

METRO

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - DAY - ESTABLISHING

We're UP HIGH on this gorgeous summer day as we SWOOP past Coit Tower, Transamerica Pyramid, Nob Hill...

PRESIDENT ELLIS (V.O.)
My fellow Americans. Today, I
don't speak to you as your
president...

We PUSH PAST it all to find the crown jewel of the city -

EXT. GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

We PUSH CLOSER - The landmark is free of cars, but filled with PEOPLE. Shut down to traffic, the bridge is decorated with banners and flags to celebrate its birthday.

PRESIDENT ELLIS (V.O.)
...Today, I join you as a proud son
of the great city of San Francisco!

CHEERS from the Crowd as - The LONG PUSH IN lands at...

THE CENTER OF THE BRIDGE: A stage has been erected and at the podium: PRESIDENT MATTHEW ELLIS addresses the crowd. In his 40s and prematurely grey, Ellis is handsome and charismatic.

PRESIDENT ELLIS
I am truly humbled to celebrate the
birthday of one of the greatest
achievements of American ingenuity
with you--

Suddenly - A SECRET SERVICE AGENT grabs Ellis to rush him off! Ellis fights back - He's genuinely concerned for the crowd. He leans into the mic:

PRESIDENT ELLIS (CONT'D)
I'm sure everything's fine. Please
be calm. There's no need to--

YANK! Forceful, the Agent PULLS him away! The CROWD GASPS!

Fast, the Agent escorts Ellis to a limo as - POLICE and SECRET SERVICE clear a path down the bridge!

PRESIDENT ELLIS (CONT'D)
What the hell are you doing!?
People will panic if--

SECRET SERVICE

Sir, you need to get in now!

Ellis jumps in! He still has one foot out the door as -
VROOM! - the limo takes off! But it's too late!

BOOM! BOOM! The bridge shakes as TWO SYNCHRONIZED EXPLOSIONS detonate near the water, at the base of the bridges' towers!

The Crowd screams as the bridge shakes and crumbles! The limo races! Faster... FASTER... The end is in sight! In a few meters the President will be safe and -

COLLAPSE! The bridge falls out beneath the limo, beneath everyone! And just as suddenly as the bridge falls, SLAM TO:

INT. METRO L LINE SUBWAY - CAR 1 - DAY

TESS DANVERS wakes up with a jolt! Tess is early 30s, with dark hair and darker eyes. A former athlete, Tess is addicted to winning. She's the person you never invite to game night because she takes it too seriously. But she's the friend you call in a crisis because you know she'd take a bullet for you.

Still dazed from her nightmare, Tess looks around to get her bearings. Uniformed Police OFFICER FRANKLIN (20s) sees Tess is unnerved.

OFFICER FRANKLIN

You, okay?

TESS

Yeah. It's still last night for me.

Tess fakes a smile as the metro jerks to a stop. We hear the Conductor's VOICE over the sound system.

CONDUCTOR (OVER SPEAKERS)

Embarcadero Station. Final stop.

OFFICER FRANKLIN

(checks his watch)

We're early.

TESS

You complaining?

Groggy, Tess makes her way out but is cut off by JASMINE RAMNIT (20s; Pakistani, in a hurry). Unfazed, Tess exits to -

INT. EMBARCADERO STATION - L LINE PLATFORM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A SEA OF COMMUTERS rush to go about their days. We lose Tess in the crowd. But we clock the other two passengers from her car: BARRY (40s; high strung) and INGRID (30s; power suit). We FOLLOW Ingrid, nose deep in her phone, up the escalator to -

INT. EMBARCADERO STATION - FOOD COURT - DAY

In line, Ingrid's frustrated as she types an email. In a hurry, she doesn't bother to look up from her phone as...

INGRID
Venti vanilla latte, please.

CASHIER
Um, we don't have that?

What? Ingrid looks up to discover - She's at a Wetzel's Pretzels. The CASHIER, 19, isn't too bright.

INGRID
Yesterday this was a Starbucks.

CASHIER
Um... No, it wasn't.

Before Ingrid can respond - Another METRO PASSENGER rushes up and stops when he see the Wetzel's...

METRO PASSENGER
What happened to the Starbucks?

Off the weirdness...

I/E. METRO L LINE SUBWAY - DRIVER'S CAR - DAY

OUTSIDE: With a buzz and a hiss, the metro powers down. Its lights dim as the sign switches from L LINE to MAINTENANCE.

INSIDE: The CONDUCTOR (50s; schlubby) grabs a trash bag. With a sigh, he makes his way through the cars to clean them.

BARRY (PRE-LAP)
Is this some sort of scam?

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Bewildered, Barry yells at a PARKING ATTENDANT (40s; doesn't care). They stand by a car parked in a reserved spot.

BARRY
This isn't my car.

ATTENDANT
Good. 'Cause this isn't your parking spot.

BARRY
Yes, it is! And my car is gone!

ATTENDANT
(examines his clipboard)
According to this: You don't even rent a parking spot from us.

Off Barry, angry and bewildered...

INT. METRO L LINE SUBWAY - DAY

Grumpy, The Conductor scoops up trash, discarded food wrappers, magazines and newspapers. The papers' headlines have key words: "Golden Gate," "Attack" and "Assassination."

INT. TESS'S CONDO - DAY

Exhausted, Tess enters to find: A HALF-NAKED COUPLE (20s) on the couch! Mid make-out session, it's hot and heavy as the Girl straddles the Guy, but - She sees Tess and SCREAMS!

Panicked, The Couple cowers and covers up as -

GUY
The hell is this, lady?!

Tess's instincts kick in and she pulls her gun!

TESS
Hands! Now! You picked the wrong condo for... whatever this is and--

Tess trails off as she scans the room, surprised.

TESS (CONT'D)
Where's my stuff?

GIRL
This... this is our place.

Off Tess, confused...

INT. METRO L LINE SUBWAY - LAST CAR - DAY

Full trash bag in hand, The Conductor looks over his clean metro - Not too shabby - when suddenly:

LIGHT appears from down the tunnel! Then, the SCREECHING sound of a SECOND METRO TRAIN! It races down the track on a collision course! The Conductor tries to run as -

INT. EMBARCADERO STATION - L LINE PLATFORM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

SLAM! Metro 2 CRASHES into Metro 1! Metro 1 is crunched!
FLIP! The FIRST CAR from Metro 2 rolls up onto the platform!

Silence... The rest of Metro 2 is backed up in the tunnel.
The people in the cars on the track could be okay, but...

BOOM! The wreckage explodes! The tunnel collapses on Metro 2! The entire station shudders and we SLAM TO:

MAIN TITLES

EXT. MINI-GOLF COURSE - DAY

PUTT! LORI ASHBY hits a golf ball that stops an inch shy of the hole. Early 30s and geek chic, Lori is cute with an infectious positive attitude.

LORI
Awww... Come on!

JACK
I believe that puts me five strokes ahead. Fun fact, the proper term for that is: "Wow, you're a terrible golfer."

Meet JACK BISHOP (early 30s): Handsome, charming, Jack's a goof... at least, that's how he likes people to see him. Quick with a joke, Jack plays dumb so people underestimate him. By the time they realize just how damn smart he is... it's too late.

LORI
I want a mulligan.

JACK
(playful)
Hey! I took a well earned sick day--

LORI
You skipped work.

JACK

--To celebrate moving in with my girl and you try to cheat?! You have no respect for me or the game.

LORI

Respect for mini-golf?

JACK

Oh, now I'm adding a stroke.

Sly, Lori moves close to Jack...

LORI

Instead of a do-over, I'd settle for a kiss... Unless it's against the rules?

Flirting, Jack puts his finger on his ear (like a sports announcer listening to an ear piece) as he moves in on her.

JACK

What's that? Yes, I think the ref will allow it.

Close for a kiss - Lori grabs the scorecard and tears it up! Jack fakes outrage. This couple is cute together...

JACK (CONT'D)

(gives as good as he gets)
Oh-ho! It's like you want me to move back into my apartment. If--

RING! The fun's cut short as Jack silences his cell.

