have a special guest this morning. Miss Petrie--

MAX
(excited)
Miss Petrie! She never comes--

MR. TIBBS
...would like a moment of your time.

Mr. Tibbs pulls out a FANCY BALL-POINT PEN, hits the button --
A holographic bust of MISS PETRIE materializes, an "on-the-go", very put-together lady (think Hillary Clinton on speed).
The D.E.B.S. sit up straighter.

Miss Petrie glances up from her clipboard:

MISS PETRIE
You're the...
(checks her clipboard)
D.I.B.S.?

MAX
D.E.B.S. --

MISS PETRIE
D.E.B.S., right --

MAX
Miss Petrie, it's such a pleasure to finally meet you. My name's Max, and I'm the Captain--

MISS PETRIE
(to Max)
No time for pleasantries.

(MORE)

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
(to Tibbs)
Tibbs, a matter of some urgency has
come to my attention...
Lucy in the Sky is back in the
States.

The name drops like a ton of bricks.

MAX
No way!

AMY
Oh my god!

DOMINIQUE
Meard.

MISS PETRIE
(to Dominique)
Young lady. Language.

Dominique shrinks.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
(to the D.E.B.S.)
Mr. Tibbs will fill you in on the
details, but as Executive in Charge
of Academy Operations I expect to
be kept in the loop on this one.
Let's show some hustle.
(she nods to Tibbs)
Tibbs.

Tibbs nods back. The hologram disappears.

MAX
Wow.

JANET
(clueless)
Who's Lucy in the Sky?

Mr. Tibbs pops his pen. Another HOLOGRAM appears, this time
of a dazzling redhead (devilish smirk, tough girl attitude) --
LUCY IN THE SKY. The mere sight of her sparks fear and
revulsion from everyone but Janet.

MR. TIBBS.
Lucy in the Sky is the last
surviving member of the Reynolds
Crime Syndicate. Her family did
battle with the Schaffers, and the
Scarletti's in a vicious blood feud
that lasted a decade.
(MORE)

MR. TIBBS (cont'd)
 After her father's death, she
 inherited the keys to his kingdom:
 illegal arms running, smuggling,
 counterfeiting, gambling, and her
 specialty, diamond theft. She's
 protected by a loyal band of
 mercenaries, led by this man, SCUD.

A HOLOGRAM of a tattooed-post-punk freak appears: SCUD.

JANET

Scud?

MR. TIBBS

No last name. It is believed Lucy
 in the Sky is behind a '97 plot to
 melt the polar ice caps with a
 laser death ray, and a plot to sink
 Australia in '99. Three attempts
 have been made to apprehend her, by
 CIA, a joint FBI/DEBS Task Force,
 and Interpol respectively. All
 failed. She abruptly went
 underground in 2000, and has not
 been heard from since.

JANET

Yikes.

AMY

But that's not the bad part.

JANET

What's the bad part?

An ominous silence.

MR. TIBBS

Nobody has ever fought her and
 lived to tell about it.

The group regards the mysterious figure.

JANET

(meek)

Oh.

The Waitress swings in, loaded down with plates.

WAITRESS

(passing out the food)
 Farmer's Daughter...Tofu scramble
 ...Cheeseburger...Coffee, black.

JANET

Can I get some ketchup?

The Waitress points to the Ketchup bottle in front of her.

JANET (CONT'D)

Oh. Sorry.

WAITRESS

Anything else?

MR. TIBBS

No, thank you.

The Waitress leaves.

MAX

(chowing down)

What's she in town for?

MR. TIBBS

Our intel suggests that she is in town to meet this woman - Ninotchka Kaprova, Ex-KGB, now working as a freelance assassin.

The HOLOGRAM MORPES to a severe Russian woman.

MR. TIBBS

They're scheduled to meet tonight, oh-eight-hundred. Find out what Lucy's up to. Strictly surveillance. Do not attempt to apprehend her yourselves.

Mr. Tibbs surveys them as his words sink in.

MR. TIBBS

Max is in charge. Amy second. Dominique and Janet, back-up.

Mr. Tibbs examines their grim faces.

MR. TIBBS (cont'd)

And D.E.B.S...Be careful.

Mr. Tibbs twists his CUFFLINK and DISAPPEARS -- he's a HOLOGRAM as well.

Amy gazes at the floating image of LUCY IN THE SKY, fascinated.

AMY

What does a-reclusive criminal
mastermind want with a Russian
trained-killer?

Off Amy's thoughtful gaze to:

INT. LAIR - DAY

The same HOLOGRAM of Ninotchka Kaprova.

PULL BACK to reveal Lucy in the Sky's LAIR.
Your standard comic book hide-out/underground mission
control. Electricity flashes between industrial sized orbs.
Various sinister THUGS man computers and hi-tech weaponry.

A prominent sign reads -- "A GOOD D.E.B. IS A DEAD D.E.B."

LUCY IN THE SKY slumps in a throne-like chair. Feet up on
the desk. Her trusty assistant, SCUD, reports:

SCUD

(re: the hologram)

You're scheduled meet, 0-800.

LUCY

Where'd you find her?

SCUD

Zeta tipped us. Said she was
available. She's in from Prague,
relocating stateside.

LUCY

Assassin?

Scud nods.

LUCY

Where's the meet?

SCUD

Le Deux Gamin. Trendy yet
discreet.

Lucy contemplates the image of Ninotchka, as if deliberating
a chess move. She abruptly stands, pulling her feet from the
desk.

LUCY

Cancel it.

SCUD

Why!?! It's all set up.

Lucy strides across the room. Distractedly reorganizes her extensive knife collection on the way.

LUCY

I don't do blind dates.

SCUD

It's not a blind date if you know what they look like. It's an "I-know-she's-hot-already-I-just-haven't-met-her-in-person-yet" date.

LUCY

Tell her I'm not coming -- say I came down with something.

SCUD

C'mon, Lucy, it's been two years! You have to get out there!

Lucy re-folds a stack of leather clothes.

LUCY

(defensive)

I'm out there. I went out with that drummer, the girl from that band who talked really loud--

SCUD

No, you did not go out with her, we all went out together, and then you lied and said you had food poisoning and went home early.

LUCY

She talked really loud, like even when you were very close to her.

SCUD

Look, I know what you're trying to do --

Lucy slams down a hamper. Carries a handful of leather clothes to the washer.

SCUD (CONT'D)

You're trying to drown yourself in your work, and your little schemes to destroy the world, but you need to get over it already. You were dumped.

LUCY

I was not dumped--

SCUD

You were dumped hard. And that sucks. And you took time off to go to Antarctica or something --

LUCY

Reykjavik -- it's in Iceland--

SCUD

To get over it or whatever, but now it's time to get back in the game.

Lucy tries to object. Scud stops her, holding her in place with both arms.

SCUD (cont'd)

Now, you've got a date tonight.
With a beautiful Russian assassin.
And you're going to show up.

Lucy frowns.

SCUD (cont'd)

Lucy?

LUCY

Fine.

Scud searches her face, skeptical.

LUCY (cont'd)

I'll go. I'll be there.

Scud let's her go. She heads for the door.

SCUD

(yelling after her)
Just promise me you'll be open!

LUCY

Open to what?

SCUD
 (smiles)
 Open to love.

Lucy glares at him. SLAMS THE DOOR behind her.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRENDY RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A converted warehouse turned shi-shi restaurant bustles with L.A. nightlife. Slick cars pull up to the valet.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

We track with a SNOOTY WAITER as he sits a well-to-do couple, then DRIFT UPWARDS...

To where the D.E.B.S. dangle from ropes in commando-versions of their Catholic School Girl uniforms.

Max studies an article in the ACADEMY NEWSLETTER -- MISS PETRIE smirks next to a caption - WE WANT YOU!

MAX
 (to Amy)
 Check this out -- Miss Petrie's
 hand picking girls for the
 International Bureau.
 (reads)
 "Qualifications...Level 4 training
 or higher, Grade 8 weapons
 certification..." I'm going to see
 if I can get an interview...

Amy isn't paying attention. She doodles in her SKETCHBOOK.

AMY
 Do you think Mr. Tibbs would let me
 take some time off after Endgame?

Max looks up from her magazine.

MAX
 What are you talking about?

AMY
 I don't know, there's this art
 school in Barcelona--

MAX

Art school? You're the "Perfect Score," you're going to have your pick of any assignment you want after Endgame --

AMY

I know, it's just -

MAX

What's wrong with you?

AMY

Nothing's wrong with me.

Max takes a moment to appraise Amy.

MAX

Who's your best friend?

AMY

You are.

MAX

And what did I say to you on the first day of the Academy?

AMY

"That's my bunk, bitch."

MAX

After that.

AMY

"D.E.B.S. stick together."

MAX

Exactly. We've been through four years of hell and now we're top squad.

(holds up the newsletter)

We're just about to get to the good part. There's no way you're blowing it all by going to art school. Am I right?

AMY

(despondent)

You're always right.

Amy stuffs her Sketchbook into her backpack.

MAX
 Exactly. -
 (to Dominique)
 Dom, I need you online.

Dominique makes a rude gesture. She and Janet struggle with bulky sound equipment. Janet's WALKIE squeaks.

JANET (WALKIE)
 D.E.B.S. Janet speaking...OVER.

The Walkie squaks.

JANET (cont'd)
 (to Amy).
 It's Bobby.

MAX
 Tell him to fuck off...

AMY
 I don't want to talk to him.

JANET (WALKIE)
 She doesn't want to talk to
 you...OVER.

More SQUAKING -- Bobby yelling from the other end.

JANET (WALKIE)
 Copy that.
 (to Amy)
 He says he has to see you.

Amy grabs the walkie.

AMY (WALKIE)
 Bobby, I told you, it's
 over...OVER. No! I'm serious...No!
 I don't want to -

BOBBY LISTER, 22, preppie handsome, swings down next to Amy, also dangling on a rope in commando gear. His vest reads "HOMELAND SECURITY."

BOBBY
 Amy, we need to talk--

AMY
 Jesus, Bobby! What are you doing
 here?

Max and Dominique look over, alarmed to see Bobby beside them.

BOBBY

What? You think you guys are the only ones onto Lucy in the Sky? Everybody's here. The Feds, Central Intelligence...

He points around. Sure enough, several different GROUPS OF COMMANDOS dangle above the unsuspecting diners, all in commando gear with demarcating initials: CIA, FBI, ATF.

MAX

(surveying the competition)

Goddammit! This is our stake-out!

AMY

(to the D.E.B.S.)

Could you guys excuse us for a moment?

Max sizes up Bobby and his colleagues. Repels away on her rope. Janet and Dominique follow suit, leaving Amy and Bobby alone in mid-air.

AMY (cont'd)

Why do you have to be such a dick about everything?

BOBBY

Well, when my girlfriend breaks up with me for no reason after 8 months, you'll excuse me if I'm a little hostile.

AMY

It's not for no reason--

BOBBY

Well, then, give me one--

AMY

I just want more--

BOBBY

More what?

AMY

I don't know. Everything!

OVER BY THE D.E.B.S.

Janet listens in on Amy and Bobby's conversation with the SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT.

MAX

What are they saying?

JANET

I'm not going to spy on them.

MAX

You are a spy, dipshit.

OVER BY AMY AND BOBBY

Amy and Bobby bicker in hushed whispers.

BOBBY

Is there somebody else?

AMY

No. There's nobody else--

BOBBY

Because if there's somebody else--

AMY

It's just --

BOBBY

SPEAK!

AMY

I'm not in love with you!

Bobby recoils, hurt.

BOBBY

I guess nobody can be good enough
for Little Miss Perfect Score.

AMY

Shut up.

Bobby adjusts his ropes to leave.

BOBBY

You'll be back.

Bobby repels away, back to his FRIENDS, who hang in the air a ways off.

EXT. TRENDY RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

A tripped out BAT-ISH-MOBILE is parked outside. Bright red with "fire" decals and curvy fins.

INT. BAT-ISH MOBILE - SAME TIME

Scud sits behind the wheel, Lucy in the passenger seat. They watch an IRRITATINGLY HAPPY COUPLE stroll into the restaurant.

SCUD

You can do this.

LUCY

How is it, I can hold the whole world hostage, but I'm scared to go on one blind date.

SCUD

Love is harder than crime.

Lucy nods, summoning her courage. She opens the car door.

SCUD

Knock'em dead.

(adjusting for Lucy)

But not really.

LUCY

Check.

She climbs out of the car.

INT. AIR ABOVE RESTAURANT - SAME TIME

Amy hangs alone, desolate. The D.E.B.S. swing back over.

JANET

(quiet)

Are you okay?

Amy nods, but she's not.

MAX

Want me to beat him up? I will.

AMY

I know. Thanks, anyway.

Dominique signals the D.E.B.S. They look down just in time to see LUCY appear at the entrance of the dining room.

MAX
We have visual.

The D.E.B.S. hush as the MAITRE'D escorts Lucy to her table.

JANET
I have that sweater.

AMY
What?

JANET
I have the sweater she's wearing.
But in taupe.

AMY
Really? Where'd you get it?

JANET
Target--

AMY
No way--

MAX
Would you guys shut up!

DOWN BY LUCY

Lucy heads towards the table where NINOTCHKA waits.
Ninotchka is taller than her hologram indicates. Decked out
in a skin-tight cocktail dress.

