

TOO OLD FOR THIS SH*T

Pilot

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TEASER

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - SUNSET

Small PRUNING CLIPPERS come into view. They SNIP through plants and foliage. Meticulous. Precise.

Reveal **RUBY HARRIS**, 63, graceful and unflappable. She kneels in an overgrown vegetable garden, surrounded by the FOREST and chirping CICADAS. A HOSPITAL BRACELET dangles on her wrist. She lifts the clippers and CUTS it off.

SHANE (O.S.)

First day home, and this is where
you sneak off to?

Ruby looks up to find **SHANE HARRIS**, 65, her introspective husband, wearing a Willie Nelson TIE-DYED SHIRT.

SHANE (CONT'D)

The Doctor said you need to rest.

RUBY

Hard to do when I can see this
monstrosity from the bedroom.
Plus, it's harvest time.

Ruby sets the clippers aside and digs into the dirt with her bare hands. She proudly pulls up A CLUMP OF DIRT.

SHANE

That is one weird-looking potato.

RUBY

You keep insulting our dinner,
you're gonna go to bed hungry.

SHANE

Oh yeah? I bet I could find
something to snack on there...

Shane winks at Ruby and she rolls her eyes.

RUBY

You are too much sometimes.

SHANE

You love it. Now let's get inside.
Find out if that's even edible.

Ruby struggles to stand and Shane offers his hand. Off this couple, happy to be home and very much in love.

INT. CABIN - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Push down a hallway lined with rows of FRAMED PHOTOS:

- A MASTER'S DEGREE in Mathematics awarded to Shane Harris.
- A POLAROID of YOUNG RUBY with her arm around a pregnant INDIAN WOMAN, both cheesing up at the camera.
- A WEDDING PHOTO of Ruby and Shane taken eight years ago.

Emerge from the hallway and into --

THE KITCHEN

Where Shane juggles pans with SIZZLING salmon and vegetables. Ruby sits at the counter, organizing a row of PILL BOTTLES.

RUBY

This feels like overkill.

SHANE

Not after what you went through.
So take your pills. Eat these
healthy meals. And do exactly what
the doctor says. For me. Please.

Ruby sighs and picks up a HOSPITAL BILL. She whistles.

RUBY

Whoever said you can't put a price
on life clearly never spent a few
weeks in the hospital.

SHANE

There's always Emerald Pastures.

RUBY

Seriously? I have one tiny heart
attack and you wanna run off to an
old folks home?

SHANE

It's a retirement *community*. They
say it's like a resort! Plus
there's free housing, free medical --

RUBY

And a whole lotta secrets. I mean,
what kind of facility doesn't let
you take a tour beforehand?

SHANE

Your friend loves it there.

RUBY

Meera also loves discussing the law of thermodynamics. So excuse me if I don't trust her idea of fun.

SHANE

(looks at Ruby, serious)
I just want you to be healthy, and happy... and *safe*.

Ruby's touched. She crosses to him and gives him a kiss.

RUBY

This is all I need right now.

SHANE

And your beta-blockers, right?
Don't forget about those...

Ruby laughs. Shane plates their dinner and Ruby looks back down at the bill -- it's definitely a hard pill to swallow.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A wall lamp illuminates Ruby and Shane, cuddling on the couch. EMBERS flicker in the fireplace. COCOA MUGS sit on the table. Ruby reads a novel, while Shane scribbles in a crossword book.

SHANE

Nine across. "Settling an account."

RUBY

Hmm... reckoning?

SHANE

God, I love your brain.

Shane scratches out the answer. As he finishes, Ruby looks toward the OPEN WINDOW and hears...

Nothing. The cicadas have gone SILENT. She frowns.

BEHIND THE COUPLE

TWO GUNMEN wearing masks and dressed in black tactical gear silently materialize out of the shadows. They aim their GUNS at Ruby and Shane, prepare to fire, and --

FLICK!

Ruby's BOOK suddenly flies across the room and SLAMS into the light switch. The room goes DARK.

PHWIP! PHWIP!

TRANQUILIZER DARTS fly out of the guns. SINK into the wall. Then a flashlight's CLICKED ON. The Gunmen peek over the edge of the couch to find... Ruby and Shane are GONE!

INT. CABIN - HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

Ruby pulls Shane inside and LOCKS the door.

SHANE

They got me...

A DART sticks out of Shane's arm. Ruby calmly plucks it out, and leads him past the desk and to a closet.

RUBY

We knew they might find me one day.

SHANE

You can't fight! You're recovering --

RUBY

I've been in worse shape. Now you're gonna take a little nap, and when you wake up, it'll be *safe*.

Shane starts to speak, but Ruby silences him with a kiss. She gently pushes him into the closet and SHUTS the door. Ruby turns. Her confidence slips, revealing a glimpse of fear.

INT. CABIN - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The First Gunman creeps towards a CLOSED DOOR when --

KA-BLAM!

A SHOTGUN BLAST launches him backwards, SHATTERING the photos that line the hall. He sinks to the ground to reveal --

RUBY. Staring through a hole in the door, SHOTGUN in hand.

The hunted has become the hunter.

A floorboard CREAKS and Ruby quickly swipes a piece of broken glass off the ground. She uses its reflection to peer --

DOWN THE HALL, where a Second Gunman's BOOT peeks out around the corner. He waits for her. Hiding.

KA-BLAM!

His toes DISAPPEAR in a BLOODY MIST. The man YELLS and bends down to inspect the wreckage just as --

Ruby rushes at him, SWINGING her gun like a bat. She tackles him, fighting with an agility that defies her age.

The Gunman shoves her over the couch and she lands HARD on the table. She rolls off and swipes up her cocoa mug. She dips it in the EMBERS, and HURLS them at the Gunman's head.

He claws at his face. Loose embers tumble onto the SHAG CARPET. The Gunman trips backwards and --

EXT. CABIN - BACKYARD - NIGHT

CRASHES through the GLASS DOORS, landing in the GARDEN. Ruby is on him, the CLIPPERS held inches from his EYE.

RUBY

Who sent you? WHO?!

GUNMAN

Get offa' me, you old bitch!

The Gunman BUCKS Ruby off and scrambles away. Ruby raises the clippers and THROWS THEM. They flip end over end until --

SHINK!

The shears sink DEEP into the Gunman's calf. He GRUNTS and LIMPS off into the woods. Ruby lies down, her heart pounding.

A thick FOG rolls over her. Wait, that's not fog...

IT'S SMOKE.

Ruby sits up and turns to find HER HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

INT. CABIN - HOME OFFICE - NIGHT

FLAMES lick the walls. SMOKE blankets the room. Ruby appears and quickly opens the closet to find SHANE, loopy but alive.

QUICK POPS:

- KEYS are grabbed.
- A GARAGE DOOR opens.
- An ENGINE ROARS.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

A switchback road sandwiched between large trees and a cliff. A GROWL grows in the darkness. HEADLIGHTS emerge to reveal --

A FERRARI eating up the pavement.

Ruby white-knuckles the wheel. Shane sits shotgun, asleep.

RUBY

We're almost there, babe. Hold on --

BANG! An SUV suddenly RAMS her bumper from behind. Ruby loses control of the wheel and the Ferrari ROLLS over the lip of the road, landing upside-down in --

A RAVINE.

Ruby's eyes open. A giant SHARD OF GLASS has pierced her SHOULDER, pinning her to the seat. She peers up out of the window and sees the Gunman emerge from his SUV. He removes his mask, using it to staunch the blood from his broken nose.

The Gunman is BALD with a **SPIDER** TATTOOED on his head.

SIRENS grow. The Gunman hesitates, then turns back to his SUV.

Ruby looks at Shane -- he's unconscious. She reaches out, takes his hand... then PASSES OUT.

MATCH CUT TO:

Ruby's eyes BLINK open. Her face is bruised, but the wounds are healing, SCABBED OVER. Pull back to reveal --

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Ruby lies in a hospital bed. A DOCTOR leans over her, calm.

DOCTOR

There you are. Welcome back, Ruby.
You've been under for a few weeks --

Ruby's hand rockets out. Grips the Doctor's arm.

RUBY

My husband... where is he?

The Doctor hesitates, then looks to a small WOODEN BOX on Ruby's bedside table. Shane's ashes.

DOCTOR

I'm sorry... we couldn't save him.

Ruby stops listening as confusion takes over, sound distorts, and her world comes crashing down.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE**EXT. EMERALD PASTURES - DAY**

CHYRON: ONE MONTH LATER

A HELICOPTER rips past, giving us a bird's-eye view of an ISLAND.

EXT. EMERALD PASTURES - AIRSTRIP - DAY

Ruby exits the helicopter, clutching the small WOODEN BOX. Her wounds have healed, but her emotions are still raw.

DEBORAH "**DEB**" PASTERNAK, 69, petite with huge glasses, exits next on shaky legs.

DEB

First class, my ass! Oh no...

Deb puts a hand over her mouth, turning green. Ruby quickly grabs Deb's hand and PRESSES just below her wrist.

DEB (CONT'D)

Hey, what're you -- Ow!

(then, relaxing)

Oh... oh, that's nice...

RUBY

It's a pressure point. They can do all sorts of things. Heal people, hurt people, even kill them --

(off Deb's horror)

But this one's for nausea. Promise.

DEB

Lemme guess... field operative?

(off Ruby's nod)

So much cooler than accounting.

ALLIYAH (O.S.)

Ruby Harris? Deborah Pasternak?

The women turn to find **ALLIYAH WILLIAMS**, 33, an analytical woman with a chip on her shoulder.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)

Welcome to Emerald Pastures. I'm Alliyah Williams, Head of Security.

