

VERVE

a talent and literary agency

CONVERGENCE

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. NORTH ATLANTIC - NIGHT

A BLACK-BAGGED PRISONER shivers as ROBERT DAIN (45) pilots a ZODIAC through drifts of ice. Here is a man who has spent his life walking on the edge of a knife.

A philosopher. A killer. His is the path of war.

On his wrist, Dain wears a strange device, somewhere between a hi-tech diving watch and a parasite. This is the RDM.

Dain hits a trigger on the RDM. The FRAME BRIEFLY RUMBLES, and the device begins a TEN MINUTE COUNTDOWN.

An icon appears on the display: "P".

EXT. BLACK SITE - NIGHT

The craft comes ashore on an ISLAND of jagged rocks. Dain drags his Prisoner through the surf towards a CONCRETE BUNKER.

INT. SALLY PORT, BLACK SITE - NIGHT

A CORPORAL and two Marine GUARDS receive Dain's Prisoner. Guard #1 rips the bag off the prisoner's head, and Guard #2 shines a light in his face, revealing NAZARI (40).

CORPORAL

Mohammed Nazari, you are dead. Your family has forgotten you. Your government is not looking for you. Allah does not love you.

(beat)

Welcome to Nowhere.

BLAM! BLOOD SPRAYS as Dain puts a BULLET through the Corporal's skull. The Guards barely have time to register their shock before Dain SHOOTS THEM BOTH IN THE HEAD.

Nazari smiles as Dain pulls the keys off the Corporal's body.

NAZARI

(in Arabic, subtitled)

Who are you?

DAIN

(in Arabic, subtitled)

Not here for you.

Dain points his gun in Nazari's face and pulls the trigger.

INT. CELLBLOCK, BLACK SITE - NIGHT

Dain steps into a cellblock full of NON-EXTRADITION PRISONERS. Extending two PISTOLS to the sides, he begins FIRING INTO THE CELLS, KILLING EVERY PRISONER AS HE MARCHES PAST.

Two LUCKY INMATES cringe as Dain pulls the triggers.

Click. Out of ammo.

Dain draws a pair of KNIVES and flings them through the bars, straight into the Lucky Inmates' not-so-lucky throats.

NINE MARINES come charging into the corridor. UNARMED, Dain waits for the Marines to come to him.

As Marine #1 swings his riot baton, Dain sidesteps and with one cobra-fast strike, breaks Marine #1's nose while simultaneously blinding him with his index and pinky fingers.

Dain counters Marine #2's attack with a wrist break as he obliterates Marine #3's knee with a low snap-kick.

The remaining Marines FIRE. Dain ROLLS, scooping up two of the fallen Marines' batons as gunfire chews up the floor.

Back up on his feet, Dain wields the batons like a pair of samurai short swords, engulfing Marines #4 and #5 in a tornado of broken ribs, shattered knuckles and burst kidneys.

Dain swings one baton up into Marine #6's tricep while bringing the other down on his forearm, SNAPPING his arm.

Marine #6's gun drops and Dain KICKS it into Marine #7's face. The gun MASHES #7's nose in and goes off, blowing a hole through Marine #8's cheek.

Dain drives one baton through the gunshot hole in #8's cheek and pounds his fist down on the other end, snapping his jaw and levering the baton into his brain.

One final spin, and Dain plunges the other baton into Marine #9's eye socket. Marine #9's body slides to the floor.

INT. SOLITARY CELL - MOMENTS LATER

A malnourished, Caucasian SOLITARY INMATE looks up as the door UNLOCKS, revealing Dain, looming like an angel of death.

DAIN

Ready to check out?

REINFORCEMENTS flood down the hall and open fire.

Dain SLAMS the door shut. Bullets RICOCHET off the cell door as Dain's RDM counts down: 05:02... 05:01... 05:00...

The RDM emits FIVE SHORT BEEPS. The FRAME begins to RUMBLE. Dain grabs the Solitary Inmate, their bodies VIBRATING.

DAIN (CONT'D)

Abra.

Dain and the Solitary Inmate both VANISH.

CUT TO:

EXT. ZODIAC - NORTH ATLANTIC - NIGHT

THE RUMBLING FRAME carries over to the empty ocean. Suddenly, Dain and the Solitary Inmate APPEAR OUT OF THIN AIR as the Zodiac raft MATERIALIZES into the middle of the sea.

DAIN (CONT'D)

Cadabra.

INT. CELLBLOCK, BLACK SITE - NIGHT

The Marines whip open the door. The cell is EMPTY... save for a lone GRENADE wobbling back and forth. As it EXPLODES--

CUT TO:

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Waves CRASH as a STORM churns the sea into a fervor.

SUPER: CIA TRAINING CAMP - CAMP PEARY, VA

INT. TENT - DAY

Oblivious to the gale-force winds strafing the sides of the tent, HENRY SHAW (40) moves a white pawn on a chess board. In the real world, he's just a guy. Here, he's God.

His OPPONENT considers his move as an audience of AGENTS IN TRAINING gather. A chalkboard has the names of each candidate matched to a particular chess piece.

HENRY

Control it. Don't play the man,
play the board. But not this board.

Henry and his OPPONENT go back and forth, vying for position.

HENRY (CONT'D)
 You're playing what the board's gonna
 look like five moves from now. You
 have to see the future. Not just
 one future, every future. Then one
 by one, you take them away. And
 that's when strategy becomes battle.

The Opponent moves his Queen to take Henry's knight. Only
 this isn't normal chess. Both pieces remain on the square.

HENRY (CONT'D)
 White Knight and Black Queen.

Two Trainees, WHITE KNIGHT and BLACK QUEEN, step up.

WHITE KNIGHT	BLACK QUEEN
Sir, yes, sir!	Sir, yes, sir!

EXT. BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

The Trainees gather in a circle around White Knight and Black
 Queen as they face off on the storming beach.

HENRY
 Gentlemen, play chess.

White Knight and Black Queen go at it like rabid dogs.

HENRY (CONT'D)
 There is no situation you cannot
 control. To control your opponent,
 you have to control his mind. Control
 his mind, and you control his world.

White Knight tackles his opponent to the mud. They wrestle
 for control as White Knight puts Black Queen in a HEADLOCK.

HENRY (CONT'D)
 Don't like the forecast? Change the
 weather. If your opponent likes
 sunshine, make it snow. If he likes
 to ice skate, take him for a swim.

Just as it looks like he's down for the count, Black Queen
 rolls into the CRASHING SURF -- slips free -- and PINS White
 Knight facedown in the tide. White Knight TAPS OUT.

INT. TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Back to the chess board. The Black Queen takes the contested
 square. Henry's knight is taken off the board.

BLACK TEAM MEMBER

He's got you on the run now, Chief.

HENRY

A good strategist makes his opponent move where he wants him to move. And a great strategist makes him think it was his idea. Did you take my knight? Or knowing there was no way LaVoie was gonna beat Russo, did I sacrifice my knight to draw out your queen?

Henry castles his king and rook, switching their positions and bringing his rook in line with the Opponent's king.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Checkmate.

INT. LOCKER ROOM, CAMP PEARY - DAY

Henry opens his locker, revealing a PHOTO of him, his wife and ten-year-old son on a camping trip. He gets changed when two other instructors, TRAEGER and MCCALL, come in.

TRAEGER

Nothing like a run in forty mile-per-hour winds to remind these hot shots they're not as slick as they think.

MCCALL

Henry, tell him what we used to call tropical storms back in the SEALs.

HENRY

Hurricanes for pussies.

Traeger and McCall bust up laughing. Henry grabs his cellphone and freezes. He has 7 MISSED CALLS.

INT. COMA UNIT, HOSPITAL - DAY

Soaked, Henry marches past the staff and walks straight into one of the rooms, only to find the bed empty.

VALERIE (38) stares out the window. A woman of warmth, she's lost from months of living in a constant limbo.

VALERIE

They just moved him to the I.C.U.

INT. I.C.U., HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

A NURSE pulls back a curtain, revealing Henry's son MICHAEL (10) lying comatose. The boy must weigh 70 pounds. A net of electrodes cover three months of hair growth. An IV feeds his veins. Henry places his hand on his son's chest, feeling it rise and fall to the rhythm of an ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATOR.

EXT. WASHINGTON, D.C. - DAY

Runoff pours down the streets as if the storm were attempting to wash away the city's patina of bullshit.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - DAY

Dain sits at a desk covered in electronics and tools. An envelope has been torn open, revealing THREE PASSPORTS and an assortment of INTERNATIONAL CURRENCY on the bed.

The TV is on in the b.g., the news showing footage of bridges washed out, homes destroyed, people being rescued from floods.

WEATHER REPORTER (V.O.)

Tropical Storm Aria continues its march of destruction across the eastern United States, leading many to question why experts failed to predict the storm's emergence. In Financial News, another rollercoaster week in the stock market...

The RDM sits on the desk, giving us a glimpse of raw, irritated skin on Dain's arm where it was attached. He solders a wire into place when his hand begins to SHAKE.

His VISION DOUBLES and the MUSIC WARPS.

Tensing his fist, Dain controls his breathing as he focuses, willing away the double vision as we reveal what he has been building -- A SUITCASE BOMB.

INT. DR. ZADEH'S OFFICE, HOSPITAL - DAY

Henry paces while Valerie sits and waits. Nervous energy fills the room.

VALERIE

Did you notice his hair? It changed color. It's--

HENRY

Paler.

They look up expectantly as the door opens as the neurologist, DR. ZADEH (45) enters.

DR. ZADEH

I'm sorry for the wait. I wanted to get Michael's latest CT scan before we spoke. Please, take a seat.

Henry forces himself to sit.

DR. ZADEH (CONT'D)

This is the situation. Earlier this morning, your son suffered a seizure. His lungs stopped functioning.

Henry and Valerie listen, too horrified to speak.

DR. ZADEH (CONT'D)

Our nursing staff reacted quickly and restored his breathing via respirator. He's been stabilized.

VALERIE

So he's-- he's okay?

DR. ZADEH

Understand, we have very little control over what happens in the mind of a coma patient. We hoped that by reducing the swelling in his brain, it would give the coma room to allow Michael's body to repair itself. Unfortunately, his EEG's have shown a steady decline in brain activity over the past three months. Since this incident, that decline has increased. At this rate, he will meet all the criteria of brain death within the week.

Henry balks at the doctor's academic wording.

HENRY

"Meet all the criteria?"

DR. ZADEH

I'm sorry, but it's time for you to consider Michael's quality of life.

HENRY

You're sorry. When I left last night, he was fine. What did you do?!

Valerie puts a hand on his shoulder, restraining him.

VALERIE

Please. There must be some other option. We'll do anything.

Dr. Zadeh leans back, reluctant to give them false hope.

DR. ZADEH

There is a surgical alternative that has had some success restoring brain activity in coma patients, but it's still in the experimental stages. A series of wires are implanted directly into the brain tissue. The patient is taken off life support and an electrical shock applied to the neurons. The idea is to force his brain to take back control.

HENRY

What's the success rate?

Dr. Zadeh hesitates, unable to meet their eyes.

DR. ZADEH

About ten percent.

Henry and Valerie reel at the staggeringly low figure.

DR. ZADEH (CONT'D)

If you do want to pursue the surgery, you need to let me know as soon as possible. In a week, the treatment will no longer be an option.

INT. HENRY AND VALERIE'S CAR - FOREST HIGHWAY - DUSK

Bullets of rain strafe the windshield as Henry drives and Valerie numbly stares out the window, each of them lost in their own private Hell. Suddenly, Henry pulls off the road.

EXT. FOREST - DUSK

Henry gets out of the car and marches into the woods, searching for something. Confused, Valerie follows.

VALERIE

Henry? Where are you going?

She finds him stopped in the middle of a clearing.

HENRY

You remember this place?

VALERIE

We camped right over there. You and Michael must have spent an hour trying to start the fire by rubbing two sticks together. You absolutely refused to use matches.

HENRY

We got it eventually.

Henry circles a nearby tree. There is a slight ring of scar tissue on one of the branches.

HENRY (CONT'D)

This is the tree he was climbing when he broke his arm. You can barely see where the branch snapped. It's like it never happened.

Giving in to a sudden bout of fury, Henry pulls out a pocketknife and begins hacking at the tree's limb -- harder, faster -- until he spills to the ground and breaks down.

Valerie kneels beside him and they hold each other, helpless to stop the life they've built together from slipping away.

EXT. CIA ANNEX, WASHINGTON D.C. - NIGHT

The rain has begun to abate. A van pulls up to an inconspicuous building. Carrying his suitcase, Dain climbs out of the van, approaches the side door and hits a buzzer.

TECH #1 (V.O.)

Dentist's office.

DAIN

I'm here for my root canal.

INT. COMMAND CENTER, CIA ANNEX - NIGHT

An empire of hi-tech surveillance. TECH #1 watches as the computer runs a biometric scan of Dain's face, confirming his identity. He calls out to AGENT CASSIDY (35).

TECH #1

Sir, Robert Dain's outside.

AGENT CASSIDY

(beat, wary)

Let him in.

INT. ENTRANCE, CIA ANNEX - NIGHT

Dain enters what looks like a dental office. The door locks behind him, and the whole room ROTATES to reveal TWO OPERATIVES and a nerdy RDM TECH in a secure hall.

OPERATIVE #1
How was Syria?

DAIN
Sandy.

They RDM TECH takes the armored case when he notices the inflammation on Dain's arm.

RDM TECH
That doesn't look good. You experiencing any insomnia? Double vision? Nosebleeds?

DAIN
Never felt better.

Operative #1 slips a pair of PLASTICUFFS over Dain's wrists.

OPERATIVE #1
Nothing personal.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CIA ANNEX - NIGHT

The two Operatives stand watch as Dain sits, his legs plasticuffed to his metal chair. Agent Cassidy enters.

AGENT CASSIDY
Welcome home, Mister Dain.

DAIN
Your hospitality isn't what I recall.

AGENT CASSIDY
There was a security breach at our Black Site in the North Sea. The odd part is we detected a divergence from your RDM unit at the same time the facility came under attack.

DAIN
There's nothing odd about it. The compound came under attack, I used the RDM to escape.

AGENT CASSIDY
Why didn't you report in? We thought you were killed with the others.

DAIN
That was the idea.

Agent Cassidy looks up to meet Dain's stone cold gaze.

INT. TECH ROOM, CIA ANNEX

The RDM Tech opens the armored case, triggering a trip switch that activates the RDM. FRAME RUMBLES. THE 10 MINUTE COUNTDOWN ENGAGES. The display icon reads: "P".

RDM TECH
What the hell?

INT. COMMAND CENTER, CIA ANNEX

TECH #1 frowns at two parallel data streams on his monitors.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CIA ANNEX

Back to Dain's interrogation.

AGENT CASSIDY
You attacked the prison?

DAIN
I did.

AGENT CASSIDY
Why?

DAIN
Call it a Prologue.

AGENT CASSIDY
To what?

INT. TECH ROOM, CIA ANNEX

The RDM Tech rips out the case's lining, revealing the BOMB WIRED INTO THE RDM. A light flicks RED. His eyes go wide.

RDM TECH
Oh, sh--

INT. COMMAND CENTER, CIA ANNEX

The EXPLOSION blows out the wall, instantaneously killing the Technicians and reducing the equipment to scrap. A fireball floods down the hall...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CIA ANNEX

...shattering the mirror as Dain, Agent Cassidy and the other Operatives are blown away. This was a SUICIDE MISSION.

CUT TO:

INT. TECH ROOM, CIA ANNEX - NIGHT

The COLORS of the world are slightly askew, and the RDM now displays a DIFFERENT ICON: "#".

The RDM Tech rips out the case's lining, revealing the bomb. This time, a light flicks GREEN. Safe.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, CIA ANNEX

No sign of the explosion. Agent Cassidy debriefs Dain.

AGENT CASSIDY
You attacked the prison?

DAIN
I did.

AGENT CASSIDY
Why?

DAIN
Call it a Prologue.

AGENT CASSIDY
To what?

DAIN
This.

Dain flips his body forward, chair and all, hitting Operative #1 with a somersaulting kick. Dain slams down on the chair's metal back, SNAPPING his legs out of the plasticuffs as Operative #1 goes sprawling THROUGH THE ONE-WAY MIRROR.

His arms still attached to the chair behind his back, Dain springs to his feet. Operative #2 opens fire, but Dain spins, using the metal chairback to deflect the gunfire.

Dain lunges off the wall slides and backwards across the table on his knees. The chair slams into Operative #2 and falls to the seated position, pinning him to the ground.

Dain reaches down, SNAPS Operative #2's neck, swipes his Operative's gun and FIRES a bullet through his plasticuffs.

Agent Cassidy scrambles out the shattered window and scoops the gun out of Operative #1's holster... when Dain FIRES Operative #2's gun, putting a bullet BETWEEN CASSIDY'S EYES.

INT. TECH ROOM, CIA ANNEX

Dain marches in and cracks the RDM Tech over the head with his pistol. Dain begins removing the RDM from the case.

DAIN

Sorry about this, but if it's any consolation, in a few moments, none of this will have happened.