LUCY
Hi. Sorry, I'm late. I got lost.

NINOTCHKA
(thick Russian accent)
It is no problem. I was early.

Lucy smiles tightly and sits.

UP BY THE D.E.B.S.

Amy grabs for the BINOCULARS.

AMY
Let me see --

Max reluctantly hands them over.

AMY'S BINOCULARS POV -- A striking, intimate close-up.
Amy catches her breath.

AMY (cont'd)
Wow. Lucy in the Sky...She's...

MAX
What?

She's thinking "beautiful." She says:

AMY
Real...I never thought I'd see her
in person.

JANET
I also have it in tiel.

Max looks sideways at Janet.

DOWN BY LUCY

A SURLY WAITER takes their order.

LUCY
I'll have the cob. And some wine,
I guess.
(to Ninotchka)
Do you want wine?

NINOTCHKA
Vodka.

LUCY
Vodka. Sure. Okay.
(to the Waiter)
Vodka.

The Waiter leaves them in an uncomfortable silence.

LUCY
So, you're an assassin?

NINOTCHKA
Da.

LUCY
How's that work?

NINOTCHKA
It's mostly freelance.

LUCY
And, you just kill, like, whoever?

NINOTCHKA

Sometimes main. Maiming's more.
But I do it just to pay bills...

LUCY

Really?

NINOTCHKA

I mostly want to be a dancer.

Lucy stares at her, blank.

UP BY AMY

Amy gazes at Lucy through the BINOCULARS, fixating on Lucy's eyes, then her smile.

AMY

What are they saying?

DOMINIQUE

(bored - on headphones)
They are talking about killing.
Who to kill, how to kill...

AMY

God...

DOMINIQUE

And dancing. They are talking
about "the dance."

JANET

"The dance?"

Bobby plops down next to Amy, dangling on his rope.

BOBBY

Can I have my bracelet back?

AMY

(whispers)
What are you doing!?!

BOBBY

My dad got that bracelet when he
graduated Quantico--

AMY

Fine -- oh my god -- okay.

She fumbles with the latch on a THIN SILVER CHAIN.

DOWN BY LUCY

Lucy sips her soup, half-ignoring Ninotchka.

NINOTCHKA

...greatest dance instructor in Russia, but I can't afford to pay, so he say, my wife is cheating on me, you kill her lover and I give you free lessons, so that is how I got my start in business, first man was goat farmer, so I use goat shears...

Lucy puts down her spoon, holding onto her stomach.

NINOTCHKA (cont'd)

What's wrong?

LUCY

(a bad liar)

You know what, I'm just feeling really ill, I don't know what it is, my stomach, I think I might have food poisoning...

NINOTCHKA

(suspicious)

Are you blowing me?

LUCY

What?

NINOTCHKA

Off. Are you blowing me off?

LUCY

No...

UP BY AMY -- Amy struggles with the bracelet.

BOBBY

C'mon!

AMY

Shut up!

Bobby grabs for the BRACELET. It comes undone, and SLIPS THROUGH HIS FINGERS...

Falls down, down, down, landing PLOP in Lucy's soup.

DOWN BY LUCY -- Lucy peers down at her soup. She lifts the BRACELET out with her spoon. Then glances up...at all the Federal Agents dangling above her.

Time SLOWS DOWN. SLOW-MOTION. Lucy reaches for her guns. The D.E.B.S. reach for their guns. The FEDS, CIA, ATF, and SWAT reach for their guns. Ninotchka reaches for her guns.

ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE.

Lucy flips over her steel dining table, diving behind it for cover. The FEDS open fire. Ninotchka whips out a Baretta. They fire from under the table.

UP BY THE D.E.B.S.

MAX

Let's do this.

The D.E.B.S. drop expertly to the ground. Cut their ropes. Fan out, spewing gunfire.

OVER BY LUCY

Lucy and Ninotchka shoot at the D.E.B.S. Lucy pulls back to re-load, back against the table. Ninotchka joins her.

NINOTCHKA

Because I checked with loud-talking drummer and she said you would pretend sickness and run away...

LUCY

(alarmed)

You checked me out?

NINOTCHKA

Da -- I check out all my marks...

Bullets whiz over their heads.

NINOTCHKA (cont'd)

Was it something I said?

LUCY

What?...No, it's just, I just got back in to town...

(she gestures at the

gunfire: you can

understand how busy I am)

And just got out of a relationship--

NINOTCHKA

I'm not asking for a relationship--

SOUND of an explosion erupting nearby.

Lucy ducks. Pulls a GRENADE from her pocket.

LUCY

Can we maybe talk about this some other time--

NINOTCHKA

We can go back to my place--

LUCY

Really, it's not you, you seem...really great...it's me...

NINOTCHKA

I can change.

Lucy tosses the GRENADE over the table.

LUCY

I'M JUST NOT INTERESTED!

Which erupts with a HUGE EXPLOSION behind them. Ninotchka pulls back, hurt. She regards Lucy with Eastern-European certainty:

NINOTCHKA

You will die alone.

Ninotchka grabs a SHOTGUN from a fallen Fed. Heads into the storm of gunfire. Lucy gapes.

LUCY

Unbelievable.

She turns to resume battle, only to find the words:

CALL ME! 818-555-6262 scrawled in lipstick on the table.

OVER BY THE D.E.B.S.

Max watches Lucy flee, using the table as a moving shield. The Feds give chase.

MAX

Amy, Janet, head Lucy off by the kitchen. Dom and I will take the back.

JANET
Mr. Tibbs specifically ordered us
not to engage her--

MAX
Janet, who here isn't going to
graduate?

JANET
(self-consciously)
Me.

MAX
Why?

JANET
I haven't earned my stripes.

Max gestures to a STRIPED BADGE on her sweater.

MAX
This thing here...

Janet nods.

MAX
And why is that?

JANET
You have to give me a
recommendation, I don't see why you
won't just --

MAX
Not what I asked --

JANET
(dejected)
I need to show "courage in the face
of unspeakable danger."

MAX
Exactly. So stop your fucking
whining and follow my orders.

Janet recoils, hurt. Amy grabs Janet's hand, pulling her up.

AMY
Let's go.

Amy and Janet run off.

OVER BY LUCY

Lucy abandons her table/shield, ducking into a STORAGE ROOM.

INT. BACK HALL - SAME TIME

Amy and Janet pause in a dingy back hall.

AMY

You check the parking lot, I'll go this way. Stay in communications range.

JANET

(suddenly terrified)

But--

AMY

You can do this, Janet.

Janet nods with resolve, and flees into the parking lot.
Amy darts into a STORAGE ROOM.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Lucy creeps through a cardboard maze -- boxes stacked to the ceiling in endless rows. Lucy spies an exit, heads for it.

OVER BY AMY -- Amy is lost in her own cardboard aisle.

AMY (WALKIE)

Janet, are you there?

Nothing but static. Amy spots an exit. Finally. She runs for it.

PULL UP TO REVEAL: Amy and Lucy headed for a full-scale collision. They SMACK into each other, falling on their butts.

LUCY

Oh my god, are you okay?

AMY

Oh god, I'm so sorry, I didn't even see you coming--

LUCY

No, god, it's my fault --

Lucy helps Amy up.

AMY

Thanks...

Amy really looks at Lucy for the first time. Lucy registers Amy's uniform...wait a second...Their eyes widen with horror.

AMY (cont'd)
Oh my god --

LUCY
Shit --

Amy fumbles for her gun. Lucy fumbles for hers.

They pull their guns at EXACTLY THE SAME TIME, landing in a John Woo style FACE OFF -- guns inches from the others face. Except instead of looking incredibly bad-ass, they both look uncomfortable to find themselves in such a spot.

AMY
(shaking)
You're Lucy in the Sky...

LUCY
You're a D.E.B.

AMY
"You have the right to remain
silent..."

LUCY
You're reading me my rights?

AMY
"Anything you say can and will be
used against you..."

Lucy shifts suddenly, and Amy matches her. They switch places, but end up in another FACE-OFF. They stare at each other, guns pointed inches from each other's faces, for what seems like forever.

Beat.

AMY
Here's the thing...I'm really not
up for dying today.

LUCY
Me neither.

AMY
So, I'm thinking, why don't you put
your gun down?

LUCY

Why don't you put your gun down?

AMY

Because, all things being equal, you're the criminal, and I'm the cop, so I think, I'm, technically, more trustworthy.

LUCY

Agreed, except I was totally minding my own business on some ridiculous blind date, when you guys rained shit all over me--

Amy pauses, curious. Her gun falters a little.

AMY

You were on a blind date?

LUCY

(irritated)

Whatever--

AMY

With that Russian girl?

LUCY

Ninotchka.

AMY

Really?

LUCY

(self-conscious)

What?

Lucy's gun falters a little, but still points.

AMY

I didn't know...

LUCY

What?

Amy is suddenly embarrassed.

AMY

Nothing--

LUCY

What?

AMY

You know, that you were...

LUCY

Gay?

AMY

Yeah.

LUCY

(annoyed)

Why would you know that?

AMY

I thought we knew everything about you. I mean, that's kind of a big thing to miss.

(by way of explanation)

They have a file on you, like a mile long. We studied it first semester.

LUCY

You studied me?

Amy and Lucy have almost completely forgotten they are supposed to be in a face-off.

AMY

"Capes and Capers: Gender Reconstruction and the Criminal Mastermind." I wrote a term paper on you.

LUCY

You're kidding--

AMY

No--

LUCY

What was it about?

AMY

Ummm...that as a woman operating in a male-dominated field you felt the need to overcompensate by being exponentially more ruthless and diabolical than your established male-counterparts.

LUCY

Get out!

Amy smiles, having fun now.

AMY

(excited)

And that these psychological forces
combine to create a kind of
emotional void in which you are
incapable of loving or being loved.

Lucy looks ashen.

LUCY

(suddenly pissed)

That is so not true!

AMY

What?

LUCY

I am too capable of loving and
being loved - I am open to love!

AMY

I'm sorry, it was just a theory--

Lucy's raises her gun again.

LUCY

What the hell do you know about it?

Amy raises her GUN again. Back in FACE-OFF.

AMY

Nothing! About love? Nothing!
I mean, I just broke up with my
boyfriend!

Lucy is subdued, but still fuming.

LUCY

When?

AMY

Today. Like two hours ago.

Lucy lowers her gun again.

LUCY

I'm sorry. That sucks.

AMY

Thanks.

Beat.

LUCY

Why'd you break up with him?

AMY

I don't know -- it just wasn't...

(makes hand gesture for
exciting)

I think love should be...
irresistible. Like a drug. I
think when it happens, you should
not be able to help yourself. I
wanted...more.

Lucy smiles at Amy.

AMY (cont'd)

Am I babbling?

LUCY

No, not at all.

A MOMENT passes between them.

LUCY

I didn't get your name.

AMY

Amy. Bradshaw. D.E.B.S. Sector 1.

Lucy abruptly lowers her gun, and holds out her hand.

LUCY

Lucy in the Sky.

Amy hesitates, then lowers her gun. She takes Lucy's hand.

AMY

Nice to meet you.

An awkward silence.

AMY (cont'd)

You're still, you know, under
arrest.

Lucy smiles mischievously.

LUCY

Oh really?

Max's voice interrupts from offscreen.

MAX (O.S.)
AMY!

LUCY
You could let me go.

Amy stares at her, torn.

AMY
I really couldn't. D.E.B.S. Sub-
section 9, Rules for Apprehending a
Suspect clearly states--

LUCY
But it's just you and me. Nobody
would ever know. I mean, do you
ever do anything you're not
supposed to?

Amy considers. Then smiles and raises her gun higher.

AMY
I'm not that easy.

LUCY
(raised eyebrow)
We'll see.

The D.E.B.S. voices ring in the distance.

JANET (O.S.)
AMY!!! WHERE ARE YOU!?!

Amy turns to call them:

AMY
OVER HERE!

And when she turns back, Lucy is gone. Amy gapes.

AMY (cont'd)
Sonofabitch.

The D.E.B.S. race in, winded and excited.

JANET
Oh my god! Are you okay! I
couldn't reach you!

AMY
(amazed)
I'm fine.

MAX
What happened?

AMY
She was here.

MAX
Who?

AMY
Lucy in the Sky. She was here.

DOMINIQUE
That's impossible.

MAX
If she was here, you'd be dead.

JANET
Guys?

Janet is crouched on the ground. She picks up a single DIAMOND. Holds it up to the light. A hush befalls them. They look around. Diamonds are everywhere, scattered across the floor.

MAX (cont'd)
Holy Mary Mother of God.

The D.E.B.S. turn to Amy with awe.

DOMINIQUE
Do you know what this means?

Amy shakes her head no.

MAX
You're the only one, ever, to fight
Lucy in the Sky and live to tell
about it.

Off Amy's shocked face to:

EXT. STREET NEARBY RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

A wooded side street. The Bat-ish Mobile rounds a corner. Screeches to a stop. Lucy darts out of the woods, hops in the car. The Bat-ish mobile takes off.

INT. SKYMOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Scud's at the wheel.

SCUD
What a fucking disaster -- I'm so
sorry.

Lucy reclines in the bucket seat, cat-ate-the-canary grin on
her face.