Alliyah stiffly shakes Deb's hand, then Ruby's.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry about your husband.

RUBY
...you know about that?

ALLIYAH
Of course. And we have a wonderful
grief counselor who can help --

RUBY
Thanks but... I'm fine.

ALLIYAH
(back to business)
Okay. Well we're already behind
schedule so let's hustle, ladies.

Alliyah leads them to a GATE CHECKPOINT where there's an x-ray
machine, a metal detector, and a GUARD. Next to the Guard is --

LEANDRO CARDOSA, 26, Brazilian, optimistic, and eager.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)
This is Leandro Cardosa. He's our
Information Security Analyst.

RUBY
Little young to be retired.

DEB
Looks old enough to me.

Deb winks at him and he blushes. Alliyah clears her throat.
Leandro hands each of the women a KEY FOB and a CELL PHONE.

LEANDRO
Uh, here. These cards will get you
into your apartments, and the
phones are encrypted, untraceable --

WHOOSH!

A SMALL PLANE suddenly rockets above doing a BARREL ROLL.
It straightens out to make an impressive landing. SMOKE fills
the air, creating a dramatic entrance for the pilot:

GARRET DUPONT, 63, a charming narcissist with a lazy-streak.
Deb GASPS at the sight of him. Even Leandro's awestruck. But
not Alliyah. She marches towards him, livid.

ALLIYAH
Mr. Dupont! Are you insane?

GARRET
Didn't mean to frighten you --

ALLIYAH

I'm only frightened by your
flagrant disregard for the rules...

GARRET

Look, I'm finishing up my publicity
tour, and I'm as tired as the Suns
and Celtics in triple-overtime.

(off Alliyah's confusion)

1976. The NBA Finals? The greatest
game in basketball history!

ALLIYAH

If you're tired, might I suggest
taking a *nap* beforehand.

Garret peers past Alliyah, eyeing the new residents. When he
spots Ruby, his eyes widen and he quickly looks away.

GARRET

Um, a nap. Sure. I, uh, I gotta go.

Garret turns tail and disappears back into his plane.

RUBY

Such an entitled prick.

DEB

Wait, you know Garret Dupont?

RUBY

I was friends with Peter, his old
partner. But yeah... we've met.

DEB

I'm dying to get his autograph!
That part in his book where he
fights his way through a pit of
vipers to rescue a Saudi Princess...

Deb fans herself. Leandro eagerly chimes in.

LEANDRO

Or how about when he escaped the
Chinese Police and had to climb the
Great Wall with a *broken hand*.

Ruby sighs and puts her purse and wooden box on the x-ray
belt. She walks through the metal detector. It BEEPS.

The Guard waves a metal detecting wand over Ruby. It slides
over her SHOULDER and BEEPS again. Ruby explains.

RUBY

Car accident. Doctors had to put in
a metal plate...

The Guard looks to Alliyah, who nods. As Ruby's wooden box
emerges from the x-ray machine, she quickly scoops it up.

ALLIYAH (PRELAP)

As you can see, The Pasture is not
your typical retirement village.

EXT. THE PASTURE - DAY

Alliyah drives a golf cart, while Ruby and Deb look out at a
passing **JAPANESE GARDEN** -- bamboo trees, pagodas, koi ponds --
and an INSTRUCTOR leading a group of RESIDENTS in TAI CHI.

ALLIYAH

That's because our residents
are not your typical seniors.
They're healthy, active, and most
importantly, each one is a former
member of the intelligence
community: CIA, DIA,
Counterintelligence --

RUBY

Everybody who knew the country's
dirty secrets. Makes sense why you'd
want us all in the same place.

ALLIYAH

We invited you here so we can
protect you. We've got 24/7
security, radar detection, VPN
networks. For many, this protection
is worth giving up a bit of freedom.

DEB

You are a very well-spoken young
lady. Were you in communications?

ALLIYAH

No. CIA. Still am.

RUBY

Why'd they stick you here?

ALLIYAH

I *chose* to be here. Just like you.
Now if we can continue...

The cart turns and heads past --

THE HARBOR

A stone jetty blocks the ocean, leaving a bay where boats can dock. A military SUPPLY VESSEL is currently being unloaded.

ALLIYAH

70% of our food is shipped in, but the rest is grown locally. So if either of you have a green thumb, we'd love your help in our gardens.

Ruby flinches but stays silent. The golf cart zips past a tall building with a sign out front: "**THE SAFEHOUSE.**" Through the windows, they can see residents playing BINGO.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)

That's our assisted living home. It's for our residents who are unable to live on their own due to mental or physical illness.

Ruby and Deb eye the building, wary.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)

Don't worry. You both tested high on fitness and acuity, so you won't have to move there anytime soon.

Alliyah whips the wheel around and they enter --

THE INDUSTRY CENTER

Where residents walk by carrying folders, entering and exiting a cluster of BUILDINGS.

ALLIYAH

Here we've got Security Offices. Data Storage. Emerald Labs --

RUBY

(perking up)
Labs? Can we swing by them?

ALLIYAH

No detours, I'm afraid.

Ruby sinks down, frustrated.

ALLIYAH (CONT'D)

This is also where your community service will take place.

DEB

Wait... we have to work?

ALLIYAH

It's just twenty hours a week.
We thought you could help our cost
analysis team.

(to Ruby)

And with your field experience, we
were hoping you could review
interrogation videos, see if our
agents missed anything crucial.
How does that sound?

RUBY

...sounds like I need a drink.

ALLIYAH

Well the food district *is* up next.

Alliyah steers the cart into:

THE FOOD DISTRICT

Several streets lined with colorful restaurants. Couples sit
on patios, sipping wine and eating lunch. Ruby watches them,
feeling more alone than ever before...

ALLIYAH

There's teppanyaki, Mexican --

RUBY

Can we stop? I need a break.

ALLIYAH

Again, no detours.

RUBY

I have to pee, okay? *Pull over.*

Alliyah hesitates... then pulls over in front of THE CRIMSON
CRAB. Ruby climbs out and takes her wooden box with her.

INT. THE CRIMSON CRAB - DAY

Metal tables and crustaceans on the wall. Ruby heads for the
bathroom, rounds the corner... and just KEEPS ON WALKING
right out the back door.

EXT. THE PASTURE - FOOD DISTRICT - DAY

Ruby slows, trying to ease her anxiety. She stops in front of
a bar called THE HONEY POT where an empty golf cart IDLES...

EXT. THE PASTURE - INDUSTRY CENTER - DAY

Ruby drives the stolen golf cart through the Industry Center, and brakes in front of a building called: "**EMERALD LABS.**"

INT. THE PASTURE - EMERALD LABS - HALLWAY - DAY

Ruby walks down a hall lined with WINDOWS that look into LABORATORIES. She passes one and does a double-take. Inside:

MEERA BERMAN, 62, an Indian woman with an insatiable curiosity and a short fuse, solders two wires together.

TAP TAP!

Meera jumps, shocked to see Ruby at the window. She quickly crosses and throws the door open.

MEERA

Ruby?! I thought you weren't coming for another month?

RUBY

Just got in today. Somebody rushed my application through. God, it's so good to see you, Golu.

Ruby pulls Meera into a HUG, relieved to see a friend.

MEERA

You know I hate that nickname.

RUBY

But you had such cute, chubby cheeks in Pakistan --

Ruby pinches Meera's cheeks and Meera slaps her hand away.

MEERA

I was pregnant, *not* chubby.
(then, looking)
Where's Williams? She never stops here on her first tour.

RUBY

I... ditched her. To find you.

MEERA

(laughs)
'Course you did. Well, since you're here... wanna see some cool shit?

Ruby nods eagerly and Meera leads her inside.

INT. EMERALD LABS - MEERA'S LAB - DAY

Meera's lab is Albert Einstein meets Doc Brown. White boards filled with equations, shelves of building materials, circuitry boards, beakers, and gas masks.

Ruby tries to make room to set down her wooden box when Meera rushes over and picks up a nearby BLACK BRICK.

MEERA

Careful. I just finished that.

RUBY

What is it?

Meera grins. She rotates the "brick" and pieces FOLD OUTWARD, clicking together as if magnetic. Once assembled, it forms an extendable ROBOTIC ARM connected to a SQUARE BASE.

Meera points to Ruby's HAIR PIN.

MEERA

Mind if I borrow that?

Ruby takes out her hair pin. Meera sets it next to the Robotic Arm, then punches commands into a DIGITAL SCREEN. The arm WHIRS to life and moves around the hair pin.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Now come here for a sec...

Meera drags Ruby to a table where she picks up a SILVER EGG. She circles Ruby, the egg held in front of her. Finished, Meera sets the egg on the table and pushes a button on it.

FZZZZ -- suddenly, a FIGURE appears out of thin air above the egg. It's Ruby! Only she's a fourth of her normal size.

RUBY

Is that... a hologram?!

MEERA

Technically a photophoretic trap
volumetric display --

RUBY

Soooo a hologram.

Meera laughs. Nods. Then the Robotic Arm stops WHIRRING and Meera leads Ruby back to the table. The hair pin is still on the table. But next to it is an IDENTICAL HAIR PIN.

MEERA

This baby is a 3D printer. It can print in full color and with any kind of material you want.

Ruby watches her friend, completely in her element.

RUBY

So... I take it you like it here?

MEERA

You kidding? I spent years fighting for funding and grants after I retired. I was miserable. This...
(re: the lab)
...is why I moved here. So I could continue doing what I love.

RUBY

But the government keeps it all.