LORI

Is that work? It's the second time they've called.

JACK

It's my day off.

LORI

Sick day.

JACK

Either way, I only pick up when they call...

RING! It's Jack's phone. Again.

JACK (CONT'D)

...three times.

Fun's over. In a heartbeat, Jack shifts into business mode.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Bishop...

Jack listens. Alarmed, he looks to Lori.

JACK (CONT'D)
 I have to go. It's bad.

INT. EMBARCADERO STATION - L LINE PLATFORM - DAY

CHAOS! Police, fire, paramedics... Metro 1 is crushed. Behind it, the tunnel with Metro 2 is gone - CAVED IN. All that's left of Metro 2 is the single car that flipped onto the platform.

In charge of the scene, Jack commands the area like a pro. He grabs a COP, flashes his FBI badge.

JACK
 Special Agent Jack Bishop.

Jack's done a 180 from the goofy boyfriend on a date. Or he almost has. The Cop spots - Jack's shirt is half untucked.

JACK (CONT'D)
 (tucks in his shirt)
 It was my day off.
 (back on track)
 Bring me up to speed.

COP
 What you see is what you get: Two metro trains collided and exploded.

JACK
 Survivors?

COP
 Metro 1 was shut down, no passengers.

JACK
 And Metro 2?

They inspect the car on the platform. There are five body bags beside it.

COP
 This car is from Metro 2. The five people in here died from trauma.

JACK

And the rest of the second metro?

The Cop motions to the tunnel that's flattened by rubble.

COP

Who knows? The rest of Metro 2 is pancaked under 5 tons of concrete. Between that and the blast we can't identify the bodies.

JACK

Keep it off limits until we get the bomb squad in there.

COP

Bomb squad?

JACK

A collision wouldn't cause an explosion this big.

COP

You think the metro was rigged to blow?

JACK

The metro, the tunnel, something.

TESS (O.S.)

Easy! Hands off or you'll lose them!

There's a commotion - A few COPS try to stop Tess as she makes her way down the escalator. They relent when Tess finally finds her FBI badge and flashes it.

TESS (CONT'D)

FBI.

Jack leaves the Cop to join Tess. Tess talks to Jack like she's an old friend.

TESS (CONT'D)

Got here as fast as I could. Some kids broke into my condo. Lucky for them, I had to let them go when the call came in.

As she surveys the scene, Tess doesn't notice - Jack stares at Tess, concerned.

TESS (CONT'D)

What've we got. Another attack?

Confused, Jack extends his hand.

JACK
How about some introductions. Jack
Bishop.

Now, it's Tess who's confused. She looks Jack over...

TESS
What's going on here, partner?

JACK
Partner? I'm sorry... who are you?

They're interrupted as - Tentative, the Cop approaches. He's scared of Tess.

COP
Excuse me... Um... You're... uh...

TESS
Special Agent Tess Danvers.

COP
You... you need to see something.

As the Cop leads them to the flipped car - Tess whispers to Jack:

TESS
Why the cold shoulder? Is this
about what I think it's about?

Before Jack can respond, the Cop kneels by one of the five body bags.

COP 2
The five bodies from Metro 2? One
of them is... She's... uh... Look.

At a loss for words, the Cop unzips a bag to reveal: A SECOND TESS DANVERS! Off Tess, as she stares at her own dead body!

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

INT. METRO L LINE SUBWAY - CAR 1 - DAY

WE REWIND TO EARLIER IN THE SHOW: Tess is asleep. This time we focus on Jasmine as she reads from her tablet. Annoyed, Jasmine does her best to ignore Officer Franklin's wary stares. Just another day of being profiled...

She's relieved as Tess wakes and gets Franklin's attention.

OFFICER FRANKLIN

You, okay?

TESS

Yeah. It's still last night for me.

The metro jerks to a stop. The moment the doors open - Jasmine cuts off Tess as she runs out, fast as she can...

INT. EMBARCADERO STATION - FOOD COURT - DAY

In a hurry, Jasmine passes the Wetzels and Ingrid.

INGRID

Yesterday this was a Starbucks.

Jasmine ignores it and heads up the escalator, out to...

EXT. MARKET STREET / HYATT REGENCY HOTEL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jasmine runs out of the station. Directly in front of her - The Hyatt. She checks her watch, grimaces. Late, she runs into the hotel.

INT. HYATT REGENCY HOTEL - HOUSEKEEPING LOCKER ROOM - DAY

WHAM! As she races in, Jasmine nearly knocks over ROSA (30s; in a housekeeper uniform).

JASMINE

Sorry, Rosa.
(catches herself)
Lo siento, Rosa.

Jasmine hurries to her locker. As Rosa leaves, she gives Jasmine a confused look: *Who is that woman?*

Jasmine opens her locker to find it's - empty. She's pissed.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Really?!

Jasmine checks her watch, sighs. No choice, she grabs a housekeeping uniform from the laundry bin. She sniffs it: *Damn!* It reeks, but it'll have to do...

As Jasmine changes - Rosa creeps around the corner and watches her, suspicious...

INT. FBI BUILDING - NANCY'S OFFICE - DAY

It's a shrine to technology: Computers, monitors... and ashtrays filled with cigarette butts. A haze of smoke fills the room. Back to us, a WOMAN types code to the rhythm of 50s MUSIC (The Platters) that plays through her state of the art sound system. On a MONITOR: Video of the metro crash...

COUGH! Jack waves away smoke as he enters...

JACK

Nancy Drummer, unrequited love of my life, do you have to-- ?

The woman swivels to reveal: FBI Agent NANCY DRUMMER. In her 70s, Nancy's the best computer specialist at the FBI and a pain in ass. Horn rimmed glasses on a chain and kitschy jewelry - Nancy is older and she owns it.

NANCY

One word about the smoke and you'll have to get a junior agent to help you. And you know how worthless they are.

JACK

Some day you'll have to tell me how you got clearance to smoke in a Federal Building.

NANCY

Can you keep a secret?

Jack nods: *Yes*.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Me, too.

(enough small talk:)

Now, I could die at any second. Can we get down to business?

Jack smiles and hands Nancy a USB drive. She plugs it in. On a MONITOR appears: A 3D model of a distinctive chemical compound - It almost looks like an infinity symbol.

JACK

We found traces of an explosive compound at the metro crash. Forensics can't identify it.

NANCY

I'll take a dive into the dark web and see if I can find any chatter about new explosives. In the meantime, you've got to see this.

As Nancy works her computer, the screens change. One MONITOR has maps of the metro lines. Another has VIDEO of the crash.

NANCY (CONT'D)

This is the Embarcadero Station's CCTV footage of the crash. Watch.

ON THE MONITOR: The video rewinds and the metros uncrash... Metro 2 zooms backwards through the subway tunnels.

NANCY (CONT'D)

CCTV footage traces Metro 2 all they way back to Zoo Station, the other end of the line. Metro 2 is the actual L Line, running on time.

JACK

What about Metro 1?

NANCY

Cameras follow it back to Montgomery Station. And then...

ON THE MONITOR: Footage of Metro 1 goes in reverse... There's a flicker of light and... it's gone.

JACK

Where'd it go?

NANCY

Wrong question. That was the footage in reverse. Watch it going forward.

ON THE MONITOR: The tunnel is empty... there's a glint of light... then Metro 1 appears!

JACK

Okay... So, where did it come from?

NANCY

Exactly. Metro 1 appeared out of nowhere. And who knows where its passengers are now?

JACK

Well, I know where one of them is.

INT. FBI BUILDING - DETENTION ROOM - DAY

Shirt off, tank top on: Tess does push-ups. Fast and hard, Tess pushes herself and doesn't notice Jack enter.

JACK

You've made yourself at home.
Nice.

Tess stands, buttons up - She's pissed off she's in here.

TESS

Exercise is how I blow off steam.
And I just saw my own dead body.
You do the math.

JACK

I get it. I blow off steam by--

TESS

--playing pinball. I know. You own five machines.

JACK

They're not machines, the proper--

TESS

--term is pinball cabinet.