SCUD (cont'd)
Leave it to the fucking D.E.B.S., I
mean, you haven't been back a week,
and they're all over you--

Scud notices Lucy's silence.

SCUD (cont'd)
What?
(Lucy remains silent)
No, really, what?

LUCY
I met somebody.

SCUD
Excuse me?

Scud slams on the brakes, stopping in the middle of the
street. Lucy grins from ear to ear.

LUCY
I met somebody.

SCUD
I knew it! I mean it was a little
weird that stuff about "the dance,"
but I think you and Ninotchka--

LUCY
Ninotchka was a train wreck.

Scud turns, confused.

SCUD
I'm not following.

LUCY
Okay, now don't freak out--

SCUD
Freak out about what, why would I
freak out?

LUCY
Because sometimes you get a
little...

SCUD
Oh my god -- who is it!?!

Lucy pauses, unsure.

LUCY
What do you know about an Amy
Bradshaw?

SCUD
Amy Bradshaw? The girl from the
smuggling op?

Lucy shakes her head, no. A look of horror dawns on Scud's
face.

SCUD
Oh my god -- Amy Bradshaw!?!
Brunette? Plaid skirt?

Lucy nods.

SCUD (cont'd)
She's a fucking D.E.B.!

LUCY
You said you weren't going to freak
out.

SCUD
Okay, not only is she a D.E.B.,
she's like the D.E.B. She's the
Perfect Score!

LUCY
What's that supposed to mean?

Lucy opens her door, and climbs out of the car.
Scud follows.

EXT. WOODED STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lucy hurries around the front of the car, with Scud meeting
her by the headlights in a kind of Chinese fire drill.

SCUD
Amy Bradshaw, is the only person
ever, to get a perfect score on the
secret test in the S.A.T.!

Lucy tries to grab the keys from him, he pulls them out of her reach.

LUCY
Give me the keys-

SCUD
Are you listening to me? Perfect Score means Perfect Spy. She's their pride and fucking joy, she's literally their poster child.

Lucy smiles.

LUCY
Well, their poster child is into me.

She manages to grab the car keys out of Scud's hands and rounds the car to the driver's side.

SCUD
You can't be serious?

LUCY
(grinning)
What'd you say? Back on the horse?

Lucy hops in the driver's seat.

SCUD
Where are you going?

LUCY
Back.

She races down the street.

SCUD
(yelling)
P.S. She's straight!

Lucy backs up and picks up Scud. The Bat-ish mobile rockets off.

CUT TO:

EXT. D.E.B.S. HOUSE - NIGHT

Light blazes from one of the windows, despite the late hour.

INT. AMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Amy dumps her gun on her desk. Pulls out a DIAMOND from her kilt pocket.

Crosses to the closet. Pulls down a large cardboard box. She digs through SKETCHES and ART SUPPLIES. Pulls out her TERM PAPER on Lucy in the Sky.

CLOSE ON TERM PAPER -- "It's a Man's World": Lucy in the Sky and the Psychology of Cultural Criminality, 1995 to the Present."

Amy flips through the pages. Lands on a photo of Lucy. Angle from a security camera. She gazes at it, obviously smitten. Folds the Diamond into the Term Paper. Slides the Paper into a drawer of her nightstand.

CUT TO:

EXT. D.E.B.S. SORORITY HOUSE - LATER

The Bat-ish Mobile pulls up in front of the D.E.B.S. House.

INT. BATISH-MOBILE - NIGHT

Lucy hops out of the driver's side.

LUCY
(whispers)
Stay here.

SCUD
Lucy, I beg of you --

Lucy slams the door in his face.

EXT. D.E.B.S. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Lucy stands before the D.E.B.S. HOUSE. It looks innocent enough. She pulls out a SENSOR GADGET.

ON SCREEN -- A thermoscopic view of the house, revealing all manner of FORCE FIELDS and BOOBY TRAPS.

LUCY
Alright, D.E.B.S. Show me what
you're made of.

Quick Cuts of Lucy scaling a telephone pole; shooting a cross-bow; repelling on a tie-line; tip-toeing through a laser grid; suction-cupping up the side of the house.

CUT TO:

INT. AMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Amy is sound asleep. A SHADOW drifts over her face. She is up in a flash, grabbing for her gun. The figure pulls her into the moonlight.

LUCY
(whispers)
It's me.

AMY
(shocked)
What are you doing here?

LUCY
I wanted to see you.

AMY
Do you have a death wish?

LUCY
Let's get out of here.

AMY
What?

LUCY
C'mon!

AMY
I can't!

LUCY
Why not?

AMY
Like a zillion reasons!

LUCY
I'll meet you out front.

Lucy smiles, and ducks out the window. Amy watches her go.

CUT TO:

INT. AMY'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Amy checks her hair in the mirror. Dabs on some lip gloss. She takes a final look, then slips out her door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Amy peeks into Janet's room. Janet's sound asleep in her canopy bed. Check. She passes Dominique's room. SOUNDS OF WILD SEX from inside. Dominique's otherwise engaged. Check. Amy peeks into Max's room. Max is out like a light. Check.

Amy tip-toes to the head of the stairs. Jimmies open a CONTROL PANEL. Punches in a code. The read-out changes to "ALARM DISENGAGED."

ANGLE ON -- JANET'S ROOM. Two beady eyes stare out at Amy through a crack in the door. She wasn't asleep after all.

CUT TO:

EXT. D.E.B.S. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Amy scurries down the walk, easing out of the front gate. Lucy and Scud are shrouded in darkness. Amy approaches, tentative.

LUCY

Hey.

AMY

Hey.

LUCY

This is Scud.

AMY

Nice to meet you.

Lucy whips out her CROSS BOW, aiming at Amy's face. Amy freezes: "How could she be so stupid." She raises her hands up in surrender.

AMY (cont'd)

I thought --

Lucy fires 5 ARROWS in rapid succession -- PAST AMY'S HEAD. The arrows zip into the darkness.

SOUND OF a terrified squak.

Scud shines a flashlight toward the squak -- revealing JANET, pinned to a tree. The arrows lodged on either side of her sweater.

AMY (cont'd)
(harsh whisper)
Janet! What are you doing here!

JANET
What am I doing here!?! What are
you doing here!?!

Amy crosses to Janet. Tugs at the arrows, releasing Janet from the tree.

JANET (cont'd)
(she peers into the
darkness)
Who are those people!?!

AMY
They're nobody!

JANET
They shot at me!

AMY (cont'd)
Go home!

JANET
They ruined my sweater -

Janet steps toward the darkness, indignant.

JANET (CONT'D)
I don't know who you think you are--

She barrels into the shadows. Arrives face to face with:

JANET (cont'd)
(suddenly terrified)
...Lucy in the Sky...

Janet SCREAMS! Amy covers her mouth, physically lifting her off her feet, and carting her into a huddle.

JANET
That's Lucy in the Sky!?! What are
you doing?

AMY
I'm going out --

JANET
Out? WHY?

AMY
None of your business!

JANET (cont'd)
I am so telling --

Janet tries to storm back inside. Amy grabs her arm, wheeling her around.

AMY
No, you're not! Remember that time you got drunk and nearly got the Chancellor of Bulgaria killed?

JANET
That wasn't my fault--

AMY
And remember how I covered for you, and never told anybody.

JANET
But --

AMY
If Max were to find out about that, you'd never get your stripes, and you'd never, ever graduate...

JANET
I can't believe you'd --

AMY
Not a word.

Janet's eyes narrow -- she's screwed.

Amy drags Janet to the Bat-ish Mobile. Lucy reaches to shake Janet's hand.

LUCY
Hey. I'm Lucy. Sorry about your sweater.

Janet crosses her arms, refusing to shake.

Lucy shrugs. Hops behind the wheel. Amy climbs in the front seat next to her.

INT. BAT-ISH MOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Janet climbs in the back, and sits next to SCUD.
She eyes him warily. He eyes her back.

SCUD
(to Janet)
Did you go to Dalton?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

The Batish-mobile zooms down the street.

UP MUSIC: "LEATHER" BY DEATH IN VEGAS...

INT. BAT-ISH MOBILE - NIGHT

Lucy cranks the music as they pull onto the highway.
Amy turns to Lucy, wind in her hair.

AMY
(yelling over the music)
WHERE ARE WE GOING?

LUCY
WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?

JANET (O.S.)
HOME!

AMY
ANYWHERE!

Lucy laughs. Amy sticks her head out the window and whoops.

EXT. CITY STREETS/INT. BAT-ISH MOBILE - NIGHT

Lucy, Amy, Scud and Janet cruise downtown Torrance.
Amy's excited to be BAD.

INT. BAT-ISH MOBILE - NIGHT

Scud gossips with Janet in the back seat.

SCUD
Do you know Daphne Spofford?

JANET
No.

SCUD
Susan Swick?

JANET
Yes! Totally! We went to middle
school together!

EXT. SAN PEDRO - NIGHT

The Batish-mobile weaves through an exotic industrial
landscape of oil tanks and train cars.

AMY
Where are you taking me?

LUCY
It's a surprise.

Lucy speeds past a sign that reads: DEAD END -- GO AWAY.
They are enveloped by a thick fog...

LUCY
Listen...

In the distance, strains of MUSIC -- A thick grungy beat.
They round a corner, and emerge from the fog onto a...

PARTY.

EXT. JUNK PIT PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

Music blares from a ramshackle club, built out on a pier.
A scrappy neon sign announces: "The Junk Pit."

INT. BAT-ISH MOBLIE - SAME TIME

Amy watches a mixture of cyber-punks and ex-cons spill into
the parking lot.

AMY
What is this place?

LUCY
How the other half lives. C'mon.

Lucy climbs out of the car. Amy follows. Janet glares at
Scud, then hops out after them.

INT. PARKING LOT - THE JUNK PIT - CONTINUOUS

Lucy leads Amy, Janet and Scud through the parking lot to the
door. Up the front steps and into...

INT. JUNK PIT CLUB - CONTINUOUS

A grungy club. KIDS and FREAKS dance in wild costumes. Lucy takes Amy's hand and leads her through the pulsating crowd. Lucy grabs two beers from a passing waitress.

Janet and Scud follow behind, shoving kids out of the way. Janet spies Lucy holding Amy's hand.

JANET (cont'd)

(to Scud)

Correct me if I'm wrong, but your friend appears to be hitting on my friend.

SCUD

You're not wrong.

JANET

Yeah, but, my friend's not into that.

A spastic dancer spills beer on her.

JANET (CONT'D)

Hey!

INT. JUNK PIT - NIGHT

Lucy and Amy find a corner to stand in, next to a set of wooden platforms.

AMY

(sipping beer)

I'm pretty sure I'm breaking, like eight federal statutes being here with you right now.

LUCY

I consider that a good night's work.

AMY

Why didn't you kill me, I mean, before?

LUCY

I'm not into that.

AMY

But everybody says--

LUCY

Do you always believe everything
people say?

AMY

But you killed those agents in
Antarctica--

LUCY

They died of frostbite or
something. Never even met'em.

AMY

And those ATF guys in Peru--

LUCY

Ebolla.

AMY

Why do you let people think you're
something that you're not?

LUCY

I don't know. Why do you?

Amy opens her mouth to protest, but decides against it.
They are pressed closer together by the crowd.
Lucy puts her hand on Amy's waist.

AMY

I could get kicked out of the
D.E.B.S. for doing this...

LUCY

(playing)

What?

AMY

This.

LUCY

I don't know what you're talking
about.

AMY

Shut up--

Lucy leans in.

LUCY

Then why'd you come?

They are very close now.

AMY
I don't know. I think
you're...more.

Lucy leans in to kiss Amy. They stare at each other a moment, as Amy decides what to do. She leans in, tentatively, and kisses Lucy. They kiss again. Oh, hell, full-on making out starts here.

OVER BY JANET AND SCUD

Janet glances over and sees Lucy and Amy kissing.

JANET
Oh my God.

SCUD
You owe me fifty bucks.

OVER BY AMY AND LUCY

A pop ballad breaks out over their escalating necking. It's MAGICAL.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - LATER

Lucy's Batish-Mobile coasts down a quiet suburban street.

INT. BATISH-MOBILE - SAME TIME

Amy and Lucy make out in the backseat.

IN THE FRONT SEAT

Janet drives, furious. She keeps her eyes on the road, trying her best to ignore the moaning coming from the backseat. Scud rides shotgun, totally blotto.

JANET
(yelling)
Hello!?! I've circled the block
like fifty times!

No answer.

SCUD
Thanks for driving...

Janet shoots him a disparaging glare.

IN THE BACK SEAT

Amy and Lucy grope and make out. Between kisses:

LUCY
When can I see you again?

AMY
You can't.

LUCY
C'mon--

AMY
I'm serious. We can't do this
again--

Amy pulls Lucy into a kiss.

JANET (O.S.)
C'MON!!!

Amy stops making out long enough to button up her shirt.

AMY
I have to go--

But she lingers over another kiss.

AMY (cont'd)
We're terminating a crop of
genetically engineered clones in
Topanga next week, you can come
find me then--

LUCY
That's too long--

JANET (O.S.)
Amy Elizabeth Bradshaw, I swear to
God--

Janet swerves over and stops the car.
Amy pulls away from Lucy reluctantly.