MEERA

Well... only what they know about. I still have a few toys of my own.

Meera goes to a cabinet and grabs a box labeled BAND-AIDS. She opens it and pulls out a few thin, clear STICKERS.

Meera hands one to Ruby, then takes another into the SERVER ROOM where we can barely see her. She sticks the sticker on the table, leans over it, and WHISPERS INTO IT.

MEERA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's a Sonic Localizer. A sort of two-way radio... but I just call them "So-Lo's."

Her voice comes out of the "So-Lo" in Ruby's hand. Ruby holds it up to her mouth and whispers back.

RUBY

So-Lo? That's a terrible name.

Meera laughs and comes back in.

MEERA

It's a working title! Anyways, I like to keep one stuck here --
(points to computer)
Just so I can hear what happens when I'm not around...

RUBY

Remind me never to piss you off.

MEERA

(smiles at Ruby)
I'm so glad you moved here.

RUBY

(uncomfortable)
You can thank Shane. He's the one who applied without telling me. By the time I woke up in the hospital, my application was approved. And with my house gone and Shane...

Ruby swallows hard. She puts a hand on the wooden box, protective. Meera clocks this and realizes what's inside.

MEERA

How 'bout we swing by your apartment? Get you *both* settled in.

Ruby nods, appreciative, and gathers up her things.

EXT. THE PASTURE - SAFEHOUSE - DAY

Meera drives Ruby in a cart. They pass the Safehouse when Meera suddenly SLAMS on the brakes.

MEERA

Howard?!

HOWARD, 87 and bespectacled, roams around the front lawn.

HOWARD

Meera? Thank god. We've got a lot of work to do on these blueprints.

Howard hands Meera a NAPKIN. The DOODLES on it are impossible to decipher. A NURSE runs up, and Meera lays into her.

MEERA

What have I told you? Watch him or he's gonna end up in the damn ocean!
(then, deep breath)
Sorry. Go with the Nurse, Howard.
I'll see you Tuesday, okay?

The Nurse leads Howard away. Ruby raises an eyebrow.

MEERA (CONT'D)

He was my first mentor at the CIA.
Now he has Alzheimer's.

RUBY

(nods sadly, then)
What happens on Tuesday?

MEERA

We get lunch. It helps his memory.
 (re: the napkins)
 Got a whole stack back at the lab.
 Just can't bring myself to toss 'em.

Meera smiles sadly, then gently folds and pockets the napkin.

INT. THE PASTURE - RUBY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ruby and Meera enter Ruby's new home: a sparsely furnished one-bedroom apartment. Cheerful red couches. Stock floral paintings. And THREE MOVING BOXES stacked along the wall.

QUICK POPS:

- The WOODEN BOX is placed on the mantel.
- MOVING BOXES are opened.
- Ruby's WEDDING PHOTO is lifted out.

Ruby places the photo on the mantel. Adjusts it. Then sighs.

RUBY

So the detectives concluded it was
 just a robbery gone wrong.

MEERA

What?! That's a load of crap.

RUBY

Couldn't get my hands on the police
 report but I know it wasn't a
 robbery. Those men were there for me.
 (then, sadly)
 Maybe if we moved here sooner,
 Shane would still be alive...

MEERA

Don't think like that. You're here
 now. It's tough but give this place a
 chance. You might even like it.

Ruby turns back to her wedding photo, hoping Meera's right.

PRELAP: THE SOUND OF MACHINE GUNS.

EXT. THE PASTURE - SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Ruby wears safety goggles and holds an AR-15 RIFLE. She methodically sights down targets in the shape of HOSTILES.

KGB agent. DING! Nazi. DING! Terrorist. DING!

Ruby winces and massages her sore SHOULDER.

EXT. THE PASTURE - GARDEN - DAY

Ruby walks along rows of PLANTS in a garden. She spots a WEED. Picks it. Spots another. Picks it. And another.

Her hands fly, ripping out the weeds faster and faster. Plant carnage builds up around her. Finally, chest heaving, she stops. TEARS roll down her dirty cheeks.

INT. THE PASTURE - SECURITY OFFICE - BULLPEN - NIGHT

Ruby sits in a cubicle, wearing a pair of headphones plugged into a TV. ON SCREEN: An INTERROGATION plays out -- a SUITED AGENT yells at a SUSPECT. This is Ruby's "community service."

OFFICE CLERK (O.S.)

Ruby, you staying?

She takes off her headphones, turns to find an OFFICE CLERK.

OFFICE CLERK (CONT'D)

You've already logged twenty hours.

Ruby looks at the CLOCK on the wall: 10:00PM. She shrugs. Puts her headphones back on and turns to the TV.

INT. THE PASTURE - THE HONEY POT - NIGHT

Ruby and Meera sit at a booth in an old bar. A JUKEBOX plays. A drunk DEB dances by her lonesome. Ruby pounds back a shot.

MEERA

You've gotta stop burying yourself
in work. You're not the Iron
Butterfly anymore.

RUBY

I miss her. Fearless. Unstoppable.
Nobody ever got the drop on her.

She starts to pour another shot when Meera stops her.

MEERA

I like *this* Ruby. The one who
feels things. And the only way
you're gonna be able to heal and
move on is to admit you miss him.

Ruby glares at Meera. Meera glares right back.

DEB (O.S.)

I love this song. Wanna dance?

Deb appears at their table just as The Temptations' song "MY GIRL" starts up. Ruby and Meera grimace.

DEB (CONT'D)
C'mon, it's almost my birthday! I'm
even having a party soon...

Ruby reaches for the whiskey bottle. Meera doesn't stop her.

EXT. THE PASTURE - NIGHT

Ruby and Meera drive home in a golf cart.

MEERA
I can't believe you said we'd go --

Ruby clutches her SHOULDER, wincing. She stops the cart.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Is it your heart?

RUBY
No, my shoulder. Keeps acting up...

BOOM! Suddenly, all of the POWER in The Pasture GOES OUT.

Ruby and Meera sit in darkness. GUARDS rush by, heading towards the Airstrip. Ruby looks in the opposite direction. A LIGHT in a far up window blinks on, off. On, off.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Did you see that?

MEERA
Security's got it. Leave it alone.

The light blinks again. Ruby slides off the golf cart.

RUBY
Think I'm gonna walk. See you later.

Before Meera can argue, Ruby disappears into the night.

EXT. THE PASTURE - SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

TWO NURSES exit the back door. They push an unconscious FIGURE in a wheelchair and load him into a golf cart. One NURSE walks with a limp. He pulls a WALKIE out of his pocket.

NURSE
(into walkie)
The Hummingbird is en route.

Reveal Ruby, hidden behind a nearby tree. The golf cart drives past her and she sees the Nurses' faces:

One is a woman with RED HAIR. The other is a bald man with a SPIDER TATTOOED on his head. Ruby recognizes him...

It's the Gunman from her cabin! [NOTE: Now called "SPIDER"]

Ruby can't believe it. She takes off running after them.

EXT. THE PASTURE - HARBOR - NIGHT

Winded, Ruby passes an UNMANNED CHECKPOINT and watches as a STEALTH BOAT pulls out into the bay. Ruby scans the dock, spotting an Express Cruiser named "FOR PETE'S SAKE."

INT. FOR PETE'S SAKE - NIGHT

Ruby HOT-WIRES the boat and it PURRS to life.

GARRET (O.S.)

Ruby?

Ruby finds Garret, the hotshot pilot, emerging from below deck.

RUBY

Seriously? Of all the people...

GARRET

You're stealing my boat?

RUBY

After what you did in Argentina, I should do a helluva lot worse.

GARRET

That was a misunderstanding --

RUBY

You left me to die!

(then)

I don't have time for this. I need to catch that boat. Help me or stay the hell outta my way.

Garret looks at the receding stealth boat, then back to Ruby. He doesn't know what's going on but she's determined.

GARRET

Step aside and hold on tight.
We're gonna go faster than
Richard Petty at the Daytona 500.
(off Ruby's confusion)
C'mon, the King of NASCAR --

RUBY
Just DRIVE!

So Garret does. He handles the boat like a pro. They race along the jetty, gaining on the stealth boat when --

THE POWER suddenly comes on. The lights along the jetty shine bright, illuminating the kidnapped Figure on the boat:

It's Meera's old mentor, HOWARD!

Spider steps forward. He locks eyes with Ruby, recognizing her.

RUBY (CONT'D)
We need to go faster!

Garret hesitates, then points to a RED BUTTON on the dash.

GARRET
I installed a turbo button but --

Ruby SMASHES the button.

THUMP... BANG! The engine EXPLODES!

Ruby and Garret are thrown off the boat and into the ocean...

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**EXT. THE PASTURE - HARBOR - MORNING**

Ruby sits on the back of a Pasture AMBULANCE, wrapped in a blanket. She winces, her hand going to her shoulder.

ALLIYAH (O.S.)
You okay? Need medical?

Ruby turns to find Alliyah, notebook out.

RUBY
Just an old injury. Any luck finding them?

ALLIYAH
We're still searching.

RUBY
Did you check surveillance? I can help go over it with your team --

ALLIYAH
You have done enough. We're very impressed with your initiative.

RUBY
Just doing my job.

Alliyah pauses, choosing her words carefully.

ALLIYAH
But it's *not* your job anymore. You've already put yourself in enough danger, and that's exactly what we're trying to prevent here.

Ruby looks at her, catching on.

RUBY
Oh, I see. I'm a liability.

ALLIYAH
No, you're a valuable asset --

RUBY
Who's just supposed to sit down, shut up, and watch interrogation videos for the rest of my life.

