

THE MAN FROM TORONTO

Written by

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Revision: Rhett Reese & Paul Wernick (8-12-19)

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Sony Pictures
Escape Artists

1

THE MAN FROM TORONTO (REV. 10-31-19) 1

FADE IN:

2

EXT. A SAFE HOUSE - DAY

2

On an isolated snow-filled road, a blue rental car slowly rolls up to a nondescript one room house.

Super: "Iceland - 90 KM North of Reykjavik"

3

INT. SAFE HOUSE - DAY

3

In a corner of the house, a MAN is strapped to a thin metal chair, slightly elevated off the ground and tilted for discomfort's sake. He is shirtless, his hands chained behind his back. Fresh and dried blood are on his face and chest. After 3 days of torture, he is delirious, yet stubborn.

THE PRISONER

You're wasting your time.

REVEAL: sitting across from him is LANCE, stocky, 30's.

LANCE

You may not talk to me but EVERYONE
talks to The Man From Toronto.

The prisoner looks up, suddenly terrified. From OUTSIDE, we hear FOOTSTEPS in the snow. Then 2 KNOCKS.

LANCE (CONT'D)

You had your chance. Now you don't.

4

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SAFE HOUSE - DAY

4

THE MAN FROM TORONTO, the man you call when there are no more calls to be made, stands at the door. He holds a long duffle bag in his right hand. As he is about to KNOCK again, the door opens, revealing a star-struck Lance.

LANCE

To finally meet you in person...

5

INT. THE SAFE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS/DAY

5

The Man From Toronto enters the house. Sees the prisoner off in the corner near the fire. Never taking his eyes from the prisoner, he crosses the room, slowly, studying him.

Suddenly, The Man From Toronto seems distracted, he smells something. His head turns towards the kitchen. Then to Lance.

LANCE

(apologizing)

Leftovers. My wife made it.

But the Man From Toronto is curious--

MAN FROM TORONTO
(re: the food)
May I?

Lance is confused, but nevertheless nods... The Man From Toronto heads into the kitchen, peeks into the pot, sniffs it. He then takes a wooden spoon and stirs it. Then tastes it. Considers it. He then opens a few cabinets, finds some pepper, adds. Re-stirs. Raises the flame.

He then re-enters the main room, approaching Lance.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
More flame. More taste.

Lance nods. The prisoner watches, dumb-founded. Finally--

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
So then, how can I be of service?

LANCE
(re: the prisoner)
Our friend here knows something
very important to someone more
important than me. For 3 days, I
have asked nicely, but...

By nicely, he refers to six empty 5 gallon bottles of water and a small power generator with jumper cables. Lance shrugs.

The MFT sees the assignment. He removes his coat and lays it gently over a chair. All-the-while, studying the prisoner.

The prisoner watches as The Man From Toronto slowly unzips his long duffel bag. He removes a silk cloth from the bag, which he carefully lays on a table near the prisoner.

MAN FROM TORONTO
(to the prisoner)
I see your host has given you a
drink, built you a fire. So you
know, I will not be as gracious.

Methodically he removes one item at a time from the duffel bag and lays each on the cloth: a tin of Vaseline, gloves...

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
Before I begin, I'd like to explain
a little about myself...

More items: iodine, masking tape, a box of wooden matches...

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
I grew up on a frozen lake 50 miles
from nowhere. The isolation was at
first unbearable, but ultimately, a
great teacher. Of patience. Of
focus...

(MORE)

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

My one friend-- an old man who took
care of me-- taught me great skills
and gave me one gift.

From the bag, he removes a long hand carved thin wooden
stick, curved at the end almost like a HOCKEY STICK. At the
end of the stick is a CARBON FIBER RAZOR SHARP BLADE.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

One brisk afternoon, the old man
fell through a crack in the ice.
Staring up at me, only a few inches
of ice between us, I could hear his
screams. I pounded the ice with my
fists till they bled. But alas he
could only hold his breath so long.
And then he disappeared forever.

The Man From Toronto then takes out a 10 inch sharpening
stone. He begins to sharpen the carbon blade against it.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

I share this with you, because when
we begin, which we will shortly,
and when you beg for your life,
which you will do immediately... I
will not hear your screams, because
any feelings I once had dried up on
that frozen lake long long ago.

He is done sharpening the blade. Blows on it.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

The good news for you is, the first
cut will also be the last.

The MFT takes some Vaseline and spreads a thin even line
across the prisoner's shaking neck. The MFT lines up the
blade against the prisoner's neck, just barely grazing it--

A MICRO SHOT: the carbon razor edge grazes one single neck
hair which splinters and flies off.

The Man From Toronto is ready... The prisoner braces... Even
Lance holds onto his chair tightly--

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Of course-- If by chance you were
going to tell Lance, I would
suggest now.
(the prisoner trembles)
But if not, you are best to close
your eyes.

The Man from Toronto draws the blade back over his head.

PRISONER

Grenkin. Velvel Grenkin. His name.

The Man From Toronto freezes mid-swing. Lance is dumbstruck.

PRISONER (CONT'D)
 275 Castro Street. Please. Velvel
 Grenkin. He's there. Please. No.

The prisoner literally sobs for his life. Can't breathe even.
 Lance texts the information into his phone. Awaits a reply.

Calmly, the MFT packs up his bag... Puts on his coat...

Lance watches 3 dots on his phone... Still waiting.

The MFT crosses to Lance who hands him an ENVELOPE of CASH.

LANCE
 Again, it was an honor. I will tell
 my grandkids of this one day.

The MFT is immediately displeased.

LANCE (CONT'D)
 Or, I will of course, never tell a
 living soul about this encounter.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 That one.

The MFT pockets the envelope and exits the house. An ENGINE
 is heard O.S. A **text appears on Lance's phone: "GOT HIM!"**

LANCE
 (to the prisoner)
 The Man From Toronto. *Fuckin' A.*

Inspired, Lance pulls out his gun and empties the clip into
 the prisoner. Through the window: the MFT's car continues
 down the driveway and disappears into the snowy mist.

6 EXT. UPSTATE NEW YORK - NIGHT

6

A quiet peaceful fall evening.

Super: "ITHACA, NEW YORK"

7 INT. TEDDY & LORI'S RENTAL HOUSE - NIGHT

7

LORI and TEDDY JACKSON in bed. Their dog JO JO is at the foot
 of the bed. Teddy's a normal looking guy, a bit of a dreamer
 who just can't quite get his shit together. Lori is smoking
 hot and always has her shit together. It used to be what made
 them a fun couple-- now it's draining them.

TEDDY
 Baby. You up?

He turns the LAMP on. We see she is half-asleep.

LORI
 What time is it?

TEDDY

I think it's baby-making time.

LORI

You don't want a baby, Teddy. You just want sex.

TEDDY

To prove that's not true, let's do it in that position that doesn't even feel good.

(on second thought)

I mean, for you it feels extra good, but for me, it's just... survival of the species.

LORI

Teddy, look at us. Half the light bulbs in the house are out. We got a tax lien against us. And the printer hasn't had toner in months.

(it's all true)

How we gonna manage a baby?

TEDDY

Okay, I hear you, and I think what we're really talking about is, the little *misunderstanding* over last year's birthday.

LORI

LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING? You forgot. My 30th birthday, and you just Teddy-d it.

TEDDY

I what?

LORI

At work, that's what the teachers call it now. If a kid screws up royally, they say he Teddy-d it.

TEDDY

They named my screw up?

LORI

Not any screw up. It's gotta be like the guy who invited Abe Lincoln to the theater type screw up.

TEDDY

But, that is why, this year I have planned possibly the greatest weekend in birthday history.

He goes to the dresser. Lori, and even Jo Jo, seem skeptical.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 I was waiting to surprise you but--
 Next Friday, we are going away to
 beautiful Cape Vincent New York.

Lori sits up in bed, INTERESTED. Flips through the brochure.

LORI
 Cape Vincent? I never heard of it.

TEDDY
 It's like 3 hours north. We got a
 cabin right on the lake. Your Mom's
 watching Jo Jo.

LORI
 You planned all this? Wow, Teddy.

She looks right at him. It's about to be ON like Donkey Kong.
 As she leans in to KISS HIM... the LIGHT BULB burns out
 leaving them in total DARKNESS. Mood officially killed.

TEDDY
 Tomorrow I'll get light bulbs and
 toner.

8 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S APARTMENT - DAWN 8

The Man From Toronto lies in bed, both eyes wide open. His
 iPhone RINGS on the night table. **CALLER ID: BASE**. He answers
 on speaker. We HEAR a FEMALE VOICE: his HANDLER.

HANDLER (FILTERED)
 I heard Iceland was a success.

The Man From Toronto gets out of bed. He shakes out 4 Advil
 and heads into the bathroom.

HANDLER (FILTERED) (CONT'D)
 And our friends from Central
 America are back in touch.

9 BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS 9

He looks into the mirror. His chest is a battle field of
 scars, cuts and lacerations-- all of which are a road map of
 a hard life lived. Barely recognizes himself.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I didn't like the sound of that
 job. Too many variables, not enough
 information.

He almost can't bare the sight of himself anymore.

HANDLER (FILTERED)
 Same variables, but higher price.
 They're up to 2 million.

He washes the Advil down dry, heads into--

10 THE KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

10

He opens the fridge. It is stocked with organic vegetables, cured meats and French cheeses. He pulls out some brown eggs, scallions, mushrooms and tomatoes.

HANDLER (FILTERED)
I've never seen you so hesitant-- ?

He puts oil in his skillet, raises the flame. He looks at his block of beautiful cooking knives, each one longer and sharper than the next. He picks one, sharpens it and begins julienning the vegetables expertly.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I had the dream again. Felt so real
this time.

He moves faster than any hibachi chef you've seen, and you get the feeling he's used these knives in less innocent places than his kitchen as well. He puts the vegetables into the pan as well as 3 brown eggs. Sautés them all together.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
He's getting closer. Too close.

He flips the omelet onto a plate. It's perfect.

HANDLER (FILTERED)
It's a dream. No one's coming after
you. One mistake in all these
years; you keep punishing yourself.

He opens the FREEZER, packed with frozen MEAT. He pushes a BUTTON in the freezer and we see the meat is A PHOTO FACADE. Behind the facade, a SAFE is built into the wall.

He opens the safe-- his hand passes through an assortment of passports, currencies and grabs his *work watch*-- a *state of the art digital assistant*. And a HUGE ASS GUN.

HANDLER (FILTERED) (CONT'D)
My opinion is-- take the 2 million
dollars and go on vacation, or buy
a house in the country. What do you
spend your money on anyway?

He puts the watch on his wrist and the GUN on the table. He puts some Dijon mustard on the eggs, a few capers, and eats.

HANDLER (FILTERED) (CONT'D)
If you change your mind: It's this
Friday. In Cape Vincent, New York.

11 INT. EQUINOX IN ITHACA - LATE MORNING

11

Teddy walks through the crowded high-end gym. He peeks into his boss MARTY's office.

TEDDY
Hey man, did you wanna see me?

SCOTT
Yeah, hey, come on in, you good?

TEDDY
Great. I just came to get my check.
Today's the day. Lori's in the car.

Teddy waves to Lori out the window, sitting in his Prius. Marty's demeanor suddenly changes.

MARTY
Oh shit. The birthday trip. I
totally forgot. Today.

TEDDY
Yeah but-- what's up? Did you need
something?

MARTY
Ya know, it can wait. Go, have fun.
It was nothing. Less than nothing.

TEDDY
What? Tell me-- anything good?
Nothing bad, right? I mean,
(joking)
-you're not firing me-- right?

Teddy laughs. But Marty isn't laughing. *Uh oh.*

MARTY
Okay-- why you gotta personalize
it? I'm not doing anything...
(a beat; Teddy's relieved)
The company is firing you.

Teddy is not relieved. Looks at Lori. Damn!

12 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - DAY

12

The Man From Toronto drives up to a local high school. In front of the school, 4 TEENAGE BOYS are smoking from a VAPE. He honks. The boys run off in different directions.

The MFT follows the tallest of the teens. The tall TEEN veers off the sidewalk. The MFT parks and races after him by foot.

13

EXT. NEW YORK ALLEY - SAME

13

The MFT is over a metal gate, up a ramp, down an alley. The kid is young and fast, but the MFT is smart and relentless. The kid runs up a stair case and onto a ledge... leaps onto the roof and for a moment loses the MFT.

The kid climbs down a fire escape and finds himself FACE TO FACE with... the Man From Toronto who has seemingly appeared from nowhere. The kid is out of breath. The MFT is not.

THE TEENAGER

You again? What the hell?

The MFT takes out the white envelope and hands it to him.

MAN FROM TORONTO

Give this to your Mom.

The Teen looks in the envelope, it's full of CASH.

THE TEENAGER

How do you know I won't just take it?

MAN FROM TORONTO

Same reason I knew you wouldn't last time.

They study each other. The MFT starts to walk off, when:

THE TEENAGER

Are you guy that killed my Dad?

MAN FROM TORONTO

(a beat, turns)

I never met your Dad... Or mine for that matter.

(a beat)

And knock that vaping off. It's bad for you.

The kid nods, then watches the Man From Toronto walk off.

14

INT. TEDDY & LORI'S PRIUS ON THE HIGHWAY - DAY

14

Lori and Teddy head up the I-81 towards Cape Vincent. Lori asleep on his shoulder. Teddy has a lot on his mind. She starts to wake up. She notices a BAG from TACO BELL.

LORI

Boy, I must have really been asleep. We drove through Taco Bell?

TEDDY

(re: the bag)

No, that's... that's from like a week ago. Stopped for a Diet Coke.

LORI
 (sees the receipt)
 Today at 1:45... 2 burritos and a
 chimichanga. Teddy!

TEDDY
 I'm on vacation.

LORI
 Your stomach doesn't know that. I
 need you in sex shape. You haven't
 had a sure thing in a while.

He smiles. She snuggles up against him again.

15 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - EARLY EVENING 15

He is driving along on the road. The handler is on Bluetooth.

HANDLER (BLUETOOTH)
 You are re-confirmed for 6 PM. The
 2 million will be delivered in cash
 at the completion of the job... I
 think it's good you re-considered.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 We'll soon see, won't we?

He passes a sign: **"ENTERING CAPE VINCENT - Pop. 2793"**

16 INT. / EXT. TEDDY'S PRIUS - EARLY EVENING 16

Teddy drives through the quaint town of Cape Vincent. He
 pulls up to the SEA SIDE SPA.

TEDDY
 And here begins phase one of the
 magical birthday tour.
 (jumps out of the car)
 I'm gonna go meet the owner of the
 cabin, while you get pampered for 2
 solid hours.

He opens her car door and directs her to the spa.

LORI
 Teddy Jackson, you are killing it.

TEDDY
 It's all set up. Massage, facial,
 mani-pedi, and last but not least,
 a daring trip to Brazil.

LORI
 Brazil?

TEDDY
Just a quick stop. No passport
needed. *Viva Brasilia.*

LORI
(now she gets it)
So-- you want me to wax my...

TEDDY
What? No. I mean, the way you say
it makes so much sense, but I leave
it to you. Either way. Your call.

She smiles and then kisses him very softly.

LORI
I'll see you later, Stud.

She skips into the spa. Happy. His stomach RUMBLES.

TEDDY
Just had to have the chimichanga.

16A INT. GENERAL STORE IN CAPE VINCENT - DAY 16A

The CASHIER, a big sassy woman, rings up the MFT.

CASHIER
That's, one serrated knife...
Wooden matches...
(holds up BULLETS)
Box of Winchester 308s-- These are
on sale, good price... Iodine...
Gloves... and the masking tape.
(joking)
Sugar, I hope you ain't on my
dating site.
(off the MFT's look)
Just kidding. Sorry. That's \$89.21.

18 INT. TEDDY'S PRIUS - EARLY EVENING 18

Driving slowly, looking for the cabin. Teddy's clock reads
5:45. Looks at the piece of paper confirming his AIRBNB-- BUT
the address is too faint to read. He holds it right up to his
face, but half the numbers are practically INVISIBLE.

TEDDY
Friggin' toner.

Then Teddy notices one mailbox reading 1425. *Is that it?*

19 EXT. OUTSIDE THE LAKE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS 19

Teddy gets out of the car with 2 bags of groceries. He checks
under the mat: **no key**. Checks the mailbox: **no key**.

Teddy sees a ledge above the door frame, and a small OBJECT protruding. *Maybe a KEY.* He can't quite reach it though.

20 INT. THE LAKE HOUSE - SAME 20

JORGE, 40, South American prison hard, plays on his iPhone when he HEARS a car door close.

He checks the time: **5:47 PM.** He checks his gun and goes to the window. Sees Teddy fishing through the trunk of the car.

21 INTERCUT WITH TEDDY AT HIS CAR: 21

Teddy takes a hockey stick from his trunk and heads towards the door. Jorge points his iPhone at Teddy and takes a quick PHOTO. He sends the photo via TEXT adding the caption:

"MAN FROM TORONTO-- HERE"

22 EXT. FRONT DOOR AT LAKE HOUSE - EARLY EVENING 22

Teddy approaches the door. He raises the hockey stick to probe the ledge for the key. The door opens.

JORGE
You're early.

TEDDY
Hi. Can you grab one of these?

23 INT. THE LAKE HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER 23

Teddy walks in, holding his hockey stick and one grocery bag. Jorge follows him holding the other grocery bag.

TEDDY
This place is incredible.