POOM! A SWAT TEAM fires TEAR GAS CANISTERS as they flood in, surrounding Dain. They unleash a hail of bullets when Dain TRIGGERS the RDM. FRAME RUMBLES. The world SHIFTS...

INT. BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX - CONTINUOUS

...as the SWAT Team and their gunfire BLINK OUT.

Dain remains in the same location, but in totally different circumstances. Wires and smoke fill the room as Dain finds himself in the SMOLDERING RUINS of the EXPLOSION.

EXT. BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX - NIGHT

Dain steps out of the building's missing wall and moves off down the street, disappearing as SIRENS SOUND in the distance.

EXT. HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A quiet home in the suburbs. The house is dark, save for a light accompanying the SOUND OF TOOLS coming from the garage.

INT. GARAGE, HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The floor is strewn with sawdust, paint and dried resin from hundreds of projects over the years. Henry uses a sanding belt to smooth down the surface of a wooden CHESS PIECE.

INT. GARAGE, HENRY'S HOUSE - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Michael--awake, healthy, full of joy--rests his chin on the edge of the workbench, watching as Henry hand carves one of the pieces.

Henry pulls his son onto his lap, hands Michael the knife and puts his hand over his son's small fingers, carefully guiding him as they carve the piece together.

BACK TO PRESENT

Henry blows the dust off the chess piece and places it with the rest of the CHESS SET lined up on a shelf.

However, this isn't normal chess set. Each piece is designed to look like a different baseball player. The white pieces are the Orioles, the Yankees the black pieces.

VALERIE (O.S.)

Henry.
 (beat, louder)
 Henry!

Henry sees Valerie standing in the doorway. He turns off the sanding belt. She holds up the phone. Henry frowns, glancing at the clock. It's 4 A.M. He takes the phone.

INT. SECURITY CHECK, CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Looking uncomfortable in a collared shirt, Henry hands his ID to AGENCY SECURITY. The Officer scans his badge, sees a note on the computer. AGENT REEVES (28), Ivy League silver spooner without the attitude, approaches.

AGENT REEVES

Agent Shaw, I'm Agent Reeves.

HENRY

We have the same first name. Imagine that.

AGENT REEVES

Hope you didn't get lost?

HENRY

It's been a while since I was last here, but I remembered where to park.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Henry and Agent Reeves pass through. Analysts swarm around monitors showing the bombed-out CIA Annex.

AGENT REEVES

Earlier this morning, a bomb went off at one of our monitoring stations.

(MORE)

AGENT REEVES (CONT'D)
 We're telling the media it was a
 faulty gas main, but the Director's
 circling the wagons.

HENRY
 I'm just a ranch hand at the Farm.
 I don't see what help I can be.

AGENT REEVES
 The Deputy Director will tell you
 all about it.

INT. FAULKNER'S OFFICE, CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

FAULKNER (55), a pit bull in a starched shirt and a tie,
 paces while talking on the phone.

FAULKNER
 No, sir. Nothing indicates this is
 the start of anything larger. Just
 some jihadist trying to get his bowl
 of cherries. I'll keep you posted.

Faulkner hangs up as Agent Reeves and Henry enter.

FAULKNER (CONT'D)
 Is this the guy?

AGENT REEVES
 This is the guy.

FAULKNER
 (to Henry)
 Are you the guy?

HENRY
 Everyone else seems to think so.

FAULKNER
 Deputy Director Jack Faulkner. We
 have a situation. Reeves believes
 you're the man for the job. I'm
 skeptical. See, I was always told
 those who can, do. Those who did
 but lost their balls, teach.
 (beat)
 Your file says you're the Agent
 Training Program's Chief of Strategic
 Thinking. What is that? You teach
 the rookies to read Sun Tzu while
 they're yanking on each other's dicks?

HENRY
 No, sir. Just their own dicks.

Faulkner hides a flicker of a grin. He likes this guy.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Strategic Thinking is just what it sounds like. An Agent's most powerful weapon isn't his pistol. It's this.

Henry taps the side of his skull.

FAULKNER

Interesting. Five years ago, another man sat in that same chair and gave me the exact same answer.

Henry looks up, uttering one word, his reverence manifest.

HENRY

Dain?

FAULKNER

Dain. Tell me about him.

HENRY

Everything I know that's worth a damn, I learned from him.

FAULKNER

What kind of man is he?

HENRY

Cicero. Attila the Hun. George S. Patton. Robert Dain.

FAULKNER

When was the last time you saw him?

HENRY

Not since I left his SEAL team, so ten years.

FAULKNER

Why'd you leave?

HENRY

My girlfriend got pregnant.

FAULKNER

How'd he take it?

HENRY

Dain doesn't like other people making decisions he hasn't made for them.

FAULKNER

And how's he mentally?

HENRY

Those men I mentioned a minute ago
aren't famous for flunking the SAT.

FAULKNER

Let me rephrase. Is he sane?

HENRY

(beat)

What exactly is this about?

FAULKNER

Dain's the Big Bad Wolf. He huffed
and he puffed and he blew up my
goddamn house.

INT. HALLWAY, CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Henry, Faulkner and Agent Reeves head down the hall.

HENRY

You can't seriously believe Robert
Dain set off a bomb on American soil.

FAULKNER

A lot's changed. After you left
active duty, I recruited Dain into
the CIA's Obsidian Operations. His
assignments involved the kidnapping
and elimination of targets through
the creation of divergent realities.

Henry stops walking.

HENRY

Did you say realities?

INT. BRIEFING ROOM, CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Henry and Faulkner sit as Reeves controls a wall screen.

AGENT REEVES

Dain's last assignment was Mohammed
Nazari, a Sunni terrorist responsible
for at least eighteen bombings.
While delivering Nazari to our black
site for interrogation, Dain
eliminated all inmates and personnel.

Agent Reeves pulls up photos of the black site's slaughter.

FAULKNER

I believe "apeshit" is the scientific term. The next day, he walked into the program's command center.

AGENT REEVES

This is reconstructed footage from his debriefing.

Damaged security footage shows Agent Cassidy questioning Dain when the bomb EXPLODES.

AGENT REEVES (CONT'D)

Five minutes later, one of our secondary cameras caught this image.

Footage switches to an EXTERIOR SHOT of the bombed-out building when it zooms in on a LONE FIGURE emerging from the rubble. Reeves freezes the image and zooms in on Dain.

HENRY

That's impossible. Nobody could have survived that explosion.

FAULKNER

He didn't.

Agent Reeves pulls up a photo of Dain's charred corpse.

FAULKNER (CONT'D)

Dain's flash-fried corpse is still at the bomb site along with every other member of program operations.

Henry leans forward, trying to make sense of it. He squints, noticing the RDM on Dain's arm in the video still.

HENRY

What's that on his arm?

FAULKNER

The ghost in the machine.

Agent Reeves pulls up a SCHEMATIC of the RDM.

AGENT REEVES

We call it the Reality Divergence Mechanism. It was developed by Doctor Kacem Rennaud, a French physicist and former member of CERN. Rennaud was exploring an old idea of Einstein's called Unified Field Theory. It was his attempt to unite gravity and the electromagnetic force.

FAULKNER

Only it never worked; Old Crazy Hair retracted the theory before his death.

AGENT REEVES

When CERN found out Rennaud was using grant money to investigate what physicists roundly declared Einstein's greatest blunder, they cut his funding. Rennaud was blacklisted.

FAULKNER

The man couldn't get a job teaching high school physics to goats. In an uncharacteristic display of foresight, the CIA took over funding Rennaud's research in exchange for rights to any technology that came from it.

Agent Reeves plays a video. A title card pops up: RDM PROJECT - TUTORIAL #1. RENNAUD (40), a Frenchman who can talk particle physics as easily as fine wines, appears on-screen.

RENNAUD

Welcome. This series will introduce you to the laws, possibilities and limitations of the Reality Divergence Mechanism. The universe is built on probabilities. For every event, there is an infinity of possible outcomes. Yet only one can become real. The outcome of the highest probability is the one we experience. We call this the *Prime Reality*. All other possible worlds exist only as an array of mathematical what-ifs.

(beat)

The RDM changes that. It allows for the creation of a second parallel or *Divergent Reality*.

Rennaud steps over to a clear plastic box containing a vial of chemical and a hammer connected to a Geiger counter.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Now, the infamous thought experiment of Schroedinger's Cat remains mere thought no longer. Here we have a vial of euthanasia gas, a hammer and a Geiger counter. Into this box, I will place two items--a piece of uranium... and a cat.

CAMERA PANS to reveal a lump of uranium and cat carrier. Rennaud attaches the RDM to the cat's collar. HENRY looks to Agent Reeves with an unspoken "*What the fuck?*"

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Let me assure my viewers that our intrepid test subject suffers from feline leukemia, and was scheduled to be put down within the week. We have used special irradiation techniques to ensure a fifty percent chance the uranium will decay in the next thirty seconds. If this happens, the Geiger counter will swing the hammer, releasing the poison. Thus the riddle: when I open the box, will the cat be alive or dead?

Rennaud places the cat and uranium both inside the box.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

I am now initiating divergence.

Rennaud triggers a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES and subsides. The RDM reads "P" and begins a TEN MINUTE COUNTDOWN.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

You have just witnessed reality split.

The hammer SHATTERS the vial, releasing the gas. The cat lies down and is PUT TO SLEEP.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

As you can see, here in the Prime Reality, the uranium decay has triggered the poison's release. However, we can rest assured that in the divergent reality, our furry friend remains quite healthy. But perhaps you don't believe me?

The RDM BEEPS. The FRAME RUMBLES as a duplicate LIVE CAT appears inside the box with the dead cat. The live cat reacts pretty much like you'd expect, i.e., it freaks the fuck out.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Thus the riddle's answer--the cat is neither alive nor dead, but both.

Rennaud opens the box. The cat shrieks, claws him and runs away, TOPPLING THE CAMERA. OFF THE SOUNDS of scrambling, the video JUMP CUTS. Rennaud now has a bandage on his hand.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Cheating death. Just one example of the impossible made possible thanks to the Reality Divergence Mechanism. Until next time, I am Doctor Kacem Rennaud, bidding you *adieu*.

The video holds for an awkward beat and then ends. Henry tries to wrap his mind around what he just saw.

HENRY

I hope you don't let anyone from PETA see that.

FAULKNER

Robert Dain has stolen fire from the gods. I want you to get it back.

HENRY

I haven't been in the field in ten years. There must be other operatives in the program who'd be better suited--

AGENT REEVES

We tried our other operatives. Dain got to them first.

Reeves pulls up photos of THREE OPERATIVES, all ASSASSINATED.

FAULKNER

We need you, Shaw. Dain trained you. The two of you ran over two hundred successful covert ops. You're the only one who knows how he thinks.

HENRY

Sir, my son is dying. I can't get involved in something like this.

FAULKNER

I don't think you fully appreciate the potential of this device. In a Divergent Reality, you can conduct recon, expose the enemy's position... or turn the odds of a dangerous and experimental surgery in your favor.

Henry looks up, disbelief mingling with hope.

HENRY

What are you saying?

FAULKNER

Your son is going to die. If you don't like that reality, pick another.

Henry looks at the RDM schematic and all the possibilities it holds.

INT. KITCHEN, HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Henry comes in. The house has the silent feel of a crypt. Dirty dishes are piled in the sink. The kitchen table is strewn with bank statements, insurance forms and a calculator.

Henry picks up a notepad covered in financial figures. He flips through the pages, tosses the notepad aside and pauses as he notices a pamphlet poking out from under some papers.

He picks it up. It's a MORTUARY PAMPHLET.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM, HENRY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Henry finds Valerie curled up on the bed. He sits down and begins to rub her feet.

VALERIE

I talked to the insurance company.
They're refusing to cover the surgery.
I ran the numbers. If we empty the
savings, take out a second mortgage,
we should be able to make it. I'll
need you to go with me to the bank
tomorrow to sign the papers.

Henry stops rubbing her feet. She senses his hesitation.

HENRY

I have to go away for a few days.

Valerie pulls her feet away as she sits up.

VALERIE

You can't be serious. Go where?

HENRY

It's classified.

VALERIE

Jesus. You're going back into the
field?

Valerie stands to leave the bedroom, but Henry grabs her.

HENRY

Val, wait. You don't understand.

VALERIE

Don't understand what? Being scared?
Being angry? I know what you're
feeling, but running isn't the answer.

HENRY

I'm not running. Val, I saw something today. I'm not even sure what it was, but if even half of it is true, we can save him.

VALERIE

What are you talking about?

HENRY

I'm so sick of being useless. Sitting by his bed, not even sure if he can hear my voice. My son, this piece of me--of us--is dying, and I'll do anything--*anything* to save him. I swear to you. I can bring him back. All I have to do is this one thing.

Valerie stares at Henry, seeing the belief in his face.

VALERIE

Then do it, but do it fast. Because in a week, it'll be too late.

INT. MICHAEL'S ROOM, I.C.U. - NIGHT

Henry arranges the chess set beside his son's bed, but the LAST PIECE is only partially carved.

HENRY

Hey, Mike. I have to go away for a while. I'll be back as soon as I can. I brought you something.

(beat)

We'll finish it when I get back.

EXT. BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX - DAY

A government sedan pulls up to the bombing site, which is surrounded by FBI Agents, police and news crews. Henry, Faulkner and Agent Reeves climb out and head inside.

HENRY

Dain's first move will have been to get out of the country.

AGENT REEVES

We have Dain's description out to border patrol, toll booths and TSA at every airport on the East Coast.

FAULKNER

Which is about as effective as putting up flyers for a lost dog after Lassie's been run over by a minivan.

INT. BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX - DAY

Henry, Faulkner and Agent Reeves wade through the facility's ruins. Wires and fried circuitboards dangle like vines.

HENRY

Maybe there's another way. Can we detect when Dain uses the RDM?

FAULKNER

You're standing in it. When Dain destroyed our command center, he took out our entire infrastructure for monitoring the RDM's activity.

Henry steps past the fried corpses in the INTERROGATION ROOM.

HENRY

Something's off. This should have been Dain's first move. Ambush the opponent, leave them blind, but Dain hit the prison first.

AGENT REEVES

Meaning?

HENRY

Meaning whatever his objective, he was willing to give up the element of surprise to achieve it.

Henry peers at something lodged in the wall. He pries it free with a pocketknife. A tooth clatters to the floor.

EXT. BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX - DAY

Henry, Faulkner and Agent Reeves exit the facility.

HENRY

I'll need complete background on Dain since he joined the program.

FAULKNER

Reeves, get Shaw here a copy of Dain's mission summaries and K-and-K's.

HENRY

K-and-K's?

AGENT REEVES

Kidnap and Kill. It's standard operating procedure for divergent operations. The target is killed in the Prime Reality, kidnapped from the Divergent and brought back to the Prime for interrogation.

FAULKNER

It's a way to have your cake and waterboard it, too.

HENRY

Is there anything in Dain's behavior recently that might suggest motive?

FAULKNER

His motive's the same as every other agent who's gone rogue since time began: money.

HENRY

The Dain I knew didn't care about money.

FAULKNER

The Dain you knew didn't blow up American citizens, either. Time changes people. Add the mental strain of repeated exposure to diverging realities, and you have a recipe for... what did they call it?

AGENT REEVES

Megalohyperschizosimulacrephenia.

FAULKNER

That'd be a nice "Fuck you, Billy" for the National Spelling Bee.

AGENT REEVES

During subject trials, repeated use of the RDM was found to lead to insomnia, depression and psychosis.

FAULKNER

It drove them bugnuts insane.

AGENT REEVES

Dain's latest tests showed certain warning markers.

HENRY

And nobody noticed until now?

FAULKNER

The man's so goddamn smart, he could convince a computer it's a plow horse. If the RDM falls into the hands of our enemies... well, I can imagine a few things the towelheads would do with the ability to exploit divergent realities, and it makes me want to move to fucking Guam.

HENRY

How many of these things are there?

FAULKNER

Just two. Dain has the field unit. The backup unit is kept in a vault at the frog's lab in Zurich.

Henry stops, putting the pieces together.

HENRY

That's Dain's next target.

FAULKNER

Dain could make a hundred million dollars just selling one RDM. Why risk being caught?

INT. ZURICH INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - CUSTOMS - DAY

Dain steps up to the CUSTOMS OFFICIAL. He hands over a fake CANADIAN PASSPORT. The Customs Official stamps the passport.

HENRY (V.O.)

My son collects baseball cards.

EXT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY

Dain heads inside the stately building.

HENRY (V.O.)

One summer, we went to the store every day to buy a pack.

INT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY

Dain cases the bank as he fills out paperwork. He sees THREE SECURITY GUARDS on duty. TWO ARMORED TRUCK GUARDS enter with a dolly and approach a LOCKED DOOR. The door BUZZES and they go through, giving Dain a glimpse of the VAULT.

HENRY (V.O.)
We collected every card in that year's
series--except for one.

EXT. LIMMAT RIVER - FERRY - DAY

Dain stands on the deck, noting the time as the boat passes
under a BRIDGE.

HENRY (V.O.)
If we'd found that card, the set
would have been worth a couple
thousand dollars.