ALLIYAH
Believe it or not, most residents enjoy living here.

RUBY

That's cause they're so busy eating
free food and playing bingo they
can't see this place is a prison.

ALLIYAH

You *chose* to move here. So did
they. Now... can you remember
anything else about the attackers?

Ruby looks at Alliyah, remembering --

POP FLASH: Spider steps forward on the boat, looking at Ruby.

*POP FLASH: Spider stands by his SUV, looking down at Ruby's
smashed Ferrari in the ravine...*

BACK TO RUBY -- who shakes her head.

RUBY

Nope. Nothing else.

Alliyah nods and flips her notebook shut.

MEERA (PRELAP)

You lied to her?

INT. EMERALD LABS - MEERA'S LAB - DAY

Ruby sits with Meera, who rearranges wires on a circuit board.

RUBY

She never would've believed me.
And would you keep it down?

Ruby glances towards the SERVER ROOM where Leandro is working.

MEERA

Leandro? He's harmless. Plus he
can't hear anything in there.

RUBY

It was like she couldn't believe
I chased somebody at my age.

MEERA

I don't even believe that. You know
the last time I chased *anyone*?
(then, realizing)
Never actually. That was your job.

RUBY

This can't be a coincidence. That man attacked me at my cabin, and now he kidnapped Howard. There's gotta be some connection...

Meera sets down her tools, her hands shaking from anger.

MEERA

Why would anyone take Howard? Especially in his condition.

RUBY

(remembering)
They called him "The Hummingbird."
Does that ring any bells?

Meera goes to her COMPUTER. Types in: HOWARD VANCE.

MEERA

Howard was an aerospace engineer.
And if I remember right...

A DOSSIER on Howard pops up. Meera clicks on: PROJECTS.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Bingo! Project Hummingbird.

Meera pulls up info on **PROJECT HUMMINGBIRD**. She clicks on a VIDEO SIMULATION and Ruby leans in, watching.

ON VIDEO: A large SATELLITE rotates around the Earth.

MEERA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It was a kinetic space weapon made during the Cold War.

The Satellite becomes translucent, revealing in its underbelly several MAGAZINES holding METAL RODS.

MEERA (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Tungsten rods were loaded into a satellite and launched into orbit.

On screen, a retro-looking TRANSISTOR RADIO appears.

MEERA (CONT'D)

A Radio Targeting Device was used to communicate with the satellite. Only Howard knew the launch codes...

As the Satellite circles the globe again, the bottom OPENS UP and the rods FALL OUT.

MEERA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Once launched, the rods would
 "drop" towards Earth, build up
 momentum, and strike like a bomb.

The RODS fall, ripping through the clouds, heading towards a huge building when... BANG! The building becomes a CRATER.

RUBY
 But we never used them?

Back on Ruby and Meera, as the video simulation ends.

MEERA
 Nope. We signed the Space Treaty
 and brought the rods home. Stuck
 them *and* the radio in the
 Smithsonian's private collection --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
 That's not totally true.

The women turn to find Leandro, standing in the Server Room's doorway, holding up the So-Lo Meera had left in there.

LEANDRO
 Is this yours? I could hear like
 everything you were saying.

Meera's eyes widen. She rushes to her computer and peels the So-Lo off the side of it. She looks at Ruby, guilty.

MEERA
 Sorry... forgot about that one.

Ruby crosses and grabs Leandro by the front of his shirt.

RUBY
 What do you know about the rods?

LEANDRO
 So, uh, I was reading this
 subReddit's AMA once and --

RUBY
 In English.

LEANDRO
 The ones in the museum are fake.
 The rods are still in the
satellite. Also... you're bleeding?

Leandro points to Ruby's shoulder. She looks down. BLOOD seeps through her shirt. Dammit. Ruby drops Leandro.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - ALLIYAH'S OFFICE - DAY

The DIRECTOR OF CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE, **JASPER FELIX**, 50s, rough around the edges, paces while Alliyah sits behind her desk. Her office is devoid of personal effects. It belongs to someone who never expected to be here this long.

ALLIYAH

We think a signal Jammer caused the blackout. We're tracking it now --

DIRECTOR FELIX

It's **Cerberus**. I know it is.

ALLIYAH

Didn't that group fall apart?

DIRECTOR FELIX

Analysts have heard they're planning some grand comeback...

ALLIYAH

Still doesn't explain how they knew Howard was here. That's classified.

DIRECTOR FELIX

(hates to admit it)
We... might have a mole.

ALLIYAH

A mole?!

DIRECTOR FELIX

We caught somebody poking around the Pasture's database a month ago.

ALLIYAH

And you didn't think to tell me?

DIRECTOR FELIX

An investigation's underway. But as soon as you find that Jammer, we'll have more answers. Until then...

(moving on)

Heard you turned down Langley. Are you going soft here?

Alliyah blinks, trying to switch gears.

ALLIYAH

No, sir. I just think it's safer for everyone if I stay.

DIRECTOR FELIX

If this is about your last mission,
everybody's already forgotten it.

ALLIYAH

(haunted)

Well I haven't.

DIRECTOR FELIX

There ya go. That's your problem.
You think to much. Life goes on and
you need to move on with it. So can
I tell Langley you'll reconsider?

ALLIYAH

(grits her teeth)

I'll think about it. But right now,
I've got a Jammer to find...

Alliyah stands and opens her door, ending the discussion.

INT. EMERALD LABS - MEERA'S LAB - DAY

Leandro sits in a chair as Ruby and Meera grill him. Ruby
holds a TOWEL to her shoulder, putting pressure on the wound.

RUBY

You don't look like a hacker.

LEANDRO

But... I am? I hacked my town's
election. Thought it'd be funny if my
dog was Mayor. The government did *not*
agree. They gave me a choice: Get
deported or work off my time here.
And I've already been kicked out of
enough countries...

MEERA

Why would you pick The Pasture?

LEANDRO

Hanging out with a bunch of spies
sounded *awesome!*

(then, dejected)

But people here just want me to fix
their wifi or enlarge the font on
their cell phones...

MEERA

(eyes widening)

You can make it *bigger?*

Ruby sighs and pulls Meera away, out of earshot.

RUBY

If the kid's right, the rods are still up there. All they'd need is the radio from the Smithsonian --

MEERA

And for Howard to give them the launch codes. After that --

LEANDRO

Boom! The rods will pulverize whatever they hit.
(off their glare)
Sorry, the kid is shutting up now.

MEERA

(to Ruby)
I'll reach out to my contact. You go home. Clean up your shoulder.

RUBY

That can wait. We need to get our hands on last night's surveillance --

Meera grabs her friend's arm.

MEERA

Look, I want to rescue Howard too. But we're retired.

RUBY

I'm not just gonna sit by --

MEERA

Of course not. Heaven forbid you let somebody else take control.

RUBY

What's that supposed to mean?

MEERA

It means you're in no shape to work a case. Look at you, you're an emotional wreck!

Meera freezes, realizing she may have crossed a line.

RUBY

Like I'm the only one with issues?

MEERA

Don't lash out at me just because you know I'm right.

RUBY

If I wanted to lash out, I'd ask
you how your son's doing. You two
still not talking?

(off Meera's silence)

Didn't think so. So get off my back.

Ruby storms out.

EXT. RUBY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Exhausted, Ruby walks right past Garret standing by her door.

GARRET

Hello? It's me. The man whose boat
you blew up.

Ruby opens her door and heads inside, leaving it ajar.

INT. RUBY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Garret enters to find Ruby pouring herself whiskey.

GARRET

It's not even noon.

RUBY

So? I haven't gone to bed and it's
looking pretty dark out there.

Ruby downs it. Then she heads into --

THE BATHROOM

She pulls aside her shirt, revealing a DEEP CUT on her
SHOULDER. Garret pokes his head in and grimaces.

GARRET

Is that from last night?

RUBY

From a surgery last month. Doesn't
seem to want to heal...

Ruby starts to clean the wound while Garret hovers.

RUBY (CONT'D)

I'm not paying for your boat.

GARRET

But you commandeered it and sunk it!

RUBY

Your crappy turbo button sunk it.

GARRET
Peter was always better at
upgrading things. Not me.

RUBY
Just buy another one. You're rich.

GARRET
I'm not *that* rich. Money's tight --

RUBY
Bullshit. You're a New York Times
best selling author. Your memoir's
all anyone can talk about.

GARRET
Did you read it?

RUBY
Hell no. We both know it's a load
of crap and an insult to Peter...

Ruby trails off as she peers closer at her wound, spotting something. She takes a breath. DIGS HER FINGERS into the cut. And pulls out... A SMALL ELECTRONIC DEVICE! Garret gags.

GARRET
Oh god, that's disgusting.

RUBY
(looking at device)
Shit...

BANG! Ruby's front door SLAMS OPEN. Alliyah enters with several GUARDS. Garret immediately puts his hands up, but the Guards grab Ruby. She fights back, struggling.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Just wait! Let me explain --

THUNK!

The wooden box gets KNOCKED OFF the mantel. Shane's ASHES fly across the floor. Ruby screams, furious. Alliyah handcuffs Ruby and picks up the electronic device.

ALLIYAH
Looks like we found the Jammer.

Off Ruby, shocked into silence...

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. THE PASTURE - SECURITY OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY**

Ruby sits HANDCUFFED at a table. Alliyah sits opposite, a LARGE FILE in front of her. A GUARD stands posted outside.

ALLIYAH

So why join Cerberus? America not giving you enough attention?

RUBY

Cerberus? From a decade ago? Weren't they dismantled?

ALLIYAH

You tell me. Were they?