Jorge looks inside the bag and is surprised to find--

JORGE
Champagne?

TEDDY
For later, to celebrate-- if you can put one in the fridge and one in the freezer that'd be great.
(sees the HOT TUB)
Look at that hot tub. My wife's gonna flip.

JORGE
Your wife?

TEDDY
Say, can I use the john?

JORGE
Of course, but then we should get--

Teddy disappears into the bathroom off the foyer.

TEDDY (O.S.)
I got a nervous stomach. I take
pills for it now but-- In Grade
school everyone called me Forrest
Dump. Kids can be mean.

A confused Jorge puts the champagne away. Notices in the bag
there's feta cheese, olives, IBS Medicine and lube. *Lube?*

24 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - 5:52 PM 24

The MFT is parked on the side of the road. He loads his gun.
Sharpens his new knife. Puts on his gloves. Sharpens his
hockey stick blade. Cracks his neck. It's 5:52. Time to kill.

25 INT. HALLWAY AT THE CABIN - EARLY EVENING 25

Teddy follows Jorge down a flight of stairs.

TEDDY
--those chimichangas are heaven
going in, but murder going out--

--Teddy becomes suddenly speechless, paralyzed even, because:

A BEATEN AND BLOODY MAN HANGS UPSIDE DOWN from the ceiling.

The man is OMAR COUGHLIN, 52, American, being held prisoner
after days of beatings. His hands are cuffed together and
chained to the ceiling. He is conscious but barely.

There is plastic on the floor, held down by masking tape. The
windows have been blacked out and taped shut. Three standing
lamps light the room, eerily at best. It's a TORTURE CHAMBER.

JORGE
Mr. Coughlin, may I introduce--
(re: Teddy)
The Man From Toronto.

Teddy now realizes HE HAS BEEN MISTAKEN FOR SOMEONE ELSE.

TEDDY
(to Jorge)
Wait, I'm... ? Who do you think I--

Teddy sees an EAR on the ground. Then he looks up at Omar who
happens to be missing his. Teddy starts to hyperventilate.

JORGE
We had hoped Mr. Coughlin would be
more cooperative, but--

Teddy's world is spinning. The ear. The blood. WTF?

JORGE (CONT'D)
No doubt, he will be now.

Teddy's phone DINGS. A TEXT from the cabin owner:

"At the house. 2755 Lake View Lane. Are you lost?"

Jorge sits at a table with his gun, cigarettes and tequila.

JORGE (CONT'D)
I'm really looking forward to
seeing you work.
(downs some tequila)
I know a guy who... knows a guy who
saw you do this once. He said it
was... life-changing.

Teddy is frightened. He chooses his words carefully.

TEDDY
Exactly which thing did he see me
do? I do a few things and--

JORGE
You know. With your hockey stick.
The way you remove head from body.
(re: Teddy's hockey stick)
And to have done it 26 times.

TEDDY
26 times?!
(off Jorge's look)
Was it 26? 23, 24... 26. You don't
realize how quickly it adds up.

JORGE
And now...27. For me.

Jorge pulls the rope, Omar turns right side up.

JORGE (CONT'D)
Unless, of course, he talks.

TEDDY
Yes, he could talk.
(approaches Omar)
We could all talk. Always good to
communicate, right?

The prisoner shakes with so much fear, he doesn't notice that
Teddy is shaking just as much. Teddy whispers to Omar.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Just give him what he wants, are
you crazy? Is it money? You want to
get us both killed?

26 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - EARLY EVENING 26

The MFT is driving towards the cabin. On his iPhone, he presses an APP with an emoji of a LICENSE PLATE.

27 EXT. BEHIND THE MAN FROM TORONTO'S JAGUAR - SAME 27

The numbers on his NEW YORK STATE LICENSE PLATE start to flip over like a stock market board when it refreshes itself. A new set of numbers and new state, VERMONT, now appear. The car ACCELERATES away from the camera towards the cabin.

28 INT. THE CABIN - 5:57 PM 28

Teddy watches a now-drunken Jorge as he taunts Omar.

JORGE

Keep in mind, whatever he does to you here, he will then go to your daughter and do twice...

Teddy looks up, like-- "*I will?*". Omar yells at Teddy.

OMAR

No... You monster.

TEDDY

I'm not. You don't uh--

JORGE

...and then your wife. When he forces himself on her...

OMAR

Don't... Please! She knows nothing.

JORGE

...but your aging mother who gave birth to such scum, for that he will pay special attention--

Teddy feels awful as Omar pleads to him.

OMAR

What kind of animal are you?

His breathing becomes crying. It's too much. For Teddy too.

OMAR (CONT'D)

I'll tell you. Don't hurt them.

He lands in Teddy's arms. Holds onto him for support.

OMAR (CONT'D)

Please. I'm sorry. It's...

Omar, shaking in fear, broken and barely lucid, speaks directly into Teddy's ear, making it indelible...

OMAR (CONT'D)
4850A... 1253C... 87125A...

Jorge writes the numbers on his pad. He picks up his iPhone:

JORGE
Tell General Puente that Mr.
Coughlin has become most talkative.
Our esteemed friend will continue
to Washington DC to meet...

Suddenly, there is an undefinable SOUND from the corner of the ceiling. They look up. Then more DRILLING noise begins at the 2nd corner of the ceiling. Then the 3rd. Then the 4th.

Jorge takes out his automatic rifle, finger on trigger.

Suddenly 4 TITANIUM HOOKS claw their way through the 4 holes in the corners of the ceiling. The foundation of the building begins to RUMBLE. Teddy, freaked out, watches as the roof is literally PULLED OFF... by a military helicopter above.

A sneak attack from above as 4 SPECIAL OPS PARATROOPERS quickly dive into the now-roofless structure, guns drawn.

Jorge points his gun and SHOOTs Omar multiple times. Omar flies backwards, still tied to his chair.

Teddy hits the ground from shock and fear.

Then Jorge exchanges fire with the marines. One marine dies. Smoke is everywhere. The DRAPES catch on fire.

Jorge then shoots out all 3 STANDING LAMPS. The room goes dark and suddenly SILENT.

Teddy, choking, scared, crawls towards a closet. The silence and inactivity is scarier than the shooting and running.

Silence permeates the room... Then we hear FOOTSTEPS, in the house, then in the woods, running away from the cabin.

MARINE
Light. I need some light.

GIANT FLOOD LIGHTS illuminate the forest by the safe house. Jorge is seen running plain as day. 60 feet away. A marine takes a knee to aim out the blown out wall. 90 feet. Fires.

We RIDE WITH THE BULLET as it travels through the woods and BLOWS A HOLE THROUGH JORGE'S BACK. As he hits the ground, his IPHONE flies out of his pocket and lands in plain sight.

The marines pan the room until they see the closet. Teddy is gone. But his hockey stick is poking out. They approach with guns drawn. One marine counts on his fingers: 1, 2, 3...

The lead marine opens the closet revealing Teddy... speechless, terrified and curled in a ball.

AGENT MORENO
 (into walkie-talkie)
 We got him! The Man From Toronto is
 in our custody. We finally got him!

Teddy sees 4 guns pointed at his head and PASSES OUT.

29 INT. SECLUDED HOUSE IN DENSE WOODS - EVENING 29

The American-based safe house of General CARLOS PUENTE and his feisty wife DANIELA. LUIS and ANDRES approach with news.

LUIS
 General, we have news.
 (off Puente's look)
 Unfortunately Jorge has died. But
 it seems The Man From Toronto has
 retrieved what we needed.

Puente takes the phone and looks at the text from Jorge:

A PHOTO OF TEDDY captioned: "MAN FROM TORONTO-- HERE".

PUENTE
 Proceed as planned then.

Puente STUDIES Teddy's picture. *The Man From Toronto.*

30 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - 5:59 PM 30

The MFT drives towards the cabin. Tightens his gloves.
 Focused on the road. He is in the zone.

Suddenly SIRENS are heard. In the rear view mirror, 2 POLICE CARS speed towards him. He checks his speedometer, wonders if it's for him. They pass him. Helicopters suddenly overhead.

The MFT finally drives over the ridge and sees a CABIN IS ENGULFED IN FLAMES. First responders rush in. Bomb squad. It's mayhem. He looks at his destination and this is it.

He calls his handler on Bluetooth:

HANDLER (BLUETOOTH)
 That didn't take long.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I didn't make entry. There was some
 complication.

HANDLER (BLUETOOTH)
 I don't understand. I just got word
 the information was passed.

Police put up YELLOW TAPE. Fireman all over. Press.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Perhaps it was, but not to me.

HANDLER (BLUETOOTH)
No. That's-- Who would be stupid
enough to intercept your job?

31 INT. MOTEL IN UPSTATE NEW YORK - NIGHT

31

Teddy sits on the bed, explains:

TEDDY
Look, I'm not who you think I am.

REVEAL, the motel room is now a makeshift operations base.
Teddy is with 2 MALE CIA AGENTS-- MORENO & LAWRENCE-- and a
FEMALE AGENT-- DIAZ.

AGENT LAWRENCE
We know that, Sir.

TEDDY
I'm not from Toronto. I'm from
Ithaca. Just an idiot from Ithaca.

AGENT LAWRENCE
We are well aware, Mr. Jackson!

Agent Moreno hands Teddy his wallet.

AGENT MORENO
We ran your ID. Your wallet?

TEDDY
(to Moreno, re: wallet)
Not even gonna count it. Respect.

Just then Teddy gets a TEXT. He checks it, it's Lori:

"See you in half hour. Just landed in Brazil"

That brings a tiny smile to Teddy's face... then he realizes--

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Anyway, if there are no questions--

Agent Lawrence is blocking Teddy's path to the door.

AGENT LAWRENCE
Actually, Mr. Jackson, I do have
one question. You see--
(stares him into his seat)
-at 6 PM tonight, an international
assassin known only as "The Man
From Toronto" was expected at the
very cabin we apprehended you in.

AGENT MORENO
We believe he was hired to receive
information regarding an imminent
attack against the United States.

AGENT LAWRENCE
 3 months of investigation, Mr.
 Jackson. 3 months of simulated ops.
 We were prepared for every possible
 variation and complication but one.
 Do you know what that one was?

Teddy sees where this is going, and suffice to say, *not good*.

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
YOU Mr. Jackson. So, I guess my
 question is-- why in God's name
were you in that cabin?

Teddy's stomach starts to GRUMBLE.

TEDDY
 Well, Sir, it was a toner issue.
 (off their confused looks)
 For my wife's birthday, I rented--
 a different cabin-- But my toner
 was a tad low and--

They are all incredulous. Teddy shows him the paper.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 See the 4, looks like a 1? Or a 7?

AGENT MORENO
 That's not low toner. That's no
 toner.

TEDDY
 Yes, but generally, once it says
 "low toner" you still have 100
 sheets or so, but--

AGENT DIAZ
 You can't count on that. You always
 keep extra toner. Then, the second
 it says "low", you change it.

AGENT MORENO
 I find: if you take the toner out,
 give it 5 to 10 shakes you get
 another 50-75 sheets

AGENT LAWRENCE
Gentlemen! We are in the midst of a
 potentially devastating homeland
 attack, and we don't have a clue
 where it's happening. Jackson, we
 need to know everything you saw.

The fire is out. The cabin is a full on crime scene now,
 swarming with reporters and first responders.

The MFT-- never scared-- walks past the yellow tape. He hides from no one. His head up, with a swagger that causes people to instinctively clear a path for him. He passes a COP.

COP
Some mess, huh?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Seen worse.

The MFT keeps on walking right into the cabin.

33 INT. JORGE'S CABIN IN CAPE VINCENT - NIGHT 33

The MFT explores what remains of the house. Past the bullet-ridden hot tub, the bathroom, the still-burning drapes. He wanders past Feds and police, into--

34 INT. THE KITCHEN AT JORGE'S CABIN - NIGHT 34

He sees broken Champagne bottle. The grocery bag with Olives, pate, lube. He double-takes on the lube.

He sees the receipt, dated today. On the floor, in the grout, he spots one little PILL. He picks it up.

He follows his 6th sense along the ground to find a second pill. He bends down, and under the cabinet, he finds a BOTTLE of Teddy's Medicine. The label reads:

"TEDDY JACKSON - 3014 Barnard Road, Ithaca"

BINGO. But just then DETECTIVE ELKINS peeks in the kitchen.

ELKINS
Anything interesting?

The Man From Toronto holds the bottle out of sight.

MAN FROM TORONTO
In this sleepy town? All of it.

ELKINS
I haven't seen you around. I'm
Elkins. Are you new?

MAN FROM TORONTO
I'm Jenkins. With forestry. They
asked me to come by-- They love to
read reports, so--

ELKINS
I hear that. Do me a favor, you got
ID? Just so I can say I saw it.

The MFT ponders his next move. He can show him ID that may or may not fly. Or he can dispose of Elkins. Both work for him.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Sure, of course-- Somewhere here.

He's fishing through his pocket with his free hand. With the other hand, he grips the KNIFE that is in his pocket. When ANOTHER COP peeks into the kitchen.

COP
Elkins, Captain wants you. ASAP.

Lucky timing for both The Man From Toronto and Elkins.

ELKINS
(to Man From Toronto)
Just don't move anything, okay?

Elkins exits. The MFT grabs the pill bottle and EXITS.

35 INT. MOTEL - NIGHT 35
Teddy tries to piece together what happened for the CIA.

TEDDY
4850, the letter A... 1253 the
letter C... No, no, B. Yeah. B.
(a beat)
And that's when you guys busted in.

AGENT LAWRENCE
Did they say what the numbers were?
A safe? A location? A launch code?

TEDDY
They just said-- Go to Washington
DC and wait for some guy named
Puente. Whoever that is.

The agents all look at each other. Then at Teddy:

AGENT LAWRENCE
Teddy, are you aware of the recent
controversy regarding Venezuela?

TEDDY
The whole whether he should be in
the hall of fame or not?

The agents all shake their heads.

AGENT DIAZ
Not Fernando Valenzuela. Venezuela.
The country.

Teddy shrugs, embarrassed.

AGENT MORENO
Carlos Puente was a decorated
General of Venezuela. The man you
met, Jorge, was his top lieutenant.
(MORE)

AGENT MORENO (CONT'D)

Last year, they tried to overthrow their own government until US forces got in their way. Puente has sworn revenge ever since, so-- you can see our concern.

TEDDY

Totally. But, sounds like you're on it. And I gotta get my wife, so--

Teddy gets up, but Diaz and Moreno are blocking the door.

AGENT LAWRENCE

The thing is, Mr. Jackson, we found Jorge's phone. Just before the raid, he sent this text to Puente.

PHOTO: **TEDDY ENTERS HOUSE** with hockey stick and grocery bags.

The text reads: **"MAN FROM TORONTO - HERE"**

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

Puente now believes YOU are The Man From Toronto. And for us to find him, we need you to STAY The Man From Toronto.

TEDDY

No, no that's... I can't be the Man From Toronto. You sure the Man From Toronto is even a brother?

AGENT MORENO

From the text, it seems they've never actually met him.

TEDDY

Look, I'd love to help just-- I gotta get my wife and--

AGENT LAWRENCE

Just lead us to Puente, and we will take it from there. We have a jet nearby. We can be in DC by 2200 hours... Are you compliant?

TEDDY

No. I'm not. I'm compliant with one thing. My wife's birthday. And if she hears about this, she's gonna go nuclear. You guys think you've seen stuff, but until Lori Owens-Jackson loses her shit, you haven't seen nothing.

AGENT MORENO

Perhaps for your wife's birthday, a private jet would be a thrill.

The agents all nod in agreement. Teddy is pissed.

TEDDY

Okay, let's not speculate what'll thrill my wife. She's my wife, and I'll speculate. And what would thrill Lori is us at the lakeside cabin I rented for us.

AGENT LAWRENCE

What if we throw in 2 nights at the Four Seasons? A junior suite on Uncle Sam. A gift card to the mall, dinner at LE DIPLOMATE. The place has a 6 month waiting list, but you say the word, and it's done.

TEDDY

Hey, please don't insult me, okay? We've stayed at a 4 Seasons for your information... Or a Wyndham, I don't recall. That may not sound like much to the DIA and the CIA or the NBA, but it works for us.

The agents all look at each other, then they try the big one:

AGENT LAWRENCE

And what if we can get you your job back?

This takes Teddy by surprise. This means something to him.

TEDDY

You know about that? Already?

AGENT DIAZ

We're the CIA, Mr. Jackson, we know everything... Including that you've yet to tell Mrs. Jackson.

(off his look)

Help us, and we'll help you. You get your job back. Your wife gets the birthday of a lifetime. And no one ever has to know. Are you in?

36

INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S JAGUAR - NIGHT

36

The GPS reads: "**Ithaca - 146 Miles**". He is steaming mad. He races along the highway. Speaks to the handler on bluetooth.

MAN FROM TORONTO

It's what I've been saying. There's always a new guy ready to step in. Younger, faster, smarter. I know, because I was once him.

HANDLER (BLUETOOTH)

I've called all my contacts. No one's ever heard of Teddy Jackson.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Perhaps, but Mr. Jackson is about
to hear from me.

The MFT pushes down on the accelerator. **"ITHACA - 141 MILES"**

37 EXT. 30,000 FEET IN THE AIR - NIGHT 37

Small private government jet flies through the clouds.

AGENT LAWRENCE (V.O.)
This is everything we know about
the Man From Toronto.