AMY
Bye.

LUCY
Bye.

Amy gives Lucy a final kiss, and slides out of the car.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - CONTINUOUS

Amy watches as the Bat-ish Mobile skids off.

LUCY
(calling out the back of
the car)
I'm going to come find you!

And she's gone.

JANET
(whispering)
Are you on crack!?!

Amy ignores her. Gazes at where Lucy's car disappeared.
Beams from ear to ear.

JANET (CONT'D)
(frantic whisper)
You violated the D.E.B.S. prime-
directive, plus, hello!, it's a
girl!

AMY
(giggles)
I know!

JANET
What is going on with you!?!

AMY
(giddy)
I don't know.

Amy ambles home, down the middle of the street.

AMY (cont'd)
She's kind of amazing.

JANET
She is not amazing! She's a she,
plus, F.Y.I., she's evil!

AMY
She's not evil, it's just an act.

JANET
An act!?! Tell that to "America's
Most Wanted"!

AMY

C'mon, I mean, you have to admit she's pretty hot up close, not like in all those surveillance photos we have--

JANET

Ted Bundy was also a very attractive man, still, I would not date him.

Janet looks at Amy's giddy expression.

JANET (cont'd)

(realizing)

Oh my god, are you going to see her again? This cannot be happening -- okay, I covered for you once, because I owed you, but that's it, I'm serious!

Amy turns on her.

AMY

(intense)

No way. We're in this together. You just violated the section codes, as much as I did--

JANET

I'm not the one moaning in the back seat with a criminal mastermind!

AMY

D.E.B.S. code, section one, article two: "D.E.B.S. will not consort with any known enemies of the state under penalty of treason."

JANET

I was not consorting!

AMY

You and Scud exchanged e-mails!

Janet stops. She's got her there.

AMY (cont'd)

You're in this with me. So keep your mouth shut.

JANET

I hate you.

AMY
Not to mention the Chancellor of
Bulgaria thing.

Janet follows Amy up the street.

JANET
Not my fault!

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amy and Janet sneak back into the house when...
THE LIGHTS FLIP ON. Max is waiting for them.

MAX
Where have you been?

Silence. Busted.

AMY
I couldn't sleep. I was really
upset...about Bobby.

JANET
Yeah. Really upset.

MAX
Oh my God, I'm sorry, with all the
excitement, I totally forgot...Are
you okay?

AMY
Yeah, I'm fine.

MAX
I can't stop thinking about what
you must've gone through...

AMY
What?

MAX
With Lucy in the Sky.

AMY
Oh. Right.

MAX (cont'd)
I'm worried. Why didn't she kill
you?...I can't help but think she's
playing some sick game of cat and
mouse with us.

Janet turns to Amy: "you see..."

AMY

I'm sure it'll be okay. I can handle it.

MAX

Watch your back, okay. You can't be too careful...Okay. Feel better.

Max heads up the stairs. Janet glares at Amy, arms-crossed.

JANET

No. You can't be too careful.

Janet storms off to bed. Amy stands alone in the center of the living room. She flops down on the couch.

She looks down at her hand. It's still marked with a PURPLE STAMP from the club. She licks her finger, wipes it off. Sighs, half happy, half freaked-out. What is she doing?

CUT TO:

EXT. JAMESON HALL - CAMPUS - DAY (MORNING)

A stuffy hallowed hall. Juniors and Seniors (18-24) in uniform stream in and out of the imposing front doors.

INT. JAMESON HALL - DAY

The halls hustle and bustle with student operatives running to and from class. We track past a display of ACADEMY NEWSLETTERS. Amy poses on the cover - "LOOSE LIPS SINK SHIPS!", "CURFEW AT 10PM, NO EXCEPTIONS!", etc.

Two Juniors follow Amy down the hall.

JUNIOR #1

Is it true? Did you really fight Lucy in the Sky?

JUNIOR #2

I heard that you cut off her hand -- does she still have her hand?

AMY

Yes, she still has both hands -- God!

Janet pulls Amy away from Junior #1. They keep walking.

JANET
Everybody's talking about it.

AMY
About what?

JANET
How you met Lucy in the Sky and
lived to tell about it.

AMY
This is totally out of hand.

JANET
They're calling you a hero!
(whispers)
When really you're a slut--

AMY
(whispering)
Shut up!

JANET
A gay slut--

AMY
I'm not gay!

JANET
Miss Petrie wants to see you.

AMY
What?

INT. BRIEFING ROOM - SAME TIME

A standard college classroom, except the blackboards double as NORAD-style command monitors. Digital photos and intel on Lucy flash across the screens. Amy surveys the display with horror. Max and Dominique are already there.

AMY
(to Max)
What's going on?

MAX
(excited)
Miss Petrie is coming down!

AMY
Here? Why? She never comes here!

MISS PETRIE materializes in a smart suit. Her officious assistant, MADELINE, materializes right behind, with a PHOTOGRAPHER.

Max steps front and center to meet them.

MAX

Miss Petrie, it's such an honor to meet you in person --

MISS PETRIE

And you are?

MAX

Max Lubowski, maam.

MISS PETRIE

Well, Max Lubowski, my time is precious and you're wasting it.

She breezes past Max.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)

Where's the girl?

MADELINE

(calling out)

Bradshaw, comma, Amy?

Amy raises her hand meekly.

MISS PETRIE

Can I get some more light in here?

Miss Petrie lands next to Amy. Flashes a barracuda smile at the photographer. POOF! A flash goes off, blinding Amy for a moment.

AMY

Wha--?

MISS PETRIE

Posture.

Amy automatically straightens up. POOF! Another flash.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)

Let's get one over here.

Miss Petrie maneuvers Amy in front of a large display of Luc intel. POOF! Another photo. Petrie pulls out a chair for Amy.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 (to Amy)
 Sit.

Amy sits on command. Miss Petrie leans against a table in a "casual" pose. POOF! Another photo.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 First...
 (pauses, searching)

MADELINE
 Amy--

MISS PETRIE
 Amy -- let me just say how
 delighted I am to meet you, I mean,
 when I heard that one of our girls
 engaged Lucy in the Sky and lived
 to tell about it --
 (to Madeline)
 Fred over at Central Intelligence
 nearly peed his pants when he heard
 he was so jealous!
 (she laughs giddily)
 This stunt is really going to put
 the Academy on the map!

MADELINE
 Lisa from Interpol called to extend
 her congratulations.

MISS PETRIE
 (wry)
 I'll bet.
 (laughs giddily)
 Too much fun!
 (back to Amy)
 Now Alice--

MADELINE
 Amy--

MISS PETRIE
 Amy -- we need you to describe the
 encounter.

AMY
 The encounter?

MISS PETRIE
 Everything that happened, no matter
 how small or seemingly irrelevant.

AMY
Why?

MISS PETRIE
To develop a profile, of course!
Nobody's been this close to Lucy in
the Sky before.
(she leans in)
You, for all intents and purposes,
are our leading expert.

AMY
(pushing back her chair)
I don't think I'm an expert at all.

MISS PETRIE
You underestimate yourself.

Madeline slaps a dog-eared report into Miss Petrie's waiting hand.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
I took the liberty of reading your
term paper...
(she puts on her glasses,
reading)
"It's a Man's World": Lucy in the
Sky and the Psychology of Cultural
Criminality..."

AMY
Oh, god.

Miss Petrie paces like a professor.

MISS PETRIE
(reads)
"Lucy in the Sky is at once a
narcissistic sociopath, and a
victimized girl-child eternally
searching for the love of her
father. Her crimes could be viewed
as a desperate cry for help: the
more she steals, the deeper her
feelings of emptiness."

Miss Petrie takes off her glasses, serious now:

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
Annie-

MADELINE
Amy-

MISS PETRIE

Amy -- I think you identify with Lucy in the Sky. I think she can see your pathos, your...desire to understand the deepest parts of her--

Madeline is receiving some communication over her wristwatch. She whispers into it, irritated.

MADELINE

(to Petrie)

Sorry, I've got Shiraki on line two--

MISS PETRIE

(without missing a beat)

I'll call him back --

MADELINE

(into wristwatch)

She's in a meeting..

Back to Amy:

MISS PETRIE

You've got some dangerous Jungian symbiosis going on --

(to the room)

What was that movie with Jodie, and the little dog, falls in the well, with the lotion?

MADELINE

Silence of the Lambs.

MISS PETRIE

You're the lamb, Amy. We can use that to our advantage.

Amy gulps. Miss Petrie sizes her up.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)

I'm putting you in charge of this investigation.

The D.E.B.S. are shocked. Especially Max.

AMY

What?

MISS PETRIE

You are hereby promoted to Squad Captain.

AMY
But-

MISS PETRIE
Is there a problem?

Max steps forward.

MAX
Excuse me, ma'am, but I'm Captain.

MISS PETRIE
Ms...

MADELINE
Lubowski.

MISS PETRIE
Lubowski -- There's a killer on the loose. No time for ego. This isn't the Girl Scouts, this is espionage.

Amy looks at Max, horrified. Miss Petrie surveys the room, now a General in command of her troops.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
We have a chance to do something here.
(to Amy)
You have a chance to do something. Don't let us down. Ready your troops, you head out oh-eight-hundred hours. That's all.
(she turns to Tibbs)
Let's reschedule that coffee!

Tibbs nods back at her. Miss Petrie dematerializes, along with Madeline and the Photographer.

The room sits in silence. Stunned.

MR. TIBBS
You heard the lady. City search. Oh-eight-hundred. Operation: Burn the Sky.
(he nods to them)
Ladies.

And DE-MATERIALIZES.

The D.E.B.S. look at each other: what just happened? Max glares at Amy, and then storms out. Amy runs after her.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE BRIEFING ROOM

AMY

MAX!

Max barrels down the hall, holding back tough girl tears.
Amy catches her by her arm.

AMY (cont'd)

I didn't mean for this to happen, I
swear to god, I don't even want to
be Captain--

MAX

That's just the thing -- you don't
even want it!?! Boys fall at your
feet, the whole school kisses your
ass, Miss Petrie makes you Squad
Captain, but you'd be just as happy
drawing in your stupid book all day
long. I just don't know why you
have to take away the only thing I
have going for me --

AMY

Max --

Amy reaches for Max again, and Max shoves her hand away.
She takes a second to compose herself, turns chilly.

MAX

Whatever. It's fine...Just promise
me one thing.

AMY

What?

MAX

That you catch the bitch.

Just then, an ALARM sounds through the halls.
A HYSTERICAL student gallops through the halls:

HYSTERICAL STUDENT

LUCY IN THE SKY IS ON THE MOVE!
ROBBERY IN PROGRESS! CODE 99!

Max glares at Amy: "Is she ready?"

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPUS - MOMENTS LATER

The DEBS-MOBILE screeches out of a Garage, and peels down the street. Max drives, Amy rides shotgun.

Max glares sideways at Amy. Amy loads her gun.

EXT. BANK OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

The Bank of Los Angeles, an imposing stone structure glimmers in the noontime sun.

INT. VAULT - DAY

Scud supervises as Lucy's GANG OF MERCENARIES cart bags of money and bars of gold out of a steel vault.

Scud receives a walkie transmission.

WALKIE (O.S.)

D.E.B.S. spotted en-route, ETA 2 minutes.

SCUD

Copy that.

We track with Scud, past the industrious Thugs to a dinky janitors bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lucy is inside, checking her hair in the mirror, then her teeth. Scud sticks his head in.

SCUD

D.E.B.S. en route, 2 minutes.

LUCY

Do I look okay?

Beat.

SCUD

This is retarded.

Lucy glances at him, picking her teeth: "What?"

INT. DEBSMOBILE - SAME TIME

Mr. Tibbs appears on a monitor lodged in the dashboard.

MR. TIBBS (cont'd)
 "The bank has been evacuated, but
 Lucy and her cohorts are still
 inside...Turn right here--"

Max takes a hard right.

MR. TIBBS (cont'd)
 "Apprehend the suspect, recover the
 money...It's coming up on your
 left...And D.E.B.S..."

Mr. Tibbs pauses for his trademark line.

MR. TIBBS
 "Be careful."

Tibbs disappears from the monitor.

EXT. PARKING LOT - BANK OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

Max screeches into the parking lot, comes to a sudden stop.

INT. DEBSMOBILE - SAME TIME

The D.E.B.S. appraise the massive stone structure.
 Amy is frozen.

MAX
 Bradshaw.

AMY
 (startled)
 What?

MAX
 The plan?

AMY
 Oh. Okay. Formation Alpha Kappa
 Gamma.

She cocks her gun. Opens the passenger door. Nobody else
 moves. Amy looks back at them, then remembers:

AMY (cont'd)
 Let's do this.

Max, Janet and Dominique cock their guns, and leap out of the
 Debsmobile. Amy leads them up the stone stairs and into the

INT. BANK - CONTINUOUS

Foyer. It's deserted. Their footsteps echo through the marble hallway. Amy holds up her hand to stop them, mid-scurry. The D.E.B.S. freeze. A massive SHADOW OF LUCY drifts across the wall. Sinister. Stalking. Janet jumps.

JANET

What was that?

MAX

(terrified)

She's here.

They point their guns every which way -- where is she? Again, the SHADOW snakes across the wall. Towers over them. Then is gone.

