Gemini project

by
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INT. CIRCUS - CHANGE ROOM - NIGHT

Backstage, ELISE (27), a woman to die for, sits in front of a Mirror partly dressed as a clown... partly far, far away.

She disfigures her perfect face with thick make-up; the sad-look face of a clown.

Music, drum-rolls and a euphoric crowd roar and laugh in the distance.

ELISE (V.O.)
Isn't it ironic how someone's fantasy can be somebody else's nightmare? How that which means life to one is death to another...

She walks out into the main arena of a sold-out Moscow Circus performance.

A CLOWN slaps her face. As she tumbles into a side-flip somersault, tear-jets stream out from her eyes reaching the audience.

From the back, a sleek NSA AGENT conceals a microphone.

NSA AGENT
Sir, she’s moving towards him.

INT. BICKSON’S OFFICE - NSA BUILDING - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

BICKSON (50's), trustworthy, monitors the operation...

BICKSON
(I love this girl). Keep your eyes open, she’ll be done before you blink.

INT. CIRCUS - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

A RUSSIAN AGENT informs GEMINI CONTROL, in Russia, via radio.

GEMINI AGENT
(in Russian - subtitled)
She's on. Stand by.

Elise stomps towards the amused front row crowd, bathing them in tears.

She sits on a handsomely sharp Hungarian man (40's), seeking consolation. He gives her his handkerchief as he whispers something in her ear.

A flash memory card slips into her hand. Elise points to the OLD MAN sitting next to him. Elise dries her eyes, loudly blows her nose and hands it back.

ELISE
(in Russian)
Thank you.

NSA AGENT
(jubilant)
Bickson, Sir, she's got it!

BICKSON (O.S.)
Don't get too excited. We need the full version.

The old man, a Russian agent, opens up a small laptop computer. The Hungarian man watches the money transfer and dials his cell phone to confirm it.

GEMINI AGENT
(in Russian - subtitled)
They’re doing the money.

Another clown chases Elise with a huge bat. She runs away, backstage.

Elise places the flash-card into a hand-held micro-copier. A CLOWN, identical to Elise, watches out for on-coming Russians.

ELISE (V.O.)
As crazy as it may sound, my curse is this: I have two bodies but only one soul.

Elise throws the micro-copier to the identical clown, ELISE-2, who catches it from behind, without seeing it coming.

Elise keeps the original flash-card and takes her wig off revealing her long undulating red hair as she exits the stage through a back-door.

ELISE-2
(into microphone)
Bick, I'm out. It's Budapest, October 3rd.

BICKSON
(radio filter)
Beautiful!

A group of RUSSIANS come in. The CIRCUS DIRECTOR (50's), rough mannered, glares at Elise-2... In Russian, subtitled in English.

CIRCUS DIRECTOR
Elise! Come on! What are you waiting for?! -- Trapeze!

ELISE-2
There's plenty of time!

Elise-2 takes her wig off revealing the identical red hair. A RUSSIAN AGENT lags behind as the rest leave. Elise-2 hands him over the flash-card and sheds off the clown outfit.

ELISE-2 (CONT'D)
October 3rd, Budapest.

RUSSIAN AGENT
(in Russian - subtitled)
Perfect!

ELISE (V.O.)
I'm no accident. It all started too long ago...

MONTAGE - FLASHBACK

A) INT.LAB ROOM, SECRET KGB RESEARCH CENTER -RUSSIA- NIGHT

A RUSSIAN SCIENTIST looks down a microscope. He looks at a single live fertilized human ovum.

ELISE (V.O.)
Years ago I was born on a Petri dish -- as part of a now defunct eugenics experiment: Gemini...

A weak electrical current bombards the cell... immediately, loud lightning and thunder shatter the precinct... A black-out. Power generators start up... Fluorescent lights flash...

ELISE (V.O.) (CONT.) (CONT'D)
Gemini was meant to deliver the perfect agents with the perfect decoys by artificially splitting a single fertilized egg... only things didn't go exactly as planned.

Disconcerted, a contingent of multinational staff frantically check the old-fashioned equipment. The affable Research Director (30's) looks down the microscope.

He excitedly moves the visual field around...

TANYA (20's), an attractive Hungarian researcher, picks up the phone and starts to dial...

INTERCUT: The KGB Director, MIKHAIL (late 30's), mysterious, picks up the call from his private study.

ELISE (V.O.) (CONT.) (CONT'D)
By an act of God, 16 identical siblings were created that night from the one egg. Mikhail ordered to have six embryos implanted and raised as Gemini Agents. The rest were to be stored for later...

B) INT. GYMNASIUM, SECRET KGB RESEARCH CENTER -RUSSIA- DAY

The Research Director, looking a bit older, observes through a viewing window. He focuses on SIX IDENTICAL GIRLS, 3 years old, distinctive red hair. One of them seems somewhat distinct... she lacks a beauty spot on the left cheek. An INSTRUCTOR works with them.

ELISE (V.O.)(CONT.)
They were really confused.-- It took them a while to work out that though there were 6 of us, we're in fact only twins. Amazingly, there's only Eve and I... only she has five of the bodies -- that I know of.-- I was "the different one".

He notices that five of the six move and act in perfect uncanny unison whilst Elise lags behind more independently. Puzzled, He calls over Tanya and they go to the girls...

LATER...

Mikhail and the Research Director talk alone on not so friendly terms...

ELISE (V.O.)(CONT.)
That discovery forever changed all of us, in different ways.

C) INT.FERTILITY CLINIC - BOSTON - DAY

A YOUNG COUPLE [whose faces we don't see] talk to a DOCTOR that looks more like a refined second hand car salesman...

ELISE (V.O.)(CONT.)
The KGB had another sick plan. Two years after my birth in Russia, I was also born to a loving American couple... only they had no idea their dream daughter was a freak Soviet monster.

END OF MONTAGE

INT. KGB RESEARCH CENTER - DAY - PRESENT DAY

A briefing session in process. Mikhail, (now in his late 50's) addresses a contingent of GEMINI AGENTS of different racial backgrounds.

Elise and Eve sit towards the front. Eve has a beauty spot on her left cheek.

MIKHAIL
(slight Russian accent)
That Hungarian's computer virus generated too much interest. The double-crosser has decided to sell Part II to the Chinese! Without it, what we have is useless! -- I want that Hungarian dead!-- And YOU, Elise, take the virus from him. Mikhail shows a plan of the site of the exchange and briefs them about the operation...

ELISE (V.O.)
With the fall of the Soviet Union, Gemini became a clandestine operation for the sole benefit of Mikhail. -- Bickson was a friend of my American father... I figured Providence had arranged for me to work as a double agent... Bickson's the only one who knows my secret nature.

Eve leans towards Elise.

EVE
If it's too much for you, I'm happy to take your place. He'd never know...

Elise looks at her seriously at first whilst Eve smiles. Elise seems slightly distracted...

ELISE (V.O.)
With two bodies I constantly hear and see and feel everything that happens in two places at once! I hate it... I don't know how Eve can cope with five...

Elise hears interiorly Bickson talking to her other body [Elise-2] in New York.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
No! Listen to me! I need you in both camps.

Mikhail shows slides of the Palace...

ELISE (V.O.)
Confusing? You've got no idea! -- Sometimes, I get mixed up too... I may answer a question but with the wrong body.

EVE
(leans on Elise)
I want-

EXT. PARK - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Elise-2, wearing a long blonde wig, sits holding a cell phone, gazing at a woman pushing along a double-decker pram with another set of twin toddlers running around her, playing.

EVE (O.S.)(CONT.)
(to Elise)
-to talk to you after this.

ELISE-2
I need a break -- Permanent. I've got a plan.

INTERCUT: Bickson from his office

BICKSON
Negative. I won't authorize that. Are you paying attention to Mikhail?

ELISE-2
I wish I couldn't...

MIKHAIL (O.S.)
(to Elise)
Elise! Where will you be?!

ELISE-2
I'll set Mikhail up for you.

BICKSON
We want Mikhail protected.

ELISE-2
Protected?!

MIKHAIL (O.S.)
(to Elise)
We'll collect here.

BICKSON
What's he saying? -- Elise, tracking his operations has provided us with the best intelligence on black-market arm dealers everywhere. Many casualties have been averted - thanks to you!

ELISE-2
Bick...

BICKSON
(beat)
Sorry, missy -- I know you hate it, but you have to hang on.

EXT. KGB RESEARCH CENTER - SUNSET

Mikhail and the Research Director stroll towards parked cars outside.

MIKHAIL
I think I might sell up.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
What do you mean?

INT. RESEARCH DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - KGB RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

The Research Director closes the door as Elise comes in. He pulls up a chair...

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
You won't like it. Mikhail has more of your and Eve's embryos still stored.

ELISE
Oh no! Still? -- Where!

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
You can't get to them -- I can't either -- only Mikhail has access.

ELISE
I'm not thirty and yet I'm tired of living.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Elise, I've got no idea what it feels like-

ELISE
I don't know what a normal ANYTHING is! Right now I'm trying to have breakfast in America!

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Your clone.

ELISE
It’s me! Don’t tell me you don’t-

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
I know -- Why can Eve cope with six bodies and you-

ELISE
I didn't ask for this.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Nobody has. You take your lot.

ELISE
A normal single lot.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
What's normal? There's always somebody worse off-

ELISE
So now it's my fault I'm a freak.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
No, it's mine... I am sorry. But think of the discovery: spiritual souls!

ELISE
It hasn't helped you...

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Oh, yes... it has.

INT. OUTSIDE RESEARCH DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Elise walks out wiping a tear from her eye. Eve surprises her.

EVE
There is another option -- This place is getting kind of dated, don't you think?

ELISE
Get to it, Eve. I'm not in the mood for mind games.

EVE
You and I, -- our embryos-

ELISE
What about our embryos? I told you! I'm not in the mood-

EVE
We'll take them!

ELISE
What for?

EVE
Oh, Elise you're so boring! -- Money, power, ETERNAL LIFE... doesn't that appeal to you somehow?

ELISE
'Indefinite' is not 'eternal'. You're on the wrong track.

EVE
You think too much. Feel more... we can! Enjoy what's there for the taking.

ELISE
(beat)
I'll destroy those damned embryos... even if it kills me.

EVE
Your choice...

EXT. PALACE, BUDAPEST - NIGHT

CAPTION: October 3rd A VIP function. Music, camera flashes, expensive jewelry, canapes and French champagne...

INT. 3RD FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM, PALACE - NIGHT

A darkened spacious room. Elise, sees her reflection in a mirror: serious, tired. Her red hair pinned up, dressed in a black stealth suit.

She looks at a heat sensor scanner and sees EIGHT MEN inside the room immediately below her.

Elise HEARS [OFF SCREEN] the noise of a typical big city peak-hour traffic jam, sirens and people screaming at each other.

She pips through the window to the carpark below, she sees one car come in slowly. At the entrance, people seem very refined.

ELISE
(to herself)
How much longer...

GEMINI STAFF MEMBER 1 (O.S.)
(radio filter)
They're on their way.

She sees a suspicious TV REPORTERS' VAN in the carpark below.

INT. 2ND FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

The Hungarian man (from the Circus scene) with four bodyguards count money as the THREE CHINESE MEN run a computer simulation test.

CHINESE MAN
Perfect. No detection.

HUNGARIAN MAN
I'm happy too.

EXT. TV REPORTERS' VAN - PALACE'S CARPARK - NIGHT

AGENT ROBERTS (50's), male, slick black hair, looks through binoculars from the front passenger seat.

INT. TV REPORTERS' VAN, PALACE'S CARPARK - NIGHT

DANIEL MULLER (26), hip and on-the-ball directs a zoom microphone towards the second floor private room. A captivating brunette female cia agent (35), KATH, exudes controlled attraction for Daniel.

KATH
Daniel, don't let Beardmore take the credit.

DANIEL
It must be shielded - can't zoom in. --
(to Kath)
Kath, I don't care. Climbers rise but they also drop off...

KATH
Look at them. Wanna be somebody, you've got to be noticed. You wanna be doing this for the next thirty years?

DANIEL
You worry too much: today, now; that's all there is.

AGENT ROBERTS
(into his radio)
We move on your signal...

INT. BALL-ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

A male CIA agent, HANSON (29), sophisticated, likes older women, from a balcony keeps his eyes on TWO CHINESE MEN in tuxedoes outside the second floor private room.

HANSON
Still in -- stand-by.

MALE AND FEMALE CIA AGENTS have the place covered...

INT. 3RD FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

Elise unzips her suit. She keeps track of the men in the room below and on the carpark out the window.

ELISE
They're on the move!

INT. 2ND FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

The doors open. THREE CHINESE MEN walk out, one carries a black briefcase. The Hungarian man and his four bodyguards stay behind with the money...

HANSON
Chinatown's got its dragon.

EXT. PALACE'S CARPARK - NIGHT

A white Diablo arrives at the front entrance. A tall pretentious BLONDE GEMINI MALE AGENT (30's), exits the car.

The valet hurries to open the other door, gaping at a stunningly dressed Eve with her red hair pined up. She closes his bottom jaw as she comes out.

BLONDE MALE GEMINI
How's my hair?

EVE
Stiff.

INT. BICKSON'S OFFICE - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Bickson stands by his window with a cordless phone headset on.

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Why is the CIA at the Palace?

BICKSON
CIA? They shouldn't be. Hang on...
Bickson moves to his desk and dials on another line.

INT. CIA DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - HEADQUARTERS - DAY

The respectable CIA DIRECTOR, picks up the phone.

CIA DIRECTOR
Bick.

BICKSON (O.S.)
What are your guys doing in Budapest?

He checks his computer screen.

CIA DIRECTOR
What guys? -- Nothing. What's going on?

BICKSON (O.S.)
What do you know about Gemini?

CIA DIRECTOR
(keys it into his computer)
Nada. What is it?

INT. BICKSON'S OFFICE - DAY

BICKSON
(to phone)
A rogue ex-KGB Director's pet project that I have been following up for a while -- from the inside. Your guys could jeopardize it all. Gotta go.

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Yeah?

BICKSON
Be extra careful. Either there's another source or these guys are strays. I want you here.

EXT. ENTRANCE - PRIVATE PALACE - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Eve and the blonde Gemini come up the steps to the front door.

INT. TV REPORTERS' VAN - PALACE'S CARPARK - NIGHT

Agent Roberts zooms his binoculars on Eve.

AGENT ROBERTS
Hello! -- the Russians are here.

DANIEL
Wow! Who's she?

Kath smiles but slaps Daniel on the back...

EXT. ENTRANCE - PRIVATE PALACE - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Eve gets her stiletto's stuck on the entrance grill. The blonde Gemini agent stands right behind her in a fairly sensual stance... amusing the other GUESTS.

AGENT ROBERTS (O.S.)
Thanks for the show.

She frees her shoe, they flirt and disappear past the entry.

AGENT ROBERTS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Who's got a visual?

INT. BALL-ROOM - PRIVATE PALACE - NIGHT

A LATINO CIA AGENT (30's), mild mannered, half way up the stairs, scans the room looking for Eve and her partner.

LATINO CIA AGENT
(into microphone - to Agent Roberts)
I see them. No threat.

He loses them in the crowd.

LATINO CIA AGENT (CONT'D)
Mierda! --

From the stairs, Hanson sees EVE-2 [dressed identically to Eve] in the middle of the room... but he can't see her blonde partner.

HANSON
(into microphone - to Agent Roberts)
She's moving towards the Chinese - standby.

AGENT ROBERTS (O.S.)
Where's the blonde guy?!

A brawl starts ahead of the Chinese. RUSSIAN AGENTS surround them.

Eve-2, pushed from behind, bumps the Chinese man carrying the briefcase cuffed to his wrist.

A Russian agent stabs him in the spine with a needle, paralyzing him.

Another Russian cuts loose the briefcase with a laser.

Eve-2 tries to catch it.

HANSON
(into microphone)
It's a set up! Move in! Move!

One of the Russians kicks the briefcase towards the blonde Gemini. Two Chinese agents get stung by narcotic darts. The others draw their weapons.

The blonde Gemini runs with the briefcase between the thick crowd and falls to the ground, tossing it. The CIA agents can't see him.

Elise catches and opens the case. She takes out a small silver cylinder, the size of a pen.

Hanson spots the blonde Gemini exiting the room with the case.

EXT. PALACE ROOF - NIGHT

A military helicopter lands on the roof of the palace. The blonde Gemini and other Russians hop inside. CIA and Chinese agents, shoot at the chopper.

SIRENS of Hungarian police become louder and louder. Eve-3, inside a black Mercedes, looks at her watch and drives towards the back of the building.

Inadvertently, in mid air, the chopper explodes.