RUBY

Look, I've been on both sides of this table more times than I can count. I've done this dance since it was the disco.

(nods at the file)

Let's just skip ahead to whatever "dirt" you think you found on me.

Alliyah opens the file to reveal a picture of SHANE and the burnt remains of her CABIN.

ALLIYAH

No dirt. Just a police report. And it's all yours if you talk.

Alliyah smiles, and slides the file over. Ruby leans in.

RUBY

If you wanna offer a dog a bone, make sure the bone's not made of shit first.

Ruby shoves the file back.

RUBY (CONT'D)

My house wasn't robbed by thieves. It was attacked by the *same man* who kidnapped Howard.

ALLIYAH

Oh really?

RUBY

Yeah. I recognized him. After all, he's the man who killed my husband.

Alliyah is taken aback, not sure whether to believe her.

ALLIYAH

Why didn't you tell me earlier?

RUBY

You've *clearly* got a leak here, and for all I know, it's you.

ALLIYAH

I am not the enemy here.

RUBY

Then who is? I gave my life to the CIA. I am a decorated agent --

ALLIYAH

And now you're just a sad old lady trying to re-live her glory days.

RUBY

So we're resorting to insults now?

ALLIYAH

I'll do whatever it takes to find Howard. To protect my residents --

RUBY

Like you protected your team in Syria?

(off Alliyah's silence)

That's right. I looked you up. A wonder-kid who rose through the ranks so fast she never learned how to adapt in the field --

ALLIYAH

Enough. You either talk now, or you talk at Langley. And the trip north will *not* be pleasant. Think it over.

Alliyah grabs the file and exits.

CUT TO LATER:

Ruby sits at the table, calm and collected. The GUARD peeks in on her. She stares back. But --

UNDER THE TABLE

Her hands quickly use her hair pin to pick the handcuffs. She lets out a growl of frustration... it's NOT WORKING.

MEERA (O.S.)
 Ruby? Can you hear me?

Ruby jumps and looks around, confused. She whispers back.

RUBY
 Meera?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. EMERALD LABS - MEERA'S LAB - DAY

Meera talks into one of her So-Lo stickers.

MEERA
 Yes, I bugged you. Sorry!

RUBY
 Typical. You always think I'm gonna do something stupid...

Ruby cranes her neck. Spots the So-Lo on her arm.

MEERA
 I know you probably don't wanna talk to me right now but --
 (turns away)
 Shh, I'm getting to it!

Meera looks over at Leandro, who points at the computer.

RUBY
 Who's there with you?

LEANDRO
 The Smithsonian's having a gala tomorrow night!

RUBY
 Leandro?! Meera, why is he there?
 (realizing)
 And... what kind of a gala?

MEERA
 One where they'll be displaying their private collection of Space Race artifacts, which includes --

RUBY
 The Hummingbird. Shit. What'd your contact say?

MEERA
 She said my concerns were noted.

RUBY
That's Analyst speak for *ignored*.
If they won't listen, it's up to us.
And I know what you're gonna say --

MEERA
I'll help.

RUBY
(surprised)
You will?

MEERA
Howard needs me. After Cerberus gets
the launch codes out of him...
(grimaces)
We have to find him before then.

RUBY
Meera, about earlier --

MEERA
Water under the bridge. Plus, you'd
never pull this off without me.

RUBY
Probably not. I can't even get out
of these handcuffs. When did they
change the design?

MEERA
Oh... I may have made those.

RUBY
Really? Then what's the failsafe?

MEERA
I didn't think my friends would be
locked up anymore. You'll need a key.

RUBY
Okay. While I do that, can you do
me a favor? I was supposed to take
my heart meds an hour ago --

MEERA
I'll go grab them. But how are we
gonna get off the island?

Ruby smiles and looks towards the conference wall just as --

GARRET (O.S.)
I want my lawyer!

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM 2 - DAY

Garret sits alone at an identical table, his hands cuffed.

GARRET

This is elder abuse and I will sue!

Garret trails off as he hears a KNOCKING from next door. He listens: Tap scrape tap. Tap tap scrape. Garret realizes it's --

GARRET (CONT'D)

Morse code.

(spells out)

R-U-B-- Ruby?!

Garret angrily KNOCKS his reply. [**NOTE: Italics denote LETTERS typed out on screen.**] INTERCUT between Ruby and Garret.

GARRET (CONT'D)

T-R-A-I-T-O --

RUBY

Traitor? I was *S-E-T U-P*.

GARRET

Pfff... *L-I-A-R*.

RUBY

H-E-L-P?

GARRET

Seriously? You get me arrested and now you want help? **SCREW YOU!**

Garret's yell can be heard through the wall. Ruby and the Guard outside jump. The Guard bangs a warning on his door.

RUBY

Fine, do it *F-O-R P-E-T-E-R*.

He'd help me, and you know it...

Garret grinds his teeth. It seems Ruby has hit a nerve.

INT. RUBY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Meera enters to find it's a wreck. Shane's ashes on the ground. Tables knocked over. Meera disappears into the bathroom... and emerges carrying a PILL BOTTLE. She goes to leave, but stops. She bends down, inspecting the ashes...

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ruby hangs her head as Alliyah slides the police report over.

ALLIYAH
Glad to hear you reconsidered.

RUBY
I talk to you. Nobody else. Deal?

Ruby extends a handcuffed hand. Alliyah shakes it. Deal.

GARRET (O.S.)
AHHHHH!

Garret YELLS next door. The Guard outside turns and disappears. Alliyah stands but Ruby YANKS her back down.

ALLIYAH
What are you --

Ruby's grip TIGHTENS on Alliyah's hand, pressing a very SPECIFIC POINT in the center of her palm. Alliyah's eyes suddenly ROLL BACK. Her head lolls forward. She PASSES OUT.

RUBY
(grins)
Bet you've never seen an *old lady*
do that before...

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM 2 - DAY

Garret lies on the ground mid-HEART ATTACK! He clutches his chest. His face is red. TWO GUARDS bend over him --

WHACK! WHACK!

The Guards drop simultaneously to the floor, UNCONSCIOUS. Ruby stands above them. Garret looks up at her, croaks out --

GARRET
That *real* enough for you?

RUBY
Trust me, it's a lot more painful.

He SITS UP and takes a breath of air. Ruby peels the So-Lo off her arm and sticks it behind her ear. Garret's confused.

RUBY (CONT'D)
Okay, Meera. What's next?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. EMERALD LABS - MEERA'S LAB - DAY

Leandro looks at the computer where the Security Office's SURVEILLANCE FEEDS are pulled up.

LEANDRO
You guys need to move. Fast.

RUBY
Leandro? Where's Meera?

MEERA
Little busy! Leandro's covering.

Reveal Meera in the background, adding a clear LIQUID to a small TEST TUBE. She corks the tube and gives it a shake.

LEANDRO
Exit. Go left. And head downstairs.

Ruby frowns, not liking this plan at all.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - STAIRWELL - DAY

Ruby and Garret descend the stairs. They reach the bottom and peer out the door, unsure which direction to take.

RUBY
We appreciate your help Leandro,
but you've got too much to lose.

LEANDRO
You kidding? This is more exciting
than when my tia had her fourth kid
and it ended up being triplets!

Suddenly, a door above OPENS. FOOTSTEPS descend the stairs.

RUBY
Which way? Left or right?

LEANDRO
Depends. Can I come with you?

RUBY
(trapped and hating it)
...Fine. Now which way?

Leandro grins, stoked to be helping.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Alliyah GASPS awake, handcuffed to the table. She looks around. Ruby is gone. In her place stands Director Felix, furious.

DIRECTOR FELIX
Where are they?!

Alliyah's mind races...

EXT. THE PASTURE - GOLF CART/EMERALD LABS - DAY

Garret drives while Ruby sits passenger. They speed up to the lab where Meera exits, lugging a DUFFEL BAG. Leandro follows.

RUBY
Geez, you bringing the whole lab?

DEB (O.S.)
Hey future party people!

All four turn to find Deb approaching. She's carrying a box of PARTY HATS and STREAMERS.

RUBY
Everybody get in. Now!
(to Deb)
Sorry. Bingo tournament. Bye!

Ruby gasses it, leaving a very confused Deb behind.

DEB
You still coming to my birthday!?

INT. THE PASTURE - GARRET'S PLANE - DAY

Garret's in the cockpit, as Ruby, Meera, and Leandro find seats. Ruby clocks A PHOTO hanging on the wall of YOUNG GARRET and **PETER** (40s, dapper) posing next to PYRAMIDS.

The plane rolls down the runway and LIFTS OFF when --

BANG! The bathroom door opens. Alliyah emerges, GUN in hand.

ALLIYAH
You're not going anywhere.
Turn this plane around. Now!

Garret looks at Ruby who calmly snaps on her SEATBELT.

RUBY
You heard her. *Turn the plane.*

Meera and Leandro catch on. Quickly grab their seatbelts as --

GARRET
You asked for it!

Garret SLAMS the plane to the RIGHT. Before Alliyah can react, her feet leave the ground as the plane goes into a BARREL ROLL.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR**INT. SCHVITZ HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Garret leads Ruby, Meera, Leandro, and Alliyah (bruised, gagged) through the back of a BATH HOUSE, passing rooms with STEAM, POOLS, and OLD MEN IN WHITE ROBES.

They come to a JANITOR'S CLOSET and cram inside. Garret touches a gilded "G" on the wall. His fingerprints are scanned and a section of the wall POPS opens to reveal:

INT. SCHVITZ HOUSE - GARRET'S SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

An 80's bachelor pad: pastel couches, glass tables, vinyl records. Ruby and Meera are unimpressed, but Leandro's in awe.

