

SPYDER COMICS & VPN

present

BIONIC

EPISODE 102 - BROKEN CODE

written by:

RA Picking

edited by:

Darrin McCann

INT. THE BUNKER - SAME NIGHT

Random computer equipment line the spacious room. One side a small bedroom the other an office and lab.

TOM BANE (30) has thick, wavy, dark hair and dark glasses on. He SIGHS loudly as he adjusts his lab coat and continues to mess with a group of wires coming from a nearby modem.

Tom concentrates as he works on a series of intricate parts of the device. Suddenly the main security alarm goes off signaling the approach of someone outside the bunker.

He glances over at a security feed and notices Cody as he exits his car in what appears to be the inside of a barn.

Tom shakes his head and goes back to his busy work.

The elevator door opens and CODY walks inside the main bunker area. He puts his hands up motioning to Tom - I know I know - and Tom just stares at him waiting for an excuse.

TOM

What was it this time?

CODY

I don't know what happened. I went over what I had to do so many times. I don't know how they got tipped off.

TOM

Not Bionic making a mess. You getting your mug plastered all over the cameras.

(pointing)

You do realize that you can't go back to work now. We have no way to use you anymore.

CODY

I had everything under control.

(beat, thinking)

I could wear a mask or something.

TOM

This isn't Mission Impossible. This is me trying to take down Deacon, a man that will do anything and everything to bury anyone against him. And that means KILLING anyone or making them disappear for good.

(CONTINUED)

CODY
Where's Justin?

Tom motions back to a door at the opposite side of the bunker.

TOM
In his cell uploading information
he collected. I hope you got
something at least.

Tom continues to mess with the modem, not looking up at Cody.

JUSTIN CARTER (24) walks out of his cell, visibly angry.
Still in his BIONIC uniform.

JUSTIN
What the heck was that? I had to be
on camera. The whole point of me is
to be stealth.

Justin towers over Cody with intimidation.

CODY
Just calm down.
(putting his hands up)
The information that I got will put
this team in high gear. I guarantee
you that. I got something worth our
trouble.

JUSTIN
It better be or we might as well
just hang it up.

CODY
(to Tom)
Deacon doesn't realize that YOU
have this team? We're fine, and
even if I have to stay undercover--

TOM
Not so much, but I don't have too
much time if we keep making these
kinds of mistakes.

CODY
I didn't mess anything up.

JUSTIN
I think we should send Cody in to
wipe out their security footage.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

No need. Most of the incident was actually not on camera. The security tech didn't turn it on for some reason. They didn't follow any protocol and if I know Deacon that drove him insane.

TOM

Cody!

CODY

This whole situation wasn't all on me. He didn't have to be such a monster like he was.

Justin MOVES up on Cody, and reaches out GRABBING a hold of Cody's arm, twisting it. Cody SCREAMS out as he buckles to his knees.

TOM

(yells)

Enough.

(beat)

You're like little kids. We're suppose to be a team and you're not acting like it.

Justin releases the tension off of Cody allowing him to stand. Cody rubs his sore wrists.

CODY

The information that I got is still going to be useful.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

A couple neon signs flicker from the windows of the small, hole-in-the-wall bar. It's parking lot practically bare but for a few cars.

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

A handful of patrons sit on the dated furniture of a decade past. Slouched at the far end of the bar is BILLY. His head bobs into his hands as his elbows slide across the table top from the weight.

Two empty bottles of beer sit in front of him, with a third one in his opposite hand.

His face still bruised from the beating received from Deacon.

(CONTINUED)

A barely legal and barely dressed waitress carries her tray over to Billy. She puts her free hand on Billy's back.

WAITRESS

Anything I can get for you, sexy?

No response from Billy. She starts to move her hand down his back, moving in closer.

WAITRESS

You want anything else?

Billy jerks his head around, looking at the waitress in disgust.

BILLY

I'm fine. I'll just pay the bill
and go home.

He looks at his watch, staggering off the stool, grabbing his wallet out of his pant pocket. He opens the wallet, but it's EMPTY.

The waitress puts a hand on Billy's arm.

WAITRESS

It's fine, I'll just stick it on
your tab.

She smiles with her sexy stare at Billy. He gives a partial smile back to the girl as we wipes his hair from his eyes.

EXT. BAR - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Billy EXITS the bar, walking towards his car. He reaches into his pocket, grabbing his keys--

--A dark van screeches to a stop at Billy. The side door opens and two TRACKERS leap out of the van, grabbing Billy. He drops his keys as he tries to fight and resist, but his intoxication and their shear strength proves futile.