Tess flashes a smile: *Gotcha*. Jack tries to roll with it.

JACK

Sticking with the 'partners' thing?

TESS

Because you are my partner.

JACK

That must suck. I'm a lousy partner.

Frustrated, Tess stares him down.

TESS

Don't do that! I hate it when you cover with jokes... Jack, it's me!

Jack's smile falls, just a little - Tess has rattled him. He dials back the good cop approach and gets serious.

JACK

You have the face, fingerprints and retinas of FBI Agent Tess Danvers.

TESS

Take a guess why.

JACK

But forensics just confirmed that the body from the metro crash is Agent Tess Danvers. So who are you?

TESS

I'm Tess Danvers.

JACK

Okay. So whose body did we find?

TESS

I don't know.

(deep breath; reigns in the anger)

You said it yourself: I check out. So why the tough cop routine, Jack?

JACK

Because you overplayed your hand with the whole 'partners' con.

SLAM! Tess pounds the table!

TESS

How else would I know that you foster dogs--

JACK

Instagram.

TESS

You love sci-movies--

JACK

Facebook.

TESS

You're allergic to garlic--

JACK

Twitter.

Tess sets her jaw. Angry, she motions to the CAMERA up in the corner of the room. The red recording light is on.

TESS

How far do you want to take this?
I can get more personal if you
want.

It's a clear threat. They stare each other down. Then -
KNOCK! KNOCK! Someone behind the one-way mirror signals
Jack.

JACK

I'll be back.
(re: push-ups)
Remember to keep your core tight.
Your form is weak.

Tess gives Jack a look that could kill as he steps out to...

INT. FBI BUILDING - OBSERVATION ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Through the one-way mirror Jack observes Tess. He's with
Assistant Director In Charge ALEXANDRA "AL" BAXTER (40s;
calculating, but appears friendly).

JACK

Thanks for pulling me out, boss.
For someone I've never met, she
knows way too much about me.

AL

You're sure you've never talked to
her? Maybe at the commissary?

JACK

Never. How long has she been here?

AL

Tess transferred here in May. So
far she's been a fine agent.

JACK

I read her file: Former athlete.
Impulse control issues...

AL

...and a fantastic record. We all
have our issues. But she's one of
the good ones.

JACK

So is she the real Danvers who somehow thinks we're partners, or a lookalike trying to play us?

On a table is evidence - an iPhone and newspapers.

AL

It gets stranger.
(re: the iPhone)
Her iPhone. This model isn't due to come out until Christmas.

JACK

And the newspapers?

AL

Recovered from her metro. They're dated a year from today: June 6, 2019.

JACK

They're, what, novelty newspapers?

AL

Ten novelty newspapers.

Concerned, Jack looks through the glass at Tess as he starts to put the pieces together...

AL (CONT'D)

What are you thinking?

JACK

Something I really don't like...
(thinks it through)
Her metro appeared out of nowhere. It had newspapers from 2019. Her phone doesn't exist yet. She knows a creepy hell of a lot about me...
(beat)
What if she thinks we're partners, because we are partners?

SLAM TO:

INT. FBI BUILDING - DETENTION ROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Tess does sit-ups as Jack flies into the room, worried!

JACK

What day is it?!

TESS
June 6th.

JACK
What year?

TESS
Are you serious?
(off his look; annoyed)
2019.

JACK
Tess...

TESS
Nice to hear you use my name.

JACK
It's 2018.

Frustrated, Tess stares at Jack - What game is this?

TESS
Okay. I'll play along. Wanna know
who wins the world series?

Jack hands Tess her iPhone.

JACK
This is your phone. Google the
date. Go to any website.

With an eye roll, Tess takes her phone, clicks and - What the hell?! Startled, she drops the phone! Overwhelmed, Tess...
LAUGHS. It's a defense mechanism. Jack is sympathetic...

JACK (CONT'D)
I'm trying to figure it out, too.

TESS
My condo... those were the previous
owners. And you... you really
don't know me...

JACK
Because we're not partners... yet.

TESS
Because it's only 2018 and-- 2018?!

Something clicks for Tess! Alarmed she runs to the door -

JACK
Hold up! You can't--

Jack puts a hand on Tess - Faster than lightning, Tess spins, reverses the hold and SLAMS Jack onto the table!

TESS
Am I under arrest?

JACK
You will be if you break my arm.

Tess releases him and RUNS out the door!

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tess pushes past ND AGENTS as she sprints! Jack chases her!

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - STAIRWELL - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tess flies through a door, takes the steps two at a time and runs UPSTAIRS! Jack is only a few feet behind!

EXT. FEDERAL BUILDING - ROOF - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tess barges through the door, runs out and stops dead when she sees in the distance - THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE! Relieved and out of breath, Tess falls to her knees.

TESS
It's back...

Jack emerges from the stairwell. Tess turns to him, SMILES.

TESS (CONT'D)
It's 2018.
(realizes)
I can fix things.

Off Tess, full of hope...

INT. HYATT REGENCY HOTEL - ROOM 909 / HALLWAY - DAY

It's a post-party disaster: Trash bin full of vomit, toilet clogged with condoms... With a sigh, Jasmine puts on gloves and gets to work as...

IN THE HALL Rosa passes with her cart. When she sees Jasmine in the room, Rosa leaves her cart and hurries off, scared.

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Concerned, Al hands Tess her computer. Tess unlocks it as...

AL

We've got a lot to talk about.

TESS

You have no idea, Al.

AL

(re: the computer)

Want to start with that? Nancy's
pissed she can't crack it.

TESS

The federal government enacted a
new encryption standard last week.

(beat)

Last week for me...

Tess trails off as the weight of all this hits her... Al can see it's tough.

AL

How are you holding up?

TESS

I haven't started drinking. That's
something.

AL

We'll find a way to make sense of
this. I promise you.

TESS

It was just a normal day. We had a
late night working a lead on the
attack and--

AL

Attack?

Tess snaps out of her reverie, goes back into her computer.

TESS

That's why I needed my computer.
To show you this... I'm sorry, Al.
Your day is about to get worse.

As Tess shows Al her computer screen with VIDEO of the Golden Gate Bridge's destruction, TIME CUT and MATCH TO:

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY - LATER

THE SAME VIDEO ON A MONITOR. On other MONITORS: Photos of the attack. Shocked, Tess and Jack examine the footage as Tess and Al brief them...

JACK

Please tell me this is from a movie with The Rock.

Tess can't look at the footage. This is tough for her.

TESS

This is one of the deadliest terror attacks on US soil. The Golden Gate Bridge will be bombed on May 27, 2019.

NANCY

That's the bridge's birthday.

TESS

The keynote speaker at the celebration was President Ellis.

NANCY

Wait. I need to adjust my hearing aid. It sounded like you just said the attack kills the president.

TESS

The president and every single person on the bridge.

Tess clicks - The images change to research on a chemical.

TESS (CONT'D)

Terrorists used a new explosive called 12-9. We don't know much about it, but--

Worried, Jack and Nancy share a look - It's the same 3D model of the chemical compound they examined earlier.

JACK

That's the mystery compound we found at today's metro explosion.

NANCY

So, whoever blows up the bridge probably blew up the metros?

AL

Exactly. Tess, you were only days into the investigation. Did you have any suspects?

Tess looks to Jack... Then instantly regrets it.

JACK

Why are you looking at me?

TESS

Sorry. That's usually the point in our briefings where you jump in.

JACK

In 2019?

TESS

I keep forgetting when I am. This is all a little... disorienting.

(shakes it off)

There are no suspects. Our biggest lead is the 12-9, since it's a new type of incendiary.

AL

Starting now, you'll dump your cases and take point on this.

Jack balks - He does NOT like this.

JACK

All of us?

TESS

You, me and Nancy lead the investigation in 2019.

NANCY

Nice to know I make it another year.

AL

Nothing about today is good. But if there's a silver lining, it's that we have a head start to stop the attack and the assassination.

Off Jack, wary as he looks at Tess...

JACK (PRE-LAP)

You're clearing Tess for duty!?