LEANDRO

This. Is. LIT!

MOMENTS LATER:

Alliyah sits on the couch while Ruby slides her gag off. Ruby checks Alliyah's handcuffs, but she jerks her hands away.

ALLIYAH

I'm not falling for that again.

RUBY

Relax. No pressure points. But they do come in handy. They helped Meera and I escape from a POW camp once.

Meera carries over ice, places it on Alliyah's bruised arm.

MEERA

I distracted the guards by pretending to go into labor. But the joke was on me, once we got outside, I did go into labor. That was a rough escape...

GARRET (O.S.)

And this is my battle station.

Garret and Leandro emerge from the bedroom. Garret points to a COMPUTER set up next to the couch. Leandro's drawn to it like a moth to a flame. Ruby looks to Garret.

RUBY

You're sure this place is secure?

GARRET

The owner and I go way back. He even got one of my kids a job.

RUBY

Since when do you have kids?

GARRET

Since 23andMe got my DNA on file. Look at 'em all. They're beautiful.

Garret points to a PHOTO hanging on the wall.

CLOSE ON PHOTO: Garret poses with his CHILDREN of various ages.

GARRET (CONT'D)

I've been helping them out. Paying their tuition, car payments...

RUBY

So that's why money is tight?

Garret nods, embarrassed. Ruby's surprisingly touched.

MEERA

Hey Ruby, can we talk?

Meera waves Ruby into the kitchen. She pulls the TEST TUBE out of her pocket -- the liquid inside is now a BRIGHT BLUE.

RUBY

Everything okay?

MEERA

Yeah. No. Well... I don't know how to say this but --

LEANDRO

Guys! Get over here!

Ruby looks to Leandro... then back to Meera.

RUBY

Let's talk later, okay?

Leandro turns the computer monitor around. ON SCREEN: Photos of Ruby, Garret, Meera, Leandro and Alliyah all have RED SLASHES through them along with one word:

LEANDRO

Disavowed? What's that mean?

GARRET

It means we're all screwed.

ALLIYAH
Why am I disavowed? I'm the victim!

MEERA
Maybe they think you helped us?

ALLIYAH
(realizing)
They think I'm the mole...

RUBY
Don't worry. You know how many
times I've been disavowed? We just
need to catch Cerberus and they'll
be begging for us to come back --

Suddenly Marvin Gaye cuts her off, crooning "LET'S GET IT ON."

ALLIYAH
What the hell...

The LIGHTS DIM. A DISCO BALL lowers from the ceiling.
Horrified, Garret grabs a remote and starts punching buttons.

GARRET
Sorry, sorry -- I have it on a
timer in case I have company --

MEERA
(reaches for remote)
Here let me help --

GARRET
I got it. I programmed it!

Meera pushes a button and the music STOPS. Everyone stands
awkwardly. Garret's mortified. Ruby clears her throat.

RUBY
Well then. Maybe we should get some
sleep now. We can go over the plan
in the morning. Sound good?

Off Ruby, really hoping she can figure out a plan by then...

INT. GARRET'S SAFEHOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Ruby sits at the table surrounded by crumpled papers. She
opens her medicine and pops a pill out. Downs it with water.
She turns and JUMPS -- Alliyah's watching her from the couch.

RUBY
The hell you doing awake?

ALLIYAH

Hard to sleep when you've been kidnapped.

Ruby sighs and rubs her face. Can't deal with this now.

RUBY

If I were Cerberus, why would I stay after Howard was taken? Why would I let my husband be killed?

(off Alliyah's silence)

I loved Shane, but I was stupid to think we could run away. That my past would disappear. But in this line of work, your past can run a helluva lot faster than you ever can.

Ruby turns away, emotional. Alliyah frowns. This isn't the hardened double-agent she expected.

ALLIYAH

You can still make this right. Let me go talk to the Director --

RUBY

You're disavowed. He won't listen. What we could really use right now is *your* help.

ALLIYAH

Mine?

RUBY

You're a strategist.

ALLIYAH

I'm a glorified security officer.

RUBY

Not always. Your extraction in Syria failed, but it was a solid plan.

ALLIYAH

I lost the asset *and* my team.

RUBY

Because you didn't account for human error. If a plan goes sideways, you don't stick to it. You adapt. And the best place to learn is in the field --

ALLIYAH

I know, okay? I need to move on. Get over it. But I just can't...

RUBY
 (sympathetic)
 Whoever told you that is an idiot.

Alliyah looks up, surprised.

RUBY (CONT'D)
 You're never gonna get over it.
 You've got blood on your hands and
 that shit doesn't wash off. You
 gotta let it soak in. Become a part
 of you. And make their deaths count.
 (beat)
This is your chance. You could save
 thousands of lives. And that's a
 damn good start at redemption...

Off Alliyah, torn, wondering if Ruby is right...

CUT TO MORNING:

Leandro exits the bedroom and GASPS. Garret and Meera rush in to find Ruby and an UNCUFFED Alliyah at the table, a LARGE BLUEPRINT rolled out in front of them.

RUBY (CONT'D)
 Morning guys. Pull up a seat.

Garret and Meera share a look, wary of what's in store.

RUBY (PRELAP) (CONT'D)
 Forging our invites to the gala
 will be easy enough...

EXT. SMITHSONIAN - AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - NIGHT

A massive building on a manicured lawn. SECURITY checks invites and waves metal detectors over each GUEST.

A JANITOR steps forward with a MOP BUCKET. The Guards recognize the uniform. Wave the wand over the Janitor. Then sends them inside rolling their bucket.

RUBY (V.O.)
 Meera will enter first and set up
 shop in the second floor bathroom.

INT. AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - 2ND FLOOR BATHROOM - NIGHT

The Janitor enters a women's bathroom and hangs a CLOSED SIGN on a stall. They take off their hat to reveal --

It's MEERA. She reaches into the MOP BUCKET and pulls out her 3D Printer, vacuum-sealed in plastic.

RUBY (V.O.)
 Meanwhile, Leandro will hack into
 the museum's surveillance system.

EXT. SMITHSONIAN - BACK STREETS - NIGHT

A SCHVITZ VAN pulls up on a side street and parks.

INT. SCHVITZ VAN - NIGHT

Leandro sits in a lawn chair in front of a slap-dash COMPUTER SET-UP in the back of the van. His fingers fly over the keys, pulling up the Smithsonian's surveillance footage.

LEANDRO
 Big brother is watching.

MEERA (O.S.)
 You mean little brother, right?

Meera's voice comes out of a So-Lo right behind his ear.
An invisible way for the team to communicate.

INT. AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - FLIGHT HALL - NIGHT

ALLIYAH and GARRET enter the "FLIGHT HALL." She's gorgeous in a gown. He's dashing in a tux. They watch the Partygoers mingle under ROCKETS, MISSILES, and MOON ROCKS.

RUBY (V.O.)
 Garret and Alliyah will arrive next.
 They'll handle the diversions.

Garret turns to Alliyah and WINKS. She rolls her eyes.

RUBY (V.O.)
 I'll be the last one in and will
 head straight for the rods.

MOMENTS LATER:

Ruby enters. She's in an evening gown but carries a LARGE PURSE. She sees a sign pointing to: "SPACE RACE ARTIFACTS."

INT. AIR & SPACE MUSEUM - SPACE RACE ARTIFACTS - NIGHT

A high-ceilinged room houses Space Race artifacts: Spy satellite cameras. Soviet space suits. Ballistic missiles.

RUBY (V.O.)
 Once I find the Hummingbird's
 radio, I'll make the switch.

Ruby arrives at **THE HUMMINGBIRD**. SIX RODS, five-feet long, lean against the wall next to a raised dais holding the RADIO TARGETING DEVICE, a retro-looking transistor radio.

AN ARGUMENT erupts across the room -- Garret and Alliyah's first diversion. The GUARDS turn and head towards them.

RUBY
Leandro, that's your cue...

IN THE VAN

Leandro overrides security codes and HITS a button.

LEANDRO
Alarms have been cut, ma'am.

BACK ON RUBY

Ruby hears this and cringes.

RUBY
Never call me ma'am. Ever.

Ruby leans forward, and pulls out Meera's SILVER EGG. Ruby slides the RADIO TRANSMITTER off the podium and INTO HER BAG. She replaces it with the egg --

GUARD (O.S.)
Hey! No touching!

Ruby turns to see a Guard approaching. Plays the old lady card.

RUBY
So sorry, forgot my glasses.

Ruby glances back to see an identical hologram of the radio sitting in its place. Ruby smiles. The plan is working.

RUBY (V.O.)
After I get Meera the radio, she'll print a 3D replica that we'll put a tracking device in.

INSIDE THE BATHROOM

A HAND appears under the door, handing Meera the radio.

MEERA
Need five minutes. Don't go far.

RUBY (V.O.)
Once Meera's done, I'll replace the hologram with the 3D replica.

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

Ruby exits the bathroom, alert but nervous.

RUBY (V.O.)

After Cerberus takes the bait, we
can follow the tracking device and
find out where they've got Howard.

She goes to the balcony and looks down at the Partygoers.

RUBY (V.O.)

But remember: Cerberus can't know
we're here. Got it?

LEANDRO (O.S.)

DJ Cardosa in the hizz-ouse.

PRELAP: The groovy baseline of the Bee Gee's "STAYIN' ALIVE"
starts up, but this isn't the original... it's an EDM REMIX!

