

SPYDER COMICS & VPN

present

BIONIC

EPISODE 101 - BREAKING IN

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EXT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - NIGHT

A large eight-story building sits out in the middle of nowhere, off the main interstate highway. A large security fence surrounds the facility and ARMED guards patrol the perimeter.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - DATA CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A large open layout of cubicles from wall to wall. Most of the cubicles are empty but some employees are working late.

We MOVE over the cubicles until we find ourselves on:

CODY BAKER (24), a strapping young man with dark, cropped hair. He slouches in his computer chair as lines of code scroll on his computer.

Several people walk by his cubicle and he looks behind him nervously.

He tries to focus on the computer also making sure that no one pops up inside the cubicle in the mean time.

The code continues to scroll on the screen.

Cody opens a second window, revealing the internet. He starts typing on the keyboard. He moves the internet window in front of the scrolling code, only partially covering it. Cody continues his random searching.

DANE (O.S.)
Staying late?

Cody jolts at the sound of his voice, turning to see DANE (28), a clean cut young man with partial stubble on his face, wearing stylish glasses, he smiles at Cody.

Cody smiles back, mostly to be polite.

CODY
You know how the boss is.

DANE
That's for sure.
(re: mail)
Yeah, I had to stay late to make sure this gets out.

CODY
That's insane.

(CONTINUED)

DANE
Talking about insane, did you hear
about Maggie?

Cody glances at his computer screen, making sure that
nothing is obvious to Dane.

DANE
They got rid of her, just like
that.

CODY
What for?

DANE
She was snooping around and they
caught her.

CODY
Really?

DANE
Yep, she apparently ended up on a
server that she wasn't suppose to
have access to and-
(beat, shrugging)
well I guess she got canned.

CODY
(thinking)
Wow.

Cody glances back at the screen, considering the possible
trouble he could get into if they're watching things more.

DANE
Well, I better get this mail
downstairs before someone has a
stroke.

Dane motions at Cody, and he smiles back, waving at Dane.

Cody quickly wheels back over to his desk, opening up the
screen of code which has stopped scrolling. He reaches
inside his pant pocket and pulls out a flash drive, placing
it into the computer. He types a few lines of code and a
status bar appears on the screen--

10 PERCENT COMPLETE

Cody stands up and peers over the top of the cubicle for
prying eyes, but most of the cubicles are dark.

He pulls out his cellphone and dials.

(CONTINUED)

CODY
We have a problem.

MALE VOICE
(other end)
What is it?

CODY
I don't know if I should stop my mission before it's done or not?
(beat)
Apparently they're doing more security on the server than I previously thought. Someone got let go for snooping around on the server.

MALE VOICE
(other end)
Just stay with it. I'll monitor activity on this end and if I see anything I'll let you know.

Cody puts the phone down, glancing at the code on the screen. He leans back in his chair, trying to relax.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

A large room of computers and a wall covered with large video screens showing most of the areas inside the building.

Four security technicians analyze the steady camera feeds of all areas. - BILLY (24), a brooding young man with dark thick hair.

A RED LIGHT flashes on the control board beside his computer screen, he punches in a few numbers on the keypad.

BILLY
There. Right there.

The screen appears to show Cody still working in his cubicle.

A second window appears on his screen that reveals data transfer in progress.

Billy reaches for the button to make a detailed recording but stops, considering his options. After a few beats he then picks up his phone and dials a number.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY
This is Billy. I've got something
for the Trackers. We need to bring
him in quietly. Station 573.

A smile appears on Billy's face as he puts down his phone.

BILLY
Not this time. Gotcha.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - DATA CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Cody taps his fingers on his desk as he watches the screen.

70 PERCENT COMPLETE

Cody again stands up and looks around the room nervously.
His cell phone rings, causing him to jump and answer it.

CODY
What is it?

MALE VOICE
You have Trackers coming your way.
If it's not ready get out now. You
can't afford to be caught.

Cody sets down the phone.

85 PERCENT COMPLETE

The main doors to the Data Center BANG open and beams of
flashlights shine through the area.

Cody frantically reaches down for the flash drive.

