METRO

"Pilot"

Written by
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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 Wetzel’s 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 the 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
Oooooh, 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
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 - FLEECES 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--

FLEECES
Please, it's just Fleece.

TESS
Fleece. You understand that people have died.

FLEECES
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?

FLEECES
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.

FLEECES
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 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 Gibble, 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

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
Damnit!

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