

GRETCHEN

You know, you really don't have to worry.

JASON

My wife stole evidence of the CIA violating international law and she's telling me not to worry.

GRETCHEN

Yep. Cause they don't know I took it.

JASON

How do you know?

4 INT. CAR - NIGHT 4

Alex sits in a car, watching Jason and Gretchen on an iPad.

GRETCHEN (V.O.)

Because I'm still alive.

5 INT. CIA OFFICE - NIGHT 5

Alex enters. Dressed in jeans and a scruffy metal band t-shirt, holding a file folder.

A woman sits at the desk. Looks up. This is Marianne WILCOX, 53, sharply dressed, intense eyes.

ALEX

Director Wilcox.

WILCOX

You have that look in your eyes.

Wilcox leans back into the chair.

WILCOX (CONT'D)

You're not here to talk about the General's playoff loss, are you?

Alex hands over the file.

ALEX

Football sucks.

Wilcox looks at the file. Opens it. Spreads it out on her desk.

WILCOX
She got *all* of these?

ALEX
Forensics says she got a lot more.

Wilcox holds up a memo.

WILCOX
This lists all of our black sites,
confidential informants, off-budget
expenditures.

ALEX
Yes ma'am.

WILCOX
If this gets out --

ALEX
It'll destroy our ability to
collect intelligence and operate
effectively.
(beat)
You'll also go to jail.

WILCOX
I'll never make it to jail.

Wilcox closes the file.

WILCOX (CONT'D)
These are our most damaging
secrets.

ALEX
Yes ma'am.

WILCOX
I hired you to keep our secrets.

ALEX
Yes ma'am, you --

WILCOX
Alex, call me ma'am one more time,
and I'll waterboard you myself.
(beat)
Now, whwat is your plan to keep our
secrets.

ALEX

I think we should bring her in. I'm not sure she knows what she has, or what it could do the agency.

WILCOX

Interesting.

ALEX

She's not an enemy; she's just misguided.

Wilcox closes the file.

WILCOX

Misguided or not, she's a risk. Eliminate the risk.

Wilcox goes back to work. Alex doesn't move.

WILCOX (CONT'D)

Leave or speak up, Alex.

ALEX

I think you're making a mistake.

WILCOX

Do I strike you as someone who changes their mind?

ALEX

Not even remotely.

WILCOX

Then, unless you want to talk basketball...

Alex gets up. Leaves.

6

INT. GRETCHEN'S HOUSE - DAY

6

DINING ROOM

Gretchen closes the book she hid the USB in. Her laptop is out and her watch is connected to it.

Jason enters. Grabs a cup of coffee. Stops. Drinks it by the kitchen island. He looks years older than when we last saw him.

Gretchen disconnects her watch from the laptop. Puts it on.