AGENT ROBERTS
What'the-

EXT. / INT. COMMAND ROOM - KGB RESEARCH CENTER - NIGHT

STAFF are totally shocked and confused.

STAFF MEMBER 1
We've lost it!

The Operations Manager (40's), bold, remains calm and focused.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Run the video for me --

He sees the playback.

STAFF MEMBER 2
Bullets can't do that.

The Research Director, suspiciously assays the situation from the back. Picks up the phone.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Come on, Mikhail; pick it up!

INT. MIKHAIL'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A WOMAN'S HAND picks up the phone and the place blows up.

INT. COMMAND ROOM - KGB RESEARCH CENTER - NIGHT

The Research Director hears the line go dead. Re-dials... Eve-4 watches him.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
Who's behind this? -- Eve, come here. You're there; what can you see?

STAFF MEMBER 1
We've lost another vehicle!

EVE-4
I'm two down but still with Elise.--
Didn't see who did it.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
There's only one of you left?!

The Research Director, stressed, goes back to his office.

STAFF MEMBER 3
Eve and Elise are still inside. The rest are all dead.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Let me talk to them --
(into microphone)
Girls, split. Get out of there - fast!

INT. 2ND FLOOR, HALLWAY - PALACE - NIGHT

Elise walks towards the private room. She opens the silver cylinder, swaps the computer microchip inside for a fake and closes the cylinder.

INT. 2ND FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

The Hungarian man and his bodyguards are dead. Empty briefcases lay on the floor...

Eve finishes stashing the money in a black sack. Clips it to the end of a rope and harpoons it out in the distance. She stands on the railing attached with a special harness.

Elise walks into the room...

EVE
Quick! Throw me the memory key.

Elise throws her the silver cylinder. Eve dives off...

Elise watches Eve run towards a black Mercedes. Through miniature infrared binoculars she sees Eve-2 and Eve-3 in the car already.

ELISE
What are you up to?

Elise places the microchip inside a tampon.

INT. BICKSON'S OFFICE - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Bickson and Elise-2 sit in his office; she's jumping inside herself.

BICKSON
Careful. Just keep telling me everything as only you can.

ELISE-2
They're going nuts.

INT. 2ND FLOOR PRIVATE ROOM - PALACE - NIGHT

Elise peeps through the door and sees people running, screaming, in all directions. At the opportune instant, she joins those going towards the main exit door.

INT. STAIRS - PALACE - NIGHT

Elise hears into her concealed earpiece --

RESEARCH DIRECTOR (O.S.)
(voice filter)
Elise! Talk to me!

ELISE
(discreetly into microphone)
What's going on?

RESEARCH DIRECTOR (O.S.)
Mikhail is dead. We don't really know who's doing this. It could be old KGB enemies.

Elise's face lights up.

ELISE
This is it! You promised... destroy my embryos! -- Eve's taken the money and the virus - three bodies exiting Op.

INT. RESEARCH DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - KGB RESEARCH CENTER -NIGHT

The Research Director notices through his monitors that Eve-5, blonde hair, is in the cryonics room, giving directions to staff.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
(typing)
Elise! Listen to me! I made special arrangements. Head for the TV reporters outside. Check your email as soon as you can. Run! Watch your back!

His monitors go out one by one. He takes out a gun from his drawer. He notices that Eve-4 acts as if she could see him through his monitor from the Command Room.

Eve-4 talks to him from the muted monitor but the voice comes from his office doorway - Eve-5 points a gun at him. He drops his gun.

EVE-5
Isn't that interesting? We both want the embryos.

He remains expressionless. Tanya stares at them through the glass partition agitated.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
Come around. You wouldn't happen to know where the Gemini files are, would you?

EXT. PALACE'S CARPARK - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Elise sees the TV van and looks around for any others.

ELISE
Reporters!...

INT. BICKSON’S OFFICE - WASHINGTON DC

Bickson stands behind Elise-2, holding her down as she clasps the chair’s armrests.

BICKSON
Do it. See where it leads to.

EXT. PALACE'S CARPARK - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Elise cautiously moves towards the van, crossing the driveway.

INT. COMMAND ROOM - KGB RESEARCH CENTER - NIGHT

Eve-5 escorts the Research Director into the Command Room. He notices Tanya's worried expression.

Eve-4 turns the monitors on... in shock he sees dead Gemini operatives everywhere.

Eve(4 & 5) parades her unique ability, fading her voice in and out repeatedly between her two bodies in perfect uncanny continuity.

EVE-4
I had plans for you. I wanted you to keep splitting my embryos. You made me a freak, remember?... I might as well make myself immortal.

RESEARCH DIRECTOR
I did split the embryos, but why or how your soul can animate all these bodies... I don't know. That's God's department.

EVE-5
Who cares! -- It's my turn to enjoy it.-- The problem is Elise, she'd try some kamikaze stunt too... if...

EXT. PALACE'S CARPARK - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Elise swings open the van's side door and stares at the CIA agents. Daniel is captivated by her beauty. There's flitting chemistry. Kath, the brunette agent, notices.

DANIEL
Elise, iitt's aalright. Daniel Muller, CIA. We're here to help... you.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Ok. These are the weeds; get to the root.

In the distance, the black Mercedes pulls up behind Elise. The rear window opens. Eve points a silencer-riffle at Elise.

In the flick of an eyelid, Daniel grabs Elise's hand and pulls her in just as Eve presses the trigger.

Eve's shot hits Elise in the back of her head. Blood splashes... Elise is thrown into Daniel's arms apparently dead.

The Mercedes drives off.

INT. BICKSON'S OFFICE - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
(to Bickson - in jubilant surprise)
I'm dead... I think, I'm dead!

LEFT SCREEN:

INT. COMMAND ROOM - KGB RESEARCH CENTER - NIGHT

EVE-4
(to Research Director)
And so would you... If. Eve-5 shoots the Research Director in the head.

TANYA
Ah!

He drops dead. Tanya's heart slumps to the floor with him.

TANYA (CONT'D)
Oh, Eve. If you knew-

EVE-4
I choose who lives or dies! There's my way or
(points to the dead man)
that way. -- Where are the Gemini files?!

RIGHT SCREEN:

EXT. PALACE'S CARPARK - BUDAPEST - NIGHT

Daniel drags Elise in. Kath shuts the door.

INT. HELICOPTER - KGB RESEARCH CENTER - SUNSET

Eve-4 shuts the door and walks past Tanya towards the cockpit. They take off circling the Compound. On the ground below a truck convoy with Vodka signage heads west, with Eve-5 and the Operations Manager leading the way. Eve-4 presses a remote control button. The KGB Research Center blows up. Tears fall from behind Tanya's dark glasses.

TANYA
Why?

EVE-4
Why not!

TANYA
He was a good man.

EVE-4
Not to me.

TANYA
What do you want?

Eve-4 opens the silver cylinder and connects it to a laptop...

EVE-4
This, in my hands, is the key to unimaginable wealth, power and eternal life... without firing a single bullet.

TANYA
Oh, you want to be true to your name -- make yourself a god?

EVE-4
Shut up you snake -- Now play along -- or there's the door! --
(shocked)
What's this?!

Tanya conceals a smile as Eve's screen displays erratic nonsense.

INT. ELISE PRIVATE ROOM - HOSPITAL - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Elise, wearing a neck-brace, looks out the window, emotionless: clear blue skies.

She HEARS (OFF SCREEN) torrential rain and thunder. Outside, in the passages leading to her room...

A refined female DOCTOR (40's) escorts Daniel, Kath, Agent Roberts and their superior, JACK BEARDMORE (40's), elegantly dressed, towards Elise's room.

KATH
Excited?

DANIEL
Shut up, you crazy nut!

KATH
I know that look...

DANIEL
She's a Russian spy, for crying out loud!

DOCTOR
The wound is healing fine. Miraculously, the bullet only left a nasty groove on her skull. She suffered concussion and damage to the soft tissues in her neck.

BEARDMORE
Did she say anything? Ask any questions?

DOCTOR
No, not really. She's calm and thoughtful-

They knock and walk into Elise's private room.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
-Hi Elise, you're looking better by the minute. The ultrasound's working well...?

ELISE
Yes, thank you, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Sorry, Elise, these men are-

ELISE
I know -- About time!

BEARDMORE
I am CIA Agent Jack-

EXT. BACK GARDEN - SUBURBAN HOME - SAN DIEGO - DAY

Elise-2 sits in a Gazebo talking through a cell phone. Pouring rain.

BEARDMORE(O.S.)(CONT.)
(to Elise)
-Beardmore and these-

BICKSON (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Beardmore?! What's that idiot doing there?

ELISE-2
What am I doing here?

A middle-aged WOMAN'S DISTANT VOICE, Pauline, calls out...

PAULINE
Gail, honey, where are you?!

BICKSON (O.S.)
I'm keeping you safe.

INT. ELISE PRIVATE ROOM - HOSPITAL - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

ELISE
To the point, please. I was delivered to you. Somehow you've got the microchip. And?

Agent Roberts seems uneasy.

KATH
(quietly to Daniel)
We've got the virus?

Daniel pulls her arm to be quiet.

BEARDMORE
Yes... thank you.

DOCTOR
What virus?!

ELISE
A computer virus. It can allow undetected access into any network: defense systems, banks... it's priceless.

AGENT ROBERTS
And deadly in the wrong hands.

BEARDMORE
Do these look familiar?

Elise gazes at the satellite photos in Beardmore's hand showing the Gemini Research center blown up.

They watch her reaction as she quietly nods.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
We've known about Gemini for some time.

AGENT ROBERTS
Your Research Director's been an informant for a while.--

DANIEL
We think he's dead. He tried to save you.

ELISE
You did -- thank you.

BEARDMORE
Eve. Who is she? What's special about her? And what does she want?
(beat)
Why should we protect you?

ELISE
Maybe it's the other way around... I need on-line access. I'll tell you everything I know about Eve afterwards.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - HOSPITAL - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Elise checks her email.

Beardmore and company watch from behind.

Elise reads...

RESEARCH DIRECTOR'S VOICE
I knew sooner or later you'd be in danger. If you are reading this, you are free. Go to Zurich; I prepared a few things for you. Elise, I've always loved you like my own daughter... you are! Now, the bad news: E_

BEARDMORE
Anything...?

Elise doesn't answer...

AGENT ROBERTS
Who is Eve?

ELISE
She's my sister.

BEARDMORE
What's so special about a bunch of frozen embryos?

ELISE
(beat)
What?!

EXT. STREET, LAKE LUGANO - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Eve drives her BMW M5 along a quiet picturesque street. Tanya, Eve's Operation Manager and an intimidated young female REAL ESTATE AGENT accompany her.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
(Italian accent)
Oh, sorry, I said that driveway. Eve slams the brakes and flicks it into reverse burning rubber.

EVE
There.-- I want to drive up.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
I-I'll get the gate.

INT. CHATEAU - LAKE LUGANO - DAY

Eve hustles through the impressive mansion. The Agent trying to keep up her pace.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Exquisite decor...
(to herself)
if you cared to notice.

EVE
(glaring into her eyes)
What do you think?

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Security will have to be revamped.

EVE
Tanya!

TANYA
Nice decor -- there's plenty of room for your purposes.

EVE
I'll take it as is. We'll move in tomorrow.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
It doesn't work like that-

EVE
Make it work -- I'll pay double the price.

The agent gets on her cell phone and walks outside.

TANYA
You'll run out of money... and how will you fund your immortality quest? You don't have the virus, do you?

EVE
You're lucky I'm too selfish to end your misery --
(to Operation Manager)
Hey! We're on --
(to Tanya)
Unlike you, I can always call on some old friends.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
(to cell phone - in German)
Get ready, we'll be there soon.

INT. HOSPITAL - ELISE'S ROOM - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

The Doctor comes into the room. Elise seems downcast, looking out the window.

DOCTOR
Hi, Elise, ready? -- Follow me.

They walk out of the room and through the passages.

EXT. GAZEBO - SUBURBAN HOME -SAN DIEGO - DAY

Elise-2 sits holding her cell-phone to her ear, sobbing.

ELISE-2
I'm useless to you now.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Don't be silly! You're my greatest asset.-- Everything happens for a reason. You might just get what you wanted.

INT. PASSAGEWAYS - HOSPITAL - WASHINGTON DC - DAY

Elise follows the Doctor around...

DOCTOR
We'll start with physio after the scan.

ELISE
I can't wait.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
You couldn't be in better places. There's a leak in the CIA the size of Niagara. I need you to find out who exactly and why.

ELISE
(sarcastically)
Great...

DOCTOR
What was that?

ELISE
Huh? Oh, Physio

They walk into the physiotherapy section.

DOCTOR
You must be sick of this -- Let me get the neck-brace off first.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
I'll entice your new friends a bit, then-

The Doctor accidentally jerks Elise's sore neck.

ELISE
Aaaah!!!

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
What's distracting you? Are you in pain?

DOCTOR
Mmm! No, it's still too tender, sorry.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
By the way...

INT. BEARDMORE'S HOME - WASHINGTON DC - NIGHT

Beardmore sits on his desk in his home office. The large home oozes of money. He throws a copy of Playboy magazine on the desk, picks up an Escort's business card and grabs the phone. There's a loud banging noise at the door. Beardmore puts the card in his chest pocket and goes to unlock the door.

AGENT ROBERTS
Why didn't you pick up the phone?

BEARDMORE
Because it was you. What's up?

He comes in annoyed and dumps a bunch of pictures on Beardmore's desk.

AGENT ROBERTS
These just came in.

BEARDMORE
Listen, I've got plans for tonight.

He spreads them out for Beardmore to see. They show an ARAB MAN (50's) with Eve-3.

AGENT ROBERTS
General Al'Zumar

Beardmore angrily points at Eve-3.

His anger dissipates when he notices the recent date on the photo.

BEARDMORE
Eve?!-- Why didn't we get this sooner?

He points to intelligence photos showing Russian nuclear missile parts.

AGENT ROBERTS
Lybia.

Beardmore grabs the photos and storms out of the house.

INT. ELISE'S ROOM - HOSPITAL - WASHINGTON DC - NIGHT

Elise sleeps peacefully. Beardmore has keys; lets himself and agent Roberts in and switches the lights on. Sports clothes neatly rest on a chair. Maps and books on the desk. Elise, startled, covers her eyes from the light. Roberts stares at her.

ELISE
(sarcastically)
Please come in.

He throws the pictures on her bed as she sits up. Her neck-brace is gone.

Beardmore points to the pictures.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Fund-raising.

BEARDMORE
This, this is WAR. This could make me look like an idiot --

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Bingo!

BEARDMORE
Who's the supplier?-

ELISE
Georgians, -- mmmm-Stefanov?

BEARDMORE
-And who else's on the shopping queue?

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Lead'im... lead'im.

ELISE
Whoever pays the higher price -- I guess we'll find out soon. It'd be nice to tap into her money trails...

BEARDMORE
Yes...

ELISE
So...!

BEARDMORE
I want her.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Beautiful! -- I love you...

ELISE
(semi-confused)
Really?-

Elise pushes the protruding Escorts' business card back into Beardmore's pocket...

ELISE (CONT'D)
-Eve's a monster.

BEARDMORE
And you're her identical twin.

Elise gets out of bed and walks to the bathroom.

ELISE
In more ways than one.

AGENT ROBERTS
What's the plan, Jack?

BEARDMORE
I'm working on it. Maybe Elise can help me with ideas.

ELISE
Pain! When you catch one - apply constant pain.

BEARDMORE
Huh?

ELISE
It confuses her... I know! She won't be able to think straight. Otherwise, shoot to kill on sight! -
- Prune her, actually.

BEARDMORE
What do you mean 'prune her'? - Russians... No, I've got a better idea.

ELISE
I'm sure you do.

Agent Roberts smirks in the background in agreement with Elise's sarcasm.

Beardmore catches a glimpse of it.

BEARDMORE
(improvising)
Without money she can't deal.--
We'll use you to impersonate her and dry her up... Pack up. We're upgrading your room.

Elise conceals her disagreement from Beardmore.

ELISE
I'm sure you want to discreetly find out what she's up to first, don't you?

INT. CIA TRAINING CENTER - EARLY MORNING

Beardmore and Elise walk into an office followed by Agent Roberts.

A FEMALE ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICER (50's), organizes everything that comes her way.

An ASSISTANT is cleaning the front desk.

ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICER
(to Assistant)
Honey, I said clean up the mess, not detail it for auction
(to Beardmore)
New recruit, captain?

BEARDMORE
No. Miss Elise Bradford is from ASIO, Australia.

Beardmore looks at Elise with a cunning smile. The Administrative Officer starts organizing a tag...

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
She'll be doing a joint Operation with us for the next few months. Can we have full training gear, please?

ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICER
You look like an Aussie size 10; is that right? -- Look this way.