MAX (cont'd)

Jesus.

DOMINIQUE

[mutters in French]

Amy spies Lucy (very regular sized) motioning for her to come over. Amy is about to gesture back when Max looks in the same direction. Lucy darts away. ANOTHER OMINOUS SHADOW.

MAX

She's watching us.

Amy spots Lucy again, beckoning her. She mouths: "I can't!"

MAX (cont'd)

What are you doing?

AMY

Nothing.

(gestures with gun)

This way.

Amy leads them past abandoned bank teller booths. A side door marked "Restricted." The D.E.B.S take their positions on either side of the door. Amy nods to Max. Max and Dominique bust the door open. Dart inside.

Amy and Janet have a moment alone.

JANET

(whispers)

You have to tell her it's over!

AMY
(whispers)
Who?

JANET
Lucy!

AMY
I know!

JANET
I'm serious!

AMY
I know!

MAX (O.S.)
Clear!

Amy and Janet burst in through the door.

INT. VAULT ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Amy leads the D.E.B.S. down a gleaming steel hallway. The vault lies open, like a dormant beast.

MAX
(holds up hand)
Hold on.

AMY
What?

MAX
It's a trap.

AMY
Whatever.

She continues ahead. Max pulls her back.

MAX
Look, I've been doing this a lot longer than you have--

AMY
Why are you giving me such a hard time?

MAX
If you're going to do the job, do it right.
(re: vault)
(MORE)

MAX (cont'd)
Creepy shadows. No bad guys
around. Enclosed space. Trap.

AMY
You think I can't handle it?

Max steps up into Amy's face.

MAX
I know you can't handle it.
I don't care if you are the Perfect
Score --

JANET
(under her breath)
Perfect Whore...

Max shoots Janet a glare, shutting her up.

MAX
(back to Amy)
You wouldn't know "Alpha Gamma" if
it was tattooed on your forehead.

Dominique giggles. Janet looks on, uncomfortably.

JANET
Guys...

AMY
No. It's okay.
(to Max)
As your senior officer, I order you
to secure the vault, soldier.

MAX
(deeply offended)
You're ordering me?

AMY
You heard me.

Stand-off. Max bristles.

MAX
Fine.

The D.E.B.S. take their places on either side of vault door.
Amy nods to Max. They BURST IN. Guns point in every crevice.

INT. VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Nothing. No Lucy, no money. The girls wait on pins and
needles for something bad to happen. Nothing does.

AMY

See. That wasn't so hard.
I think you owe me an apology--

Just then, a person-sized HOLE opens in the floor. Amy FALLS INTO IT. It immediately closes up, as Amy...

INT. CHUTE - CONTINUOUS

Falls down a long chute/slide, screaming all the way.

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

Max, Janet and Dominique stare at the place where Amy was standing moments before. The vault door SLAMS behind them.

MAX

Trap.

Dominique nods and shrugs.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Amy flies out of the chute, and skids to a stop in a mound of money. Lucy waits for her grinning.

AMY

What are you doing here?

LUCY

Robbing a bank--

AMY

Why!?!

LUCY

I wanted to see you--

AMY

You have to put it back!

LUCY

What?

AMY

The money! This thing has gotten so out of hand--

LUCY

I hear you got a promotion--

AMY

I didn't want a promotion!

INT. VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Max is mid-temper tantrum. She bashes at the vault door with
A STEEL PIPE.

MAX

Dammit! Dammitdammitdammit!

Dominique is bored. She lights a cigarette. Janet notices.

JANET

Please don't smoke in here.

Dominique ignores her.

JANET (cont'd)

Please?

Dominique pretends not to hear.

JANET (cont'd)

(explodes - to Max)

Oh my god! Tell her not to smoke!
There's not enough oxygen! Soon
we're going to run out of air, and
we're all going to be all faint on
the floor, and the tiny amount of
air left will be toxic!

Max stops banging. She motions for Dominique to hand her a
cigarette. Lights up as well.

MAX

(ignoring Janet - to
herself)

This is bullshit.

Janet watches with dismay as they both smoke.

JANET

(to herself)

This could not get any worse.

CHUNG-CHUNG. A creaking noise comes from above them.
The D.E.E.S. look up. The CEILING sprouts SPIKES.

MAX

(deadpan)

Trap.

The SPIKED CEILING starts to descend...slowly.
Janet SCREEEEEEAAAAAMMMMMSSSSSS!

INT. BASEMENT - SAME TIME

Lucy kisses Amy -- Amy shoves her away, but kisses her back at the same time. They make out on a large stack of money.

AMY
You're ruining my life--

LUCY
I get that a lot--

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

The Spiked Ceiling continues its deadly descent. Janet screams, useless. Max and Dominique look for a way out.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Amy and Lucy get hot and heavy. Lucy moves her hand up Amy's skirt, Amy pushes it back down again.

AMY
Oh my god, okay, I can't do this...

Lucy stops kissing her, abruptly dropping her hands. They sit side by side, ruffled.

LUCY
Okay.

AMY
No -- I didn't mean...

LUCY
I don't want to stress you out--

AMY
I'm not stressed out!

She's clearly very stressed out.

AMY (cont'd)
It's just...

LUCY
I know.

They sit in silence.

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

Five feet until the D.E.E.S. are plaid pancakes.

Janet, Max and Dominique kneel on the ground. Shove the STEEL PIPE between the falling ceiling and the floor. It wedges in, but looks ready to crack at any moment.

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

Back with Lucy and Amy. Amy takes Lucy's hand, and holds it.

AMY

I should go. My friends are going to wonder where I am.

LUCY

No, they won't.

AMY

Why?

LUCY

(caught)

No reason.

AMY

Lucy.

LUCY

They're busy.

AMY

With what?

LUCY

Nothing.

AMY

Lucy!

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

Max, Janet and Dominique lie flat on their stomachs. The SPIKES are inches from skewering them.

JANET

No..nononononononon...

Max tries to shove the ceiling back in vain.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Back with Lucy and Amy.

AMY

Oh my god--

LUCY

It's not like they're going to die
or anything--

AMY

Let them out! I'm serious!

INT. VAULT - SAME TIME

The Spiked Ceiling groans to a stop. Inches from pulverizing the D.E.B.S. The girls breathe a collective sigh of relief. The vault door swings open.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - SAME TIME

Lucy holds up the Booby-Trap Gadget.

LUCY (cont'd)

Jesus. Sorry. Booby-trap
deactivated.

Amy seems less than tickled by Lucy's prank.

AMY

That wasn't funny--

LUCY

It was kind of funny--

AMY

I can't...I gotta go.

Lucy sobers up.

LUCY

No, I'll go.

She gets up to leave. Turns around again.

LUCY

Okay...Look, I realize this isn't
going to work out, because, well,
obviously, it's complicated, but I
just wanted you to know that last
night was the most alive I've felt
in a really long time. And I
wanted you to know that for what
it's worth...I'll see you around.
Same Bat time or whatever.

Lucy turns to go. Amy grabs her hand and pulls her back
down. Kisses her. The kiss lingers for a long time.

LUCY (cont'd)
F.Y.I., this is generally what is
referred to as a mixed signal.

AMY
I think that happens when
everything in your heart is telling
you one thing, and everything in
your mind is telling you another.

Their faces are very close.

LUCY
Come with me.

Amy considers.

LUCY (cont'd)
What have you got to loose?

AMY
Everything.

Amy searches Lucy's eyes for an answer, then starts to smile.
Lucy smiles with her.

CUT TO:

INT. BASEMENT - BANK OF LOS ANGELES - DAY

A door flies off it's hinges, and Max, Janet, Dominique rush
in to find...Nothing. No Amy. No money.

DIAMONDS are scattered across the floor. Amy's PLAID TIE
(that accompanies her uniform) is pinned against a wooden
pole by a LARGE KNIFE.

The words: "I HAVE THE GIRL" are carved into the wall.
Max reads the ominous note.

MAX
Oh my god. Lucy in the Sky's got
Amy! She's been kidnapped!

BLACK. MUSIC UP. AN EXUBERANT EIGHTIES-ISH TUNE...

FALLING IN LOVE MONTAGE

IN THE DESERT -- Lucy teaches Amy to drive the Bat-ish
Mobile. Amy accidentally fires the ROCKET LAUNCHER.
Explodes a nearby shack.

IN LUCY'S LAIR - Amy and Lucy giggle. Place their hands on Lucy's ELECTRICAL ORB: Their hair stands up on end.

ON LUCY'S BED - Amy flips through a photo album of Lucy as a child. Even then dressed in leather. Lucy is mortified.

IN THE LAIR - Amy discovers a massive LASER CONTRAPTION (the kind that the damsel in distress is usually strapped to in James Bond movies). She raises a suggestive eyebrow.

The montage continues, INTERCUT with shots of a D.E.B.S. RESCUE MISSION in the works:

INT. AUDITORIUM - The entire student body is assembled. A sea of young ladies in plaid mini-skirts. Miss Petrie stands before a podium:

MISS PETRIE
A D.E.B. is down.

INTERCUT Miss Petrie's speech with Lucy and Amy having sex on the LASER CONTRAPTION.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
We will spare no expense...we will
leave no rock unturned..we will not
rest until we see that she comes
back safely.

Lucy and Amy tear off each other's clothes.

MISS PETRIE (CONT'D)
Max Lubowski, will lead the Rescue
Op. Bobby Mathews from Homeland
Security has generously agreed to
lend assistance and manpower to the
search.

ANGLE ON -- Bobby, standing next to Max. Serious. Manly.
Willing to lend a hand.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
Please give them your undivided
attention.

Max steps front and center. Bobby by her side.

MAX
Alright, ladies, listen up!

CUT TO:

RAMSHACKLE WAREHOUSE -- Bobby and his ATF Squad burst down a door, guns pointed willy-nilly. Nothing.

JANET'S ROOM - Janet calls Amy. Her conversations play over the action:

JANET (PHONE)

Amy! Where are you? They have the whole school out looking for you, Bobby, everybody --

BY THE PIER - Max and Dominique rousts a GANG OF STONED THUGS for information. Nothing.

JANET (PHONE)

I swear to God, I'm telling. I'm calling your mom, I'm calling her right now...

ON THE BEACH - Lucy opens a present from Amy. Pulls out a set of DIAMOND-STUDED HANDCUFFS. She's touched. Amy urges her to try them on.

JANET'S BEDROOM/SCUD'S OFFICE -- SPLIT SCREEN - TYPING: Phrases from their emails SUPERIMPOSE across the screen:

"This is a fucking disaster"... "she won't listen to me!"... "I think Justin's solo career is a mistake"... "LOL :)"...

AT HQ - Bobby weeps on Max's shoulder, all macho vulnerable. She comforts him: "we'll find Amy."

AT THE JUNK PIT - Lucy and Amy moon at each other over a milkshake. Ninotchka, the jilted BLIND DATE, spies on them. Sinister gleam in her eyes.

JANET'S ROOM - Janet makes yet another call.

JANET (PHONE)

No, Amy, seriously -- I'm sorry I left such a mean message...

A deep sense of exhaustion envelops Janet.

JANET (PHONE)

Just...Please come home.

END MONTAGE

INT. HEADQUARTERS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Max and Dominique sit in the now empty Command Center, tense with worry. The atmosphere is grim. Janet enters.

JANET
Any word?

MAX
No.

Max doesn't look at Janet. She just stares at the blank screens. Silence.

JANET
Max, you have to get some sleep.

MAX
I yelled at her.

JANET
Who?

MAX
Amy. I was jealous that she got promoted, and I yelled at her, and now...

JANET
Max, you can't do this to yourself--

MAX
If anything happens to her...

JANET
She's okay. I know it.
(meaningfully)
I mean, I really know it.

Max just shakes her head. Janet struggles with her conscience.

JANET (cont'd)
There's something I have to tell you.

Max isn't listening to her.

MAX
(abruptly)
You know, Janet, I owe you an apology.

JANET
What?

MAX

I mean, all this time I've been ragging on you, but of all the girls here, you're the most trustworthy. I mean it. You're what being a D.E.B. is all about. I'm giving you that recommendation. Congratulations. You'll have your stripes next week.

Janet bites her tongue. Max rises. For the first time, she looks completely weak and beat down. She heads out, then turns to Janet:

MAX (cont'd)

Sorry, did you want to tell me something?

Janet clams up.

JANET

No. It's nothing.

MAX

Okay. Get some sleep.

Max leaves Janet sitting alone, feeling like the tiniest person in the world.

INT. LAIR - SAME TIME

A massive baroque bed. Amy and Lucy are folded into a velvet comforter. Post-coital moment.

LUCY

Is this what they mean about you being the Perfect Score?

AMY

(smiling)

Shut up.

Lucy rises, pulling on a robe.

LUCY (cont'd)

What's it measure?

AMY

What?

LUCY

The Secret Test in the S.A.T? What does it measure?

Amy watches as Lucy grabs 2 BEERS from a mini-fridge.

AMY
I don't know.

LUCY
You never asked?

AMY
No. It measures spy stuff...

Lucy raises her eyebrows. Amy fixates on the gesture.

AMY (cont'd)
What?

LUCY
I'd just want to know, is all--

AMY
What?

LUCY
It's just weird that you let a test
decide what you're going to be, and
you don't know what it is.