INT. TRAIN STATION - DAY

Dain unlocks a train locker and withdraws a suitcase.

HENRY (V.O.)
Without it, the set was only worth a
fraction of that.

INT. MOTEL ROOM, RED LIGHT DISTRICT - DAY

Dain opens the suitcase, revealing GUNS, EXPLOSIVES, a JUG
OF CHEMICALS, a MAP OF ZURICH and some ROPE.

HENRY (V.O.)
If Dain does plan to sell the RDM...

BACK TO BOMBED-OUT CIA ANNEX

HENRY
...he'll go for the complete set.

EXT. GOVERNMENT AIRSTRIP - DAY

Faulkner escorts Henry towards a private government jet.

HENRY
What kind of support will I have?

FAULKNER
Neither the Swiss government nor our
own embassy know about your operation.

HENRY
So I'm on my own.

FAULKNER

Not quite. Your contact is Katherine Ehly. She was our double agent inside Interpol until five years ago when she became Head of Security for the RDM Program's Zurich branch.

HENRY

You trust her?

FAULKNER

I haven't trusted anyone since 1985. But she knows the RDM's capabilities.

(beat)

One last thing. If you have any warm fuzzy feelings towards your old commander, you best get rid of them. Remember why you're doing this.

INT. GOVERNMENT JET - DAY

The lone passenger, Henry twirls the final half-carved CHESS PIECE between his fingers as he reads a dossier on Dain, staring into the eyes of the man he has been sent to kill.

EXT. ZURICH - ESTABLISHING - DAY

SUPER: ZURICH, SWITZERLAND

INT. ZURICH INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Henry exits the secure area when he sees EHLIY (35) reading *A Brief History of Time* at a cafe. She is sharp, decisive--a modern Marthe Keller. Henry initiates the call-and-response.

HENRY

They say they found the God particle.

EHLIY

But coffee still costs three francs.

Ehly stands, joining him as they walk out.

INT. EHLIY'S CAR - ZURICH - DAY

Henry rides shotgun while Ehly weaves through traffic.

HENRY

I assume you've been briefed?

EHL Y

Agent Reeves informed me of the situation. I was in the midst of tightening security when I received new orders to leave my lab unattended that I might serve as your personal chauffeur. You must be either very important or a very bad driver.

Henry defensively laughs, taken aback by Ehly's offensive.

HENRY

Hey, I'm not the bad guy here.

EHL Y

No, you're merely an inconvenience.

HENRY

You Swiss sure don't mince words.

EHL Y

I forget. You Americans prefer to forestall all pertinent conversation for as long as possible by first making irrelevant small talk--though, you are not as insipid as the British.

HENRY

Happy to hear it.

EHL Y

Shall we blather? Tell me, is this your first trip to Switzerland?

HENRY

Actually, I was here once for about seven hours.

EHL Y

Layover?

HENRY

Not exactly. Dain and I dropped into the Alps just outside Emmen. Our objective was to destroy a convoy transporting stolen weapons. In the middle of it, I took a bullet. I made it halfway to the extract before I passed out. When I woke up, we were headed home. Dain had carried me the rest of the way.

EHL Y

You may know Dain, but you don't know the RDM.

(MORE)

EHLY (CONT'D)

To stop a man who has the power to flit between realities, you have to think not like a man, but like God would think if he were trying to break into my lab.

Off her copy of *A Brief History of Time*--

HENRY

Or at least a Nobel-prize winning physicist. Although Professor Hawking might have trouble with the stairs.

At first, Ehly seems offended by the tasteless joke. Then despite herself, she breaks into a grin.

EXT. PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Ehly's car approaches a tower with one odd feature--a windowless stripe going around the building--A SECURE FLOOR. She drives up to the GATE GUARD.

GATE GUARD

Welcome back, ma'am. ID's.

Henry hands Ehly his passport. She glances at it and smirks.

EHLY

Nice photo.

Ehly pops the trunk and hands Henry's passport along with her own ID to the Gate Guard. A second guard checks the vehicle's trunk and undercarriage with a telescoping mirror.

The Guard clears them and hands them back their ID's. The gate arm raises. They drive through when TIRES SQUEAL.

A LOTUS EVORA comes racing through right behind them, cutting them off. Ehly swerves to avoid colliding with the Lotus as it stops on a dime, taking up three parking spots.

Ehly storms over to Rennaud as he gets out of the Lotus.

EHLY (CONT'D)

(in Swiss-German, subtitled)

Dammit, Rennaud! Our updated security procedures are only effective if they apply to everyone.

RENNAUD
 (in French, subtitled)
 I think if I were a terrorist intent
 on stealing my own creation, we'd
 know it by now.
 (aside, to Henry)
 I love when she yells in German.

INT. R & D DEPARTMENT, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Rennaud guides Henry and Ehly past ENGINEERS and SCIENTISTS
 designing the next generation of technology.

RENNAUD
 Welcome to my corner of the universe.
 Here at Prescient Labs, we conduct
 research in a wide array of fields
 from Claytronics and Spaceflight
 Propulsion to Quantum Computing.
 We're even preparing to launch a
 line of atomic non-stick pans.

EHLIY
 As you can see, using his country's
 resources to sell technology to
 foreigners has been very lucrative.

RENNAUD
 I am French. I am not using my
 country's resources--I'm using yours.
 Besides, a Swiss working for the CIA
 is in no position to throw stones.

HENRY
 You need to send these people home.

RENNAUD
 But we have projects to deliver.

HENRY
 You'll have a tough time delivering
 your projects if you're busy digging
 your staff's teeth out of the walls.

Rennaud considers the scientific merits of Henry's statement.

RENNAUD
 On the other hand, a three-day weekend
 might do wonders for morale.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud join a SECURITY GUARD at a bank of
 monitors showing camera feeds from all over the lab.

EHLY

All sensitive areas are equipped with security cameras and infrared detectors. The windows are wired with vibration-sensitive alarms, and security teams are on constant patrol.

HENRY

You've also got a dozen different blind spots Dain could exploit.

EHLY

What blind spots?

Henry nods to a guard on patrol. He rounds a corner. There's a three-second lag before he reappears on another monitor.

HENRY

Where's that Swiss precision I've heard so much about?

INT. ELEVATOR, LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud board the elevator when Henry sees a familiar cat walk past. Ehly swipes a keycard, inputs a code and hits the button for the RESTRICTED 10TH FLOOR.

HENRY

That's not the cat from the video?

RENNAUD

The same. A week after the experiment, Erwin's cancer went into remission. Now the damn animal refuses to die. There's something frightfully karmic about it all.

INT. 10TH FLOOR, PRESCIENT LABS - MOMENTS LATER

The elevator deposits Henry and Rennaud on an EMPTY FLOOR. Two Guards flank a door reading: AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY.

HENRY

Why not house the lab on U.S. soil?

EHLY

Because we Swiss have the best toys.

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud give their cellphones to the guard.

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS - CONTINUOUS

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud enter the Holy of Holies. Two PHYSICISTS argue over equations. An ENGINEER uses a laser to etch out silicon chips. A PROGRAMMER types up code. MERCEDES, a living librarian fetish, runs an experiment.

RENNAUD

And between the NASA budget cuts and Congress scrapping the Texas particle collider, the U.S. has shown how much it values innovation. Your government spends billions bailing out Goldman-Sachs, yet refuses to invest a sliver of that amount upgrading your obsolete facilities.

HENRY

I'm not sure that holds water when we're the ones paying your bills.

Rennaud inputs a combination into the SAFE against the wall, opening it up to reveal a stack of HARD DRIVES and a SUITCASE.

RENNAUD

My point precisely. Your country even outsources its carpetbaggers. America no longer supports the infrastructure necessary for discovery, so you turn to me because I provide a service your country can no longer afford.

(beat)

I dream.

He opens the case, revealing the BACKUP RDM. It is similar to Dain's Field Unit, but with a differently colored display.

HENRY

Can I take it for a test drive?

INT. TEST CHAMBER, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Rennaud pulls the RDM out of the suitcase. He and Henry are standing in a static-free test chamber a la *THX-1138*.

RENNAUD

Arthur C. Clarke once said that any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic. To catch Dain, you must become a magician.

HENRY

How does it work?

RENNAUD

The RDM manipulates perpendicular electromagnetic fields emanating from the Divergent Field Generator's probability engine which causes collisions between photons and gravitons, creating a cascade of supersymmetric antiparticles which carry a holographic image of our universe through the Planck length...
 (off Henry's blank stare)
 Science.

Rennaud attaches the RDM to Henry's wrist and places his hand on a tactile pad with a compartment for each finger.

HENRY

Do I need to worry about uh, megaloo...

RENNAUD

Megalohyperschizosimulacrephenia?

HENRY

Yeah, that.

RENNAUD

No, no. The mental and physical symptoms of RDM psychosis only manifest after repeated exposure.

Rennaud hits a switch. Five needles suddenly jab out of the tactile pad into Henry's fingertips. He snaps his hand back.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Just a small graviton injection to integrate the RDM into your biology. It allows you to bring anything you're directly touching from one reality to the other during convergence.

Rennaud shines an ultraviolet blacklight, revealing a glowing tracery of nerves going from the RDM to Henry's fingertips.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Whenever you're ready.

Henry hits a button on the RDM, triggering a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES as the RDM begins counting down from 10 MINUTES.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Congratulations. You have just experienced your first divergence.

HENRY

I don't feel different.

RENNAUD
 Yet the fact remains that at this
 very moment, there is another you...

CAMERA PANS AROUND as we--

CUT TO:

DIVERGENT REALITY

As before, the **COLORS** of the world are slightly altered.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)
 ...and another me having this exact
 same conversation in another reality.

HENRY
 How do I know which reality I'm in?

CUT TO:

PRIME REALITY

Rennaud points out the "P" symbol on the RDM's display.

RENNAUD
 This is your Reality Locator. P for
 the Prime Reality and--

HENRY
 D for Divergent?

RENNAUD
 We tried that. By the time we
 realized P and D look almost
 identical, it cost us an extra million
 dollars to go back and reprogram it
 with a hash mark instead.

CUT TO:

DIVERGENT REALITY

Henry looks to the "#" symbol on the RDM's display.

HENRY
 Can you trigger more than one
 divergence at a time?

RENNAUD
 Only one per device. Beyond two
 realities, the body breaks down.

The RDM's timer counts down: 09:28... 09:27...

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL, PRESCIENT LABS (PRIME)

...09:26... 09:25. Rennaud and Henry go UP THE STAIRS.

HENRY

What's it counting down to?

RENNAUD

The RDM can only maintain a stable probability field for ten minutes. When the counter hits zero, the Divergent Reality will collapse.

HENRY

Collapse how?

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL, PRESCIENT LABS (DIVERGENT)

Rennaud and Henry head DOWN THE STAIRS.

RENNAUD

Unfortunately, no one from the collapsed reality can send a postcard telling us what happened. But we think one of two things occur: either everything simply blinks out, or a black hole is created, crushing all matter in the divergent universe into one infinitesimal point.

HENRY

Oh, is that all?

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL, PRESCIENT LABS (PRIME)

Rennaud and Henry continue up towards the roof.

RENNAUD

As long as the countdown is going, you can still trigger convergence and bring the realities together.

HENRY

Doesn't that get messy?

RENNAUD

Not really. The Law of Quantum Symmetry states that the coexistence of two atomically identical objects in one reality is impossible. The very idea gives the universe a headache.

HENRY

I know how the universe feels.

CUT TO:

INT. BREAK ROOM, PRESCIENT LABS (DIVERGENT)

Rennaud pours himself a cup of coffee.

RENNAUD

All roads lead back to the Prime Reality, however the RDM that initiates the convergence will become the dominant device. Any duplications that arise due to convergence will always be resolved in favor of...

(beat)

This is where you say, "The Dominant Device." Then we high-five.

(beat)

We'll work on it. The point is, the moment two identical objects enter the same reality, the non-dominant object decoheres. It ceases to exist.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Rennaud step onto the roof.

HENRY

What about the cat? You ended up with two cats in one box. Shouldn't one of them have replaced the other?

RENNAUD

If both cats were alive, you'd be correct, but at the moment of death, the quantum symmetry was broken, making them two different objects.

HENRY

That doesn't seem right.

RENNAUD

Welcome to the world of quantum physics where up is down; and yes means yes, no, maybe, never and always.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Rennaud sips his coffee as he and Henry walk through.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

The true mark of a master is his skill at transporting objects from Point A in one reality to Point B in the other via Geographic Transposition.

Rennaud hands Henry his coffee while he picks up a rubber band off the reception desk and pulls the two ends apart.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

Creating a divergence is like stretching a rubber band. One end is the Prime Reality, the other the Divergent. When you trigger a convergence, the RDM that initiates it becomes the anchor. The other device, including anything it is touching, will be pulled to the Point of Convergence by the Dominant RDM.

Rennaud releases one end. The rubber band snaps back.

HENRY

Like a magnet.

RENNAUD

(as if to a cute child)

Yes, like a magnet.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Rennaud triggers a convergence on Henry's RDM. FRAME RUMBLES.

CUT TO:

INT. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (DIVERGENT)

The RUMBLING FRAME carries over as the RDM emits FIVE BEEPS.

HENRY

What's th--

Henry suddenly gets BLASTED UPWARDS and VANISHES...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOF, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

...AND THE TWO REALITIES BECOME ONE as Divergent Henry merges with his Prime Self on the roof. Now holding Rennaud's coffee from the Divergent Reality, he gazes at the view.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Holy shit.

Rennaud grabs his cup of coffee and takes a sip.

EXT. STREETS OF ZURICH - DAY

Disguised as a courier, Dain drives a delivery van through the city and stops at a light. As the light turns green, he triggers a divergence on his RDM. FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

Dain takes the left fork, drives through a TUNNEL and approaches PRESCIENT LABS.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

Dain takes the right fork and crosses over a BRIDGE towards the SWISS NATIONAL BANK.

EXT. PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Dain parks his van alongside the exterior of the building. He climbs out, grabs a BOX from the back of the van and walks towards a taller NEIGHBORING TOWER down the block.

INT. NEIGHBORING TOWER - DAY (PRIME)

Dain approaches the SECURITY GUARD at the desk.

DAIN

Delivery.

EXT. ROOF, NEIGHBORING TOWER - DAY (PRIME)

Dain comes out onto the roof, opens up the box and pulls out a DUFFEL BAG and BACKPACK.

He slings the duffel over his shoulder and straps on the backpack as he steps to the EDGE OF THE ROOF, looks down over the mind-bending drop to the street below...

...and BASE JUMPS OFF THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING. Dain pulls a rip cord, releasing a PARACHUTE.

EXT. ROOF, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

TWO GUARDS are positioned on the roof. A shadow falls over Guard #1 just as Dain swoops in and SNAPS his neck.

Guard #2 reacts, but Dain cuts his chute. It flies back, tangling up the guard's body. Dain draws a pistol and SHOTS him in the chest, blood spreading over the chute's fabric.

CUT TO:

EXT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY (DIVERGENT)

The Reality Locator on Dain's RDM reads: # as he opens the duffel bag, revealing the same supplies we saw earlier: a brick of C-4, ROPE, PLASTIC JUG OF CHEMICALS and AIR RIFLE.

Dain empties the bag of everything but the C-4 when he sees the ARMORED TRUCK pull up.

CUT TO:

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Rennaud puts the RDM back in the safe.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Shellshocked, Henry finds Ehly watching the security monitors.

EHLY

How did you like the show?

HENRY

It really is magic.

EHLY

Of a sort. And like all magic, the RDM is nothing but an illusion. Its trick is to make you believe you are in control, but you're not. It...

Ehly freezes, trailing off. Henry follows her gaze to the guards' bodies on the roof security feed.

CUT TO:

INT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY (DIVERGENT)

The MANAGER BUZZES the Armored Truck Guards through the LOCKED DOOR, when Dain marches in, throws the plastic jug into the air, draws his gun and SHOOTS.

The jug bursts, showering bystanders with ACID. As chaos engulfs the bank, Dain SHOOTS THE THREE SECURITY GUARDS.

The Two Armored Truck Guards rush to close the secure door, but Dain SLIDES across the floor, shoves his pistol in between the door and the frame and FIRES two rounds, killing them.

CUT TO:

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Ehly and Henry pour over the monitors. No sign of Dain... until Henry spots Dain slip past a stairwell blind spot.

HENRY
There! Where is that?

EHLY
The East Stairwell.

Ehly hits the ALARM as Henry bolts from the office.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTRICTED AREA, SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain steps through and takes the Manager at gunpoint, shoving past the terrified CLERKS towards the LOCKED VAULT.

DAIN
I'd like to make a withdrawal.

CUT TO:

INT. STAIRWELL, PRESCIENT LAB - DAY (PRIME)

GUARDS #3, #4 and #5 come racing up the stairs when Dain BASHES Guard #3 in the nose with his pistol, SHOOTS Guard #4 and KICKS Guard #5 down the vertical drop.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Ehly sees Dain head through the 11TH FLOOR ACCESS DOOR.

EHLY
Dain's on the eleventh floor.