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Outside the briefing room - Jack bristles at Al.

AL

She knows more about this attack than anyone else.

JACK

Something huge is happening here and she's at the center of it. It's not safe to involve her.

AL

Tess is a good agent.

JACK

The Tess you know might be.
(points in the room)
But that Tess? We don't know who she is a year from now?

AL

I hear the concern. If something's off, I trust you to find out.

Suddenly - Tess and Nancy run out of the Briefing Room.

TESS

We've gotta move.

NANCY

A cop has gone nuts and is ranting prophecies about the future.

JACK

Where?

NANCY

I'll give you three guesses. And the first two don't count.

EXT. THE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE - DAY

Traffic is at a standstill due to an abandoned police cruiser stopped across two lanes. PEOPLE have left their cars and push against a hastily made barricade to see -

OFFICER FRANKLIN

Next year, this is all gone!

Ready to jump, Officer Franklin (from Tess's metro) stands on the rail, with a BULLHORN. He's frantic.

OFFICER FRANKLIN (CONT'D)
None of this matters! In a year,
you're dead!

TESS (O.S.)
Not a full year. In May, right?

Tentative, Tess and Jack cross the caution tape and approach.
Tess takes point. Franklin's confused - He recognizes Tess.

OFFICER FRANKLIN
You! I know you...

TESS
Yeah. From the metro today.
(beat)
Help me out. It should be 2019,
right?

OFFICER FRANKLIN
You know! You know what happened!

TESS
I'm trying to figure it out.

JACK
Hey boss, maybe if you come down we
can all figure it out together.

OFFICER FRANKLIN
(to Tess)
Did you get an email, too?

TESS
Email?

Franklin becomes more unhinged as he rants.

OFFICER FRANKLIN
They said it was a chance to fix
things. But I won't do it.

TESS
Won't do what?

OFFICER FRANKLIN
Doesn't matter. Because I know how
to beat them.

With that... Franklin jumps!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. FEDERAL BUILDING - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

ON A PHONE SCREEN - Bystander video of Franklin.

OFFICER FRANKLIN (ON VIDEO)

None of this matters! In a year,
you're dead!

Stoic, Tess studies the video... as Jack studies her. He doesn't trust Tess, but he can see this is hard for her. Nancy, nose deep in her computer, breaks the silence.

NANCY

If you're going to play that on
loop, can you use headphones? It's
depressing.

JACK

You did all you could.

TESS

Did I? I know how crazy this is.
At least I have friends who believe
it's actually happening.

JACK

Ooooooh, we've gone from partners to
friends? You move fast, Danvers.

TESS

I meant Nancy, too.

NANCY

I'll be your pal, Tess. Most of my
friends are dead, anyway.

(off their look)

The Cold War was no fun for anyone.

DING! DING! It's Nancy's computer. She sends newfound info on Tess and Franklin to the MONITORS...

NANCY (CONT'D)

The search is finished. Besides
having 24hour Fitness memberships,
there are no links between you and
Franklin.

TESS

Other than we were on the same
metro and we're both from 2019.

NANCY

One quantum leaper is weird. Two is a pattern. I'd bet my pension that everyone on your metro came from 2019.

TESS

And they're probably just as confused as Franklin. And me.

JACK

We're all confused.

NANCY

Not me. I time traveled once in the 70s.

(thinks on it)

Or it was acid.

TESS

Either way, the FBI doesn't deal in whatever this is.

JACK

Time Crimes?

TESS

We need help.

NANCY

I know someone we can talk to. An ex of mine is a theoretical physics professor at Stanford.

JACK

Ex as in ex boyfriend? Good for you, Nance.

NANCY

We dated online. But he broke it off when he learned I was a few decades older than him.

(off their looks)

Some men get scared by a woman with experience.

FLEECE (PRE-LAP)

Are you out of your mind?!

INT. STANFORD LECTURE HALL - DAY

The class is filled with SCARED UNDERGRADS who watch as: A STUDENT (19) is berated by PROF. LEWIS FLEECE (30s).

A tenure track genius, Fleece hides his insecurity behind bravado. He missed the memo that nerds are cool now. Energetic, creative, passionate: He'd be the most popular guy at any party... if he wasn't too scared to go to one.

FLEECE

How dare you come into my class
with a theory like that?!

STUDENT

But, uh, Professor Fleece, um-- ?

FLEECE

Every second you take to answer is
a second of my life I want back.

STUDENT

What about creative interpretation?

FLEECE

There is creativity and then there
is idiocy. I've never met your
parents, but I assume you're a
disappointment to them.

IN THE BACK ROW Tess and Jack watch the Student scurry out.

TESS

This guy's intense.

JACK

He's going to take convincing.

UP FRONT Fleece sighs and gets back to his lecture.

FLEECE

I know this is a summer class and
some of you are here to get a few
credits ahead. But this is still a
class and I expect you to take it
seriously. Now, who would like to
tell me the difference between warp
drive and hyperdrive?

Fleece clicks a SLIDE PROJECTOR to display IMAGES OF: The Starship Enterprise and the Millennium Falcon.

IN THE BACK ROW Confused, Tess whispers to ANOTHER STUDENT.

TESS

What class is this?

The Student passes Tess her syllabus. It reads: *Science Fiction vs. Science Fantasy: Star Trek vs. Star Wars*.

JACK
Or, maybe he's perfect.

INT. HYATT REGENCY HOTEL - ROOM 909 - DAY

The filthy room restored, Jasmine makes the bed as...

MANAGER
Excuse me. Um... who are you?

Tentative, a MANAGER (30s; overweight) enters with a SECURITY GUARD (20s; fit). Jasmine looks them over, confused.

JASMINE
I'm Jasmine. I work here.

MANAGER
A Team Member saw you steal that uniform from the laundry.

JASMINE
My locker was empty and-- Wait. Who are you? I've worked here two months and have never seen you.

MANAGER
Okay. Y'know what? Enough games. You're breaking and entering.

JASMINE
I don't need this. I have a job to--

SECURITY GUARD
Ma'am, please come with us--

Firm, the Guard takes Jasmine's arm and - Jasmine's instincts kick in! TWIST! CRACK! - Jasmine breaks the Guard's arm! With a PUNCH to the gut and an a ELBOW to the nose, the Guard goes down hard! Jasmine is dangerous!

As the Manager runs away, he screams into a walkie-talkie!

MANAGER
We need security on the 9th floor!

Unsure of what to do herself, Jasmine grabs her bag and RUNS!

FLEECE (PRE-LAP)
This is everything I've ever dreamed of.

INT. STANFORD - FLEECE'S OFFICE - DAY

Tastefully decorated with starship models and framed comic book art, it's a (rich) nerd's clubhouse. Fleece is overwhelmed as Tess and Jack brief him.

TESS
Professor Fleece--

FLEECE
Please, it's just Fleece.

TESS
Fleece. You understand that people have died.

FLEECE
Yes. Of course. I respect that.
(beat)
But... the FBI is asking me to advise on a case that involves time travel. It's, um, it's kinda...

JACK
Cool? Like when Fox Mulder finally saw a UFO?

FLEECE
Or when Tim Allen asks Justin Long for help in *Galaxy Quest*? And he's like "I always knew it was real!"

TESS
Or that time there was a metro crash and I saw my own dead body.

Chastised, Fleece and Jack get back on point.

JACK
Seriously, Prof, lives are on the line.

FLEECE
Of course. And I'm honored to help. How'd you find me? Was it my *Doctor Who* fan fic?

As Tess and Jack share a look, SLAM TO:

EXT. THE OUTPOST - DAY

Outside a nondescript warehouse, Tess and Jack watch as Fleece is chilly with Nancy.

FLEECE

Nancy.

NANCY

Lewis.

FLEECE

Thank you for recommending me.
Very nice to see you're still
alive.

NANCY

Oh, an age joke. How original.

FLEECE

It was a smoking joke.

NANCY

Pff! It'll take more than cancer
to kill me.

TESS

Is this is going to be a problem?

NANCY

This? This is flirting.