ELISE
(perfect Australian accent)
Yes, thank you. You have a good eye for sizes.

Agent Roberts smirks as they walk off.

INT. FIRING RANGE - MORNING

Beardmore walks up to a disinterested CLERK (60's). Elise wears her new training gear.

BEARDMORE
Morning..., give us a bay setup with full range, thanks.

CLERK
Number 13. Tag, please.

Elise gives him the tag. He swipes the tag under a scanner.

CLERK (CONT'D)
Thanks. You want full stats?

BEARDMORE
Yep.

They go to bay 13. Beardmore stands very close to Elise and takes the tag from around her neck to unlock the gun compartment on the wall.

Elise observes...

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
We know the CIA leak has to do with Gemini. But why? Why bring you in? Unless -- they kept it under wraps...

Beardmore signals inviting her to choose a gun whilst he shifts the target back further away, smirking at her.

She grabs a 38 mm semi-automatic. Looks at the target, still standing close facing Beardmore, and empties the gun at the target without breaking her eye contact with him.

BICKSON (O.S.) (CONT'D)
(to Elise-2 in San Diego)
To flush them out, I've got to get you out of the CIA Training Center.

She smiles at him whilst he hits the return button to view the results. Bulls-eye, every shot.

BEARDMORE
(dumbfounded)
That's pretty good... see you in the gym.

ELISE
(stronger Australian accent)
Seeya later, mate.

INT. EVE'S CHATEAU - TV ROOM - SWITZERLAND - NIGHT

Eve watches a taped TV report on the funeral service of the Hungarian computer virus trader.

With a remote, she freezes the image and zooms in on a younger couple next to the coffin.

The Operations Manager stands next to her.

EVE
You know who he is?

OPERATIONS MANAGER
No.

EVE
Leo Sarks, the stiff's son-in- law. I might pay him a visit -- as a brunette or blonde? -- Both.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Why?

EVE
He's selling a new and very expensive anti-virus protection system that nobody needs -- yet.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
You think he's got it-

Eve nods...

OPERATIONS MANAGER (CONT'D)
-Where is he now?

EVE
On his way to Boston -- What's Tanya up to?

OPERATIONS MANAGER
She's in the lab.

INT. BATHROOM - EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND - NIGHT

Eve stands in front of her large mirror, looking at her hair, with a packet of hair dye in her hand. There's a knock...

TANYA (O.S.)
You called...

EVE
Come in. I'm dying to hear about your progress.

TANYA
Unlike you, I only have two hands.

EVE
I don't think "hands" is your deficiency. What else do you need?! -- Get more staff - I gave you enough money-

TANYA
Fertilized human eggs-

EVE
Ooh, that's tough... Here, help me with this.

Tanya helps Eve tint her hair brown.

TANYA
This is not the Soviet Union. It's a Christian country. They have laws...

EVE
Use a mightier god: money!
(beat)
I'll come up with a suitable front. In the meantime, do you understand what I want you to do?

TANYA
Well, I started it, remember?

EVE
You don't.-- My embryos -- My SOUL is unique. It animates all of them right now.

TANYA
How can you know that? I can accept that your five bodies are connected-

EVE
See! You don't get it-

TANYA
Whatever! Still, you have no scientific proof about your presence in the embryos.

EVE
Neither do you to doubt it! All embryos were created from the one egg at the one time.

TANYA
What about Elise? She's not you. The embryos could be hers, couldn't they?

EVE
I am the one with the five bodies - not her. And she's dead!-- Look! Just find a way to keep splitting them - that's it!-

Tanya looks at her in utter disagreement.

EVE (CONT'D)
-Then, all I have to do is implant them at the right time and thus prolong my life indefinitely.

TANYA
Why bother?!

EVE
With a pathetic life like yours, I'd agree.-- But I'll have everything I'd ever want. I'll be the first to cheat life and death, Heaven and Hell... Why? -- Why climb Everest?

TANYA
(relenting)
Because it's there... -- When can I inspect your embryos?

EVE
First prove to me that you can continue to split them.

INT. GYM - CIA TRAINING FACILITIES -DAY

Elise displays her Ikedo skills sparring against a group of MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS.

Daniel enthusiastically watches her moves. Kath notices with constrained sadness...

Elise graciously defeats all opponents with great speed. Kath pushes Daniel into the arena.

Daniel grabs Elise from behind in an arm-lock. Elise finds the saucy approach annoying. She angrily tosses him over and falls on top of him to the ground. She rivets into his clear innocent eyes. Daniel's pure smile dazzles her.

ELISE
Hi! I didn't know it was you.

Beardmore and Agent Roberts watch in awe.

DANIEL
That was a cool move!

ELISE
I'm sorry, it's that I hate-. Are you alright?

DANIEL
I'm fine! -- you're amazing.

Beardmore notices the CIA DIRECTOR and Bickson approach Elise from her back.

BEARDMORE
We've finished here. Let's go.

Bickson looks seriously at Daniel, who stands next to Elise. Agent Roberts leans towards Beardmore.

AGENT ROBERTS
(discretely)
They know about her... you've got clearance, right?

Beardmore hardly shakes his head. Agent Roberts clinches his fists.

CIA DIRECTOR
Impressive skills! They tell me you're from ASIO. Who's your superior?

Beardmore remains petrified.

Both Bickson and Daniel look at Elise with more than admiration. There's subtle unspoken tension between the two...

ELISE
Mansfield, sir. Until three weeks ago -- he passed away.

CIA DIRECTOR
Oh yes, sad loss.-- By the way, Elise, this is Roland Bickson from the NSA.

BICKSON
Now tell me, who was your IKEDO instructor? These CIA rookies should contact them quickly...
(points to Daniel)
especially for this guy.

CIA DIRECTOR
(to Bickson)
Maybe YOU should give us a demo.

The CIA Director is interrupted by his PERSONAL ASSISTANT who speaks to his ear and gives him a large envelope.

CIA DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
Thanks. Sorry -- Bick?

BICKSON
Sure -- Hope to see you again, Elise. Actually, what are you doing tonight?

AGENT ROBERTS
Sir, we have an engagement.

BICKSON
Oh. Maybe another time... tomorrow?

Elise smiles as they walk away.

CIA DIRECTOR
Bick. You know Leo Sarks?

BICKSON
Sure.

CIA DIRECTOR
We think he's got a copy of the Hungarian virus.

EXT. EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Eve sun-bathes by her pool in the terrace with the Swiss Alps and a few menacing clouds in the background. She talks on a cordless phone.

EVE
Buy it! -- $700 million -- your advice?
(laughs)
Do you think I pay you to do that? -
- Buy it! -- I'll transfer the money -- Soon, when I get it.

Eve hangs up. A pretty YOUNG MAID (20) in uniform, simpleton, interrupts her. She has a heavy Spanish accent.

YOUNG MAID
Excuse me Miss Eve, Professor Solomon is here. What would you like me to do with him?

EVE
It depends; do you like him? When is your break?

YOUNG MAID
Sorry, ... I don't-

EVE
Just bring him in Maria!

YOUNG MAID
Oh, Maria isenot my name, Miss Eve. I like Maria, but my mother thinked was too common. My father-

EVE
Help! Somebody shoot her!

An OLDER SPANISH MAID, the girl's aunt, quickly comes in, grabs her and takes her away.

Eve stands up and puts a gown on but leaves it untied.

OLDER MAID
Perdon, Miss Eve... she's a good girl, she's good...

Eve watches them disappear from her sight.

Professor SOLOMON (30's), long thinning hair, round gold spectacles, insecure, holding a back-pack in his hand, comes in escorted by an EAST GERMAN BODY-GUARD.

Solomon's eyes widen as he sees Eve. He tries to fix his appearance even more.

EVE
Thank you for coming... how should I call you? Solomon sounds too... wise.

SOLOMON
My friends call me Ice... It's ah- I'm too young to be called "Professor Solomon".

EVE
"Ice". Sounds cool. What's it short for?

SOLOMON
Ismael.

EVE
Ismael Solomon --
(mimics circumcision)
ouch.

He smiles uncomfortably.

SOLOMON
Is that a problem?

EVE
I wouldn't know. You tell me.--

Solomon seems confused. She invites him with gestures to loosen up and come out with it.

SOLOMON
Yeah... This is my resume. I'm well respected.

She throws the resume over the railings.

EVE
I don't care about papers.
(tongue-in-cheek)
Can you split fertilized human eggs past the fourth mitotic division?

Solomon frets, his hand seems to have forgotten where his head is.

SOLOMON
It's, ah, never been done; if it has, it's not recorded. Why do you want to do that?

EVE
Because I do.

SOLOMON
I don't mean to question you; but maybe there is an easier way. If you tell me why, I m-

EVE
I know what you mean now. Elaborate.

SOLOMON
Well if you are trying to replicate individuals you could try cloning - even better with embryos. You see, DNA has an inbuilt clock, it knows how many times it has duplicated itself. That's why clones age faster, have higher cancer risks, etc.

Eve looks into the distance.

EVE
Interesting... I need a Research Director; I've just bought a local pharmaceutical plant that specializes in fertility drugs. -- Have you cloned humans before?

SOLOMON
It's illegal.

EVE
Not here. I bought the rights.

She hands him a cheque. Solomon looks excited, smiles whilst his hand manages to reach his head and fix his hair without much of a problem.

SOLOMON
Who are you trying to replicate?

EVE
Me.

EXT./ INT. ELISE-2'S CAR - BOSTON STREETS - NIGHT

Elise-2 swiftly darts through the streets. She has long black hair and a stylish outfit. She's on the phone.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(phone filter)
I need you to find out if Leo Sarks was more than the Hungarian's son-in-law. Listen to the lecture and get his attention.

ELISE-2
You think he's got the virus?

BICKSON (O.S.)
Not sure. He's acting as if he did - - enough to spark a few keen intellects.

INT. M.I.T. LECTURE ROOM

Eve-5, blonde hair, listens to LEO SARKS's polished spill. She keeps her eyes on a HIPPY-LOOKING GUY (20's). He has a Special Invite signed by Leo Sarks attached to his note pad...

LEO SARKS
What most network managers don't realize is that vulnerability of their networks is more susceptible to inside rather than outside attacks by hackers.

Eve-5 tries to catch the Hippy's attention who listens attentively to Leo, smirking at times as he writes notes.

Elise-2 enters the room. Leo Sarks eyes her up and down.

A student accidentally spills his hot coffee, gets up, blocking Eve-5's line of sight towards Elise-2.

Elise-2 sits at the front.

LEO SARKS (CONT'D)
But -- that's not what you came to hear.-- New threats are coming in ways yet unimaginable...
(MORE)

LEO SARKS (CONT'D)
Viruses that will self-assemble inside host PC's then either leak out or direct operations without their owners awareness...

Elise-2 sheds her coat off...

LEO SARKS (CONT'D)
(attracted by her looks)
...millions of PC's -- more than a hacker's dream...

LATER...

Elise-2 raises her hand up. Leo nods. Eve-5 can't see.

ELISE-2
Is that the end of the Internet as we know it?

LEO SARKS
Unless... you get someone like me.

The audience applauds, they get up and head for the exits. Elise-2 attempts to approach Leo when Daniel appears next to him. Elise-2 frowns... she hides, allowing herself to be swallowed by the crowd.

Eve-5 keeps track of the Hippy guy who walks towards Leo.

DANIEL
Mr Sarks. I'm Daniel Muller, CIA. I wonder if you be kind enough to answer a few questions.

LEO SARKS
Sure, as long as I can quote the credit.

They walk backstage. The Hippy guy gives up and goes to the exit. Eve-5 tails him.

The crowd blocks Elise-2's view of Eve-5 as they pass each other by... very close.

EXT. M.I.T. CARPARK

Eve-5 comes from behind and walks next to the Hippy guy, catching his eye. She smiles at him, he smiles back. She speeds up her pace and so does he.

EVE-5
Fascinating... hacking.

HIPPY GUY
Yeah.

EVE-5
I would love to see it done-

He looks at her but says nothing. They continue to walk.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
-Wanna show me?-- Neil? I heard you're good.

HIPPY GUY
(puzzled)
How'd-

EVE-5
I've seen your work-

She hands over an envelope full of $100 bills.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
-Peanuts... want the real stuff?

HIPPY GUY
How do I know who-

EVE-5
Who I am? What I do? -- Come and see-

She holds out the keys for the parked PORSCHE just in front.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
-Here -- Drive.
(opens the door)
Come on. -- Keep the car.

He gets in the driver's seat, she goes on the other side.

EXT. STREETS, BOSTON

Elise-2, in her car, follows Daniel's from a distance. He stops in front of a five star hotel. Leo gets out and waves as Daniel starts off again.

Elise-2 tails him discreetly. Her phone rings... she looks at it.

Eve-5 and the Hippy's Porche crosses in front of hers.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(phone filter)
I want you to be careful with Daniel.

ELISE-2
Why?

BICKSON (O.S.)
I don't trust him: too cute. Beardmore recruited him. Gifted, spotless record,-- working for an idiot? No ambitions? -- Sorry... don't buy it.

ELISE-2
Hmm...

BICKSON (O.S.)
Stay on Leo... see what you can get out of him.

ELISE-2
But-

BICKSON (O.S.)
Just do it. Trust me.

INT. LEO SARKS' HOTEL ROOM

Leo opens his door with a key and gets in. Eve, long brown hair, lays on his bed dressed in a stunning long cut outfit...

LEO SARKS
(startled)
Who- how did you get in?

EVE
Do you really want to waste time with trivialities?

LEO SARKS
(beat)
Your hair looks different.

EVE
Hmm, you noticed me. You like blondes?

Leo frowns. She seductively pull him towards her.

LEO SARKS
Blondes? Actually, your color...

EXT/INT EMPTY WAREHOUSE, BOSTON - NIGHT

It's dark. An empty warehouse in the middle of a large industrial block. Inside, a truck parked with satellite dishes on its roof; some of the roofing metal sheets are missing. Behind the truck, a large bench desk with about twenty networked computers switched on, run diagnostic programs; the monitor screens and a few desk lamps spread along the bench illuminate the area.

The diagnostic program stops; a message appears: "Network configured".

EXT. CARPARK - EMPTY WAREHOUSE

The Porsche arrives. The engine stops. The Hippy guy gets out of the car and looks around to see if he has the right address.

Suddenly Eve-5 appears from behind.

EVE-5
Good timing-

He jumps with fright.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
-You've got your stuff?

HIPPY GUY
Yes, in the car.

He grabs his small bag from the passenger seat closes the door and follows her.

EVE-5
Lock it, the crime rate is pathetic around here.

INT. WAREHOUSE

The Hippy guy follows Eve-5 in.

EVE-5
The network is fully optimized.

HIPPY GUY
Wireless. Direct satellite -- Hot momma!

EVE-5
Thanks --

HIPPY GUY
Cool. What's the go?

EVE-5
Boston Bank.

HIPPY GUY
Look. This is really neat stuff but big banks like that have-

EVE-5
Leo's virus inside which will fool the system into thinking that it is coming up with new codes every fifteen minutes... My Codes...What you have to do is disguise your attack through remote hosts.

She holds out two lists.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Withdrawals -- Deposits. -- There is only one complication. We'll be using a Russian satellite. Once connected, you've got 20 minutes. So, do all your scripting a priori. Any questions?

He stands staring at the hardware, nods slowly and sits...

HIPPY GUY
(almost to himself)
Yeah -- OK -- The bank's no longer the problem.

She hypnotically watches him work on the computers...

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

HIPPY GUY
(reads list)
Leo Sarks! -- Wow! That's a lot of dosh!

He pauses, then turns around to look at Eve-5 whose mind seems to be somewhere else.

HIPPY GUY (CONT'D)
Eve! There's no name on this last one.

EVE-5
It's yours. -- Like I said, keep the Porsche and
(points to a brief case)
this cash to get you by.

HIPPY GUY
Far out! Will I see you again?

EVE-5
I'm not planning to.

She quietly takes out a gun from behind her back.

INT. BEARDMORE'S HOME - WASHINGTON DC - NIGHT

Beardmore almost finishes getting dressed to go out to dinner. He comes into his bedroom, occupied by Elise, and sees light from under the bathroom door.

He opens the door slightly and sees Elise in her underwear putting on her make-up. She notices...

BEARDMORE
Sorry, I need my cuff-links. May I come in?

ELISE
Don't you ever knock?

BEARDMORE
I don't have knockers. I see you do...

He comes very close to Elise. She doesn't move. He places his hands on her hips...

ELISE
That's not a good idea.

BEARDMORE
Lower? Come on... what's wrong with a little play before dinner?

Elise turns around and walks to the bedroom, he follows her expectantly. She turns and starts to undo the buttons on his shirt.