The one Tracker pulls Billy into the van, and the second Tracker jumps in the van, sliding the door shut.

The van PEELS out leaving the area as quickly as it appeared.

We STAY on the keys for a few beats and then:

INT. THE BUNKER

Justin is now wearing jeans and a sweatshirt, and sits at a table staring at Cody.

Tom paces back and forth.

TOM

So from here on out, Cody won't be going back inside Biotech, for obvious reasons. We wanna make sure that he's safe and not in danger.

CODY

I'm fine. I can take care of myself.

JUSTIN

I'll remember that the next time you're in trouble.

Cody appears agitated by Justin but calms himself down first and then:

CODY

What I can do is try to hack the server from inside. It's not going to be easy but it's at least an option.

TOM

Yes, that very well could be a viable option. We still have someone on the inside so if we needed access we might be able to get it.

JUSTIN

What's next?

TOM

We wait. Find out what we have and then we'll see where to go from here.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - HOLDING CELL

Billy lies on the floor of a dark, wet cell. Fresh blood oozes from his swollen nose. The ping of water dripping echoes off the walls of the cell.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE VOICE

(faint)

Bil-ly. Billy. Wake up, Billy!

Billy stirs slowly. His eyes slowly open, taking in his surroundings.

He wipes his eyes, catching a glimpse a young, attractive girl standing in the corner of the cell. She walks out of the shadows and into the little bit of light coming in from the hallway.

BILLY

Nicole? What are you--

A noise from the hallway distracts Billy and when he looks back Nicole is gone.

BILLY

Where am I?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

In Hell, sonny.

BILLY

What's going on?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

You can kind of see it as a training exercise.

JACK (55) rough exterior and sharp brow gave little sympathy at the sight of Billy. He LAUGHS as he glares at Billy through the small window on the door. Billy rolls his eyes. He sits up with his back against the wall, wiping the blood from his face. He looks around to see there are NO WINDOWS.

A food tray slides under the door - mostly wet slop.

BILLY

I still don't understand.

JACK

I wouldn't go grumbling too loud,
if you know what I mean.

Billy crawls over to the food and lifts the slop to his mouth. The stench is repulsive enough that Billy nearly gags it back up.

--He takes a second bite, keeping it down this time and moving back towards the wall with the tray.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

People will be looking for me and
when they find out--

JACK

(interrupting)

Don't threaten me, boy. I'm only
doing my job. I get paid, the same
as you, to do what I'm told.

BILLY

What are you? Dungeon master?

The man chuckles out loud.

MALE VOICE

It could be worse, you could be one
of his Trackers. You don't want to
go through the hell of being turned
into that.

BILLY

What are they?

MALE VOICE

That's not your concern. Just know
that you're better off not going
down that road.

INT. THE BUNKER

A male technician, JENKINS (30s), geeky with dark rimmed
glasses), enters the area where everyone is waiting with
anticipation.

TOM

So what did you find?

JENKINS

The information fragmented. I tried
to get some of the fragments to
make sense but I was unsuccessful.

TOM

You got nothing at all.

Justin clenches a fist, banging on the table. Cody's face
empties of the confidence that he had moments ago.

JENKINS

The missing fragments are password
protected. You need a password to
decipher the rest of the
information.

(CONTINUED)

CODY

So, that means it's possible that what I got IS useful, but we just need to dig a little deeper.

Jenkins gaze lowers, but:

JENKINS

The way they set up their code is that it begins to erase itself if it's copied to a foreign device. It's what most companies are doing now to stop corporate espionage.

CODY

This can't be right. You have to try it again.

JENKINS

I can, but I would be wasting my time. The only piece of information that I found was a file called Black Widow, but by the time I got to it, it was too fragmented to recover any data.

TOM

Black Widow?

CODY

What if we hacked the security data remotely from here? Is it possible that we could now use that information to search?

TOM

Are you kidding?

CODY

You have this place so tight and secure that no one would be able to find us.

TOM

We would have a certain amount of time no matter where we do it from. The best option we have is ruined.

CODY

What about the inside person?

(CONTINUED)

TOM

We can't risk activating them and blowing their cover.

CODY

What if this is what takes Deacon down and makes everything right again?

JUSTIN

No. It's too risky. We can't jeopardize our asset.

TOM

Justin's right. We can't include Frank now. At least not yet. We can't put any more people in danger before we have to.

CODY

His daughter...