FLEECE

No. No, it most definitely is not.

They meet Al at the door. As usual, Al's all business.

AL

Professor Fleece. Assistant
Director In Charge Alexandra
Baxter. Do you understand the NDA
you signed?

FLEECE

No. But I do understand Nancy can
destroy my life with a keystroke.

NANCY

Never forget it, Fleecy.

Satisfied, Al escorts them all into...

INT. THE OUTPOST - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Welcome to our amazing main set! The outside looks rundown, but the inside is a high-tech command center with a briefing room, forensic labs, work stations (staffed with a few ND AGENTS). There's even a large area for the reconstruction of the metro (a season-long process). Awed, Fleece takes it in.

FLEECE

I'm trying to be professional, but this is...

JACK

Really freakin' cool.

NANCY

(re: the tech)

Oh, the naughty things I'm going to do with you.

TESS

Al, what is this place?

AL

The less people who know about what's happened, the better. Until this is over, we're relocating to a black site: Outpost 66/82.

FLEECE

(awed)

It has a code name? "The Outpost."

AL

It's a designation.

NANCY

Look at this, Fleecy.

Nancy's at a computer. Animosity forgotten, Fleece checks out the tech with her. It's easy to see why they got along so well in the first place...

FLEECE

Dedicated T5 lines...

NANCY

Our own power grid...

FLEECE

Subbasement armory... Armory?

JACK

(whispers to Tess)

Ah, young love...

Al tries not to be annoyed. Fails.

AL

Professor, when you're done ogling the equipment, perhaps we can discuss how to fix the situation?

To everyone's surprise - Fleece laughs! He catches himself.

FLEECE

Oh. You're serious. Fix this?

NANCY

She doesn't get it, Fleecy.

FLEECE

All due respect... I'm here to help figure out how this happened. But, it can't be fixed.

Fleece can see Al's not happy with that answer; she's pissed.

FLEECE (CONT'D)

I'll back up: If I drop a pebble into still water, it makes ripples. Now, I can reach in the water and take back the pebble... but I can't take back the ripples.

JACK

That's the butterfly effect.

TESS

Hold up. Are you saying everything I do right now changes the future?

FLEECE

Not just you. How many people from 2019 got off that metro?

NANCY

Station CCTV clocked 98 passengers.

FLEECE

Okay. So 98 people from 2019 created ripples when they stepped off the metro and interacted with 2018. You can't undo that...
(has a thought; snickers)
Unless you had time travel. Which is ironic when you think about it.

AL

So what are you suggesting we do?

FLEECE

The only thing we can: Damage
control.

EXT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - DAY

As Jasmine jumps out of a taxi - Her next door neighbor
JENSEN (60s; wants to make America great again) yells to her:

JENSEN

(re: the taxi)
Couldn't find a camel?

Jasmine shuts him down with an ice-cold look.

JASMINE

Not today, Mr. Jensen.

INT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Cozy, the small house is well kept. ON A TV - News coverage
of Franklin's suicide.

REPORTER (ON TV)

Sources claim Franklin was recently
divorced and had a drinking problem--

SAM RAMNIT (60s; kind) watches with rapt attention as Jasmine
races in. She makes a beeline toward her room, but -

SAM

Jammy? What are you wearing?

JASMINE

This is for work, Dad.

SAM

Work? Target called. They said
you didn't come in.

JASMINE

I don't work at Target anymore.
You know that--

Jasmine trails off as she sees the TV - Sees Franklin on the
Golden Gate Bridge!

JASMINE (CONT'D)

The bridge?!

SAM

A policeman jumped off it.
(off Jasmine's worry)
Are you okay, sweetie?

JASMINE

I don't know. I think I--

She spots it on the coffee table: Today's newspaper, June 6, 2018! Jasmine grabs it, wide eyed. What's happened to her?!

INT. THE OUTPOST - EVIDENCE ROOM - DAY

Fascinated, Fleece flips through the metro wreck's recovered newspapers. Tess enters, shuts the door behind her.

FLEECE

(re: the papers)
Amazing. It's like a window into
the future. Or, a version of it.

TESS

How do you mean?

FLEECE

I could use this paper from 2019 to
invest in stocks. But because the
future's changing--

TESS

The ripples in the pond?

FLEECE

Right. This could all be different
by the time we actually reach 2019.

TESS

That's what I wanted to ask. The
next year of my life is...
turbulent.

FLEECE

Now you have a chance to change
things.

TESS

Right. But... should I?

FLEECE

You already have. You told us
about the bridge bombing.

TESS
Because we have to stop it.

FLEECE
Nevertheless, you made a judgement
call to alter the future and try to
save President Ellis.

Fleece stares at Tess, tries to get to the heart of it.

FLEECE (CONT'D)
Oh. You're worried about changing
your personal life.

TESS
Not just mine.

FLEECE
Everything you do - or don't do -
has consequences.

TESS
If I make different choices this
time around, how do I know I won't
make the future worse?

FLEECE
You can't.
(off Tess's disappointment)
Steve Rogers said it best: "If you
make choices that you believe in
your heart are right, at least
you'll get a good night's sleep."

TESS
Thank you... Wait. Steve Rogers?

FLEECE
Captain America.

TESS
You're giving me advice from a
comic book?

Before he can respond, Al's VOICE echoes over the intercom.

AL (OVER SPEAKER)
Danvers, Fleece. Get up here.

INT. THE OUTPOST - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Worried, Al briefs the Team...

AL

We could only recover five bodies
from Metro 2.

TESS

The bodies from the car that
flipped up on to the platform.

AL

We knew you had a double, Tess.
Now we've ID'd the other four
bodies and--

FLEECE

Let me guess: You found a second
Officer Franklin.

AL

...how did you know that?

ON THE MONITOR appears: DEAD FRANKLIN and Franklin's ID.

NANCY

Told you he's the best.

JACK

Seriously, how did you know that?

FLEECE

It's been bugging me: 98 people
from 2019 arrived today. But,
where are their present day selves?

TESS

I'm lost. Science fiction isn't my
thing.

FLEECE

This isn't fiction. It's happened.

JACK

I get it. There should be two of
these people. The 2019 version and
the 2018 version.

FLEECE

Ding! Ding! A+, Agent Bishop.

NANCY

I see where this is going. Give me
the IDs of the other three bodies.

As Nancy dives into her computer... Al calls up: The DEAD
FACES and IDs of Barry, Ingrid and Jasmine.

AL

This is Barry Gribble, Ingrid
Burger and Jasmine Ramnit.

TESS

Jasmine looks familiar.

NANCY

Calling up CCTV footage of everyone
who got off the metro with Tess...

ON ANOTHER SCREEN: CCTV footage of people exiting Metro 1.

NANCY (CONT'D)

Running facial recognition for
matches on the IDs of the dead
people and the faces of the live
ones. And...

ON A SCREEN: The footage scrubs forwards and backwards until -
BING! BING! BING! BING! BING! - the frame freezes. The
computer finds Barry, Ingrid, Jasmine, Franklin and Tess!

NANCY (CONT'D)

Yahtzee. We got a complete set.

FLEECE

There's Barry, Ingrid and Jasmine,
getting off Metro 1 alive and well.

TESS

So, the five of us were on the same
metro today and a year from today?

FLEECE

Not just the five of you.

Everyone.

(off their looks)

It's a pattern: Both trains must've
had the exact same passengers.

Which means? ... Anyone?

Like a teacher, Fleece waits for an answer... Then gives up.

FLEECE (CONT'D)

Which means: Somehow 98 people got
on a metro in 2019 that went back
in time and caused a crash that
killed their 2018 selves.

Off the Team, bewildered...

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - JASMINE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Still in shock, Jasmine stares at today's 2018 newspaper.

JASMINE

2018...

KNOCK! KNOCK! Jasmine's startled out of her daze as LILLY (18; flighty) enters. Lilly wears a UC BERKELEY T-shirt.

LILLY

Hey, Jas? Can I borrow your gold sparkle heels? I've got a date--

A switch flips in Jasmine when she sees Lilly's T-shirt!