AMY
It doesn't decide what I'm going to
be - it's an aptitude test, it
measures aptitude, I guess.

LUCY
Okay.

Beat. Lucy hands Amy a beer.

AMY
You should do what you're good at.

LUCY
You should do what you love--

AMY
I am doing what I love--

LUCY
Well, good.

Lucy takes a moment to sort through some bills on her desk.

AMY
Why are you psychoanalyzing me?

LUCY
I'm not psychoanalyzing you--

AMY
I mean, just cause I'm not some
badd-ass master criminal, doesn't
mean what I do is not important--

LUCY
I didn't say it wasn't important--

AMY
I mean, do you love a life of
crime?

A beat. They're getting into weird territory here.

LUCY
Yeah, so?

AMY
So you get a special satisfaction
out of robbing banks--

LUCY
(defensive)
Yes--

AMY
And you get a kick out of taking
money from hard working honest
people--

LUCY
What's your problem?

AMY
I just don't think you should judge
me--

LUCY
I'm not judging you! Listen, I
wasn't picked out of a zillion
people to be Queen Fucking Crime
Fighting Goody-Two Shoes. I've
never been perfect at anything!

Silence pushes a wall between them. Amy sits on the bed,
Lucy leans against her desk. After a while:

LUCY (cont'd)
I didn't start off wanting to be a
criminal...I wanted to be a pirate.

AMY
Pirates are criminals.

LUCY
Oh. Whoops.

Amy smiles.

AMY
I wanted to go to art school.

LUCY
Art school?

AMY
Yeah. In Barcelona. Sit in cafes,
and be really pretentious, draw
till my hands cramped up.

LUCY
You should do it.

AMY
Yeah...Maybe after I make the world
safe from people like you.

Lucy shrugs. Amy moves to sit on the side of the bed.

AMY (cont'd)
I don't know what the test saw in
me. I just took the SAT like
everybody else, and then BAM!
Welcome to the Bureau. I didn't
even study.

Lucy smiles.

AMY (cont'd)
Everybody thinks I'm going to make
a perfect spy but me...I guess I'm
proving them wrong now.

Lucy crosses and sits down next to Amy.

LUCY
Is that what you're doing with me?
Sabotaging your big spy career?

Amy tries to formulate her thoughts.

AMY

No. I'm here because I feel more like me when I'm with you, than I do when I'm with...me.

Lucy smiles.

AMY (cont'd)

That made no sense.

LUCY

It made perfect sense.

They sit together.

LUCY

I'll tell you what -- for now, right now, let's just pretend that we're in Barcelona, and that you're in art school, and I rent sailboats to tourists, and nobody's a villain and nobody's a superhero - we're just us.

Amy kisses Lucy very softly.

AMY

I think I'm falling in love with you.

CUT TO:

INT. D.E.B.S. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

We drift through the dark of the sleeping house, to the TELEPHONE in the upstairs hallway.

BRRRRRIIIINNNGGGG!

INT. MAX'S ROOM - SORORITY HOUSE - SAME TIME

Max wakes with a start, gun pointing, as usual, at the door. But it's just the phone. She shoves out of bed, ready to blast whoever is unlucky enough to call this late.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Max grabs the phone.

MAX

Max here, this better be good --

VOICE
(thick Russian accent)
You are the D.E.B.S.?

MAX
Who is this?

CUT TO

INT. PHONE BOOTH - SAME TIME

Ninotchka, the jilted blind-date, speaks into the receiver.

NINOTCHKA
I know where your friend is.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DOMINIQUE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Max throws open the door. Dominique's groggy head rises above the covers.

MAX
Got a lead on Amy --
She slams the door. Opens it again.

MAX (cont'd)
No boys upstairs after curfew.
She slams the door again. A DIFFERENT GUY emerges from beneath the covers.

DOMINIQUE
(to the Guy)
Out.

INT. HALLWAY/INT. BOBBY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Max barks into the cellphone. SPLIT SCREEN -- Bobby lifting weights. He picks up his cellphone.

MAX (PHONE)
Get your ass over here.

INT. JANET'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Janet's door flies open.

MAX
We've got a lead on Amy. Let's go.

Max leaves. Janet sits up in bed. The implications slowly dawn on her.

JANET

Oh no, no no no no--

Janet leaps out of bed.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Janet pulls on her cardigan. Whispers into cellphone.

JANET (PHONE)

Pickup, pickup, pickup, pickup...

INT. LAIR - SAME TIME

ANGLE ON LUCY'S NIGHTSTAND -- Amy's Wristwatch rings. A tiny image of Janet appears on its face faintly yelling, "Pickup, pickup, pickup."

BUT -- Amy is otherwise occupied with Lucy. A sexy blurry jumble in the background.

EXT. ABANDONED AIRSTRIP - NIGHT

The DEBS-MOBILE skids to a stop. Bobby arrives on a motorcycle. Max tosses out MACHINE GUNS.

They head inside.

CUT TO:

INT. LAIR - SAME TIME

Amy and Lucy hot and heavy beneath the covers.

EXT. HANGER - SAME TIME

Max disarms a FORCE FIELD. Bobby burns through a lock with a BLOWTORCH.

INT. LAIR - SAME TIME

Amy writhes in ecstasy.

INT. HANGAR/LAIR - SAME TIME

Max, Dominique, Janet and Bobby infiltrate the lair. So far so good. No goons.

INTERCUT:

Amy nears orgasm. The D.E.B.S. race upstairs.
BAM! MAX bashes down the door...

INT. LUCY'S BEDROOM - LAIR - CONTINUOUS

Only to find -- Amy and Lucy, naked beneath the covers.

AMY

Oh...God.

Amy stares into the business end of two high-powered rifles.
Janet stands back, face ashen. Bobby looks faint.

AMY

It's not what you think.

Max and Dominique slowly lower their guns, shocked.

Lucy is freaking. She pushes the covers off. Pulls on clothes. Amy pulls the sheet around herself. Stands up.

AMY

It's just--

Max's face hardens. She aims her MACHINE GUN at Lucy.

AMY (cont'd)

Max -- please!

Max glances at Amy for a split-second. Turns back to Lucy.
Lucy is gone. Motherfucker.

Max opens fire. At the empty space where Lucy just stood.
Glass shatters. Computers explode. Smoke billows. Max continues to fire, long after her bullets are gone.

Dominique gently lowers Max's arm. Max walks out.

DOMINIQUE

(to Bobby)

Should we go after her?

Bobby stares at Amy, still speechless. He turns and walks out of the room.

Dominique shrugs, and follows Bobby out.

JANET

(pitiful)

You really should check your messages.

Janet exits. Amy watches her friends go, devastated. She sits down on the bed, still wrapped in the sheet.

Lucy appears from the shadows.

AMY
It's really uncanny how you do that.

Lucy walks up behind Amy. Puts her hand on her shoulder.

LUCY
It'll be okay.

Amy shakes her hand off.

AMY
No, it won't.

Lucy backs off. Amy stares after her friends.

CUT TO:

EXT. SORORITY ROW - NIGHT

Amy walks dejectedly home, down the middle of the street. She halts in front of the D.E.B.S. House, which is ghostly in the early morning. She trudges up the front walk, takes a deep breath, and goes inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Max, Janet, Dominique, Bobby and Mr. Tibbs watch Miss Petrie pace in a stylish sweatsuit. Beside herself with rage.

MISS PETRIE
This is a fucking nightmare...This is...not happening...

Madeline is there too. Same stylish sweatsuit (different color). She brings Miss Petrie an Alka-Seltzer and a glass of water.

Amy slinks into the living room. Miss Petrie rushes her.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
Are you fucking kidding me? We conduct a nation-wide man-hunt for you, and you're boning the suspect?

Amy shrinks, humiliated.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 What did you think this was? A
 joke? Let's divert federal
 resources and man-hours, so I can
 have my collegiate lesbian fling in
 style?

Miss Petrie begins to pace, distracted, desperate.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 (to herself)
 Treason, consorting with the enemy,
 aiding and abetting...I'm going to
 be the laughing stock of the entire
 intelligence community --

Amy slowly rips off her D.E.B.S. STRIPES, and holds them out
 to Miss Petrie.

AMY
 You'll have my resignation in the
 morning...And then, I guess, Bel
 Air Women's Correctional Facility?

MISS PETRIE
 (snorts)
 You wish.

Amy gasps, offended.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 (quietly)
 I'm going to send you so far away,
 luxuries like toilet paper and Diet
 Coke will be but a dream to you.

Max stands.

MAX
 Miss Petrie?

MISS PETRIE
 (not looking at Max)
 Is somebody speaking to me?
 Because that would be ill-advised
 right now --

MAX
 This infraction is a considerable
 embarrassment to you and the
 Academy?

MISS PETRIE

I'll say...

MAX

It doesn't have to be.

Miss Petrie eyes Max warily.

MISS PETRIE

Explain.

MAX

Make Amy "D.E.B. of the Year" at
Endgame next week.

Amy, Janet and Dominique look to Max, shocked.
Miss Petrie looks like she might actually smack her.

MAX (cont'd)

Nobody knows what really happened
tonight, but us. You can arrest
Amy, send her to Siberia, and
suffer the ridicule of having your
poster child go down in disgrace
or...we can all go to class
tomorrow and report that we rescued
Amy from the evil clutches of Lucy
in the Sky in the nick of time.
Amy acts traumatized, but stoic.
She goes to Endgame on Saturday
with Bobby, a hero instead of an
exile, and gives a heartfelt speech
about how she triumphed over
adversity, battled Lucy in the Sky
and lived to fight another day.
You get a another feather in your
cap, we don't loose a valued member
of our team.

Miss Petrie spins Max's solution around in her brain.

MISS PETRIE

But she's obviously in love with
that lowlife...How can I make sure
she won't run off again?

MAX

Let's ask her.

Max crosses to Amy, and stands intimidatingly close to her.

MAX (cont'd)

The Amy that I know, would not sell out her friends and country for some two-bit villain. The Amy that I know, would not throw away everything that she's worked so hard for, because she thinks she's in love. The Amy that I know must have been brainwashed or something, maybe Lucy was doing experiments with mind control...because the Amy that I know would never, ever betray us like that.

Max glares at Amy, long and hard.

MAX (cont'd)

You didn't know what you were doing, right?

Amy swallows. Dominique and Janet stare at her from the sidelines.

AMY

Right.

MAX

Cuz there's no way you're in love with her.

Amy shrugs, near tears. She shakes her head.

AMY

No. No way.

Max appraises Amy's face. She stands back, satisfied.

MAX

(to Bobby)

You'll keep her secret?

BOBBY

Are you kidding? No way I'm telling.

Miss Petrie strolls over to Amy. Searches her face.

MISS PETRIE

Perhaps we can chock this up to indiscretions of youth...

(to Max)

I underestimated you, Lubowski.
Good work.

(MORE)

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 I'll remember this when I review
 applications for the International
 Bureau.

Max can't help but smile. Even under the circumstances.
 Miss Petrie grabs her purse. Turns to Mr. Tibbs.

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 (to Mr. Tibbs)
 Have Ms. Bradshaw vetted for any
 information she may have on Lucy in
 the Sky's whereabouts. She is to
 be placed on round-the-clock lock
 down. Only out for missions and
 class.
 (to Amy)
 Be grateful that you have friends
 who care about you. Too bad it's
 more than they can say about you.

Miss Petrie motions to Madeline, and they de-materialize.
 Mr. Tibbs steps to the fore.

MR. TIBBS
 You heard the lady, Operation: Shut
 Your Trap, commences...
 (he checks his watch)
 Oh-two-hundred hours...
 (to Amy)
 Congratulations on your "Deb of the
 Year" win...
 (to the room)
 Ladies.

He nods, and de-materializes. Silence.

AMY
 Max --

MAX
 D.E.B.S. stick together.

Max walks by Amy, and whispers in her ear.

MAX (cont'd)
 But do not misunderstand me. I do
 not forgive you.

Max turns to Janet.

JANET
 Max?

MAX (cont'd)

I don't even want to look at you.
You let me go on thinking she was
in trouble. You can forget about
that recommendation.

Max and Dominique leave. Bobby follows them out.

AMY

Bobby...

Bobby walks past her.

AMY

Janet, I'm so sorry--

JANET

All I ever wanted was to earn my
stripes. Because I believe in it,
you know. I believe in what we do.
And now...

Janet is overcome with emotion, and runs from the room.
Amy is left alone.

UP MUSIC. DEPRESSION MONTAGE

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Amy is hooked up to a LIE DETECTOR. A technician asks her
questions.

TECHNICIAN

Where is Lucy now?

AMY

I don't know.

The Machine beeps. Correct.

TECHNICIAN

Will she try to contact you?

Amy doesn't answer that question.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Amy sits alone. Max, Janet, and Dominique eat at a separate
table.

INT. WAREHOUSE - THE NEXT DAY

Once again, Amy hangs in commando gear 100ft. above the floor of the warehouse. But this time she hangs alone.

Bobby drops down next to her.

BOBBY

Hey.

AMY

Hey.

BOBBY

So are you and me going to Endgame together?

AMY

Yeah. I guess.

BOBBY

I still love you. I know you still love me too.

Amy looks over to Max, Janet and Dominique, who hang a ways off, pretending not to be watching them.