INT. STAIRWELL, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Henry draws his gun as he races up the stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. VAULT, SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY (DIVERGENT)

The Manager unlocks the vault, revealing MOUNTAINS OF CASH. Dain removes the C-4 and fills his duffel bag with cash.

CUT TO:

INT. 11TH FLOOR, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Dain kneels down in the hall, unzips his duffel bag and uses the air rifle to fire a CLIMBING ROPE ANCHOR into the ceiling.

CUT TO:

INT. VAULT, SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain installs the C-4 on the BACK WALL of the vault. He straps his duffel bag full of cash over his back, kneels down and places his hand on the floor of the vault.

CUT TO:

INT. 11TH FLOOR, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (PRIME)

Dain watches his RDM's timer tick down: 05:04... 05:03... Henry bursts out of the stairwell. The teacher and student have a moment of recognition and we go into SPLIT SCREEN.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. 11TH FLOOR, PRESCIENT LABS

...05:02... 05:01... 05:00.

Henry FIRES just as Dain triggers a convergence. The FRAME RUMBLES as BOTH SCREENS MERGE.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK

...05:02... 05:01... 05:00.

Dain's RDM beeps. The FRAME RUMBLES as DAIN AND THE VAULT BOTH DISAPPEAR.

INT. 11TH FLOOR, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

THE VAULT MATERIALIZES into the middle of the hall.

Henry's gunshot RICOCHETS off the side of the vault as Dain is blasted back, VANISHING as we PUSH INSIDE THE VAULT... where he MERGES with Divergent Dain crouched inside.

Dain dives out of the vault, trading fire with Henry. The floor CREAKS, BUCKLES and GIVES WAY under the vault's weight.

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS

The bank vault PUNCHES through the ceiling, CORING THE BUILDING as gravity pulls it down through

FLOOR

after

FLOOR

after

FLOOR

EXT. PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

The tower's windows SHATTER.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, PRESCIENT LABS

Ehly hears a series of THUDS growing louder and louder...

INT. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS

...and the vault drops through the ceiling like Thor's hammer through wet toilet paper. The building's foundation brings the vault's epic plunge to a CONCRETE-SHATTERING HALT.

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS

Dain grabs the rope attached to the ceiling, swings down into the lab from the 11th Floor and OPENS FIRE, EXECUTING THE TEAM until only Rennaud and Mercedes are left.

DAIN

(to Mercedes)

Get a trashcan. Fill it with everything related to the RDM. Every circuitboard, schematic, nut, bolt and napkin scribbled with equations.

(to Rennaud)

You know what I want, Doc.

Mercedes fills a trashcan with equipment and schematics. Rennaud unlocks the safe. Dain empties the safe's HARD DRIVES into the trashcan and throws the BACKUP RDM in his duffel.

RENNAUD

What are you doing?

DAIN

Just a little clean-up.

Dain pops the lid on the PLASTIC JUG and POURS ACID into the trashcan. Rennaud screams as the acid eats away his research.

RENNAUD

No!

Dain aims his pistol at Rennaud when--

WHAM! Henry swings in on Dain's rope, KICKING Dain across the lab. Dain's gunshot goes askew.

Henry and Dain trade brutal blows. Dain pins Henry to a lab bench, BURNING the back of his palm with a SOLDERING IRON.

Rennaud and Mercedes scramble for safety when Dain fires after them. Rennaud TAKES A BULLET to the leg while the second shot RIPS THROUGH MERCEDES'S THROAT.

Mercedes collapses on top of Rennaud, her body inadvertently protecting him from Dain's gunfire.

To Dain's point of view, it looks like Rennaud is dead.

Ehly and a Security Team burst through the MAIN DOORS. Dain darts across the lab, hooks onto the rope, REPELS down

THE VERTICAL TUNNEL

carved out by the vault. He goes down... down... down...

INT. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS

...lands atop the vault, and hits a detonator. The bomb strapped to the back wall of the vault EXPLODES.

EXT. PRESCIENT LABS

Like a volcano erupting on its side, the bomb blows off the vault door and RIPS A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE BUILDING. Dain emerges and heads for his van, parked right outside.

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS

Rennaud watches helplessly as Mercedes lies bleeding in his arms. She opens her palm, revealing a VIAL OF LIQUID as she DIES. Henry grabs Dain's rope and SLIDES DOWN after him.

INT. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS

Henry lands on the top of the vault, jumps down and pushes through the smoke as he slips out the hole in the wall...

EXT. PRESCIENT LABS - CONTINUOUS

...just as Dain climbs into his van and drives away.

A moment later, Ehly's car comes tearing around the corner and brakes. Henry gets in and Ehly races after Dain as MILLIONS IN BURNING CASH RAIN DOWN on the streets of Zurich.

INT. DELIVERY VAN - STREETS OF ZURICH - DAY

Dain blends in with traffic when he hears HORNS HONK. The mirror shows Ehly's car swerve onto the street behind him.

EXT. STREETS OF ZURICH

Dain weaves his van in and out of traffic as Ehly pursues him. She jerks sharply around another car...

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS

...as the chase moves to a large NETWORK OF TRAIN TRACKS. Henry leans out the window and takes aim with his gun when a BULLHORN SOUNDS. He looks up to see an ONCOMING TRAIN.

Dain triggers a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

Henry FIRES, taking out DAIN'S REAR TIRE. Dain's van swerves.

Dain BAILS OUT the side of the van as the nose of the oncoming train PLOWS into the van--

RIPPING the vehicle in half.

Ehly jerks the wheel to the side and brakes, dodging as the train rushes past.

A SECOND TRAIN comes racing past on the neighboring tracks in the opposite direction.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

Henry FIRES and MISSES. Dain cuts LEFT of the oncoming train. Ehly cuts RIGHT.

Henry and Ehly keep pace with Dain's van despite the train dividing them when--

Another BULLHORN SOUNDS from a SECOND TRAIN coming straight at them from the REAR.

Ehly cuts to the side just as the second train whizzes past--

Shearing off the side mirrors as Ehly drives in the narrow gap between the two trains.

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Ehly find Dain's van empty. Between the passing train cars, Ehly sees Dain escaping towards the station.

EHLY

There!

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIN TRACKS - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Ehly holds her course as the trains pass by, leaving both her car and Dain's van intact. They head towards OLD TOWN.

EXT. OLD TOWN ZURICH - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain's van and Ehly's car race through the charming alleyways, PLOWING through bikes and cafes... when they hit a DEAD END.

Dain takes his DUFFEL BAG, climbs onto the top of his van and jumps, pulling himself onto the ledge of a nearby building. Ehly's car pulls up. Henry bounds out.

HENRY

Try to cut him off on the other side.

Ehly nods, shifting into reverse as Henry climbs onto the van and jumps, following Dain across the building ledge.

CUT TO:

INT. ZURICH TRAIN STATION - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Ehly lose Dain amongst the swarms of travelers funneling in and out like ants.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Dain will want to keep his options open. Move fast, but stay mobile. He'll stick to local express trains.

EHLI

The S-Bahn.

They head towards the lower subway tracks.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD TOWN ZURICH - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain and Henry make their way across the crumbling topography of Old Town's architecture. Dain climbs onto a BALCONY...

And JUMPS across the gap to the next balcony. Henry follows when DAIN'S GUNSHOT rips into the brick by his head, the men exchanging gunfire as they leapfrog from BALCONY to BALCONY.

CUT TO:

INT. ZURICH TRAIN STATION - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Ehly jump the turnstile and spot Dain stepping off the BOTTOM OF THE ESCALATOR. Henry jumps onto the center divider between the Up and Down Escalators and SLIDES down.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD TOWN ZURICH - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain reaches the end of the building. Between him and the next building, a twenty-foot gap. No problem.

Dain **JUMPS** from ONE BUILDING TO THE OTHER, slides down a rain gutter, and drops back to the ground.

Henry tries to emulate Dain's feat, but his jump **FALLS SHORT**. He loses his grip and **SLAMS DOWN** on the windshield of a passing car. Henry staggers up, continuing the pursuit.

CUT TO:

INT. ZURICH TRAIN STATION - S-BAHN TRACKS - DAY (PRIME)

Henry slides to the bottom of the escalator, tailing Dain through the station. Ehly brings up the rear.

An **ARRIVING TRAIN** opens its doors releasing a **RUSH OF PASSENGERS** that block Ehly's path. Up ahead, Dain and Henry each board separate train cars. The doors begin to close...

...and Ehly darts aboard at the last second.

CUT TO:

INT. EHLI'S CAR - RIVERSIDE - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Ehly swerves through traffic when she sees Dain and Henry running towards a **FOOTBRIDGE** over the **RIVER**.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAIN - DAY (PRIME)

Henry moves down the aisle, looking over the passengers for any sign of Dain. He opens the door to the **INTERSTICE** between cars when Dain lunges out, kicking him into the lavatory.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Henry chases Dain across the bridge when Dain inexplicably stops and puts his hands up. Henry slows, gun drawn.

DAIN

It's good to see you again, Henry.
How's the family?

HENRY

Drop the bag, Dain.

DAIN

You still keeping up on your chess?

Pedestrians SCREAM as Ehly drives ONTO THE BRIDGE, headed straight for them. Henry dives out of the way, but Dain SHOOTS OUT HER TIRES. The car CRASHES into the guard rail.

CUT TO:

INT. LAVATORY, TRAIN - DAY (PRIME)

Dain BASHES Henry's face into the mirror and SLAMS his wrist down, DISARMING HIM. Dain points both guns at Henry.

DAIN (CONT'D)

Teaching's made you soft.

HENRY

What the hell are you doing, Robert?
Blowing up buildings? Killing unarmed
women? Murdering prisoners?

DAIN

I was giving those men back what I
stole. The one thing all men have a
right to. The gift of death.

HENRY

You call that honorable?

DAIN

I call it necessary. I'm walking down
a road, and its name is war. Mark me,
Henry. I'll walk it to the end.

HENRY

Why are you doing this?

DAIN

If you could un-invent the atomic
bomb by killing one person, would
you do it? What about ten people?
A hundred? A thousand?

ANGLE ON INTERSTICE

Ehly steps in from the next train car and pauses.

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

Supposedly, morality has no threshold.
Actually, it's simple math. You take
the number of people killed by nuclear
weapons since their creation.

ANGLE ON LAVATORY

DAIN (CONT'D)

You add to that the number of people you estimate will be killed by them in the future. Then you subtract one. That's the threshold. Anything above is unjust. Anything below and killing not only becomes acceptable collateral damage, it becomes a moral imperative. But it all comes down to that one person. And I'm sorry tell you this, but it's not you.

(beat)

You're just in my way.

Ehly KICKS the lavatory door in, aiming her gun at Dain.

EHLY

Actually, you're in the ladies' room.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain pulls Ehly out of her car, holding her at gunpoint.

DAIN

A few steps back, Henry.

HENRY

What do you think you're doing, Robert? There's nowhere to go.

DAIN

Nowhere to go? You know, they say the universe has eleven dimensions. You're only thinking in three.

As the ferry passes under the bridge, Dain jumps OFF THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE. Ehly dives after him, TACKLING HIM MID-AIR and latching onto his hand as he triggers a CONVERGENCE.

The FRAME RUMBLES as Dain and Ehly both VANISH.

CUT TO:

INT. LAVATORY, TRAIN - DAY (PRIME)

Ehly has Dain covered when his RDM BEEPS. The FRAME RUMBLES as Dain gets blown off his feet and VANISHES INTO THIN AIR.

EXT. LIMMAT RIVER - FERRY - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

The ferry passes under the bridge when Dain and Ehly CONVERGE OUT OF NOWHERE. They slam down on the deck.

INT. LAVATORY, TRAIN - DAY

Henry is still reeling from Dain's disappearance when Ehly's eyes roll back in her head and SHE DROPS DEAD.

EXT. FERRY - LIMMAT RIVER - DAY

Dain KICKS Ehly in the ribs and jabs his pistol to her chin.

DAIN

Looks like I stepped in some gum.

In one last desperate ploy, Ehly TEARS THE FIELD RDM from Dain's flesh and DIVES into the river to escape.

INT. LAVATORY, TRAIN - DAY

Henry kneels down, feeling Ehly's body for a pulse. He doesn't find one. She is stone dead.

EXT. LOCAL STATION - DAY

The train pulls into another station, and Henry slips out with the other passengers as he makes a phone call.

INT. RDM DEVELOPMENT, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

Shellshocked, Rennaud clutches the VIAL Mercedes gave him as a Security Guard pulls him away from Mercedes's bloody corpse and puts pressure on the gunshot wound in Rennaud's thigh.

Scene is M.O.S., Rennaud's ears ringing, only vaguely hearing the MUFFLED SHOUTS and RINGING PHONES in the b.g.

10TH FLOOR GUARD (O.S.)

Doctor Rennaud... Doctor Rennaud.

Rennaud sees the 10th Floor Guard holding out a cellphone. He numbly takes the phone.

RENNAUD

Yes?

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. ZURICH SUBWAY ENTRANCE - DAY

Henry climbs the stairs, returning to street level.

HENRY

Rennaud, you need to get out of the building. Swiss Police, Interpol and every news crew in the city are about to be all over your lab. You need to leave. Do you understand?

RENNAUD

Yes.

HENRY

I'm contacting the Agency for the nearest safe house. Meet me at Fraumunster Church. Go now.

Henry hangs up.

INT. SWISS NATIONAL BANK - DAY

DETECTIVE VAN WAAL (50) enters, passing by the Security Guards who, despite Dain killing them in the Divergent Reality, remain alive and well. He approaches the Manager.

DETECTIVE VAN WAAL

(in Swiss-German, subtitled)

Mr. Hass, I am Detective Van Waal, Interpol. There's been a robbery?

MANAGER

(in Swiss-German, subtitled)

That depends on your point of view.

The Manager guides Van Waal down the hall, revealing nothing but a HOLLOW SPACE where the vault used to be.

MATCH CUT TO:

I/E. LOBBY, PRESCIENT LABS - DAY

RAIN POURS DOWN as Detective Van Waal stares at the bank vault visible through the hole in the side of the building.

DETECTIVE VAN WAAL

(in Swiss-German, subtitled)

What the fuck?

EXT. FRAUMUNSTER - DAY

Henry walks through the rain, pausing at a store window as he sees TV news footage of a EMERGENCY VEHICLES and WRECKED CARS surrounding a TRAIN DERAILMENT along the highway.

NEWS ANCHOR

The Zurich S-Bahn 40 was bound for Rapperswil when it derailed, colliding with auto traffic going into Hurden, leaving dozens dead or injured...

Henry stares in disbelief. It's the SAME TRAIN he was on. Before he can investigate, his phone rings. He answers.

HENRY

Hello?

VALERIE (ON PHONE)

Henry...

He can immediately tell from her voice something's wrong.

HENRY

Val? What is it?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. I.C.U., HOSPITAL - NIGHT

A pile of frayed nerves, Valerie paces in the hall, catching tiny glimpses through the blinds as the hospital staff uses SHOCK PADDLES, attempting to restart Michael's heart.

VALERIE

He had another seizure.

HENRY

What? When?

VALERIE

About twenty minutes ago.

The nurses push Michael's bed out of his room, taking him down the hall. Dr. Zadeh moves to intercept Valerie.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

They're taking him. Where are you taking him?!

DR. ZADEH

I'm sending Michael to be prepped for surgery.

Henry is trapped in his own personal purgatory, thousands of miles from home, forced to listen to all this over the phone.

VALERIE

I thought we had five days.

DR. ZADEH

Not anymore. The seizure caused internal bleeding. We need to begin the surgery as soon as possible.

VALERIE

How much time do we have?

DR. ZADEH

Two days, maybe three at the outside. I'm sorry, I have to go.

Dr. Zadeh follows his staff into the O.R.

VALERIE

Henry, where the hell are you?

HENRY

I'm coming as soon as I can.

VALERIE

That's not good enough!

Valerie collapses into a chair in the hall. Henry can hear his wife's sobs, but he can do nothing to comfort her.

HENRY

I know it's not fair. You've always waited for me. Even when Mike was born, you held on until I could get there. I have no right to ask you, but I'm asking you all the same. One more time. Wait for me.

Henry sees Renaud limp into the church on his gunshot leg.

INT. FRAUMUNSTER - DAY

Henry sits down beside Renaud in one of the pews.

HENRY

How's your leg?

RENNAUD

It's the most excruciating pain I've ever experienced in my entire life.

(beat)

But I'm alive.

(beat)

What will happen to the bodies?

HENRY

The Agency will make up some story.

RENNAUD

Have you read *Frankenstein*?

It takes Henry a moment to register the change of subject.

HENRY

No. I watched the old black and white movie with my son one Halloween.

RENNAUD

I always found the convention of the mad scientist absurd. This comical object of derision driven past the limits of his own sanity by his lust for knowledge. I never believed it existed. Until today.

HENRY

I need you to build me another RDM.

RENNAUD

And how do you propose I do that? Dain destroyed the hard drives. They contained over a decade of experimental data, proofs, schematics.

HENRY

You already built two of them. How difficult can it be to build a third?

RENNAUD

Consider the Great Pyramid. When the pyramid falls, you can't simply go back to the top because you built it once before. All I've spent a lifetime building is gone.