JASMINE

What the hell are you wearing?!

LILLY

Huh? What're you-- ?

JASMINE

(re: the shirt)

After everything that school did--!

LILLY

They gave me a full scholarship.

Jasmine catches herself. Takes a breath. Calms down.

JASMINE

You haven't started yet.

LILLY

School starts in September. Same as, y'know, everywhere.

(beat)

You okay?

Relief washes over Jasmine as things fall into place. Jasmine puts on a smile and hands Lilly the heels.

JASMINE

Yes. I'm good. Here.

LILLY

Seriously, what's up with you?

JASMINE

Just... having some deja vu. Have fun tonight.

As soon as Lilly shuts the door - Jasmine leaps into action! She grabs her tablet and opens it to examine...

ON THE TABLET: A marked map of the Berkeley Campus and 'spy' photos of students, taken from far away.

A plan forming, Jasmine studies the tablet... and smiles.

INT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - SAM'S BEDROOM - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Quiet, Jasmine creeps in, makes a beeline for the closet and grabs a firebox. She unlocks it to reveal - a gun.

TESS (PRE-LAP)

This is impossible.

INT. THE OUTPOST - BRIEFING ROOM - DAY

Confused, The Team assaults Fleece with questions...

FLEECE

You know what they say: "Things are only impossible until they're not."

TESS

More Captain America?

FLEECE

Captain Picard, actually... This is good news. No one's died.

TESS

A metro full of people are dead.

FLEECE

And yet... each of those people is alive right now.

NANCY

Except for Officer Franklin, but he took his own life.

JACK

So, how did this happen?

FLEECE

Who the hell knows.
(off their looks)

(MORE)

FLEECE (CONT'D)

You do understand that until today,
time travel wasn't real, right?
I'm figuring this out with you.

AL

You're supposed to be the expert.

FLEECE

I am. On the theory. But it's
never been, y'know, put into
practice.

TESS

Forget how this happened. We need
to worry about why.

NANCY

Someone doesn't do something like
this without an agenda.

TESS

They almost got away with it, too.

AL

How do you mean?

TESS

Think about it: The metros must've
been rigged to blow with 12-9 to
render the bodies unidentifiable.

JACK

We just got lucky that one car
survived the blast.

NANCY

You've got a loose definition of
luck.

AL

We need to determine if any of the
passengers were involved.

FLEECE

Well, I'm no agent... But you do
know three people you can question.

Fleece gestures to the photos of Jasmine, Barry and Ingrid.

NANCY

Running them for priors... They're
all clean, except...

(reads)

(MORE)

NANCY (CONT'D)
 Earlier today, someone matching
 Jasmine Ramnit's description broke
 into the Hyatt and put a security
 guard in the hospital.

JACK
 Any security cam footage?

NANCY
 Not of the incident, but... We have
 her running away.

ON THE MONITOR video of: Panicked, Jasmine flees the Hyatt.

JACK
 Innocent people don't run.

Off our Team, ready for action...

EXT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - DAY

On a mission, Jasmine unlocks Sam's car as...

JACK (O.C.)
 Miss Ramnit?

Jack, Tess, Nancy and Fleece approach. Jasmine looks them
 over and... smiles as she turns on the charm.

JASMINE
 How can I help you?

JACK
 We have a few questions for you.
 I'm Special Agent Bishop, this is--

It happens FAST! Jasmine moves like lightning! Jasmine
 grabs Jack and puts her gun to Jack's head!

JASMINE
 Back! Get back!

Tess pulls her gun! Fleece dives for cover! Nancy... sighs.

NANCY
 So, it's gonna be like that, huh?

TESS
 Drop your weapon!

JASMINE
 Move back!

JACK
Take the shot, Tess.

JASMINE
Shut up.
(to Tess)
Get on the ground! Drop your gun!

JACK
Shoot, Tess!

JASMINE
Do it! Three! Two! One--

TESS
Okay!

Tess drops her gun, raises her hands and kneels.

JACK
Really?!

WHAM! Jack elbows Jasmine and breaks free! Jack spins to fight Jasmine, but - Jasmine jumps in the car and takes off!

EXT. LOWER HAIGHT STREETS - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

It's a CAR CHASE! Jasmine bobs and weaves through traffic! She tags cars, stops traffic and creates havoc! Behind her, Tess and Jack's FBI SUV is in hot pursuit!

We INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH:

INT. FBI SUV - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Tess drives while Jack grills her. He's pissed!

JACK
I told you to take the shot.

TESS
I wasn't shooting one of the only people we know is from the future.

JACK
She was holding me too wide. You had a clear shot at her shoulder!

OUTSIDE The SUV catches up to Jasmine!

INSIDE Tess won't let it go.

TESS
You're mad at me for not risking
your life?

JACK
I'd've taken the shot.

TESS
Oh, I know you would've. I've seen
you do it and it didn't end well.

JACK
What are you talking about it?

TESS
Don't worry. It's a problem for
another day.

JACK
What kind of partner are you if you
don't trust me?

OUTSIDE Jasmine makes a last second hard left! She cuts
across traffic into a PARKING GARAGE!

Tess turns too late - The SUV spins out! Jasmine has a lead!

INT. PARKING GARAGE - FIRST FLOOR - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

The SUV zooms through the packed garage! As they round the
bend, they see - Jasmine's car smashed into a pillar!

Tess and Jack hop out of the SUV, inspect the car...

TESS
She's on foot.

On high alert, Our Heroes run out to find themselves at...

EXT. KEZAR STADIUM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A MASSIVE CROWD OF CONCERT GOERS! Tess and Jack are in front
of Golden Gate Park's stadium! They look left... right...

JACK
She could be anywhere.

TESS
Damn it!

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. KEZAR STADIUM - DAY

Determined, Tess and Jack race through the crowd as they search for Jasmine! It's all hands on deck as they coordinate with Nancy over earbuds.

TESS

Jasmine's somewhere in this crowd.

JACK

Nance, talk to the dad. Find out what she could be up to.

INT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Earbud in and frustrated, Nancy radios in with Tess and Jack.

NANCY

I'm a tech goddess, not an interrogator.

JACK (OVER EARBUD)

Well, today you're both.

With a grumble, Nancy sits down with Sam. Nancy's right, she's no good at this. Because the first thing she says is:

NANCY

So. How long has your daughter been radicalized?

A mix of sad and angry, Sam's heart breaks.

SAM

Why do you assume she's radicalized? The color of her skin?

NANCY

No. It was the gun she drew on us.

SAM

And that means terrorist?

NANCY

Guns are terrifying.

SAM

I am American. Jasmine is American. We pay taxes. We vote. You are profiling.

NANCY

I don't care what you look like or where you're from. I'm just trying to stop a woman from shooting up a crowd full of people.

JACK (OVER EARBUD)

Ease up on the man, Nance.

EXT. KEZAR STADIUM - DAY - SAME

Tess and Jack have been listening in via earbud...

JACK

Jasmine is his daughter. This has to be tough for him.

TESS

Try to connect with him. Tell him something personal if you have to.

NANCY (OVER EARBUD)

Like what?

TESS

Anything. Just get him to open up. Steal this story if you have to...

As Tess tells her story, Jack studies Tess...

TESS (CONT'D)

When I was young, I adored my brothers and sister. They were older and so cool. When I saw them dealing drugs... I didn't say anything.

Tess started the story matter-of-fact. Now, Jack sees Tess get lost in it. This is a side of Tess he hasn't seen.

TESS (CONT'D)

I was a kid and I thought I was helping them by keeping quiet. But today, I'd give anything for the chance to go back and keep them from hurting people.

Off Jack as he considers Tess - Who is this woman?

INT. JASMINE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY - SAME

Nancy has heard Tess's story and radios back...

NANCY

Copy that.

(to Sam)

Here's the deal. If your daughter hurts people and you don't do anything to help us, you'll regret it.

Sam's eyes well up...

SAM

Jasmine is a good daughter. Good sister. Good person.

(beat)

But, the woman who came home today was so angry. She was a different person... That's all I know.