ELISE
Ok, let's play-

She grabs both sides of the shirt and swiftly flips him over her head with a Judo move. He bangs flat on the floor.

ELISE (CONT'D)
-Good shirt. -- More?

INT. RENOIR'S RESTAURANT- NIGHT

Lobster, Moet Chandon, a classy table by the window... Beardmore tries to charm a distant yet polite Elise, who watches him incisively.

She notices with hidden disgust the Cartier solid gold watch he wears. The WAITER (50's), confidently approaches them followed by Daniel whose attractive looks Elise tries to ignore...

WAITER
More wine?

BEARDMORE
Please.
(to Elise)
So, did you and Eve ever swap boyfriends?

DANIEL
Hi! Sorry I'm late.

ELISE
Only professionally.

BEARDMORE
And they couldn't tell?-

Elise stares at him... Beardmore smiles mimicking her. He moves closer to her. Daniel frets...

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
-Amazing... So there's no distinctions...

ELISE
Visually, no.
(to Daniel)
Where were you?

Beardmore plays gently with her hair.

Daniel seeks Beardmore's attention and consent to answer Elise's questioning. Beardmore's mind is somewhere else...

DANIEL
Research...

BEARDMORE
Same seductive hair...

ELISE
Sometimes...
(to Daniel)
Research?

BEARDMORE
Eyes... soft skin... just like this?

ELISE
(to Beardmore)
Will you cut that out?!

Beardmore sits back.

BEARDMORE
(tongue-in-cheek)
Eve... sounds beautiful -- the kind of woman men would kill for.

ELISE
Don't you mean die for?

BEARDMORE
What's your kind of man? Rich, powerful...

ELISE
Ideally, somebody I can look up to. I hate feeling superior all the time...

WAITER
Would that be all, Mr Beardmore?

BEARDMORE
Yes... The bill, please.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE RENOIR'S RESTAURANT

Beardmore places his hand on her waist to point the way. Daniel notices Elise is not her usual self towards him.

ELISE
Thank you for the treat, by the way; it was... pointless.

BEARDMORE
It's nice to have a bit of civil fun between friends -- How confident are you to play Eve?

Elise smiles, unimpressed. They walk slowly. She bites her bottom lip.

They walk past a newsstand. The front cover of the NEWSPAPER reads: "HACKER DEAD. $750 MILLION STOLEN - MASTERMIND?”

The paper shows a picture of Sarks and the Hippy guy at the MIT Lecture Theater. Eve-5 is visible behind them.

Elise and Daniel stare at Eve-5's picture serious and MOTIONLESS. Beardmore keeps walking towards his car...

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
Yeah, I heard -- Come on. This is my plan. I want you to impersonate-

ELISE
(to Daniel)
Eve! --

BEARDMORE
Yeah!

ELISE
(mad - to Daniel)
I can't believe it!

BEARDMORE
Why not?!

DANIEL
(to Elise)
I was there!

BEARDMORE
(coming back)
Eve?! Really? Are you sure?

Beardmore's eyes sparkle even more, he finds it amusing.

ELISE
(to Daniel)
Why didn't you tell me you were going to the M.I.T.?!

BEARDMORE
It was my idea.

DANIEL
Gestalt!-- I didn't think she'd be there! Elise, I'm sorry-

ELISE
YOU'RE sorry... How could I miss-
(mad at herself)
I'm-- fuming!

BEARDMORE
She's hot! ...$750 mil. Man!

Beardmore grabs her arm and pulls her towards the car.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
(into his mobile)
Roberts! Get me a full report on the Boston Bank robbery. Meet me at my place.

ELISE
We need help.

DANIEL
She could be anywhere by now. I'll contact-

BEARDMORE
Ah-ah! She's m/ours.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
The Good, the Bad and the Stupid...

They stop by the car...

ELISE
You just don't get it, do you? --
(to herself)
You're right, Bick!

BEARDMORE
Who's right?

DANIEL
Listen, I'm going back to the office. What about you?

BEARDMORE
Back to my place?

ELISE
No. I'd rather go with Daniel.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
I don't think that's a good idea.

BEARDMORE
Sure, Ok. -- Daniel, take care of her.

INT. DANIEL'S CAR

The streets are quiet...

DANIEL
Why are you angry with me?

Elise HEARS fighting sounds... banging on furniture, etc.

ELISE
I didn't know Jack sent you to Boston.

DANIEL
(beat)
You thought I was a crook...

INT. LEO SARKS' HOTEL ROOM

Elise-2 roughens up Leo with fury. He looks strangely at her hair...

LEO SARKS
Hey! -- ah! -- Are you crazy?! -- Ooh! -- Ah!

ELISE-2
You sleaze lying scum! Where is she?!

DANIEL (O.S.)
(to Elise)
That's not it though, is it?-

LEO SARKS
I don't know- Ah!--ooh!-- ah! --
Stooop!

INT. DANIEL'S CAR

DANIEL
That's why you got upset -- thanks!

ELISE
I-

DANIEL
(beat)
No. No. That's good! That means you like me-.

Elise smiles and seems to blush...

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Friends...?

ELISE
(smiles)
OK

INT. SOLOMON'S OFFICE - EVE'S CHATEAU - DAY

Solomon, frustrated, stands by the window, bangs on the wall and goes back to the work-bench. He looks down a microscope. The room is quite dark. SIX RESEARCH ASSISTANTS keep busy in the background.

Eve-3 comes in.

EVE-3
What is it?

Solomon points to a plasma monitor screen on the wall. The screen is split in two, showing well formed embryonic blastulas on one side and dead cells on the other...

SOLOMON
Not too good. I can't get past the third mitotic division. See?

Eve-3 looks furious but doesn't say anything. Solomon switches views on the screen.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)
These two embryos are doing fine, though: they're clones. -- I used the nuclei from the embryonic stem cells. Genetically, they're identical. I can replicate them indefinitely -- but many die.

Eve-3 looks at Solomon with an evil smirk.

EVE-3
This is probably better than what you think. Ha,Ha,HA!

SOLOMON
There's always a different way to achieve the same results.-- Why are you doing this, Eve? Are you... Do you need to harvest organs?

EVE-3
Not organs, bodies!-

She stands in front of a secure glass entrance door.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
-This is the most advanced cryonic lab money can buy. In here I have my next eight lives.

Solomon tries hard not to laugh.

SOLOMON
Perpetuity? I am a scientist, not-

Eve-3 puts her finger on his lips.

EVE-3
Don't. I'm not very tolerant. -- Tanya!

Tanya appears from the adjoining room and looks at Eve-3 inquisitively.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
Please give Solo a full brief... go easy on him; he's got an open top but on the wrong head.
(to Solomon)
Keep trying - the cloning bit - until they all survive. Then we can go the next step.

Solomon's face drops and looks really insecure.

SOLOMON
A-A-And where am I gonna get all the eggs from?

EVE-3
Not the supermarket! - Honey!-- We have the perfect front. My company will pay some nice healthy women to kindly donate them.-- Don't worry... Anything else, sweetie?

Solomon shakes his head and looks very uneasy. Eve-3 walks out. From the doorway...

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Implant those two; I want to make sure they're normal.

SOLOMON
(gulps)
In whom?!

EVE-3
(pauses)
Yes... Maria!

INT. PRIVATE JET - US AIRSPACE -DAY

Daniel walks up to Beardmore's seat and gives him a folder. Elise, Agent Roberts, and SEVEN OTHER AGENTS listen to him. Kath watches Daniel and discretely shakes her head. Hanson can't keep his eyes off Kath.

BEARDMORE
Ok. I have evidence to suggest she's come to Miami... there's a chance she'd still be here.
(teasing Elise)
Can you feel her?

Elise holds her cup with both hands, focusing on the liquid. It starts to shake. She starts to convulse. The cup drops. Her convulsions become severe. Her eyes roll back to white.

KATH
Seizure!

BEARDMORE
Shit!

Elise arches her back spastically, choking and gagging. Suddenly she becomes perfectly composed.

ELISE
No. Sorry.
(dead-pan)
Must be creep interference.

They all laugh... even Beardmore, belatedly, catching his breath.

EXT/INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - DAY

TWO SUBURBANS go into the basement of a new 5 story building.

BEARDMORE (O.S.)
This will be our base for a while. The offices and equipment are already setup. The lift doors open and they all come out.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
Elise, put this on. Elise puts on a necklace and walks further ahead.

Beardmore points a special laser gun at her. The gun beeps louder as it is aimed closer to her neck. Elise quickly lifts the necklace away from her skin.

ELISE
It's hot!

HANSON
What-

BEARDMORE
-That's so that you know it's Elise and not any of her five identical sisters. -- Your rooms are labeled, next two floors up... luxury! We'll meet back here in minutes. We've got a lot of work to do.

They disperse. Hanson follows Kath from behind.

ELISE
(to Beardmore)
Nice bunch. Too bad Eve will eat them alive.

Elise walks to her room upstairs.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Leo Sarks, we picked him up -- you almost killed him. You're losing your focus.

ELISE
(pulling her hair up)
Ahrrr!

INT. ELISE'S APARTMENT - DAY

Beardmore jams the door with his foot just before Elise closes it.

BEARDMORE
May I come in?

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
You were right. He sold Eve his version of the virus. We're onto her.

Elise lets him in but leaves the door wide open.

BEARDMORE
I wanted to apologize for the other night.

ELISE
Done.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
Daniel? He was after Eve.-- You like him, don't you?

Daniel walks past her door and sees Elise get really close to Beardmore. He slows right down... She puts her hand in his pocket and grabs the master key.

ELISE
I better keep this. Bad habits die hard.

Daniel frowns and walks away.

INT. EVE'S CHATEAU - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

Eve-3 sits at the head of the table. The 2 East German bodyguards, Solomon, Tanya and the 6 research assistants accompany her. The Spanish maids serve a sumptuous dinner. The young one looks sick.

SOLOMON
I would love to see all five of you sometime.

EVE-3
Only to see? --

Solomon blushes, embarrassed.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
It's your glasses... they fog up sometimes.

Tanya notices Solomon's embarrassment.

TANYA
Ice, have you read the article in today's paper? The discovery of an old chain of galaxies. It abolishes current evolutionary astrophysics' theories.

Solomon looks at Tanya, swallows quickly, shaking his head. Eve-3 cuts in.

EVE-3
Male scientists' theories.-- Nature and women are analogous.
(to Solomon)
You can't understand either of them. You try to solve the problem of the Universe the same way you think you can solve women's problems: with a Big Bang! They all laugh.

SOLOMON
I like that.

EVE-3
I'm sure you do!

The young maid, nauseated, drops a silver tray and runs to the kitchen to throw up. Her aunt quickly picks up the tray and runs after her. Eve-3 totally ignores it. VOMIT SOUNDS...

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
Ah! Your desert's coming up.

The East Germans laugh. The older maid comes out of the kitchen and speaks close to Eve-3's ear.

OLDER MAID
Eve, could I speak to you for a second?

Eve-3 looks at her watch... Nobody laughs at her cliched joke except the East Germans.

EVE-3
What is it? She didn't break anything this time, did she?

OLDER MAID
No, Eve. She is sick -- I think she's pregnant. But she says she never had sex with nobody.

EVE-3
I don't blame them.

OLDER MAID
Could I take her to the doctor, please?

EVE-3
Don't worry; I'll get a vet- a doctor to come here, tonight. Get the desert?

The older maid complies resignedly.

OLDER MAID
Thank you, Eve.

She goes to the kitchen. All around the table but Eve-3 look uncomfortably quiet.

INT. SOLOMON'S LAB - EVE'S CHATEAU - NIGHT

The young maid lies on an observation bed. Solomon performs an ultrasound scan. The monitor screen is facing away from her. Eve-3 watches.

YOUNG MAID
Thank you for doing this, Professor Solomon. What do you think it is?

EVE-3
A growth. Don't worry, Maria! He is good.

YOUNG MAID
Oh, yes, I can see that!
(to Solomon)
I don't mind when Miss Eve calls me Maria.

Solomon forces a smile but doesn't say anything. He gently squeezes her hand. The screen shows the two fully formed human embryos moving. The screen flashes: "Approx. age: 9-10 weeks".

EVE-3
Ah-ha! There! Solomon will get it out in no time and you will feel back to normal... whatever that is in your case.

Solomon is shocked.

YOUNG MAID
Oh, you are so clever, Miss Eve. Is that right Professor Solomon?

He cleans the gel off her restraining his anger at Eve-3.

SOLOMON
You'll be fine...
(smiles)
I need to talk to Eve about a few matters, would you mind leaving us alone for now? -- Let me help you up.

She gets up, holding onto his hand. She carefully fixes her clothes and starts walking out of the room.

YOUNG MAID
Thank you, Professor -- Miss Eve.

She leaves the room. The door closes. Solomon switches the lights on. He stands right in front of Eve-3. He is scared, angry, and doesn't know what to do with his hands.

EVE-3
Ok. Cloning works. Now what!

SOLOMON
What did you say?!

EVE-3
What's the matter, are you deaf?
(stops his hand)
Cut that out! You look like a spastic!

SOLOMON
(infuriated)
You don't care about anything or anyone but you!

Eve-3 stares at him cool as ice.

EVE-3
That's right. Why should I? -- That's called 'consistency'. -- You're a scientist!

SOLOMON
What?!

EVE-3
You've taught us we're monkeys. -- You experiment with monkeys, don't you? -- But you're not inconsistent, you're just metaphysically autistic.

SOLOMON
Oh, I get it... Your fear of Hell... Wouldn't it be cheaper to call a priest and go to confession?

EXT. LAKE LUGANO - SWITZERLAND - AFTERNOON

The LATINO CIA AGENT talks from a public phone on the street.

LATINO CIA AGENT
The locals seem to be very happy with her. Nothing suspicious. Apparently she's donated truckloads of money for community projects.

INTERCUT: Elise talks to him from her office desk in Miami

ELISE
(into phone)
Who exactly told you that? Be careful! Particularly if she's throwing money around -- Have you seen her?

LATINO CIA AGENT
Not yet.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - DAY

Beardmore comes out of the lift and walks towards Elise's desk. Elise is on the phone. On a pin-up board, there are several mug shots of Elise sporting different hairdos, make-up, etc. There are maps of different parts of the world with circled areas. Beardmore taps on a photo of Elise with a DARK BLONDE BOP WIG.

BEARDMORE
Anything?

Daniel signals Beardmore to be quiet.

ELISE
(frustrated - into phone)
Don't get too close. Don't ask too many questions... just watch.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK - DAY

Bickson and Elise-2 walk alone.

BICKSON
I still don't trust him.-- What if you're wrong?

ELISE-2
Beardmore -- maybe Roberts -- not Daniel.

BICKSON
Are you being objective?

ELISE-2
Are you?

EXT. EVE'S CHATEAU - DOORWAY - DAY

Eve-3, in her bathing suit, dismisses a POLICE OFFICER with a kiss.

EVE-3
Thank you... Nice excuse to see you again.

She waves seductively and shuts the door.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
What was that all about?

EVE-3
Snoops.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
CIA? The Lybians blabbed-

EVE-3
-No, no, no. Anybody can supply Russian nukes -- This is more interesting...

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Why-

EVE-3
-I'll find out soon. I'm almost there...

INT OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - DAY

ELISE
(into phone)
Remember my instructions -- and don't talk to the local police.

LATINO CIA AGENT
(phone filter)
Huh? OK...

ELISE
(covers mouthpiece)
Shit!

BEARDMORE
You're wasting your time...

ELISE
Good work... Now stay low!

AGENT ROBERTS
(interrupting)
Don't hang up. Let me talk to him.

ELISE
(to Beardmore)
What do you mean, wasting time?!

LATINO CIA AGENT (O.S.)
(to Agent Roberts)
Kind of hard being on my own, sir. This is not my forte. Why-

AGENT ROBERTS
(quietly - into phone)
Shut up. Just follow orders.

ELISE
What have you done so far?!

BEARDMORE
We've gone through all security tapes at all major US airports... Nothing.

DANIEL
Maybe she didn't have to.

BEARDMORE
You think she's been here all along?

DANIEL
For HER it'd be dead easy! Why leave?

Elise stands up.

ELISE
I need a break.-- Wasting time...

BEARDMORE
There's an easier way; but you won't listen...

ELISE
If I play Eve, we'll be dead in no time!-- I'm going upstairs.

DANIEL
Are you alright?

ELISE
Yes...

She starts to walk towards the lift. Daniel comes up and walks next to her.

DANIEL
I'll come with you... is that cool... or?

ELISE
Sure.

The phone rings on Elise's desk. Beardmore picks up the call and listens.

BEARDMORE
(into phone)
-- Beardmore here, Elise's gone for a break. Hang on-- He covers the mouthpiece.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
(to Elise)
Take your time... it's nothing. I'll take over.