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

CLOSE ON: A pair of BLACK OXFORDS and RED HIGH HEELS bouncing
to the beat. Pan up to find --

Garret and Alliyah tearing up the dance floor. Partygoers make
a circle, blocking off the entrance to the Artifacts room.

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

Ruby watches from the balcony, when her PHONE gets a TEXT.

UNKNOWN ID: "CALL ME. URGENT!"

Then her phone RINGS. UNKNOWN CALLER. Ruby frowns. Answers.

RUBY

(into phone)
Who is this?

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

(through phone)
Nobody came!

Ruby blinks, realizing --

RUBY

Deb?! What the hell?

DEB (O.S.)

I'm all alone at my birthday party!
You promised you'd come!

Ruby shakes off her surprise.

RUBY

Now is *not* a good time --

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hello, darling.

ANGLE ON A GUN as it's wedged against Ruby's back. Ruby freezes... then quickly hangs up the phone.

INSIDE THE VAN

Leandro is mesmerized by Alliyah's dancing, smitten. He's so distracted, he doesn't see Ruby forced away from her post...

ON THE DANCE FLOOR

Garret spins Alliyah around and DIPS HER when -- CRACK!
Garret grimaces as he THROWS his back out.

IN THE BATHROOM

Meera's half-way done printing the 3D radio replica. The Robotic Arm whips around faster and faster.

IN THE VAN

Leandro searches the monitors, confused.

LEANDRO

Guys... where's Ruby?

BACK ON RUBY

As she's marched down the hall by this mysterious stranger. Farther and farther from the party. The gun DIGS into her back, nudging her to turn. She does so and enters the --

WORLD WAR II AVIATION ROOM

FIGHTER PLANES hang from above. Engines, ammunition, and uniforms are in DISPLAY CASES around the room. A SECURITY GUARD sags against a case, unconscious.

Ruby's shoved inside and turns to face her attacker:

IT'S SPIDER! Dressed in a tux and pointing a gun at her.

SPIDER

Thought they'd send a team of agents. Instead, I find a bunch of senior citizens playing spy.

LEANDRO (O.S.)

Ruby, where are you? Who is that?

Ruby reaches up as if to itch her ear, but peels the So-Lo off. Pockets it. This fight is personal.

RUBY

How long you been watching us?

SPIDER

Long enough to know the radio's in the bathroom with your friend...

IN THE BATHROOM

The 3D replica finishes printing. Meera grabs it and rushes from the stall. She throws open the bathroom door to find --

MS. RED blocking her way. She was last seen in a Nurse's uniform kidnapping Howard at The Pasture.

MS. RED

Heard you've got something of mine.

She backs Meera up into the bathroom and shuts the door.

IN THE VAN

Leandro sees this on surveillance. His eyes widen, afraid.

IN THE FLIGHT HALL

Alliyah pulls Garret's arms at a weird angle and CRACK! She realigns his back into place. He groans in relief.

LEANDRO (O.S.)

I think Cerberus has Meera! You need to get up there!

Alliyah and Garret share a look then rush for the stairs.

WORLD WAR II AVIATION ROOM

SNAP! HANDCUFFS are tightened around Ruby's wrists.

Spider shoves her to the ground. She shields her head, but a blow never comes. Ruby lowers her arms, and we catch a glimpse of her HAIR PIN clutched tightly in her hands.

SPIDER

We underestimated you at the cabin. But we still got what we came for.

RUBY

To turn me a ticking bomb?
 (off Spider's silence)
 I know you implanted the Jammer in
 me. And I know you sped up my
 application at The Pasture.

SPIDER

You may know what happened, but
 you're far from understanding.

RUBY

So enlighten me. You angry at
 America? Wanna teach us a lesson?

SPIDER

More like a reminder. Life is a
 gift... not a given. And you're
 lucky I let you keep yours.

Spider glances back to the door. Ruby slides the hair pin
 into the cuffs and quickly gets to work.

RUBY

Bet you're regretting that right
 about now. You could just kill me.

SPIDER

You're worth more as leverage.

RUBY

Leverage? Against who?

Spider won't answer. Ruby looks beyond Spider, and he turns
 to find... NOBODY. When he turns back --

WHACK!

Handcuffs smack him in the face and Ruby hits him like a
 linebacker. His gun slams into the floor and lets off a --

BANG! BANG! Before it skitters away.

ON THE STAIRCASE

Alliyah and Garret freeze as the GUNSHOTS ring out. They
 share a look. Knowing who that must be...

GARRET

You get Meera. I'll get Ruby.

They part ways as PARTYGOERS below them start to PANIC.

WORLD WAR II AVIATION ROOM

Ruby and Spider wrestle, inching closer to the gun when --
A HAND picks it up. Spider throws Ruby off and ROLLS behind a display case just as --

BANG! BANG! A volley of shots are fired. NONE LAND. Reveal Garret, gun in hand, frowning at his own ineptitude.

Ruby struggles to rise while Spider runs off, ESCAPING.

OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM

Alliyah races for the door when Ms. Red emerges, SOAKING WET and clutching the RADIO. Alliyah freezes. She tries to think. To adapt. So -- she RUNS STRAIGHT AT HER!

They COLLIDE. Ms. Red spins her away, bolts for the railing --

LEAPS OFF THE BALCONY

And SLAMS into a scorched MISSILE hanging from the ceiling. She scrambles down it and drops into the stampeding crowd.

Garret and Ruby appear just as Meera exits the bathroom. Her lip is BLOODY and she's holding the broken handle of a MOP.

MEERA

She took the radio. The real one!
Our only shot at finding Howard --

ALLIYAH

Not quite. I put my So-Lo on her.
Think we can track it?

Meera and the others look at Alliyah, impressed...

EXT. WASHINGTON DC STREETS/INT. SCHVITZ VAN - NIGHT

Garret drives like a bat out of hell. Leandro sits passenger with his laptop out.

In the back, Ruby and Alliyah hand their So-Los over to Meera. She rubs them quickly in her hands.

MEERA

It'll short them out...

Over the radio, they hear what Ms. Red's So-Lo is picking up. A DOOR slams. People YELL in a foreign language.

RUBY

It's Cantonese...
(listens, translates)
(MORE)

RUBY (CONT'D)
He's telling them to pack the vans.
The Hummingbird flies tonight.

Garret steps on the gas.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Schvitz van pulls up outside the darkened warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A DOOR cracks open and Ruby, Garret, and Alliyah enter, guns drawn, ready for anything when --

THE LIGHTS BLAZE ON!

They whip around to find MEERA at the control box. She impatiently rushes through the warehouse.

MEERA
Howard! Howard!?

But with all the lights on, it's clear the warehouse is EMPTY. Discarded cots. Fast food wrappers. And at its center --

THE HUMMINGBIRD'S RADIO, hooked up to a large COMPUTER.

RUBY
Leandro, get the radio.

Ruby, Meera, and Alliyah start opening side doors, while Leandro sits down at the computer, Garret by his side.

LEANDRO
It's already communicating with the satellite. Thankfully, it's old tech so it's slow.

GARRET
What're the targets?

LEANDRO
Looks like... The White House. The Freedom Tower. Las Vegas.

GARRET
That would kill thousands...

LEANDRO
Well if you can climb the Great Wall with a broken hand, then I can stop these suckers from launching.

Garret shifts, uncomfortable. Leandro's fingers get to work.

RUBY (O.S.)

Meera!

Ruby waves Meera over to a door. Meera's heart sinks, expecting to see Howard, but she arrives to find --

A 70'S RETRO LAB

The lab has old equipment and posters of the VOYAGER SPACECRAFT. Meera's eyes widen as she enters.

MEERA

I know this place... this was Howard's lab. Decades ago. Or at least it looks just like it.

RUBY

They built an identical lab? Why?

MEERA

(realizing)

The Alzheimer's. Familiar locations could help jog his memory.

RUBY

Lotta trouble just for launch codes.

MEERA

It looks like he could've been building something too...

LEANDRO (O.S.)

Guys! Get out here!

Ruby and Meera share a look, then both run out to --

THE MAIN ROOM

Where Garret and Alliyah crowd Leandro. He's gone pale.

LEANDRO (CONT'D)

I -- I couldn't stop them all.

(swallows hard)

One rod slipped through. The one headed for the White House...

Off the team, exchanging looks. *They're too late.*

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE**EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT**

Ruby beelines it for the Schvitz van, Garret hot on her heels.

RUBY

The rods are gonna hit in twenty minutes. I'm taking your plane, with or without you.

GARRET

But it'll be destroyed!

Ruby whirls on him, frustrated.

RUBY

Can't you at least pretend to be the hero from your book?

GARRET

Thought you didn't read it.

RUBY

Oh, I read it. But I've heard all those stories before... from Peter.

Garret looks at the warehouse, nervous. Ruby's disgusted.

RUBY (CONT'D)

You took credit for his missions.

GARRET

I never meant to steal them. The whole thing just spiraled...

(emotional)

Please. The plane belonged to Peter.

RUBY

You think he'd care about it when lives were at stake? He once told me that you were capable of so much more. You want to honor his memory? Show me he was right...

MEERA (O.S.)

I've got the coordinates.

Meera rushes out of the warehouse, waving a scrap of PAPER.

RUBY

So are we doing this or what?

Off Garret, trying to find the guts to do the right thing...

INT. GARRET'S PLANE - NIGHT

Ruby and Garret sit side-by-side in their tux and gown, looking at the lights of Washington DC below. The WHITE HOUSE looms in the distance. Garret reaches out and punches NUMBERS into the control panel.

GARRET

Feels like we're cutting this
closer than Larsson and McKee.
(off Ruby's confusion)
1984 Olympics. Women's 100 meter
Freestyle. Both won a gold medal!