Before Nancy can press any farther, Fleece interrupts.

FLEECE

Um, excuse me. I know you're being all official. But, look at this.

Fleece has found Jasmine's tablet - It's been smashed.

SAM

That's Jasmine's. She takes it everywhere.

NANCY

Even when she rides the metro?

SAM

Yes. She loves to read.

FLEECE

If she had it on the metro, that means it's from--

(half whispers to Nancy)

--2019. It probably has something on it she doesn't want us to see.

NANCY

(Fleece is an idiot)

Yeah, I did the math on that.

FLEECE

How long would it take you to fix?

NANCY
Too long. But...

Nancy looks around and spots - A wifi backup on the shelf!

NANCY (CONT'D)
Mr. Ramnit, is that a wifi backup?

SAM
Lilly installed it. She's good
with computers.

As Nancy plugs her computer into it...

NANCY
Great, the tablet would've backed
up the second it was in range.

SAM
You'll need the password. It's
"WeLoveUsha"... Usha was my wife,
Jasmine and Lilly's mother.

Nancy's fingers dance on her keyboard as she logs in!

NANCY
There's a lot of data on here...
Music, books, emails...

FLEECE
What are the last files she opened?

Nancy finds - The BERKELEY map and the student 'spy' photos.

NANCY
This ain't good, looks like Jasmine
was scoping out Berkeley. Jack,
Tess? You hearing this?

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - ROOF - DAY

Still on earbuds, Tess and Jack have moved to higher ground.
They use binoculars to scan the crowd below...

TESS
We caught it. But it doesn't add
up. Jasmine ran in the opposite
direction from Berkeley.

JACK
If she just wants to shoot people,
she'd open fire here. We're
missing something.

TESS

We can't think of Jasmine as a normal suspect. She literally knows her future. Trust me, she wants to change something. Nancy, scour that tablet to find out what.

Tess and Jack tap their earbuds to end the conversation. For a beat, they scan the crowd in silence.

JACK

So, what do you want to change?

Tess gives Jack a look - How honest should she be?

TESS

We all have regrets.

JACK

Like you with your family? Was that story true?

TESS

100%. Drugs ruined us.

JACK

I'm sorry.

TESS

Don't be. We all have family drama. I know that stuff with your dad was no picnic.

Jack studies Tess - Is Tess playing him?

JACK

I don't get it: In the future do we just swap life stories over beers?

TESS

Not beers. I've never had a drink.

JACK

In your life?!

TESS

Two brothers and a sister who are addicts. I won't risk it.

(beat; frustrated)

You should know all this.

JACK

I just met you.

TESS
But I know you.

JACK
Okay... Where am I from? What's my girlfriend's name? What does my mom do for a living?

TESS
You grew up in Ventura. It's June, so you just moved in with Lori. And...
(realizes)
You've never met your mom. You're testing me. Aren't we past this?

JACK
Here's what doesn't add up: I don't talk about my mom. To anyone. You know me too well.

Frustrated, Tess just blurts it out -

TESS
Because I'm your best friend!

Full stop. Jack stares at her.

TESS (CONT'D)
I know it's not fair to dump that on you. But... you've saved my life. I've saved yours. We're more than partners. We're friends.

Silence. Jack scans the crowd. He can't handle that emotional baggage... so he slips into business mode.

JACK
I don't buy it.

TESS
Excuse me?

JACK
Jasmine. She's not here. I think she just used the crowd to lose us.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

CHAD MILLER (21; a pretty boy that you just want to hate) takes off his barista apron and leaves. He doesn't notice - At a table Jasmine watches him! She follows Chad out!

INT. THE OUTPOST - NANCY'S STATION - DAY

Jasmine's wifi back up is plugged into Nancy's computer. ON
HER MONITORS: The Map of Berkeley... the photos of
students... and charts & grids of data as it's analyzed.

NANCY

I'm searching the places on the map
against teachers, guest speakers...

FLEECE

Cross check it against Jasmine's
calendar and key words in texts and
emails.

NANCY

(offended)

What am I, five years old?

FLEECE

Sorry.

(beat)

Thanks for thinking of me for this.
This is almost...

NANCY

Do not say fun.

FLEECE

Never. Lives are on the line.

(spots something; excited)

Oh! Oh! Nancy... We're too smart
for our own good.

NANCY

Story of my life.

FLEECE

It's been right in front of us.

Fleece points to the 'spy photos' of students.

NANCY

What? Jasmine was scoping out...

(spots it)

Oh. I'm a moron.

FLEECE

No... you're just senile.

Nancy works her computer and taps her earbud.

NANCY

Listen up, children.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH:

INT. FBI SUV - DAY

Tess and Jack hop in the car as...

NANCY

You were right. Jasmine's not out to attack Berkeley. Or anywhere.

FLEECE

There's a pattern in the photos. The same student is in all of them.

Nancy pulls up Chad Miller's profile on her computer...

NANCY

Facial rec tags him as Berkeley Junior Chad Miller. The markings on the map are where he has class.

TESS

We're nowhere near Berkeley.

NANCY

Right. But, surprise, surprise Miller works and lives a couple blocks from where you are.

JACK

Why does Jasmine have a mad-on for this kid?

TESS

Best way to find out is to get to him. Fast.

And as Tess hits the gas...

INT. MILLER'S APARTMENT - DAY

It's nicer than a barista can afford. Clearly, Chad comes from money. As he enters, Chad grabs a joint and a video game controller. But - KNOCK! KNOCK!

CHAD

Yo? Who is it?

Knock... KNOCK!

With a grumble, Chad stuffs the joint in a table drawer, answers the door and - WHACK! Jasmine pistol whips Chad!

As Chad falls, he knocks over the table (and drugs spill out). Terrified and on the floor, Chad scrambles away...

CHAD (CONT'D)
Whatever you want, take it!

JASMINE
What I want?

CHAD
Money, weed, my computer. It's all... just... just take it!

JASMINE
SHUT UP!

CHAD
My father-- He... he'll...

JASMINE
Your father can't save you this time! Not again!

Jasmine aims the gun and... hesitates. Can she go through with it? She takes a deep breath and - BAM! - Tess and Jack kick open the door! Guns drawn, it's a stand off!

JACK
FBI! Drop your weapon!

Jasmine doesn't move...

TESS
Drop it, or we drop you!

Jasmine's gaze, her gun, stay fixed on Chad. She's angry.

JASMINE
You don't understand.

TESS
I get it. I was on the metro, too. I have regrets, things I want to do differently. I know this seems like a second chance, but--

JASMINE
It's my chance to fix things.

CHAD
Please... please don't.

JASMINE
Is that what she said?

JACK
What did he do to you, Jasmine?

JASMINE
You don't get it!

Tess spots the spilled drugs, recognizes the green pills.

TESS
Those are rufies. He raped you.

CHAD
I've never seen this woman!

Eyes still on Jasmine, Jack crouches down to grab the drugs.

JACK
Rohypnol. GHB. What else are we going to find in this apartment?

CHAD
You-- you need a warrant!

Jack shoots Chad a look that shuts him down.

TESS
Tell us what happened, Jasmine...
What will happen.

JASMINE
I told Lilly to go to the party.
To make friends. It's my fault
this MONSTER-- !

Jasmine advances on Chad...

TESS
No! It's his fault! He is responsible for his choices. No one else.

CHAD
I haven't done anything!

JASMINE
But you will!

TESS
If you shoot him, the headline will read that a Pakistani killed some rich white kid.

JASMINE
I don't care about headlines!

TESS

You should. Because if he goes to jail, the headline will be that people like him can't get away with this.

CHAD

She's got a gun! Shoot her!

JACK

Kid, shut the hell up.

TESS

Jasmine, you can shoot him and get revenge... or you can lower your weapon and help a lot of women.

JASMINE

But Lilly... He could still...

JACK

He won't. You know what happens in a few months, you can keep your sister away from this creep.

TESS

The future isn't set in stone.

Torn, Jasmine looks between Chad and Tess...

JASMINE

What if you're wrong?