Elise doubts for an instant but keeps going into the lift. Daniel gets the doors to close. Beardmore uncovers the mouthpiece.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
Sorry, Kath, you were saying...?

KATH (O.S.)
Jack, Eve's HERE! She's being held up at customs at my request.

BEARDMORE
Who is she with?

KATH (O.S.)
She seems to be alone. She's claiming to be a German backpacker.

INT. MIAMI AIRPORT

A blonde Eve-5 queues up to get through customs, checks the time and chit-chats to the OTHER PEOPLE on the line.

Kath stands holding a phone to her ear, in the security surveillance office next to the OFFICER IN CHARGE.

OFFICER IN CHARGE
How long you need?

KATH
Jack, what do you want me to do?

BEARDMORE (O.S.)
Stall her and I'll send you immediate backup.

INT. ELISE'S APARTMENT - MIAMI

Elise and Daniel walk in. He swings the door shut. Elise stretches her back and switches her music on: an old song, "Maybe I'm a Leo" by Deep Purple. She grabs a couple of drinks and tosses one can to Daniel.

DANIEL
I can't believe it!

ELISE
What?...

She looks at her drink and towards the stereo.

ELISE (CONT'D)
-Oh, it relaxes me-

DANIEL
Right, that's what you do when you're tense.

ELISE
That song's my father's favorite.

DANIEL
(beat)
But I thought-

ELISE
(abruptly changes the topic)
What'd you know about Beardmore?

DANIEL
Jack!? Why?

Elise shrugs her shoulders and keeps up gently with the rhythm.

INT. MASSAGE ROOM - BOSTON

Semi-naked, Elise-2 lays face down, eyes closed, with the look of intense pleasure and pain as her body is slightly rocked forward and back... A masseuse works on her back...

ELISE-2
Mmm... Mmmmm!... ooh... There...
(in sharp PAIN)
Aaaah!

DANIEL (O.S.)
(to Elise)
He's... a climber-

INT. ELISE'S APARTMENT - MIAMI

ELISE
What?!

DANIEL
... he's ok, I guess.

MASSEUSE (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
There's a lot of tension here.
Sorry...

ELISE
But... you don't trust him?

Daniel grabs her hand and spins her around to the rhythm of the music.

DANIEL
I trust you...

Elise HEARS off screen the SOUND OF A CELL PHONE RINGING in the massage room (where Elise-2 is).

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
I'm feeding your CIA friends with lots of live bait... Let's see how much you get to hear.

Daniel notices that Elise seems totally distracted and absent-minded.

DANIEL
(annoyed)
What's going on?! Where are you?!

ELISE
You don't know me.

INT. MIAMI AIRPORT - DAY

Kath walks past and inconspicuously sprays Eve-5's bag. The airport SECURITY GUARD's DOG goes nuts at Eve-5. Hanson and two MALE SECURITY OFFICERS quickly approach her.

HANSON
Excuse me madam. Would you please come with us? Your bag, please.

They take her bag and escort her away. Eve-5 remains calm. They take her into a small room and close the door. Hanson puts a gun to her head. The other two frisk her roughly.

SECURITY GUARD 1
She's clean.

HANSON
We know who you are -- What's your name?

EVE-5
IQ's not part of the CIA's selection criteria, is it?

HANSON
WOW! A mutant smart-arse blonde.

EVE-5
I'm red, honey--

Eve-5 starts to bring her hands down towards her pubic area.

EVE-5 (CONT'D)
Wanna have a look?

SECURITY GUARD 2
Keep your hands up, lady!

Kath enters the room. Hanson's eyes widen. Eve-5's quick to notice it.

KATH
Ready?
(into her cell-phone)
Jack, caught one!

BEARDMORE (O.S.)
Bring her in. Some super-agent...

Kath signals Hanson to go ahead.

HANSON
(to guard)
Cuff her!-- Take her belt off. Her bag.

EVE-5
Is your mummy driving us?

Hanson's not impressed.

SECURITY GUARD 1
Shut up! Just walk!

EVE-5
Who'll spank me if I don't?

INT. ELISE'S ROOM - DAY

Elise and Daniel sit on a sofa. The music is softer in the background.

DANIEL
You really think your soul is in the embryos too? -- Like Eve.

ELISE
Yes.

DANIEL
That's a hunch.

ELISE
No. I know.

DANIEL
How?

Elise smiles. The phone rings. She picks up the call.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Hence the rush... You don't wanna retire to a freezer...

AGENT ROBERTS (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Elise, come down, Jack wants to show you something.

ELISE
Sure. -- Let's walk down.

DANIEL
Why did they do this?

ELISE
To create the perfect agents-

DANIEL
Yeah, yeah. But there's more to it...

ELISE
Mikhail swapped some of the Gemini embryos for those of international VIP targets seeking IVF treatment. -- in vitro fertilization.

DANIEL
Wo-wo, slow down. Which targets?

ELISE
Important people in the right places.-- you know -- Government, Defense, influential- who were infertile.

DANIEL
Infertile couples who went for fertility treatment... Spy-gynecologists?! That's getting pretty low, isn't it?

ELISE
(pushes him)
Hah!

DANIEL
(beat)
I get it. They wait till their "swap'ees" grow up and then swap them back for the clone spies. Twisted, but brilliant.

ELISE
You're quick.

DANIEL
Hang on. That means, technically, I could bump into someone who looks exactly like you and not be you or Eve, right?

ELISE
In principle...

DANIEL
Shit. Are there others? I mean other Gemini's apart from you two?

ELISE
May be.-- Lucky for you Mikhail is dead.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - DAY

Everyone in the office crowds around Agent Roberts, who retrieves an email message with a video file attachment. Elise and Daniel get out of the lift and come into the room. Beardmore has a smart smirk on his face, which Elise notices. She quickly scans the room...

AGENT ROBERTS
Eve had a short stay in Monaco. After winning over $9 million at a poker game, she took off with Gilbert Revel - can you all see this?

Agent Roberts re-positions the computer monitor. Beardmore gets closer to the screen.

AGENT ROBERTS (CONT'D)
Next thing she was apparently caught on surveillance cameras stealing $20 million from the Casino. She was apprehended and questioned by the local police.

BEARDMORE
That's pretty dumb.

ELISE
This is old news.

BEARDMORE
She's dumb.

ELISE
She's smarter than all of you when she sleeps.

Beardmore points towards the lift. Kath and Hanson enter closely followed by Eve-5, hand-cuffed, who canvasses the room with intense focus, and two other ARMED CIA AGENTS behind her.

Elise turns around to see what it is.

Eve-5 and Elise see each other.

Eve-5 quickly leans hard against the agents on her back and kicks with both legs Kath and Hanson in front of her, who fly forward. In a rapidly smooth but desperate movement, Eve-5 disarms and kills the agents behind her, grabs an uzi pistol and aims it at Elise.

Almost simultaneously, Elise dives forwards taking Beardmore's gun from his holster and, flips sideways...

Shots in both directions...

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK CITY -DAY

Elise-2 freezes next to Bickson.

ELISE-2
Aaaahhhhhhhhhh!

BICKSON
What is it?!

INT. EVE'S CHATEAU - LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

EVE-3
Aaaahhh!!! -- BITCH!

She smashes her glass onto the mirror on top of the fireplace.

Solomon, Operations Manager and the East Germans look totally puzzled.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI -DAY

Eve-5 drops dead with a shot in the middle of her forehead, the uzi still firing. Hanson dives pushing Kath away from the line of stray fire.

EVE'S CHATEAU - LOUNGE ROOM - NIGHT

EVE-3
It's Elise - she's alive!

Eve-3 storms out followed by the Operations Manager.

EXT CENTRAL PARK - NEW YORK CITY -DAY

Bickson holds Elise-2 by the shoulders.

BICKSON
Calm down! What's going on?!

ELISE-2
I've got to go- Beardmore brought in Eve.

BICKSON
Wait! No! I can't let you do that!

ELISE-2
She is in Miami! I can see her-

BICKSON
No. You could compromise the operation. They mustn't see that you have two bodies.

Tears roll down Elise-2's face. Bickson hugs her, closing his eyes as she hugs him.

BICKSON (CONT'D)
This is getting too much for you. Why?! -- I'll take care of it. Top priority. -- I want you to go on that trip to Europe with Pauline.

INT OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - DAY

Elise is furious. Everyone is shocked. Beardmore is beside himself...

ELISE
Who authorized this?!

BEARDMORE
I did! You IDIOT! Why did you kill her?!

ELISE
It was a SET UP! You useless...--
(to Daniel)
Get my laptop! -- Everybody out! Quick! OUT!

BEARDMORE
What's got into you?! Are you nuts?! Why?!

An NBC Helicopter comes towards the building...

ELISE
That's why! Everybody out! Not the lift! The stairs! Move!

They all run towards the stairs. Hanson's shot in the leg.

KATH
Let me help you!

HANSON
Thanks - aarhh! -- It's not that bad.

The chopper's door swings open. A brunette Eve sits behind a heavy machine gun on a tripod, sweeping the entire floor with bullets...

Down the fire exits...

DANIEL
Go! Go!-- Shit! Daniel helps Hanson too.

BEARDMORE
(into his mobile)
Agents down! Immediate assistance! Need air support!

The chopper swings around, fires a missile into the 3rd floor and flies out towards the coast... The explosion is huge. The 4th and 5th floors collapse.

Smoke and dust fill the stairwells from behind Elise and the rest of the agents. As they get out, the building collapses; a thick cloud of dust and fire bursts into the air.

Elise catches her breath. Beardmore comes up to her.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
I don't know what to say.

Elise looks at him. Stands up and punches him in the guts, winding him. She grabs him by the hair and pulls his head up.

ELISE
You don't know who you are dealing with! I told you before!--

Lets go of his hair...

ELISE (CONT'D)
I gave specific instructions: shoot to kill on sight! -- Now YOU killed two of our agents!-- And blew my cover!

BEARDMORE
Ok! I'm sorry! -- But, how did I blow your cover? She's dead!

ELISE
There is only ONE Eve. How many times do I have to say this?! She is one person with multiple bodies. Is that too difficult to understand? -- She was in the chopper too! She wasn't planning on self-mutilation.

Beardmore looks confused.

BEARDMORE
I called for backup already. She won't get away. -- Five bodies! That's impossible!

ELISE
Believe it-

BEARDMORE
Ok. You're in charge.

EXT. MIAMI BEACH

A good looking girl (26) pilots the NBC chopper next to a dummy. Eve pins her long brown hair up and arms a bomb with a remote control. She looks out the door...

Two military choppers approach them in the distance and a luxury speed boat cruises at a tangent trajectory. She aims the machine gun and checks its remote. She smiles.

EVE
Alright, lock it in. Let's go.

The pilot comes to the back. They zip up their blue suits, pull the hoods over their heads and dive stealthily to the water below.

The military choppers get closer...

Eve and the pilot strip off their suits down to bright colored bikinis. The power boat stops close to them. Eve gets on the boat and waves to the choppers. The military choppers approach Eve's chopper from both sides. Eve hits the machine gun remote...

AGENT 1
She's firing at us, Sir.

AGENT 2
Bring her down.

EVE
You're dying to catch me.

She sets off the bomb. The powerful blast hits one of the choppers and makes the other crash into the water. The boat heads towards Miami Beach.

INT. CIA DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - LATE AFTERNOON

CIA DIRECTOR
Beardmore's relatively clean. His unorthodox ways do deliver. He's made some powerful friends.

BICKSON
'Unorthodox'? That's euphemistic for 'corrupt'. He's milking the CIA and you know it.

CIA DIRECTOR
Money on the side is not treason -- It's not CIA money.

BICKSON
Judas started out that way too. You can't compromise principles.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI - SUNSET

Behind Elise, the building is reduced to rubble and dust. The sound of sirens becomes almost deafening. Neighbors are shocked.

DANIEL
The stake out in Lugano...

ELISE
Hah! Is that what you call it?

DANIEL
What'd you mean you didn't kill Eve?

The by-standers talk to the police and point to Beardmore. They walk toward each other.

POLICE OFFICER
Were you inside the building, sir? What happened here?

BEARDMORE
Jack Beardmore, CIA. It seems a terrorist group we've been chasing got tipped off...

ELISE
(looking at Beardmore)
Does he do it on purpose?-- No, I didn't KILL Eve.

DANIEL
I saw her dead.

ELISE
Is your soul in your arm?

DANIEL
I suppose so...

ELISE
If I cut your arm off, did I kill you?

DANIEL
No...

ELISE
Same logic. Only she's got ten arms and five heads... get it?

DANIEL
We only kill Eve if we kill all her bodies - got'ya.-- Is there a domino effect? You know, unplug the main one and the others drop off...

Elise shakes her head in frustration. Daniel smiles. Elise's PHONE RINGS.

LATINO CIA AGENT (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Elise, I see her.

ELISE
(into phone)
If you can get a clear shot, do her. Otherwise don't let her see you-

DANIEL
(snatching her phone)
Elise and I are on our way there.
Elise remains silent.

INT. BICKSON'S OFFICE - NSA BUILDING

BICKSON
No! It's too risky! You're already on your way there?

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
(phone filter)
I have no choice. I've got to do it!-- Sorry, I have to go.

BICKSON
You're forcing my hand.-- Be extra careful.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OFFICE BUILDING - MIAMI

ELISE
OK.

DANIEL
Alright! -- He hung up...

EXT. CAFE LUNATTI - LAKE LUGANO - SWITZERLAND - DAY

From the trendy al-fresco cafe, the Latino CIA agent stalks Eve-4, long wavy red hair out. She goes into an exclusive boutique. Eve-4 comes out and places her shopping bags into a yellow Ferrari convertible.

The Latino agent leaves money on the table and goes to his car just outside. A portable GPS is mounted on the center console. He arms his laser-guided gun and aims it at Eve-4... Eve-4 sees the laser beam from the rear view mirrors and speeds off. The Latino agent follows her. His cellular phone rings...

BEARDMORE (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Forget what Elise said. Listen to me!

She accelerates through the mountain passes. The Latino agent tries to follow as best as he can...

oncoming traffic makes it even more dangerous as she wiggles her way through at high speed.

BEARDMORE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Just signal her to stop. Talk to her.

LATINO CIA AGENT
Kind of difficult at the moment, sir.

The Latino agent keeps checking the GPS when she gets out of sight.

BEARDMORE
Set up a meeting for me... anywhere!

Eve-4 sees a sharp curve with a tourist lookout coming up. The GPS flashing beeps differently and catches the Latino agent's attention.

LATINO CIA AGENT
I'll try...

Black skid marks on the road. Eve-4 sits on the windscreen of her convertible pointing a gun. As the Latino agent comes out of the curve, she shoots him in the throat. His car flies out into the abyss and crashes down below.

EVE-4
Drop in anytime. She sits back in the driver's seat and drives off.

EXT/INT. EVE'S CHATEAU - DAY

Eve-4 gets out of the car, rolls and pins her hair up and walks inside, into the basement.

INT. LOUNGEROOM, EVE'S CHATEAU - DAY

Eve-3 (red hair out) holds down the intercom microphone button.

EVE-3
Everybody: we're moving. Pack your essentials; leave the rest...

The SCREEN SPLITS:

LEFT SCREEN:

MONTAGE

EXT/INT. EVE'S CASTLE - EASTERN EUROPE - DAY

Eve-2, bleached-blonde hair, checks out a magnificent fully restored CASTLE. She talks to NEW STAFF MEMBERS... She pays DECORATORS, GARDENERS, TRADESMEN... She walks through the already perfectly set up lab...

END OF MONTAGE

RIGHT SCREEN:

INT. LOUNGEROOM - EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Solomon and Tanya come to the lounge room.

SOLOMON
What about my research? We can't just leave.

EVE-3
Everything is set up exactly as you have it here... you won't notice any difference, even with your glasses on.

TANYA
It's Elise. She's getting close, isn't she?

EVE-3
Elise?!-- I'm looking forward to our family reunion.-- You are my worry! Your research is going nowhere!

SOLOMON
We're doing the best we can.

EVE-3
Don't make it worse.

Tanya signals Solomon to be quiet.

TANYA
Eve, we didn't know then how we did it, and we don't know now. You are right, we are wasting our time.
(MORE)

TANYA (CONT'D)
We don't even know if your embryos are still alive.

EVE-3
Thank you!

Eve-3 pulls out her gun and aims it at her. Tanya freezes, Solomon freaks out.

SOLOMON
Don't! She's your mother!-

Eve-3 looks at Solomon surprised. Tanya remains silent.

SOLOMON (CONT'D)
She told me -- they created you using her eggs and the Research Director's sperm. She is your mother.

EVE-3
(steely)
Mother? I have no idea what that is.
(double beat)
For your information - I have decided to become my own mother.
Eve-3 walks out.