EHL Y (O.S.)

Not quite.

Soaked, Ehly marches in and tosses Dain's FIELD RDM to Rennaud. Henry freezes, a dumbfounded look on his face.

EHL Y (CONT'D)

Dain got away on the Limmat River ferry headed due north. We should check all stops along the river--

Ehly is cut off as Rennaud marches over and embraces her. She pulls back, taking in Rennaud and Henry's astonishment.

HENRY

How are you here?

EHLY
Where else would I be?

INT. MORGUE, ZURICH HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Henry unzips a body bag to reveal EHLI'S CORPSE. The living, breathing Ehly stares, her expression clinical, dispassionate.

HENRY
We had him cornered. He was standing as close as you and I are now when he just disappeared. Next thing I knew--

EHLY
I was lying on the floor, dead.

Rennaud sits nearby, using the hospital's medical supplies to bandage his leg.

RENNAUD
It's called a convergent cerebral hemorrhage. It's not unlike Schroedinger's--

HENRY
If you bring up that fucking cat one more time, I will shove it down your throat.

RENNAUD
-dog?

Rennaud hisses, breaking into a flurry of French curses as he disinfects the wound.

EHLY
I knew if Dain converged, we'd lose him.

HENRY
So you jumped after him?

EHLY
And it saved my life. Dain and I were touching when he converged, pulling me with him into Prime.

HENRY
So, suddenly there were two of you.

RENNAUD
And because two identical beings cannot share the same reality, the dominant one--

EHLY

Me.

RENNAUD

-survived while the other--

HENRY

Her.

RENNAUD

-died of cerebral hemorrhage.

HENRY

(to Ehly)

You're taking this awfully well.

EHLY

It was my Fate to live and hers as you see. Call it the Universe's way of wiping the slate clean.

Henry freezes as a revelation comes to him.

HENRY

I know what Dain's doing.

INT. SITUATION ROOM, CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Faulkner and Agent Reeves connect with Henry, Rennaud and Ehly via satellite.

FAULKNER

What in the shit-bearing fuck are you doing over there? I've been spouting so much bullshit trying to cover up your little Swiss fuckpocalypse, I have to look in the mirror every five minutes to make sure my lips haven't turned into a cow's goddamn sphincter.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. ZURICH SAFE HOUSE - NIGHT

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud talk with Faulkner on the sat-phone.

HENRY

Dain got the drop on us, but now we have the advantage.

FAULKNER

Is it Opposite Day and nobody told me?

HENRY

Years ago, when I was on his SEAL Team, Dain led a mission into North Korea. Our objective was to wipe out their chemical weapons program. Dain's plan had Four Phases. Phase One was to blind them by taking out their surveillance. Second was human intel. Chemists, designers, engineers-- anyone who knew how the technology worked, who could rebuild it in the future. Third was data--every scrap of knowledge related to the project.

FAULKNER

And Phase Four?

HENRY

The death blow. We set off a bomb to destroy their launch facility.
(beat)
A Total Wipe.

FAULKNER

Are you telling me Dain's waging a war on the RDM program?

HENRY

No. Wars have survivors. What Dain's doing is more on par with technological genocide.

EHLI

We think Dain robbed the bank to fund his attack on his final target.

Faulkner and Agent Reeves exchange a glance.

FAULKNER

The Divergent Field Generator?

AGENT REEVES

It's the only possible target left.

HENRY

What is it?

Faulkner gives Rennaud his tacit approval to go ahead.

RENNAUD

The individual RDM units are simply tools that cause localized manipulations of the earth's probability field. It is the generator, however, that makes those manipulations possible.

AGENT REEVES

The generator's buried a mile under the Alps on the Swiss-German Border.

EHL Y

If Dain destroys it, what kind of fallout are we looking at?

RENNAUD

The generator runs at approximately one hundred twenty Teraelectron volts.

(to Henry)

A two followed by thirteen zeroes. Of course, it would depend on the payload, but I would say a conservative estimate would be... the destruction of all southwest Germany and parts of Switzerland.

EHL Y

You think Dain would go that far?

HENRY

Dain believes in what he's doing. And when you've seen entire worlds created and destroyed at the press of a button, the death of one, two or two million is nothing.

(beat)

Sir, I need a word in private.

FAULKNER

Reeves, go get me a fruit cup or something.

Agent Reeves exits, and Ehly drags Rennaud out of the room.

HENRY

I want to bring the RDM back to the States. Keep it as far away from Dain as possible.

FAULKNER

And I suppose you'll want to stop at the hospital and save your son.

HENRY

That was the deal.

FAULKNER

No, the deal was you stop Dain. If Dain blows up the generator, and consequently, Europe while you're flying back, the RDM will be useless.

HENRY

My son is running out of time.

FAULKNER

Then I suggest you work faster.

EXT. CASINO GRAND - NIGHT

Dain pulls up to a Hamburg hotel-casino in a new car.

INT. GERHARDT'S PENTHOUSE, CASINO - NIGHT

FIVE MEN kneel before a wall of televisions while a pair of BODYGUARDS shave the men's heads BALD.

We get a brief glimpse of a title graphic: EARTHQUAKE STRIKES SOUTH CHINA SEA before the TV switches over to a horse race.

GERHARDT (50)--a dignified German with an air of culture and menace--spritzes a bottle of perfume on a rag and sniffs it.

GERHARDT

A touch more rosemary, I should think.
Something to give the sensation of
the wind carrying the scent of fresh
baked goose from the fraulein's
cottage just down the road.

The Bodyguards draw numbers on the Bald Men's heads, each number matching one of the racehorses.

A BELL RINGS and they're off!

The Bald Men watch the horses sprint around the track, vying for the lead. The horses come down the home stretch...

And it's 13 by a nose.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

Lucky Thirteen!

Gerhardt pulls a KALISHNIKOV off the wall and OPENS FIRE, shredding the Bald Men to ribbons, leaving only #13 unscathed.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

Tell your friends what happens to
those who do not pay their debts.

RACE ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

It appears there was an error. The
judges are calling the race for Number
Eleven, Temple of Gold.

#13 looks up in horror as Gerhardt turns back.

GERHARDT

I guess not so lucky after all.

He raises the gun to fire... when the elevator DINGS. The doors open, revealing Dain.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

Robert? Do you have an appointment?

Dain unzips his duffel bag and pours out a mountain of cash.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

So you do.

INT. EHLI'S APARTMENT - DAY

Ehly unlocks the door, entering with Henry. She flicks on the lights, revealing a sparse, organized apartment. It looks like a set for some Nordic furniture catalog.

HENRY

Are you sure it's safe?

EHLI

The police won't be waiting for a dead woman to come home. Besides, I have the best coffee in Zurich.

They step into her kitchen, which boasts a variety of coffee beans in sealed canisters and an espresso machine that looks like it will soon give birth to Skynet.

INT. EHLI'S APARTMENT - LATER

Henry looks through the apartment while Ehly makes coffee. The walls are covered in black and white photographs of empty street scenes. There's something haunting about them.

HENRY

Say you just stole a few million dollars from a Swiss bank.

EHLI

Did you see the size of that bag? I'd put it closer to fifty million. Sixty if he opted for Euros.

HENRY

I don't care if Dain stole a hundred million pesos. I want to know where he shops.

Ehly enters with a couple lattes.

EHL Y

Depends what kind of bomb he wants.

HENRY

Considering the size of his target,
he's going to need military-grade
ordinance. You...

Henry takes a sip of coffee, then looks up in surprise.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Damn, that is good.

(beat)

You still have friends in Interpol?

EHL Y

One or two.

HENRY

Think you can have them send over a
list of arms dealers in western Europe
with access to high-yield explosives?

EHL Y

Why not just ask the CIA?

HENRY

If you want to find a good Chinese
restaurant, you ask a Chinese person--
not the American tourist on the corner.

EHL Y

I'll make some calls.

HENRY

And I'll go back to the safe house,
check Dain's mission summaries again.
See if there's anything I missed.

His hand trembling slightly, Henry sets his coffee down. He
winces at a headache, pinches the bridge of his nose.

EHL Y

Perhaps you should get some sleep.

HENRY

I'm so jetlagged, my body doesn't
know what planet it's on. What's
your excuse?

EHL Y

Try sleeping after you've just seen
yourself lying in the morgue.

Good point. Henry notices a chessboard on a book shelf.

HENRY

You play?

EHLI

It was my father's. He was intent that I should become a world-class musician or a world-class chess player. He failed on both counts.

HENRY

I've been teaching my son to play. He'd rather be watching baseball.

Henry pulls out his half-carved chess piece. He draws a pocketknife and continues carving it.

HENRY (CONT'D)

We've been carving this set together. His favorite team is the Orioles. Our nemesis is the Yankees ever since the season they beat us fifteen games to three. So white's Baltimore, black's New York. I figured it would be a fun way to teach him chess.

EHLI

Did it work?

HENRY

We never finished. Three months ago, he collapsed and went into a coma. The doctors said he contracted some rare form of viral encephalitis. He may as well have been struck by lightning.

EHLI

And you think the RDM can save him?

HENRY

After what I've seen, I know it can.

EHLI

You should know there are some things even the RDM can't change.

HENRY

What? Like Fate?

EHLI

Fate is nothing but humanity's attempt to ascribe motive to the randomness which determines our lives.

HENRY

I determine my own life.

EHLY

When I was on that bridge with Dain,
I knew that if I did not jump after
him, the entire reality, myself
included, would cease to be. I chose
to jump because I had no other choice.

HENRY

So we have no control over our lives?

EHLY

Oh, we have control in a superfluous
way. We can choose our college major,
left or right, paper or plastic.
But the truth is in life, as in chess,
the game is largely decided not by
the end, but by the opening moves.

INT. GERHARDT'S PENTHOUSE, CASINO - NIGHT

Looking pallid, Dain sorts through Gerhardt's perfume
collection. His hand begins to shake, but the RDM is
concealed by his jacket. Gerhardt enters from the next room.

GERHARDT

The arrangements have been made.
Thirty million to me, the remaining
funds to the Russians on delivery.

DAIN

I see you're still making Europe
smell pretty.

GERHARDT

Perfumery is an unappreciated art.
Few realize it offers medicinal as
well as cosmetic benefits.

Gerhardt pulls down one of the bottles. Dain sniffs it.

DAIN

Absinthe?

GERHARDT

I call it Luau Number Five. It also
contains cannabinoid extract and
kava from the Hawaiian Isles. I
thought it might help with the pain.

DAIN

Pain?

Gerhardt spritzes some of the perfume onto a handkerchief.

GERHARDT

Come now, Robert. I know a man with
a monkey on his back when I see one.

He offers Dain the handkerchief. Dain hesitates.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

After all these years, you still
don't trust me. Very wise.

Gerhardt inhales deeply, then offers Dain the handkerchief.
Dain follows suit. As the absinthe hits his brain cells,
Dain stares off, allowing himself a moment of unguarded truth.

DAIN

Hey Gerhardt, you believe in Hell?

GERHARDT

Of course not, but I fear it. You?

DAIN

A few years back, I was sent to a
village in Bangladesh. Things got
messy. The military had to bomb the
village. Women, kids.

GERHARDT

They do get in the way, don't they?

DAIN

As I was leaving, the wind blew over
this tattered pamphlet the local
missionaries were handing out. On
the back, it had a place to write
what you want to be when you grow
up. Some kid had written in "farmer."
He didn't say astronaut or President
or basketball player. This child
had no illusions. He knew his Fate.
I didn't just take his life. I stole
his destiny.

GERHARDT

Or perhaps his destiny was to guide
you to fulfill yours.

INT. BATHROOM, GERHARDT'S PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Dain splashes water on his face. He takes off his jacket,
revealing black, infected tendrils spreading from the RDM.

The FRAME RUMBLES. He looks up, SEEING DOUBLE in the mirror.
His head THUNDERS, his blood RUSHES through his veins.

He puts his hands over his ears. He opens his mouth to scream, but no sound comes out. And then it's over. Stillness resumes. The double vision departs.

INT. ZURICH SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Bleary-eyed, Henry flicks through Dain's mission summaries from Faulkner's RDM Program Files on his computer when he freezes. He doubles back, eyes pouring across the screen.

EXT. FUNICULAR STATION - DAY

Henry impatiently waits to board the arriving funicular when Ehly joins him.

HENRY
Did you get it?

EHL Y
Interpol's list of the top arms
dealers in Europe. And you?

Ehly hands him a folder. Henry begins flipping through the arms dealers' dossiers.

HENRY
I was thinking about what you said
last night about the end of a chess
match being determined by the opening.
We've been looking at the board as
it stands now when we should be
looking at Dain's first moves.

EHL Y
His attack on the prison.

HENRY
Every single prisoner was accounted
for except one.

Henry pulls up one of Dain's mission profiles on his phone. Target: PHILIP ISHERWOOD. Objective: K/K. *It's the same man Dain rescued from the Black Site Prison in the opening.*

HENRY (CONT'D)
Philip Isherwood. He was a
mathematician specializing in pattern
analysis. Faulkner had him targeted
for a K-and-K. The next day,
Isherwood was found dead in his home.

EHL Y
Let me guess. Cerebral hemorrhage.

HENRY

Dain delivered Isherwood's double to a CIA prison. Two weeks later, he went back and rescued him.

EHLI

Something must have changed his mind.

HENRY

Here's the catch. Within twenty-four hours, Dain went from breaking Isherwood out of prison to setting off the bomb in Washington.

EHLI

He had to have help--someone to take Isherwood off his hands.

HENRY

Someone like Werner Gerhardt.

Henry holds up Gerhardt's Interpol dossier.

INT. ZURICH SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Henry and Ehly consult with Agent Reeves via satellite.

HENRY

During the Cold War, Gerhardt made a fortune smuggling refugees across the wall. Back when I was on Dain's SEAL team, Gerhardt helped us transport dozens of targets out of Europe. Since moving onto arms dealing, he's moved in to a penthouse at the Casino Grand in Hamburg. Also, he bottles his own perfume.

(beat)

Don't ask.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Analysts pull up Gerhardt's finances.

AGENT REEVES

Our people are pulling up everything we have on Gerhardt. The Agency still has an old tap on his finances from when we were investigating him for possible connections to terrorism in the wake of Nine-Eleven.

BACK TO ZURICH SAFE HOUSE

AGENT REEVES

This morning, Gerhardt transferred thirty million Euros to the account of one of his suppliers in Russia.

EHLY

Let's go have a chat with Gerhardt.

HENRY

Getting to him won't be easy. We're going to need help.

EXT. ZURICH UNIVERSITY OF APPLIED SCIENCES - DAY

A charming technical college in the heart of the city.

INT. UNIVERSITY SCIENCE LAB - DAY

Rennaud whisks Henry and Ehly into the lab.

RENNAUD

Quickly. One of my old students in the Physics Department is looking the other way while the dean is on vacation. Still, one can't be too careful. In the world of theoretical physics, there are eyes everywhere.

Henry looks at a spinning centrifuge.

HENRY

What is this?

RENNAUD

Mercedes kept a single vial from Dain during his attack on the lab. She gave it to me just as she died.

Rennaud opens the centrifuge, pulls out a LIQUID VIAL and inserts it into a TRANQUILIZER DART.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

It's a radioactive graviton solution which I've refined to create a tracer. Tag Dain with the dart, and you will be able to track his movements in the Divergent Reality from Prime using this GPS unit, which is set to lock onto the solution's signal.

Rennaud holds up a GPS UNIT. Ehly takes it.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)
What do you think?

EHL Y
Neat.

RENNAUD
Neat?

EHL Y
Very neat.

HENRY
Hey Rennaud, theoretically--

RENNAUD
I like where this is going.

HENRY
Could the RDM be used to rig a casino
game. Say... roulette?

RENNAUD
Are you kidding? I've had the
procedure mapped out for years.

INT. ZURICH SAFE HOUSE - DAY

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud gather around satellite recon of the
casino.

HENRY
Gerhardt is the casino's high roller.

EXT. KÖHLBRAND BRIDGE - DAY

Rennaud's Lotus passes through the bridge's futuristic arches.

HENRY (V.O.)
His penthouse is protected round the
clock by casino security and
bodyguards, all German ex-military.

EXT. CASINO GRAND - DAY

The Lotus pulls up under the glitz of the entrance.

HENRY (V.O.)
Even with the RDM, a direct assault
is too risky. He's totally insulated.

INT. LOBBY, CASINO - DAY

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud enter the opulent lobby. They spot CAMERAS and BODYGUARDS flanking Gerhardt's private elevator.

HENRY (V.O.)
But he does have two vices we can
exploit: women and roulette.

INT. STORES, CASINO - DAY

Ehly stops in front of a skintight DRESS in the window.

EHLI (V.O.)
I'm going to have to wear a dress,
aren't I?

INT. HALLWAY, CASINO - DAY

Henry passes by one of the ballrooms, checking line of sight with the security cameras until he finds a BLIND SPOT.

HENRY (V.O.)
One mission, two realities. I'll
start with recon. See if I can find
any holes in their security.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - DAY

Ehly pulls her new dress out of the box while Rennaud turns four laptops into a makeshift command center.