95 PERCENT COMPLETE

Three tall menacing security personnel move down the main
aisle of the Data Center. Their wandering eyes peer through
the openings of their ski-masks. They move with great haste
towards the area where Cody is at.

100 PERCENT COMPLETE

Cody grabs the flash drive and heads down a side aisle
towards the other side of the room, trying to keep quiet and
out of sight.

He stops, looking back towards the flashlight beams that now
cover his cubicle area.

(CONTINUED)

CODY
(whispering)
That was close.

Cody heads off again towards the main doors. He reaches for his security badge and swipes it on the panel of the door. The mechanism's light turns GREEN and Cody pushes the door open.

TRACKER #1
(yelling at Trackers)
He's heading into the hallway.
(yelling at Cody)
Stop! Don't move.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cody runs down the hallway checking a few doors along the way. He moves quickly towards the end of the hallway, reaching the staircase.

Cody hits the door with his shoulder, causing it to BANG open just as Trackers enter the hallway.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

Cody makes his way down the staircase to the next level but it's locked . He tries to swipe his badge but it lights up RED. He moves down a second flight of stairs.

The door above him slams open echoing throughout the staircase.

He tries LEVEL FOUR with success

MAIN ADMINISTRATION FLOOR

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - LEVEL FOUR - CONTINUOUS

Cody moves swiftly through the room checking as many doors as possible. He finds one that's open and he enters.

He attempts to hush his heavy breathes as he slides down the wall to the ground.

The staircase door BANGS open and three Trackers enter Level Four, flashing their lights over the entire room.

A bright light pierces through the window above Cody and into the empty office. He balls up his knees to his chest to avoid detection.

Cody closes his eyes and holds his BREATH. The doorknob TREMBLES and so too does Cody as he awaits his fate.

(CONTINUED)

TRACKER #1 (O.S.)

Over here. I think I saw something.

The Trackers move on further down the hallway, leaving Cody to breathe a little easier.

He pulls out his cellphone and dials quickly.

CODY

(whispering)

I need help. Level Four. Three of them and they're not going away. They know I'm close and they know I have it.

BANG. The staircase door smashes off it's hinges and into the room startling the three Trackers. The dust settles revealing a towering figure in black. A single red stripe runs the length of him. His identity hidden behind an intimidating face mask. - BIONIC

The Trackers charge towards the unwanted intrusion.

The main Tracker pulls out his gun and aims it at Bionic, but before he has a chance to fire, Bionic grabs his arm YANKING and TWISTING with such a force that it CRACKS out of joint. He pushes the Tracker towards the others taking out another Tracker.

The third Tracker circles Bionic a few beats before the two LUNGE towards each other in a death grip.

Bionic turns out to be stronger and forces the Tracker to his knees. Bionic continues twisting and pushing the Tracker. The Tracker reaches down with a free hand, grabbing a large blade from his tactical gear. He starts to slide it up towards Bionic. Bionic lets go of the Tracker and grabs a hold of the Trackers hand, twisting and BREAKING it.

The Tracker lets out a monstrous yell. The Tracker grabs his hand and flees the room.

Bionic walks over to the other two Trackers, kicking the one in the head . Blood pours from the ski mask. The other Tracker puts up his hands in surrender as he backs away, leaving Bionic standing there.

Back in the office, Cody watches through the window. He walks out of the room and towards Bionic.

CODY

Wow, Justin, I mean Bionic that was awesome.

(CONTINUED)

Bionic takes off his face mask to reveal - JUSTIN CARTER (25), a young man with dark wavy hair and piercing eyes.

JUSTIN
You have the information?

CODY
Yes, it's safe.

Justin's hand is out, waiting.

Cody reaches inside his pant pocket and pulls out the flash drive, giving it to Justin.

Justin puts on his face mask and heads out through the door he came through.

Cody stands there waiting, looking over the destruction of the room before exiting.

We stay on the scene for a few beats and then:

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - SECURITY OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Billy sits behind his desk watching the action on Level Four. His brow lowers in rage as he grits his teeth.

His phone rings, stealing his attention.

Billy SIGHS at the sight of the call display. He answers the phone.