AMY

Yeah.

Bobby pulls out a NEW BRACELET, this one made of pukka shells, and ties it on her wrist.

BOBBY

My Dad got this on a drug bust in Malaysia.

Amy nods, that's cool.

BOBBY (cont'd)

I've been thinking. That whole lezzie thing is kinda hot.

Amy stares at him: "is he kidding?" Nope.

BOBBY (cont'd)

I'll see you tonight, babe.

He kisses her, and then FLIES UP. Amy hangs by herself. The D.E.S. slide over.

MAX

You did the right thing.

Amy smiles faintly. She looks at the pukka shell bracelet around her wrist.

INT. AMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Late night. Amy pulls off her cardigan, and drags a nightgown out from a set of drawers.

LUCY (O.S.)

Hey.

Amy turns. Lucy is sitting on her windowsill.

AMY

How do you do that?

LUCY

For a top secret installation your security is for shit.

AMY

You can't be here.

LUCY

I called.

AMY

I can't see you.

Lucy stands up.

LUCY

(smiles)

Yeah, I know, you say you can't see me, and then I see you anyway, it's kind of the game we play...

AMY

Get out.

Lucy falters.

LUCY

Why are you doing this?

AMY

I told you.

LUCY

Is it your friends? Just let me talk to them. We can work out some kind of detente type thing--

AMY
I said, get out. I'm warning you.

LUCY
Amy--

Amy slams her hand against a BUTTON on the wall, and an ALARM rings through the house...

INT. MAX'S ROOM/JANET'S ROOM/DOMINIQUE'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Max leaps out of bed. Whips .35 from beneath her pillow. Dominique grabs a SHOTGUN from a rack above her computer. Janet plucks her .22 from a fuzzy-teddy-bear gun warmer.

INT. AMY'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Lucy gapes at Amy, in utter disbelief.

AMY
You have to go now.

LUCY
It's your fucking friends! Why
don't you think for yourself for
one goddamn minute--

Max bursts in the door. Lays eyes on Lucy. Unleashes a barrage of bullets in her direction. Lucy dives out the window. Max dashes to the window.

MAX POV -- Lucy is nowhere to be seen.

MAX
She's gone.
(turns back to Amy)
Are you okay?

BAM! An ARROW flies in the window. Slams into the wall, barely missing Janet's face. The DIAMOND-STUDED HANDCUFFS hang from it.

Dominique plucks the arrow out of the wall. Raises an eyebrow: "handcuffs?" Amy grabs them from her, upset.

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

Lucy glowers in the darkness of the street, bow and arrow in hand.

LUCY
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DIFFERENT!

Nothing from upstairs. Lucy hops into her Batish-mobile and screeches down the street.

INT. AMY'S ROOM - SORORITY HOUSE

Amy watches her go from the window.

CUT TO:

INT. LUCY'S LAIR - NIGHT

We pan across empty, discarded bottles of booze. Harry Nielsen's "Without You" plays on repeat in the background -- "I can't liiiivveeee, if living is without you, I can't liiiivvee, I can't giivveeee anymore..."

Scud enters, to find a completely shit-faced Lucy flipping switches on the James-Bondy LASER contraption.

LUCY (cont'd)
(to herself)
She thinks I'm bad news, I'll give
her bad news...

SCUD
What are you doing?

Lucy spins a few dials and opens a skylight panel.

LUCY
Australia's toast.

She jimmies a joystick. The Laser lurches left, then right.

LUCY (cont'd)
I'm doing it this time -- when I
throw this switch, you can kiss
Australia good-bye.

SCUD
What's your beef with the
Australians?

LUCY
(serious)
I don't like their attitude.

Lucy tries aiming the Laser toward the skylight, with little success. Scud flips off the Laser. Lucy deflates. She flops down on the command terminal. Checks an empty bottle of scotch for any remaining drops.

LUCY (cont'd)
I don't know when this happened,
but being bad doesn't feel good
anymore.

She gazes wistfully through the skylight.

LUCY (cont'd)
I could carve her name on the moon.
Scud shakes his head at the pathetic display.

SCUD
Damn, girl, when you fall, you fall
hard.

Lucy puts her head in her hands.

SCUD (CONT'D)
Do you love her?

Lucy nods into her hands.

SCUD
Are you willing to give it all up?
All this? Life of crime? Whole
nine yards?

He gestures to the lair -- which to be honest, doesn't look
like much.

LUCY
Whatever it takes.

Scud considers.

SCUD (CONT'D)
Alright, then. We're going in.

LUCY
What?

SCUD
We gots to get her back.

UP MUSIC. GET HER BACK MONTAGE:

BASEMENT -- The D.E.P.S. diffuse a hi-tech BOMB. It explodes
-- showering them with confetti. A balloon announcing, AMY
BE MINE! pops out. Amy is delighted. Max is not amused.

CLASSROOM - Amy sketching a portrait of Lucy in her notebook.
Janet leans over to see. She quickly covers it up.

ON T.V. -- NEWS REPORTS play over shots of Lucy and her Gang performing a series of break-ins.

REPORTER

In a remarkable twist, large sums of stolen money are re-appearing in bank accounts...

LUCY'S LAIR -- Scud hacks a computer. Wire transfers money.

REPORTER #2

The Louvre received a surprise package this morning: a shipment of stolen paintings estimated to be worth \$15 million dollars...

PARIS -- Lucy and Scud drive a BIG RIG away from the Louvre.

REPORTER #3

The British Royal Family can rest easy tonight, knowing that the Crown Jewel of Lancaster is back in it's rightful home...

Lucy and Scud tip-toe past a ROYAL BOBBY.

NEWSPAPER HEADLINES - Headlines query, "Lucy in the Sky Comes Clean?"

ON TV - Pundits debate.

MORTON KONDRACKE

"I don't think she's reformed, I really don't --"

AT HQ - Amy and the D.E.B.S. watch the news reports. Max shakes her head, unimpressed.

Quick cuts - LUCY TRIES TAKING THE S.A.T.

She's busted by the PROCTOR for turning ahead in the test; She argues with him; Punches him in the nose; Onlooking students GASP. Lucy looks at them: What?

END MONTAGE.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER - DUSK

Lucy crouches on the edge of the roof, posing like a caped crusader. Scud takes a seat by her side.

LUCY

She's out there somewhere.

SCUD
(sighs)
Time for plan B.

LUCY
There's a Plan B?

Scud nods. Lucy accepts this without quarrel.
They stare into the night.

INT. AMY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Amy lays out her gown for the dance. She cleans her gun, and
lays it beside the gown.

MR. TIBBS (O.S.)
Are you ready for tonight?

Mr. Tibbs materializes before her.

AMY
Hey, Mr. T.

Silence. Mr. Tibbs regards Amy.

MR. TIBBS
How have you been getting on?

AMY
Okay, I guess.

He measures her with his gaze.

MR. TIBBS
You know, Amy, there isn't much
room for love in this business.
Love requires trust. Trust
requires honesty.

AMY
Mr. T., can I ask you a question.

MR. TIBBS
Of course.

AMY
I got a perfect score on the Secret
Test in the S.A.T.

MR. TIBBS
Yes.

AMY

But...what does that test measure?

MR. TIBBS

I'm sorry?

AMY

I mean, Dominique is a sex-addict, and Janet has a couple of shoplifting convictions and Max is borderline psychotic, but nothing in my past indicated that I'd be good at being a spy. Why did I get a perfect score?

Mr. Tibbs considers her for a long time.

MR. TIBBS

The test measures ability to lie. You are a perfect liar.

Amy lets this sink in.

AMY

Oh.

MR. TIBBS

Perfect liars, make perfect spies. The rest you can teach. But not subterfuge. That comes naturally.

Amy plops down on her bed, shaken.

MR. TIBBS (CONT'D)

Anything else?

AMY

No. Thank you.

MR. TIBBS

Have fun tonight. Endgame only happens once a year.

Mr. Tibbs de-materializes. Amy sits on her bed. Stunned.

CUT TO:

INT. FOYER - NIGHT

Max, Dominique, and Janet greet their respective DATES. Amy descends the grand stairway. A vision in taffeta. Bobby waits for her in an all-white tux. Amy tries to smile. Does a lousy job.

BOBBY
You look hot.

AMY
Thanks.

Mr. Tibbs MATERIALIZES with a DIGITAL CAMERA.

MR. TIBBS
Pictures, everybody!

The D.E.B.S. and dates pose for an awkward picture, prom-style. Max's date gropes her. She elbows him in the ribs.

FREEZE FRAME OF PHOTO -- Everyone's all smiles. Except Amy. She looks to the side. Miserable.

EXT. FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

A grande dame of a hotel. Limos clog the valet.

The D.E.B.S. pull up in a STRETCH HUM-VEE. Step out onto red carpet. Escorted into the golden foyer, under a festive banner announcing...

"Welcome to Endgame 2003!"

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Stuffed shirt CIA types and coeds in ballgowns. They pass through wall-to-wall FORCE FIELD as they stream inside.

We drift past a SECURITY CHECKPOINT manned by a bored GUARD. An X-RAY image of each couple appears on a set of monitors as they enter. Vital stats, weapons they're packing, etc.

INT. MAIN BALLROOM - SAME TIME

The D.E.B.S. and dates make their way into the party. It's "hopping" in a lame way. Bobby pulls Amy to the dance floor.

EXT. PARKING LOT - FANCY HOTEL - NIGHT

Lucy and Scud arrive in Lucy's SKYMOBILE. No headlights -- they're undercover. They hop out of the car. Decked in stylish catburglar outfits.

LUCY
Okay. Sc, what's the plan?

Scud opens up a tube container. Pulls out a set of blueprints. Rolls them out onto the hood.

SCUD
(pointing)
There is security here, here, and here. You will infiltrate through the roof, take out this set of guards, go through the vents, repel down the elevator shaft, neutralize this set of guards, and then bungee jump down to the dance floor.

LUCY
Check. Then what?

Scud points to the blueprints. Lucy squints at the tiny lettering.

LUCY (cont'd)
(reading)
"Tell her that you love her."

Lucy takes a moment to get it.

LUCY (cont'd)
That's the plan? You said you had a plan! That's not a plan.

SCUD
War is easy. Love is hard.

Lucy stares at the entrance, weighing her options.

INT. DANCE FLOOR - LATER

Two ATF GUYS spike the punch. The crowd is getting rowdy on the dance floor.

Bobby and Amy boogie. Bobby shakes his hips, trying to pull Amy into a "grind." She pulls away, not into it.

OVER BY MAX AND JANET

Max puts the finishing touches on AMY'S SPEECH. Janet watches. Dominique smokes.

MAX
(to Janet)
Okay, how's this -- "My tour of duty behind enemy lines has taught me to remain vigilant to my core values: bravery, loyalty, justice."
(MORE)

MAX (cont'd)

And so, it is a great honor for me
to accept this award, blah blah
blah."

Janet nods, but she's distracted. Her brain engaged in some
heroic internal struggle.

JANET

What if she really loves her? I
mean, what if Lucy makes her happy?

Max shoots Janet a look.

JANET (cont'd)

If you were really her best friend,
you'd let her go.

Max looks to Dominique for support.

DOMINIQUE

(exhales)

You cannot decide matters of the
heart. It is madness to try.

Max stares them down, her expression two parts confusion, (part
hatred. She gets up. Brushes by Janet.

MAX

It's time.

Max burrows into the crowd. Dominique shrugs.
Janet watches Max go, crestfallen.

OVER BY AMY

Amy and Bobby slow dance to a pop ballad. Bobby moves his
hands down to her butt. She moves them back up to her waist.

EXT. ROOFTOP - SAME TIME

Lucy appears out of the shadows. Scurries to a trapdoor on
the roof. Slides a SCANNER GADGET from her multi-purpose
tool belt. Presses it against the lock. The lock releases.
Lucy pulls open the door and darts inside.

INT. DANCE FLOOR - SAME TIME

Max finds Amy and Bobby. Taps Amy on the shoulder.

MAX

Let's go.

Amy nods nervously.

BOBBY

Break a leg, sweetcheeks.

Amy cringes at the "sweetcheeks." She follows Max through the crowd, towards a set of steps leading backstage.

MAX (cont'd)

(on the way)

So I just wrote a few simple words, explaining our version of what happened, expressing your gratitude at being honored.

Amy nods, too tense to speak. Max turns on her heel and faces Amy.

MAX (cont'd)

(abruptly)

I'm sorry we've been fighting.

AMY

I'm sorry too.

MAX

You know I'm just looking out for you. I want what's best for you.

Amy nods, starts to speak, but doesn't. Max searches Amy's face for something, then backs off.

MAX

Okay. Here's the speech.

Amy takes the SPEECH from Max. Heads up the stairs to backstage.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Lucy sneaks up behind an ARMED SECURITY GUARD. Clocks him over the head. Climbs up onto a chair to access the AIR VENT. Removes the vent cover. Crawls inside.

INT. WINGS OF STAGE - DANCE HALL - SAME TIME

Amy waits in a dingy backstage area. She peers out at the crowd from behind the curtain.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

The music fades. Miss Petrie takes the mike.

MISS PETRIE
 Attention, D.E.B.S...D.U.D.E.S...
 (she chuckles at her joke)
 A moment of your time!