SOLOMON
What?!

TANYA
She needs to test her embryos, safely.
(beat)
In her own womb!

EVE-3 (O.S.)
It's already done.

TANYA
(louder)
Where are you going?

EVE-3 (O.S.)
Beirut.

INT BASEMENT - EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND - DAY

There's a knock on the door.

EVE-4
What'd you want!?

OPERATIONS MANAGER (O.S.)
Open the door.

Eve-4, serious, slams the door open. The Operations Manager carries a bashed metal box.

OPERATIONS MANAGER (CONT'D)
I hope you like it.

EVE-4
(excited)
Where did you find it?- Doesn't matter. Get out!-- Thank you!

He smiles as he exists the room. Eve-4 opens it and sees GEMINI DOCUMENTS. She scours through the files to the letter "E". Gets the folder and scans through it. She grins as she reads: DETAIL: (in Russian with English subtitles) "...E's embryos swapped successfully for Puvilland's (France) and Armstrong's (USA)"

She logs into a computer and searches for Armstrong. The screen flashes the current status: "General, American Naval Forces. Current post: USS Mantaray, Strategic Nuclear Submarine, Atlantic Ocean" She studies a recent photo of the Armstrongs: an attractive couple (late 50's), MARK and PAULINE, with their daughter (late 20's), GAIL, ... clearly Eve's or Elise's identical sibling.

EVE-4 (CONT'D)
Got you!

EXT. TOP LEVEL BALCONY - EVE'S CHATEAU - DAY

Eve-4 and her Operations Manager lean on the railing. A storm approaches. Other staff pack away stuff and get ready to evacuate.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
What's the plan?

EVE-4
I want you to leak out that we're selling a nuclear sub to Karam -- one named after a fish.

OPERATIONS MANAGER
Are we?

EVE-4
Make sure Beardmore and Elise get to hear about it. But do it properly.

EAST GERMANS
We're ready to go.

EVE-4
Well go! I'm staying behind. See you at the Castle.-- I'm already there, remember?
(to Operations Manager - gives him money)
Here, buy them some brains, will you...

OPERATIONS MANAGER
You'll go broke -- Will you be ok?

EVE-4
Yes, I'm expecting some friends...

INT. BEARDMORE'S NEW BASE - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

A modern office somewhere high above in the middle of Manhattan. Beardmore talks on the phone.

BEARDMORE
Daniel, I'm following another lead. Where are you? -- Listen. Stay there, see what else you can find out.

In the background, Agent Roberts and the Kath look at maps, computer screens and talk to each other. They seem tired. Hanson comes close to Kath and looks at the maps, putting his hand on her shoulder.

She notices and smiles without saying anything. Beardmore signals Agent Roberts to come over to his office and shut the door.

BEARDMORE (CONT'D)
Do you really think Eve is ideologically motivated to blow up anybody?

AGENT ROBERTS
I-

BEARDMORE
All she wants is money. So, why don't we give it to her?

AGENT ROBERTS
What are you talking about?

BEARDMORE
Business. She tells us who she's selling what and when. We come in, neutralize the targets, get the stock and give it back to her at an attractive discount.

AGENT ROBERTS
You're crazy.

BEARDMORE
She can work for us. We pay assassins, don't we? She makes money, we catch terrorists. We do our job, she does hers. Win- win...

AGENT ROBERTS
What about Elise?

INT./EXT. USS MANTARAY - ATLANTIC OCEAN NEAR GIBRALTAR - DAY

The control room is filled with excitement. An OFFICER (30) goes up the stairs to the deck. GENERAL MARK ARMSTRONG looks through binoculars to the port ahead. He hums Deep Purple's "Maybe I'm A Leo".

NAVY OFFICER
General Armstrong, the crew is packed and ready.

MARK
I'm sure they are!-- Are you staying here for the week? Sorry, I keep forgetting...

NAVY OFFICER
You probably need your R&R too, sir -- I'll be around La Costa del Sol with my fiance.

MARK
Come and see us. We've rented a nice house by the beach in Malaga. My daughter picked it.

NAVY OFFICER
I'm sure it will be just great, General. -- We'd love to come for a short visit.

MARK
Yeah, I guess you've got other things you wanna see, huh?

They laugh as the Submarine moors and the crew gets ready to touch land. A CROWD, mainly women, waive and cheer from the port.

EXT. KARAM'S MANSION - BEIRUT - DAY

Three ISRAELI SECRET SERVICE AGENTS hide on the rooftop opposite the heavily guarded mansion. A black BMW X5 comes to the gates. The gates open. TWO ARAB MEN with machine guns check inside and signal the driver to go ahead.

Eve-3, guarded by TWO TALL MEN, comes out holding a black attache. She unpins her wavy dark hair. The agitated ARABS inside complain pointing at Eve-3's head. From the roof-top...

ISRAELI AGENT 1
(into his radio)
Beardmore, the woman is in. What do you want us to do?

BEARDMORE
Try to tap into the conversation. Let me know when she is about to leave and follow her if you can.

They point a microphone and try to focus on Eve-3.

KARAM (60's), pompously confident, comes out to greet them.

INT. LOUNGEROOM - KARAM'S MANSION - BEIRUT - DAY

Eve-3 sits on a lounge chair next to Karam. She has the attache next to her. She enjoys the tension in the room.

KARAM
A merchant friend of mine used to say: you have. I want. How much?-- What's in the case?

EVE-3
A lot more than what you want or can afford.

KARAM
(laughs)
Don't be so sure.

Eve-3 opens the attache, places it on the coffee table and turns it around to face him. Karam sees a presentation on a Tablet PC.

KARAM (CONT'D)
USS Mantaray... $1 Billion USD.
(laughs)
What's this? A boat? I can make one for less.

EVE-3
USS Mantaray is a nuclear sub, fully armed with 24 nuclear warheads... a little bit better than what your morons wrap themselves with to decorate bus interiors.

AN ARAB BODYGUARD erupts with anger and launches towards Eve-3. She shoots both his knees. He falls in agony in front of her.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
Ironic, isn't it?-

She puts her gun to to the Arab bodygurd’s head.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
-Beg...

The OTHER ARABS in the room go for their guns and so too her MEN who are quicker.

EVE-3 (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Are we in business? I hate to waste time.

Karam signals his men to hold it. His men pick up the injured.

KARAM
You have too much courage, my dear.

EVE-3
Eve.-- Look out your window.

A Russian Hinde fully armed is hovering just outside the mansion. Karam's face drops...

KARAM
Eve.-- What am I going to do with a sub?

EVE-3
Pay and tell. We'll do the rest. -- It's a lot of gerry-cans, isn't it?

KARAM
A billion dollars...?

EXT. EVE'S CHATEAU - STREET - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Elise and Daniel sit inside a black Alfa 156, 50 yards from Eve's driveway, in stake out mode. A courier-driver gets out of his van and scratches his head. He calls on his mobile phone. Waves his arms angrily and tosses a package over the gate. He drives off. Elise stares silently.

ELISE
(beat)
She's gone. Let's go inside and take a look.

DANIEL
Wo-wo! That's only a hunch.

ELISE
She's gone.

DANIEL
Hunch.

They move up to the driveway. With a gadget she cracks the code. The gates open. They drive up.

EXT./INT. EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND

The mansion seems to be empty. They get out of the car.

ELISE
I'll go inside; you stay here.

DANIEL
Be careful.

She breaks in and walks through the house.

She sees the lab...

ELISE
Damn!

She goes to Eve's room, looks through her wardrobe.

EXT. GROUNDS - EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND -DAY

Daniel walks around the front. A TELESCOPIC RIFLE aims at him from the next door property... Daniel sees several cars parked in the garage: the yellow Ferrari, a black Mercedes M-Class, and three motorcycles.

Suddenly, one of Eve-4's ARMED MEN appears from behind Daniel...

BICKSON (O.S.)
(radio filter)
Take him out.

The rifle fires a shot and kills Eve-4's man. From the opposite end, Eve-4, serious, turtle-neck top, pretends to be Elise (left cheek beauty spot and necklace not visible) and to have shot her guy. She puts her gun away.

EVE-4
Daniel! Watch your back!-

She drops a large sports bag on the floor and spins around.

EVE-4 (CONT'D)
-What do you think? These may come in handy.

Daniel still shocked tries to smile and scans the area.

NSA AGENT
Clear to take her out.

BICKSON (O.S.)
Wait. I'm not sure.
(to himself)
Where are you, missy?

EVE-4
Don't worry, there's nobody inside.
Heard from Beardmore?

DANIEL
Sounds like she's done the deal...
Eve-4 imitates Elise's gesture of biting her bottom lip.

EVE-4
Get the full team to Beirut.

DANIEL
OK.

He gets his phone and dials. Suddenly we hear A MUFFLED GUNSHOT. Eve-4 falls mortally wounded into Daniel's arms.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
No! Elise!... Damn! Don't die!

NSA AGENT
Sir, she's dead.

Daniel sees the blood rushing out from her chest, Eve-4's eyes roll back and dies.

INT. EVE'S ENSUITE - CASTLE - EASTERN EUROPE - NIGHT

Eve-2, pregnant, throws up in her toilet. Her eyes are bloodshot, skin puffed up, messy bleached-blonde hair...

EVE-2
Aaahhh!... I can't STAND this!
(spits)
Shit! TANYA!!!
(dials a number on her cell-phone)
...Kill her!

EXT. EVE'S CHATEAU - SWITZERLAND - AFTERNOON

Daniel, distraught, has Eve-4's dead body in his arms. Elise shows up with the gun in her hand.

ELISE
That's Eve. Let's go!

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to NSA agents - radio filter)
That's my girl! -- Get ready.

Daniel is in shock but sees what Elise is wearing matches what she had before.

DANIEL
I can't tell you apart. It happened too fast.

ELISE
Three to go. What did you tell her?

Elise and Daniel run towards the car. He takes out his gun.

DANIEL
Nothing. She wouldn't be here alone, would she?

A barricade of gun shots showers on them.

ELISE
Voila!

DANIEL
Morticia, that's French! -- I'll drive!

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to NSA agents)
Let's go!

Daniel and Elise speed off. The rear windscreen shatters. Elise takes out an M16 from the back seat and shoots back. The motorcycles and the Mercedes follow them down the drive way. More shots.

Elise takes out the guy in one of the bikes. Daniel skillfully speeds through the streets. Elise seems impressed. He grabs his cell-phone. More shots.

DANIEL
Jack! Send back-up! -- I don't care what you have to do! Now!

AGENT ROBERTS (O.S.)
(phone filter)
Roberts here. Who's onto you?!

DANIEL
Eve's cronies! Come on!

INT. BEARDMORE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

AGENT ROBERTS
I'll do my best...

Beardmore shakes his head and puts down the phone.

EXT. HIGHWAY - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Elise blasts the other motorcycle to bits. Heavier traffic. More shots. Collateral damage.

Suddenly, around a bend, a HINDE appears in front of the Alfa. Daniel and Elise panic. The Hinde fires a missile. The missile comes past the Alfa and blasts the Mercedes. The chopper flies past them and escorts them.

DANIEL
Thanks! Roberts, you saved my ass --
I think I need to change my pants.

INT. CHOPPER - ABOVE HIGHWAY - SWITZERLAND -DAY

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to chopper pilot) (radio filter)
Well done. Return to base.

INT. EVE'S BEDROOM - CASTLE - EASTERN EUROPE - NIGHT

Eve-2, sick, stands by the toilet aided by Tanya. Solomon comes in.

SOLOMON
You look terrible! I'll have to give you a shot of Maxolon.

EVE-2
I want to tell you something--
aahhh!

She vomits in the toilet bowl. Solomon seems unsure...

SOLOMON
I'll get the needle.

EVE-2
STAY here!
(spits)
I'm 8 and 1/2 weeks pregnant... shouldn't my sensory system be functional?

SOLOMON
You mean the baby's? -- Sure.

EVE-2
Shit! That's what I thought!-- Reap this baby out of me! Get it out!

SOLOMON
Look, with the injections you'll feel much better. Believe me, take it. A few more w-

Eve-2 grabs him by the throat. Solomon can't breath.

EVE-2
I'm gonna be Elise's mother! Reap her apart!-

She lets go of him. He coughs and puffs.

EVE-2 (CONT'D)
Shit! That means some of the embryos are hers!
(vomits)
Arghhh!-- Pfftt!

SOLOMON
Genetically, you and Elise are identical. This is the only way for you to really find out who's who.

She vomits even more violently.

TANYA
(smirks)
You'll have to implant all your embryos.

EVE-2
No! First learn to split them! -- This is good. At least I know they're viable.

INT. BLOOMINGDALE'S - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Eve, brown hair, wearing hat and sunglasses, looks at French Perfumes.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to NSA Agents)
Hurry up! I want to hear what she's up to.

Beardmore watches her from a distance. A YOUNG GIRL from the Perfume's Department comes up to him and gives him a card.

PERFUME GIRL
That lady has asked me to give you this. She asks if you like to smell it on her.

BEARDMORE
Thank you.

He walks up to her. Eve looks at clothes.

EVE
What else do I have to do to break the ice, Jack?

Beardmore doesn't say anything. She keeps browsing...

THREE YOUNG AFRICAN-AMERICANS (NSA agents in disguise) walk past behind Eve...

AFRICAN-AMERICAN 1
Yo' mama so fat she uses a crane to throw on a dress.

AFRICAN-AMERICAN 2
And I bet yo' momma don't look like this babe...

AFRICAN-AMERICAN 3
That'll be a Freudian nightmare, man.

One of them pushes the third man onto Eve. He fakes almost falling on her and places a minute microphone on her shoulder.

AFRICAN-AMERICAN 3 (CONT'D)
Sorry, babe. Mm-mm, you sure smell nice.

Eve smiles as they walk past her.

EVE
What's the deal, Jack? That's what you want, isn't it?

BEARDMORE
Maybe...

EVE
Mmmm! Tease me.

BEARDMORE
We know what you're up to, Eve.

EVE
We? -- Short and to the point.

BEARDMORE
I can't let you pull it off.

EVE
What part? -- You're losing me, Jack.

He flicks some dust from her shoulder (and the bug microphone). INTERCUT: the three African-Americans inside a van on the street

AFRICAN-AMERICAN 3
(into radio)
Bug's gone loose. Send in the Perfume Girl.

BEARDMORE
I can let you deal as long as I catch your buyers.

EVE
Naughty boy. Come back when you're out of diapers!

BEARDMORE
What do you want, Eve?

EVE
I want my sister! Dead!

INT BEARDMORE'S HOME - WASHINGTON DC - NIGHT

Agent Roberts paces the room angrily.

AGENT ROBERTS
Why?!

BEARDMORE
I'm not doing it! Eve is! It's their business. What are you worried about, anyway? Elise's not even American. She's actually an obstacle. Now Eve is more important to our national interests.

AGENT ROBERTS
Whose interests?

INT./ EXT. FLIGHT TO BEIRUT - OVER SWISS ALPS - NIGHT

The plane is almost empty. Elise sits with her small BACKPACK on, next to the front exit door. Daniel is next to her, amused.

DANIEL
Elise, I just can't work it out. You are always so pragmatic and relaxed and yet...

ELISE
Yes...

DANIEL
When it comes to planes... Look at you!

Elise smiles and does not answer.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
You're scared.

ELISE
I'm not scared!

DANIEL
You're scared about a lot of things.

ELISE
Like what?!

DANIEL
I noticed...

ELISE
What?

DANIEL
You're holding back. That's OK. I like that.

The AIR-HOSTESS, brings them drinks on a tray. First to Daniel. Elise has a spastic fit and sends the tray with the drinks flying all over the place. Her face serious, as in pain.

ELISE
I'm sorry.

The shock of pain re-occurs. The hostess tries to clean up the mess.

DANIEL
Are you alright? WWhat's the matter?

Elise tries to conceal the situation. Daniel insists...

ELISE
Eve found out it's me, not her.

DANIEL
What are you talking about?

ELISE
Sshhh! She must've implanted one of the embryos. I'm being aborted.

DANIEL
This is crazy.-- Can you feel it?

ELISE
Yeah! It's me! Same soul, different bodies. -- I'm sick of this!

DANIEL
Are you... can you feel inside Eve's body?

ELISE
Yes. Nooo! Not Eve! The embryo! What the embryo feels I feel - it's me!

DANIEL
So, it's true... spiritual souls, God, all that stuff...

ELISE
Can't you see I'm a freak? -- I can't...

DANIEL
I like freaky stuff.

She looks out the window. In the distance, she sees a missile approaching from behind as the plane turns.

ELISE
Oh-oh!

She grabs what seems to be an ordinary deodorant spray can from her backpack and sticks it on the exit door. She jumps on Daniel's lap undoing his belt.