BAM! Jasmine shoots! It all happens fast - Chad falls! Jack leaps to his aid! Jasmine aims to take another shot and - whack! - Tess swats the gun out of her hand!

Jasmine leaps for the gun, but Tess blocks her! They FIGHT! Quick, but brutal! Jasmine throws a punch! Then another! - Tess gives as good as she gets and, with a final PUNCH, lays Jasmine out!

Tess pounces on Jasmine to cuff her as...

Jack applies pressure to Chad's wound, but...

JACK

He's dead.

Tess and Jack share a look... Jasmine SMILES.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. THE OUTPOST - BRIEFING ROOM - NIGHT

Exhausted, the Team regroups with Al. ON THE MONITORS:
Information and evidence photos of Miller and his drugs.

FLEECE

Chad Miller is supposed to be alive
in 2019. Who knows what sort of
domino effect his murder will have
over time.

TESS

It's already started. Jasmine's
going to jail. Whatever life she
had in 2019, it's gone now.

JACK

Her family will never be the same.

NANCY

Neither will Miller's.

AL

That's where this gets more
complicated. There were three
other sexual assault complaints
about Miller. Berkeley swept them
under the rug after a few donations
from his father.

JACK

Who's the kid's father?

AL

Rustin Miller.

TESS

The senator? His whole campaign is
about family values.

AL

He's about to be exposed for
covering up his late son's multiple
rapes.

TESS

Miller is still senator in 2019.

NANCY

Bet you twenty bucks that's not true any more.

FLEECE

Show them what else we found.

Nancy types. ON THE MONITORS: Jasmine's map and spy photos.

NANCY

I dug deeper into Jasmine's files. Miller's class schedule? The photos? They were sent to Jasmine in an email.

JACK

Before he jumped, Franklin said something about an email, too.

Jack looks to Tess: *Did you get an email?*

TESS

I didn't get an email.

FLEECE

The subject line of Jasmine's said: "In June you'll get a chance to fix things."

NANCY

The email had the attachment and one sentence: "Be prepared."

Nancy clicks. ON THE MONITOR: The email, with the subject line, body and attached files as described.

Alarmed, Jack, Tess and Al study it.

JACK

(puts it together)

Jasmine didn't do that research on Miller. Someone sent it to her.

NANCY

Someone who wanted a rapist put away?

AL

Or someone who wanted to damage Senator Miller's campaign.

FLEECE

More of the Metro 98 could've received emails like this.

JACK

And they might act on them, just like Jasmine.

TESS

This is bigger than personal grudges.

(off their looks)

The metros were rigged to blow with 12-9. The same compound that blows up the Golden Gate Bridge. If one of the Metro 98 planted the subway bomb...

JACK

Finding them might lead us to who plants the Golden Gate Bridge bomb.

AL

We'll have to work fast. While you four went after Jasmine I took a team to find Mr. Gribble and Miss Burger and they're off the grid.

JACK

That could mean a lot of things.

AL

It's your job to figure out what. Find them. Find them all.

Off the Team resolved, their mission clear...

LORI (PRE-LAP)

Let me guess, it's going to be a late night?

INT. JACK & LORI'S HOME - NIGHT

Disappointed, Lori's on the phone as she wraps up dinner...

LORI

I can wait up.

INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH:

INT. THE OUTPOST - JACK'S STATION - NIGHT

Jack munches on takeout as he talks with Lori...

JACK

I warned you that just because I moved in, it didn't mean you'd actually get to see more of me.

LORI

It's fine. You go save the world. Harold will keep me warm.

She gives some of the food to HAROLD, Jack's SHEEP DOG.

JACK

Just don't feed him people food.

LORI

Never.

(beat)

I know you can't go into detail, but is everything okay?

JACK

All I can say is that today was bizarre. I got a new partner.

LORI

Are they cool?

JACK

Honestly? I'm not sure I trust her.

Wary, Jack watches Tess across the room as she walks into -

INT. THE OUTPOST - EVIDENCE ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Worried, Fleece reads one of the recovered 2019 newspapers.

TESS

You wanted to see me?

FLEECE

Before, you asked me if you should change your future?

TESS

There's a couple dates I'd rather swipe left on this time around.

FLEECE

So it had nothing to do with this?

Fleece shows her an article, buried in the paper - It has a picture of Tess, and the headline: "*FBI Agent Removed from Golden Gate Investigation. Arrest Forthcoming?*"

A beat... Then Tess grabs for the paper! Fleece is faster! He yanks it away. They stare each other down...

FLEECE (CONT'D)

What's going on? ... Tell me or I tell Al.

Tess studies Fleece. Can she trust him? After a beat...

TESS

Someone in the FBI is involved in the President's assassination. We were close to finding out who...

(re: the article)

Then that happened.

FLEECE

You were set up?

TESS

If you tell Al, she'll have to take me off the case. I won't be able to find out who frames me. I can't let them win twice. Will you help me?

Silence... It's broken by...

NANCY (O.S.)

There you are!

Pissed off, Nancy storms in with Tess's laptop. Fleece and Tess share a look - With a nod, Fleece closes the newspaper.

NANCY (CONT'D)

This new encryption is a pain in my wrinkly ass.

Nancy thrusts the laptop at Tess.

TESS

Why do you need access?

NANCY

I'm going to scour your hard drive for information about 2019. We need to keep track of what the Metro 98 might be changing.

As Tess goes into her computer, she positions herself so the screen faces away from Nancy and Fleece.

NANCY (CONT'D)

I don't like the company that created this encryption. They don't exist yet. No baby tech firm makes software this advanced.

FLEECE

You're just bitter you finally met your match.

Fleece and Nancy can't see - ON TESS'S SCREEN: Tess has found an email: "In June you'll get a chance to fix things."

TESS

That is odd. We should investigate them.

ON THE SCREEN: We see attached to the email - Photos of Tess and Jack! They laugh, smile, kiss... It's clear: In 2019 Tess and Jack are lovers!

TESS (CONT'D)

We have to look into anything suspicious.

KLICK - With a keystroke, Tess deletes the email! All smiles, Tess spins the laptop around to Nancy.

TESS (CONT'D)

All yours.

Off Tess, her secret safe... for now...

JASMINE (PRE-LAP)

I have no idea who sent the email.

INT. HIDDEN DETENTION CENTER - NIGHT

This place is off the books: The cell is clean, but bare. Jasmine is in a jumpsuit - No name on it, just a number.

JASMINE

Or that this would happen. If the email had said time travel, I'd've never believed it.

(beat)

I swear that's all I know.

Worried, Jasmine looks through the glass that serves as the cell door to see her interrogator: Al. Al's stone faced.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
 ...When do I get a lawyer?

AL
 You don't. You're a murderer from
 the future. As far as the
 government is concerned, you have
 no rights.

Jasmine's stunned. Al doesn't notice or care as she walks
 away, down the corridor, past TWO OTHER CELLS... with Barry
 and Ingrid inside! Angry and panicked, they pound the glass!

BARRY
 You can't do this to us!

INGRID
 We haven't done anything wrong!

Al doesn't look at them as she struts past...

AL
 (to herself)
 And I'm going to keep it that way.

As Al leaves, GO WIDE to reveal - Dozens of empty cells that
 wait to be filled...

EXT. TRANSAMERICA PYRAMID - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

The landmark skyscraper towers over San Francisco...

INT. TRANSAMERICA PYRAMID - PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

The views are gorgeous. As we move across the elegant
 penthouse, it's clear this is NOT a government facility. WE
 LAND ON a wall with documents pinned to it: Maps of the city,
 schematics of the metro system and photos of 98 people.

It's the Metro 98! Below their photos are bios. Someone has
 researched them all. We see everyone we've met so far:
 Barry, Ingrid, Jasmine, Franklin... even Tess.

A MAN uses a sharpie to X out Jasmine. Expensive suit, slick
 hair. It takes us a moment recognize - The Conductor! Alive
 and well, everything is going according to plan...

As The Conductor smiles, an eerie cover of the Rolling
 Stones' *Time Is on My Side* takes us to the...

END OF PILOT