The crowd grows quiet. Miss Petrie settles into the spotlight, as if to say: "let's take it down a notch."

MISS PETRIE (cont'd)
 Once in a blue moon, an exceptional young lady comes along, who truly exemplifies what it means to be a D.E.B. Discipline. Energy. Beauty...

INT. DANCE FLOOR - SAME TIME

Bobby's buddy, DUSTIN, hurries over. Whispers in his ear.

DUSTIN
 Lucy in the Sky was spotted infiltrating the premises.

Bobby spits out his drink. He beelines out of the dance, Dustin on his heels.

IN THE HALL - CONTINUOUS

Bobby marches down the hall. Barks orders to DUSTIN and HUTCH.

BOBBY
 Secure every entrance to this place, every floor. Get Mathews, Garbini and Grubneck at checkpoints, nobody gets in or out without my say so.

Dustin and Hutch peel off. Bobby walks ahead, determined.

BOBBY (cont'd)
 (to himself)
 Burn the Sky.

INT. AIR VENTS - SAME TIME

Lucy crawls through the metal air vents on her hands and knees. She reaches a fork in the vent. Checks her blueprints. Takes a left.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

Miss Petrie waxes on.

MISS PETRIE

I've spent my life dedicated to a singular passion, defending this great country of ours. And I've learned one thing: Sometimes it's not on the battlefield where true courage is shown, but sometimes that battle is fought right here..

(she taps her heart)

And right here...

(she taps her head)

INT. STOREROOM CLOSET - SAME TIME

Bobby pulls army-issue rifles out of an industrial weapons chest. He slaps them into the hands of his cohorts. They tear out the door.

INT. HALLWAYS - CONTINUOUS

The GANG OF FEDS fan out. On the hunt.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

Miss Petrie continues.

MISS PETRIE

Amy Bradshaw survived one of the .. worst tragedies a young lady could endure...Kidnapped and held hostage for three terrible days...

The crowd has grown serious and respectful.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Bobby patrols. He receives a call on his wrist-walkie:

BOBBY

Ludlow, here.

INTERCUT WITH SECURITY STATION

Dustin peers at a panel of surveillance monitors, each with a different angle of the hotel.

DUSTIN

We're not seeing her.

Bobby is losing patience.

BOBBY

Look again.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

HEADMISTRESS PETRIE

The fear she must have known, none of us can fully appreciate. But she's agreed to tell us a small part of what she learned on her journey. It is my pleasure, tonight, to give our greatest honor, the "Mary Jane", to our very own Perfect Score -- Amy Bradshaw!

The crowd erupts in thunderous applause.
Max gives Amy a shove. She stumbles on stage.

Amy takes her place at the podium, struck by the glare of the lights and the upturned, beaming faces of the crowd.

DRUNKEN GUY

We love you, Amy!

Amy smiles at Drunken Guy. Uncrinkles her SPEECH from between her clenched hands. She peers out at the crowd, then down at the words.

AMY

(reading)

"Courage. Courage is a big word. I did not know what courage meant to me until I endured three agonizing days in..."

(she hesitates)

"Captivity..."

Amy glances sideways at Max in the wings: "Is she crazy?"
Max waves for her to continue.

AMY (cont'd)

"Captured and held hostage by a madwoman..."

INT. HALL - SAME TIME

Bobby patrols another hall, whispering into his wristwatch.

BOBBY

Report.

DUSTIN (O.S.)

We've got nothing here.

A small SCRAPING SOUND.

BOBBY
Shhhh... -

DUSTIN (O.S.)
What?

BOBBY
Shhhh...

DUSTIN (O.S.)
What?

Bobby clicks off his wrist walkie. A SMALL SCRAPING SOUND comes from somewhere. He looks...UP.

INT. DANCE HALL - SAME TIME

Amy sweats under the lights.

AMY
"It was a routine mission.
Surveillance. Little did I know
that this mission would change my
life. We were under fire, I was
separated from my squad, when I was
knocked unconscious. I awoke in
the arms of the enemy..."

INT. HALL - SAME TIME

Bobby's eyes narrow as he spies the vent above his head. He tracks with the scraping sound, down the hall, raising his gun slowly. He screws on a SILENCER -- then knocks into a table.

INT. VENTS/INT. HALLWAY - INTERCUT

Lucy freezes: did she just hear something?

Bobby freezes.

Lucy reaches into her pocket, and pulls out a hand full of DIAMONDS. She hesitates, then tosses the Diamonds forward down the vent shaft...

Bobby opens fire...

Raking bullets through the vent ahead of Lucy. Lucy scurries in the other direction.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

AMY

"I was denied food, water, just the
sound of my own desperate thoughts
to keep me company..."

INT. HALLWAY/INT. VENTS - INTERCUT

Bobby bombards the air vents with gunfire. He stops and
listens. SOUND of scraping -- all the way down the hall.

BOBBY

Motherfucker --

He races down the hall...

Lucy reaches a fork in the vents. No time to dilly-dally.
She throws herself down a slide and...falls...

INT. BACKSTAGE - CONTINUOUS

Onto a heap of curtains. Plaster dust billows. When the
dust clears, she's facing a cavalcade of guns pointing her
direction.

She raises her hands in surrender. Bobby pushes his way
through the crowd. Slaps handcuffs on Lucy. Pulls her close.

BOBBY

(whispering in her ear)
She doesn't love you.

DUSTIN

C'mon Bobby, let's go.

Bobby starts to escort Lucy out, then thinks better of it.

BOBBY

No.
(to Lucy)
There's something I think you
should hear...

INT. BALCONY - SAME TIME

Bobby drags Lucy onto a side balcony, with a clear view of
the stage.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

Amy continues to speak, rushing now.

AMY

"If there is corruption in this city, Lucy in the Sky is behind it. If there is indecency to be found, she is the root. If there is evil in this world, it's name is Lucy in the Sky..."

INT. BALCONY - SAME TIME

Lucy listens to Amy speak. Crushed. She tries to leave, but Bobby holds her in place with a satisfied smirk.

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

AMY

Um..."It's not until moments like this, when you are forced to take stock of yourself, that you see what your made of..."

Some in the crowd are near tears. Amy is having trouble continuing.

AMY

"It is not until moments like this, when you have to remember what's right, and true...Because it's at moments like this that you discover what it truly means to be a D.E.B...."

Amy draws silent, considering the words she has just spoken. A calm falls over her. A slight smile appears on her lips. She takes a deep breath and...CRINKLES UP THE SPEECH.

AMY (cont'd)

Which is why I cannot accept this award from you tonight...

A gasp ripples through the audience.

INT. BALCONY - SAME TIME

Lucy brightens, hopeful. Bobby is horrified: "what did she just say?"

INT. STAGE - SAME TIME

Amy gazes out at the audience.

AMY (CONT'D)
Because the truth is, the three
days I spent with Lucy were the
three happiest days of my life.

Another gasp.

AMY (CONT'D)
And the only brave thing I've done
this whole time, is what I'm doing
now.

A smile overwhelms Amy's face. She looks down at the
befuddled crowd. Scans the audience and...

SPOTS LUCY. Standing in the balcony. Their eyes meet.
Amy smiles giddily. Lucy beams.

AMY (CONT'D)
(eyes on Lucy)
Now if you'll excuse me, I've got a
date with the devil.

Amy turns on her heel, and runs offstage.

OVER BY MAX AND MISS PETRIE

Max and Miss Petrie are not sure what just happened.

MISS PETRIE
(leaning into Max)
Is that in the speech?

MAX
That's not in the speech.

OVER BY BOBBY AND LUCY

Bobby spins in shock. Lucy, still-handcuffed, takes
advantage of his momentary lapse -- back-kick to the groin.
Round-house kick to the jaw. Bobby falls flat.

The KEYS to the hand-cuffs slide across the floor. Lucy
swipes up the keys. Expertly unlocks her cuffs. Heads for
the door. Bobby stumbles to his feet. Hits an ALARM.
Activates his WRISTWATCH.

BOBBY
(into wristwatch)
The hostile has escaped and is on
the run, heading toward Sector 12.

DUSTIN
(O.S.) -
"Copy that. We have visual."

INT. SECURITY BOOTH

Dustin watches as ONSCREEN: Lucy races through the halls.
Dustin types commands into the security command computer and

THROUGHOUT THE HOTEL

Hi-security doors shut. Locks turn. The golden glow of the
hall lights switches to a harsh industrial red as the
building goes into LOCK-DOWN.

INT. LOBBY - SAME TIME

Lucy stops at a floor map. Tries to figure out a way
backstage. A STONER, smoking a bud, spots her. He falls
into a terrified stupor and stumbles into the

INT. BALLROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dance.

STONER
(near hysterics)
IT'S LUCY IN THE SKY!!! SHE'S
HERE!!! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!!!

The crowd panics.

INT. HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Bobby bolts down the hall, hoppin' mad.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME

Guests flee. A drunk girl in chiffon pushes past Max,
Dominique and Janet. The D.E.B.S. whip out their guns.

MAX
Let's do this.

OVER BY AMY

Amy wanders through the panicked crowd, searching for Lucy.
She sees Miss Petrie heading towards her.

MISS PETRIE
Amy Bradshaw! I have a bone to
pick with you, young lady!

Amy runs.

INT. HALL - SAME TIME

Lucy finds an open door and ducks into a STOREROOM.

INT. BALLROOM - SAME TIME

Amy is pushed back by the crowd. She ducks into...

INT. STOREROOM - CONTINUOUS

The storeroom. ANGLE OVERHEAD -- SLO-MO -- Just like the beginning of the movie, we can see Amy and Lucy in their respective aisles, headed for a collision course.

BAM! They crash into each other. Fly back on their butts.

Instinct -- they pull their GUNS, landing in another FACE-OFF. It takes them a second to realize where they are and who they're drawing on.

LUCY

We have to stop meeting like this.

AMY

I'm sorry about everything--

But it's not necessary. Lucy is already kissing her.

MAX'S VOICE (O.S.)

Get a room.

Amy and Lucy stop kissing. Max, Janet and Dominique surround them, guns drawn. Max resolute. Dominique still bored and smoking. Janet, not so sure.

MAX

You're AWOL, soldier!

AMY

Max, please--

Max raises her gun. Amy freezes. She's got them dead to rights. Amy looks closer, and that's when she sees -- Max is upset.

MAX

She's breaking the D.E.B.S. up.

Amy smiles. Takes a step forward.

AMY

Max, what did I tell you the first time I met you?

MAX
High protein diets are over-rated.

AMY
After that.

MAX
That we'd always be friends.

Amy smiles.

AMY
I meant it.

Max considers. Then trains her gun on Lucy. She cocks the trigger.

AMY (cont'd)
MAX!

MAX (cont'd)
(to Lucy)
If you break her heart, I swear to
God I will hunt you down and kill
you.

Lucy smiles with relief, as does Amy. Close call.

LUCY
It's a deal.

MAX
(to Amy)
I'm counting on you to keep her
honest.

AMY
I will.

Max lowers her gun. The sound of a MOB OF FEDERAL AGENTS
pounding into the Storeroom.

MAX
(to Amy and Lucy)
Get out of here.

Amy peels off her D.E.B.S. STRIPES. Slaps them down on a
table. She impulsively hugs Dominique.

AMY
(to Dominique - in perfect
French)
[Something elaborate in French.]

Dominique nods and hugs her back. Amy turns and hugs Janet.

JANET

Where are you going to go?

AMY

I'm thinking Barcelona.

JANET

I'll miss you.

(beat)

Can I have your room?

Amy nods, and then turns to Max. A long, sad hug.

AMY

Rule the school.

MAX

I always do.

AMY

I'm going to miss you.

MAX

You know where to find us.

Amy gives Max a final squeeze, then grabs Lucy's hand.

MAX (cont'd)

There's a service exit that way.

Good luck.

Amy and Lucy head down the hall.

MAX (cont'd)

And Amy--

Amy and Lucy turn.

MAX (cont'd)

Be careful.

Amy smiles and runs off with Lucy.

A STAMPEDE of BOYS rounds the corner, led by BOBBY and MISS PETRIE.

BOBBY

Which way did they go!?!

Max points in the opposite direction from where Lucy and Amy ran. The STAMPEDE runs off in that direction.

When the dust clears, it's just Max, Janet and Dominique.
Max looks down at the D.E.B.S. STRIPES that Amy left behind.

JANET

I'm going to miss her.

MAX

Me too.

Dominique shrugs and lights a cigarette. Max picks up Amy's discarded D.E.B.S. STRIPES. Slaps them on Janet's shoulder.

MAX (cont'd)

Don't say I never gave you nothing.

Janet is exuberant.

JANET

Really!?! .

She jumps up, hugging Max. Max tries to push her off.

The camera SWOOPS UP and out...UP MUSIC- "PARADE" BY GARBAGE.

EXT. PACIFIC COAST HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Amy and Lucy drive away in Lucy's SKYMOBILE. As we drift to a ravishing moonlight view...

LUCY'S VOICE

I think Miss Petrie is into you.

AMY'S VOICE

Ewww!

LUCY'S VOICE

(laughing)

I think she's jealous...

AMY'S VOICE

Oh my god! Shut up!

MUSIC PUMPS IN. ROLL END CREDITS.