INTERCUT, the PILOT in the cockpit sees the missile approaching and takes a sharp dive.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Hold me tight! Shut your eyes and hold your breath!

The door blows open and they are sucked out into space.

The pilot uselessly tries to evade the missile hit... The plane blows up.

Free falling, Elise opens her parachute. She shares with Daniel her own miniature breathing device. They glide down towards the snow-covered Alps below, miles away from anywhere.

EXT. SWISS ALPS - NIGHT

They fall on the snow. It's dark and cold; immediately she shakes the snow off her skin obsessively, then rolls up the parachute.

ELISE
Still pragmatic?

DANIEL
I guess you're very popular in camping trips. Got a heater by any chance? - Where are we?

ELISE
The sea is that way... and... that's... a chopper! How do they know?

DANIEL
Let's take cover behind those trees. Come on!

The CHOPPER circles them.

ELISE
They know.
(beat)
Bastard!

Elise takes her necklace off and hangs it on the tree.

DANIEL
Beardmore!

They take out their guns and run behind a rock formation.

The chopper lands on higher ground. FIVE MEN get out with automatic weapons and advance towards the trees. The one holding a GPS signals for two to go closer towards the signal.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Russian. They're Eve's men.

ELISE
Go to the chopper. I'll take care of them.

DANIEL
No! I need you to fly the sucker. Go!

She does, taking cover around the rocks.

Daniel shoots two men dead, impressing Elise with his accuracy. One of them falls still firing his machine gun, the bullets hit the branch with Elise's necklace, which flies off down hill.

The men follow the tag's signal, shooting through the trees. Elise, unnoticed, enters the cockpit. She points a gun to the PILOT's head and signals him to be silent. He seems confused. She takes his headphones off. Signals him to come out.

Daniel comes around the rocks towards the chopper. Elise forces the pilot out with his hands up. The others turn around and shoot at Elise. They hit the pilot. She shoots back.

Another chopper approaches... Daniel kills one man. The other two shoot towards Daniel. Elise takes off in the opposite direction and out of sight. One of the men opens fire towards her, the other stays on Daniel. Daniel shoots back. The other chopper starts firing at Daniel.

Elise comes around with machine guns blasting and takes out the two men. She fires a missile and destroys the other chopper. The fiery debris chases Daniel down the hill. She comes closer and allows Daniel to jump in.

INT. CHOPPER - SWISS AIRSPACE - NIGHT

Daniel smiles at Elise whilst catching his breath.

DANIEL
What a night!-- Found my soul, God... maybe something else, but lost my drink...

ELISE
What drink? - Hah! Don't get too comfortable.

DANIEL
I figured... Why does everything get so complicated around you?

EXT. TARMAC - AIRPORT - NEW YORK - NIGHT

Eve exits her car and hops inside a private jet.

INT. BATHROOM - EVE'S PRIVATE JET - NIGHT

Eve dies her brown hair back to red. She comes out, hair still wet, and dials her cell phone...

INTERCUT: Beardmore in his office picks up the phone...

BEARDMORE
Where're you off to?

EVE
Planning a party. -- My sister's still alive. -- She's flying the chopper that blew up the airliner... Get the drift, Dick?

Beardmore robotically dials a number on another phone...

EXT./INT.- EVE'S CHOPPER - SWISS AIRSPACE - NIGHT

ELISE
Maybe this is wrong...

DANIEL
We need back-up. Who do you trust?

Elise gives him a look that says it all.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
No-one.

INTERCUT: a NATO F-18 does a sharp turn...

ELISE
That's not entirely correct-

She smiles at him, Daniel looks proud...

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
You've got trouble coming your way.

ELISE
-I think Kath is OK.

DANIEL
You witch...-- I love that smile.
The radio comes live.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Eve-2 sits in front of her radio equipment, with a towel wrapped around her hair.

EVE-2
Are you by any chance going to talk to me?

INT. SWISS AIRSPACE - EVE'S CHOPPER - NIGHT

Daniel looks at Elise; puts his finger in his mouth and jiggles the radio plug.

DANIEL
(can hardly be understood)
We've been hit bad!-- We're coming home.

EVE-2 (O.S.)
You don't have much luck with men, do you? Either cheats or morons -- Elise, sweetie, how are you? I see you still travel with your parachute like Daddy told you to. And you call ME a freak!

Elise ignores her, enjoying making her mad.

INTERCUT: the NATO jet gets closer, almost in range to lock in.

EVE-2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Elise, at least I'm trying to build our relationship here...
(MORE)

EVE-2 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
before I kill you. YOU just blew my head off without even saying hello.

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
They think you're the one that's blown the plane. Get out of there now!

Elise looks out and sees a town ahead on the right. She slows down, locks the chopper on course and turns the radio off.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Eve-2 switches the radio off and takes the towel off her head and finishes drying off her red tinted hair.

EVE-2
(looks at her own hair)
Hmm... Not bad. I guess I better get ready for the party...

INT EVE'S CHOPPER - NIGHT

BICKSON (O.S.)
(to Elise-2)
It's too risky. I don't have clearance to call it off. What are you doing?!

ELISE
(to Daniel)
Are you ready?

INTERCUT: the NATO pilot locks in and fires two missiles. Elise and Daniel stand by the opened door. They approach a mountain top. The lock-in alarm goes off.

ELISE (CONT'D)
We'll jump off as soon as we get to the brow.

DANIEL
Shit!

ELISE
Come on, Daniel. Fear is irrational.

DANIEL
(sarcastically)
Really?

ELISE
(beat)
I have reasons.

The chopper reaches the snow covered top. They jump off and roll down-hill in the snow. The missiles hit... the chopper blows up.

INT. BEARDMORE'S OFFICE - NEW YORK - DAY

Beardmore sits alone on his desk. The phone rings...

AIRFORCE OFFICER (O.S.)
Sir, target destroyed. No survivors.

BEARDMORE
Thank you officer, well done!

Beardmore stares at Agent Roberts emotionless.

EXT. BICKSON'S HOTEL ROOM - BALCONY - PARIS - NIGHT

Bickson talks on his cell-phone.

BICKSON
Happy about the progress?

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
(phone filter)
You are wonderful.

BICKSON
I want you to stay with Pauline. You're close but not too close.-- And, ah-- I was wrong about Daniel. -- He's clean.

ELISE-2 (O.S.)
Thank you. I feel safe just talking to you.

BICKSON
I love you -- like my own daughter.- - Now, why Zurich, anyway?

EXT. SMALL TOWN IN SWISS ALPS - NIGHT.

Elise and Daniel walk along the street. It's late and they look extremely tired. Everything is closed. They see an ATM.

ELISE
Great. Let's get some money out. We need to get to Zurich.

DANIEL
Why Zurich? Hey, not now. I'm dead... I should be dead. You saved my life. I forgot to thank you-- thank you!

ELISE
(amused)
We're even.

Elise places her card in the ATM machine and keys in a password.

DANIEL
Hey! They'll trace that.

ELISE
Not this card.

Elise takes the cash. She has huge welts on her skin.

DANIEL
What is that?

ELISE
I'm allergic to snow, it'll go away soon.

DANIEL
Does it hurt?

ELISE
No, it doesn't bother me at all.

Daniel grabs Elise by the shoulders with two hands forcing her to change direction.

DANIEL
There! Hotel. Come on. -- Come on!-- Hear that? - The pillow's calling me - I'm cominnng! -- Walk!

ELISE
Do you treat all girls the same way on the first date?

DANIEL
No. I normally cry a lot... but tonight I ran out of liquid. I need a drink!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

A quaint 4 STAR BOUTIQUE HOTEL in the middle of town. They go inside. The male CONCIERGE (30's) greets them cautiously.

ELISE
Hi. Could we have a room please? -- We had an accident in the mountains.

DANIEL
We've lost our luggage. D'you have clothes for sale by any chance?

CONCIERGE
(Strong German accent)
Oh, sorry to ear zhat. ow vill you p-

ELISE
We're lucky we didn't lose our wallets. Here's my credit card. Cash?

CONCIERGE
Cards or cas's fiine... Yes, ve do ave some clotes from zhe sop. Vhat abat undervers?

DANIEL
Vat-a-batt under-who? Elise elbows him on the side.

ELISE
Yes. That too. And deodorant please.

CONCIERGE
Ball or arseol.

DANIEL
Armpit -- sorry, old joke.

The Concierge forces a laugh. Daniel talks to Elise's ear...

ELISE
Vhat? - I mean, What?
(smiles)
What did you say?

DANIEL
(whispers)
Vhat a batt someting to eat? Elise shakes her head.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
(louder - to Elise's ear)
Vhat a batt someting to eat?
(to Concierge)
WHAT about something to eat? - NOW?

CONCIERGE
Ve ave very little at zhis tiime. Sandvits perapps?

DANIEL
Sounds delicious! Elise elbows him again.

CONCIERGE
(smiles)
You must be ungry from zhe vok. Zhis sandvits are vicked!
(shows size with his hands)
Zhis siiize! Ve put everyzhing you vant!

DANIEL
(cracks up laughing)
Sorry... it's zhe zock from zhe accident!-- Ahhh!... Alright...Give me zhree sandvits perapps zhis siiize vit everyzhing in zhem! And don't forget zhe vite undervers vit zhe other clotes... Elise cracks up too but tries to contain it.

CONCIERGE
What about you, madam? Vould you like some Sherman sausage in zhe buns?

Now they really laugh as they walk towards the lift.

CONCIERGE (CONT'D)
Americans! - "ail itler!" - "Ve von't mention zhe var!"-- Arseols.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Elise and Daniel enter laughing, exhausted and finally relaxed.

ELISE
Vho's fiirst to zhe zhover?

DANIEL
You go. But-but, let me have a drink first. Hurry up, ok? Room service should be here any minute.

Daniel jumps on the bed. Elise goes into the bathroom and closes the door. She turns the taps, undresses and hops in. A knock at the door. Daniel is asleep. The knocks get louder. Elise opens the bathroom's door.

ELISE
Are you going to get that?

She comes out with a towel wrapped around her. Opens the door and lets the BELLBOY in with two trolleys, food and clothes.

BELLBOY
(Italian accent)
Here's some clothes, madam. Simply pick the ones you want, leave the rest in the trolley. -- Goodnight, madam.

ELISE
Thank you.
(gets some cash)
Here. Thanks again.

The bellboy leaves.

Elise picks through the clothes and takes some pajamas to the bathroom.

She comes out dressed. She takes Daniel's shoes off and puts a blanket on him. She then lays down on the sofa.

INT/EXT. ARMSTRONG'S BEACH HOUSE - MALAGA, SPAIN - DAY

PAULINE (50's), smart and very refined, calls out from the laundry downstairs. She is on the phone. There's a stunning bunch of flowers with a card that READS: "To my lovely Pauline & Gail. Love, Mark"

PAULINE
Gail, honey, don't forget the towels!

GAIL (O.S.)
(from upstairs)
Ok, mum.

PAULINE
(to phone)
No, no boyfriend yet.-- Concerned? Hmm... a little. But she's always so busy - traveling -- Nooo, she doesn't want to be a nun!

Upstairs, GAIL, short dark blond hair - beautiful, no matter how she tries to disguise it- walks away towards the terrace balcony. She wears a simple gold crucifix around her neck, backwards.

She picks up some used cups and notices, emotionless, a suspicious group of men and women on the beach and the next door NEIGHBORS from their balcony staring at her.

The neighbor waves once at her... she bites her bottom lip... Gail, dead-pan-serious, a phone in her hand, hears the sound of a horn and car doors opening and closing and the sound of a heavier vehicle leaving.

MARK (O.S.)
Thanks, guys. I'll be fine. Take care.

EXT. ARMSTRONG'S BEACH HOUSE - FRONT YARD - DAY

Mark walks up to the front door with gift boxes and flowers. TWO MEN and A WOMAN dressed as tourists come up to him. He looks at them surprised.

MARK
Can I help you with anything?

WOMAN
(Russian accent)
Please, we lost. You American, yes?

The men come up, point a guns to his sides and signal him to be quiet. The woman bustles too and opens the front door. Inside, TWO MEN hold Pauline at gun point facing the front door. She is petrified. The Armstrongs fix their eyes upon each other.

From the stairs Gail shoots one of the men holding Mark in the throat. He drops dead... Mark unsuccessfully tries to take the gun from the second man next to him.

Gail drops limp, a narcotic dart protrudes from her neck... A man runs down the stairs with the hypodermic gun... Pauline and Mark in shock stare at Gail. Police sirens approach.

MAN
She must have called. Go! Let's go! Out!

They all storm out of the house, forcing the Armstrongs into the rear of the van. They toss Gail in and speed off in a convoy.

INT HOTEL ROOM - SWITZERLAND - DAY

Daniel sits at the table, fidgeting with the crockery. A full continental breakfast is served. Elise comes out of the bathroom already dressed looking tired and serious.

DANIEL
What took you so long?

ELISE
Daniel, why don't we split?

DANIEL
What's wrong?

ELISE
OK -- Let's go to Caracas; it's like Miami only they speak more English there.

DANIEL
No. Throw in the towel before the fight?

ELISE
We're on our own -- She's got- It's suicidal...

DANIEL
We'll die happy.

ELISE
Why should you die for me?

DANIEL
It's the only way to live.

ELISE
Leave me, Daniel; I don't want you dead.

DANIEL
I won't give you up.

ELISE
I'll finish this alone.

INT. ZURICH BANK - ZURICH - DAY

In a private booth, Elise prepares several faked passports. The one opened has Eve's name written on it... The box contains guns, jewelry, and plenty of cash in different currencies.

EXT. STREET - ZURICH - DAY

Elise elegantly dressed, serious, walks confidently along the street, pulling a suitcase along from the handle. She takes out a Passport from her inner pocket and holds it out. Daniel appears and walks next to her, dressed like Neo (from "The Matrix").

ELISE
This is for you... you're crazy.

DANIEL
What's in the case?

ELISE
Money.

DANIEL
Courtesy of the ex-Soviet Union.

ELISE
And Eve.

DANIEL
What?

ELISE
Beardmore's idea.

DANIEL
So, the end justifies the means...

Elise stops and looks Daniel in the eyes over her sunglasses.

ELISE
Venezuela or shopping? What'd you want?

DANIEL
(Neo's tone)
Guns, lots of guns.

ELISE
How about an army...

DANIEL
Now you're talking!--
(kidding)
You gotta come back to this shop...

ELISE
Daniel, I'm not keeping a cent of this...

EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - AFTERNOON

The convoy arrives; Eve's men prepare a jet for take off. They get the Armstrongs out of the van, two drag Gail out; she's conscious but unable to move.

MARK
We'll cooperate fully. Just be careful with my daughter, please.--
Where are you taking us?

INT. CONTROL ROOM - EVE'S CASTLE - AFTERNOON

EVE-2
Tell him!

EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - AFTERNOON

The jet engines roar just as one of Eve's men answers. Gail, looking down seems to smile. Still affected by the narcotic drugs, she tries to lift her head and look around. They take them inside the jet.

EXT. COURTYARD - EVE'S CASTLE - EVENING

A helicopter lands. Eve's men exit with the Armstrongs. Gail seems still groggy. An expectant Eve-2 looks out her window, smirking.

INT. BICKSON'S HOTEL ROOM - PARIS - NIGHT

Bickson, worried, paces his room; his satellite phone rings.

BICKSON
(into phone)
Yeah.

NSA AGENT (O.S.)
(phone filter)
We've lost contact. Can't trace her implant either, sir.

BICKSON
(into phone)
Shit. Ok, move to her last position. Stand by. Keep your eye on her marker!

He hangs up.

BICKSON (CONT'D)
(to himself)
I can't talk to you any more, missy...
(picks up phone - dials)
Get ready. We're off to Zurich.

INT. BASEMENT - EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

A large circular room. The Armstrongs are strapped by the arms and legs to metal armchairs. Eve-2 enters bewitchingly confident. She walks up to Gail, who has her head bowed down avoiding eye contact.

EVE-2
Nice haircut... Like mine?-

Gail pulls away.

EVE-2 (CONT'D)
-This is gonna be fun!

Eve-2 signals one of the East Germans to take Gail away to an adjacent room, behind steel bars.

MARK
Leave her alone. It's me who you want. Let's get to business. What's this all about? Money?

EVE-2
Ooh, General!
(sits on his lap, facing him)
Do I look familiar to you?

Mark realizes the incredible resemblance. Pauline stares at Mark's serious expression.

EVE-2 (CONT'D)
(continuing)
I'm gonna have your baby.

MARK
My baby...? Who are you!? Looking like my girl's not gonna get you any where-

Eve-2 goes to the adjacent room.

MARK (CONT'D)
-you hear me!?