Tom looks over at Cody, as if he said something he shouldn't have.

CODY

She's still missing, ever since the incident. Does he not blame Deacon? Why wouldn't he want to help bring down--

TOM

(interrupting with haste)

We don't know it was Deacon and like I said we can't risk the end game until we know for sure.

JENKINS

I don't think this is the time to be discussing this.

Cody glances over at Justin who is listening to the conversation.

CODY

So bringing in a new person won't help?

TOM

Not right now.

INT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - HOLDING CELL

Billy is now standing back against the wall when the cell door OPENS, revealing a Tracker in the hallway.

He walks inside the cell, and Billy prepares himself to at least defend himself.

The Tracker reaches out, grabbing a HOLD of Billy's arm. He struggles against the grip, but is forced into submission. The Tracker wraps his arm around Billy's neck. Squeezing hard.

Billy's face turns red from the pressure. He eventually goes limp and out cold--

--In the darkness Billy is surrounded by nothing. He's lying on the floor.

He stirs a little when a soft hand touches his face. He looks up to see the face of an angel - His girlfriend Nicole crouches down at Billy, stroking his hair with her hand.

Billy's eyes flutter in the darkness. He sits up slowly.

BILLY

Where am I?

NICOLE (O.S.)

You're safe with me. Stay.

Billy turns around to face the voice but she's gone. He spins back around but there is no one there.

BILLY

Nicole, please let me hold you.

NICOLE (O.S.)

In time.

Billy's eyes SNAP open and he's sitting on a chair in the middle of a large, dark room.

Security screens line the one side of the room. Several security officers are monitoring the views of different locations.

DEACON, stands in the center of the room, wearing an expensive , navy suit and sucking on a CIGAR. He watches the security screens.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY (O.S.)
What's going on?

Deacon turns around looking at Billy with a sinister smile.

DEACON
Welcome back, Billy. I thought it
was time to up your security
clearance.

Billy stares at Deacon with confusion.

DEACON
Although, your previous position
gave you a certain amount of access
to Biotech secrets, they didn't,
however, allow you complete access
to these little gems.
(raising his hands at the
surroundings)
This is the heart of Biotech and
everything that I have control of.
This is where I control all my
employees, making sure they're
doing what they've been hired to
do.
(looking back at Billy)
And making sure that those people
are the ones that I can trust. Do
you understand?

Billy gulps, with little saliva, his mouth goes dry.

BILLY
Yes, sir.

DEACON
Stand up.

Billy stands waiting.

DEACON
Can I trust you?

BILLY
Yes, sir. Always.

DEACON
Now that you're in the circle of
trust there's no going back.
There's no leaving the company.
You're now in and you can't ever
leave.

(CONTINUED)

A Tracker walks out of the darkness up to Billy and waits. Billy watches the Tracker behind him.

DEACON

I think we've all had enough excitement for one night. My guard will make sure you find your way home safe. Get some rest. Tomorrow's a big day.

Before Billy can react, the Tracker reaches around his neck, squeezing until Billy falls unconscious.

Billy's view FADES and eventually we CUT to:

INT. BIOTECH INDUSTRIES - LEVEL 8 - SECRET LAB

A smaller lab with an operating table and other medical supplies.

On the table - A Young MALE BODY (early 20's), healthy and well built. A white sheet covers his body from his bare chest down. His wrists are shackled to the table with metal restraints.

A male DOCTOR (50's) walks over to the body and checks the vitals. He walks over to a counter and picks up a syringe containing BLACK LIQUID. He walks back over to the body and injects the syringe into the man's neck.

The doctor waits, watching the clock on the wall. The second on the clock TICKS by--

After several seconds the body begins to slowly turn grayish and decay. The face sinks, taking on the form of the skull. His eyes gloss over with a white film. He begins twitching--

--The body grows healthy again, muscles redevelop. The man pulls and yanks on his straps around his wrists, trying to break free. His ferocious white eyes flicker through his struggle.

When the transition is complete the patient is still partly disfigured. The doctor walks over to the counter, grabbing what appears to be a ski mask and puts it on the young man. We stay on the new TRACKER for a few beats and then:

EXT. BEACH - DAY - FLASHBACK

We see a beautiful beach. Justin and LISA are standing on the beach. Lisa's long, brown locks flow in the breeze. She smiles as she gently brushes it out of her face.

Lisa laughs as she leans back against Justin's chest. He holds her securely. Passionately, not wanting to let her go.

BLACK OUT

A girl screams.