BILLY
Yes sir?
(beat, rolling his eyes)
I'll be there as quickly as I can.

He puts the phone down.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Billy stands in front of the elevators as two Trackers come up behind him. He slightly looks over his shoulder to take notice.

The elevator doors open and Billy walks in followed by the two Trackers that stand in front of Billy, facing the doors as they close.

We get a glimpse of their dead white eyes and the anxious look on Billy's face as the doors close.

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - LEVEL EIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The elevator doors open, and the Tracker's exit the elevator and wait.

Billy considers his options and exits the elevator, causing the Trackers to continue down the long hallway.

One Tracker opens the main doors to Deacon's office and the other stands to the side to let Billy walk in. He watches them with each step he takes--

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - DEACON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

--Billy continues into the large open office. The room has everything from an office on one end, a living room and bar on the far end - that is where we find:

DEACON BANE (60's), a heavy, but muscular older man, bald and wearing a very expensive suit. He smokes a cigar casually from the sofa. A small dog sits beside him.

DEACON
Come in, Billy.

Deacon doesn't even turn to look at Billy.

DEACON
Make yourself at home.
(motioning with one hand)
Get a drink if you'd like.

Billy declines moving closer towards Deacon. He sees the bodies of three Trackers lying on the bloody floor. Blood oozes from the bullet holes in their heads.

DEACON
Excuse the mess. I had to take care
of some problems that someone made
for me.

Deacon points to the other sofa.

DEACON
Sit down, Billy, you're making me
nervous.

BILLY
I can explain, sir...

DEACON
(putting a hand up)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEACON (cont'd)
Don't speak. I didn't bring you up
here to have you try to explain the
situation. I know the situation.
(pointing at the Trackers)
My guards are dead because you
screwed up and believe you me, you
screwed up.

Deacon takes a long sophisticated drag on his cigar and lets
it out, pushing the smoke towards Billy.

DEACON
Who was the hacker? The one
responsible for stealing the files?

BILLY
Cody Baker. He works in your data
center.

DEACON
Of course he does. I have hackers
working for me where information is
key and privacy is number one. Do
you have any clue what information
was tagged? Any?

BILLY
No, sir.

DEACON
That's right, you don't have high
enough clearance to know what he
stole.

BILLY
With all respect wouldn't that be
the Trackers that let this happen.

The two Trackers standing guard move towards Billy as if
they want to tear him to pieces, but Deacon raises a hand to
stop them.

DEACON
My Trackers did their job, but this
superhero nut was an unforeseen
complication. That's pretty
convenient that the hacker gets
into trouble and then he shows up.

BILLY
Sir?

(CONTINUED)

DEACON

It was the plan from the beginning.
Tom did most of the hiring for the
data center, so I'm pretty sure
that he has something to do with
this. But you
(evil grin)
what kind of punishment do you
deserve?

BILLY

Sir, I did my job. I called in the
Trackers to take out the
individual.

DEACON

You didn't record the incident like
protocol demands. You were going to
bring the subject in and have your
way with him, and guess what? You
know the mess on Level Four, we
don't have record of that either
because you didn't follow protocol.

Deacon motions to a Tracker, one of the Trackers walks over
to Billy, pulling him into a tight grip.

BILLY

Sir, no. I beg you please don't do
this.

DEACON

Do what?

The second Tracker is massaging his gloved hand.

DEACON

As you well know my Trackers have a
special strength and this is going
to probably sting, but it's going
to remind you that your allegiance
is to me at all times. Not
yourself.

The second Tracker takes a stance, looking at Billy's
pitiful stare - and almost smiling through his mask.

He SWINGS a hard punch - SMACKING Billy's face. Blood SPEWS.
A second swing and more blood spews from his face.

Billy is now almost limp in the other Trackers grip.

(CONTINUED)

DEACON

This Cody Baker, if I were to send
you to retrieve him would you be
able to bring him back to me?

The second Tracker moves in, grabbing Billy's jaw.

BILLY

(struggling and yelling)

YES.

DEACON

The information that he downloaded
is a new project I'm working on and
if you bring him back to me I will
let you do whatever to him.

Even in this punishment, Billy appears happy.

BLACK OUT