EVE-2(O.S.)
Strip her. Make sure she's secured.

MARK
What are you doing?!

EVE-2(O.S.)
Give her the antidote.

One of her men pushes flat Pauline's hand onto the flat metal armrest.

Eve's man bangs Pauline's finger with a hammer.

PAULINE
Aaaaaaaahhhh!

EVE-2(O.S.)
Awake now?

MARK
Stop! What the hell do you want from me?!

EVE-2(O.S.)
Still a little flat? Maybe this can help...

It sounds like Gail receives an electric shock, her shaky scream echoes through the castle.

MARK
(trying to break loose)
You're dead! I will personally shhooooo-

Mark's whole body convulses as one of Eve's men flicks a switch from a remote. Mark's head rolls down, but still conscious.

EVE-2(O.S.)
It's fun, isn't it?
(to her assistant)
Again!

Gail screams as Eve-2 comes back into the room. She grabs Mark's hair and lifts his head.

EVE-2 (CONT'D)
I want the codes. You either cooperate, or I will detonate all nuclear warheads at your north Atlantic base... Wanna know how? --

Eve turns his head towards Pauline. One of her men stands with a baseball bat aimed at Pauline's head.

PAULINE
Oh, no...

EVE-2
My people are already in your sub -- Surprised? Loyalty comes very cheap in a hedonistic world, doesn't it? -- - The codes...

Mark's enraged... but, no answer.

EVE-2(CONT.) (CONT'D)
(to assistant)
Again!

Another current shock... Gail's scream is short lived... An explosion rocks the castle. The Armstrongs' faces light up.

EVE-2 (CONT'D)
Ah! There we are!
(towards Gail's direction)
What took you so long?

The East German drops the bat and goes to take a look.

EXT. EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

A group of RUSSIAN MERCENARIES pounds the castle with grenade-launchers and target Eve's men with snipers from the Main entry to the castle. A light armored truck smashes through the front gate. Machine guns blasting from both sides. One of Eve's men calls for help from his radio.

INT. BASEMENT, EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

The East German bodyguard comes running to tell Eve-2 something in her ear.

EVE-2
(bothered)
I Know! --
(to Mark)
Showtime!

EXT. REAR YARD, EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Elise and Daniel, armed to the hilt, wear dark army gear and night-vision headsets. Daniel observes the action. Elise stands looking down, as in pain, breathing heavily.

As Elise readies to move in, her intense focus is intermittently broken with saddened but loving glances at Daniel.

DANIEL
We've got casualties already-

She sees a window above the service entry door about 4 meters up.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
-A Hinde's coming from behind our guys.

ELISE
Huh?

DANIEL
Watch!

ELISE
They saw it. Don't worry they know what to do. Let's go. I'll go in through the window, you through the door.

DANIEL
No. Too early to split up now. It'd be better for us to-

ELISE
You cut the power. There's a generator not far from the door. Headsets on, hear me? -- Let's go!

DANIEL
Wait! How'd you know all this? It's not another hunch, is it?

EXT. FRONT, EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

The mercenaries launch a rocket against the Hinde piloted by Eve-3. She evades the missile and retaliates with machine guns and rockets. Scattered mercenaries outside the castle watch their vehicles take a beating.

EXT. REAR YARD, EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Daniel and Elise stand by the back wall and get ready to break in.

DANIEL
Elise!

ELISE
Yeah.

DANIEL
D'you wanna go for pizza afterwards?

ELISE
How about something more romantic?

DANIEL
Watch your back-Wait!
(aims his gun at her)
Your tag! No tag!

Elise fires a shot towards the darkness behind them. Where Eve and 4 MEN hide in stakeout position. In a reflex action, one of her men takes aim.

EVE
No. Watch...

Elise catches the hot bullet casing and burns the soft skin in her left forearm with the butt. She shows the red mark to Daniel.

ELISE
See you inside.
(beat)
I love you.

Elise uses a motorized rope lift to get up to the window. Breaks in.

DANIEL
What was that?

Elise signals him to move in. Daniel breaks in through the door with a silent acid explosive which melts the door lock with a flash and goes in.

Eve comes from behind with 4 MEN. They wait. Eve signals two men to go after Daniel and the other two to go with her after Elise.

Through SPLIT SCREENS we see Elise being sandwiched by Eve (from behind) and Eve-2 (from the front).

Daniel finds the generator.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
(into his headset microphone)
Got it! Looks too easy...

Daniel gets shot in the back and falls forward.

DANIEL (OS)
Aaaah!

ELISE
(alarmed - into microphone)
Are you OK?

Eve-2 can hear Elise talking.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Daniel!-- Daniel!-- Shit!

Eve-2 takes aim as she sees Elise's gun coming around a passageway towards her. She gets ready to shoot when suddenly the power goes off.

Elise and a worried Eve flick their night-scopes on. Elise sees Eve-2 ahead and shoots her dead. From behind, Eve, enraged, blasts her guns at Elise, who takes cover.

EVE
I HATE you!-- Come out!!!

More blasts...

EVE (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Hold it! -- Elise! I planned this to the last detail! You know you're wasting your time, don't you!

ELISE
You're right. Here, eat this, freak!

Elise throws a grenade... Eve and her men frantically take cover... Elise changes spots. As the dust settles Elise shoots one of Eve's men dead, blows away Eve's nightscopes just missing her face and gets her in the LEFT shoulder...

Elise changes spots as Eve's men retaliate with shotgun blasts. In return she kills another guy.

EVE
SHit she's good!

The power comes back on... Eve sees blood on the floor near Elise. Elise thoughtfully counts to three with her fingers.

EVE (CONT'D)
To you I'm a freak because I want to live; whereas you're the sane one with the monster death wish.

ELISE
You're wrong Eve, I just want a normal life.

EVE
Why? Do only normal people go to Heaven?

ELISE
Deeds!

EVE
And what are you doing? You're killing people to get your goal.
(MORE)

EVE (CONT'D)
How's that different from me, you hypocrite!

Elise pauses, and hears Daniel's voice in FLASHBACK...

DANIEL(V.O.)
...so the end justify the means.

Elise does not answer Eve's question.

EVE
Huh?!-- But you justify your acts with your good intentions. You're The Good One...

The SCREEN SPLITS.

LEFT SCREEN:

INT. CHOPPER - ABOVE EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Eve-3 comes around with the Hinde and starts blasting the roof of the Castle in the direct line of fire to get Elise.

RIGHT SCREEN:

INT. EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

EVE
Here! You wanna die? Be my guest!

LEFT SCREEN:

EXT./ INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

Eve-3 fires a rocket which blows a huge hole in the roof and floors revealing Elise's position from the air. Eve-3 fires with the machine guns.

INT. EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Elise jumps to the next floor down, the basement. She hurts herself badly but keeps going, she's bleeding from her LEFT shoulder.

She takes cover and tries to hurry, limping towards the Armstrongs.

ELISE
(exhausted)
How do you undo these? -- General!
I'm not Eve! We don't have much
time.

One of Eve's men fires at Elise. She ducks and shoot back, disables but does not kill him.

ELISE (CONT'D)
Dammit, General! Eve's my twin
sister!

MARK
(hesitates)
--There! On the floor!

Elise, hits the release button and sets him free.

ELISE
Quick! Here!

MARK
I'm going after my daughter...
She's taken her that way.

ELISE
No. She's- Don't do that!

More of Eve's men come firing at them. Elise hands him a weapon and goes to free Pauline. Mark covers her and kills some men... Elise pulls Pauline's arm towards the floor, protecting her with her own body as a shield.

PAULINE
Who are you? Why do you look like
my daughter?

Elise looks at her in pain, but says nothing.

Daniel, bloodied, comes struggling to where the Armstrongs and Elise are. Elise is overjoyed to see him alive. Under attack, they all start shooting at Eve's men, except Elise.

DANIEL
Hurry up, the pizza's coming! --
Everybody, follow me! This way!
Hungry?

Elise guides Pauline and Mark through. She goes last.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Elise, how many Eve's left?!

ELISE
Two more.

Eve sees where they are.

EXT. /INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

The Hinde fires another rocket opening up the area to shoot with the machine gun from the air. Eve-3 brings it in closer showering the basement with bullets. Elise pushes the Armstrongs out of danger.

MARK
My daughter...

ELISE
I'll take care of her. Go!

They look at Elise knowing it's suicidal.

EXT. /INT. CHOPPER - NIGHT

Eve-3 sees in shock the missile lock-on alarm. She sees the approaching missile and plunges down, aiming for the castle as a shield.

Boom! The wreckage falls inside where Gail is held. Fire and debris chase Daniel and the Armstrongs as they run from there.

DANIEL
What is it about these damned choppers?!

ELISE
Aaaaahh!!

TWO F-18's fly past at great speed.

MARK
They're our guys!

DANIEL
That's too quick. I called for help - Eve's radio.

MARK
Well done!
(looking back)
Where are they?

More of EVE'S MEN come from the front running in. Mark and Daniel shoot at them. The men throw their weapons and put their hands up. US MARINES come in behind them.

MARK (CONT'D)
Hold your fire!

US MARINE
General! Thank God you're alive!--
Mrs Armstrong.
(to Marines)
Secure these men!
(to Mark)
Who else is in there?

MARK
My daughter, Gail, and Elise-

DANIEL
Bradford, CIA.

The Marines go in. Rubble and fire and dust everywhere.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

From a dark spot, Elise silently prowls on Eve unawares. She aims but hesitates to shoot. The roof cracks and falls on her. Eve sees Elise trapped on the floor half dead with a beam crashing her side. Eve places her [empty] gun on the floor next to Elise.

EVE
You're so easy to dupe. Don't worry, you'll love my freezer.
(hears approaching marines)
Oh! And this too! Watch...

She fixes her hair copying Elise's and points to her left cheek: no beauty spot visible. Eve takes out a hypodermic needle from her belt and injects adrenaline into Elise's chest.

EVE (CONT'D)
(shouts)
Daniel!-

THE MARINES come in followed by Daniel.

EVE (CONT'D)
-Elise Bradford, CIA. They've run that way. -- Where's Daniel?

As the marines go past her, they signal; Daniel follows closely. Daniel is happy to see her.

DANIEL
Elise!

Eve smiles at Daniel as Elise would do and embraces him without saying anything. She looks at Daniel expecting a kiss.

Daniel grabs her left arm and sees the bullet mark. Satisfied, he carefully embraces her and kisses her tenderly yet with passion. Eve stares into his eyes, moved. Daniel kisses her again.

Elise revived by the drug manages to get enough strength to grab the gun and, with difficulty, points it at Eve. Out of the corner of his eye Daniel reacts by shooting Elise dead. Eve laughs.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Didn't you check her?

EVE
(smirks)
I confess... You know all this stuff about the sub? It was a prank; a set up.
(laughs)
You've just killed Elise, by the way. I'm Eve. Nice kiss...

DANIEL
No. Don't... That's a sick joke.

As Eve enjoys her ultimate deception, Daniel's eyes fill with enraged tears and with his hands goes for her neck. Eve puts a gun to his gut.

EVE
The show's over, loverboy.
Goodbye...

There's a gun shot. Their eyes twitch... Gail, covered in dust, appears holding the smoking gun.

EVE (CONT'D)
Damn you...

Eve drops dead to the ground. Daniel, in agony, goes towards Elise on the ground.

DANIEL
No. Please!
(checks her pulse)
This is terrible! Daniel cries in total despair.

US MARINE
(to Sargent)
Call in the medics! The area is clear.

The Marines go back out.

DANIEL
NOOO!!! Forgive me!-- I love you! Oh, man.

He kisses her and then tries to wipe his tears off her face. He clinches his eyes shut, crying without consolation.

GAIL
I'm still here-

Daniel hears Elise's voice; opens his eyes only to see Gail's radiant angelic smile...

GAIL (CONT'D)
-It's me: Elise!

DANIEL
Huh? What...who-

GAIL
I'm Elise. How do you think we found the castle?

Daniel's face lights up but can't bring himself to believe... he sees QUICK FLASHBACKS of Elise's eyes, her lips... the photographs he took of her with the dark blond bop wig...

GAIL (CONT'D)
(continuing)
Remember zhe sandvits perapps?

Daniel laughs in between his tears, still shocked. He gets up and holds her by the shoulders looking deep into her eyes... unsure.

DANIEL
How's this possible?

GAIL
(smiling)
Years ago Pauline and Mark wanted to have an IVF baby. Mikhail found out and swapped the Armstrongs' embryo for one of mine.

DANIEL
Gail?

GAIL
That's the name they gave me. But-

DANIEL
-Let me guess: you've been a double agent all along... literally! That's how help arrived so quick and and why you got depressed in the Hotel-

GAIL
Eve kidnapped me then.

DANIEL
Any more surprises?

GAIL
(embracing him tight)
No, I'm just it-

DANIEL
'It' is more than I ever dreamed of.

Daniel kisses her lips with delightful passion. Tears fall from both of their eyes.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
I love you.-- I told you I cry on first dates.

GAIL
Daniel, for the first time... I'm free!
(kisses him)
Thank you -- I love you!

EXT. EVE'S CASTLE - NIGHT

Mark and Pauline frantically look around... Marines take Solomon, Tanya and Operations Manager away. More choppers land.

Daniel comes out with Gail holding him by the waist. His face is smudged with wet dust... From a distance... as they approach each other...

MARK
Thank God! It's a miracle! Are you OK?

GAIL
I'm fine. Mum?
(discreetly - to Daniel)
They don't know.

DANIEL
I think your mum suspects something...

Pauline bursts into tears of joy and hugs her. Mark notices Daniel's face...

MARK
Elise didn't make it?

Daniel shakes his head. Gail cries and embraces her mother.

MARK (CONT'D)
I'm sorry; we owe her our lives.

DANIEL
I know she is fine. She is a great woman.

MARK
I'm proud of your faith, son. She's got a Good Father.

Concealed to the Armstrongs, Gail smiles and pulls faces to Daniel.

MARK (CONT'D)
Let's go home. Need a ride? -- Come on.
(to Gail)
And where did you learn to shoot like that, young lady?

GAIL
It's a long story, dad.

MARK
I know she works for the Agency, Muller, but she won't tell me.

Gail sees Bickson looking at her. They smile discretely at each other. She comes closer to Daniel. Bickson nods... Marks sees Bickson and diverts towards him followed by Pauline.

MARK (CONT'D)
Bick! Glad you're here! Your guys?
Bickson nods.

GAIL
(to Daniel)
Let me give you a hand.

Gail and Daniel keep walking towards the chopper. She seems uneasy...thoughtful... stops walking.

GAIL (CONT'D)
Dad!
(to Daniel)
Hang on...

Gail goes to Mark. She speaks to him seriously. He slowly drops his arms.

Pauline and Mark gently embrace listening uninterruptedly and, as Gail breaks into tears, together they quickly hug and cover her with kisses.

It starts to snow. The flakes fall on Gail's skin, but she doesn't take cover nor shakes it off. Daniel notices and gets closer to them.

PAULINE
Gail, honey. Cover up. You know what happens.

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Beardmore walks towards the main exit. He sees CIA director talking to other SENIOR OFFICERS nearby.

CIA DIRECTOR
Oh, Jack! How's Bradford? Is she still around?

BEARDMORE
(without stopping)
No, sir. She had to go.

Beardmore tries his security access card but it doesn't work; he can't get authorization to exit the building. He tries again: no access; he's puzzled.

CIA DIRECTOR
What's the matter, Jack? Is there something wrong?

BEARDMORE
The card won't work...

CIA DIRECTOR
Yeah... it had to go too.

The CIA director signals SECURITY STAFF to take him in.

SECURITY GUARD
Let's go, captain.

CIA DIRECTOR
Jack, a wise man once said: a small mistake in the beginning becomes huge in the end.-- I should've done this a long time ago.

The guards take Beardmore and Agent Roberts away. Hanson and Kath watch them go. She grabs his hand.

INT. NAVY HELICOPTER - SUNRISE

Daniel, Gail and the Armstrongs sit opposite each other.

Daniel senses lingerings of pain behind Gail's beautiful blue eyes. Gail smiles at him.

DANIEL
Don't worry, she's dead; I counted.

Gail smiles. Mark and Pauline look on... Daniel hugs her... Two F-16's fly past them at great speed... The Castle blows up. Mark looks at Gail with his thumbs up, she melts him inside with her delightful radiant smile.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
It'll be fine.

Daniel, surprised, points to her skin...

GAIL
I know.

She cuddles up to him.

MARK
You two knew each other, didn't you?

Daniel and Gail look at each other and smile back at Mark...

MARK (CONT'D)
I knew it.

Mark looks happily satisfied. Pauline's eyes sparkle with joy as she looks at them hugging each other.

FADE OUT.

THE END