Ruby rolls her eyes. Then speaks into the walkie on the dash.

RUBY

You sure about this, Meera?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Meera sits at the computer -- CALCULATIONS and GRAPHS pulled up on screen -- cell phone out. Leandro watches anxiously.

MEERA

If the rod strikes, it'll leave a
two mile radius of destruction.
But if we can intercept it mid-air,
before it hits, we can expel its
velocity. And it'll be harmless.

ON THE PLANE

Ruby and Garret stand and pull on PARACHUTE PACKS. Garret looks up at the PHOTO of him and Peter at the Pyramids.

RUBY

You gonna take it?

GARRET

It came with the plane... might as
well go down with it too.

Garret OPENS the side door. Air WHOOSHES past. It's hard to tell if Garret's eyes are watering from tears or the wind.

THUNK! The plane JERKS! Garret and Ruby hold on tight.

GARRET (CONT'D)

Crap. That's the auto pilot...
(then, nervous)
Looks like I'll be staying.

RUBY
But you've got kids...

Garret starts to head for the cockpit when Ruby grabs him.

GARRET
Ruby, what're you --

She YANKS him backwards and SHOVES HIM out of the airplane. He yells, tumbling through the night sky...

MEERA (O.S.)
Ruby? What's going on?

Ruby quickly slips into the pilot's seat and takes hold of the control stick. She's not a pro but she can manage.

MEERA (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You're gonna get yourself killed!

But Ruby's calm. Her mind made up. She looks over at the passenger's seat and sees --

SHANE! He smiles and reaches out to Ruby...

RUBY
I'm okay, Golu. Shane's here.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Meera hears this and her eyes widen. She panics.

MEERA
You've got about thirty seconds before that rod hits. I wanted to tell you earlier but... I took a sample of Shane's ashes.

RUBY
...You what?!

Meera pulls the TEST TUBE with BLUE LIQUID from her pocket.

MEERA
The ashes don't belong to Shane.
It's a synthetic compound...

Ruby is shocked into silence. Tries to find the words. She looks back to the passenger's seat. Shane is GONE.

MEERA (CONT'D)
Shane could still be alive. But if you don't get your ass off that plane, you'll never find out.

But Ruby can't hear her as sound distorts, and her world comes crashing down for the second time.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - NIGHT

Garret stands in the grass, looking up at the sky when --

KA-BOOM! The plane EXPLODES as the rod HITS IT!

It works. The rod's trajectory halts, its velocity spent. Broken plane parts rain down around him while above --

A PARACHUTE OPENS! It's RUBY!

But as her parachute glides closer, it's clear her body is LIMP. Garret chases after her as she lands with a THUD.

GARRET

Ruby!

Garret shoves past her parachute. She's unconscious. His eyes spot a PHOTO strapped to her harness -- it's the photo of Garret and Peter at the Pyramids. She saved it for him!

SECURITY (O.S.)

FREEZE! Don't move.

White House SECURITY suddenly surrounds them, guns drawn. Garret looks down at Ruby, battered and bruised...

MATCH CUT TO:

Ruby's eyes BLINK open. Pull back to reveal --

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Ruby lies in a hospital bed. She takes in the empty room... and her heart starts to race. Last time she was here, her husband was dead. Her house had burned down. Her --

MEERA (O.S.)

Hey, it's okay. I'm here.

Meera comes rushing in from the hallway. Ruby looks up at her, disoriented, trying to remember the night before.

RUBY

The Hummingbird?

MEERA

The White House is standing. But the South Lawn's seen better days.

Relieved, Ruby lies back down. But then she remembers.

RUBY
Shane...

MEERA
He's still out there.

RUBY
(tearing up)
Why didn't you tell me sooner?

MEERA
There was a lot going on... I'm
sorry I went behind your back.

RUBY
(smiles, grateful)
Typical. Always making sure I don't
do something stupid.

Ruby's tears are replaced with a newfound determination.

RUBY (CONT'D)
If it's true... if Shane's alive...
I'm gonna bring him home.

Meera nods, not a doubt in her mind.

DIRECTOR FELIX (PRELAP)
That was a helluva stunt you pulled.

INT. CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY - DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Director Felix leans back in his chair, staring up at a
bandaged Ruby, Garret, Meera, Alliyah, and Leandro.

DIRECTOR FELIX
And I for one can't believe you
didn't get yourselves killed.

ALLIYAH
Sir, I am so sorry we --

DIRECTOR FELIX
I wasn't finished. It was reckless.
Disobedient. And yet... it worked.

The Director breaks out into an amazed smile.

DIRECTOR FELIX (CONT'D)
Maybe it's the hundred years of
experience you've got between you.
(off Meera's huff)
No offense. But we haven't seen a
team this effective in over a decade.

GARRET
We're not really a *team*...

DIRECTOR FELIX
Well you are now. The first team of
our new "Legends" division. You'll
be reporting directly to me. Got it?

Ruby looks around at her "team" -- Meera shrugs. Garret nods.
Leandro claps his hands. Alliyah looks unsure... then agrees.

RUBY
If there are any cases involving
Cerberus though, we get first dibs.

DIRECTOR FELIX
Deal.

The Director walks them to his door.

DIRECTOR FELIX (CONT'D)
We'll get you back home, but remember
this is top secret. Even your friends
at The Pasture can't know.

The team nods as they file out.

DIRECTOR FELIX (CONT'D)
Williams, hang back.

Alliyah falls back, concerned. The Director shuts his door.

DIRECTOR FELIX (CONT'D)
(beat, serious)
I need you to keep an eye on Ruby.
There's still a mole out there and
we think she might be involved...

ALLIYAH
(blindsided)
Ruby? There's no way, sir.

DIRECTOR FELIX
If you don't think you're up to the
task, we'll pick somebody who is.

The Director looks hard at Alliyah. She doesn't have a choice.
She nods, hating herself for it already.

EXT. CIA OFFICE - PARKING GARAGE - DAY

The team enters the garage and is about to part ways when --

LEANDRO
 Hold up. We have to take a pic.
 (off their looks)
 Come on, just one?

Leandro looks so young and excited. Everyone rolls their eyes but agrees. Leandro quickly takes out his phone and holds it in front of him trying to take a SELFIE.

LEANDRO (CONT'D)
 C'mon, squish in. If you can't see
 the camera, it can't see you.

Everyone tries to find a spot. It's awkward to watch.

LEANDRO (CONT'D)
 Everyone say "Legends!"

Nobody says a word. Leandro SNAPS the picture...

MATCH CUT TO:

The SELFIE is now nicely framed. Pull back to find --

INT. THE PASTURE - LEANDRO'S STUDIO - NIGHT

The picture sits on a TV tray next to a mattress on the ground in this small studio. Leandro stirs a pot of pasta and smiles at the selfie, feeling a little less lonely...

INT. THE PASTURE - GARRET'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Garret sets a SHOEBOX on the bed and removes the top. He takes the PHOTO Ruby rescued and places it inside the box, next to a PHOTO of Young Garret and Young Peter, KISSING.

INT. THE PASTURE - RUBY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ruby stares daggers at the wooden box on her mantel.

QUICK POPS:

- The wooden box is REMOVED.
- Ashes are DUMPED into a toilet.
- The toilet is FLUSHED.

Back on Ruby as she carries the empty wooden box back to the mantel. She looks at the wedding photo, at Shane, wondering --

RUBY
 Where are you?

KNOCK KNOCK.

Ruby goes to the door, and opens it to find DEB, holding WINE.

DEB
I wanted to apologize...
(off Ruby's expression)
This a bad time?

Ruby blinks... then plasters on a smile. She waves Deb inside. If Ruby wants to keep going on missions, she'll have to find a way to keep up appearances here.

INT. THE PASTURE - SAFEHOUSE - HOWARD'S ROOM - DAY

A traditional "nursing home" room -- a twin-size bed. Fake plants. A walker with tennis balls on the legs. Meera packs Howard's things while cradling a cell phone.

MEERA
(into phone)
Hey Kaamil, it's your mother. I know
we haven't spoken in a while...

On the desk, Meera finds NAPKINS with DOODLES on them. She looks at them, remembering all the ones Howard gave her.

MEERA (CONT'D)
(into phone)
I miss you. Call me back.

Meera hangs up, looking more closely at the napkins. She lays them on the desk. The doodles on them all seem to LINE UP...

MATCH CUT TO:

A bird's-eye view of THE NAPKINS spread out on the ground. Each doodle connects to form a huge MACHINE BLUEPRINT.

Meera, Ruby, Garret, Alliyah, and Leandro stand on the edges of the room looking down at it.

RUBY
What is it?

MEERA
I think Cerberus was having Howard
build something for them...
(explaining)
Howard used to talk about this all
the time. I thought the Alzheimer's
would've been the end of it but...
he did it. He built the world's
first antimatter weapon.

GARRET

That doesn't sound good...

MEERA

You're looking at our next mission.
Find Howard. And destroy this weapon.

As the team looks down at the napkins, Ruby's drawn to the wall where a lone PHOTO hangs. She peers at it closely and her eyes widen in disbelief.

MEERA (CONT'D)

Ruby, what is it?

Meera leans in to look...

CLOSE ON THE PHOTO: Howard's in a lab, identical to the one built in the warehouse. Around him stand a team of FIVE YOUNG SCIENTISTS. And there, forty years younger and wearing a familiar (albeit brand new) Willie Nelson tie-dyed shirt...

RUBY

...it's Shane.

Off Ruby, wondering what the hell this means...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF PILOT