HENRY (V.O.)
Ehly, you're the bait, and Rennaud,
you're the man behind the curtain.

INT. CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Henry plays slots while SECURITY OFFICERS remove the roulette wheel from the table. The PIT BOSS unlocks a door with a keycode, and Security carries the wheel through.

RENNAUD (V.O.)
The casino calibrates the roulette
wheels every night. The first step
is to gain access to the wheel.

Henry triggers a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES. Stick with the--

DIVERGENT REALITY

Henry uses an **INFRARED FLASHLIGHT** to reveal the **HEAT SIGNATURE** from the Pit Boss's fingerprints. He presses the keys with the faintest prints first. The door **UNLOCKS**.

INT. CALIBRATION ROOM, CASINO - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

The Pit Boss and Security watch a **TECHNICIAN** calibrate the roulette wheel. Henry slips in, **SLAMS** Security Officer #1's head into a slot machine, **KICKS** Officer #2 into a stack of boxes and **PISTOL WHIPS** the Pit Boss, knocking him out.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - DAY

Rennaud gives Henry what looks like breath spray.

RENNAUD

This seemingly innocuous tube of breath freshener contains the same graviton solution as the dart.

INT. CALIBRATION ROOM, CASINO - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

Henry sprays the graviton solution onto the wheel's 00 slot.

RENNAUD (V.O.)

Once you're in, use it to mark the zero slot. That way, I can know the wheel's position at all times.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

The graviton solution's signal pops up on a diagram of the roulette wheel on Rennaud's laptop.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - DAY

Rennaud inserts a **MICROCHIP** into the center of a **ROULETTE BALL** he has cut in half, then uses epoxy to seal the ball.

RENNAUD

I programmed the RDM to reroute all divergences to this receiver, turning the ball itself into an RDM.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. CALIBRATION ROOM

Security watches the Technician finish calibrating the wheel. No sign of Henry's intrusion.

FRAME RUMBLES as the rigged wheel and ball CONVERGE, REPLACING NON-RIGGED VERSIONS.

The two sides MERGE as Security Guards pick the wheel up...

INT. CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

...and resituate it in the gaming table.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - DAY

Rennaud removes the speaker from an earpiece and installs it onto the back of an EARRING.

RENNAUD

And for a touch of class, this earring has been outfitted with a radio.

INT. BATHROOM, ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT

Ehly does her hair and makeup, then slips on her earrings.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT

Henry puts on a tux jacket and puts on a pair of glasses. A pinhole camera in the glasses sends video to Rennaud's laptop.

RENNAUD

For you, a standard spy camera and two-way radio hidden inside a fashionable pair of glasses, requisite for this kind of thing.

Rennaud inserts the RDM into the HOLLOWED-OUT HEEL of a shoe.

HENRY

What's with the shoe?

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. CALIBRATION ROOM

Henry SWITCHES the casino's roulette ball with Rennaud's and triggers a convergence.

PUSH IN ON THE CHIP INSIDE THE ROULETTE BALL and BACK OUT as the wheel and ball DISAPPEAR.

RENNAUD

It would not take long for security to notice you playing with your watch every time we win, so I've outfitted this shoe with a trigger under the big toe to control the RDM.

HENRY

What about the actual cheating?

RENNAUD

The odds of the ball landing in any one slot are one-in-thirty-three. However, if you know the position of the wheel and ball, the odds are closer to one-in-eight. Better. Not great. That's where the Divergent Field Generator comes in, manipulating the wheel's probability wave function.

HENRY

In human speak?

RENNAUD

The Prime Reality is set, but we can pick which of the possible divergent outcomes we want to come true.

HENRY

When we converge, won't the other players see the ball change places?

RENNAUD

Not if we time it right. As long as you converge while the object is still in motion, persistence of vision will ensure the other players see only what we want them to.

HENRY

So you have done this before?

RENNAUD

Of course. Once. At a lab Christmas party. With Twister.

HENRY

We're doomed.

Ehly joins them, wearing a KNOCK-EM-DEAD DRESS.

HENRY (CONT'D)

I take it back. Gerhardt's done for.

INT. CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

Henry waits at the cashier line when he sees Gerhardt exit his private elevator. Ehly sips champagne at the bar when Henry's voice comes over her earring.

HENRY (V.O.)
I've got eyes on Gerhardt, but he
isn't alone.

EHLY
Bodyguards?

HENRY (V.O.)
Blondes.

Henry watches as Gerhardt heads for one of the roulette tables in the company of TWO BLONDES.

EHLY (V.O.)
He's headed for the wrong table.

HENRY
I'm on it.

Henry pretends to drunkenly collide with Gerhardt, spilling his drink all over the layout of the roulette table.

HENRY (CONT'D)
Hey! Watch where you're going!

GERHARDT
This is not Amsterdam, you ingrate.
In Germany, our drunks have class.

Gerhardt and his Blondes move to the rigged table. Ehly sits down across from him. He can't help but notice her.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO

Rennaud watches a PROBABILITY ANALYSIS PROGRAM analyze the constantly shifting odds of the ball landing on each spot.

RENNAUD
Let's warm up with something simple.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

Playing the drunken shill, Henry joins the roulette game.

Ignoring Henry, Gerhardt gives his Blondes chips to bet with. One Blonde bets RED, the other ODD. Ehly bets on BLACK.

The Croupier spins wheel.

RENNAUD (V.O.)
Initiate divergence.

PUSH IN ON HENRY'S SHOE as his big toe TAPS an electronic clicker. FOLLOW the wire to his HEEL. The RDM ACTIVATES. FRAME RUMBLES as the divergence is rerouted to the ROULETTE BALL which drops and bounces, SPLITTING THE FRAME IN TWO.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

The ball bounces across the spinning wheel.

INT. ROOM 423

Rennaud's program predicts the ball will land in RED 3 in the Prime Reality.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The ball bounces towards RED 3.

FRAME RUMBLES...

...and the two screens MERGE as the ball lands in BLACK 10.

EHLI WINS!

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT

Rennaud stares, surprised that they actually won.

RENNAUD
It worked.
(beat)
I mean, of course it did.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The Blondes pout as they lose. Ehly gives Gerhardt a nice view of her cleavage as she organizes her winnings.

RENNAUD (V.O.)
Now, how about we try something a little sexier than fifty-fifty?

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

The ball bounces, following a DIFFERENT TRAJECTORY.

INT. ROOM 423

Rennaud watches the shifting probability of a black number for the Divergent Reality.

RENNAUD
Trigger convergence...
now!

INT. CASINO FLOOR

Henry's toe triggers a convergence. FRAME RUMBLES...

Gerhardt puts a corner bet on 29, 30, 32 and 33. Ehly puts a bet on the SAME SPOT, fixing him a flirtatious glance.

Henry triggers a DIVERGENCE.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO

Rennaud's program predicts 2 BLACK for Prime.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The ball drops and bounces, heading for Black 2...

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO

Rennaud highlights 29, 30, 32 and 33 on his program.

RENNAUD

On my mark.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The ball drops... bounces...

RENNAUD (V.O.)

Now!

Henry triggers a convergence...

...AND THE RIGHT SIDE EXPANDS TO FILL THE SCREEN AS THE BALL LANDS IN 32 RED. EHLI AND GERHARDT WIN!

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT

Rennaud spins around in his chair.

RENNAUD

I have to try this in Vegas!

INT. CASINO FLOOR

Gerhardt raises his glass to Ehly. She toasts back.

RENNAUD (V.O.)

He's on the hook. Reel him in.

Ehly goes ALL IN on 32 RED -- THE SAME SPOT AGAIN.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO

RENNAUD

The same number twice in a row? Now you're just mocking fate.

(beat)

I like it.

INT. CASINO FLOOR

Gerhardt follows Ehly's lead, going ALL IN ON 32 RED. Henry triggers a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS:

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

When Henry suddenly swoons, the world spinning around him as a dozen slot machines inexplicably all hit the JACKPOT.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

Henry doubles over in pain and begins to SEE DOUBLE as the two realities SUPERIMPOSE over one another.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

The probability for 32 RED climbs higher and higher...

RENNAUD

Come on.... come on... Now, Henry!

INT. CASINO FLOOR (DIVERGENT)

Henry swoons, the world becoming OVEREXPOSED. The other players gasp as Henry falls out of his seat.

RENNAUD (V.O.)

Henry! The convergence!

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

32 Red suddenly drops down to 0%.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The ball settles into 00. The Croupier rakes in all the chips as Ehly and Gerhardt LOSE.

Henry gets his bearings and leaves the table.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. CASINO FLOOR

The ball settles into 00. The Croupier rakes in all the chips as Ehly and Gerhardt LOSE.

The other players help Henry up, and he walks away.

PUSH IN ON DIVERGENT REALITY

RENNAUD

Shaw? What's happening? Why didn't you trigger convergence?

HENRY

I don't know what happened. I almost passed out. We have to abort.

EHLY

No, we don't.

Gerhardt goes to leave the table when Ehly marches up, grabs one of the Blondes and kisses her.

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

Rennaud's jaw drops as he sees Ehly kissing the Blonde.

INT. CASINO FLOOR (DIVERGENT)

Ehly lets the Blonde go and gives Gerhardt a sultry stare.

RENNAUD (V.O.)

I'd say you got his attention.
Continue with the switch.

INT. HALLWAY, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

Henry eyes a security camera as he rounds the corner...

INT. SECURITY OFFICE, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

...passing into the camera's BLIND SPOT.

CUT TO:

INT. CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT (PRIME)

Henry uses the pit boss's keycode to unlock the door.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, CASINO (DIVERGENT)

Ehly comes down the hall and rounds the corner, joining Henry in the blind spot. He takes off his shoe and RIPS OPEN THE HEEL, REVEALING THE RDM. The reality locator reads: "#".

HENRY

At ten seconds, I'll initiate convergence, so you'll need to stay right on top of him. So to speak.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDRY FACILITY, CASINO - NIGHT (PRIME)

The HISS OF STEAM and RUMBLE of washers and dryers covers over all sound. Henry heads into the bathroom.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY, CASINO - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

The countdown is at 6 MINUTES. Ehly slips the RDM into her clutch purse, turns the corner and heads for the elevator... when Gerhardt snatches her wrist.

GERHARDT

Let's go to my place. I'd so enjoy to show you my perfume collection.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM 423, CASINO - NIGHT (PRIME)

Rennaud packs up his computers when Ehly comes in, unzips her dress and begins to change.

EHL Y

I don't envy the other me.

CUT TO:

INT. GERHARDT'S BEDROOM, PENTHOUSE - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

Gerhardt opens a cabinet, revealing his PERFUME COLLECTION.

EHL Y (CONT'D)

It's lovely. You're a fascinating man, Mister Gerhardt.

GERHARDT

There is nothing so transcendent as the scent of a woman in a perfume which perfectly suits her. May I?

He unzips her dress, letting it fall to the floor as he inhales her scent. Ehly reaches into her purse for the RDM...

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

Lovely. I think I have just the perfect accompaniment. I call it Bertolt Brecht's Cabaret of Despair.

Gerhardt SLAMS Ehly's head into the bar. Her purse falls, sending the RDM sliding UNDER THE BED.

CUT TO:

INT. EMPLOYEE RESTROOM, CASINO (PRIME)

Henry locks the door and removes the RDM from his shoe. The locator reads: "P." The RDM counts down: 02:20... 02:19...

CUT TO:

INT. RESTROOM, CASINO - NIGHT (DIVERGENT)

Gerhardt pours some perfume onto a rag, takes a sharp inhale for himself, then pulls Ehly up and holds it over her face.

GERHARDT (CONT'D)

An aphrodisiac, it consists of a mixture of violet, horny goat weed and ether, it increases libido, giving a sense of euphoria. In large doses, its effect is not unlike Rohipnol.

Ehly's eyes roll back, but she gets her feet up and pushes off the wall, SLAMMING Gerhardt into the wall of perfume.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. EMPLOYEE RESTROOM

Henry watches the RDM countdown: 01:01... 01:00... 00:59...

INT. PRIVATE ELEVATOR

Gerhardt voraciously kisses one Blonde while groping the other.

INT. EMPLOYEE RESTROOM

The RDM hits the 10 SECOND MARK. Henry triggers a CONVERGENCE.

INT. PRIVATE ELEVATOR

The Blondes scream as Gerhardt suffers a cerebral hemorrhage and DIES ON THE SPOT.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. GERHARDT'S PENTHOUSE

Ehly sees the RDM under the bed. She crawls across the room and reaches for the RDM--

Just as Gerhardt grabs her ankle. She cocks her leg--

And drives a mule kick into his groin. Gerhardt crumbles.

And Ehly pins him down, using his own belt to HOGTIE him.

The RDM BEEPS, signaling an incoming convergence.

Ehly SLAPS the RDM onto Gerhardt's back. FRAME RUMBLES.

Gerhardt VANISHES...

INT. EMPLOYEE RESTROOM, CASINO - NIGHT (CONVERGENCE)

...AND THE HOG-TIED GERHARDT CONVERGES INTO THE BATHROOM.

GERHARDT
What the devil?

Henry drills Gerhardt with a right cross to the jaw.

HENRY
Robert Dain gave you thirty million
Euros. I want to know what for.

GERHARDT
He wanted to buy perfume.

Henry shoves his gun into Gerhardt's forehead.

HENRY
Try again.

GERHARDT
Don't make me laugh, boy. There's
nothing you can do to me I haven't
done to others twice over.

HENRY
Wanna bet?

Henry triggers a divergence. FRAME RUMBLES, but we STICK WITH THE PRIME REALITY. The RDM reads: "P". Henry sets the RDM down on the floor and steps back, waiting.

HENRY (CONT'D)
You're going to tell me what I want
to know. The only question is...

The RDM BEEPS, and Gerhardt's OWN BRUTALIZED CORPSE converges out of thin air and THUMPS to the ground. His fingers have been broken, knees shot to pieces and skull BLOWN WIDE OPEN.

HENRY (CONT'D)
How many more times do I have to
kill you?

OFF Gerhardt as he stares at his own dead body.

INT. LAUNDRY FACILITY, CASINO - MOMENTS LATER

A SILENCED SHOT SOUNDS. Henry exits the bathroom a moment later, leaving behind TWO DEAD GERHARDT'S.

HENRY
Just one.

EXT. CASINO GRAND - NIGHT

PARAMEDICS come rushing past as Henry exits the casino, rounds the corner and joins Rennaud and Ehly in the Lotus.

RENNAUD

To be a fly on the wall of the Hamburg Coroner's Office tonight.

INT. LOTUS - STREETS OF HAMBURG - NIGHT

Ehly drives, Henry rides shotgun, Rennaud in the back.

HENRY

The exchange is scheduled to go down at dawn at a church outside Munich.

RENNAUD

It doesn't seem fair that I have to sit in the back. It is my car.

EHLY

What are the specs on the bomb?

HENRY

It's a Russian ATBIB.

Ehly curses under her breath.

RENNAUD

Is that bad? I mean relatively speaking. Obviously it's a bomb, that's not a good thing...

HENRY

The Russians call it the Father of All Bombs. It's as close as you can get to an atomic weapon without actually going nuclear.

EHLY

We need to evacuate any towns around the generator facility.

HENRY

What are we supposed to tell them? A madman is trying to blow up the CIA's secret doomsday machine?

RENNAUD

It's hardly a doomsday machine.

HENRY

Is that what you told Philip Isherwood before you sent Dain after him?

Rennaud looks like a dog just caught shitting on the bed.

RENNAUD

What?

EHLIY

You don't see a lot of mathematicians being targeted for K-and-K's.

HENRY

But Dain broke him out of prison and had Gerhardt send him into hiding.

EHLIY

What did he find out?

Rennaud takes a deep breath, in a way, relieved to confess.

RENNAUD

Isherwood noticed abnormalities in certain areas of pattern distribution. He believed something was interfering with the basic laws of physics.

HENRY

The Divergent Field Generator.

RENNAUD

Yes. Each time a divergence is created, it makes an incremental alteration in the natural selection of reality. Over time, those changes build, introducing unlikely and chaotic phenomena into the world.

EHLIY

Like the train crash in Zurich?

HENRY

Or a dozen slot machines hitting the jackpot at the same time.

RENNAUD

Most of its effects are more subtle. Unstable weather patterns, genetic mutations, medical anomalies...

Henry SLAMS on the brakes.

EXT. STREETS OF HAMBURG - NIGHT

The tires shriek as Henry pulls off the road. Rennaud screams as Henry grabs him and DRAGS HIM OUT OF THE CAR.

HENRY
What kind of medical anomalies?

RENNAUD
Anything. Miscarriages, heart
attacks, viral outbreaks, seizures--

Henry screams as he SLAMS Renaud onto the hood of the car.

EHL Y
Henry, stop it!

HENRY
You fucking did this!

RENNAUD
What?

HENRY
My son is dying because of your
machine.

RENNAUD
The RDM may have had nothing to do
with what happened to your son.

HENRY
Bullshit!

RENNAUD
Think about it! You like baseball,
yes? Imagine a batter on steroids
who hits a homerun. Would he have
hit it without the drugs? You can't
know. The RDM only increases the
likelihood of things that are already
a possibility.