38 INT. PRIVATE JET - COCKPIT - NIGHT 38

Teddy talks with agents Lawrence, Diaz and Moreno up front.
They hand him a DOSSIER. Teddy is nervous.

AGENT LAWRENCE
We need you to memorize it best you
can.

TEDDY
Roger that!
(holds the dossier)
And then swallow it?

AGENT LAWRENCE
(what?)
No, then-- just give it back.

Teddy flips through the dossier. It's eye opening.

TEDDY
Jesus, he's got a photographic
memory. He knows 7 different
martial arts, 9 languages, 25 kills--
- Actually, I think it's 26 kills.
If you want to change that.

AGENT LAWRENCE
26. Noted.

TEDDY
(reading)
*...an expert in 18th century
British poetry--*
(thinks about it, then:)
When they say 18 century, is that
the 1800s or the 1700s? I always
mix that up.

AGENT MORENO
(incredulous)
That's the 1700's.

Teddy peeks back into the cabin where Lori reclines in her oversized seat, wearing ear phones, happy as can be.

TEDDY

Okay, I better get back to Lori.
But... I'm gonna be safe, right?

AGENT LAWRENCE

You're just dropping off numbers.
Nothing to worry about at all.

Teddy leaves the cockpit. The agents all look worried.

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)

He'll be okay... Right?

They all shrug. No one knows for sure.

39 EXT. FRONT OF TEDDY'S HOUSE IN ITHACA - NIGHT 39

The Man From Toronto, gun in pocket, walks up to Teddy's suburban home. He knocks on the door, nothing. Looks in the window. No one. No alarm. Considers his next move. No cars.

40 EXT. SIDE DOOR OF TEDDY'S HOUSE - SAME 40

From his work watch, he pulls a thin piece of metal that fits into the lock.

41 INT. TEDDY'S HOUSE - NIGHTT 41

He walks through the kitchen door as Jo Jo races up barking.

MAN FROM TORONTO

Easy, boy.

He glares at the charging dog, who then stops in his tracks. While staring at Jo Jo, the MFT opens the fridge, explores. Takes out some prosciutto, about to give to Jo Jo, but first he tastes it. Likes it. Has another taste himself.

The dog waits, but The Man From Toronto is engaged for the moment. He takes some grapes and some Camembert cheese. The dog looks pissed, growls at the Man From Toronto.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Wait your turn.

The MFT finally finishes his snack. Throws the remaining meat at the dog's paws and exits, LOCKING him in the kitchen.

42 INT. HALLWAY AT TEDDY'S - SAME/NIGHT 42

On the wall are framed photos. Every shot, Teddy is smiling--with Lori, at the gym, with friends. None of the light bulbs work. He keeps trying. Nothing. Finally, one light goes on.

The MFT stares at Teddy, convinced he is "The New Guy". This guy who not only TAKES LIVES, but also HAS a life for himself. The MFT seems curious. Maybe even envious.

The MFT rips a PHOTO OF TEDDY off the wall, continues into-

43

INT. TEDDY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

43

He goes to Teddy's computer and looks up his "HISTORY".
Teddy's research on CAPE VINCENT: Maps, hotels and Spas.

A plaque, **"Employee of the Month" from Equinox Fitness.**

The MFT sticks his THUMB DRIVE in the computer, downloads it.

He sees a rental application for the AIRBNB and sees Teddy's
CELL PHONE NUMBER. He snaps a photo of it.

The MFT does "FIND MY IPHONE". He sees a map of the East
Coast. A small ICON-- **a PHOTO OF TEDDY SMILING, HOLDING HIS**
IPHONE-- on the map in: **"CAPE VINCENT, NY"**

We see the MFT's frustration. *What now? Back to Cape Vincent?*

**BUT, a moment later, the ICON STARTS TO MOVE... SOUTH... DOWN
THE EASTERN SEABOARD. The MFT perks up. Teddy's on the move.**

Just then, SOUND of a car in the driveway. CAR LIGHTS.

The MFT goes to take the thumb drive out, but it's not ready.

An O.S. door is HEARD opening. LIGHT spills into the hallway.
Now he can't exit. The O.S. DOG BARKS.

FLO (O.S.)
Jo Jo? How'd you get in here?

Jo Jo races directly into Teddy's office where The Man From
Toronto is hiding in the closet. Then FOOTSTEPS approach.

FLO (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Jo Jo? What are you growling at?

Jo Jo sniffs at the closet door, just on the other side of
where the MFT is. He has a piece of ROPE in his hand which he
twists around his fist. The dog growls.

FLO (CONT'D)
What do you see, Jo Jo? Please not
a mouse.

Flo walks towards the closet. The MFT holds the rope taut.

She is almost within eye contact when... HER PHONE RINGS.
She's relieved. Answers it.

FLO (CONT'D)
I thought that'd be you. I told
you. I'm at Lori and Teddy's...

Distracted, Flo exits the room for the call; Jo Jo follows.

The MFT looks at the computer, where the FIND MY IPHONE has settled in **"Washington DC"**. He pulls the thumb drive from the back and slips out the back door of the house.

44 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - NIGHT 44

MFT back on the highway. He passes a sign reading:

"WASHINGTON DC - 228 miles"

DISSOLVE TO:

45 EXT. 4 SEASONS HOTEL IN DC - MORNING 45

TV SHOW HOST (V.O.)
President Henderson will attend the
dedication ceremony for the--

46 INT. 4 SEASONS HOTEL IN WASHINGTON DC - MORNING 46

Lori is in bed fast asleep. The TV is on in the room.

TV SHOW HOST (ON AIR)
--newly built Venezuelan Embassy.

She starts to wake up. Looks around for Teddy.

47 INT. 4 SEASONS - TEDDY'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING 47

Teddy is on the couch reading the MFT DOSSIER.

TEDDY
I was born on a frozen lake 50
miles from nowhere... The old man
gave me one gift... I was born on--

LORI (O.S.)
Ted, you here?

Lori enters the room with her blanket wrapped around her--

LORI (CONT'D)
Sorry I fell asleep last night.

He tosses aside the dossier. She cuddles up to him.

TEDDY
Just, looking over some work stuff.

They kiss, and roll back onto the couch.

LORI
 Teddy, look at this room? For months you've been worried about getting laid off. But it seems like you're getting promoted.

He hates lying, but he loves how happy she is.

TEDDY
 Look, the big-wigs needed me in DC. I told 'em "not on my wife's birthday, so they made it work. I got one little meeting, and after that, it's all us.

LORI
 How about a little "all us", huh?
 (climbs on top of him)
 I'm so proud of you baby.

They start KISSING, for real, when suddenly he gets a TEXT:

TEXT: "Your Meeting is now - Lobby"

He looks at Lori. Foiled again.

TEDDY
 Don't go away.

48 INT. MAN FROM TORONTO'S CAR - MORNING 48
 MFT self-parks at the hotel.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I'm at the 4 Seasons in DC.

HANDLER (BLUETEOTH)
 Were you able to hack his hard drive? What do we know?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 The more I know, the less it makes sense.

He looks at his work watch. Teddy is on the 27th floor.

49 INT. ELEVATOR AT 4 SEASONS - 27TH FLOOR - MORNING 49
 Teddy gets into the elevator. He HEARS:

MAN (O.S.)
 Mr. Jackson, good morning.

Teddy turns around and Agent Moreno is in the elevator.

AGENT MORENO
 This'll be a piece of cake, don't even worry about it.

TEDDY

And you guys'll be watching, right?

AGENT MORENO

Every step. Puente's wife Daniela will approach you near the fountain. She will say "*It will be a full moon tonight*". Then you say:
(an actual British Poem)
*Thou silver deity of secret night,
thou conscious witness of unknown
delight.*

Teddy looks at him incredulous. A beat.

TEDDY

Are you kidding me?

AGENT MORENO

The Man From Toronto knows British Poetry. It's about the moon.

TEDDY

Obviously... One more time.

50 INT. LOBBY AT 4 SEASONS - MORNING

50

The MFT walks into the lobby as the elevator opens. Teddy and Moreno exit and head down a corridor. But Moreno lags back.

Teddy gets closer and closer, and more and more nervous.

The MFT is almost at him, when Daniela intercepts Teddy. There is a man at each of her sides. The MFT lags back.

51 TEDDY & DANIELA - AT THE FOUNTAIN

51

DANIELA

It will be a full moon tonight.

Teddy just might have a stroke from fear. Gives it his best:

TEDDY

The Silver... something is...
(off her confused look)
Deity. The silver deity is...
Silver... bells?
(singing softly)
*Silver bells, it's Christmas time
in the city...*

Daniela and the two Venezuelans seem baffled.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

(winking; pointing to self)
I'm him... Toronto.

DANIELA
I'm Daniela. My colleagues: Luis
and Andres.

LUIS
It's an honor for us all, Sir.

TEDDY
I'll get us a booth. I look forward
to meeting General Puente.

DANIELA
He looks forward to meeting you as
well. Once the next phase is done.

TEDDY
The next phase? I thought it was
one phase. I give you the numbers,
I get the money. A oner.

DANIELA
No no, always two. Come.

The MFT watches as-- Teddy follows Danielle towards the exit.

52 EXT. OUTSIDE FOUR SEASONS HOTEL - DAY 52

Teddy is scared, wants to start running, but he also doesn't
want to get killed. So he follows Daniela to a blue MINI-VAN.

The MFT gets into his Jaguar, sees Teddy get into the van.

Agent Moreno, under-cover in a station wagon, sees Teddy
enter the Mini-Van. Moreno talks into his two-way.

AGENT MORENO
Blue mini-van leaving 4 Seasons. We
are in pursuit. Get a drone on them
STAT.

53 EXT. THE SKY ABOVE - AFTERNOON 53

A DRONE is high in the sky over some suburban backyard--
watching a couple MAKING OUT by their pool. Suddenly, the
drone reverses directions and takes off out of sight.

54 INT. MINI VAN - DAY 54

Teddy is with Daniela and the Venezuelans.

TEDDY
So what is the second phase? Cause
I don't have the right kicks, and-

55

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE MINI-VAN, THE STATION WAGON & JASSAR

The CIA agents follow along the highway after the mini-van.

AGENT MORENO
(to the driver)
Not too close... Not too close...

AS Daniela speaks to Teddy, he tries to put his seatbelt on.

DANIELA
The man you met in the cabin, Mr. Coughlin, had a partner, Mr. Chen. Mr. Coughlin had half the information we needed. Mr. Chen has the other half. Without both, each are useless. So it's most important that you bring him back alive. Chen must remain alive.

Suddenly, Andres the driver looks worried.

ANDRES (THE DRIVER)
(in Spanish)
4 o'clock-- we got company.

Daniela sees the station wagon, trouble. She yells at Andres in Spanish. He hits the gas to try to lose them.

TEDDY
Is everything ok? What's happening?

Teddy is really trying to put on his seatbelt, but he's so jittery, he can't pull it out far enough to click it in.

Agent Moreno sees the Venezuelans cut across traffic

AGENT MORENO
I think they just made us.

The Venezuelans have definitely made the CIA.

ANDRES
(yells in Spanish)
Lose them in the tunnel.

All 3 cars enter the tunnel. The drone enters the tunnel too. Once inside the tunnel, the van turns its LIGHTS OFF.

TEDDY
Why are the lights off? It that really a good idea?

A VENEZUELAN GUARD pops out of the sunroof with his rifle.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
And I can't get the seatbelt to work. Does anyone know if--

Then GUNFIRE. The guard is shooting at the station wagon.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
What the HELL!!!

Teddy dives for cover as a fire fight begins between the Mini-Van and the station wagon. Bullets fly through the window next to him and SPLIT THE SEAT BELT IN HALF. He moves to the middle seat and starts to put THAT SEAT BELT on now.

56 THE MAN FROM TORONTO'S JAGUAR - IN THE TUNNEL 56

watches the fire fight between the two cars with the drone trailing along.

57 MINI-VAN - IN THE TUNNEL 57

Teddy continues to try to put the middle seat belt on. He's just about there, when the driver slams on the breaks. The seatbelt locks-- and is now around Teddy's neck, choking him.

58 THE CIA STATION WAGON - IN THE TUNNEL 58

The Venezuelans fires at the CIA. The CIA agents fire back.

AGENT MORENO
Hold fire. If we kill them, we lose
any chance at Puente. Hold fire.

59 THE MINI VAN - IN THE TUNNEL 59

Too late. The bodyguard is SHOT in the shoulder-- Teddy is trying to call 9-1-1...

TEDDY
(whispering into phone)
We need help. Men are shooting.

The Bodyguard topples on top of Teddy, blood everywhere. Teddy tries to hide underneath the dead guard.

60 THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL 60

The station wagon spins out inside the tunnel.

The Mini Van exits the tunnel.

Moments later, The MFT's Jaguar emerges from the tunnel.

The Drone exits the tunnel and goes the wrong way.

AGENT MURPHY
We've lost all contact. Repeat, we
have lost contact.

Then the Mini Van pulls a 180 and goes against traffic and has lost everyone. Teddy finally pulls his seat belt on.

TEDDY
Got it. I'm good.

61 INT. THE MINI VAN - DAY 61

Teddy in the mini van as they approach a private airfield.

"RESTRICTED AREA - AUTHORIZED VEHICLES ONLY"

TEDDY
Why the airport? I thought we were getting the other guy. Chen?

DANIELA
Exactly. Chen is in Bermuda.

TEDDY
BERMUDA?

62 INT. THE AIRPLANE - DAY 62

A confused Teddy sits on the plane. He looks out the window and sees 3 GROUNDS CREW MEN, not knowing that...

63 EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY 63

ONE of the THREE GROUNDS CREW is The Man From Toronto.

64 INT. THE MINI VAN - DAY 64

Daniela watches the plane taxi. She is on her phone.

DANIELA
Something's off with our Man From Toronto. Contact that new guy from Florida. We can't afford any mistakes or delays.

65 INT. THE AIRPLANE - DAY 65

Lori texts a PHOTO of her at the Mall, from the VICTORIA'S SECRET dressing room, wearing lingerie. The text reads:

"BEST BIRTHDAY EVER! SEE YOU AT LE DIPLOMATE - 8:30. XX"

He looks back out the window. Only 2 grounds crew guys now.

66 INT. THE WHEEL WELL OF THE PLANE - DAY 66

The 3rd crew member, the MFT, runs beneath the jet as it taxis. As it picks up speed, he JUMPS into the wheel well. His legs drag on the ground as the plane gains speed.

The plane points down the long runway. The MFT grips as tightly as he can. The engines ROAR, ready for take-off.

The engines thrust, the plane jerks forward and the wheels begin to spin, smoking at first. 20 MPH, 50, 80...

Stay with him through the entire take off. From the well.

The wind is deafening, the vibration is dizzying. The MFT hangs on as tightly as the plane starts to lift into the air.

The Man From Toronto looks up, plots his climb to the cabin.

The plane is 200 feet off the ground and starts to bank hard left, he is vertical himself.

He sees the ground below... 500 feet, over the ocean now...

67 INT. THE AIRPLANE TO BERMUDA - DAY 67

The TWO VENEZUELAN PILOTS raise the plane to 2,500 feet.

68 INT. CARGO SECTION OF THE PLANE - DAY 68

The MFT lifts himself into the cargo hold. 3,000 feet now.

69 INT. THE AIRPLANE TO BERMUDA - DAY 69

A very pensive Teddy watches Luis and Andres play a heated game of chess. The DOOR BUSTS open and there stands The MFT.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Knock knock.

Andres and Luis both point large guns in his face.

ANDRES
Where the hell did you come from?

The Man From Toronto looks past the guns and right at Teddy.

THE MAN FROM TORONTO
Who are you? Who do you work for?

Now Teddy realizes it's the REAL MAN FROM TORONTO.

LUIS
(points gun at the MFT)
Hey, who are you to talk to him?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I am... The Man From Toronto.
 (points to Teddy)
 And that man is an imposter.

Andres and Luis swing their guns in Teddy's face now. Teddy knows his next words will determine if he lives or not.

TEDDY
 NO. I am the man from Toronto. And
 that man is an imposter.

The guns swing back to point at the Man From Toronto.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I wish to speak to General Puente.
 I am the man he summoned.
 (re: Teddy)
 I've no idea where he came from.

TEDDY
 If you must know--
 (an Oscar worthy reading)
 I grew up on a frozen lake 50 miles
 from nowhere.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (incredulous)
 You did not grow up on a frozen
 lake. I grew up on a frozen lake.

TEDDY
 (pleading with Luis)
 I studied 18th century British
 poetry.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (to Andres and Luis)
 I assure you it is I who studied
 18th Century British Poetry.

TEDDY
 Thou silver deity of secret...yada
 yada yada. Maxwell's Silver Hammer.

LUIS
 SILENCIO!

Luis is totally confused. Luis studies both Men From Toronto... and decides TEDDY is the correct one.

LUIS (CONT'D)
 Andres... Dispose of him.

Luis points to the REAL Man From Toronto. Teddy is relieved. Andres points the gun at The Man From Toronto's head.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I don't think you want to do that.

LUIS
We're only 5,000 feet. I can shoot.

MAN FROM TORONTO
What I mean is-- now I'm gonna have
to kill you.

The Copilot comes over holding a 9 inch STEEL BATON.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
And I mean-- all of you.

The Copilot, Luis, Andres-- all laugh.

ANDRES
With what weapon?

MAN FROM TORONTO
With your weapons.
(off their looks)
I have my own, but why bother.

They are amused by his confidence. They chuckle even.

But we enter The Man From Toronto's head. Like a chess
computer thinking 100 moves ahead, he scans the plane:

Luis holding a gun. Andres a knife. The Copilot a STEEL BAR.

With a blinding burst of energy, the MFT spins around and
HEAD BUTTS the Copilot's nose breaking it instantly. Blood
everywhere, all at once, and some fly at Teddy's feet.

It startles Teddy. It's just so savage and scary and foreign
to Teddy, he backs against the wall, trembling.

Andres points his GUN, but the MFT kicks Andres wrist in time
and PINS IT against the wall. The wrist SNAPS. The gun FIRES
and shatters all 6 bar bottles. LIQUOR pours all over.

The broken nose Copilot is equally tough though. With baton
in hand he flies back and smashes the MFT in the head.

It's the most intense violent closed quarters fight
imaginable, and it hasn't even started yet.

70

THE PILOT

70

Flips the plane onto AUTO PILOT and runs back to help.

The MFT shoves his arm into the pilot's WINDPIPE. The pilot
immediately struggles for air.

Teddy watches incredulous. The MFT looks at Teddy. He's next.

Luis jumps on the Man From Toronto's back. But the MFT spins
him around to where he uses Luis's boots to kick Andres and
both Pilots in the face. Then he KICKS OPENS the EMERGENCY
DOOR and throws Luis out into a 5,000 foot free-fall.

The pilot hits the MFT with the STEEL BATON.

Two of the men jump on the Man From Toronto. Andres takes the broken glass from the liquor bottles and holds it inches from his neck. About to add to the torso already full of scars. The shard of glass starts to poke into his neck...

The MFT then HEAD BUTTS Andres who flies backwards.

The Man From Toronto then takes Andres and HURLS him out the emergency exit. Andres hangs on by his fingers to the edge.

Teddy can't believe what he's witnessing. And the Man From Toronto seems to just be getting warmed up.

ANDRES
(re: the real MFT)
I'm starting to think he may be the
Man From Toronto.

LUIS
Yeah. Can we switch sides, Sir?

MAN FROM TORONTO
A bit late for that.

Heads crash against walls, at windows and into the bar. With Andres trying to climb back into the plane, the Man From Toronto wrestles the pilot onto the drink cart and then races him INTO ANDRES and both of them-- plus the cart-- go flying into the air-- bounce off the wing and fall to their death.

The GLASS TRAY from the cart goes flying off and meets Andres mid-air and decapitates him...

Only the Copilot is still on the plane, and he is lying seemingly dead in a pool of his own blood.

The MFT goes to Teddy. Puts his 357 Magnum in Teddy's face.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
Who do you work for?

Teddy looks like he might cry.

TEDDY
I work for... Equinox.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Not your cover. I mean-- who is
your handler?

TEDDY
Marty-- ?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Marty? Marty who?

TEDDY

I don't know his last name. He just transferred from the Syracuse gym. He's the Manager. And I'm in charge of health and safety.

MAN FROM TORONTO

Health and safety? For what? And if you say Equinox, I will fire.

TEDDY

(a beat)

But it's the truth. And I also run the Non-Contact boxing classes.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(WTF?!)

Non-contact?

The plane DIPS HARD to the left. Teddy falls into one of the reclining chairs. The MFT doesn't flinch. He goes to Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Then why were you in that cabin?
You lie, you die.

Teddy's IBS is in overdrive.

TEDDY

It was a no-to-low toner situation.

The Man From Toronto is too confused to be confused.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I was taking my wife away for her birthday, and I had this one cabin picked out, but the address was blurry, and I ended up in--

It all now makes sense to the Man From Toronto.

MAN FROM TORONTO

--my cabin. My two million dollars.

The plane DIPS hard RIGHT. Again, Teddy goes flying, but somehow The MFT barely budes.

TEDDY

Okay, I can see you're upset, but before we both end up in the ocean, shouldn't someone fly the plane? Preferably someone who knows how.

Just then the engines become silent. The STALL WARNING ALARM RINGS, as the plane starts to free fall towards Earth.

MAN FROM TORONTO

Has anyone completed the mission?
Where is this plane headed?

TEDDY
As of right now, into the ocean.

Teddy is freaking out. The MFT could not be more calm.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I'm starting to get awfully mad.

TEDDY
You mean, when you killed those 4
guys, you weren't even mad yet?

The MFT puts the gun in Teddy's face. His eyes go wide.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Why did you get in this plane if
you're not doing the mission?

TEDDY
The CIA told me to give these
numbers to Puente's wife because
they think I'm you. And then I was
done. But apparently there's a
second phase to the mission.

MAN FROM TORONTO
How many phases did you expect?

TEDDY
I didn't expect any phases. I was
expecting a lakeside cabin.

MAN FROM TORONTO
For 2 million dollars? That's two
phases at least. Could be three.

TEDDY
Okay, well that's not something
that comes up in the Equinox staff
meeting very often.

MAN FROM TORONTO
So I can still get my money. What
is the second phase?

The plane is racing towards the ground. Teddy talks fast.

TEDDY
Some guy named Chen is hiding in
Bermuda. I don't know who he is, or
why they want him, but all his info
is there in Luis's folder--

Teddy points out a FOLDER on Chen, left on the seat by Luis.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
If you bring him to the Venezuelan
dude, you can get your money. The
only thing is-- you can't kill him,
which for you might be hard.
(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 So I'm gonna repeat that part,
 slowly: YOU. CAN'T. KILL. HIM.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 We'll see.

The MFT effortlessly goes to the pilot's seat and straps in.

TEDDY
 You know how to fly this?

Teddy, anything but effortlessly, goes to the Copilots chair.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Like riding a bike, right?

TEDDY
 A bike? I don't think so. You never
 hear-- a bike falls over, 300
 people drown in the ocean.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (flipping switches)
 Are we two engines or four?

TEDDY
 Are you serious?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (can't steady the jet)
 This must be a newer model.

TEDDY
 Why would you kill both pilots
 without making sure you knew how to
 fly the plane first?

The MFT is flipping buttons but the plane is unresponsive--

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 I mean, for a top-level guy, that's
 just bush league.

But finally, the Man From Toronto brings it under control.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 There. Happy?
 (Teddy nods)
 Buckle up. 90 minutes to Bermuda

Behind them, we see the Copilot, lying on the cabin floor.

TEDDY
 Wait. I'm not going to Bermuda. You
 don't need me.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Clearly. But Puente thinks you ARE
 me. So it's your job to get Chen.

Unknown to them, the Copilot's hand moves...

TEDDY

No, no-- My job is show up at my
wife's birthday dinner at 8:30. You
can just drop me off--
(pointing out the window)
-any solid land will do.

Unbeknownst to the guys, the Copilot's eyes open...

MAN FROM TORONTO

I was so careful. Never left a
fingerprint. Not a parking ticket.

The Copilot reaches for a KNIFE.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

And then YOU.

The Copilot, knife in hand, starts crawling towards them.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

You had to run out of toner.

The Copilot standing over them with the knife.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Of all the cabins in the world, why
mine? Why--

Then Teddy suddenly notices the Copilot--

TEDDY

Watch outtttt!!!!

The Copilot drives the knife down towards the MFT, who JUST
IN TIME grabs his wrist, deflecting the blade into the
pilot's chair-- splitting it in half.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(to Teddy)

Grab the stick.

Teddy takes the stick as the Man From Toronto double head
butts the Copilot's face. But the Copilot is huge and comes
back strong, driving the Man From Toronto to the ground.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Auto pilot. Put it on--

Teddy doesn't know whether to help the Copilot, to help the
Man From Toronto, help himself... He looks for auto pilot.

The Man From Toronto has the Copilot in a choke hold, but he
can't bring him down. The Copilot is also choking the MFT.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 Auto pilot--
 (as Teddy tries buttons)
 That button there. Push it.

Teddy puts it on auto pilot. Looks at the Copilot who is turning blue from being choked from behind.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 Hit him with something. Now!

The Copilot is also choking the MFT, close to getting free.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 Hit him.

Teddy can't find anything to hit the Copilot with. It's all nailed down. So he puts his hands up, boxing-style, bounces up and down, but it's more cardio than boxing.

Teddy is doing the rope a dope. When he actually throws a punch, he PULLS it an inch before the Copilot's face. Then another pulled punch. Another. Even the Copilot is confused.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 What in God's name--?

TEDDY
 I'm strictly non contact.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 We need contact, Damn it!

Just as the Copilot breaks free of the MFT's grip. Teddy PUNCHES the Copilot. SOLID. On the jaw. The Copilot literally PASSES OUT. Even the Man From Toronto is surprised. Then he puts two bullets in the Copilot for closure.

The Man From Toronto goes to the door and OPENS it.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 Get rid of him.

TEDDY
 Not doing it. That's where I draw the line.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 We can't have a dead body in the cabin when we land. Either he goes out or you both go out.

TEDDY
 It's not a hard line, fortunately--

Teddy goes to pick up the Copilot--

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 Okay big fella. Let's do this.

but the guy is twice his size and Teddy can't budge him. Teddy tries to drag him by the leg. Teddy gets on his knees and tries to push him out.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Maybe if we bank a hard left, he'll
just roll out.

The Man From Toronto loses patience, picks up the Copilot and in one swift motion, tosses him out the door. He literally falls into the engine... and is then spit out piece by piece.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I don't wanna be you anymore.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Like you could ever be.

71 EXT. LIMOUSINE IN WASHINGTON DC - DAY 71

A limo is driving past the Jefferson Memorial.

LORI (V.O.)
Hi Teddy, it's me...

72 INT. THE LIMO - DAY 72

She lounges in the back seat, shopping bags all around.

LORI
(into phone)
I'm having the greatest birthday.
Remember Crazy Tammy from Pi-Phi?

CRAZY TAMMY, in the limo, drinks champagne from the bottle

LORI (CONT'D)
She lives in DC, so-

73 INSTAGRAM SHOTS - TAMMY & LORI OUT IN DC 73

-manicures, massages, Bloody Marys, tour of the White House.

LORI (V.O.)
-we're putting the old sorority
back together. But I'll see you for
dinner. Still can't figure out how
you got us into Le Diplomate.

74 EXT. JET TO BERMUDA - DAY 74

The jet flies. The Copilot's pants hang out of the engine.

LORI (V.O.)
Don't work too hard, Baby.

75

INT. JET TO BERMUDA - DAY

75

The Man From Toronto is flying through the clouds, casually eating a sandwich. Teddy is still freaking out.

TEDDY

How do you just eat a sandwich after all that violence? How do you have an appetite?

MAN FROM TORONTO

This is lunch. That was business. There are two types of people in the world, Teddy. Those who get eaten and those who eat. And I'm hungry.

The Man From Toronto takes another bite.

TEDDY

Psychopath, table for 1.
(a beat)
So lemme ask you. That head butt move. That's gotta hurt, right?

MAN FROM TORONTO

I'm gonna let you in on a little secret. I don't like small talk. So I'm gonna need you to try an exercise in silence.

Teddy's feelings are actually a little hurt.

TEDDY

Fine. If you don't want to talk, I've got better things to do too. But, this is a two-way street. If you suddenly get all Chatty Cathy-- No, that's not how it works. Got it? In fact, check this out--

Then he dramatically "stops talking", as if it were a magic trick. They keep flying along. In silence. For Teddy, it's harder than holding his breath under water.

Then Teddy raises his hand, like he's in school. No response.

Teddy leans into his peripheral vision. He waves his arm at the Man From Toronto who keeps looking straight ahead.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

I actually have one mission related question, if that's okay.

MAN FROM TORONTO

What?

TEDDY

What's my part in the mission?

MAN FROM TORONTO
You want to know? I'll tell you.
You have two parts actually.

TEDDY
Two? Okay, now we're communicating.

MAN FROM TORONTO
The first part is, you shut the
hell up. The second part is, I'll
let you know when the second part
begins.

TEDDY
Okay. Good. Not textbook
communication but-- it's a start.

The two of them look straight ahead.

76 EXT. PRIVATE LANDING STRIP IN BERMUDA - DAY 76

The jet touches down in a field and comes to a stop.

77 INT. THE AIRPLANE - DAY 77

A PHONE RINGS from the back of the plane. Teddy and the MFT
look at each other. It's not their phones. Another RING.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I think one of your buddies jumped
without his phone.

They both spin around. Andres' GOLD iPhone RINGS, LIGHTS UP.

TEDDY
What do we do?

MAN FROM TORONTO
I imagine it's Puente. You should
probably have an explanation why
all his men died.

TEDDY
Why do I have to explain it? You
killed them.

MAN FROM TORONTO
But you are ME in this scenario.

Teddy goes to the phone. It RINGS again. A FACETIME call.

TEDDY
Facetime. What do I say?

MAN FROM TORONTO
I wouldn't apologize, for one. I'd
get him to apologize if anything.

TEDDY
Why would he apologize to me, for
killing all his men?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Maybe they deserved it. Maybe they
double crossed Puente. Maybe they
made improper allegations about
Mrs. Puente.

TEDDY
Wow, you just thought of all that?

It RINGS again. Teddy fixes his hair a little and answers it.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
The Man From Toronto. A true honor.

TEDDY
Thank you, General.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Your reputation is unparalleled.
Though, I thought you would be--

Teddy panics as Puente looks to complete his thought...

TEDDY
Blacker?

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Taller.

TEDDY
(relieved)
You and me both.

Teddy laughs and Puente laughs as well.

The Man From Toronto presses MUTE on the phone--

MAN FROM TORONTO
Get to it. And own it.

He UNmutes the phone.

TEDDY
So, General, all good. Just one
little, I don't want to say
complication, but--

Puente looks at Teddy very curiously.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Tell me. Is something wrong?

TEDDY
No, no, just... how attached were
you to Luis and Andres?

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Luis and Andres? My most loyal men.

TEDDY
(shrugs)
Eh.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
They were conspiring against me,
weren't they?

TEDDY
(after a beat)
--your words not mine.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Daniela said NO but I sensed their
betrayal.

Teddy covers the phone, looks at the Man From Toronto.

TEDDY
He bought it--
(back into the phone)
Yes. And the pilots too.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
The pilots? No. One was my nephew,
the other was my Godson. Can't be.

TEDDY
Well, they say you can't pick your
family, only your friends.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
They're like children to me. They
love Daniela like a second mother.

TEDDY
Again, not to talk out of school...

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
Tell me. What did they say?

TEDDY
I'd rather not repeat such filth.

But then Daniela appears on Facetime alongside Puente.

DANIELA (ON FACETIME)
What did they say? I am a grown
woman. I can take it.

Teddy looks at Daniela. *Oh Shit!* He looks at the MFT who just
shakes his head, as if to say "*This is all you*".

TEDDY
Senora Puente, well, they--
(both Puentes look on)
(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 And remember this is-- them
 talking. I'm just the messenger,
 but they seemed to insinuate you
 were a bit--
 (here goes:)
 Accessible. Everywhere. And always.

Both Puentes are silent.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
 I'm sorry but-- I don't understand.

Teddy looks at The Man From Toronto for help.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 You're on your own here.

Delicately as he can, Teddy tries to explain--

TEDDY
 Well, General, according to them
 she's-- you know... DTF-ATT.

Puente is still confused. But now, so is Daniela.

DANIELA (ON FACETIME)
 Now it is me who does not
 understand.

The MFT cringes. Teddy has gotten himself in a real pretzel.

TEDDY
 In the lingo of the young today--

DANIELA/PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
 Go on...

TEDDY
 -it's a reference to being...

Both Puentes wait with baited breath.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Down To Fuck - All The Time.

The Man from Toronto looks at Teddy in horror.

Puente and Daniela are also both in shock.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 Which is why I took care of it for
 you, General.

PUENTE (ON FACETIME)
 And for that, I am eternally
 grateful. I apologize for placing
 you in this predicament. Keep
 Andres' phone so you can call me
 once you are back in the states.

The call ends. Teddy looks at the Man From Toronto.

TEDDY
He apologized. To me. Holy Shit!
What kind of Jedi are you?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Let's get Chen, then my money, and
hopefully you'll never find out.

77A EXT. TENNIS CLUB IN BOCA RATON, FLA - DAY 77A

A MAN in his late 20's is hitting tennis balls from the baseline at his upscale Boca Raton club. He skin is perfectly tanned, his hair perfectly coiffed. His Polo short collar is up and matches his head and wrist bands. Every ball that is hit to him by the O.S. PRO, is returned vigorously, low over the net. He was a ranked tennis player in his teens and as a *contract killer*, he is even more revered. This is "the new guy", the one that the MFT knew was always out there. (From here on known as THE MAN FROM FLORIDA.)

In between shots, he HEARS his CELL PHONE RING from his tennis bag at mid-court. He calls to the Pro.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Take a minute--

He walks to mid-court and takes his phone from the bag.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
I'm at the club... Today? That's
not much notice.
(checks his watch)
One million? Tell them I'm in. And
find out the weather in Bermuda.

He goes back to the baseline and starts hitting balls, twice as hard now.

78 EXT. OUTSIDE AIRPORT IN BERMUDA - AFTERNOON 78

Teddy and the MFT approach the TAXI STAND.

TEDDY
I gotta put sunscreen on. I'm not
dressed for Bermuda.

MAN FROM TORONTO
According to these notes, Chen
teaches a physics class at the
University in half an hour.

Teddy takes out a can of sunscreen spray.

TEDDY
I should have worn shorts.
(spraying himself lavishly)
(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)

If you get shorts here, do you have
to call them Bermuda shorts or just-

Teddy is mid-spray, when the MFT grabs the can of sunscreen-

MAN FROM TORONTO

Jesus, I can't think straight with
you going on and on and...

The MFT throws gets so frustrated, he literally throws the
can over the top of the airport terminal. It scares Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

We need to get to the University.
Now.

TEDDY

I hope they have Uber.

Teddy points to the taxi stand, where a sign reads:

"TAXIS ON STRIKE AS OF FRIDAY"

This kills their schedule. He goes on his work watch,
calibrates a GPS map to the university.

MAN FROM TORONTO

The town is a 12 mile run if we cut
through the hills. Are you game?

TEDDY

Game, to run 12 miles? Over how
many months? That's the worst game
I ever heard. Can't we rent a car?

MAN FROM TORONTO

There are no rental cars in
Bermuda.

Then they see a sign "MOPED RENTALS - HOURLY, DAILY"

79

EXT. ROAD IN BERMUDA - AFTERNOON

79

They are on a MOPED. The MFT drives, Teddy is on the back
with his arms tightly around him. They yell above the wind.

TEDDY

So what's it like to have people
just look at you and get scared?

MAN FROM TORONTO

They're only scared if they have
something to be afraid of.

TEDDY

When I went in that cabin, you had
to see the look on that guy's face.

(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 I've heard people use the
 expression "*so scared they shit
 their pants*" but that guy literally
 shit his pants.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Do you need to hold me so tight?

TEDDY
 Why, are you ticklish?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 It's just not necessary. We're
 going 11 miles an hour.

TEDDY
 (re-grips)
 I'm ticklish. And superstitious.
 You should know that about me if
 we're partners.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 We're not partners so I don't need
 to know any of it.

TEDDY
 Whatever you say.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I say we're not partners.

They continue driving.

79A EXT. BERMUDA AIRPORT - DAY 79A

The Man From Florida exits the airport, dressed to the 9s.

80 EXT. CAMPUS OF BERMUDA COLLEGE - DAY 80

The Man From Toronto and Teddy moped up to the local college.
 They park and cross through campus.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 He teaches under the name Professor
 Green. The file says he has 2 kids
 and a wife at home, so of course,
 that creates leverage.

TEDDY
 Got it. For us or him?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 For us. I once got a man to confess
 by holding his daughter's hand down
 the kitchen sink-- and his finger
 on the garbage disposal.

TEDDY
God I hope you're sterile.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I didn't have to do it. Fortunately
he gave me the information.

TEDDY
But what if he didn't? Would you
have flipped the switch?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Of course. If I don't mean it, then
there's no threat. The more I mean
it, the less I have to do it.

The MFT looks at a MAP of the university.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
The physics hall is across the
quad.

The quad is full of 19 and 20 year olds eating lunch, playing
frisbee, studying on the grass... The MFT reaches onto a
bench and picks up a backpack, tosses it to Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
Try to blend in, all right?

The MFT puts on sunglasses and a BERMUDA U hat he's found. He
throws a backpack over his own shoulder. They start walking.

TEDDY
All I had to do was get toner, and
I'd be having sex in a lake
adjacent cabin. Instead I'm in
Bermuda with Scarface.

The MFT sees a SKATEBOARD which he grabs and rolls to Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Why'd you agree to do this then?
What are they paying you anyway?

Teddy gets on the skateboard and rolls through campus. They
sort of look like college kids actually.

TEDDY
Not everything is for money, okay?

MAN FROM TORONTO
They couldn't force you to do it.
One million? Two million?

TEDDY
You wouldn't understand.
(a beat)
When Lori and I met, I couldn't
miss. Everything I did made her
laugh or proud or-- We were happy.
(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 But lately I keep messing up. Keep
 "Teddy-ing it"-

They continue across the quad, in and out of students.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 I forgot her birthday last year. I
 don't mean, I got the wrong
 earrings or picked the wrong
 restaurant. I forgot. And now I've
 lost my job. I mean, at some point,
 she's just gonna say it's enough...
 Who would blame her?

(a beat)
 So the CIA said if I took this one
 meeting, they'd give her the great
 birthday of her life. A jr Suite at
 the 4 Seasons. Private jet. Dinner
 at some 3 star-whatever restaurant.
 So I did it.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (considers it, then:)
 So you risked your entire life for
 a junior suite?

TEDDY
 I wasn't looking for your approval.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Not even a full suite?

TEDDY
 I was just trying to save my
 marriage. But like I said, how
 would you understand? A guy who
 kills for a living. Some legacy.
 (final blow)
 At least I got someone to live for.

It's a gut punch for the MFT, because-- it's true. The MFT's
 watch tells them they are at the right building.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 This is us.

They throw both backpacks, hat and skateboard under a bench.

81 INT. BERMUDA COLLEGE CLASSROOM - DAY

81

Teddy and the MFT enter the classroom of 100 or so STUDENTS
 taught by JUSTIN CHEN. Justin, 40's, is an incredibly smart
 engineer, a very good teacher and a good family man... who
 screwed up once... and lives in hiding now as a result. Until
 now. The blackboard reads "PROFESSOR GREEN"

CHEN
 The artists of the renaissance said
 man's main concern should be man.

Teddy and The Man From Toronto look at a PHOTO of Chen, matches it against the teacher. It's him.

CHEN (CONT'D)
Yet, even the artist appreciates
sunset and the ocean waves. And the
stars across the heavens...

Chen looks up and sees Teddy and the Man From Toronto. He continues his lecture, but very aware of them. And nervous.

CHEN (CONT'D)
Not only do we get an aesthetic
pleasure from observation, but--

Chen looks up, no longer sees Teddy or the MFT. He's scared.

CHEN (CONT'D)
--there's a rhythm and a pattern
between the phenomena of nature--

He is sweating. The students notice. He looks around. Panics.

CHEN (CONT'D)
Which, uh, I think is, uh-- best
illustrated in the slides I've--
(to a student)
Jimmy, if we can hit the lights.

Chen sees the MFT and Teddy are now in the front row.

STUDENT
I thought we were going to correct
the test, Professor.

CHEN
(going to the lights)
Yes, we are. Let's look at these
slides first. Lights. If we can.

He TURNS OFF the lights, leaving the room in DARKNESS.

The MFT gets up and motions for Teddy to follow.

SLIDES begins to show as Chen races out of the classroom.

82 EXT. BERMUDA COLLEGE CAMPUS - DAY

82

The MFT and Teddy run out of the building and see Chen jump on his moped. Teddy and MFT jump on theirs and follow.

Chen cuts in and out of the campus lawns, down a long concrete staircase in and out of STUDENTS.

TEDDY
I think we're going a tad rapidly.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Now you might wanna hold on tight.

The Man From Toronto approaches a staircase and jumps it.
The moped lands, pieces fly off, but it's still moving.

TEDDY
We should have taken the insurance.

83 THE MOPED CHASE CONTINUES--

83

They race along the two lane highway.

TEDDY
Just remember, you can't kill him.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I heard you.

TEDDY
I'm sure there will be dozens of
others you can kill before the
day's through; this guy needs to be
alive when he gets to Puente.

Ahead on the horizon, a TRUCK is stalled on the road. Chen is
100 feet in front of them, almost at the truck. At the last
second, Chen throws the moped on its side and slides
underneath the truck and continues on.

The MFT is clearly going to do the same thing.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
And all things being equal, you
can't kill us either!

They are 20 feet from the truck.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
We're not gonna make it. We're not
gonna-- !

The MFT slides his bike UNDERNEATH somehow he and Teddy slide
UNDER the truck and come out the other side, on two wheels
and still in pursuit.

For a moment, they can't find Chen, but then they realize he
has turned OFF the road and into a mountain trail. They
follow him.

84 MOUNTAIN TRAIL - THE MOPED CHASE CONTINUES

84

They go up a hill, into the natural preserve, full of mostly
hikers. A sign that reads "**NO VEHICLES**"

Chen clearly knows the terrain and is betting the MFT
doesn't. (But, never bet against the MFT)

Chen climbs a thin windy road just wide enough for a single
tire. Teddy and the MFT are not far behind him...

Even above the roar of the straining engine, Teddy's stomach starts to ROAR.

MAN FROM TORONTO
What is that noise?
(more noise)
Is that you?

TEDDY
It's my stomach. IBS.
(off his look)
Look, you picked me, I didn't pick you.

Teddy is freaked out, every time they get to the top of a hill, the trail tilts down a valley, then around a mountain. Each turn, the tires slide, with 500 feet of vertical drop if they fall.

They are slowly gaining on Chen... when suddenly--

A 3RD MOPED DROPS INTO FRAME

Also clinging onto the side of the mountain, the driver is wearing a dark helmet, so we can't see his face... But by his turned up collar and tanned legs, we know who it is...

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Who the hell is that?

The MFT sees the helmeted Man From Florida. It brings a chill to him at first, because, this is the guy from his re-occurring dream. This "new guy" he's been, in some ways, waiting for.

The Man From Florida is coming closer to Teddy and the Man From Toronto. Two bikes on a path wide enough for barely one. And 500 feet of steep incline if they fall.

Chen looks back and sees the MFT has his hands full with the 3rd moped.

The MFT pulls out his gun and tries to shoot the Man From Florida. The road is incredibly bumpy, sliding rocks and swirling sand. The shot ricochets off his bike. The Man From Florida has a knife, he leans in to stab them when--

Both bikes bump against each other, as they are heading around the mountain, on a blind curve--

The MFT and MFF each have their hands on the others necks. Teddy is hiding behind the MFT as the bikes seem to be picking up more and more speed as they go around the mountain until--

A MOUNTAIN GOAT--

appears in the path directly in front of the Man From Florida. He slams on his breaks, wipes out...

The Man From Florida goes flying into the mountain, but the bike goes over the path and down into the rocks and water below.

Teddy and the MFT keep riding away, straight up the steep mountain, almost into the clouds.

THE MAN FROM FLORIDA

Takes off his helmet. Sees Teddy and the MFT disappear around the mountain bend. The Man From Florida's phone RINGS.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Round 1, the old guy got lucky. But
I have a plan. I'm gonna let them
do the work for me. I'll be in
touch. Ciao.

84A TEDDY & THE MFT'S MOPED - MOUNTAIN PATH

84A

They continue along the thin path, heading literally straight up into the clouds almost.

TEDDY
Who was the other guy?

MAN FROM TORONTO
It doesn't matter. We're here, and
he's not.

TEDDY
But, why was he trying to kill us?
Who would try to kill you?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Maybe he's after Chen. Maybe he's
after us. There's always someone
coming, Teddy. The guy who took
your job. The guy who'll one day
take mine. But we're still here now
Damn it!

The MFT and Teddy arrive at the top of the mountain--

85 HIGH BLUFF - ABOVE BERMUDA

85

The peak of the mountain. There's Chen, breathing heavily, nowhere else to go. The MFT and Teddy drive up and corner him. Teddy's eyes are closed.

TEDDY
Is it over?

Teddy opens his eyes and sees Chen trapped. Also scared.

MAN FROM TORONTO
(to Chen)
It's time to go, Professor.

Chen looks at the MFT, then at Teddy. Nowhere to run or hide.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
Your friend in New York did his
part. Now it's your turn.

CHEN
Coughlin would never tell that
animal the sequence--

MAN FROM TORONTO
Coughlin is dead. And he didn't
tell Puente. He told him.

MFT points to Teddy. Chen sees Teddy. Teddy nods "*what's up?*"

Chen seems not to believe it. Chen looks back at the MFT.

CHEN
(re: Teddy)
Are you sure? Him?

The MFT nods "Yes". Chen looks back to Teddy, who tries to
seem scarier, stand a little taller. Chest out. "*Yo*".

CHEN (CONT'D)
(with disdain, to Teddy)
He was a great man. He didn't
deserve that. A great mind. And
what are you? A thug.
(a beat)
Did he suffer?

TEDDY
Well, relative to others, not too
bad. Of the recent deaths I've
seen, I'd say 3rd best.

CHEN
If I go, will my family be safe?

MAN FROM TORONTO
My contract is for you alone.

Chen knows it's inevitable. A beat. Emotional.

CHEN
I'd like to say goodbye to them.

MAN FROM TORONTO
We're on a schedule.

The Man From Toronto starts walking to the car. Chen begs.

CHEN
My wife makes dinner every night.

The MFT stops in his tracks. Look ups, suddenly interested:

MAN FROM TORONTO
What does she cook?

Teddy is now interested why the MFT is interested.

86

EXT. A ROAD IN BERMUDA - EARLY EVENING

86

Chen walks his Moped along the road. Teddy and the MFT follow alongside on the moped.

TEDDY
If you give Puente what he wants
maybe he'll let you go. Reason with
him.

CHEN
A madman has no reason.

TEDDY
He said you and Coughlin stole from
him. Did you?

CHEN
Stole from him.

Chen pauses, thinks, then tells Teddy exactly what happened:

CHEN (CONT'D)
Are you familiar with DARPA?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Yes. Of course.

TEDDY
(not joking)
I think I had it when I was young.

CHEN
It's The Defense Advanced Research
Projects Agency.

TEDDY
Oh. That DARPA.

The MFT shakes his head, incredulous.

CHEN
Coughlin and I worked there in the
early 2000s. Developing portable
explosives that used GPS
technology. Two years ago, our
former boss called, General Hanson.
He asked for help with a top secret
project for an unnamed client. I
wasn't given many details. Except
that we'd be receiving a million
dollars each.
(a beat)
Though I was suspect, it was...
(MORE)

CHEN (CONT'D)
 an opportunity. And I had great
 trust for General Hanson.
 (a beat)
 What we didn't know was, Hanson had
 been hired through a third party by
 Puente, then still a respected
 General in Venezuela.
 (a beat)
 Then the coup in Venezuela. And
 when America stopped Puente, it
 became clear that-- the weapon we
 built would probably be used
 against the United States.

TEDDY
 So why not go to the CIA or-- ?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 They took the money. They'd call it
 treason.

CHEN
 Which it is. So we made a pact.
 There were two built-in fail-safes.
 The remote detonator needs both
 Coughlin's code and my thumbprint.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Explaining why he needs you in
 person.

CHEN
 If that's stealing, I guess that's
 why I'm here now.

Chen points to his villa. Chen's wife is in the window.

87

INT. CHEN'S MESA IN BERMUDA - DAY

87

JANET CHEN, 46, is finishing preparing beautiful garden fresh
 vegetables and 4 pieces of Yellowfin Tuna. The Chen's 10 and
 12 year old BOY & GIRL are on the couch playing video games.

The door opens and Chen enters. She's happy to see him.

JANET
 You're home. Kids, Daddy's home.

She looks up and sees Teddy and the Man From Toronto enter.

CHEN
 These are... associates. From the
 states.

She instantly knows who they are. She's terrified.

The Man From Toronto looks at the meal he's now both ruined
 and memorialized. The beautiful family dinner he'll never
 have. Janet puts vegetables around the Yellowfin Tuna.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Yellowfin Tuna. Seared?
 (she nods)
 The broccolini looks so tender.

JANET
 I steam it, lemon and garlic.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 I roast mine. Pinch of vinegar.

Teddy is just perplexed by the whole thing.

JANET
 Stay, we have more than enough.

Chen nods, *stay*. Looking for more time here. He hugs them.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Kind of you, Ms. Chen. It wouldn't
 be right though.

CHEN
 You kids to go upstairs and wash
 up. Okay? Mom made a great dinner.

The kids run UPSTAIRS. The MFT pulls Teddy into the living
 room-- far enough away to talk, but close enough to see Chen.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (to Teddy)
 I generally don't like to know the
 details of my subject, but now that
 I do, it occurs to me--
 (a beat)
 To activate the bomb, we only
 really need Chen's thumb print.
 Right?

TEDDY
 (excited)
 Right. Now you're being reasonable.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 So you can take care of that?

TEDDY
 Of course, we only need the thumb
 print. Don't need the whole guy.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Maybe take him out back and do it.

TEDDY
 I'll do it right here. Anywhere. I
 just need a piece of Scotch Tape,
 lift the print right off. I'll get
 two though, in case it smudges.

MAN FROM TORONTO
No, no, that won't work. We need
the actual thumb.

Now it registers for Teddy. The MFT takes his KNIFE out.

TEDDY
No, that's-- Trust me. I've seen it
done a thousand times.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Yes. On cartoons.
(hands him the knife)
The whole thumb. Now.

Teddy is starting to panic. He looks at the knife. He starts
holding onto his own thumb, wincing--

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
I suggest-- while the kids are
upstairs.

Teddy can't even look at the knife in his hand.

TEDDY
I can't do it-- I just--

MAN FROM TORONTO
You can. You have no confidence in
that side of yourself.

But Teddy is starting to lose it. Overwhelmed.

TEDDY
I think I've been a pretty good
sport so far. In the last 24 hours
I've watched 6 men die. One was
decapitated by a bar cart. My whole
life, I saw no deaths. And since
yesterday-- 6.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I'm going to count to three.

TEDDY
One guy was thrown into a jet
engine.

MAN FROM TORONTO
One.

TEDDY
Actually, the guy that was just
shot in the woods, I'm starting to
think he had it easy.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Two.

TEDDY
(emotional)
Maybe in your world that's just
another day at the office, but it's
starting to wear on me.

Teddy starts to hyperventilate, loud, until...

THWACCCCKKKKK!!!

They see CHEN kneeling over the coffee table. A towel in one
hand, a knife, and much to Teddy's dismay-- Chen's thumb.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Get a cup of ice for the thumb, and
let's head back to the plane.

Teddy throws up in his mouth a little.

87A EXT. SHORE OFF OF BERMUDA - LATE AFTERNOON 87A

88 The Man From Florida watched as the MFT and Teddy's 88
jet races down the airstrip and lifts into the air.

TEDDY (V.O.)
That was really gross and awkward.

89 INT. THE JET BACK TO DC - LATE AFTERNOON 89

Teddy and the MFT in the pilot seats. There is a THERMOS WITH
ICE with, presumably, the THUMB inside.

TEDDY
In fact, that was more awkward than
seeing the 6 men die. Those guys
seemed to know it was coming. That,
back there, was an ambush.

MAN FROM TORONTO
It's a job.

TEDDY
Shitty way to make a living... And
what's with that recipe bullshit?
Seared tuna. *Broccolini*. What would
a guy like you care about cooking?

MAN FROM TORONTO
More than you need to know.

TEDDY
Well, as your partner...

MAN FROM TORONTO
Not partners.

TEDDY
As your friend then--

MAN FROM TORONTO
Definitely not friends.

This hurts Teddy. In fact, he's had enough--

TEDDY
 You know, the worst thing about you
 is not that you're a killer. It's
 that you're a bully. And even
 worse, a cliché.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 You know nothing about my life.

TEDDY
 Ha. That's the beauty of being a
 cliché. It's all obvious. I know
 exactly where this is going. Make
 the big score, 2 million bucks, get
 on your Harley and drive into the
 mountains, never to be heard from
 again. With every other cliché
 hitman. I know you had some bad
 breaks. I read the dossier. Some
 wise old Sensei taught you all
 about poetry, martial arts, wax on,
 wax off... Point is, he drowned in
 the icy lake, and yes, it's sad,
 but why you taking it out on me?
 Why is that my fault?
 (a beat)
 At least he taught you some stuff,
 at least he cared. You could have
 taken all the cooking and the
 poetry and the 7 languages and made
 something good from it. Instead you
 turned into a monster. It's a good
 thing he didn't live to see what it
 all lead to.

Teddy finally stood up for himself. A beat.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 The reason I'm not interested in
 you is the same reason you're
 losing your job and your wife.
 Because you're a man with a million
 words and zero action. Non contact
 and no impact. Also known as
 "replaceable".

Teddy is depressed now, and so is the MFT. Both have cut to
 the heart of the other's core. Teddy sees the thermos with
 the thumb. Sees the MFT. He goes to the back of the plane.

Teddy is spread out on the last seat of the plane. He sees
 the remaining liquor bottles. Fancy Bose ear phones.

A big screen TV. He plays with all the knobs. Caviar and shrimp in the fridge. A dozen bottles of small but fancy champagne.

Then he runs across an emergency cabinet. Finds a few life-vests, 2 parachutes, first aid kit, and a FLAIR GUN. Like a little boy, he can't resist playing with it.

From the front of the plane, he HEARS:

MAN FROM TORONTO
And in case you were wondering...

Teddy looks up, but suddenly the MFT pauses... He's never shared much with anyone, especially about the old man. Teddy is clearly anxious to hear. A beat passes, and then finally:

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
In the story about that boy and the
old man, the dossier got it wrong.

It's a hard story for the MFT to relay. But over the soft HUM of the engine he does. The FLAIR GUN is in Teddy's hand.

TEDDY
So there wasn't any old man?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Oh he was there all right. But, not to play games or teach me how to cook or read. He wasn't exactly giving out gold stars whenever I did well. In truth, he thought I was weak. And a burden. But we did go to that lake, every day. And he brought me to the edge of the water and tossed me in. Winter, Spring, didn't matter how cold. And he'd say "*Sink or swim, son. Which is it? Sink or swim*". He was old and said one day I'd have to learn how to survive on my own.

(a beat)
I was 11. And I hated him for it.

(a beat)
Then one day we went to the lake and he lost his footing. Slipped right beneath the water, full of ice, just like in your file. Except when he reached out to me for help, I said "*Sink or swim*". I watched him, struggling, gasping, and as he started to go beneath the water, I jumped in. I don't know why. But it was too late. I tried to revive him, but he was gone.

Teddy is blown away. Teddy, in fact, is so moved by it, he's forgotten that he's holding a FLARE GUN...

A moment of silence. And then, Teddy inadvertently-- as only he can-- pulls the trigger and FIRES THE FLARE GUN. It blows out the EMERGENCY DOOR WINDOW. The drapes on the plane CATCH FIRE immediately.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
What did you just do?

TEDDY
I didn't mean to-- I didn't uh--

MAN FROM TORONTO
Why did you do that?

Incredible pockets of WIND immediately fly into the cabin throwing the plane into a violent turbulent dive. Loud SIRENS and WARNING BELLS go off, deafening.

TEDDY
Can you fix it? Is it gonna be ok?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Fix it? There's a friggin' hole in the side of the plane.

TEDDY
So what do we do?

The Man From Toronto reaches into the overhead bin marked Emergency Equipment-- There are exactly 2 parachutes.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I told you I'd let you know when we're on part 2 of the mission.
(Teddy looks up)
This is part 2. This is for you.

He frisbees a parachute to Teddy. Teddy DUCKS; it goes out the door.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
Why did you duck? That was your parachute.

TEDDY
It was? Is there another one?

The MFT looks in the overhead compartment. Looks in the cabinet. Nothing. The MFT puts his parachute on.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Guess this is the end of the line.

The MFT grabs the THERMOS WITH THE THUMB and goes to the door. The wind is powerful. The plane is rocking back and forth. The fire is getting worse. Smoke everywhere

TEDDY
So you're just gonna leave me here?
On my wife's birthday?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Sorry, but-- table for one.

Teddy watches the MFT secure his parachute, take his place at the side of the open door...

TEDDY
 (after a beat)
 I'm sorry what I said about the old man. You deserved better.
 (a beat)
 But I'm glad you shared it with me.
 It's good to share things with people, you know?

The MFT thinks about it. It actually did feel good.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 You deserved better too, Mate.

Just at that moment, the plane stalls, jerks forward and TEDDY-- not the MFT-- GOES FLYING OUT THE DOOR.

Teddy is free-falling to the ground 12,000 feet below.

The Man From Toronto looks at him. Sees him flailing haplessly. And he feels for him. The MFT JUMPS towards Teddy.

91 EXT. THE SKY ABOVE THE OCEAN - EARLY EVENING 91

Teddy is racing towards earth, turning, spinning, spiraling.

The MFT is tucked in, making a b-line to Teddy.

Teddy is screaming, when suddenly--

MAN FROM TORONTO (O.S.)
 Hook onto me!

Teddy looks up. It's the MFT. Teddy thinks he's dreaming

TEDDY
 How did you-- ?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (connecting to Teddy)
 Hang on tight. You ready?

TEDDY
 For what?

The MFT pulls HIS cord. The chute deploys and Teddy and MFT go straight up. 10,000 feet in the sky, floating safely.

Teddy and the MFT both take it all in, the clouds above, the ocean below, the setting sun. Peaceful, quiet, until--

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 So, you got a girl?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Really? Here?

TEDDY
I'm just saying, you're not a bad looking guy.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I was not asking your opinion.

TEDDY
Fine. Fine. Guess we're back in the silence game.

As they float down to Washington DC which is below them.

92 INT. FOUR SEASONS HOTEL IN WASHINGTON DC - SAME 92

A very happy Lori relaxes in a bubble bath. The room is wall to wall shopping bags. She watches the TV above the bathtub, which is a news remote from the VENEZUELAN EMBASSY in DC.

NEWSCASTER (ON TV)
Tomorrow President Henderson and President Arvito of Venezuela will celebrate the new embassy-

Just then, SOAP gets in Lori's eyes... She wipes it... As Teddy and the MFT parachute into frame... She opens her eyes but they are gone now.

93 EXT. STREET IN DC - NIGHT 93

Traffic stops for the two parachuters. The MFT takes off his chute, drops it in a trash can and the two guys run off and meld into a crowd.

TEDDY
Look who's making progress. You saved my life.

MAN FROM TORONTO
If you tell anyone, I'll kill you.

TEDDY
And he's back.

Teddy's PHONE RINGS. It's Lori.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
It's Lori. Her birthday dinner is in 30 minutes.

MAN FROM TORONTO
You can see her after I get my money.

TEDDY

Except I'm not gonna be married by that point because she will leave me if I blow this.

(phone RINGS again)

I fell out of a plane for you, we rode a moped under an 18 wheeler... I've got blood from 3 different people on me and an Asian Professor's thumb in my pocket. All so you can get your money... I've earned one dinner. For all Puente knows we're still in Bermuda. My wife wants to go to some restaurant, Le Diplomate.

The MFT's eyes open wide at the name "Le Diplomate" but Teddy doesn't notice.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

That may not mean anything to me or you, but that's what she wants, and I'm gonna be there for her. Then I'll help you. That's my offer.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(truly impressed)

You got a reservation at Le Diplomate?

TEDDY

(after a beat; confused)

Yeah. The CIA made it. What's the big--

MAN FROM TORONTO

The big deal? That's the hardest reservation on the east coast. Their kitchen is like a museum of culinary arts. Chefs come from around the world to study it.

The MFT studies Teddy, sees he's adamant. Phone RINGS again. MFT checks his watch.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

Tell her, you got one hour. Then we call Puente. But I'm coming along.

(off his look)

That's my offer.

Teddy thinks about it, then answers the call--

TEDDY

Hey Baby-- Can't wait to see you... Le Diplomate. One thing- I may bring a colleague of mine. You'll like him. He's great.

Teddy gives the Man From Toronto a "Thumbs up". But it's clear he's getting some resistance from Lori.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 It's still your birthday dinner,
 it's still us, just us and the
 colleague.

Lori is clearly not into it. Embarrassed, Teddy ducks away and finishes the conversation in quiet. Finally, the call ends. He turns around to the MFT and lies:

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 She's excited. Should we go?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Not so fast--
 (a beat)
 You can't go to your wife's
 birthday dinner looking like
 that... with a guy who looks like
 this.

94 INT. LOBBY OF LE DIPLOMATE RESTAURANT - NIGHT 94

The REVOLVING DOOR spins into the restaurant and out come the MFT and Teddy in killer matching black suits.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Looking good.

TEDDY
 After you, Rain Man.

Teddy and the Man From Toronto walk into the restaurant and look around. They pass the coat check.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 (re: the ice pack)
 You want to check the thumb or hang
 onto it?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 So we're clear, if you expose me in
 any way. If you blow my chance at
 this money in any way--

TEDDY
 I know. You'll kill a whole bunch
 of people. Been there, done that.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 No Teddy. Not a whole bunch. Just
 one. Lori.

TEDDY
 That's just so mean. On her
 birthday, Man?

Then Teddy looks across the room and sees Lori-- and time stops. He smiles, the MUSIC swells.

In that moment, he forgets everything he's been through the past 26 hours. For that moment, it's just them.

The MFT notices it. She's all Teddy sees. He loves her more than anything in this entire world. And in this one moment the MFT seems to wish he had this too.

They approach Lori. Teddy speeds ahead, grabs her and kisses her square on the lips, for a while too.

Finally, they stop kissing. Then HUGS her. Again, the Man From Toronto takes it in. And is moved by it.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I thought I'd never see you again.

LORI
I gotta go to the mall more often.

She notices the Man From Toronto-- standing there.

LORI (CONT'D)
You must be the "lonely work associate".

MAN FROM TORONTO
You must be Mrs. Jackson.
(kissing her hand)
Teddy said you were beautiful, but--
Teddy says a lot of things.

LORI
Oh, so you do know Teddy.

Teddy sees the Man From Toronto holding Lori's hand. Teddy removes Lori's hands from the MFT's.

TEDDY
Well, we're all here, so--

LORI
Actually, Teddy said he was bringing a friend, and my old sorority sister lives nearby so-

TEDDY
Tell me you didn't invite Crazy Tam-

Suddenly Lori's friend Crazy TAMMY pops into frame--

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Tammy!

Tammy is bat-shit crazy stuffed into a super model's body.

TAMMY
What's up, bitches!?

She hugs Lori and kisses Teddy on the cheek.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

Hey Ted--

She notices The Man From Toronto--

TAMMY (CONT'D)

And look who you brought me.

(to the MFT)

Hello Mr. tall, dark...and very scary.

The MFT is a deer in the headlights. Though this is a man who kills for a living, he is out of his comfort zone here.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

So is this a funeral or a birthday party? Can we get some cocktails?

Tammy slides her chair right up to the Man From Toronto. Smack dab in his personal space, then even closer.

TAMMY (CONT'D)

So, give me the 411-- What's your name? Where you from? Have you ever committed a felony?

The MFT doesn't know how to respond. He looks at Teddy.

TEDDY

My man doesn't talk much. He's the strong silent type.

TAMMY

Well, you know what they say-- keep your eye on the quiet guy.

TEDDY

I've never heard that.

LORI

You've never given anyone reason to say it.

And all of a sudden, the Man From Toronto LAUGHS. Not forced either. Like a big belly laugh. His first in...maybe ever.

LORI (CONT'D)

I gotta use the little girl's room.

TAMMY

Me too.

(to Teddy)

Your job while we're gone is: get some oysters, and make sure he--

(re: the MFT)

doesn't lose that 5 o'clock shadow.

Lori and Tammy take off to the bathroom. The MFT looks around the restaurant, so much festivity, so much family, so much humanity. A couple getting engaged in the corner.

A baby being passed around a table by relatives. People sharing photos on iPhones and taking selfies to preserve new memories. Life unfolding before and around him... all the life he's never had... and that Teddy does have.

Teddy notices the MFT looking around.

TEDDY
Hey, you okay? Hey--

The MFT snaps out of it, recomposes himself.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Of course. Just, we should probably text Puente so he--

TEDDY
We will, my man. You promised me an hour. Have a drink.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I don't drink on the clock.

TEDDY
Look, I know, you don't do small talk. It is sort of the cornerstone of dating, but you probably don't date a lot in your business either. Just do me a favor, if you don't like Tammy, that's cool. Just don't kill her; it's my wife's oldest friend; it'll reflect poorly on me.

Teddy drinks now. Then they kind of look at each other. For a dangerous killer, he doesn't seem quite so scary anymore.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Hey man, for real though-- does it ever get lonely being so lonely?

Before he can answer, the girls return--

TAMMY
Notice anything different about us?
(as they sit down)
We switched underwear.

LORI
That is not true.

TAMMY
She's right. I don't own underwear.

They all laugh. She high-fives Lori. Then she realizes the GUYS at the next table heard her and are laughing too.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Hey, no eavesdropping or--
(re: MFT)
Mr. Serious will have to kill you.

TEDDY
 (to the guys)
 No, no, she's just kidding.
 (at the MFT)
 She's kidding. No killing tonight.
 (then quietly to MFT)
 No more killing tonight.

LORI
 Oh, did I tell you we got a puppy?
 (Teddy)
 Teddy, show her Jo-Jo. You'll die.

Teddy takes out his iPhone to show a photo, but he accidentally takes out ANDRES' GOLD IPHONE.

The MFT sees the gold phone and motions to Teddy. The girls are chatting and don't notice. Teddy takes out his iPhone.

TEDDY
 Presenting Jo Jo.

Teddy hands Lori his iPhone. With his other hand, he goes to put the gold iPhone in the jacket pocket hanging on the chair. BUT what he doesn't know is-- he has inadvertently hit the CALL LOG... and it is DIALING A NUMBER.

As well, the phone falls from the jacket onto the floor.

While Lori shows photos of their dog Jo-Jo...

We ZOOM IN to the phone on the floor, as it DIALS:

95 EXT. PUENTE'S SAFE HOUSE IN VIRGINIA - NIGHT 95
 A rustic house behind a lot of foliage. A VO'd PHONE rings.

96 INT. PUENTE'S SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT 96
 Daniela is on the elliptical machine, at a high incline and high pace. Puente comes in the room holding his phone.

PUENTE
 It's him.

She turns the exercise machine off. He answers his phone.

PUENTE (CONT'D)
 Welcome back, my friend.

There is NOISE from the phone, and we HEAR Teddy talking.

PUENTE (CONT'D)
 Hello? Hello?

He puts the phone on SPEAKER and shows it to Daniela. We hear LOUD ROOM NOISE... that we know to be Le Diplomate...

97 INT. THE DIPLOMATE RESTAURANT - NIGHT 97

The phone is on the ground. From it we HEAR Puente.

PUENTE (FILTERED)
(through the gold iphone)
Are you back from Bermuda? Do you
have Chen? Hello?!

But Teddy and his group can NOT hear them, because they are into their second round of champagne and oysters.

Then a BUSBOY accidentally KICKS the phone under the table.

98 INT. PUENTE'S SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT 98

Puente and Daniela hear the room noise still.

She presses "FIND MY IPHONE". A MAP comes up of the entire world... and then it narrows to WASHINGTON DC:

LE DIPLOMATE - 1601 14th Street Northwest

DANIELA
He's at Le Diplomate. I guess I
underestimated him.

99 INT. LE DIPLOMATE - NIGHT 99

The phone is still under the table. The text reads:

"HEADING TO LE DIPLOMATE - COME TO ALLEY BEHIND RESTAURANT"

The LED reads "Lo-Batt", flashes a few times, then goes DEAD.

100 TEDDY'S TABLE - LE DIPLOMATE 100

Oysters for 4, Champagne for 8. The MFT is a totally NEW MAN.

MAN FROM TORONTO
So these are Pacific oysters.
They're very creamy, briny--

TAMMY
Briny? Is that good?

MAN FROM TORONTO
An acquired taste. See, the
Atlantics have a very crisp
texture, because of the colder
water temperatures, more savory.

Lori and Tammy are very impressed. Especially Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
I used to want to open a seafood
restaurant. Who knows?
(MORE)

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 One day maybe. If I have the money.
 And then of course, I'd need the
 guts to believe anyone would come.

It stuns Teddy, that the MFT could be afraid of anything.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 I'm talking too much.

TAMMY
 Not too much for me. I haven't had
 sex since February.

Then it occurs to Tammy.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
 (to Teddy)
 Did I just say that or think that?

TEDDY
 Unfortunately-- Both.

They all laugh. The DJ speaks into the mic.

DJ
 Ladies and Gentlemen, we have a
 birthday in this house tonight.
 Mrs. Lori Jackson from Ithaca New
 York. Lori this is for you!

He plays 50-Cent's "**It's your birthday**". Lori and Tammy sing
 along. Teddy looks at the MFT and talks quietly to him.

TEDDY
 That restaurant thing. What I've
 seen you do the last two days. If I
 had a tenth of your guts, I
 wouldn't be afraid to do anything.

The MFT takes it in. Suddenly, Lori jumps up.

LORI
 I'm dancing. And Teddy don't dance.
 (to the MFT)
 But what about you?

TAMMY
 Yeah, what about you?

MAN FROM TORONTO
 (uncomfortable)
 Another time maybe.
 (re: he and Teddy)
 Teddy and I need to make a work
 call actually.

TEDDY
 That can wait. Let's not disappoint
 the ladies now. Show em your moves.

Teddy is really enjoying watching the MFT squirm.

Lori and Tammy literally take the MFT to the dance floor.
Teddy is loving it.

101 INT. THE KITCHEN AT THE DIPLOMATE - NIGHT 101

The Man From Florida is dressed as a CHEF, watches the MFT dance. He speaks into his phone.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
I will have the asset by 9PM and we
can deliver it to Puente by 10.
Find out where.

102 INT. TEDDY'S TABLE AT LE DIPLOMAT - NIGHT 102

Teddy watches the MFT dance, when his CELL rings.

TEDDY
(into phone)
Hello?

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
It's agent Lawrence. Are you okay?

TEDDY
No thanks to you!

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
I'm sorry, Jackson. But we were
tracking you the entire time.

The MFT and the girls get to the dance floor. Lori and Tammy are instantly dancing. The MFT is a bit tentative at first.

TEDDY
So you knew I was with Chen?

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
And we know who you're with now.

TEDDY
(surprised by that)
You do?

The MFT, who little by little, starts to relax, might even have a few moves. He starts to get down, even. Really down.

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
Where is Chen? We can't make him
out on the surveillance.

TEDDY
Yeah, well, that's because we
didn't bring back... all of Chen.
Just his thumb. It's a long story.
Wasn't my first choice, but--

Teddy does a double-take when he sees the MFT can dance-- now spinning and dipping Lori and Tammy around the dance floor.

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
Listen to me closely. The Man From
Toronto is one of the most deadly
men on Earth. Bring him to the
front of the restaurant. We'll grab
him there.
(a beat)
Do you follow, Jackson?

He watches the MFT and Lori dancing. They're both happy. Part of Teddy feels funny turning him in at this point.

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Jackson, are you compliant?

TEDDY
Compliant--ish.

103 INT. LINCOLN TOWN CAR - NIGHT 103

Daniela is in the passenger seat of the Lincoln town car. QUIJANO is driving and PALMIERI is in the back. They pull up to Le Diplomate. Big CROWD out front.

DANIELA
Go to the back entrance.

As they pass the restaurant, unbeknownst to them, WE see Agent Lawrence and Moreno in their car, waiting in the front.

104 INT. DANCE FLOOR AT LE DIPLOMATE - NIGHT 104

Teddy approaches them all on the dance floor. Sees The MFT, and Tammy, bumping and grinding. Part disco, all chaos. Teddy is clearly conflicted to turn him in. Lori and Tammy begin dancing together.

The MFT walks over to Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Was that Puente? On the phone?

TEDDY
Lori's Mom. She couldn't find the
dog food.
(Teddy is nervous)
Hey, it's a little stuffy in here.
(re: the front door)
Let's go out front for some air.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Sure. I just want to use the
restroom. Be right back.

TEDDY
Just, if it could wait--

MAN FROM TORONTO
Stay with the girls. And don't let
anyone dance with Tammy or I'll
kill them.
(laughs at his own joke)
I'm just kidding. Or am I?

Teddy looks at him incredulous. *The MFT making jokes?*

Teddy Watches the MFT walk towards the bathroom. Teddy TEXTS:

"5 MINUTES, COMING"

105 INT. BATHROOM - MIDDLE OF NIGHT 105

MFT arrives at the bathroom, but it is "occupied". He waits
in a thin hallway when he HEARS a voice:

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Best food in Washington DC but--
never enough restrooms, right?

The Man From Toronto looks up to see a man in a Chef's
uniform-- it's the Man From Florida. Just then 3 GIRLS come
and stand by the unisex bathroom. It's too crowded for the
Man From Florida to make any kind of move now.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
(to the MFT)
You're the birthday table, right?
Your waiter said you were quite
knowledgable about oysters.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I've had my share. My compliments
on yours...

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Compliment accepted. Hey, if you
want to come see our kitchen, it's
quite a set up.

The Man From Toronto is more than interested.

106 HALLWAY IN DIPLOMATE - SAME 106

The Man From Toronto walks down the hallway, with the Man
From Florida behind him.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Through the back entrance. Door on
the end.

The Man From Florida takes out a wire wrist band, positions
it in his hand.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
I hope you're enjoying Washington.

They walk to the end of the hallway-- The Man From Florida opens the door--

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
After you--

They walk into the...

INT. STORAGE ROOM AT LE DIPLOMATE - SAME

They walk into a room full of machines, boxes, storage.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
I quite like the city. Of course,
the weather's so different from
Toronto.

The Man From Toronto stops in his tracks, turns. The door closes.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I don't remember mentioning where I
was from.

The MFT looks at him, reaches down for his gun. But the Man From Florida pulls out his gun first, in his face...

MAN FROM FLORIDA
No, no...

The Man From Florida wraps the wire wrist band around his wrist, and twists his arm back. Attaching his hands behind his back.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
None of that will work with me. I
know, it's always been easy for
you. The Man From Toronto. With
amateurs it always is easy. But you
will soon find out, I am young, but
I am far from amateur.

The MFT considers his next move, his exit, his attack--

MAN FROM TORONTO
You're in the process of making a
radically dangerous decision. Life-
ending if I had to bet.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Perhaps, and yet, whose life?
(a beat)
I want the thumb. And I will only
ask once.

107 INT. DANCE FLOOR AT LE DIPLOMATE - SAME 107

Teddy and the girls are dancing. He checks his watch. His phone. The lights flicker on the dance floor. Which we will continue to INTERCUT with:

108 INT. STORAGE ROOM AT LE DIPLOMATE - SAME 108

Boxes stacked high above them. The door is locked from the inside.

MAN FROM FLORIDA

I can see this will require a bit more time than I had allotted-- but when you enjoy your work, you never worry about the clock, right?

The Man From Toronto sees the boxes are stacked high, but not as steady as they seem. There is also a high window leading into another room, that the boxes are blocking.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)

I must say, I have been looking forward to this for some while. I know you have pined to your handler about this imaginary new guy, and she didn't quite give you the validation you needed. And yet-- you were right. There is a new guy, and I am he.

MAN FROM TORONTO

The problem is, to be the new guy, you have to knock off the old guy first. And I plan to skip that part.

MAN FROM FLORIDA

I guess that is yet to be determined, isn't it?

He puts a KNIFE against the MFT's stomach.

MAN FROM TORONTO

The thumb. Now.

But at that moment, the MFT loosens the boxes and they ALL BEGIN TO TUMBLE... onto Man From Florida knocking his GUN loose.

The MFT then takes his wrists, which are tied together and smashes it over Man From Florida's head, knocking him down and breaking the wire wrist bands off at the same time.

But Man From Florida gets up, smiles. He jumps into the air and delivers a powerful ROUNDHOUSE KICK to the MFT's jaw. It becomes quickly clear that Man From Florida is younger, faster and stronger. But not smarter.

109 INT. THE DANCE FLOOR AT LE DIPLOMATE 109

Teddy is dancing, but looks across the crowded room to the bathroom, doesn't see the MFT.

110 INT. STORAGE ROOM AT LE DIPLOMATE 110

The Man From Toronto wipes some blood from his cheek. He looks at Man From Florida who gets into a fighting stance.

MAN FROM TORONTO
I've been waiting for you.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
I've been waiting for you too, Pal.

Man From Florida then races over and stomps on the MFT's chest instantly cracking a rib. They wrestle into a mound of boxes, and behind the boxes is an EMERGENCY DOOR that opens and leaves them in the...

111 INT. THE DIPLOMATE KITCHEN - NIGHT 111

The MFT and Man From Florida spill out into the most spectacular kitchen in restaurant history.

A series of stations-- from sea food, to salad, to meat, to dessert...

Man From Florida takes out a BUTCHER'S KNIFE from the knife block.

Kitchen hands yell to call POLICE.

They are in the SEAFOOD part of the assembly line. The MFT has no knife in reach, so he takes the top of a giant pot, which is burning hot. LOBSTERS start trying to come OUT of the pot. It's burning his fingers, but he needs it to defend from Man From Florida who is coming after him. Lobsters start crawling on the table. CRABS.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
Never touch a hot pot, didn't your mother teach you that?

MAN FROM TORONTO
I never met my mother.

Man From Florida jousts at the MFT, but it's like sword fight, with cutlery. Man From Florida jabs at him, blocks it. Jabs, blocks. But finally, he pierces his shoulder, badly.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
This is going to be fun. I've heard all about you. From my Grandparents of course, but--

Man From Florida races at him, but the MFT pulls the chain and the overhead pot rack falls and 20 INDUSTRIAL SIZED POTS land on him. He fights it off.

The two men land on the ground, wrestling in the boiling water, with live lobsters and crabs crawling over them.

112 INT. THE DANCE FLOOR - 112

Teddy knows something wrong, fights through the crowd on his way to the bathroom.

113 INT. THE KITCHEN AT LE DIPLOMATE - BREAD DEPARTMENT 113

The fight continues into the bread, where large vats of dough, big OVENS for flatbreads are being prepared. MFT grabs him and throws him into a large MIX MASTER, pushes his head near the rotating blades.

Man From Florida pushes the MFT's face towards the large VAT where there is burning oil. His face is closer and closer. But surreptitiously, the MFT takes out no-stick spray and sprays it in his eyes.

The Man From Florida pushes MFT to the large PIZZA OVEN. He burns his neck. Instant pain.

114 INT. BATHROOM AT LE DIPLOMATE 114

Teddy checks in the stall, but doesn't see the MFT.

INT. KITCHEN AT LE DIPLOMATE - MEAT STATION

Large steaks all over. A KNIFE fight to the death breaks out.

MAN FROM FLORIDA
They said you were getting soft,
but I think you're still rather
impressive...ish.

The Man From Florida stabs the MFT through a large piece of steak, and just the tip grazes him.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
I heard you've started to develop
"feelings" lately. Guilt? When has
that been a part of our business.

Large flames, both men alternate pushing the other through the flames... The Man From Florida lands ON THE BBQ GRILL... He screams... which turns into laughter.

They continue down into the BAKING SECTION... Giant windows behind the ovens look out onto the city.

The Man From Florida, pushes the MFT into a LARGE CUISINART.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
 I know, some single Mom you've been
 giving all your money to because
 her husband died... because of your
 mistake. So sad. So valiant. Well,
 you had your chance--

He's about to push the GIANT BLADES of the mixer into his
 head.

MAN FROM FLORIDA (CONT'D)
 And now you don't...

But at the last second, the MFT kicks the oven closed and it
 hits his knees. The Man From Florida buckles and falls.

The MFT picks him up, and wings him around... throws him
 through the air... and THROUGH THE BIG GLASS WINDOWS...

He races to the kitchen window to see that Man From Florida
 has landed in the parking lot on top of a LARGE GREEN
 INDUSTRIAL trash can in the back alley.

115 EXT. BEHIND THE DIPLOMATE - NIGHT 115

Man From Florida is lying on top of the trash can 4 floors
 below. The MFT shows up to see his final breaths.

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Some new guy.

He tilts the top of the trashcan and Man From Florida rolls
 back and disappears inside the trashcan. The MFT covers it.
 Takes a breath. Exhausted but alas, not counted out.

Just then Teddy comes outside.

TEDDY
 I said the front of the restaurant.
 (a beat)
 What'd you do to the suit?

There's a little spot of BLOOD on his suit.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
 Brand new suit.
 (rubs it off; tastes it)
 Tomato sauce?

Just then, a town car pulls up. Teddy assumes it's the CIA.
 The passenger window opens, and it's Daniela.

DANIELA
 The Man From Toronto. Perfect
 timing. The General is on his way
 now.

Palmieri jumps out of the car and opens the door for them.

DANIELA (CONT'D)
 (re: MFT)
 Is this Chen?

TEDDY
 No, no, this is--

MAN FROM TORONTO
 Better than Chen...

The MFT holds up the THUMB THERMOS.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 Chen's thumb print. Less talking
 back.

Before they get in the car, the MFT whispers to Teddy:

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
 When Puente asks who I am,
 introduce me as your associate.
 Okay? Nothing more, nothing less.
 He'll accept "associate". Got it?

TEDDY
 Associate. Got it.

They get into the car.

116 EXT. PENTHOUSE OF WALDORF ASTORIA, DC - NIGHT 116

A helicopter is on the landing pad outside the Presidential Suite. Puente exits. His personal GUARD PACHECO escorts him.

PACHECO
 Welcome, General. I just heard from
 Daniela. The Man From Toronto
 should be here shortly.

117 INT. DANIELA'S TOWN CAR - NIGHT 117

Daniela looks back at Teddy, who is texting to Lori.

BIG SURPRISE AT 4 SEASONS, MEET US THERE!!!

118 INT. LE DIPLOMATE - NIGHT 118

Tammy and Lori are on the dance floor. Lori sees her phone.

LORI
 The guys want us to go to the 4
 Seasons. Some big surprise. You in?

119 EXT. WALDORF ASTORIA HOTEL IN DC - NIGHT 119

The town car pulls up to the hotel. Teddy and the MFT get out.

PUENTE (V.O.)
My friend!

120 INT. PENTHOUSE AT THE HOTEL - NIGHT 120

Puente opens the door and sees Teddy and the MFT.

PUENTE
An even bigger honor in person.

Puente shakes Teddy's hand excitedly. They enter the foyer.

TEDDY
For me as well, General.

Puente notices the MFT. Eyes him suspiciously.

PUENTE
And this is-- ?

Here it is, Teddy takes a deep breath and--

TEDDY
This is my...
(scared to say it, but--)
Associate.

Puente looks at the MFT. And buys it. Done!

PUENTE
Very well, then. So we should--

But Teddy just can't leave it at that.

TEDDY
He runs the west coast office. My
associate does.

Just what the MFT told Teddy NOT to do.

DANIELA
The west coast of... Canada?

TEDDY
Vancouver. He is-- The Man From
Vancouver... I call him Van.

The MFT wants to just strangle Teddy. As awkward as it gets,
Puente buys it enough...

PUENTE
Well, we should get to business.

121 INT. PENTHOUSE AT WALDORF - NIGHT 121

Puente leads Teddy and the MFT into the seats around his
desk.

Puente's 3 bodyguards-- Pacheco, Quijano and Palmieri-- all stand at different corners quietly observing. The helicopter is seen outside off the patio.

PUENTE

Please, make yourself comfortable.

Then Puente takes out a briefcase, opens it. From it he takes out the "REMOTE DETONATOR"-- sleek, complicated, dangerous.

PUENTE (CONT'D)

Ahh. The reason we are all here.

(lays it on the table)

One year ago, when I was denied the opportunity to govern my people, I dreamed of this day... and now here we are.

Puente goes to the giant windows with an endless view of Embassy Row in Washington DC.

PUENTE (CONT'D)

The new Venezuelan Embassy.

(points it out)

Before they even broke ground, I had the foresight to bury 1000 lbs of explosives right under what is now the atrium. President Arvito stole my country from me. And now, I intend to take President Arvito from my country.

(shrugs; to Teddy)

The code please.

Puente waits for Teddy to enter the code. But--

MAN FROM TORONTO

And the 2 million dollars, General?

Puente looks at the MFT... then at Teddy. It's awkward.

TEDDY

(to Puente)

I've been letting him take a shot at negotiations.

(to the MFT)

A little rough still. That may work on the West coast, but here we, it's more like--

(shrugs, a beat)

Can we get that 2 mill--?

(to the MFT)

See?

PUENTE

No need to worry my friends. It's all right here.

He points to a DUFFEL BAG of tightly packed \$100 bills.

PUENTE (CONT'D)
But the code first, please.

All eyes on Teddy. He is really scared.

TEDDY
Maybe do the thumbprint first.
Before the ice melts.

PUENTE
As you wish.

The MFT takes the thumb out of the thermos and puts it on the scanner. A series of lights begin to flash... several chirps... and finally:

"PRINT VERIFIED - ENTER CODE"

The MFT looks at Teddy. So does Puente. So do the guards.

PUENTE (CONT'D)
If you will. Please.

TEDDY
Sure. No problem.

He looks at the keypad, but he doesn't move. The MFT notices that Teddy is overly frightened.

MAN FROM TORONTO
(re: the number pad)
Right there, boss. Type it in.

But Teddy freezes. Paralyzed. He sees a text from Lori.

"AT HOTEL. YOU GUYS CLOSE?"

Teddy is overwhelmed. Not sure what to do.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
(softly to him)
You gotta put the code in. Now.
What's the issue?

TEDDY
(a beat; to the MFT)
I forgot it.
(off his look)
I had it, but all the shooting and
the fighting, and the blood and the
guy's thumb and...
(hyperventilating)
I can't do it anymore. It's not me.

Puente looks at Teddy and is starting to become nervous.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(calmly)

I understand you're scared, but
you're gonna get us killed if you
don't get it together.

TEDDY

I don't want to die. I want to go
home, with Lori. And Jo Jo. I even
miss Flo. I can't do this anymore.
(starting to lose it)
Do you know what it's like to have
bullets shot at you?

MAN FROM TORONTO

Yes, and it's about to happen
again.

Puente becomes worried.

PUENTE

Is everything okay? I've heard so
much of your many gifts, including
your photographic memory. So, you
do know the code, correct?

MAN FROM TORONTO

Of course, General. One more
moment, if you'll allow us--
(to Teddy)
The numbers were in your head and
they're still there. Close your
eyes, picture him telling you the
code, concentrate on them. Make the
numbers appear. And we can go home.

TEDDY

Like in "A Beautiful Mind"?

MAN FROM TORONTO

Like in, we're going to get killed
if you don't.
(Teddy's shaking)
You can do it. If you want to see
your wife again, put the numbers
in. It's that simple.

Teddy goes to the touch pad. His Hand is shaking. He
nervously puts in the numbers and letters one at a time. He
finishes. He presses ENTER.

Immediately, a series of lights flash as they wait for the
code to be ACCEPTED.

Puente watches closely. Teddy is too scared to look. Another
TEXT from Lori:

"WHERE ARE YOU? IS EVERYTHING OK?"

Then finally the lights stop flashing: **"CODE VERIFIED"**

GUARD
Code verified, General.

Teddy is shocked.

TEDDY
I did it.
(a beat; to the MFT)
What did I do?

PUENTE
(to Teddy)
You just made history, my friend.
(to Pacheco)
Initiate the countdown.

This really freaks Teddy out.

PACHECO
Yes, General.

Pacheco sets the timer. While they all watch, Teddy shoots off a text to Lori:

"ALMOST THERE HONEY, 30 MINUTES! ORDER CHAMPAGNE"

PUENTE
(to Teddy)
Come. Let's have a toast to
celebrate. And of course...
(re: the money)
Well done. Thank you again.

The timer continues to count down: **12:01, 12:00, 11:59**

They see the Venezuelan Embassy at the end of the row.

TEDDY
Aah, as much as I would love to,
it's my wife's birthday, so--

Teddy shrugs and starts towards the door. Just as they exit--

DANIELA (O.S.)
Please wish your wife a happy
birthday for us. Okay, Teddy?

Teddy freezes. The MFT freezes. They turn around. *Teddy?*

DANIELA (CONT'D)
It is Teddy, right? Teddy Jackson?

PUENTE
Daniela, what is this all about?

DANIELA
This is about Teddy Jackson from...
Ithaca, is it? This is about a rat
that has crawled into our home.

Daniela crosses to the door and locks it. The 3 well-armed guards sense trouble, they cock their guns and begin to circle Teddy and the MFT. Teddy's heart has literally stopped. The MFT's is just getting started.

PUENTE

I don't understand. Of course this is the Man From Toronto.

DANIELA

No, no--

(re: the MFT)

This is the Man From Toronto.

(re: Teddy)

This... is a problem.

Puente walks up to Teddy, looks him in the eye and shakes his head. Puente approaches MFT.

PUENTE

Is this true?

MAN FROM TORONTO

Yes, General. But as you can see, I have lived up to my end of the bargain.

They all look at the blinking timer: **10:46, 10:45, 10:44**

PUENTE

Perhaps, and yet, still I'm not a satisfied customer. So I'm sure you'll understand that money will no longer be exchanged.

Puente picks up the satchel of money and hands it to Pacheco.

PUENTE (CONT'D)

(to the MFT)

You are free to go. As you can see--

(re: Teddy)

I have a new problem to deal with.

The MFT goes to the door, opens it, then stops in his tracks.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(with his back to the room)

Actually General--

(turns around)

I now have a problem too. I'm not leaving here without the money...

(re: Teddy)

Or my partner.

Teddy beams when he hears the word "Partner".

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)

So, as it turns out, General, it is you who has a problem.

The MFT quickly elbows Quijano in the jaw, grabbing his gun and swinging it at Palmieri.

At the same time, Pacheco squares off with Teddy. He's not quite sure how to fight, so he just lowers his head and charges like a bull at Pacheco. The guard grabs Teddy and hurls him across the room.

The Fight spills out onto the...

122

EXT. OUTDOOR PATIO OF HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

122

The MFT is squared off with Quijano and Palmieri. As many times and as hard as the MFT kicks and punches them, they are big and strong and they come back for more.

Teddy is doing some version of the rope-a-dope with Pacheco who quickly DRAGON KICKS Teddy in the head.

He sees the MFT fighting the 2 Venezuelans. Destroying them mercilessly. Teddy tries to emulate the MFT's moves.

Teddy finally lands a punch on Pacheco's nose. He seems surprised by it and throws a second punch. Lands that too.

Pacheco then kicks Teddy in the face again. But Teddy grabs his foot... Picks him up and swings him into Quijano and Palmieri, knocking them both down...

The MFT then shoves his fist into Palmieri's WINDPIPE, just as he cracks Quijano's neck. Both fall unconscious.

Teddy still has Pacheco's leg, whirls him around and around and finally frisbees him OFF THE BALCONY. Teddy goes to the side of the building to see Pacheco fall to his death 42 floors below.

Teddy and the MFT look at each other, pause in a small moment of victory, until...

MAN FROM TORONTO

Grab the detonator. We need to shut it down.

But Puente grabs it first. Holds it, tauntingly.

PUENTE

There is no shutting it down.

Puente smiles and gleefully throws the detonator off the side of the building. Teddy tries to race to intercept it. But it sails, even in SLO-MO, over the edge of the building. Gone.

MAN FROM TORONTO

(to Teddy)

We gotta stop it manually. Get the thumb, meet me at the helicopter.

The MFT makes a b-line to the helicopter and Teddy races inside. He grabs the thumb off the scanner and puts it back into the thermos. It's so gross, he throws up in his mouth.

Just as he's about to leave he finds Daniela in his way. She kicks off her heels, gets into a karate stance.

For real? TEDDY

She nods "Yes, for real". Teddy looks at her, considers fighting her, then instead, JUMPS OVER the couch and sprints to the helicopter.

123 INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

123

Teddy jumps into the helicopter. The blades are spinning.

TEDDY
That chick is crazy.

The MFT hits the stick and they start to life into the air.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
You know how to fly this too?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Like riding a bike, right?

TEDDY
Again, I don't think so but--

MFT starts up the helicopter. The blades start spinning.

Just then, a GUNSHOT bounces off the helicopter. They look up and see Puente racing towards them with his gun blazing.

A second shot cracks the windshield, as the MFT starts to lift the helicopter off the pad, very wobbly at first.

With the helicopter 10 feet off the ground, Puente shoots again and HITS THE MFT in the arm. BLOOD flows from it. Teddy is startled by it. As the MFT jerks his arm in pain, he drops the stick and the helicopter SLAMS back onto the landing pad.

 TEDDY (CONT'D)
You okay?

MAN FROM TORONTO
Look out!

As the MFT starts to bring the helicopter back into the air, Puente is at the door pointing the gun right at Teddy, about to pull the trigger... but Teddy KICKS his hand, deflecting the shot and knocking the gun away.

Puente, though, grabs onto Teddy's foot, and as the helicopter lifts into the air, so does Puente.

The helicopter pulls away from the terrace, as Teddy and Puente wrestle on the landing gear. Teddy sees they are now 400 feet above the city street. Teddy and Puente are both choking each other, each one trying to push the other off to his death.

Teddy's slipping. He's about to fall. The MFT is bleeding.

Then with a burst of energy, Teddy closes his eyes and HEAD BUTTS Puente. It stuns both of them at first. Puente looks at Teddy, shocked and then falls 42 stories to his death below.

Teddy climbs back in, takes a seat next to the MFT.

TEDDY
It hurts. For the record,
(rubs his head)
It hurts a lot.

124 INT. FOUR SEASONS BAR - SAME 124

Tammy and Lori are at the bar.

LORI
Should we order a second bottle?

TAMMY
I think that was the second bottle.

LORI
(to the bartender)
One more please.

125 INT. THE HELICOPTER - NIGHT 125

They are flying down the city street, just above Constellation Avenue, along Embassy Row, buildings on either side. Teddy picks up his and dials phone.

TEDDY
I need Agent Lawrence, stat.

They patch Teddy through--

126 INT. AGENT LAWRENCE'S CAR - NIGHT 126

Agent Lawrence is driving along with the other agents.

AGENT LAWRENCE
Where are you Jackson?

INTERCUT WITH TEDDY & MFT IN THE HELICOPTER

TEDDY
On our way to the Venezuelan
Embassy.
(MORE)

TEDDY (CONT'D)
The explosive is buried beneath the
atrium. And it's been detonated.

AGENT LAWRENCE
(to his next in command)
Venezuelan Embassy. Evacuate 10
square blocks. And Sirens.

The SIREN starts blaring. The car races off.

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Can it be deactivated, Teddy?

TEDDY
That depends.

AGENT LAWRENCE
Depends? On what?

TEDDY
On what you're willing to do for my
partner, whose name I still don't
know.

The Feds car pulls up to the Venezuelan Embassy.

127 THE VENEZUELAN EMBASSY - NIGHT 127
The President is rushed out of his bed and out of the house.

128 INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT 128
Teddy and the MFT are hovering over the Embassy.

TEDDY
He came back for me and saved my
life twice. Which is twice more
than you did for me.

AGENT LAWRENCE
What does your partner want,
Jackson?

Before the MFT can answer, Teddy does it for him.

TEDDY
Full immunity. A get out of jail
card for life. Then we will de-
activate the weapon and try to
salvage what's left of my wife's
31st birthday. Are you compliant,
Agent Lawrence?

AGENT LAWRENCE (FILTERED)
You better know what you're doing
Jackson.

They land right in a cordoned off intersection in DC in front of the Embassy. Bomb squad, Police and Fire everywhere.

TEDDY

Oh, and one more thing. My wife's at the Four Seasons bar right now and... I think it'd be nice if she saw this, so I'd like you to grab her.

The MFT looks at Teddy, shrugs-- Teddy continues into the phone.

TEDDY (CONT'D)

And her friend too

The MFT knocks knuckles with Teddy.

MAN FROM TORONTO

Let's do this!

129 EXT. THE VENEZUELAN EMBASSY - NIGHT

129

In the atrium, a SONAR TRACKING, HI TECH DIGGING MACHINE carves out a hole. One of the ENGINEERS sees something.

ENGINEER

Stop! Stop! Agent, we got a hit!

The machine stops. They see... a sleek, metallic, housing within which is a timer and a number of wires and explosives. 3:55, 3:54, 3:53... The TECHs come over.

BOMB TECH

(to Agent Lawrence)

What do we do, Sir. It wants a code and a secondary confirmation--

TEDDY (O.S.)

That would be us.

Everyone looks up and there is the MFT and Teddy... Butch & Sundance.

They jump into action. Teddy flips the thermos to the MFT... As the MFT opens it, Teddy starts to put the code in...

The counter is still ticking... under 2 minutes...

The Man From Toronto puts the thumb on the scanner.

With only a few numbers to go, Teddy pauses. Looks back.

AGENT DIAZ

What's wrong? Why is he waiting?

AGENT LAWRENCE

Put it in already, Jackson.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Not again Teddy!

But Teddy is STALLING-- but for an entirely different reason than before... and then we see why... A BLACK SUV pulls up to the yellow tape, and out gets Lori...

Teddy sees her. She sees him. And the MFT sees exactly what's happening.

Lori sneaks under the tape and starts running up to him, just like Adrian at the end of Rocky.

Now with Lori watching, Teddy enters the final numbers... The thumbprint is scanned... A sequence of flashing lights followed by a... GREEN LIGHT. They did it?

AND LORI SAW THE WHOLE THING.

BOMB TECH
The weapon has been neutralized.
(into walkie talkie)
Repeating, it has been neutralized.

Lori rushes into Teddy's arms. As the MFT passes by, he whispers in Teddy's ear:

MAN FROM TORONTO
(re: Lori)
Well played...

Police, Feds and Bomb squad all sigh in relief. Teddy looks at the MFT. A moment between them.

MAN FROM TORONTO (CONT'D)
I'm not much for crowds... or
goodbyes--

Agent Lawrence rushes up to Teddy.

AGENT LAWRENCE
We owe a tremendous debt of
gratitude to you and...

But the MFT is nowhere to be seen.

AGENT LAWRENCE (CONT'D)
Where did-- ?

They look around. He's gone.

TEDDY
He's not much for crowds.

AGENT LAWRENCE
You might have just saved the
entire Eastern Seaboard.

TEDDY
I was just trying to save my
marriage, Sir.

Lawrence smiles. He salutes Teddy and walks off.

Teddy turns and Lori is there. She looks at him.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
I could explain, but it's not gonna
make a lot of sense.

LORI
It never does with you, Teddy. And
I'm starting to think that's the
thing I love about you most.

She KISSES HIM as the CAMERA pulls up and away, and on their
LAUGHTER, we...

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

Over Black "1 Year Later"

130 EXT. A RESTAURANT - NIGHT 130

A charming little restaurant set against a scenic lake.

TEDDY (V.O.)
Happy Birthday, Baby.

131 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT 131

Teddy and Lori are at a table for four overlooking the hip
crowded restaurant. The lake is seen through the window.

LORI
How did you even find this place?
It's so remote.

The HOSTESS approaches them.

HOSTESS
Did you want to order some drinks?

TEDDY
No but we'd like to see the chef.

HOSTESS
Is there an issue?

TEDDY
Actually, yes-- I believe he has
named one of his specials after me
without my permission.

The hostess looks confused. So does Lori. Then Teddy points to the chalkboard menu. We see we are in **THE OYSTER HOUSE** and the first special is called "**THE TEDDY**"

Just then they hear a familiar voice:

TAMMY (O.S.)
Is this a funeral or a birthday party?

Lori looks up and sees Tammy. Can't believe it.

LORI
Tammy?

TAMMY
(to the hostess)
Some champagne here please?
(to Lori)
Do I get a hug?

Lori gets up to REVEAL: SHE IS 8 MONTHS PREGNANT.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Holy shit, there better be a baby somewhere in there.

LORI
I know, I'm so fat.

TEDDY
Honey, you're not fat. You're pregnant. At worst, you're "*Fat with an explanation*".

Just then the MFT comes out in a chef's outfit. He looks stellar, not just his hair or his outfit, but his demeanor. Alas, a man at peace and at home, in his own restaurant on his own sometimes-frozen lake. A man who finally sleeps with both eyes closed. He holds a birthday cake "**Happy B-DAY Lori**"

MAN FROM TORONTO
Surprise. Happy Birthday.
(kisses her cheek)
When are you due?

TEDDY
Possibly around dessert.

They all sit down around the table.

LORI
How did you plan this without me knowing? And, look at this restaurant. What a crowd.

TAMMY
A local critic gave us a rave review two weeks ago, and it's been a madhouse ever since.

TEDDY
It's incredible what someone will
write after you hang them out the
window by their ankles.

They all laugh. The champagne is delivered. Teddy pours it.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Well, I wanna make a toast.
(raising his glass)
To this amazing place...
(the MFT smiles)
And to my amazing wife. Happy
Birthday, Baby. I love you.

Teddy kisses Lori. They all clink glasses.

TAMMY
And we have some news too.
(off their curious looks)
Leslie and I are moving in
together.

Lori and Teddy stare blankly.

TAMMY (CONT'D)
Can you believe it?

A long beat. Teddy and Lori are nonplused.

TEDDY
Who's Leslie?

Then Tammy realizes what she did, looks at the MFT.

TAMMY
UH OH!

TEDDY
(realizing)
Wait, wait, so--

The MFT knows he's about to get a bunch of shit from Teddy.

TEDDY (CONT'D)
Your real name is... LESLIE? Cause
I pegged you for a Marion, but
never a Leslie.

The MFT looks Teddy dead in the eye.

MAN FROM TORONTO
Careful now.

They laugh. Teddy re-fills their glasses.

LORI
I gotta go to the little girl's
room.

TAMMY

Follow me.

The girls take off to the bathroom. A beat.

MAN FROM TORONTO

You know, if anyone had to pretend
to be me, I'm glad it was you.

Teddy raises his glass to the MFT.

TEDDY

To friends.

MAN FROM TORONTO

To friends.

They clink glasses and smile, on which we...

FADE TO BLACK