EHL Y
But you knew people were being hurt
and you covered it up.

RENNAUD
I was trying to find a solution.

HENRY
Here's your solution: shut it down.

RENNAUD
Discovery is the most addictive drug.

Ehly puts a hand on Henry's shoulder.

EHL Y
Henry, we have a long drive.

Henry lets Rennaud go.

HENRY
You better hope my son lives, because
if he dies, you die.

Henry and Ehly get in the car and drive away, leaving Rennaud behind.

EXT. FOREST BLIND - DAY

The Lotus is parked in a rural area just off the autobahn. Ehly and Henry hide amidst the snow-dappled trees as Henry looks through a SNIPER RIFLE at an ABANDONED CHURCH.

EHL Y
What are you going to do?

HENRY
I was planning on shooting him in
the head unless you had another idea.

EHL Y
I mean about the RDM. Knowing the
price, you still plan to use it?

HENRY
Without hesitation. If you had a
child, you'd understand.

Henry's view of the church briefly DOUBLES. He lowers the rifle as blood drips from his nose onto the snow.

EHL Y
You're using the RDM too much. Your
body needs time to build resistance.

HENRY
My son goes into surgery in less
than two days. I don't have time.

A LARGE TRANSPORT TRUCK drives up to the church in the company of TWO BMW'S. A Russian ARMS DEALER and BODYGUARDS emerge.

INT. SANCTUARY, ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY

Shafts of sunlight cut through the deteriorating roof. The Russians enter to find Dain waiting with his duffel of cash.

DAIN
Show me something pretty.

The Bodyguards open the truck, REVEALING A BIG GODDAMN BOMB.

EXT. REAR, ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY

A Bodyguard patrolling the perimeter rounds the corner when--
CRACK! Henry slips up and SNAPS HIS NECK.

INT. ABANDONED CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Henry glides down the HALLWAY and goes up the stairs to the
CHOIR BALCONY overlooking the SANCTUARY. He loads Rennaud's
DART GUN as the Bodyguards finish counting Dain's cash.

DAIN

We done?

ARMS DEALER

Not quite.

The Bodyguards turn their guns on Dain. A shakedown.

ARMS DEALER (CONT'D)

This shitty Russian Rolex keeps
terrible time. I need new watch. I
hear yours does amazing things.

DAIN

I don't know about that, but it can
count down from ten.

Dain triggers a DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

Dain breaks into a mix of gunfire
and hand-to-hand combat. He
steals a Bodyguard's AK-47 and
rips the Russians to shreds.

Henry's RDM reads: "P".

He holds his fire.

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY

Crouched by the sniper rifle,
Ehly sees the tracer's signal
appear on Rennaud's GPS unit.

Leaving a bloodbath behind him,
Dain emerges from the church
and goes to climb into the truck.

EHLY fires the sniper rifle,
OPENING A HOLE IN DAIN'S THROAT.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

**Dain whips out a pair of pistols
and dives between the pews,
unleashing Biblical retribution.**

**In the midst of Dain's battle,
Henry aims and FIRES, TAGGING
DAIN WITH A TRACER DART.**

**Henry ducks, taking cover as
Dain yanks the dart from his
neck, whirls and returns fire.**

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY

**Dain emerges from the church.
He catches the GLINT of the
scope and whips open the truck
door, BLOCKING EHLY'S SHOT.**

**He returns fire, hitting Ehly
in the shoulder.**

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Ehly approach as Dain slides to the ground, wounded.

DAIN
 Good job, Henry. You're thinking in more than three dimensions. But you're still not up to eleven.

Dain BLOWS HIS OWN BRAINS OUT. Henry gapes.

HENRY
 The tracer? Is it broadcasting?

EHLIY
 Yes. The GPS is picking up Dain's signal from the Divergent Reality.

Henry and Ehly climb INTO THE LOTUS and give chase.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED CHURCH - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Henry comes out from behind the church and finds Ehly lying wounded as Dain climbs into the Bomb Truck and DRIVES AWAY.

HENRY
 Ehly? You're hit.

EHLIY
 I'm fine. Don't let him converge into Prime. Go!

Henry jumps into the nearest car--THE ARMS DEALER'S BMW (now known as HENRY'S BMW) and drives after Dain's truck.

CUT TO:

INT. LOTUS - DAY (PRIME)

Henry drives while Ehly monitors Divergent Dain's position on the GPS unit.

EHLIY
 Take the A-9 towards Berlin.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY

Henry pulls the Lotus onto the highway, weaving through traffic as if chasing a ghost.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY

The BMW races down the highway as Henry catches up with Dain's Truck.

EXT. AUTOBAHN (DIVERGENT)

Dain spots the BMW in his mirror. He cuts back and forth across traffic. One lane of traffic separating them, Henry and Dain turn the highway into a shooting gallery...

INT. AUTOBAHN TUNNEL (DIVERGENT)

...as they plunge into a TUNNEL. Dain jerks the wheel to the side, trying to RAM the BMW into the center divider.

Up ahead, Dain spots a FLATBED TRUCK transporting a TRACTOR. He aims at the truck and FIRES, SNAPPING the latch securing the tractor. THE TRACTOR spills off the back.

Henry swerves through a break in the center divider, cutting INTO ONCOMING TRAFFIC as the tractor PLOWS into the car behind him in a chain reaction of vehicular carnage.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY (PRIME)

Henry drives the Lotus into the TUNNEL, passing by the tractor, which remains securely seated atop the flatbed truck.

CUT TO:

INT. WRONG WAY, AUTOBAHN TUNNEL - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Henry weaves the BMW through opposing traffic.

EXT. AUTOBAHN (DIVERGENT)

Dain's truck emerges from the tunnel. A moment later, Henry's BMW roars out of the tunnel on the opposite side. He cuts back across to the CORRECT SIDE of the highway--

But not before Dain takes the connecting ramp between two INTERSECTING HIGHWAYS. Henry blows past, missing the ramp.

CUT TO:

INT. LOTUS - AUTOBAHN TUNNEL - DAY (PRIME)

Ehly sees Dain's signal move onto the other highway.

EHL Y

Dain just transferred to A-45.

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY (PRIME)

The Lotus emerges from the tunnel and CUTS ACROSS traffic at the fork in the road as he takes the UNDERPASS to A-45.

CUT TO:

EXT. AUTOBAHN OVERPASS - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Henry missed the off-ramp, but he sees Dain's truck CURVING AROUND THE UNDERPASS. Henry triggers ANOTHER DIVERGENCE ON TOP OF DAIN'S DIVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES, SPLITS:

ON THE LEFT (1ST DIVERGENCE):

Henry drives his BMW OFF THE SIDE OF THE OVERPASS.

The BMW soars through the air as it leaps from ONE HIGHWAY to the OTHER...

...and SLAMS DOWN atop an EIGHTEEN WHEELER MACK TRACK.

Henry tries to brake, but he flies off the front of the truck.

The Mack Truck PLOWS into the BMW, sending it cartwheeling like an aluminum can.

ON THE RIGHT (2ND DIVERGENCE):

Henry drives his BMW OFF THE SIDE OF THE OVERPASS.

The BMW soars through the air as it leaps from ONE HIGHWAY to the OTHER.

Henry's BMW lands ATOP the EIGHTEEN WHEELER MACK TRACK.

Henry hits the brakes and comes to a FULL STOP ATOP THE TRUCK.

Henry drives BACKWARDS off the Mack Truck and SLAMS down IN FRONT OF DAIN'S TRUCK.

LEFT SCREEN
(Prime)

Henry's Lotus zooms past the Mack Truck.

MIDDLE SCREEN
(1st Divergence)

The Mack Truck slams on its brakes and FLIPS, sweeping away traffic as Dain stays ahead of the APOCALYPTIC CRASH.

RIGHT SCREEN
(2nd Divergence)

Henry's BMW passes Dain's Truck, pulls a 180 & shifts into reverse, the vehicles going NOSE TO NOSE.

EXT. AUTOBAHN - DAY (2ND DIVERGENCE)

Henry and Dain exchange gunfire, Dain driving forward in the Truck, Henry driving in reverse in the BMW. Henry brakes. The BMW and Dain's Truck COLLIDE HEAD-ON.

Henry's body goes FLYING out over the BMW's hood as he triggers a CONVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES and Henry VANISHES.

CUT TO:

INT. DAIN'S TRUCK (1ST DIVERGENCE)

Dain looks at the BMW's wreckage in his side mirror when suddenly, HENRY CONVERGES INSIDE THE TRUCK WITH DAIN.

...greeting him with a right cross straight from another reality. Henry and Dain engage in a close-quarters brawl of guns and fists, bullets ripping open the seats and windows--

When Dain shoves his gun to Henry's chin and FIRES, BLOWING HENRY'S BRAINS OUT ALL OVER THE WINDSHIELD.

EXT. AUTOBAHN - MOMENTS LATER (1ST DIVERGENCE)

Dain takes the STUTTGART EXIT.

CUT TO:

INT. LOTUS - AUTOBAHN - DAY (PRIME)

Ehly keeps tabs on Dain's tracer signal on the GPS.

EHL Y

Dain just took the Stuttgart Exit.

EXT. AUTOBAHN (PRIME)

Henry cuts across all lanes, taking the STUTTGART EXIT.

CUT TO:

INT. DAIN'S TRUCK - CASTLE SQUARE (DIVERGENT)

Dain's Truck drives through the streets of the city. His RDM COUNTDOWN passes the 1 MINUTE MARK.

CUT TO:

INT. LOTUS - CASTLE SQUARE (PRIME)

Ehly tracks Dain's position as Henry drives the same path as Dain, but in a different reality.

EHL Y

Take a right down the alley.

Henry bypasses the alley and turns onto a DIFFERENT STREET.

EHL Y (CONT'D)

You just passed it.

CUT TO:

INT. DAIN'S TRUCK - STUTTGART ALLEY (DIVERGENT)

Dain drives down an alley, countdown passing 30 SECONDS.

CUT TO:

EXT. STUTTGART ALLEY (PRIME)

Henry drives the Lotus around to the OPPOSITE END and parks it crosswise, BLOCKING THE EXIT. Henry and Ehly get out as he draws his gun, pointing it down the EMPTY ALLEY.

CUT TO:

INT. DAIN'S TRUCK (DIVERGENT)

Dain initiates CONVERGENCE. FRAME RUMBLES.

CUT TO:

EXT. STUTTGART ALLEY - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

The FRAME RUMBLES and Dain's Truck CONVERGES into the middle of the alley, only to find the Lotus blocking his path.

THE TRUCK SMASHES INTO THE LOTUS. Ehly dives aside, but the impact SLAMS her into the wall, KNOCKING HER OUT.

Dain triggers a DIVERGENCE. Stick with the PRIME REALITY as he climbs from the truck. Henry puts his gun to Dain's head.

HENRY

Now who's only thinking in three dimensions?

DAIN

Well, bravo.

SOUND and VISION DOUBLE as Henry swoons. Dain drives a knee into Henry's gut and disarms him.

DAIN (CONT'D)

You don't look so good, Henry. It was that last divergence that did it, probably. Two realities is tough enough on the body. But three? It takes years to handle that strain.

Dain takes Henry's RDM -- *DAIN NOW HAS BOTH RDM'S.*

HENRY

Dain, please. The RDM. I need it to save my son.

Ehly comes to as Dain's face fills with a flicker of sympathy.

DAIN
Something's happened to Michael?

HENRY
He's dying.

DAIN
I'm sorry to hear that, but what if
your son was meant to die?

HENRY
I don't accept that.

Dain pulls Henry's dead duplicate out of his truck and throws
the body down on the ground next to Henry.

DAIN
Unfortunately, reality is not
contingent on your approval.

Ehly staggers up, training her gun on Dain.

EHLY
Dain! Show me your hands!

Dain grabs Henry, using him as a human shield.

DAIN
I already killed him once today. If
you want to save his life, drive
twenty miles due north. You'll come
to an old chateau. Better hurry.

Dain throws Henry's semi-conscious body at Ehly's feet.

EHLY
You don't think I'm going to just
let you drive away?

DAIN
I already have.

The active RDM BEEPS. Dain puts his hand on the truck.
FRAME RUMBLES as Dain and the truck BOTH VANISH, leaving
Ehly alone with Henry in the middle of the alley.

HENRY'S POV - He sees double as Ehly rushes to his side,
trying to pull him back from the brink of death.

EHLY
Henry, stay with me. Henry...

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

A SURGEON covers Michael's face with a sheet as he FLATLINES.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. QUAIN T BEDROOM, CHATEAU - DAY

Henry's eyes open. He's lying in bed in a room of antique furniture and birdcages. A WIDOW (90) sits gluing feathers to a wooden duck carving. Isherwood, regaining some of the weight he lost in prison, enters with a cup of tea.

ISHERWOOD

So, you decided to live.

HENRY

Isherwood?

The Widow comes over and lifts Henry's eyelids, peering at his eyes as she mutters to herself in German.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Where am I?

ISHERWOOD

The Chateau Schweitzer, courtesy of Herr Gerhardt. The Widow speaks not a lick of English, but somehow, we've been able to communicate.

The Widow takes the cup of tea from Isherwood's lips and gives it to Henry, forcing him to down the whole thing.

EXT. CHATEAU - DAY

Henry follows Isherwood outside, taking in the picturesque view of the Bavarian countryside as they head for the STABLES.

HENRY

How long was I out?

ISHERWOOD

About twelve hours. You nearly ended up like the other one.

INT. CHATEAU STABLES - DAY

Isherwood opens one of the stalls, revealing HENRY'S DUPLICATE with a gaping hole in his skull. Ehly joins them.

EHL Y

A strange sensation, isn't it? You feel pity for the creature you see lying there; gratitude that your positions are not reversed. Yet the feeling remains like a piece of shrapnel in your mind that your life is no longer as it should be.

HENRY

The RDM?

EHL Y

Gone. Dain took it.

ISHERWOOD

Perhaps all for the better as I doubt your body could survive the strain of initiating another divergence.

HENRY

Why didn't he just kill us?

ISHERWOOD

Because he's chosen you to serve as a witness in the event he fails.

Isherwood shows Henry the other stalls covered in newspaper clippings on natural disasters, CDC reports, graphs, bell curves, maps, coroner photos--all connected to RDM activity.

ISHERWOOD (CONT'D)

I've been charting specific incidences of the RDM's impact on the world. Dain was sent to silence me. When he heard what I had to say, it affected him most profoundly.

HENRY

This is what turned Dain against the RDM Program? Charts? Graphs?

ISHERWOOD

How does a man who spent his life in moral anathema rediscover his conscience? Not by emotion or sentiment but by proof. Dain believed he was damning his soul for the good of mankind, but he was deceived. The RDM is a cancer to the very Laws of Existence. We have discovered how to make God bleed.

HENRY

And this is his solution? Killing millions of people?

ISHERWOOD

Logically, his plan is sound. Morally, it leaves something to be desired.

EHLY

Why don't you stop him? There is enough evidence here to shut down the RDM Program for good.

ISHERWOOD

No. Only for a time. Man forgets, but knowledge never dies. Total destruction is the only way to be certain.

HENRY

Nothing's certain.

ISHERWOOD

Maybe not, but Dain rescued me from purgatory. For the good of all mankind, he has chosen to make himself the devil the rest of us cannot choose to be, but he is a merciful devil.

(re: Henry's double)

And there is the proof of his mercy. It is a warning. Only one question remains: will you heed it?

EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - DAY

A one-runway affair, the German Alps visible in the b.g. Dain drives his truck towards a HANGAR.

INT. HANGAR - LATER

A pair of MECHANICS have been shot dead. Dain transfers the bomb from the back of his truck to a CARGO PLANE.

EXT. ALPS - DAY

A HELICOPTER descends towards the top-secret facility.

SUPER: DIVERGENT FIELD GENERATOR FACILITY

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY - DAY

ARMED MARINES stand guard as the helicopter lands. Henry and Ehly climb out to find Renaud waiting.

RENNAUD

Where is my car?

INT. SURFACE ACCESS, GENERATOR FACILITY - DAY

Henry, Ehly and Rennaud pass more Marines.

RENNAUD

The Divergent Field Generator is essentially a larger version of the defunct Superconducting Supercollider.

HENRY

Who names these things?

EHLY

Nerds, Henry. Nerds.

They board a MINING SHAFT ELEVATOR. It grinds to life...

INT. ELEVATOR, CAVERN, GENERATOR FACILITY

...and descends into an enormous man-made CAVERN.

RENNAUD

The collider was supposed to be built in Texas. In 1993, Congress scrapped the program due to a mix of budget cuts and complaints. It seems the Texans didn't like the idea of living next door to a machine that possessed enough power to create a black hole.

HENRY

Imagine that.

They reach the bottom of the cavern. Rennaud guides them through a doorway and into a seemingly ENDLESS TUNNEL.

INT. TUNNEL, GENERATOR FACILITY - MOMENTS LATER

Rennaud drives them through the tunnel on a golf cart.

RENNAUD

This tunnel is lined with electromagnets that steer a particle beam around the whole facility at just shy of the speed of light.

Rennaud stops cart at the door to the CONTROL ROOM.

RENNAUD (CONT'D)

In here is the Control Room. Or as we call it... the Mind of God.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY - CONTINUOUS

Faulkner and Agent Reeves oversee TECHNICIANS monitoring data streams. Catwalks surround the DIVERGENT FIELD GENERATOR, a Goliath machine with 4 enormous spinning drums.

FAULKNER

Hell of a science fair project, huh?

HENRY

Sir, what are you doing here?

FAULKNER

There's two types of people in this world, Shaw. When the first type hears that someone's planning to break into their house, they check into a hotel and call the police. The second type sits in the dark with a bottle of bourbon and a shotgun, waiting for the thief to walk in the front door so they can blow them to Kingdom Come.

(beat)

Guess which type I am.

EHLI

The Generator is still running. Why haven't you shut it down?

FAULKNER

That would ruin the experiment.

EHLI

Experiment?

RENNAUD

Originally, divergent realities only lasted microseconds before collapse, but the longer the generator runs, the more energy and thus the longer the divergence it can produce.

FAULKNER

This one's been running five years.

HENRY

What's the endgame?

FAULKNER

Sustainable divergent realities. Parallel universes that last as long as we want them to. We can play out every possible path to its conclusion before committing to one.

(MORE)

FAULKNER (CONT'D)

Now, I know what you're thinking.
Two words: playing and God.

EHLIY

I had two different words, but perhaps
we best go with yours.

FAULKNER

I say God's the one who's playing.
Shit happens isn't just a bumper
sticker. It's the legacy of the
Almighty. Just ask your son.

HENRY

Are you telling me you can do better?

FAULKNER

That's why you're here, isn't it?
(beat)
Once Dain's gone, I'll need someone
to take his place, Henry. They say
freedom isn't free. Neither is Fate.

Faulkner extends his hand. Henry looks down, considering as--

AGENT REEVES

Sir, we have an incoming.

EXT. ALPS - DAY

The cargo plane flies over the sprawling mountain range.

INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

Dain is wearing BOTH RDM's -- the FIELD unit and the BACKUP
unit. He triggers a divergence on the BACKUP RDM.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY

Marines open fire, trying to
disable Dain's plane midair.

INT. CARGO PLANE

Dain takes the plane into a
steep dive, puts on a chute and
DIVES FROM THE PLANE.

ON THE RIGHT (DIVERGENT):

EXT. ALPS - AERIAL

The cargo plane **TURNS AWAY,**
heading for a landing.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

AGENT REEVES
(confused)
He's turning away.

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY/ALPS - AERIAL (PRIME)

Dain pulls the ripcord, releasing his PARACHUTE while his plane pulls a kamikaze dive and PLOWS into the building, BLOWING the facility WIDE OPEN.

Dain emerges from a cloud of black smoke, his M60 gunning down the Marines that survived the blast. He steers himself through the HOLE IN THE FACILITY WALL...

INT. GENERATOR FACILITY (PRIME)

...and cuts his parachute, entering the ruins of the facility.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT

Dain pries open the shaft doors and SLIDES down the cable. The BACKUP RDM ON HIS ARM counts down: 07:00... 06:59... 06:58...

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

Dain lands at the base of the Alps. He takes off the BACKUP RDM and WIRES IT INTO THE BOMB.

INT. CAVERNS - DAY (PRIME)

A squad of Marines gather as the doors open. Three GRENADES drop and EXPLODE. Dain slides down and OPENS FIRE.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY (PRIME)

Everyone sees Dain's assault on the security monitors. A beat. And the room breaks into a flurry of activity.

HENRY

Rennaud, can we increase power to the electromagnets in those tunnels?

RENNAUD

Now you're thinking like a physicist!

INT. GENERATOR FACILITY - TUNNEL - DAY (PRIME)

A SQUAD OF MARINES floods into the tunnels when Dain comes around the bend. They trade GUNFIRE... when a HUM SOUNDS. Dain's machine gun flies out of his grip STICKS TO THE WALL.

Dain retreats, drawing the Marines into the area of increased magnetic activity. The magnets PULL THE PINS from their grenades, and the Marines EXPLODE LIKE FIREWORKS.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY

Everyone turns to Henry. It *seemed* like a good idea.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. GENERATOR ROOM

Dain BLOWS the door open and steps up to the foot of the DIVERGENT FIELD GENERATOR.

Dain triggers a CONVERGENCE on the BACKUP RDM.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. CARGO PLANE

Dain sits and watches as the BACKUP RDM continues its countdown on the bomb.

The RDM BEEPS. FRAME RUMBLES and the BOMB VANISHES.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

The screens MERGE as the BOMB CONVERGES into the Generator's Core, bringing us back to a SINGLE REALITY.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY

Everyone looks out the window to see Dain access the bomb.

FAULKNER

Evacuate the facility.

An ALARM sounds. The room empties, but Rennaud stays behind.

INT. TUNNELS, GENERATOR FACILITY

Henry and Ehly put in EARPIECES as they march through.

EHLY

Dain has two RDM's, we have none. I hope you have a plan.

HENRY

Wanna make God laugh, tell him your plans. Dain's weakness is relying too much on the RDM. You saw what it did to me. He thinks he's in control. We're gonna shatter his illusions.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY

Rennaud inputs commands. A monitor flashes: INCREASING POWER TO 150%. WARNING: PASSING SAFETY LIMITS.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY

Henry and Ehly enter, creeping onto the catwalks. The BACKUP RDM on the bomb CONTINUES TO COUNTDOWN, passing 5 MINUTES.

HENRY

I'll take Dain. You check the bomb.
Dain converged it in, we're gonna
converge it right back out.

EHLY

K and K.

Henry and Ehly split up. The Generator lets out a high-pitched WHINE. Dain looks up as the Core glows HOTTER, REVEALING Henry crouched, gun drawn.

Dain opens fire as Henry darts across the catwalk, DRAWING DAIN AWAY as Ehly slides down a ladder and examines the bomb.

EHLY (CONT'D)

He's rigged the RDM to explode if
tampered with. You'll have to get
the Field Unit off Dain.

Henry stalks down the catwalk when Dain swings down, kicking him in the chest. Henry counters, reaches out and triggers a DIVERGENCE on the FIELD RDM attached to Dain's arm.

Dain and Henry separate. They both raise their pistols and SIMULTANEOUSLY FIRE as the FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

Both men drop as DAIN'S GUNSHOT HITS HENRY IN THE SIDE; Henry's bullet CHEWS INTO DAIN'S ARM.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Rennaud works the controls as the facility QUAKES, tearing itself apart. Ehly runs in.

EHLY

Rennaud, what's happening?

RENNAUD

The boundary between the realities is breaking down.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

The bullets collide, sending BOTH SHOTS ASKEW. DAIN'S BULLET RIPS into the Generator.

The Core spits out a glut of sparks like a solar flare, BURNING HALF OF DAIN'S BODY.

Henry slams Dain's arm down on the railing, knocking the FIELD RDM onto another catwalk--

When a Generator magnet EXPLODES, causing the catwalk in front of Ehly to COLLAPSE.

Ehly backs up -- runs -- and LEAPS over the gap! She scoops up the RDM and SYNCHRONIZES it with the bomb's countdown.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY

Faulkner, Agent Reeves and the rest of the facility staff take off in EVACUATION HELICOPTERS.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

Rennaud's fingers race over the keyboard.

EHLY

Rennaud, we have to go!

RENNAUD

Almost... done!

The monitors read: SYSTEM LOCKED.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM

The catwalks bend like clay as HENRY BEATS DAIN TO HELL.

THE BOMB counts down to detonation: 02:30... 02:29...

Dain and Henry are flung to the ground as the CATWALKS COLLAPSE.

INT. TUNNELS

Rennaud and Ehly run through.

INT. CAVERNS

Rennaud and Ehly board the elevator as the caverns RUMBLE.

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY

Rennaud and Ehly make it to the surface, but they're TOO LATE.

The last helicopter FLIES AWAY.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY

Faulkner, Agent Reeves and the rest of the staff take off in EVACUATION HELICOPTERS.

INT. TUNNELS

Ehly and Rennaud run down the tunnel...

INT. CAVERNS

...dart into the mining shaft elevator, slam the doors and hit the button for the surface.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM

The catwalks bend like clay as DAIN BEATS DOWN HENRY.

The bomb counts down to detonation: 02:30... 02:29...

Dain and Henry are flung to the ground as the CATWALKS COLLAPSE.

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY

Rennaud and Ehly emerge from the facility just in time to catch the LAST HELICOPTER.

INT. HELICOPTER

The chopper takes off.

RENNAUD

How much time do we have?

EHLY

Two minutes. We wait for the five second mark, then trigger convergence.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY (PRIME)

Henry and Dain pull themselves out of the rubble. The FIELD GENERATOR growls as the rotating drums CRUMPLE like aluminum cans. A SHIMMERING HAZE begins to extend like heat waves.

Dain feels his arm, noticing the RDM IS MISSING... when he and Henry see the GUN lying between them.

CUT TO:

DIVERGENT REALITY

The same situation presents itself in this reality -- Henry and Dain unarmed, the gun between them. They race for it.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

DAIN GETS THE GUN, takes aim and FIRES. The bullet soars towards Henry when it hits the SHIMMERING HAZE, DISAPPEARS...

Henry hits Dain with a series of blows, grabbing Dain's gun and forcing him to FIRE INTO THE SHIMMERING HAZE. The bullets CROSS FRAME, entering the warped patch of air in one reality...

...and back out the other way. Henry turns, using Dain's body as a shield. The bullets from the Divergent Reality PERFORATE DAIN'S BODY, KILLING HIM. Henry spins and returns fire...

THE BOMB counts down, passing the THIRTY SECOND MARK.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

HENRY GETS THE GUN.

...and EMERGES from the haze, hitting Henry in the head and KILLING HIM INSTANTLY. Dain stares, realizing THE BULLET CROSSED BETWEEN REALITIES.

...and EMERGING in the other. Dain dives backwards, avoiding the gunfire from the Prime Reality as he RETURNS FIRE, sending a hail of bullets into the shimmering window...

...and Dain picks up HENRY'S BODY, using it to block gunfire from Prime as they engage in a BULLET BALLET across the border of their realities while--

THE BOMB counts down, passing the THIRTY SECOND MARK.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, GENERATOR FACILITY (PRIME)

The screens flash with a FATAL ERROR message.

INT. GENERATOR ROOM (PRIME)

Henry runs out of ammo. He spots the RDM lying under the collapsed catwalks when the Generator begins its DEATH RATTLE.

CUT TO:

DIVERGENT REALITY

Dain has also run out of ammo. A METAL SHRIEK SOUNDS as one of the Generator's spinning drums FLIES TOWARD HIM. Dain DIVES THROUGH THE SHIMMERING HAZE and EMERGES IN THE...

PRIME REALITY

Dain glances down at his own bullet-ridden corpse as Henry picks up the RDM. 20 SECONDS LEFT on the timer. Dain steps up between Henry and the bomb. The final round.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

Henry and Dain trade thunderous blows, two Titans clashing amidst the generator's death knell.

Dain drives his fingers into Henry's bullet wound and stuns him with a massive HEADBUTT.

Dain pulls Henry to his feet, ready to finish him.

DAIN

I warned you Henry. When your road
and my road meet, your road ends.

But Henry does something odd. He smiles.

HENRY

Check.

In one lightning-fast movement, Henry drills his thumbs into Dain's jaw, PARALYZING him. Henry was drawing him out.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Mate.

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Rennaud and Ehly are aboard the escaping helicopter, watching the RDM's countdown.

00:12...

00:11...

Henry obliterates Dain's chest with a spinning back kick that sends DAIN BACK THROUGH THE WINDOW BETWEEN REALITIES.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

Clutching the RDM, Henry RACES TOWARDS THE BOMB as the countdown ticks down to the wire.

00:09...

00:08...

00:07...

00:06...

00:05...

HENRY SLAPS THE RDM ON THE BOMB. The RDM BEEPS, and the BOMB VANISHES as the FRAME RUMBLES...

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

Dain slams down in the soon-to-be-extinct Divergent Reality.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

00:08...

00:07...

00:06...

00:05...

Ehly triggers a CONVERGENCE as she tosses the RDM out of the chopper. FRAME RUMBLES...

EXT. ALPS - AERIAL - DAY (CONVERGENCE)

...and the RDM pulls the bomb to the Point of Convergence, a mile up in the air. The bomb EXPLODES, creating a harmless but fantastic fireball in the sky.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY (DIVERGENT)

Dain stares as his matching bomb also EXPLODES. The explosion inexplicably SLOWS as Dain, the explosion and everything around him gets sucked into a BLACK HOLE in the core.

EXT. ALPS - DAY (DIVERGENT)

The black hole sucks in the mountains and helicopters as it COMPRESSES THE ENTIRE DIVERGENT REALITY INTO NOTHINGNESS.

CUT TO:

INT. GENERATOR ROOM - DAY

Rennaud and Ehly find Henry before the smoking ruins of the Divergent Field Generator.

HENRY
What happened?

RENNAUD
I overloaded the generator. Burned
out the circuits.

HENRY
What?! Do you have any idea what
you've done? You...

Henry pauses, resigning himself to destiny, fate, randomness--
whatever you want to call it.

HENRY (CONT'D)
...you did the right thing.

EXT. GENERATOR FACILITY - DAY

Faulkner's helicopter lands. He and Agent Reeves climb out,
meeting up with Henry, Ehly and Renaud.

FAULKNER
Well done, Henry.

HENRY
You might want to hold off on
congratulations. Dain won.

RENNAUD
Both RDM's were destroyed, and the
generator's circuits have overloaded.

FAULKNER
How long until you can repair it?

RENNAUD
I have no intention of doing so.

FAULKNER
What the hell kind of mutinous
bullshit is this? If you don't,
I'll find someone who will.

EHLIY
That may prove difficult after Philip
Isherwood finishes informing the
U.N. of his findings--the ones you
tried to have him killed to suppress.

Faulkner turns as a FLEET OF HELICOPTERS approach. The lead
helicopter lands, and Detective Van Waal steps out with a
group of INTERPOL AGENTS. Henry turns to Ehly.

EHLIY (CONT'D)

I made a call to a couple of those old friends. They'll want to talk to you, so you should leave now.

HENRY

Thanks.

Henry turns to board one of the helicopters when--

EHLIY

Henry! There are some things more powerful even than the RDM.

Henry nods and boards the chopper.

INT. MICHAEL'S ROOM, I.C.U. - DAY

Michael's head has been shaved and bandaged. Valerie sits, holding Michael's hand as he lies in bed, barely holding on.

The last chess piece is placed on the board. Valerie looks up, gasping as she sees Henry's wounds.

VALERIE

Oh my God, Henry.

HENRY

Val, I'm sorry. I couldn't get it. I tried... I...

Valerie goes over and kisses him. He holds her.

VALERIE

I told them you'd be here.

Henry goes over to Michael's bed, tears flowing as he puts his head down beside his son's for what may be the last time.

HENRY

Hey, Mike. I'm sorry I haven't been around much, but I want you to know I love you. I love you so much.

(beat)

Now it's time to wake up.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Henry and Valerie watch the operation from the Observation Room as the SURGEON and NURSES begin Michael's surgery.

HENRY

Whatever comes next, we'll walk it together.

Henry reaches out and takes Valerie's hand.

SURGEON
Disconnect life support. Initiate
electrostatic shock. Clear.

Yet inexplicably, the FRAME RUMBLES and SPLITS APART.

ON THE LEFT SIDE (PRIME):

Michael's EEG's show his brain activity plummeting.

SURGEON (CONT'D)
Brain activity decreasing.
Losing pulse. Increase to
ten thousand volts. Clear!

Another shock. It's no use.
Michael FLATLINES and DIES as
we CONTINUE TO PULL OUT...

ON THE RIGHT SIDE (DIVERGENT):

**Michael's EEG FLICKERS with
signs of life.**

SURGEON (CONT'D)
**EEG levels rising. Increase
to 7500 volts. Clear.**

**Another jolt. Michael's pulse
INCREASES. HE OPENS HIS EYES
as we CONTINUE TO PULL OUT...**

INT. FAILSAFE FACILITY - DAY

...TO REVEAL A WALL OF MONITORS. On each monitor, a different reality. We only catch glimpses of the different screens:

MONITOR 1 - Michael wakes up. Henry and Valerie embrace.

MONITOR 2 - Michael wakes up, but only Valerie is there.

MONITOR 3 - Michael dies, and Valerie collapses, alone.

MONITOR 4 - Henry runs into the Operating Room and hands the Surgeon the RDM, arriving at the last possible second.

MONITOR 5 - A smoking 300-miles-round crater mars the Alps.

MONITOR 6 - Dain walking through a crowded street.

A MAN IN A SUIT, his face unseen, stands over two TECHNICIANS. Each monitor is fluctuating with a different probability percentage, just like Rennaud's program at the casino.

The control room overlooks a vast chamber filled with A DOZEN DIVERGENT FIELD GENERATORS running at maximum power.

MAN IN A SUIT
Initiate convergence.

The FRAME RUMBLES and we--

CUT TO BLACK: